

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 746

Chapter 746 "Why?" "The hypnotist led me to a place with many flowers. Everything was going well until you suddenly appeared, and I saw someone take you away." Terry hugged her tightly.

"It felt so real, as if someone forcibly took you away from me. I was angry and didn't want to let you go, but my mind went blank again when I woke up." He suddenly felt a sharp pain in the back of his head. His head hurt whenever he tried to remember the past. "Don't think about it anymore." Adina pretended to smile casually. The kids asked me to give you something." She walked to the bed and handed over a document under the pillow. "George and Al sought out the information together." Terry's eyes swept across the document. He suddenly narrowed his eyes. "George and Al... Their nicknames on the Dark Net should be Hal the Milk Lover and Sir Daugherty, right?" "Yes, they mentioned this before, saying they had helped you a lot." Adina was a little disappointed. "Before I knew you were missing, the kids had already become your allies. I could have come and helped you if I had known you were here earlier." She thought if she had helped, he would not have suffered so much and definitely wouldn't have so many wounds and scars. "It's still not too late." Terry pulled Adina close in an embrace. She blushed. Can this man stop being so impatient? I'm not ready yet.' She cleared her throat and pretended to be okay. "What do you think after looking through this document?" she asked. Terry sensed her discomfort and stopped hugging her. He coughed. "I know the background of some people, but these people... I planned to put them in an important position, but I didn't expect them to join another organization. Please thank George and Al for me. After I deal with these matters, I'll thank them in person." Adina was silent for a moment. "Are you going to stay here forever?" He looked at her. "After I unify this place, I'll hand it over to the next leader. Then, I'll take you and the kids home." "Do you know how difficult it is?" Adina chuckled in resignation. "The Auguste family has been operating here for thirty or forty years without success. Since you're alone, you may never be able to leave here. You don't belong here and shouldn't dedicate your energy or life to this place." "That's why I have a new idea." Terry hugged her." Another form of unification is to form alliances with other countries, making this place a region of other countries." Adina was stunned for a moment. She thought this man was unwilling to leave because of two reasons. One of the reasons was that he had lost his memories and was not eager to return to Sea City, and the second was that he wanted to become someone of superior status who would have real power in his hands. Otherwise, he would not have become the leader of the Black Party within a month. But he was willing to give up his power and hand over the land under his jurisdiction to other countries. "Addy, I don't belong here. I have never felt that I belong here," Terry said slowly. "The most developed country around Hestia Border is Yggdra, which is the country you live in now. The queen of Yggdra is a populist and often participates in various activities. I'll find a way to meet the queen." Adina had heard of this queen. She was active on various social media, so it was not difficult for ordinary people to meet her. Adina pursed her lip. "Your current status doesn't allow you to

contact the queen of Yggdra. Leave this to me and wait for my news with peace of mind." "I'll be worried if you're alone," Terry said. Adina covered his mouth. "I'm not alone. I have the kids with me, but you're alone. The queen and I are both women. We have mutual topics of conversation, so you don't have to worry about it. It's almost dawn. You should leave quickly." Terry looked at the time. He had been here since one in the morning and now it was four. The sun would rise soon. He got up, kissed Adina's cheek and left reluctantly.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 747

Chapter 747 Adina slept until dawn. She washed up and changed into a gown before going downstairs.

The children were having breakfast in the dining room.

Karl and Pete were chatting in English. "Addy, why are you so dressed up? Are you going on a date?" Pete asked in curiosity. Adina smiled. "I'm going to a piano concert. Kids, do you want to tag along?" "I want to!" Melody's eyes lit up. "Mommy, I haven't played the piano for a long time." Adina sighed. She had taken the kids away from the Sea City in a hurry and deprived them of many things. The kids could not go to preschool, Melody could not take piano lessons, and George and Al could not go to the company to deal with work. But she had done it for their safety. She smiled warmly. "I'll take you to the piano concert. Let's see if your piano skills have declined." Melody got up happily. She went upstairs and changed into a pretty dress. Harold blinked. "Mommy, can I tag along too?" He had made a big mistake yesterday, so he dared not offend anyone today lest George shouted at him again. "Of course! In fact, everyone is going," Adina said, "The neighborhood is safe, except for the Hestia Border. I'll take you all to the piano concert and we will have a feast after that, okay?" Alden relaxed when he saw Adina smile. After a month, he finally saw his mother smile again. It was because they had found his father now. He realized that his father had become more important than ever to his mother. He wondered if that was a good thing. After breakfast, Adina went out with her four children. Flint went with them. Adina did not want to trouble him and drove him out of the car. Yggdra was not a large country. It took less than two hours to drive from the southernmost to the northernmost. The downtown was prosperous and lively, completely different from the Hestia Border. The people there were in a dire state, and their lives were constantly threatened. On the other hand, the people here were living a good life. The opera house here was famous internationally. Renowned masters performed here every day. As soon as Adina and her four children arrived at the entrance of the opera house, they attracted the attention of countless people. She was as beautiful as a painting, and her four children were adorable. Although the local people did not respect Asians, many passersby still liked them. Some enthusiastically approached them and asked useless questions. Adina always answered graciously, "Of course, they're all my children. They're quadruplets. Three boys and one girl." "Wow, I'm so envious of you. You have quadruplets," they said

