

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1351  
It was also at this moment Madeline felt something warm splashing her face.

Then, the dazzling bright red liquid started gurgling from where Ryan's heart was.

The horrifying sight of blood was reflected in Madeline's eyes.

She opened her beautiful eyes in dumbfoundedness and could not believe what just happened.

Ryan did not expect that someone would have secretly aimed the gun at him. The bullet passed through his heart, and in an instant, he knew that his life had come to an end.

Yet, it seemed that there was still something he could not let go of. This obsession was still in sight.

Ryan clasped Madeline's wrist tightly and subconsciously tightened his hold. Then, his eyes gradually lost their luster and focus.

Before he collapsed, Ryan inaudibly uttered some words to Madeline.

Madeline's eyes widened as she watched Ryan slowly collapsing in front of her eyes. The only thing in her mind right now was the bloody scene she just witnessed and what Ryan said before collapsing.

"Linnie!"

When Madeline was in a daze, she heard a man screaming in her ears.

In the next second, she felt a familiar scent approaching her, and then a pair of strong arms was holding her tightly.

However, Madeline could only see the crimson in front of her right now and felt dizzy.

Before she had time to see the man who was hugging her, her eyes went dark and she fainted.

"Linnie, Linnie!" Jeremy nervously picked the unconscious Madeline up. He also caught the sight of Ryan who had fallen to the ground and could no longer resist.

Jeremy did not expect the police to shoot him, but he could guess that Madeline fainted from shock after witnessing Ryan suddenly collapsing in front of her.

The policemen quickly rushed over, and Jeremy frowned slightly as he looked at Ryan who had his eyes half-opened in a pool of blood.

"Call an ambulance and take him to the hospital right away. Maybe he can still be saved." After he finished speaking, he immediately left with Madeline in his arms.

Whitman Manor.

Sean was unable to sit still as he waited for news about Madeline. When he suddenly heard a voice coming from outside, he hurriedly strode out.

He spotted Jeremy walking inside with Madeline, so he ran forward nervously. "Eveline, Eveline."

He called out to her twice. After seeing that Madeline was not responding, he asked Jeremy anxiously, "What's wrong with Eveline? Why is there blood on her body?"

Jeremy lowered his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms. His eyes were filled with distress. "Don't worry too much. Linnie just fainted. The blood belongs to Ryan."

"Ryan?" Sean was shocked. "Why is Ryan's blood on Eveline's body? What happened?"

As soon as Jeremy finished talking, Eloise hurried over.

Seeing Madeline lying unconscious in Jeremy's arms with a lot of bloodstains on her face and dress, Eloise suddenly panicked and nervously grabbed Sean's hand to question him.

"What's wrong with her? Sean, what's wrong with Eveline?"

Sean hurriedly held Eloise's shoulders and gently soothed her. "It's okay. Eveline is okay. She's just asleep, don't worry."

Eloise glanced at Jeremy suspiciously. "Is that true?"

Jeremy spoke cooperatively, "It's true. I'll take Eveline back to her room for her to get some rest. I'll ask her to look for you after she wakes up."

Eloise nodded. "Then hurry up and take Eveline to bed. Let her have a good rest."

Although she could not recognize the woman Jeremy was holding in his arms to be her baby girl whom she talked about every day, her consideration and concern for Madeline was still evident.

After Jeremy carried Madeline to bed, he called his colleagues to ask about Ryan's situation.

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The colleague who was waiting outside the operating theatre informed him of the latest situation. "The bullet hit him pretty close to the heart and he has lost a lot of blood. I'm afraid the situation is not looking too optimistic."

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows when he heard the words. "Why did you shoot him? I was confident that I could make Ryan let my wife go."

"The police saw that your wife and Ryan seemed to be in a dispute and Ryan looked as if he wanted to forcibly take your wife away. In order to ensure the safety of the hostage and also since Ryan was a wanted criminal, they opened fire."

Jeremy did not say anything anymore after knowing this.

In fact, he had already thought about it at the time. He was ready to explain to Ryan about the grievances from the previous generations. When that happened, Ryan would naturally release Madeline.

However, he did not expect the police to fire.

Ryan was still in the emergency room and his chance of survival was slim.

Jeremy's gaze landed on the woman who was asleep on the bed and his eyes softened.

'Linnie, you must've been so frightened at the time.

'A living person just collapsed in front of you like that.

'It must've been triggering.'

Jeremy stayed by Madeline's side for a while when suddenly, he saw Sean walking to the door of the room. He called out to him softly, "Let Eveline rest. Jeremy, come out for a bit."

After Jeremy put the blanket on Madeline, he walked out of the room quietly.

Sean asked straightforwardly, "Is Eveline really okay? Has Ryan been caught?"

Recalling the scene not long ago, Jeremy frankly told him, "Ryan wanted to take Eveline away forcibly. The police were worried about Eveline's safety, so they shot Ryan. It's currently unsure whether he'll make it or not. He's being rescued in the hospital now."

Sean was surprised, but he was more concerned about Madeline's situation. "Could it be that Eveline fainted because she saw Ryan getting shot in front of her?"

Jeremy nodded sadly. "I'm guessing so."

"Ryan Jones!" Sean said resentfully, his eyes full of worry. "Eveline isn't in the best state of mind now but she received such a scare as well! We don't know if her condition will deteriorate after she wakes up."

Jeremy was also very worried about this.

When he was trying to comfort Sean, Eloise hurried over. "Jeremy!"

Seeing Eloise's panicked face, Jeremy was puzzled. "Why are you so anxious?"

"Is Ryan dead? Is it true?" Eloise said in a hurry, "Was it you who shot him in the heart? Is it true?"

Upon hearing this, Jeremy asked calmly, "Where did you hear this?"

"Just now, a friend of mine called and told me. I watched the video that's going viral on the internet and the man who fell to the ground was really Ryan!"

Jeremy did not expect that the situation at that time would be photographed by tourists and passersby who then uploaded the content to the internet. He also did not expect that they would think that he was the one who shot Ryan.

Jeremy took a look at the video circulating on the internet and also read the comments left by the netizens.

Many people believed that Jeremy shot Ryan for Madeline.

Others even ridiculed the love triangle between them.

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows tightly after he saw that. He could ignore them thinking that he was the one who shot Ryan, but he could not tolerate them adding a third party to the two-way relationship between him and Madeline.

They only had each other in this relationship.

"You should take care of Eveline. I need to take care of some things," Jeremy said, walking to the door.

However, as soon as he walked to the living room, he saw the maids blocking two people while stopping them helplessly. "Sir, madam, please don't do this. Mr. Whitman won't—"

"Jeremy Whitman, get out of here now!"

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The man's furious voice came from the hallway harshly.

Jeremy raised his eyes to see the people who had barged in and instantly understood their intentions.

He signaled the maids to go on with their business and then said in a light tone, "If you have time, you should go to the hospital and not come here to expose your low IQs."

"What? Jeremy, you killed Rye and you still dare to pretend that it has nothing to do with you?! Jeremy, let me tell you, I'll never let Rye die like this without doing anything about it!" Mrs. Jones cursed with tears in her eyes, looking extremely distressed.

Mr. Jones was also furious as he gritted his teeth. "Jeremy, even if our Rye really killed the woman named Lana Johnson, it should be the police convicting him! Who are you to shoot Rye just like that?"

"Do the Whitmans have a habit of persecuting the Joneses? Not only did you people kill my dad, but now you even killed my son!"

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows as indignation appeared in his eyes. He emphasized with a serious expression, "No matter in the past, present, or future, the Whitmans have never harmed anyone."

He looked imposing with his eyes looking magnanimous.

"I will only say this once. The death of the old master has nothing to do with my grandfather. If Ryan really dies from this gunshot, then he only has himself to blame and it has nothing to do with others."

"Y-You're actually saying that our Rye is the one to blame?!" Mrs. Jones could not accept this. Out of frustration, she pushed the blame to someone else. "You and that Eveline Montgomery are clearly the ones who killed our Rye! Eveline is a fickle woman who played with our Rye's feelings. You're even more hateful. In order to vent for that woman, you shot Rye to death!"

"Jeremy, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because the Whitmans are the number one family in Glendale. I'll definitely seek justice for Rye!"

"Do you even know what justice is?" Jeremy was enraged all of a sudden.

Mrs. Jones' words seemed to have triggered something in him.

She could berate him all she wanted, but she just had to involve Madeline.

His deep eyes froze over immediately and coldness swirled in his eyes. "It was your son who approached my wife with an ulterior motive from the beginning. My wife treated him as a friend, but what did he do? He was just using her for revenge!"

"Linnie was a healthy, imposing, and confident person. Now, she has been turned into a half-witted fool by your son. Who do you think you are to stand here and blame my wife?"

"Let me also tell you this. Even if Ryan really dies, this matter will not be over. Linnie has suffered so many injuries and torment that I want the Joneses to pay the price!"

After Jeremy finished warning them, he strode toward the door.

His impeccably strong aura stunned both Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

"Hmph, you still have the cheek to criticize him so violently?" Karen sneered, "Your son killed someone and pushed the blame to my son, even causing my daughter-in-law to be in the state she's in now. We didn't even ask you to settle accounts, but you came to us first? Jeremy is right. Your son is the one to blame if he really kicks the bucket!"

"You..."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones' faces were green with anger. Flames of anger were burning inside their chests.

However, when they suddenly recalled what Jeremy had just said, the couple turned around in a hurry.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones also followed after Jeremy when they saw that he was about to drive away.

"Rye might still be alive! If we follow him, we'll definitely know where Rye is now!"

Jeremy knew that Mr. and Mrs. Jones were following behind him, but he did not want to bother about them. As such, he drove straight to the hospital where Ryan was undergoing surgery.

When he arrived, the red light in the operating theatre just went out and the surgeon stepped out.

Jeremy glanced at Mr. and Mrs. Jones who were following him before striding forward and asking the doctor, "What's the situation of the person who was shot? Can he still be saved?"

After hearing Jeremy's question, Mr. and Mrs. Jones felt as if something was clenching at their hearts tightly. It was getting difficult for them to breathe.

In the next second, they saw the chief of surgery shaking his head helplessly. "The bullet was taken out, but the injury is serious. He has been transferred to the ICU now. If he can wake up, then there's still hope, but the probability is very small."

After listening to what the doctor said, Mrs. Jones was stunned for a second. Then, she wailed in pain. "Rye!"

With tears streaming down her face, she suddenly raised her finger to Jeremy. "Jeremy Whitman, you murderer! You'll die a horrible death! Eveline Montgomery will also die a horrible death! Your whole family will die horrible deaths!"  
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Mrs. Jones cursed viciously.

Hearing this, Jeremy instantly raised his eyebrows. When he was about to warn her, Mrs. Jones seemed to be overstimulated and suddenly passed out.

Jeremy suppressed his anger before walking to one side to make a call.

He blocked all of the videos that were being spread on the internet and handled all the comments mentioning Madeline.

However, after dealing with these, more public opinion surged on the internet.

They were saying that Jeremy was having a guilty conscience after killing Ryan, so he spent money to withdraw the trending tweets.

He did not care about the opinions of the netizens. He only did this because he did not want to see Madeline being involved in this matter.

After Ryan was sent to the ICU, Jeremy went to visit him.

The noble young master who was once known by his gentleness and humbleness was now bearing the shameful identity as a murderer.

How ironic.

'Ryan, since you're such a clever person, why didn't you investigate your grandfather's affairs clearly instead of manifesting hatred that shouldn't exist at all because of ignorant attachments?

'You're the one to blame for what has happened to you.

'You caused my Linnie to be like this.

'I'm the one who should be seeking revenge.'

Jeremy's eyes narrowed, and he did not stay for a long time.

When he returned to Whitman Manor, it was almost late at night. He thought that everyone in the family would be asleep by now, but when he returned to the room, he found that Karen and Sean were sitting on the sofa by the French window in the bedroom and talking softly.

Eloise was sitting on the side of the bed, staring almost intently at Madeline who had not yet awakened.

Seeing that Jeremy had returned, Sean and Karen walked over to inquire about the situation.

"Jeremy, is Ryan really dead?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was not awake before parting his thin lips. "He's currently in the ICU. It's unknown whether he'll wake up or not."

"What? What are you talking about?" Upon hearing this, Eloise suddenly walked over with a solemn expression. "You said it's unknown whether Eveline will wake up or not? What do you mean? You said before that she's just sleeping."

After hearing that, it was obvious that Eloise had misunderstood him.

Jeremy was about to explain when Sean went over to hold Eloise's shoulders. "Ellie, you're mistaken. We're not talking about Eveline. It's late, so let's go to bed. Eveline will wake up when you wake up tomorrow."

"Really? As long as I sleep and wake up again tomorrow, Eveline will wake up too?"

"Yeah." Sean coaxed Eloise like she was a child. Then, he took her hand and went back to their room.

After Eloise and Sean left, Karen asked in a low voice, "Is Eveline really alright? Don't lie to me."

Jeremy frowned. "You should also go back to your room to rest. Rest assured, I'll take care of Linnie."

Karen was still a little worried, but she did not want to probe further and left.

Jeremy closed the door gently before walking to the bed and sitting down. Then, he noticed that Madeline was no longer in her blood-stained dress. At this moment, she looked as calm and peaceful as a sleeping child.

He caressed her eyebrows with distress. "Linnie, I'm not a good husband. You've suffered so much because of me for so many years. What should I do to better protect you?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline and asked himself. Then, he bowed his head and gently kissed the corner of her lips.

However, the moment before Jeremy's kiss fell, Madeline suddenly opened her eyes in horror.

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Jeremy instantly felt Madeline awakening.

However, when he lowered his head, he saw that Madeline's eyes were full of panic and confusion.

She looked at the ceiling somewhat blanky, and after a few seconds, Madeline seemed to realize that there was someone next to her.

When she saw Jeremy who was extremely close to her, she grabbed the blanket and leaped away immediately. "Get away from me!"

Jeremy's heart sank. At that moment, he felt as if he had fallen into the bottom of a cold lake.

Sure enough, what he was worried about had happened.

"Linnie, I'm Jeremy," Jeremy explained.

However, Madeline seemed to be ignoring him. She shrank to the corner of the bed with a panicked expression. Her big, smart, and beautiful eyes were looking ahead in confusion. They were out of focus.

"Linnie, what's wrong with you, Linnie? I'm Jeremy. Don't be afraid." Jeremy slowly approached while coaxing patiently and tenderly. "Don't be afraid, Linnie. It's over. Ryan won't have any more opportunities to control and hurt you."

"Ryan?"

Madeline seemed to be reacting to this name. She looked forward blankly and muttered to herself like a child.

"Ryan said he would take me to find Jeremy. He also said that as long as I'm obedient, he'll let my parents go and personally send me back to Jeremy. However, Jeremy came to me and I wanted to go with Jeremy, but he wouldn't let me go. And then..."

As Madeline was talking, her face turned paler. In her head, there was a scene of Ryan getting shot and falling to the ground in front of her.

The blood that came out from Ryan's wound seemed to be burning hot on her cheeks.

She really did not want to think about it anymore, but she just could not get rid of that scene in her mind.

"Ah!"

Madeline suddenly raised her hand and held her head in pain.

"Linnie!" Jeremy hurried forward and held Madeline who was in pain. "Don't be afraid, Linnie. Don't be afraid."

"He's dead! Ryan is dead! Dead!" Madeline repeated incoherently in Jeremy's arms. Her eyes turned red unknowingly while tears filled her eyes.

She did not forget those words Ryan said to her in the last second before he lost consciousness.

"I'm sorry."

Ryan had only whispered weakly, but those three words lingered clearly in Madeline's mind.

At that moment, she saw the sincerity and regret on Ryan's face.

Ryan's most unforgettable regret was driving her to the brink of insanity.

He knew that he was not qualified to be forgiven by Madeline, but at least, he wanted her to know that he did not actually want to push her to such a point.

He just hoped that she could stay by his side with a little more docility.

However, it turned out that she would still love the man named Jeremy even if it meant going completely crazy.

He really could not force one's feelings.

It was a pity that he only understood this at the end.

Jeremy hugged Madeline who was out of control as he patiently and gently comforted her.

Madeline's mood eased a little, but she was still restless and tense. Her entire body was even trembling slightly.

However, she finally stopped resisting him and Jeremy felt a little joyous.

Time slipped away silently as Jeremy sat on the bed holding Madeline for a long time. She was nestled in his arms where she gradually stopped trembling and feeling afraid.

Jeremy stroked Madeline's head lightly. "Linnie, go to sleep if you're tired. I'll always be with you."

After he said that, Jeremy felt Madeline's hands tightening his collar.

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He felt that she was getting anxious. "Linnie, don't be afraid. I won't let you out of my sight again. Don't be afraid, okay?"

Madeline was stunned for a moment. Then, she finally raised her head and met Jeremy's soft eyes that were as gentle as a spring breeze. There seemed to be a flash of clarity in her eyes and suddenly, she had a clear recognition of the man in front of her.

"Jeremy? Are you Jeremy?"

"Yes, I am Jeremy. I'm your husband, Eveline Montgomery." Jeremy gave an affirmative answer.

Madeline's eyebrows wrinkled slightly as if she was in distress. "Jeremy, I don't seem to recognize you, but I remember that Jeremy is the love of my life."

Jeremy felt as if his heart had been pierced by a needle when he heard that. "Linnie..."

"Why don't I even recognize the man I love most? Jeremy, will you blame me for this?"

"You dummy, why would I blame you?" Jeremy stroked Madeline's worried face before bowing his head and kissing her gently. "You didn't mean to forget me. You're just sick."

Madeline raised her head and eyes that were filled with anxiety. "Then when will I be better? Will I never be better? Will I just forget you completely?"

"No," Jeremy affirmed without hesitation. He held Madeline who had lost a lot of weight and stroked her hair. His fingers were running through her soft short hair as they became entangled with each other.

"Linnie, even if you really forget me completely one day, I believe you'll fall in love with me again. The bond between us can't be erased so easily."

Jeremy looked at Madeline's worried eyes tenderly. "Linnie, no matter what happens to you, I'll take care of you forever. I love you."

Madeline looked at Jeremy blankly as a small smile blossomed on her face. Then, she leaned against his chest and closed her eyes without any worries.

The next day when Jeremy woke up, he saw a lot of public opinion on the internet. The netizens were all focusing on the fact that he was abusing his influence to retaliate against Ryan. Someone even said that the Whitmans and the Joneses had some beef between them.

They said that the Whitmans killed someone from the Jones family more than ten years ago.

In just one night, the Whitmans got into a lot of negative news.

Jeremy could guess that Mr. and Mrs. Jones were the ones behind this. They wanted to use public opinion to retaliate against him.

Old Master Whitman saw everything and felt it was necessary to come forward to clarify that the grievances of the previous generation should not be dealt with by the younger generation.

However, Jeremy stopped the old man. As a descendant of the Whitmans, he had the responsibility to share and bear all the doubts for this family.

However, the biggest public opinion on the internet was still about Jeremy shooting Ryan. What was even more outrageous was that a group of reporters was blocking the gates of Whitman Manor early in the morning, saying that they were here to find out the truth.

Jeremy frowned unhappily when he looked at Madeline who had been awakened.

If it was not because he needed to take care of Madeline, he would have already gone down to drive these people away. Now, he could only let Karen deal with them.

However, when Madeline finished washing up and went downstairs to eat, more and more people started gathering around the gates. Madeline was finding it strange when she was eating breakfast.

"Why is it so noisy at the door?"

Jeremy caressed her head. "It's just a bunch of annoying flies. I'm going to chase them away now. Linnie, stay here and eat your breakfast like a good girl."

Madeline nodded half-believingly and looked at Jeremy's back blankly.

Karen was chasing the reporters away at the gates, but those people were clearly prepared and asking extremely tricky questions.

When they saw Jeremy coming out, they turned their microphones and cameras to Jeremy one by one as they rushed to ask questions.

"Mr. Whitman, what are your comments about the internet saying that you shot Ryan?"

"Why was Ryan with Mrs. Whitman when he was shot? They were also seen pulling and pushing at each other. Have you always been in a love triangle?"

"Did you shoot Ryan because he falsely accused you of killing someone? You're using your power to deal with personal matters, right?"

"Or are you just venting your anger because Eveline Montgomery was having an affair with Ryan?"

After listening to these questions, Jeremy felt that these people were just digging their own graves.

