

# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

## Chapter 729

Chapter 729 When she heard Terry's words, her expression changed. She had heard of the Black Party's internal political strife. Isabelle was Elder Maurice's daughter, so she certainly had a motive for putting poison in the medicine. Adina sprang up. "Lay down first. I'll call the doctor now." "Don't run from me!" Terry pulled her onto the bed and asked, "Who are you? Why did you approach me?" Adina was pinned on the bed as she furiously said, "Isabelle's the one who prepared the medicine. She could have been the one who wanted to poison you. This has nothing to do with me! Let go of me now! I'll go downstairs and call the doctor!" They were so close to each other that when she struggled, the collar of her blouse became undone, revealing the snow-white skin below her neck. She sensed something unusual about Terry, and she was struck dumb. "Calm down ... You're severely injured. Now isn't the time to have dirty thoughts..." She struggled and noticed his body temperature rising. Right then, she dared not move anymore. She gulped and asked, "You've been drugged. Isabelle did it, didn't she?" A bone-chilling coldness appeared in his gaze. No wonder he smelled an unusual aroma that made him feel aroused and energetic. So, it was Isabelle who had put drugs in his medicine. She certainly had a death wish! Terry raised his hand and let go of Adina. "You can leave now." He turned over and got out of bed. He was about to pull the IV tube out when Adina stopped him. "This is an anti-inflammatory potion. You can't pull the tube out. Otherwise, your wound will be inflamed..." Before she could finish speaking, she sensed that the man was staring at her like a hungry wolf. Adina was glad that she had come at the right time. If not, Isabelle would have forced him to have sex with her... If Duke had a sexual relationship with another woman, Adina wondered if she could still accept him... "I'm going to take a cold shower," Terry said with displeasure. "Or, would you like to be my antidote?" Adina was rendered speechless. When he got out of bed, she noticed that he had not only injured his head but also his arms and chest. Blood seeped through the cloth bandage, and it was terrifying to behold. Terry had almost lost his life during the war, yet Isabelle still drugged him. She wanted to exhaust his last bit of energy... Adina gritted her teeth. She regretted not slapping Isabelle. "Don't take a cold shower." Adina held Terry's hand. "You're wounded. It's best not to take a shower first. Your wound will fester and become inflamed." She met the man's gaze filled with suppressed desire and continued. "I'll find you a doctor..." "Ever since I ended up on my sickbed, no one around me has been worthy of my trust," he said coldly. "I'll take my shower now." He started from a low-ranking position before gaining his current position. His wealth of experience had taught him to not trust anyone. Those who stabbed him in the back were always those whom he trusted the most. Terry slowly walked to the bathroom. When Adina saw this, her heart softened. "Don't take a cold shower. I'll help you." Right after she spoke, her face turned red. She was sure that Terry was Duke even before they conducted a paternity test. She trusted her sixth

sense when she interacted with him. Just like on her wedding night, even though the lights were off, she had a feeling that the man next to her was not her husband. She was inevitably attracted to Terry. He claimed that he did not trust anybody. Truth was, he did not want to hurt her. He had to be Duke! Adina approached him. "If not for the fact that you're wounded, I wouldn't care even if you take a hundred cold showers. However, you're severely injured, and the people outside are eyeing your position like hungry wolves. If you continue to lie on your sickbed, you could get killed." She held his hand and took him back to bed. Terry had been suppressing his desire. At that moment, his longing for her erupted like a volcano. He pressed Adina's shoulder and enunciated each of his words. "Are you sure you won't regret this?" Adina shuddered when she met his gaze. They were husband and wife. It was only normal for her to help him. She did not say anything. She looked down and unbuttoned her blouse. Terry instantly lost his rationality. He groped her slender waist and kissed her neck passionately, quenching Adina's thirst for lovemaking... She returned his kisses... She reached out to unbuckle the belt of his pants. When she looked down, she noticed the green birthmark below his lower abdomen. The birthmark was crisscrossed with dozens of scars, which resulted from whippings, stabbings, and burns ... What had he experienced in the past month? Adina's tears streamed down her face uncontrollably... The man kissed her face and swallowed her tears. The room was filled with passion. Finally, they finished having sex. Adina was nestled in Terry's arms. She closed her eyes as she breathed in his familiar scent. "Why did you cry?" Terry rubbed his chin against the top of her head as he gently asked. Adina sounded sad. "When I saw the scars on your body, I imagined the hardship you went through... and I couldn't stop myself from shedding tears..." "I thought..." Terry stopped halfway. "Huh?" Adina opened her eyes and asked. "I thought it reminded you of your missing husband." Terry looked away and played with her long, black hair. "You're my lover, and it's my responsibility to help you to find your husband. Don't worry. I'll find him in a week." Adina was unhappy with the word "lover." Terry's views of the world had been distorted by the culture in the area. She snorted. "Can't I be your wife?" "Will you marry me?" A hint of ecstasy appeared in his eyes. "If you will, I'll hold the grandest wedding for you." Adina's eyes welled up with tears once more. He had always adored her, both before and after he lost his memory. She sniffled and said, "Let's not talk about that first. I have something more important to discuss with you." Terry hugged her and rubbed his hand against her waist. "Tell me. I'm all ears." "As you're aware, I came to Hestia Border to find my husband. My husband is Duke Winters..."

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