

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 763

Chapter 763 Wearing a mask for a photograph was quite inappropriate. So, Duke raised his hands and took off the black mask he had on.

The cameraman crouched down and took a photograph.

He felt a penetrating gaze sweep over him.

A long scar stretched across the face of the man in the camera, making his face look terrifying and ferocious.

Even his eyes shone with a cold glare that was as sharp as daggers.

'These eyes...

This man looks like someone I saw on TV.

The leader of Black Party, Terry North, had the same eyes! He was even dubbed the Eye of Death bynetizens.' "Ahh!" The cameraman screamed and ran away, hugging his camera for dear life.

The family of six looked at each other in shock.

"Daddy scared the cameraman away." Harold blinked." The scar on Daddy's face is a little scary.

I was startled when I first saw it, too." Melody nodded.

"If I had magic, I could make the scar disappear."

George said coolly, "Medical technology is quite advanced now, we could find a plastic surgeon later to get rid of the scar." Alden pouted and said nothing.

■ If it was an ordinary injury, a plastic surgeon could definitely restore his face, but the scar on Daddy's face was left on purpose, specifically targeting the part of his face that has a lot of nerve endings.

Even if they tried plastic surgery, there might still be blemishes left on his face.

Seeing his children squirm, Duke wished, for the very first time, for the scar to disappear.

He pulled Adina closer by her waist.

“Are you also frightened by the scar on my face?” he whispered.

“Of course not,” Adina said with a smile.

“This scar is a hero’s medal.

Why would I be frightened by it? In fact, being by your side like this makes me feel even safer.

If there were any crooks nearby, they would know better than to tangle with US.

The children and I have nothing to fear from now on.”

Harold suddenly laughed out loud.

“That’s right, we don’t have to be scared of bad guys anymore!”

Melody hugged Duke’s neck and said softly, “Maybe we should let the scar stay on Daddy’s face, then Daddy can protect US.” A soft smile formed on Duke’s face.

The family of six spent a fun afternoon at the amusement park.

At sunset, Duke bid farewell to his wife and his children.

Melody, holding on to Adina’s finger, curiously asked, “Daddy, why aren’t you coming home with us?”

“Because Daddy still has to save the world,” Adina said with a warm smile.

“Wait until Daddy finishes his job, then we can all go home.”

Alden pouted.

“Will Daddy be in danger?” “Some things just must be done, even when there is danger.

This is a task your daddy must do,” Adina gently explained to the children.

From behind them, a pair of eyes watched the group.

The black-dad person in the car pulled out a cell phone.

“Miss, Terry came to Yggdra today for that Cairnstanian woman.

They’ve spent four hours together.” At the other end of the call, Isabelle almost threw the phone away in rage.

She took a deep breath to calm herself.

“Wait until he’s captured alive, I’ll make that b* tch Adina pay for this.”

“Miss, why don’t I capture the woman first?”

“Don’t alert them of our plans, yet,” Isabelle said coldly.

“Keep observing them.” As soon as she hung up, a subordinate entered.

“Miss, everything has been prepared .

All we have to do now is wait.” Isabelle’s mouth curled up in an evil grin.

This time, she would have Terry know the ire of a woman scorned.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 764

Chapter 764 In two days, the chaotic Hestia Border settled down. The quieter it was, the more anxious people felt. There were hardly any pedestrians in the streets.

The sun shone brightly, and the people set up patrol by the Soux River inside Hestia Border.

Terry stood on the riverside .

A golden mask covered his face, and his cloak rustled in the wind.

It all made him seem very imposing.

Beside him were Elder Maurice and Elder Dorien, all tied up.

The two of them had been tortured in prison for five days, and they had long lost their initial edge.

Louis walked to him from the roadside to report.

“Boss, Isabelle is approaching with company.” Dozens of military vehicles slowly arrived, stirring up a cloud of dust.

In the frontmost vehicle sat Isabelle .

She pushed open the door and set her black leather shoe-dad feet on the ground.

