

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 734

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Chapter 734

Chapter 734 The internal turmoil of the Black Party soon made local news.

"According to the news report, Elder Dorien from the Black Party was exposed for his corruption and was removed from his position. He is raising money to make up for the amount he had misappropriated..."

"Meanwhile, Elder Murphy and Elder Elliot failed to perform their duties with due diligence. They have made a big blunder during their tenure, so they are currently under investigation..."

"From the surface, the Black Party seemed to be undergoing an adjustment of power division. Truth is that the odds between the newly appointed leader and the elders intensifies..."

Adina looked gloomy as she watched the news report on the television.

Even as an outsider, she could feel the tension of the situation within the Black Party. Duke, its leader, must be feeling it even worse than her. He was living on edge.

"Addy, I know what you're thinking." Flint switched off the television. "If Duke is entirely in control of the Black Party, I won't stop you from visiting him. However, he has made enemies everywhere. Eighty percent of the

Black Party members wanted to assassinate him. If they find out you are his wife, do you know how dangerous it will be?"

Adina fell silent. Even though Duke did not trust her entirely, everyone was aware that he paid close attention to her.

If Duke's enemy caught her, Duke would have to sacrifice a lot to save her. He had experienced too many hardships within a month. She could not put him into a difficult position again.

"You're right. Judging from the current situation, I should probably not visit him for now," she said. "I'll wait for three days. If the situation improves after that, I'll visit him with the children."

She had to help Duke recall his memory as soon as possible. It was the only way to make him leave the Black Party and Hestia Border so that they could return to Sea City and live their life in peace.

Flint heaved a sigh of relief. "I've contacted a famous psychiatrist to come over to Hestia Border. When you visit Duke, take the psychiatrist along with you."

Adina was touched. "Thank you."

With a psychiatrist around, perhaps they could take the opportunity to hypnotize Duke so that he could recall his memory much sooner.

Adina switched on her laptop and searched the news regarding the Black Party. George and Alden were occupied, too.

They had confirmed that Terry was their father, so they had to do something to help him .

"Your Daddy is a great man. Does he really need your help?" Karl crossed his arms. "The internal management of the Black Party is chaotic. This is especially so for Elder Maurice . He's a wicked man. I heard that he intends to betroth his daughter to your Daddy."

Alden squinted his eyes. "I suppose Daddy didn't agree with him?"

"Haha! I don't know," Karl said. "I heard that Isabelle is a beauty in the Black Party. Her looks and figure are comparable to your Mommy's. Your Daddy has lost his memory. It's likely that you may find yourself with a stepmother soon."

"Shut up!" Alden said.

"If you have nothing to do, take the top three missions on the Dark Net now."

Karl was at a loss for words. He felt like he was being treated like a jackass. Whenever he was needed, they would call him. When his service was no longer required, he would be asked to work on a mission. He felt miserable.

"AI, I've hacked into the Black Party military zone's central area." George rapped his knuckles on the

keyboard. "I am monitoring their meeting. More than half of the members opposed Daddy's latest policy. At least two officers proposed a rebellion, and several senior officers are contacting foreign parties..." Alden looked serious. "In other words, Daddy is in a very dangerous situation."

"We cannot stay at Hestia Border for long." George looked concerned. "We have to recover Daddy's memory as soon as possible and take him out of here."

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"I'm afraid it won't be that easy." Alden smiled bitterly. "Daddy is the leader of the Black Party. He can't simply leave his position. He will either die in the middle of the power struggle, or he must whitewash Hestia Border and pass it down to his successor."

The study room fell silent. Meanwhile, Harold and Melody played in the courtyard of the mansion. They were also feeling very down.

Melody held a small shovel. Her long and curly eyelashes were wet with tears.

"Melody, why are you crying?" Harold put down his toys and looked at his sister, wondering if he could somehow cheer her up.

Melody said in a muffled voice, "Harold, I miss Daddy. I miss him so much..."

"I miss him too..." Harold sobbed. "But Mommy said Daddy forgot about us. Even if we see him, he won't remember us..."

