

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner
Wife chapter 1131-1140

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1131

Jeremy paused when he heard Madeline's
queries.

He raised his long, almond-shaped eyes
slowly. A cold, hard glint was reflected in his
amber eyes.

The look in his eyes did not seem right.

Madeline felt extremely curious. She walked
over to him to take a glance at what he was
looking at.

However, Jeremy quickly kept the photos and
put them inside an envelope. He then raised
his eyes and smiled faintly at her.

"They're just some photos from our
collaborator. There's nothing much to see,"
he said. He threw the file into his drawer and
locked it. "Why did you come over all of a
sudden? Did you miss me?" he asked.

Madeline's eyes crinkled in a smile. "I was passing by after sending the kids to kindergarten," she replied.

"So you're here just because you were nearby?" he asked.

"Yeah, just because I was nearby." She chuckled coquettishly. The truth was, she did not come over just because she was nearby. She missed him.

Raising her eyes, she noticed that the button at Jeremy's collar was unbuttoned. Madeline raised her hand to button it up. However, just as she touched his collar, he moved back and turned to take some documents from the table.

Madeline's hand remained suspended in mid-air.

"Jeremy?" she asked.

"I need to get ready for the meeting," he replied. However, it seemed like he was intentionally explaining himself to her. "You

haven't been visiting Ryan these few days?" he asked.

Madeline was still in the midst of wondering why he was avoiding her. Upon hearing him bringing up Ryan, her gaze shone.

"I'll just be causing more distress to him if I go there. That's why I'd rather not go," she explained.

"You're so considerate toward him."

Madeline detected a sense of jealousy from the way he worded this sentence.

However, it seemed like he was afraid that she would get the wrong idea. Jeremy smiled faintly at her. "If you're worried about his condition, you can go visit him. I trust you," he said.

Madeline looked at him in disbelief. "Jeremy, you really don't mind me visiting Ryan?" she asked.

"I mind it," he replied curtly, "But if that's something you want to do, I won't stop you from doing so."

His words touched Madeline's heart. Nevertheless, the image of the incident that occurred that day in the hotel floated into her mind.

Although it was part of someone's scheme, she could not help but feel that she had done something to betray Jeremy.

Since Jeremy would be attending a meeting, she did not stay for long either.

The moment she stepped out of the office, Jeremy took out the envelope he had thrown into the drawer just now.

He picked one of the photos and took a glance at it. A cloud of darkness seeped into his eyes.

He did not attend any meetings. Instead, he drove over to Ryan's house.

The servants, who were cleaning up the courtyard, could not stop him in time. Jeremy rushed into the house like a whirlwind.

Ryan had just come back from the hospital after changing the dressings on his wound. Before he could take a seat, Jeremy appeared before him.

Mrs. Jones recognized Jeremy at first sight. She had not forgotten how he almost snapped her wrist in half just to protect Eveline Montgomery that day.

"It's you? Why are you here? How dare you enter our house?"

Braving herself against him, Mrs. Jones questioned him cynically.

"I know you're from the Whitman family. You've been given the title of the prince of the wealthiest family in Glendale. Hmph! A person like you going around snatching someone else's wife, don't you have any shame?" she asked.

Once she stopped talking, she sensed a gust of chilly air blowing against her.

Jeremy stared at Mrs. Jones coldly. His gaze then fell on Ryan. "If you don't want your family to get involved, stay as far from her as possible."

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Once Mrs. Jones heard what he said, she knew that he was referring to her.

She wanted to say something, but Ryan stopped her at once. "Mom, go back to your room," he said.

"Rye, don't forget that you're Eveline's husband!" Mrs. Jones reminded him. "Don't give a damn about the son of Glendale's wealthiest family. Do you think the Jones family is afraid of him?" she asked.

Jeremy gazed at her coldly. "It'd be best if you aren't afraid," he said.

"..." His harsh gaze frightened her, and she did not dare to say anything else.

“Go to your room at once,” Ryan told her.

Mrs. Jones did not say anything more. She turned around and made her way upstairs immediately.

However, she detected a sense of aggressiveness in Jeremy. It seemed like he was here to find trouble with Ryan. She walked to the stairwell of the second floor and watched the events unfolding in the living room.

Once she turned around, Jeremy threw an envelope at Ryan.

About ten photographs fell out of the envelope. They fluttered in the air before scattering on the ground.

“Ryan, have a good look at your masterpiece,” he announced.

The tone of Jeremy’s voice was beyond frigid. He raised his slender brows, a hateful gaze in his eyes.

“Are you going to tell me that this is just a misunderstanding?” he asked.

Ryan looked at the photographs scattered by his feet. He picked up one of the photographs and lowered his eyes to take a look at it.

Madeline’s shoulders were bare in the photograph. She appeared to be passed out and lying on the same bed as Ryan.

After looking at the photographs, Ryan frowned. “I should’ve guessed that someone would’ve taken photos like this and given them to you. Jeremy, don’t blame Eveline. She doesn’t know anything,” he said.

After listening to Ryan’s nonchalant words, Jeremy rushed in front of him and grabbed his collar in a fit of rage.

“Ryan, don’t put up an act in front of me. Linnie may not know, but I do.” He growled. His stare was harsh and icy, piercing through the calm expression on Ryan’s face. “What did you do to her?” he asked.

Ryan sighed lightly in exasperation. "You've seen the photos. Anything that shouldn't have happened has already happened," he said.

Upon listening to his response, Jeremy's eyes were set ablaze in rage. Unable to control himself, he threw a punch at Ryan's face.

Ryan did not avoid the blow, and a stream of blood flowed down the corner of his mouth.

Upon catching sight of the scene unfolding before her, Mrs. Jones came down the stairs at once. "Jeremy Whitman, what are you doing?! Why did you hit him?!" she yelled.

She rushed to Ryan's side in a hurry.

Catching sight of photographs scattered on the ground, she picked up a few of them and took a glance. She instantly understood the reason why Jeremy was in a fit of rage.

Mrs. Jones continued reprimanding him in a steady tone, "Jeremy Whitman, what are your intentions for bringing these photographs over here? Rye and Eveline are a married couple. They can do whatever they want

together. It's none of your business. How dare you come over here to scold Rye?"

Mrs. Jones threw the photographs onto the coffee table. "Mr. Whitman, get it clear. Eveline Montgomery is your ex-wife. She's now Rye's wife. She's the daughter-in-law of the Jones family! Apologize to Rye at once. If you don't apologize, I'll tell the reporters that the prince of Glendale is out here snatching someone else's wife!" she yelled.

Jeremy finished listening to her threats calmly. He then laughed.

"Why do I have to apologize to a fake *sshole who snatched my wife away and is now pretending to be all high and mighty?" he questioned.

"..." Mrs. Jones was in a state of stupor. "What nonsense is this?" she asked.

"Is it really nonsense?" Jeremy snickered. "Ryan, tell your mother. Am I spewing nonsense?"

Ryan wiped away the blood on the corner of his lips. "Jeremy Whitman, let's not involve our family in this matter."

Jeremy's gaze hardened. "Now you're saying that family shouldn't be involved, but it's already too late," he said.

He suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waistcoat and pressed it against Ryan's heart in an act of bravado.

"W-What are you doing?!" Mrs. Jones shrieked immediately, her face turning pale from fear.

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Jeremy ignored Mrs. Jones and loaded the bullets with practiced ease before hooking his slender finger on the trigger. "Did you think that with Yorick dead, you'd have nothing to fear anymore, Ryan?"

A ripple finally flashed through Ryan's elegant expression at the mention of Yorick Johnson.

Jeremy's sharp gaze caught the slight shift in the man's expression, and he pressed the muzzle against Ryan's heart. "You sure are good at hiding it."

Ryan looked confused as if he did not understand what Jeremy was talking about.

He shot back, "Don't you think that something's wrong with you, Jeremy? It seems like not only did the poison change your appearance, but it's messing with your thoughts as well."

Jeremy's gaze darkened. "You're right. My thoughts are messed up, and these messed up thoughts of mine are telling me that I want you gone."

His slender fingers curled around the trigger.

Ryan was about to raise his hand to stop Jeremy when Madeline's figure flashed in his peripheral vision.

"Don't do it! Jeremy!"

Madeline dashed over to stop him, grabbing Jeremy's hand and pushing the muzzle away from Ryan's body.

Jeremy did not expect Madeline to appear. His heart felt as if it was being filled with cotton, suffocating him as he watched her stand in front of Ryan like she was afraid that Ryan would be hurt.

He gripped the gun, his finger pulling around the corner of the trigger.

Madeline had rushed over after receiving a call from Mrs. Jones and was met with such a sight upon entering the door. She had no idea why Jeremy was furious, and from the corner of her eyes, she saw the photographs on the ground.

She had merely taken a quick sweeping look at them when her heart began to race.

She quickly picked a few of them up to take a closer look, her mind buzzing. She could completely understand why Jeremy looked like he wanted to kill somebody.

Madeline balled the photographs in her clenched fists.

She finally understood why someone wanted her to sleep with Ryan.

Her chest tightened, and she did not dare to meet Jeremy's gaze at all.

Looking at the brown envelope, it dawned on Madeline that Jeremy must have been in his office when he saw those photographs. That was why his expression had been so cold and dark.

"What are you doing just standing there, Eveline? Your ex-husband just hit Rye. Are you not going to do anything at all?" Mrs. Jones' voice broke the silence around them.

Madeline glanced at Ryan. "Take care of yourself."

Then, she went up to grab Jeremy's hand. "Let's go, Jeremy."

"What are you doing, Eveline? You're just going to leave Rye here and walk away with

your ex-husband?" Mrs. Jones was displeased but did not dare walk up to stop them.

She was afraid of Jeremy, and more importantly, she was terrified of the gun in his hand.

"Just stop, Mom." Ryan looked at Madeline.
"Go, Eveline."

Despite being pulled along by Madeline, Jeremy turned back to look at Ryan and raised his gun again. He then pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

The vase behind Ryan instantly shattered.

"Ah!" Mrs. Jones screamed.

Madeline turned to look at the man oozing with fury. He was warning Ryan, "This is only the beginning."

Jeremy spat out those words and pulled his hand away from Madeline's grasp before he strode out the door.

"Jeremy." Madeline chased after him.

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Jeremy's footsteps halted at Madeline's voice for a quick moment before he continued forward.

Watching him drive away, Madeline decided to drive and follow after him.

Jeremy finally stopped his car after arriving at the seaside where they first met years ago.

Bringing the car to a stop, Madeline stared from afar as Jeremy stood by the sea. She was surprised to find Jeremy smoking. She would never forget that cigarette!

Lana was the one who gave Jeremy those cigarettes in the first place, and it was the slow-acting poison that was in them that almost killed Jeremy in the end. Why was he still smoking it?

Madeline felt her heart leap in fear as she rushed toward Jeremy to grab his hand.

“What are you doing, Jeremy? Why are you still smoking this?”

Jeremy’s geep gaze locked onto Madeline’s worried-filled ones. He did not reply, only raising his hand to take another drag.

Madeline’s heart grew frantic at the action.

“Jeremy Whitman!”

She snatched the cigarette from his hand and crushed it in her palms, extinguishing its burning end.

Jeremy felt a dull pain in his heart as he reached out to grab Madeline’s hand. Unfurling her palm, he was met with a stark red burn from the cigarette bud in the center of her fair palm.

He wanted to clean her hand, but Madeline withdrew.

Jeremy only reached out for it again, dusting the ashes from her palm. Leaning down, he traced the tip of his tongue on the burn and lightly licked the wound.

Madeline was taken aback by his actions.

His touch seemed to have sparked something in her heart as warmth flashed through her chest.

Jeremy caressed the wound seriously, in a way that spoke the genuineness of his sentiments. Then, he placed a soft peck on the reddened skin as his heart hurt at the thought of her in pain.

A bitter feeling sparked in Madeline's chest. "I thought you didn't want to touch me anymore. Why are you doing this?"

She watched Jeremy's actions pause at the question.

Staring at the silent man, she continued to speak, "You already saw the pictures when you were in your office this morning, huh? That's why you moved away when I just wanted to help you fix your button. You think I'm dirty now, don't you?" Madeline asked calmly, then it struck her.

"I get it now. I finally get it now."

She smiled with a sigh as the corners of her eyes grew wet against her wishes.

“It’s because I’ve spent the past year as Ryan’s wife, isn’t it? That’s why you’ve started to avoid me when you came back and found out that I’ve been with Ryan. You think I’m dirty now.”

Madeline felt her heart burn with indescribable pain as she came to such a conclusion.

Jeremy did not reply as if he was silently agreeing.

Madeline’s heart chilled as if it was being blown cold by the sea breeze. The chill extinguished the glee and hope that had ignited within her with his return.

She scoffed self-deprecatingly while her gaze remained caring and nostalgic as she stared at him.

“Stop smoking, Jeremy. They might not be the cigarettes Lana gave you, but smoking itself is bad for the body. I don’t want

anything to happen to you anymore. I just want you to be safe and happy.”

She persuaded, her eyes still fixed on the silent man.

“I don’t blame you, I get it. Perhaps we were never meant to be lovers, to be husband and wife.” She smiled and sighed in regret. “If you can’t bring yourself to accept me, then let’s end it here. For good.”

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Madeline hardened her heart and pulled her arm back as she turned to walk back toward her car.

The sea breeze blew, pushing the tears that brimmed her eyes down her cheeks.

‘You’ve returned to my world, Jeremy, only to leave again.

‘Just where did we go wrong? I just want to love you, is that so difficult?’

Madeline swallowed hard.

She thought that the distance between them was growing, yet it had only been a few steps when the man suddenly strode after her to pull her into his embrace from behind.

“Don’t go, Linnie.”

He lifted his arm to wrap it around her neck as the other wrapped itself around her waist. His heavy desire and love for her were exploding within him.

“You told me that you’ll love me no matter how I’ve changed. I feel the same, Linnie. As long as you’re still my Linnie, I will never let go until my dying breath.”

Madeline’s tears trickled down the corner of her eyes, dripping onto the back of Jeremy’s hand.

The searing droplets seeped through his skin and into his heart as it set him aflame.

Jeremy tucked his head into the crook of Madeline’s neck. At that moment, he resembled more like a child burying himself in

Madeline's scent. It was as if she held the medicine to his wounds.

It was almost like she was that medicine.

She was the light and hope that kept him going.

Madeline took a deep breath and bit her lip to hide the pain. "You don't need to force yourself, Jeremy. I know that you can't accept what happened between Ryan and me."

"You may be right, but I can't lose you either. Losing you would hurt more." Jeremy hugged her tighter.

Madeline felt the ache in her heart grow.

She could feel how much Jeremy still loved her, but she also knew that what happened between her and Ryan still burned in Jeremy's mind.

"I know you were set up, Linnie. I know you didn't intend for this to happen. I trust you,

Linnie. That's why I went to look for Ryan first instead of telling you."

I trust you.

Madeline's cold chest warmed at Jeremy's words.

Her heart clenched as she turned to throw herself into the man's arms. Looping her arms around his neck, she held on tight.

"Jeremy."

"Linnie."

Jeremy tightened his embrace as his heart twinged. He lovingly called out to her by her ear.

"I'm sorry, Jeremy. I was too careless."

"It's not your fault." Jeremy consoled. Away from her gaze, a cold glint sparked across his frosty eyes. "I know someone set you up. I don't blame you for it.

"In my heart, my Linnie is always perfect and beautiful." Jeremy's gaze reverted to its gentle look once more.

"Jeremy..."

"Shh, it's alright. Don't cry anymore, okay? It hurts to see you cry."

He leaned down as he spoke and kissed the tears from her face away.

With every peck, his lips made their way to hers as his heart raced uncontrollably...

When she returned, Madeline decided that she would investigate the situation as well.

She was going to find out just who was setting her up and why they wanted to come between her and Jeremy.

However, there were no leads when she went to check the hotel cameras. Someone seemed to have come and erased everything just before she arrived.

It felt off.

While Jeremy may not blame her, Madeline knew that this would always be a sore subject to him. Why would it not when she herself could not seem to move on from it either?

Returning to the small villa that he had built for her, Madeline found Jeremy's shoes by the entrance.

He was back already.

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Madeline walked in. She was about to go upstairs when she suddenly heard Jeremy's voice from the bathroom.

"I've already died once. Do you think I care? Don't tell me how to do things. Our relationship, if anything, is just business."

Madeline felt her heart clench at the reminder of his 'death'.

Yet what kind of 'business' was Jeremy talking about?

Madeline turned around and walked toward the bathroom door.

Jeremy's raspy baritone voice sounded.
"She's my limit. Back off or there won't be a negotiation at all."

Madeline had a subconscious feeling that the person Jeremy was talking about was her.

Madeline did not want to eavesdrop on his phone call, but she could not seem to ignore the conversation.

Just then, the bathroom door opened.

Madeline looked up to meet Jeremy's bottomless gaze. "Who were you calling, Jeremy? Did something happen?"

"Don't worry about it. It's just work." He brushed it off with a faint smile.

Yet, the conversation had evidently nothing to do with work at all.

Madeline did not press it. Thinking about what had happened over the past few days, she took Jeremy's hands. "We haven't even gotten the chance to have a nice meal even though you've been back for a while already,

Jeremy. I want to make you dinner tonight. Let's just forget about the kids tonight. It'll just be the two of us. Is that okay?"

"Of course. Just the two of us." Jeremy curled his lips into a small smile and pressed them against Madeline's forehead.

Madeline then went shopping for ingredients and began preparing in the kitchen.

The sky began to darken as Madeline started on the dishes in the open kitchen.

This had been her dream all those years ago when they first got married—a simple and quiet life.

Yet the day had never come despite the years that passed.

Madeline ended up making a simple homemade meal—three dishes and a soup. It was all Jeremy's favorites.

She set the table and helped him to the dishes.

At that moment, Madeline finally felt what it meant to live a simple and married life.

However, Jeremy had only taken a few bites when he started coughing.

“Are you alright, Jeremy?” Madeline was worried as Jeremy’s coughing did not seem to end.

Jeremy shook his head. “Don’t worry. Can I have a glass of water, cough cough...”

Madeline quickly stood to get a cup of water. Turning around, she watched Jeremy wipe the corner of his mouth with a piece of tissue before quickly stuffing it into his pockets.

Madeline felt her heart grow cold.

She remembered the ball of tissue Jeremy had coughed blood into half a year ago.

Tightening her grip around the cup of water, she pushed her feelings aside and passed Jeremy the cup as if nothing was wrong.

A few sips later, he stopped coughing and gave her a smile. "I want to eat your cooking for the rest of my life, Linnie."

Madeline stared at Jeremy and nodded her head seriously. "Okay. I'll cook for you until we're both grey and old."

Not realizing the change in Madeline's expressions, he continued to eat.

After dinner, the two decided to take a stroll outside.

While walking by his side, Madeline would turn to look at him from time to time. It was as if he would run away if she did not keep her eyes on him.

"Will you leave me again, Jeremy?" Madeline suddenly asked.

Jeremy looked down to meet her gaze. "I won't."

Madeline's heart relaxed greatly at the reply, but what he did during dinner was still fresh in her mind.

Upon returning to the villa, Jeremy went to take a bath.

Carefully opening the bathroom door, Madeline glanced at the man who was taking a shower behind the glass doors.

Her eyes fell on his clothes by the rack, and she carefully tiptoed forward. She was reaching out to take the clothes when the glass door next to her suddenly opened and the man inside stretched his hand out, stopping Madeline while dragging her into the shower with him!

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Taken off guard, Madeline found herself tugged into the shower by Jeremy. She ended up losing her balance and fell into the man's arms who held her up in time.

Water droplets fell from the man's wet hair, drenching her clothes. Madeline raised her hand to wipe her eyes but found her wrist being held.

“Did you want to shower with me?” Jeremy’s deep baritone drifted into her ears bewitchingly.

Madeline felt her heartstrings shake, not knowing if Jeremy had found out her true motive.

She looked up to stare at the expression he was wearing, but the falling droplets had her eyes constantly closed.

“I just wanted to wash my hands.” Madeline gave an excuse, feeling guilty.

“Is that so?” Jeremy lowered his voice. The raspiness of his deep voice ignited something within her. “If you’re going to wash your hands, you might as well wash the rest of you, hmm?”

“ ... ”

Stunned, Madeline felt her cheeks grow warm.

They may have been married for many years now, but Madeline still felt shy at the idea of taking a shower together.

Madeline's cheeks were still burning even after they showered. Sitting frozen on the bed, she basked in the warmth of Jeremy blowing her hair for her.

She could not stop thinking about the ball of tissue Jeremy had hidden away.

Why would he hide it if nothing was wrong?

As she fell on the bed, Madeline had the urge to search Jeremy's pockets. However, the man's hold on her was constant.

Afraid that she would disturb his sleep, Madeline resigned herself to falling asleep as well.

Yet with his actions fresh in her mind, sleep refused to come.

Raising her worried gaze, she stared quietly at the man's sleeping appearance under the faint moonlight.

With his eyes closed, she could no longer see the man's differently colored irises. Still, his hair, scent, and voice had all changed.

The thought stabbed into Madeline's heart like a thorn as it began to swell.

She quietly moved toward him to press her lips against his in a genuine kiss.

"I love you, Jeremy. I really don't want to lose you again."

She then leaned into the man's broad chest as sleep took her.

Just as Madeline closed her eyes, Jeremy's deep ones slowly blinked open.

Under the quiet moonlight, the man stared calmly ahead as darkness swirled behind his deep gaze.

Tightening his arms in mock subconsciousness, he pulled the person in his arms in a tight embrace.

...

Madeline had thought to wake earlier the next day to rifle through Jeremy's clothes.

However, she woke up late to Jeremy making her breakfast instead.

His cooking was good and Madeline finished the food happily. Despite her smile, her heart was still mulling over the hidden tissue.

Still, she knew that Jeremy had already gotten rid of it by now.

A few days had passed and Madeline did not see Jeremy coughing again. She wondered if she was overthinking.

She had not forgotten that call the other day.

Just what had Jeremy gone through over the past half a year?

He had not told her how he survived the life-threatening crisis, and she did not want to prod him either.

She knew that the only reason why he did not tell her was that he did not want her to worry.

Her heart ached for him. She wondered how much of a toll it had taken on him to suffer everything in silence.

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Just then, Madeline suddenly received a call from Ryan's mother who told her to take a trip to Jones Manor.

Madeline went as it was something she would have to deal with sooner or later.

After entering through the door, she was met with Mr. and Mrs. Jones sitting solemnly on the sofa.

Seeing Madeline enter, Mrs. Jones took the magazine by her side and threw it at an unprepared Madeline.

"Pick it up and look at what's written on it, Eveline Montgomery!" Mrs. Jones huffed.

Madeline did not take Mrs. Jones' attitude to heart. Reaching down to pick up the magazine, its cover title spoke of how she had gotten back together with her ex-

husband, Jeremy Whitman, and how the two of them had bought a new house where they now settled down in.

The cover page was of the two of them holding hands as they took a sweet stroll under the moonlight.

“Have you ever considered Rye’s feelings, Eveline? You’re Ryan’s wife!” Mrs. Jones accused.

Mr. Jones’ expression was stern as he began to chide unkindly at Madeline. “I knew something was wrong when Rye said he wanted to marry you! I had heard of how you’ve been on and off with that Jeremy Whitman. Who knows if Rye was bewitched or possessed when he said he wanted to get married to you, this divorced woman with three kids.”

Madeline took Mr. and Mrs. Jones’ angry words in a stride as she explained frankly, “We’ve given it serious thought when Rye and I got married. It’s just that—”

"It's just that what? You're a divorced woman with three kids with you and even your parents are dead. Rye didn't even care about any of that, so who are you to give excuses now?" Mrs. Jones marched furiously toward Madeline and warned.

"I'm telling you, Eveline. You'd better make things clear with Jeremy and stop being with him. That man is crazy! He even has a gun on him! Deal with this issue or we can't be faulted for taking matters into our own hands. I'll have you know that there's nothing to celebrate about being a cheating wife!"

"That's enough." Ryan's voice sounded from the stairs, interrupting his mother.

Ryan's leg was still recovering, so he gripped the railing as he slowly descended the stairs with difficulty until he made his way to Madeline. "Come with me, Eveline."

Madeline followed, wanting to settle the issue as well.

"My apologies. My parents' went overboard."
The first thing Ryan did was apologize.

Madeline shook her head. "I agreed when you proposed to marry me back then. I played a part in this as well."

While she took responsibility, she was also confused.

"Rye, did you not tell your parents that we only got married because it was a mission from the IBCI? They don't seem to know that we only got married for public image, let alone the fact that we've been living separately over the past half a year.

"Your mission ended long ago, and we should've gotten divorced half a year ago. I only continued to be your wife because you didn't want your parents to worry."

Madeline had only known that the marriage was because of Ryan's mission when she found out about his true identity.

"I'm sorry. I'll tell them." Ryan promised, his gaze slightly reluctant as he stared at

Madeline. "Just give me some time. I'll get the divorce procedures settled. I'll have to trouble you not to meet Jeremy so much until then."

Madeline did not think that she could do such a thing.

Now that Jeremy had returned, how could she keep herself from meeting him?

Yet to prevent more trouble, Madeline had no other choice but to control herself.

However, how would Jeremy not realize she was avoiding him?

Madeline was in her office at Montgomery Enterprise when she received a call from Jeremy asking if she was busy. Giving an excuse that was the least of a lie, Madeline told him that she was in a meeting and could not meet up.

They had just hung up when the man appeared by her office's door.

Madeline's phone was still by her ear when she watched Jeremy stroll into the room.

Panicking, she shot up from her chair.

"Jeremy! What are you doing here? I... I was about to go for a meeting."

"Do you not want to see me?" Jeremy asked straightforwardly, his deep eyes staring into her frantic ones.

Madeline quickly shook her head. "How could I possibly not want to see you?"

"Then why?" The man seemed upset, his brows tightly knitted.

Knowing that she could not hide it anymore, Madeline told Jeremy everything.

Hearing her, a mocking scoff graced the man's attractive features before his expression turned serious once more. He looked at Madeline and spoke gently, "There's something I have to be clear with you about, Linnie."

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Jeremy's sudden seriousness had Madeline feeling a little nervous.

"What's wrong, Jeremy?"

"Ryan must've told you about me joining the IBCI, right, Linnie?" he asked.

Madeline nodded, her eyes swirling in heartache for him. "He told me how you went undercover to put Lana behind bars."

"Then did he tell you what my conditions for working with the IBCI were?" Jeremy's gentle gaze fell on Madeline's small face.

That was something Madeline did not know.

She replied frankly, "He didn't tell me."

"Of course not." A smudge of self-deprecating scoff appeared on Jeremy's chiseled features.

"Jeremy?"

"I had just found out the situation I was in when they first found me. I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to protect you or take care

of you again, so I demanded that the IBCI provide full protection over you and the kids. Especially considering how Lana Johnson has no baselines.

“That was my condition for joining the IBCI.”

Madeline’s eyes immediately reddened as she heard him explain.

He had indeed done all of that for her.

All while she hated him for being with Lana.

She knew he had his reasons, but this was not the truth she expected.

Seeing Madeline’s self-blame and distress, Jeremy reached out to caress her cheek lovingly.

“I don’t regret the choice I made, but I never expected their protection to come in the form of you marrying Ryan.”

He chuckled ironically.

"I had to watch the woman I love the most put on a wedding dress for another man while pretending that none of it mattered to me."

He stared at her with tears in his eyes. "Do you know what it feels like to have your heart split open and riddled with holes, Linnie? Because I think what I felt at that moment might just have been it."

Madeline could no longer hold her emotions back.

Holding onto him, she hid her head in the crook of his neck and wept. "I'm so sorry, Jeremy."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. As long as you're safe, it's all worth it."

He patted the back of her head in gentle comfort.

"I thought that death was imminent and Ryan just so happened to appear then. I did a background check on him and found out he was clean. I hoped that he would be able to

give you the happiness that I couldn't anymore."

Madeline felt her heart breaking. "No one else can give me happiness on your behalf, Jeremy. You're unique, one of a kind."

Jeremy's smile warmed at her words.

"It was when I decided to leave Glendale that I found out how Ryan was also from the IBCI and of high position as well. He sure hid it well..." Jeremy's gaze shifted as he spoke.

He could not delve deep into details with Madeline, and at that moment, his only goal was to get rid of the marriage status between Madeline and Ryan.

She was his wife.

Only his wife.

With her emotions calmed, Madeline's heart still throbbed faintly in her chest at the knowledge of how much Jeremy had done for her without her knowing.

