

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 741

Chapter 741 When they arrived at the entrance, Mrs. Cook asked softly, "Louis, who is that lady?" "She is Boss' business partner," Louis said formally. "Boss has some official business to discuss with Ms.

Daugherty, so he doesn't have time to talk with you. Mrs. Cook, it's best that you head home." Mrs. Cook turned around and glanced a final time at the dining hall before leaving in resignation. After her silhouette vanished from sight, Adina asked, "Is she the one who claims to be your mother?" Terry nodded. "Thus far, I don't know what her true motive is. I'll neglect her for the time being. She'll naturally reveal her true colors by the time we are done with this mess." Adina was relieved as long as Terry was wary of the Cook family. She pursed her lips. "Be careful with everything you do. If you need my help, just let me know. I will take them home now." The children, who were done with their food now, rose from their seats obediently and stood beside Adina, one on each side of her. Duke took out his phone. "Give me your number so that we can keep in touch." Adina nodded, and they exchanged phone numbers. She gave Duke a final glance before leaving with the children. Terry walked to the entrance and watched them leave his mansion. He waved goodbye to them. Blake was his confidant and had gone through the darkest moments and various hardships with him. Duke ordered, "Assign two reliable bodyguards to protect them. If they find anything unusual, report to me." Blake nodded. "Noted!" "Boss, I have news!" The bodyguard charged in from the entrance. "Half an hour ago, Elder Maurice and Elder Dorien went to an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs. I kept an eye on them and noticed that there were a large number of weapons inside the warehouse." A chilling smile appeared on Terry's lips. Elder Dorien had misappropriated billions of dollars over the years. He spent the money on weapons. Terry had known this. He wondered where the weapons were being hidden. Elder Dorien had hidden a small part of his weapons in the underground basement of his mansion. However, there were very few of them. He hid most of his weapons somewhere else. He hid them in an abandoned warehouse – the most dangerous yet secured place. "Send a few men over there. I wonder what surprise Elder Dorien and Elder Maurice have in store for me." Terry walked out coldly. Meanwhile, Adina returned to her mansion with her children. Flint looked anxious when he received them. "Are you alright? Are you hurt?" Harold smiled. "I'm fine. Melody and I are full. We ate a lot! We're very happy." "Naughty boy!" Flint scowled. "Til slap your buttocks if you sneak out with Melody again!" "Well, Mommy has taught me a lesson already. I won't sneak out to look for Daddy again in the future," Harold said with a grin. "Daddy said we can just give him a call if we want to meet him, anyway. He'll send someone here to fetch us, or he'll personally come and visit us." Flint was stunned. He turned to Adina. "Is that true?" Adina's gaze softened. She spoke gently, "He's Duke. Regardless of him losing his memory, he'll always be their father."

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Chapter 742 “Addy, that’s great!” Flint was truly happy for them. All this time, Adina had looked so lifeless as though she had lost her purpose and her reason to live.

