

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 701

**Chapter 701** Louis took the cash and carefully counted the bills. He felt satisfied after he counted them.

He had vented his anger at his nephew's situation because his nephew usually gave him a lot of benefits, and this woman had just given him benefits that would last a few months.

Adina stared at the changes in Louis' expression, and she knew that this person was greedy for money. She nudged Flint in the arm. Then, Flint took out his wallet from his suit pocket and presented him with another stack of cash. It was twice as much as earlier.

Adina smiled and said, "I heard that you're Terry North's bodyguard, Mr. Louis. If there's an opportunity, we'd like you to introduce us to him."

"No problem. It's a piece of cake."

Louis stood on his toes and snatched the cash from Flint's hand. He licked his index finger a little before he counted the bills one by one.

Flint smiled faintly. "Can we go in now?"

Louis hid the money in the pocket of his undershirt before he cleared his throat and said, "Of course, you can go in. I'll go to the boss and ask if he has the time to meet you."

He held his hands behind his back as he walked into the banquet hall in an imposing manner.

They could guess what kind of man he used to be by looking at his demeanor. Adina hid her bright smile and calmly said, "Let's get in first. As long as we give them enough money, we'll be able to see Terry North sooner or later." Next, they should just wait with peace of mind.

Louis marched to the VIP lounge behind the banquet hall.

His boss had arrived a long time ago. He was discussing the details of the project with the business executives from the neighboring country.

Louis had been feeling idle and bored, so he had gone to guard the entrance of the banquet hall to look for someone he could exploit.

As soon as he found that someone, he received two huge sums of money.

Louis peeked into the VIP lounge. He saw that the meeting had ended, and Terry North was smoothing out his outfit and getting ready to come out.

He quickly stood up straight. When Terry North pushed open the door, he nodded and walked over. "Boss, are you done with your work?"

Terry North glanced at him and indifferently asked, "What is it?" "Boss, a gorgeous lady came to the venue today. She has a beautiful face and delicate figure. Many of the men wanted to court her, but she came to me and said that she wants to be your mistress. Would you like to meet her, Boss?" Louis said in a secretive manner.

That woman had spent so much money just to see the boss. She must be aiming to become the boss' mistress.

Over the past two weeks, he had seen too many women like that. He had passed the message, and it was none of his business if the boss wanted to meet her or not.

Terry North's gaze was fierce. "Get her out of here."

He was extremely busy. The various forces needed to be coordinated, the Black Party's new industry needed to be developed, and he also had to fear the comeback of external powers.

He did not have time to meet a woman who wanted to be his mistress.

He went on the move and walked toward the banquet hall.

Louis was shocked, but he soon sighed in relief. The boss' gaze earlier was terrifying.

How could such a scary person exist in the world?

He had better not seek death for such a little money.

Louis wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, and just as he was about to go out, a delicate voice stopped him.

"Wait, Louis."

Isabelle walked over in her high heels.

Louis felt his heart seize again. Isabelle was Elder Maurice's daughter, the female demon whom no one dared to mess with in the area.

He lowered his head further. "Ms. Isabelle, what can I do for you?"

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 702

Chapter 702 "Someone asked you to pass a message just now, and she said that she wants to be Terry North's mistress?" Isabelle fiddled with her long red nails. "Say, how much money did the woman give you?"

"No... No." Louis' head was instantly full of sweat again. "She was really beautiful, so I became a little soft-hearted and helped her convey the message."

Isabelle sneered.

She took out a card from her purse and handed it over. "There's \$100,000 in here, which is worth several years of your income. Once you accept this money, don't ever introduce any questionable women to Terry North again. Also, inform all the guards in your security team that no one is allowed to help any woman."

Louis was stunned. "You... You mean..."

"Terry North is mine. Whoever stands up against me opposes my father." Isabelle smiled faintly and said, "If you dare to take this money without doing anything, I'll get my father to pull out your fingernails one by one and throw you into the sea to feed the fishes."

After she spoke, she walked away proudly and caught up to Terry North.

Louis was not happy at all as he held the bank card.

If other guards introduced women to Terry North, would Isabelle blame him too?

It hurt a lot to take this \$100,000.

Louis sighed heavily before he walked slowly toward the banquet hall.

Adina and Flint were talking in the resting area at the corner, and they saw Louis walk out from the resting area in the back with a dejected look.