She did not want to worry the man anymore, nor did she want to drag on the matter of the divorce. As such, she went to look for Ryan.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Jones were out, and Madeline made her way to Ryan's study.

The man was sitting on the balcony, reading his book. His leg had yet to fully recover.
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Ryan was shocked at Madeline's sudden visit. "Did something happen, Eveline? How can I help you?"

Madeline placed her compiled and signed divorce papers in front of Ryan.

"I've already compiled the documents, Rye. You just need to sign at the bottom."

Madeline handed him a pen. "I'm grateful to the IBCI for taking care of their worker's family. However, my family should be Jeremy."

Ryan's calm features froze for a second.

“Jeremy already told me that his condition for joining this international criminal investigation organization was for you to protect me and the kids.”

Madeline watched Ryan’s face for any shift in expressions.

“Marrying me must’ve been an order from your superior, and now that the mission is over, I think we should end this relationship that was never meant to be at all. Thank you for protecting us over the past half a year, Rye.”

Ryan listened calmly and took the divorce papers in his hand.

“There’s no way the mission can be considered over the moment feelings got involved.” Ryan glanced at the papers and looked up. “Could you grant me a request, Eveline?”

Madeline gave it some thought and replied, “As long as it’s within my capabilities, I’ll try my best.”

"I'm sure it is." Ryan smiled as hope tinted his eyes. "It'll be my 30th birthday in two days. I'd like to spend time with you during such an important moment. Take it as a beautiful way to end this marriage that was in nothing but name."

It was hardly an outlandish request and Madeline could not think of a reason to decline. "Sure. I'll bring the divorce papers over again on that day, then."

"Alright." Ryan agreed without trying to hold her back.

Madeline did not dwell and left Jones Manor soon after.

Sitting before the French windows in the study, the corner of Ryan's lips quirked subtly as he stared at Madeline's retreating figure.

...

Upon returning home, Madeline told Jeremy of her compromise with Ryan as well as Ryan's birthday.

Jeremy did not seem displeased. In fact, he even suggested sending her there himself.

Madeline's heart calmed. Under the midnight blue sky, she wrapped her arms around his shoulders as they watched the stars.

"Hey, Jeremy? Do you know what three words I want to hear most from you out of all the loving things couples tell each other?"

Jeremy wrapped an arm around Madeline's shoulder and leaned to whisper by her ear without thought, "I'm with you."

Madeline gave a small smile. Indeed, those were the three words that she longed to hear the most.

'I'm with you.'

Regardless of what they were to face, all she wanted was to be with him till the end of the world.

When Jeremy went to take a bath, Madeline decided to call Ava who happened to call her

at the same time to ask if she was free the following day.

Madeline wanted to meet Ava the following day anyway, so the call came just in time.

The two met at the mall the next day and began to chat as they shopped.

Ava was lamented when she came to know of what Jeremy had suffered. "I used to think that Jeremy didn't care about you at all, Maddie, but I think I'm starting to envy you now."

"What's there to envy about? How he used to torture me until I wanted to die?" Madeline joked.

Despite knowing that Madeline was joking, Ava emphasized with a serious expression, "I believe it now, Maddie. That the person who would bring you the most pain is definitely the person you love the most. I mean why else would it affect you so much, right?"

Madeline thought the logic was sound.
“Anyway, you said you needed to do something here today? What is it?”

Ava sighed hopelessly. “That woman bought a set of accessories from a luxury store counter the other day. I said I didn’t want it, but the clerk said that since it has already been paid for, I’ll need to come and deal with it in person.”

“By ‘that woman’, you mean your mom?”

“I don’t have such a mom.” Ava’s expression darkened. “Do you have any idea what they did to me back then, Maddie?”

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July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1141

Ava’s expression turned heavy, and it was the first time Madeline had ever seen such an ironic, exasperated, and lonely expression on her friend.

Madeline thought about her parents and how they had also hurt her so harshly before.

Still, blood was thicker than water.

Not to mention that Eloise and Sean truly regretted and felt bad about their actions after. However, they were now...

'Mom and Dad.'

Madeline's eyes burned as she thought of her late parents.

Ava looked up to meet Madeline's reddened eyes and thought of Eloise and Sean as well. She quickly changed the subject. "Let's not think about sad things anymore, okay, Maddie?"

"Didn't you say you want to buy Ryan a birthday present? Let's go pick something out from a branded store. I want to buy something for Dan as well."

Madeline snapped back to reality and stared at Ava with a serious look. "There's no reason

why any mother wouldn't love their child, Ava."

"I know what you're trying to say, Maddie. I also want to believe that my parents do love me. But after what they've done back then, this so-called repayment they're doing now is just them trying to make themselves feel better. I don't need such repayment."

Ava was stubborn. Whatever she had been through, it must have been bad.

Not knowing how to persuade her, Madeline did not raise the topic anymore. She had no idea what Ava's parents did either, which made reconciliation difficult.

Ava took Madeline's hand and went toward the branded shelves. "Although, Maddie, won't Jeremy get jealous with you buying gifts for Ryan?"

Madeline shook her head. "He won't. I've already talked to Jer about it."

"Jeremy this, Jeremy that. You sure are calling his name sweetly now." Ava teased

with a mischievous smile. "You're finally enjoying the happiness after all that pain, Maddie."

The happiness after the pain.

Madeline wished that this was the happiness after the pain.

However, she could not help but remember how Jeremy had hid the ball of tissue from her.

While in a daze, Ava seemed to have wrapped up the conversation with the clerk. The clerk had now gone to take the accessories from the storage behind so that Ava could confirm the order.

As they waited, both Madeline and Ava's eyes fell on the accessories in the display case.

The Jones family was hardly short on money. Such branded items were nothing more than daily necessities to him. Sweeping her gaze over them, Madeline settled on buying a watch.

Madeline was about to pull Ava over to look when she heard an arrogant and mocking voice sounding from behind. "I never knew you would shop at these places. Aren't you afraid of the shame if the people here realize that what you're wearing are all fakes?"

Madeline looked in the direction of the voice to find a young lady donned in hefty jewelry. Her arms were crossed as she stared at Ava with an intent smile.

A clerk by the side then approached the woman with a pair of high-heels and handed them over courteously. "The shoes you ordered are here, Miss Mendez. Let me help you try them on."

Miss Mendez?

Madeline quickly thought of the Naya Mendez Ava had mentioned to her before.

This Naya was one of the Graham family's future daughter-in-law candidates, the daughter of a rich man.

Madeline had thought nothing much of Naya when Ava first told her about the other, but it was evident that there was more than met the eye after hearing Naya's mocking tone. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1142

Naya slowly sat down and allowed the clerk to put her shoes on for her.

Not wanting to waste her time on Naya, Ava turned to leave only for Naya to taunt again.

"Are you leaving, Miss Long? Are the things here too expensive for you to buy? That's fine. Daniel and I are great childhood friends. I can lend you money if you can't afford them now. Don't keep wearing fakes, alright? Just imagine how shameful it would be if someone found out."

Naya's expression was one of arrogant superiority as she showed off the bracelet on her wrist.

Watching Ava stare at her silently, Naya raised her wrist. "Isn't this bracelet beautiful? I mean, of course, it is. It's a six-figure

bracelet, after all. This is a limited edition Miss L.ady bracelet from two years ago. Not even money can buy you one now."

Ava smiled and praised as she watched Naya brag. "No wonder it's so beautiful. It's Miss L.ady's limited edition."

With her ego fed, Naya stood up and walked toward Ava with her shoes put on.

"You're Ava Long, aren't you?"

Ava nodded. "How can I help you, Miss Mendez?"

Glancing at the other customers and staff in the shop, Naya raised her voice. "I know that you're only with Daniel because his family is rich, Ava. There are just too many gold-diggers like you in this world, but you have to take a look at yourself too."

She raised her arrogant gaze and gave Ava a look-over. "Just look at yourself. You don't even have a single branded item on you. How could you possibly be worthy of Daniel? It didn't feel right to point out your lie when we

were at Graham Manor, but don't pretend you're some big shot when you don't even have the money to back you up. Don't buy fakes to pretend you belong in this circle if you can't buy the original brand."

Naya then rolled her eyes arrogantly. "Don't you know how embarrassing it would be if someone noticed the fakes you're wearing?"

Madeline grew infuriated as she walked toward Naya and asked calmly, "What about you, Miss Mendez? You claim it to be embarrassing, so do you also know how it feels like to have someone realize you're wearing fakes?"

Naya was still gloating when she suddenly heard Madeline speak.

Her smile froze as she turned to look at Madeline. Seeing that she was a beauty a few levels above her, Naya was even more displeased. "Who are you? I'm just talking to my friend, what's it to you?"

“Stop being delusional, Miss Mendez. You’re not my friend.” Ava shot back and turned to link arms with Madeline. “My only best friend is here.”

At that, Naya’s expression soured as she scoffed. “So you two are a team.” She mocked, staring down at Madeline arrogantly as if trying to pick on her.

“What did you just say? You’d better clear things up. How dare you claim that I’m wearing fakes in front of so many people? I can sue you for defamation, you know!”

Madeline was unfazed as she replied with her eyes twinkling. “According to the 246th rule on the book of criminal law, public humiliation and false accusations with the intent of defamation can result in up to three years of jail time.

“I’m sure everyone here heard what you said, Miss Mendez. My friend has every right to sue you for defamation.”

“What?” Naya scoffed disdainfully. “You’re suing me for defamation? Then what about you? Wasn’t what you said just now also defamation?”

“It’s not.” Madeline smiled faintly and pointed at Naya’s bracelet. “This bracelet you’re wearing is fake.”

Naya was stunned. Her eyes flared as she burst into laughter while pointing at Madeline arrogantly.

“You think it’s fake just because you said it is? Who do you think you are? Who are you to appraise it? Your attitude is clearly sour grapes! This is an exclusive Miss Lady bracelet from two years ago. You probably haven’t even seen it before!”

“If she hasn’t seen it, then I don’t think there would be anyone else in this world who has.” Ava wrapped her arm around Madeline’s shoulder pridefully as she introduced Madeline.

"Since you don't know, Naya Mendez, then let me tell you. This beautiful and kind woman over here is Vera Quinn, Miss L.ady's top designer back then. You've got to at least heard of her name before, right?"

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What?

Naya's expression shifted like Christmas lights, turning red and green.

She stared at Madeline in disbelief and finally understood why Madeline was so certain.

In the meantime, gazes of shock and admiration began to fall on Madeline.

"So this was Miss L.ady's top designer. She's so pretty, no wonder her designs are so well-liked."

"I've bought quite a few of her brand's accessories too. They have quite unique designs."

"I bought a lot from them too, until they changed the designer. Then I stopped."

Ava was proud of her friend when she heard the comments.

On the other hand, Madeline began to feel shy. "Lie low, Ava."

Ava shrugged and stared at Naya in exasperation. "It's not my fault she started it."

"..." Naya's lips twitched. She opened her mouth to protest as she felt that her image was beginning to shatter.

"So what if you were Miss L.ady's top designer? That doesn't give you the right to defame me! My father's a well-known businessman in Glendale. We aren't even short on money, so why would I need to buy a fake? You're just slandering me to help Ava!"

She wore a pitiful expression to pull the crowd on her side.

"Vera Quinn, right? Since you're the one who designed it, then take a look at the serial number on my bracelet! Why would I need to

wear fakes when I'm the daughter of a businessman?"

Madeline remained calm. "I don't know whether you need to or not, nor do I want to know. I just want to say that the fact that there's a serial number further proves that the bracelet is a fake. These so-called serial numbers are a system structured by those who sell fakes. The real bracelet doesn't have a serial number at all. I can pull out the information for you if you don't believe me."

"What..." Naya's expression fell at her explanation.

She clenched her jaw, unable to refute.

Ava did not speak either, merely smiling at Naya instead.

Huffing, Naya turned to leave as she realized the situation was not looking good for her.

However, her turn was too dramatic and she knocked into the clerk approaching from the opposite direction. Everything the clerk held fell onto the floor, causing one of the earrings'

diamonds to fall out. There was a scratch mark on the sapphire necklace as well.

The clerk's expression fell. "Oh no!"

Naya was looking for an outlet for her anger and raged at the clerk. "What's there to 'oh no'? It's just a set of accessories. I'll just pay you back!"

"But..." The clerk looked at Ava. "This midsummer limited edition set from Legendary Mystery belongs to this lady."

Naya turned to the direction the clerk was pointing in to find a smiling Ava.

Naya did not believe her. "Are you kidding me? Her? How can she afford to buy this set of accessories when she can't even afford a piece of crystal from that earring with her entire monthly pay?"

Ava had initially come to refund the accessory but had a better idea now.

"Stop wasting your saliva, Miss Mendez. Your carelessness has caused serious damage to

my properties. You have two choices now. Either open a check and pay me back now, or you can wait for a letter from my lawyer."

"You..." Naya was infuriated.

"Aren't you the daughter of a businessman? I'm sure you bring your checkbook with you wherever you go, right? Then get to it already. Let's not waste anyone else's time."

"..."

Naya clenched her fists, her beautiful face twisting in anger.

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She had lost enough of her dignity with the bracelet she wore being discovered fake. To have her unable to write a check now would only make it worse.

However, with how much she had spent recently, she already reached the limit with the checks and could not pay for the accessories!

Seeing everyone waiting for her to write a check, Naya grew more embarrassed and pulled out her name card before throwing it at the clerk. "Come look for me here tomorrow. I didn't bring my checkbook with me today!"

Flushed, she picked up her purse and left. Naya glared at Ava and Madeline just as she walked past them. She warned the former, "Just you wait!"

With Naya gone, Madeline and Ava immediately felt more relaxed.

Naya was two completely different people in front of the Graham family and moments ago.

"You've got to hold tight to Dan, Ava. This Naya seems difficult to deal with." Madeline reminded kindly, for she could tell from Naya's actions. "That bracelet too. She knew it was fake all along."

"I could tell." Ava rifled through her memories. "The first time I saw her, the outfit she wore and the brooch she got Dan's mom were also fakes. But Dan's mom had no idea

and thanked Naya for being kind and thoughtful.”

Ava smiled and sighed. “I just don’t understand what people like her are thinking. They’re the ones with the fakes, yet they still accuse others of doing the same. It’s not like she has no money to buy genuine products either. She’s from a rich family.”

Madeline did not understand either.

The world was filled with weird people. Meredith and Lana were both rare weirdos.

Yet they shared a similarity—their lack of a baseline. These two were the kind who would do anything to get what they wanted.

Madeline did not end up choosing a gift for Ryan in the end, although Ava did manage to find a set of couple loungewear for her and Daniel.

Staring at the lovey-dovey expression Ava was wearing, Madeline also felt the urge to buy couple clothes but stopped herself when

she realized that she had already outgrown the age of being hopelessly in love.

Moreover, she could not seem to imagine how it would look to have an aloof man like Jeremy wearing such clothes with her.

Still, Madeline bought a set anyway in case there came a situation where Jeremy would wear it.

Returning to her and Jeremy's new home, Madeline made sure to look around for paparazzi who had nothing better to do with their lives. Confirming that the coast was clear, Madeline alighted the car and entered the house.

Upon opening the door, Madeline was met with the sound of Jeremy coughing upstairs.

Her body grew cold at the sound, and the seemingly endless coughs made her temples throb like someone was playing the drums.

Madeline had not the courage to think deeper into it. Instead, she stood frozen by the entrance.

It was only when Jeremy's coughs came to an end that she finally snapped back to reality.

Hearing Jeremy's footsteps down the stairs, Madeline smiled and pretended to have just entered the doors.

Jeremy's eyes fell on the shopping bag in her hands and he walked over with a smile. "Did you have fun shopping? What did you buy?"

Madeline walked toward him with a smile and urged him coquettishly. "I bought a set of clothes for us, Jeremy. Won't you try and put them on?"

Unable to resist her crescent-eyed smile, Jeremy gathered her into his arms and placed a peck on her cheek before he went to try the clothes.

Seeing the man about to take his shirt off, Madeline walked toward the stairs. "I'm going to the room first, Jeremy."

"Okay."

The man did not suspect her as he tried the clothes on in the living room.

Madeline quickly made her way upstairs to the bedroom and checked the trash for the tissue. Coming up with nothing, she then went to the study where the computer was still opened up on the table. Madeline strode quickly to the trash can by the desk to check that instead.

Squatting down, Madeline reached her hand inside without thinking about how unsanitary it was and took out the used piece of tissue. Her fingers began to tremble inexplicably as her heart raced.

Madeline took a deep breath and willed herself to calm down as she unfurled the ball of tissue. The strength from her legs seemed to have vanished the moment she opened it and her knees fell to the floor in a kneel...

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Dazed, Madeline stared at the dark red spots of blood on the tissue. Oxygen suddenly felt scarce, and her vision darkened. She could

not see anything at all. Before her was endless darkness and she felt it slowly suffocating her, numbing her senses.

He had not recovered yet. There was still poison in his body.

He lied to her.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy’s voice sounded from outside, snapping Madeline back to reality.

She stood up, her hands and feet feeling cold. She stuffed the tissue into her pocket. Wiping the tears off the corner of her eyes, she forced herself to smile and walk down the stairs.

Meeting her was Jeremy in the white T-shirt she had chosen for him. It fitted perfectly on the man’s body.

He walked toward her and curled the corner of his lips. “How is it? Do I look okay?”

Madeline stared deeply at the man in front of her. The faint smile he was wearing brought her back to years ago when they first knocked into each other on campus.

It had been years, yet hints of the man's youth remained on his features.

The corners of Madeline's eyes burned as she threw herself into Jeremy's arms, hers looping around his waist.

Jeremy had no idea what prompted this but raised his arms to hold her back instinctively.

"What's wrong, hmm?"

"Don't leave me," Madeline whispered, holding her emotions back by a single thread.

Jeremy was stunned for a moment as he felt the intensity of Madeline's love and reluctance to leave him. The man smiled and raised his hand to caress the back of her head.

"I won't leave you," he promised, but his gaze grew lonely. "No matter what happens, I'll always be with you."

'Even if my clock begins to tick, I will never let you go again.'

Jeremy kept the last sentence in his heart.

...

Madeline secretly went to a lab and looked for the chemist there.

Mr. Gordon could not help being curious upon seeing Madeline coming in with another ball of tissue to be tested when she had done the same half a year ago.

However, there was client confidentiality in place. He quickly went to do tests on the dried clot of blood.

Madeline walked out of the lab feeling uneasy.

The results may not be out yet, but she could already guess what they would be.

She did not want to question Jeremy for he was only hiding it from her so that she would not need to worry about him.

She was the reason why he hid from her at all.

Madeline returned to the office dazedly, not in the mood to work at all.

It had only been a moment since she sat down when she suddenly received a call from Ryan. "Are we still meeting today, Eveline?"

Hearing him, Madeline remembered that today was Ryan's birthday.

She reined her thoughts back and spoke softly, "Yeah. Happy birthday."

"Thank you. See you tonight."

"Alright." Madeline agreed.

Hanging up the phone, she exhaled a long breath of relief.

Her union with Ryan was about to be annulled.

She would soon be able to openly be the wife of the man she loved.

Still...

The mere thought of Jeremy's physical condition unsettled Madeline.

The lab results would only come out tomorrow. Everything she was thinking about now was merely a suspicion.

Not knowing what to buy Ryan, Madeline finally decided on making him a cake from scratch.

Jeremy stood by her side while she made the cake, handing her things from time to time.

Evening came, and Jeremy then took it upon himself to send her off, all the way to where she and Ryan had decided to meet.

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By the empty riverbank stood Ryan in a black suit, quiet as he stared at the body of water before him. The man exuded an aura of elegance.

Madeline had Jeremy wait in the car as she approached Ryan from behind with the cake in hand.

"I'm here, Rye. How's your leg doing?"

Ryan slowly turned around.

The setting sun shone behind the man. There was a cold and dangerous look between his defined brows that Madeline had never seen before. Still, he gave her a warm smile.

"Happy birthday." Madeline handed the cake over. "I couldn't think of what expensive gift you would need from me, so I made you a cake instead."

"Thank you. I'll enjoy it later." Ryan took the cake and stared at it. "Could you open it and light a candle for me? I'd like to make a wish."

"Of course." Madeline opened the box and pulled out a slender candle, poking it into the cake.

She had not brought anything to light the candle, but Ryan pulled out a lighter from his pocket and lit it himself.

The glow of the setting sun faded, and the flickering candle flame danced in the breeze.

Not too far away sat Jeremy in the car, watching the scene before him. The man's sharp eyes bore into Ryan as frost seemed to seep from their bottomless pits.

Knowing that Jeremy was waiting for her in the car, Madeline did not want to make the man wait too long either. She was going to return the moment Ryan made his wish, blew the candle, and signed the papers.

This would mark the end of her relationship with Ryan.

Staring at Madeline who seemed to be deep in thought, Ryan's lips curled into a meaningful smile.

"Do you know what I wished for, Eveline?" Ryan asked.

Madeline had no idea, nor was she interested in knowing. She merely smiled and replied, "Whatever it is, I hope it comes true."

Ryan nodded as his smile deepened. "Thank you. I'm sure it will."

He turned around and picked up the divorce papers from the bench before walking back to stand in front of Madeline.

"These are the divorce papers you gave me before."

"Did you sign them yet?" Madeline asked, feeling more joyful with every passing second.

She would finally be able to be with Jeremy without hiding.

Madeline thought to herself as a smile graced her lips.

In the next moment, however, she saw Ryan shaking his head. "I didn't."

Madeline's smile dropped slightly. "Is there a condition you'd like to change, Rye?"

"No." Ryan shook his head and stared heavily at Madeline. "I made a wish just now that I'd be able to be with the woman I love forever and we would never need to part."

"..."

At Ryan's words, Madeline felt that something was wrong.

She did not have the opportunity to speak when she saw Ryan taking the lighter and lighting the corner of the divorce papers on fire right in front of her.

Watching the flames eating the papers, Madeline stared at the man in disbelief.

"Ryan?"

"I don't want to change the status between us," he replied.

Madeline frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I don't want to get a divorce, Eveline."

"..."

"You're still Mrs. Jones. This is a fact that will not change," Ryan emphasized.

Ryan taking his words back shocked Madeline. "Why? Why are you suddenly going back on your words?"

"You'll understand someday, but that someday isn't today," Ryan replied mysteriously to Madeline's frustration.

She placed the cake on the bench and gave Ryan a confused and disappointed look before turning around.

Ryan turned to look at the car parked not too far away and suddenly pulled Madeline by her wrist into his embrace.

This seemingly elegant gentleman now had his arms domineeringly around Madeline. He leaned down and accurately pressed his lips against Madeline's.

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Madeline began to struggle when she was forcibly pulled into Ryan's arms. Seeing him lean down to kiss her, she quickly tilted her head to evade it.

"What are you doing, Ryan?! Let go of me!"

Madeline struggled harder against his hold only to have Ryan suddenly reach out and grab the back of Madeline's head, forcing her to look at him.

His eyes were cold, a radical contrast to the gentle one he displayed before.

"Ryan?" Madeline found herself no longer familiar with the man in front of her.

Ryan merely smiled. "Do you know, Eveline? You're the best birthday present I could ever have."

"..."

Madeline heard the deeper meaning behind those words, and a sharp glint flared in her

eyes. There was no way she would let him do as he wished.

She was just about to fight back with every ounce of strength within her when a familiar palm grabbed onto her shoulder tightly, pulling her out from Ryan's hold.

Just as she was pulled into Jeremy's arms, Madeline caught sight of the man's icy features. He grabbed Ryan's collar roughly and sent a heavy punch to the side of his face without a second thought. The man seemed to have been possessed by Satan himself.

"Ryan Jones! I don't care who you touch, but she's off-limits!" Jeremy's tone was bone-chilling and his eyes honed sharply into Ryan like an eagle. It was a new-found brutal edge on Jeremy!

After taking the punch, Ryan looked to the side as he raised a finger to lightly wipe off the blood around the corner of his lips. A nonchalant smile graced his lips.

He stared at an enraged Jeremy. "Jeremy Whitman, that's my wife."

Ryan gave a light reply.

It was one that set off an explosion within Jeremy. He then reached out for Ryan's collar again.

His bloodthirsty eyes glared harder into the man.

"She's my wife!" Jeremy spat the words out as the frosty aura between his brows grew.

It was evident how displeased and in pain he was at the fact that Madeline was technically still Mrs. Jones.

"She used to be yours, but everyone in Glendale right now knows that Eveline Montgomery is my legal wife. Not to mention that Eveline and I have already copulated as well. Or did you forget that?" Ryan replied, unfazed. He was trying to trigger Jeremy again.

Veins appeared on the man's fist as his dark eyes were tinted with the desire to kill. He pushed Ryan back harshly.

Ryan fell back onto the bench, and by the time he looked up again, Jeremy already had a gun aimed at him.

Ryan showed no fear or worry at the sight. He merely smiled. It was evident from the man's mentality that he was no ordinary person.

"Jeremy." Madeline quickly ran to his side to hold his hand. "Don't let your feelings cloud you, Jeremy."

She coaxed as her heart began to race nervously.

Jeremy held the gun calmly and pressed its muzzle against Ryan's chest. The man's differently colored irises shone with arrogance as he stared down at Ryan.

Perhaps he should have pulled the trigger long ago, but Madeline's interference halted his twitching finger.

Under the influence of the poison, Jeremy's memory was no longer whole. Some of his memories were lost and some were blurry. Yet the things Madeline had told him before still rang loud in his mind.

She did not want him to make another mistake.

Still, how was he supposed to hold back in the face of Ryan's actions just now?

"Let's go, Jeremy." Madeline pulled his hand.

The man slowly lowered the gun, and just as Madeline pulled him around, the man turned to take the cake on the bench along with them as well.

"You don't deserve this," Jeremy said before pulling Madeline into his arms in tight protection as they left together.

Ryan was left alone to look up in front of him where a vague light flashed. The man curled his lips into a silent smile.

...

On the journey home, Madeline's mood plummeted as she held the cake Jeremy took back.

She felt her frustration bubble when she was reminded of the words Ryan said and the fact that he suddenly decided not to go along with the divorce.

Jeremy stopped the car by a secluded street. Clutching the steering wheel, the man stayed silent for a moment before he finally turned to look at Madeline.

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"He's going back on his word, isn't he, Linnie?"

Madeline nodded but did not reply. In her mind echoed the words Ryan told Jeremy, "Not to mention that Eveline and I have already copulated as well."

Her head throbbed, and she suddenly opened the door to walk over to the trash can by the road where she threw the cake away.

She turned around only to find Jeremy already standing in front of her.

The man did not say anything. Instead, he placed a hand on the back of Madeline's hand to pull her into his arms. He tightly hugged her.

"No matter what he says, it won't change what I feel for you." He comforted her, understanding what Madeline was worried about. "Let me deal with it, okay? I'll make him sign the papers."

Madeline immediately looked up, her eyes filled with worry. "Don't go overboard, Jeremy. I don't want anything to happen to you anymore."

Jeremy could understand why Madeline was worried. "I want to be with you for a very long time, silly. I won't go overboard again, I promise."

"But do you know how scary you looked just now?"

“Did I scare you?” Jeremy asked with a gentle smile.

Madeline nodded, her passionate eyes holding a serious look. “You didn’t even look that scary when you hated me back then.”

Jeremy felt his heart clench as he chuckled. “I scared my Linnie, huh? Well, that’s not good. I’m sorry. Shh, it’s okay. Let me comfort you, hmm?”

He leaned down to seal her lips with his, bringing her into a deep yet chaste kiss.

“Let’s go home, Linnie.”

“Yeah, home. Our home.”

Looking at Jeremy, Madeline felt her mood substantially lifting as she got into the car.

It was still early when Madeline had Jeremy drive them to Whitman Manor.

It had been an entire day since they saw the kids and Madeline missed them a lot.

Entering the doors, Madeline was met with the sight of Lillian and Jackson quietly doing their homework at the coffee table.

Reminded of Jeremy's cold attitude toward Lillian, Madeline said to him again, "Be nicer to Lillian, Jeremy. She has never felt what it's like to be loved by a dad before."

Jeremy swallowed his words as he turned to look at Lillian who was working hard on her homework.

It had been half a year since they last met and the child seemed to have lost a bit of her baby fat.

Her delicate features and her fair skin made her look like a doll.

She was his only princess.

However, Jeremy's mind was ringing with a woman's voice. "It's impossible to completely rid your body of the poison anymore. This is the only way I can push your deadline, but you have to be prepared."

The words echoed in his mind.