She touched the gun bolstered at her lower back.

She sneered inwardly, but when she looked up, all her mirth disappeared when he saw Elder Maurice heavily injured.

She suppressed her anger and slowly walked to the edge of the Soux River.

Trailing behind her were over two hundred armed soldiers in military uniforms.

Duke had met many of these people before.

During the military department meeting, several of them had expressed their gratitude towards him.

But these people were Elder Maurice's confidants.

He chuckled.

"Miss Isabelle, have your people turn in their weapons, if you please." Isabelle raised her hand and made a gesture.

Everyone behind her threw their weapons onto the ground with a dull thud.

Louis walked over with four guards and seized all the guns.

When all the guns had been taken away, Isabelle coldly said, "Will you release my father now?" "Let your people come here first." Duke wagged his finger.

"Don't even try to tell me about your demands, you are in no position to do so." He pointedly glanced at Elder Maurice.

Elder Maurice wanted to stubbornly order his daughter to do no such thing but when he remembered his painful experiences in prison, he could not utter a word.

He would wait until he regained his freedom.

He would then regroup with his subordinates and kill Terry when the man least expected it!

The subordinates Isabelle had brought with her walked towards Duke in an orderly manner and were detained by his soldiers.

"Now you may go." Duke shoved Elder Maurice forward.

Elder Maurice still had his hands tied behind him, thus he ran with an unsteady gait towards Isabelle.

Elder Dorien became agitated.

“Miss Isabelle, please help me too!” He took a step forward and wanted to rush to them but . .

Ka-chak! Ka-chak! The sound of gun triggers being hooked reverberated.

Elder Maurice’s troops, who had initially surrendered, suddenly pulled out pistols from their ankles or from behind their waists.

More than two hundred people, each holding a gun, aimed their weapons at Duke’s subordinates.

The frontmost officer pressed his gun against Duke’s temple.

“Hahaha!” Elder Maurice laughed.

“Good work, Belle! You’ve proven yourself to be worthy, my daughter!” He had really underestimated her.

He had accepted that she would silently hand over his men to his enemy.

But it turned out she still had an ace up her sleeve!

“I didn’t let you down, father.” Isabelle smiled as she walked to him.

“Are you surprised, Terry?” Duke’s face did not show any change in his emotions.” Was it your plan to pretend to surrender when you in fact intended to capture me alive , Miss Isabelle ?” he asked indifferently.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 765

Chapter 765 “But you still fell for the trap, didn’t you?” Isabelle smiled brightly/ She took a step closer and raised her hand to take off Duke’s mask.

Duke grabbed her wrist before it reached his face.

“Miss Isabelle, do you really think that you have won?” Isabelle smirked.

“Of course I have.” The two hundred officers here were all her men, and she carried more than one weapon.

There was simply no way she would lose.

She chuckled.

“Terry, I fancy you.

If you obediently become mine, I will consider letting you live.” “And if I refuse?” Duke asked coldly.

“Then I’ll tie you up, tear down your willpower and torture your spirit until you give in...” Before she could even finish her sentence, the roaring sound of propellers resounded over the Soux River.

Isabelle raised her head and saw the unexpected arrival of dozens of fighter jets.

The atmosphere grew tense.

Several people also appeared on the high ground south of the Soux River.

The person who stood at the frontlines was a woman.

Her hair was coiled up high and she wore an off-white trench coat, which stood out among the army green color of the soldiers.

She held a megaphone and bellowed, “Black Party members , you are surrounded .

Kindly keep your hands where we can see them and await your capture peacefully.” Elder Maurice paled.

“It’s Queen Mavice of Yggdra, why is she here?” “You did this?!” Isabelle stared incredulously at Duke.” You colluded with the queen? You traitor! Snake! You don’t deserve to be the leader of Black Party!” Bang! It was unclear who had fired the first shot, but everything turned into chaos.

Gunshots rang out.

Elder Dorien tried to flee in the confusion but got shot in the head.