"Looks like it went badly." Flint narrowed his eyes. "What should we do next?"

Adina took a sip of champagne before she nonchalantly said, "There's no rush. The banquet has just begun. There are a lot of opportunities."

She sat in the resting area and looked around while listening to her surroundings. Soon, she heard some people talking about Terry North.

A few rich ladies sat at the corner and chatted as they drank.

"I heard that Elder Maurice plans on marrying his daughter to Terry North. Do you think Terry North will agree?"

"Elder Maurice actually wants to give his daughter away to an ugly man just to protect his own interest. Has he lost his mind?"

"Is Terry North hideous?"

"If he's not hideous, why does he wear a mask? He must have been disfigured."

"So what if he's disfigured? Terry North is powerful. He demolished the Auguste family. If Elder Maurice's daughter marries him, his family will flourish forever."

"But he's implemented new policies, and many industries have been affected. Many people are already raising objections. If this continues, he'll fall one day." "It depends on whether anyone can assassinate him."

"Stop talking. Terry North is coming!"

Everyone looked to the west at the same time.

Adina looked over too.

A man in a black suit appeared before everyone. His black eyes were extraordinarily outstanding among the blue-eyed Europeans.

He was tall, as well as imposing, and he gave off an overbearing aura wherever he looked.

That sense of familiarity returned to Adina again. She subconsciously stood up and started walking in his direction.

She had a fatal attraction to that man.

She subconsciously wanted to go over and look at him.

“Stop.”

Louis came over in time and blocked Adina’s way.

He lowered his voice and said, “I’ve already passed the message for you, but Terry North isn’t interested in you. Don’t embarrass yourself.”

“Besides,” Louis said, “don’t you see the woman beside Terry North? She’s Elder Maurice’s daughter and Terry North’s fiancée. If you seduce Terry North in front of Ms. Isabelle, you’ll just be seeking death.”

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 703**

Chapter 703 Adina instantly stopped walking.

Her gaze flickered, and she cast her sights on Isabelle.

It turned out that this woman was Terry North’s fiancée. No wonder she was so hostile toward her yesterday.

If she turned around and left now, it might make Isabelle suspect her purpose more.

She smiled faintly, raised her hand, and moved Louis away. “I know Ms. Isabelle as well. Please move aside,” she calmly said.

Louis just felt a huge force push him away.

While he wondered how a woman could have such strength, Adina walked up to Terry North and Isabelle.

A strong uneasiness rose in Isabelle’s heart.

This woman had mentioned that she was married yesterday, but it was also possible to still acquaint herself with other men even though she was married.

Besides, yesterday, Isabelle had falsely claimed that the tea from this woman was a Cairnstanian’s specialty that her father found everywhere. If this woman exposed her lie, how could she face Terry North?

Thinking of that, Isabelle immediately stepped forward.”

Who are you? What’s the matter here?” Adina smiled faintly and said, “Ms. Isabelle, don’t you remember me? We met yesterday.”

Isabelle was afraid that she would mention the tea.

Terry North had been happy with the Earl Grey tea yesterday. He had treated her nicely for the first time, and she could not let this woman ruin it.

With a cold expression, she said, "This is a high-end business meeting venue. How did you come in..."

Halfway through her sentence, Terry North stopped her by raising his hand. Terry North took a step forward, looked at the woman, and softly said, "Are you the woman in that restaurant from the day before yesterday?"

Adina smiled faintly. "Yes, Mr. Terry North. I'm the woman you saved that day."

Their back-and-forth conversation made Isabelle's expression become a little tense.

She had shown up before Terry North at least five times, but this man still asked who she was yesterday.

Yet, today, when a strange woman showed up, Terry North remembered the place they first met. "Terry North has important business today. Could you please not get in our way?" Isabelle said with displeasure.

Adina smiled faintly. "Can I talk to you alone after the banquet ends, Mr. Terry North? I'd like to discuss a collaboration with you."

Isabelle clenched her fists and lowered her voice. "Terry North, my father has made preparations for dinner after the banquet. He wants to talk to you about the Black Party's future development and direction. You—"

"I'll be busy after the meeting," Terry North said indifferently. "So, let's talk now." Isabelle's smile froze.

She wanted to say something else, but Terry North had already turned around and entered the nearest meeting room.

Adina moved forward to keep up, while Flint followed her closely.

