

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1301  
Ryan could not help but laugh at Madeline's reaction. "Do you think that I'm going to kill you?" He smiled. "How could I possibly have the heart to hurt you?"

Did he not?

Madeline found Ryan's claim ridiculous.

All this while, he had only been hurting her.

Ryan patted the same spot again, and his tone turned gentle when he spoke, "Come back and sit."

Madeline looked at the pair of scissors in Ryan's hand. She had no other choice but to listen.

Ryan leaned toward her just as she sat. He began to thread his fingers through her still-damp hair.

"You've been with Jeremy for so long. I'm sure the man loves you a lot with how he's willing to give up his life for you."

Madeline did not understand what Ryan was trying to say, but she could feel his fingers intertwining with the strands of her hair.

Disgust filled her. She wanted to escape, but all she could do was clench her fists and force herself to ignore it.

"I'm sure he'll be aware of your every detail then, with how much he loves you, hmm? For example, the mole on your left chest?"

Madeline's complexion paled further.

She tightened her hold on the towel subconsciously, not knowing if Ryan had heard it somewhere or if he had seen it himself.

Ryan watched as unease flashed through Madeline's beautiful eyes and lifted a lock of her hair with a smile. "You're going to slowly distance yourself from Jeremy Whitman starting from this moment. You'll be mine and mine only, Mrs. Jones."

He then lifted the pair of scissors and began to cut away at Madeline's long hair.

The pair of scissors were sharp and Madeline's inky locks split into two with a snip.

Her raven locks fell by her feet as if they were the ties that held her and Jeremy together.

Madeline could not stop him in time and she was left with hair that stopped before her collarbone.

"I wonder if Jeremy would be able to recognize you after you've changed your look?" Ryan smiled and threw the pair of scissors away before he called a maid over to blow Madeline's hair dry.

Madeline sat blankly in place like a doll at the mercy of others.

Staring at the locks of hair around her, the slight flicker of light within her seemed moments away from being extinguished by Ryan.

Her sharp edges were slowly being sanded down by this devious and vile man.

...

The first thing Jeremy did once he got out of the hospital was contact the local IBCI quarters.

He had everything regarding Ryan pulled out and read them twice.

There was nothing wrong with Ryan's background at all.

He was the son of a rich family in Glendale, an outstanding person from a good family background with a passion for drawing.

In one of Ryan's high school essays, Jeremy realized that he spoke of a person—his grandfather.

Through the essay, Jeremy came to know that Ryan's parents were often too busy to take care of Ryan, so he was brought up mainly by his grandfather alone.

His grandfather passed away 15 years ago and Ryan was dejected for a long time.

Jeremy remembered what Ryan said in the warehouse.

"Go home and ask that old man what he did back then."

Was Grandfather involved in the death of Ryan's grandfather?

Jeremy was quick to deny the thought.

He had grown up with Old Master Whitman since he was young. Grandfather was always a kind and caring old man.

After the incident with Felipe, Old Master Whitman had decided to spend the rest of his retirement in the village house.

Jeremy did not want to bother the elderly man from resting, but he refused to leave Madeline alone in danger.

He dialed Old Master Whitman's number and the call was picked up after a few rings.

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"Jeremy." Old Master Whitman's tone was light as if he had no idea what happened lately. "Why are you calling me instead of spending your free time taking Eveline and the kids to play?"

Jeremy could not even protect his wife now, let alone bring his wife and kids out to play.

"There's something I'd like to ask, Grandfather." Jeremy controlled his emotions and kept his tone calm.

Without hesitation, Old Master Whitman asked in a gentle and kind tone, "What do you want to ask me?"

"It's about the Jones family."

Old Master Whitman paused on the other end of the phone. "The Jones family? One of the four major rich families in Glendale, that Jones family?"

"Yeah," Jeremy confirmed. "Did something happen between us Whitmans and the Jones family? Do you perhaps know of their elder, the one who passed away 15 years ago?"

Old Master Whitman paused for a few seconds.

Jeremy found the reaction to be unusual. "Grandfather?"

"Tell me first, Jeremy. Did something happen?" Old Master Whitman asked instead.

Jeremy halted as unease prickled at the old master's avoidance.

He did not want Old Master Whitman to worry about the matters between him and Eveline anymore, but any extra day it took to placate the matter would be an extra day Madeline needed to suffer.

He would not let Ryan control her again.

Jeremy relayed the situation to Old Master Whitman and he was shocked once he heard about it. "What? Jones' grandson is holding Eveline and her parents captive?"

Jones?

Jeremy assumed that he was referring to Ryan's grandfather. The way the old master called him sounded friendly, unlike what one would call their enemy or nemesis.

"Where are you right now, Jeremy? I'll come and look for you." The old master sounded impatient.

"I'm currently at Y Country, Grandfather. I don't know where Ryan is hiding Eveline, but I'll definitely find her and bring her home."

"I know you're worried about Eveline, but if you still don't have any leads, then I hope that you can take a trip back first." The old master's tone was heavy, and his worry for Madeline's current situation was evident.

Realizing that there may be some things that were best said in person, Jeremy agreed. "Alright, Grandfather. I understand."

Before hanging up, the old master left a remark. "Tell me straight away if there's any news about Eveline."

"I will," Jeremy promised, but he was back to being lost once more.

He had no idea where Ryan was and the fact that Ryan could still do as he wished despite being charged as a murderer was odd.

Still, Jeremy could not help but be worried about Madeline.

He had no idea how she was doing since she was forced to leave with Ryan that day in the hospital.

'You have to wait for me, Linnie.'

Ever since her parents got into an accident the other day, Madeline never saw them again.

She asked Ryan how her parents were doing and the man merely called a number before handing her the phone.

Sean's voice rang from the other end, but the conversation had just begun when Ryan took the phone back.

Madeline turned into a pitiful beggar as she begged Ryan, "Can you please let me talk to my parents for a little longer?"

Ryan looked down at a short-haired Madeline, her stunning eyes void of the stubborn glint that was once there.

Ryan was most satisfied with that alone.

He would force Madeline to the corner and sand down all of her sharp edges, breaking her stubborn determination and will until she could no longer fight against him.

"Please, Ryan. I'm begging you." Hope sparkled in Madeline's eyes.

Ryan reached out to tuck her short hair behind her ear. "If you're willing to be a true couple with me tonight, Eveline, forget about talking to them a little longer. I can bring Mom and Dad back to live with us as well. You understand what I mean, don't you? You have half a day to decide."

Ryan curled his lips into a smirk and turned to leave.

Madeline was rooted in place for a long while before she finally returned to the bedroom. Staring blankly into the mirror, she clenched her fists and made a decision.

'If you want me so much, Ryan, then sure. You can have me!'

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Having made her decision, Madeline went to look for Ryan.

The man sat leisurely in the courtyard with a book in his hand and a cup of coffee.

The afternoon sun splashed against his back, adding a warm tint to his fair and handsome features.

Beneath his gentle and defined features was a completely different person, one that ran shivers down people's spines.

Madeline curled her fingers into a fist but walked toward him anyway.

Ryan caught sight of her from the corners of his eyes and raised his bottomless eyes to look at her with interest. Madeline's small and delicate features were reflected in his gaze.

The man seemed proud of his handiwork as his eyes fell on her refreshing new bob cut.

"How can I help you? Or perhaps, have you already decided?" Ryan closed the book as a confident smile graced the man's gentlemanly features.

Madeline walked up to him. Faced with the man before her, she was surprised to find a sense of uneasiness sparking in her chest.

"Ryan."

"Hmm?" The man hummed lazily as his eyes roamed across Madeline's face. "You don't have to beat around the bush."

"Alright." Madeline stopped hesitating and met the man's dark, unclear gaze head-on. "Will you ever let go of my parents? Even if I listen to whatever you say and live as your puppet like you wish?"

"You're wrong." Ryan stood, his denial sparking hope in Madeline's eyes.

Ryan smiled when he caught the newfound glimmer in Madeline's eyes. "As long as you promise to listen and be obedient, not only will I stop targeting your parents, but I'll even send them back to Glendale when the time comes. They'll get to continue their carefree days."

A smile graced Madeline's features at his claim. "Really?"

Ryan nodded. "It all depends on your behavior."

His following words hit Madeline like a bucket of cold water.

Her smile vanished. "So as long as I do what you want, you'll really let my parents go? What about me? Will you ever let me go?"

Madeline stared at Ryan and felt her heart grow colder when the man suddenly curled his lips into a smile.

"Never," Ryan replied curtly, "I will never let you go."

"..."

"Don't even think about getting back with Jeremy. The only way that would possibly happen is if I were to die. Even then, I'd make sure to bring you with me. Jeremy must suffer the pain and regret of loss that he can never make up for."

Madeline felt severely suffocated under Ryan's dark gaze that bore straight into hers.

For a woman who did not fear even death at one point in her life, Madeline was terrified of what Ryan could do at that moment.

Ryan lifted his hand and placed it above Madeline's head as she stood blankly in the same place. His tone and gaze turned gentle.

"So have you given it enough thought? Won't you finally complete your duties as a wife to me, hmm?"

Madeline pinched her finger secretly and forced herself to meet Ryan's gaze.

"Can you give me a little more time?"



"How long do you need?" he asked straightforwardly, "I don't have a lot of patience to give."

Madeline clenched her pink lips. The last line of defense in her eyes was close to being broken down.

"I don't know. So let me get to know you starting from this moment onward."

Ryan analyzed the look in Madeline's eyes and approached her with a sly smile on his face. "I suggest you stop thinking of ways to trick me, Eveline. Since you'll be the one suffering the consequences, after all."

A disoriented look flashed through Madeline's eyes.

Ryan caught the look, and his gaze took a dark, terrifying turn. "You never really learn, do you, Eveline?"

"Why must you force me?" Ryan frowned. "Don't blame me for being cruel when you're the one with the stubborn will."

Ryan grabbed Madeline by the wrist and proceeded to drag her inside.

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

Fear filled Madeline's heart, suffocating her.

She had not felt so afraid even when Jeremy used to hurt her before.

However, Ryan himself was a petrifying man.

No matter how cruel Jeremy became, he still never went for anyone's life.

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However, Ryan was not below using any brutal methods at all!

Madeline tried to pull away from Ryan's grasp, but the man was too strong and her bones felt like they were moments away from being shattered.

As she was being forced to follow behind him, both her slippers slipped off amidst her chaotic footsteps.

Anger exploded from Ryan. The man was no longer the kind and gentlemanly person she once knew.

He dragged Madeline to the villa's storage room where all sorts of trinkets were placed. Without exposure to sunlight, there was a musky scent of age in the room.

Ryan pressed Madeline against the wall and grabbed both her shoulders, forcing her to face his enraged expression. "Why must you be so stubborn? Must I torment you? Let me tell you, Eveline Montgomery, I don't love you as much as you think. My heart will not soften when it comes to you!"

Madeline pursed her pink lips and broke into a sarcastic smile. "Who cares if you love me or not? Torture me if you want, Ryan. I don't care if I die. But you'll never win my husband!"

That was something Ryan did not want to hear the most.

He grabbed Madeline's slender neck as his eyes grew predatory.

"Do you not fear death at all, Eveline?"

"Death? The only thing I fear is not seeing the man I love the most again!"

"You..."

Enraged, Ryan tightened his grip on her neck.

Unable to breathe freely, color began to flush on Madeline's cheeks, but she refused to beg or make a sound.

Ryan wanted to tighten his hold so that he could control Madeline with fear, but he found himself unable to do so.

He refused to admit that he loved Eveline. At most, he only fancied her—at least that was what he hypnotized himself to think.

Logic told him that he would lose this game the moment he fell in love with Eveline.

Watching Madeline go short of breath, Ryan finally let go of her.

Madeline slid down the wall and fell onto the icy floorboards. "Cough, cough..."

She coughed severely but refused to back down.

Ryan squatted to grab Madeline by the back of her neck and pulled her toward him.

"Stay here and think clearly whether you want to be my wife or not! My patience is not boundless!"

Every word he barked out as a reminder was accompanied by the flames of rage in his eyes.

Madeline pushed him away and tried to support her body into an upright position with difficulty. Stubbornness and strong will flared in her eyes.

With the storage door closed, Madeline was left with the glimmer of light from the only window inside.

She sat against the wall, her feet frosty and her body cold.

Madeline's eyes grew wet as she stared at the ray of light.

"I'll wait for you, Jeremy. I promise I will..."

She closed her eyes to take a rest in exhaustion. After who knew how long, she heard the door open.

Madeline found that the sky had darkened by the time she opened her eyes. A maid walked in with food in tow. She took a look but did not move to eat at all.

Soon later, Ryan came as well.

The man's expression was cold at the sight of the untouched food. He squatted to take the utensils before placing a spoonful of food by Madeline's mouth.

"Open up."

Madeline pulled her pale lips away and turned her face.

Ryan's gaze hardened as he grabbed Madeline's jaw with one hand and tried to force-feed her with the other.

Madeline broke out of his grasp. "Don't touch me. I'll eat, okay? Jeez!"

Ryan's gaze turned gentle at her compliance.

Madeline took the food. Just as Ryan thought she was going to eat, she suddenly threw the bowl harshly at his feet.

The broken shards cut the back of his hand, leaving a red trail in its path.

Rage erupted from the man and Ryan grabbed Madeline's jaw. "Eveline Montgomery!"

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Madeline let Ryan throttle her as he wished as her gaze remained unfazed.

"Kill me. I might as well die if I can never see Jeremy again. There's no difference between the two anyway."

She smiled bitterly. Ryan had already sanded her sharp edges away over the past few days, so she no longer had the strength to fight back.

Ryan could not bear to accept such words coming from Madeline at such a time.

"Why must you force me, Eveline? Why do you have to force me?" A look so angry it seemed wretched and horrifying overtook Ryan's handsome's features.

He pressed Madeline against the cold floorboards and pounced on her like an unrestrained tiger, ripping her clothes apart brutally.

"F\*ck off!" Madeline resisted with all her might.

Yet Madeline's hands were in a deadlock in Ryan's hold and one of his hands was forcing Madeline's head to meet his thin lips as he leaned down to kiss her.

Madeline turned her head to avoid it but was not completely successful.

Ryan's lips touched her cheek. The warmth and soft contact seemed to have ignited the feelings Ryan had been suppressing over the years.

Desire filled his eyes, and at that moment, he fully believed that he had fallen for Eveline. He wanted to have her, not just to take revenge on Jeremy, but to satisfy the innate and true desire within him.

However, his touch had also triggered something within Madeline.

She bit Ryan's arm and took the man's dazed lapse as an opportunity to get up and run out of the storage room.

After two steps, she ended up stepping on the broken shards of the bowl she had thrown. As she was barefoot, the sharp pieces pierced into the bottom of her feet and made her shiver in pain.

Still, Madeline ignored the pain and continued to run through the broken pieces. The raging panic within her at that moment screamed, telling her to escape Ryan's control and run as far as possible.

She had not even made it out of the storage room when she felt Ryan lifting her from behind.

*"Let me go! You bastard!" Madeline yelled as she hammered her fists against Ryan as hard as she could. "You crazy son of a bitch! Let me go, you f\*cking \*sshole!"*

Ryan remained impassive to Madeline's hitting and scolding.

He carried her to the bedroom and threw her onto the bed to press her down.

Madeline pulled her feet in and pulled out a shard from the bottom of her feet through the pain. The moment Ryan pressed down over her, she placed the shard against Ryan's neck.

Ryan felt a small stab of pain shoot up. He knew that the shard must have sliced the skin around his neck.

"Don't you dare, Ryan Jones." Madeline's gaze was determined. She appeared fully ready to kill him even if it was at the cost of her life.

Ryan had not expected Madeline to be so difficult. Her lively and beautiful eyes were red, emphasizing the hollow and pale complexion of her face.

He lifted his hand to take the shard from Madeline's hand, but her grip was unrelenting. Even if it was at the cost of a bleeding palm, she refused to let go of it and kept it pressed against his neck.

"Stay the f\*ck away. I don't want to see you!" Physically, Madeline was in horrible condition, but that did not dilute the determination in her tone.

Ryan knitted his brows and dragged Madeline's hand with brute force as his gaze sharpened.

"I told you that I'll let you do what you want as long as you listen to me. I'll even let your parents go back to Glendale, so why can't you just bow down to me? You're the one who's forcing me here, Eveline."

"Hah." Madeline scoffed bitterly as a tear trickled from the corner of her eyes. "Will you actually let my parents go, Ryan? Who are you kidding here? You're just going to use them to control me again so that you can achieve whatever vile goal you're aiming for!"

Ryan's expression darkened. He seemed moments away from erupting in anger when he suddenly loosened his grip.

Madeline fell onto the bed limply. She pushed herself back to stare at the man sitting by the bed guardedly. She did not let go of the shard in her grip.

It was as if the shard was her life force and the only thing keeping her from bending under Ryan's brutal behavior.

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Ryan stared at Madeline with displeasure for a few seconds before he suddenly yelled for a maid, "Have Doctor Brown get here, quick!"

The maid nodded and acknowledged, then frantically looked for Adam who was currently in the underground lab.

Upon entering the room, Adam was met with Madeline bleeding from her hands and legs as she sat on the corner of the bed. There was a large patch of blood on the mattress. The sight of it was bone-chilling.

"Dress her wounds." Ryan pressed a hand on his forehead and left the room with an exasperated expression.

Adam immediately reached for his medical kit and frowned as he stared at Madeline who was mentally exhausted but also taut.

"I told you to stop acting so rashly, didn't I?" Adam deliberately lowered his voice and glanced at the door from the corners of his eyes. "Why can't you and your husband just stop being so stubborn?"

Madeline's gaze shifted as she looked at Adam's indifferent expression. She did not know who this 'husband' of hers Adam was referring to.

Adam noticed the change in Madeline's expression but did not react.

"Keep water away from your wounds. You're going to be the one suffering if they get infected."

Ryan then appeared by the door just as he finished reminding Madeline.

Madeline looked wary as Ryan approached her. She wanted nothing more than to further distance herself from the man.

Yet Ryan continued to walk toward her and princess-carried her against her will.

"What are you doing? Let go of me, Ryan!" Madeline was terrified that the man would force himself on her again. She wanted to escape.

Ryan remained silent and carried Madeline to his room. He threw her onto the bed and turned to leave with a frosty look on his face.

Madeline ran after him on her tiptoes as her legs were bandaged, but Ryan had already locked the door.

"What do you want from me, Ryan? Don't you dare hurt my parents!" Madeline shouted with all her might from the other side of the door. Her heart was racing past the tempo of what it could sustain.

"Do you hear me, Ryan? Ryan Jones!"

Madeline called out his name but was not given any reply.

She leaned against the wall tiredly, her injured body sliding limply down the door.

Looking at the night view outside the window, Madeline felt her eyes grow wet.



'Your Linnie can't do this much longer, Jeremy.

'Won't you come and get me soon?'

In the study.

The more Ryan thought about it, the more pissed he felt. He had never expected Madeline to be so obdurate.

She would rather bleed than let him touch her.

Did he pale in comparison to Jeremy Whitman?

He scoffed at a sudden epiphany and took his phone next to the study desk. Scrolling, he looked for a specific number on the contact list and dialed it.

Jeremy was currently checking every piece of surveillance footage Ryan's car had passed to pin the man's last location when his phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the display and was stunned for a moment in disbelief. He picked up the phone and was even more surprised to realize that it was a video call.

"Ryan?"

"It's me." Ryan's voice echoed over the line, and Jeremy's screen then clearly showed Ryan's sinister smile. "Surprised that I video called, aren't you? That's because I have something nice here that I'd like you to see."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1307  
Unease crept into Jeremy's heart at the sight of Ryan's malicious smile through his phone screen.

He could tell that whatever Ryan wanted to tell him through the video call was definitely related to Madeline.

"What did you do to Linnie, Ryan?" Jeremy found it hard to keep his calm.

He questioned fiercely only for the man to reply with a chuckle. Ryan then turned the camera to the floor.

"Talk, Ryan!" Jeremy grew frustrated.

Ryan watched Jeremy's reaction in satisfaction. The more distressed Jeremy was, the better he felt.

Ryan ignored Jeremy and walked toward the room Madeline stayed in. Then, he pointed the camera at the bloodied mattress.

Jeremy felt his heart being torn into pieces at the sight of the large pool of blood-red. The color of his irises seemed to be dyed the same color now.

