

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1031

Madeline heard her son's cry and hurriedly came out barefoot.

She hurriedly picked up the little guy to comfort him and reached out to take the bottle. However, when she brushed it with her hand, she felt that the bottle had been used before and the amount of milk in the bottle was now slightly less.

She glanced at the little bun who was still crying with a look of confusion.

It was impossible for this little baby to grab the bottle and drink it by himself.

She thought it might have been Karen who had just arrived, so Madeline did not think much of it. After patiently sleeping with the little baby, she then dried her hair and lay down on the bed.

She was very tired with the lamp on, but she did not fall asleep for a long time.

Madeline opened the bedside cabinet drawer and took out the two wedding rings as well as the shell and bookmark.

After looking carefully for a while, she put these into a jewelry box and sealed them in the underside of the cabinet.

Looking at the other side of the empty bed, she raised her hand and gently stroked the pillow.

“Why does loving you end up being like this? Jeremy, tell me why...” she asked herself softly without getting any answers.

After a long time, there was no more movement in the room.

Jeremy, who had been hiding behind the cabinet, choked on the pain quietly.

He gently walked over to the bed and saw Madeline lying on his side of the bed with her hand still on the pillow he used to sleep on. His eyes were bitter, and he gently pulled up the blanket to cover her.

When Jeremy lowered his head and kissed the corner of Madeline’s eyebrows, Jeremy found that there was medical tape on her neck.

Was she injured?

How was it possible that she got injured?

He felt distressed and puzzled, but he did not dare to stay too long for fear of awakening Madeline.

Jeremy left the room lightly, not wanting to keep the door completely closed. He then bumped into Karen who happened to be upstairs.

“Jeremy!” Karen was both surprised and delighted. “When did you come back?”

“Don’t wake Linnie.” Jeremy reminded before turning around and going downstairs.

Karen followed him closely. “Jeremy, since you’re so reluctant to give up on Eveline, why did you still agree to the divorce?”

“I set fire to her home and killed her parents. Do you think it’s possible for Linnie and I to get together again?” Jeremy asked, his eyes dimming. “Even if she forgives me, I won’t have a chance to ever give her happiness again.”

“What does this mean?” Karen was very confused.

Jeremy did not explain further and instead urged. “I’ll try my best to come back to see the baby these few nights, but don’t let Linnie know about it. I have to leave now.”

Without giving Karen the opportunity to question him, Jeremy then drove away.

After thinking about it, Karen also felt helpless.

This was also the first time she deeply realized that Jeremy’s love for Madeline was indeed true.

Back then, however, she had not noticed it at all.

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The next day, Lana woke up. Thinking of how she had spent another night with Jeremy, she happily lit a cigarette.

She was happily thinking back to last night's events when she received a call.

Listening to the report from the person on the phone, Lana pinched the cigarette butt a little uncomfortably. She then looked up and saw Jeremy coming in. She hung up the phone while smiling.

"Jeremy," she called out softly, her eyes full of admiration and love. "I wanted to go out on a date with you today, but I have something to deal with all of a sudden."

"What's the matter?" Jeremy asked casually.

"There's a problem with the goods from half a month ago. The customer happens to be in Glendale now, so I'll be meeting him." Lana got up, then put on her clothes.

Jeremy looked away with a look of disgust and opened his mouth to say, "I'll accompany you."

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"You want to accompany me?" Lana looked surprised. "Really?"

Jeremy nodded. "I'm your man now. Shouldn't it only be right for me to accompany you to deal with trivial matters?"

Upon hearing this, Lana's smile grew even wider. "Okay, you can come with me."

The meeting place was a five-star restaurant, and Jeremy was walking beside Lana as they entered a private room.

The other party was a gentleman who did not seem to be someone who would be involved in illegal transactions, but appearances could be deceiving.

Jeremy listened indifferently as if he was just a trophy partner accompanying Lana.

It did not take long for matters to be discussed smoothly. When he left, the man even teased by saying, "Miss Johnson, your new boyfriend doesn't look half bad. It seems that the Stygian Johnson Gang's business will only grow bigger and bigger."

Lana took out a cigarette smugly. "Of course. I'll hand over part of the business to my boyfriend after this and will have to ask Mr. Xavier to look out for him."

"Of course," the man replied.

Lana walked out of the room happily and was about to stick herself to Jeremy, but suddenly, she received a call from Yorick.

"When did you secretly return to Glendale again?" Yorick asked, "I told you not to trouble Eveline Montgomery, yet there you've gone again. You will return to the villa immediately. I have something to ask you!"

Although Lana was dissatisfied, she had to go back.

Jeremy also said that he had something going on, and after sending Lana off to her car, he left alone.

He drove the car around the street for many laps before finally driving into an empty alley.

He glanced around and walked into it. Not far ahead, a man in a suit and leather shoes was waiting for him.

Jeremy threw a chip in a beautiful parabola over to the man. It contained the contents that had just been recorded in the private room.

He did not have more things to say, and neither did he intend to stay long, so he turned around and left.

“Mr. Whitman, wait.”

The man stopped Jeremy. He walked over and handed a transparent bag packed with painkillers.

“According to the report from a few days ago, the toxins in your body have entered the second phase. This is what the professor asked me to pass on to you. It can temporarily alleviate the spread of toxins in your body.”

Jeremy took it. “He didn’t tell you how long I have?”

“This is a new type of toxin. No one can give you the answer, but we know that you’ll be put through torture soon. You must be psychologically prepared.”

Jeremy listened calmly and was relieved.

Back then, Madeline was pregnant while inflicted with a severe illness. She had been suffering from both physical and mental torture. She could only endure it silently, and now, he was finally experiencing her feelings at the time.

The corners of his slightly pale lips twitched.

“I’ll do what I should do and want to do before my life ends. Don’t look for me again in the short meanwhile.”

He left freely. After returning to the car, he unlocked and opened the photo album to see a photo of Madeline as well as the words she had written in her diary—all professions of her love for him. He pretended that she still loved him deeply.

“Linnie, I hope that in our next life, we’ll meet again. And I hope that I can accompany you through more springs, summers, autumns, and winters.”

That night, after Jeremy used aromatherapy to induce hallucination in Lana, he went back to the manor and quietly went to see his son.

Every time Madeline came out of the shower the past few days, she always felt a peculiarity in the room. She could not say it was anything strange, but it just did not feel right.

It was another night, and Jeremy had appeared in Madeline’s room as usual. Hearing the sound of the shower running from the bathroom, he was relieved to play with the children.

However, just as he was just about to pick up the baby to feed him, Madeline suddenly came out of the bathroom and stood in front of him.

She had not even taken off her clothes, so obviously, she already guessed that he would be coming a long time ago.

When she saw Jeremy, however, Madeline was very calm. “I did say when I signed the divorce agreement that you can come and see your children any time and that I won’t stop you. You don’t have to be so sneaky.

“But you’ve come just at the right time. This will save me a trip from having to send it to you.”

Madeline smiled lightly, turned around, and picked up an invitation letter before handing it to Jeremy.

“My wedding with Ryan will be soon.”

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Jeremy had not expected that Madeline would be marrying Ryan.

He thought Madeline was lying to him, but after he opened the invitation letter, he did indeed see her and Ryan’s names.

“A second marriage so soon?” Jeremy asked with a smile.

Madeline looked at him coldly. “No, you’re wrong, it’s the third.”

“...”

“I have split from and reunited with you so many times, even getting married twice and divorcing you twice. When I was desperate to get the divorce certificate with you the second time, I thought you would be my only support for the rest of my life, but the truth has proven that we will not come to fruition.”

Madeline looked at the man with a smile on her lips, shooting an indifferent glance over.

“I’m really tired. When I was young, I had hoped that my parents would love me and adore me. After nearly 30 years, I’ve finally gotten it, but they have now left me forever. When I grew up, I married the man I loved the most. I had hoped that this man could love me like how I loved him, but reality woke me up severely.”

She turned her back to Jeremy.

“From then on, the man I most love is called Ryan Jones. I’ll become his wife and live the quiet life I want to live.”

Jeremy’s hand that was holding the invitation letter trembled slightly. He looked at Madeline’s decisive silhouette, enduring the pain of a thousand arrows piercing his heart to force out a smile on his face. “I wish you happiness.”

“Of course, I’ll be happy. Leaving you is the first step to my happiness.”

“That’s good.” Jeremy’s throat moved slightly. He was choking on his emotions as he stopped the words he wanted to speak and swallowed them into his throat instead.

He turned around and walked out of the room. The moment he closed the door, he leaned against the wall in pain. He took the painkillers out of his pocket with his trembling hand and ate them.

However, there was still an indescribable pain in his heart.

Karen was about to look for Madeline when she suddenly saw Jeremy who was leaning against the wall with a pale face and furrowed eyebrows. She hurried over.

Just as she was about to speak, Jeremy stopped her, turned around, and entered the study.

“Jeremy, what’s wrong with you?” Karen was extremely worried.

Jeremy was sitting on the sofa without saying a word. Seeing the fine beads of cold sweat oozing from his forehead and veins bursting on the back of his clenched hands, he was obviously enduring severe pain.

“Jeremy, tell Mom, what’s wrong?”

Jeremy did not answer. After a while, he coughed. Dark, red blood stained his lips.

Karen was shocked and frightened.

“You, Jeremy... You’re vomiting blood! This... How can your blood be this color?!”