The aloof Terry North stopped in front of the meeting room's entrance. Then, he turned around and said, "If there's a third person, we won't discuss the collaboration."

He glanced at Flint indifferently.

Adina understood what he meant, so she turned around and softly said, "Flint, wait for me outside."

Flint gritted his teeth and only replied after a while, "If anything happens, just shout. I'll go inside immediately."

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 704

### Chapter 704

"I'll be fine."

Adina gave Flint a reassuring smile.

Then, the meeting room door was closed.

Flint appeared extremely downcast. He touched his pocket and took out a cigarette. "Ha!" Isabelle sneered and walked over. "Your wife's alone in a room with a man, and you're fine with it?"

—

"Don't even bother." Flint stared at her coldly. "You better keep an eye on your own fiancée."

For some reason, he had always sensed something strange about Terry North's gaze whenever he looked at Addy.

Terry North was the leader in the area. If he really had an inappropriate interest in Addy, Flint did not know what he should do.

Flint's hand shook as he held his lighter, and he could not light up the cigarette for a long time.

Isabelle scoffed again. "Only a lousy man would let his wife go to get more benefits. What a disgrace."

Flint could not be bothered by what Isabelle said. He breathed in some smoke while he focused on listening to

the sounds inside the meeting room.

But the sound insulation was so good that he could not hear a thing.

The meeting room was spacious. Terry North sat in a place near the balcony, and Adina followed suit. They were about ten meters away from the door.

As she was about to express her intention, the man suddenly raised his head.

He stared at her quietly with his cold and dark eyes before he asked, "Do you speak the Cairnstanian language?"

Adina's heart was filled with an inexplicable emotion when he looked at her like that.

The emotion made her feel a little lost. She looked away and spoke in Cairnstanian, "I'm a Cairnstanian. Of course I can speak my mother tongue." "What do you think about my Cairnstanian?"

Terry North spoke softly and uttered every word clearly.

Adina was taken aback again.

She had found Terry North's voice very familiar the day before yesterday. After he spoke in Cairnstanian, the sense of familiarity grew even stronger. She was stunned as she asked, "Are you a Cairnstanian too?"

"Maybe." Terry North said indifferently. "What would you like to discuss with me? Lay it out."

The previous subject came to an abrupt end.

Adina still had a lot to ask, but it was not suitable for that anymore.

Terry North seemed very nice to talk to at this time, but she could not forget that this man had killed the two former leaders.

She quickly collected herself. "Mr. Terry North, I traveled all the way from Cairnstan because I'm trying to find someone in Hestia Border. You're the leader here, so it's easier for you to find someone. I'd like to request your help with this. Naturally, I can help you regulate the Black Party's profitable business in return."

Terry North played with a lighter and apathetically said, "Too many people want to collaborate with me to regulate the Black Party's business. Why should I choose you?"

"Mr. Terry North, you've just been in power for a month, and you don't have a stable foundation yet. You may not have many trustworthy confidants, so it's quite inconvenient to execute many things, right?" Adina smiled and added, "Besides, you're planning to close down all the previous businesses, which will affect most people's interest. It will be incredibly difficult for you to implement the new policies in business. You



don't just need to suppress the internal, but you also have to coordinate the external. Can you really perfect it alone?

"I'm a businesswoman, so I understand business. I can

help you manage the Black Party's new business without taking any profit from you." Sitting across from the man, she firmly said, "You'll be responsible for dealing with the external forces, while I'll help you clean up the Black Party's internal business. Within three months, the Black Party will completely be in your hands.

"Meanwhile, you just need to give orders and help me find someone. It will be completely beneficial and harmless to you. "So, Mr. Terry North, do you accept this deal?"

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 705**

### Chapter 705

Terry North looked at the woman who had a bright smile, and he became slightly absentminded.

Her smile, voice, and behavior always gave him a very familiar feeling for some reason.

He could not help but extend his arm.

Alarmed, Adina leaned back, but the man still managed to hook a strand of her hair.

Terry North looked at the black hair in his palm in a daze, and his nose smelled a recognizable long-lost fragrance.

"Mr. Terry North, what are you doing?"

Adina's voice was cold, which pulled the distracted man back to reality.

"I'm sorry."

Terry North let go of her hair.

Countless emotions flashed across his face, and he pursed his thin lips tightly, but the golden mask covered all of it.