Melody cried even harder. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

"I'll ask Mommy to bring us to Daddy. Don't cry...". Harold wiped off Melody's tears, then he looked for his Mommy.

Adina was in the living hall. She was working. She looked very solemn.

Harold pursed his lips and returned to the courtyard quietly "Melody, Mommy is busy. I'll talk to her later when she's free."

Melody looked down and wept silently. Her tears dropped onto the ground. Harold's heart bled for her when he saw her weeping quietly.

He gritted his teeth. "Melody, don't cry. I'll take you to Daddy."

Melody looked up. Her teary eyes were filled with shock. "But Mommy said the place where Daddy is staying is very dangerous..."

"George and Al visited him and came back in one piece, didn't they?" Harold raised his chin. "I'm older than Al, I'll be able to protect you. Melody, are you coming with me?"

Melody blinked but she looked interested.

Harold whispered to her, "We'll ask Uncle Flint's driver to send us over, and we'll come back immediately after taking a look at Daddy. Mommy won't find out about this."

Melody nodded. She suppressed her excitement. "I'll go upstairs and get the present for Daddy!"

She quickly ran upstairs and returned a moment later. Adina glanced at her. "Melody, don't run too fast. You will fall from the stairs one of these days."

"Mommy, I won't run so fast next time. Can Harold and I play outside?"

Adina nodded.

Harold had persuaded the driver from the Morton family to send them to Terry's mansion. The two children sneaked into the car and headed towards Hestia Border.

The Rebellious Party caused an upheaval, and the Black Party's internal conflicts intensified. The Black Party continued to increase the level of security in their surroundings.

The driver stopped by the roadside. "Young Master Harold, Young Lady Melody, I think we should go back," he said, concerned. "This place is unsafe."

He heard no response from them.

He turned his head around only to find the children in the back seat were no longer there.

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Chapter 736

Chapter 736 Harold and Melody entered Hestia Border smoothly. "There are many bodyguards over here. It doesn't look as dangerous as it was made out to be." Harold looked around and whispered to his sister, "Melody, I've checked the map. Daddy is staying at the place over there. Let's go in."

Melody's eyes lit up. They ran toward the central mansion area.

A military car stopped outside Terry's mansion. Isabelle was inside the car. She looked angry and resigned.

When Auguste was in power, she could enter and leave

the mansion freely. After Terry took over, she was blocked from entering the house. As the eldest lady of the Black Party, she was not even allowed to enter the party's main camp. She felt like she had become a laughingstock to everyone.

Isabelle kept a straight face. She said in a deep voice, "Head home now."

She would make Terry kneel and beg for her someday!

When the car made a turn, Isabelle noticed two children running from across the street.

"Stop the car," she ordered. She focused on the two approaching children.

She had seen another two boys inside the mansion before. She had found them so similar to Terry in features. When she saw the boy and girl, she realized they looked so much like Terry, as though they were cast from the same mold.

'Did all Astroysians look the same? Was this the reason she found the children and Terry looking so alike?' thought Isabelle. Harold held Melody's hand. He looked up and smiled at the bodyguard "We want to see Mr. Terry. Uncle, could you please inform him?"

The bodyguards were used to fighting in wars. But their hearts softened when they saw two adorable children.

The bodyguard

bent down and asked, "Do you know who Mr. Terry is?" "Yes, we do. He's a hero. He's the leader of Hestia Border." Melody tilted her head and said innocently, "We adore him. Can we meet him, please?"

Melody spoke in English so sweetly that no one could possibly turn down her request. “Okay. Wait for a while. I’ll report to him.” The bodyguard turned around and headed into the mansion.

When Isabelle saw this, she was enraged. When she had asked the bodyguard to report to Terry of her visit, they had rejected her coldly. They had sternly asked her to leave the premises.

In the eyes of the bodyguards, the eldest lady of the Black Party was nothing compared to the two children who appeared out of nowhere.

Even if she could not do anything to Terry, she could deal with two children.

Isabelle pushed open the car door. She stomped on the muddy ground in her heels.