Jeremy reined his thoughts back and saw that Lillian was currently walking toward him.

In her small hands was a piece of paper. The little girl's round eyes were looking at him with careful hesitation and hope.

Seeing the fear in the child's eyes, Jeremy felt his heart clench.

He was the cause behind Lily's fear and distance.

However, he did not have another choice.

It was better to never have had at all than to have and lost.

Even so, Lillian was choosing to approach him again. She had made her way to stand in front of him.

Blinking her round and clear eyes, the little girl stood before Jeremy and slowly raised her adorable arms. She wanted to hand Jeremy a piece of paper.

Jeremy tried to ignore her, but his eyes fell onto the word that was written clearly on the paper.

He gulped as tears began to well in his eyes, blurring his sight.

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'Daddy'.

The word swayed in Jeremy's tear-clouded vision, reflecting in his dark eyes and shooting right through his heart.

Lillian was giving him a genuine smile as she stared at him, her arms raised high up in the air.

She was waiting, waiting for Jeremy to accept the picture she had drawn. She was waiting for Jeremy to see the word 'Daddy' that she had written herself.

On the paper, there were the figures of all five of them that made up her family.

The only daughter of the family was holding a distinguished man's hand, looking at him as she called him 'Daddy'.

She finally called him her dad.

She finally understood that he was her biological father.

She could not speak, yet the drawing was a clear testament to her desire to call him her father.

Jeremy's Adam's apple bobbed as he harshly forced down the desire to cry.

Under Lillian's expectant gaze, Jeremy turned and left.

His escape wiped off the smile on Lillian's little face as despair began to replace the hope in her large eyes.

Madeline did not understand Jeremy's actions. She only bent down to hug the disappointed princess.

“Lillian, Mommy’s perfect princess, it’s okay.”
Madeline comforted despite the stabbing pain
in her heart.

Staring at the child’s diligent drawing,
Madeline knew that the child understood.

She knew that Jeremy was her actual father.

Yet until she could break through the
psychological fear, she would not be able to
call him her father herself and drawings were
all she could give.

Even so, Jeremy continued to ignore her.

“What’s wrong with Daddy, Mommy? Lily
drew so well, but why didn’t Daddy even take
a look?” Jackson walked over and asked.

Madeline quickly explained, “Daddy is just too
happy that he’s feeling embarrassed.”

She made an excuse for Jeremy as she took
the drawing from Lillian’s hands.

“How about I help you pass this to Daddy,
Lillian?”

Lillian's dark eyes brightened as she nodded at Madeline.

Madeline's chest tightened. "Trust me, Lily. You're irreplaceable in Mommy, Daddy, and your brother's hearts. Don't think otherwise, okay?"

Lily's marble-like eyes blinked as she nodded.

"That's my good girl." Madeline placed a peck on the child's cheek.

Seeing this, Jackson came over to ask for affection as well. "Me too, Mommy." He pushed his handsome little cheek toward her.

Madeline placed a peck on his cheek as well and stood with the drawing in her hands. "Help your sister with her homework, okay, Jack?"

"Okay!" Jackson replied obediently and took his sister's hand.

Staring at the two small figures, Madeline's heart warmed. However, it was clenching in relief and regret at the same time.

These two kids had never gotten the chance to have the kind of carefree childhood other children got to experience. They did not get to bask in both their parents' love at the same time.

Madeline's heart soured. 'Must my children experience the same horrible childhood I had?' she asked herself. Looking closer at the drawing in her hands, Madeline's heart ached.

She took the drawing and made her way to the courtyard.

She searched around and found Jeremy standing by the flower beds. With his back against her, the man seemed to be wiping the corner of his eyes.

Finding it weird, Madeline quickened her pace as she walked toward the man.

Hearing her footsteps, Jeremy turned around.

Under the cold silver moonlight, the man's attractive features were calm as if everything that happened a moment ago had nothing to do with him at all.

Madeline was not angry at all when she was met with the indifferent expression the man wore. She spoke in a calm tone, "If I were to still question and doubt you at this stage, Jeremy, then I don't think I deserve you at all."

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Her words had stunned Jeremy. Madeline merely smiled and handed the drawing to him.

"I know that you have your own reason for doing that. I also know that you've been waiting to hear her say out that word for a very long time..."

Jeremy felt his hold over his emotions slip as he watched Madeline pass him the drawing with the word 'Daddy' on it.

He did not say anything, merely reaching out to take the drawing that Lillian had drawn with her heart.

“I’ll go check on Pudding. You take as much time as you need.” Madeline then turned around.

He was now alone in the empty courtyard.

Jeremy stared at the drawing under the moonlight and traced every figure with his slender finger before it finally fell on the little girl who was calling out for her dad.

The night breeze blew at him with the fresh scent of flowers.

Even so, Jeremy could not help but smell something bitter instead.

Before him was a colorful and warm drawing, yet it seemed to be gray in his eyes.

“I’m sorry, Lillian.”

The corner of his eyes grew hot and damp as he called out her name.

“Daddy is happy, I am,” he murmured under his breath as he carefully kept the drawing close by his chest.

Jeremy and Madeline spent the night in Whitman Manor.

It was around midnight when Jeremy carefully crept out of bed and into Lillian's bedroom.

The weather was slowly transitioning into summer and the temperature began to rise. Entering the room, Jeremy found that Lillian had kicked the blanket off to the side and her pajamas had risen up her stomach, showing a corner of her small tummy.

Jeremy walked over, tucking Jackson in on the way before he made his way to Lillian's bed. After adjusting his little princess' clothes, he softly tucked her in as well.

"Lillian," he called out softly, his gaze looking soft.

He had planned to watch his little princess in silence when the child's eyelashes fluttered and she slowly opened her bleary eyes.

Jeremy sat by the bed and watched Lillian blink while she reached out to lightly grab Jeremy's hand.

Stunned, Jeremy gripped the small hand in his palm.

Lillian smiled subconsciously before her eyes slipped shut again and she drifted back to sleep.

It was almost as if all of this was a dream to her.

Instead of turning away from her, her dad gripped her hand tighter in her dreams. It was warm, very warm...

Madeline watched the scene by the door and felt her heart grow heavy.

Why did he find the need to be so cold to Lillian? Why?

Madeline watched by the door for as long as Jeremy sat in the kid's room. It was only when she heard his footsteps that she quickly ran back to lie down in the bedroom.

Not knowing that Madeline was awake, Jeremy quietly went to smoke a cigarette by the balcony.

Soon later, he joined Madeline in bed.

Wrapping an arm around her, he kissed her lips and caressed her brows.

“Goodnight, Linnie.”

“ ... ”

Madeline pretended to be asleep, but as Jeremy approached, she could smell the faint scent of herbs on the man.

Why would a normal cigarette have such a refreshing scent?

Despite her confusion, Madeline fell asleep before she knew it.

Madeline was still asleep the next morning when she heard her phone vibrate non-stop.

She turned around to see that she was getting a call from Ava. She picked it up.

“Why are you calling me so early in the morning, Ava?”

“How are you still asleep, Maddie? Did you see the breaking news online yet?”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 1151-1160

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1151

The breaking news online?

Madeline had just woken up and her mind was muddled.

“You and Jeremy are trending, Maddie.” Ava’s tone was heavy and it told Madeline that they were not trending for a good reason.

Tapping into Twitter, Madeline’s eyes fell onto her and Jeremy’s name topping the search bar.

Furthermore, Ryan’s name was there as well.

Paparazzi had apparently caught onto last night’s incident by the river, and with a few

dramatic touches, the story had begun to spread on the internet.

Madeline scrolled through the images online with flames beginning to flare in her eyes.

The scene of Ryan hugging her and forcing a kiss on her had been turned into a scene of Ryan and her in a passionate bout of lip-locking.

Jeremy, who had appeared to protect her, was turned into the homewrecker with the intention to break the sweet couple apart.

Her struggles and attempts to push Ryan away were not photographed at all.

It was evident that the media had done so to make their story trend.

They had succeeded.

Two of Glendale's bachelors were fighting each other for a woman's affections.

Among the images uploaded was one with Jeremy holding Ryan's collar and punching the man.

Madeline read the comments and found that almost everyone was scolding Jeremy for his actions while siding with Ryan who seemed to be the victim in this case.

Madeline was now completely awake.

Ava's voice sounded over the phone. "Didn't you say Ryan agreed to sign the divorce papers that day, Maddie? Now everyone who doesn't know the whole story is claiming that Jeremy is trying to break your marriage apart!"

"Just show your divorce papers, Maddie. That'll shut those internet trolls up! You don't even know how horrible their comments are!"

Madeline knew that Ava was angry on her behalf, but she could not post the divorce papers online. Madeline remained calm.

"Don't worry, Ava. I'll deal with this. Let me wash up first and I'll call you back later."

After hanging up, annoyance surfaced on Madeline's features.

She was about to get up when Jeremy's hand around her waist pulled her back.

Madeline snapped her head back to find the man burying his head in the crevice of her neck as he greedily took in her scent.

"Are you awake, Jeremy?"

"I heard and I saw," Jeremy spoke calmly as he slowly opened his eyes, "Let me deal with it."

Madeline turned around to hug him and apologized. "It's my fault for being impulsive. I shouldn't have agreed to marry Ryan at all in the first place."

"It's not your fault." Jeremy was well aware that both the wedding back then and the trending headline today were the results of someone else's schemes.

That person's goal was still the same—for Jeremy to disappear.

It was because Jeremy knew a dirty secret.

Pushing Jeremy out to stand under heavy scrutiny was a part of the plan.

The first thing Madeline did when she got up was to have someone try to kick the headline about them off the trendings list as she prepared the documents she needed to announce that her and Ryan's marriage had been one in name only.

As she was making preparations, she suddenly received a call from the lab.

"Are you free to come over, Miss Montgomery?" the chemist asked politely.

"We've already run a test on the blood sample and there are some details that I need to tell you."

Madeline glanced at Jeremy who was looking at his phone.

She turned her head and responded softly, "Of course. I'll be there shortly."

As he was focused on his phone, Jeremy did not realize Madeline was talking on the phone.

He had finished reading the so-called breaking news, which was about Madeline reuniting with her ex-husband with a bad temper who got physical with Ryan Jones.

The people online were calling him blind.

These people were not only scolding him like no tomorrow, but their heinous words had extended to Madeline as well.

Madeline was about to look for an excuse to go to the lab by herself when Jeremy suddenly appeared in front of her.

“Stay home and take care of Pudding, Linnie. I’ll go and deal with this.”

While Madeline was indeed looking for a good reason to leave the house, she did not want him to deal with such a tricky matter himself either.

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"How do you plan to deal with it?" she asked.

"I promised I wouldn't go overboard, right? Just wait for me at home, okay? It'll be alright."

The man gently caressed the back of her head before turning to walk out the door coolly.

"Jeremy," Madeline called out after him.

The man turned around and gave an assuring smile in response to the worry in her eyes.

"Don't worry, just wait for me at home."

Madeline nodded. After watching him drive away, she headed to the lab.

On the way to Whitman Corporation, Jeremy made two phone calls, the second one to Ryan.

He answered the phone calmly within the first few rings. "How do you still have the time to call me now? You must've seen the things

online, haven't you? What are you going to do about it?"

Jeremy replied nonchalantly, "Is this you admitting to being the person behind all of this, then?"

Ryan did not reply and only chuckled subtly. "There has always been two things that hinder men ever since the beginning of time, Jeremy Whitman. One of them, women, and the other one, authority and fame.

"You chose the former and that has become your Achilles heel." Ryan paused. "I could give you the chance to spend your last moments with the woman you love, Jeremy, if only you didn't know so much."

Ryan hung up the phone as if he had already won Jeremy.

Jeremy removed the Bluetooth earphone and stared heavily at the road before him. His dark eyes sparkled with an intelligent flare.

Driving toward Whitman Corporation, he was met with a large group of people made up of

reporters, journalists, and passersby looking for gossip before he even reached the entrance.

Someone suddenly shouted, "Jeremy Whitman is here!"

Everyone's gaze fell on the car Jeremy was driving over and they crashed toward him like a wave.

Jeremy's car was immediately surrounded.

All sorts of doubts, questions, and even words that held personal attacks began to sound in the air.

"Shouldn't you respond to what's trending online, Mr. Whitman?"

"Have you gotten back together with your old flame, Eveline Montgomery?"

"Do you admit to breaking someone else's marriage apart?"

Sitting in front of his computer screen, Ryan's lips curled into an intrigued smile as he

watched the live stream from Whitman Corporation's main entrance.

The reporters' questions only sounded worse as they went on.

"You and Eveline were caught buying a new house together some time ago. Does that mean you've been having an affair since then?"

"Eveline Montgomery is the Jones family's daughter-in-law, yet she's secretly having an affair with you. You've destroyed Mr. Jones' marriage while Eveline Montgomery was caught cheating. Do you two not fear the consequences of being so open in public?"

At that, the car door opened with a click.

Jeremy's tall figure took a step toward the crowd, overwhelming them with his domineering aura. The group of people fell into pin-drop silence.

A male reporter who Ryan had bribed turned the camera to Jeremy's face as he began to question. "How could you do such a thing

despite being one of Glendale's prominent persons, Jeremy Whitman? Do you think you're still worthy of the title as Glendale's number one young master?

"Not to mention Eveline Montgomery. The two of you have already divorced, yet she's still having an affair with you. She cheated despite her status as someone's wife while you seduced someone who is already married. The two of you had it coming for being condemned by the internet!" The male reporter spoke as if he was being impartial when his words were meant to mislead and accuse.

Most of the crowd supported this man.

Jeremy's cold gaze was sharp as his words punctured the air. "I don't care what you want to say about me, but you leave my wife out of this."

"Chupse..."

The crowd sucked in a sharp breath of air at Jeremy's response while that male reporter

merely scoffed. "Your wife? That's Ryan Jones' wife!"

Having had enough, Jeremy grabbed the man by his collar. "She's my wife and will only ever be my wife!" he emphasized frostily as his eagle-sharp eyes stared into the man who was shivering.

The man trembled and immediately urged the passersby. "Quick, look! Jeremy Whitman is hitting people! He can't explain the vile things he has done with Eveline Montgomery, so he's trying to kill me now!"

The people by the side were easily influenced and started blowing Jeremy's actions out of proportion.

Sitting by the computer, Ryan watched the scene before with satisfaction.

Thinking that Jeremy's reputation would take a huge plummet, he was about to turn his computer off when Madeline suddenly made her way through the crowd toward Jeremy.

At the same time, the internet suddenly erupted with a piece of news that threw all of Ryan's hard work out the window!

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Jeremy was shocked as well to see Madeline appear in front of him. "Why are you here, Linnie?"

Madeline walked up to Jeremy and smiled. "You said it yourself, didn't you? That I'm your wife. Then as husband and wife, by your side is where I should've stood in the first place."

She took his hand and averted her sharp gaze to the male reporter as she spoke clearly, "Listen properly. My husband's name is Jeremy Whitman, not Ryan Jones!"

"..." Faced with Madeline's aura, the man was lost for words.

It took a few seconds before he finally reacted and mocked. "You're still Mr. Jones' legal wife, Eveline Montgomery, yet here you are standing by Jeremy Whitman's side and

calling him your husband. What do you take Mr. Jones for?"

The man's gaze was filled with disdain, and his tone was mocking.

"You're still the lady of one of Glendale's richest families. Do you not feel shameful for cheating and saying these things? Or do you think this is something to be proud of?"

It was evident that the man was picking on her, but Madeline remained unfazed. "You're right, I am proud of it. How can I not be when I have such a perfect man who loves me so much?"

"Chupse..."

The passersby began to point fingers when they heard Madeline's reply. "Are you really not embarrassed by your actions?"

"Exactly. You have no shame at all!"

"You being the Montgomeries' daughter is a waste. Did your dead parents never teach you the concept of shame and respect—"

“Shut up!” Jeremy roared, and the people who were still attacking Madeline fell silent as a shiver ran through them.

Jeremy’s overwhelming gaze fell on the taunting male reporter.

Meeting that frosty gaze, the reporter gulped frantically.

“Repeat what you just said.” Jeremy’s tone was light, but every word cut into the air like slabs of ice.

The man shrunk backward, but the thought of the hefty bribe had him pointing at Madeline as he gathered his courage to speak again.

“You want me to repeat myself? Eveline Montgomery is a flirtatious woman who cheats. Who knows what more shameful things the two of you have done, but you’re still here pretending that you did nothing wrong. She’s just a who—ugh!”

The man’s speech was interrupted by Jeremy suddenly wrapping his hand around his neck.

The man was being suffocated, his face quickly flushing red.

“My God!” someone screamed.

“Glendale’s number one young master is killing someone!”

Not wanting Jeremy to be pushed to the spotlight by comments, Madeline went up to stop him when Jeremy suddenly flung the man aside.

Sitting on the floor, the man took a deep breath and scooted backward as he stared at an enraged Jeremy, feeling terrified.

Jeremy stood like a prince, glaring at the man from above with his all-consuming gaze.

“Instead of wasting my saliva on people like you who claim that you’re doing this for justice yet all you do is jump to conclusions and slander before you know the truth, how about I show you evidence instead?”

Evidence?

Madeline was confused as well.

She had indeed left the house to go to the lab, but she did not want Jeremy to deal with the horrible comments online by herself.

Even if someone were to scold her for cheating, she would just admit to it.

There was no way she would have Jeremy deal with all of this alone.

No matter what was to come, she would stand by his side through the humiliation of it all!

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1154

Madeline watched Jeremy pick up a call, and it was followed by the sound of phone notifications going off all around them.

Madeline's phone also received a push notification.

Jeremy's voice sounded unrushed as he spoke, "The latest trending story is out. If you're not completely blind, then read it."

He glared sharply at the reporter on the ground.

“Read it, then get up and apologize to my wife.”

Wife.

He so boldly referred to Madeline as his wife in front of everyone.

Everyone there clicked into the trending story to read the newest push notification.

It was an official statement from the international criminal investigation organization, IBCI.

With a few curt sentences, the statement clarified that both Ryan and Jeremy were members of the IBCI. It also stressed that Ryan had merely gotten married to Madeline because it was part of his mission from his superior.

Ryan was merely carrying out his mission. He was not Madeline’s husband, and the relationship between them was no further than that of the protector and the protectee.

Madeline was shocked to see such a statement as well.

Comments online started to side with Madeline and Jeremy now. The netizens who had left the harshest comments from before suddenly seemed to have disappeared.

“What? IBCI? Isn’t that the international criminal investigation organization with the highest authority?”

“Yeah! I saw them in movies before. The IBCI is very cool!”

“So Mr. Whitman and Ryan are both IBCI members, huh...” Many of their tones and attitudes had changed after they read the grand official statement.

They now knew that Madeline and Ryan were only married for image’s sake and that Madeline and Jeremy were not having an affair in secret.

That was why they could be out in the open without fear.

Many of them felt regretful but were also relieved that they had only uttered a few sentences here and there. Everyone then turned to the reporter who had basically thrown himself at Jeremy's wrath.

The man had now shrunk.

Jeremy walked up to him and asked coldly, "Are your eyes blind? Did you read the statement?"

The man's complexion paled as he shook his head frightfully. "Not, not blind... I read it, I read it..."

"Then roll over and apologize to my wife now." Jeremy's aura was overpowering.

The man crawled over to Madeline's feet. "I'm sorry, Miss Montgomery, no, Mrs. Whitman. I'm so sorry. I wasn't thinking when I spoke, so don't think much about what I say."

"You weren't thinking?" Madeline found the atrocity hilarious. "You don't have to apologize, but be rest assured that I'll follow up with you regarding the defamation of my

husband's and my reputation. We don't need unethical reporters like you."

"..." The person never expected to lose his career because of this and fell back on the floor with his face ashen.

The crowd apologized as well, but Jeremy paid them no heed.

Holding Madeline's hand, he walked into Whitman Corporation with his head held high.

Madeline looked up to stare at the unfazed man as admiration swirled in her eyes.

She followed him into the elevator and was about to ask him about the official statement when she received a document from the lab on her phone.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1155

Madeline had changed her mind at the last minute and did not go to the lab, so the chemist typed the results into a comprehensible report instead and sent it over to her in the form of an email.

Yet with Jeremy by her side, she did not dare open it in front of him.

If he did not want her to know that he had not fully recovered, then she would not cut through his facade.

“Didn’t I tell you to wait for me at home, Linnie? Why did you follow me out?” Jeremy’s curious and soft tone drifted over.

Madeline kept her phone and looked up to meet the man’s heartbreaking gaze. “Didn’t we agree to face everything together in the future? I won’t let you stand in the spotlight by yourself for everyone to scrutinize.”

Jeremy gave an understanding smile and caressed the top of Madeline’s head. “Linnie.”

“Did you have the IBCI send out the official statement?” It was Madeline’s turn to ask questions.

Jeremy nodded. “I told you I’d deal with this. I won’t let anyone slander you.”

At that moment, Madeline felt the true meaning of being protected and kept safe.

True protection was when the heart itself felt safe.

On Ryan's end, the man was re-reading the IBCI's official statement.

His elegant features grew cold as he rifled through his contacts for a number. He soon found the one he was looking for and dialed it.

"What's with the official report online?" he questioned his subordinate.

The same man who caught Lana with Jeremy replied truthfully, "It was an order from the higher-ups. I only just saw it too."

"Higher-ups?" Ryan frowned. "Since when did Jeremy go to IBCI's headquarters? Who did he meet there?"

The person responded in confusion, "I have no idea as well. All I know is that someone gave Jeremy a trial fix for his slow-acting

poison, so he's not in any life-threatening danger right now. I'd say it's quite the good news."

Good news?

Ryan scoffed and hung up the phone.

Jeremy evidently knew something about Ryan he should not, and with every other day that man was alive, the greater a threat he would pose.

As far as Ryan was concerned, it was a bad thing.

Ryan decided to rethink the plan to control Jeremy when Mrs. Jones suddenly opened his room door and entered with a huff as she pointed at her phone. "What's this, Rye? Why are you suddenly a member of this international criminal investigation organization?"

"It says here that you and Eveline are only married because it was a mission from your superiors and you're husband and wife only in name. Is that true?"

Ryan's expression fell as he replaced it with a look of frustration. "I'm indeed a member of the IBCI, but my marriage with Eveline is real."

"But the official statement says—"

"That's to save Jeremy's dignity as a member of the IBCI, or they wouldn't need to post such a twisted statement."

"What? So they'll make you the bad guy just to save Jeremy's dignity?" Mrs. Jones was infuriated.

Ryan sighed hopelessly. "This isn't something you and Dad should trouble yourselves with. I'll deal with this myself."

"Are you still not going to divorce Eveline? She already told the public that Jeremy is her husband. You don't even matter to her at all."

The words were sharp against Ryan's ears, but he replied gently, "I won't divorce Eveline. I'll make her realize my worth someday."

His tone was confident, for he had the ultimate bargaining chip.

...

Madeline followed Jeremy to his office, now walking boldly by his side without needing to hide in the shadows anymore.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1156

She made an excuse to go to the toilet when in truth, she was hiding in a secluded corner where she tapped open the email.

The first half of the report was filled with numbers that Madeline did not understand, so she scrolled all the way down where the chemist's conclusion was.

It said that the person the blood sample belonged to had been infected with several unknown diseases. It was an accumulation of these diseases that resulted in a change of hair color, the color of their irises, and the sound of their voice.

Hemodialysis showed that the patient was not in any life-threatening danger.

However, there was always the possibility of the disease mutating which would result in the patient's life being slowly consumed to the point where they would die from a lack of treatment.

Madeline's temples began to throb as she read.

'So you haven't fully recovered, after all, Jeremy.'

Her heart was aching, and she forced her tears back.

Thinking about the poison in Jeremy's body and the potential result if the poison began to mutate, Madeline felt her world go dark again.

'It looks like there's no hope of spending the rest of our lives together, simple and in love, Jeremy.'

'If that's our only future, then I will never let you go again'.

...

Ava read the official statement online, and her eyes quickly fell on the harsh anti-fans who had jumped on the bandwagon.

As she was in a great mood, she immediately called Madeline. "Your marriage with Ryan is in name only, Maddie? Why didn't you tell me that in the first place, then? I wouldn't have worried so much if I knew."

Madeline sighed. "It wasn't supposed to be so complicated. It only got so out of hand because Ryan suddenly went back on his word."

"Went back on his word? What the hell?" Ava was shocked. "Isn't this supposed to be a mission all along? Why did he suddenly go back on his word?"

Madeline did not know how to explain it either, but she had already thought of what she was going to do. "I don't care if Ryan

agrees to the divorce or not, but I'm definitely not separating with Jeremy again."

Madeline had decided, and she would find this to be the best decision she ever made.

She did not care about anything else. She would appear in public with Jeremy every day from now on, and no one would dare to point their fingers.

Madeline began blending fragrances for her new perfume. She wanted to summarize the feelings she and Jeremy had over the past few years with it.

It started with a slightly bitter and herbal scent, which would lead to subtle sweetness and end with something else. Madeline still had no idea how she wanted to end it.

It was unknown whether they would end bitterly or in sweetness.

Jeremy was supposed to pick her up from work, so Madeline continued to busy herself in the perfume room.

She received a call from the man mid-work saying that he would be late because he had things to deal with. Madeline was in no rush, so she continued to work quietly in the room.

The sky began to darken before she knew it and the workers began to clock out of work as well.

Madeline placed her work down and waited at the pantry for Jeremy.

She had just walked out of the perfume room when she saw Ryan approaching her.

Madeline's footsteps slowed down. Seeing Ryan now, her understanding of the man had taken a full 180.

He may look like an elegant gentleman, but Madeline would no longer take him for one after the things he had done.

"Why are you here?" Madeline asked coldly.

Ryan smiled and walked toward her. "What do you think?"

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He asked back with a meaningful tone.

Madeline did not want to waste her time analyzing the man, so she walked around him.

As she brushed past his shoulder, Ryan reached out to grab her arm.

Madeline struggled, but Ryan's strength overpowered hers. As Madeline fought against his hold on her, Ryan grabbed her shoulder and pressed her against the wall in front.

"What do you want?!" Madeline glared at Ryan.

"I don't want to hurt you," Ryan replied, his gaze locking on a struggling Madeline with a mysterious look in his eyes. He suddenly asked, "Do you want Jeremy to live, Eveline?"

Madeline's expression shifted. "What are you trying to say?"

Ryan was calm. "You should know by now that Jeremy hasn't fully recovered yet."

"..."

The certainty in Ryan's voice chilled Madeline.

He had to be following her or he could not be so certain.

"There's a very high chance that the poison in his body will mutate. He may be fine now, but he's a ticking time bomb."

Madeline suddenly pushed Ryan away. "What do you get from telling me all of this? You can't possibly be telling me that you have the antidote."

Ryan shook his head. "I don't, but someone else does."

Hope sparked in Madeline's eyes, but she was still suspicious of Ryan's claim.

Reading the suspicion in Madeline's eyes, he replied with certainty, "That person is Adam Brown."

Adam Brown!

The name echoed clearly in Madeline's ear when she heard Ryan speak again.

"He's the one who created the poison in Jeremy's body, so he's also the person who understands how to best treat Jeremy. I know where he is."

"Do you really know where Adam is?"
Madeline was doubtful.

Ryan pulled out his phone and showed the screen to Madeline.

From the screen, Madeline saw Adam donned in his white coat as he tinkered with something in front of his medical equipment. Upon taking a closer look, she realized that it was a real-time surveillance footage!

"Do you believe me now?" Ryan asked faintly.

Madeline clenched her fists and reached out to snatch Ryan's phone only for the man to evade her with his good reflexes. He grabbed Madeline's hand to pull her to him instead.

His chiseled features no longer held the same gentle smile when they first met. Replacing it was a sinister smirk.

“Every member of the IBCI has gone through strict training and evaluation before they’re allowed to join. I’d advise you not to try and fight me, Eveline, because not even Jeremy might win me in a fight.”

Madeline stared disappointedly at the man. “I must’ve been blind to think that you were a good man, Ryan.”

“Everyone has their own way of dealing with things, and I don’t think there’s anything wrong with mine.” Ryan disagreed and deepened his smile. “So, would you like to play a game with me? If you win, Jeremy lives. But if you lose, the countdown to Jeremy’s death will start and no one will be able to save him.”

Ryan loosened his grip on Madeline as he continued, “I’ve indeed fallen for you, not to mention that you’ve helped me in my lowest moments. So I can promise that I won’t hurt

you. You have one minute to think about it. Will you come home with me and continue to be my Mrs. Jones, or will you—”

Slap!