enviously. "Will such young children enjoy the piano concert?" George raised his head. "Our sister is very talented when it comes to music. She likes piano concerts, and she is gifted in playing the piano." The passerby smiled. "Really? Your sister is amazing." The passerby did not really believe that such young children would enjoy the piano concert. Adina did not explain further but followed the crowd into the concert hall. No one on the stage had started the concert but the audience fell silent anyway.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 748

Chapter 748 Adina sat in the front row with her children. Many people frowned when they saw them. Spoiled brats were not welcome in piano concerts in any country.

More than half the people present regarded the four children as rich, spoiled brats. Some were even willing to drive them out if they disrupted the concert. "Look, the queen is here." Everyone turned to look at the entrance and saw an elegant woman surrounded by many people. Adina also looked at her. The queen didn't look much different from when she had appeared on TV. She was young, elegant, and noble. Queen Mavice was in her early forties. She took good care of her health, so she looked young and strong. The queen sat on the VIP row with everyone's attention on her, right in front of Adina and her children. The piano concert officially started. The performers were the youngest mixed pianist duo in Yggdra. They were going to perform a duet. They played it beautifully. Sometimes the music was warm and soothing and other times it was uplifting. The people enjoyed it. They were impressed. Right then, the concert hall suddenly turned pitch black. The music stopped abruptly. The two pianists on the stage were stunned. After a few seconds of silence, the hall erupted in an uproar. "Oh my! Why is there a power outage?" "Oh my lord! I'm here for the piece. Why did this happen halfway?" "What should we do?" The people made a fuss. Queen Mavice turned her head displeased. "Stop making such a fuss. You all are worse than these children. They are sitting here so calmly." She glanced at the four children sitting behind her. The piano concert went on for nearly two hours, but these children had not made a single noise. They were even calm and collected in the incident of a power outage. The queen often appeared on such occasions, so the people present were not so afraid of her. A brave man said, "Your Majesty, these children don't understand the aesthetics of art. Only those who love music know how much damage this power outage has caused." Every piano concert required the pianists to be in a good state. A sudden power outage was likely to cause the pianists to be reluctant to perform and shake their morale. The piece they played today required a lot of emotions. Now that the performance was interrupted, the two pianists probably would not be able to play the piece with the same intensity. "This piece is the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor, a work by Prokofiev," said a soft young voice. "This piece is the most difficult piano piece in the world. There are so many notes that it is almost impossible to play. The two pianists just played it very well, expressing at least 60% of the emotion of the original piece." The people curiously looked for the source of the voice in the dark. Right then, the power was restored, and the hall lit up. Everyone turned to see a four-year-old girl in

the seat where the voice had spoken up about the difficult piano piece. A girl with a delicate pink face. She looked very serious. No one could believe that a small girl knew so much about music. The audience was stunned. The two pianists apologized. "We are very sorry. We prepared the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor for a year before we decided to perform it. However, we didn't expect a sudden power outage. We will play this piece in three months once again. We hope you aren't too disappointed."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 749

Chapter 749 The selling point of the piano concert was Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor, and many in the audience had especially attended the concert for precisely that piece. People sighed in disappointment when they heard that the pianists could not play this piece today.

Queen Mavice slowly stood up and prepared to leave.

"Your Majesty," Adina said in fluent English, "If you're not in a hurry, could you kindly spare five minutes to listen to my daughter play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor?"

Queen Mavice turned around. "Your daughter?" "I can play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor," Melody stood up and said bravely. "Mr. Albert is my teacher. He said that I understand this piece very well. Your Majesty, I hope you can give me a chance to play it."

She was dignified and self-assured. She was neither humble nor arrogant. Everyone was stunned at the child's confidence.

"Mr. Albert? Is it the Mr. Albert I know?"