When Harold heard the noise, he turned around. He felt hostility from the woman and quickly shielded his younger sister behind him. “They have a bomb with them. Arrest them!” Isabelle looked at her fingernails nonchalantly as she ordered her bodyguards. She had brought along two bodyguards of her own. They got out of the car and approached the children.

“We don’t have any bombs with us!” Harold shouted. “We don’t have anything with us. Don’t arrest us! You can’t arrest us!”

He continued to retreat with his younger sister. Melody’s

eyes were filled with horror.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards standing guard at the mansion entrance remained motionless. They were solely responsible to protect the mansion from invasion. Anything that happened outside the mansion had nothing to do with them.

Although the bodyguards at the mansion pitied the two children, they chose not to offend Elder Maurice’s daughter.

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Chapter 737

Chapter 737 Isabelle's bodyguards approached the children. Each of them caught a child, then lifted them in mid-air. Harold struggled. "Witch, let go of us! Let me go! When our Daddy comes out, he'll avenge us!"

Harold always spoke in Cairnstanian language when he was stressed and angry. Isabelle couldn't understand him. But she guessed the child was cursing and shouting at her.

She said icily, "They're too noisy. Silence them."

The bodyguards heeded her instruction. One of them directed a backhanded slap at Harold. His right cheek turned red.

Harold's eyes widened. He could not believe it.

"I guess you have learned your lesson. Be a good boy, okay?" Isabelle went up to Harold and raised his chin. "You look good and energetic. I can send you to my father and you can be his pawn—".

Harold bit the back of her hand before she could complete her words.

"B*stard, get your teeth out of my hand!"

The bodyguards were shocked. They quickly pinched

Harold's jaw and carried him further away.

The back of Isabelle's hand bled. She grimaced in pain.

She smiled hideously. "Strike him, then shatter his teeth

"Miss, shall we shatter the girl's teeth, too?" asked the bodyguard.

"Such a pretty girl. It would be so sad if she loses her teeth." Isabelle smirked. "Cleanse her before sending her to the slum. Let them face the consequences for offending me."

"Noted."

The two bodyguards were Isabelle's confidants. They had killed many people through the years.

Even if they had to torture the children to death, they were numb to any sort of emotions.

The bodyguard raised his hand and opened Harold's mouth by force...

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot rang out suddenly.

The bullet struck the bodyguard's hand. The bodyguard was in so much pain that he fell to his knees and rolled over on the ground. Harold took the opportunity to escape his grip.

Another bodyguard was still holding Melody. Harold rushed to the bodyguard and bit his thigh.

The bodyguard was about to slap Harold when a bullet hit his thighs and he fell to the ground.

Melody almost fell to the ground, too. Just then, a tall figure ran to her and held her in his arms.

"Daddy..."

Melody stared at Terry's golden mask. She then burst into tears.

Harold wrapped his arms around Terry's thigh. He cried, still reeling from the terrifying encounter.

Isabelle looked on coldly when she heard the children's cries. She gritted her teeth. "Terry North, the bodyguards grew up with me, and they are my most loyal people. How dare you lay your hands on them?! Must you go against me and my father?!"

"Didn't I say no one can lay their hands on the innocents in my territory?" Terry said coldly. "F*ck off now!"

Isabelle flew into a fit of rage. "The two b*stards offended me. I must drive them to death. Terry, give them to me and I won't tell my father that you've wounded my bodyguards." Terry's eyes turned cold and brutal. "Do you really intend to kill innocent children?"

"Of course! They charged at me and bit my hand. I must kill them!" Isabelle was filled with murderous intent.

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Chapter 738

Chapter 738 Terry's gaze turned icy.

Melody shivered in his arms. Tears dropped on her cheeks.

Terry felt as if something had scorched his heart, and anger boiled his blood.

He leaned down and pursed his lips. He whispered to Melody, "Good girl, you are okay now. Close your eyes."

Melody's eyes welled up with tears. When she closed her eyes, tears streamed down her face.

Terry looked down. "You too. Close your eyes."

Harold closed his eyes obediently.

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots rang out and Isabelle cried out in shock.