"Do you see this, Jeremy Whitman? Don't you think the bright red on this mattress looks absolutely stunning?" Ryan provoked Jeremy. "It's all blood from your beloved woman."

He watched Jeremy's expression turn into one of thundering shock. He could imagine how much the sight hurt and tormented Jeremy's heart.

"What did you do to Linnie? Ryan! Where is she?"

Jeremy thought he was about to go mad!

He could not possibly imagine how Madeline was doing right now, let alone think about how much Madeline had suffered when Ryan tortured and hurt her.

"Ryan Jones."

He spat out the two words from his thin lips, his tone laced with the frost of the coldest winter that could chill one to their bones.

"For every drop of blood Linnie bled today, I'll make sure that you pay it back in double."

Ryan disagreed and turned the camera back to him. He met Jeremy's furious and icy gaze with belittling ones of his own. His tone was disdainful when he spoke, "You can tell me this again if you manage to find me at all, Jeremy Whitman."

"I will find you, Ryan. Very soon."

Ryan scoffed at Jeremy and provoked him again. "While I can wait for you, I don't know if I can say the same for your beloved woman."

"Ryan!" Ryan's words had easily fueled Jeremy's flames of fury. "Don't you dare touch Linnie again! Don't you dare!"

"But what if I do? What if I do touch her again, and in front of you too?"

"What?" Jeremy hated the fact that he could not grab Ryan by the collar through the screen. "What more do you want to do?"

"Aren't you digging up my past to look for me?" Ryan smiled evilly. "With every step deeper you delve, I'll increase your wife's torture by two degrees. I wonder who'll give in first, hmm?" Ryan threatened.

"I know that you're spending every moment looking through surveillance footage to look for my location, Jeremy, but I suggest you stop."

Jeremy looked up at the computer screen in front of him that was replaying multiple road surveillance footage.

How did Ryan know he was checking the surveillance footage?

However, Jeremy was not in the right headspace to focus on such topics. He forced himself to calm down.

"Where's Linnie, Ryan? What did you do to her? Why did she lose so much blood?"

"I suppose you'll find the reason behind her injuries sweet, won't you?"

Ryan paused before he delved into it with a sneer. "To keep her purity, she'd rather die than let me do as I wish. Aren't you satisfied with such a reply?"

Jeremy felt as if the inside of his chest was being stuffed with cotton, expanding inch by inch until it suffocated him.

Linnie.

"Keep searching for my whereabouts if you want Eveline to keep bleeding. As long as you're fine with the consequences, you're free to do as you wish."

Ryan then hung up the phone.

Jeremy called again, but his number had been blocked.

His grip on his phone tightened. He felt the sudden urge to smash his phone to placate the surging fury within him. Still, he managed to keep it in check.

He could not let his emotions cloud his judgment. What he needed to do now was be calm and collected.

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Jeremy returned to the study table and continued to scan through the surveillance footage, but he found himself unable to focus.

His mind kept feeding him images of Madeline being forced to a corner and fighting back against Ryan with all that she had. She would always end up with wounds and be drenched with blood before Ryan would let her go.

"Linnie."

Jeremy paced before the French windows with unease as he wore the ground below him down with his maddening frustration.

He left the house and stopped his car where the surveillance footage showed Ryan's last known location.

Jeremy was about to survey the area when he suddenly received an anonymous text with a simple sentence: [Rest assured, she's alright for now.]

There was no doubt that the 'she' in the text referred to Madeline.

Jeremy's frantic heartbeat slowly settled.

Still, he was confused as to who had sent the text. Was it the same person who did emergency aid on him and sent him to the hospital from the warehouse?

...

Madeline remained locked in Ryan's room for the entire night. The man did not go to bother her either.

As far as Madeline was concerned, it was a good thing.

However, the moment the sky brightened, Adam and the maids entered the room.

The maids helped Madeline wash up and change while Adam approached Madeline with his medical kit to redress her wounds.

Madeline used to reject Adam's approach, but she resorted to staring at the man this time.

Adam knew that Madeline was staring at him but remained unfazed as he cleaned Madeline's wounds and redressed them.

The maids brought Madeline's breakfast. Adam spoke meaningfully without raising his head, "Let your wounds heal and recover first if you want to fight back."

He spoke nonchalantly, then took his kit and left.

"Adam," Madeline called out to him and got on her tiptoes. She was about to stand when she saw Ryan walking toward them outside the room.

She swallowed the words that were already at the tip of her tongue back down.

Adam turned to glance at Madeline who fell silent and pushed his glasses up with a shadow of a smile before he turned to look at Ryan. "Her wounds are alright. I'll be going now if there's nothing else."

"Wait."

Ryan stopped Adam in his tracks just as they brushed past.

Adam's footsteps came to a halt as a spark flashed through his eyes that were behind his glasses.

Ryan glanced at him. "Give me the bottle of reagent for her injection."

Adam looked at Ryan confusedly but went back to the lab to fetch a bottle of reagent for him without asking questions.

Ryan took the reagent and stared at Madeline's wary expression. He spoke coldly, "Out, all of you."

The maids made a sound of acknowledgment and left, so did Adam.

Just as he was closing the door, Adam glanced subtly at Madeline through the gap before he finally shut it.

Madeline was now left alone with Ryan in the large bedroom.

Madeline sat by the bed where the early morning sunshine splashed over her fair features. Ryan felt his heart skip a beat at the sight.

He walked toward Madeline who resembled a delicate ice sculpture as she stared coldly at the approaching man without moving at all.

"What do you want this time?" Madeline asked calmly as she quietly tightened her grip on the item in her hand. "Are you trying to force me to obey you again?"

Ryan stopped before her and shook his head with a smile.

"You want to see Jeremy, don't you?" he suddenly asked.

Madeline widened her eyes in shock when she saw Ryan taking his phone out the next second. Tapping on it here and there, he then turned the phone to Madeline.

Jeremy did not expect Ryan to call him again, let alone another video call.

He answered it without a thought. He was about to question Ryan where Madeline was but was surprised to see the woman who he missed so much that he was moments away from going crazy.

"Linnie!"

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Hearing the voice she had been dreaming about for every moment of every day, Madeline looked up to stare at the phone in Ryan's hand. Her eyes widened in shock as she tried to look for the source of Jeremy's voice.

However, Ryan had turned the phone and Madeline was met with the back of the phone.

'Is it you, Jeremy?

'Is this your voice?'

Madeline got up to her feet and walked over to check, but Ryan grabbed her by the wrist before she could make it any further. He pulled her toward him.

He turned Madeline around so that her back was against his chest. Then, he grabbed her jaw to force her to stare into the phone screen.

Madeline struggled frightfully to escape Ryan's grasp, but Jeremy's features suddenly entered her line of vision.

"Jeremy..."

"Linnie!" Jeremy's voice echoed clearly into Madeline's ears.

Madeline stared at the frantic and unsettled man. She felt the corners of her eyes beginning to grow hot.

She knew why Jeremy seemed moments away from going mad. She tried to struggle out of Ryan's grasp so that Jeremy would not need to see her being tormented by Ryan.

Ryan saw through Madeline's plan and did not give her the chance to do so. He tightened his grip on Madeline's jaw and forced her to stare straight at the camera.

The sight tore Jeremy's heart into two.

He was even more shocked to see that Madeline's long locks had been cut short.

Her originally flushed and fair complexion was now hollow and colorlessly pale to it at all.

Jeremy's shattered heart felt like salt had been rubbed into the wounds as he watched Madeline try hard to escape from Ryan's hold, but it was to no avail.

Words could not describe the ache he felt in his heart.

She was suffering in front of him, yet all he could do was watch as another man tortured her.

Linnie.



Jeremy's fingernails etched crescent moons into his palm, and his alluring eyes grew red.

Madeline's heart hurt as she watched Jeremy cry with reddened eyes on the other end of the line. She willed herself to ignore the pain she felt and calmed herself to comfort him.

"Don't worry about me, Jeremy. I'm alright, I really am."

"I'll come and save you from that crazy b\*stard soon, okay, Linnie? Wait for me."

"I'll wait for you, Jeremy. I know you'll come and bring me home—ugh."

Ryan's grip suddenly tightened around Madeline's slim neck before she could finish speaking.

"Ryan!" Red dyed Jeremy's misty eyes as the man pursed his thin lips. "Stop touching my wife. What kind of coward are you to attack a woman?!"

Ryan's smile widened as he watched Jeremy being moments away from going mad. He leaned down intimately to hover his face next to Madeline's. "But this isn't just any woman, is it? She's the woman you love the most, Jeremy Whitman."

"Leave Linnie alone! Ryan! Don't you dare touch her, do you hear me?"

Jeremy could not find it in himself to remain calm as he watched Ryan lean toward Madeline. Before he knew it, he raised his fist and smashed it hard against the glass table in front of him. A crack appeared on the glass before it crashed and shattered.

"Jeremy!" Madeline's heart leaped at the sound as it suddenly pulled her nerves taut.

"Hmph." Ryan chuckled lowly. "You're already this angry? We've only just begun."

Ryan then moved to press his lips on Madeline's cheek in front of Jeremy's eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1310  
Madeline summed up all her strength to avoid it, but she still could not as she had not eaten anything for an entire day. Furthermore, she sustained all sorts of torture from Ryan.

"F\*ck off!"

Madeline roared, but Ryan was gripping the back of her head to prevent her from running away. Ryan got away with planting his lips on Madeline's cheek in the end.

The act pierced a thousand arrows through Jeremy's heart as it broke.

Strands of Madeline's short hair ended up covering her face amidst her struggle, yet it did not stop Jeremy from seeing that his beloved was crying.

"It hurts, doesn't it, Jeremy? If you don't want Eveline to suffer anymore, then transfer all of Whitman Corporation's stocks to my name and publicly announce that Whitman Corporation has gone bankrupt."

Ryan's eyes were filled with aggressiveness as he demanded.

Madeline's wet and tear-stricken face snapped up, her gaze looking firm. "Don't listen to him, Jeremy! He won't let me go even if you fulfill all of his wishes. Don't give the crazy b\*stard anything he wants!"

Breathing itself felt like a difficult feat as Jeremy took in Madeline's hollow features.

Despite being well aware that Ryan could not be trusted to keep his word, Jeremy had no other choice but to do as he said.

He would not let go of any shred of hope that she would be alright.

"I'll give you anything you want as long as you leave Linne alone, Ryan. Even my life, so stop touching her!" Jeremy replied.

Ryan curled his lips in satisfaction.

Madeline shook her head as if her life depended on it. "No, Jeremy, don't agree to it! Listen to me. Don't say yes to anything he asks. He has never planned on letting me go at all. What's the point of me living if you're just going to give him your life?"

"Linnie!"

Ryan's expression darkened at Madeline's words.

"Why do I feel like you're forcing me to do what I don't want to again, Eveline?" His sinister tone sounded in Madeline's ears.

He suddenly pushed Madeline toward the bed. Caught off guard, she fell onto the floor and yelled out in pain.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy felt a dull ache that was as if he had been hit as well when he watched Madeline fall weakly onto the ground.

Ryan took the phone mid-call and walked toward Madeline to pull her up.

"I'll have someone transfer all the stocks now, Ryan! Leave Linnie alone! Do you hear me?" Jeremy roared, his furious eyes turning into slits. He could not bear to see the scene before his eyes.

How could he bear to see Ryan tormenting her like that?

Hearing Jeremy roar through the phone, Ryan turned to meet Jeremy's misty and red eyes with mirthful ones of his own. "You'd better mean what you say, or else..."

Ryan paused meaningfully and pulled Madeline into his arms forcefully.

Just then, Madeline lifted her teary gaze that held the strong glint Ryan had been trying to smooth away and glared at him.

Her gaze stunned Ryan for a moment. Madeline took the chance to push him away while she pressed the clip she had been holding on the entire time against her wrist.

Both Ryan and Jeremy, through the screen, felt their hearts lurch at the sight.

"Linnie! What are you doing?" Jeremy was frantic, his heart feeling like it was being held above an abyss by a thread. "Let's not be rash, Linnie!"

Ryan seemed much calmer in comparison, but he was panicking internally. "What are you doing, Eveline?"

Madeline curled her pink lips into a cold smirk that graced her pale and drained complexion. "I won't give you the chance to threaten the people around me anymore, Ryan."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1311  
Jeremy felt his body grow cold at Madeline's words.

He watched through the swaying camera as Madeline harshly pressed the sharp end of the clip against her wrist.

The clip was hardly a lethal weapon, but Madeline was using all her strength.

A red line quickly marred her left wrist as bright red began to trickle out of the wound frightfully.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy yelled heart-wrenchingly as the pain of having his skin peeled alive spread to every inch of his body.

He knew that Madeline must have been tortured to the point of hopelessness or she would never do such a thing.

Ryan was taken aback by Madeline's actions. He stared dazedly at Madeline as the woman faltered. His heart ached, but at the same time, anger bled into his eyes.

“Why? Am I so incomparable to Jeremy?”

Like a ragdoll, Madeline looked pitiful with her messy hair and clothes. However, her eyes were still clear and untainted.

“You’ll never compare to him.” A light smile graced Madeline’s lips as she spoke weakly, “He’s the only man I’ll ever love and want to protect.”

Jeremy could not stop the tears from falling from his eyes.

The camera was moving too much for him to see Madeline’s face, but he heard her every word.

He was about to speak when he heard Madeline’s soft voice again.

“I know that you must be upset, Jeremy, but you have to remember that I belong to you and only you—heart, soul, and all. Do everything you can to catch Ryan, this madman, and bring my body home. Even in death, my soul is yours.”

Jeremy’s eyes reddened as he choked.

Through his blurry tears, he saw Madeline’s bloodied palm falling and landing on a large pool of blood. His mind blanked at the sight.

“Linnie. Linnie...”

“Ryan! Send Linnie to the hospital now! What are you going to use to threaten me if she dies, huh?”

“Do you hear me, Ryan?!”

Jeremy’s roar rang out from the screen.

He was going mad.

He really was!

There was nothing he could do even as he watched Madeline being forced to the edge.

“Linnie!”

He yelled, but there was no reply from her. Ryan seemed to have gone blank at Madeline's actions and the camera stayed at the same stagnant angle.

Just then, someone pushed the room door open.

Jeremy heard rushed footsteps, followed by Adam's figure appearing in the camera.

"How the hell did this happen?" Adam's tone was solemn.

He seemed to have come prepared. Jeremy watched Adam walking over with his medical kit before he squatted down to quickly administer first aid on Madeline.

There was no doubt that Adam was a professional in this field. Jeremy felt the fear in his chest placate to some degree.

While in a frantic state of mind, he watched Adam sanitize her wound and stop the bleeding before he dressed it.

He reached out to the kit to take something when Ryan finally broke out of his stupor and spoke.

"Bring the syringe and needle as well." Ryan threw the reagent bottle that he had planned to inject into Madeline himself to Adam.

"What's that, Ryan? What are you injecting into Linnie?" Jeremy questioned furiously at the scene, terrified that Ryan was injecting the slow-acting poison into her.

Ryan merely replied with a sinister sneer.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1312

Jeremy watched Adam ready the syringe and inject the substance into Madeline's bloodstream.

The next few seconds felt like an entire century to him.

Madeline remained unconscious the entire time.

Unable to do anything but watch, Jeremy's consciousness began to fade. He felt the unforgettable stab of pain spreading through his senses once again.

"Will she be in life-threatening danger?" Ryan asked plainly.

Jeremy was waiting for such a reply as well. He watched Adam who was squatting by the floor. He started to keep his medical kit before he started to speak, "Her major arteries are fine. Or I wouldn't be able to do anything at all otherwise."

Ryan then turned the camera to himself.

“You heard him, didn’t you, Jeremy? Follow my demands earlier or you’ll never get to see Eveline again.”

Ryan then hung up the call.

Seeing the screen change, Jeremy’s mind immediately replayed the piece of information he had just hurriedly glimpsed of just now.

He turned around frantically without a moment’s hesitation.

...

Madeline slept the entire night away and by the time she woke up, she caught a warm ray of sunshine entering the corners of her eyes.

Blinking her eyes tiredly, she knew that she was still alive. Her mind felt heavy and her thoughts were haywire.

Madeline turned around to see Ryan standing by the bed. Instinctively, she shuddered as a cold feeling settled in her body.

Ryan scoffed at Madeline’s reaction. “You don’t even fear death, so why fear me?”

Madeline stared at Ryan blankly, her eyes filled with unease and fear.

She was truly afraid of him.

He had finally managed to smoothen such a strong and courageous woman’s sharp edges and push her to a corner.

Ryan walked over. Sitting by the bed, he reached out for Madeline’s chin.

Madeline did not have the strength to escape or speak, so she merely stared at the man in front of her in fear.

“I didn’t want to hurt you. You were the one who forced me to.”

Ryan leaned closer toward Madeline, his warm fingertips tracing her pale and cold face.

“I really don’t want to hurt you. I want to be good to you, but you’re not giving me the chance.”

“I want to see and be with my parents,” Madeline parted her lips and begged softly.

Ryan hesitated. He was stunned for a few seconds before he finally nodded. “Very well. I can allow your parents to return to Glendale, but you must stay with me.”

Madeline stared at Ryan in slight confusion before she finally nodded.

Ryan felt his heart aching inexplicably at the dazed look in Madeline’s doe eyes.

She had suffered quite a bit over the past few days and lost a substantial amount of blood. In addition to him pushing her over the edge, her body and soul suffered considerable harm.

However, this was his only option to keep Madeline by his side and for her to listen to him.

Ryan left and had the maids send her food.

Madeline seemed terrified when she saw the maids entering the room. Her actions were exceptionally careful and drastically different from how she used to act.

Adam came over to perform a simple check-up and realized the difference as well. “Something seems wrong about her today.”

Ryan had realized it as well. “Could it be the effect of the reagent?”

Adam’s gaze shifted slightly as he replied ambiguously, “It might be.”

Then, a bodyguard suddenly rushed into the room on their own accord to report to Ryan, “Jeremy Whitman has found us, Mr. Jones!”

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Ryan’s expression shifted, and a ripple of emotions flashed through Madeline’s eyes at the mention of Jeremy’s name.

“How could Jeremy have found his way here?” Ryan questioned and instructed the two maids, “Watch over Madam and stay inside.”

They nodded as Ryan rushed to leave. She walked toward the bed to watch over Madeline.

Adam spared Madeline’s sluggish expression an intrigued glance before he turned to leave.



Ryan returned to the study and clicked on a software on the computer which showed him multiple cars driving toward the villa.

He enlarged the footage and was met with a clear visual of Jeremy's appearance.

Jeremy's features were too defined to be of a doppelganger.

"How would he know where we are?" Adam seemed confused and frustrated. "What do we do now?"

"The fact that he has found us means that he has come fully prepared. Bring Eveline and her parents away. I'll deal with this." Ryan decided, showing absolutely no fear of facing Jeremy head-on.

"Will you be alright here?" Adam asked worriedly.

Ryan curled his thin lips into a confident smile. "Why wouldn't I? It's not like they can catch me."

Adam did not comment further and quickly made his way back to the bedroom Madeline was staying in as Ryan instructed.

The maids greeted courteously when they saw Adam approaching them. "Doctor Brown."

"Leave us alone." Adam shooed the two maids away.

He strode toward Madeline and grabbed a jacket on the way to put it over her shoulders. Her expression remained blank and lost.

"Come with me, Eveline Montgomery."

Madeline's gaze lingered on Adam for a few seconds before she shook her head. "I'm not going anywhere. I'm waiting for someone here."

Adam frowned. "Who are you waiting for?"

"Jeremy Whitman." She averted her gaze to look at the cloudy sky outside. "He's coming over, so I'm waiting for him."

She leaned against the bed in exhaustion and closed her eyes.

Adam was about to say something when he caught Ryan making his way over from the corners of his eyes.

Seeing Madeline lying on the bed with her eyes closed, Ryan went over to princess-carry her in his arms.

Madeline's eyes snapped open, revealing traces of fear and shock within them. "Where are you bringing me?"

She looked at Ryan and said in a weak tone. The drastic blood loss and the lack of food had zapped all the strength from her body.

Not to mention after all the torment Ryan had been putting her through these days, Madeline could no longer summon the aura she once had.

Ryan forcibly carried Madeline to the car while Adam followed inside with his medical kit in hand.

"Bring her away now," Ryan ordered.

Madeline raised her hand to paw the inside of the window with widened eyes. "I'm not going anywhere. I need to wait for Jeremy. He promised that he'll bring me home," she emphasized. Jeremy's name seemed to have become her unwavering belief.