To Adina, he still looked cold. He was dangerous and mysterious.

"Mr. Terry North, if you're not willing to work with me, I'll step out first," she said with displeasure.

She stood up and turned around to go out.

Adina could give anything, but that did not mean she would sacrifice herself.

Love was about giving and sacrifice. Similarly, love was also about loyalty and perseverance.

“Did I say I didn’t want to collaborate?” The man’s husky voice rang out. “Tell me, who are you looking for?”

Adina stopped walking before she pursed her lips and turned around. “Are you really willing to help me find this person?”

“You should tell me who you’re looking for first.”

“I’m looking for an Astroysian man. He went missing in Hestia Border a month ago.” Adina’s voice was a little hoarse. “The last time someone saw him was more than twenty days ago.”

She was engulfed by sorrow like a blooming tree that suddenly started to wither.

Terry North’s heart suddenly seized in pain.

The pain spread so far that his fingers curled up stiffly.

He could not help but ask, “What’s your relationship with this man?”

“He’s my husband. I just married him,” Adina said bitterly. “He went missing on our wedding day, and there hasn’t been any news about him so far. Mr. Terry North, I know that this area is under your control, so it’s not difficult for you to find someone. It doesn’t matter if it’s money or manpower. Whatever it is you need, I’ll do everything I can.”

Terry North’s jaw tightened even more.

His memory only went back a month ago. Over the last month, he rarely vented his emotions.

In the beginning, he was locked up in the basement. The first day he woke up, he was insulted and laughed at. He did not know who he was, but he knew that he was not meant to be someone who lived at the bottom and got bullied by others.

Hence, he fought back, and he had been on that road for the past month.

His only emotion was the desire to stand higher.

Apart from that, he was like a robot. He did not have any emotions or feelings. He even slept for only four hours a

day.

Sometimes he wondered if he was a robot whose past memories had been snatched before he got abandoned in this sinful land.

However, this woman's arrival made him realize that he was a living person.

## Chapter 706

He also felt sad all of a sudden, even though he did not know where this sadness came from.

He fell into contemplative silence before he calmly said, "It's not difficult to find someone in Hestia Border, but this will stir up fear among other forces. I need a few days to consider this." His reaction was expected, so Adina smiled faintly. "Okay, I'll await your reply with peace of mind."

She nodded at the man, then turned around and walked outside calmly.

She pulled open the meeting room door, and just as she took one step out, a beautifully-dressed woman blocked her path.

Isabelle's emerald green eyes were full of anger. "You're already married, yet you're still seducing my fiance. Are Cairn stanian women really that shameless?" she mocked in a low voice.

D

"Ms. Isabelle, please mind your language," Adina said coldly. "Mr. Terry North and I were talking about a business collaboration. Please don't speculate about us with your dirty thoughts." "If you were talking about collaborating, why did you

lock the door?" Isabelle's voice was a little hoarse from anger. "I'm warning you. Stay away from my fiance, or I'll find someone to cut your face."

Adina chuckled. "He locked the door because he's guarded against you. Ms. Isabelle, why don't you reflect on why your fiance is so cautious of you?"

Isabelle was furious.

Adina looked at her sideways before she walked up to Flint and nonchalantly said, "He says he needs to think about it for a few days. Let's get out of here first." Flint glanced at her for a while before he sighed in relief and said, "Okay, let's go home." On the way, Flint hesitated to speak, but he finally said something when they arrived home. "Addy, did Terry North make any strange requests?" "What are you thinking about?" Adina smiled leisurely and answered, "He just doesn't have faith in my ability, so he needs a few days to consider it. Don't overthink it." The two of them then walked side by side toward the mansion. When they were about to open the door, it was pulled open from the inside.

George and Alden stood fully dressed at the door. "Mommy, you're back just in time!" Harold took the opportunity to complain. "Georgie and Al won't bring me and Mel along on their trip. I'm really angry."

"It's almost time for dinner. Where are you going?" Adina asked in surprise. Melody blinked and replied, "Georgie and Al said they're going to meet a friend." "You've made friends so quickly!" Flint did not expect that at all. "How come I never knew your socializing skills were so strong?" "It's an online friend," Harold added. "Georgie got to know him online. What's his name again?"

Alden covered Harold's mouth.

If his mom discovered that he was going to meet Terry North, she would not allow him to step out of the mansion.