He raised his eyebrows indifferently and his imposing manner alone scared these people into gulping.

When he was about to warn them, the journalists' eyes suddenly lit up as they all looked behind him...

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Jeremy noticed something amiss, so he restrained himself and looked back only to see Madeline standing not far behind him with a look of doubt.

It was unknown when she followed him here. Plus, there was a possibility that she had heard all the questions asked by these journalists. That would explain why Madeline's expression looked a little off.

"Linnie."

Jeremy turned and walked toward her, but at this moment, the group of journalists behind him turned the cameras to Madeline and started asking questions.

"Miss Eveline, was Ryan with you when he was shot last night?"

"Mrs. Whitman, what is the relationship between you and Ryan?"

"The reason why Mr. Whitman shot Ryan was that he was jealous of you being with Ryan, right?"

Jeremy was furious when the journalists asked such stupid questions.

He turned around swiftly and looked at them with his eyes as sharp as ice knives. "You're willfully speculating and putting false crimes on people under the guise of pursuing the truth. Just wait to receive a lawyer's letter from me."

As soon as Jeremy said this, coupled with his impeccably fierce aura, the group of people in front of him was all startled.

"The job of a journalist is to find the truth, not fabricating the facts!"

"..."

Jeremy's eyes were full of coldness, and no journalists dared to speak anymore for fear that they would offend Jeremy again.

"Get lost now. Don't show up in my sight again."

He dropped these last words and turned around to take Madeline into the house, but when he turned around, Madeline had already walked to his side.

Her elegant face was stained with deep confusion and incomprehension. "What did they just say?"

Madeline asked inexplicably, her beautiful eyebrows slightly furrowed. "What do they mean by a love triangle? Why did they say that I'm having an affair with Ryan?"

Jeremy quickly explained and comforted, "Linnie, don't listen to their nonsense. You didn't, and there isn't anything between you and Ryan."

However, Madeline was obviously a little bit triggered because of this. Her eyebrows furrowed tighter and tighter, and she even began to speak incoherently, "Ryan... Ryan is dead. He died in front of me. There was so much blood. There was also his blood on my face..."

"B-But how could it be that you're the one who killed Ryan? How could it be you? No, it can't be like this..."

Madeline denied repeatedly in distress. Her complexion that had finally recovered a little became awful again.

Jeremy held Madeline's shoulders with a broken heart and gently persuaded her, saying, "Linnie, don't pay attention to what others are saying. Don't think about it. Please calm down."

Madeline shook her head and glanced at the journalists who were looking at her questioningly. She suddenly felt that her head was very heavy and her thoughts were all over the place, but the scene of Ryan collapsing to the ground last night was once again so clear in front of her.

The journalists watched Madeline's dazed and empty eyes while whispering among each other.

"Does Eveline look a bit off to you?"

"I heard some gossip saying that she has gone crazy."

"What? Crazy?"

"Half-crazy and half-dumb, it seems like. I heard that she can't even take care of herself anymore."

"Seriously? I wonder if it's the retribution of playing with other people's feelings."

Jeremy's hearing was very sharp and he looked back in anger.

"Shut your mouth!"

The reporters were so frightened that they did not dare breathe.

"Scram!"

Jeremy drove them away in a rage, and then he turned back to see that Madeline's complexion was getting worse.

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"Linnie."

"Ah!" Suddenly, Madeline held her head uncomfortably and asked strangely, "Why is this happening? Why?"

"Linnie!" Jeremy grabbed her shoulders nervously and looked at her pained look. He also felt his heart aching along with her. "Linnie, don't be too hard on yourself. Don't think about it. Let's go back to the house."

He took Madeline's hand before looking back and reminding Karen. "Call the police. Tell them someone is making trouble in front of our house."

Karen nodded and stared angrily at the panicked journalists. "I'll call them now!"

After she said this, these journalists all left one after another.

If this was another place, they would not leave even if the police were involved.

However, there were at the gates of Whitman Manor and it was not a good idea to provoke Jeremy.

However, judging from Madeline's reaction just now, most of them had already thought about what they were going to release next.

The madam of the richest and dignified Jones family was actually crazy?

This was such big news.

Of course, what was worthy of attention was not that Madeline had become a lunatic. From what Madeline just said, they had a lot to work with.

After Jeremy took Madeline back to the house, her emotions became out of control again.

Eloise had just gotten up and was coming downstairs. When she saw Madeline, she walked to her happily. "You really are fine after a good night's sleep. They didn't lie to me. Sean said that he would accompany me to buy clothes later. You should come with me."

However, after Eloise's expectant invitation, Madeline went upstairs without even looking at Eloise.

Madeline's indifference caused the smile on Eloise's face to shatter in an instant.

She stood where she was while feeling at a loss. Loneliness covered her entire face. "My Eveline doesn't want me as a mother anymore, and this Eveline doesn't want to care about me now. Why does Eveline hate me so much? Why..."

Jeremy walked over to comfort her after hearing Eloise blaming herself while feeling horrible.

"Mom, don't overthink it. Eveline doesn't hate you."

After he said that, Karen also walked in from outside.

Jeremy was more worried about Madeline at the moment. Sean was not here right now, so he had to hand over Eloise to Karen.

"Mom, take care of my mother-in-law for me first. I need to go upstairs to see Eveline."

Karen was stunned for a moment, but before she could agree, Jeremy hurried upstairs.

Seeing Eloise standing by the stairs with a look of loss on her face, Karen stood there and hesitated for several seconds before walking over.

"Hey, in-law," Karen called out with a gentle smile on her face.

Eloise frowned and looked at Karen suspiciously. "Who are you calling?"

"..." Karen was stunned. She did not think that Eloise would become an almost demented fool. When she recalled the previous hostile scenes with Eloise, Karen felt sorry, but at the same time, she also found it unbearable.

She felt so distressed when she saw a mother who became like this because she missed her daughter too much.

Karen put on a friendly smile and patiently explained, "Eloise, have you forgotten? Your daughter Eveline and my son Jeremy are married. We're a family."

"Eveline married your son?" Eloise's beautiful eyes widened, then they were followed by sadness. "Eveline got married and didn't tell her mother. She really hates me..."

"No, Eveline doesn't hate you, really," Karen said, "Come on. Let's sit down and talk slowly."

Eloise glanced at Karen and followed without resistance.

Jeremy returned to the room as quickly as possible but did not see Madeline.

His heartbeat became very unstable for a while. When he was about to turn around and go to another room on the second floor to look for Madeline, he heard a strange noise coming from the bathroom inside a bedroom.

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Jeremy got nervous as he approached the bathroom for some reason.

He was sure that Madeline was in the bathroom, but judging from this strange sound, he did not know what Madeline was doing.

Jeremy sped toward the bathroom and pushed the door open.

He glanced inside but did not see Madeline. He only heard the sound of water coming from the area where the bathtub was placed.

"Linnie?" Jeremy called out Madeline's name and quickly walked in without thinking.

As soon as he saw the scene in front of him, Jeremy felt something tugging at his heartstrings while he felt every cell in his body was in pain

"Linnie!"

Jeremy ran over to grab Madeline who was desperately pouring cold water all over herself.

She was drenched all over and her short hair was completely wet. Her pale face was also covered with beads of water.

"Linnie, what are you doing?" Jeremy snatched the showerhead away and picked her up aggressively.

Madeline looked at the nervous and worried man with dull eyes but she only opened her lips in an unusually calm and even colder manner.

"Leave me alone. Go away."

"How can I not care about you? Why are you hurting yourself like this?" Jeremy felt as if a knife was slicing through his heart. When he looked at her wet body, his heart ached for her.

However, Madeline was still calm while her initially lively pupils looked as indifferent as a pool of water.

"I'm not hurting myself. Didn't you say that I've gone crazy? A lot of my memories are blurry, so I just want to regain clarity," she said as she forcefully pushed Jeremy's hand away.

"Let go."

"Linnie, you're not crazy. Don't listen to those people's nonsense."

"They're not talking nonsense. I really feel that something is wrong with me," Madeline said calmly with a glint of *deja vu* in her eyes. "Let go of your hands."

"Linnie."

"I said let go," Madeline said in a cold voice.

There were thousands of urges in Jeremy's heart to carry Madeline outside, but at this moment, her eyes and attitude looked like that of another person.

He had no choice but to slowly loosen his clasped hands. No matter how domineering and strong he was, he felt weak at this moment.

He could only listen to her. He did want to irritate her or offend her.

After Jeremy released his hands, Madeline picked up the showerhead and put it on top of her head again. She allowed the cold water to pour down from her head to her toes.

Madeline closed her eyes and furrowed her eyebrows. She tried to remember some of the messy memories she had forgotten, but it seemed that apart from the penetrating coldness, those memories were covered in dust and torn apart. It was difficult for her to piece them together again.

Jeremy stood by and watched. He watched the water dripping all over Madeline's body. Then, he clenched his fists slowly as his brows locked together.

How could he stand by and watch her torture herself like this?

He could not do it!

Jeremy stepped forward uncontrollably and decisively stopped Madeline.

"Linnie, that's enough! This is enough!" He clasped her shoulders tightly, his eyes having grown red at some point. "Don't torture yourself anymore. You've done nothing wrong. I won't allow you to hurt yourself like this!"

Madeline glared at Jeremy irritably when she heard the words. "I just want to calm down. Why are you bothering me? Can you just leave?"

"I won't leave. I'll be wherever you are! Eveline Montgomery, I said I'll never let anyone hurt you again, so you're not allowed to hurt yourself too!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1360  
A firm glint appeared in Jeremy's deep eyes. He grabbed Madeline's thin shoulders and wanted to take her back to the room to change.

However, Madeline was not obedient. She desperately broke free with a domineering look in her eyes. "I told you to leave me alone. Don't you understand?"

"I can ignore anyone in my life, but I just can't ignore you." Jeremy's aura at the moment was more domineering than Madeline's.

He could not let this continue anymore. However, just as he grabbed Madeline's arm and took a step forward, he suddenly received a firm slap on his face.

With a slap, Madeline's palm landed on Jeremy's face heavily.

Jeremy was stunned for a while as his handsome face was turned to the side. He was unable to feel the pain on his cheeks, but his heart really hurt.

He did not know what he could do for Madeline. The least he could do was calm her down so that she was not as emotional as she was now.

However, just when Jeremy was about to recompose himself and continue to comfort Madeline, she suddenly raised his hands and held his face.

Jeremy looked at the little woman whose emotions had changed quite unexpectedly. Her gaze was soft at the moment, and her beautiful eyes were filled with heavy apologies and worries.

"Jeremy, I'm sorry. I don't know what happened to me. I didn't mean to slap you. I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Madeline apologized nervously, looking extremely sad.

Jeremy held her hand to his lips and kissed it softly. "Linnie, no one is blaming you. I won't blame you either, so don't blame yourself."

After listening to Jeremy's words, Madeline felt even more guilty. She raised her misty eyes and was feeling troubled. "How did I become like this? How could I hit you?"

"Linnie, look at me." Jeremy stretched out his hands and cupped Madeline's cheeks to make her face him.

Now that they were looking into each other's eyes, there was a gentle glow in his orbs.

"Linnie, you'll eventually recover. Don't be so hard on yourself or even hurt yourself. If you feel uncomfortable and need to vent, just come to me."

As he said that, the look in his eyes became more pampering.

"Linnie, I'm your husband. I'm your strongest support and also the haven for you to shelter from the wind when you're tired. I'm also the object you can release your anger on when you're unhappy, so you don't need to apologize to me because you're my wife."

Madeline listened to the words that were escaping from Jeremy's lips and the tears in her eyes slipped quietly down.

"Don't cry."

Jeremy bowed his head to kiss the warm teardrops rolling down her eyes as his heart shattered into pieces. Then, he took Madeline who was soaking wet into his arms.

"Linnie, as long as you're fine, you can treat me however you want."

Madeline felt her heart aching as she hugged the man tighter in her arms.  
"Jeremy..."

Jeremy breathed a sigh of relief in silence. Although Madeline's mood was stabilized for now, he had bigger worries.

Her mental state was not doing well. She might go out of control even with a little stimulation.

'But Linnie, what should I do to make you go back to who you were in the past?'

Two days later, Jeremy learned that Ryan had not regained consciousness yet and was still in a coma in the ICU.

Jeremy planned to drop by, but when he was about to go out, Madeline stopped him.

"Jeremy, I'll go with you."

Upon hearing Madeline's request that she took the initiative to make, Jeremy seemed to hesitate. "Linnie, do you really want to go with me?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded, a faint light flashing across her dim eyes. "You stand up where you fall."

Madeline suddenly said that sentence in a very serious tone. At this moment, she did not seem to be crazy nor half-witted at all.

Jeremy smiled and nodded before taking Madeline's hand and heading to the hospital.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the ICU, Jeremy saw Mr. and Mrs. Jones standing at the door with panicked expressions. Mrs. Jones was even crying as she looked into the ICU through the glass window. "Rye! Rye! How could this happen?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1361  
Seeing this scene, Madeline paused.

The scene of Ryan getting shot and collapsing in front of her appeared in front of her eyes once again.

The warmth of the blood splashed on her face seemed to be scorching hot on her cheeks.

Jeremy obviously felt the sudden drop in temperature of the hand in his palm. It became so cold.

"Linnie, are you okay?" Jeremy asked worriedly.

Madeline returned to her senses after she heard his voice. She shook her head gently. "I'm fine. I just suddenly remembered that night. He said that he had to take me away, but I just wanted to return to you and then he—"

"Eveline Montgomery!"

Before Madeline could finish, Mrs. Jones suddenly rushed frantically toward her with red eyes, trying to drag Madeline.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms to protect her. There was a sharp glint in his eyes.

Mrs. Jones failed to grab Madeline and was infuriated.

"Eveline, you fickle b\*tch! At the end of the day, Rye became like this because of you! Initially, you thought your husband was dead, so you fell into Rye's arms. Then, the man came back and you abandoned Rye again. I don't believe for a second that it was a mission from Interpol!"

Mrs. Jones roared uncontrollably. "Eveline, you're the one who killed Rye!"

Madeline listened to Mrs. Jones scolding her while in a daze. However, she did not respond.

Of course, Jeremy could not tolerate it. "I'll say it again. Even if Ryan really dies, he'll be the only one to blame!"

"Jeremy, you—"

"Do you know what kind of trade your son is doing? He'll be locked up for the rest of his life just for this crime alone!"

"What are you talking about?" Mr. and Mrs. Jones' faces looked more and more terrible. "Jeremy, are you still trying to slander Rye right now? You're so despicable! All of the Whitmans should go to hell!"

"Shut up!" Jeremy was furious.

Mrs. Jones was stunned, immediately shocked by Jeremy's aura.

"Everyone has to be responsible for their actions, including Ryan. He killed someone and broke the law, so he should be punished. However, he wanted to abduct my wife and falsely imprison her. He asked for this gunshot."

"You..." Mr. and Mrs. Jones' faces were pale with anger, but they could not say anything to refute.

Jeremy did not care about Mr. and Mrs. Jones anymore. He held Madeline and walked to the ICU. Through the large windows, they could clearly see that the doctors and nurses were gathering around Ryan's bed with solemn expressions while doing something.

Jeremy asked a police officer on duty next to him, "What's his situation now?"

The police officer knew Jeremy and told the truth, "The convict's condition suddenly deteriorated just now. The doctor went in not long ago and did first aid measures for him, but it's not looking optimistic."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Jones angrily cursed at the police officer, "What do you mean by 'the convict'? Our Rye has not been convicted yet! Who are you to say

that he's a criminal? Also, Rye is still breathing and has a heartbeat. The doctor is rescuing him in there. Are you trying to curse Rye by saying that?"

"He is the convict," the police officer said unhurriedly, "The police have already obtained enough evidence to prove Ryan's crimes. Just because you say he didn't do it doesn't mean he didn't."

"You..."

Mrs. Jones was angry, and when she was about to retort, the door of the ICU opened.

A nurse ran out anxiously and asked, "Is there someone named Eveline among the people the patient knows?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1362  
After she said that, all eyes fell on Madeline. At the same time, Madeline was also taken aback.

Mrs. Jones wiped the tears from her face and asked hurriedly, "Nurse, how's my son? Will he ever wake up?"

"His injuries are too serious and his life is still in danger for the time being. Plus, he doesn't seem to have any desire to survive. He only calls out the name Eveline from time to time."

The nurse looked at Madeline as she said that.

"Is this woman Eveline who the patient keeps mentioning?"

Madeline nodded. "It's me."

"Are you a friend of the patient? His will to survive is very weak, but he seems to be unable to let go of you. I don't know if you'd like to go in and help him—"

"Did you make a mistake? My son is like this because of this woman. How could he still want to see her?" Mrs. Jones could not accept this fact.

When the nurse heard this, she looked at Mrs. Jones in surprise. "Madam, this is about the life and death of the patient. Your son has been calling out to Miss Eveline. If she's willing to encourage and cheer for your son, then he might still have a chance at life."

"Impossible! Impossible!" Mrs. Jones rejected her repeatedly. Her complexion became worse and worse. "I won't let this woman near my son no matter what!"

"Hmph." Jeremy sneered as he held Madeline tighter. "Do you think I'd let my Linnie in there? Ryan deserves all the things that have been happening to him. I haven't settled Linnie's account with him yet and he still wants to use Linnie to get back to life? No way."

Jeremy refused altogether.

Mrs. Jones, who was still confident, was panicking slightly when she heard this, but she was still stubborn. "I won't let this woman see our Rye again!"

The nurse did not understand what Mrs. Jones was thinking. She emphasized, "Madam, do you want your son to survive, or do you want him to die? Do you know that your son's only chance of surviving is the woman named Eveline? I'm not kidding! If you think your son's life or death doesn't matter, then so be it!"

After dropping this sentence, the nurse turned to leave.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones' faces changed suddenly. Then, they ran over anxiously and called out to the nurse. "Is seeing this woman the only chance for him to survive?"

The nurse frowned and said, "Since you're so skeptical, then just assume that I didn't say that. However, you can rest assured that our doctor will do our best to help the patient regardless of whether Miss Eveline wants to go in or not."

"Wait!" Seeing that the nurse was really going back in, Mrs. Jones hurriedly stopped her. Then, Mrs. Jones turned around and walked to Madeline, asking rudely, "Eveline, did you hear that? You did this to Ryan, so you should go in immediately and cooperate with the doctor to treat Rye!"

The nurse could not help being impressed by Mrs. Jones' audacity. Most ordinary folk would not cause such a ruckus at a time like this.

"Even if you beg me today, I won't let Linnie go in, especially with your sh\*tty attitude." Jeremy refused again indifferently.

Mrs. Jones was even more anxious now. Her eyes were fixed on Madeline as she cursed and commanded domineeringly, "Eveline, if you don't want to go to hell, go in now and cooperate with the doctor!"

Jeremy's cold eyes pierced straight ahead. When he felt that Madeline was about to move forward, he pulled her back.

"Linnie, they're not worthy of this. Let's go."

Madeline looked at Jeremy and raised her eyebrows slightly. "Jeremy, I think—"

"Eveline, if Rye dies, you'll be a murderer! You'll be condemned by your conscience for the rest of your life!" Mrs. Jones' words were more abominable than the last. Of course, she would not beg Madeline. If worse came to worst, she would just trigger her into accepting.

"Eveline, let me ask you, are you going..."

Mrs. Jones wanted to use her words to trigger Madeline again, but before she finished speaking, the doctor in a white coat came out from the room. Mrs. Jones ran over and asked, "Doctor, how's my son? Is he really asking for a woman named Eveline? Will my son have the chance of surviving if this woman is allowed in?"

The doctor frowned. "Initially. However, it's too late now."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones felt chills in their hands and feet all of a sudden. Then, they yelled out in horror and doubt, "What do you mean it's too late?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1363  
Madeline and Jeremy also raised their eyes and saw the doctor sighing helplessly. "We've tried our best and our hardest, but the patient does not have the will to survive. You need to prepare yourselves."

Upon hearing this, both Mr. and Mrs. Jones became lifeless.

Madeline glanced sideways into the ICU.

She thought about the words Ryan said to her before collapsing and the sincere look in his eyes at that time.

'Ryan.

'You haven't atoned for what you have done. Are you really going to give up everything and give up the idea of survival just like this?'

"Eveline!"

Mrs. Jones' emotional shriek pulled back Madeline's thoughts.