Ryan furrowed his brows when he felt something off about Madeline's behavior. "Look after her," he ordered Adam.

Adam nodded in acknowledgment and pried Madeline's hand off the window forcefully.

"I'm not going anywhere. No." Madeline raised and pinned her misty round eyes on Ryan. "I'm going to wait here until Jeremy comes. He promised that he'll come and get me."

"..." Ryan stared at Madeline's unusual attitude in confusion.

Be it her tone or demeanor, Madeline was behaving exceptionally unusual today.

"Didn't you tell me that you want to see your parents? These people will bring you to see them now." Ryan reminded her.

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Madeline's expression changed as if she had just thought of something.

"Mom, Dad..."

She lightly blinked her lovely, soulful eyes, then knitted her finely-shaped velvety brows. Solemnly, she urged Ryan, "Please help me inform Jeremy that I'll be back after seeing my parents. If he comes looking for me, do let him know.."

"..." Upon hearing Madeline's words, Ryan and Adam were both simultaneously dumbfounded.

Madeline sat up straight in a very self-possessed manner, and said to the driver, "Please start the car now. If we leave early, we can return early. I still need to come back here and wait for Jeremy. He said he'll pick me up."

Ryan finally knew what was off about Madeline.

He looked at her flawlessly beautiful profile in disbelief, his long brows furrowing. "Take care of her and don't let anything happen to her," Ryan ordered.

Adam nodded to express his understanding, then slowly rolled up the car window.

Ryan stood in place for a while, watching the car that was getting gradually further away.

He had thought that he had completely worn down Madeline's stubbornness and disobedience toward him, and had also thought that the reagent would wipe her memory out entirely. However, he had never expected that he would have coerced Madeline into becoming an idiot who wanted only to wait wholeheartedly for Jeremy to pick her up and bring her home...

Ryan returned to the house in some agitation. It was not long before Jeremy arrived.

He was like an unsheathed sword that bore a devastating, all-engulfing aura. He charged in, backlit, leaving behind the others who had come with him.

Ryan sat composedly on the sofa. His bodyguards quickly stepped forward to stop Jeremy.

However, Jeremy was in no mood to be assaulted or challenged at this moment!

Relying on his outstanding fighting skills, he easily brought down the bodyguards and arrived in front of Ryan, unimpeded.

"Ryan, where's my wife?! Where are you hiding my wife?!" Jeremy's treacherous, cold eyes bored through Ryan ruthlessly. Nothing was more important to him now than Madeline's safety. "Tell me now!"

Ryan stood up in a leisurely, self-possessed manner unhurriedly, saying in a light tone, "Your wife isn't here. As for my wife, I just sent her to meet her parents-in-law."

Jeremy's eyes narrowed sharply. At the same time, his IBCI colleague arrived. He strode upstairs hurriedly.

He searched every single room but did not find any sign of Madeline.

However, Jeremy then found some traces of Madeline's former presence in one of the rooms.

In the video earlier, Madeline had been in this room, but now, she was gone.

Jeremy turned around and hurried downstairs. He saw the people from IBCI were about to arrest Ryan and bring him back.

Ryan's manner, however, was still haughty and indifferent. "You're arresting me? What for?"

"We're arresting you because you've committed a crime and murdered someone! Even more so because you're the mastermind behind the Stygian Johnson Gang!" Jeremy's grim, judgemental voice sounded from the stairs.

Cloaked in a formidable aura, he moved, quick as a gust of wind, to stand in front of Ryan. His cold eyes, keen as an eagle's, stared straight at Ryan.

"Ryan, it's time for this game to end."

"Heh." Ryan chuckled dismissively and argued his case unhurriedly. "Jeremy, you're really doing everything possible to try and get rid of me. The mastermind behind the Stygian Johnson Gang is Yorick, and I'm merely the commissioner who was in charge of investigating the Stygian Johnson Gang. Don't heap baseless charges on my head."

Faced with Ryan's chicanery, Jeremy said sharply and impatiently, "Then let me tell you now about my other identity in the IBCI."

Other identity?

Ryan was stunned. He then heard Jeremy saying, "I'm an internal investigator who was specially dispatched to your group by IBCI. In addition to going undercover in the Stygian Johnson Gang, my other task was to investigate you."

"..." Ryan was astonished. He had not expected the IBCI to have suspected him a long time ago, to the extent of having Jeremy investigate him!

"Ryan, we already have evidence that you're the mastermind behind the Stygian Johnson Gang. You can't escape now."

Ryan regained his composure, his manner as scornful and arrogant as before. “Can you really arrest me based only on this evidence you’ve mentioned?”

The moment he spoke, a voice suddenly came from a distance that completely shocked Ryan.

“If the evidence they have is too flimsy, how about if I add my personal testimony to it?”

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Ryan could not be more familiar with this voice.

Ryan’s gaze went past the people in front of him and fell on the man who was walking toward him slowly.

This person was not just anyone. It was someone he trusted the most in recent times—Adam.

Jeremy was a little surprised when he saw Adam but also not particularly surprised.

He had already almost figured everything out on the way here.

The mysterious man who had given him first aid, brought him to the hospital, and sent him the message was Adam.

Ryan looked at Adam who was slowly walking toward him, the proud smile on his face disappearing.

“Why are you here?” Ryan’s expression was cold. In fact, he even wanted to ask Adam why he said those words just now.

Adam smiled calmly, lifting his dark eyes that were behind his glasses.

“Where did you think I would be otherwise?” Adam asked with a faint smile. “Did you think I was following your instructions and bringing Eveline to the settlement point you mentioned?”

When his words fell, both Jeremy and Ryan’s eyes flashed abruptly at the same time.

Jeremy strode to the front of Adam and asked anxiously, “Adam, do you know where Linnie is?”

Adam glanced at Jeremy who was filled with worry, then cast his gaze to Ryan’s chilly expression.

“I’ve moved her to a safe place,” Adam said unhurriedly.

The worry in Jeremy's eyes turned into joy. "Adam, are you speaking the truth? Is Linnie really safe?"

Adam smiled and looked at Jeremy. "If what I say is false, how could you have found this place so easily?"

Hearing this, Ryan's gaze darkened.

"Adam, were you the one who told Jeremy of this place?" Ryan's tone was cold. His gaze was even more terrifying as he stared at Adam sharply with his falcon-like eyes.

Adam shook his head. "No. To be precise, you told Jeremy yourself, but it's also because he has a keen perception that he could find this place."

"What do you mean by this?!" Ryan was beginning to lose his cool. His whole body was gradually becoming restless.

Hearing this, Jeremy further confirmed a fact.

About half an hour ago, Adam's appearance in Ryan's phone camera had been deliberate and was prepared.

That was why Adam had immediately brought the medical box into the room and helped Madeline stop the bleeding at the first possible moment.

Ryan had been shocked by Madeline's death-seeking behavior at the time and did not even notice that Adam made a signal when he opened the lid of the medical box.

He had tapped his fingertips on the small card on the top of the lid where an address was written clearly on the card.

When he saw that, Jeremy felt a hint of hesitation, but then he thought of the mysterious doctor who saved him previously and everything seemed to be linked.

Adam was actually a good guy!

Adam and Jeremy looked at each other, a clear light flashing across their eyes.

They tacitly understood what the other was thinking.

"Adam! Talk!" Ryan demanded sharply. He stepped forward suddenly and grabbed Adam's collar.

A stern expression suddenly made its way onto Adam's refined and gentle face. In his eyes arose a never before seen intense light.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1316

He took Ryan's wrist and pushed it away before gently smoothing out the collar of his white coat.

"Ryan, the mission of a doctor or nurse has always been to save people."

Adam's answer shocked Ryan as he flew into a rage. "What are you talking about, Adam?"

However, Adam remained calm. His eyes, however, were indignant. "I didn't want to expose you at a time like this, but the worst thing you've ever done is to hurt other people again and again in front of a doctor."

"What?" Ryan laughed sarcastically. "So you told Jeremy that I was here?"

"Yes," Adam admitted frankly. "Not only did I tell him about this place, but I also saved him after you injured him and sent him to the hospital. When you threatened him with Eveline, I also told him that she'll be fine."

Adam told him everything he had done.

All of these were exactly as Jeremy thought.

The mysterious man who had been helping him was indeed Adam Brown!

However, Ryan was completely stunned after listening to this.

He looked at the calm and collected Adam with a ridiculous expression. Suddenly, his eyes darkened.

"Adam, it turns out that you've been staying by my side as a spy!"

"No, you're wrong. I'm not a spy." Adam was still very calm when he gave his answer. "I'm just doing something that I want to do which I think is right."

"What did you say?" Ryan gritted his teeth and spat out those four cold words.

"Ryan, do you know why even after I gave Eveline so many shots of the so-called memory wiping reagent, she still doesn't have any symptoms?" Adam asked with a smile.

After Ryan heard this, he could already guess what was going on.

“Yes, what I’ve been giving her isn’t a reagent to wipe her memories. Instead, it’s just ordinary nutritional injections.”

“...”

“Ryan, there’s nothing in this world that can manipulate the human heart, and the human heart can never be manipulated.”

After Adam said that in a serious manner, the white coat on his body seemed unusually holy and clean at the moment.

“Ryan, you don’t have to struggle anymore. Eveline’s parents are safe now, and you don’t have any information that can be used against them in your hands. On the contrary, I don’t only have the evidence of your crimes in the Stygian Johnson Gang over the years, but I’m also the most advantageous witness. You don’t have to quibble anymore because you can’t escape anyway.”

“Hmph.” Ryan sneered. He did not expect Adam to not be in the same boat as him.

He thought he was on his way to winning the game, but in fact, he had become a clown who was played!

He had not even figured out Adam, let alone Jeremy.

“Ryan, as a senior agent of Interpol, you know the law but still broke it!”

“Now, we have solid proof that you murdered, absconded, falsely imprisoned others, and engaged in illegal trades to obtain improper benefits!”

A colleague who came with Jeremy sternly accused Ryan of the crimes and took out a pair of handcuffs.

“Ryan Jones, we’re going to formally arrest you now!”

“Heh, arrest me?” Ryan smiled nonchalantly before glancing at Jeremy’s sharp and cold eyes with his dark ones. “Jeremy, do you really think I can be caught by you so easily? Let me tell you this. You don’t end the game, I do!”

After Ryan finished saying that, he jumped to the back of the sofa with much agility and took out the gun that he had prepared beforehand to shoot Jeremy who was going to capture him.



Jeremy was able to evade the bullet astutely, and at the same time, he took out the gun at his waist. However, when he was about to catch up, he seemed to have thought of something important and suddenly turned around.

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He looked at Adam who was standing in the same place. At this moment, he could not let go of the person who was still hiding in the depths of his heart.

He wanted to ask a question, but when he looked into Adam's eyes, he felt that it was no longer necessary.

“If he resists arrest again, just shoot him directly!”

Jeremy heard such a command from one of his colleagues.

He did not delay anymore and immediately started to hunt Ryan down with the rest of them.

However, Ryan seemed to have expected such a thing to happen a long time ago. He got onto his motorcycle that was parked in the garage and sped away.

One of the Interpol agents shot Ryan as he was getting away on a motorcycle. Although he did not hit Ryan's vital parts, the bullet passed through his arm and injured him.

“Get him!”

The leader commanded. Before he set off, he felt very sorry for Jeremy when he saw Jeremy's worried face. “Jeremy, I know you're worried about your wife now, so leave Ryan to us. Go and find your wife.”

Jeremy did not delay. After thanking him, he ran back to Adam.

“Adam, where's Linnie? Where did you put her?”

Adam seemingly furrowed his eyebrows and said in a calm tone, “Are you confident that you can catch Ryan?”

“I can't let Linnie live another day in distress,” Jeremy said firmly, “Adam, take me to Linnie.”

Adam did not say anything and only nodded.

On the way there, Adam observed Jeremy's eagerness and worry. Although he did not want to scare Jeremy very much, Adam still reminded him. "I think you'd better prepare yourself before you see Eveline."

Jeremy's restless heart suddenly missed a beat. "Why did you say that? Adam, did something happen to her? Tell me, is something wrong with Linnie?"

Seeing that Jeremy was so anxious that he could not even drive the car properly, Adam tried to calm him down. "She's not in any life-threatening danger, but..."

Adam wanted to tell him, but he stopped himself as he was worried that Jeremy would continue to overthink. As such, he pointed in front of them. "You can stop now. She's in the car at the corner in front."

In the car?

Jeremy suddenly stepped on the accelerator to speed up, and when he drove the car to the location pointed out by Adam, he quickly stepped on the brake.

After parking the car hastily, Jeremy strode to the side of the car with the half-opened window.

The moment Adam unlocked the car, Jeremy immediately opened the car door.

Jeremy felt a dull pain in his heart when he saw Madeline, who was wearing a plain white dress, lying on the backseat.

He bent down and got into the car, placing his handsome face in front of Madeline. "Linnie," Jeremy whispered, raising his hand to stroke Madeline's colorless cheeks. However, Madeline did not respond.

She seemed to be deep in slumber. Then, Jeremy's palm lightly fell on Madeline's head. When his fingertips ran across her short hair, he felt tears stinging the corners of his eyes involuntarily.

Seeing the bandage on her left wrist, he took Madeline's hand before putting it to his lips. He left a long kiss on it.

"Jeremy, I'll wait for you..."

He suddenly heard Madeline talking inaudibly in her sleep.

Jeremy could not hold back the tears in his eyes. It felt as if his heart was being tightened inch by inch and he was being suffocated.

“Sorry, I’m late, Linnie.”

“It’s not too late.” Adam’s voice sounded beside the car.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1318

Jeremy recomposed himself and gently carried Madeline out of the car. When he carried Madeline out, Jeremy saw another man lying in the driver’s seat. He seemed to be the driver.

He was not interested in understanding this person’s situation. Jeremy was filled with anxiety when he looked at Madeline who was still asleep.

“Adam, what’s wrong with Linnie? You didn’t tell me everything in the car just now.”

“You don’t have to worry too much. She’s just asleep now. I gave them all injections, including the driver. Otherwise, how could I have turned back so quickly?”

Adam explained, “Take Eveline back to where you live first. I’ve already called the police, and someone will soon arrest this driver of Ryan’s.”

As he said that, he took out a business card and stuffed it into Jeremy’s jacket pocket.

“Here’s my contact information. If you have any questions, you can call me again. I have to go back and deal with some personal matters.” Adam turned around carefreely after speaking.

“Adam.” Jeremy stopped him. “Why did you stay with Ryan? What are you doing? Are you a good person or a bad person?”

Adam stopped in his tracks after listening to Jeremy’s question. He smiled faintly and curled the corners of his lips.

“Everyone has their own story that they can’t tell anyone, and so do I.”

He smiled while looking back at Jeremy’s probing gaze.

“I don’t think I’m a good person, but I think I’m a good doctor.”

After he said that, Adam walked away as the breeze swayed a corner of his white coat. Jeremy looked at Adam’s cool figure and suddenly saw something in Adam that was worthy of his admiration.

Perhaps Adam had never harmed them.

On the contrary, he had been saving them.

However, Jeremy could not make a complete conclusion regarding this point because there were still too many questions. There might be some hidden secrets about the poison and reagents.

Jeremy stopped thinking about this and immediately took Madeline back to the apartment where he was staying in Y Country.

Jeremy received a call from a colleague just after he carried Madeline to bed.

He glanced at Madeline who was still asleep before going into the living room to answer the phone.

“Have you caught Ryan?” Jeremy asked bluntly.

“He escaped, but I’ve asked the others to continue going after him. He’ll definitely not be able to run away this time.” A decisive answer came from the other end.

Jeremy frowned and said, “Send someone to pick up my parents-in-law and bring them here. As for Ryan, I think there’s a high probability that he’ll come looking for me.”

“I’ll send someone to keep watch at where you live.”

“Yeah,” Jeremy responded. He could not help but look at Madeline who was lying on the bed.

He hung up the phone and returned to Madeline’s side. His affectionate eyes were glued on her face.

“Linnie, I made you wait such a long time.” His warm fingers stroked her delicate eyebrows.

“I’ll take you home soon, and our family will never be separated again,” he promised softly in her ears.

Time passed quietly, and Jeremy did not know how long Madeline would be asleep. He wanted to prepare some food so that he could give her something to eat when she woke up, but the moment he walked to the kitchen, he vaguely heard some noises coming from the door of the apartment.

Jeremy walked to the door vigilantly and glanced outside through the peephole, but there was nothing unusual.

When he was about to open the door to take a look at the situation outside, he suddenly heard movement in the bedroom.

Guessing that Madeline might be awake, Jeremy quickly turned around and ran back to the room.

When he saw Madeline slowly sitting up and trying to get out of bed, Jeremy ran to her with joy. He put his arms around her shoulders. "Linnie! You're finally awake!"

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However, when Madeline was hugged by Jeremy, she reacted fiercely and pushed him away. She hurriedly retracted her legs back to the bed and pulled up the blanket to wrap it around herself.

Madeline's eyes were full of trepidation as she held her arms tightly, muttering to herself, "Don't come here. I'll do everything you say, I'll listen to you. Don't force me..."

Jeremy stared at Madeline with a frightened expression. As he listened to what she was saying at the moment, he gradually understood why Madeline was having such a reaction.

It was because Ryan had tortured her so much that she became like this.

Jeremy clenched his fists. A storm raged in his deep eyes. Soon, the darkness and coldness in his eyes dissipated for Madeline's sake, leaving only gentleness and warmth that were like the spring breeze.

"Linnie," Jeremy gently called out to Madeline before raising his palm to caress her head, but Madeline shrank her neck and was obviously avoiding his touch.

"Linnie, I'm Jeremy. Look at me, I'm your Jeremy." Jeremy patiently and tenderly coaxed her while slowly bringing his face closer to hers.

Madeline lifted her blank and dispirited charming eyes to look at Jeremy seriously.

"Jeremy?"

Jeremy nodded with a warm smile. "Linnie, it's me."

After Jeremy answered her affirmatively, Madeline furrowed her eyebrows. She looked at Jeremy for a while but later shook her head.

"You're lying. Jeremy hasn't come yet. He told me he'll come for me and I'm waiting for him," Madeline spoke seriously and looked away from Jeremy's face.

Jeremy felt as if a bucket of cold water was poured into his heart. He looked at Madeline who was silently ignoring him and left the room while feeling choked.

He took out the card that Adam put in his pocket and immediately called him. "Can you come over now? Eveline is up, but she's behaving strangely."

Adam seemed to have expected Jeremy to call him. "I'll be there soon."

"Are you almost here? How do you know where I live?"

"Ryan has a clear grasp of your movements in Y Country." As soon as Adam finished saying this, Jeremy heard the doorbell of the apartment ringing. "I'm here. Open the door."

Jeremy did not expect Adam to arrive so fast. Jeremy tossed the phone away and walked over to open the door.

Adam had changed into casual clothes, but the only thing constant with him was that he was still wearing those glasses. Plus, he looked calmer on top of his gentle image now.

"Is she in the room?" Adam asked.

Jeremy led the way forward while his eyebrows furrowed more and more. "I don't know if it's an illusion, but she doesn't seem to recognize me anymore."

"When I brought her out of Ryan's villa, I also found something amiss with her, but I didn't expect that she would not recognize you as well." Adam followed Jeremy into the room.

Adam held his glasses thoughtfully when he saw Madeline holding the blanket on the bed.

"You should go and talk to her. I want to observe her reaction."

Jeremy nodded. Then, he sat down by the bed and carefully raised his palm before putting it on her head. "Linnie."

Madeline abruptly avoided him and even glanced at Jeremy in annoyance. "Don't disturb me while I wait for him. Go away."

"Linnie, I'm the one you're waiting for," Jeremy explained patiently in a soft voice.

Madeline looked at him fixedly. "No, you're not."

"Linnie."

“Don’t call me Linnie. Only Jeremy can call me that.” Madeline corrected, but her tone was not as aggressive as before.

Jeremy’s eyes became more desolate when he was faced with Madeline’s avoidance.

He and Adam looked at each other. Then, Adam nodded before turning around and walking outside.

Jeremy tentatively pulled Madeline’s blanket for her as he was scared of being disliked by her.

Seeing that Madeline did not dislike him as much as just now, his heart started to feel more at ease.

Inside the living room.

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Adam analyzed Madeline’s current situation before saying, “Her situation seems to be a bit more serious than before. It doesn’t rule out the possibility that she’ll forget you completely.”

