Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 721

hapter 721

Adina stared at

him at a loss. Then, she spoke again, "I'm a married woman. I can't be yours. Please raise another request. I just want to see your face."

"I don't mind that you're a married woman. You can be my lover."

Terry pressed his lips against her earlobe and spoke softly.

Adina's entire body shuddered. The local people were very open– minded. Without any legal restraints, married women could submit to other powerful men, and it was a common phenomenon.

However, Adina regarded such a culture with disdain.

Yet, Terry had proposed that she be his lover.

He could not possibly be Duke!

The man she loved could not possibly be so shameless.

Adina quickly took a step back. "I'm sorry. I don't want to see your face anymore."

Before she retreated, Terry grabbed her waist again. "Do you think I'm a panda in a zoo that you can come and see whenever you want?"

Terry exerted some force and pulled Adina into his arms.

He smelled her familiar scent, which made his heart flutter. He was losing control of his mind in Adina's presence.

His hand slipped from Adina's back to her hip...

Adina's face turned cold. She attempted to kick him, but he grabbed her ankle.

His

hands were covered with injuries. His bruised fingers scraped her fair and delicate skin, and she felt as i f she had been struck by an electric current.

Adina was ashamed of her reaction.

She strived to break her ankle free from his grasp, but Terry grabbed her calf and she fell into his arms.

"Stay with me for a night and I'll promise you everything

you want."

The man's low and cold voice was heard once more. His desire for her intensified.

"Dream on!"

Adina struck the man's arm with the back of her hand. However, the man's arm was as hard as bronze and iron. He showed no response to her attack.

She gritted her teeth and narrowed her eyes. She raised her hand and grabbed the edge of his golden mask.

She pulled his mask off his face.

And was greeted by the sight of a scar that took up half of his face from the corner of his eye. It was hid eous and gruesome to behold.

The next moment, Adina was stupefied.

It was Duke!

His eyebrows, eyes, nose, lips, and so on and so forth had appeared in her dreams countless times.

"Duke…"

Adina touched his face with her trembling hand.

Meanwhile, Terry looked as cold as ice. He quickly grabbed the mask from her and wore it on his face.

The golden mask flashed with a bright light and hurt Adina's eyes.

Her eyes stung, and tears almost streamed down her cheeks.

"Do you know what happens if you take off my mask without my permission?" Terry said ruthlessly.

Adina could not stop herself from crying.

Duke had never spoken to her like this before. Why did he have to treat her this way? Why did he not re cognize her?

Why did he behave like a stranger toward her?

Her crystalline tears streamed down her face, dropping on the carpet...

Terry had turned icy cold, but when he noticed that Adina was crying, he panicked.

"W–Why are you crying?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 722

Chapter 722 Terry asked her helplessly.

He had seen women crying before. Isabelle often cried before him, but he only found her disgusting.

However, when Adina cried before him, her tears moved his heart, and he felt as if he was dying from s uffocation.

When he asked her again, Adina cried even harder.

She had dealt with Earl in Sea City for a very long time and had never cried whenever she was in dang er.

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She had traveled a long way to Hestia Border and often ended up with disappointment in her search for Duke, which led to sleepless nights. Still, she managed to hold back her tears.

But right then, she could no longer hold them back.

Her husband did not seem to recognize her...

"Don't you know who I am?" Adina sobbed as she asked.

Her voice trembled slightly with a tinge of hope.

Terry tensed up. Louis had mentioned that the woman's last name was Daugherty. But they had no ide a what her first name was.

He pursed his lips and said, "Don't cry. Didn't you say

that you wanted to see my face? I'll let you see it as much as you want, okay?"

He then removed the mask from his face.

Adina stared at the familiar face blearily.

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The injury that took up half of his face had been made about a month ago. The scar was still in the midd le of recovery... How badly had he been hurt and how much untold suffering had he been through to co me to this stage? Only then did Adina recall Catherine's words.

"Duke asked me to wipe his memory. However, he called out your name again and again. As a result, I failed to wipe his memory... In the end, he passed out. Then, Earl assigned someone to send him out of the country..."

Catherine assumed that she had failed to erase Duke's memory. Could she have succeeded instead? T hat would explain why Duke had forgotten who he was and could not recognize her as well as their chil dren... If that was the case, everything would begin to make sense.

Adina raised her hand and touched his scar. She sobbed as she asked, "How did you get this scar?" Terry's heart softened when he stared at her tears and her soft, passionate gaze.

He answered, "I don't remember. My face was already scarred when I woke up."

Adina gasped. "You don't remember your past, do you?"

Terry was about to nod, but he stopped.

For the time being, only several elders from the Black Party were aware of his memory loss...

As for this woman, he did not even know her name. How could he be so rash and simply reveal his grea test secret to her?

He switched the subject. "Didn't you say that you needed my help to find a person? Tell me everything about the person you're looking for, and I'll ask my men to find him."

Adina looked down and wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

He had lost his memory and temporarily forgotten her. But she would not give up so easily.

If he could have his memory erased, he could recall it too.

It was only a matter of time.