Jeremy had no qualms about raising his hand to wipe the bloodstains on his lips. He parted his lips gently, saying, “She’s going to marry Ryan.”

“What?” Karen was puzzled. “You mean Eveline is going to marry Ryan?”

Jeremy seemed to have not heard what Karen said and laughed softly in pain.

“She’ll slowly fall in love with Ryan and gradually forget about me, the man she used to love so desperately. She’ll soon become someone else’s bride...”

“Jeremy, Jeremy, what’s the matter with you? Are you ill? Don’t scare your mother.” Karen was panicking till tears flowed from her eyes. Seeing Jeremy’s discomfited appearance as he spoke to her, she also felt it difficult to bear.

Jeremy picked up the tissue and wiped the blood off his lips simply. Seeing Karen looking so worried, he found an excuse. “I’ve had a discomfort in my throat recently. It’s because I’ve been coughing more often that it’s like this. You don’t have to worry so much.”

“Is it really just that?” Karen still had her doubts. Even if it was coughing up blood, the color of blood should not be like this.

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Jeremy did not give Karen the chance to ask questions, however. He got up and left.

In order not to disturb Madeline, Karen did not call out to Jeremy again.

Seeing Jeremy enter Jackson and Lillian's room, she did not follow him in so as to not bother them.

Jeremy hugged the two little babies who were asleep. Looking at the two calm faces, his heart was filled with resentment and guilt.

He set his eyes on Lillian's sleeping face, his deep eyes gentle and watery.

"Lillian, I'll never have the chance to hear you call me 'Daddy' anymore, but you're the only little princess in my heart."

He bowed his head and wanted to kiss her cute little cheek, but thinking of the blood he had just coughed up, he felt that he was not even qualified to hold the child.

Jeremy left sadly, looking at Madeline's door quietly for a long time before he was ready to leave. When he turned around, however, he saw Jackson standing in front of him. Those clear and simple eyes were looking at him very seriously.

"Daddy, you haven't been home for a long time." The little guy's eyes were a little lonely.

Jeremy walked to the child and crouched down to touch his cute little head. "Jack, listen to your mother in the future."

"I've always listened to Mommy."

“Jack is a man now. You have to help me protect your mother and sister.”

Jackson blinked his eyes. “What about Daddy?”

“Daddy... Daddy is going to a place far, far away,” Jeremy said, holding the little boy to his chest tightly.  
“Jack, do you love Daddy?”

“Of course Jack loves Daddy,” Jackson answered without hesitation, “Jack also loves his mother, his sister, his brother, his grandfather... And Grandpa and Grandma, but Jack hasn’t seen Grandpa and Grandma for a long time.”

The little boy’s unintentional words pierced Jeremy’s heart.

As he was still young and ignorant, he did not know that Eloise and Sean had passed away.

The murderer who caused the child to lose his grandfather and grandmother was his own father.

“Daddy, you said you were going to a faraway place. Where are you going? Can Jack go?” the child asked innocently.

Jeremy touched his small face, feeling distressed. “Little fool, Jack must be with Mommy and love Mommy in place of Daddy.”

“Where’s Daddy going?” Jackson obviously wanted to get to the bottom of things.

Jeremy thought for a while only to answer, “Daddy is going to look for Jack’s grandfather and grandmother far away.”

“Did Grandpa and Grandma also go to a place far away?”

“Yeah.” Jeremy’s eyes were bitter, and his thin lips were slightly pursed. “That’s why Jack, when Daddy is away, you must remember that you’re now a man and take good care of your mother. Always listen to what she says.”

“Jack will do it.” Jackson blinked earnestly, raising his arms to hug Jeremy before kissing him with his small mouth. “Daddy, no matter how far away you go, Jack, Mommy, Little Brother, and Little Sister will wait for Daddy to come home. Remember to bring Grandpa and Grandma back together too.”

Jeremy smiled, but after hugging the little boy, he could not help the tears that wet his eyes.

After taking Jackson back to the room to sleep, Jeremy left.

The next day, Madeline made breakfast for the children as usual, but when she came to bring the plate away, she saw that Jackson seemed to be lost in thoughts.

“Jack, what’s the matter with you? Did Mommy make a bad breakfast today?” Madeline touched the little guy’s head gently and asked.

Jackson bit the toast. “Mommy, Daddy said he’s going to see Grandpa and Grandma. Jack also misses Grandpa and Grandma. Can I go with Daddy?”

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Upon hearing what her son said, something seemed to be fiercely tugging at Madeline’s consciousness.

She returned to her senses and calmed down, asking with a smile, “Jack, did he really tell you that? When did he tell you this?”

“Daddy came to visit Lilly and me last night, but he left really quickly.” Jackson’s big eyes were filled with loneliness and reluctance. One could see that his feelings for Jeremy were very deep.

Madeline’s heartbeat became very irregular after listening to her son’s words.

As if nothing had happened, she kissed his cute little cheek and comforted him. “Jack, have breakfast first. Look, even Lilly is almost done eating.”

When Lillian heard Madeline mentioning her, she raised her lively big eyes and smiled.

Madeline’s broken heart was healed a little by this warm smile, but she was still bothered about what her son said just now.

After sending the two children to school, Madeline hesitated while holding the mobile phone before finally dialing Jeremy’s number.

Jeremy, who was on the other end of the phone, was accompanying Lana to meet with a so-called guest when he suddenly received a call from Madeline. He was quite surprised, but when Lana looked over, she glanced at the screen coldly before simply hanging up the call.

Seeing that her call had been disconnected, Madeline did not continue making more calls like what she used to do before just to get a response from him.

She sent a message with a decisive tone: [See you at Whitman Corporation’s office at one o’clock in the afternoon.]

When Jeremy saw the message, so did Lana.

After successfully discussing their business, Lana clung to Jeremy’s side and behaved like a spoiled child. “Jeremy, what’s the matter with Eveline? You’ve already divorced her, so why is she still bothering you?”

If she pesters you like this, I'll be angry." Lana expressed her dissatisfaction.

Jeremy lifted the corners of his lips slightly, his gaze filled with mock contempt. "She's just a woman who I no longer want. Are you still afraid that you'll be compared to her?"

Hearing this, Lana then looked confident in her own charm.

Looking at Jeremy, who was disdainful toward Madeline's attitude, Lana's gaze became even more obsessive.

It seemed that the more ruthless and cold he was, the more fascinated she became.

Madeline appeared at Whitman Corporation at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Seeing her at the front desk, the receptionist blurted out, "Madam, Mr. Whitman is waiting for you in the office."

Madam.

Madeline found it ironic when she heard the receptionist addressing her like this, and at the same time, she felt her heart ache a bit more.

She did not have anything else to say and took the elevator up.

The place that was once so familiar suddenly became so unfamiliar, and it was this man who was even more a stranger.

Madeline entered Jeremy's office. He was sitting at his desk. Against the sun, his black shirt added a bit

of abstinence and the vibe that he was difficult to get close to. Even so, he still appeared as noble and elegant as ever.

“Mr. Whitman, the madam is here,” the lady at the front desk informed.

Jeremy, who was reading the file, looked up coolly. His handsome expression sank slightly. “Miss Montgomery and I are already divorced, so don’t address someone so simply.”

“Yes, my apologies.” The lady from the front desk glanced at Madeline in fear. “Miss Montgomery, please come in.”

Madeline listened to Jeremy’s dissatisfied correction and walked in slowly.

It was only after entering that Lana, who was sitting leisurely on the sofa drinking coffee, looked at Madeline with a teasing look.

Madeline clenched her fists quietly, shooting an arrogant and cold gaze at Lana as she walked straight to Jeremy’s face. “I have something to tell you.”

“Then, speak,” Jeremy said indifferently.

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Madeline glanced at Lana. “I said, I have something to tell you.”

A faint smile appeared on Jeremy’s handsome face. “There are no outsiders here. My business is also my girlfriend’s business. If Miss Montgomery has something to say, just say it.”

Jeremy’s contemptuous attitude made Madeline’s heart go completely dead.

Just as she was about to speak, Lana walked over leisurely and leaned close into Jeremy's side. Her tone was coquettish when she said, "Jeremy, as your rightful girlfriend, I won't bother your talk with this Miss Montgomery. I'll go to the dessert shop downstairs to make a reservation. I'll wait for you to come down and have afternoon tea with me later."

Jeremy smiled at Lana softly. "Alright, you go ahead first. I'll come down and accompany you soon."

"Alright." Lana curled her red lips and walked past Madeline with a complacent smile. "Miss Montgomery, I heard that you're to be married to Ryan Jones soon. Since you can find a man to marry you just after your divorce, your methods sure aren't simple."

Lana provoked her arrogantly.

Madeline opened her mouth without urgency, saying, "Speaking of methods, how can I be compared to you, a little mistress who has an audacity that's thicker than the city walls?"

"..." Lana's expression suddenly collapsed. "Eveline, you—"

"Lana, you know in your heart what you are. If you want to continue handing me opportunities to shoot you down, then you can just continue to do so."

"..."

Lana pressed her red lips tightly, her face pale with anger.

Thinking she had set up a trap to deal with Madeline before this only to be completely devastated by Madeline, Lana gritted her teeth and turned her head to smile softly at Jeremy.

“Jeremy, your ex-wife is really like a hedgehog. No wonder you didn’t want her. I’ll wait for you downstairs, so come quickly.”

