

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 681

Chapter 681 "Earl had some people send the unconscious Duke abroad to Hestia Border."

Adina was stunned again.

Hestia Border was an area that always came up in the news. It was notorious for chaos and darkness, and it was a place of death that even international organizations dared not enter.,

It was really hard to imagine what the unconscious Duke would encounter when he was sent there.

Adina suddenly dared not continue listening to Catherine, but she had to know everything that happened to Duke.

She closed her eyes. When she opened her eyes again, she was already fighting back her tears. "Catherine, continue."

Catherine subconsciously cast a glance at the door.

She said a lot of things. If Earl knew about this, she did not know whether she would walk away from this with her life.

"Don't worry, I won't tell Earl," Adina indifferently said, "If my husband is still alive, I will return Earl to you. But if my husband is dead, you'll never be able to marry Earl."

What she said had struck Catherine's soft spot.

She took a deep breath and said, "You also know how chaotic Hestia Border is. Earl threw the unconscious Duke into the slums and withdrew all his subordinates, letting Duke fend for

himself. Why do we say that Duke is dead? It's because there has been no news about Duke from that place. He has either been recruited by other organizations or lost his life in the hostile environment."

Adina's face slowly turned pale.

No matter how well she hid her emotions, her discreet grief and sadness still leaked out from the depths of her eyes.

"But I don't think he will die," Catherine said something that even she could not believe. "He's so strong. He will not die in a foreign country

for no reason. He loves you so much, so he won't leave you alone. Adina, you must believe that Duke is still alive."

If Adina believed this, she would be able to stay in Sea City and continue staying by Earl's side.

When Adina was about to speak, her phone vibrated.

The mission that she sent out was taken up by someone, and her mailbox received the information sent by them.

[... This person was seen in Hestia Border about twenty days ago. It was at the time when the internal conflict occurred in Black Party...)

Adina pursed her lips.

It looked like Catherine was not lying. She also did not have the need to lie.

It seemed that she had to go there herself to see if Duke was alive or dead.

She looked up and indifferently said, "You've revealed some heavy secrets to me. It's really not suitable for you to continue staying in Sea City. You'd better go abroad and hide for a few days."

Catherine's expression changed. "Are you abandoning me after you've got what you wanted?"

"If I suddenly allow you to stay in Sea City, wouldn't Earl be suspicious?" Adina pursed her lips. "If you want to stay, just stay. If anything happens later, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Catherine snorted coldly. "As long as you don't ask to send me away, Earl would not be so heartless."

Adina took a look at her before she turned around, walked to the door, and pulled it open.

Earl was smoking. When he saw her coming out, he threw the cigarette butt to the floor and stepped on it to put it out by reflex.

"My discussion has failed. Miss Catherine is still unwilling to leave," Adina indifferently said, "But she promises that she will not trouble my kids. Why don't we give her another chance?"

Earl looked at Catherine in an unfriendly manner.

Catherine

immediately said, "Earl, I really won't bother Ms. Daugherty anymore. If I make another mistake, I'll immediately pack up and leave Sea City before you say anything."

"This is the last chance. Don't challenge my bottom line." Earl coldly glanced at Catherine before he looked down at the woman beside him. "You haven't eaten, right? Let's find a restaurant and eat something."

Adina walked while she said, "The kids are still waiting at home for me to cook. Send me back, first."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 682

Chapter 682

This

was the first time the woman had spoken to him so nicely ever since learning his identity.

Earl acceded to her will. "Since it's been resolved, you can move back to the Winters family's mansion tonight."

Adina pulled open the car door and got into the car. Her hand paused as it fastened the seat belt, and she said, "Wouldn't you look at the time now? If we pack up and move now, it'll be 11:00 pm after we finish everything. It's fine if we adults stay up late, but the kids can't stay up like this. Just because they are not your kids, it doesn't mean you cannot feel sorry for them."

Her tone carried a hint of censure, and this was an emotion that fascinated Earl.

Earl could not describe how he felt. In short, he enjoyed listening to the long list of words that this woman said to him.

He held the steering wheel and drove while he asked, "By the way, what did you talk to Catherine about while you were alone with her?"

He was simply asking her casually, but Adina was suspicious of it, thinking that the question had been framed differently. She dared not show too much emotion. She coldly snorted. "Now, you're even asking about the conversation between women. Why are you so nosy?"