Madeline summed up her strength to land a hit across Ryan’s face before he could finish speaking.

Her sharp brows were knitted together as a displeased look surfaced on Ryan’s features.

Unafraid, Madeline raised her hand to slap him again.

However, Ryan caught her hand this time and stared at her with his piercing gaze.

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Madeline met his furious gaze fearlessly.

“Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t hurt me? Then let me hit you!”

“...” Ryan was speechless. “I’m not Jeremy Whitman, Eveline. Reject me today and you’re throwing the only way to treat Jeremy

out the window. Think carefully before you decide.”

Ryan let go and turned around. Walking past Madeline, he advised, “You have three days to look for me or you’ll never find Adam Brown. Jeremy has two years left.”

Chupse.

Madeline felt something stab through her heart.

Two years.

Madeline did not dare entertain the idea that she would lose Jeremy after two years.

Just as Madeline was about to lose herself in her heartache, she heard Jeremy’s voice sounding from the corner of the elevator.

“How dare you come and look for Linnie?”

“Eveline is legally still my wife as far as our marriage certificate is concerned. What’s wrong with looking for her?” Ryan responded in seriousness for he knew that it would trigger Jeremy.

Instead of falling into a fit of rage, Jeremy smiled at him.

"A marriage certificate is just a piece of paper, Ryan. I'm sure you're well aware of who Eveline's actual husband is."

Displeasure tinted Ryan's expression. He was about to speak when Madeline suddenly walked over.

Without hesitation, she went to stand next to Jeremy and looped her arm with his, showing a sweet smile on her face. "Let's not waste our time on people who don't matter, sweetheart. Let's go home."

"Yeah, let's go home." Jeremy wrapped his arm around Madeline's shoulders as they both walked into the elevator without sparing Ryan another glance.

Watching the elevator doors close, anger sparked in Ryan's expression while his gaze remained calm.

"You'll come looking for me, Eveline Montgomery. Unless you want him to die."

...

On the way back, Madeline thought of the words Ryan said to her.

She did not want to compromise with that man, but...

Madeline turned to look at the man in the driver's seat. 'I know you won't want me to return to Ryan's side.

'You'd rather die than have me go to another man, wouldn't you?'

Feeling Madeline's gaze on him, Jeremy turned his head. "You keep looking at me. How can I help you?"

Suppressing the unease and worry, Madeline smiled. "My husband is so handsome, so I can't help but look at you."

Jeremy smiled and teased. "Is that why you're so smitten with me? Because of my handsome looks?"

Madeline responded with a smile. It was a reply that Jeremy was well aware of.

It was a surprise that Karen was the happiest person to know that Madeline and Jeremy had gotten back together.

She had been filling the dinner table with flavorful dishes every day for a while now, waiting for Jeremy to fetch Madeline home so that the entire family could have dinner together.

However, in comparison to the two boys, Jeremy's attitude toward Lillian was still cold.

Jeremy was guiding Jackson through homework after dinner when he felt a warm hand on his palm.

Looking down, he was met with Lillian's gemstone-like eyes blinking at him as she smiled.

The warm smile was reflected in Jeremy's eyes, warming his heart for a quick moment before the warmth slowly vanished.

He tried to pull his arm away, but the child tightened her grip and reached out with her other hand to stuff something into Jeremy's palm before she made a run for it.

Staring at the adorable figure for a moment, Jeremy then unfurled his palm to look at what Lillian had stuffed inside.

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This was a small heart folded from red paper.

It seemed to be nothing special.

However, for this little girl to want to give this little red heart to him, she probably had her own thoughts about it.

Jeremy thought silently, but when he raised his eyes, he saw the little girl standing by the door frame with only her small head revealed. Her lively eyes blinked, looking as if she was waiting for Jeremy to discover something.

When Jeremy turned over the little heart, he saw a few words that had been not so neatly written on the paper.

[Daddy, Lillian will be good.]

Seeing this sentence, Jeremy felt that he really deserved to die.

His little princess thought that her father ignored her because she was not being good, so she said she would be good and hoped that Jeremy could accept her.

A feeling of pain silently engulfed Jeremy's heart. He looked at the red heart in his palm, then at the child who was smiling innocently. He then gently put the heart on the coffee table.

After he put it down, the smile on Lillian's face disappeared.

The little girl pursed her small mouth. Unable to speak, she could only leave quietly.

"I'm sorry, Lillian."

Jeremy looked in the direction the little girl had left in and apologized softly.

'Lillian, you're a good baby, but Daddy doesn't want you to lose this parental love just after having it for a short while.

'When you grow up, you'll completely forget this ruthless and cold-blooded father. You'll have Felipe as the best father in your mind.'

He picked up the little heart that Lillian had folded herself and cherished it in his palm.

...

Likely due to having been given the cold shoulder, Lillian was unable to make her mind stable and forget what had happened. As such, she also became depressed in these few days.

When she was in kindergarten, she became a little more absent-minded.

During a class activity, two nasty little boys laughed at Lillian in front of her face and pushed her around. "We don't wanna play with a little mute."

“Mute people don’t know how to laugh. We’ll be unhappy if we play with her!”

Lillian knew that the mute they were speaking of was herself and she frowned. Her big eyes held the same unbending stubbornness as Madeline.

These children pushed her around, but she did not bother with them. She just sat in her seat alone and painted quietly.

Lily’s indifference had likely caused dissatisfaction in the two nasty little boys, so they walked over and snatched the paintbrush as well as drawing paper from Lillian’s hands.

“Look at what the mute girl drew.”

“Hey, it’s ugly.”

“The little mute can’t speak and can’t even write words. We don’t want to be friends with such people!”

Lillian ignored the humiliation of these people and got up to get her painting back, but the

two boys did not return it to Lillian. Instead, they went around her in circles.

“Does the little mute want to take the painting back? Then call us ‘brother!’”

One of the two boys put his hands on his hips arrogantly and with great panache.

Lillian pursed her small cherry blossom pink mouth and walked straight to the boy. She reached for the drawing paper, but the boy pulled hard and the drawing paper immediately tore into two pieces.

Lillian watched her ‘My Daddy’ that she had just drawn getting torn into two pieces and suddenly clenched her small fists.

With a power that she did not know where it came from, she grabbed the collar of the little boy who had taken the lead in bullying her and pointed at the torn painting as if she was saying ‘Return the picture to me!’.

The little boy did not expect Lillian to have such a reaction and was also stunned.

In fact, he liked Lillian very much and wanted to be friends with her, but Lillian was always quiet like an exquisite doll. She rarely played with her classmates, so he thought of using this method to interact with Lillian.

Jackson was also in the activity class right now. When he went out to go to the bathroom, he had deliberately passed by Lillian's class to take a peek when he saw such a scene.

A boy with a flat head was crying and wiping his tears while the teacher comforted him. At the same time, she was criticizing Lillian that she should not have done what she did.

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Jackson hurried in, saw the torn paper in Lillian's hand, and gradually understood something.

However, the kindergarten teacher was still criticizing Lillian. "Lillian, they just wanted to play with you. They didn't mean to ruin your

painting. How can you bully your classmates?"

The boy cried harder. "Teacher, Lillian is so fierce! I just wanted to be friends with her."

"Do you hear them? Lillian, they didn't have bad intentions." The kindergarten teacher continued to comfort the little boy.

When Jackson saw Lillian staring at the aggrieved boy, he felt that things were definitely not that simple.

"Teacher, my sister wouldn't casually bully others. Have you checked the surveillance to see what happened?"

The kindergarten teacher knew that Jackson and Lillian were brother and sister, but she did not expect Jackson, a child, to say such things.

She froze for a moment before saying solemnly, "Lillian's brother, I'm a teacher. I will judge who is right and who is wrong. Regardless, your sister was not in the right. How can a girl be so rude?"

“So girls can only be bullied? Even if others say bad things, girls still have to smile and say, ‘You curse well and fight well’?”

The moment the teacher was done speaking, a cold, rhetorical question sounded from the door.

As soon as the kindergarten teacher looked up, she saw a tall figure coming in through the door.

With a sullen expression, Fabian walked to Lillian and crouched down. Looking at the tears the little girl was trying to hold back in her eyes, he got up quickly and looked at the kindergarten teacher with dissatisfaction.

“Take out the surveillance footage immediately! If it turns out to be this brat who was picking a fight, I won’t just let this matter go.”

“...” The kindergarten teacher’s expression changed. “Who are you?”

"I'm Lillian's family." Fabian gave such an answer without hesitation, then said sharply, "Get the surveillance footage immediately!"

"..." The kindergarten teacher was shocked by Fabian's aura and immediately got out to get the footage.

When they started watching the surveillance video, the boy who had been sobbing no longer dared to speak.

Once they were done watching the video, Fabian turned angrily and picked up the two boys who had been stirring trouble.

The two boys were so scared that they immediately started crying. One of them was even so scared, he wet his pants.

"If you dare bully Lillian again, I'll tear you all into two pieces, just like this painting!"

After Fabian warned them, he threw the two bad boys at the teacher without mercy.

The teacher hurried to catch them, but all three of them fell to the ground.

Fabian picked up Lillian, took her small school bag, and turned to look at Jackson.

“Hey, you’re also leaving with us.”

Jackson nodded. He quickly returned to his class and told the head teacher that someone from his family had come to pick him up.

Fabian walked out of the kindergarten with Lillian in his arms. The little girl was still unhappy.

Accompanied with a gentle smile on his face, Fabian started to coax the little girl. “Lillian, how about I buy you some cotton candy?”

Lillian shook her head.

“What about toys?” Fabian walked to the window of a toy store.

Lily still shook her head.

“What does Lillian want then? I will give you a gift.” Fabian looked patient.

Lily raised her hand, put the two pieces of torn paper together, and showed it to Fabian.

Fabian looked at the picture and gradually understood. "It turns out that Lillian wants Daddy. Then, I'll take you home to see Daddy."

Lillian nodded, and there was a smile on her fair and clear doll-like face.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew and Lillian's drawing was blown away by the wind. The little girl shook her body and wanted to get out of Fabian's grasp.

Fabian understood this. Lily ran over to pick it up with her short legs, but as soon as she crouched down, a car stopped beside Lillian suddenly.

Two men got out of the car and said, "Yes, this is the kid!"

As he said this, one of the men quickly grabbed Lily who was crouched on the ground to pick up her drawing.

Lillian struggled desperately, but her small body could not resist him.

When Fabian saw this, he became very anxious and chased after them. "Lillian!"
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July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1161

"Lillian!" Fabian dashed toward the car, but the car quickly drove away from him.

Fabian looked around and decisively stopped a man who was starting up a scooter.

He put a safety helmet on Jackson's head, then picked him up onto the scooter. "Hold on!"

Jackson nodded firmly and hugged Fabian's waist tightly.

Fabian looked at the car that was dashing away with sharp eyes, then quickly chased after.

The other party was clearly prepared, however, and outdistanced Fabian who was tailing close behind the car.

Fabian had to stop the scooter. He looked at the busy fork in the road and punched the seat with a fist. "Sh*t!"

Madeline was done with work early that day and wanted to pick up the two children from school before Jeremy came to pick Madeline up.

After arriving at the kindergarten, however, she was told that Jackson and Lillian had already been picked up.

Madeline was worried it was a person with ulterior motives who picked up the siblings when she suddenly received a call from Jackson.

"Jack, where are you? Who took you and your sister away?"

"Maddie, it's me."

Just after Madeline asked, Fabian's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Fabian?"

"Maddie, I'm sorry, I lost Lillian."

"..." Madeline lost herself for a moment. Her heartbeat became agitated as she questioned, "What do you mean you lost Lillian? Are you with Jack now? Where are you?"

Madeline asked while returning to her car.

After finding out where Fabian and Jackson were, she hung up the phone and hurried over.

...

A dilapidated apartment building.

A burly man was carrying Lily after tying up both her hands. He then threw her onto the bed without mercy.

Lily, who was thrown onto the bed, got up laboriously. She had not forgotten to pick up

her drawing that fell to the side with her little hand. Although the drawing was wrinkled and damaged, she still held it preciously in her hand.

When the other thin man saw it, he complained, "Be gentle. If there's any damage to this little thing, then there'll be less money in hand."

"If you're afraid that there'll be less money, then I should've taken the boy together just now. We would've made more money."

The thin man bit his cigarette and shook his head. "I've observed them before. That boy is not easy to handle, but this little girl is much simpler."

The burly man walked to the bed, pinching Lily's face with his fingers.

Lily struggled to escape the man's hold as her large clear eyes became full of unyielding stubbornness.

"Hmph, this little thing is not scared at all."
The burly man mocked and took out his cell

phone. "Remember to call Mommy and Daddy to save you later. Do you hear?"

Lily pursed her mouth tightly, continuing to glare at the two ill-intentioned men. At the same time, she tightened the torn drawing in her hand.

'With daddy accompanying Lillian, Lillian is not afraid.

'Not afraid at all.

'Daddy would become Superman and save Lillian.'

Lillian thought silently, her naive ignorance making her not too clear about these two bad men.

She did not know why they caught her, or how cruel these two bad men were.

After Madeline and Fabian met, she then learned about the situation when Lillian was taken away.

She wondered if Ryan had asked someone to do it, but she felt that it would not make sense for Ryan to do so.

Ryan had better ways to control her. He probably would not blatantly do things that crossed the line.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1162
However, besides Ryan, who else was there?

"I'm sorry I didn't look after Lillian properly."
Fabian apologized solemnly.

Madeline did not blame him either as she knew that Fabian had always been good to Lillian.

At this moment, Madeline's phone rang.

The call was from an unfamiliar number. She answered it decisively without hesitation.

The other party was straightforward. "Is this Eveline? Your daughter is in my hands now. If you don't want your daughter to be hurt, you'd better be ready to transfer 20 million to

my designated account. I'll notify you later on the specific time."

Thinking that it might be a kidnapping case, Madeline kept calm.

"Eveline, did you hear?" The other party thought Madeline did not hear him, so he impatiently urged. "Do you not believe that your daughter is in my hands? Then I'll let her say just a few words to her mother now."

After the kidnapper's words fell, Madeline's heart seemed to burn in discomfort.

Her Lillian could not speak.

"Little thing, call out to your mommy! Hurry up!" the man ordered fiercely.

However, Lily did not make any sound. The man suddenly became annoyed and wanted to use violence to force Lily to speak.

Madeline also had a foreboding and hurriedly said, "I believe my daughter is in your hands! Don't touch my daughter or speak loudly to her. I'll prepare the money."

Noting that Madeline was frank, the kidnapper felt a little skeptical. "You didn't even hear her voice and already you believe what I said?"

"Yes, I believe you." Madeline clenched her fists, her heart feeling as if it was being stabbed. "Don't force my daughter to speak. She can't speak."

"What? Is she a mute?" the kidnapper sneered in surprise.

Madeline's eyes darkened, but her tone was stern and domineering. "Remember what I just said. If you hurt even a hair on my daughter, I'll definitely double it back on you. By then, forget the money, you guys can also stop wishing to get out of this with your bodies intact."

Madeline hung up the phone after her warning, anxious and on tenterhooks.

"Maddie, what's the situation? Is it a kidnapping?" Fabian asked quickly.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows tightly.
"From what it looks like now, it does seem like it is. I have to discuss with Jeremy right away."

She took Jackson, turned around, and got in the car to leave.

Fabian wanted to follow them, but after thinking about it, he stopped again.

Lillian was taken away from his hands. He could not shirk the blame.

Fabian took out the candy that Lillian had first given him from his pocket with a solemn expression.

'Lillian, I'll definitely bring you back to your parents safely. Definitely!'

After Madeline and Jeremy met, she told him about Lillian.

She saw worry, panic, and anxiety in Jeremy's eyes, but his expression was rather calm.

He was obviously worried, but he was merely pretending not to care.

“Since money is being requested, it’ll be given,” he said in a light tone as if he was talking about something insignificant.

Madeline knew that Jeremy was actually very worried about Lillian. She did not want to expose him, so she went and prepared the ransom.

However, Jeremy had quietly found the kidnapper’s phone number from Madeline’s call records. He handed it to a professional to track the location of the number.

The whole night passed without any news, however.

Jeremy was uneasy and was close to losing control of his emotions, so he no longer continued to pretend not to care.

He made calls to gather all the surveillance footage. He checked every piece of the footage every car had passed through each road before finally finding a clue.

Madeline was also waiting for the kidnapper's call that night, but the kidnapper had not called her again. Madeline then called them back, but no one answered.

Just when she was preparing to head out with Jeremy, they finally received a call.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1163

At first, Madeline thought it was a call from the kidnappers, but it was a woman's voice that sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Eveline, are you worried about not being able to find your mute daughter?"

Madeline suddenly stopped in her steps and asked in a cold voice, "Who are you?"

"You don't need to know who I am. You just need to know that your mute daughter will meet your parents soon. Hmph," the woman sneered, then she hung up the phone without saying anything else.

Jeremy got into the car and saw Madeline standing in the distance, seemingly out of it. He got out of the car and walked toward her again. "Linnie, you just stay at home with Jack. I'll bring Lillian back safely."

Madeline suddenly returned to her senses and took Jeremy's hand. "Jeremy."

"Don't worry." Jeremy understood the worry in Madeline's eyes. He soothed her, affection and concentration in his bewitching eyes.

"Trust me, I'll definitely bring our baby girl home safely."

'Our baby girl.'

The corners of Madeline's eyes were hot, and at this moment, she truly felt Jeremy's care for Lillian.

She did not say anything and only nodded.

"Okay, I'll wait for you to bring our daughter home."

"Yeah." Jeremy touched Madeline's head before driving away in his car.

Madeline returned to the house, still worrying about Lillian's safety. The phone call from earlier was making her puzzled.

The woman's voice was unfamiliar. She probably had not heard it before.

However, listening to the tone of the woman's speech, it seemed to induce a feeling of revolt in Madeline.

Madeline then hurried to check the number and found that it was an overseas number.

She sat down on the sofa weakly, feeling worried as unknown darkness oppressed her violently.

"Mommy."

Madeline suddenly heard Jackson calling her.

She raised her gaze and saw the little guy handing her a glass of warm water.

"Mommy, drink some water. Don't worry, Jack will be with you."

Madeline took the water and looked at the sensible child with a bitter heart.

She stroked the child's head and promised with a smile. "Jack, don't worry. Daddy will bring Lillian home soon."

"Okay!" Jackson nodded cheerfully.

Madeline had only just swallowed a mouthful of water when suddenly, she received a message.

The message was sent by Ryan. He said that he was at the door of Whitman Manor and wanted to give Madeline something.

Madeline glanced outside the floor-to-ceiling window suspiciously and saw Ryan's car parked not far in front of the gates.

She had Jackson stay in the house obediently, preparing herself to head out. However, Jackson held her.

"Mommy, can you bend down?"

Madeline did not know why he was asking this, but she still crouched down slightly.

Jackson then took out a small badge in the shape of a rose from his pocket and pinned it to Madeline's chest.

"I did this in activity class. I hope Mommy likes it."

Madeline looked at the exquisite little badge and smiled happily. "It's very beautiful and I like it very much. Well then, wait for Mommy in the house obediently, Jack."

Jackson looked at the badge, then nodded. "Okay!"

Madeline turned around and walked to the car vigilantly.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1164

Seeing Madeline coming, Ryan got out of the car and opened the passenger's door for her.

"Get in the car."

Madeline was worried about Lillian at the moment and did not want to deal with Ryan at all. "You really think I'll go with you?"

"Do you want the reagent that can remove the poison from Jeremy's body?"

Madeline raised her eyes that were full of doubts, fixedly looking at the calm man.

"Get in."

"I won't get in your car." Madeline decisively refused. "Even if you really have the reagent, you wouldn't give it to me so easily. I won't trust you anymore."

Madeline turned around coldly.

"If you give up now, it means you want to watch Jeremy die in front of you with your own eyes. Do you know what a person who has been infected with this poison will look like before they die?"

"Nerve cramps, skin rotting... No one will recognize them in the end. They'll suffer

immensely until the last moment of life that death would be preferable.”

Hearing these descriptions from Ryan, Madeline’s hands trembled.

She squeezed her fist, turned around, and rushed to Ryan to grab his collar.

“Even if he really reaches that day, I won’t leave him. You just want to break the relationship between Jeremy and me, don’t you? Ryan, I won’t let you do what you want!”

Ryan let Madeline hold onto his collar indifferently, but he gave a meaningful reminder. “Eveline, imagine if that day really comes. Will you really not regret your current decision?”

As his voice fell, Madeline’s tightly gripped palms gradually became weak.

She did not dare imagine the day when Jeremy would experience the torture and suffering that made death better than life.

Madeline looked at Ryan with hatred, her eyes gradually becoming clearer.

“On the day we were supposed to get our divorce papers, you had a car accident. After you were discharged from the hospital, you broke the news to the media. You deliberately let the media wait at your door to force you to go to the hotel as a last resort. Then, you lied to me and made me go to the hotel to give you daily necessities. This was all part of your plan, isn't it?”

After listening to Madeline's questioning, Ryan smiled calmly. “Yes, that's right. It includes making you unconscious and getting involved with you. It was all part of my plans.”

Madeline gritted her teeth angrily. “Ryan, you're really despicable.”

“Despicable? You're my wife, and you still are,” Ryan said confidently.

Madeline could not bear it. “Ryan, what's your objective?! Have you forgotten that you're a member of the IBCI? Have you forgotten that

everything you do should be based on the safety and interests of citizens? So what are you doing now?"

"I haven't forgotten my identity," Ryan whispered as a thought-provoking smile suddenly appeared in his eyes. "What are you asking me for? Recall what we've talked about. The answer is in there."

"..."

Madeline could not figure it out at all. Although she and Ryan had not interacted much in this half a year, they had spoken to one another quite a bit.

Unexpectedly, this man was unfathomable.

"Eveline, I'll wait for your call. You have two days to think about it."

Ryan turned around after speaking, and right when he was about to start the car, Madeline suddenly stepped forward to open the door to the passenger seat before taking the initiative to get in.

Ryan curled up the corners of his lips and smiled. "You really care about him."

"Stop talking nonsense. What I want is the reagent."

Ryan did not say much either and stepped on the accelerator.

On the other side, Jeremy was following the clues he got from watching the surveillance footage and found the car the two men drove when Lillian was taken away.

It was dark now. Jeremy looked at the old apartment building in front of him, holding Lillian's photos while questioning people one by one.

After asking a few people, however, he found nothing.

Jeremy decided to knock on doors one by one to look for her. However, as soon as he entered the apartment gates, he saw a burly man carrying a lunch box swaggering in through the gates. Jeremy recognized at a glance that this was one of the men who had

forcibly taken Lillian away in the surveillance footage.

The burly man walked head-on toward him, his gaze meeting Jeremy's eagle eyes coincidentally. He was taken aback for a moment and quickly recognized him. "Are you Jeremy?"

"It's good that you know me. Return my daughter to me!"

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The same time his voice sounded, Jeremy swiftly struck at the man like an unsheathed sword blade.

The man was burly, and he had strength. Seeing Jeremy rushing over, he threw away the bag in his hand and turned to run. At the same time, he made a call. "I've been found! Take that little thing away quickly! If it doesn't work, kill the hostage!"

'Kill the hostage!'

These three words fell into Jeremy's ears.
How could he bear it?

He jumped up and kicked the back of the man hard.

The man screamed and fell heavily to the ground.

However, he quickly got up again and wanted to keep running when a person suddenly appeared right in front of him. At that moment when he did not have time to dodge, he was kicked in his chest by the person in front of him. He then fell backward to Jeremy clumsily.

He wanted to get up again, but it seemed that the ribs on his chest had been broken. His face was pale with pain. He could not straighten himself up.

Jeremy looked at Fabian who had suddenly appeared in front of him with surprise.

Fabian seemed to be more violent than he himself who was the father as he rushed

forward, pulling up the sweating man who was in pain.

“Say it! Where did you take that little girl?! Where is that girl now?!”

“You’ve beaten him till he can’t speak anymore.” Jeremy strode over, furrowing his sword-like eyebrows. “His accomplice should still be nearby. He just called his accomplice to take Lillian away.”

Just as he was saying this, a violent rubbing sound of tires suddenly came from the side.

Jeremy and Fabian looked over at the same time to see a black car quickly reversing before the steering wheel was turned. It headed straight toward the road.

This hasty move made Jeremy and Fabian aware that something was wrong at the same time.

The moment the car drove past their eyes, they also saw Lillian pushing her innocent and cute face against the window of the backseat. The little girl could not speak, only tapping

continuously on the car window with her bound hands.

This scene fell into Jeremy and Fabian's eyes, and the two called out in the same way with their voices filled with anxiety and distress, "Lillian!"

The car passed them in a flash and they could not forget the helpless and expectant look on Lillian the second before.

Jeremy immediately returned to the car and drove the car in front of Fabian. "Hurry up!"

Fabian got in the car without hesitation and stared at the car in front of them.

He could not lose them again this time!

Absolutely not!

The car was being driven madly, but Jeremy's driving skills were not bad.

Although the car in front had tried to get rid of Jeremy many times, it was to no avail.

It was likely that the driver had gotten irritated as the car suddenly turned into a small alley. Jeremy's car obviously could not pass through the narrow alley.

He could only predict the path of the car, so he made a circle and continued to chase forward.

"Sh*t! They're really cunning!" Fabian said angrily.

Jeremy was calmer. He glanced at Fabian and warned with a domineering tone, "Why do you always go looking for my daughter? Fabian, don't get any ideas and try to hit on my daughter."

Fabian could hear the deeper meaning in Jeremy's words. He lowered his eyes and gave a sad smile.

"I've not had a friend who treated me sincerely ever since I was young. Apart from my brother, Paul, I've never felt anything in this world that could warm me up.

“That is, until I met Lillian. Her innocent smile made me feel a special warmth.”

“So, what are you saying?” Jeremy asked, dissatisfied. “Don’t tell me you like my daughter? Fabian, my daughter is only five years old!”

Fabian’s dim eyes suddenly lit up when he heard the words. “I’m not that perverted. I just think it’d be great to have a sister like Lillian.”

Of course, if Lillian did not mind him being 14 years older than her, he would be happy to wait for her to grow up.

However, Fabian certainly did not dare to say this in front of Jeremy.

If he did, he could almost predict that Jeremy would just kick him out of the car.

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Jeremy’s wise eyes swept across Fabian’s face coldly. “Fabian, do you know why I became like this?”

When Fabian heard Jeremy say this, he was filled with anger.

He looked at Jeremy, noticing his linen gray hair and amber pupils. There was indeed a big change from the previous Jeremy.

He did not quite understand it, but then he heard Jeremy say in a dissatisfied tone, "It's your good sister Lana who used a type of poison to make me like this."

"What?" Fabian was shocked. "Didn't she like you a lot? How could she do such a thing to you?"

"Heh," Jeremy sneered, "That kind of woman, did you think that she really liked me? In this world, only Linnie cares about me sincerely."

"..." Fabian was speechless for a moment. He was even more disgusted as to why he had a sister like Lana.

The atmosphere in the car fell into a brief silence. After a while, Fabian could not sit still.

“Jeremy, are you driving in the wrong direction? Why haven’t you found that car?”

Jeremy did not open his mouth until a moment later. “There are only two roads out of that alley, one to the city and the other to the suburbs. I don’t think he’ll choose a road that’ll be congested during this peak period.”

Fabian felt that to be quite reasonable. Even so, he still felt that Jeremy had made a mistake when he failed to locate the car after driving for so long.

Just then, there was a loud bang not far in front.

“Crap! Don’t tell me that car got into an accident?” Fabian’s heartstrings tightened.

Jeremy stepped on the accelerator abruptly and sped forward.

After traveling for about a mile ahead, he saw that the black car had hit a tree on the side of the road. The entire front of the car was sunken.

The thin man seemed to have injured his foot as he stumbled to the backseat, pulling Lillian out.

“Hurry up and let go of Lillian!” Fabian rushed over and roared.

Jeremy stopped the car and followed closely.

Lily, who was imprisoned in the arms of the thin man, saw Jeremy. Her eyes instantly lit up.

Dad.

The little girl seemed to have been injected with courage in that instant. She opened her mouth and bit on the thin man’s arm hard.

“Ow!”

The man let go of his hand in pain.

Lillian instantly fell to the ground.

“Lillian!” Fabian hurried over.

Jeremy’s footsteps also followed. Seeing that the man still wanted to go after Lillian, he

grabbed a small stone from the ground and slammed it heavily on the man's knuckles.

The man screamed in pain and failed to catch Lillian again.