His reaction made Adina more suspicious, though.

She squatted down and gently asked, "Georgie, Al, tell me who you're going to meet."

George pursed his lips and confessed, "It's a friend whom Alden and I met online. He found out that we're here in Hestia Border, so he invited us to dinner."

"You're just kids. No matter how smart you are, you can easily be deceived," Flint said nonchalantly. "The last thing you should

see now is an online friend. Nobody knows if they're good or bad people. What if they kidnap and sell you?"

Adina

seriously said, "This area isn't safe. Last night, someone was robbed right in front of our house. It's too dangerous for the two of you to go out. I can accompany you to meet your friend."

Alden stroked his nose. If their mom accompanied them, he would not be able to talk.

He

had done a lot of things behind her back, so he could not let her become privy to this knowledge.

"Ah! I remember!" Harold said out loud. "Georgie and Al's friend is Terry North!"

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 706**

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## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 707**

### Chapter 707

Adina was stunned.

She thought she had heard him wrongly, but when she saw how Alden and Georgie glared at Harold, she knew that she had heard right.

She calmed down before she asked, “Is Terry North your friend?”

“Yes, it’s him!” Harold said excitedly. “I also heard from Georgie that this person is very powerful. He seems to be the boss in this area. Georgie and Alden are going over because they want Terry North to help us find Daddy.”

Adina stared at Alden and firmly said, “Alden, tell the truth.”

Alden pursed his lips.

It looked like he could not hide it anymore.

If he had known about this earlier, he would not have allowed Harold to participate in their conversation.

He looked up and obediently said, “Mommy, you know that I’m a hacker. I met Terry North during a mission and indirectly helped him a few times, so we became friends. I didn’t know he was the leader here until we arrived in Hestia Border, but he doesn’t know my identity yet.”

"That's great." Adina sighed in relief. "Let someone else go on your behalf."

It was too dangerous for the two children to meet the Black Party's leader alone.

She dared not let any of her kids take the risk.

Following that, Flint seriously said,

"I'll get two bodyguards to go on your behalf. Tell me how you met Terry North and what you experienced together in detail

"Bodyguards can't impersonate professional hackers." Adina frowned and said, "What if I go? I know some hacking techniques, so I won't expose myself."

"That's too dangerous." Flint disagreed. "You just talked to him about a collaboration on the surface, but you befriended him using a hacker identity? A person like him will definitely think that you're too cunning and that approaching him with ulterior motives."

Alden clenched his fists.

Their mom would not let George and him visit Terry North.

Plus, it

was as Uncle Flint said. If their mom appeared before Terry North with two identities, she would definitely be suspected of being a spy.

He was reluctant to let his mom take that risk.

"Mommy, I have another partner," Alden softly said. "He's on vacation nearby. I'll ask him to come over."

George instantly understood

who Alden was talking about. He also added, "That person knows Terry North too, so there shouldn't be a problem." Adina stroked the children's heads. "You should cancel the meeting with Terry North now. Make an appointment tomorrow."

"Okay, Mommy."

Alden nodded obediently before he took his phone and made the call on the balcony.

Adina then changed her shoes and entered the house. She stared at Alden's back with a complicated gaze.

She could actually tell that her son had done a lot of things behind her back, but she had never looked into it carefully.



She just did not expect Alden to know the leader of the darkest organization in the world.

If she had arrived home a moment later, Alden and George would have met Terry North.

When she came into close contact with that man, she did not really find him dangerous.

Nevertheless, she also knew that the man had to be fierce, violent, and bloodthirsty to be in his position.

“Addy, not just the kids, but you better not see Terry North too.” Flint lowered his voice and said, “When I waited for you outside the room just now, do you know how scared I was? A person like Terry North isn’t someone ordinary people can afford to provoke. If he really does something to you... I don’t even know what I would do. Besides him, Isabelle is also a powerful person. No matter which one of them gets offended, we’ll have a tough road ahead of us.” Adina understood his worries. She softly said, “If Alden’s option works, I won’t need to collaborate with Terry North. Don’t worry, I’ll protect myself.”

The night passed by silently.

Dawn in Hestia Border came very early, and someone was walking slowly in the morning mist.

It was a young white man with blonde hair in his thirties. He stopped in front of a mansion with a backpack and spat two mouthfuls of saliva into his hands before he climbed over the mansion’s wall.