Earl chuckled. "Okay, I won't ask."

“Come over tomorrow and help us move at noon,” Adina then said, “Don’t come too early. We will still be resting if it’s too early. If you wake Mel up, she will make a fuss the entire day.”

“Okay, I’ll do what you say.”

Earl held the steering wheel. Instead of looking at the road ahead, he gently glanced at the woman beside him.

Such a quiet and serene moment was something that he had never experienced before.

He finally understood why many of his subordinates wanted to get out of this life and escape because the ordinary life outside was really too beautiful.

Even a woman’s casual accusations gave him some comfort in love.

He wanted to make her move back today.

But he dared not push too hard.

This woman was finally treating him better now. She finally stowed away her ruthlessness, and she was finally willing to talk to him calmly.

Very soon, the car stopped in front of the mansion.

Adina unfastened the seat belt, opened the car door, and got out. She stood at the door and waved. “See you tomorrow.”

After she spoke, she turned around and wanted to enter the house.

Earl’s heart fluttered. He also pushed open the door and got out.

He walked toward the woman. “Stop.”

Adina’s body tensed up, and she froze.

The man plucked a thread out of her hair. “Okay, you can go inside now.”

“Thank you.”

Adina softly said. When she was about to turn around, Earl followed her again.

“Wait a minute.”

The man gulped.

He remembered how he had remained indifferent to this woman on the wedding night. He also had no designs on sleeping with his brother's woman.

But in just one month, no, in less than ten days, he actually became so possessive of this woman.

He lowered his head, and his lips slowly approached her face.

Adina narrowed her eyes and immediately dodged him. She raised her hand and tidied his tie. "It's late now. Quickly go back. Remember to come and pick us up tomorrow."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 683

Chapter 683

Adina turned around, pulled open the door of the mansion, and walked inside.

The dim light at night shone on her back, making her figure all the more diminutive and slimmer.

Earl remembered the day he first met her. At that time, he had just wanted to use her.

Unexpectedly, the two of them ended up taking things this far.

Compared to their first meeting, this woman seemed to have slimmed down a lot. Her waist almost seemed like it would break under his grasp, and her thin frame was frightening to look at.

After Adina disappeared from the door, Earl slowly turned away.

Meanwhile, Adina gently closed the door, leaned against the door, and let out a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that this man would stop her and ask questions again. She was scared that she would expose herself, and she was also afraid that she would lose her composure.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Four concerned pairs of black eyes stared at her.

Adina felt relieved. She squatted down and said, "Georgie, Hal, Al, Mel, go upstairs now and pack your luggage. We are going to the airport in an hour."

“Mommy, why are we going to the airport?”

“Mommy, we’ve just moved here for one day. Where are we moving to now?”

“Mommy, must we leave tonight? Can’t we leave again tomorrow?”

“Mommy, what happened?”

The four kids asked a question one after another, but Adina simply could not give them a straight answer.

“Alright, you are still so small. Why do you have so many questions? Quickly, go upstairs and pack your luggage!” Flint chased the kids upstairs before he asked with a serious gaze, “Addy, I’m not a four-year-old kid. I can’t be fooled so easily. Tell me the truth. What happened?”

“I can’t give you the full story right now.” Adina remained calm as she said, “Do you have a helicopter? We’d better leave by helicopter.”

She must not let Earl know her whereabouts!

When Flint saw her expression, he knew that it might be very serious this time.

He took out his phone and said, “I’ll contact the pilot. Go and pack your luggage now. If you don’t want anyone to know your whereabouts, you’d better get rid of your mobile phone card.”

Adina nodded. She said with a complicated expression, “Thank you.”

“Come on, there are no thanks needed between us. If you really want to thank me, let me be the kids’ godfather. I’ve been waiting for this for a long time,” Flint casually said before he walked to the balcony and made the call.

Adina pursed her lips before she turned around, went upstairs, and packed the important things.

At the Winters family’s mansion, Earl drove in unimpeded. Right after he got out of the car, he was stopped by Mabel.

“Where are the kids and Addy? Didn’t you go and bring them back?”

Earl threw the car key up and caught it again. He said casually, “What’s the rush? Let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

Mabel gritted her teeth. "Earl, do you know how much the news has affected Winters Corporation? The stock price of Winters Corporation may not seem to have been affected on the surface, but a lot of feminists online are already advocating the boycott of the products of Winters Corporation. If you continue doing nonsense like this, Winters Corporation will be destroyed by you one day."