Jeremy’s thin lips were pressed together tightly. He was restraining the anger that was almost gushing out.

“Is Ryan the one who forced her to be like this? What did that lunatic do to Linne?” Jeremy slammed his fist down on the table. He was already trying to control his emotions, but he really could not remain calm and composed.

As he held an outsider’s perspective, Adam was relatively calmer than Jeremy. After thinking about it, he finally told him the cruel facts.

“She has suffered a lot of injuries during this period, all of which were caused by Ryan.

“Ryan thinks that Eveline is too strong and her willpower is too tough. What he hopes is that Eveline can completely obey him and cling to him, so that’s why Ryan wants to sand her sharp edges and thorns.

“His method is to force her to do something she doesn’t want to do while using her parents as a threat.”

Upon hearing this, the veins on Jeremy’s forehead popped out violently.

He clenched his fists tightly, his nails almost penetrating his palms.

At this moment, his heart was full of anger, but he could not vent.

“Did you see the bandage wrapped around her right foot?” Adam asked while looking in the direction of the bedroom.

“That was when she wanted to resist Ryan, so she fled while she was barefooted. She stepped on some glass shards, but to save herself from the catastrophe, she endured the severe pain and pulled a shard out to press it against Ryan’s neck.”

Jeremy noticed that Madeline’s foot was injured a long time ago, but he did not expect this gruesome story behind Madeline’s injury.

“Ryan cut her hair because he wanted Eveline to stay with him using a brand new image.”

“Ryan Jones.”

Jeremy gritted his teeth and spat out those two words bitterly as he violently suppressed the flames that were burning in his heart.

“There’s no way to treat her for the time being. Perhaps the best way is to stay with her because you’re her conviction and hope.”

Conviction and hope.

Jeremy felt severe but dull pain in his heart.

Adam did not stay long. He left after saying a few words to Jeremy.

Jeremy returned to the room, and Madeline was still sitting on the bed while staring into space.

How cruel was Ryan to be able to force such a tough and tenacious woman to this state?

He took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and went to the kitchen to cook some noodles.

Before Adam left, he said that Madeline had hardly eaten in the past two days. Although he took the opportunity to give Madeline some nutritional injections, she would still collapse if she did not eat or drink.

In the process of cooking the noodles, Jeremy kept suppressing his emotions. However, when he thought of all the torture Ryan inflicted upon Madeline during this period, he finally could not bear it anymore. He entered the bathroom and punched the wall again and again to vent the anger that had exploded in his heart.



His reflection in the mirror looked like Satan from hell, and his whole body was covered with icy thorns. It was as if one would be burned by the flames of anger on his body if they got too close to him.

“Ryan Jones.” Jeremy raised his eyebrows that were covered with a layer of frost. “I’ll make you pay back with double the blood you’ve made Linnie shed!”

He ignored the back of his hand that was bleeding and turned around furiously.

He had to go look for Ryan!

He had to catch Ryan now and make that lunatic suffer the hurt he caused Madeline!

Jeremy had made up his mind, but when he walked out of the bathroom, he saw Madeline coming out of the room. What shocked him more was that Madeline was currently speeding toward the door.

Was she trying to leave?

“Linnie!” Jeremy chased after her.

When Madeline saw that Jeremy had spotted her, she ran even hurriedly to the door.

Jeremy rushed over in the speed of light and held Madeline. “Linnie, don’t go!”

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Jeremy sounded like he was pleading with her as he hugged her even harder for fear that she would slip away again, but Madeline seemed to be triggered by him as she struggled with her last remaining strength.

“Let me go, I have to wait for Jeremy! He’s coming to pick me up soon!”

Jeremy was heartbroken. His eyes were red as he sobbed. Then, he held up Madeline’s panicking face. “Linnie, I am Jeremy! I’m here to pick you up.”

Madeline paused and then raised her unique, beautiful eyes to meet Jeremy’s affectionate and gentle ones.

She looked at Jeremy seriously again for some time as if she was exploring something.

Seeing that Madeline was not so emotional anymore, Jeremy stroked her cheek lightly. "Linnie, take a closer look. I'm the love of your life, Jeremy."

"Jeremy..."

"Yeah, Linnie, it's me," Jeremy answered without thinking.

Just when he thought that Madeline was gradually getting an impression of him, in the next second, a look of resistance appeared on her small face.

"You're lying to me again. Jeremy hasn't come yet. He asked me to wait for him, but he's not here yet, so I have to continue to wait for him." After Madeline finished speaking, she pushed Jeremy away and continued to walk to the door.

Jeremy hurriedly went to grab Madeline's hand, but the moment he touched her finger, Madeline's anger seemed to ignite. "Stop bothering me already!" she looked back and scolded.

Then, with an annoyed expression, she pushed away Jeremy's hand that was approaching her. At that moment, her beautiful eyes were filled with extreme displeasure and anger.

She stared at Jeremy who was now dumbfounded and then warned him seriously, "Stop following me! You're so annoying!"

Annoying.

The word penetrated Jeremy's already injured heart with great lethality.

Despite knowing that Madeline was not intentionally behaving this way, how could Jeremy not feel distressed?

He really hated Ryan so much. He actually forced such a tough and tenacious woman into this state.

After seeing that Madeline had already reached the door and was planning to open it to leave, Jeremy was left with no choice.

However, he did not force her to stay like how Ryan forced her to. Instead, he followed her quietly and did not separate from her.

Although Madeline's mental state was not good, she still had basic common sense.

She went to take the elevator, so Jeremy followed her inside. He also helped Madeline press the button to the first floor.

Madeline looked at Jeremy suspiciously, then moved her gaze away arrogantly. Then, she warned, "I told you to stop following me already. If Jeremy finds out about this, he'll definitely teach you a lesson."

Jeremy did not expect that Madeline would take the initiative to speak to him and that she would say something like that.

He looked at her beautiful side profile with affection and deliberately went along with her. "Really? Then I really want to meet your Jeremy."

Madeline looked at Jeremy as if she was looking at a strange person.

She ignored Jeremy. As soon as the elevator reached the first floor, she walked out on her own.

Jeremy followed Madeline silently while keeping a safe distance. However, if Madeline was in any danger, he would rush over to protect her as soon as possible.

However, Madeline was unfamiliar with the surroundings. She looked around, and perhaps she started to panic a little from being lost.

Jeremy saw everything, and the corners of his eyes became wet more than once.

The clothes on her body were thin and she had not eaten for almost two days. The thing that was supporting her right now was the nutritional injections given to her by Adam.

He was really worried that she would suddenly collapse from exhaustion.

However, just when Jeremy started to have this concern, a man was riding toward Madeline on an electric bike from the opposite direction.

"Get out of the way!" the man yelled, ordering Madeline to give way.

Jeremy's eyes darkened suddenly. How could he tolerate this man talking to Madeline like this?

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The man was in a hurry, but when he saw Madeline completely ignoring him and having no intention to give way, he hurriedly swerved his bike. He ended up hitting a tree in front of him and fell to the ground in a wretched manner.

Madeline stopped when she saw someone suddenly falling in front of her.

The man screamed in pain and raised his head to see Madeline standing in front of him. Then, he opened his mouth to curse ferociously.

"Did you not hear me telling you to get out of the way? You look beautiful, but are you blind or deaf? You caused me to f\*cking fall!"

"Who do you think you're talking to? Say that again if you have the guts!" Jeremy stepped forward to pull Madeline behind him. When he looked at the man with his cold and sinister eyes, the man shivered.

He bent down and stretched out his hand to grab the man's shirt. Then, he warned frigidly, "You're riding in the opposite direction of the sidewalk and you still dare to criticize others? Apologize to my wife immediately. If not, don't even think about standing up."

Jeremy was already full of anger with nowhere to vent. Coincidentally, this man came to them and started digging his own grave.

The man had never seen such a terrifying look on a person before, so he immediately apologized to Madeline timidly.

"I-I'm sorry! It's my fault! I'm sorry!" He apologized incoherently.

Jeremy pushed the man and drove him away in an imposing manner. "Get lost."

The man was afraid that the fire of rage in Jeremy's would burn him if he stayed for another second. As such, he hurriedly got up, hopped onto his electric bike, and left in a hurry.

After Jeremy taught the man a lesson, his knuckles were still itching.

The thought of Madeline being forced into this state by Ryan made his anger skyrocket.

He restrained his emotions, put on a gentle smile, and turned his head back.

However, when he turned around, Madeline was gone!

He looked around and found that Madeline had crossed the road to the opposite side by herself.

In addition to that, she looked extremely shaky as if she was about to fall in the next second.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy rushed into the street while ignoring the red light. A car zoomed past him and almost knocked him down.

The driver poked his head out to scold Jeremy, but he did not care. The only person he could see right now was Madeline.

"Where is this? Where the hell is this?" In an unfamiliar environment, Madeline muttered to herself in confusion, "Jeremy, I'm going back to wait for Jeremy."

"Linnie." Jeremy ran over and grasped Madeline's cold hand. His eyes were filled with distress. "I'll take you to find your Jeremy!"

Madeline originally wanted to push Jeremy's hand away. However, she stopped and looked at Jeremy. When she was about to say something, she suddenly raised her hand and put it on her belly.

Then, Jeremy also heard the rumbling noise.

"I'm hungry." Madeline sounded a little childish.

Jeremy lifted his eyebrows and smiled. "I'll take you to go eat."

Madeline knitted her eyebrows together. "I don't have the strength to continue walking."

"I'll carry you." Jeremy stretched his arms toward Madeline, but she resisted and took two steps back.

"Only Jeremy can carry me like this." Madeline's expression was serious. Then, she suggested, "Can you give me a piggyback ride?"

"Of course!" Jeremy agreed without hesitation. As long as Madeline was willing to pay attention to him, he would be happy to do anything for her.

After putting Madeline on his back, Jeremy realized that she was really light.

The late summer breeze caused him to suddenly recall that many years ago, he had also traveled a long way with the young Madeline on his back.

He was reminiscing silently when suddenly, he heard a voice in his ears.

"Jez..."

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Jeremy slowed down because of that word.

It had been so long since he heard that name, and he would still feel sweet when he heard it.

The memory that seemed to be covered in the dust as time passed was once again unfolded before his eyes.

Jeremy figured that Madeline was also probably thinking of the unforgettable memory of being at the beach with him back then.

He smiled knowingly, and suddenly, he had an urge to tease Madeline.

"Is the Jez you're talking about a very important person to you?" Jeremy asked deliberately in suspicion.

Madeline snapped back from her memories and answered seriously without thinking, "Of course, he's important."

"How important?"

When Madeline was about to answer, she suddenly retorted unhappily, "Why should I tell you?"

"..." Jeremy had nothing to say at that moment. In fact, he knew the answer in his heart a long time ago.

'Linnie, I'll make you slowly remember that I'm the Jez who's very important to you,' Jeremy promised silently. Just then, he felt his shoulders getting heavier.

Madeline seemed to be exhausted. She leaned on his shoulder and gradually entered a state of sleepiness.

When Jeremy returned to the apartment with her on his back, she was already asleep.

When he came back, he realized that the noodles he was cooking earlier were now overcooked.

He took Madeline back to the bed and lay her down. Then, he immediately cleaned up the kitchen and started cooking some porridge.

He did not know when Madeline would wake up, so he planned to stay by her side. Not long after he sat down, the doorbell of the apartment rang.

Jeremy saw his colleague from Interpol through the peephole. He opened the door and asked about Ryan's whereabouts. "Is there any news about Ryan?"

His colleague shook his head and said with a serious face, "There's no news about Ryan for the time being. The higher-ups are worried that he might come to you for revenge, so I've arranged flight tickets to send you, your wife, and your wife's family back to Glendale tomorrow."

Jeremy did not reject. He also felt that letting Madeline return to the home she was familiar with might do her condition good.

"I'll be here with another colleague tonight to protect you and your wife in case Ryan comes to trouble you."

"Thank you." Jeremy thanked him and closed the door before going to pack his luggage.

When he was almost done, Madeline woke up.

Jeremy brought the cooked fish porridge to Madeline. "Aren't you hungry? Eat some."

He blew on the porridge for her considerably. He wanted to feed her, but he was afraid of being rejected by Madeline again.

Madeline stretched out her hand to hold the porcelain bowl, but as soon as she touched it, the heat of the bowl penetrated her injured palm. She retracted her hand from the heat.



"Linnie." Jeremy held her hand, feeling distressed. "Shall I feed you?"

Madeline seemed hesitant, but perhaps she saw the sincerity on Jeremy's face, so she nodded gently and agreed.

Jeremy's face blossomed in joy. This was a good start for Madeline to start accepting him again.

He took a spoonful of food and blew on it before delivering it to Madeline's mouth.

Madeline opened her mouth and swallowed the food obediently.

Her gaze was glued on Jeremy's face. After she finished the last bite, she said, "I think I know you from somewhere."

"Not only do we know each other, but we're also..." Jeremy said before stopping himself. He did not want to trigger Madeline anymore. Perhaps the step-by-step approach was the most suitable way to get along with her right now.

After Madeline finished eating, she went to the bathroom to wash up. Her face did not look so haggard anymore, but her expression was still solemn.

"When can you take me back? Take me back to that guy Ryan's house as Jeremy said he'll pick me up there."

She solemnly emphasized to Jeremy.

She was indeed not right in the head.

She had finally escaped from Ryan but now she was saying she wanted to go back for a man who made her wait until she was tired and desperate. Besides, this horrible man was him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1324  
He was the man who made her wait for too long until Ryan was able to torture her into this state.

"Tomorrow. Tomorrow, I'll take you back to wait for Jeremy." He coaxed her as he was left with no other choice.

Tomorrow, he would take her back to Glendale.

After all, this was Y Country. This place would not be as comfortable as her hometown.

When night fell, Jeremy made a sumptuous dinner by himself. Madeline was satisfied with the meal. She did not resist him as much as before and was willing to eat the shrimp that Jeremy peeled for her.

Moreover, there was a small and elegant smile on her face.

For a moment, Jeremy also felt that he was content with their current state.

She had experienced too many bumps and pains along the way. She only had a handful of happy days.

Suddenly, he hoped that she could be as carefree as she was now. He hoped that she would be able to live a carefree and peaceful life with a childlike nature.

After nightfall, Jeremy prepared a bath for Madeline before heading to the room to make the bed for her.

After he was done, Jeremy was at a loss when he looked at the only double bed in the apartment.

If Madeline's mental state was normal, she would certainly not resist him, but now...

Jeremy seemed to foresee Madeline kicking him out of bed.

Kicking?

He suddenly thought of Madeline's injured sole and then quickly came to the bathroom door.

"Linnie, there are several wounds on your body that can't get in contact with water. Do you want me to go in and help you?" Jeremy asked worriedly, but he did not hear Madeline's answer aside from the sound of running water.

"Linnie," he called out again, but still, he did not get a response.

Jeremy was worried. He was afraid that Madeline had fainted or something might have happened in the bathroom. As such, he opened the door and rushed in without hesitating.

Madeline was drying her body when she turned her head curiously upon hearing movements behind her. All of a sudden, she saw Jeremy with a nervous expression appearing in front of her eyes.

She was stunned, and the towel she was holding in her hand fell to the ground. In that instant, warmth started crawling from the base of her ears to her cheeks.

However, Jeremy was more concerned about Madeline's physical condition at the moment. He walked straight to her and took her hand. "Linnie, are you okay? Why didn't you respond when I called out to you?"

Madeline pulled her hand back, her expression changing drastically. "Y-You..."

Her small face turned red immediately as she turned to grab the bath towel. However, since she was in a hurry, she forgot about the injury on the sole of her foot. After stepping heavily on the ground, she shuddered in pain.

"Ah." Madeline gasped in pain.

Jeremy dashed behind Madeline to support her shoulders with both hands.

The moment he touched Madeline's skin, Jeremy's heart started racing. It was as if he had only realized his current situation now.

He had barged in when she was completely naked.

If it was before, of course, there would be no problem.

However, Madeline was treating him as a stranger now.

Worried that Madeline would react excessively, Jeremy immediately let go of her after stabilizing her.

"Linnie, I'll be waiting for you outside. Scream for me if you need anything."  
Jeremy hurriedly left for fear of making Madeline unhappy.

However, after he exited the bathroom, his heartbeat became more excited. Plus, the blood in his whole body seemed to be ignited as it began to boil.

"Jeremy Whitman, what are you thinking about at this time?!" he scolded himself and forced himself to stop thinking about it, but he could not get rid of what he just saw in his mind.

As his heartbeat sped up wildly, Madeline's soft voice came from the bathroom.

"Can you come in for a bit?"

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Jeremy thought he had heard it wrong, but soon after, he heard Madeline calling him again.

"Are you there?" she asked. There was no longer the sound of running water coming from inside, so her voice was particularly clear.

"You said you'll be keeping watch at the door, but now you're not answering me when I'm calling you, you liar."

Madeline's complaints fell into Jeremy's ears.

He never knew that he would be so happy even after being accused of being a liar.

Jeremy did not hesitate anymore. He opened the bathroom door again and walked straight in.

Madeline had finished showering and was wearing a loose bathrobe while sitting on the edge of the bathtub.

There was still some lingering mist that had not dissipated in the bathroom. Under the hazy mist, Madeline's red face that was covered with water droplets looked like an untainted lotus as it beautifully reflected in Jeremy's pupils.

Jeremy would be lying if he said he was not moved, but he could only endure it at this moment.

Seeing Jeremy staring at herself intently, Madeline slowly stretched out her foot. "The wound is bleeding. Can you bandage it for me?"

She did not pursue the incident of Jeremy barging into the bathroom just now. Instead, she was even calmly speaking to him.

Jeremy squatted and gently lifted Madeline's foot to see that the gauze wrapped around the wound was soaked. In addition to that, the gauze was also stained with blood.

He picked Madeline up in his arms and walked out without hesitating for even a second.

Madeline was picked up unexpectedly, so she instinctively wrapped her arms around Jeremy's neck.

She raised her indignant eyes to look at him all of a sudden. When she was just about to reprimand him, she was a little stunned when she saw the firm and graceful outline of Jeremy's jaw.

At this angle, the line of his side profile seemed familiar.

The dissatisfaction in Madeline's eyes immediately disappeared, and she involuntarily tightened her arms around him.

Jeremy carried Madeline onto the bed in the bedroom. Then, he brought over a small first aid kit to treat Madeline's wounds before redressing it.

During the process, he was very cautious as he did not want to hurt Madeline.

When he was done, Jeremy gently took Madeline's foot and suddenly bowed his head to press his lips to her foot.

Madeline widened her beautiful eyes in surprise. When she wanted to retract her feet, Jeremy had already let go of her.

He squatted in front of her and raised those nice amber eyes of his.

Those eyes were filled with piety and affection as they stared straight into Madeline's eyes.

Madeline seemed to be stunned by this gaze. She was staring blankly at the man as he slowly approached her.

He was satisfied as she was not resisting him anymore. He planted a kiss on the center of her forehead.

"Linnie," Jeremy called Madeline's name out and sat down beside her.

"Yeah." Madeline could not help but reply.

He did not expect Madeline to respond to him so tamely, hence Jeremy was a little overjoyed.

His warm palms stroked her flushed cheeks before he softly said, "Linnie, I know you have suffered a lot during this time and you've been waiting for me. You've been waiting for me to save you and take you home, but I was late."

As Jeremy said that, his eyebrows started to furrow.

He was feeling sorry for his Linnie.

However, at this moment, Jeremy could not stop the affection from filling in his eyes as he looked at the obedient Madeline who was focused on listening to him.

"Linnie, I missed you so much."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1326

His low magnetic voice somewhat bewitchingly passed through Madeline's ears like a summer night breeze.

Madeline stood still as if she was caught in a trance as she watched the handsome face slowly approach.

Jeremy tentatively pecked Madeline on the lips, and just as he expected, Madeline did not dodge him.

Jeremy's heart rate started to get irregular. He grabbed Madeline's waist and kissed her again.

With her eyes wide open, Madeline let Jeremy take over without a hint of resistance.

Jeremy felt a little happy that Madeline was submissive to him.

He could feel something. Maybe Madeline did not remember what kind of person Jeremy was, but Madeline still had feelings for him through contact. Therefore, she did not resist him as much as before.

Jeremy lay down with Madeline in his arms. He pulled the belt of Madeline's bathrobe, but she suddenly pulled away from him.