Even though she strived to live her life for her children, she had always despaired. Flint, for the first time in a longtime, saw hope in her. He understood how much Duke meant to her. “But he can’t leave yet.” Adina heaved a sigh. “With his current identity and the situation in Hestia Border, everyone is eyeing him like hungry wolves. He can’t step out of the situation smoothly. I plan to help him recover his memory before settling other issues. One step at a time.” “Right. There’s something that I almost forgot!” Flint slapped his head. “Pete just arrived a while ago.” He quickly ushered Adina into the house. Adina looked at the living hall and saw Pete. He was lying on the couch, all bandaged up. When they were at Sea City Hospital, Earl had sent someone to beat Pete up. Pete could not possibly have recovered in just a week. Adina felt sorry for him. “Why did you bring him here?” “There are less than ten top-notch hypnotists in the world. Most of them served in the military, and some of them have been monopolized by the wealthy royal families. Pete is the only one who is not bound by any contract.” Flint whispered to her, “Catherine is annoying. Do you want me to recruit her, too?”. “Adina, you have to treat me well,” Pete groaned from the couch. “I suppose I can’t go to the clinic for at least half a year because of you.” George put a grape into his mouth. “Uncle Pete, I’ll feed you every meal.” Alden said, “I’ll help you with your shower.” Melody joined in. “I’ll comb and groom your hair.” “And I’ll massage you so that you can recover quickly.” Harold massaged his broken leg. “Ouch!” Pete quickly pulled his leg away. “Adina, your children are abusing me!” Adina sat on the couch opposite Pete. She pursed her lips. “Pete, is it difficult to recall one’s memory sealed by hypnosis?” “Hard to say,” said Pete solemnly. “It depends on the hypnotist’s ability and skill. It also depends on the hypnotized person’s will power. Find a chance so that I can meet with your husband. We will figure out a way.” Adina nodded. “I’ll ask him to come over in two days.” Karl rushed over suddenly. “Something big has happened again!” Adina looked up. “What is it?” “The arsenal is blasted! I wonder if Terry is injured.” Adina and her children immediately turned on the television. The news channel was in the middle of broadcasting the incident. “Ms. Isabelle is Elder Maurice’s daughter from the Black Party. Terry shot dead two of her most trusted bodyguards. As a result, the conflicts between Elder Maurice and Terry intensifies...” “Terry got in the way when Elder Maurice and Elder Dorian transported their weapons. There was a violent clash between the two parties. As such, many weapons were set on fire and exploded. The number of deaths and those injured are unknown.” “The public was divided because of the clash. One-third of them support Elder Maurice as the new leader, the others support Terry’s new policy, and still others continue to keep an eye on both of them and have left Hestia Border entirely. Many refugees from neighboring countries swarmed in. Society’s safety is in jeopardy ...”

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Chapter 743 Adina looked increasingly low-spirited. Terry was severely wounded in the previous clash with the Rebellious Party. This time, he had faced weapon explosions.

She wondered if he was still alive. The Hestia Border was filled with crimes and wars. She would never feel at peace staying in this place. TT "The situation is getting more complicated," said Flint. "Duke's new policy threatens many wealthy people's personal interests. It's likely that his enemies will unite and fight against him." Karl rested his hand on his chin. "His new policies provide civilians with many job opportunities. He improves the level of security in this area. Terry's followers will never fall behind." Adina pursed her lips tightly. She did not know what to say. No matter what had happened, how sinful the place was, or how many civilians had died in this tragic situation, it had nothing to do with Duke. She admitted that she was selfish. Duke and her four children were her world. She hoped all of them could be safe and sound. She wished she could take Duke with her and leave this chaotic place filled with war. "Daddy took over the position less than a month ago. There are too many uncertainties," said Alden. "There are three parties eyeing him like hungry wolves. The elders' system is not balanced. There is a huge gap between political and economic issues. This type of organization structure will give way to problems sooner or later." Alden's high intelligence defeated Karl's once again. He had once heard the same theory from his teacher who taught him history and politics. This was his first time hearing the same thing from a four-year-old. Karl felt he had lived his life in vain. "Mommy, we have to help Daddy." George sounded serious. "It has not been easy for Daddy to reach his current position. Many people want to kill him and take his place. The leaders who have been removed from their position will only end up getting killed." Tears welled up in Melody's eyes. "George, you have to help Daddy..." It had not been easy for Melody to get over the disappearance of her father. Now that she finally had him back, it was unimaginable to lose him yet again. George took out a document from his drawer and passed it to Adina. "Mommy, this is the top-secret internal information that we've gathered from the Black Party system through the internet. Can you please pass it to Daddy?" Adina casually flipped through the documents. The documents listed the names of all Black Party officers as well as Elder Maurice's and Elder Dorian's confidants. It also listed the names of those who had decided on the sides they were going to support under Elder Maurice's compulsion. All the information was clear. This could make Duke's work easier. Adina was hesitant. Although the Black Party had nothing to do with them, Duke was still their leader. No matter how reluctant she was to get involved, she had to cooperate with Duke to handle the mess if she wanted to go back home with him. "TH take it to him tomorrow," said Adina. "You have to stay at home obediently. Don't simply go out like today, okay?" Alden nodded. "I would never go out without your permission. Mommy, you should warn Harold instead." Harold was solemn. "I won't put Melody and my life at risk ever again. George will keep an eye on me." The children chuckled. But Adina found it hard to smile. She hoped that Duke was fine. She planned to go to Duke's mansion the next morning.