"Don't worry, this won't happen again," Earl indifferently said, "I'll bring back the five of them tomorrow."

Mabel was stunned.

In the past, no matter what she said, Earl would refute her. Why was he so obedient today?

She calmed down for a while before she asked, "What about Catherine? Can you really let Catherine go?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 684

Chapter 684

When she lived in Ascrialia four years ago, Earl had snuck into the manor in Ascrialia to escape the limelight, and she took him in for a few days.

Catherine happened to come and visit the manor those days, and the two of them met officially.

Unexpectedly, Mabel saw Earl entering Catherine's room that night, and the two of them ended up on the same bed.

Catherine was not even twenty years old at that time, so Mabel was truly shocked.

But she also dared not say anything when she thought about Earl's absurdity, and she also turned a blind eye to this relationship.

What she did not expect was that this relationship would actually make a scene in the media after so many years, and it was gradually getting out of hand.

"There has been nothing between me and Catherine since a long time ago." Earl pursed his lips. "As long as Adina knows her place, she will be Mrs. Winters forever."

After he spoke, he went upstairs.

Mabel's heart finally slowly sank in relief.

She turned around and looked out the window at the cold moonlight. Her eyes turned red again.

She murmured, "Duke, Addy and the kids will be fine. You can rest in peace now."

The night passed silently. When the sky turned bright, Earl opened his eyes.

This was a habit that he had developed over the years, which allowed him to remain highly alert, no matter how comfortable the environment he was in.

He woke up and got changed into a black suit. He shaved his black stubble in front of the mirror and combed a hairstyle that he would not find annoying before he hummed a song and walked down the stairs.

He was clearly in a good mood.

Mr. Brown, who had avoided him over the past few days, also found the courage to come forward and ask, "Master, what do you want to eat for breakfast?"

"Make one for each of the breakfasts that Adina and the kids usually eat. I'll bring it to them." Earl sat at the dining table and ordered.

Mr. Brown sighed in relief.

It looked like Master was ready to reconcile with Mdm. Winters.

The atmosphere at home would not be so tense and suffocating anymore.

"Okay, Master, I'll go and get ready now."

Mr. Brown entered the kitchen and asked the cooks to start working.

An hour later, six delicate breakfast sets were prepared. After Earl finished his own set, he took the breakfast and got into the car.

He stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped away from the Winters family's mansion.

He drove the car at top speed out of habit, and he glanced at the time along the way. It was just 9:00 am now. Would it be too early if he drove over now?

The woman had asked him not to go there too early.

Therefore, Earl reduced his speed again. It was a journey that took twenty minutes, but he arrived only after he forcefully drove for more than thirty minutes.

This was the Xavier family's mansion. This was the mansion that Mdm. Xavier had given Adina previously, and the mansion was taken care of very well. The courtyard was full of all kinds of blooming flowers in the late autumn and early winter, and it looked very vibrant.

But the mansion was very quiet, as if it was still asleep.

Earl stroked his chin and chuckled. Those naughty kids actually loved to sleep so much.

But if they obediently called him Daddy in the future, he would not indulge them like this. Waking up late was not a good habit.

Earl sat in the car while quietly waiting for the people in the mansion to wake up.

As time passed, he grew slightly impatient because of the wait.

His phone vibrated at this time. It was a call from Arden. "Boss, a major client came to the company. I can't handle him. You have to come here in person."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 685

Chapter 685 "If you can't handle him, just take him to the club and get a few women to serve him. Do I still have to teach you this?" Earl snorted and said, "I'm very busy today. Don't call me again."

When he hung up, he raised his wrist and took a look at the time. It was already 11:00 a.m.

Even if they slept, they should not have slept until this hour.

Earl suddenly felt slightly anxious.

He pushed the car door open and got out. He wanted to press the doorbell, but he was afraid of waking up the people in the mansion.

He rolled his sleeves up. He made a turn, flipped over the iron gate of the mansion, and went in.

He tumbled into the balcony and produced a piece of wire. After he picked the lock of the balcony, he gently pushed open the

glass door of the balcony, and he gently walked in.

The sunlight outside was obstructed by the curtain, so it was very dim in the house. Earl kicked the building blocks on the floor away and walked to the second floor.

He was wondering if he suddenly showed up in front of Adina, would the woman feel more frightened or surprised?