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 708**

Chapter 708 As soon as he landed, two bodyguards in the courtyard instantly rushed over and surrounded him.

“This is a misunderstanding...”

The man raised his hand while he spoke in not-so-fluent Cairnstanian.

At this time, the mansion’s door was opened.

The young man excitedly said, “Sir Daugherty, it’s me, K! I’m Karl!”

Flint sized him up with a judgmental gaze. “Are you really Karl?”

Did the two kids not say that Karl was brilliant? Why did he look like a softie?

“Of course it’s me! I’m real!” Karl immediately moved out of their grasp. “Sir Daugherty, I didn’t know that you were actually so handsome. Which year were you born in? Let’s see if you’re older or me.”

Flint pursed his lips. “I’m not Sir Daugherty.”

Karl immediately rushed into the house.

He had known Sir Daugherty for more than a year, and the two of them had partnered to open a studio, but he still did not know what his partner looked like.

As soon as he rushed in, he saw Adina walking down the stairs.

Adina had already heard the commotion downstairs, and she nonchalantly said, “Hi, Karl, I’m Adina Daugherty.”

When Karl heard the surname Daugherty, he became excited.

No wonder Sir Daugherty refused to send photos to him previously and even said he would be very shocked if he knew what he looked like.

He had always thought that Sir Daugherty was a man. After all, they had spoken on the phone. But there were voice changers, right? It was possible for Sir Daugherty to be a woman!

It was extremely shocking for a hacker to look so stunning!

Karl wiped his hands on his body before he bowed and walked over. “Sir Daugherty, nice to meet you. I didn’t expect you to look so beautiful.” He even felt a little shy as he spoke.

Adina was speechless.

Alden did not tell her that this guy was a comedian.

She pursed her lips, smiled, and said, “I’m not Sir Daugherty. I’m his mother.”

What?

Mother?

Karl’s mind went blank.

This woman was very young. She was at most in her early twenties. Such a young lady was already married with kids?

Or was it because Astroysian women generally did not look old?

While Karl fell into deep thought , two children walked downstairs.

Alden walked up to him and indifferently said, “K, I’m Sir Daugherty.”

George cleared his throat and said, “I’m Hal the Milk Lover.”

He felt nothing when he saw the nickname online, but he found it strange when he introduced himself now.

George secretly cursed Harold again.

Karl was speechless.

When he looked at the two children who were as tall as his waist, he almost became petrified.

He gasped and only spoke after a long while. “You... Aren’t you supposed to be drinking milk at home?”

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 709**

Chapter 709 In Karl’s mind, Sir Daugherty should be slightly older than him, and he should be at least thirty years old.

Hal the Milk Lover sounded old-fashioned every time he sent a message , so Karl thought this guy must be forty years old if not older.

But now, two four-year-old boys had actually shown up in front of him.

Karl began to question reality. But when the kids spoke, the things that they said made him accept the fact.

“K, we have something very important to ask of you,” Alden said seriously and sternly.

Karl felt dizzy as he sat down on the couch.

“Please go and meet Terry North on my behalf,” Alden said. “You know how we met, so I won’t waste any time talking about it again. When you see him, you just mainly have to check the recent name list of the Astroysian army in the Black Party.”

He spoke in an orderly and logical manner. Although his voice was soft and childlike, it was difficult for even an adult to say those words.

Karl's frustration increased.

He was the most brilliant person in his family, and everyone in his family was proud of him.

But he was now a four-year-old kid's subordinate.

He had always felt that he was amazing, but he felt like a loser when he encountered the two four-year-old children.

What did he do when he was four? Did he play with mud or fight the boys next door?

"Don't get too frustrated." Flint patted him on the shoulder. "I grew in the past few years thanks to Alden's lashing."

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His clumsy hacking skills slowly developed only after Alden guided him. He received blows from a four-year-old kid all the time, so he had been training his indestructible mental strength for a while. "Mr. Karl, there's a certain danger in this matter. Please consider it before you decide on agreeing or not," Adina calmly reminded him from the side.

Karl

waved. "Terry North is an old friend of ours. It's also thanks to us that he managed to assassinate Auguste alone..."

"Ahem!"

Alden coughed loudly, and Karl suddenly chuckled.

Alden usually seemed serious like an old man in his forties. Unexpectedly, he was afraid of his mother.