Lana turned her body, stared at Madeline, and finally left.

Jeremy felt his body was much cleaner then. Just as he was about to open his mouth, he heard Madeline say to him in a cold voice, “Jeremy, I won’t stop you from seeing the children, but don’t you speak nonsense to Jack.”

Hearing this, the man quickly thought of his conversation with Jackson last night.

At that time, the feeling of reluctance that surged in his heart for the child made him blurt out those words.

Madeline looked at the man with a calm face and asked him in a deep tone, “What do you mean by looking for Jack’s grandfather and grandmother? Are you trying to tell me that my parents are still alive, or are you wanting to tell me that you want to atone for what happened to my mom and dad with death?”

Her emotions were gradually and involuntarily skimming the edge of collapse as she looked at the man with sharp furrowed brows.

“Jeremy, let me tell you this, even if you die, you can’t ever atone for my parents! Even if you really die, I won’t forgive you!”

Jeremy seemed to be listening to Madeline’s words calmly, but his right hand that was under the table was clenched till his fingertips turned white.

Madeline’s fists were also clenched as she looked at the expressionless man.

“Stop talking nonsense to my children, or I won’t let you see them again,” she solemnly warned. Seeing that he was still silent, Madeline walked up to him impatiently.

“Do you hear me, Jeremy? I won’t allow you to speak about these things with the children anymore! You’re not allowed to use any negative and decisive means to atone for my dead parents.”

With these last words, Madeline could only choke on her sobs.

Jeremy let go of his clenched hands and stood up unhurriedly. He faced Madeline with a heavy expression, saying in an extremely cold tone, “What I want to do or say is not up to you. If you have time, you should go take care of your fiancé. I’m no longer your husband and no longer your man, so don’t come to me again.”

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The words he uttered from his lips were filled with intense dissatisfaction.

His cold eyes had the same dismissive feeling as back then.

Madeline looked at this resolute and stern face without any expectation or light in her eyes.

“Don’t worry, I’ll never come to you again. You’re no longer the one I love. The moment you chose Lana, I had already given up on you.”

“That’s for the best,” Jeremy sneered with the corners of his seductive lips, “I don’t want to be thought of by you anymore. Do you know that in the past few years, I really grew tired of your attachment to me?”

Tired.

It turned out that he had been tired of her love and attachment toward him since a long time ago.

Madeline's cold heart shuddered again.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. Ryan was calling.

Madeline picked up the call and Ryan's gentle voice sounded. "I'm downstairs Whitman Corporation. Will you still take long?"

Madeline adjusted her emotions and replied, "Ryan, I'll head down right away. Please wait for me for a few minutes."

"Don't worry. If the one who's waiting is you, I won't ever feel tired after waiting." Ryan's profession of his love for her fell into Madeline's ears and also into Jeremy's.

He turned around without any surprise and looked straight out of the window casually, but he could not help but look toward the door downstairs.

He vaguely saw a silver-white car parked at the entrance. It was Ryan Jones' car.

Jeremy was in a daze when he suddenly heard Madeline's audible warning coming from behind him.

"Jeremy, you'd better not think that Lana will still have a good life to live. With every passing day that my parents' grievances are not avenged, she'd better not think of continuing to be at ease."

His gaze changed when he heard those words, and when he looked back, Madeline had turned around and was walking toward the door. He quickly stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

Madeline was caught off guard, and Jeremy grabbed her waist when she lost her balance.

She raised her gaze sharply, her beautiful eyes meeting his cold and deeply electrifying ones.

The moment their gazes met, a subtle and warm current flowed through the tips of their hearts, but this feeling was soon destroyed by their indifferent gazes.

“Eveline Montgomery, don’t mess with Lana,” he warned, but this was actually a piece of kind advice to her.

However, he also expected that Madeline would not listen to him anymore. She would only misinterpret this sentence as him defending Lana.

Sure enough, Madeline’s eyes became sharp and piercing. “You allowed her to provoke me yet again, but I can’t fight back? Jeremy, did I underestimate your lack of feelings for me, or were your acts of loving and protecting me before just a big joke?”

“Don’t misunderstand either. It’s not that I want to provoke Lana, but it’s that she keeps trying to destroy my life in order to get you. She has even killed my parents. Do I have to wait for her to come at me again and harm my child?”

Madeline pushed the frowning man away.

“I don’t know why you want to be with this woman, but at least I know that it’s because you don’t love me that you can hold other women in your arms.”

She was disappointed and left without stopping.

Jeremy watched Madeline’s figure walking away and endured the pain of being eaten away by the toxins. He did not return to the desk until the figure in his pupils disappeared. Then, he took out a

painkiller from the drawer and swallowed it.

He observed the security footage of the building's entrance, and it did not take long before Madeline got into Ryan's car and they left together.

Jeremy continued looking at the screen even when she had left, his eyes looking gloomy.

'Linnie, how could I not love you?

'How could I?'

'You're the woman I have engraved into my life—into my bones and blood.

'It's just that destiny has to arrange things like this, arrange for you and me to have no future together.

'I don't regret meeting you in this life. Only you have allowed me to gain true happiness.'

...

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Madeline was seated in Ryan's car. Looking at the empty ring finger on her left hand, she inevitably remembered her separation and reunion with Jeremy over the years.

She was suddenly confused. In these years, had Jeremy ever really loved her?

Surely he had.

That was why he was able to protect her at all costs back then.

That was why when he had hugged her to sleep previously, he would show a pure childlike smile.

'But Jeremy, what wrong step did we take that things have turned out this way between us...'

Her heart ached silently. Ryan stretched out his hand suddenly and gently held hers. He did not say anything and just gave Madeline a warm look.

"I want to make the wedding matters a little simpler. What do you think?" Ryan asked for Madeline's opinion gently.

The Joneses were a famous family in Glendale. Now that Ryan was getting married, the wedding was bound to be a sensation.

Madeline thought that this might be the case because she had been married twice, got divorced twice, and had three children. Ryan's father and mother would probably feel ashamed, so she wanted to keep a low profile. Hence, she just nodded in agreement. However, she then heard Ryan say, "That's not what I meant. I've considered that you might return to Jeremy's side in the future, so keeping a low profile would also be better for you."

This answer surprised and moved Madeline, but it also made her feel guilty.

"Rye, I'm not being impulsive in wanting to marry you, neither is it to go against Jeremy.

"Maybe fate and timing are important. Jeremy and I have been going around in circles for so many years, and in the end, we've reached the point of severance. Perhaps this is my destiny as is his."

There was some light in Madeline's eyes again.

“I’m very grateful that God had me meet you when I was the most exhausted.”

Ryan smiled. “I’m very happy to be the shore when you finally want to anchor yourself and a haven for you to seek shelter from the wind.”

The way Ryan said that made Madeline feel spoiled.

She had never thought that at such a time, she would meet such a good man who wanted to take care of her.

Perhaps this could be considered fate.

Ryan took Madeline home to see Mr. and Mrs. Joneses.

They were still so enthusiastic, but they also had their doubts.

Madeline and Ryan had not known each other for a long time, after all. Although they had a connection, it was years ago. Plus, Madeline already had three children now.

When Madeline went to the bathroom, Mr. and Mrs. Joneses confirmed with Ryan in a low voice, “Rye, are you ready? Are you really going to marry Miss Montgomery?”

“I’ve thought about it clearly. I want to marry Eveline.”

“But...”

“Being divorced and having three children doesn’t mean that she’s not qualified to reap new

relationships and marriages. She has suffered serious injuries from her marriage, but I hope I can heal her wounds and bring her happiness and joy again.”

“It makes sense.” Mrs. Jones somewhat agreed. “But...”

“Mom, Dad, Eveline is the person of my own choice. I hope to get your support instead of opposition just like back then with my desire to learn painting and realize my dream.”

Hearing this, Mr. and Mrs. Jones no longer had any objections.

Madeline came out of the bathroom. Her eyes had gone warm when she heard Ryan’s words. Maybe there was no one step earlier or one step late. Ryan was someone who was here at the right moment.

After returning, Madeline took out the box containing the rings, shell, and bookmark tokens from Whitman Manor. She then drove the car alone to the villa where Jeremy and she got married.

She stood at the door of the villa, looking at the big dark house. She pushed the door and walked in. When she first walked to the top of the stairs, Madeline found that the door of the bedroom was open and there were lights on inside.

Who could be in the room?

She paused suspiciously, then gently moved closer.

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Madeline had just walked to the door of the room when the lights inside suddenly went out.

For a moment, she felt a black shadow flashing past her eyes, but it was only for a moment.

Madeline reacted instantly and immediately turned on the lights, but after the lights were switched on, there was no one in the room—only an opened wedding photo album that was on the bed.

Madeline walked in, faintly smelling a cold light fragrance through her nose. She suddenly understood something.

Seeing herself smiling so sullenly in the wedding photo and the man's cold and cheerless features, Madeline gently picked up the photo album before forcefully tearing the wedding photo in half.

Jeremy, who was standing behind the curtain of the balcony, saw this scene. It was as if his heart was being penetrated by a sharp blade.

He watched Madeline put down the jewelry box she was gently holding onto before she left without even turning her head.

After he saw her drive away, Jeremy returned to the room.

The torn wedding photos on the ground seemed to represent them—the couple who could never go back to the past.