She stared at her bodyguards in disbelief. A moment ago, they were only hurt at the hand and their thighs, but now they were lifeless.

Those two were her most trusted bodyguards. They had committed many atrocious deeds for her without question.

And now they were dead. "Terry North!" Isabelle screamed. "From now on, you're my enemy. Just wait and see what future awaits you!"

Terry was calm and composed. He said coolly, "Don't make me wait too long."

He cast a glance at the two corpses lying before him. "Bury them well."

He lifted the children and took them into the mansion. "You can open your eyes now." The children obeyed. Their bleary eyes lit up.

The light in their eyes reminded Terry of Adina. Her eyes were as bright as the sun.

"Daddy, we finally see you!"

“Daddy, I miss you so much. Do you still remember me?”

The children stared at him, trying to hold back their tears. Terry’s heart melted.

Even if they hadn’t introduced themselves, he could guess that they were Adina’s children. They had the same eyes. He put the children on the floor. “Did your Mommy send you?”

Harold shook his head. “Mommy said you’ve lost your memory and forgot about us. She didn’t allow us to come here but…”

Melody blinked her large eyes. “Daddy, do you still remember me?”

When Terry met Melody’s clear, bright eyes, he felt his heart break.

He could not remember her. He could not remember the children.

However, he was touched. The emotions he felt, the overwhelming tenderness could not really be fake. The children indeed must have a close blood relationship with him.

He might doubt Adina for having an ulterior motive, but he could not question his surge of emotions when he saw the children.

Even though he hadn’t had the time to carry out an investigation, he believed Adina’s words.

However, now he felt trapped. If he made the wrong move, he would be in great danger. He could not risk Adina’s and the children’s lives.

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Chapter 739

Chapter 739 He whispered to them,
“This place is unsafe. I’ll ask someone to take you back home.”

Melody tugged on his sleeve. “Daddy, you haven’t answered my question. I won’t leave until you do.” Harold almost burst into tears again. “Daddy, is it true that you don’t remember us anymore? You don’t want to remember us?” He Sobbed. “Daddy, you’re

wicked. Mommy has taken great pains to look for you, but you don't remember us anymore... Daddy, if you drive us out, you will regret your decision... You'll regret it..."

Terry felt as if his heart was pricked with a knife. He did not want to put the children in danger. Besides, he had to find out what exactly had happened.

If he returned to his family before finding out the truth, things like this might happen again in the future. He might not be able to save them. "Don't cry." He wiped off Harold and Melody's tears." After I finish my business, I'll visit you—"

"You lie to us!" Harold sobbed loudly. "You don't remember Melody and me, you can't possibly come and look for us."

Melody wailed. "Daddy, I'm hungry. Can I eat something before I go home?"

Terry whispered to them, "When there are other people around, don't address me as your daddy, okay?" He looked solemn. Harold recalled his older brother's words. George had mentioned that most of the people around their father were his enemies.

He nodded. "Okay. Melody and I won't address you as our daddy." "Good boy, good girl." Terry stroked the children's heads and instructed the servants to bring them with food.

The children sat at the long table obediently. Various types of dishes and desserts were served.

Louis rushed in. "Boss, Ms. Daugherty is outside now. She requests to see you." The children were delighted. They then lowered their heads guiltily. They had sneaked out of the house. They had planned to return within an hour but... Adina anxiously waited at the entrance. Louis returned to her and led her into the mansion.

"Ms. Daugherty, Ms. Isabelle was here just now, but she was not allowed to enter the mansion." Louis told her in whispers. "Also, Boss killed two of Ms. Isabelle's most trusted bodyguards."

"What exactly had happened?" asked Adina.

"Two children appeared out of nowhere. One of them bit Ms. Isabelle's hand. She instructed the bodyguards to shatter their teeth. Fortunately, the Boss showed up just in time." Louis explained everything to Adina. "Boss shot the two bodyguards without mercy. Ms. Isabelle and Boss are enemies now. I guess Elder Maurice will take further action soon."

Adina was shocked. If Duke had been even a few minutes late, her children would have suffered horrifying things!