A

kid was still a kid. No matter how powerful and brilliant he was, he was still a baby in front of his mother.

Karl finally felt a little comforted.

He patted his chest and responded in a carefree fashion, "Mama Daugherty, don't worry. This is a piece of cake. You can rest assured about leaving it to me."

Adina pursed her lips. Why did she find this man unreliable?

Alden, on the other hand, was already used to Karl. He frowned indifferently and said, "If Terry North refuses to disclose the information, you don't have to ask him again. Just come back early."

"Okay, you're just a four-year-old kid. Don't teach me how to work. Run along and drink your milk. If you don't listen, your mother will beat you up."

Karl carried his backpack and stepped out without a worry.

George frowned. "Al, is he really reliable?"

He had only known Karl for a short time, so he did not know what Karl was truly like.

Alden nodded and said, "His style is casual and carefree, but he has always accomplished the tasks that I've given

him well. We can trust him."

Karl drove Flint's car away, but the car did not enter Hestia Border. Instead, it stopped in front of a restaurant. It was where Alden and Terry North had agreed to meet.

Two guards were guarding the entrance of the restaurant, and they directly blocked Karl's way.

Karl cleared his throat and said, "I'm Sir Daugherty. Go ahead and announce my arrival."

The two guards had already received the order. After they sized him up, they let him in.

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 710**

### Chapter 710

Karl glanced around the restaurant, and there was only one customer. The man with the golden mask was sitting near the balcony, and he made Karl's heart seize for some reason.

He had seen footage and photos of Terry North on the news before, so he knew that this man was not easy to deal with. But he only realized how powerful Terry North's aura was when he met the man.

Karl's hacking skills were among the top in the world, but he did not practice martial arts

He stopped fooling around and slowly walked over.

When Terry North cast a cold glance at him, he shuddered in fear.

The man's gaze was too fierce and ruthless.

No wonder Mama Daugherty mentioned that this man was very dangerous. It looked like she had not lied to him.

"Why are you alone?" the indifferent Terry North asked in fluent English.

His voice was cold, but it was not filled with killing intent. He was quite calm.

Karl's heart dropped slightly. He sat down in the chair

and purposely complained, "Hal the Milk Lover had something to do at the last minute, so I could only come alone."

"Are you Sir Daugherty?"

Terry North scrutinized him with a fierce gaze.

Karl ordered himself a glass of water and acted calm as well as aloof. In reality, his palms were already sweating. "You're not quite what I thought you'd be," Terry North said expressionlessly. "Order whatever you want." Karl c huckled awkwardly. "What were you expecting then?"

"Your hair shouldn't be blonde. It should be black." Terry North glanced at him. "Besides, you should be able to speak the Cairnstanian language."

"The Cairnstanian language? I can speak Cairnstanian." Karl immediately switched languages. "My hair used to be black, but I dyed it blonde . What do you think? Am I handsome?"

Terry North nodded indifferently and looked outside the restaurant. "Did you drive here yourself?"

"I borrowed the car from my friend. It feels pretty good to drive it." Karl leaned back in his chair. "By the way, why did you ask me out for a meal this time?"

Terry North nodded. "Regarding the things I mentioned

to you in our last private chat, have you thought about it?"

Private chat?

When did they chat privately?

Why did that brat, Alden, not tell him?

Dozens of thoughts crossed Karl's mind, and he quickly responded calmly. "I'm still thinking about it. I haven't thought it through yet. What about you? Do you have any new ideas?"

Terry North suddenly curled his lips. "How about you come and work for the Black Party?"

"Um..."

Karl's mind went blank again.

What the hell was this matter of working for the Black Party about? What did Alden discuss with Terry North?

He took out his phone, but just as he was about to send Alden a message and ask him about it, his wrist was tightly grabbed all of a sudden. "Tell me, who are you?"

Terry North lifted Carl like he was a little chicken.

"You pretended to be Sir Daugherty to come and see me. What's your purpose?"

Karl was completely dumbfounded from the shock. "You

... You... I... I am Sir

Daugherty..." Halfway through his sentence, he felt as if his wrist had almost been broken. It was so painful that he gnashed his teeth.

"I... I'm K!" Karl cried out for mercy. "Terry North, I'm K, the one who's been responsible for contacting you. You can't be so ungrateful to the point that you would kill me. You're about to break my wrist."