Lillian reluctantly got up from the ground, still holding the drawing that she would not let go of in her hand.

Seeing Jeremy quickly walking toward her, Lillian stepped forward with a smile.

Jeremy suddenly stopped when he saw Lillian coming toward him with anticipation.

No.

No way.

He could not give this child hope only to disappoint her again.

He could only be unfeeling till the end as to not aggravate this child's grief later one day.

The moment Jeremy stopped his steps, Lillian also stopped hers.

Seeing that Lillian was not taking any steps closer, the thin man suddenly lit a lighter and threw it toward the oil leaking car.

“Lillian!”

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Jeremy and Fabian had not expected the man’s insane behavior.

Seeing the car instantly surrounded by fire, Jeremy and Fabian ran toward Lillian at the same time.

Jeremy’s heart was as if it was being suspended from a height of 3,000 feet. His eyes were red when he looked at the child who had stayed in place because of his coldness.

It was only a few steps away, but it was as if they were separated by thousands of mountains and rivers.

Jeremy hurried over, but suddenly, the car exploded violently.

“Lillian!” Fabian yelled hysterically.

Lillian's petite body went flying from the explosive air current. Jeremy was enraged as he rushed to catch Lillian who was about to fall to the ground.

"Lillian!"

He took the child into his arms.

"Lillian! Lillian!"

The little girl blinked her big round eyes weakly. Looking at the man in front of her, her little mouth moved.

"Daddy."

Although no sound came from the little girl's mouth, Jeremy saw it. She was calling him 'Daddy'.

Jeremy's vision went blurry in an instant, and the little girl closed her eyes. She finally slumped into his arms and fainted.

"Lillian, Lillian!"

Jeremy carried the child, his heartbeat in a flurry, but when he touched the child's back, he felt a stickiness. He raised his hand and saw the bright red blood that his eyes turned red.

"Lillian!"

Jeremy's tears suddenly gushed out of his eyes.

Fabian also rushed over, his eyes hot with tears. "Lillian! Please be okay! You promised me that you'll be my girlfriend when you grow up, Lillian!"

Jeremy did not bother himself with what Fabian was saying at this moment. He only ordered in a growl, "Go and get the car, hurry up!"

He roared anxiously, looking at the pale princess in his arms. His heart was burning with anxiety.

'Lillian, Daddy's little princess, I was wrong.

'You must be good and give Daddy a chance to admit his mistake.'

...

It was getting late, and Madeline was sitting in Ryan's car. She was holding her phone while waiting for news from Jeremy.

She did not know if Jeremy had successfully found Lillian or not, but her heartbeat at this moment was inexplicably uneasy.

Madeline decided to call to ask, but as soon as she unlocked her phone, she heard Ryan's voice drifting over.

"You're not allowed to bring any communication equipment to where you're going next. You should turn off your phone now."

Madeline glanced at Ryan. Not wanting to argue, she quickly typed out two sentences and sent the message out before switching her phone off.

“How long will it take? Where are the detoxification reagents?” Madeline asked impatiently.

Ryan, on the other hand, was leisurely.
“Before you reach your destination, you must take a nap.”

Madeline did not understand the meaning of Ryan’s words, but then she felt a cool touch from the air-conditioning vent.

Within a few seconds, Madeline felt the sky spinning around her eyes.

This similar feeling was exactly the same as before when she had fainted in the hotel.

Madeline frowned. She stretched out her hand and grabbed Ryan’s arm abruptly. “Ryan, you...”

After saying just a few words, Madeline immediately lost consciousness.

Ryan looked at Madeline who had fallen asleep, then turned the steering wheel

decisively. Turning the car around, he drove back.

Madeline did not know how long she had slept until she heard someone calling her name.

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She opened her eyes slowly, and when she woke up, she only saw darkness with the only light around being from the car's lights.

The passenger door then opened. Ryan was standing outside the door, and his voice sounded out lightly. "We're here. Get out of the car."

Madeline looked around vigilantly before getting out of the car.

Ryan led the way as Madeline followed behind him.

She looked around. Apart from the darkness, there was more darkness. It was as if she was surrounded by a huge black cloth.

Apart from their overlapping footsteps, there was no other noise.

After walking for about tens of yards, there was gradually light ahead.

Ryan stopped his footsteps in front of a door. He unlocked the door by scanning his eyes and then looked at Madeline meaningfully with a smile.

“First, I’ll bring you to meet an old friend.”

As Ryan’s voice fell, a figure appeared in Madeline’s periphery.

She followed the figure who was captured by her sight and saw the man who she once regarded as a lifesaver.

“Adam?!”

Madeline was surprised, but she was convinced that this was Adam!

She quickly walked over, and just as she was about to walk to the front of Adam, she

realized that there was a transparent wall between them!

Madeline raised her fist and knocked on the wall hard. "Adam!"

Adam, who was conducting his research experiments, heard the sound and looked back.

Seeing that it was Madeline, Adam was not particularly surprised. He adjusted his black-rimmed glasses and gave a light smile.

"Eveline, long time no see."

Madeline slammed a fist against the transparent wall, her eyes revealing a sharp light.

"Adam, do you know what you're doing?! You're a doctor! A doctor's mission is to save people, not harm them!"

Madeline's emotions were highly agitated as she was thinking of Jeremy who was suffering greatly.

Adam, however, said nonchalantly, "You're wrong, I'm not a doctor."

"Adam!"

"I was not saving you back then. I just used your body to run the experiment I wanted to conduct." Adam took a step toward Madeline. "Do you remember what I said when you were released from prison and Daniel brought you to see me?"

Madeline clenched her fists, recalling the situation from that time.

Back then, Daniel had brought her to Adam. When Adam saw her, he was very surprised. Thinking about it now, it was not a look of surprise. Instead, he was excited—excited that his experiment had succeeded!

Ah.

It turned out she was just his experiment!

"You don't need to be angry. If it weren't for my success with the experiment, you wouldn't have lived till now, so you should be thanking

me.” Adam looked proud and was confident at the success of his experiment.

“But what if your experiment had failed?! Have you ever thought that two lives would be lost?!”

“So what? You already had a troublesome disease. Death was inevitable. Your survival is a miracle brought upon by me.”

“Adam!” Adam’s remarks were shameless beyond comparison. She was trembling with anger, but she could not do anything to Adam.

“Adam, you really are terrible. You lied to everyone, including Daniel who has always regarded you as a good friend.”

Adam chuckled dismissively. “There’s no longer any meaning for you to say this, Eveline, but since you’re here, let me give you a gift for our meeting this time.”

He turned around and picked up two test tubes that were the thickness of his fingers from the laboratory table.

Madeline guessed that this might be the anti-toxoid reagent that could treat Jeremy.

In the next second, the transparent wall in front of her turned into a door that opened from both sides with the operation of Adam's remote control.

Madeline quickly walked over to Adam, but just as she was about to grab the reagent, Ryan appeared behind her and took the reagent away.

Madeline's sharp eyes revealed a strong aura. "Ryan, give me the anti-toxoid reagent!"

Ryan smiled deeply. "I can give it to you, but you have to pay a small price."

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Madeline looked at the anti-toxoid reagent in front of her and thought of Jeremy.

She knew that Jeremy would definitely not be willing to see her compromising and accepting Ryan's despicable demands.

However, she knew better that she did not want to see a day when he would be in so much pain.

Madeline clenched her fists tightly and looked at the man in front of her who looked like his victory was already determined. Her gaze was firm.

“Ryan, you can make a request, but if you cross the line, I won’t compromise.”

Ryan walked up to Madeline and picked up the anti-toxoid reagent in his hand. He smiled deeply. “I’m afraid you have no reason to refuse. I don’t want him to suffer. You have no choice but to agree.”

...

Hospital.

Jeremy was pacing back and forth in the corridor anxiously. The calmness he always had was gone at this moment.

There was still blood on his palms that he had not managed to wash off. All of them came from Lillian.

Jeremy closed his eyes and took a deep breath, thinking of Lillian who had tried so hard to get close to him during this period of time. She had been wanting to call him 'Daddy' but instead, he turned a blind eye.

How much had his behavior hurt the child's heart till the child was still trying to call him 'Daddy' just before she fell into unconsciousness?

Although he did not hear the child's voice, he could see the shape of her mouth.

'Daddy'.

His little princess had called him her father.

Jeremy's heart seemed to be riddled with countless glass slugs and the pain was too much for him to bear.

Fabian was also restless at the moment. He regretted bringing Lillian and Jackson out off kindergarten.

Just as he was blaming himself, Jeremy suddenly rushed to him and picked him up by the collar.

Jeremy was furious. With blue veins protruding from his forehead, he uttered icy words while blaming Fabian.

“Fabian, why did you go look for my daughter for no reason?! You brought her out of the kindergarten! Since you brought her out, why didn’t you look after her well?!”

Fabian stood up straight while getting scolded and did not evade in the slightest.

“I’m sorry I didn’t look after Lillian well. If you want to beat or scold me, I’ll accept it.”

Fabian apologized guiltily, feeling a discomfort in his heart. He was also worried about Lillian who was in the emergency room right now.

“Will doing that turn back time and allow Lillian to return to my side unscathed?!”

Jeremy scolded, pushing Fabian against the wall.

"Fabian, I won't allow you to see my daughter anymore. You'll get out of here right now."

Fabian glanced at the operating room with the red light still on and raised his eyes to look at Jeremy who had a cold expression. "I'll leave after I confirm that Lillian is okay."

Jeremy disagreed. "You'll leave right away!"

"I'll just take a look." Fabian's tone showed that he was humbly pleading.

"Heh," Jeremy sneered as a cold light came from the bottom of his eyes. "Fabian, why did my daughter become mute? Why did I become like this? It's all because of you Johnsons. You still dare stand here?"

Hearing this, Fabian furrowed his eyebrows. Suddenly, there was nothing to say.

"Fabian, never see my daughter again. Get out," Jeremy warned solemnly before turning around coldly to face the operating room.

Fabian clenched his fist, but he finally let go of it weakly.

He could not fully understand Jeremy's emotions at the moment, and if it were him, he might do something more radical than Jeremy.

It was just...

'Lillian, if I can never see you again, I'll definitely miss you very much,' Fabian thought silently, then turned around and left.

Jeremy heard the footsteps of Fabian leaving and sat weakly on the chair.

He knew that Fabian could not be blamed for Lillian's accident.

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His emotions were very unstable. Lillian's safety was still undetermined. As a father, he could only use such a way to vent out his dissatisfaction and sense of insecurity.

It was at this moment that the lights of the operating theater were turned off.

Jeremy got up and strolled to the doctor who was coming out. "Doctor, how's my daughter doing? She's bleeding heavily. Where is she injured? Will my daughter's life be in danger?"

He kept bombarding the doctor with tons of questions, his eyes glistening with anxiety.

"The child's back was grazed with metal scraps. She was bleeding a lot and in a rather critical phase. Fortunately, she was sent to the hospital just in time. For the time being, there's no danger to her life."

The doctor then let out a sigh.

"However, the child's head has suffered from a serious concussion. We'll have to wait till the child is awake before carrying out further examinations."

Hearing the comment made Jeremy want to punch himself real hard.

He was blaming himself for stopping his footsteps earlier, or else, the little girl would not have been so absent-minded and stood there motionless.

If only he had run a bit faster and grabbed his kid away, then she would not have been involved in the explosion and got herself injured.

It was all his fault.

He was a failure as a father.

It was one thing he had never given his love to his kids, but he even got his kid into such danger.

Jeremy went to the VIP ward and stared at the doll-like face of the little girl who was unconscious. He hated himself.

He had been telling himself that since his time on this earth was limited, he should not acknowledge the little girl to prevent the kid from enduring further sufferings when he was gone.

However, he had forgotten that the little soul in there needed her father's warmth and protection.

“Lillian, it’s my fault. When you’re awake, I’ll apologize to you.”

Jeremy held onto Lillian’s cold little hand, placing it over his lips and kissing it.

Looking at the pale kid, Jeremy lost all the courage to give Madeline a call.

He promised her that he would bring their kid back home safely, but currently, their little princess was lying on the hospital bed, passed out cold.

...

Madeline was on her way back to Whitman Manor in Ryan’s car.

Along the journey, there was a time where she lost her consciousness.

Ryan did not wish for her to know about Adam’s whereabouts. Hence, he made her dizzy and knocked her out.

Before Madeline got down from the car, Ryan wound down the car window and reminded

her. "Remember the things you've promised. If you can't do it, you'll never be able to get the third bottle of reagent."

Madeline could only coldly glance at Ryan, who was threatening her, before heading into the house.

Under the dark blue night sky, Ryan stared at Madeline's strong outline as his eyes gave off a victorious joy.

Jackson had been waiting for Madeline's return, so he was not in the mood to have his meal.

At that moment, he seemed to know that Madeline was almost back home and was waiting at the entrance.

"Mommy, you're back." The little kid held her hand while his eyes looked worried.

Madeline looked around the hall. "Your dad hasn't come back home yet?"

Jackson shook his head. "Nope, Lillian isn't home as well."

Madeline then quickly booted up her phone.

She realized that when her phone was switched off, Jeremy had not given her a call nor sent her a message.

Suddenly, she felt insecure and quickly dialed Jeremy's number. However, at that moment, the unknown foreign number was calling her once again.

Madeline answered the call and questioned, "Who the hell are you?!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1171-1180

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1171

Madeline asked straightforwardly, and the lady on the other end of the call giggled.

"Eveline Montgomery, you don't have to be so eager to know who I am. Soon, we'll meet up."

"I don't want to meet with someone who hides in a dark corner and sneers. Stop calling," Madeline warned her, and when she

was about to hang up, the lady voiced out once again.

"You don't wish to meet up with me, but I'm looking forward to our encounter. Well, as a gift for our encounter, just think of your muted daughter who's lying in the hospital with her life still in a critical phase."

"What did you say? What do you mean?!"
Madeline suddenly thought of something. "Did you order someone to kidnap my daughter?"

"You're right, it's me." The lady quickly admitted it. "But don't you worry, Eveline. I'll never lay a finger on you. Instead, I want you to be safe and healthy to witness how I torture those around you and make you suffer!"

After the lady blurted out her last comment, the call was hung up abruptly.

Madeline called back, but no one answered.

She could make out from the woman's tone that she bore a grudge against her.

She tried to recall all the women she had made enemies out of but could not figure out who was it. That was because she had never heard that voice before, but again, that underhanded and cruel method seemed rather familiar.

Thinking back to the lady's comment about Lillian's life being in a critical phase sent chills down Madeline's spine. Her heart was pumping erratically.

She called Jeremy while walking eagerly to the garage.

Jackson wanted to tag along but was worried he would add on to Madeline's burden if he were to follow.

He thought for a moment and chose not to follow. As such, he could only look on as Madeline drove away.

Jeremy was guarding Lillian by the bedside. Suddenly, he received a call from Madeline. He glanced at the little kid who was sound asleep and sneaked out of the ward. He took

out his phone, only to realize that Madeline had sent him a message two hours ago. He had not noticed it at all.

He closed the door of the ward and answered the call. "Linnie."

"Jeremy, are you at the hospital? Did something happen to Lillian?" Madeline sounded anxious.

Jeremy figured that perhaps it was Fabian who told her everything about Lillian. He replied apologetically, "I'm sorry, Linnie. I didn't do my best to protect our daughter."

Madeline felt a pinch in her heart. She did not wish to pin the blame on him. Instead, she comforted him. "I know you've done your very best to protect Lillian. Don't blame yourself. Wait for me, I'll be there soon."

After hanging up the call, Madeline sped up and hurried to the hospital.

After meeting up with Jeremy, she glanced at the bed where Lillian was lying unconscious.

Madeline rushed to the bedside and reached out to touch the little girl's pale doll-like face. "Lillian."

Heartbroken, she lowered her head and kissed the little face.

Jeremy stood at the end of the bed, feeling terrible and blaming himself even more.

He spun around to leave as he felt that he had lost his courage to face his little girl.

Madeline heard Jeremy's footsteps that were leaving the scene and could guess what this man was thinking about currently.

She looked at the unconscious little girl, feeling anxious. Then, she left the ward.

After exiting the ward, Madeline did not see Jeremy around. Subconsciously, she walked down the corridor when suddenly, she heard something being smashed at the stairwell.

She felt her heart sink, and with all her might, she pushed the heavy door open. "Jeremy!"

Following the lights along the corridor,
Madeline saw a man punching the wall.

She felt a sense of pain coursing through her heart. She sprinted over to where he was and stopped him. She held onto him tightly, saying, "What are you doing, Jeremy?! Don't harm yourself like that! Don't!"

Jeremy frowned, his eyes growing red.

"I caused Lillian to suffer from a serious injury. All these years, what have I given to this child? I'm not worthy of being her father!" Jeremy blamed himself.

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"Perhaps people like me should have just dropped dead for good. Last time, I harmed you and made you suffer so much. Now, I've harmed our daughter. I'm not even a human!"

Jeremy hated himself. He raised his fist again and drove it straight to the wall, ignoring the pain that came flooding a second after.

“Don’t bother about me, Linnie. Please stop loving someone like me, a cold-hearted man who never appreciates his beloved wife and daughter. I don’t deserve to have you guys. You and the kids should find a reliable man and forget about me.”

Madeline raised her gaze as soon as he was done talking.

Her eyes went red. She raised her hand and slapped him across the face. “Do you have any idea what you’re babbling on about? Jeremy Whitman, are you still trying to break my heart up to this date? In my entire life, except for you, who else can I fall in love with?! You tell me, what should I do to completely forget about you? Tell me!”

Madeline shouted while feeling heartbroken. It was as if there were millions of ants biting on her heart.

Jeremy tilted his face. He felt ashamed to face Madeline after hearing her words.

Madeline fixed her gaze upon the man before her who was choking silently. "Talk, Jeremy. Tell me, what should I do?"

As soon as she was done speaking, Jeremy suddenly got down on his knees.

"I'm sorry, Linnie. Why am I always doing things that will hurt you? Why..."

Madeline could not bear to see him breaking down.

She suppressed the urge to cry because she knew Jeremy was enduring tremendous pressure within him.

She squatted, and in her eyes was no longer a sharp ray. There was only passion and concern in them as she said, "Look at me, Jeremy."

Madeline held his face like she was comforting a kid. She spoke to the man with utter patience, "I know you're very concerned about Lillian. No one's going to blame you, and you need not blame yourself. Lillian will not blame you as well."

“Even though Lillian is still young, she’ll still understand. You’re her only father. I know that you must have a reason for treating Lillian coldly ever since you came back. However, I hope that you won’t be so cold to her again after she wakes up.

“Jeremy, we’re one family, a very close one. No matter what’s going to happen in the future, we should not be separated again, alright?”

Jeremy could not help but choke as tears came streaming down his face.

“Linnie.” He hugged her tightly. “We’ll never be apart, never again.”

“Alright,” Madeline answered Jeremy’s promise, her eyes filling with tears.

She had never seen Jeremy fall apart. Perhaps back when he thought she was dead, he had also been like this as well. However, after witnessing it for herself, she could feel an intense pain deep in her heart.

Jeremy and Madeline went back to Lillian's room. She was still sound asleep.

Jeremy got Madeline to go back home first while he would remain to guard Lillian.

Madeline did not want Jeremy to overwork himself, but she wanted to head home to get some daily necessities. Besides, she had to make a trip to the laboratory.

In the shortest time, she made her way to Glendale's laboratory and gave one of the two reagents that Adam gave her to be researched.

She did not trust Ryan or Adam. Hence, she needed to check for herself whether it was safe to be used.

On the next day, Madeline took all the daily necessities and headed to the hospital. Just when she reached the parking lot, she received a call from the laboratory.

She answered the call while walking to the elevator. Suddenly, a lady with a slim figure

seemed to pass by Madeline on purpose and even knocked into her shoulder.

"I'm sorry." The lady turned around to apologize. There was a big pair of sunglasses that covered her face. However, the moment she spoke, Madeline immediately came to a realization.

"It's you?!"

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Madeline could recognize the voice. It was the same person who had been provoking her over the phone these days, the woman who said that Lillian was Madeline's mute daughter!

After being recognized, the lady seemed as if she had come well prepared. She curled her red lips and smirked. "Eveline, I said we'll soon meet each other. Aren't you surprised?"

Madeline could not make out who the voice belonged to, but that evil smirk reminded her of someone.

"Are you there, Miss Montgomery?" The researcher's curious voice was heard over the phone.

Madeline thought of taking off the lady's sunglasses, but her thoughts were suddenly disrupted.

"I'm sorry. I'm still all ears," Madeline quickly replied. However, the next time she raised her head, she realized the lady was missing. There was only a special scent that smelled rather special.

Madeline knew that lady was trying to stir trouble on purpose and did not bother wasting another second at the parking lot.

She focused all her attention on listening to what the researcher had to say. "Miss Montgomery, the results show that the ingredients in the anti-toxoid test reagent are all harmless. However, there are two elements in it which none of our researchers have seen before."

“If these two elements are injected into the human body, will it have any deadly effects?”

“All of the elements are harmless,” replied the researcher in a confident tone.

Madeline quietly let out a sigh of relief.

“Thanks so much.” She expressed her gratitude and hung up the call. Then, she entered the elevator.

When she was almost approaching the entrance of the ward, Madeline saw Jeremy pacing back and forth with a serious look on his face. She quickly ran over to him.

“Jeremy.”

Jeremy raised his eyes which were full of concern.

“What’s wrong, Jeremy? Did something happen to Lillian?” Madeline asked anxiously, sneaking a peek into the ward.

“Lillian will be just fine, don’t worry.” Jeremy comforted.

However, when he touched Madeline's hands, she noticed that his hands were icy cold. 'It seems that he's worried too.'

After more than ten minutes, the doctor came out.

"Doctor, how's my daughter doing?" Jeremy rushed to ask at the very first moment.

The doctor replied honestly, "The child's blood pressure isn't coming up. Maybe it's because of the hemorrhage. For now, she's in a stable condition. She's awake now, so you guys can go and see her."

Madeline and Jeremy's eyes sparkled when they heard that Lillian was awake.

Jeremy held onto Madeline's hand as they entered the ward together.

The little girl lying on the hospital bed opened her big eyes halfway. She appeared to still be in a daze. With an awful expression, she looked at Jeremy and Madeline who were rushing to her.

"Lillian." Madeline grasped the little girl's hand, feeling heartbroken as she attempted to warm her daughter's cold hands.

Lillian looked at Madeline and blinked her eyes, looking tired. She seemed as if she wanted to call out to Madeline, but after moving her mouth, no words came out.

The scene hurt Jeremy.

'She's such a beautiful girl, but because of me, she ended up like this. She was thrown into the pond by Lana, and that left her traumatized, causing her to become mute.'

Jeremy never once regretted his last-minute decision at that time to add some slow-acting poison into Lana's drink.

He felt there was a need to make such a cruel woman experience the feeling of being in hell.

He would not be able to vent out his hatred if she were to just drop dead so easily.

"Lillian, tell me if you're not feeling well," Madeline spoke in a gentle tone. She turned

around and looked at the man behind her.
"Jeremy, come and talk to her."

Jeremy composed himself, put on a gentle look, and strolled to the front of the bed.
"Lillian."

He spoke gently and reached out to her little hand. However, as soon as they came into contact, Lillian retreated her hand as if she was in shock. She frowned and started crying.

Jeremy felt a chill deep down in his heart. His hand was still hovering in mid-air.

Lillian, feeling aggrieved, turned around and dived into Madeline's arms. Her tears were like a broken pearl necklace as drops fell to the floor one by one.

Madeline was puzzled by Lillian's reaction as well. She quickly brought her into her arms.

"What's the matter, Lillian? Don't cry. Mommy and Daddy are right here."

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1174

However, Lillian only shook her head and started crying even harder.

Jeremy felt his heart shattering into pieces when he saw the little girl's tears.

'This little girl must be utterly disappointed with a father like me.'

He smirked to himself, thinking this was all the consequences of his doings.

Lillian cried for a very long time in Madeline's arms. Finally, she dozed off. Perhaps she was fatigued.

The doctor showed up once again to check on Lillian and noticed there was nothing odd with her.

After the doctor excused himself, Madeline comforted Jeremy who was sitting at the side. "Jeremy, don't be too upset. Lillian is still a little kid."

"It's exactly because she's still a kid that all the emotions she expresses are the most

genuine," said Jeremy. He looked at the little girl who was sound asleep, feeling depressed.

"Jeremy."

"Linnie, I won't let myself be depressed again." Jeremy held Madeline's hands. "I'll take good care of Lillian. I'll let this child know that her father truly loves her."

Madeline smiled after she heard his promise. She then spun around to get the daily necessities arranged.

That day, Jeremy and Madeline were at the hospital taking care of Lillian.

Lillian seemed to have composed herself as she no longer cried at the sight of Jeremy.

However, she still treated Jeremy coldly. She ignored him and would not look at him at all. All she wanted was for Madeline to carry her.

Jeremy could only endure the sadness by himself as he was aware that it was all a result of his doings.

After having dinner, they put Lillian to sleep. Just when Madeline was cleaning up the utensils, Ryan suddenly called her.

She did not want Jeremy to misunderstand her, hence she immediately picked up the call and replied, "Got it. I'll go have it done now..."

After hanging up the call, she took in a deep breath and lied to Jeremy, saying, "Jeremy, something urgent came up in the company. I need to make a trip back. You take care of Lillian."

Jeremy did not suspect her and saw her off.

As soon as Madeline exited the entrance of the hospital, she saw Ryan's car at the roadside. She went over and got in.

Ryan saw Madeline and curled his lips into a satisfied smile. The moment Madeline fastened her seatbelt, he suddenly placed his face in front of her.

Madeline quickly inched back. "What are you doing?"

"There's something on your hair." Ryan had a smile on his face. He then raised his hand and made a gesture around Madeline's ear as if he was about to get something.

Disgusted, Madeline avoided him. "Stop wasting any more time. I still have to rush back to look after my daughter."

Ryan was not the slightest bit bothered by Madeline's behavior and just smiled. "Then wouldn't it be too easy for you to get your hands on the anti-toxoid test reagent?"

Madeline glanced at Ryan coldly. "Scumbag."

Ryan smirked matter-of-factly before slamming on the gas pedal.

...

After approximately one and a half an hour later, Madeline returned to the hospital by cab.

She sauntered her way to the entrance of the ward, feeling tired. After recomposing herself only did she push the door open to enter.

After entering, she realized Jeremy was placing one of his hands over his temples while his other hand was holding onto Lillian's little hand. They had both dozed off.

Seeing the man who was asleep, Madeline walked over to him when suddenly, something struck her mind.

She scanned the outside of the ward. Seeing that there was no one walking about, she took out a disposable needle and a bottle of reagent. After getting everything prepared, she walked up to Jeremy.

Madeline knew how to do injections, but at that moment, she felt a sense of anxiety she had never experienced before. It was even to the point of feeling guilty.

However, this was a rare chance. She breathed in deeply and searched for the location of Jeremy's veins. Then, without further delay, she injected the needle.

Jeremy, who felt the prickling sensation, suddenly opened his sharp eyes.

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Jeremy was about to react when his orbs suddenly reflected the transparent liquid that was flowing into his body.

He was unaware of the liquid, but he noticed Madeline looking very tense.

Besides, he was feeling an icy sensation that went into his bones. It started from his arms and slowly spread to every part of his body. After the cold sensation was gone, what followed was a painful sensation taking over his body.

It was very uncomfortable.

Jeremy kept himself still and endured the pain. Seeing that Madeline was about to get up after completing the injection, he quickly shut his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Nevertheless, his mind was all jammed up.

He was puzzled at the liquid Madeline injected him with. He was even more curious as to the

reason Madeline did it only when he was asleep.

Nonetheless, he was willing to accept it even if it turned out to be poison.

He had let her down multiple times. He could comprehend it if she happened to still bear a grudge against him.

Madeline stood aside, keeping an eye on Jeremy's reaction. Seeing that he was still sound asleep, she felt relieved.

'Looks like the reagent is safe to use. At the very least, there are no side effects.'

She strolled over to Jeremy and tried to call out to him, "Jeremy."

The man continued pretending to be asleep.

Madeline picked up a blanket to cover Jeremy and gently touched him on the face.

'Jeremy, I'm willing to pay any price as long as I can get the poison out of your body.'

...

Lillian was hospitalized for a week for observation. After that, she was brought back to Whitman Manor by Jeremy and Madeline.

Madeline noticed her daughter could mingle around with anyone except for Jeremy. Whenever Jeremy made an appearance before her, she would either shake her head or hide behind Madeline.