She should be feeling more frightened.

After all, this woman hated him for causing Duke to die.

Fine, he would better not shock her like this.

When Earl walked to the door of the master bedroom, he stopped walking and curved down the corners of his lips before he turned around and went downstairs.

But when he passed by the second bedroom, he forcefully stopped walking.

The blanket on the small bed of the second bedroom was folded so well that he could tell at a glance that no one had slept here last night.

Earl's eyes were instantly filled with a dreadful chill.

He walked to the door of the master bedroom and took a deep breath before he pressed down the doorknob and pushed it open strongly.

The light in the master bedroom was dim, and it was empty. The bed was neatly laid, and there was no clothing on the hanger.

He strode in and pulled open the closet door. There were only two bathrobes, and the rest of the clothes went missing.

Earl curled his lips into a sneer. "Adina Daugherty, well done!"

He took out his phone and walked down the stairs while making a call.

The sound of a vibrating phone was suddenly heard in the empty mansion.

When he looked over in the direction of the sounds, he saw the vibrating phone in the trash can in the living room.

This woman had actually thrown away her phone.

Why did she throw her phone away?

Earl's gaze was dark as he turned the trash can over, and a few things dropped out. Other than Adina's phone, there were also four children's smartwatches.

His gaze subconsciously became more profound.

Clearly, she wanted to hide their whereabouts and was deliberately avoiding him.

So, where would Adina go with the four kids?

Earl's mind came up with the scene last night. Adina was so quiet that he thought she had figured it out and accepted the reality.

How unexpected!

Wow!

She was actually plotting to run away.

But why did she want to run away?

He never thought of killing her. He never even thought of harming the few kids. She should know that he would not be so heartless.

Why did she suddenly run away overnight?

Why did she abandon everything in Sea City so easily?

Earl thought for a few seconds before his expression suddenly changed. He raised his leg and kicked the tea table in the living

room. The breakfast he brought in the thermos was suddenly spilled on the carpet, and it was a mess.

He took out his phone and made another call.

Catherine was outside the studio that had been smashed into a mess. When she saw her hard work smashed up like this, she was totally furious.

But her reputation had grown notorious in Sea City, like a street rat, and her studio could no longer be run.

She could only wait for Adina to give up and for Earl to value her strength.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 686

Chapter 686 At that moment, her phone vibrated. She took a look at the caller ID, and her eyes instantly lit up.

She speedily answered the call. "Hello, Earl."

"Catherine, you have ten minutes to see me in Winters Corporation!"

The phone was then hung up.

Catherine's face turned pale because of his profound and cold voice.

But she dared not disobey him.

She quickly went downstairs and took a taxi to Winters Corporation.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance, she felt strange gazes from all directions, as if countless people were criticizing her.

"Look, there's the mistress."

"The mistress who interfered between Mr. Winters and Mdm. Winters."

"How can she still shamelessly come to Winters Corporation?"

"If she was not shameless, she wouldn't have ended up as the mistress."

Amid all the discussions, Catherine quickly walked into the elevator.

She gritted her teeth tightly so that she did not mentally collapse.

She gained fame when she was a teenager, as a world renowned psychiatrist. She used to go in and out of the palace to treat the princess, and her reputation was greatly boosted.

She was always a respected person, but because Adina, that bitch, had put on an act in front of the media, her reputation was completely discredited, and she became a street rat.

Catherine took a deep breath and walked out of the elevator.

As soon as she got to the door of the CEO's office, she was dragged inside by an arm, and her neck was strangled.

"Help... help..."

Catherine widened her eyes while staring at the man in disbelief.

She strongly struggled, but she was slowly losing oxygen. Suffocation came over her like a tidal wave, and her body slowly grew— limp.

She experienced the taste of death for the first time.

Earl coldly let go of her.

Then, she fell to the carpet and breathed heavily.

"Say, what did Adina talk to you about yesterday?"

Catherine covered her neck, and she slowly said, "She asked me not to see you again... Cough! She didn't allow me to find trouble with her kids... That's all."

Earl violently raised his leg and gave her a kick.

Catherine flew out like a yellow leaf in the autumn, and she was slammed against the wall.

She used to see Earl hurting other people, but she was just a bystander at that time, so she did not think much of it.

But she was the miserable victim now.

She always thought that Earl would treat her slightly differently, no matter how cold and heartless he was.

