

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 727

Chapter 727 Adina squinted her eyes and looked up at the second floor. Two bodyguards armed with weapons stood at the master bedroom's entrance. They were filled with murderous intent. "Thanks for tipping me off." Adina smiled at Louis and headed to the second floor. The bodyguards at the entrance let her in as Louis personally escorted her into the mansion. The bodyguards at the master bedroom door carried out a routine body search before letting her in. The master bedroom was spacious. After she entered through the door, she was greeted by a small parlor, and the bed was just beyond a partition. The moment she stepped in, she heard a woman's voice. "You arrived here at the right time. Bring me a syringe. I can't feed him the medicine with a spoon." Adina's heart sunk. Was Terry so severely wounded to the extent that he needed someone to feed him medicine? She walked in at a faster pace. She skirted around the partition and saw the man lying in bed. He was as pale as sheets, and his head was bandaged. It was clear that he had hurt his head. The man was not wearing a mask, and the scar on his face was bloodless. "Didn't you hear my instruction? Bring it to me now..." The woman sitting next to the bed turned her head around and reprimanded her. However, when she saw Adina, her expression changed. Isabelle placed the bowl of medicine heavily on the bedside table. She sprang up and yelled, "Who let you in?!" Adina placed her tonic soup on the table and calmly said, "Since you're here, I can naturally be here too." "Get out!" Isabelle cursed. "Are the bodyguards outside the bedroom all dead?! Toss her out!" The bodyguards walked into the room slowly and seemed hesitant. They were Terry's confidants. Hence, they were aware of Adina's relationship with him. However, Isabelle was Elder Maurice's daughter, and they did not have the courage to go against her orders either... "Terry said I could enter his room whenever I wanted to," Adina said calmly. "I'm afraid you'll have to face the consequences if he wakes up and finds that you've tossed me out." The bodyguards exchanged glances and shook their heads slightly. They were aware that Adina and Terry had been alone inside the study for more than half an hour yesterday afternoon. Something must have happened between them. Otherwise, they believed Terry would not have granted her such power... Hence, the bodyguards decided that it was best to not get involved in the women's battle. Adina smiled. "Ms. Isabelle, you've always thought of yourself as Terry's fiancée. Unfortunately, he's never had the intention of marrying you." Isabelle was so angry that her breathing became heavy. "B*tch, how dare you insult me?!" She stepped forth and swung her fist at Adina. Adina avoided her punch with ease. Next, Adina grabbed Isabelle's wrist and pulled her with force. Isabelle did not expect Adina to fight back. As a result, she was caught off guard when she lunged forward. Fortunately, there was a cabinet in the way that prevented her from falling too hard. "How dare you lay your hands on me?! Do you know who I am?!" Adina smiled and said, "Everyone is aware that you're Elder Maurice's daughter. But even if he's here, he has to submit to Terry. What gives you the right to drive Terry's guest away? Ms. Isabelle, I'm

warning you. Terry doesn't intend to marry you, so stop pestering him!" Adina exuded an imposing aura. Isabelle gasped. "Who do you think you are?! How dare you speak to me in this manner?!" "Terry is mine. Can you figure out who I am now?" Adina declared her ownership over Terry coolly. Terry was her husband. Even though he had lost his memory, he was hers. Adina refused to let any women take advantage of her husband. Isabelle was furious, so much so that she felt like she was suffering from a stroke. She sprang up, took a gun from the drawer, and pointed it at Adina's head. "B*tch, you better f*ck off now! Otherwise, I'll shoot you in the head!" Click! She pulled the gun's trigger.

← Previous Post Next Post →