After Adina comforted herself, she took out her phone.

She clicked on a daily group photo and passed it to him." He's my husband–Duke. He's twenty– six years old and is one hundred and eighty centimeters tall. He's of the

same height as you. Even his figure is similar to yours..."

As she said each word, she fixed her gaze on Terry.

He had put on his golden mask. Hence, she could only deduce his emotions from his razor-sharp gaze.

Adina and Duke looked intimate in the photo. They had their arms around each other, and they were pr essing their cheeks together. Both of them were smiling radiantly and blissfully...

Terry felt uncomfortable when he saw their smiles.

She was married, but why did she still come and seduce him?

Why did her husband look familiar?

Terry's gaze turned cold. He was about to say something when someone came in.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 723

Chapter 723 "Boss, something bad is happening! The

Rebellious Party has sneaked into the border and created trouble!" A bodyguard came in and reported t he matter to Terry with a sense of great urgency.

Terry's expression changed. He turned to Adina and said, "Leave this place now."

Right after he spoke, he pulled open the drawer, took out two black guns, and put them on his waistban d. He quickly went downstairs with the bodyguard. Soon, Adina heard the sound of a car driving away. She stood by the window and saw the car disappearing from her sight. She felt restless.

Duke was the

CEO of Winters Corporation. He should be working in Sea City and ruling the commercial arena. Even if he failed his business or negotiations, he would at most file for bankruptcy.

How did he end up in this place? Why did he become the Black Party's leader and the first to face dang erous events as if he was guarding something in a hail of bullets?

She felt that Duke was above all this.

Adina looked around his study. It was clear that it previously belonged to Auguste because his family logo

was everywhere in the room.

She searched around and did not find anything that could prove Terry's true identity was Duke.

She was at a loss after she walked out of the central military area.

Could an injured person who had been abandoned in the middle of chaos become the leader of an orga nization in just a month?

Was she thinking too much?

While Terry and Duke looked alike, Earl and Duke did too, right?

There were many people who looked alike in this world... Adina's glimmer of hope turned to trepidation as she considered various possibilities...

"Mommy, how are you?"

"Mommy, did Terry mistreat you?"

"Mommy, your eyes are red. Were you crying?"

"Terry is scum! I'm going to teach him a lesson!"

Adina realized that she had arrived at her mansion. Her children surrounded her, and they showed grea t concern in their eyes.

She had made the children worry about her again...

She squatted and softly said, "I'm fine. I found some clues related to your daddy's whereabouts."

The children's dull eyes lit up. It was especially so for Melody. She jumped three feet high. "Mommy, ha ve you found Daddy?"

"Let's go in first." Flint pushed open the mansion door." The Rebellious Party is attacking everyone. Ma ny civilians are injured. It's safer to go inside the house."

Adina's eyes darkened.

They could hide inside the mansion, but Duke had to be the vanguard and lead his army in facing the R ebellious

Party...

After they entered the mansion, they sat on the couch.

Adina looked down and softly said, "While I was negotiating with Terry, I accidentally saw his face."

The crowd fixed their eyes on her and waited for her following words.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 724

Chapter 724 "There's a very long scar on his face that stretches from the corner of his eye to his lip. The scar takes up half of his face. Even so, I recognize him. He looks exactly like your dad."

"What?!" Flint was extremely shocked. "Addy, I don't understand what you mean."

Harold widened his eyes. "Mommy, you mean Terry's our

daddy?"

"How can this be possible?!" said Karl who had been sitting next to them. "Duke's a businessman. Meanwhile, Terry's a soldier , and I gu ess he came from the special force…"

George pursed his lips and said, 'When I saw Terry yesterday, I found his voice to be very similar to Da d's. At that time, I mistook him for my daddy. But it was clear that he didn't recognize me and Al. Hence, we didn't give it a second thought."

Alden said, "If he's truly our dad, he would have recognized us as his children and looked for us!"

Adina supported her head with her hand and feebly said," Your father could have lost his memory..."

"What?!" Melody widened her eyes. "Daddy doesn't

recognize us as his children anymore?!"

George looked surprised. "How did he lose his memory?"

Adina let out a sigh. "Catherine did it. She's the world's top psychologist, and she's skilled at hypnosis. When someone is hypnotized to a certain

degree, their memories will be wiped out. Moreover, *I*'m not sure if Catherine has also changed your dad's memories..."

Adina had searched online. If one's memory was erased, recovering it would just be a matter of time.

However, if one's original memory had been forcefully distorted, it would be very difficult for one to retur n to normal.

"Addy, are you sure that Terry is Duke?" Flint frowned as he asked. "Duke went missing a month ago. H ow did he become the leader

of the Black Party in just a month? Besides, he lost his memory. How can a person with amnesia gain t he position? Addy, don't confuse yourself just because you can't find Duke. You have to make sure that Terry is truly the person you're looking for."

Alden looked up and said, "Let me meet up with him again. I'll try to get a strand of his hair or saliva and do a paternity test."