Elder Maurice looked at the resolute Isabelle and hissed,” Belle, Yggdra has strong military resources, we can’t win against them.

We must leave immediately!” He was less worried about burying the bodies of his men, and more worried about his own life.

Isabelle shot Terry a hateful look.

She had been so pleased with herself but was humiliated like this! Someday, she would redeem herself and pay it back.

Elder Maurice took his daughter's hand in his left and pistol in his right hand.

Together, they made their escape while fighting back.

Beside Duke, Blake raised his gun and sent a bullet flying into the back of Isabelle's head...

Bang! The shot rang out as the bullet sped through the air.

Elder Maurice looked behind and screamed, "Belle, get down!"

Isabelle slowed her movements by a splitsecond and Elder Maurice used backhand to push her down.

The bullet went through Elder Maurice's face, leaving a hole in his forehead.

"Father!" Isabelle held on to Elder Maurice's falling body, tears pouring from her eyes as though a dam had broken.

"Father, wake up! Wake up, please!" Elder Maurice's eyes were open, but he was no longer breathing.

"Miss, run!" An officer dragged Isabelle away and they escaped into the forest.

"Don't let Elder Maurice's sacrifice be in vain, let's preserve our strength." In a daze, Isabelle let herself be dragged away.

Duke squinted.

"Go after them.

"Find Isabelle and shoot her on sight!" That woman was extremely hostile toward Addy, he would never let Isabelle live.

The members of Black Party were basically under his control now.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 766

Chapter 766 Mavice, in a creamy-white trench coat, walked to him. She smiled. "This cooperation between US has gone exceptionally well. Thank you for giving me this opportunity." She knew that no matter who Terry would have approached, they would have been more than willing to join hands with him. But he had chosen her.

'This achievement will allow me to stay as a queen longer. My daughter's status will rise as well.' Duke said calmly, "The main rebels of the Black Party have been captured, but

there are still some remaining in the main city. So, Your Majesty, please deal with it in person.” It would only be a success if Mavice took it into her own hands.

Mavice smiled. “The people in the palace have prepared a dinner banquet. After this place is... cleaned up, would you mind joining US for dinner?” Duke raised his wrist and glanced at the time.

He had planned to finish everything here before sunset today and officially quit the Black Party. “Mr. North, I would like you to teach me a thing or two regarding the future planning of the Hestia Border. I hope you’ll accept my request,” said Mavice humbly, after all she was the one asking him for a favor.

‘Although most of Elder Maurice’s pawns have been captured , Hestia Border has many parties, and if one is destroyed , another will soon rise,’ thought Duke. The evil forces here are endless , and they simply cannot be eliminated in a short period of time.’ He nodded. “Sure.”

Mavice smiled and turned to finish whatever she had come here for. What happened on the edge of the Soux River quickly made headlines.

[The thirty-year rule of the Black Party is over, and there will be no more Black Party, no more crimes, and no more bloody violence in the world!]

[Hestia Border is officially annexed by Yggdra, and under the rule of Queen Mavice, Hestia Border will be developed for the better.]

(Yggdra sent one-third of its national army to be stationed at Hestia Border. The remaining party fled everywhere. Hence, neighboring countries need to pay attention to social security.) Adina finally felt a little relief when she saw the news.

She saw Duke and Queen Mavice standing on a high ground and whispering into each other’s ears. He was safe and uninjured.

“Wow, Daddy is so great!”

“Daddy finally defeated the huge villain. We can reunite with him again!”

“Mommy, can we return to Sea City now?”

Adina smiled and said gently, “Your Daddy still has some things to settle. The earliest he can come back will probably be the day after tomorrow.” “Yay, that’s great!”

The children were overjoyed. Flint walked to Adina. “Adina, you can finally relax. When will you be returning to Sea City? Let me send you all home.” “Probably the day after

tomorrow or the day after that," said Adina solemnly. "Flint, I'm really grateful for what did for US. I truly don't know how to repay you. Whenever you need help, don't hesitate to tell me."