However, he knocked on her bedroom window in the middle of the night.

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Chapter 744 The sky was dark and filled with stars. The moonlight gleamed in the night. Adina became alert when she heard a knock on the window.

She put on a coat and pulled open the curtains, leaving a small gap for her to look outside the window. "It's me," A deep and hoarse voice said. Adina saw a man in a black cloak standing on the balcony. He did not wear the golden mask, and his scar was visible under the moonlight. His features, jawline and the curvature of his pursed lips were the same as the image she had in her memory. Adina unlocked the window. He walked into her room from the balcony with the chill from the night air on him. His pupils appeared darker at night, but they lit up when they saw her. They were very alluring. Adina was attracted to him. Her heart skipped a beat. She acted calm and asked, "Why did you come here?" "I came to see you." His voice was low and rough. He fixed his gaze on her. "Did you miss me?" He placed his hands on Adina's shoulders. His hands were like burning charcoal. When the heat from his hands reached her shoulders, she felt as though her heart would be scorched by it. She quickly took a step back from him. She had not switched on the lights in her room. In the dark, she did not notice the trash can behind her and she tripped and almost fell. Fortunately, Duke's arms wrapped around her waist and held her firm. "Why are you avoiding me?" He whispered in her ear, "Didn't you just volunteer to be my antidote after I was drugged a few days ago?" Adina's face turned red. That was different! She tried to squirm out of his arms, but he pulled her closer. "You were injured and urgently needed help at that time, but now..." She pursed her lips. "You've lost your memory. Your current identity is of Terry North. When you resume your identity as Duke, then we'll..." She couldn't finish her words. "Tell me about our past." Duke hugged her and spoke softly, "I want to hear your voice." He had awakened for more than a month, but he still felt an emptiness. His mind was blank. He had had to rely solely on his own passion to reach his current position, It was Adina and her children's appearance that had finally given him a hope for belonging. He could care less about the chaotic situation and rushed to her the moment he got a chance. He was afraid that he would not see them again if things turned dangerous. Adina was touched. She stopped trying to push him away and gave in to his embrace. She spoke softly, "We have four children. You've seen two of them. Let me show you the other two, shall we?" "No hurry." He held Adina in his arms. "I want to hear your voice for now." To Adina, his voice sounded like the musical notes of a cello. Deep and melodious. She felt her ears heat up. Her ears must have turned red. Luckily, she had not turned on the lights. Otherwise, it would have been embarrassing. She did not know what to say. She had many things to tell him, but at that moment, she was at a loss for words. She heard him breathing, and she felt his heartbeat. Everything felt how it was supposed to be. He made her feel safe and secure. The sound of his breathing reached closer to her. Adina's eyes widened as she saw his face so close to her until he planted a kiss on her lips. Her heart pounded rapidly. She felt as though anyone could have heard the loudness of her heartbeat at that moment. A strong emotion called to her. Adina felt the warmth of his hands on her shoulders. She felt his breath when he kissed