He opened his eyes to see her looking flustered, and her eyes were full of panic.

"Linnie, what's the matter?" He stroked her cheek worriedly.

Madeline broke free from his arms. "What am I doing? What the hell am I doing?" she asked herself in confusion before jumping out of bed and running to the door. "Jeremy, I'm going to Jeremy! Jeremy!"

"Linnie."

Jeremy immediately tried to catch up with her. He was upset about why he could not help himself. If he had not done that to Madeline, she would not be reacting the way she was now.

'Why did I provoke her at such a time?'

Jeremy hated himself for it.

Madeline was about to run to the door and leave when Jeremy suddenly felt a pang in his heart. It was suffocating him.

He could feel the poison taking effect in his body again.

"Linnie."

Jeremy struggled toward the entrance. He tried to grab her and keep her here, but his physical condition would not allow it.

Madeline was provoked by Jeremy's behavior earlier. Now, she just wanted to find Jeremy—the man who could make her feel secure.

However, just as her hand touched the doorknob, she heard a thump behind her.

Madeline paused and looked back to see Jeremy on the ground.

She immediately withdrew her hand that was about to turn the doorknob.

"Linnie, don't go." Jeremy looked at her with an intense longing and reluctance in his eyes.



However, Madeline only saw Jeremy with furrowed eyebrows and a pale face.

Somehow, looking at him in such pain, she felt as if something was clenching her heart. It was so uncomfortable that she could not breathe.

Madeline suddenly turned around and ran back to him. "What's come over you?"

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand. "Linnie..."

"I'm here," replied Madeline. Seeing that Jeremy's expression was worsening, she anxiously held his hand. "What's going on with you? Are you ill? I'll get a cab to take you to the hospital!"

She reached for her phone to make a call but realized she did not have one at all.

"Linnie, I'm alright. I'll be alright in a minute. I can handle the pain as long as I have you by my side." Jeremy comforted her. He had become accustomed to the affliction of his illness.

Hearing Jeremy's words, Madeline somehow felt even more distressed and tears started to escape her eyes.

However, Jeremy was happy to see Madeline cry.

The fact that she felt sorry for him showed that she still had feelings for him.

"Linnie..." Jeremy tried hard to smile to make Madeline think he was not in that much pain. Just then, the door of his apartment opened and a figure walked in...

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Jeremy's first instinct was to grab Madeline's hand and hold her in his arms.

He thought it was Ryan, but he lightened up when he saw the man who entered the apartment.

Madeline did not care who it was as she only nervously held Jeremy's hand, her eyes red and watery.

"Where's your phone? Give it to me. I'll call you an ambulance!" She anxiously rummaged through Jeremy's pockets.

"There's no need to call an ambulance. He'll be fine." Adam strode over to Jeremy with his medical kit.

Madeline finally seemed to notice that someone had entered. She looked at Adam and was somehow stunned.

Adam put down the medical kit and squatted in front of Jeremy.

He took a look at Jeremy's condition before quickly taking out a syringe and the reagent before skillfully injecting Jeremy with it.

Once again, Jeremy felt the familiar chill seeping through every cell of his body. After a brief period of numbness, the discomfort gradually subsided and his condition eased.

Madeline noticed the change in Jeremy's expression. Her furrowed eyebrows relaxed when she saw that he was not that uncomfortable now.

"Did the pain go away?" she asked with wet tears still in the corners of her eyes.

Jeremy met Madeline's worried eyes and smiled faintly. "I'm not in pain as long as you're with me."

Instead of trying to figure out if Jeremy was speaking the truth, Madeline nodded without hesitation. "I won't leave. I'll stay with you."

Getting that answer from her worked better than any medicine for Jeremy.

Madeline helped Jeremy to his feet and went to get some warm water. Before turning around, she told Adam, "Keep an eye on him for me."

Adam nodded. A hint of surprise seemed to flash across his face.

"Does she recognize you?" he asked Jeremy, puzzled.

Jeremy shook his head, feeling bittersweet. "She doesn't seem to recognize me as the one she's been waiting for, but I can tell she has feelings for me."

Adam started to see what Jeremy was getting at. "That's why she was upset when you were sick just now."

Jeremy looked lovingly at Madeline as she poured him a glass of water. "I think you're right. Only I can cure her."

He smiled faintly and looked at Adam. "What are you doing here at this hour?"

"I didn't come here suddenly. I was on the way to get the antidote but was held up in a bit of traffic," explained Adam. He had asked Jeremy for the apartment key during the day before he left.

Speaking of which, Jeremy wanted to take the opportunity to make things clear.

"Adam, why did you use the slow-acting poison Lana developed on me and save me? Do you have a secret you can't tell?"

Madeline walked up to Jeremy with a glass of water as he finished speaking.

"It's warm. Have some." She held out the glass.

Jeremy took it with a warm smile and finished the warm water in front of Madeline.

Madeline seemed to be relieved, and the worry in her eyes was gone as well.

Jeremy was content when he saw the nervousness and concern in Madeline's eyes. "Linnie, go to bed early. I'll take you to your Jeremy tomorrow."

Jeremy thought Madeline would be happy to hear that.

However, she just nodded her head lightly. After glancing at Adam, she turned around and went back to her room.

After Madeline closed the door, Jeremy looked back at Adam solemnly.

"Adam, can you tell me your secret now?"

Adam smiled faintly and sat down on the couch across from Jeremy.

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"If it's a secret, how can I tell it to someone else so easily?" Adam did not seem to want to go into detail, but he was not hiding it either. He met Jeremy's inquiring gaze and said truthfully, "Jeremy, if I tell you that I didn't develop this slow-acting poison, would you believe me?"

Jeremy would not have believed him if it was before.

Now, he answered without hesitation, "Yes."

There was a glint in Adam's eye when he got the answer, and gloom appeared on his handsome face.

"Do you know why I wanted to become a doctor?"

Jeremy pondered for a few seconds and said, "It involves your parents, doesn't it?"

Adam was not surprised that Jeremy would have such speculation. "It seems that you've checked my background."

"I've read up on you and Ryan," Jeremy admitted generously.

Adam smiled faintly. He lowered his eyes slightly, and the reflection on his glasses made it hard to see his eyes and expression right now.

"From the moment I officially became a doctor and took the oath on the stand, I told myself that it was my mission in this life to heal the wounded and save the dying. However, then I realized that doctors aren't gods and there's nothing we can do when it comes to some difficult diseases."

He paused and looked up with his black eyes.

"The pills I gave Eveline in the very beginning and the reagents I asked her to give you a while ago weren't the so-called experiments. Those are products that have gone through rigorous screening tests and are up to standard.

"The so-called experiments are just for show.

"I think I have more respect for life than any of you. At least I won't do what you and Eveline are doing, risking your lives to save each other."

Adam's words touched Jeremy deeply and gave him hope.

"In that case, am I going to survive it?"

"Of course. I don't give up easily," Adam said confidently.

Jeremy suddenly found the world to be a little brighter when he heard this.

The unexpected light of hope dispelled his gloom and darkness.

"Adam, I don't know what your secret is, but thank you."

Adam felt Jeremy's sincere gratitude, but he was only doing what a doctor should do. He smiled and uttered nine words, "It's my duty. You don't have to thank me."

However, even though Adam only summed up his efforts in nine simple words, it meant a lot to Jeremy.

After Adam left, Jeremy spent the night on the couch.

The next day, after handing over his luggage to a colleague, Jeremy took Madeline's hand and drove to the airport.

Jeremy also met Eloise and Sean on the plane.

Eloise was just as deranged as Madeline said.

However, no one expected Madeline to turn out the same. In fact, Madeline was worse off than Eloise. At least Eloise knew that Sean was her husband, but Madeline did not know who Jeremy was to her.

Sean was distressed to learn about Madeline's current condition. He never thought that both mother and daughter would turn out like this because of Ryan.

Sean had not seen Jeremy since the fire at Montgomery Manor.

Sean snapped at Jeremy after seeing Madeline's current condition. "Jeremy, you said you would take good care of Eveline, but look what happened! Did you keep your word?"

"Not only did you fail, but you broke Eveline's heart by believing in Lana and you even burned down our home, almost killing Ellie and me! You only lost your memory. How could you even lose your basic humanity?"

Jeremy did not want to defend himself. It was true that he had failed to protect Madeline, but he felt the need to tell Sean the truth about the fire at Montgomery Manor.

"Dad, I didn't start that fire."

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Sean was stunned for a moment before chuckling coldly.

"Are you saying that Lana used you? Hmph, that doesn't take away the fact that you started the fire! Did you forget how obedient you were to Lana? You wouldn't even glance at Eveline!" Sean was mad.

At the end of the day, Sean could not forgive Jeremy for his coldness and indifference to Madeline back then.

"Eveline thought you were dead and cried every night. As her father, I know it full well!

"She labored to carry a child for you, but what did you do? Didn't your heart ache when you let that crazy woman make Eveline so mad that she went into early labor and gave birth to Pudding unassisted?"

Jeremy furrowed his long eyebrows slightly. 'How could I not be heartbroken?'

When he saw her bleeding and suffering, he realized how important she was to him.

It was just that he was blinded by the memories Lana had been feeding him.

"Jeremy, ask yourself how much Eveline loves and cares about you. You said you'd spend the rest of your life trying to make up for the things you didn't do for Eveline. Now, look what she has become."

A heavy melancholy filled Sean's eyes as he spoke.

He did not want to criticize Jeremy anymore because he knew Madeline's feelings for him were still intense.

"I don't want to go after you for setting fire to Montgomery Manor. Jeremy, I'm not going to trust my daughter to you anymore if you can't protect her!"

Sean did not seem to be in the mood to know the truth behind the arson.

Jeremy stopped talking about anything else. He just promised Sean, "Dad, I'm not going to let Linnie get hurt again."

"I'll take your word for the time being," he replied disapprovingly as if he had lost faith in Jeremy.

Jeremy could understand what Sean was feeling, so he did not mind his attitude.

Hours later, the plane landed at Glendale Airport.

Madeline woke up from her slumber. She looked around in confusion and found herself in another city.

She walked over to Jeremy and gently approached him. "Is this Glendale?"

Jeremy nodded and realized that Madeline still remembered some things. She might only be confused about some people and things.

Jeremy took Madeline's hand and answered confidently, "Yes, this is Glendale, our hometown. Linnie, I'm taking you home."

Madeline stopped in her tracks when she heard this. "Didn't you say you were taking me to Jeremy?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline gently with a romantic tint in his gaze. "Yes, I'm taking you to the man you love the most."

He promised her, and after bidding Sean goodbye, Jeremy took Madeline back to Whitman Manor.

Old Master Whitman immediately left his room after learning that Jeremy was back with Madeline.

"Jeremy, you guys are back!" Old Master Whitman seemed worried. After learning about what Ryan did and Madeline's current situation, he felt the need to tell Jeremy about the hidden past.

Jeremy learned why Ryan hated the Whitman family so much afterward.

When Karen came home after picking up Jackson and Lillian from school, she found that Jeremy was back with Madeline. The kids excitedly ran over to her.



"Mom! You're finally back! I missed you so much." Jackson ran up to Madeline and hugged her thigh to tell her how much he missed her.

Lillian ran to Madeline's other side and grabbed her leg too.

Madeline pulled Jeremy's hand with a confused look on her face. "Who are they? Why did this little boy call me his mom?"

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Karen was stunned after hearing what Madeline said. "Eveline, what... What are you talking about? This is Jack and Lillian. What's the matter? You don't recognize them?" she asked in disbelief. Her eyes shifted from Madeline's confused face to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, Eveline..."

Jeremy had a distressed frown on her face. "Ryan drove her insane."

"What?!" Karen was shocked and instantly furious. "What did Ryan do to Eveline? How could someone be driven insane?"

Jeremy frowned deeper. However, for fear of upsetting Madeline, he spoke nothing and told Karen to hold off the questioning.

He made Jackson take Lillian away to play on their own while he took Madeline back to their bedroom.

When Madeline walked into her and Jeremy's room, the familiar furnishing was unfamiliar to her.

However, Madeline seemed to be interested in the room's furnishing. She picked up a photo album next to the bedside table. After opening it, she saw a photo of herself wearing a wedding dress next to a delicate-looking and elegant man.

Madeline raised her hand and caressed the man in the photo. "Jeremy."

She called out with a smile on her lips.

Jeremy noticed what Madeline was doing. 'Linnie recognizes me in the photo?'

The photo was taken years ago at his and Madeline's wedding. His pupils and hair color were normal back then.

'Linnie, do you not recognize who I am now because of the poison that has changed my appearance?'

Jeremy thought about it quietly and did not interrupt Madeline.

However, Karen could not keep calm. She asked the servant to take care of the kids and immediately asked the driver to fetch her to Jones Manor.

There were a lot of reporters waiting at the entrance to Jones Manor these days. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were distressed all day long, and they had to go to the police station to help with the investigation from time to time. Besides, they could not get in touch with Ryan. The couple was distraught.

There was a crowd at the entrance, but Karen could not care less. She angrily pushed past the crowd and rushed in.

The reporters contended with each other to get the exclusive scoop when they saw this.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones heard the noise and looked at the entrance only to see Karen storming in.

"What are you doing here?" Mrs. Jones asked rather angrily as she frowned.

Karen chuckled coldly. "What am I doing here? Have you ever asked your son what he did? Not only did he frame my son for murder and take my daughter-in-law hostage, but he drove her insane too!"

"What did you say?" Mr. and Mrs. Jones both cried out in shock. "Rye drove Eveline insane? Hmph. It serves her right to go mad! How dare she play with my son's feelings?!"

Karen was even more annoyed as she did not expect Mr. and Mrs. Jones to behave like this. "Eveline and Ryan were never a real couple! We made it clear in the announcement. Are you trying to play dumb?"

"Play dumb?"

Mr. Jones seemed irritated by the words. His expression changed immediately, and he shouted angrily at Karen.

"Who on earth has been playing dumb all these years? 15 years ago, the Whitman family killed my father and paid to get rid of the charges. Even if Rye did drive your daughter-in-law insane, the Whitman family deserves it!"

Karen came to stand up for Madeline, but she heard such a thing instead.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Is there such a thing?" She was puzzled but did not stand down. "Even if there's bad blood between the Whitman family and the Jones family, that's not a valid reason for your son to hurt my daughter-in-law! Wait and see. I'll get justice for my daughter-in-law!"

With that, Karen angrily pushed through the crowd of reporters outside and quickly returned to Whitman Manor.

She immediately found Old Master Whitman and asked about it. "Dad, do the Whitman family and the Jones family have any bad blood? Why did the Jones family say we killed their old man?"

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Old Master Whitman wondered why Karen would suddenly ask about this. He furrowed his gray eyebrows. "Where did you learn about this?"

Infuriated, Karen told Old Master Whitman that she just came back from Jones Manor. "The Jones family is unreasonable. Look at what Eveline has become. How dare they say we deserve it?!"

"We deserve it? Did the Jones family say that?" Old Master Whitman's face darkened. He was visibly displeased.

Karen nodded. "How could I joke about something like that? There were a lot of reporters outside and they all heard it."

Old Master Whitman's brows furrowed when he heard that. Just as he was about to say something, Jeremy's voice rang.

"In that case, the media will break the story online soon."

"Jeremy." Karen quickly got up and walked over to Jeremy, her eyes full of confusion. "You know about this? What the hell is going on? Why do I have no idea that there's bad blood between the Whitman family and the Jones family? What do the Whitman family have to do with their old man's death?" Karen asked curiously, but she saw Madeline coming down the stairs just as she finished speaking.

"Hey," Madeline called out to Jeremy.

Jeremy looked back and quickly walked to Madeline's side.

"Didn't you say you were going to sleep? Why are you up?" His tone was soft, and even his eyes were warm like the spring breeze.

Madeline stared intently into Jeremy's deep eyes. "When will you take me to Jeremy? You're not fooling me, are you?"

"Eveline," Karen called out to Madeline and walked up to her. She pointed to Jeremy and replied assertively, "Eveline, he's Jeremy, the man you love the most throughout the years."

Madeline sized up Jeremy's stunning beauty and nodded. "He does look like Jeremy."

Karen was a little helpless when she heard the words and patiently stressed again. "No, he's Jeremy."

Madeline did not seem to like what Karen was saying. She furrowed her eyebrows and grabbed Jeremy's sleeve. "I don't want to stay here. Take me to Jeremy."

"Eveline, Jeremy's right here—"

"Stop," Jeremy interrupted Karen and gently took Madeline's hand as he spoke softly, "Alright, I'll take you to him right now."

"Okay!" A smile then appeared on Madeline's face.

She ignored Karen and Old Master Whitman. She was like an innocent child, letting Jeremy lead her out the door.

"How did Ryan put Eveline in this situation? She doesn't recognize Jeremy when he's right in front of her. I wonder what Ryan did to Eveline?" Karen was exasperated and worried.

She grumbled a little before walking back to Old Master Whitman. "Dad, tell me what happened."

Old Master Whitman did not want to go into details about what happened back then, but he did not want his family to make wild speculations, so he told her what happened in detail...

April Hill.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the place where they fell in love at first sight.

Madeline looked around after getting out of the car. After looking around, she asked impatiently, "Why did you bring me here? Where's Jeremy?"

"He'll be here to take you home soon. Just wait," said Jeremy as he quietly grabbed the wig and contact lens. "Wait here for me while I go to the restroom."

Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand as he turned to leave. There was a hint of worry in her big, clear eyes.

"Are you going to leave me alone for a long time like what Jeremy did?"

Jeremy felt a pang in his heart and felt something bitter running through it.

"You don't want me to leave?" he asked, smiling.

Madeline's hand stiffened as she held Jeremy's palm. Her cheeks seemed to have been flushed by the warm sun. "You can leave. I just want to see Jeremy."

"Will you miss me if your Jeremy comes back and I'm gone?"

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Madeline's expression changed when she heard this. She asked nervously, "Are you going to disappear?"

The bitterness in Jeremy's heart was dispersed by the sweetness he felt when he saw how much she cared, but soon, he felt that he was going too far.

'Why would I make her choose? Aren't I just giving her trouble by doing this?'

Jeremy gave Madeline a reassuring reply, "No. I'll always be by your side."

Madeline let go of his hand in relief, and with a smile, he turned to a nearby restroom to change his appearance.

It was late summer. There were not many people at the beach. Madeline stood by the car alone, looking at the blue sea. Many beautiful images recurred to her mind.

However, as she looked on, her beautiful eyes caught sight of a figure that made her shudder reflexively.

The man was wearing a black mask and cap. He merely looked at her with his long, narrow eyes.

Looking into those eyes, the smile on Madeline's face faded. Even the hint of light sparking in her eyes dimmed.

She could not help clenching her fingers as she looked more and more nervous.

"Jeremy," Madeline muttered as she turned around immediately. Subconsciously, she walked quickly in the direction Jeremy had just left.

Seeing that Madeline had turned to run, the man pushed his cap down and sped toward her.

"Eveline."

A nightmare-like voice rang behind Madeline.

Madeline's eyes widened in horror. Suddenly she felt weak, and her feet stopped reflexively.

She heard familiar footsteps approaching behind her. Then, she felt an oppressive dark shadow creeping over her. Endless darkness drowned the light in front of her eyes.

Jeremy came out of the restroom and saw a figure approaching Madeline.

He gave that person a good look and a storm immediately raged in his eyes!

"Ryan!"

Jeremy shouted to stop him. He dashed toward Madeline like lightning as Ryan walked up behind her to take her away.

To his surprise, Madeline stood still with her eyes full of panic.

"Linnie, come to me!" He reminded Madeline.

Madeline came back to her senses and immediately looked up at Jeremy, her eyes lighting up once again.

"Jeremy!"

Seeing that he was exposed, Ryan's eyes darkened coldly. He immediately lunged at Madeline.

However, Jeremy would never give Ryan a chance like that. As Madeline ran toward him, he pulled her into his arms by grabbing her. He then gently comforted her.

"Don't be afraid, Linnie. I'm here."

Madeline threw herself into Jeremy's arms. She closed her eyes and was in search of a long-lost sense of security. "Jeremy, I finally found you."

Jeremy's heart clenched a little. 'Sure enough, Linnie recognized me as soon as she saw my dark hair and normal eye color.'

He thought to himself and tightened his arms.

Ryan frowned and was rather displeased when he saw Madeline in Jeremy's arms, but he instantly turned around to flee.