But she had been absolutely wrong. In fact, she was not different from those people who stood up against him in his eyes.

If this was not Winters Corporation but a dark place without any law, Earl would have killed her just now.

She thought of Adina's warning yesterday. Adina had asked her to leave Sea City as soon as possible, but she had not bothered with the suggestion.

She finally understood why Adina would say that.

"Catherine, you have only one last chance. If you don't say it, you'll not exist in the world from now on."

Earl sat on the chair while looking down at her, as if he was watching a dead dog.

"Earl, I was also forced by Adina to a dead end. She purposely tricked me into talking..." Catherine cried and said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have told her that you sent Duke to Hestia Border. She

doesn't believe that Duke is dead. She should've gone over there to look for Duke..."

"Get lost!"

Earl instantly kicked Catherine away.

His eyes became extremely cold. "Arden, come in!"

Arden did not know what was going on, so he hurriedly pushed the door and went in.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 687

Chapter 687 After several twists and turns along the way, the group of six finally arrived at their destination.

This was the smallest country nearest to Hestia Border, and it was less than half an hour away.

When they stood on the balcony on the second floor of the mansion, from afar, they could see people in black outfits constantly patrolling back and forth at the border of Hestia Border, and the security was very tight.

Adina was exhausted. She washed her face and sat on the balcony with an occupied mind.

The kids were still resting on jet lag, but she could not sleep at all, so she just got up and thought about what to do next.

"The climate here is very dry. You have to drink more water," Flint said in a hoarse voice. "Luckily, my father called me two days ago to let me take charge of the project here, or I wouldn't have been able to find an excuse to come here."

Adina looked up. "Does Morton Corporation also have a branch company here?"

"Skirmishes always happen here, so they have to build roads and houses all year round. My family's business is in this field, so we can make a lot of money here every year." Flint sat down and indifferently said, "But now Black Party plans to clean out their organization and get into serious business, so my family's business might be affected. My father had me find a way to

contact the people in Black Party and work on becoming a partner with them. We could profit together."

Adina pursed her lips. "Who is your contact within Black Party?"

"Ahem..." Flint stroked his nose and awkwardly said, "I just know two gangsters. They were responsible for delivering weapons to Black Party. They are not members of Black Party, but they work with them, so I plan to start with them first. I'll go over and treat them to a meal in the afternoon later."

"I'll go with you."

Adina stood up but suddenly felt lightheaded.

She stood firmly and took a moment to stabilize herself before she said, "I'll go upstairs and change my clothes."

Flint sat on the balcony, looked at her back, and sighed.

He could guess what was going on, but he could not be sure. After all, it was too far-fetched for the realm of possibility.

A while later, Adina came down after she got changed.

She put on a long sleeve shirt and long pants, which made her look very capable. She put on flat shoes, which made her emit an imposing manner when she walked.

Flint frowned slightly. "Hestia Border has just gone through a few internal conflicts. It is very dangerous. Are you sure you want to go with me?"

"Even you're not afraid, so why should I be?" Adina smiled. "Maybe I can also protect you."

Flint chuckled in resignation.

He was a man, but his martial arts skills were indeed not as good as Adina's.

He pursed his lips and said, "The bodyguards my father arranged for me will not be here until tomorrow. Should we go tomorrow?"

Adina indifferently said, "I've already changed my clothes, and now you're telling me this? Let's go."

She had to find out Duke's whereabouts in the shortest possible time.

She was afraid that something would happen to him, and she was also afraid that it would lead to more serious consequences because she was late.

Most importantly, she had to figure out the internal structure, division of forces, and list of personnel of Hestia Border now. She did not want to wait around a second longer. :

Flint drove over, and they left the mansion after the two of them left a note.

As soon as the car disappeared, four small heads showed up behind the curtains of the bedroom on the second floor.

"George, can you guess what's going on?" Harold blinked in confusion as he asked. George shook his head. "I don't know."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 688

Chapter 688

No matter what, he could not figure out why Mom would bring them and run away over the night. She even wiped off all their tracks along the way.

Mom had done this to avoid Dad.

But why would Mom want to avoid Dad?

Even if they were to get divorced, she did not need to take the four of them out of the country.

As Alden was about to speak, his phone suddenly vibrated.

This was the communicator that he carried along all the time. Even Mom did not know it existed, so it was not thrown in the trash can.