her. She knew his familiar scent. Everything was so familiar that her eyes welled up in tears. She wrapped her arms around his neck and returned his kiss passionately. Just then, a loud banging sound reverberated outside. It sounded like a chair crashing to the floor. Bam! Adina quickly turned around. She got up from her bed. "Y -You stay here. I'll go and find out what's happening." She buttoned back her blouse and left the room. Terry smiled. "Who's down there?" Adina stood at the staircase. She turned on the light in the corridor. She saw Pete on the ground. He was supporting himself up by clinging to the wall miserably. The corners of Adina's lips twitched. "Pete, what's going on?" "I don't know where the switch is. I've been trying to reach out for the switch, and I fell down!" Pete's face darkened. "It's late at night. Why aren't you sleeping? What are you doing in the living hall?" Adina asked. "You haven't gone to bed too, have you?" Pete limped over to the refrigerator. He found a bottle of water and drank half of it in one gulp. "The weather is too dry. I can't stand it anymore. I'm going to dry up!" Adina's eyes flashed. "Come to my room." Pete froze. "Adina, this is very inappropriate. I'm still in my early twenties. I haven't dated a woman. I will only give up my virginity to the one I love, not while cheating with someone else's wife!" Adina's face turned dark. "Shut up!" She said coldly. "I'm asking you to come with me. Enough of nonsense!" Pete slumped his shoulders.

Although Adina was married with four children, he had to admit that she was very beautiful. Pete drank another mouthful of water. He followed her to her room. When they arrived at the door, he warned her again, "Adina, if you insist, I won't refuse you. But let's make a deal. Don't tell Flint and your children about this and I won't..." He trailed off into silence as he saw a tall figure by the door. He had to look up to see the man's eyes. "Adina! You have another man already in your bedroom! What do you intend to... No way! No way! That's it! I am having none of this freakshow. I am still young and innocent. I can't defile myself like this!" "Pete! Another word and I'll seal your mouth!" Adina felt sick. Pete was young. 'Why did he always make up nonsense like this in his mind?' Pete was a foreigner, and Adina was aware of his open approach to life. If not, she would have thought Pete was insulting her. Meanwhile, Terry's face turned as dark as thunderclouds. 'Why did she bring another man into her room in the middle of the night?' He was still inside her room. She should not have invited another man in her room even if he wasn't here. "Pete, he's my husband. Catherine hypnotized him and erased his memory." Adina cleared her throat and continued, "Can you find out about his condition now?"

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Chapter 745 Pete let out a sigh of relief. He turned around and returned to his room to get the things he needed for hypnosis.

"Is he reliable?" Terry asked. "Can he truly recover my memory?"

"I'm not sure, but it's worth a try." If it didn't work, she would have to look for Catherine. She wondered where Catherine was nowadays. Pete returned with a box. He opened the box, took out some tools and placed them on the bed. He pulled a chair and had Terry sit on it. "Okay. First, you need to relax. Imagine you are a baby in your mother's arms. Everything around you makes you feel calm and comfortable..." Terry's gaze softened. He was completely relaxed now. "Okay. Now, what's the first thing you remember?" "I woke up in a dark place," said Terry. "I could smell blood. People around me were injured. I was wounded. I have the most severe injury on my face. I didn't receive the treatment on time. It left a deep scar..." As he spoke, Adina clenched her fists. She felt many things as she stared at Terry, "Continue." Pete urged, Terry looked up. "Addy, please leave the room for a while." What he was about to recall from his memory was a hundred times more brutal than the beginning. He was unsure if Adina could handle it. Pete turned around. "He is right. Hypnosis is best done without the presence of a third person. Adina, you can wait outside." Adina kept glancing at Terry as she left the room. She held her breath and listened attentively hoping to hear more from the room. Unfortunately, Pete and Terry spoke very softly. She could not hear a single word. The inside of the room seemed to be getting quieter. Suddenly, she heard someone calling her name. "Addy..." "Addy..." "Addy..." The voice grew increasingly louder before it rose to a scream. Adina could no longer hold herself back and pushed open the door. She saw that Duke had gotten up from his chair, and his eyes were filled with cold anger and bewilderment. "Adina, it's a failure." Pete shook his head. He packed his stuff and left. "The hypnotist sealed his memory multiple times. The hypnotist failed many times, so she continued to strengthen her hypnosis and changed his memory by force. He suffered so much pain." "Thank you, Pete." Adina bid him goodnight. She closed the door and returned to Terry's side. She touched his face and said softly, "Don't worry. We failed once, but we can always try again." Terry held her slender finger. "Do you know why I screamed your name?"