"There's no need for that," Flint said happily. "I only want to remind you of one thing. Look after your own man. Don't let someone with bad intentions swap him with another man, okay?" Adina pursed her lips. She did not know how things were with Earl now. She also wondered how Duke would deal with him, his own brother who had caused all this.

'I should leave the two of them to solve their own sibling matters,' thought Adina. "Children, let's get ready for dinner. Your daddy will probably be back for dinner." She put on an apron and started cooking.

'Now that Black Party has been demolished, Duke no longer needs to keep me a secret. We can finally be together in public as spouses.'

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 767

Chapter 767 At the palace in Yggdra... The Black Party was demolished. The country expanded by one-third of its territory, and everyone celebrated.

The people in the palace sang and danced.

It was a very lively scene.

Mavice held a banquet in the main hall of the palace.

Duke was the only guest.

"Mr.

North, may I know what your plan is after this?" Mavice asked with a friendly smile.

Duke said calmly, "TH go back to where I belong."

Mavice looked at him.

"And where do you belong?" she asked cautiously.

"Your Majesty, aren't you supposed to be asking me regarding the Hestia Border?" Duke steadily changed the topic.

He would never expose where he came from, his family, his wife and his children.

After all, his current identity was still very sensitive.

“Hestia Border has been in chaos for thirty to forty years.

We won’t be able to terminate all the ragtag in a short time, so I temporarily plan to separate Hestia Border as a continent and rule it with separate laws and policies ...” Mavice explained her strategy and political opinions.

She suddenly asked him, “I lack a capable person under my command, I wonder if you, Mr.

North, would like to stay and help me for a while?” Duke shook his head.

“I have something more important to do.” Mavice was a little disappointed.

She lowered her gaze and took a sip of her drink.

After a long pause, she looked up again.

“What is it that’s more important than your career? Your family? Your wife? Your children?” The seventeen-year-old princess, Madelyn, who was sitting beside Mavice, frowned.

‘Mother doesn’t usually like to dig into someone’s personal life.

Why is she so persistent with Terry North?’ She glanced at her mother and was stunned.

She had always found her mother poised and elegant, in control of herself.

But now, she thought she saw a hint of infatuation in her mother’s gaze.

She had only seen her mother like this during her father’s Remembrance Day.

Her heart felt heavy.

Before Duke could reply to Mavice, she held her stomach and pretended to be in pain.

“Mother, my stomach hurts, can you help me back to my room?” Mavice apologized to Duke and excused herself.

She helped Madelyn back to her bedroom.

She tucked Madelyn in and said gently, ‘Til get you a doctor.’ “Mother.” Madelyn grabbed Mavice’s hand.

“The Black Party leader is only in his thirties.

He’s too young.

He’s not a good match for you.” Mavice’s face darkened.

“Do you realize what you are even saying?” “I’m not a naive little girl.

I’ve been in romantic relationships before.

I know the way you look at Terry North.

Mother, you’re so much older than him.

Both of you won’t work out.

He doesn’t even want to stay…” Madelyn pursed her lips.

“He has helped you achieve your once-in-a-lifetime accomplishment, don’t make things difficult for yourself or him anymore.”

“Nonsense!” Mavice scoffed, “I’m forty-three this year.

I’ve never ever thought of finding another partner and remarrying.

It’s just that he looks so much like your father.

If he’s able to stay here and work, I’ll be able to see him every day.

Perhaps I won’t feel so lonely anymore.” She looked at her daughter coldly.

“Rest well.

Don’t overthink.”

Mavice walked out of the bedroom.

A small vial was

nestled in her sleeves.

When she reached the dining hall, she was back to her elegant and calm self.

“Sorry for the wait, Mr.

North.”

Duke glanced at the watch on his wrist.

"It's getting late.

I shall excuse myself now." "Are you sure you don't want to stay longer?" Mavice smiled.

"I'll get you a cabinet role." "I am not interested in it.