Jeremy dragged Madeline to the car and said, "Linnie, wait here for me. Don't go anywhere. This time, I'm going to bring this b\*stard to justice!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1333  
Jeremy settled Madeline down before leaving to capture Ryan.

Only after Ryan was captured could Linnie stop being scared and recover in a comfortable, relaxing environment.

Madeline poked her head out of the window and looked at Jeremy's back as he ran off. There was a vague uneasiness in her beautiful eyes.

"Jeremy's gone again," she muttered sadly. A touch of melancholy and worry appeared on her face again.

Thinking about what Jeremy had just told her, Madeline sat quietly in the car.



However, her heart was beating wildly. Ryan's appearance earlier had startled her.

On the other hand, Ryan had been keeping tabs on Madeline and Jeremy. He followed them back the same day they flew back to Glendale.

He knew that the police and IBCI were looking for him, but he would not allow himself to be caught until he achieved his goal.

After scurrying off, he hid in an alley.

The injury he got that day was still inflamed, making him feel a bit off.

He wanted to go home, but he read some news online and knew that there were reporters nearby. The police were there waiting as well.

He could not go home nor contact his parents.

Ryan furrowed his long eyebrows and leaned tiredly against the wall, his eyes filled with strong reluctance.

"Jeremy, there's no way I'm going to let Eveline return to you and reunite with your family so happily."

He clenched his teeth, and the darkness in his eyes surged.

'Even if I don't get to the end of the plan, at least I'll leave you a lifetime of regrets.'

Ryan swore to himself. He looked at the sore wound and tried to return to his lodging, but as soon as he turned around, he caught sight of Jeremy's tall frame.

Ryan's eyes darkened as he looked at the man walking toward him step by step.

Though it was sunny, Ryan could see that Jeremy's whole body was full of cold aura.

Ryan knew exactly how Jeremy was feeling right now.

It was a sharp blow to him that the woman he loved the most had forgotten him.

Ryan curled the corners of his lips into a smirk of triumph at the thought of this. "Jeremy, so what if you've caught me? You can never make Eveline the same again. How is it? How does it feel to be forgotten by the woman you love the most?"

His tone was sarcastic, and his smile was somewhat arrogant.

"Jeremy, do you know how I've been tormenting the woman you love to the point of driving her insane?"

Though Jeremy knew Ryan was only saying this to provoke him, he could not help taking the bait.

He tightened his long fair fingers one by one, and the blue veins on the back of his hand bulged. His thin peach blossom lips were pursed into a cold hard arc, and his eyes glistened coldly.

As he walked toward Ryan, Ryan continued provoking him.

"I locked her in the room every day. I forced her to take injections and eat. I also forced her to obey me and be mine. However, she was so stubborn that she wouldn't listen to me. Therefore, I could only take a more extreme approach to sand her edges. In the end, I succeeded.

"Jeremy, the woman you love the most is no different than an idiot now. She'll spend her days in dread because I'm not going to let you capture me so easily!"

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With that, Ryan stopped his arrogant chuckle as his expression changed immediately. He pulled out a gun he had prepared and quickly fired a bullet at Jeremy before turning around.

However, Jeremy would not allow himself to be Ryan's target and let him slip away again.

He lifted his long legs and dodged the bullet with the help of a crate stacked nearby. At the same time, he leaped to his feet. His cold body came to Ryan's side in a single leap.

Ryan jerked back, shock flickering across his face.

He grabbed his gun, trying to shoot Jeremy again.

However, Jeremy was quick to react. He suddenly reached out and grabbed the gun from Ryan's hand. He countered Ryan and pointed the gun at him.

Facing the black muzzle in front of him, Ryan lapsed into a trance. He was not expecting such a twist.

Jeremy looked at Ryan with an indifferent expression while Ryan's face changed slightly. There was a chill in Jeremy's eyes.

"Ryan, I'm not arresting you as an IBCI agent but as Eveline's husband. I'm here to inflict double the amount of injuries and blood that my wife has suffered and shed because of you."

His words were like ice, and his eyes were like sharp swords that stabbed Ryan, whose expression changed immediately.

"Is this the same gun you used to shoot my wife the other day?"

Jeremy would never forget the day Madeline jumped out of the car to run to him. On that day, Ryan had brutally shot her with a gun and interrupted their reunion.

Ryan also felt Jeremy's rage and hatred.

Just before he was about to react, Jeremy pulled the trigger.

There was a bang as the bullet went through Ryan's shoulder, causing blood to flow.

Ryan frowned and tried to suppress the pain. He did not say anything and only smiled.

"Hmph. Jeremy, do you think that's all Eveline suffered? You can kill me today if you dare, but let me remind you, you're an IBCI agent. You know what will happen if you dare execute a high commander like me."

Ryan was goading him by threatening and warning him.

He thought Jeremy would be distracted or stunned, but to his surprise, Jeremy's eyes only darkened. He pulled the trigger again. With such precision, he let the lethal bullet scorchingly grazed Ryan's palm.

The scorching sting felt like a sharp knife cutting through Ryan's skin.

"Hiss!" Ryan hissed in pain, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Do you know what it feels like to be punctured by glass?" Jeremy's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly. "So what if I kill you today? Do you think I'm going to let you get arrested comfortably? Ryan, you can go after me. You can go after any of us for whatever vengeance you think you have, but not Linnie."

He paused before uttering three words through his thin lips, "She's my everything."

Ryan saw something murderous in Jeremy's eyes when he said this.

"Ryan, in case you don't know, the IBCI superiors have given instructions to shoot you if you're violent during the arrest for the crime you've committed.

"In other words, I wouldn't be responsible for anything if I shoot you right now. Instead, I would be praised for the good work.

"Why should I give you a pleasant death when I can shoot you on the spot?"

Ryan was rendered speechless. A hint of panic appeared on Ryan's cold, sweaty face.

He knew that Jeremy dared to do it.

As Jeremy's finger landed on the trigger again, Ryan broke into a strange smile. He gasped heavily. The blood loss was making it difficult for him to speak. "Jeremy, you seem to have forgotten something important."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1335  
Ryan raised the corners of his lips, and his eyes, with vision blurry due to his injury, looked particularly bleak.

"Is it alright for you to come after me and leave Eveline alone in the car?" Ryan's smile got a little sinister.

Once he finished speaking, Ryan noticed that Jeremy's finger on the trigger had loosened.

Jeremy felt butterflies in his stomach when he thought of Madeline who was left alone in the car before he came to catch Ryan.

He looked at Ryan who was smiling insidiously and immediately turned around to sprint back to the spot before.

'Linnie!' Jeremy shouted Madeline's name in his head.

He was afraid.

He was afraid that Madeline was in danger again.

He realized that he had been careless. He should not have left Madeline alone in the car.

'She's not in a good state of mind. How could I just leave her and go after Ryan?

'Linnie!'

Jeremy felt tormented. He quickly sprinted in the direction of the car.

It was a short distance away, but Jeremy felt that the road had somehow lengthened.

With the car just around the corner, Jeremy strode over to the passenger door.

"Linnie!" he shouted nervously, peering through the car window, but there was nothing as far as his eyes could see.

'My Linnie's gone!'

Jeremy almost instantly felt cold, and even his breath froze for a second.

"Ryan!"

He turned quickly and sped to where Ryan was.

Jeremy did not expect Ryan to have help!

'No.

'I have no one to blame. It's my fault.

'I was negligent.

'I said I'd never lose her again, but now...'

Jeremy blamed himself and returned to the spot where he and Ryan confronted each other earlier, only to find a pool of blood with Ryan nowhere in sight.

Jeremy's hands were cold, and he looked out at the empty entrance of the alley. Everything before his eyes went black.

"Linnie..."

"I'm here."

"..."

A soft response rang behind his ears.

Everything that had been gloomy and grey before Jeremy seemed to restore its color in an instant. He instantly turned around to look behind him, and he caught sight of Madeline's soft, beautiful face.

She was wearing a plain white dress, and her long bob waved slightly in the wind. She appeared before him, as clean and dreamy as a painting.

Jeremy could not stop his eyes from warming up. He ran up to Madeline and wrapped his arms around her.

"Linnie." Embracing her warm body, Jeremy felt truly at ease.

"I thought I had lost you again, Linnie."

He held her tightly, his trembling palms pressed against the back of her head. He feared that she would disappear again.

Madeline opened her beautiful eyes as if she did not understand why Jeremy was reacting so strongly.

However, no matter what, it was reassuring to have Jeremy hold her like this.

Jeremy kissed the top of Madeline's head over and over again, still reeling from shock.

He figured it out now. Ryan lied to him to escape. He used Madeline's safety to trick him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1336  
'Thank God, it was all just a lie from Ryan.'

He silently let out a breath of relief, and the worry in his chest dissipated.

"Linnie, I told you to wait for me in the car. What are you doing here?" Jeremy loosened his hug and looked at Madeline's eyes as he asked gently.

Madeline lowered her gorgeous eyes. "I didn't want to risk being unable to see you ever again."

Jeremy felt a surge of warmth within him when he heard her reply. He could also feel the heat in his eyes. Then, he extended his arms and hugged Madeline tightly again.

Their breaths mingled in the air, and their heart was pumping fast with thrill.

"Linnie, you'll never have to endure days when you can't see me ever again. From now onward, I'll be with you every single second."

Madeline smiled and closed her eyes, leaning in Jeremy's arms.

Upon returning from April Hill, Jeremy told Interpol everything about Ryan and informed that he was the one who used his gun to injure Ryan.

However, Ryan was a cunning man. Despite suffering from a heavy injury, he did not make any trips to the hospital.

After investigating all of the private and government hospitals in Glendale, they still failed to trace him.

Jeremy brought Madeline back to their new house to prevent her from having more trouble.



At sunset, Jeremy personally prepared dinner and Madeline ate the meal with satisfaction.

Perhaps she was too fatigued, so after the meal, Madeline immediately fell asleep after taking her bath.

For the past two days, it had been hectic. Jeremy was tired as well. After bathing, he gently lay down on the bed.

The bright moonlight outside shone into the floor-to-ceiling window. Jeremy placed one of his hands over his head and raised the other lazily, touching Madeline's face.

He stared at her, inched closer, and kissed her on the face.

After kissing her, Jeremy started worrying.

He was afraid he would disturb Madeline. He was afraid that if Madeline were to open her eyes right now, she would realize his eyes and hair color were different from what they used to be and she would fail to recognize him.

Perhaps it was because he had such anxiety that Madeline was really about to wake up.

Jeremy got anxious and quickly switched off the table lamp.

Currently, he had taken off his wig and was not wearing colored contact lenses. With his current look, it would appear frightening and unfamiliar to Madeline.

He slowly turned around and had his back facing Madeline.

However, in just a moment, Jeremy felt Madeline leaning against his back. In the next second, she wrapped her hands around his waist.

Jeremy froze up. He felt his body temperature gradually rising after feeling the warmth emanating from her body.

He turned around and quietly watched her eyes that were half-open with the help of the moonlight.

"Linnie?"

"Yes?" Madeline nodded, then said out of curiosity, "Jeremy, I'm feeling a bit dizzy. It's like I can't recall many things. I only remember you. Say, what's happening to me?"

Heartbroken, he touched her face. "Linnie, you haven't been looking well lately. Go get more rest. You'll be well soon."

"Then, you have to keep me company." She made her request coquettishly.

"Of course, I'll accompany you. No matter where you are in this world, I'll always follow you." He closed his eyes and hugged her shoulder, placing her in his arms.

Madeline let out a sweet smile. Then, she raised her head and placed her lips onto Jeremy's thin lips before kissing him passionately.

The sudden fragrance that approached Jeremy made him fumble. He did not expect Madeline to take the initiative and kiss him in such a situation.

While he was still spaced out, Madeline kissed him for the second time.

This time, just when her lips were about to leave him, Jeremy lifted his hands and pressed them on Madeline's head.

Their gazes interlocked under the night sky, and it was as if a flow of passion was coursing through them.

However, when facing Madeline, who was so close to him, Jeremy was still trying to control his emotions.

The night before he returned, he had acted rashly and frightened her to the point where she wanted to run away. At that moment, he did not want to scare her off again.

After being silent for a few seconds, Jeremy pursed his lips and swallowed the urge to act rashly. He touched Madeline's head. "Linnie, sleep early. Good—"

However, before he could say his good night wishes, Jeremy's lips were sealed by Madeline's lips again. He was stunned and looked at the lady before him, astonished...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1337  
Jeremy could no longer remain rational in such a situation.

After being absent-minded for a few seconds, he went from being passive to becoming more initiative. He held Madeline completely in his arms and placed his lips over hers...

This period of separation had made his yearning for her grow stronger to the point where he was unable to control himself.

Even in his dreams, he longed to hug the one he loved the most to sleep. However, he was unable to realize such a simple wish.

"Linnie, Linnie..." he kept gently calling out to her by her ear. Each word was spoken with much passion.

Jeremy could no longer control his emotions and allowed his mind to take over him. Both of them were indulged in that summer's night that was engulfed in a lovely atmosphere.

They had a good night's sleep.

When the sun was shining, Jeremy woke up. He lowered his head and saw Madeline cuddling in his arms like a kitten.

Her face was still stained with bright red, as if it was an artwork left from their passionate night.

Jeremy leaned forward and kissed Madeline between her brows. Then, he slowly freed his arm that was being hugged by Madeline. He got out of the bed and went to the bathroom to get himself cleaned up

After cleaning up, he wore his wig and colored contact lenses again.

Currently, he could only look forward to Adam's injection slowly taking effect, which would allow him to be free from the sufferings of the poison. Also, so that the color of his hair and pupils would go back to the way it was before as soon as possible.

Moreover, he prayed for Madeline to recover soon. He hoped she would recall the past and remember that they had three cute children waiting for her to return home.

A few days went by peacefully.

Ryan seemed to have vanished into thin air as no one was able to find him.

Jeremy brought Madeline to a psychologist to undergo treatment. However, the first session did not bear any fruits. Hence, he made another appointment to come again.

Just when they were about to leave, Jeremy received Sean's call. He asked Jeremy to bring Madeline over for a visit.

Jeremy did not reject Sean's request and immediately brought Madeline over to the hotel where Sean and Eloise were temporarily staying.

After opening the door, Madeline saw Sean and was spaced out for a moment. Then, she called out, "Dad?"

Sean was dumbfounded for a moment, then he wore a thrilled expression. "Eveline, you finally recognize me?"

"How could I not recognize my own dad?" Madeline counter-questioned.

Sean was flabbergasted and looked at Jeremy, then smiled. "Come in, quick."

Madeline smiled and entered the room.

As soon as she entered, she saw Eloise sitting alone on the sofa that was by the floor-to-ceiling window. Her mouth seemed to be muttering something.

"Hey, Eveline went missing.

"Did she happen to find another mother who looks almost like me?

"Then, does that mean I won't be able to meet Eveline anymore?"

Eloise kept muttering to herself.

Madeline frowned when she saw Eloise in such a state.

She felt a pinch in her heart. No words could describe her current feelings.

"Mom." All she could do was to blurt out that word.

It was as if Eloise just heard the commotion. She suddenly raised her head and saw Madeline standing before her. Eloise's eyes suddenly gleamed with excitement.

"It's you!"

Eloise got up and quickly headed over to Madeline.

She grabbed Madeline's hand and led her to the sofa. "Why did you go missing for so many days? Where have you been for the past few days?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1338  
Madeline heard Eloise's comment and was puzzled.

In the next moment, she once again heard Eloise's sigh of loneliness. "My Eveline is not willing to bother a mother like me, so I thought that even this Eveline can't be bothered about me as well."

As Eloise was talking, she picked up a snack that she just made and placed some of it in Madeline's hand. "If I knew you were coming, I'd have made more of it since you said previously that you love it."

Madeline blinked her gorgeous eyes. She wanted to say something but did not know what she should be saying.

Sean and Jeremy witnessed this scene that made them frown.

"I thought Eveline had recalled everything. I didn't expect her to just remember the old you."

"I'm really speechless. Eveline ended up just like her mother, half-crazy and half-dumb."

Sean sighed in sorrow and lifted his head to look at Jeremy who was wearing a wig and colored contact lenses.

"The poison in your body, is it really possible to get rid of it completely?"

"I believe in Adam's ability." Jeremy had a confident look. At that moment, he was no longer suspicious of Adam.

In the meantime, he turned to look at Madeline with a gaze that looked as warm as the spring breeze. "I'll keep Madeline company and be with her for an even longer time to come."

Sean could sense Jeremy's sincerity to Madeline and was not going to blame him for anything.

"Has Ryan been arrested?" Sean tried to get a picture of the situation.

"There's no news for now, but currently, he's injured. Things aren't looking good for him. I'm guessing that he'll be arrested in no time."

Sean was relieved, but his expression was still tense.

"This man must be locked up. Initially, I thought he was a gentleman but never did I expect his true color to be this terrifying. Eveline is a good girl, yet because of him, she ended up in this state! What a b\*stard!"

Sean was exasperated and cursed.

Jeremy could comprehend Sean's current feelings because that was what he felt as well.

He looked around the hotel room and asked Sean, "Dad, let's bring Mom back to Whitman Manor. Her current situation doesn't look too good. It'll be better if more people are there to take care of her."

Sean hesitated and frowned. "Well, you know it too that your mom and Eloise used to have huge fights with each other. I'm afraid it wouldn't be as convenient."

"My mom knows she's at fault and has already changed a lot," Jeremy added.

"Besides, the three kids are in Whitman Manor. If their maternal grandparents went over, they'll be thrilled for sure."

Speaking of the three kids made Sean's eyes gleam with much more love. He no longer rejected the offer.

Seeing that Sean had agreed, Jeremy then made a call to Karen and explained the entire situation.

After hanging up the call, Jeremy and Sean took the luggage and headed toward Whitman Manor with their respective loved ones.

Karen had been waiting at the doorway for a long time. After seeing Eloise, Karen felt sorry for her as well.

Thinking back to the past, she knew that she had done lots of terrible things. However, apologizing now bore no meaning behind it. She thought she should pay more attention to Eloise during their stay together and take care of her.

After Eloise and Sean moved in, the atmosphere was more lively.

Jackson and Lillian were very happy. Although Pudding, the youngest child, could not express his emotions, they could see that he was very close to his maternal grandparents.

Jeremy thought of bringing Madeline back to the new house, but seeing that Eloise was reluctant to be apart from Madeline, he decided to stay for the night.

He would do what he did on any other day. He would wait till Madeline had fallen asleep before taking off his wig and colored contact lenses to prevent Madeline from treating him as a stranger and rejecting him.

The night was rather quiet. Jeremy felt that it had been a while since he felt content. The number of nights when he could hug her and protect her while she was sleeping was really less.

"Linnie, when will you recover?"

He sighed softly, then lowered his head to kiss her. He held her tightly as he hit the sack.

Just when he was about to fall asleep, he vaguely heard Madeline calling out his name continuously.

Jeremy opened his eyes and suddenly heard Madeline's terrifying shrieks. "No! Save me, Jeremy!"



Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1339  
Jeremy felt as if his heartstring were being pulled painfully as he was completely awakened at that moment.

He switched on the table lamp. Under the soft lighting, he saw Madeline drenched in a cold sweat. She was tightly holding onto the blanket, her eyes shut as she frowned. Her mouth kept blurting for help. She was terrified.

"Jeremy, don't go, don't go..."

She was dreaming, and her tone sounded like she was crying. Jeremy could even see tears coming out from the corners of Madeline's eyes.

He could easily guess that she was having a nightmare. Heartbroken, Jeremy held onto Madeline's hand. "Linnie."

However, as soon as he called out to her, Madeline had a huge reaction and shoved his hand away forcefully. "Ryan, what do you want?" she suddenly questioned.

It was obvious that she was dreaming of Ryan. In her dream, Ryan was trying to force her to do something she was reluctant to do.

Jeremy was hurt, and once again, he stretched his hands out to grasp Madeline's icy cold hands.

"Linnie, wake up."

"No, no..."

"Linnie."

"Ryan, let go of my parents! I'll never run away again. I'll follow whatever you say. I'm begging you..."

Hearing these words made Jeremy feel as if his heart was broken into pieces again.

'Linnie, so this is how Ryan, that b\*stard, forced and threatened you?

'Just how cruel could he be to make you have such a nightmare?'

Jeremy leaned over and got to the front of Madeline. He raised his hand to touch her forehead. He could feel a thick layer of sweat. Her face was icy cold as well. One could imagine just how terrified and insecure Madeline was feeling deep down inside.