Despite the little girl being unable to speak, Madeline could still understand what was going on in her mind. She guessed that perhaps Lillian was hurt by Jeremy's previous cold attitude toward her.

Jeremy could not do anything as well. He could not blame anyone but himself.

Fabian was always attempting to get further information about Lillian's wellbeing. He had been to the hospital and Whitman Manor but always spotted Jeremy beside Lillian.

He dared not approach her. Finally, this time, Jeremy had gone out to run an errand. He

brought a bouquet that was made of cups of yogurt and sneaked his way into Whitman Manor.

Lillian was sitting on a small bench, fully focusing on eating her cherry. Her big pair of teary eyes were staring straight ahead.

Fabian immediately went over when he saw the servant taking care of Lillian entering the house.

“Lillian,” he called out softly, and Lillian suddenly raised her big eyes.

However, as soon as Lillian saw that it was Fabian who showed up, her expression turned for the worst. The plate on her hand suddenly dropped to the floor with a clang as the cherries scattered all over.

“What’s wrong, Lillian? It’s me, Mr. White Hair.” Fabian was puzzled by Lillian’s reaction, but he could see that Lillian was rejecting him.

“Lillian?”

Lillian shook her head and spun around, her little body making its way into the house.

She was running too hurriedly, so with a thud, she fell on the green field.

Fabian quickly ran over and carried her.
“Lillian, are you hurt?”

He asked, looking worried. However, Lillian kept struggling with all her might and let out a disgruntled sound.

Karen heard the commotion and ran out, out to see that Fabian was carrying Lillian. She picked up a broom from beside and flung it toward Fabian.

“Who are you? Quickly put down my granddaughter! How dare you sneak into my house and kidnap my kid?!” Karen was infuriated as she roared at Fabian.

Fabian wanted to explain, but Karen started smacking him mercilessly.

Fabian placed Lillian down to prevent Karen from injuring her.

As soon as Lillian's feet touched the ground, she quickly shoved Fabian away and ran to Karen.

Heartbroken, Karen carried the child. "Oh my dear sweetheart, don't be scared. I'm right here." She comforted, but she was still glaring at Fabian at the same time. "Why aren't you leaving yet? Do you want me to report you to the cops and have them arrest you, you human trafficker?"

'Human trafficker?'

Fabian felt helpless, but he could not blame her for misunderstanding him.

Previously, he used to carry Lillian and the little girl would welcome him. She would even take the initiative to come to him on her accord.

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During their first encounter, the little girl even kissed him with an innocent look.

However, she now hated him.

It was Fabian's very first time feeling this disappointed.

He had no ulterior motive against Lillian and was sincerely trying to protect and provide her with more love and concern.

However, after giving it another thought, he realized that Lillian might not see things the same way. Just who was he to Lillian?

'Why would she care about my concern?'

Madeline was initially talking on the phone upstairs. When she heard the commotion, she quickly came down.

Karen was comforting Lillian while scolding Fabian, "I wonder where this scumbag showed up from? He even has the guts to kidnap kids."

'Kidnap kids?'

Madeline looked over to the main entrance and noticed Fabian.

Madeline was well aware of Fabian's attitude toward Lillian and tried to explain, "Mom, he's someone I know. He'd never kidnap Lillian. Lillian also loves playing with him."

Karen was not buying it. "How is it possible that Lillian loves playing with him? Earlier, I saw Lillian struggling to free herself from his arms with my own eyes. As soon as that scumbag let her go, she immediately came to me."

Madeline felt perturbed after listening to what Karen said.

"Is it true, Mom? Lillian didn't want to play with him?" she questioned.

Karen nodded. "Do you think I'd lie to you?"

Of course, Madeline did not think that Karen would lie to her. 'But if that's the case...'

She walked to the innocent little child and squatted. "Lillian."

Lillian nodded her head as if she was answering Madeline.

Madeline touched the little child's face.
"Lillian, I'll make sure you'll be back to how you used to be."

She gave her promise. When Jeremy was back from his errands, she explained everything to him.

Jeremy found it weird as well after hearing the story.

"Jeremy, Lillian seems to strongly oppose you and Fabian. What happened on that day? You guys must have done something, something that made her extremely upset."

Jeremy furrowed his brows, trying to recall the incident that day. He was disgusted at himself.

"That day, Lillian had walked to me with a look of anticipation, but I stopped my footsteps and ignored her," he said, speaking as if his energy had been drained out from him.

Madeline could sense that Jeremy was blaming himself and regretting his actions.

"I'm guessing that at that time, Lillian must have been extremely sad and let down."
Jeremy tried to make a guess.

"Then, how about Fabian? What was he doing at that time?"

"Lillian was the only one in my eyes. I didn't pay any attention to what he was doing at that moment." Jeremy tried to recall everything, but he just could not figure out what was Fabian up to at that moment.

Madeline did not pester anymore as she knew Jeremy was having it tough.

However, regardless of what happened, she made up her mind to send Lillian to a psychologist.

The little girl was now mute and she could not bear to see the little angel suffer from any more trauma.

Nevertheless, after visiting the psychologist, the doctor failed to spot a problem with the little girl.

Jeremy was hurt to see Madeline being so busy. After having dinner, Jeremy had Madeline turn in earlier for the day for some rest.

Madeline was indeed lethargic. She was in a daze and slept only for a few hours before waking up early in the morning.

She glanced at the man beside her who was sound asleep and cautiously took out the second bottle of reagent from her purse.

Previously, she took two drops of it to run an experiment. It would not affect its usage.

Adam said that to be on the safe side, it was better to use it once a week. It was already the second week today.

The main reason why she was following Adam's orders was that Madeline noticed that Jeremy had stopped coughing lately and the researchers at the lab also clarified that the elements of the reagent were safe to use.

Madeline got the reagent prepared, then walked to the bedside before gently lifting Jeremy's hand to look for a vein.

Jeremy slowly opened his eyes and saw Madeline injecting the liquid into him. He stared at her quietly, enduring the icy cold sensation that was spreading to every corner of his body. Following that was the bout of intense pain.

Madeline, who was slowly pressing the plunger of the needle, suddenly paused when she saw a familiar gaze looking at her. Her heartbeat started pumping hard. She lifted her gaze and saw Jeremy's deep-set eyes.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1177

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as she did not expect Jeremy to be wide awake!

She pushed the plunger and injected all of the liquid into Jeremy before quickly taking out the needle.

Flustered, she hid the needle behind her and racked her brain to think of how she should explain everything to Jeremy.

Jeremy gradually got up, his stunning features looking sleepy at this moment. She looked at his eyes that were staring back at her in a daze.

“Why did you wake up, Linnie?”

“...” Madeline felt guilty and evaded his gaze. She felt rather uneasy.

‘Didn’t Jeremy notice I was injecting him with something?’

Madeline made a wild guess that Jeremy had not noticed it.

‘If he saw it, he would have asked what I’m up to.’

“I was going to the washroom,” Madeline explained, “How about you? Why are you awake? Did I wake you up?”

Jeremy shook his head, still wearing a sleepy look. He got down from the bed and said, "I also thought of going to the bathroom."

As he was talking, he spun around as if nothing had occurred.

Looking at Jeremy's back, Madeline quickly packed up the needle and the anti-toxoid test reagent that was used up, discarding them into the bin.

Jeremy felt his heart sink when he witnessed Madeline's gesture from his peripheral vision.

Jeremy went into the bathroom and glanced at the tiny puncture on his arm, but surprisingly, he was okay with it.

'Linnie, no matter what you're injecting me with, I'll gladly accept it. I'm the one who owes you way too much. Even if you want to take away my life, I'll gladly give it to you.'

...

After Madeline injected Jeremy with two doses of the anti-toxoid test reagent, she was

constantly observing for any reaction that occurred in his body.

Wondering whether or not it was her own imagination, she noticed that Jeremy's hair no longer seemed fair in color.

She thought to herself that maybe the anti-toxoid test reagent had taken effect. Besides, for half a month, she did not hear him letting out a cough.

Madeline was relieved. The moment when Jeremy was in the courtyard, she seized the opportunity and gave Ryan a call. "Ryan, I need the third bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent."

On the other side of the call, it was as if Ryan had anticipated Madeline's intention of calling him. He let out a burst of deep laughter.

"Sure I can give you that, but you must fulfill the promise that you made."

"As long as you can keep to your promise, I'll also keep to mine."

“If that’s the case, I’ll give you another call later.”

Madeline, from the bottom of her heart, hated that confident tone Ryan spoke in. She hung up the call and shifted her passionate gaze to the man in the courtyard who was quietly guarding Lillian.

“Jeremy, only with you completely recuperated can we be considered as one big family that has reunited,” she whispered. Then, she went ahead to make some preparations as she planned to bring Lillian to the hospital for another round of check-ups.

Previously, the psychologist said that there was nothing wrong with Lillian, but as a mother herself, she felt that something was off about her little girl.

Since the little girl was aggressively resisting Jeremy, he could only be their chauffeur.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Lillian still glued herself to Madeline. She would not bother

about Jeremy. It was as if she viewed him as a stranger.

That doctor was also Lillian's previous main attending doctor. Seeing Lillian ignoring Jeremy made the doctor astonished as well. Nevertheless, he was patient enough to question the little girl. "Hey little girl, do you know who among us is your mother?"

Lillian understood what the doctor was asking. She completely ruled out the nurse beside and without thinking, she hugged Madeline tightly while leaning her little head against her body.

'It's as plain as the sky that the little girl is thinking straight. She knows that Madeline is her mother.'

The doctor questioned again, "Then, how about your dad? Can you point him out for me?"

Jeremy's heart started pounding hard against his ribs after the doctor blurted out the question.

He glanced at the obedient little girl, looking forward to her walking near him.

Nonetheless, even after a few seconds, he not only failed to see the little kid walking to him, but the girl did not sneak a peek at him at all.

Jeremy felt as if he had fallen into an icy abyss. That sense of chill crawling down his spine was a feeling he alone could experience while no one else could.

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1178

Madeline felt as if her heart had sunk to the bottom.

The doctor asked once again, this time pointing to Jeremy, "Lillian, don't you recognize this handsome man?"

Lillian finally turned to shift her gaze to Jeremy. However, after looking at him for a moment, she turned back and shook her head.

'She doesn't recognize him.

'She's trying to convey the message that she doesn't know Jeremy.'

"Lillian, try thinking harder again. How could you not know him? He's your dad. Your dad who loves you more than anyone else in this world," the doctor emphasized once again.

Lillian shook her head and frowned, putting on a troubled look before diving straight into Madeline's arms.

Madeline was wondering who she should feel sorry for when she saw the little girl's reaction.

She looked at Jeremy, whose brows were frowning while his eyes were brewing with indescribable remorse and suffering.

Madeline broke the silence, afraid that Jeremy would start thinking about unnecessary things. "Doctor, what's happening to my daughter? Why can't she recognize my husband?"

After analyzing Lillian's condition, the doctor explained, "Since this child once had a

concussion, we can't exclude the possibility that she's currently having amnesia."

The doctor paused for a moment. "But again, there's a chance that during a dangerous incident, something happened to the child which shocked her. This might be causing her brain to selectively forget some unpleasant events or people."

Jeremy clenched his fist after listening to what the doctor said.

He could not forget the scene of her falling into his arms after being blasted by the air current. At that time, she had even called him 'Daddy'.

What puzzled the little girl was perhaps the cold-hearted father who did not offer to help her.

After returning home, Jeremy kept daydreaming in the room.

'Yes, I've not recovered and I won't be living long. But again, why must I use such a cold-hearted method to treat my family members?

'That's my biological offspring!

'I'm such a fool.' Jeremy hated himself.

Madeline entered the room and noticed Jeremy sitting at the side of the bed, vexed.

She went to him, hugged him, and comforted him. "Stop blaming yourself, Jeremy."

Jeremy leaned against Madeline, seeking a sense of warmth. "Linnie, I'm not a good husband and not a good father as well."

"Anyone will make a wrong move in life. So, stop trapping yourself in your past mistakes."

It was as if she was comforting a kid as she gently touched his head lovingly. "Alright, I'm heading out for a moment. You keep an eye on Lillian. Even though she doesn't recognize you for now and even if she hates you, she'll one day notice the love you're giving her if you continue to care and love her. Believe me."

After hearing Madeline's comment, Jeremy felt much better.

Madeline could free herself in peace as well and got ready to leave the house.

"Where are you going, Linnie?" Jeremy yanked her.

Madeline's eyes glistened. "Well, I'm making a trip to the company. I need to settle something. I won't be coming back for dinner tonight."

Jeremy did not intend to get suspicious, but he caught sight of her gaze that was avoiding him.

Seeing Madeline driving out of the house, Jeremy raised his hand and stared at the tiny puncture hole on it. He then fell into deep thought...

On the other hand, Madeline was on her way to meet up with Ryan. She parked her car at the parking lot beside the road.

In her car, Madeline adjusted her necklace and the pendant on it. Then, she got down from her car and entered Ryan's.

Ryan was rather satisfied with Madeline showing up on time. "It seems Jeremy is like an extraordinary existence to you. He can even make you take on such a sacrifice."

"Stop blabbering rubbish. All I want is the anti-toxoid reagent." Madeline had a cold expression on her face while her tone was rather domineering.

Ryan nodded. "I'll give it to you, but this time, the requirement for this transaction is different from the previous."

Madeline frowned. Her glittering orbs glared at the confident-looking man before her as she suppressed the flames of rage within her. "Alright, spit it out. What's the requirement this time?"

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1179

Ryan noticed that Madeline was not satisfied but he was aware that she could not reject him.

As long as she still loved Jeremy, she would accept his requests.

Calmly, he ignited the car's engine and did not list out his requirements even after a long while. He was busy admiring Madeline instead.

"You look stunning today. That emerald necklace makes your skin look even fairer," he complimented.

Madeline did not know if Ryan had discovered anything as she turned to face out the window. "I don't need your compliment. You can just state out your requirements."

Ryan looked at Madeline who had a stony look on her face. "This Thursday night, there's going to be a party. The organizer is Sir Calver's family. You might not be familiar with him, but he used to be part of Interpol. Upon retirement, he received the title of Sir. He's considered to be quite famous in Glendale. That day will be his 80th birthday."

He paused and continued, "He has invited many higher-ups in Glendale. Of course, that includes me and Jeremy."

With Ryan speaking that clearly, Madeline seemed to know what was the requirement he was about to mention. "You want me to make an appearance at his birthday party as your wife?"

"Smart." Ryan smiled. "Put on an act with me and you'll be able to help Jeremy gain that precious anti-toxoid test reagent. Don't you think it's worth it?"

"Worth it?" Madeline found it hilarious. "Ryan, I really don't understand what sort of person you are."

"You don't need to know what kind of person I am. As long as you can fulfill my requirements, Jeremy will be allowed to live a little longer," replied Ryan.

However, Madeline knew that Ryan was up to no good.

She would not allow him to continue acting all mighty by using Jeremy's life as an exchange. She needed to gather more evidence.

Ryan asked again after seeing Madeline keeping quiet and not answering, "You don't agree to it?"

Madeline clenched her fist. "I need to reconsider it."

Ryan's face seemed to show that he was displeased. He suddenly stepped on the brakes and fixed his eyes leisurely on Madeline, who was frowning, before saying thoughtfully, "Perhaps I should let Adam in to tell you a piece of news. Maybe then you won't hesitate and will agree to my request."

Madeline spun around and looked at Ryan with a questionable look. However, in less than two seconds, she felt dizzy once again.

Ryan witnessed Madeline passing out. He raised his hand a moment later and placed his fingertips over Madeline's brows, gently stroking them. "Eveline, I hope you get this

through your thick skull sooner. You and Jeremy are no longer my enemies.”

He revealed a victorious smile, then slammed on the gas pedal while turning the steering wheel to head back.

...

Madeline woke up into darkness again.

She thought of holding her breath and pretending to be unconscious, but she was too late for that.

She was unable to sniff the gas that was colorless and odorless. She would not be able to guess when Ryan would use it against her.

Madeline trailed Ryan from behind, all the way to Adam’s laboratory.

She intentionally adjusted the pendant on her neck and scanned the surroundings.

‘It’s not even at night, yet this place is pitch-black.’

After Ryan unlocked the security door by scanning his eyes, Madeline followed him in.

Adam was carrying out his experiment. Beside him, there were a few assistants in white coats busy with their own tasks.

Madeline guessed that Adam was conducting some crazy experiments with this group of people.

Adam took out an anti-toxoid test reagent that he had prepared long ago when he saw Ryan bringing Madeline to the scene.

However, Adam did not give Madeline the anti-toxoid test reagent and gave it to Ryan instead.

Ryan took it, then asked Madeline, "Regarding the requirement that I said in the car, what's your decision?"

Madeline looked at Ryan calmly. "I can't do it. Change the requirement."

She really could not bring herself to fulfill it.

'If I show up as Ryan's wife and attend with Ryan on that night, what would Jeremy feel?'

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1180

Madeline did not wish for Jeremy to be upset again.

Ryan glanced at Adam when he noticed Madeline unable to bring herself to comply with the requirement.

Adam got Ryan's implicit message and strolled to the front of Madeline. "This half a month, there has been an improvement to Jeremy's condition, right?"

Madeline's icy stare was fixed on Adam's face. "If the reagent is genuine, you'll know best about its outcome."

Adam could make out that Madeline held a grudge against him, but he was not bothered at all. Instead, he wore a smile on his face.

"The reagent is genuine, of course. Besides, as long as you inject it at the given time

frame, the poison in his body will slowly clear up. However..."

Adam paused for a few seconds.

"However, I ought to tell you this. During the process of administering the anti-toxoid reagent, should there be any interruption or if the timing is messed up, it will end up having an adverse effect. Which means, if Jeremy does not inject the third dosage, the previous two doses of anti-toxoid reagent will urge the poison to build up."

"What are you talking about..." Madeline was dumbfounded after listening to Adam.

It felt as if her bones were bitten by millions of ants. It felt like her heart was being torn apart.

She was being set up.

She initially thought she was trying to save Jeremy. Who knew she had fallen for their trap as well?

“Adam! You’re not even human!” She suddenly reached out and grabbed Adam’s collar. “Just because of your so-called experiments, you even use humans as your experimental subjects!”

Madeline was so mad that her body was shaking, but Adam was not even the slightest bit bothered at all.

“Why are there such cruel people like you on earth?!”

“Everyone has their target in life. As long as they achieve those targets, no one will care about the process.” Ryan’s voice came traveling from behind Madeline.

She turned around. “So, everything you’ve done is for your so-called target? Ryan, what are you plotting?!”

“Will you believe me if I say that all I want is you?” Ryan counter-questioned.

Madeline’s eyes were brewing with mockery. “You don’t deserve me!”

Ryan frowned, but soon, he let out a smile. "Regardless of whether I deserve you or not, this coming Thursday, you must fulfill my requirement. Or else, you'll bear with the consequences."

He gave the anti-toxoid reagent to Madeline.

Madeline took it and immediately spun around.

Ryan stared at Madeline's back figure, who was leaving the scene, while feeling exasperated. He turned to look at Adam. "How's her condition?"

"Everything's normal for now, but once her condition deteriorates, it's going to be a worse torment than what Jeremy is experiencing now."

Ryan giggled in satisfaction. "Don't let her be so full of herself. If it's not for her being rather useful, she would've been dead along with Yorick a long time ago."

...

The sky became dark. Madeline sat in Ryan's car and returned to the parking lot.

Before getting out of the car, Ryan reminded her of the coming Thursday's event.

Madeline did not answer. She slammed the car door and walked to her car.

Just when she was crossing the road, someone suddenly rushed to her. They snatched her purse and crossed the red traffic light, making their way to the opposite road.

That purse contained the anti-toxoid reagent which she had tried so hard to get her hands on. She would not allow it to go missing!

Madeline could bother about the traffic light. She went and chased after the man who snatched her purse.

"Give me back my purse!"

Madeline roared while running, her speed gradually increasing.

She could not afford to lose the reagent!

'That's Jeremy's lifeline!'

The robber did not expect Madeline to run so fast. After chasing for some time, he got anxious. He spotted a river and quickly threw the purse into it!

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1181-1190

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1181

Madeline did not expect the robber to act in that manner. The river was a broad one, but Madeline knew she should not think twice about it.

Seeing her purse flowing along in the river, without thinking further, she jumped.

The passersby who saw this scene were astonished and gathered around the bridge to observe.

"Is this woman out of her mind?"

"Does she have to take such drastic measures just for a purse?"

“Maybe she has lots of money in the purse!”

The passersby who did not know the truth were all making wild guesses, but to Madeline, the purse contained an item that was way more important than anything else. It was the lifeline for the man she loved most in her life.

After Madeline jumped into the river, she swam for some time before getting her hands on her purse.

She strapped the purse around her back and revealed a smile.

Soon enough, Madeline recomposed herself only to just realize she was in the middle of the river. Besides, she did not know how to swim to begin with!

It was as if she just realized it.

Earlier, her mindset was fixed on getting the purse back that she did not even hesitate.

Perhaps it was a sudden burst of motivation within her subconscious mind that allowed her

to swim, but once she calmed herself, she forgot how to swim!

'Damn it!'

Madeline finally realized the seriousness of the issue.

She had to keep living to bring the reagent back to Jeremy.

"Help!" Madeline started calling for help.

The passersby on the bridge noticed something was odd about Madeline, but no one seemed to be making a move to rescue her.

Even if that person knew how to swim, they just stood there to watch. Some of them were just chit-chatting while taking a video, wanting to upload it later for their friends to see.

Madeline was struggling in the water. She knew no one would offer a helping hand and it was all up to her to save herself.

Water kept gushing into her mouth and nose, making her choke, but Madeline did not give up.

Her mind was on Jeremy, and that was how she got the will to keep living.

It was at this point when she finally got the sense to swim back. Just then, someone suddenly leaped into the river. A man's strong arms grasped onto her waist tightly.

Madeline could sniff out Ryan's perfume. She spun around and noticed it was really Ryan who showed up.

She was disgusted that Ryan was physically touching her, especially after that day when Ryan claimed he had deliberately made her dizzy and they shared an intimate night together.

Even though she thought Ryan was lying to her, she still felt disgusted about it.

Madeline knew she should not be behaving rashly in the water, but she still tried her best to shove Ryan away.

In such a helpless situation, Madeline summoned her entire strength to kick her legs and stretch her arms. She was giving it her all to swim back to the riverbank.

She started coughing vigorously and even vomited out a few mouthfuls of water.

Despite the suffering, she took out the item from her purse the moment she reached land. It was only after checking that the bottle of reagent was not damaged that she felt relieved.

Ryan followed her to the riverbank and looked at Madeline who was checking the reagent. He frowned. "You're willing to discard your life for Jeremy's sake?"

Madeline ignored him as she was focused on packing her purse. Then, she got up and left the scene.

Ryan grabbed on her hand, yanking her to his front.

Madeline struggled and glared at him with a sharp gaze. "Let me go!"

“Do you have to give such a drastic reaction whenever I touch you just a little?”

“Of course! Because I think you’re dirty!”
Madeline replied in a merciless tone. She forcibly shoved Ryan away. “In this world, the only man who can touch me is my husband, Jeremy! Ryan, you make me feel like puking.”

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“ ... ”

‘Feel like puking.’

Ryan did not realize that was the impression Madeline currently had of him.

All this while, his impression in everyone else’s eyes was an elegant rich man. Being seen as a disgusting man was never in consideration.

Seeing Madeline turning around and about to leave, Ryan suddenly came forth. Once again, he blocked Madeline’s pathway, and with much force, he pressed on her head to force a kiss on her.

“Don’t make me look down on you, Ryan.”
This time, she did not evade nor struggle.
She merely blurted out that line with much
calm.

Ryan’s actions, to everyone’s surprise, came
to a halt.

“Ryan, so what if you have a speck of dirt on
me? So what if you end up winning against
Jeremy? You’re not that great if you use a
method that makes others unsatisfied with
it.”

Madeline’s speech made Ryan’s pair of deep-
set eyes gleam with dissatisfaction and
unpleasantness.

Madeline pushed him away when she noticed
that Ryan was staring at her while
motionless. She walked away.

She knew that Ryan was currently an
overconfident man, and the best way to
tackle this sort of man was to tease his
underhanded methods.

“Wow, this lady has a nice figure!”

“Hmph, if I knew, I would’ve gone down to save her earlier!”

Hearing the disgusting comments made Madeline realize many people were observing them. Some were even using their phones to take pictures of her.

It was summer, and she was not wearing much clothing. Being in the water earlier had drenched her to her skin. Madeline quickly covered her chest area with her purse and walked over to a man who was still using his phone to take photos of her.

In a domineering spirit, she said, “Delete everything that you’ve taken!” She requested in a fierce tone. Even though she did not know what those people had taken, judging from the lowly comments blurted, she could somehow guess the situation.

The few men who were behaving inappropriately looked down at Madeline and even got excited.

“This chick looks even stunning from near. I’m really regretting not jumping into the river earlier! All credits are given to that baby-faced man!”

“Who are you calling a baby-faced man?”
Ryan suddenly appeared behind Madeline.

On an ordinary day, he would look like a well-mannered rich young man. At that moment though, his eyes were giving off a stern vibe. His body was surrounded by a cold atmosphere, making his eyes ooze out a chilling sensation.

“Those pictures that you took of my wife, you’d better delete them all. Or else, we’ll meet in court,” Ryan threatened.

The few men were not satisfied, but hearing Ryan claiming that Madeline was his wife made them obey. They quietly deleted the photos to prevent themselves from getting into trouble.

Madeline did not wish to waste her efforts explaining to those men despite knowing they

had misunderstood her relationship with Ryan. After knowing those men had deleted her photos, she then left them.

Ryan was not happy to see Madeline leaving the scene. His eyes were glittering with a desire to conquer her.

...

Madeline got back into the car. She took a towel and casually wiped her face before immediately igniting the engine of her car to head back home.

From time to time, she would look at the purse placed on the passenger seat next to her as if doing that made her feel like the reagent was safe.

That reagent was precious to her. It would not be available even with lots of money.

She was willing to pay a huge price to get her hands on the reagent.

Madeline's anxiety was all focused on Jeremy. Tonight, she would have to administer the third dose. She could not turn back.

As she was driving, Madeline suddenly felt like all her energy was draining from her. It was to the point where she felt like sleeping.

She shook her head, wondering what was happening to her. She reached out for a bottle of mineral water and took two gulps of it. Then, she tried to calm herself.

After ten minutes, she finally made her way to Whitman Manor.

Madeline took her purse and got out of the car. She saw Jackson and Lillian playing in the courtyard while Jeremy was watching them quietly from nearby.

He could only do that since Lillian despised Jeremy getting close to her.

At that time, Jeremy noticed Madeline was back. He had not the slightest idea where she went, but he noticed that she was drenched

and her hair was wet. Under the sunset, her face appeared as pale as snow.

Jeremy got worried and ran to Madeline.
"Linnie, what's wrong?"

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Madeline was feeling uncomfortable, but at the same time, she could not express which part of her was feeling that way.

"Jeremy, I'm feeling dizzy." Madeline, feeling lethargic, grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Help me back to the room so I can get some rest."

As she was speaking, she slowly faced some difficulty in breathing. The face before her slowly became blurry as well.

The next second, she passed out.

"Linnie! Linnie!"

Jeremy was devastated and carried Madeline who was unconscious.

"Linnie!"

He carried her and rushed to the side of his car, feeling anxious.

Jackson and Lillian heard the commotion and turned around to look.

Karen came out of the house as well. She was shocked when she saw Jeremy being all anxious while carrying Madeline who was unconscious.

“Jeremy! What’s wrong with Madeline?!”

“I don’t know. I’m going to send her to the hospital.” Jeremy’s heartbeat was racing madly, but he was trying his best to calm down. “You and dad keep an eye on Lillian and Jack, especially Lillian.”

The moment he grabbed the steering wheel, he noticed his hand that was holding onto Madeline’s leg was covered with blood.

He looked back at the passenger seat and noticed Madeline was wearing black pants. If one did not take a closer look, one would have missed out on the fact that her pants were actually drenched in blood!

'But why are her pants all bloody?'

Jeremy felt a pang of pain coursing through him.

He could not afford to hesitate any longer as he slammed on the gas pedal and headed to the hospital in full throttle.

On the way to sending Madeline to the emergency department, Jeremy attempted to take away the purse from Madeline's hand but noticed that she was gripping on it tightly.

He forcefully pried her fingers away and managed to get his hands on the purse.