She looked back and saw Mrs. Jones rushing to her in a hurry.

She thought that Mrs. Jones would vent her anger on her and continue to curse as well as berate her, but she did not expect that the moment Mrs. Jones ran up to her, she had a pleading look on her face. "Eveline, please go in and save Rye! I'm begging you!"

Mrs. Jones cried and pleaded, tears mottled all over her face.

"Eveline, I don't care about what happened before. As long as you can save Rye now and let Rye have the will to survive, I'll agree to whatever you ask!"

Madeline looked at the tearful Mrs. Jones and her heart was moved.

When she heard what the nurse said just now, she had already wanted to go in. It was Mrs. Jones who delayed it by being like this.

Jeremy had already seen through Madeline's thoughts. He pulled Madeline closer by her hand. "Linnie, are you really going to do this?"

He did not stop her forcibly, but at the same time, he felt more torn for her.

"Ryan treated you like that time and again. He hurt you and caused you to bleed. In order to separate us, he did everything he could and even forced you into the way you are now. Linnie, your kindness shouldn't be given to such a person."

Madeline heard what Jeremy said and understood.

However, Mrs. Jones became nervous when she heard it for fear that Madeline would listen to Jeremy's words and refuse.

She was emotional when she held Madeline's wrist tightly. Suddenly, she knelt with a thud.

"Eveline, I'm begging you!"

With tears streaming down her face, Mrs. Jones tightened her grip around Madeline's hand and refused to let go no matter what.

"Eveline, you're also a mother, so you should understand my feelings. Rye is my only son. Even if he really broke the law, he's still my son. As a mother, the only wish I have is for my child to be safe and sound!

"Eveline, you're Rye's only hope!"

His only hope.

Mrs. Jones' remark sounded a bit exaggerated, but it was true.

"Get up." Madeline's expression was indifferent, and she was trying to break away from Mrs. Jones' grip, but Mrs. Jones clung to her even more.

"Are you agreeing?" Mrs. Jones asked with her wide teary eyes.

Madeline nodded lightly. "Get up first."

Seeing this, Mrs. Jones' teary eyes were suddenly ignited with a ray of hope.

She stood up and wanted Madeline to quickly go in, but seeing Jeremy's cold and indifferent face, she panicked again.

She had offended every member of the Whitman family, especially Jeremy.

She was worried that even if Madeline agreed, Jeremy would not.

Mrs. Jones was pondering about this nervously. Then, she saw Madeline and Jeremy raising their eyes and looking at each other.

She looked at the man's deep and charming eyes before softly saying, "Jeremy, I—"

"Do what you want to do," Jeremy answered with a gentle smile.

Madeline smiled lightly when she heard that. She was not surprised. It was as if she had predicted that Jeremy would give such an answer.

However, Mr. and Mrs. Jones were surprised and even shocked.

Soon enough, they saw Jeremy letting go of Madeline's hand.

Under the guidance of the nurse, Madeline put on the sterilized disposable equipment and entered the ICU.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1364

The doctor said that all the necessary measures to treat Ryan had been done, but his will to survive was too weak.

Most people would be seeking survival, but he seemed to be seeking death.

However, it seemed that the only thing he could not let go of was her as he kept calling out her name.

"Perhaps you're the only regret that he can't let go of in his heart," the nurse from just now said.

After listening quietly, Madeline walked to the bedside.

Ryan's face was as pale as snow while his breathing was weak. Various tubes were inserted into his body to maintain his dying body.

The beeping sounds from the electrocardiogram sounded as if they would stop at any time.

Madeline approached him, and as soon as she walked to the bed, she heard Ryan calling out, "Eveline."

Sure enough, he could not let go of her.

"Ryan," Madeline called out to him. "I'm Eveline. I'm here."

"Eveline..." Ryan continued to call out Madeline's name unconsciously.

Madeline frowned slightly. "Ryan, I'm standing here. Can you feel me? Do you have something to tell me?"

Not long after Madeline's voice fell, she heard Ryan chanting her name gently once more, "Eveline."

He kept calling her name as if it was the only power that could keep his heart beating and maintain his breathing.

"Ryan, your parents want you to survive, so don't give up on yourself."

Madeline did not know if Ryan was aware or whether he could hear what she was saying. However, she heard him calling her again, and this time, he said two more words, "I'm sorry."

He was apologizing again.

Madeline remembered what happened that night.

Before he collapsed, Ryan had also said sorry to her.

He was apologizing sincerely.

He thought of smoothening her edges and selfishly taking her, but he never intended to drive her to the point of being mentally insane.

"Ryan, if you really feel that you have done something wrong and want me to forgive you, then continue living and take responsibility for your mistakes."

Madeline took a step forward to look at this haggard face. She felt a little remorseful and rueful in her heart.

Some scenes vaguely appeared in her mind. The memories of those days when Ryan would take care of her considerately and gave her encouragement when she thought Jeremy had left her were resurfacing from the whirlpools of her memory.

'To be honest, you have treated me sincerely as well. You didn't just use me.

'It's just that you were blinded by hatred and chose the wrong path.'

Madeline pondered for a few seconds before slowly stretching out her hand to Ryan's cold one.

"Ryan, there's something I've kept in my heart for a while. I'll tell you what it is when you wake up, so don't give up on yourself."

After she said that, Madeline did not know if it was an illusion but Ryan's eyelids seemed to twitch slightly.

Jeremy, Mr. Jones, and Mrs. Jones were waiting outside the ICU. Through the glass window in front of them, they could see Madeline standing by the bed talking to Ryan.

As for what they were saying, they had no idea.

More than ten minutes had passed. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were still waiting anxiously.

Jeremy looked at Madeline calmly. She was occupying his vision and heart.

Coincidentally, at this second, there seemed to be a stir in the ICU. The doctors and nurses suddenly hurried to Ryan's bed while Madeline stepped aside.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones panicked as they pawed at the glass window. "What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Jeremy was also a little curious, but he cared more about Madeline who exited the room after turning around.

Jeremy walked over and waited for the door to open.

As soon as the door opened, Mr. and Mrs. Jones rushed toward Madeline.

"Eveline, how's Rye? Why are the doctors in such a hurry? Tell us!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1365  
Mrs. Jones was emotional. She stretched out her hand to try to pull Madeline again, but this time, Jeremy did not give Mrs. Jones the chance to touch Madeline.

He pulled Madeline into his arms and faced Mrs. Jones with an icy expression.

"Why? Are you trying to abandon your benefactor upon achieving your goal? Talk properly," he said coldly.

Mrs. Jones was a little afraid of Jeremy and did not dare to talk. However, she began to question Madeline again after seeing the emergency in the ICU.

"Eveline, you were in there for so long. What did you say to Rye? Did you deliberately say something that Rye didn't want to hear to stimulate him and is that why he's getting worse now? Otherwise, why are the doctors giving first aid to Rye so hurriedly?"

"Eveline, I didn't expect you to be so insidious!" Mr. Jones also followed suit and criticized.

Jeremy loved his wife ardently, so how could he allow Mr. and Mrs. Jones to attack Madeline like this?

However, when he was about to speak, Madeline took his hand. "Jeremy."

She looked at him with a smile and shook her head slightly.

"There's no need to argue with them. I've done what I should do, as for the result..."

Madeline glanced into the room. 'Ryan, you should know what I want to say to you, so you'll want to wake up.'

"Eveline, what do you mean by that? I begged you to go in and encourage Rye, so what are you talking about now? If it turns out that Rye still doesn't want to live, then what use was there for me to let you in?" Mrs. Jones scolded and then smiled bitterly in self-deprecation.

"There must have been something wrong with me when I begged you to go in and encourage Rye! How did I forget that none of the Whitmans are kind-hearted? Including you! You just want Rye to die!"

"Enough!" Jeremy interrupted coldly, his charming eyes full of coldness.

"My biggest limit is to allow my wife to go in. Ryan should've been damned!"

"You..." Mrs. Jones could not stand this but she knew she could not compete with Jeremy. As such, she started to target Madeline again. "Eveline, if Rye is really triggered by you and can't be saved, I'll make you pay with your life!"

Crack!

After Mrs. Jones cursed her, the doctor came out of the room.

Mrs. Jones ran over immediately. "Doctor, is my son really a lost cause? Does he have no chance to live after being triggered by this woman?"

The doctor frowned after he heard that, his face filled with displeasure. "Madam, she went in to encourage your son to live. If it wasn't for her, your son wouldn't have become better."

"What? Better?" Mr. and Mrs. Jones were shocked. "Doctor, are you telling the truth?"

"Are you hoping that I'm lying to you?" the doctor asked with a serious look on his face. "If you hadn't delayed this woman from going in just now, I wouldn't have told you that it's already too late. I did that to prevent you from wasting more time."

"..."

After Mr. and Mrs. Jones heard that, their faces turned hot from embarrassment.

"It's important for patients like this to have a strong will to live. As his parents, if you truly want your son to live, you have to thank this woman and not criticize her."

"..."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones had nothing to say. The berating and curses they let out just now all went back to bite them in their bottoms. They felt as if they had been slapped numerous times and were feeling embarrassed.

"S-So how's my son now? Is he fine now?" Mrs. Jones asked carefully while taking a look at Madeline. "What did she tell my son just now? Did it really work?"

The doctor could not stand Mrs. Jones' doubting attitude. As such, he answered her sternly, "I told you clearly just now that if you still think we're harming your son, we have nothing to say to that anymore."

"..."

The doctor did not want to explain anymore, so he turned around and left.

"Jeremy, we should go as well." Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand. She did not want to stay here any longer.

Before they left the house, she wanted to come with Jeremy because she felt that she could do something.

Indeed, after saying those words to Ryan, she felt as if the weight had been lifted off her heavy heart.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1366  
Jeremy did not want Madeline to stay in an environment like this. Plus, he was extremely enraged by Mr. and Mrs. Jones' attitudes.

When Mrs. Jones saw that Madeline and Jeremy were leaving, she looked over coldly and yelled out to Madeline while refusing to accept what had just happened, "Eveline, don't think that I'll thank you after Rye wakes up!"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks. He was obviously unhappy, but Madeline stopped him.

"Jeremy, it's unnecessary."

Madeline was calm. She turned her face slightly, and her beautiful eyes glanced over Mr. and Mrs. Jones nonchalantly.

"Do you think I'm expecting your gratitude? I was just doing something I wanted to do."

After she said that, she grabbed Jeremy's arm and looked at the man whose eyes were filled with indignation. Then, she smiled at him.

Jeremy's eyes softened. He did not want to bicker with Mr. and Mrs. Jones anymore. As such, he held Madeline's hand and left the hospital.

However, judging from Madeline's attitude just now, he felt as if she had returned to the way she was before.

He looked at her side profile. Her flawless and elegant face under the sunlight looked exceptionally charming.

"Linnie."

"Yeah," Madeline responded to him obediently with a small smile on her face.

Jeremy felt a warmth in his heart and tightened his grip on her hand.

"Linnie, do you feel unwell now?"

Madeline shook her head and looked into Jeremy's concerned eyes seriously. "Did I scare you with my behavior that day? So have you been worrying about whether I'll do the same thing that day, pouring cold water on myself like I'm insane?"

She said while averting her lively and beautiful eyes. There were more clear and bright rays of light in her eyes now.

She looked straight at Jeremy and smiled softly.

"Jeremy, I feel like I've become cheerful after I saw Ryan."

Jeremy's eyes lit up as well. "Linnie, you mean..."

"Jeremy, I think I remember a lot of things now."

"Really?" Jeremy was emotional as he grabbed Madeline's shoulders. His exceptionally handsome face was filled with surprise. "Linnie, do you really remember a lot of things? What about me? Do you remember what happened to us before?"

Madeline lifted her hand to stroke Jeremy's exquisite and flawless face. Then, her eyes softened. "You're the only man I love in this life. Even if Linnie has gone insane, she'll still remember to love you."

"Linnie." Jeremy felt an indescribable feeling in his heart.

He felt joyous, but at the same time, he felt bitter.

He hugged Madeline. While he was holding her, he felt as satisfied as if he was holding the entire world.

A woman who still remembered to wait for him and loved him even after going crazy was so hard to find in this lifetime.

Madeline felt Jeremy's love for her. She held him and patted his back lightly.

"Jeremy, Linnie doesn't want to be apart from you ever again."

"We won't be apart anymore, Linnie. I'll hold your hand no matter where we go in the future."

"Even when we're taking a shower?" Madeline's joke caused a smile to break out on Jeremy's face.

He let go of his hands and kissed the side of her face.

After pondering for a while, Jeremy asked, "Linnie, what did you tell Ryan after you went in? Did he hear you?"

"I think he should have heard me." She recalled the moment when Ryan's eyelids twitched and nodded lightly. "I told him that I have something to tell him and I'll only tell him what it is after he wakes up."

Jeremy was rather curious. "What is it?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1367  
What did she tell him?

Madeline recalled what happened in the ICU just now.

Madeline showed a rare mischievous smile after spotting the curiosity in Jeremy's charming eyes.

"Jeremy, are you dying to know what I said to Ryan?"

Jeremy nodded and sounded like he was jealous when he spoke next, "I want to know how my wife encouraged that man who brought trouble to himself."

Madeline could sense the jealousy in Jeremy's tone. She curled the corners of her lips and smiled. Then, she said seriously, "That night at the firework viewing platform, Ryan told me something before he got shot and collapsed.

"He told me he was sorry."

After Jeremy heard this, he could slowly guess what Madeline said to Ryan in the ICU.

"That day, he kidnapped me in the bookstore. He told me that he'd take me to you, so that's why I went with him. Back then, I was seriously muddle-headed and I believed everything he said like an idiot. Then, he said as long as I promised his final request, he'd take me back to you."

"What did he ask for?"

"I didn't understand back then, but now I do." Madeline paused and looked into Jeremy's inquisitive eyes. "I think he only wanted to spend some time alone with me because he knew he didn't have much time. He had no choice apart from using this barbaric method.

"He also told me that he didn't expect to force me into this state. He only hoped that I could stay by his side obediently."

Jeremy finally understood. However, indignation also rose in his eyes.

"Linnie, I won't forgive him for what he did to you even if he has apologized." Jeremy still had rage in his heart that he could not get rid of.

He had watched as Ryan shot Madeline and he also knew how Ryan had forced Madeline to do things she did not want to again and again.

If it was not for Ryan, his entire family would be spending the rest of their lives happily since long ago.

Of course, Madeline knew how Jeremy was feeling now. "The law will make him pay for what he has done after he wakes up. If he's truly feeling guilty, he'll be condemned by his conscience for what he did to me after he wakes up."

After hearing what Madeline said, the rage in Jeremy's heart diminished by quite a lot.

"Linnie, promise me to never be soft-hearted again. Actually, I didn't want you to wake him up at all. I wanted so badly to fire my gun and kill him the moment he shot you."

Jeremy told her about how he was feeling as he caressed her hair while heartbroken.

"Your hair is also a part of your body. I'm unwilling to harm even a hair of yours and he cut it just like that. Linnie, I know you're kind, but I'll never forgive that person."

As he said that, Jeremy lowered his gaze and a deep apology appeared in his eyes.

"Back then, I had hurt you so deeply as well. I also thought that I wasn't worthy of your forgiveness. However, I was selfish in hoping that you'd give me another chance. Linnie, you've suffered too much in your life."

"But meeting Jeremy is the sweetest thing in my life," Madeline smiled and said. This sentence healed the desolation and regret in Jeremy's heart instantly.

'Linnie, to be honest, meeting you is the sweetest and luckiest thing in my life.

'However, I only knew to appreciate and protect you when it was too late.'

After they left the hospital, Jeremy wanted to take Madeline to the kindergarten to pick the children up. However, the moment they got into the car, he got a call from his colleague from Interpol.

Hence, he brought Madeline to Interpol's branch in Glendale.

Ryan was the true boss of the Stygian Johnson Gang and they had proof that he was the one who shot and killed Lana. However, they still had no progress regarding one thing and it was Ryan's secret base in Glendale. They had no idea where it was, and this was also one of the important pieces of evidence they needed to convict him.

Jeremy recalled how Felipe was the Stygian Johnson Gang's rival in F Country back then. They dreaded the other party becoming better than them, so he thought that Felipe might know something about this.

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However, after Felipe knew the truth about his parents' death, he vanished.

Before Felipe left Whitman Manor, Madeline had asked him what he wanted to do. However, he only told Madeline one sentence. He said he was going to repent for his sins and said that Cathy would know what he was going to do.

However, Cathy was dead.

Madeline and him were unable to guess Cathy's thoughts and feelings.

On the way home, Madeline sat in the car as her thoughts started to wander.

"Cathy was such a great girl."

Jeremy held Madeline's hand. "Don't think about the sad things."

Madeline sighed in remorse. "It would be great if Cathy could be as lucky as I was back then. I know Felipe regretted this and he was upset to only realize the person he loved was Cathy when it was too late and Cathy had already..."

"Linnie."

"Yeah." Madeline knew Jeremy was concerned about her. "I'm fine. I just feel pity when I think about Cathy. If she's still alive, she would be so happy..."

After she sighed, the car stopped in front of the red light.

Madeline looked over to the crosswalk in front of them nonchalantly. However, in that instant, she thought she saw a familiar figure.

She was unsure, so she looked closer. However, the person in her vision was gone in a blink of an eye. It was as if what she saw just now was merely an illusion.

Jeremy was about to start the car when he noticed Madeline's strange expression.

"Linnie, what's wrong?"

"I-I think I saw Cathy." Madeline looked outside the car in a daze.

After Jeremy heard that, he looked over to where she was looking. However, there was not a familiar face as far as he could see.

Then, when the light turned green, the car behind them started urging them.

"Linnie, did you really see Cathy?" Jeremy wanted to stop the car and go look for her around the place with Madeline.

In order to prove that it was not an illusion, Madeline got out of the car with Jeremy. However, after they looked around, they did not see anything.

Madeline recalled the face she saw in just a glimpse. Suddenly, she started chuckling helplessly.

"How could I forget that Cathy was disfigured? She didn't look like how she used to in the end. But what I saw just now was a face with Cathy's features. I must be seeing things."

Madeline lowered her gaze while feeling a sense of loss. Then, she returned to the car with Jeremy.

After he started the car, Madeline looked at the door of a florist not far away from them. A woman with short hair and a thin body was turning around before walking forward with a bouquet of yellow roses. There was also a little boy and a little girl following behind her.

Madeline felt her heart aching when she saw the back of this figure.

'Cathy, do you know that the woman Felipe loves has always been you this entire time?

'If you could feel it, I guess you wouldn't feel so remorseful anymore, right?'

Madeline pondered about this and sat in the car absent-mindedly as they drove back to Whitman Manor.

After Jeremy stopped the car, he went over to open the door for Madeline considerately before holding her hand and walking into the house.

However, after they got to the entrance, Madeline and Jeremy saw a man sitting on the sofa in the living room at the same time. The man looked extremely familiar from the back.

Madeline was shocked as she looked at Jeremy. "Jeremy, I'm not seeing this wrongly, right?"

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"I don't think you're seeing things." Jeremy gave an affirmative answer. His gaze once again fell on the back of the man not far away.

This figure used to be so familiar to him, so he would not see it wrongly.

However...

Jeremy took Madeline's hand and walked in. Old Master Whitman suddenly got up from the other side of the sofa. He looked at Jeremy and said with surprise, "Jeremy, look who's back!"

After the old master said that, the man who was sitting with his back to them slowly stood up, tall and straight.

Then, he turned around. His once gentlemanly and elegant face looked more mature and calmer now.

He and Madeline looked at each other. Then, he smiled slightly before turning his gaze to Jeremy's body.

Seeing Jeremy's short, flax-colored hair and his pupils that were close to the color of amber, the man seemed surprised.

"I knew you wouldn't die a long time ago. It's just that I haven't seen you for so long and you even changed your image." Felipe's tone was very calm and there was mischief between his words.

"It has been so long, so a lot of things have happened and there were a lot of changes around here, including you." Jeremy grabbed Madeline's shoulder intimately and walked in front of Felipe. Then, he showed a friendly smile. "Welcome home."

Then, Felipe gave a warm smile. "Thanks."

After he said that, his eyes landed on Madeline's face.

Even though he knew Felipe did not feel that way about Madeline anymore, Jeremy still could not help but say in jealousy, "Do you not know my wife anymore, uncle?"