"Linnie, Linnie, wake up."

Jeremy frowned and called out to Madeline, his expression plastered with sorrow. He did not wish for her to continue with the nightmare.

"Linnie, I'm here for you. Don't be afraid. Hurry and wake up. Take a look at your Jeremy. He's here. He'll never let Ryan harm you again, Linnie..."

Madeline suddenly opened her eyes as if she had heard Jeremy's voice.

Those pretty eyes were brewing with anxiety and terror as she stared at Jeremy who was right in front of her.

"Linnie, you're awake." Jeremy gave a gentle smile.

However, the moment Madeline saw Jeremy, her expression changed for the worst. She pushed him away and anxiously jumped off the bed.

Jeremy felt as if his heart had sunk when he was pushed away, but soon, he got down from the bed and chased after her.

"Linnie."

"Who are you? Why are you with me? Where's Jeremy? I clearly heard Jeremy saying that he's here." Madeline put up her guard and glared at Jeremy who was approaching her.

"Don't come near me!" Madeline roared. Her pale face made her eyes appear extraordinarily red.

Jeremy quickly came to a halt as he was afraid of agitating Madeline.

He cared for her, but for the time being, he could only obey her.

Madeline stared at Jeremy for a moment, then looked away before saying, "Jeremy... I'm going to look for him. He said he's coming for me. I'm going to reunite with him."

After Madeline was done muttering, she spun around and quickly headed to the doorway.

Bare-footed and wearing a thin layer of pajamas, she walked out the room without looking back.

Jeremy quickly took Madeline's slippers. He turned around and took something from the cabinet before hurriedly catching up to her.

After exiting the room, Jeremy noticed that Madeline was already downstairs.

At that moment, it was late at night. Even though it was during the end of summer, the temperature outside the room was enough to engulf him with a slight chilly sensation.

Jeremy quickly stepped out of the doorway but could not locate Madeline's whereabouts.

In just a split second, she had vanished from his vision.

Jeremy held onto Madeline's slippers and rushed forward to look for her as an unknown sense of horror and endless darkness seemed to lurk within him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1340  
'No, it's just been a short while. Linnie couldn't have gone far.'

Jeremy thought to himself as if he was trying to comfort himself.

He was too afraid he would let her go missing again.

He used to be a man who was not afraid of death, yet currently, he was trembling with fear till his palms were soaking with cold sweat.

"Linnie!"

Facing the air, Jeremy shouted out Madeline's name, but the only reply he got in return was the sound of the tree branches being blown by the night breeze.

'Where are you, Linnie?

'Silly, your Jeremy is right here.'

Jeremy felt as if his heart was being set on fire where it was roasted, burning him.

At that moment, he heard a yell and the sound of someone falling on the ground from afar.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy quickly headed over in the direction of the sound and saw it was Madeline who tripped over.

Not knowing the reason, she had run to the river behind the villa. Under the street lights, Jeremy could clearly see Madeline having fallen onto the ground.

Jeremy ran over to her. Madeline was trying her best to get up.

"Linnie."

He rushed over to her side at lightning speed and carried the woman who was fumbling.

The moment their skin touched, Jeremy could feel Madeline trembling in fear.

The moment she snapped out of it, she pushed Jeremy away again.

"Let me go! You're Ryan's lackey, right? He's the one who ordered you to catch me back? What about my mom and dad? What did you guys do to them?"

Madeline kept pestering, her face pale and bloodless under the yellow street lights.

"Jeremy? Where's Jeremy? He said he's coming to get me. But why hasn't he arrived even after I've waited for so long..." she muttered, then suddenly put on a terrified look.

"I know! It's Ryan! It must be Ryan who did something to Jeremy! Jeremy..."

Madeline spun around anxiously, attempting to look for Jeremy.

Jeremy tried to suppress the hurt and mixed feelings within him. He then carried Madeline in his arms.

Madeline kept struggling. "Let me go!"

"Stop searching, Linnie. Your Jeremy is right here." Jeremy comforted patiently with a gentle tone. His hatred and anger toward Ryan were growing strong within him.

However, Madeline was still struggling with all she had. "You're not my Jeremy. Jeremy has been captured by Ryan! You let go of me. I'll go find Ryan. I'll promise him not to run away again, as long he's willing to let go of my parents and Jeremy!"

Madeline wanted to leave after she spoke. Seeing Jeremy was insisting on not letting her go, she got exasperated and raised her hand. Then, she slapped Jeremy hard across the face.

"Didn't you hear me telling you to let go of me?!" Her face was dark with rage.

Jeremy turned his head away, enduring the searing pain on his face. His orbs were glittering as he felt sorry for Madeline.

He emphasized while grasping Madeline's shoulder, "Linnie, I'm Jeremy. Just look at me!"

"You're not! Jeremy doesn't look like this!" Feeling agitated, Madeline denied it.

"Yes, it's me." Jeremy looked into Madeline's red and teary eyes, continuing to gently comfort her. "Linnie, I'm your Jeremy. Ryan didn't do anything to me. I'll also never let him harm you again. We're already at home."

Madeline seemed to be dumbfounded after hearing what Jeremy said.

She stared at him for some time before shaking her head. "No, you're lying."

"Linnie, I'm not lying to you," said Jeremy as he took out an item from the pocket of his pajamas, presenting it to Madeline. "Look, Linnie. This is the best proof that I'm Jeremy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1341  
Following his comment, Madeline fixed her gaze upon the item in Jeremy's hands.

A thin layer of mist was shrouded in the moonlight, quietly shining on Madeline's face that had suddenly become much more gentle.

At that moment, she was like a very quiet doll. She was quiet and obedient without moving an inch. Her eyes reflected the colorful rays.

"Jeremy." Madeline raised her hand and took away the colorful but faded shell from Jeremy's hand.

Her childhood memories were flashing in her mind vividly.

"This is the shell that I gave to Jeremy," Madeline said softly, her emotions not as agitated as previously. "Why is it with you? So it's true that you guys captured Jeremy, right? You stole it from him!"

Jeremy held Madeline's cold hands. "Linnie, this is the gift you gave to me as a token of love. I never gave it to anyone, and no one ever took it away from me, silly. Listen to me, I'm your Jez."

Madeline's eyes gleamed as she focused her gaze on Jeremy. She appeared to be in deep thought, and the more she thought about it, the more she frowned.

"Jeremy? You're Jeremy? You're really Jeremy?!" she muttered, raising her hand to touch Jeremy's face.

The familiar, warm feeling traveled from her fingertips all the way to her heart. Madeline's eyes looked much softer now, but at the same time, they still looked troubled.

"Why didn't I manage to recognize you? How is it possible that I can't even recognize you?"

Madeline was finding it hard to believe. At that point, she was sure that the man before her was the man she loved most.

Jeremy felt even more heartbroken when he saw her blaming herself.

"It's not your fault, Linnie. You're just sick. When you've recovered, you'll no longer have problems recognizing me."

"I'm sick?" Madeline asked, feeling puzzled. It made her feel even worse. "What sort of illness will make me even fail to recognize you? Hiss..." She hit herself in the temple with a closed fist over and over. "What's wrong with me? It's so tormenting. Jeremy, it's too hard for me..."

Jeremy was worried and hugged Madeline. "Don't be like that, Linnie. Don't harm yourself."

After feeling Jeremy's concern for her, Madeline suddenly got anxious and struggled to free herself from his arms. She grabbed his elbows with both her hands and reminded him in an anxious tone. "Jeremy, quick, take me away! Ryan is a crazy guy. He'll really do anything!"

"Mom, Dad... He took control over my parents. Dad was shot by his men."

"Everything's fine, Linnie. Mom and Dad are fine." Jeremy quickly comforted her when he realized Madeline was starting to lose control over her emotions again.

"No, something is bound to happen. We have to leave, fast!" Feeling insecure, Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Jeremy, let's leave, quick!"

"Calm down, Linnie, calm down!" Jeremy yanked her to his front again.

"Linnie, Mom and Dad are safe now. Don't be like that. Stop letting your thoughts run wild, Linnie."

He held onto her shoulders and embraced her fragile body that was being blown by the night breeze. He choked as his eyes reddened.

"It's me who came too late. It's me who didn't protect you well and made you suffer so much, Linnie."

He touched her head, trying to calm her and stop her from breaking down.

However, Madeline remained agitated as if she did not hear what Jeremy was saying. She tried her best to break free from his arms and insisted on bringing him away.

"Stop saying all these, Jeremy. Let's go! If Ryan sees you, he'll kill you!"

"Linnie."



"Are you leaving or not?! You said you'll listen to whatever I say, but why aren't you going when I ask you to go?!"

Madeline suddenly lost control of her emotions as she roared, her red, teary eyes wide open.

"Fine! You're not leaving right?! I'll leave if you don't want to!"

Exasperated, she shoved Jeremy's hand and spun around. She was not even sure why she would behave so aggressively.

However, as soon as she turned around, Madeline stumbled and fell on her side as if her energy was being drained.

"Linnie!" Jeremy sprinted ahead and grabbed hold of Madeline who had suddenly lost consciousness. "Linnie, Linnie!"

He called out to her anxiously, but Madeline was already unconscious.

Jeremy wrapped his arms around Madeline's tiny waist and carried her before rushing back into the house.

Feeling Madeline's icy cold body, Jeremy held her dearly and tried to transfer the warmth from his body to her.

That night, he dared not go to sleep as he was scared that Madeline might have another nightmare. He was afraid she might think of him as a bad guy and secretly run away.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1342  
When it was approaching dawn, Jeremy heard a commotion coming from outside. He went out and reminded Karen to keep an eye on Madeline if she woke up.

Karen was puzzled but still nodded and agreed. Just when she wanted to ask about the reason behind it, Jeremy had already spun around and returned to the room.

As Madeline was still sleeping, Jeremy could close his eyes to take a nap.

However, not long after he fell asleep, he started having nightmares. He dreamt that Madeline had escaped again and this made him jitter.

He suddenly woke up because of shock and realized the other half of the bed was empty.

"Linnie."

Jeremy got out of bed and rushed out of the room. The moment he wanted to head downstairs to look for Madeline, he saw her talking to the two children in the hall downstairs. This made his heart that was beating anxiously suddenly calm down.

Jeremy headed back to the room, cleaned up, and hurriedly changed his clothes. He then ran downstairs to Madeline's side. All he wanted was to remain by her side and protect her.

"Linnie," he called out to her.

Madeline, who was watching Lillian drawing, raised her eyes when she heard someone calling her. When she saw that it was Jeremy, she gave out a faint smile.

"You've woken up, Jeremy."

Jeremy was surprised. "Linnie, you can recognize me?"

Madeline smiled and looked at him. "You're going to bring me over to have my psychological treatment, right? I'm all set. Let's leave after you've eaten something."

"..." Jeremy was dumbfounded once again.

'Madeline took the initiative to mention meeting a psychologist.

'So does that mean she knows she's sick?'

Jeremy just simply took a bite of breakfast before bringing Madeline over to meet a psychologist.

He did not expect Madeline to be so cooperative and accept the treatment. Even the psychologist said that Madeline's positive attitude would benefit her in her recovery.

That reply boosted Jeremy's confidence.

Madeline gently smiled after she noticed the thrilled expression on Jeremy's face. "Are you very happy that I'll soon be well?"

Jeremy stopped walking. "Linnie, did you recall something?"

"I just remember what happened yesterday." Madeline acted intimately by raising her hand and holding onto Jeremy's arm. She let out a bashful smile, saying, "Jeremy, did we use to go on dates like this while strolling along the streets?"

Hearing her question made Jeremy feel utterly bitter from within.

They almost never went on such dates before.

During the years when she was sincerely in love with him, he totally let her down.

She was his wife, yet he was into another lady who pretended to be her.

Jeremy's eyes went teary as he nodded. "Yeah, we used to go on dates like this."

He had no choice but to lie. He could not bring himself to tell her that he used to disappoint her.

"Then, let's have a date today. Who knows I might remember something?" Madeline suggested.

Jeremy felt a pinch in his heart, but he nodded with a smile. "Sure. Let's go on a date."

Madeline smiled brightly. It seemed she was in a better mood now.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the nearby mall for window shopping. Before leaving, Madeline pointed to the bookstore ahead. "The little boy named Jack said he wants to read this particular book. I want to buy it for him."

Jeremy got the message and entered the bookstore with her while holding her hand.

When Madeline was looking for the book, Jeremy's attention was caught by a book regarding psychological treatment. He picked it up and looked at a few pages. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Madeline who was looking for the book not far away. From time to time, he would observe her condition.

Madeline was seriously looking for the book for Jack. After circling two rounds around the bookshelf that was near Jeremy, she finally found the book that Jackson wanted. It was just that the book was placed at the highest spot on the bookshelf.

Even though she was not that short, it would still be hard for her to get the book.

Soon, Madeline thought of Jeremy. She wanted to call out to Jeremy, but just when she spun around, she suddenly felt a shadow behind her. The next second, there was a voice that made her scared. It was like a nightmare ringing in her ears.

"Is this the book that you want? Let me help you get it."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1343  
Madeline felt her limbs become icy cold as if she had fallen into an icy cellar and her body was engulfed within the chilly ice cave.

She felt an arm passing over her head. Then, the man behind her brought the book to her front.

"Hold it," the man spoke once again.

Madeline's heartbeat went erratic as she quickly spun around when she heard the voice.

When she raised her eyes, she met a pair of gloomy eyes that were gleaming with cunning.

Madeline's emotions that had stabilized after so much effort were once again being forced to the brink of losing control.

"Ryan."

Her lips moved as she spat out the word.

Ryan lifted his hand and adjusted his cap, covering his pair of deep eyes. His pale lips were slightly curled up.

"I thought you would've forgotten about me," he said in a tone that sounded almost flirtatious.

Looking at Madeline's anxious expression, he raised his hands and attempted to touch her face, only for Madeline to evade.

She wanted to escape, but Ryan was blocking her path.

"What do you want? You... What else do you want?" Madeline questioned, unable to speak properly. Fear was brewing in her eyes.

"I've said it before. As long as you obey me, I won't let you be in trouble. However, Eveline, you still fail to heed my words."

"Linnie."

After Ryan was done speaking, they heard Jeremy's voice coming from the row of bookshelf ahead.

Ryan also heard Jeremy's footsteps that were slowly approaching them. He knew there was not much time left for him.

"Eveline, follow me if you don't want anything to happen to your parents," Ryan threatened her with a deep voice. Noticing that Madeline was currently still confused about her situation, he seized the opportunity to mislead her.

"This man is not Jeremy. You've been cheated by him."

"He is Jeremy," Madeline argued with all means, "He has the shell that I gave him."

"Shell? He stole it." Ryan smirked. "The real Jeremy is looking for you. He's very worried since he can't find you. Do you wish to let your Jeremy continue being worried about you?"

Madeline stared at Ryan in confusion as she slowly became lost in her thoughts as well.

Jeremy vaguely heard Madeline's voice coming from the bookshelf beside. She seemed to be talking to someone.

He picked up his pace and headed over. Nevertheless, when he spun around, he noticed that the bookshelf in front of him was empty with no one there—except for the book that was left lying on the floor.

Jeremy picked it up and took a look at it. He realized it was the book that Madeline wanted to get for Jackson.

However, he found that book lying on the floor while Madeline was nowhere to be found.

"Linnie?" Holding onto the book, Jeremy rushed ahead and hoped to see Madeline's outline. However, throughout his search, he failed to spot her. He felt his palms becoming cold and sweaty.

He immediately went over to the counter to ask for Madeline's whereabouts. His stunning face was now plastered with anxiety. "The young lady wearing a light blue dress who came in with me, did you see her going out?"

The person at the counter seemed to have an impression of Jeremy's face and nodded with a smile. "You're referring to the pretty lady with short hair? She just went out with a man wearing a cap."

'Linnie went off with a man wearing a cap?'

Jeremy was starting to feel nervous. He had enough reasons to believe that the man was possibly Ryan!

"I suspect my wife was kidnapped. Please immediately get the surveillance footage of the store's entrance for me!"

"What? Kidnapped?" The lady at the counter was stunned. She recalled that Madeline did seem to be reluctant or anxious when she left a moment ago.

She dared not delay a single moment and immediately retrieved the recordings for Jeremy.

As soon as Jeremy saw the outline of the man in the footage, he was absolutely sure that it was Ryan!

What puzzled him most was Madeline following Ryan of her own will.

Jeremy ran to catch up to them, knowing that Ryan must not have brought Madeline far away yet.

Indeed, the moment Jeremy got downstairs of the bookstore, he saw Ryan pulling Madeline into a taxi.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1344  
Jeremy did not call out to Madeline as Jeremy was worried that he would alert Ryan of his whereabouts.

Ryan did not notice that Jeremy was approaching. He opened the car door and ordered Madeline to get in, "Get in the car. I'll take you to see your Jeremy."

Madeline glanced at Ryan questioningly and frowned before turning around reluctantly.

However, the moment she was about to get in the car, Madeline caught Jeremy speeding over from the corner of her eyes.

She turned her head to look as a surprised smile suddenly appeared on her face.

Jeremy also noticed that Madeline had spotted him. He wanted to tell Madeline to pretend that she had not seen him to avoid being discovered by Ryan, but Madeline was quicker and shouted at him like it was the more natural thing to do.

"Jeremy!"

Madeline tugged her lips into a smile and called out to Jeremy. At the same time, she tried to run toward him.

Eventually, Ryan realized that Jeremy had already discovered his whereabouts. Seeing that Madeline was trying to run toward Jeremy, he quickly grabbed Madeline and pulled her to him.

Jeremy wanted to stop him, but he was a distance away, after all. As such, he could only watch as Madeline was restrained by Ryan.

"Ryan, let go of Linnie!"

"Don't say such naive things. I came especially for her, so do you think I'll let her go?"

Ryan raised his dark gaze as a chuckle appeared on the corners of his mouth.



However, perhaps it was because of his injury, so Ryan did not look very good. He appeared to be enduring the discomfort this entire time.

"Jeremy, I know that me hiding now is just a struggle before being caught, but let me tell you, I'll make you feel the pain of losing the love of your life before they catch me."

After Ryan said that, he stuffed Madeline into the car with brute force before immediately getting into the car and ordering the driver, "Start driving!"

"Linnie!" Jeremy rushed over and saw Madeline under Ryan's control as she patted the window of the car vigorously. It seemed as if she was saying something to him with a panicked expression. Judging from her lip movements, Madeline was calling out Jeremy's name the entire time.

Jeremy knitted his eyebrows and quickly hailed a cab from the side of the road to follow them.

Ryan, who was sitting in the car, glanced at the back. After knowing that Jeremy was following him, curled the corners of his lips into a shadow of a smile. Then, he turned his gaze to Madeline's uneasy face. His stern gaze suddenly became much softer.

"Eveline, I won't hurt you as long as you're obedient."

Madeline looked at Ryan in fear and shrank toward the window to try to stretch out the distance between her and Ryan as much as possible.

Ryan did not mind. He glanced at the car following him again and ordered the driver, "Speed up. The money will be yours after we reach the destination."

He threw a thick pile of dollar bills to the passenger seat. The driver's eyes lit up as he immediately slammed on the accelerator. He even ran a red light.

Ryan smiled in satisfaction when he saw the car behind farther and farther behind.

He wound down his tense emotions and leaned in the car seat in exhaustion.

The gunshot wound on his shoulder that had not been properly treated was extremely painful, but he could only endure it.

He looked sideways at the terrified Madeline and a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

After turning and swerving around, the car finally stopped at the door of a villa that looked very dilapidated.

Ryan forcibly pulled Madeline inside. As soon as he entered the room, he pushed Madeline against the wall. His dark eyes stared straight at Madeline aggressively.

His complexion looked bad since the wound was now inflamed and he was in debilitating pain.

He also knew that he would be arrested in a short time.

He knew very well that he was weak and at a disadvantage now, so he could no longer contend with Jeremy. Now, the only thing he could win was Madeline—the woman who was driven half insane by him.

Madeline was disgusted when she was held by Ryan against the wall, but she was more afraid of him.

She had forgotten many things, but she did not forget Ryan's cruel and terrifying methods.

When she was looking at Ryan's ominous eyes now, she felt cold all over.

It was also because of this fear that she gained some strength and she pushed Ryan away before bolting toward the door. However, Ryan was quick and grabbed Madeline's arm to pull her to the living room.

"Let go of me, you b\*stard!" Madeline struggled out of Ryan's hand. However, due to inertia, she fell backward and accidentally fell to the ground.