Jeremy picked up the jewelry box Madeline left and saw the two wedding rings inside, as well as the colorful shell and bookmark. His whole body instantly went as cold as an ice sculpture, but the tears overflowing from the corner of his eyes burned his heart.

“Linnie, you must be happy.”

He clenched the abandoned wedding rings and stood by the bed in despair.

The faded colorful shell and bookmark had all become the past at this moment.

‘Little Linnie, goodbye.

‘In the end, Jez still failed to fulfill the promise he made to you, to always stay with you and guard you.

‘Little Linnie, in your next life, Jez will make an appointment with you in advance.’

...

Madeline and Ryan were preparing for their wedding,

Although it had been decided that the wedding would be held in a low-key manner, Ryan still hoped that Madeline could put on a wedding dress.

Madeline was trying on her wedding dress in the bridal shop then. Ava had hurried over only to see Madeline come out of the fitting room wearing a wedding dress.

She walked over with stunned eyes. “Maddie, you’re still so tender like a little girl in her early 20s.”

Ava praised her sincerely, but it was also out of earnest concern. “Maddie, do you really want to marry Ryan?”

Madeline looked at herself in the mirror and nodded solemnly. “Rye is a good man worthy of me entrusting my life to.”

“Then, can you really let go of Jeremy?” Ava asked this, and there was silence.

Ava immediately slapped her mouth, feeling that she had said something wrong.

Madeline, however, smiled calmly. "Time can dilute everything. It can even dilute my feelings for him.

"Ava, I've been exhausted all this while. I feel very comfortable with Ryan this time. I'll also remember that Ryan is the only lover for me for the rest of my life, not Jeremy."

Madeline turned to Ava and said, "Ava, you'll be my bridesmaid on the day of the wedding. I've invited Dan to be the best man. You two will make a nice pair."

"Ah? You invited Dan to be your best man?" Ava was surprised, and there seemed to be a slight blush on her cheeks.

Madeline noticed the changes. "Ava, you actually like Dan, don't you?"

"Huh?" Ava was even more shocked. Her alluring eyes shifted around indiscriminately, trying to avoid Madeline's probing gaze.

"Dan is also a good man worth entrusting your life to. Ava, I will support you."

Ava blushed. It was neither an admission but also not a denial.

Jeremy was fetching Lana to her business discussion. When he was waiting for the red light, he looked sideways and saw a familiar figure walking by in the bridal shop in front of him.

A smiling Madeline was reflected in his pupils. She was walking toward the man in a suit before finally taking his hand.

Hiss.

The pit of Jeremy's stomach became exceptionally stuffy. He could not help but cough, then tasted something metallic in his mouth.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1040

"Jeremy, what are you looking at? The light is green," Lana informed. Just as she was about to look in the direction Jeremy was staring at, the car started.

Jeremy took a paper towel to wipe the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth.

Lana did not notice that Jeremy was coughing up blood, only supporting her cheek with one hand as she looked at Jeremy who was driving with a smitten look on her face.

"Jeremy, you're really attractive. I used to play around with so many men, but you're different. I really have the urge to live with you forever."

Jeremy glanced sideways at Lana. "Do you really like me that much?"

"Of course." Lana's eyes were filled with infatuation, and she looked confident. "I'll have you slowly fall in love with me and forget about that Eveline because I believe that love will last for a long time."

Jeremy pulled the corners of his lips and smiled meaningfully. "I believe it too."

Lana was satisfied with this answer, but she still looked a little concernedly in the direction that Jeremy had just fixed his gaze on.

...

When Madeline was trying on her wedding dress, Ava received a call. Her expression changed slightly, and she said that she had to leave in a hurry.

Ryan bought two bouquets of flowers and brought Madeline to the cemetery to see Eloise and Sean.

“Mom and Dad, this is Ryan, my future husband.” Madeline looked at the tombstones and introduced him, “I’ll never choose the wrong one again this time. You’ll bless us, right?”

Ryan listened to Madeline’s words and looked at the tombstone again.

Seeing Madeline’s sad expression, he hesitated to speak. There were some words and some facts that should not be said at this time.

After paying homage to Sean and Eloise, Madeline was then preparing to go to the kindergarten to pick up the children from school.

As soon as she got into the car though, Madeline received a call from the kindergarten teacher.

The young female teacher was crying anxiously. “Mrs. Whitman, your daughter Lillian is gone.”

Madeline’s heart sank, then she heard Jackson’s voice. “Mommy, the teacher took us to a nearby park just now. Lillian said she was going to the bathroom, but then she didn’t come out for a long time. The teacher went in and found out that she’s gone.”

Knowing this was the case, Madeline and Ryan immediately rushed to the kindergarten.

Lana was lying leisurely on a sun lounger by the swimming pool when a bodyguard ran in proudly, putting down Lillian whom he had brought with him in front of Lana.

“Ms. Lana, I’ve captured Eveline’s daughter.”

Lana raised her eyes to look at Lillian. The child’s beautiful and fair face carried the same small and exquisite features as Madeline’s.

Knowing that Jeremy was not there at the moment, Lana grabbed Lillian’s collar and dragged the little girl toward her.

“Hey, why are you pulling me, Aunty?” Little Lilly asked with big innocent eyes.

“Aunty? You dare call me aunty?” Lana’s expression suddenly sank. “Eveline’s little bitch is as annoying as she is! I heard that you were quick to cry when you got separated from Eveline the last time. Now I wonder what will happen to her if this little thing dies?”

Lana’s eyes were dark.

“Eveline, do you still want to marry Ryan so happily? Hmph, this time, I’ll have you cry and beg me for mercy!” she said, pushing Lillian to the ground.

Lillian sank to the ground. Her big but clear and pure eyes were filled with doubts, yet she did not cry.

“Throw this little thing into the pool and drown her!” Lana ordered.

The bodyguard on the side obeyed her order and grabbed Lillian.

“Let go of me, bad uncle. Let me go.” Lillian struggled, biting on the man’s palm.

The man became irritated instantly and threw Lillian, who was only five years old, into the swimming

pool!

Splash! There was a spray of water.

Lana looked at Lillian who was struggling in the water with satisfaction and lit a cigarette. "Eveline, with your parents dead and soon your daughter, I want to see if you still dare to go up against me!" Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1041

Splash, splash!

Lillian instinctively struggled in the water.

Meanwhile, Lana stood by the pool and enjoyed the scenery. She watched Lillian eventually halt in her struggling, gradually sinking to the bottom of the pool. Lana then took a puff of smoke, her gaze becoming more psychotic and satisfied.

"Eveline, it seems like I'll be able to see what you'll look like when you're suffering in pain soon enough."

Lana smiled, then turned around and headed out. She decided to dispose of Lillian's corpse only when she returned.

Fabian, who had come out of the house to answer the phone, could vaguely hear some weird noises. He walked toward the pool where the noises came from.

At first, he thought it was just a bird that was fluttering on the surface of the swimming pool, but after taking a closer look, he realized that it was a child!

He did not know why there was a child in the water. He hurried over and jumped into the water without

hesitation.

When he saw that the little girl was Lillian, Fabian's mind went blank momentarily. The next second, he forced himself to calm down and carried Lillian, who had lost consciousness and looked pale, out of the swimming pool.

"Lillian! Lillian!" Fabian was really anxious.

Yet no matter how he called Lillian, there was still no response from the child.

"Lillian!" Fabian lightly patted her small face. He was panicking so much that his hands had begun to tremble.

He immediately called out to his two subordinates, Earl Grey and Red Tea, who were always following him.

Witnessing the situation before them, they immediately reminded Fabian. "Hurry up and give this child CPR!"

"CPR?"

"Hurry up, Mr. Fabian, you've already lost your first kiss anyway, so why are you hesitating? If you don't want this little girl to die, you should hurry up."

“Mr. Fabian, I can do it as well. I’ve learned how to perform CPR!” The man named Red Tea rolled up his sleeves and was about to walk toward them.

However, Fabian suddenly looked unusually stern. He pinched Lillian’s small nose and held up her mouth, then bent down and started performing CPR. After repeating it many times, he gave Lillian chest and lung compressions again.

“Lillian, please wake up quickly. Wake up!”

Fabian prayed while continuing CPR.

His heart had never been so messed up. Looking at this small, pale face, what appeared in his mind was Lillian’s energetic and lovely appearance.

On the day they first met each other, he had taken Lillian, who was just rescued from Felipe, from Earl’s hands.

He had never seen such a cute doll-like child before, especially those eyes that shone brightly as if they were glass.

“Lillian! Wake up, you haven’t gotten the candy that Mr. White Hair wants to give you. Stop sleeping, little fool. Wake up!”

Fabian felt that he had never been so worried before.

Earl, who was beside him, was stunned when he saw this. The boss was crying?

Just as he found it unbelievable and wanted to take a closer look, Lillian spat out the ingested water that was in her stomach. She then continued to vomit out more water.

“Lillian!” Fabian happily hugged Lillian who was still half-conscious and noticed the little girl having a hard time cracking open her eyes.

“Mr. White... Hair...”

“Yes! Lillian, I’m your Mr. White Hair!” Still surprised, Fabian carried Lillian who had fallen asleep back to his room.

When he was helping Lillian change her clothes, he had specially instructed Earl and Red to wait at the door.

Earl and Red teased him, feeling dissatisfied. “Mr. Fabian, you’re also a man, so why can you look at the girl?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1042

Fabian retaliated reasonably. “This is my younger sister. Who didn’t shower with their brother when they were younger? What’s wrong with looking?! Besides, I was just changing Lily’s clothes. It’s not as obscene as you think!”