Felipe could sense Jeremy's jealousy from his words. He smiled lightly, his eyes still on Madeline's flawless and stunning face.

"Eveline, do you still remember me?" Felipe asked. He knew because he saw a lot of gossip about Madeline online.

Some of them said she had become stupid while some said she had gone insane. Plus, more people were saying that she could not remember anything that happened to her in the past anymore.

However, Felipe showed up just in time.

Some of the rumors online were true and some were false. However, it was also true that Madeline was more clear-headed now.

Madeline curled the corners of her charming pink lips and smiled. "Of course, I remember you. You're Jeremy's uncle. You're also my savior who pulled me back from the doors of death."

When Felipe heard Madeline's answer, he let out a sigh of relief. "I guess I can't believe what's being said on the internet. I'm relieved that you're still fine."

One could hear the concern Felipe had toward Madeline from his words.

However, they had gone through so much previously, so Madeline and Jeremy would not misunderstand what Felipe meant anymore.

Felipe's concern toward Madeline now felt more like friendship and familial love. It had nothing to do with romantic love anymore.

"An old man like me can finally have one less thing to worry about." A joyous smile appeared on Old Master Whitman's aged face. He walked over to hold Felipe's hand. "Felipe, this family is only complete with you in it. Don't leave now that you're back."

Old Master Whitman's eyes were filled with expectations and his grip on Felipe's hand tightened.

Felipe could feel that the old master was truly sincere in wanting to keep him around and he was genuinely concerned about him. However, he only smiled for lack of a better reaction.

"Uncle, I'm afraid I'm going to have to disappoint you."

Old Master Whitman's eyes became duller. "Felipe, you're still going to leave? Why don't you want to stay?"

"I came back this time to take care of something very important. After I finish this, I have to go somewhere that I should go."

Felipe said before looking at Jeremy. There was a flash of victory in his eyes.

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"Jeremy, do you want to know where Ryan's secret base in F Country is?"

Jeremy lifted his deep eyes. "Do you know where it is?"

Felipe nodded firmly. "I do."

Jeremy was surprised. He briefed Madeline before going to Interpol's branch in Glendale with Felipe.

Felipe provided the related address and information. Then, the people who were in charge quickly contacted the colleague over at F Country. Indeed, they instantly found the place where Ryan hid his illegal goods in F Country.

Felipe's clue played an exceptionally important role in this case.

After they left the branch, Jeremy and Felipe walked on the streets. It was at the end of summer.

The two of them did not have the barrier and rivalry they had before. Now, they could have a peaceful and friendly exchange.

"How did you know about Ryan's business? Also, how did you know where he hid the goods used for trading?" Jeremy asked Felipe the questions he had in his heart.

After Felipe heard that, his thin and narrow eyes looked distracted. After a few seconds, he parted his lips.

"After Cathy died because of me, the only thing in my mind was revenge. However, I realized the hatred that I was obsessed with all these years was just a misunderstanding. In that instant, I felt as if my life had lost all meaning.

"After Cathy knew about my illegal business, she told me to stop. After she left, I stopped doing that completely. However, when I thought about how the Stygian Johnsons had disfigured her, I decided to find out everything about the Stygian Johnsons."

He paused as he was saying that. Then, he looked at Jeremy who was listening to him quietly.

"Then, during the process of my investigation, I found out about Ryan Jones. This person looked like a gentle and elegant gentleman on the surface, but in reality, he was just exploiting his job at Interpol to help Yorick and the Stygian Johnsons to complete one illegal trade after another.

"He rarely showed himself and Yorick was the only person who knew about Ryan's true identity. However, it would be impossible for one to come out clean after having one foot in the mud. As such, I followed the clues and found Ryan's unknown secret base in F Country.

"Ryan's a vigilant person. He almost caught me once but he didn't know me so he could not find out who I was."

Jeremy finally understood after hearing what Felipe said.

Ryan was a very intractable rival.

He was extremely schemeful and was always prepared for a rainy day. As such, that was why he could accurately calculate his next move.

However, the only thing he miscalculated was Madeline's feelings toward Jeremy.

He thought he could at least make Madeline like him, but in the end, he realized the only thing in this world he could not force were feelings.

"Right, I saw something online as well. Someone said Uncle killed Old Master Jones more than ten years ago. What's up with this?"

Jeremy frowned and then a smile unfolded on his face.

"It's just a misunderstanding, but this misunderstanding was man-made."

"Man-made?"

Felipe was curious. However, he would not suspect the old master anymore.

After listening to Jeremy's detailed explanation, Felipe was feeling angry for the old master.

"It seems that Uncle will always be involved in this sort of scandal. I also misunderstood him back then." Felipe sounded extremely apologetic when he was saying that. "However, since it's a misunderstanding, it'll be solved sooner or later. Even so, Ryan might not be able to accept the truth."

Jeremy agreed with Felipe. "Not only would he not accept it, but the Joneses wouldn't accept it either," he said while looking at Felipe who looked relieved.

Then, he asked the question he had in his heart, "Back in Whitman Manor, you said after you finished your important task, you'll go somewhere you need to go. Could it be..."

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Before Jeremy could finish talking, Felipe smiled and nodded.

He stood under the tree next to the crosswalk and looked at the busy road. His eyes were filled with indescribable melancholy and loneliness.

"Cathy's gone and I don't have much to live for. Cathy wouldn't have died if I didn't choose the wrong path back then and touched something I shouldn't."

Felipe lowered his gaze in remorse. The hand hiding in his pants pocket was clenching around the small glass bottle.

The person he loved the most was there.

"I've done everything I need to do. The Stygian Johnson Gang has collapsed, Yorick is dead, and Ryan has been arrested, so I should go and surrender myself."

After he said that, Felipe let out a sigh of relief.

The sun penetrated the green leaves and branches while creating mottled light rays on Felipe's handsome face. He was smiling, but his smile looked bitter.

"Sometimes, I wonder why Eveline could still forgive you and how you could still pick up the pieces and start anew even after you had hurt her so badly. On the other hand, why couldn't Cathy and I have the chance to start again?"

"After that, I thought things through. I shouldn't blame the gods for being unfair and accuse others. I was the one at fault and I was the one who brought trouble upon myself."

Felipe turned around to look at Jeremy who was now frowning slightly.

"Jeremy, I wish you and Eveline all the happiness for the rest of your lives. This time, I'm wishing you sincerely."

After Felipe said that, he crossed the road using the crosswalk.

Looking at Felipe's unaffected figure, Jeremy felt his heart ache for no reason.

He knew Felipe was sincerely wishing him and Madeline all the best. However, he might not have the chance to come back after he left.

At this moment, he could feel Felipe's concern and feelings toward Cathy.

Suddenly, he found it to be ironic and felt that Madeline was right when she said what she said back then.

Did all the Whitman men have weird fetishes? They loved hurting the women who loved them who were coincidentally also the women they loved.

They would only come to a sudden and complete realization after this woman was completely battered and bruised by them.

However, it would be too late when it came to this.

Jeremy was lucky because God gave him a chance to make up for his mistakes and repent for his sins.

However, as for Felipe...

The person he loved would never come back.

Felipe crossed the crosswalk and during this short distance, he carried a lot of pain in his heart.

'Cathy, do you know how much I wish to hold your hand while crossing the road like normal couples do?

'However, you've punished me with such a cruel method.'

When he recalled the scene of Cathy collapsing in front of him, Felipe felt his vision turning cloudy.

He looked at the sweet couples who were holding hands on the road, reminding him of his severe negligence and hurt toward Cathy.

"Cathy..."

Felipe stood in the middle of the road absent-mindedly like a statue. He completely ignored the cars around him as his mind became occupied with remorse he was unable to make up for.

'Cathy, if we can do this again, please don't love me so much anymore.

'Your tragedy started when you fell in love with me.

'However, I'm not worthy.'

Felipe sobbed soundlessly as his eyes turned red without his knowledge.

"Cathy, I'll come to you soon."

He smiled and knew what kind of sentence he would have to face.

Even though he was not the one who shot and killed Cathy, he was the one who ordered it.

Combined with his illegal trades throughout all these years, he would get a severe punishment.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1372  
F Country retained the death penalty.

The death penalty was also exactly what he wanted.

Beep beep!

Suddenly, a harsh horn sounded from in front of him.

Felipe did not notice it while standing on the side of the road. As the car got closer and closer, a warm little palm held his hand tightly all of a sudden.

Only then did Felipe feel something and abruptly jolt back to his senses.

He lowered his gaze to see a pair of clear and round eyes. Before he could take a closer look at the child, Felipe noticed that a car was quickly approaching them. As such, he picked up the child and retreated safely to the sidewalk.

Felipe put the child down only to realize that it was a little boy who was about one or two years old. He was still very young and tender.

The little guy blinked his big eyes and looked at him, then he opened his mouth to say incoherently, "Danger. Mommy said cars are danger."

Felipe understood what this child was saying. He was trying to tell him that cars were dangerous.

Felipe's mind started to wander when he looked at the toddler's fair and adorable face.

"Thank you, buddy." Felipe thanked the little boy. When he was about to say something to the child, a woman's voice called out to him from not far away.

"Juan."

Felipe lifted his gaze to look over. Then, he saw a young woman wandering into his vision with a bouquet of yellow roses.

The woman squatted and had her back toward him. She was tidying the clothes of a little girl who looked to be about one or two years old.

"Mommy is calling for me. I have to go," the little boy said childishly and turned around on his chubby legs. Then, he ran toward the young woman who was holding a bouquet of yellow flowers while holding the hand of a little girl.

Felipe looked at her figure and stared at her involuntarily for some time. While he was staring, he felt that this figure looked very familiar.

"Cathy?"

He was unsure of his guess. When he was about to go over to take a look, Jeremy walked over to him and said seriously, "Even though you might have to pay a huge price for your crimes back then, you might get a lighter sentence because of the clues you provided just now, coupled with the fact that you surrendered yourself."

Jeremy lifted his hand to pat Felipe's shoulder.

"Grandpa hopes that you can go back to Whitman Manor so that we can reunite as a family. However, Grandpa is old now and we don't know how much longer he can wait," said Jeremy with a stern look in his eyes. "So please don't do anything rash just because you want to repent your sins for Cathy."

"Cathy. I think I saw Cathy," Felipe looked in the direction where the thin woman had left and said absent-mindedly.

Jeremy looked over to where he was looking. "You saw Cathy?"

"Cathy, Cathy..."

Felipe's eyes lit up as he started running in the direction.

However, after chasing some distance, he did not find anything.

It was as if everything just now was merely an illusion.

Jeremy chased up to Felipe and looked around. He did not see any familiar figures but he recalled something Madeline said not long ago.

'Cathy. Is Cathy really not dead?'

Jeremy had this question in his heart. However, when he saw Felipe's desolate eyes, he meditated in perfect silence for a few seconds.

"Perhaps Cathy isn't dead yet. Perhaps you and Eveline did not see wrongly."

Felipe lifted his gaze immediately after he heard that. "Jeremy, what did you say?"

"In the morning when I came back from Interpol's branch with Eveline, she also said she saw a woman who looks like Cathy. I got out of the car to look around with her but we didn't find anything. Linnie also felt that maybe she was seeing things. However, now that you saw her as well, I don't think it's a coincidence."

Jeremy's expression became more and more solemn.

"Is it possible that Cathy is still alive? Do you still remember the doctor who operated on Cathy back then? Do you think that the doctor might be suspicious?"

Felipe immediately recalled the doctor back then. "Impossible. He's my private doctor. He wouldn't lie to me."

He denied it, but then he quickly remembered something else. "That's right, he's my private doctor who has been working with me for many years. However..."

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Felipe paused as his heart started beating faster.

"However what?" Jeremy asked curiously.

Felipe did not beat around the bush. He said frankly, "This doctor has been with me for so many years, so Cathy was familiar with him as well. He always treated Cathy like his daughter and Cathy looked up to him."

Jeremy remembered something when he heard this. "Is the doctor you're talking about the same one who treated me?"

Felipe nodded. "Cathy pulled some strings with the doctor. If not, normal people wouldn't be able to get this doctor to treat them."

"Don't overthink things first. Call that doctor right now to ask him about this." Jeremy reminded him.

Felipe's heartbeat became more and more erratic. He took out his phone, and at that moment, he felt his hands getting weak.

Should he make this call?

If he got a denial, his heart would feel as painful as if it was being sliced by a thousand knives.

However, if he did not ask, he would lose his last hope.

Jeremy knew why Felipe was hesitating. "Do you need me to help you make the call?"

"No. No need." Felipe came back to his senses and rejected him. He looked at his phone and after some hesitation, he finally made the call.

After a while, the call got through.

Felipe spaced out absent-mindedly for a few seconds before asking the question he had in his heart, "Is Cathy still alive?"

His tone sounded light, but he felt that his heart was beating abnormally heavy right now.

The person on the other end was obviously taken aback. "Mr. Whitman, why are you asking this question?"

The doctor sounded confused. "Miss Cathy passed away a long time ago, have you forgotten? Miss Cathy was such a poor soul. She was shot in the heart and there was no chance of saving her anymore."

Felipe felt a bolt from the blue after hearing that answer.

His vision seemed to be dyed red and the redness was the blood from Cathy's body.

She had loved him so much.

She had been with him for so many years without complaints.

However, it was too late for him when he finally realized the feelings of a woman like her toward him. He only realized she was the one he had been thinking about for so many years after she died.

"Cathy."

Felipe mumbled Cathy's name silently while bearing the pain in his heart. Then, he turned around in desolation.

Jeremy was about to go up to him to comfort him, but at the same time, Madeline called him.

He was worried that something might have happened to Madeline, so he immediately picked up the call. Then, he heard Madeline's sweet and gentle voice from the other end of the phone. "Jeremy, is Felipe still with you? Grandpa said he hopes to have dinner with everyone tonight and said that you have to bring Felipe back."

Jeremy looked at the depressed Felipe and promised without thinking, "Linnie, tell Grandpa to not worry. I'll bring him back now and we're definitely having dinner tonight."

He purposely said this for Felipe to hear.

After he hung up, he patted Felipe's shoulder. "You should've heard me just now. Grandpa hopes to have dinner with you. I know you want to surrender yourself, so I'll go with you after dinner."

Felipe hesitated for two seconds before agreeing in the end.

After they got back to Whitman Manor, Felipe was not in the mood to eat. His mind was occupied with Cathy.

When he saw Madeline, he asked anxiously, "Eveline, did you also see a woman who looked like Cathy on the streets today?"

"Also?" Madeline could sense something amiss in his sentence. She looked at Felipe and then back at Jeremy who was next to him. "Did you guys see her just now too?"

"I didn't, but Felipe did," Jeremy explained.

"So it means that I'm not imagining things and there's indeed a woman who looks like Cathy out there?" When Madeline thought about this, she started to feel emotional as well. "Do you think that the woman is indeed Cathy?"

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After Madeline asked that question, flames of hope started burning in Felipe's heart again.

After the dinner, he followed Jeremy out of the gates of Whitman Manor. Then, he suddenly stopped.

"I want to know something." Felipe lifted his gaze. Under the glow of the streetlights, the glint in his eyes was clearly reflected.

Jeremy turned around because he had sensed it a long time ago. "I'll pretend that you've surrendered yourself to me and I'll do my best to buy you more time so

that you can get a chance to investigate what's going on with that woman who looks exactly the same as Cathy."

"Thank you." Felipe thanked him sincerely. "I want to go take a look at the place where I saw the woman. I'll come back later."

After he said that, he turned around carefreely. Jeremy stood where he was for a while before turning back to go to the house.

Madeline was sitting on the sofa talking to Eloise. Jeremy could tell that Madeline's emotions and mental state had become much better.

He wondered if she was triggered again when she saw Ryan getting shot and collapsing in front of her, so the negative impacts canceled out on each other and that was why she was better now.

When Madeline saw Jeremy coming in, her eyes went to the man immediately.

Of course, Eloise did not notice that. She held Madeline's hand reluctantly. "Eveline, let's—"

"Ellie, it's late. We should go to bed." Sean could see the love Madeline had in her eyes for Jeremy, so he tactfully pulled Eloise back to their room.

Madeline wanted to stay with Eloise as well, but at this moment, she had so many things to say to the man.

It was completely silent right now.

Madeline leaned against Jeremy and genuinely felt as if she was free from anxiety. She never had this feeling before.

Jeremy's long fingers ran through Madeline's hair. When he touched her short hair, he was still heartbroken.

The hair that was cut from her head made his heart ache.

Ryan was so cruel.

He lowered his eyes to look at the woman who was nestling against his chest while feeling safe and pampered. Then, he tightened his arms around her.

"Linnie."

"Yeah."

"I've always had a thought."

"What is it?" Madeline opened her lively and charming eyes to look at the man who was holding her.

Jeremy looked into those clear eyes and smiled softly. "I want to give you another wedding ceremony."

"Huh?"

"I know you had a bad impression of me when you married me back then, that's why I want to—"

"Not at all." Madeline denied it. Her sweet smile had the charm of a young girl. "I was happy the day I married you. Truly. Even though you looked reluctant, I was truly feeling happy and blessed. As for the unhappiness that came after, they all happened after the wedding."

"I'm sorry, Linnie." Jeremy held her and apologized. Then, he kissed the corner of her lips.

He had only wanted to have a taste of her sweet kiss but could not control himself anymore.

However, the moment Jeremy's lips landed on Madeline's face, he paused and had a pained expression on his face.

"Jeremy, what's wrong?" Madeline sat upright worriedly. "Is the poison acting up again?" she asked. Actually, she could tell from Jeremy's reaction.

However, she did not know where the reagents Adam gave to her back then were.

Jeremy handed his phone to Madeline. "Call Adam. I know he's back in Glendale. Tell him to come over now."

Madeline was taken aback in surprise. She did not know why Jeremy would voluntarily ask Adam to come over.

However, there was nothing more important than Jeremy's life. As such, she quickly called Adam and it went through after just a moment. When Madeline was about to say something, to her surprise, she heard the familiar voice of a woman from the other end of the phone.

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"Hello, who is this? The woman's pristine and sweet voice glided into Madeline's ears.

Madeline held the phone dumbfoundedly. She could not believe what she just heard.

This voice was so familiar. It left quite an impression in the deepest part of her memory.

"Cathy?" Madeline asked probingly.

"Who?" the woman asked in confusion. It was as if she did not know the name 'Cathy'.

Madeline was also taken aback. When she was about to ask again, it sounded like the phone was handed to someone else. Then, she heard Adam's voice. "Jeremy? Can I help you?"

When Madeline heard Adam's voice, she hurriedly told him about Jeremy's situation. "Adam, the slow-acting poison in my husband's body is acting up again. You must have a way to save him! I'll send the address to you now. Please come over as soon as possible."

"Got it. I'll come over right now." Adam agreed quickly.

Madeline thought she sounded courteous enough. When she thought about Adam ganging up with Ryan back then, she only felt anger in her heart.

After she hung up, Madeline held the man who had broken into a cold sweat. Her heart was in so much pain that it felt suffocating.

It was as if she could feel the pain that Jeremy was enduring right now.

"Jeremy, Adam will be here soon. Hold on." She held him as she comforted him. Tears escaped her eyes uncontrollably. "When can you finally recover? I don't want to see you in so much pain."

Jeremy knew Madeline was feeling pity for him, but he was already used to this kind of torture.

Plus, he knew that with Adam around, he had a huge chance of recovering.

"Linnie, don't be scared." Jeremy gasped and comforted her while enduring the debilitating pain. "I promised that I'll stay with you and the kids as we go through all four seasons. I'll definitely fulfill my promise this time."

He lifted his hand to wipe away the tears in the corner of Madeline's eyes. Then, he curled his lips into a smile.

"Don't cry, okay?"

Madeline held in her tears as she nodded. However, despite the man's comforting words, tears still rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Jeremy..."

More than ten minutes later, Adam arrived.

He looked stern and imposing. He did not bring anything aside from the reagent.

After quickly injecting the contents into Jeremy, he started to slowly recover.

Madeline stopped feeling anxious. However, she was still worried. "Adam, how long will it take before Jeremy can fully recover? This time, don't lie to me."

Adam knew Madeline was not sure about him interacting with Jeremy. As such, he understood why Madeline was being hostile toward him. However, he remained calm.

"It should take around five more treatments before he can fully recover. If the period between his outbursts becomes longer and longer, it means that he's starting to get better."