Just when Madeline was about to get up, Ryan quickly walked to her, crouched down, and grabbed Madeline's foot with the palm of his hand. Then, he pulled Madeline to his front with brute force.

In the next second, he leaned over and brought his crimson eyes close to Madeline's eyes. A smirk then appeared on his lips, looking as if he was bound to win.

"Eveline, do you know that you're my only chance of winning? Don't blame me, blame yourself for falling in love with Jeremy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1345  
Upon hearing Ryan's words, Madeline realized that she was in a serious crisis.

She turned sideways and tried hard to get up from the ground when Ryan pulled her over with brute force to make her face him.

"Eveline, I can't let go of this last chance." Ryan's eyes were filled with unstoppable determination. His eyes were scarlet like a demon from hell as he stretched out his hand to tear Madeline's skirt.

Madeline grabbed Ryan's unruly hand and bit him without hesitation.

Ryan frowned in pain. He did not expect Madeline to still have a sense of resistance.

However, he ignored it and grasped Madeline's hands with his. Then, he bowed his head to kiss her.

"You b\*stard, let me go!" Madeline struggled with all her strength, but her strength was nothing compared to this man. "Jeremy!"

She called out to Jeremy, longing for this man to appear and protect her.

"You b\*stard, you lied to me! You said you'll bring me to see Jeremy!" Madeline angrily rebuked Ryan.

The kiss that Ryan was about to plant on her suddenly stopped mid-air.

Madeline's words made him realize the problem of her mental state.

The normal Madeline would never say such a thing.

'Oh, she really has been driven crazy by me.'

Ryan thought mindlessly, but at this moment, Madeline broke free of his clenched hands. Then, she pressed hard on his shoulders and pushed him away.

Ryan was caught off guard. Madeline's push also affected the gunshot wound on his shoulder.

"Hiss."

He covered the inflamed wound in pain as a thin layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Madeline did not notice what was wrong with Ryan. She got up and walked quickly toward the door. The only thing she wanted right now was to escape from Ryan's control.

However, when she walked to the door, she suddenly stopped.

Madeline looked back and saw Ryan sitting on the ground with a pained expression on his face. She could not help but frown at the sight.

Ryan was in severe pain at the moment, and he also found that the wound had started to bleed again.

He actually wanted to stop Madeline from escaping, but he did not have the strength now.

The wound on his shoulder was not a minor injury, and since he was not treated in a hospital that was up to standards, the injury worsened after a few days.

Ryan struggled to support his body to stand up. He thought that Madeline had already left, but then he caught Madeline's graceful figure from the corners of his eyes.

He raised his eyes in surprise as he did not expect it to be Madeline.

This was such a good opportunity but she did not leave.

Ryan looked at Madeline in disbelief as she walked toward him. "Eveline?"

"Did I hurt you by exerting too much force just now?" Madeline asked, her gaze falling on Ryan's left shoulder. She could see blood seeping from his clothes.

Ryan knew that Madeline had misunderstood. She merely pushed him, so how would he be hurt?

However, in order to prevent Madeline from leaving, Ryan nodded.

"Yes, you hurt me." He lied solemnly, knowing that Madeline could be easily deceived because she was basically a half-witted fool after what he had done to her.

Madeline frowned when Ryan said this.

She saw the first aid kit on the coffee table. She walked over to open it and took a look before turning around to Ryan.

"Come here and sit down." Madeline pointed to the sofa beside her.

Ryan looked at Madeline in surprise. He then followed her orders and sat down on the sofa.

Madeline walked to Ryan, raised her hand to unbutton two of his buttons, and opened his shirt slightly.

Seeing blood oozing from the gauze wrapped around his left shoulder, she mumbled inconspicuously, "Did I really use that much force?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1346  
She was a little skeptical but did not hesitate nor delay things before decisively removing the gauze that had been stained with blood.

After seeing the bloody wound, Madeline was taken aback.

"You're lying to me. I didn't cause this." Madeline stared at Ryan in dissatisfaction. "You're despicable. You lied to me and told me that you'll take me to find Jeremy, and now you're lying to me again by saying it was me who pushed and hurt you."

Ryan chuckled nonchalantly when he heard Madeline reprimanding him. "Yes, I was lying to you. So what are you going to do to me?"

Madeline pursed her lips while looking at Ryan with contempt in her eyes.

"I won't do anything to you. I just want you to let my parents go and stop targeting Jeremy."

Ryan felt conflicted for a while after listening to Madeline's request.

Her parents were already safe and so was Jeremy.

She obviously knew these, but now, she seemed to have lost her memories again. She had no idea about it.

She really was not right in the head.

Ryan could not help but knit his eyebrows together when he thought about this.

When he ran into her again half a year ago, she was sharp and confident. Plus, she exuded an invisible charm that attracted him unknowingly.

She had been so tough and unyielding all this time.

However, in the end, he was the one who forced her to be like this.

Ryan was pondering silently when he suddenly felt a cool tingling sensation from his shoulder.

He looked over when he came back to his senses. He saw Madeline bending slightly while holding an alcohol swab in her hand to carefully treat his wound.

This behavior surprised Ryan. He never thought that Madeline would actually help him at this time.

He stared at Madeline blankly. He used to fire a bullet into this woman's thin body in order to stop her from going back to Jeremy.

He gave her so many bloody crises, but at such a moment, she chose to help him.

Ryan could not believe it. His heart seemed to be shocked by something and he felt extremely conflicted.

"Eveline."

He opened his mouth to call her name. His thoughts and eyes looked a little confused.

"If you remember everything, would you still treat me like you are now?" he asked softly, but it was as if Madeline was ignoring him. She was only focused on cleaning his wound seriously.

She was like a demented fool, but she seemed to know how to treat simple wounds.

Before long, Madeline finished bandaging the wound for Ryan.

Although she did not adopt any professional methods, Ryan knew that Madeline really wanted to help him.

"Ryan, what do I have to do so that you'll let my parents go and stop targeting Jeremy?" Madeline asked solemnly.

Ryan looked at Madeline's eyes that were no longer piercing, and somehow, there was an indescribable dull pain in his heart.

He watched Madeline's elegant and feminine face quietly. Then, complex emotions of loneliness and expectations gradually surfaced in those gray eyes.

"Eveline," he called out to her softly. The strong possessiveness and aggressiveness in his eyes had long since disappeared.

"Eveline, are you willing to agree to anything as long as I let your parents go and stop targeting Jeremy?"

Madeline seemed to hesitate for two seconds. "I can promise you anything you want, but I won't stay with you. The person I love is Jeremy."

A trace of loneliness flashed across Ryan's eyes, but he no longer had the reluctant anger from before.

He looked at Madeline and smiled. "I know. I know that you love Jeremy. I'll no longer force you to stay with me. I only have one request now."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1347  
Ryan's eyes were gentle. There was no longer the vicious and treacherous glint that he had in the beginning.

However, Madeline was still a little afraid. "What do you want?"

Ryan glanced at the bandaged wound on his shoulder and then stretched out his hand to try to grab Madeline's hand, but the result was as expected.



Madeline avoided him. "What the hell is it?" she asked directly.

Ryan smiled sadly. "You'll know soon."

He finished saying that profoundly and slowly stood up. While facing Madeline's uneasy and inquiring eyes, Ryan suddenly spoke seriously, "Eveline, after you fulfill this requirement, I'll personally send you back to Jeremy."

Madeline widened her beautiful eyes. It was obvious she did not believe what Ryan was saying, but she knew she had no choice.

...

When the cab Jeremy was in passed a crossroad, he lost the cab Ryan and Madeline were in.

After finding the surveillance footage, he found the dilapidated villa.

However, as soon as he entered, Jeremy could sense that there was no one in the house.

Despite this, he called out Madeline's name hopefully, "Linnie, are you here? Linnie?"

Jeremy looked forward to hearing Madeline's response, but the only response he got was total silence.

He tried to find some clues. Shortly after, he saw a first aid kit, used cotton swabs, and some blood-stained gauze on the coffee table.

Jeremy was even more certain now that this was where Ryan settled, but at this moment, he did not know where Ryan took Madeline.

He returned to the car and leaned his head on the chair while feeling depressed.

'Jeremy Whitman, what are you doing?

'Did you just let Ryan take Linnie away under your nose?

'You keep saying that you'll protect her, but what happened?

'You've put her in danger again.'

Jeremy blamed himself deeply and scolded himself countless times in his heart.

However, self-blame would do nothing. He needed to use the least time to find Madeline.

'Linnie, this time, I won't let you wait for too long.'

Jeremy pulled many strings but still could not find any clues about Madeline and Ryan's whereabouts after the entire morning.

When he returned to Montgomery Manor, Sean was surprised to see Jeremy coming back alone.

"Didn't Eveline go out with you in the morning? Where's Eveline? Ellie has been missing her for almost a day."

When he recalled Sean's words on the plane, Jeremy could not help but feel anxious. Even so, he still told Sean frankly, "Eveline was taken away by Ryan."

"What?" Sean's expression changed suddenly. "What happened? How could Ryan have taken Eveline away again? Jeremy, you promised me on the plane that day that you'll take good care of Eveline. How could you allow Eveline to be taken away under your nose by that lunatic, Ryan?"

Sean yelled angrily. He was unable to calm down due to his worries.

"Ryan is a lunatic who can do anything! He'll definitely torture Eveline now that she has fallen into his hands! That child is already in a bad mental state and if Ryan does something to her, I'm worried that Eveline will not survive!"

Sean knew that it was useless to accuse Jeremy now, but he still could not help but scold him.

"Jeremy, if anything happens to Eveline, I will never hand my daughter over to you again!"

Hearing the movement, Eloise walked over from the living room and saw Jeremy coming back alone. Then, Eloise looked behind him expectantly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1348  
"Where's Eveline? Did she not come back with you?" Eloise's eyes were filled with longing.

Jeremy frowned, and his heart was uneasy. He looked at Eloise and promised, "I'll go and bring Eveline back immediately. Mom, Dad, rest assured. I'll bring Eveline home in one piece."

After Jeremy finished speaking, he turned around decisively. He originally wanted to ask Old Master Whitman something, but now he did not have the mood to do so.

He knew that Sean was right to scold him because Ryan was indeed a lunatic.

Ryan was now at the end of the road and the only one who could give him the opportunity of winning was Madeline.

Jeremy used almost all his connections in Glendale. After half an hour, he finally got a clue...

On the streets that were basking in the molten gold of sunset, Ryan held an ice cream topped with whipped cream and handed it to Madeline.

Madeline did not want it, but Ryan directly stuffed the ice cream into Madeline's hands domineeringly. "I bought it for you. Finish eating it."

He commanded in a cold tone before pressing down on the cap on his head. Then, he took Madeline's hand and led her to the large amusement park not far away.

This was the most popular large-scale amusement park in Glendale, and the highlight of this place was that there would be a splendid fireworks show here every Sunday night at seven o'clock.

Today was Sunday.

Madeline was forced to reluctantly follow Ryan into the amusement park.

At one glance, most of those in the park were sweet couples.

Naturally, Madeline and Ryan also became lovers in the eyes of strangers.

"You asked me to walk with you and we did so for a long while. Now, you've brought me here. What on earth do you want to do?" Madeline was confused.

Ryan just glanced at the ice cream in her hand. "You don't need to know what I want to do. You just need to do what I want, and if it satisfies me, I'll fulfill all your requirements."

"All of my requirements? You won't force me to stay with you again?"

Ryan stopped in his tracks after he heard the words. He could sense how much Madeline hated him and how much she wanted to get out of his imprisonment.

He lowered his eyes to meet her awkward yet beautiful gaze before nodding. "Yes, I also won't force you to do anything anymore."

His answer made Madeline's eyes spark with the light of hope. She could not wait and urged him, saying, "Then tell me, what on earth do you want me to do?"

Under the brilliant sunshine, Ryan looked at Madeline's pure and beautiful face. It was so rare to see a smile on her face.

How long had it passed since he saw such a smile on her face?

Ryan smiled without a trace. "Eveline, can you listen to my story first?"

"Story? What story?" Madeline was puzzled, but she obviously did not look as nervous and restless as before because she was happy that she would soon be released.

Ryan took a deep breath and smiled, but the wound on his shoulder seemed to be hurting. He raised his eyebrows in pain and coughed twice, his face looking extremely pale under the dim yellow light of the streetlamps.

After a while, Ryan slowly parted his lips.

Although he did not know whether Madeline could understand him now, he still told the story he had kept deep in his heart.

"From the time I was born, my parents put me in the care of my grandfather because they were busy with work. From me being a toddler to going to school and to when I grew up, my grandfather played an important role in all the most important stages of my life. For me, he was even more important than my parents."

After listening to this, Madeline blinked her eyes and glanced at Ryan profoundly.

She saw an endless look of loneliness and regret on Ryan's face, and then she observed Ryan's expression sinking.

"He's the person I respect and love the most. Then, he left this world and me forever because of a conspiracy 15 years ago."

He looked darkly at Madeline who was eating the ice cream.

"The person who killed my grandfather is Jeremy's grandfather."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1349  
Madeline raised her eyebrows, the ice cream in her mouth seemingly tasting bland and tasteless.

Even if her current mental state was not normal, she still understood what was being said.

At that moment, the kind and gentle face of Old Master Whitman appeared in her mind reflexively.

"You're talking nonsense. Grandpa is not that kind of person." Madeline defended Old Master Whitman without hesitation.

"I have evidence," Ryan retorted coldly.

Madeline seemed to be taken aback. She fell silent and then she heard Ryan say, "My grandfather and Jeremy's grandfather were very good friends back then. My grandfather trusted that old fart way too much and that's why he had to suffer a miserable death in the end."

Ryan still wanted to say something, but he felt that Madeline might not understand him.

He sighed and chuckled as if he was talking to himself. "I think you've already experienced the feeling of being betrayed by a good friend of yours, right?"

He seemed to be asking Madeline. "You trusted me so much at the beginning, but I only approached you to avenge my grandfather. I hate all of the Whitmans."

He paused, his dark eyes staring straight into Madeline's. Then, his eyes softened again.

"But after I realized that I've unconsciously fallen in love with you, I hated Jeremy even more."

There was a touch of unwillingness in Ryan's eyes. Then, he suddenly raised his hands to hold Madeline's shoulders while looking a little emotional.

"Eveline, are you really a fool? That man hurt you so much back then. He got someone to disfigure you, took your corneas, and even forced you to the point of dying on the operating table. How could you still choose to forgive him?"

His tone was suddenly fierce as his brows knitted together tightly.

"Do you really love him so much? Even after he let you down like that?"

After listening to Ryan's words, the scenes he was talking about vaguely appeared in Madeline's mind.

She also knew that the man Ryan was referring to was Jeremy.

She looked straight at Ryan with no hesitation in her eyes. "I love him. I love Jeremy Whitman."

"Heh." Ryan let go of his clenched hands in disappointment. Then, he mocked sarcastically, saying, "Eveline, it seems that you are really very sick."

"I know that I'm sick. Jeremy told me the same."

"..."

Madeline's frank answer made Ryan speechless for a while.

He glanced at the ice cream that was starting to melt in Madeline's hand before taking her other hand and walking forward.

Madeline wanted to let go of Ryan's hand, but at the same time, she was afraid to infuriate this man. If that happened, she would be the one getting hurt.

She really had enough of his cruel ways during this period.

The sky quietly turned dark and the rows of street lights lit up.

Ryan glanced at the time. It was less than ten minutes before seven o'clock.

He took Madeline to the best place to watch the fireworks and it was almost full of couples.

"I heard that couples who watch the fireworks show here will have a good ending. Eveline Montgomery, at this moment, you're my girlfriend."

Ryan forced this request on her as this was the final thing he would ask of Madeline.

He knew that he would never get her, so he could only ask to spend a little time with her as boyfriend and girlfriend. He would be happy even if it was one hour, one minute, or even a few seconds as long as it could prove that Madeline once belonged to him.

Despite seeing the reluctance on Madeline's graceful and beautiful face, Ryan still chose to be honest at this moment. "Eveline, I like you. It's true."

He emphasized. When he saw Madeline staring at him with a dumbfounded expression, a look of guilt appeared in his eyes.

"I never thought it would force you to be like this. I just wanted you to stay by my side obediently." Ryan was full of guilt. The gentleness and friendliness that he had in the past appeared on his elegant face once more. "I'm sorry, Eveline."

Madeline never thought that Ryan would apologize to her.

She stared at the sincere man in a daze, not noticing that the ice cream in her hand was melting.

Jeremy came to the amusement park after being led here by the clue. After some searching, he finally spotted Madeline's outstanding and beautiful face among the crowd on the fireworks viewing platform.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1350  
"Linnie!"

Jeremy displayed a look of surprise, and his nervous heartbeat eased slightly.

He started to walk in Madeline's direction, but in the next second, he saw Ryan standing beside Madeline.



Anger suddenly started to swirl in Jeremy's eyes. The police and Interpol agents who came with him also noticed Madeline.

They also recognized that the man in black clothes and a cap was Ryan.

"Yes, that's Ryan Jones alright. We have to deploy operations immediately, but first, we must ensure the safety of the hostage."

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows as he also had his concerns. "There are too many tourists here. If we arrest him rashly, you might cause panic and even casualties."

He took into consideration a series of accidents that could happen if Ryan were to be arrested now. All the while, his gaze was glued on Madeline and he never once moved his eyes away.

No one could understand the torment in his heart at this moment.

Both the police and his colleagues from Interpol thought that he made sense.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was being controlled by Ryan and his eyes narrowed. He had already thought of a plan that was the best of both worlds.

Ryan, who was on the viewing platform with Madeline, glanced at the time again. It would be seven o'clock in about ten seconds.

The moment when the fireworks were in full bloom, he would assume that he had already owned Madeline. He would also assume that he had so tragically lost.

As a man, this was the only thing he wanted in the end.

However, there were only a few gleaming stars under the dark blue night sky ten seconds later. The fireworks that he had been expecting to see did not appear.

He thought there was a delay, but after a few minutes, the customer service apologized from the loudspeaker. "We're sorry. Due to some issues with our equipment, the fireworks show tonight will not be held as scheduled. Please leave

the fireworks-viewing platform in an orderly fashion. Thank you for your cooperation.”

After hearing the voice from the loudspeaker, Ryan’s expectations and hope seemed to be smashed in an instant.

The tourists around them left one after another after having their spirits dampened. Some of them even spat out some curses, and at this moment, Ryan’s mood was also the same as theirs.

The final wish that he was holding onto was shattered into dust.

Almost all of the tourists beside him had left, but Ryan still stood motionless in the same place.

He just wanted to spend half a day with Madeline as boyfriend and girlfriend, even if it was for a while.

However, in the end, he still could not get it.

“Let’s leave too.” Madeline saw that there was no one around them and did not want to stay any longer. However, Ryan suddenly grasped her wrist forcefully.

Madeline raised her eyes in surprise. When she saw Ryan looking in a certain direction with a dark gaze, Madeline followed his line of sight. Yet, before she saw anything, Ryan pulled her into his arms.

Compared to the brutal strength from before, Madeline could feel the gentleness of Ryan’s movements at this moment.

Madeline wanted to break free in disgust, but then she heard Ryan’s sarcastic voice in her ears.

“Heh, no wonder there are no fireworks. Jeremy, you’ve finally found us.”

"Jeremy?" Madeline turned her head abruptly when she heard this. She tried to look over, but Ryan was pressing her head down.

Ryan smirked when he saw Jeremy running toward the viewing platform. He put his arms around Madeline's shoulders and forcibly turned to lead her away.

Seeing this situation, Jeremy immediately lifted his long legs and quickly ran up to them.

"Linnie!"

"Jeremy? Is that Jeremy's voice?" Madeline stopped in her tracks and angrily broke free of Ryan's hand. "Let go of me! Jeremy is here, I want to see Jeremy!"

"Eveline, give me a little more time. I won't hurt you again," Ryan requested humbly while holding Madeline's wrist tighter.

"No! Jeremy is here! I can't go with you anymore because he'll be sad." Madeline desperately tried to break free.

Ryan frowned and knew he had no choice now. "Eveline, don't blame me for this. I must take you away," he said while pulling Madeline's wrist and preparing to leave.

However, the moment she was forced to turn around, Madeline felt something whizzing past her ears. Then, the grip on her wrist started to release slowly.

Madeline raised her eyes in surprise and was immediately shocked by the scene in front of her!

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