"I'll do it. I'll find a way to get a strand of his hair," Adina said after she pursed her lips. "Okay. Why do all of you look so depressed?" Karl

grinned and asked. "If Terry is truly your dad, you can do everything you want on the Dark Net. Our stud io will dominate the— "

Adina frowned. "What studio are you talking about?"

"Nothing!" Alden quickly snapped. "Karl is spewing nonsense."

"Mommy, we're hungry. Can you make us some food?" George helped to switch the topic of conversati on. Adina was filled with so much concern that she did not pay extra attention to her children's shenanig ans . She stood up and went to the kitchen to prepare the food.

Alden then dragged Karl to the side. "My mom isn't aware that we've set up a studio. Don't spill the beans."

Karl grinned and said, "I had no idea

that you were just a child previously, and I even addressed you as "Boss." Now that I know the truth, I s uppose you should address me as "Big Brother." If not... Hehe!"

He threatened Alden by shooting a glance in the kitchen's direction.

"Al is still the boss," George said with dissatisfaction." You can think of another name to address yourself."

"Can I call you 'Uncle?" Alden asked indifferently. "Or we can call you Grandmaster. Choose either one." " Karl flew into a fit of rage. "Am I really that old?".

Meanwhile, Flint did not join in on the fun. His phone vibrated. It was Jasmine.

He did not want to pick up the call at first. However, he was eager to find out the situation in Sea City. T hus, he answered the call on the balcony.

"I thought you were going to terminate the call again." Jasmine's voice came from the other end of the li ne. "I have a question for you, but you have to answer me truthfully. Does Adina's disappearance have something to do with you?" Flint stole a glance at Adina who was preparing a meal in the kitchen before saying, "I beg your pardon. Who has gone missing?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 725

Chapter 725 "What? Aren't you aware of it?"

Jasmine pretended to be very shocked to hear his answer.

The Winters family had kept the incident wellhidden and news reports had not revealed anything about Adina's disappearance.

If Jasmine had not coincidentally overheard Mabel talking with a private detective, she would not have k nown that the Mdm. Winters had gone missing.

Besides, not only had Adina vanished, but her four children had also gone missing.

Mabel had been looking for them with the help of a private detective. Still, they had not found any clues.

Jasmine was calling Flint to inform him that the woman he had his eyes on had run off with another man immediately after she got married.

"Mrs. Winters is looking for Adina in private. Unfortunately, she's clueless about her whereabouts," Jas mine said regretfully. "I'm aware of your close relationship with her so I thought you ran off with her." "Ja smine, whether Adina has run off with another man or not, it has nothing to do with you!" Flint snorted. " Mr. Winters hasn't even called me. Why do you have to butt

in their affairs?"

"Hah! Duke has been absent from Winters Corporation for a week. He'll approach you sooner or later," Jasmine sneered. "Flint, a word

of advice. Leave Adina while you can. She's a jinx. If you offend Duke, Morton Corporation will be affect ed. This is a friendly reminder. Do appreciate it, and take my words seriously—".

Before Jasmine could finish speaking, Flint hung up.

A bone-chilling coldness filled his eyes.

Earl had been absent from work for a week. Perhaps he had come to Hestia Border.

If Earl discovered Adina's whereabouts, he would use his identity as the children's father and force her t o return to Sea City. Flint had to find someone to provide misleading information to Earl...

Adina soon finished preparing dinner. They sat around the table and ate the food. The television placed in the living room was on, and it was broadcasting the news. "Adina, your dishes are scrumptious. No wonder Cairnstan is known as Food Heaven. I've gained five kilograms even thoug h I've only stayed here for two days

Karl jabbered while he ate his food.

While Karl was prattling away, Adina heard a series of explosions from the television, and the news report instantly caught her attention. "There was strife in the southeast of Hestia

Border at four o'clock in the afternoon today. Dozens of members from the Rebellious Party created a c ommotion and injured

many civilians... Terry North led his special forces and arrived on the scene in time to stop the war. Ho wever, the Rebellious Party brought along explosives. As a result, Terry who

charged to the front was wounded by the shrapnel. We'll learn more about his injury in the following inte rview..."

Adina put down her fork and spoon.

Melody's eyes welled up with tears. "Daddy's wounded..." "He's not your daddy!" Flint said with a frown. "Before we find out his true identity, he's a dangerous man." Harold blinked his eyes. "Can we visit him? We'll find out if he's truly our daddy if we visit him."

"Stay at home. I'll go." Adina rose. She removed her apron and went to the door.

Flint raised his hand and stopped her. "It's very late now. It's dangerous for you to go out at this time. O n top of that, there was a battle not long ago. Terry is surrounded by his bodyguards. Do you think you c an get close to him? Wait for the update. You can visit him tomorrow."

Adina looked outside the window.

The cables had been destroyed due to the explosion . As such, the street lights had broken down. It was pitch black outside.

Indeed, it was unwise to go to Hestia Border at this moment.

Adina suppressed her concern. She sat down and continued to eat her food while she paid close attention to the news report on television.

The signal was not clear, and the television screen turned black after a few minutes.

The place where they stayed was far from modem civilization. There was no social order. It was filled wi th danger and the smell of death.