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself before marching into the living hall.

The dining hall was on the east of the living hall. From where she stood, she saw Terry touching Melody's head gently. She heard her little laughter. It had been so long since she had seen something like that. A lump formed in her throat.

"In the past, I always thought of Boss as a brutal and bloodthirsty man. He shows no mercy to anyone. I never expected him to adore those children so much," whispered Louis. "But the children offended Ms. Isabelle ... I'm afraid they will still face danger in the future. I wonder if the Boss can protect them..."

Adina pursed her lips and walked into the dining hall. The children had been laughing. But when she entered, they fell silent and lowered their heads in shame.

Adina's gaze fell on Harold's swollen cheek. She guessed that Isabelle must have struck him.

She vowed to return that slap sooner or later. But this wasn't the time to pity her children's injuries.

Adina walked to them. She pursed her lips. "Mr. Terry, thank you for helping my children. I will be taking them home now."

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Chapter 740

Chapter 740 "Daddy, I don't want to leave."

"Daddy, I'm not finished eating yet."

Harold and

Melody spoke unanimously. They stared pitifully at Terry with tears in their eyes. Terry's cold heart melted to something warm and soft.

He said softly, "Finish the food first and then go home. Take your time..."

Adina stood at the side, clearly stunned. It wasn't surprising that her children had addressed him as their father. What shocked her was that he responded to them.

When she had told him the truth, he had doubted her. 'Why did he suddenly accept Melody and Harold calling him Daddy?'

Harold tugged on Adina's clothes and whispered to her, "Daddy said we can address him as Daddy as long as there are no outsiders around."

Harold said with a happy gleam in his eyes. He had lost his father once. Now that he had found his father again, he realized how blissful and safe he felt with his father protecting him.

Adina stared at Terry in disbelief. Terry looked up and glanced at her. When their gazes met, there was an immediate attraction.

She looked into the depth of his pupils. At that moment, she understood. Even if Catherine had erased his memories, nobody could deny the fact that they were a family. His children were of his blood.

Just then, someone chipped in at the wrong time.

"Mike ..." Mrs. Cook entered through the door. She was about to say something when she noticed three strangers in the dining hall. "Mike, who are they?" she asked in surprise.

Terry glanced at her briskly. "They are none of your concern. Just say what you want to say."

Mrs. Cook shuddered when she met his razor-sharp gaze.

She did not have the courage to probe further about Adina and the children. She smiled dryly. "Mike, have you decided when to go back with us?"

Terry looked up. "I have no intention of going back yet."

He sounded indifferent. There was not even the slightest bit of gentleness in his voice. Mrs. Cook hesitated before blurting out the words, "Mike, I'm aware that your current identity is different from the past. It's rather impossible for you to go back

with us. But your father and I are old. We can't put in as much effort as we used to in our business. If you can't help us in the business, how about you give birth to

an heir so that the child can inherit our family business? I've been staying here for two days, and I find that Ms. Isabelle is a fine lady. I've sought her opinion before, and she has no qualms of being together with you. How about you two get"

Before Mrs. Cook finished speaking, she sensed his intense gaze on her.

She turned around and saw a beautiful young lady in the dining hall. Adina's cold gaze looked as sharp as a blade.

Mrs. Cook shivered. She then recalled the rumors she had heard from the bodyguards about Terry's new lover.

'Could this woman be his rumored lover?'

Mrs. Cook sucked in a deep breath. She pretended to notice Adina's hostility. "Mike, He stia Border doesn't have an established legal system, and no one cares if you are in a relationship with multiple women. However, Ms. Isabelle is a noble woman, it's best that you keep a humble profile in your relationship with—"

Terry had no patience in dealing with the Cook family. When he heard Mrs. Cook's words, his expression immediately turned frosty. "Louis, please help Mrs. Cook out of the house right now."

Louis quickly entered through the door. "Mrs. Cook, this way, please," he said, respectfully.

Mrs. Cook could not quite handle Terry, let alone convince him. She still felt Adina's hostility very vividly. She could not remain in the dining hall any longer.