

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 730

Chapter 730 Terry stopped moving his hand on her waist. She mentioned her husband amorously after they just had sex, and he did not feel good about it. She was a married woman, and he was the third wheel. He was aware that such a relationship was immoral. He never expected to have a married woman as his lover. Yet, he was absorbed in the relationship and afraid that she would recover her husband. Terry trusted that he was as good as her husband. However, whenever she mentioned her husband, her gaze would soften. She loved her husband very much, and that was an undeniable fact. "My husband is as tall as you. His figure is similar to yours. He has a green birthmark on his lower abdomen, and his voice is almost exactly the same as yours..." Adina was describing her husband when her phone vibrated on the pillow. She reached out for the phone and saw that it was a video call from her children. Shocked, she quickly got out of bed. She put on her clothes as fast as lightning and dashed into the bathroom with her phone. Terry's gaze darkened when he stared at her silhouette. Did she agree to be his lover because he resembled her husband? It was the only reason that seemed to make sense. Knock! Knock! Right then, someone knocked on his bedroom door. Terry put on his shirt and suit before he partially leaned back on the bed. "Come in," he said calmly. A group of people swarmed into his room. Elder Murphy and Elder Elliot appeared to be over the moon. "You've instructed us to find your family, and we've found them!" Terry looked behind them. A man and a woman in their sixties entered his room... "Mike, we've found you." The woman approached him in tears and held his hand. The man stood beside the bed and looked sad. "You're Michael Cook. You're our only son. You went missing half a year ago. We searched the entire world before we finally found you..." Terry did not feel touched in the slightest when he saw their sad expressions. He did not feel a sense of familiarity with the name "Michael Cook" either. However, Elder Murphy and Elder Elliot did not belong to Elder Maurice's group, so they could not have possibly faked the incident. "Mike, this photo is of you when you were young. This is you when you were in high school ..." The woman took out a stack of photos. Indeed, the person in the yellowish photos resembled him. "We've been in the timber business for several decades and accumulated a lot of wealth. Come home with us," the middle-aged man said. "This place is too dangerous. You shouldn't make a living in this place. Come, let's go home." "We'll conduct a paternity test before anything," Terry said indifferently. Elder Murphy quickly handed him a document. "We've carried out the paternity test. We confirmed that they were your biological parents before bringing them over. "Mike, are you suspicious of us?" the woman said in tears. "You went missing half a year ago. How could I possibly not recognize my own son? The scar on your face isn't a big deal. I'll find a doctor to remove your scar if you come home with us..." Terry felt nothing as he faced the two people who claimed to be his parents.