Looking at her pale face threw Jeremy in a state of terror.

'What's going on, Linnie?'

'How did you get yourself injured?'

Jeremy waited anxiously for Madeline to come out from the emergency room.

Time was ticking away, and Jeremy kept pacing back and forth along the corridor.

He took a glance and noticed that a long time had passed. When he took out his phone at this moment, he saw a notification on the net that coincidentally popped out.

He scanned through the content. The story was about a young and pretty lady jumping into the river just for a purse. The netizens were even mocking her, saying that humans in this era were getting crazy.

'Purse.'

Subconsciously, Jeremy looked at the purse which Madeline had brought with her.

Suddenly, he realized that maybe the lady in the news was Madeline.

He clicked into the pop-up notification and saw there was a related short video attached to the story.

In that video, Madeline was chasing after a man who was holding onto her purse. All of a

sudden, that man discarded the purse into the river. In the end, Madeline jumped into the river without thinking twice.

The scene where Madeline jumped into the river made Jeremy feel as if his heart was being pierced through.

He knew she could not swim, yet she had jumped into the water just for a purse.

Jeremy looked up the related videos and found more short clips of the scene taken from different angles.

Madeline was struggling and asking for help. Later, Ryan had appeared to save Madeline. There were even some thugs frantically taking pictures of Madeline's body.

Jeremy pursed his lips, suppressing the flames of rage within him as he made a call to Ken.

He intended to make all the related videos vanish for good!

He wanted to find out who were the ones who offended Madeline and those who kept taking photos of her drenched in water. He would make them all pay for it.

After giving his orders to Ken, Jeremy tried to compose himself. After a moment, the anger within his eyes dissipated slightly.

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He glanced at the purse in his hand and started having some wild guesses running in his mind.

'There must be something important in this purse. Or else, she would never have taken such drastic measures to jump into the river.'

Jeremy thought to himself as his long fingers unzipped the purse.

He wanted to know what was inside the purse that made Madeline put her life on the line.

It was at that moment a nurse came anxiously running out from the emergency room.

Jeremy discarded the idea of peeping into the purse and quickly halted the nurse. "How's my wife? Why is she bleeding so much?"

The nurse was worried as well, but after noticing Jeremy was feeling the same way, she explained, "It seems something sharp has cut through your wife's left thigh, causing the severe bleeding.

"But her blood group is Rhesus negative, a rare type of blood group! Our hospital doesn't have this kind of blood in our blood bank. We have to go and get it from another hospital! With that being said, we can't be sure whether there's such a blood group in their blood bank either," the nurse said before quickly leaving the scene.

Veins were throbbing on Jeremy's temples.

Madeline had lost a lot of blood and the hospital did not have the required blood in their blood bank. Besides, they were unsure whether other hospitals had her blood group.

He knew that Madeline's blood was of a rare type.

He wanted to just donate all of his blood to Madeline, but he could not do so as their blood groups were not compatible.

Jackson had the same blood group as Madeline but he was only six-years-old. A six-year-old kid could not donate blood.

'If only Eloise was still around. She could donate her blood to Madeline, but now...'

Jeremy leaned against the wall, feeling troubled. He recalled the fire that burned down the entire Montgomery Manor along with Eloise and Sean who were mercilessly burned to death.

Even though Naomi said he was not the one who set the fire, he still could not be sure about it.

Up to this day, he still could not figure out what had happened when he made his way to Montgomery Manor that day.

He had lost the most crucial part of his memory.

Jeremy was helpless. Looking at the nurses coming in and out made him unable to calm down.

There were a few times he wanted to go forth and ask but was afraid he might hinder Madeline's treatment.

After some time, the doctor finally showed up.

Jeremy rushed forward and grabbed hold of the female physician. "Doctor, how's my wife? Is her condition any better?"

The female physician could not help but complain, "As her husband, how could you not know that your wife was so badly injured? Her pants were drenched in blood! Besides, her blood type is so rare. If we didn't get the blood transferred here in time, you might have lost your wife by now!"

Jeremy frowned as his eyes gave off a sharp glare. "What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by losing my wife?!"

"..." The doctor noticed Jeremy's murderous glare and realized she had crossed the line. She quickly softened her tone, saying, "Your wife is alright now. You don't have to worry. You... You can go and accompany her."

Jeremy retrieved his glare and said coldly, "Thank you."

"You... You're welcome," the doctor replied. As she was terrified, she quickly made a run for it.

In the VIP ward.

Jeremy helped Madeline change into a pair of clean clothing and dried her hair patiently.

The sky outside the window slowly became dark. Jeremy held onto Madeline's hand and kept her company.

He raised his hand and touched her face that had turned pale after losing so much blood. He choked, feeling hurt.

He lifted his head and kissed her hand. His eyes grew red as he said, "You've never had a peaceful day after being with me. Linnie, I've really let you down..."

His eyes were apologetic as he stared at Madeline who had not awakened. It was as if his heart was stabbed by thousands of knives. It was so painful that he found it hard to breathe.

However, very soon, Jeremy remembered about the purse. It was the purse that made Madeline put her life on the line and jump into the river.

He was guessing perhaps she got injured while in the water.

He placed Madeline's hand down gently and took the purse beside to open it.

Jeremy took out all the things in the purse, but there were not many. There was only a

long wallet, keys, and lipstick. There was nothing special.

'All these items wouldn't make Madeline place her life on the line.' Jeremy found it odd. Just when he was about to place everything back, an item fell out from the gap of the wallet and dropped right beside his foot.

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Jeremy looked down to see the small bottle of reagent and bent down to pick it up.

The clear bottle was around the size of his thumb and was filled with a colorless and scentless liquid. There were no descriptions on the bottle either.

He had no idea what it held, but he remembered the scenes of Madeline injecting something into him on two occasions when he was asleep.

He turned to Madeline who was still unconscious. Confusion bled into his gentle gaze.

'Is this what you've been injecting me with, Linnie?

'What is this?

'Is it so important that you would jump into the river to retrieve it back?'

Jeremy thought to himself but came up with nothing. However, he did not plan to ask Madeline.

He was about to put the things back into the purse when Jeremy saw someone staring in from the hospital room window from the corners of his eyes.

His gaze flicked up and the person turned to flee.

Jeremy found the behavior weird.

He got up and walked out of the hospital room, following the path that person took for a while only to come up empty-handed.

Jeremy did not continue to search for who it was as he was more worried about Madeline who had yet to regain consciousness.

He entered the ward and was met with Madeline's eyelids twitching as if she was about to wake.

"Linnie." Jeremy strode toward the bed to grab her hand.

Madeline blinked open her exhausted eyes and with her blurred vision, she stared at the man's worried expression.

"Jeremy..." she called his name weakly. She tried to sit up, but her head felt heavy.

Jeremy reached out to wrap an arm around her shoulders. "Don't make such big movements yet, Linnie."

Limp, Madeline leaned against Jeremy's embrace as she finally sat up.

She had no idea what happened to her except the fact that she felt weak. She looked up to meet the man's gaze that was full of concern.

"What happened, Jeremy? Why did I suddenly faint? I was fine moments before, wasn't I?"

Jeremy lifted his hand to caress Madeline's hollow cheek. "Your leg somehow got cut and you lost a lot of blood."

Her leg got hurt?

Madeline was confused because she could not remember when she got herself hurt.

When she tried to focus, she found that the outer side of her left thigh was indeed in pain.

"Chupse." She sucked in a painful breath.

Jeremy frowned as his heart hurt for her.

"Does it hurt a lot?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded, not trying to look strong.

She felt exhausted, and at that moment, all she wanted to be was a lady he could dote on. All she wanted was to be comforted and held in his warm arms.

Jeremy's heart clenched at how weak she looked. He tightened his arms and kissed her between her brows.

"Where did you even go today, Linnie? How do you not know how you got hurt?" Jeremy did not tell Madeline that she had been filmed and the videos of her had gone viral online. He did not want her to worry about something he had already dealt with. Moreover, he was curious about where she went.

Madeline looked down guiltily, knowing that she could not tell him.

"I went to the office but never expected that someone would try to steal my bag on the way back. I must've gotten hurt while I was chasing the thief," she explained. It was not a complete lie.

Jeremy knew that one call was all it took for him to clarify if Madeline had gone to the office at all, but he did not want to resort to such methods.

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Madeline's mind was somewhere else as well, so she changed the subject. "I'm a little hungry, Jeremy. Could you buy me something to eat?"

"What do you want to eat?"

"I'll eat anything my husband buys for me." Madeline's eyes turned into crescent moons as she smiled.

Placing a kiss at the corner of her lips, Jeremy turned around to help Madeline sit properly on the bed before he left.

Just as Jeremy left, Madeline pushed her exhausted and weak body up to reach for her bag by the side.

Her memory seemed to have returned. Her left leg did indeed seem to have touched something when she was in the river. Now that she thought about it, it must have been a rock that gave her the gash.

Madeline thought to herself as she opened her bag.

However, after a round of rifling, all she found were her keys, wallet, and lipstick. The most important anti-toxoid test reagent bottle was gone!

Madeline's heart raced frantically. She searched again but came up empty-handed.

"How could it be gone?" She was confused. Thinking about the moment she jumped into the river until she got back up on shore and drove back to the manor, she remembered checking her bag and the bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent was still there. Where was it now?

She needed to inject Jeremy with the anti-toxoid test reagent today. She could not lose the anti-toxoid test reagent now!

Madeline threw the covers off and got off the bed, ignoring the pain.

Anxious, she searched the entire room but it was to no avail.

"Did Jeremy take it?" Madeline could only think of such a possibility.

Panicking, she reached for the phone by her pillow and was about to call Jeremy when the hospital room door opened.

“Were you looking for this, Eveline Montgomery?” A woman’s voice sounded by the door.

Madeline spun around to see the woman behind the threatening calls whom she had met in the hospital basement the other day.

The woman was slim and wore a pair of sunglasses just like the other day.

Madeline did not have the mind to think deeper into who this woman was for her eyes were locked on the antidote in her hands.

“Why do you have my things? Give it back to me!” Madeline ignored her injury and marched over to snatch it back.

The woman curled her red lips and side-stepped out of Madeline’s path.

Madeline's body was weak. She reached out to hold the wall for support as she took a deep breath to regulate her condition.

"Tsk. What a pity. Not only did you give your body away, but you also gave your life just for this antidote. What a great sacrifice you've made for Jeremy," the woman sneered.

Madeline spun around, her pale complexion turning dark. "Shut your mouth and all that nonsense it's spewing. Give my antidote back to me!"

Madeline did not want to fight with this woman for she felt that this woman knew of the trade she had made with Ryan. This woman had come prepared, or she would never try to steal the antidote.

Yet Madeline had never done anything by the lines of giving her body away!

Walking back to grab his phone, Jeremy arrived at the hospital ward and was about to push the door when he heard the voice of an unfamiliar woman sneering inside.

"Stop pretending already, Eveline Montgomery. I saw you. You and Ryan met secretly by the hospital entrance when your daughter was admitted to the hospital. He brought you home and when you two were done, he brought you back to the hospital too. How kind of him."

Madeline had not expected this woman to have seen them back then. She had no idea why this woman had her eyes on her either. "Who are you?"

The woman smirked sinisterly and waved the antidote in her hands. "You'll know the answer to that in due time. The question now is whether you want this or not?"

Of course, Madeline wanted the antidote back, but it was obvious that this woman did not have any good intentions.

"I'll give it to you if you want, Eveline. Although, we'll have to see if you can catch it or not!"

The woman scoffed before suddenly raising her hand to throw the antidote at the balcony.

Madeline's heart lurched. "No!"

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Madeline shouted to stop her, but it was already too late.

That woman was dead set on throwing the antidote away!

Madeline leaped to catch the bottle, but it flew out the balcony and down to the ground.

She reached out to catch it only to touch the air. "No!"

Seeing the scene from the small window on the door, Jeremy slammed open the door and ran toward Madeline.

The woman in sunglasses was shocked to see Jeremy rush in.

Seeing that Jeremy did not realize her presence at all, she was relieved but also displeased.

Jeremy shot toward Madeline's side and pulled her into his arms in shock as he watched her reach out to catch the antidote.

"Linnie! What are you doing?" Jeremy cupped her face as hurt swirled in his eyes. He was staring at her frantic and reddened eyes. "What is it? Why are you so nervous?"

Madeline could not answer Jeremy's question. Pushing him away, she ignored the injury on her leg and ran out.

Jeremy turned around to find that the woman had disappeared.

Without thinking too much into it, he dashed after Madeline.

The sky had darkened long ago and the scarce streetlamps could hardly light up their surroundings.

Madeline seemed to have forgotten the fact that she was a patient as she ran to the area directly below her hospital ward. Disregarding her injury and the dirt, she began to rifle through the flower bed.

There was no wind and with the weight of the bottle, there was no way it would have been blown away by the wind.

It had to be here somewhere.

Madeline looked up, and for a moment, she realized that she had no idea which level her ward was on.

With no way to decide, her only option was to pray that the antidote had fallen into the flower bed. For if it fell onto the ground, then the bottle would surely have shattered.

No way!

It could not shatter!

Madeline continued searching as the back of her hand began to bleed after the leaves cut into her. However, she did not realize it as

her mind was solely on searching for the bottle that had been tossed out of the balcony.

After having failed to chase Madeline to the elevator, Jeremy finally ran over to her.

He assumed that Madeline had only run down so frantically to search for the bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent. He was right, for he was met with Madeline squatting by the flowerbed searching.

Striding over to her, Jeremy felt his heart tighten as he watched Madeline ignore her own body to search for the bottle.

Her complexion was pale and filled heavily with panic and nervousness.

Jeremy's heart hurt at the sight. He ran toward her to help her up.

Seeing Madeline's scarred and dirty hands, he felt a strong pang of pain hit him.

"What are you doing, Linnie?" Jeremy asked, his heart clenching as he stared at her

complexion that was drained of colors. "Did you forget that you're injured? You need to rest."

He wrapped an arm around her waist and tried to carry her away.

"I'm not leaving!" Madeline rejected him and pushed him away again. "Just leave me alone!"

Jeremy did not know where Madeline summoned her strength from. The push almost had him losing his center of gravity as he staggered backward.

Madeline returned to the flower bed and bent down to keep searching.

Unable to bear the sight, Jeremy walked over to her again to carry her. "Linnie!"

Madeline was angry as she pushed Jeremy strongly. "I told you to leave me alone for now! Go away!"

"..."

Jeremy stood behind Madeline, feeling lost. He could not imagine that she would one day be so angry to the point of pushing him away.

His already worn-down heart felt like it had been shredded to pieces as blood began to flood his chest. His arms and legs grew cold.

It had not occurred to Madeline that she went overboard with her words and actions. The only thing that mattered to her now was the anti-toxoid test reagent.

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That anti-toxoid test reagent was Jeremy's lifeline!

"Why can't I find it? If it got thrown from upstairs, it has to be here somewhere. Where is it..." Madeline muttered to herself. She was close to tears with how frantic she felt.

Turning on the flashlight on her phone, she searched every corner but it was to no avail.

A heavy and dark weight loomed over her, and Madeline felt herself suffocate as her vision turned to black.

Jeremy would suffer even worse injuries if she could not find the bottle.

No.

She had to find it!

Madeline clenched her jaw and thought to look for it from a different point of view. Standing up, she felt her mind buzz as black spots filled her vision.

“Linne.” Jeremy snapped out of his daze and went up to support Madeline who seemed close to fainting.

His heart ached, and he hated the fact that he could not take her discomfort on behalf of her.

“What are you looking for, Linnie? Is this thing so important? To the point that you’d jump into the river and ignore your injuries to rifle through trash? Just what is it?”

Madeline was dizzy, but she could clearly hear Jeremy raise the topic of her jumping into the river.

He knew all along.

Someone must have taken a video and passed it around online.

After taking a short break, her vision cleared.

She balled her fists and walked out of Jeremy's arms. "Leave me alone."

Jeremy pulled her back and made her face him. "How am I supposed to leave you alone? You're my wife, the person who matters the most to me!"

Madeline's reddened eyes met Jeremy's sharp and overwhelming ones. She pursed her lips and suppressed her tears as she replied, "You're the most important man in my life too. That's why I have to find it!"

Stubborn, she turned to continue searching.

As she turned her face away, Madeline's tears began to fall.

'This is your lifeline, Jeremy.

'I don't care what injuries I suffer. As long as you're okay, it's all worth it,' she thought to herself when a silver glint shone in the corner of her eyes.

Madeline took her phone to shine the area again and found the anti-toxoid test reagent bottle hidden under a leaf. She reached out to take it.

In a rush, the back of her hand suffered another cut from a flower's thorn. With the anti-toxoid test reagent in hand, Madeline broke into a child-like smile until the corners of her eyes grew hot.

She had finally found it.

It was then that Madeline seemed to realize that her body was rather weak and she was unsteady on her feet.

The wound on her thigh was screaming in agony for it had reopened.

Without a word, Jeremy carried Madeline back to the room.

He washed her dirt-caked hands and called the doctor to redress her wound. It was after a while when Jeremy stared at Madeline sitting quietly against the headboard that Jeremy's heart finally lightened.

Jeremy was sitting silently by Madeline's bed as he peeled the apple and cut them into small pieces before feeding them to Madeline.

Madeline stared at the silent man and squeezed her fingers. "You have questions, don't you, Jeremy?"

Jeremy's gentle gaze stared into Madeline as he swallowed his words back down. Without saying a word, the man placed the fruit platter down and stood up.

"Jeremy?"

Watching the man walk toward the door, Madeline felt her heart race uneasily.

The man ignored her and continued to walk away.

Frantic, Madeline got out of bed and ran toward him without even putting on her hospital slippers. She hugged the man from behind. "Jeremy! Don't go."

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When Jeremy felt her arms wrapped around him, he quickly turned around.

He saw Madeline holding him listlessly while bare-footed. He did not hesitate for a second before picking her up.

Madeline felt really sad, and with all of her remaining strength, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck tightly as she buried her haggard face between his neck.

"Jeremy, don't ignore me."

Madeline's voice sounded as if she was on the brink of crying, even sounding a little inferior just like how she was last time.

Jeremy felt the pain in his heart growing.

How could he bear to ignore her?

He wanted to comfort her, but all he heard was Madeline apologizing. "I know I was fierce to you just now, but I didn't mean it."

Jeremy stopped his steps, lowered his head, and kissed her on the cheek. He pressed his thin lips to her ears. "What nonsense are you talking about? How can I be angry with you? You don't need to apologize to me. You haven't done anything wrong."

His gentle tone that was like a breeze of air washed over Madeline's injured heart as she closed her eyes and weakly sank deeper into him.

"Then don't go. Stay with me."

"Okay, I'm not going anywhere."

Jeremy promised, wanting to bring Madeline to the bed to sit. However, she only tightened her hug.

“I want you to hold me,” she requested in a coquettish tone that she had never used on him before.

Jeremy did not want to let go of her either, so he sat down on the bed with Madeline in his arms as he gently ran his warm palm and fingers through her long hair.

“Jeremy, I know you have a lot of questions, but you have to trust that no matter what I do, I’ll never hurt you.”

“Yeah, I know.” Jeremy nodded.

“Don’t go anywhere tonight, okay? Just stay with me here.”

Madeline looked up at him with her tear-stained eyes that were like dewdrops on a flower petal. Jeremy’s heartstrings were tugged at the sight of her at the moment.

He did not give her a reply verbally and only slowly lowered his head to gently kiss her lips as a response.

Madeline closed her eyes and continued to sink into the man's sweet tenderness...

It was already late into the night.

Madeline woke up on time. She looked at the time and wanted to give Jeremy the reagent.

She tiptoed out of the ward, asked the nurse for a sterile disposable syringe with a random excuse, and returned to the ward.

Since it was a VIP ward, the layout of the room was similar to a standard suite of a hotel.

Madeline saw that Jeremy was fast asleep in another hospital bed.

After Madeline drew the reagent into the syringe, she walked over to Jeremy. She held his arm gently, located his vein, and injected the needle into it without hesitation.

Jeremy was actually still awake.

He could not stop thinking about Madeline as his mind would go back to what the woman in the sunglasses said.

“Stop pretending already, Eveline Montgomery. I saw you. You and Ryan met secretly by the hospital entrance when your daughter was admitted to the hospital. He brought you home and when you two were done, he brought you back to the hospital too. How kind of him.”

‘So Linnie, you went to see Ryan that time.

‘But why did you meet with Ryan?

‘When you went out this afternoon, were you with Ryan too?

‘Is that why Ryan jumped down to save you when you jumped into the river?’

Jeremy half-opened his round eyes and stared at Madeline who was giving him an injection with a serious look on her face.

After Madeline gave him the injection, she discarded the syringe and bottle. Meanwhile, Jeremy continued to pretend to sleep.

After a while, Madeline returned to Jeremy's bed and traced his eyebrows with her fingers.

When Madeline imagined him suffering from the poison alone, she felt even worse.

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"Jeremy, I won't let anything happen to you," she promised softly.

When Jeremy heard these words, his heart seemed to skip a beat.

'What did she just say?

'She won't let anything happen to me?

'What does that mean?'

Jeremy was confused, but he could only continue to pretend to sleep.

Madeline turned around and went back to her bed to lie down after turning off the lights.

Through the moonlight that illuminated the dark night, Jeremy looked at Madeline who was sleeping with her eyes closed. He was finding it difficult to fall back asleep.

...

After Karen learned that Madeline was injured and needed to be hospitalized, she made a nourishing chowder for her the next day and also handed Jeremy an invitation card.

"Jeremy, this is an invitation for Sir Calver's 80th birthday banquet. It's the night after tomorrow. You should bring Eveline." Karen reminded him while scooping a bowl of chowder for Madeline. She handed it over to her and reminded. "It's really hot, be careful."

Madeline nodded absent-mindedly. Her mind was focused on what Karen just said.

Coincidentally, Ryan had already asked her to attend the banquet with him as Mrs. Jones.

Although the third dose of anti-toxoid test reagent had been injected, Madeline still

needed to follow Ryan's orders to fully cure Jeremy.

She did not want to risk Jeremy's life.

"Jeremy, I'm still feeling unwell and Lillian hasn't recovered yet. It'll be better if we don't go." Madeline suggested, although it was for selfish reasons.

Jeremy always listened to Madeline, so he immediately agreed. He pushed the invitation letter aside. "Nothing is more important than my wife. I'll always be with you, Linnie."

Madeline smiled happily because she could feel how much Jeremy was accommodating and pampering her.

Karen could not help sighing as she watched them.

In the beginning, she could not see how much Jeremy cared for Madeline, but when she saw how Jeremy was looking at Madeline now, Karen could see it as clear as day.

Madeline stayed in the hospital for another day, and after she changed the dressing on her wound, she returned to Whitman Manor the next day.

Even though her new place was good, there were more people in Whitman Manor who could take care of her.

When Madeline returned to her room, Ryan called her. He wanted to remind Madeline to attend the birthday banquet that night.

“If you can, can you wear a white evening dress to match my outfit? I’ll get someone to pick you up later.” Ryan’s tone did not sound like he was asking Madeline if she would agree to it but more of ordering her to do so.

“I’ll text you before I leave. Don’t call me again. I don’t want to hear your voice,” Madeline replied coldly before hanging up.

When she thought about what Ryan had asked her to do, Madeline went into her walk-in closet and picked out a long black dress without hesitation.

Madeline stayed with Jeremy throughout the day.

It was rare to see a warm smile on Jeremy's cold face and Madeline's heart felt as if it had been warmed by the sun.

When sunset came, Madeline found an excuse, saying that she was tired and wanted to sleep for a while. She then asked Jeremy to take care of the kid.

Jeremy took every word of Madeline's as a sacred decree and obediently followed whatever she said.

After Jeremy ate dinner with his family and children, Karen thoughtfully brought out the nutritious chowder that she had carefully made for Madeline. She asked Jeremy to bring it to Madeline. "Since she has lost a lot of blood, she needs more iron."

Karen continued, "Jeremy, go and give this to your wife. Make sure she has it while it's hot."

Jeremy took the bowl and went upstairs. He was worried that he would disturb Madeline's

sleep, so he gently knocked on the door. However, he did not hear any sounds from the room.

"Linnie, it's me," Jeremy said as he turned the handle, only to find that the door was locked.

He thought it was strange and opened the door with a key. Upon walking in, he found no one in the room.

Madeline was not in the room. She was gone.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner

Wife chapter 1191-1200

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1191

At that moment, Madeline was in the car to the hotel where Sir Calver was having his birthday banquet.

She went into the hotel bathroom, changed into the dress, and tied her hair into a low ponytail.

Madeline did not even bother to apply makeup and walked out of the bathroom in casual shoes.

She received another call from Ryan again. Madeline answered impatiently, "I'm here."

"You are?" Ryan seemed surprised. "Then find a place to wait for me. I'll be there soon."

"Let's talk when you're here." Madeline hung up coldly and walked to the banquet hall alone.

As she walked down the long corridor, Madeline vaguely felt as if someone was following her.

She looked back but saw no one.

Madeline thought for a while before stopping to turn around and quickly walked back.

When she passed by the emergency staircase, she paused and turned around decisively as she pushed open the door to the staircase.

“Ahh!”

The woman hiding behind the door had no idea that Madeline would come in suddenly and got hit in the head by the door. She cried out in pain.

Madeline grabbed the woman’s wrist fiercely. “It’s you again! Who are you? Why have you been secretly following me and watching me?!”

She asked and reached for the woman’s sunglasses.

“It’s better if you don’t know who I am, Eveline! I’m afraid if you find out, you’ll get a nervous breakdown!” the woman sneered threateningly and suddenly pushed Madeline away brutally as she tried to escape.

Madeline did not hesitate and stretched out her foot under the woman.

“Ahhhhhh!” The woman tripped on Madeline’s foot and stumbled forward, rolling down the stairs. She could still be heard screaming.

Madeline knew that her actions were too harsh, but when she thought about the woman's recent behavior, she thought that perhaps she was being too nice!

Why should she show mercy to such a vicious woman who kidnapped Lillian and tried to murder Jeremy?!

If she could have it her way, she would have sliced that horrible woman into a thousand pieces!

After the woman lost her balance and rolled down the stairs onto the landing, she tried to get up as she endured the pain.

Madeline was wearing flats, and even though her leg injury was not healed yet, she could walk over to the woman with ease.

The woman was about to get up when Madeline suddenly pulled her up by her collar. She looked at her with a strong and domineering aura, stopping the woman from resisting.

Madeline slammed the woman against the wall and strongly yanked the sunglasses off the woman's face.

The woman had no time to dodge, and her identity was revealed clearly to Madeline.

Madeline looked at the face that had obviously gone through surgery. She seemed a little unfamiliar, but she would never forget those sinister and evil eyes.

She tightened her grasp on the woman's collar as her beautiful eyes shot at her like a cold and sharp knife. "Lana!"

After Madeline found out who she was, a trace of panic flashed in Lana's eyes. However, a sinister smile quickly appeared on her face. "How do you feel, Eveline? Are you pissed off? I told you that you'll get a nervous breakdown if you find out who I am..."

Slap! Madeline refused to give Lana a chance to continue speaking and slapped Lana's face fiercely. She was furious. "This is for my daughter who you made into a mute!"

Lana endured the pain and turned her face, gritting her teeth. "Eveline, you—"

Slap! Madeline slapped her again.

" ... "

"This is for getting someone to kidnap my daughter and almost killing her!"

" ... "

Slap! Slap!

Madeline used all her remaining strength to give her two more slaps. Lana's cheeks were red with clear handprints on them.

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"And this is for my husband!"

" ... "

"Damn you, Lana!" Madeline's anger seemed to have been triggered as she grabbed Lana by the neck and tightened her fingers fiercely.

Lana looked uncomfortable. She had her mouth open as if she wanted to cough. Her face was flushed red in an instant.

However, Madeline did not look like she was about to let go anytime soon. "It feels bad, doesn't it? Do you know how painful it is to be dying? Does torturing others make you feel happy? Have a taste of how it feels to be tortured, then! How does it feel?! Does it feel good now?!"

"Eveli—you... Cough, cough!"

"I can't believe someone like you got released. Heh." Madeline chuckled, the temperature in her eyes suddenly dropping to freezing point. "If the law can't punish you, then I'll have to do it myself. For my kid and for the man I love the most, I need to avenge them."

"..."

Madeline's voice was soft but powerful.

Her gaze became even colder. She could not control her tightening fingers. She wanted

Lana to feel the immense pain and suffocation!

Lana saw a cold murderous intent in Madeline's eyes as she began to panic.