"Thanks." Jeremy thanked him, and at this moment, he felt much better.

"Jeremy, are you feeling better?" Madeline asked in concern. She was worried that he was just forcing himself to endure this.

Jeremy lifted his hand to stroke Madeline's hair. Then, he smiled softly. "Don't worry, I'm fine. I think as long as Adam is around, I'll get better much quicker."

Madeline was surprised at the trust Jeremy had for Adam. When she was about to ask, she heard Jeremy explaining.

"Linnie, you were always in a daze back then so I didn't tell you some things. However, I want to tell you now that Adam and Ryan weren't working together."

"Jeremy, are you telling the truth?" Madeline was surprised when she looked at Adam who was standing at one side.

There were countless scenes of Adam helping Ryan torture her in her head. However, were they all not real?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1376  
Madeline could not wrap her head around the new information. Plus, she also remembered the woman who picked up Adam's phone just now.

"Adam, do you have a girlfriend now?" Madeline probed.

After she said that, Madeline saw Adam slightly taken aback. On the other hand, Jeremy also looked at Adam curiously.

"Linnie, why did you ask that?"

"It's nothing. When I called Adam just now, a woman picked up his phone and I think I know that voice from somewhere," Madeline explained with a smile. She looked extremely calm right now. "Adam, is that woman someone we know?"

"No, she's not." Adam quickly denied it but then, he admitted a little, "However, she's indeed my girlfriend."

He said and looked at the time. "I have to go now. My girlfriend is timid and feels unsafe being home alone at night."

Adam said before turning around to leave.

After Madeline walked him to the door, she quickly went back to the room.

She took a towel to wipe the sweat away from Jeremy's forehead. She had some fears in her beautiful eyes.

"Jeremy, what happened between you and Adam? Why do you trust him so much?"

"It seemed that he was forced to stay with Ryan due to some unknown reasons," explained Jeremy. Then, he held Madeline's hand as he looked passionately and gently into her eyes. "Actually, he has never hurt us. Back when you were carrying

Jack and was locked up while you were sick, the medicine he asked Daniel to give you was not part of an experiment.”

Madeline widened her beautiful eyes and was even more confused. “What do you mean?”

“He was sincerely trying to help us this entire time. However, for some unknown reasons, he had to pretend himself lest others knew his true intention,” Jeremy explained.

Madeline fell into deep thought. She recalled that Adam had not hurt her once when she was imprisoned and hurt by Ryan.

Every time she was hurt, he would appear almost immediately to treat her. However...

“No, he injected me with a lot of things before. He even told me that those were the reagents that will wipe away my memories.”

“He was lying to Ryan. He was only injecting you with nutrient injections.”

“Nutrient injections?”

Madeline was even more taken aback now.

“Plus, when I was hurt by Ryan and was going into shock from loss of blood, he was the one who saved me. Then, you got hurt and I couldn’t find you. I was on the brink of an emotional breakdown and he was the one who messaged me to tell me that you’re fine. In the end, he’s also the one who told me where Ryan locked you up, so that’s how I finally saved you.”

She did not expect Adam to have done so much for them. Madeline was in disbelief.

However, putting the other matters aside, Madeline seemed to have made an associative connection with Adam’s girlfriend.

The woman's voice from just now sounded so familiar.

Plus, Adam's reaction just now was so strange.

He looked like he was dodging the question.

Jeremy asked in concern when he saw Madeline lost in thought, "Linnie, what are you thinking about?"

Madeline did not hide from Jeremy and said, "Jeremy, do you know whose voice I heard on the phone just now?"

"Who?"

"Cathy," Madeline answered definitively, "I'm sure that it was Cathy's voice. Jeremy, Cathy might still be alive. However, I can't imagine what kind of relationship Cathy would have with Adam."

However, Jeremy suddenly remembered something. "Could it be because of that time..."

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"That time?" Madeline got closer to Jeremy in curiosity. "Jeremy, do you know the relationship between Adam and Cathy?"

"I'm not sure." Jeremy shook his head lightly. However, there was a look of joy in his narrow eyes. "Linnie, if that's the case, Cathy might really be alive. Adam is not an ordinary doctor. He has the ability to make Cathy live."

Madeline's heart started beating faster. "It'll be great if Cathy is still alive."

She beamed and circled her arms around the man. "Jeremy, it was so difficult for us to get the chance to start over. I really hope that Cathy and Felipe would have this chance too."

"As long as Cathy is still alive, I think Felipe will be happy even if they don't have a chance to start over."

"Yeah," Madeline replied and leaned against Jeremy's chest.

Madeline felt as if she was free from anxiety when she indulged in the warmth and strong support of the man's chest.

The next day, Madeline wanted to tell Felipe about the possibility of Cathy still being alive after she woke up. However, Jeremy stopped her.

"Linnie, let's not talk about it if we're not completely sure in case we give him hope and then disappoint him right after."

Madeline felt that Jeremy had a point, so she did not say anything for the time being.

After breakfast, Madeline wanted to find an excuse to go look at the situation at Adam's house, but Eloise was sticking around her like a child.

"Eveline, are you free later? Can you go out to buy some things with me?" Eloise looked at her expectantly, the smile on her face as innocent as a child's.

Madeline had almost fully recovered, but when she saw her mother still acting like she was demented, she was naturally heartbroken.

"Alright, I'll go with you," she agreed. She knew Sean would need to manage the business in Montgomery Enterprise and he also needed to rebuild their family, so he truly had no time.

As his daughter, Madeline felt she had the responsibility to share the load with her father. At the same time, she also had the responsibility of taking care of her sick mother.

When Jeremy saw Madeline going out with Eloise, naturally he would choose to go with them.

He already had a taste of losing Madeline all because of some sudden occurrence, so he did not want to risk this at all. However, when they were about

to leave the house, Jeremy received a phone call. The person on the other end told him that Ryan was awake.

After Ryan woke up, he refused to cooperate. He only asked to see Madeline and before she arrived, he would not utter a word.

In the hospital.

Last night, Ryan was transferred from the ICU to a normal ward.

Even though he looked pale, his life was not in danger anymore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones were relieved because at least their son's life was not in danger anymore. As for his crimes, they had pulled some strings to try to help Ryan get away with it. They even paid a lot of keyboard warriors online to target Jeremy and Madeline to make Ryan into the victim instead.

At this moment, Mrs. Jones was bringing a flask of soup to Ryan's room. When she was about to go in, she was stopped at the door by the person who was standing guard.

"Ryan Jones is a felon, so no one can visit him."

Mrs. Jones' face fell. "My son is not a felon. He's being framed by Jeremy Whitman! The Whitmans have harmed us so many times, so why don't you arrest them? Is it because they're the number one wealthy family in Glendale and that's why you don't have the guts to do so?"

After she said that, Jeremy appeared behind her with an imposing aura.

Mrs. Jones shut her mouth in terror.

Jeremy was not interested in wasting his time arguing with Mrs. Jones, so he went into the room immediately.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1378

Now, Mrs. Jones was even more unhappy. "Why can he go in but I can't go in to see my son?"

"Mr. Whitman is from Interpol's Internal Investigation Unit and he's the senior agent who's looking into your son's case. So tell me if you think he can go in?"

"..." Mrs. Jones had nothing to say, so she could only back away.

However, the longer she waited, the more frustrated she became. After thinking about it, she went out to make a call.

Inside the room.

Ryan was like a lifeless statue as he stared emotionlessly at the man who was walking toward him.

"I want to see Eveline, not you," Ryan said. It was as if he had exerted a lot of force before he could say that sentence.

Jeremy's gaze scanned across Ryan's face coldly. "Do you think you're worthy to see my wife now?"

Ryan lifted his gaze, and his tone was still filled with hostility toward Jeremy. "She's the one who woke me, so she has the responsibility to finish what she wanted to say to me."

"Ryan, do you really think that my wife will have something to tell you?" Jeremy chuckled coldly. "My biggest limit is to let Linnie give you the will to survive. She won't see you anymore. Just stop being hopeful."

A look of loss dashed across Ryan's face. Then, there was extreme dissatisfaction in his eyes. "Jeremy, I didn't lose to you! I just didn't want to hurt an innocent person."

After Jeremy heard that, his handsome face was filled with dark clouds.

"You hurt my wife so badly and you're finally realizing that she's innocent?" His face was filled with rage while his eyes were like piercing icypicks. "Ryan, you said you're seeking revenge for your grandfather but have you ever investigated the true reason behind your grandfather's passing?"

After Ryan heard this, a cold smirk of disdain appeared on his face.

"Jeremy, are you trying to prove that old fart's innocence using this opportunity? Let me tell you, stop being delusional."

"Ryan, my grandpa never did anything outrageous. You're so desperate to avenge your grandfather, but at the same time, I won't allow my grandpa to bear any false accusations," Jeremy said with a stern look on his face.

"Back then, Whitman Corporation and Riverdawn Corporation were competing for Project ZF. My grandpa successfully got the winning bid for the project, and because of the completion of the project, Whitman Corporation built its foundation in Glendale and became stronger and stronger.

"However, your grandfather told you that my grandpa stole his proposal so that was why he lost the bid. Because of that, your entire family thinks that my grandpa betrayed your grandfather who ultimately died in melancholy, is that right?"

After Jeremy recounted that, a spark of hatred appeared in Ryan's eyes.

"Your grandfather killed my grandpa!" Even though he was weak, he was still insistent to express what he wanted to say.

Jeremy did not want to bicker with Ryan, so he threw a letter in front of Ryan. "If you insist on thinking that's what happened, then open your eyes and read this."

Ryan peered at the letter in disdain. However, he spotted the words 'written by Hank' on the envelope.

Hank was the name of Ryan's grandfather.

Ryan's expression changed when he looked at the handwriting.

"I think you should know your own grandfather's handwriting, right?" Jeremy reminded him. "This is a letter your grandfather wrote to my grandpa after the bidding of the project. Open it and take a look for yourself."

Ryan did not want to pay attention to what Jeremy was saying. However, this was a letter handwritten by his grandfather, so he could not ignore it.

He lifted his head challengingly and touched the letter before opening it slowly. When he read the contents of the letter, Ryan was instantly shocked...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1379  
Ryan took the letter in his hand and his eyes scanned the familiar handwriting. Each and every word was reflected in his eyes clearly.

"I-Impossible..."

Ryan's breathing started to become erratic.

He grabbed the old letter and read the words on it again. However, no matter how he read it, those words would not change.

"No, Grandpa wouldn't do something like that..."

Ryan could not accept this. His pale and dried lips started mumbling repeatedly. His gray eyes were also filled with endless loss.

"Ryan, I know it's hard for you to accept this but it's the truth," Jeremy parted his lips and emphasized calmly.

"Impossible!" Ryan used all of his strength to roar out that word. In the next second, he clutched at his heart with a pained expression.

Jeremy could see the changes in the data on the equipment and he knew Ryan must have been triggered. However, he did not feel sorry for him.

In his mind, Ryan was only like this today because he brought this upon himself.

Being able to wake up was already a huge blessing for him.

Despite this, Jeremy still called the doctor over for Ryan.

However, the moment the door opened, a huge crowd of journalists appeared out of nowhere and were fighting to know the situation inside the room.

When Mr. and Mrs. Jones saw the doctor rushing over with a solemn expression, they started to panic.

"Did something happen to Rye? Something must have happened to him!" Mrs. Jones guessed in horror. Then, she saw Jeremy walking out of the room so she rushed over to him. "Jeremy, it's you! You went in to purposely cause trouble for Rye, right? You want to kill Rye and you don't want him to have a good life! How can you be so cruel?"

"15 years ago, the old man from your family used a heinous method to steal the opportunity from the Joneses bidding on Project ZF in order to solidify Whitman Corporation's status in Glendale. He caused our old master to die in melancholy. Today, the descendants of the Whitmans are still trying to harm the descendants of the Joneses, huh? You're so sinister!"

After the journalists heard this, they all exclaimed while feeling shocked.

"So this is the beef between the Whitmans and the Joneses!"

"Project ZF from 15 years ago? Could it be that it's that project? I heard about it. It was what everyone was talking about back then!"

Everyone started a discussion among themselves. When Mr. and Mrs. Jones saw that they had attracted the attention of so many people, they felt even more encouraged to expose more things.

"That's right! Everybody in Glendale knows about this project 15 years ago. The Jones had a pretty huge chance at winning, but my father-in-law wrongfully trusted that old man and showed him his proposal. In the end, that old man turned around and turned that proposal into his!"

"Wow..."

After Mrs. Jones said that, she caused another huge wave in the crowd.

The passerby and journalists were all casting suspicious glances at Jeremy.

However, Jeremy did not want to explain too much. If the truth about this got out, the Jones family's reputation would be ruined and it would affect the deceased old master as well.

He still wanted to save some dignity for the deceased. As for the truth, it would be fine if Ryan was the only one who knew about it.

However, Mrs. Jones did not want to give up. She pointed at Jeremy and started yelling at him.

"Rye grew up with his grandpa ever since he was young, so he's close to his grandpa. The reason Rye got onto this path is that he wanted to seek justice for his grandpa. He had no other choice!

"The people who gave him no choice were you Whitmans! Especially you, Jeremy, and your wife, Eveline! You're horrible people!"

Mrs. Jones blamed Jeremy and Madeline for all of Ryan's crimes.

"You people are the reason my Rye chose this path!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1380

"If you think you can help Ryan get away with his crimes like this, then you're seriously even more naive than my son and daughter."

A bright and pristine voice sounded suddenly from the noisy crowd.

Jeremy's racing heart became filled with joy when he heard this voice. He lifted his head and saw Madeline elegantly walking toward him while pushing the crowd away.

The journalists pointed their cameras at Madeline using this opportunity. Then, they started questioning.

"Mrs. Whitman, are you trying to say something on behalf of Mr. Whitman by appearing at this moment?"

"What's your relationship with Ryan Jones?"

"I heard that your mental state isn't the best at the moment and someone even said that you're a half-wit now, so are you—"

"Do you guys think I look like an idiot or a lunatic?" Madeline walked to Jeremy before turning around. Then, she faced the cameras confidently. "I didn't come here to say anything on anyone's behalf. I just hope this matter will come to an end soon."

Madeline lifted her head to look into Jeremy's eyes. "Jeremy, I know you're trying to save some dignity for some people, but this should go both ways. Since they don't want to extend the same courtesy, then why do we need to give ourselves so many grievances? Plus, we can't let them accuse Grandpa for no reason."

"Linnie, you're right. I'll listen to you." Jeremy agreed with Madeline and decided to listen to her.

Upon seeing this, Mr. and Mrs. Jones arbitrarily asserted that Madeline and Jeremy were purposely making this unnecessarily complicated. "Stop trying to fool the masses with your lies. You'll never be able to prove your innocence with what happened back then!"

"We don't have to. What happened back then was just a misunderstanding," Madeline said calmly and opened the letter in Jeremy's hand. Then, she showed the letter to Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

Madeline purposely turned her back toward the journalists so that they could not see the contents of the letter.

However, she wanted Mr. and Mrs. Jones to see clearly what was written on there so that they could see that the truth they knew was nothing but a man-made misunderstanding.

"This is your old master's handwriting. I think Mr. Jones should be able to recognize this even if you don't, Mrs. Jones?" Madeline looked at Mr. Jones. The expression on his face changed instantly.

"H-How is this possible? How can this be?" Mr. Jones widened his eyes and shook his head.

After Mrs. Jones saw this, she was also shocked. "Is this really Dad's handwriting? How is this possible?"

Looking at the changes in the couple's expressions, Madeline was sure that they understood and could finally see things clearly.

"I think you understand now why Jeremy's grandpa kept his silence and did not explain himself after all these years.

"Grandpa only hopes that his old friend can pass away peacefully, but if you want the deceased to be unable to rest, then continue making a fuss. If this is exposed, the Jones family will be the ones suffering from embarrassment."

"..."

"..."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones understood what Madeline meant. The hatred in the couple's eyes started fading away after reading the letter.

It turned out that they did not have the right to get mad. They also did not have the right to accuse or even seek revenge.

The passersby and journalists noticed Mr. and Mrs. Jones' shift in attitude. They were all curious and wanted to know what was written on the letter Madeline was holding.

However, it was clear that Madeline did not want to publicize this. She put the letter away and handed it to Mr. Jones.

Mr. Jones looked at Madeline's gesture in disbelief. His face looked as if it was covered with a layer of shame.

"T-Thanks."

Mr. Jones stammered and thanked her. However, when he was about to get the letter, a hand appeared from one side and snatched the letter away.

"Let's see what's in here!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1381  
This sudden act of robbery caused Madeline to be at a loss.

She lifted her head to see a shifty-eyed reporter snatching away the letter to take a look.

However, if the contents of the letter were exposed, the destruction of the Jones family's reputation would be nothing compared to disturbing the departed spirit of Old Master Jones.

Madeline ran up to snatch the letter back when she saw that the reporter was about to read out the contents of the letter without permission. However, when she was about to do it, Mr. Jones instantly charged up to him like a lion that had been enraged. He grabbed the reporter's collar and ordered through gritted teeth, "Give me back the letter!"

The reporter was shocked. However, at the same time, he knew he was holding an important piece of news, so he could not let go of it.

"Give it back to him."

Suddenly, Jeremy's voice sounded neither too quickly nor too slowly. Even though his tone was unperturbed, his aura was enough to make the reporter feel anxious—especially with how Jeremy was looking at him right now. His eyes were like an eagle's as they exuded a spine-chilling aggressiveness.

"Why? Are you going to give it back to him or not? Or do you want me to get it myself, hmm?" Jeremy was talking slowly, but what he was trying to say was invulnerable.

The corners of the reporter's mouth twitched. Then, he hurriedly and timidly handed the letter that he had just gotten to Mr. Jones.

After Mr. Jones got the letter, he put it away carefully as if it was a piece of treasure.

He then looked over the contents of the letter carefully again. After that, his face became even paler.

He looked at Jeremy and Madeline. After a long while, he held the letter and looked into the cameras brought by the media.

"Everyone, I need to make some things clear using this opportunity," Mr. Jones announced earnestly, "I want to sincerely apologize for the statements my wife and I put out about the Whitmans killing my father 15 years ago and them killing my son now. There were never any entrapments or conspiracies. This entire time, it was only a huge misunderstanding."

"Oh..."

Everyone looked at each other and started asking with doubts on their faces.

"Misunderstanding? Mr. Jones, can you tell us what misunderstanding it is?"

Mr. Jones answered without hesitating, "The Whitmans got the project 15 years ago with their own ability and it had nothing to do with the Jones family. My father and Old Master Whitman had been good friends the entire time even up to the point of my father's passing. As for my son..."

Mr. Jones sighed in low spirits and heartbreak.

"This entire time, Rye had misunderstood. He chose the wrong path these years and did some horrible things. As his parents, we can't push the responsibilities to someone else. This has nothing to do with Mr. and Mrs. Whitman. I'm apologizing to them and the Whitmans right now in front of everyone. I'm sorry."

Mr. Jones sounded sincere and he also bowed to them slightly.

It was evident he was being genuine.

However, the reporters were still unwilling to give up. "Mr. Jones, what's in the letter and why could it change your mind so quickly all of a sudden? Is this letter—"

"Please don't make any nonsensical guesses," Mr. Jones interrupted, "This is just a farewell letter my father wrote to Old Master Whitman before he passed. I won't tell everyone the details of the letter but I can tell you that my father explained clearly what happened during the bid 15 years ago. It was all just a misunderstanding."

Mr. Jones was sincere, then he looked at Jeremy before thanking him. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. You too, Mrs. Whitman."

Madeline and Jeremy looked at each other and smiled with tacit mutual understanding.

At this moment, the room of the ward opened.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones ran up and asked nervously, "Doctor, how's my son? How is he now?"

The doctor was feeling helpless as he sighed in agitation. "The patient said he wants to see some woman named Eveline Montgomery. If he doesn't see her, he'll be refusing all treatments."

The reason Madeline dropped by was to prevent Jeremy from handling all of the allegations alone. She did not expect that she would need to see Ryan again.

To be honest, she did not want to see Ryan.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1382  
When she saw that man, she would be reminded of how cruel he treated her back then.

"Linnie, let's go home."

Madeline grabbed Jeremy's arm. "Okay."

However, when they were about to turn around, Mrs. Jones grabbed her hand all of a sudden.