Earl and Red covered their mouths and snickered upon hearing that.

In the room, Fabian was serious about changing Lily’s clothes. He even asked Earl and Red to go to the mall to buy some clothes immediately as he gently dried Lily’s hair and wiped her face.

Seeing the color on the little girl's face gradually recovering, a relieved smile slowly appeared on Fabian's face.

"With me here, Lillian will definitely be fine."

He promised, but it was very strange how Lily ended up in the pool at home.

Although he did not have the brains for business like Yorick did, he was not stupid either.

He quickly thought of Lana and decided to ask Lana for an explanation after Lillian woke up.

...

Madeline and Ryan searched in the park for a long time but did not find any trace of Lily. They pulled some strings to check the surveillance footage but also found nothing suspicious.

The sky gradually darkened. Madeline came out from the park entrance wearily. Looking at the traffic on the road, her tears rolled down silently.

Ryan walked toward her and took out a handkerchief to gently wipe off the tears on her face.

"Don't be so worried, we'll find her. If she's been kidnapped, the other party won't hurt Lillian without getting the money."

Ryan comforted gently.

Madeline looked at the rows of lampposts in front of her, her tears flickering under the dim lights.

“Lillian means a lot to me. It was this child who gave me the courage to live during my darkest and most painful moments in life. She isn’t just my daughter, she’s my hope.

“I just want to live a peaceful life, but why is that so difficult?”

‘I’ve already lost my dear parents and can no longer reunite with the man who I once wanted to spend the rest of my life with. Why is it still not enough? Is it because I was born ominous and that’s why everyone around me has to leave me one by one?’

Madeline broke down into tears. Ryan reached out with a serious expression and hugged Madeline.

He felt sad and sorry for her, so he comforted her.

“God always likes to sharpen the good people. Maybe He wishes you to become better.”

Madeline shook her head. “I don’t want to be better. Sometimes, I just want to be a girl who’s weak and has emotions. I want to be protected by the ones I love. I just want to have a shoulder to lean on when I’m tired.”

“You’ve found it. I’m the safe haven you can rely on for the rest of your life.” Ryan hugged Madeline tighter and planted a loving kiss on the top of her head.

Lana intentionally drove Jeremy to the entrance of the park.

She initially wanted to see the anguished look on Madeline when she could not find her child, but she saw Ryan hugging Madeline instead. The position the two of them were in looked suggestive.

She took a look at Jeremy's expression and found that Jeremy had only taken a glance before looking away with disdain.

"Jeremy, your ex-wife is over there. Do you wanna say hello?" Lana asked tentatively.

"They're on a sweet date, so why should we bother them? Let's go." Jeremy looked askance nonchalantly, but there was already a surge of unspeakable pain in his heart. This pain gradually eroded his consciousness and pulled at his emotions.

Seeing the person he loved leaning in another person's arms, the scene assassinated his heart. He felt a familiar, bloody smell spreading to his throat again.

He did not want to face it and wanted to leave, but Lana suddenly got out of the car and walked toward Madeline and Ryan.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1043

Jeremy looked at Lana's back in disgust and got out of the car to catch up with her with dissatisfaction.

"How sweet!"

Lana made a mocking sound at Madeline and Ryan.

Madeline let herself go from Ryan's embrace. When she looked up to see Lana, she also saw Jeremy who was following Lana closely.

Her tearful eyes instantly became sharp, casting a cold light.

However, Madeline did not want to waste her time and breath. She turned toward Ryan and said, "Rye, let's go to the police station."

"Okay." Ryan nodded and stepped forward to take Madeline's hand.

Madeline froze for a moment when she felt Ryan's warm palm, but she did not let go.

Although it was under the curtains of the night, Jeremy still saw tears in Madeline's eyes.

'She cried.

'Why did she cry?'

He thought carefully. Seeing Ryan leading Madeline to leave, Jeremy opened his mouth and pretended to be contemptuous by saying, "Mr. Jones, didn't you say you'll take good care of my ex-wife? What's wrong, then? Is it because you're taking care of her so thoughtfully that Miss Montgomery is happily crying in the streets?"

Both Madeline and Ryan stopped in their tracks when his voice fell.

Lana, on the other hand, looked at Madeline with interest. She also said enigmatically, "Jeremy, you have great observation skills. Miss Montgomery really has tears in her eyes. Are you happy about something?"

Lana taunted, when in fact she knew best why there were tears in Madeline's eyes.

Madeline was sad. She was worried that something might happen to Lillian.

'But Eveline, it's too late to cry.

'Your daughter has already gone to meet your parents!'

Lana thought insidiously. She still wanted to roast her when she saw Madeline suddenly smiling and looking at her.

"That's right, I'm happy because my fiancé has just promised me that he'll love and protect me forever. I felt very touched, so I cried with joy."

As she spoke, she looked at Jeremy who had his lips curved upward.

"Take care of your girlfriend. Don't simply bark and disturb us when my fiancé and I are on a date."

"..." Lana's proud smiling face cracked in an instant.

She gritted her teeth and wanted to push Madeline further, but Jeremy stopped her. "Instead of wasting time, why don't we go have a candlelight dinner?"

Lana's face instantly brightened upon hearing this. She stuck to Jeremy's side with a coquettish smile. "My dear, you're right. Instead of wasting my breath, it's better to spend time together."

She sneered arrogantly and wanted to say a few more words to Madeline but saw that Madeline did not even care about her. She had already followed Ryan to the car and left without looking back.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's leaving silhouette and silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Yet when Jeremy imagined the scene of her and Ryan hugging each other before, his heart felt

suffocated.

He cleared his emotions and went back to Lana's car. As soon as he sat down, he received an unfamiliar message on his phone: [Lillian Whitman is missing. The woman beside you is highly suspicious.]

Jeremy read the message calmly. While he was worried about Lillian, he suddenly realized something.

There were tears in Madeline's eyes before not because she was crying with joy, but because she was worried about Lillian's safety.

Jeremy deleted the message and looked at Lana who was driving. "Your mood seems to be very good today? You even said you want to take me out for a drive. Where are we going?"

Lana curled her red lips and spoke unscrupulously, "Since I saw Eveline being sad, I'm happy about it."

Jeremy's eyes were instantly cold upon hearing her words. "She was clearly crying happily just now, so how could she be sad?"

"Jeremy, the truth is not what you saw," Lana said smugly before she looked at Jeremy with some concern. "Jeremy, there are some things that you're better off not knowing. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll be sad too."

Jeremy objected. "What could I be sad about? I don't care about anyone except for you now."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1044

Lana slammed on the brakes upon hearing this. She looked at the handsome and cold man with excitement and anticipation. "Jeremy, is what you said for real?"

"Do you think it's fake? With how I've been treating you all this time, can't you feel it?" Jeremy asked back leisurely.

Lana thought for a moment and no longer had any doubts.

“In that case, Jeremy, even if something happens to your and Madeline’s child, you wouldn’t care anymore?”

Jeremy quietly hid the sorrow in his eyes. “I’ve told you, I only care about you now.”

“Then, that’s great.” Lana smiled, then said, “My subordinate unexpectedly ran into Eveline’s daughter today and thought that the child was particularly annoying, so he dealt with her.”

Jeremy curled his fingers abruptly, holding back his emotions. “What do you mean by ‘dealt with her’?”

“He took the initiative to drown that little thing.”

Jeremy clenched his fists upon hearing this. The unbearably deep sorrow had already caused him to lose all his sanity.

Lillian.

He painfully restrained his emotions and forced himself to calm down.

‘No, it can’t be.

‘Lillian, you’ll be fine.’

Lana glanced sideways at Jeremy’s expression. She was even more delighted to see that there was no disturbance on his handsome face.

The poison developed by Adam was indeed powerful.

It was also a good thing to be able to capture a man's heart in this way.

At the very least, Jeremy could not be without her now.

...

Lillian slept deeply all afternoon after she was saved by Fabian.

At this moment, the little girl was wearing a T-shirt that was too big for her and was sitting on the bed. Her plump, white feet were dangling on the edge of the bed as she looked at Fabian who was holding up beautiful dresses for her to see.

"Lily, do you like this one? It's pink and as cute as you, Lily." Fabian did his very best to convince Lily, but the child only shook her head. She did not speak at all and looked depressed.

"What about this one? It's white, like the clouds in the sky," Fabian said with a smile on his face.

However, Lillian still shook her head and remained silent.

Fabian glanced at the shopping bags piled up all over the room and walked to Lily's side. "Lillian, what do you like? I'll buy it for you."

Lillian looked at him and blinked. Her little mouth moved, but in the end, she did not say a word.

Fabian thought that the child might still be frightened, so he caressed her head dearly and picked her up.

“Then, I’ll take you home to see your mother, okay?”

Lily’s eyes suddenly lit up upon hearing this.

She took the initiative to reach out her hand to Fabian. Fabian understood and carried Lillian in his arms.

Fabian’s heart melted once such a soft little bun was in his arms.

He took the candy bouquet that he had not given to her the last time and stuffed it into Lily’s little hand. Then, he went downstairs with the child in his arms.

Just when he walked to the door, Fabian heard the sound of Lana returning. His expression suddenly sank. His handsome face was filled with a sorrow that he never had before.