All this time, she had been observing and planning to kill Madeline.

She never thought that one day, Madeline would be the one fighting back and wanting to kill her!

Lana thought that perhaps she had pissed Madeline off too much because the murderous intent in Madeline's eyes was very clear.

Suddenly, the door to the stairwell was pushed open.

Under the dim lighting, a tall man appeared in the corner of Madeline's eyes.

"Eveline."

When she heard someone calling her name, Madeline was a little distracted.

Lana took this opportunity and broke free from Madeline's hand. "Cough, cough!" Her face was still red as she coughed violently. She grabbed the handrail and ran off in a disheveled state.

Madeline started to chase after her, but Ryan's voice soon followed. "Eveline, where are you going? You're supposed to attend the banquet with me as my wife."

He sounded very unhappy. When Ryan saw how plainly Madeline was dressed and how she had not put any effort into her appearance, he frowned.

"Why are you dressed like this? I told you to wear a white dress. And your makeup..."

"Are you done?!" Like a porcupine that was revealing its needles, Madeline flew into a rage as she rushed toward Ryan. "Do you know who that woman was just now?! It's Lana!

"My husband worked so hard and endured all that humiliation for the Interpol to expose her

and this is what he gets?! Do you think this is what he deserves?!”

Madeline could not control her emotions and felt hurt because everything that Jeremy did had gone to waste!

“In order to bring that perverted woman, Lana, to justice, he deliberately treated his biological daughter coldly and caused her to become traumatized! Now, she doesn’t even acknowledge him as her father! And what did you guys do?! You released Lana?!”

Ryan furrowed his brows as he listened to Madeline’s painful reprimand. “Yorick confessed to all the crimes. The police can’t do anything about it.”

“Heh.” Madeline was filled with contempt and did not want to say another word to Ryan, so she turned and walked upstairs.

Ryan glanced downstairs before following behind Madeline as they walked into the banquet hall.

There were a lot of guests in the banquet hall. Although Madeline was wearing flats and did not have any makeup on, she was tall and beautiful. She did not look any worse than any of the celebrities present.

When they saw Madeline walking with Ryan, many people started whispering among themselves. Some even stepped forward to ask Madeline with an intrigued smile. "Ms. Montgomery, didn't you just tell everyone that Mr. Whitman was your husband a while ago? Why are you attending an occasion such as this with Mr. Jones now?"

"Yeah, Ms. Montgomery, don't you feel sorry toward Mr. Whitman for being with Mr. Jones right now?"

Madeline knew these people were provoking her on purpose, so all she did was smile. She did not want to respond, but Ryan had walked over to her.

Madeline thought that Ryan was about to introduce her to them as his wife, so she tried

to avoid him. When she did, she suddenly felt a familiar grasp on her shoulder.

She was taken aback and looked up. When her eyes met the man who was holding her, she was surprised to see a pair of tender and smiling enchanting eyes.

'Jeremy?!'

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Madeline could not describe how she was feeling at this moment.

The moment she met Jeremy, her upset heart seemed to instantly calm down. The rhythm of her heartbeat gradually became more relaxed because of this man's appearance.

On the other hand, Ryan's mood was completely opposite to that of Madeline's.

When he was about to declare to everyone that she was his wife, Jeremy had appeared unexpectedly.

Jeremy's icy gaze glanced over at Ryan before he looked at Madeline once more. His delicate eyes were sweet like warm honey as he said unhurriedly, "Darling, there were barely any parking spaces left. Sorry for being a little late."

Madeline immediately understood what Jeremy wanted to express. She smiled widely and approached the man's embrace. "Jeremy, you got here right on time."

Jeremy looked up with his cold eyes and glanced at the women beside Madeline. "Oh, really? I was worried that if I was a second later, some nosy and idle people would be giving you trouble."

"..."

"..."

Those women could clearly tell that Jeremy was talking about them.

They had wanted to mock Madeline but did not expect to receive such backlash. They were extremely embarrassed.

Madeline leaned into Jeremy's arms like a tiny lovable woman and said a little coquettishly, "Jeremy, when you were parking just now, I ran into Mr. Jones and came in with him. But it's nice to know that these beautiful ladies care so much about you that they would even accuse me of being with Mr. Jones without considering how you'd feel."

"..." When the women heard Madeline's words, they looked even more embarrassed.

Jeremy smiled and said, "Sure enough, there will always be nosy people in this world."

As he said that, he glanced at Ryan as a mysterious smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Mr. Jones, I'd like to apologize for all the criticisms you got as well as your damaged reputation after pretending to be a married couple with my wife. You were just doing your job as a member of Interpol, after all."

Jeremy's tone sounded very sincere to the people listening, but Ryan certainly did not see it that way.

He knew that Jeremy was making a pre-emptive attack. He was setting the scene so that everyone knew that Ryan and Madeline had never been a real couple!

At that moment, Sir Calver, the man of the night, walked over to them.

The gray-haired old man walked steadily and was in good spirits.

When he saw Jeremy and Ryan, the old man said proudly, "Two of Interpol's outstanding, young, and promising rare talents!"

The other guests in the banquet hall also leaned over to watch.

The old man patted Jeremy's shoulder and exclaimed with satisfaction, "I thought that Mr. Whitman was just a rich young man in Glendale, but little did I know, you're a far-sighted man who did a fantastic undercover job that not everyone could have done."

He looked at Madeline with admiration and said, "Mrs. Whitman also had to go through a hard task. In order to work with Interpol to complete the undercover mission, she had to bear such unbearable infamy. Such a great and righteous behavior is worthy of praise."

When Madeline heard that praise, she felt a little bad.

The truth was, as long as she could be with Jeremy, she would not mind facing any hardships.

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The old man then praised Ryan, saying, "Mr. Jones is also one of a kind. With elites like you guys in Interpol, I'm sure there will be fewer and fewer evils in this world."

When he said that, Jeremy smiled lightly at Ryan who was smiling brightly. "Sir Calver's right. Mr. Jones had the most difficult task. He merely got an order to protect my family, but in the end, he was misunderstood by everyone that he was having an affair with

my wife. In truth, Ryan never had a wife to begin with.”

As Jeremy said that, he tightened his hug on Madeline. His gaze was sharp when he continued, “And my wife merely had to go along with it for the sake of my job and take on the empty title of being Mrs. Jones for half a year. The truth is, Eveline has always been Mrs. Whitman. That is one thing that has never changed.”

Even though Jeremy said that with a smile, his tone sounded as if no one was to add another word to what he said.

He made sure to look right at those women who had targeted Madeline just now and made them flush red with embarrassment.

Ryan was put in a difficult position where he found it hard to recover his position. He had always been a modest gentleman in the eyes of the public, so he could not openly offend Jeremy in front of everyone and say that Madeline was his rightful wife when it came to their marriage certificate.

It was impossible for him to destroy his image that he had established for many years on such an occasion.

He smiled faintly and tried to maintain his demeanor. The only thing he could do was agree. "Sir Calver, you think too highly of me. I'm part of the investigation team. If the higher-ups give me a task, I'll have to do my best to do it no matter what it takes."

"Yes, that's right." Sir Calver nodded in relief. "Then, enjoy the banquet tonight and relax."

"We will." Ryan smiled and gave a blessing as if he was pious. "May you continue to live a long and healthy life."

Sir Calver was full of joy and turned around to greet the other guests.

The women from earlier just turned around angrily for fear of humiliating themselves again.

Soon, only Madeline, Jeremy, and Ryan with the forced smile upon his face were left in the small area.

“Jeremy, don’t think that this is you having the last say,” Ryan said with implication as his gaze stayed on Madeline’s face for two seconds. Then, he walked away.

When passing by Madeline, Ryan lowered his head slightly and said in a low tone so that only Madeline could hear him. He whispered, “You’ll regret this.”

His words passed through Madeline’s ears, making her heart sink a little.

Madeline knew what Ryan meant by saying those words. She clenched her fingers and started to worry about Jeremy’s health.

She was afraid that getting the fourth bottle of reagent would not be that simple anymore.

“Now that he’s gone, are you still thinking about him?” The man’s jealous voice sounded from above.

Madeline snapped out of it and knew that Jeremy was angry at her to say that.

Deep down, he knew who was the one who had her heart.

When he saw that Madeline did not give him a reply, Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed a little. He looked at her small face that had not recovered and asked, "Bad girl. If you're still hurt, why did you come?"

Even though his tone sounded like he was complaining and nagging, the truth was that he was speaking out of care and heartache.

Even though Madeline wanted to tell him everything, she could not. All she could do was listen in silence.

That made Jeremy even more suspicious, but because he did not want to force Madeline, his tone turned gentle.

"Linnie, I'm not angry with you. I definitely don't think that you're deliberately deceiving me, but I just want to know why you're doing this? Why did you come with Ryan to such an event?"

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When Madeline was faced with Jeremy's doubts, she could only clench her fists. She felt her nails digging into her palms before she slowly said, "Jeremy, there are some things I can't tell you yet, but please believe me. I won't ever do anything to hurt you."

"If I don't believe you, I wouldn't be standing here right now." Jeremy took Madeline's hand and lowered his head closer to her. "Linnie, I'm your husband. You can trust me and rely on me anytime."

When she heard his soft voice of patience and comfort, Madeline felt a pain in her heart. She looked at his deep expecting eyes but could not say anything.

"Jeremy, I—"

"Mr. and Mrs. Whitman." A man walked over to say hello.

Madeline took Jeremy's arm and smiled politely at the guest.

After he left, another came, and then a third one. They were all here to talk to Jeremy.

Madeline could feel Jeremy's coldness toward her. It felt like he would rather have small talk with acquaintances than continue on with their conversation.

She knew that he was angry.

He was angry because she did not want to tell him the truth, that she did not pour everything out to him, and that she did not think of him as someone she could lean completely on.

Madeline looked at Jeremy, walked to the long table, and downed a glass of champagne.

...

After Ryan left the banquet hall, he walked down the emergency stairwell. As he neared the landing between the third and fourth floor, he heard loud sobbing.

When he got closer, he saw a curled-up Lana next to the trash can.

Lana opened her eyes wide in horror. "Ryan?"

"It's me." Ryan walked up to Lana with a blank expression. When he saw Lana gritting her teeth as she struggled to think of something, Ryan stretched out his foot and stepped on Lana's fingers without any hesitation.

"Ouch!" Lana screamed in pain. "What are you doing, Ryan?! Take your foot off!"

Lana stared at Ryan angrily, her face looking hideous. "Ryan, don't think you can bully me now that the Stygian Johnson Gang isn't behind me. Let me tell you, even though my brother is dead, there's still someone behind him! Hmph!"

She sneered, "What's so great about Interpol anyway?! In the end, you guys still had to let me go and still haven't caught the person behind my brother! Hahaha—uh!"

Lana's laughter stopped abruptly when Ryan grabbed Lana's jaw with his two fingers.

With a pull, Lana's face showed that she was experiencing sharp pain.

"Let go of me, Ryan!"

"Do you know why you're alive and back in Glendale?" Ryan's eyes narrowed while his tone sounded extremely cold.

Lana stopped suddenly and looked at the face before her that had lost its gentleness with confusion.

"Don't try and trouble Eveline. If my plans are disrupted because of you, I'll make you suffer a thousand times worse than what you're feeling right now!" Ryan warned fiercely before strongly pushing Lana away.

Lana ended up knocking the back of her head against the wall, the pain making her teeth chatter.

Ryan took out a handkerchief and wiped the fingers he had used to touch Lana in disgust.

After wiping his hands, he threw the handkerchief to the ground and walked downstairs, his mood ruined.

Lana looked at Ryan as he walked away, feeling thoroughly confused.

Ryan was completely different from the Ryan she knew before.

'Is it because his identity as a member of Interpol has been exposed that he has no qualms revealing what he's truly like?'

Lana could not understand. In a disheveled state, she stretched her trembling hand into her bag and took out a small syringe before injecting it into her vein...

In the banquet hall, Madeline had drunk several glasses of champagne without knowing it herself. When someone went over to say hello to her, she would drink two more glasses of red wine.

Perhaps it was because Madeline was drinking different types of alcohol, so she started to get a little drunk.

Even though Jeremy was talking to other people, he had never let his sight leave Madeline—not even for a moment.

When he saw her drinking glass after glass of alcohol, he felt a burning discomfort in his heart.

Madeline also started to feel sick in the stomach and wanted to lean on someone. However, when she quietly glanced at Jeremy, she felt that the man did not want to care about her at this moment.

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He was still angry with her.

Madeline felt lost and wronged, but she could not talk to anyone about it.

She took out her phone and called Ava. "Ava, are you free now? Can you come to the hotel to pick me up?"

Ava could tell that Madeline was drunk from the way she spoke. Without saying another

word, she hurried over to the hotel address that Madeline gave her.

Jeremy continued waiting. He was waiting for Madeline to tell him the reason, but before he got an explanation, Ava arrived.

He saw Madeline and Ava walking to each other before linking their arms and walking out of the banquet hall. Madeline looked drunk as she leaned on Ava's shoulder.

"What's the matter, Maddie? Why did you drink so much? Did you quarrel with Jeremy?" Ava asked worriedly. She saw that Jeremy was standing not too far away but was ignoring them.

"When will Jeremy stop making you sad?"

Madeline shook her head drunkenly. "He didn't do anything. It's all my fault.

"Ava, can I sleep at your place tonight?"

"What happened? Is the quarrel so bad that you can't go back home?" Ava asked angrily.

Madeline did not answer and continued leaning on Ava even after getting into the car.

The evening breeze came through the car window, but it could not blow away the soreness in Madeline's heart.

'Jeremy, how should I explain it to you?

'If you find out about everything, you'll start refusing Adam and Ryan's anti-toxoid test reagent even though it's the cure to your illness.'

They drove all the way to Ava's apartment. After getting out of the car, Madeline threw up in the trash can by the roadside.

Ava felt sorry for Madeline and helped her upstairs.

Madeline had no more energy as she lay down on the sofa. Ava poured her a cup of warm water to rinse her mouth and got a towel to wipe Madeline's face.

"Maddie, are you feeling very uncomfortable?"
Ava could not stop worrying about her and thought that she was looking worse.

Madeline lowered her lonely gaze, her eyes turning red. "Ava, tell me. What do I need to do to live a normal life with the person I love?"

Upon hearing that, Ava thought that Jeremy had done something to make Madeline sad.

She took Madeline's phone, found Jeremy's number, and called him.

Unexpectedly, the call was immediately connected. Ava scolded angrily, "Jeremy, when are you going to stop hurting Maddie?! Don't you know how much pain she has to endure to love you and be with you? She doesn't even have her parents anymore!

"But what about you? What have you done? You still don't know how to cherish a good wife like her, you scumbag!"

Ava reprimanded Jeremy without any hesitation like last time.

When Ava noticed that Jeremy was not responding, she continued to curse at him, "Speak, you scumbag!"

Two seconds later, Jeremy's voice sounded faintly. "Open the door."

"Open the door?" Ava was taken aback and looked toward the door. She thought for a moment before walking over to open the door. She did not expect to see Jeremy actually outside the door.

It turned out he had followed them here.

After Jeremy entered the place, he walked straight to Madeline who was lying on the sofa. He picked up the drunk Madeline in his arms.

Before he left, Ava made sure to remind him seriously. "Jeremy, make sure you cherish Maddie! If you don't, you'll regret it in the future!"

Jeremy did not reply. His dignified and worried eyes were only focused on the little woman in his arms.

He hailed a cab by the side of the road and brought Madeline into the backseat.

On the way back, Madeline leaned against his arms and muttered to herself.

Jeremy took Madeline back to their new place because he did not want to wake up the elders in the manor.

After entering the room, Jeremy wanted to put Madeline on the bed and let her rest, but as soon as he let go, Madeline suddenly pulled on his tie. Perhaps it was because Madeline had been drinking, so she was suddenly stronger than usual. She pulled him straight up to her!

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1197

"Jeremy, don't leave me." Still in her drunken stupor, Madeline's eyes were half-open and full of reluctance.

Jeremy held her hand. Madeline's small pink face was reflected in his amber pupils.

He promised softly, "I'm not going to leave you."

"You are." Madeline's eyes were hot. "You'll leave me. You will..."

Jeremy was taken aback for a moment and suddenly did not know how he should respond.

Yes, it was true. He was going to leave her. At most, he had two years to stay with her and the children.

"Linnie." Jeremy's heart tightened.

Madeline's eyes turned red as she suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck tightly. "Don't go. I don't want to experience the feeling of losing you again."

Jeremy gulped as an unignorable pain surged in his heart.

He stroked Madeline's head to comfort her.

He then heard Madeline's crying sobs. "During your absence for half a year, I thought you

had left me forever. Every night after the kids were asleep, I'd just lay alone in bed in a daze. I didn't know how I should live the rest of my life.

"Why did Cupid make two people who could not be together fall in love? Why..." Madeline muttered to herself as she hugged him in distress. Her voice was ridden with guilt. "Jeremy, don't be angry with me. I didn't mean to lie to you. I'm sorry..."

When Jeremy heard her apology to him, he felt worse.

Why did he have to get angry at her?

If he knew she had a reason, why did he have to make it hard for her?

Although Madeline was drunk and her mind was all over the place, she still knew very well that she had made Jeremy angry.

When Madeline saw that he was still not saying anything to her, she felt worse. She held his cheeks and met his deep-set eyes with a sullen gaze.

When she thought about Ryan's exchange terms, she recalled the terrible poison that Adam created. She thought about not being able to save the guy in front of her and her tears started rolling down uncontrollably.

On the outside, she was strong, sharp, and never showed weakness when she met with trouble. However, when she was faced with the man she loved, she did not want to pretend to be strong anymore.

"Jeremy, I'm sorry."

'I shouldn't have angered Ryan and put your health at risk.'

Madeline blamed herself. "I'm sorry. I'm so—"

Jeremy did not want to let Madeline continue apologizing, so he sealed her lips with his.

Time seemed to stand still in that second. Madeline blinked and gradually became sober.

Jeremy let go of her lips and stroked her flushed cheeks with regret. "I'm sorry, Linnie.

I'm not angry with you. Even if you have to lie to me, I don't mind."

His low voice slipped gently into her ears.

Madeline's eyes became redder. "Are you really not angry with me?"

"Of course, I'm not angry at you." He held her hand affectionately. "Because I love you."

When Madeline heard him confessing to her, she could not help but cry like a child.

Jeremy lowered his head and kissed away the teardrops on the corners of her eyes. His lips finally landed on hers.

Madeline closed her eyes and responded jerkily but also instinctively to his kiss.

Jeremy's warm fingertips brushed across her skin lightly, making Madeline feel as if a stream of clear spring was falling onto her hot heart. The sweet and refreshing feeling gradually made her relax.

The moonlight deepened outside the window and the summer evening breeze blew past the curtains by the French windows, but it did not blow away the warmth in the room.

“Jeremy...”

“Yeah?”

“I love you too.” Madeline poured her heart out.

Jeremy chuckled softly and responded with two words, “I know.”

Yeah, he knew.

He always knew how much she loved him.

Whether it was before or in the future, he knew that his name would be engraved on her heart for life—even if he died.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife
[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1198

...

Madeline sank into Jeremy’s tenderness for the whole night.

It was noon the next day when she woke up and found the man lying next to her. Suddenly, Madeline felt shy as her heart started beating faster.

They were already married, so why did she feel this way?

When she thought about their crazy behavior last night, she blushed and could not help but lean into the man's arms.

For the past six months, every night she spent without him by her side was bone-chillingly cold.

After he came back, everything still felt strange and it was only until last night when his tenderness cured the part of her heart that was hurt.

Madeline looked up at Jeremy's hair.

After the third bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent was administered, the change in the color of his hair could be seen. It was not as light as it was in the beginning.

It seemed that the anti-toxoid test reagent was real and effective.

However, after last night, Madeline was a little bit nervous because Ryan might refuse to give her the fourth bottle as easily as the previous times after what she had done.

As her mind wandered, Madeline suddenly heard the sound of her phone vibrating.

She got up and followed the noise when she saw that the phone had dropped on the carpet. She picked it up.

When she saw that it was Ryan, Madeline's heart did a somersault. She quickly silenced the phone.

When she was still wondering whether she should answer the call, Jeremy wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

He kissed her earlobe and leaned into her, saying, "Linnie, lay with me for a little longer."

Madeline looked at her phone that was still ringing silently. She patted the man's arm casually. "Hey, it's time to get up. We have to go back to the manor."

When she said that, she sat up only for Jeremy to pull her down again.

When her eyes met his electrifying and deep gaze, her cheeks became hotter.

She tried to be preemptive by giving Jeremy a kiss on his lips. "Muacks! This is my morning kiss to you. I have to get up now. You shouldn't laze around in bed either. I think Lillian might be missing you."

Madeline specifically mentioned her daughter because she knew that Jeremy was the most concerned about her.

Sure enough, Jeremy did not make her stay in bed any longer and Madeline went to the bathroom with her phone.

Ryan did not call back, so Madeline called him instead.

However, even after the phone rang for a long time, Ryan still did not answer her call.

When Madeline called him for the second time, Ryan hung up the phone immediately.

Madeline was upset at the thought that she might not get the fourth bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent when she suddenly received a message from Ryan.

He asked her to meet him at the coffee shop in half an hour.

Madeline knew that she was left with no other options but to go. Even if she knew it was a trap, she had to jump in straight away.

After washing up, Madeline had to find another reason. She lied to Jeremy, saying that she needed to go back to the office for a meeting.

However, Jeremy decided not to feign ignorance this time.

He called for a cab and got the driver to follow Madeline's car. It was not because he

did not believe her, but it was because he cared about her.

Not long later, Jeremy saw Madeline getting out of the car in front of the same cafe from last time that was in a remote place.

Jeremy was just about to get out of the car and follow her inside when he saw Ryan's car parked not far ahead.

'Linnie's here to see Ryan?

'Was she also meeting him the first two times?

'What's going on?'

Jeremy could not guess what the situation was, but he did not want to get out of the car rashly either.

If Ryan saw him, he felt that Madeline might be in danger.

Ryan had been waiting on the second floor of the cafe. When he saw Madeline, he went straight to the point. "Eveline, would you like

to save Jeremy with the fourth bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife
[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1199

Ryan asked directly in an extremely cold tone. He was obviously dissatisfied with what happened last night.

"Don't ask nonsense," Madeline replied impatiently.

"if that's the case, why did you act stupidly?" Ryan asked in a cold voice, his dissatisfaction apparent. "You only needed to be Mrs. Jones last night. Didn't you understand?"

"I didn't violate the agreement between me and you. I didn't know that Jeremy would come," Madeline emphasized, "Ryan, I've tried my best to do everything you asked for, but I'm just an ordinary person. Some variables are beyond my control."

After Madeline said that, Ryan no longer said anything. He frowned slightly and seemed to be pondering something.

“Ryan, what are you trying to do? What’s your relationship with Adam?” Madeline broke the silence and asked.

Ryan looked up, his space gray pupils surging with obscure colors.

“You should stop asking because you’ll never get the answer,” Ryan replied faintly before picking up a box next to him. He opened it in front of Madeline.

When Ryan showed the contents of the box to Madeline, she was surprised as her heart started to race.

The box was full of anti-toxoid test reagents!

When he saw Madeline’s eyes lighting up a little, Ryan grinned. “This is a month’s worth of dosage.”

One month’s worth of dosage!

Madeline was extremely eager to get her hands on it.

However, she also knew that it would not be so easy for her to get it. "What are the conditions this time?"

Madeline went straight to the point, and Ryan seemed to appreciate her for it.

He did not talk in circles either. He said, "There'll be a more popular bidding project in the near future. Once this project is obtained, it'll generate considerable profits. I must get it. Do you know what I mean?"

"You want me to persuade Jeremy to give up bidding for it?"

Ryan nodded and continued, "He may not be interested in this project, but he'll definitely bid against me for the sake of it."

"..." Madeline could not deny that Jeremy was really hostile toward Ryan.

Even so, Madeline did not think that Ryan's conditions would be that simple.

It was not just one dose of anti-toxoid test reagent but a month's worth of it.

...

Jeremy had been sitting in the taxi on the side of the road. About ten minutes later, Madeline and Ryan came out one after another before leaving separately.

After watching Madeline's car drive away, Jeremy told the driver to follow Ryan's car.

After tailing behind him for a while, Ryan took a turn. When the cab he was in took the same turn, Jeremy saw Ryan's car parked on the side of the road. As he passed by him, Ryan was standing by the car with one hand in his pocket, watching the cab that Jeremy was in with interest.

When Jeremy decided to tail him, he knew that his actions could very well be found out by the other man.

Ryan was a senior Interpol agent. If he could not tell that someone was following him, he would not be a senior executive commander.

Jeremy got out of the car as the summer breeze blew past. He walked up to Ryan calmly.

“Don’t meet my wife again,” Jeremy warned in a calm tone that sounded like the breeze on a sunny day, but his eyes were dark and heavy, pressing down like a storm.

Ryan raised his eyebrows disapprovingly. “Your wife was the one who came to see me. She was also the one who wanted to come as my plus one last night.”

“Do you think I’ll believe what you say?” Jeremy’s thoughts were very clear. “Ryan, you’d better conduct yourself properly. Don’t think I don’t know what you’re doing. I should tell you this. I met with Yorick on the day before his execution.”

“...” Ryan’s eyes suddenly sank.

Jeremy looked sternly at him with his cold eyes. “Don’t let me see you near my wife again. Otherwise, everything may fall apart for you soon.”

“ ... ”

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[Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1200

After he listened to Jeremy's warning, Ryan's face was no longer calm and composed.

His face fell. His handsome and gentle features clouded with thick darkness.

He picked up his phone and called Adam. "Get Lana's location and update me immediately."

Adam was obedient and immediately called Lana according to Ryan's instructions.

Since Lana needed Adam's anti-toxoid reagent to live, she had set a special ringtone for Adam's calls.

Coincidentally, Lana had just run out of the anti-toxoid test reagents yesterday. When she received the call from Adam, she was very excited. "Adam, give me the anti-toxoid test reagent!" she said in a commanding tone.

"At eight o'clock tonight, you'll go to the presidential suite of Glendale Hotel and wait. Someone will send you the bottles of anti-toxoid test reagent," Adam answered unhurriedly.

Lana gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction.

"Adam, you traitor! Have you forgotten who gave you the resources and asked you to do the research? Once my brother died, you were—"

"Lana, don't indulge in the glory of the past. If you want to survive now, you'd better put away your egoistic attitude. You're no longer a princess, so don't act like one."

"You..."

Lana wanted to continue scolding him, but Adam had already hung up the phone.

After thinking about what Adam said just now, Lana glanced at the time. There was still some time before eight o'clock.

She took a walk outside and went to the villa she had lived in before. It was now sealed up.

Lana was resentful and felt that everything that happened to her was Madeline's fault.

Lana had been thinking about how to deal with Madeline until the moment she headed to the presidential suite.

When she reached the door, she saw that the door was ajar.

Lana pushed the door open and wondered if the person delivering the anti-toxoid test reagents had already arrived, but as soon as she walked in, she did not see anyone.

She decided to take a comfortable shower, and when she came out, she unexpectedly saw a man standing in front of the French window.

The man was tall and handsome, looking extremely attractive from the back.

Lana had not slept with a decent man for a long time. As she looked at the uninvited guest, her red lips curled into a smile as she walked over.

"Hey, handsome. Are you here to give me the bottles of anti-toxoid test reagent from Adam?"

The man in front of the French window turned around when he heard her.

When she took a good look at the face in front of her, the smile on Lana's face suddenly fell. "Ryan, why are you here?"

Ryan strode his long legs slowly toward her, moving closer to Lana. "Why not? Did you forget what Adam said to you?"

"What? It was you? You and Adam... What do you mean?"

Lana was confused but did not forget why she was here.

"I don't care when you and Adam colluded. I just want the anti-toxoid test reagent!" she said, putting her hand out to Ryan. "Ryan, Adam must have given you the bottles of anti-toxoid test reagent. Give them to me right now!"

Ryan's eyes sank as he slowly took a gun from the inner pocket of his suit. He then installed the silencer. "I'm not here to give you the bottles of anti-toxoid test reagent, Lana. I'm here to send you to see Yorick."

'What?!'

Lana's eyes widened in horror as she looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

She felt that something was wrong and tightened the towel around her body as she turned to run. However, Ryan had already aimed the gun at her forehead!

Lana's legs trembled. "Ryan! A-Are you really going to kill me?!"

Ryan's expression was blank as he smiled. "You'll find out soon, Lana."

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