"Mrs. Whitman!"

Mrs. Jones grabbed Madeline frantically, her eyes filled with pleading and a rare look of apology.

"Mrs. Whitman, please. Please go in to see Rye!"

Madeline could understand how Mrs. Jones was feeling right now, but she truly did not want to see Ryan.

"Mrs. Whitman, I know I said a lot of horrible things to you back then. On behalf of our past relationship as mother and daughter-in-law, I hope you can forgive me for being rude and impetuous.

"Rye was wrong. He shouldn't have hurt you that way. Whatever punishment he may face later will be his karma. However, Mrs. Whitman, I'm begging you now. Can you please preserve Rye's life for the time being?"

Mrs. Jones was bawling and holding onto Madeline's hand while refusing to let go. "Mrs. Whitman, you're a kind person. You've saved him once, so please save him again. I'm sincerely begging you from the bottom of my heart!"

Mrs. Jones begged repeatedly. Her attitude right now was completely different from before. It was evident she was being extremely sincere.

"Mrs. Whitman, please. Can you go in and see Rye, please?"

"Mrs. Whitman, I'm begging you as well. Please give my son the hope to keep living." Mr. Jones also walked over to beg her.

Madeline was moved. However, she suddenly remembered something. She should end this with Ryan.

She looked at Jeremy. When she was about to say something, the man smiled knowingly.

"Go." Jeremy let go of Madeline's hand gently. His deep eyes were filled with encouragement. "I'll always support you no matter what you do."

Madeline smiled softly. She did not say anything more before going into the room.

Ryan was lying in bed when his dull eyes suddenly reflected Madeline's figure. Then, a flash of light appeared in his eyes.

The excitement in his heart was displayed clearly in his eyes. However, he was still in control of himself. "Eveline, you're here."

Ryan looked at Madeline who was walking slowly toward him. She said flatly, "Yeah, I'm here," Madeline said calmly.

Ryan was shocked when he saw Madeline's calm composure. Then, he was even more surprised when he saw Madeline's wide and brilliant eyes.

"Eveline, you..."

"When I saw you collapsing in front of me after getting shot, I was greatly triggered. It seemed that it awakened my thoughts and memories," Madeline explained slowly, "I'm back to normal now."

Ryan let out a sigh of relief when he heard her answer.

His overly pale face was adorned with a smile. The guilt in his heart was finally lessened.

However, when he recalled what he did to Madeline, he still could not bear to think about it.

"I heard what you said to me that day," Ryan said weakly and without strength. He then looked straight at Madeline. "You're the one who pulled me back from death, and I remember that you have something to say to me. You said you'll tell me after I'm awake. What is it?"

Ryan took a deep breath and asked again, "Eveline, what do you want to tell me?"  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1383  
'What do you want to tell me?'

Ryan wanted to know as he looked fixedly at the gentle and elegant woman in front of him. The sunlight outside the window was scattered all over her body and she was standing against the light like a person in a painting. She looked so earthly and yet so beautiful.

However, he could not have her in this way.

"Actually, does it matter what I want to tell you? I just wanted to give you hope at the time. It's as simple as that."

Madeline's explanation caused the light in Ryan's eyes to fade.

"No, you're lying to me. You must have something to tell me." His eyes were full of expectations. His appearance had returned to the former gentle and elegant air but it was now full of anxiety.

Madeline walked to the bed and looked at his pale and frustrated face. She also found it a bit ironic and ridiculous, but pity arose in Madeline's heart from noticing his complicated emotions.

She looked at Ryan's expectant face and parted her lips gently. "The day you said that you have no other requests... You said you'll be happy as long as I obey you and do this last thing with you. You wanted me to watch the fireworks with you so that you could comfort yourself with the fact that I once belonged to you in the short period before the fireworks ended, right?"

Ryan did not say a word after Madeline accurately guessed what he had been thinking. However, he just stared at Madeline quietly.

"Before you were shot, you told me that you never thought of driving me crazy. You just wished I could stay by your side, but Ryan, feelings cannot be forced. Even if you control me and tamper with my memory, those are also fake and not real."

Madeline's words pierced through Ryan's heart.

He finally understood this now and no longer had the ridiculous idea of wanting to force her anymore.

"Ryan, I really hated you initially and I also wanted you to die, but the moment you fell to the ground in front of me after being shot, I figured it out."

"Eveline..."

"You said you're sorry, so I'll answer you now. Everything is over, so it's fine."

"..."

After she said that, Ryan's Adam's apple bobbed lightly. The corners of his eyes were also warming up as they turned red.

His thoughts were almost occupied with endless shame and regret.

Madeline was very calm at the moment, and she could see everything clearly now.

"Ryan, I'd be lying if I say that I don't hate you or blame you, but I don't want to be entangled in these things that have already happened and cannot be changed. Soon, you'll bear the responsibility for all the things you did. If you really feel guilty toward me, then you'll also be tortured by your conscience. These are the best punishments for you."

After listening to Madeline's words, Ryan felt even more pathetic, hateful, and ridiculous.

How could he have been so cruel to treat her like that back then?

He was not worthy of such a tough, tenacious, and wise woman.

Ryan laughed in self-mockery before sighing long and hard.

How did he forget that he once said to Yorick there was no other woman in Glendale who was a match for Jeremy? However, this still applied the other way round. Perhaps Jeremy was the only one in Glendale or even the whole world who could make Madeline fall head over heels with him.

They were the best match regardless of appearance, heart, or even wisdom.

"I've lost. I've lost completely."

Ryan sighed weakly and smiled bitterly.

"For so many years, I've been trapped in a hatred that does not exist at all. Not only have I hurt the innocent and my parents, but I also lost myself in it."

He closed his eyes, and everything in the past played back in his mind like a movie.

If he could do it again...

No.

There were no ifs in this world.

"Eveline, you're right. People like me are not worthy of true love." He laughed at himself. "Thank you for coming to see me and telling me this answer. I hope that you can forget the unhappiness I've caused you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1384  
As he said that, he finally smiled and said the last words.

"I wish you and Jeremy happiness."

"Thank you for your blessing. My husband and I will be very happy," Madeline said with a small smile and turned around, but before she could walk away, Ryan stopped her suddenly.

"Eveline."

Madeline stopped. "Is there anything else?"

Ryan smiled gently. "I'll entrust a lawyer to handle the divorce procedures. From now on, we're no longer lawfully wedded. You can return to Jeremy's side and continue to be Mrs. Whitman."

Madeline also thought about going through the divorce procedures with Ryan later, but she did not expect that he would take the initiative to bring it up.

She nodded and turned the handle of the door.

As soon as the door opened and she met Jeremy's eyes, Ryan's voice came from behind again.

"That time in the hotel, I was the one who orchestrated the situation so that you thought you had gotten in bed with me. When in fact, nothing happened to us. You've always belonged to Jeremy from beginning to end."

Although Madeline had long guessed that nothing happened between them, Ryan's honesty at this moment completely removed the thorn in Madeline's heart.

Jeremy, who was standing at the door, also heard Ryan's words clearly. To be honest, he was not bothered by it.

As long as the person he loved was Madeline, he would love her no matter what.

They had been through so much, and Madeline was the most unique and most flawless treasure in his heart that no one could replace.

After Madeline came out of the ward, Ryan began to accept treatment from the doctor.

Judging from what the doctor said, Ryan would no longer be in a life-threatening position, but it would take a long time for him to recover.

Plus, he would indeed have a long, long time to recuperate his body, but he would never be free again.

When Madeline followed Jeremy out of the hospital, Mr. and Mrs. Jones could not help but thank them. The reporters were super confused.

Mrs. Jones was the one who broke the news that she was going to come to the hospital to accuse Jeremy, so why were they thanking him now?

Furthermore, all the doubts seemed to be in that old letter.

However, this letter was destroyed by Mr. Jones not long after.

He did not want people with ulterior motives to find this letter and neither did he want his father's resting soul to be disturbed.

After stepping out of the hospital door, Madeline felt much better.

The sun poured over her face and her whole body was warm. The dim and dark unhappiness disappeared like mists.

"Jeremy, I want to buy a bunch of flowers to take home." She smiled and suggested.

Of course, Jeremy would not refuse. Therefore, he drove Madeline to a nearby flower shop.

As it was difficult to find a parking space that was nearby, Madeline asked Jeremy to wait on the side of the road. She would return after buying the flowers.

Madeline quickly got out of the car and walked into the flower shop. The dazzling array of flowers came into view and Madeline felt even more wonderful.

She walked straight to the baby's breath and picked a powder blue bouquet.

This was her baby girl's favorite flower.

She had not forgotten.

Madeline chose the flowers and paid for them. Suddenly, the familiar voice of a woman came from behind her.

"Hello, I want a bunch of yellow roses."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1385  
Yellow roses?

Madeline suddenly thought of the woman with two children holding a bunch of yellow roses whom she saw on the side of the road that day.

However, what surprised her at the moment was the woman's voice.

It was clearly Cathy's voice!

Madeline turned around suddenly and looked for the owner of the voice. Coincidentally, she caught a young woman holding a bunch of yellow roses walking toward the door of the flower shop.

This thin figure belonged to the woman she saw at the door of the flower shop that day.

'Is this Cathy?'

This thought appeared in Madeline's head while she was in disbelief.

"Cathy!"

She yelled toward the woman's back, but the woman seemed to turn a deaf ear and walked directly out of the door of the shop.

Madeline turned around and tried to catch up. The salesperson in the shop hurriedly called out to her, "Madam, you forgot your flowers."

"Thank you!" Madeline took the packaged baby's breath and hurried out of the flower shop.

Jeremy had been looking in the direction of the shop. At this moment, he happened to receive a call from home. When he raised his eyes and looked over, he saw Madeline running out of the flower shop in a hurry.

His heartstrings were tightened as he got out of the car to run toward Madeline without hesitation.

"Linnie, what's wrong?"

Madeline glanced at both sides of the flower shop. "Jeremy, did you see a young woman coming out of the shop before me?"

Jeremy frowned and tried to recall. "My mom called me just now to ask me something, so I wasn't paying attention. What's wrong?"

"I think I saw Cathy."

"Cathy?"

"Yeah!" Madeline nodded solemnly. "She bought a bunch of yellow roses and left."

"Linnie, are you really sure that it's Cathy?"

"I didn't see her face so I'm not a hundred percent sure. However, that voice really belongs to Cathy!" Madeline was extremely sure. She looked around again, and suddenly, her eyes landed on a woman who was on the crosswalk.

"There!"

Madeline pointed to the sidewalk not far away.

Jeremy followed Madeline's gaze and saw a young woman holding a bouquet of yellow roses.

The height of the woman was indeed similar to Cathy's, but the woman was very thin and petite. Just like Madeline, she had short hair which fell to her ears. It was a hairstyle that looked clean and refreshing. Her hair was making it difficult for them to see the features of her side profile.

Cathy had also saved Jeremy before, so Jeremy was quite concerned about whether Cathy was still alive.

He held Madeline's hand tightly and hurried over in the direction where the woman was heading. The red light opposite the road came on, so Madeline and Jeremy had to stop and wait.

While waiting, Madeline and Jeremy saw a little boy and a little girl walking to the woman from one side.

The two children appeared about a year old and looked very smart and cute. She could tell that they were a pair of twins at a glance because the facial features of the two children looked almost exactly the same.

Although she could not hear what they were talking about, Madeline could read the boy and the girl's lips. They were calling the young woman their mommy.

Madeline froze for a moment. 'If this is Cathy, are these her children?

'If this is Cathy, then the father of these two children...'

Just as Madeline was pondering silently, a familiar figure of a man suddenly appeared in her vision. He was walking toward the young woman.

"Jeremy, look at who it is."

Jeremy raised his eyes and looked over when he heard Madeline's reminder, then a look of surprise appeared on his face.

"Adam?"

"Yes, it's Adam!"

Madeline was even more convinced that she had not made a mistake.  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1386  
"The woman's voice that I heard on the phone that night was the same as Cathy's, and now Adam appears next to this woman. What is the relationship between them? If it is Cathy, why is she with Adam?"

Her heartbeat sped up a bit and she could not wait to see the face of this young woman.

At this time, the light turned green. Madeline and Jeremy quickened their pace and walked over, but coincidentally, Adam took the woman and two children into a car nearby.

It was too late when the two of them caught up.

However, it was also because of this that Madeline felt even more suspicious.

This woman with Adam was very likely to be Cathy.

Although Madeline did not know what Cathy experienced afterward, it would be exceedingly fortunate as long as she was still alive.

After returning to Whitman Manor, Madeline and Jeremy did not tell Felipe about the incident. They were worried about giving Felipe false hope before they were certain.

After knowing that Jackson and Lillian were doing their homework in the room at this moment, Madeline hid the bouquet of baby's breath behind her back and walked into the room.

"Jack, Lily."

Jackson and Lillian paused at the same time when they heard that. They raised their eyes to see that Madeline was coming and then the children blinked as if they were in a daze. It was because Madeline was always not home a while ago, and when she finally came back, she was very cold with them. Her indifferent and unfamiliar attitude toward the siblings before had puzzled them.

Madeline knew that she had neglected the children when she was not right in the head. She showed a loving and gentle smile while reaching out to the two children. "Jack, Lily, what's the matter? Don't you remember your mother?"

Jackson and Lillian returned to their senses. The two of them put down the pens in their hands and ran toward Madeline at the same time with their short and chubby legs.

"Mommy!" Jackson hugged Madeline's beautiful legs before raising his clear and big eyes at her. "Mom, do you recognize me now?"

"I'm sorry, Jack. Mommy was sick before and didn't mean to ignore you." Madeline stroked the little guy's cheek. Seeing Lillian smiling and silently watching her, she handed the bouquet to her. "Lily, this is for you."

The little girl stretched out her hand to take Madeline's bouquet. She wanted to thank her, but it seemed that something got stuck in her throat. The only word she could say now was 'Daddy'.

Madeline squatted and pulled the two children into her arms while feeling heartbroken.

"Jack, Lily, don't be mad at me. I'll never be apart from you again."

Her gentle promise and the sense of steadfastness while holding her children warmed up her heart.

When Felipe passed by the door of the room, he happened to see this scene. He could not help but think of the past few years after looking at Lillian's cute little face.

This child had called him her daddy for three years.

Now, however, she could only say the word 'Daddy'.

Although he had no affection nor romantic feelings for Madeline anymore, Felipe still had deep feelings for Lillian.

However, he did not want this child to misunderstand that he was her father.

At the same time, Jeremy came upstairs and saw Felipe standing at the door of the room watching the heartwarming scene inside. Then, he suddenly thought of the scene he had seen on the street with Madeline not long ago.

If that woman was really Cathy, then who was the father of those two children? Was it Adam?

He was silently pondering when Felipe turned around.

The nephew and uncle looked at each other while smiling slightly.

"I plan to try my luck at the place from before," Felipe said. Jeremy knew where he was talking about.

Jeremy had the urge to tell Felipe what he had encountered on the side of the road today, but he stopped himself and just nodded lightly.

Felipe came to that street again. He was looking around aimlessly on the street bathed in the golden rays of the setting sun. He was trying to see the face he had been thinking about day and night.

In front of him, a woman holding a bouquet of yellow roses and her boyfriend walked past intimately. Felipe could not help but lose his spirit while looking at the bunch of yellow roses.

Yellow rose.

It represented true love and waiting. It represented waiting for the love that belonged to you.

'Cathy, are you waiting for me?

'But how could it be possible that you're still waiting for me?'

Felipe's vision seemed to go blurry all of a sudden. He just wanted to suppress the painful emotions back inside, but suddenly, the face that he yearned day and night for appeared on the road opposite him!

The woman's delicate face and sweet smile suddenly blossomed in his eyes.

Suddenly, Felipe's heartbeat accelerated wildly. "Cathy?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1387  
Felipe could not believe what he was seeing before his eyes, but the face that appeared before his tearful eyes was so real.

"Cathy, Cathy."

He muttered to himself. Then, he raised his hand and fiercely wiped the tears from his eyes.

The seemingly familiar figure that flashed across from him turned and walked toward the other side.

Felipe hurried to keep up, but this was the peak hour of people getting off work. Even if he wanted to run a red light to the opposite side, he would not have such a chance.

"Cathy, Cathy!"

Felipe shouted to the young woman's back, but from a long distance away, the woman walked forward while minding her business. It was as if she did not hear Felipe yelling at her. It was also as if she had no impression of the name Cathy.

Felipe could not find the opportunity to run to the opposite side, so he could only move ahead along this street and catch up with the woman. Soon, the woman turned the corner at the end of the road.

"Cathy!"

Felipe could not accept that he could not see her figure anymore. He ignored the traffic and rushed across the road.

A lot of drivers rolled down their windows and poked their heads out to yell at Felipe, "Do you want to die? You deserve to die for charging out into the road like this!"

Felipe had no mood to care about these people. He also knew that he was the one at fault, but he had no choice.

He was afraid that the person he was thinking of day and night would disappear from his eyes again.

He was terrified.

However, when Felipe ran up to the corner, he realized that the shadow from just now had disappeared.

"Cathy! Cathy!" Felipe yelled and screamed with a flustered expression, but there were only passersby who looked at him in confusion. The familiar figure never appeared again.

"Cathy..."

Felipe lowered his dull eyes as if his whole heart was hollowed out.

'Could it be that what I saw just now is just an illusion because I'm missing you too much?

'Yeah.

'You're already dead.'

Felipe laughed bitterly, his heart full of desolation.

'I asked them to shoot you. I was the one who ended your life.'

Felipe burst into tears. He recalled the moment Cathy lay in his arms and died...

He could not forget how at the end of her life, she was tearful as she smiled and said to him, "I guess you'll feel sad for me too, Felipe."

'Cathy, you silly goose. Of course, I'll feel sad for you.

'I was too stupid and only understood your importance to me when it was too late.

'You said you'll pester me forever.

'But why is your forever so short?'

With tears in his eyes, Felipe turned around in a daze.

After he turned around, a young woman came out of a toy store nearby while holding a good-looking little boy in her arms.

"Mommy, Daddy said we're going to have din-din soon, so we have to go home fast," the little boy said childishly. Although he was a little inarticulate, he still wanted to express himself.

The woman looked at the boy in her arms and raised her eyebrows while showing a crooked smile. "Let's go home now. Let's not make Daddy and your sister wait too long."

"Yeah!" The little guy nodded and smiled. Then, he nestled in the woman's arms.

Those big, clean, and full eyes looked around quick-wittedly. Suddenly, he seemed to see a familiar figure.

"Mommy, it's that uncle."

He pointed to Felipe who was standing on the side of the road not far away, looking inattentive.

"It's that uncle again."

"Which uncle?" The woman stopped and looked curiously in the direction her son was pointing.

Under the light of the setting sun, the man's long and handsome body came into her sight coldly and desolately.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1388

The woman's thoughts started to wander while she looked fixedly at this figure.

"Mommy, Mommy..."

The woman came back to her senses dazedly when she heard her son calling out to her.

"Mommy, home. We have to go home quickly."

"Okay."

The woman nodded and turned around again while holding her son.

However, after turning around, she could not help but glance in the direction where Felipe had left.

...

Whitman Manor.

After dinner, the whole family sat in the living room and chatted.

Madeline felt that she was swamped. Her three children and her now demented mother were all over her.

Fortunately, Jackson and Lillian were sensible and did not need her to spend a lot of effort to coax them. On the contrary, it was Eloise who needed company and comforting the most.

At this moment, her youngest son, Pudding, was also all over Madeline. He kicked his short legs and crawled onto the sofa before pestering Madeline to give him hugs and kisses.

"Mommy, hug!"

The little boy blinked his lively big eyes and innocently asked for a hug.

When he was about to stretch out his hands, his small body was carried away by Jeremy.

"Pudding, Daddy will hug you."

"Mommy! I want Mommy!"

The little guy stubbornly kicked his short legs and stretched his little hands in Madeline's direction. It was as if Jeremy was a stranger to him.

Jeremy also understood this, but it was because of this that he wanted even more to have a good relationship with this little guy.

When he recalled how he also played a part in Madeline's premature birth, he felt more tolerant toward this willful little guy and cherished him even more.

Pudding was gradually lured by Jeremy after he coaxed him with various toys and snacks.

Madeline smiled at ease and chatted with Eloise with peace of mind.