"I had long heard that Albert had accepted another student. Could it be this little girl?"
"Although her teacher is a world-renowned pianist, can a little girl like her play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor?"

"This piece is so difficult that even Mr. Albert can barely try to play it. How can such a young girl claim such nonsense?"

"She wants to please the queen, but the queen will be angrier if she can't play it well."
"Anyway, I can spare another five minutes. I'll just sit and listen."

"The queen hasn't left, so I'll stay for a while, too."

The people in the concert hall returned to their seats. Queen Mavice glanced at Melody and said indifferently, "Go on then."

Try playing it.” Melody took a deep breath. She has had autism since she was a child.

Although her condition had improved, she was still a little afraid to perform in front of so many people.

“Mel, I’ll accompany you to the stage.”

Alden took her hand and walked to the stage with her. Harold paused for a moment and followed them.

“Mel, I’ll accompany you too. Don’t be afraid.”

George followed quietly and guarded Melody with Alden and Harold. Melody sat on the tall bench. Her back was straight, and she looked serious. Her aura made the audience quiet down. Adina sat in her seat and looked at her children on the stage.

Melody was timid.

While she had learned to play the piano for a long time now, she had never performed in front of so many people.

However, she was willing to do it for her father. She became courageous because of love. The piano music slowly echoed in the concert hall. Originally, the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor had been a masterpiece to vent inner fear and anger.

After being revised by excellent pianists, it became the most difficult piano piece in the world. Melody’s fingers were too short, so she could not do many techniques.

However, her grasp of emotions made everyone present relate to the music. Alden, who was standing beside her, could feel Melody’s fear. The fear turned into musical notes and entered his ears.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 750

Chapter 750 It reminded him of Melody’s silence in the past month.

Melody did not speak much, so he thought she knew nothing. Melody was more sensitive than anyone else. She knew that something had happened to her father. She just couldn’t articulate it in words.

She was frightened and restless every day. But now, her fear had passed since she had finally seen her father.

She could now play this piece calmly.

When the fear passed, the music turned lively. The reaction from the audience also changed. When the two excellent pianists played, even they could not immerse themselves in the music completely. But this little girl, who was only four years old, made them feel the fear and anger and sadness of the composer.

The little girl's piano skills may not be perfect but the way she conveyed emotions in the music was outstanding.

It was no wonder Albert had accepted her as his student.

The piece slowly came to an end. Everyone was shocked and amazed in equal measure. There was thunderous applause in the concert hall.

The two pianists sitting on the side had underestimated the little girl. The more they listened, the more they found that she was extraordinary.

When the performance ended, the two pianists rushed to her. "Young Lady, may I know your name? Can we have a brief conversation?" Melody got down from the tall bench and hid behind Alden shyly. "Sorry, but my sister is very shy. You can tell me if you have anything to say," Alden held Melody's hand. George stepped forward. "If my sister holds a piano concert in the future, I can give you tickets."

Harold stood in front of Melody. "Don't trouble my sister, or I'll fight with you." The two pianists did not know whether to laugh or cry. Adina in the audience was proud. A long time ago, she had accepted that her daughter was reserved and silent and might never go out of the house. But now she saw that her little girl had grown up.

She slowly learned to speak and began to communicate with the people around her. Today, she played on a stage and shone brightly.

Melody made Adina proud. "You taught your children very well." Queen Mavice turned around. "When my daughter was her age, she was willful, naughty, and disobedient.

She's almost an adult now, but I'm still worried about her."

Adina remembered the news about the queen's only daughter who had started dating when she was twelve years old and liked to get involved with street gangsters.

The media had reported about it at least a dozen times.

It was indeed a headache to have such a child.

She smiled and said, "I came to Yggdra for a trip. I heard that there was a piano concert here, so I brought the children along with me. I didn't expect to meet you, Your Majesty.

I'm Cairnstanian, but I often see you on the news. I admire how well you can manage a country."

"It's my duty to govern the country."

"I wonder if I can invite you for an afternoon tea, Your Majesty?" Adina asked hesitantly.

"I admire you a lot. If I can have a cup of coffee with you, I'll be most honored. It will also make my friends very jealous when I return home." Queen Mavice chuckled.

"Am I that famous in Cairnstan?"

"Of course." Adina smiled.

"There's a saying in our country.

Women hold up half the world.

You're the ruler of a country, so you become the center of our topic.

There're still many interested in your governance. I wonder if you would like to chat with me?" Queen Mavice stood up happily.

"Sure, let's have a cup of coffee together."