Jeremy was walking behind Lana. Looking at the hateful figure of her back, he could no longer be calm.

When he thought of Lillian who was tortured by Lana’s subordinate, even to the point of death, he could not continue to slowly collect evidence of Lana’s crimes.

He wanted to avenge his little princess.

‘Lillian, Daddy will avenge you now.’

“Lana, you inhuman pervert!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1045

Jeremy was about to finish Lana off when he heard Fabian cursing angrily.

Lana was in a good mood, but she was scolded by Fabian as soon as she entered the house. Her expression hardened. She was about to open her mouth to retort when she saw Fabian carrying Lillian, who was safe and sound, in his arms.

Jeremy had also seen Lillian.

His battered heart, which was already riddled with holes, was instantly soothed.

'Lillian.

'My little princess.

'So you're alright. That's great!

'Daddy was afraid that something had happened to you. If something happened to you, your mother would fall apart completely.'

Jeremy thought silently, then heard Fabian scolding Lana again. "You asked your subordinate to kidnap Lillian, didn't you? You actually threw such a small child into the pool with no care about whether she lives or dies. Are you still human?"

"Fabian Johnson! Shut up!" Lana was outraged. "When did I kidnap this little thing? Stop speaking nonsense!"

"Who else if not you?" Fabian scolded sternly. He turned his head and looked at the little cutie in his arms. "Lillian, tell me, did this evil woman throw you into the pool? Tell me, so I'll call the shots for you."

"Heh! You'll call the shots for her? Who are you to her? Fabian, don't tell me you want to be like those celebrities and find someone who's more than a decade younger than you to be your future wife? Are you a groomer?"

“Lana, you shut up!” Fabian was really offended now. He wanted to slap Lana to wake this woman up, but the little cutie in his arms suddenly struggled and wanted to get down.

The little kid’s watery eyes were looking straight at Jeremy who was behind Lana.

Fabian understood and immediately let go of Lily.

Lily’s eyes shone as she ran toward Jeremy with her little feet.

Lana really wanted to kick Lily, but she did not want to be that vicious in front of Jeremy.

Just then, Lily fell down as she hoped she would.

Although Fabian had already cut the T-shirt, it was still too big. Lily’s little feet accidentally stepped on the hem of the shirt and with a plop, she fell down in front of Jeremy.

The fall was like an ice cone pounding on Jeremy’s heart. His heart hurt so much that he felt uncomfortable, but he did not reach out to Lily.

Only by pretending not to care could he keep them safe.

Jeremy’s embrace that Lily waited for did not come, but she did not cry. She just lay on the ground and looked up helplessly and confusedly at an unresponsive Jeremy with her big, watery eyes.

After a while, Lily slowly propped up her little hands and got up on her own.

Jeremy’s heart was as if it was being cut, but he still remained his indifferent attitude.

Fabian saw this scene and went up to pick up Lily even more angrily.

“Jeremy, what’s wrong with you? This is your biological daughter! She fell right in front of you, but you’re still so indifferent?!” Fabian questioned.

Jeremy glanced at a silent Lillian indifferently. “Eveline and I have divorced. This is her daughter and she has nothing to do with me.”

“What are you saying? Is she not still your daughter even after you’ve divorced Eveline? Isn’t your blood flowing in her?” Fabian carried Lily dearly as the young girl kept on looking at Jeremy without saying a word.

“Lillian, these are all bad people. They don’t care about you, but I do! I’ll take you back home to your mom!” Fabian picked up Lily angrily and wanted to leave.

Lana went up to stop him. “Fabian, if you still want me as your sister, you have to throw this little thing out and ignore it!”

Fabian’s eyes were sharp. “Lana, I think you’re mistaken. I stopped wanting an inhumane sister like you long ago! I want to see what else you’re going to do to Lily. If you dare touch her again, I’ll double it back at you!”

What?!

Lana was so angry that she got dizzy.

“You... Fabian, what did you say?!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1046

“Lana, I don’t have a sister like you!”

Fabian carried Lillian in his arms, turned around, and walked toward the garage.

Lillian, who was in his arms, kept her sights on Jeremy who had been ignoring her.

Her big, innocent eyes blinked lightly, but they gradually dimmed and shut close.

Jeremy looked at Lillian who was being carried away in his peripheral vision. He was certain that Fabian would not harm Lillian.

He muttered thousands of apologies on the inside, but he could not relieve the pain in his heart.

She was his and Madeline’s only little princess, but he could not even help the precious little princess up when she fell down in front of him.

What kind of father was he?

Madeline and Ryan had just returned to Whitman Manor from the police station. They were still worried about Lillian’s whereabouts when they saw a sports car parked at the door.

She fixed her gaze on it and saw Fabian sitting in the passenger seat with a child in his arms.

“Lillian?”

Madeline walked over in disbelief. When she got closer, she clearly saw that the little bun in Fabian’s arms was Lillian.

She was wearing a shirt that was poorly fitted. Her eyes were closed and she was sleeping peacefully against Fabian's chest.

Madeline was agitated, but she did not want to disturb the sleeping little bun.

She glanced at Fabian, and through a look, they tacitly understood.

"My lady, please open the door for me. I'll carry Lillian into the house," Fabian said in a low voice. His tone was soft and steady like never before.

Madeline nodded and opened the car door.

Fabian guarded Lillian's head and carefully carried her back to the room to sleep. He even put a blanket over Lily before leaving with Madeline.

Madeline asked about Lillian, but Fabian did not dare to tell Madeline that Lillian had been thrown into the pool by Lana and nearly drowned. He merely brushed it over, saying, "My lady, I'll retrace what happened to Lillian. Don't be angry, I'll teach a lesson to those who have bullied Lillian."

Fabian's expression was serious but not perfunctory.

Madeline thanked him and felt touched. "Fabian, I thought that there was no way for you and me to be friends, but I think I was wrong. You're a friend worth making."

Fabian scratched his head as if he was embarrassed upon hearing this. "Perhaps it's fate. I really like Lillian, but don't misunderstand. I don't have any perverted quirks, I just simply like this kid."

Listening to Fabian's explanation, Madeline smiled in relief. "I believe you."

She turned her head and glanced at Ryan. "Let me introduce you to my fiancé, Ryan. We'll be getting married soon. Do attend my wedding when the time comes."

Fabian looked at Ryan for a bit and showed a regretful expression. "And here I thought I would have a chance when my lady is single. I didn't expect someone else to be quicker."

Fabian suddenly looked serious as he continued, "You have to treat my lady well. Don't be like that Jeremy, so cold-blooded that he didn't even spare a glance at his own daughter when she fell down."

When Fabian's unintentional words fell, the lake in Madeline's heart surged. She looked at Fabian and asked, "You said that Jeremy didn't even look at Lillian when he saw her fall down?"

"Yes. Before I brought Lillian back here, she wanted a hug from her dad but Jeremy seemed to have been brainwashed by Lana. It was as if he could only see Lana in his eyes."

Madeline's heart sank, but she was suddenly reminded by the word Fabian said.

Brainwashed.

She then remembered what she had forgotten before.

Cigarette.

The ingredients in the cigarette!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1047

Madeline recalled the cigarette she had gotten from Jeremy's cigarette box that time. She had taken the cigarette to run a components test on it.

However, too many things happened all of a sudden after that. Both her parents passed away, and it was Jeremy who caused their deaths. She had fallen into chaos all of a sudden and totally forgot about the test.

After Fabian and Ryan left, Madeline returned to the room to watch over Lillian.

When she thought about Lillian wanting Jeremy to carry her after she fell down but only saw him turn a blind eye to her, the little girl must have felt very upset.

Although the child was still young and could not express herself well, she would still be able to sense that Jeremy did not like her.

Madeline felt more and more suspicious.

'How did a person become so cold-blooded? The answer might be lying within the cigarette.'

Madeline stayed with Lillian the entire night and fell asleep unknowingly.

When she woke up the next day, she saw that Lillian had not woken up yet. She felt a little worried. As she was about to wake the child up, the girl opened her eyes.

"Lillian." Madeline hugged her and asked, "Lillian, tell Mommy, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Lillian still did not speak. She only looked at Madeline, then stretched out her hands and hugged Madeline.

"Good girl, Lillian." Madeline soothed her. Guessing that the child was feeling she had been wronged, she felt more heartache for Lillian.

She helped Lillian get up and got herself washed before changing her clothes. They both then ate breakfast together.

However, Lillian did not say a single word even after breakfast was done.

Madeline found it very strange. "Lillian, why aren't you talking?"

Lillian looked at Madeline, but she only blinked her big eyes while her small mouth did not move even one bit.

Madeline was now convinced that there was something off. She obviously sensed that Lillian was not as lively as before. She was not even speaking a word.

After she passed Jackson and her youngest son to Karen, she brought Lillian to visit a doctor.

After going around a few pediatric hospitals, a doctor finally told Madeline, "Your child seems to have been shocked and is experiencing trauma, causing her to be unable to speak for the time being. She needs to break through the psychological trauma. Only then may she speak again."

Madeline's heart trembled violently when she heard the doctor's reply.

She could not imagine what Lillian had gone through that caused such a trauma.

'Is it due to Jeremy being ignorant and indifferent?'

Madeline carried the child back home. Lillian would still smile, and her smile was still warm and cute as usual. It was just that she was not speaking at all. She did not even utter the word 'Mommy' once.