He clicked on the communicator, and he saw that someone sent him a private message .

Terry North. [My device shows that you and Hal the Milk Lover seem to have arrived near Hestia Border.]

Alden narrowed his eyes.

When they had executed the mission last time, they formed a temporary mission group. When they clicked on the member information of the group, they could see their locations. Only people who had too much time on their hands or people with certain motives would click open other people's data and dissect it.

Terry North was such a busy person. Why would he pay attention to George's and his whereabouts?

Alden initially had a favorable impression of Terry North, but the feeling of being spied on gave him some doubts.

He indifferently sent him a reply. (We're just passing by, on a business trip.)

Then, he turned the phone off.

He looked at the other three kids beside him, pursed his lips,

and said, "If we don't ask, Mommy will certainly not explain anything to us. If we do ask, she would try to flip us aside with an excuse. So this time, we have to unite at the front, or we will remain kept in the dark."

Harold nodded. "How do we do that?"

Alden resumed, "Hal, you say you miss Daddy, and you want to go back. Mel, you also cry along with Hal. Georgie, you're responsible for beating around the bush, while I will throw her the direct questions."

Adina had no idea of the kids' plot.

Half an hour later, Flint and her arrived at the edge of Hestia Border.

The security here was very tight because a fight had just taken place, and two consecutive leaders were assassinated. Therefore, foreign cars could not be driven in, and they would be granted access only after they were searched.

After walking in through the door, the environment was not

much different from ordinary small cities in foreign countries.

There were many vendors on the side of the road. They were selling everything, and some people even sold prohibited goods openly. People at the roadside came and left. Some were in suits, while some walked about in a hurry. It was impossible to tell who belonged to Black Party among the seemingly ordinary crowd.

Adina lowered her voice and said, "It doesn't seem to be as chaotic as described on the news."

"This is because the new leader who has just taken office issued a new policy, and many illegal acts have been banned," Flint softly said. "When I came here with my father for a business discussion a few years ago, my backpack was snatched away on the street. There were also women being dragged into the grass at the roadside where they had been walking, minding their own business. Well, anyway, this area was very chaotic until it became peaceful in the last two weeks."

"It seems that the newly appointed leader has the intention to rectify the law and order here." Adina sighed heavily.

Flint snorted. "There are no good people here. I guess he is harboring some dark thoughts of his own."

While they talked, they walked into an alley. Two blonde-haired European youths had waited for a long time. When they saw Flint, they walked over and knocked on Flint's shoulders one after another. They looked very close.

"Let's go and eat first."

Flint allowed the two of them to lead the way, and the four of them went into the nearest restaurant.

The restaurant was well-renovated. It was the peak lunch hour, so many people were dining in.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 689

Chapter 689

The group of four sat by the window.

It seemed that the two blonde-haired young men rarely came to dine in at the restaurant. They raised the menu up and ordered in a frenzy. The four of them soon ordered a table full of dishes.

Money was of the least concern to Flint. He said casually, "How are we going to be content with only this? Let's order a few bottles of your favorite alcohol."

The two men immediately ordered a few bottles of expensive whiskey.

The table was full of specialties in this area, but Adina was not interested at all.

She sat at the dining table with an indifferent smile. "Coul, have you always lived here?"

The young man named Coul ate some meat while he said, "I'm an illegal immigrant, so I have no other choice but to live here. I used to be able to collect some protection fees to live a life, but now..."

When Coul spoke of that, he paused for a while. It was only after he looked around with his small eyes that he lowered his voice and said, "Since the new leader took office, we are no longer allowed to collect protection fees. We can't earn any extra money, and we are almost starving to death. Morton, do you know how long I haven't drunk any alcohol? I really miss this taste so much."

Adina tapped on the table with her fingers and indifferently asked, "If Black Party wouldn't give you a way to live, can't you join other organizations?"

"Forget about it." Another young man lowered his head and gloomily said, "As soon as Terry North took office, he first chased out all other organizations of Hestia Border. This place is currently under Terry North's management."

"A fucking Astroysian is managing us. Damn it!" Coul slammed the table and cursed. "I freaking hate Astroysians the most, but I'm under his control that I have no way to live..."

Flint cleared his throat.

Coul immediately said, "Flint, you're nothing like those Astroysians. You're our best partner. As long as you say a word, my buddies and I will do everything for you."

Flint patted his shoulder casually. "Is the leader you followed still in Black Party?"