Please, Your Majesty, I am sure you can find someone capable enough to fulfill that role." "Alright, then.

Let's have one last toast before you leave, shall we?" Mavice stood up, grabbed a glass of champagne, and passed it to Duke.

Duke took it graciously and held it up in a toast.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 768

Chapter 768 Duke felt his mind going blank after he drank the champagne. Before he could contemplate what had happened to him, his vision blacked out and he slumped forward on the dining table.

The clock struck eleven when Adina finished reading bedtime stories to her children.

The children gradually fell asleep, but she could not even sleep a wink.

'Duke should have been here by now.

Even if he was held up by something important, he would have called...'

She wanted to call him, but she was afraid that she might disturb him if he was caught up in something important.

She suppressed her urge to call him.

"Perhaps there is some misunderstanding." Flint tried to comfort her.

"Black Party has been demolished.

Many people are fleeing, and it's not easy to catch them all.

Isabella is on the run.

She will definitely try to make a comeback.

Maybe he is just trying to settle things first..." "I know." Adina smiled.

"I'll get some rest.

You should sleep too." She yawned and went upstairs to her room.

When she came out of the bathroom after a shower, she heard her phone vibrate.

She rushed to her phone thinking it must be Duke but when she saw the caller ID, her face darkened.

It was Earl.

She ended the call.

Earl called again.

She didn't pick up.

He sent her a long text: (Adina Daugherty, do you really think if you hit on Terry North, you'll be able to defeat me? Listen, Black Party is over, and Terry is a nobody now.

I can defeat him easily.

Once I'm healed, I'll come to you in person and take back what you owe me.]

He sent another long paragraph about how angry he was and how he won't take this sitting down.

Adina deleted the message.

Even if Duke isn't Terry, I will never stoop this low to go against Earl.

I shouldn't take this matter to heart.' The morning sun rose and illuminated the sky.

It was a brand-new day.

Adina rubbed her eyes and sat up.

She glanced at the time.

It was already eight in the morning.

Perhaps the Black Party's affairs were finally solved because she had fallen asleep and felt refreshed.

She opened the door and headed downstairs.

Her children surrounded her.

"Mommy, where's Daddy? Why isn't he with you?" "I thought both of you were sleeping in." "Did Daddy go missing again?" Melody asked with tears in her eyes.

Adina lifted her up.

"Your daddy is still busy.

He'll probably come back later today.' Adina felt her eyes twitch after she said that.

She was not a very superstitious person, but the eye twitch made her feel ominous.

She put Melody down, and smiled.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 769

Chapter 769 Adina took out her phone and dialed the familiar number. It took a long time for the call to get through.

When it did, a female operator's voice said, "The number you have dialed is unavailable..." Adina's uneasiness grew.

She forced a smile.

"Let me try again." Duke's phone vibrated on the floor.

His eyes twitched.

After struggling for a while, he was finally able to open his eyes fully.

The back of his head hurt.

He wanted to massage his temples, but he realized his hands and feet were tied up.

He sat up warily.

It was pitch dark and his phone was glowing faintly on the floor.

He looked at it.

The call was from a number she knew by heart.

“Who’s that?” A woman’s voice suddenly echoed in the dark room.

Duke turned towards the voice.

When his pupils adjusted to the dark, he could see the faint outline of a woman sitting two meters away from him.

‘That voice is familiar...’ He gritted his teeth, “Queen Mavice, what are you doing?” She leaned down and picked up the phone on the floor with a smile.

“This person called you three times and sent you a message, too.

She asked when you will be reaching home.” Duke’s face turned icy.

He suppressed the rage boiling within him.

“Your Majesty, it looks like you’re used to getting rid of people as soon as they have finished their work for you.

It’s no wonder you’ve been impeached for so many years.

It makes sense that the throne is still in jeopardy.” “I won’t kill you.” Mavice chuckled.

“Why don’t I tell you a story instead?” It did not matter to her how cold Duke was.

He made her reminisce about her late husband.