Eloise was still the same. There were no improvements to her condition. At this moment, she took Madeline's hand and kept emphasizing, "Sean said that after the house is rebuilt, my Eveline will return, but I won't ignore you when that happens, Eveline."

Madeline nodded and smiled. "Okay, I know."

"It's good that you know." Eloise's expression was serious. Suddenly, she furrowed her delicate eyebrows. "However, will Eveline be jealous if she knows how well I'm treating you?"

She was worried all of a sudden. Then, she turned around to look at Sean who was sitting next to her.

"Sean, do you think Eveline will be mad at me when that happens?"

"No, she won't." Sean comforted gently.

Eloise suddenly lowered her head while looking lonely. "Yes, Eveline won't be angry. Eveline doesn't even want to care about her mother at all."

"Ellie, stop thinking nonsense." Sean patted her on the shoulder and looked up at Madeline. "Eveline, I'll be busy with the company and rebuilding our house for the time being. I'm going to have to trouble you and have you take care of your mother."

"How is it troublesome? She's my mother." Madeline looked at the sad Eloise while her heart broke into pieces. She was feeling sadness in her heart as well.

She did not know how to get Eloise to go back to normal.

However, she suddenly thought of her symptoms at the time and an idea flashed across her mind.

Would triggering Eloise again make the negative impacts cancel out each other just like what happened to her last time?

Madeline had this idea, so she told Sean and Jeremy about it.

The next morning, they brought Eloise to the original site of Montgomery Manor that was being rebuilt.

The huge house was burned into just its frame after the fire. Madeline felt her heart aching when she looked at it.

She remembered how much pain she was in when she knew that Jeremy was the one who set the fire.

Sean suddenly thought of something at this time. He turned his head and asked Jeremy with a solemn expression, "You seemed to have something to tell me about the fire when we were on the plane back to Glendale. What was it?"  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1389  
After Sean mentioned this, a trace of gladness flashed across Jeremy's heavy eyes.

The important memories that he had lost because of the special cigarette Lana made for him at that time were very clear in his mind at this time.

"I didn't set the fire at that time."

Jeremy finally had the opportunity to tell the truth. Sean and Madeline looked back at him at the same time.

Sean frowned. "You told me this before. Although you lost your memory and were used by Lana at that time, the fire—"

"Lana asked someone to set the fire in advance. Then, she called me to come here as a scapegoat. Her purpose was to make Eveline think that I set the fire so that the relationship between the two of us would break apart."

Jeremy's answer shocked Sean and Madeline.

Of course, they did not question what Jeremy was saying currently because Lana was indeed capable of doing such a thing.

"Jeremy, why did you never tell me about this?" Madeline looked at the man while feeling pity for him. Suddenly, she felt extremely guilty.

He had been burdened with such grievances and even lost her and their marriage because of this, yet he never once defended himself.

"Back then, I smoked too many of the special cigarettes that Lana gave me so I was too confused. I didn't even know what I had done. I really thought that I was the one who set the fire and you came so coincidentally after I got here."

After hearing what Jeremy said, Madeline recalled the situation at the time.

When she saw the raging fire in front of her back then, she instantly lost all of her sanity.

She did not even think that it would be one of Lana's traps that was done with a hidden agenda.

She only thought that Lana took advantage of Jeremy's memory loss and asked him to set the fire.

However, as it turned out, this was not the case.

"It wasn't until a while ago that I took a plane to Y Country. There was some turbulence and I knocked my head because I couldn't stand still. That was when I remembered everything."

Jeremy took a step toward the ruins in front of him with loneliness and regret in his eyes.

"In fact, I knew about this before Lana sent someone to set the fire. As such, I notified someone and that person was Ryan."

"Ryan?"

Madeline and Sean were shocked again, but because of this, everything became clear.

No wonder Ryan had become Sean and Eloise's savior. It turned out that something like happened in between all of these.

"Lana wanted to kill Mom and Dad because you were investigating the affairs of the Stygian Johnsons. She wanted to kill them so that word of this wouldn't get out," Jeremy told them the reason behind Lana's ruthlessness.

Sean knew about this reason from a long time ago.

Come to think of it, Lana was so cruel and cold-blooded that it was almost perverted.

"The two burnt corpses back then were only props. I could tell that those were not human in the hospital, but I wasn't sure what happened during the process, so I didn't say anything."

Jeremy told them the reason he kept his silence.

His passionate gaze landed on Madeline's concerned and melancholic face. Then, he smiled gently.

"Linnie, I'm so sorry for making you so upset back then." Jeremy lifted his hand and caressed Madeline's cheek. "I know you must've been so heartbroken back then. You couldn't accept the fact that the man you loved killed your beloved parents, so you had no choice but to break things off with me."

"It's all my fault. I shouldn't have been so arbitrary when making that decision back then." Madeline blamed herself.

"You weren't. I would've done that as well if I were you." When Jeremy looked at Madeline, his eyes were filled with intense passion and tolerance.

He felt that he owed Madeline a lot during this time.

He would use his whole life to make this up to her.

"Ah! I found it! I found it!"

Suddenly, Eloise's exclams sounded from not far away.

Madeline and Jeremy looked over to see that Eloise had wandered into the ruins unbeknownst to them.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1390  
She was squatting there and it was unknown what she had found. She was looking at it emotionally while holding it in her hands.

"I found it! Sean, come look! It's Eveline!"

Eloise turned back to call out to Sean. She was jumping up and down while waving a blackened family photo in her hand.

Sean walked hurriedly to Eloise and helped her up from the ground.

"Ellie, get up."

"Sean, look. It's our Eveline." Eloise pointed at the figure on the almost completely blurry photo. "Eveline is here."

Madeline's eyes welled with tears when she saw what was happening in front of her.

She walked to Eloise and grabbed her hand lightly. "Mom, Eveline is here."

Eloise looked at Madeline like she understood her but not really. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "Oh? This Eveline looks almost the same as my Eveline."

"..."

Eloise was saying that in all seriousness. That statement hurt Madeline's heart so much.

She was the daughter who Eloise was yearning for every day, but she was treating her as someone else.

"Sean, don't you think so? She looks almost the same as our Eveline." Eloise pointed at Madeline. Her beautiful big eyes were filled with curiosity and surprise.

Sean smiled softly. "Yeah, they look the same. Ellie, just treat this Eveline as our Eveline."

"How can I do that?" Eloise rejected sternly. "We only have one precious daughter. Plus, this Eveline has her own parents too, right?"

After she said that, she looked at Madeline seriously.

Madeline forced back her tears sorrowfully. The reason they were here today was to help Eloise recover.

Jeremy noticed Madeline's sadness and disappointment. As such, he held her shoulder and comforted her.

"Eveline, Jeremy, what do you think we should do now? Your mother's condition... Should we recreate what happened that day?" Sean was concerned.

Madeline was a little worried as well. Suddenly, she did not dare to take the risk. What if them recreating the fire caused Eloise's condition to worsen? What should they do then?

"Dad, why don't we take Mom back to the manor?" Madeline could only get rid of this idea.

When Sean was about to answer, Eloise suddenly walked into the burned house.

"Eloise, be careful," said Sean before following her. At the same time, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and saw that it was from the company, so he answered it.

Madeline and Jeremy were afraid that Eloise would hurt herself in the ruins, so they followed her immediately.

However, they did not see Eloise after they went in. This gigantic building was only left with a frame after the fire and they could see everything at a glance.

The only possibility was that Eloise had gone upstairs.

"Mom," Madeline called out toward the stairs but she did not hear Eloise's response.

She walked up the stairs and it started creaking loudly. It was so dangerous.

"Linnie, be careful." Jeremy held her arm anxiously. "This is too dangerous. You should go out first. I'll bring Mom down."

Madeline did not want Jeremy to worry about her, so she nodded. "You should be careful too. Dad and I will be waiting for you outside."

"Okay."

She nodded and let go of the man's hand. Then, she turned around to walk out.

However, the moment Madeline got to the door, she heard a loud thud coming from behind her all of a sudden.

She stopped abruptly in her tracks and hesitated for a while before building the courage to turn around.

"Jeremy!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1391  
Madeline strode toward the stairs that suddenly collapsed.

Sean was on the phone when he heard Madeline's heart-wrenching screams. His expression changed drastically before rushing in.

Madeline panicked and ran to the place where Jeremy had fallen. When she saw the man lying motionless on the ground, she felt as if something had pierced through her heart.

"Jeremy!"

With a pale face, Madeline ran to Jeremy's side and knelt before him. She took his face and cradled it in her arms.

"Jeremy, wake up, Jeremy! Don't scare me!" Madeline's eyes looked lost while her hands trembled violently.

She brushed away the dust on Jeremy's face. With trembling fingers, she stroked his beautiful eyebrows. Then, tears quietly escaped from her eyes.

"Jeremy, don't scare me. Please don't scare me. I really don't have the ability to bear the possibility of losing you.

"Jeremy, I'm truly exhausted from this journey. For the rest of my life, I just want you to cherish me and take care of me. Don't make me face the unknown future alone, okay? Please..."

Madeline lowered her head and pressed her forehead tightly against Jeremy's forehead.

"Jeremy..."

"Eveline, what happened?" Sean looked at Jeremy who was lying on the ground unconscious and then glanced at the hole where the staircase had collapsed above him. He then instantly understood what happened.

"Eveline, send Jeremy to the hospital now!"

Madeline held Jeremy's head and raised her teary eyes.

When she saw Jeremy's appearance, she completely lost the ability to think. Her mind went blank.

She really, really did not want to experience such a gut-wrenching feeling again.

Madeline hugged Jeremy while being stuck in a daze. She did not know where he was injured, but she felt more at ease holding him like this and feeling the warmth on his body.

The ambulance arrived soon after and they carried Jeremy onto the stretcher.

Madeline got into the ambulance with Jeremy while Sean followed closely behind in his car.

However, after arriving at the hospital, Sean suddenly felt his hands and feet going cold.

He had forgotten about Eloise!

Sean talked to Madeline and immediately returned to Montgomery Manor. However, after searching all over the ruins, no trace of Eloise was seen.

At the entrance of the emergency room of the hospital, Madeline paced anxiously back and forth.

Jeremy was still unconscious even after being inside for a very long time. She called Sean again to ask about Eloise, but he did not answer the phone.

She looked at the red light of the emergency room anxiously while continuously turning the wedding ring on her finger.

However, even after a long time, the rescue was not done yet.

Madeline felt even more restless.

"Eveline." Sean's voice came from one side.

Madeline looked up. "Dad!" She hurried over and looked behind Sean several times. "Where's my mother?"

Sean furrowed his thick eyebrows. "After I went back, your mother was no longer there. I searched everywhere several times but I still couldn't find her."

Madeline's heart sank again. She felt as if her whole mind was in a mess.

She closed her eyes in distress and felt as if the darkness was engulfing her body.

She had been too careless.

If she had not suggested bringing Eloise back to the ruins of Montgomery Manor, these things would not have happened.

"Eveline, don't worry too much. Your mother will be fine. She's only temporarily lost. I'll go look for her now, so don't blame yourself."

Sean knew his daughter and could see that Madeline was blaming herself.

Madeline nodded and did not want to spread her negative emotions.

Sean glanced at the emergency room before comforting Madeline. "You and Jeremy have experienced so much, so I believe God won't be so cruel. He'll be fine."

"Yeah." Madeline nodded dumbly. Then, the door to the emergency room finally opened.

When she spotted the doctor, Madeline rushed over and asked immediately, "Doctor, how's my husband? Is he okay?"

Sean followed closely to understand the situation.

The doctor took off his mask and smiled. "Fortunately, he didn't hurt his vital organs. He just passed out temporarily and will wake up soon."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1392  
After receiving an affirmative answer from the doctor, the weight on Madeline's heart was slowly lifted off.

However, even though Jeremy was fine, Eloise was still missing.

"Eveline, take care of Jeremy. I'll find your mother." Sean patted Madeline on the shoulder before turning around.

When Madeline watched Sean's back as he hurried away, Madeline could understand how her father was feeling at the moment.

Eloise was the love of Sean's life just like how she loved Jeremy. If something happened to the person she loved the most, the anxiety in her heart would be indescribable.

Jeremy was transferred to the general ward where Madeline stayed beside his bed.

She looked at the sunshine on his handsome and resolute face. His eyebrows and eyes looked so gentle.

Madeline held Jeremy's hand, clasped his fingers, and kissed the back of his hand after lowering her head. "Jeremy, I knew you took the risk for me because you were concerned about my safety. Thank you."

"We're husband and wife. You don't have to thank me."

Suddenly, she heard a gentle and charming voice gliding into her ears.

Madeline lifted her head, her teary eyes meeting Jeremy's smiling and passionate narrow eyes.

"Jeremy, you're awake!" Madeline got closer to him.

"Yeah." Jeremy lifted his hand and stroked Madeline's cheek. "I'm sorry I made you worry, darling."

"I'm fine as long as you are." Madeline felt tears stinging the corners of her eyes. "Jeremy, I was so scared that something might have happened to you."

"Don't be scared. I promised that I'll take care of you and stay with you for the rest of our lives. I won't go back on my promise again."

Madeline smiled with tears in her eyes and leaned down to press a kiss on the corner of Jeremy's lips.

Jeremy smiled softly and suddenly remembered something. "Where's Mom? I wanted to go upstairs to look for her, but when I stepped on the stairs, the wood under me collapsed. I don't think she's even upstairs."

After he said that, Jeremy saw the melancholy on Madeline's face.

"Mom's missing."

"Missing?" Jeremy sat up slowly. "Linnie, don't worry. She'll be fine. I'll start sending people to look for her."

"Jeremy, you should rest first." Madeline stopped him. "Dad's looking for her now. She should be around the ruins of Montgomery Manor. Rest well. I don't want anything to happen to you again."

Jeremy understood how Madeline was dealing right now, so he did not insist on it. On the other hand, he called Ken and told him to get more people to look for Eloise.

After he hung up the phone, Felipe called him.

Felipe wanted to ask Jeremy to pull some strings to get the camera footage from the junction that day. It was then he found out that Jeremy was in the hospital.

As his uncle, Felipe was truly concerned about Jeremy. Even though Jeremy told him he was fine, he still ran to the hospital with a worried heart.

Felipe hurried to the entrance of the hospital. When he was about to go in, a ball rolled to the side of his foot.

He lowered his head to look down. Then, he saw a tiny figure running toward him from the corner of his eyes.

"Uncle. Ball. Mine."

He heard a childish voice talking next to him.

Felipe found that this voice was familiar. When he turned his head to look, he saw the little boy who held his hand on the side of the street that day.

He felt pleased when he saw his pure smiling face.

"Hey buddy, why are you kicking your ball at the door of the hospital?" Felipe smiled and handed the ball over.

The little guy blinked his lively eyes and explained seriously, "Mommy and I are waiting for Daddy. I didn't kick the ball. The ball fell itself."

It seemed that he was waiting for his father. Felipe smiled gently and lifted his head to caress his hair.

"Juan, who are you talking to? We're going home."

A woman's sweet and melodic voice sounded from in front of him and Felipe was taken aback. When he lifted his head, his eyes met with a pair of extremely familiar large eyes.

Felipe was completely stunned.

He was sure that this was not a dream.

Felipe walked toward Cathy who was standing not far away absent-mindedly. Her face was how she used to look and not after she underwent plastic surgery.

Felipe did not know why this was happening, but he was so happy that he started sobbing.

"Cathy, it really is you..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1393  
Felipe seemed to have fallen into a beautiful dream, but he knew that she was really in front of him.

His eyes were red, and the woman's face was blurred gradually in his teary eyes. Even so, he could hear the irregular rhythm of his heartbeat clearly.

"Cathy..." Felipe called out softly. His voice was trembling very much and even his hands were trembling.

He slowly raised his arm to try to touch the sweet and beautiful face in front of him, but before he could touch her, she suddenly avoided him.

The woman glanced at Felipe who was stuck in a trance with tears in his eyes with a look of surprise on her face. Then, she quickly walked over to pick up the little boy named Juan.

"Juan, do you know this uncle?" the woman asked, but her question caused Felipe's hand to stiffen in the air.

His heart that was beating with joy and delight seemed to freeze over. Then, he felt endless coldness overpower his breathing and heart.

"Uncle, car, danger," the little boy said childishly, then he lightly patted the ball in his arms. "Uncle helped Juan pick up the ball."

The little boy was too young, so he could not describe in detail what happened. However, the woman understood him.

She picked up the little boy before walking to Felipe who looked dazed. Then, she gave him a gentle and polite smile.

"Sir, thank you for helping my son pick up the ball." The woman thanked him. Her clear and melodious voice passed through Felipe's ears, and it was the same voice as in his memory.

"Juan, let's go inside and wait for your daddy."

"Okay."

Felipe's heart palpitated suddenly when he heard the conversation between the woman and the child.

He seemed to have recovered his thoughts before he suddenly turned to look at the distant figure ahead.

"Cathy," he called out again, but the woman did not stop.

"Cathy!" Felipe called out again as he was not willing to reconcile to this, but this time, the woman stopped.

She returned to her senses. Her graceful and moving eyes were filled with the ignorance of a young girl. She looked at Felipe who was looking expectantly before looking around.

"Cathy? Are you calling me, sir?"

Felipe could not accept it when he got this answer.

He strode to the woman. When his tall body was standing beside her petite figure, he was like a gigantic flesh wall towering over her.

"Cathy, why don't you know me anymore? I'm your Felipe!" Felipe grabbed the woman's shoulders and emphasized emotionally.

The woman knitted her eyebrows that looked like crescents and escaped from Felipe's grip.

"Sir, I think you have the wrong person. I've never heard of the name Cathy and I don't even know you."

"How could you possibly not know me? I'm the only man in this world who you love and are concerned about!"

"..." The woman was taken aback. Then, she chuckled. "Sir, I think you really have the wrong person. I've never seen you before. The man I love and am concerned about the most is my husband."

Husband.

That word felt like a sharp knife with thorns as it stabbed directly into Felipe's heart.

'She has a husband.

'She's married.

'Not only that, but she also has a child...'

The woman looked at him curiously when she saw that he looked like he was stunned. Then, she did not say anything before picking up her son to walk to the entrance of the hospital.

"Cathy!" Felipe chased after her hurriedly and blocked the woman.

The woman frowned in annoyance. "Sir, I really am not Cathy."  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1394  
"No, you're not Cathy." Felipe could not be more certain as he stared at the woman's features.

The woman exhaled with an exasperated smile and was about to say something when a man's gentle voice called out to her. "Amy."

The woman broke into a smile at the voice and turned to look in the direction it came from while she held the little boy in her arms.

"Dad's here, Juan. Let's go home."

"Okay." The little boy nodded obediently and greeted lovingly in the direction of the man who was a slight distance away, "Daddy."

Felipe felt his chest chill as he turned to look at where the other man was. Entering his line of vision was a rather familiar face.

While he had not been in any direct contact with Adam, Felipe knew that it was the other with one glance.

Adam seemed shocked to see Felipe as well. The man pondered outwardly for a moment before he strode over to Felipe.

"Felipe Whitman, Jeremy's uncle?" Adam asked.

Felipe glanced at Adam before his gaze fell back on the woman who stood next to Adam.

Adam took in his behavior and gave a polite smile as he introduced, "This is my fiancée, Amy."

"Fiancée." Felipe rolled the word around his tongue and felt his heart burning as if thousands of ants were gnawing at it.

"We met when we were studying but never got married because of how busy we were with work. We even have children together but somehow not the time to hold an actual wedding ceremony," Adam explained as he took the child from the woman's arms. "This is Mr. Whitman, one of my friend's uncles, Amy."

Amy gave a slight nod and turned to smile at Felipe.

"Hello, Mr. Whitman, I'm Amy. You kept calling me Cathy just now. Do I perhaps look like her?"

Adam was shocked. "Cathy?"

Felipe's eyes remained pinned on the delicate facial features of the flawlessly beautiful woman in front of him.

"Not just alike. You two look exactly the same."

"..." Stunned, the woman then broke into a pure and surprised smile. "It never crossed my mind that there'd be someone who looks just like me. I'd love to meet her."

Felipe felt his heart getting stabbed and shredded at the sight of the bright smile before his eyes.

He looked down and scoffed self-deprecatingly.

"She's already dead, the girl who looks just like you."

"..."

That took both Adam and the woman aback.