At this moment, Jackson was accompanying Lillian as they piled wooden blocks together. Looking at the innocent and adorable faces, Madeline's fists clenched tighter and tighter. She turned around immediately.

"Eveline, where are you going?" Karen chased after Madeline and asked while carrying Pudding who was about to drink milk.

Madeline walked toward the car without looking back. "I'm going to find that inhumane and cold-hearted father!"

'Inhumane and cold-hearted father?'

Karen was puzzled, but Madeline had already driven the car away.

When she reached the downstairs of Whitman Corporation, Madeline was still convincing herself to be calm, but she could not bear it when she thought about how such a good child like Lillian could no longer speak. She could not hold herself back.

Madeline did not know whether Jeremy would be at the company at this time, and she did not want to call this man either. He would no longer answer her calls anyway.

The lady at the front desk noticed Madeline heading over in such a rush and hurried to greet her.

"Where's Jeremy? Is he in his office?" Madeline asked immediately, causing the front desk lady to start stammering due to her intimidating aura.

"Mr. Whitman..."

“I’ll go in and find him myself.”

Madeline went straight to Jeremy’s office while the lady at the front desk caught up to her. “Miss Montgomery, Mr. Whitman is not in the office. He really isn’t. Mr. Whitman is in a meeting.”

Madeline paused when she heard the words and turned to the meeting room.

She strode along with an awe-inspiring aura and opened the door to the meeting room straight away.

All of the department leaders who were listening to Jeremy’s speech were stunned and looked at Madeline who had barged in.

Jeremy paused the ongoing meeting as well. He turned his chair and looked sideways at the door.

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Madeline walked straight toward Jeremy. She could see no one else in her eyes.

Jeremy did not know why Madeline had come to see him, but he still felt happy to see her.

It was just that the moment Madeline came over to him, she raised her hand and slapped him heavily across his face.

Jeremy, with his tilted face, appeared lost.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They were silent for a while without even the slightest sound in the entire meeting room.

After witnessing this scene, Ken was stunned for a few seconds as well. Then, he immediately requested everyone in the conference room to leave before following suit himself. He closed the door as he exited.

Instantly, there was only Madeline and Jeremy left in the meeting room.

Jeremy raised his slender fingers and touched his beaten cheek. Then, he stood up and looked at Madeline whose expression was cold. Her glare was prickly as well.

“Miss Montgomery, I’ve said it before that I don’t want to see you again. Why are you still looking for me? Are you really unable to forget about me? You want to see me so badly, eh?”

Madeline looked at this handsome face that held a frivolous smile, and her disappointment was shown in her eyes.

“Lillian has become mute, are you happy now?”

‘Lillian has become mute.’ The moment this sentence penetrated Jeremy’s ears, it began occupying his mind, repeating continuously.

He could not believe it. For a brief moment, he even felt that Madeline was joking.

However, why would she make such a joke with him?

“Jeremy, you can hurt me all you want, but why are you hurting even Lillian now? What did you do when the child fell down in front of you and wanted you, her dad, to hug and comfort her?! You didn’t do anything? You actually chose to turn a blind eye and merely looked on?”

“Jeremy, tell me, what happened that made you so cold-blooded that you choose to stand by that psychotic woman, Lana? Tell me.”

Madeline restrained herself from breaking down and questioned him continuously.

Jeremy was also holding back his emotions. In the end, he endured his pain and chuckled pretentiously. "Dad? When has she ever called me her dad? She has never regarded me as her father."

"Why doesn't Lillian know that you're her biological father? Ask yourself the reason." Madeline looked back into Jeremy's deep eyes. "Jeremy, I'll ask you one last time. The person you care about the most now, is it Lana?"

Looking at those beautiful eyes that awaited an answer, Jeremy clenched every finger of his and said, "Yes, the one I care about now is only her."

"Alright. This is a good answer," Madeline sneered sarcastically, then turned away abruptly.

Jeremy was lost in a daze, his mind still echoing with the words Madeline just said—'Lillian has become mute.'

After being lost in his thoughts for a while, he felt that something was not right again because of the last thing Madeline said.

After Madeline left Whitman Corporation, she drove the car and went directly to Lana's villa.

As she was about to enter, she came across Fabian who was about to head out to look for Lillian. Seeing Madeline's vengeful expression, Fabian realized that something was wrong.

"My lady, why are you here? Is it because you discovered that Lillian was thrown into the swimming pool by Lana and had almost drowned? Did you come to get even with her?"

Madeline figured that it was Lana's subordinates who abducted Lillian yesterday, but she did not expect Lana to be so vicious!

“Lana! Where is she now?!” The flames in Madeline’s heart had already burned to their maximum point.

Right at this moment, Lana’s leisurely voice came from the swimming pool. “Who’s looking for me? Heh, Eveline?”

“What’s the matter? Aren’t you already getting married to Ryan? Are you still unable to let go of Jeremy and have come to cause me trouble?”

Seeing that it was Madeline, Lana folded one of her arms over her chest and started smoking a cigarette with the other. Her eyes were filled with arrogance and disdain.

Madeline raised her eyebrows and responded, “You’re right, I’m here to trouble you!”

As her words fell, Madeline walked toward Lana. While Lana was caught off guard, Madeline suddenly pinched the back of Lana’s neck and raised her leg to kick Lana’s knee.

“Argh!”

As a result, Lana was now kneeling beside the swimming pool in pain.

“Lana, for everything you’ve done to my daughter, I’ll do them unto you now!”

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Sh\*t!

Lana immediately got angry out of embarrassment. She abruptly raised her head, but as soon as she did, Madeline slapped her face with a loud smack.

“Argh!”

Lana cried out in pain again, then had the back of her neck clamped tightly once more by Madeline.

She could not move at all and was entirely unable to even stand up.

“What are all of you doing, being frozen there?! Drag this woman away from me!”

Lana instructed the bodyguards, but Fabian did not give her the chance to do so. “No one is allowed to touch her!”

The bodyguards who were just about to take action on Madeline quickly stopped and Lana became irritated. “Have you become stupid, Fabian?! I’m your biological sister. How could you help this woman instead?!”

“I’ve said it before, I don’t have a sister like you.”

“You...”

“Moreover, this is a grudge between both of you women. How can us men interfere with this matter?” Fabian shrugged and walked toward Lana’s side nonchalantly.

“Miss Lana Johnson, haven’t you always thought of yourself so great and that no woman could be your opponent? Isn’t that why you’ve been so tyrannical all this while? But it seems that you can’t even deal with anyone successfully without your subordinates now.”

“Fabian, you...” Lana’s face was pale with fury. She made attempts to struggle out of Madeline’s hold, but Madeline’s hand that was pinching the back of her neck was so firm that she could not raise her head at all. She could only kneel by the poolside like this, allowing Fabian to ridicule and sneer at her.

On the other hand, Jeremy had followed Madeline and arrived in a hurry. He was worried that Madeline troubling Lana would cause him trouble as well, but when he saw this happening by the pool, he felt relieved. At the same time, he was feeling even more ashamed as well.

What kind of man was he? What kind of husband and father was he?

His wife and daughter were being bullied by this psychotic woman, yet all he could do was only stand idly by the side.

At this moment, Lana was so mad that she was about to explode. She turned her face to the side, her vicious eyes glaring at Madeline fiercely. "Eveline, I suggest you let go of me immediately. Otherwise—"

Smack!

Madeline did not give Lana any opportunity to continue spitting nonsense. Her glare was prickly as she delivered the slap without even saying a single word. She then raised her foot and kicked Lana's back.

Lana suddenly lost her center of balance and plunged into the swimming pool.

Madeline pressed down on Lana's head mercilessly, burying her face in the water.

Splash, splash!

Lana took in a few gulps of water while she shook her head, desperately struggling.

Seeing this, the bodyguards at the side immediately prepared themselves to save Lana.

Jeremy quickly picked up a few small stones from the ground and threw them toward the legs of the bodyguards who were rushing toward Madeline. Those bodyguards who were attacked screamed in pain before falling into the swimming pool messily.

Fabian felt that something was off and looked back. He unexpectedly saw Jeremy standing not far away, calmly looking toward this side.

“Eveline! You...” Lana cursed as she kept struggling.

However, Madeline’s expression remained unchanged. Her eyes became colder as she scolded, “Lana, you heartless psycho! Is this how you had my Lillian struggle helplessly in the water?”

“Mmf... Cough... Eveli...”

“Come at me if you have the guts! What does it count for you to bully a five-year-old child?! Second lady of the Johnson family? Leaving out the Stygian Johnson Gang and without the protection of your subordinates, you, Lana, are nothing at all!

“You’re merely trash, and all you know is to fake your greatness.

“Lana, you’ll never be an opponent of mine! If you were really capable, the person in the water now would be me, not you!”

With these words, Madeline immediately threw Lana into the swimming pool.

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Lana fell into the swimming pool with a splash, stirring up layers of waves.

She knew how to swim, but because she had been shoved into the water for so long by Madeline just now, she accidentally swallowed a lot of water. She had also expended a lot of energy during her struggles. She did not have much energy left to swim.

While she was trying to get out of the pool, she was violently pulled by Madeline on her collar.

Before Lana could catch her breath, her breathing was restricted once more.

She opened her eyes that were blinded by the water and saw the cold light bursting out of Madeline's eyes.