“My husband and I first met at the age of twelve.

He always pampered and cared for me.

After my parents died, he escorted me to the queen’s position by himself.

But when our daughter was seven years old, he died to protect me.

I still love him very, very much, but he left me.

It has been thirteen years without him in my life.” “I miss his voice and face every night.

I’m afraid that I’ll forget him.

I don’t want to forget him.

That was until i met you.” Mavice stood up and slowly approached Duke.

She raised her hand and took off the golden mask on his face.

She looked at him with longing as she brushed her finger gently across the scar.

“When he tried to protect me, he was slashed by the enemy.

The knife had slashed right where your scar is.

Your height, your aura, and your tone of voice are all too similar...

Terry, if you stay and work for me, I’ll love you as I loved my husband.” Duke was indifferent.

“Are you sure?” “I know I’m very much older than you, but I take good care of myself.

My body feels just like when I was thirty two years, which is about the same age as yours.” Mavice continued, “All I need is company. I just want to see you every day. You can have your own life, you can marry, you can have children ... You can live like a normal person as long as you stay with me.”

Mavic’s shoulders slumped.

For the first time in her life, she had put herself in a very low position.

Thirteen years of widowhood made her desperate to find herself a company.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 770

Chapter 770 If she sought someone who resembled her husband, she would not feel as though she had betrayed him...

“I’ve said this before. I have more important things to do, so I can’t stay in Yggdra.” Duke’s voice was icy and carried a dangerous edge to it.

“Your Majesty, please understand that I can have either Black Party surrender or rebel.

You’d best let me go, or there will be unbearable consequences.” “I will endure any consequence,” Mavice said with a smile.

“I will give you another twenty-four hours to think about it. If you still refuse, don’t blame me for using a different method.”

She turned around and left the dark room.

She locked the door from outside.

There was silence all around.

Duke held his breath and listened closely for any movement outside.

When he was certain that the coast was clear, his two hands, which were tied behind his back, wrapped several loops around the rope and his bonds came free.

He crouched down to untie the ropes around his legs.

Then, he walked toward where his phone lay on the floor and picked it up.

His phone battery had finally run out.

He gritted his teeth and put the phone into his pocket.

With that, he began to inspect the dark room.

It was about eight square meters, and there was a small window two meters above him.

When he stood on a chair, he could see the eerie, dark corridor from it.

The corridor was deserted.

Maybe he could try to escape.

The window was too small.

An adult would not be able to crawl out through it.

But there was a vent above him, and it was just large enough to allow a grown man to crawl through.

Duke was about to make his move when he suddenly heard voices from the window.

"I was ordered by my mother to bring him some food and water. Open the door," the seventeen-year-old princess ordered.

The two royal guards outside the dark room took out their keys and opened the door.

They led the princess through the long corridor to the door of the dark room and unlocked it.

The heavy iron door was pushed open.

The light from outside shone in, making the princess look thin and frail.

She looked back at the guards.

“I want to have a few words with him alone. You may wait outside.” “Yes, Your Highness!” The two guards closed the door and waited outside obediently.

Duke held his two hands behind him with the rope tangled around his wrists.

He pulled one end of the rope.

‘If I take the princess hostage, what are my chances of escaping?’ “Terry, I will open the door later. Make your escape quickly before the guards can react.” The princess came forward and carefully untied the rope for him, looking anxious.

Duke narrowed his eyes.

“Are you here to rescue me?” The princess shoved a gun into his hands.

“You’ve done so much for our country. You shouldn’t have to suffer like this.” “This is the territory of Yggdra, even if I escaped, I can’t run from the queen’s clutches. I’m afraid the Queen might retaliate,” Duke said.

“Isn’t it better to suffer for freedom than to become another person entirely to please someone?” The princess said hoarsely.

“Run away. Staying here won’t do you any good.” “The queen promised me the position of cabinet minister.

I suppose I could consider the offer.” Duke sat there, unmoving.

“Not many people get to be the queen’s guest of honor.

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