Coul's expression changed. "He defiled an underage woman, so he was arrested by Terry North and sent to a police station of the country next door."

Adina's fingers stopped.

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Killing someone was not a big deal in such a chaotic place. But this new leader actually sent a subordinate who had committed a lesser crime to prison.

She always felt that his new leader really wanted to restore this area. But as soon as he took office, he started carrying out such

drastic reformation. She guessed that he would offend a lot of people.

For example, the two gangsters at the bottom of the hierarchy had started cursing the new policy after they were full of eating and drinking.

Flint initially wanted to know gangsters who were at a higher level through the two of them, but clearly, this was not possible anymore, so he was ready to call the bill.

Suddenly, a bunch of people walked toward their seats.

“Where are you from?”

A muscular black man stepped on the chair while he fiercely asked.

A group of gangsters surrounded this side, and all of them looked unfriendly.

Coul was so scared that his complexion instantly turned pale. “York; the two of us have been behaving ourselves recently. We did not steal or rob...”

The muscular man named York swung his hand to shove Coul and the other young man away before he stared at Adina. He flashed a meaningful smile. “Astroysian girl. You look slightly interesting. Say, how much for a night?”

Adina’s expression instantly turned cold.

Flint stood up and shielded her. He said in a very nice way, “She’s not like those prostitutes. Bro, please don’t get it wrong.” “Where did you come from, bastard? Get out of the way!”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 690

Chapter 690 York rudely pushed Flint away, while several lackeys behind him immediately grabbed Flint’s arm and restrained him.

Flint tried to resist them. “Let go of me. Let go! Coul, why are you still standing there?”

He wanted the two youths to help them out. There were about five people on the other side, so they might not lose if they teamed up and fought back.

Coul walked over with a pale face. He lowered his voice and said, "Morton, York's uncle just joined the core military camp to serve as a bodyguard for Terry North. He has a lot of power in his hands. You can't fight him. You should just give a woman to him to make a friend with him..."

Flint was furious. "Just now you said, as long as I say a word, you'd do everything for me."

"Morton, we really can't afford to mess with them. You're on your own now."

The two young men who had eaten their fill of food and drinks slipped away.

York laughed. "Now this place is implemented with a new policy. I also won't force myself on you. \$1,000 per night, is that alright?"

Adina stood up, and her gaze was indifferent. "You also know that the new policy is implemented now. If you force me, it's

equivalent to breaking the law. Aren't you afraid that Terry North will trouble you?"

"As long as I pay, it'll be legal." York grabbed Adina's hand. "If you're with me, you'll enjoy your life and even act as you like at the Hestia Border. What's not to like?"

His hand went up along Adina's wrist.

Adina's expression instantly turned cold, and her backhand grabbed York's shoulder before she threw him away.

The muscular man who was nearly two hundred kilos was just thrown to the floor by her like this.

She knew that she should not be impulsive and clash with people in unfamiliar places, but she really could not bear to be touched.

"Bitch! How dare you hurt me! Bros, take her down!"

About five muscular men surrounded Adina.

Adina's gaze turned cold. She lifted her leg, hooked, and kicked a chair over. Then, two muscular men instantly fell down.

Only then did these people know that this foreign woman was not so easily messed with. Therefore, they stood in a row and slowly approached Adina.

Bang!

York got up from the ground, smashed a wine bottle, and stabbed at Adina.

He was a gangster, so he was used to committing crimes.

Recently, his uncle had joined the core army, so his status had similarly gone up. This street was under his control, but he had not gotten any less involved with defiling women. He would just give some money to send them off, so he could remain unaccountable.

This was his first time encountering a problem.

York's eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he stabbed straight toward Adina's neck with the bottle.

Adina narrowed her eyes. She moved sideways to avoid it, but the wine bottle still scratched her shirt. Luckily, she was in long sleeves, so it did not hurt her skin.

When she was about to fight back, York rushed over, grabbed Adina's ankle, and strongly pulled it.

Adina fell to the ground.

The lackeys surrounding her instantly rushed over and firmly held Adina down.

"Those are some really amazing martial arts, but are you planning to fight us all with your slim arms and legs?" York threw the wine bottle away before he reached out to pinch Adina's chin. "Little chick, you initially just needed to accompany me alone today, but now, all my brothers will have a share!" When the other lackeys heard this, they were overjoyed.