Felipe chuckled despondently when he saw the woman's legitimately shocked expression. "If you'll excuse me, I'll go take a look at what happened to Jeremy."

"Jeremy got admitted to the hospital?" Adam asked in surprise, "What happened? Did the slow-acting poison relapse?"

Felipe shook his head. "I have no idea. Do you want to come take a look yourself?"

"Yeah." Adam did not hesitate before replying and handed the child back to the woman. "I'm going to go check on my friend, Amy. Wait for me in the car, hmm?"

"Your friend is my friend, Adam. I'll come with you," the woman suggested.

Adam did not think much of it and agreed. "Let's go, then."

"Hmm." The woman nodded and turned to Felipe who was still staring at her. "Lead the way, Mr. Whitman."

Felipe gave a slight tilt of the head and finally averted his deep gaze from the woman's face.

In the elevator, Adam realized that Felipe's gaze remained trained on the woman's face. He was confused but did not ask about it.

Only after a while of persuasion did Jeremy finally manage to have Madeline leave the ward to sign his discharge papers.

He was well aware of his condition. It was merely a surface wound.

Seeing Madeline walking toward the door reluctantly, Jeremy smiled and was about to tease her when she suddenly froze in place by the door of the ward.

Worry began to creep up Jeremy's handsome features. "Linnie? Linnie, what's wrong?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1395  
Madeline heard Jeremy calling her name but was too stunned by the sight her eyes caught.

"Jeremy..."

"Linnie." Jeremy lifted the blankets and got down the bed.

Watching the man running toward her worriedly, Madeline quickly went to help the man.

"What's wrong, Linnie?" Jeremy ignored his condition. All his eyes saw was Madeline.

Just as he spoke, a face he had never expected appeared in his line of vision.

"Cathy?!" Jeremy was astonished.

Madeline nodded excitedly as well. "It's Cathy! It really is Cathy!"

The woman wondered even more just how alike she was with this Cathy when she saw Madeline and Jeremy's reactions.

She was about to explain herself but Adam was a step faster. "You're mistaken. This is Amy Young, my fiancée. I understand that she looks a lot like this Cathy you speak of, but she isn't Cathy."

Madeline and Jeremy's excitement slowly returned to normal.

"Hello. I'm Amy Young, Adam's fiancée. I must really look like this Cathy you speak of, but I'm not her. Please don't mistake me for her."

Amy explained with a smile. Yet be it her smile or her voice, they were no different from Cathy's.

Madeline was certain that she was not mistaken before. The woman from before who was buying yellow roses with two children in tow was this woman before her right now who looked exactly like Cathy.

Now, she was curious as to why Felipe would appear with Adam and Amy.

From Felipe's expression, it seemed like the man had already accepted the cruel truth that she was not Cathy.

"Oh, right. What happened to you? Why are you in the hospital?" Adam asked Jeremy in confusion.

"Nothing much, I just got into a small accident." Jeremy brushed it off with a simple response while his deep and inquisitive gaze remained on the woman by the name of Amy.

"Since when did you find yourself a fiancée, Adam? You even have a kid too?"

Adam smiled. "I told you, didn't I? That we all have our secrets. With the job I used to do, there was no way I'd let anyone know about my family," he explained, his mannerisms especially natural.

Madeline shared a look with Jeremy. There was much the both of them wanted to say, but they did not speak further.

"If it isn't the slow-acting poison relapsing, then we'll head back first, alright?" Adam looked at Amy with gentleness. "We still have a daughter waiting for us at home."

Jeremy understood. "I'm alright. I'll look for you if anything feels off."

"Okay. We'll get going, then." Adam then wrapped his arm around Amy's shoulders and urged the child in her arms. "Say goodbye to Uncle and Aunt, Juan."

The angelic boy blinked his glistening eyes and bid them farewell obediently. "Bye-bye, uncles and Aunt."

"Bye-bye, Juan." Madeline smiled crescent-eyed at the adorable child.

Watching the couple leave, Madeline furrowed her brows.

'Is it not you, Cathy?'

"Is she really not Cathy?" Felipe suddenly asked with a bitter smile. "I refuse to believe it. I have to check."

He quickly strode after them, completely forgetting that he had come to the hospital to visit Jeremy.

Jeremy did not stop him for he knew that if he was in Felipe's shoes, the truth would be the only thing that mattered to him at this moment.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1396  
He fully understood how Felipe felt. Whether she was or was not Cathy, her existence was still a ray of hope to Felipe.

Madeline signed Jeremy's discharge papers, and as they were on the way home, Madeline gave Sean a call. She asked if Eloise had been found yet, but Sean said no.

Eloise going missing had fueled Madeline's unease.

Jeremy understood how Madeline felt. "Don't blame yourself, Linnie. This isn't your fault. Life is full of surprises and unexpected incidents, so we can't prevent everything. Mom could be on the way home for all we know."

Madeline smiled softly, knowing that Jeremy was only trying to console and comfort her.

"You're right, Jeremy. It's also impossible for us to know if the unexpected would be something good or bad. Like Cathy." She looked up to meet the man's gaze. "Do you remember how you asked Cathy to return to Glendale and asked Adam for pain medication when we were in F Country back then?"

"Yeah." Jeremy nodded. "That's what I was wondering about just now. If she truly is Cathy, then it'd be likely that she exchanged contacts with Adam."

"I hope it's Cathy." Madeline prayed internally. "Hope is not lost as long as she's alive."

"That must be what Felipe is thinking too. As long as Cathy's still alive, even if as someone else's wife, I'm sure he'll be happy."

Madeline agreed with Jeremy but how were they supposed to prove that Amy was Cathy?

Less than 20 minutes later, Madeline and Jeremy returned to the manor. The first thing she did was ask Karen about Eloise's situation. "Did my mom drop by, Mom?"

Karen was stunned. "Didn't she leave with the both of you this morning? What happened to your head, Jeremy? What's with all the bandages?"

"It's just a surface injury, I'm alright," Jeremy replied casually as he was more worried about where Eloise was. "Stay home and take care of the kids, Linnie. I'll go meet up with Dad. Mom can't go too far on her own."

"Stay home, Jeremy. I know you said you're fine, but I'm still worried." Madeline held him back. "Go back to rest in the room."

"I'm really alright," Jeremy stressed.

Even so, Madeline was firm and gave a displeased expression. "I told you to go and rest, didn't I? Or do you want to fight about this?"

"..." Jeremy conceded and returned to rest in the room as per Madeline's orders.

Madeline exhaled a sigh of relief and notified Karen before she left the house to meet up with Sean.

The two made multiple rounds around the streets of Montgomery Manor, but there were no leads to where Eloise had gone.

Eloise had clearly walked into the ruins, so how did she just vanish into thin air?

Seconds turned into minutes, then minutes turned into hours. The sun had already begun to set before they knew it. Standing dazedly in the middle of the road where cars drove past beside her, Madeline frowned.

"Where are you, Mom? I'm so worried about you."

Madeline's expression was filled with frustration as she thought about the hardships and pain she had been through just for her family to finally reunite.

Now, her mother was missing.

With Eloise's mental state, Madeline's concern intensified.

Madeline was about to call the police when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the call from Jeremy without hesitation. "I haven't found Mom yet, Jeremy."

She stated straightforwardly, only to hear Jeremy speak in a strange tone. "Come home first, Linnie."

Madeline found Jeremy's tone unusual. "Do you have any news about Mom?"

Instead of explaining, Jeremy repeated himself and stressed, "Come home first, Linnie. You and Dad."

"Jeremy?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1397  
Despite not knowing what was going on, Madeline could feel that something had occurred from Jeremy's tone.

She was terrified that something had happened to Eloise.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Madeline immediately brought Sean back to Whitman Manor.

The two entered the living room and were met with Jeremy and Karen sitting solemnly on the sofa.

"Seriously, these people would do anything for money." Karen groaned with a huff.

She shot up to her feet when she saw Madeline and Sean returning.

Hearing Karen's complaint, the unease Madeline felt spiked.

She stared at the man who was slowly approaching her. "Do we have news on Mom, Jeremy?"

"Yeah." He nodded, but his sharp brows were still tightly knitted.

Sean was elated, but the vibe in the air felt off.

"What happened? Is Ellie alright?"

Jeremy reached over to hold Madeline's hand as he took in her worried expression. "I just received a call from an unknown number. They said they happened to find Mom on the streets and brought her back out of goodwill. They're now asking for fifty million dollars repayment for watching over her or they won't send Mom back. They won't let us call the police or they'll hurt Mom."

Jeremy felt Madeline's hands grow cold after he spoke.

"Don't worry, Linnie. All they want is money."

"Isn't this just a kidnapping case?" Sean saw through the other's plan.

What 'happened to find' and 'goodwill' were they talking about? This was blatant kidnapping and asking for ransom!

"We'll give them the money if they want. As long as Ellie's alright!" Sean was frantic. As far as he was concerned, no luxury would ever compare to the importance of his beloved.

Madeline shared the same thought. She looked at the man in front of her worriedly. "Jeremy..."

"I've already called the bank and they're preparing the money. Don't worry, Linnie. Mom will be alright." Jeremy comforted, knowing how worried Madeline was.

Jeremy had just finished speaking when the house phone in the living room rang again.

Jeremy had a feeling that it was from the man who asked for ransom earlier. He picked up the phone and indeed heard the rough and gangster-like tone of the man.

"Do you have the money, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy replied calmly and softly, "It's being prepared. As long as you ensure my mother-in-law's safety, then we can negotiate this."

"A trustworthy businessman you are, Mr. Whitman." The man sounded satisfied and decided to increase the price. "However, we've just fed your mother-in-law, so I have to add on to the amount, right?"

"Get to the point. How much more do you want?"

"Mr. Whitman sure is pleasant to do business with! An extra million!"

"Fine," Jeremy replied curtly, startling the man for he had not expected Jeremy to agree so easily. The man demanded again, "Have your wife bring the money over herself."

Jeremy had no qualms paying them as much as they wanted, but the risk of endangering Madeline's safety had his tone immediately turning frosty.

"Just take the money. I don't like doing business with people who don't know where to stop."

The man was stricken by Jeremy's icy tone, but he mustered up the courage to demand again after a moment.

"I said have your wife send the money. Or you can forget about having your mother-in-law returning safe and sound!"

Jeremy had answered the call on speaker, so Sean felt his heartstrings tug at the man's words. His expression changed as he rushed to the phone. "Ellie! Don't you dare hurt Ellie!"

"Hmph. Do as I say or the crazy b\*tch gets hurt!" The man's arrogance leaped.

Jeremy's grip tightened around the phone. He did not want to compromise just like that.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1398  
In that moment of unease, Madeline stepped forward and took the phone from Jeremy's hand.

"I'm Jeremy Whitman's wife as well as the daughter of the woman you kidnapped. I'll bring the money if that's what you wish. As long as you promise my mother's safety, I'll gladly bring you the money!"

The man immediately agreed, not expecting Madeline to be so quick to agree.

"What a straightforward personality you have, Mrs. Whitman. It's only right that I stick to my word as well. All I want is to be repaid for taking care of your mother, nothing more. Pay me and you shall have your mother back. I'll be waiting!"

The man then hung up the call. Just then, Jeremy received a call from the bank telling him that the money had been prepared.

Madeline got ready to take a trip to the bank for the money. She would then go to retrieve Eloise. However, Jeremy was reluctant to let her go just like that.

"You can't go by yourself, Linnie." Worry filled the man's expression as he refused to let go.

Madeline understood what Jeremy was feeling and turned to smile at the man. "I'll take good care of myself, Jeremy. I also know that you won't leave me all alone there, would you?"

Jeremy immediately understood what Madeline meant. He was fully aware that he would not be able to stop Madeline, but that did not mean he would let her face danger all alone. Jeremy would certainly find a way to watch over her from the shadows.

Jeremy finally loosened his hold only for Sean to take his place holding her back. Sean's heart raced frantically. "Must you go personally, Eveline? I'm really worried about you. I'm worried about your mother too."

Madeline gave a reassuring smile. "Jeremy will protect me. I'll come home with Mom."

Sean let go of Madeline reluctantly for she was their only option now.

Karen walked over to remind her kindly. "Be careful. Come home for dinner, alright? We'll be waiting."

"Yeah." Madeline acknowledged. "I can't wait to drink your soup!"

Karen let out a sigh of relief, having never expected to one day live so peacefully with Madeline. Here she was, regretting not treating her daughter-in-law better back then.

The sky had already started to grow dark.

Madeline took the money and made her way to the address of the transaction.

She had no idea who managed to lure Eloise to a small district more than ten miles away from the ruined Montgomery Manor. Eloise may not be in the best mental state, but she was still a living person. Unless they had kidnapped her by dragging her into a car?

As she wondered to herself, Madeline arrived at the entrance of the district and saw a rascally short man walking toward her. "Are you Eveline Montgomery?"

Madeline looked around and analyzed the man in front of her. "I am, and you—"

"You don't need to know who I am. Take your things and come with me. I'll bring you to see your mom."

Hearing his voice, she knew he was not the kidnapper who took Eloise.

From the corners of her eyes, Madeline saw a car that was stopped by a road not too far away. She followed the man into the district where she was led to a house.

Opening the door, Madeline was met with a smelly gust of air. The environment before her was dirty and messy with takeout boxes thrown around and flies buzzing over them.

Madeline knew that this was not a gang-organized crime. Realizing that Eloise had been locked in such an environment for an entire day, her heart hurt.

"Where's my mother?"

The man lit a cigarette and reached out his claw-like hands to Madeline.

"Where's the money?"

Madeline pointed at the briefcase in her hand. "The money won't run, and I want to see my mom first."

The man bit on the cigarette and pointed at the door next to him. "Your mom's inside."

Madeline immediately strode over only to have the man hold her back, fiercely snatching the briefcase in Madeline's hand. "Give me the money!"

The man was brutal and pushed Madeline harshly away.

Madeline's ankle twisted and she staggered backward, hitting a door and knocking it open.

Losing her balance, she fell backward and was about to stand. However, the scene before her made her shocked. "Mom!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1399  
The scene pierced into Madeline's heart.

She quickly got to her feet and ran toward Eloise who was lying unconscious on the floor. "Mom! Mom!"

Madeline did not know if Eloise had merely fainted or if it was worse, but there was no response from her no matter how Madeline called out to her.

Eloise was currently bound by coarse ropes tied so tightly that lines of bruises had formed on her arms. There was a layer of dirt and dust over her face while her hair was a complete mess. It was a pitiful sight.

"Mom! Wake up, Mom. Eveline's here. You wanted to see me, didn't you?"

Madeline quickly unraveled the rope and carried Eloise to her feet before placing her against the wall.

"Mom."

She called out a few more times but Eloise did not respond.

Madeline shot up and fumed when she saw the man opening the briefcase and staring at the money with greedy sparkling eyes.

"What did you do to my mother? Why won't she wake up?!" Madeline questioned furiously.

The man dangled the cigarette in his mouth as he replied disdainfully, "The crazy b\*tch kept wailing about looking for her daughter or something. It was so annoying, so I shut her up and dosed her with sleeping pills. That's it."

Madeline suddenly clenched her fists.

Watching the man happily counting the money, she looked down to whisper at the rose badge on her collar. "You heard him, didn't you, Jeremy? Mom has been dosed with sleeping pills and she's still unconscious. I can't bring her out alone now. Call the police first, then—"

"F\*ck! Who are you talking to?"

A man's irritated voice rang out from behind. Madeline did not have the time to turn around when the man reached out to pull the badge off Madeline's clothes.

While it seemed like a normal rose-shaped brooch, the badge also doubled as a locator and a contacting device.

Rough as he was, the man ended up tearing off the first button on Madeline's shirt.

Madeline's collar opened, revealing her slim neck and fair white skin. The man's gaze shifted as he gulped lustfully.

"I see you're Glendale's prettiest lady for a reason. Mr. Whitman's wife, what a seductive figure!"

The man licked his lips wickedly as he spoke his vile words, the desire in his eyes growing.

"I'm rich now, so if I sleep with a beauty like you, wouldn't you say that my life's complete? Come on, baby!"

He spoke wretchedly as he reached out to pounce on Madeline.

Madeline gripped her opened collar and took hold of the baseball bat by the side, swatting it at the man with a sharp look in her eyes.

"Ow!" The man yelled in pain.

Madeline's gaze was sharp, and her expression was void of fear.

After everything she had been through her entire life, why would she fear this mere man?

"Listen up you imp. My husband will be here very soon. You have two choices now. You can either waste your time here with me, but I can assure you that you'll never touch a hair of mine, or you can turn and run for your life. There's no third option."

"..."

The man seemed taken aback by Madeline's fierce aura, and admiration tinted his eyes.

"What a character you have there, Mrs. Whitman, but I think you've forgotten something." The man reminded and pointed at Eloise behind him. "My third option."

Madeline's gaze sharpened. "What are you doing?"

The man smirked sinisterly and walked toward Eloise before he pulled a switchblade from his pocket. Flipping it open, he aimed the blade at Eloise's neck.

"Don't you dare mess around!" Madeline shouted at him to stop.

"If you want your mom safe, then throw that bat away and come over obediently!"

Madeline tossed the baseball bat to the side and walked toward the man fearlessly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1400  
"I'm standing right here. What more do you want? If it's the money, just take it and leave."

The man was stunned. He never expected Madeline to not fear him at all.

He admired Madeline's courage, but her behavior made him feel undermined and it only enraged him. "You must really think that I'm a pushover, don't you? I'm going to make you regret this!"

He tightened the hold on the blade and moved to stab Eloise.

Thanks to Madeline's quick reflexes, she caught the man's wrist.

"Don't hurt my mom!" Anger crept up her gentle features.

The man was stunned for two seconds before he pulled himself out of Madeline's grip and raised his foot to kick Eloise.

Still unconscious, Eloise fell to the ground with her head knocking heavily onto the floorboards.

"Mom!"

Madeline ran toward her nervously and saw Eloise frowning as if she was deep in pain. Madeline reached out to hold Eloise.

She had just reached her mother's side when Madeline felt a dull pain on the back of her neck. She lost consciousness the next second and fell beside Eloise's body.

The man tossed the baseball bat away after seeing that Madeline had fainted. He then squatted in front of her with a wicked look and pulled her body toward him.

"Let's see if you can keep being stubborn!" The man chuckled evilly as his hands fell on Madeline's collar. He was impatient and wanted to quickly touch her.

It had not been a few seconds before he felt a strike on the back of his head.

"Ow!" The man cupped his head in pain and turned to see Eloise who seemed to have woken up sometime during the struggle. Eloise was holding the baseball bat while glaring at the man.

"You liar! I won't let you bully this Eveline!"

"Fck! *You crazy btch!* When did you wake up? How dare you interrupt me?! I'm going to kill you!"

The man fiercely held the switchblade between them.

Eloise fearlessly raised the baseball bat again to whack the man.

"Ow!"

After taking a hit, the man lost his grip on the switchblade.

"You crazy b\*tch. I'm going to... Ow!"

He roared and bent down to pick up the switchblade when he suffered another hit on his back.

"I won't let you bully this Eveline! How dare you?! I won't let anyone bully her!" Eloise glared as she continued to hit the man without restraint. He shrunk into himself and began to beg for mercy.

"Stop, you crazy b\*tch! Ow, ow, chupse..."

"I'll kill you, you stupid liar! How dare you bully Eveline?!" Eloise began to hit harder, her bat smashing the man's neck.

"Ah!" The man yelped and fell onto the floor.

Staring at the briefcase of money not too far away, he tried to climb up and leave, but his head suddenly felt dizzy.

He did not know if it was reality or an illusion, but he somehow smelled the scent of something burning in the air.

In his confused state, he saw a flicker of flame from the corner of his eye. He was about to flee when he lost consciousness and fell onto the floor instead.

Seeing that the man had stopped moving, Eloise threw the baseball bat away and ran to squat before Madeline.

"Hey, wake up." Eloise patted Madeline's cheek softly. "What are you doing here, Eveline? Silly girl, why are you sleeping here? Don't you know that people will take advantage of you if you sleep here?"

Vaguely feeling that someone was calling her, Madeline opened her eyes confusedly to see Eloise looking at her.

"You're awake. Quickly get up, then. I'll send you home," Eloise said seriously as she helped Madeline up.

Madeline frowned when she felt a slight ache at the back of her neck. She was about to say something when she caught sight of what was happening behind Eloise and her expression took a drastic shift.

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