“Listen, Lana, if the law can't punish you, I will do so myself! Do you really think that you have nothing to worry about just because you have the Stygian Johnson Gang supporting you? I'm telling you now. As long as I'm alive for even a day, I'll definitely do everything possible to send you to jail! Unless you kill me first!”

After Madeline finished speaking her words, she threw Lana back into the swimming pool and turned away.

As soon as she turned around, however, she noticed Jeremy standing not far away—just looking at her.

Madeline ignored him. She took a big step and walked toward the gates with a stifling aura.

Jeremy saw the way Madeline had looked at him—it was filled with intense resentment and disappointment.

He pretended not to care and had a faint smile on his lips until Madeline passed by. Only then did he remove his disguise.

Seeing Lana who was swearing in the swimming pool, Jeremy's eyes turned hostile.

‘Lana, for whatever you did to my wife and daughter, I'll definitely return the same back to you.’

This day would arrive very soon.

Madeline walked straight to the door and met Yorick who had just returned.

Yorick's expression was aloof, but he seemed to be surprised when he saw Madeline who had an imposing aura. It was immediately followed by a mild annoyance that appeared between his eyebrows. He strode directly into the villa without stopping Madeline.

Lana had just climbed out from the swimming pool, and before she could come back to her senses, she saw Yorick walking hurriedly toward her.

She quickly complained to her brother, "Brother, that Eveline—"

Smack!

Before Lana could finish speaking, Yorick had landed a slap on her.

Lana staggered back and fell into the swimming pool once more. A strong taste of blood invaded her mouth.

She covered her face in disbelief as she panted hard, looking at Yorick who was standing above the pool. "Yorick! Have you gone crazy as well?!"

"How many times have I warned you to not provoke Eveline? Do you know what foolish thing you've done? I've spent more than a month negotiating two large orders with her that involve hundreds of millions of dollars in funds, all of which are now ruined by you! By your hands! Go back to F Country as soon as possible! Don't let me see you here again."

Fabian clapped his hands and applauded. "Did you hear that? He asked you to go back to F Country and stop causing trouble!"

"..."

Lana covered her swollen face. Gritting her teeth, she punched the water hard.

"Hmph!" She sneered, "Just this one Eveline has actually made both my elder and younger brothers switch to her side!"

She cursed in dissatisfaction but noticed Jeremy when she raised her eyes. Lana immediately showed an aggrieved expression and quickly climbed out of the pool.

"Jeremy."

Jeremy pretended to be concerned and handed Lana a bathrobe, saying, "I saw everything just now. Why did your brother beat you for Eveline?"

Lana's expression turned dark. Thinking of the mysterious man she saw in the coffee shop when she tailed Yorick that time, she gritted her teeth and turned her head to show Jeremy a sad look. "Jeremy, it looks like no one really cares about me anymore other than you."

"Don't say that. They're your biological brothers, after all."

"So what if they're my brothers? They're concerned about Eveline more than me now." Lana's eyes were full of envy. Looking at Jeremy's puzzled expression, she then said, "Jeremy, since we're already in such a close relationship, there's something I must tell you."

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Jeremy looked at her with interest. "What is it?"

Lana stepped to the side, lit a cigarette, and started smoking. She thought for a moment before suddenly asking Jeremy, "Jeremy, do you know of anyone else with considerable influence who secretly protects Eveline? Apart from her parents, of course."

Jeremy's eyes changed instantly. "Why do you ask?"

"Because..." Lana spat out the smoke and continued, "Because there's a mysterious man behind my brother. My brother seems to be a little fearful of this man. He doesn't allow me to provoke Eveline because that's also what is wanted of him by the man. So I'm curious about who this man is."

Knowing this situation, Jeremy was really surprised.

Regardless of who this mysterious man was, he was helping Madeline.

This seemed to be a good thing.

However, who was this man who was able to make Yorick somewhat concede?

While Jeremy was pondering this, he suddenly heard Lana reluctantly saying, "Jeremy, you saw Yorick's attitude just now as well. I've done so many things for him in the Stygian Johnson Gang for so many years, but he has been raising his hand against his own sister because of that Eveline. Since he's so heartless, he can't blame me for being ruthless."

Jeremy glanced at Lana, then asked, "What are you planning to do?"

Lana touched her swollen cheek. “The Stygian Johnson Gang’s accounts have always been handled by me. You know, most of the business conducted by the Stygian Johnson Gang should not be known by others. After the money is obtained, it must be cleaned before it can be used with integrity.”

While she was saying this, she walked up to Jeremy with full of trust in her eyes. She said, “Jeremy, I’ve already considered it. Let’s go and strike out by ourselves. In the future, you’ll be in charge of the external business while I will be responsible for money laundering. You work outside and I work inside. Don’t you think we’ll be like husband and wife like this?”

Lana’s eyes lit up, and she immediately wanted to lean on Jeremy.

Jeremy pretended to tidy up his clothes to avoid Lana. Then, he tentatively asked, “Is the ledger you mentioned a record of all the accounting made by the Stygian Johnson Gang over the years? Will Yorick let you take care of such an important thing?”

Hearing this, Lana appeared to be arrogant. “It’s exactly because I’m his sister that’s why they let me take care of such an important ledger.”

Jeremy looked at Lana with a vague smile. “It turns out that you’re actually so capable. Looks like I’ve underestimated you before.”

Lana smiled at Jeremy gently. “Honey, we have all the time in the future. You can get to know me slowly—hiss!” Lana wanted to ask Jeremy for a kiss, but the corners of her mouth suddenly stung badly.

“Go back to the room and rest. I’m about to go out to have a talk about a deal. I’ll discuss it in detail with you when I return.”

Lana was indeed exhausted. Madeline had pushed her into the swimming pool earlier and made her unable to lift her head up. She even threw her into the swimming pool. The muscles all over her body were aching now.

After Jeremy left, he took out his mobile phone, typed in a few Arabic numbers, and sent them out. Then, he drove around the main road a few times before finally entering a cafe with a few people.

A well-dressed man was sitting in the corner by the window. Jeremy walked over and sat down, saying coldly, "I've obtained news regarding the ledger you had mentioned before. I request to perform the mission immediately. I don't want to waste time. You guys have no ways to guarantee the safety of my wife and daughter."

The man sitting opposite him replied politely, "Jeremy, it's a good thing that you've obtained news regarding the ledger, but the foundation of the Stygian Johnson Gang is solid. They have great power in F Country. It'll be better for us not to rush into it."

"My daughter was made mute by that psychotic woman. How can you have me continue pleasing that woman calmly?"

The man smiled kindly. "Jeremy, we've all seen it. You handled it well."

'Handled it well?'

Jeremy found it ironic. Only he knew how much pain he was enduring.

He suddenly regretted his decision to join IBCI.

After a few seconds of silence, Jeremy calmly parted his lips. "There seems to be a person behind Yorick.

Based on my understanding of Lana's words, Yorick seems to be very fearful of this person."

The man paused when he heard the words, then said, "This man is our colleague."

"Colleague?" Jeremy's eyes narrowed. "Who's this person?"

The person hesitated with difficulty before saying, "It's not convenient to disclose his identity for the time being. This is for the sake of your safety and the mission."

Jeremy did not want to push them for the answer. He knew the rules as well, so he did not ask any more questions.

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It was just that he really did not expect someone to have had already penetrated into the Stygian Johnson Gang and was even able to make Yorick obey his orders. Despite the person's influence, he was still unable to uproot the Stygian Johnson Gang, which showed how solid the foundation of the Stygian Johnson Gang was.

After Jeremy left the cafe, he drove to the gates of the kindergarten where Jackson and Lillian were studying.

He waited until the end of school, but he still did not see the brother and sister duo coming out from the kindergarten.

Feeling puzzled, he got out of the car and went to ask their teacher in charge.

The teacher in charge recognized Jeremy's face and spoke a little apprehensively, "I'm really sorry about this, Mr. Whitman. It's because I didn't look after Lillian well that she suffered a fright.

"Mrs. Whitman said Lillian isn't able to come to school these days. Jackson has also given a notice of absence."

After hearing her reply, Jeremy's mood became extremely heavy all of a sudden.

He drove to Whitman Manor, parked the car far away, and walked to the door.

Coincidentally, the moment he arrived at the gates, he happened to see Jackson and Lillian playing in the yard.

There was a pure smile on Lillian's delicate and cute face, but the only thing she did was smile. She was not communicating with Jackson at all.

She only communicated by either patting on Jackson's hand or using her finger to point ahead. Her little pink mouth had not moved at all.

Jeremy's thin lips were pressed tightly together. His eyes were already heating up, and his Adam's apple was trembling as he sniffled.

Lillian really could not speak anymore.

Jeremy clenched his fists and blamed himself painfully.

He felt he had no right left to face this child again.

He asked himself, 'What have I given this child?

'Nothing at all.'

Never had he given her fatherly love or care.

He had never been a qualified father.

Jeremy felt guilty and blamed himself. As he was about to turn away and leave, a small ball rolled to his feet suddenly.

He looked down and caught a glimpse of Lillian running happily in his direction.

She came to pick up the ball, but when she saw Jeremy, Lillian's approaching footsteps gradually stopped.

In those big and bright eyes, there were unexpected defensiveness and insecurity.

Jeremy was heartbroken. He picked up the ball and passed it to Lillian. However, Lillian looked at Jeremy and only shook her head. She pressed her lips tightly, turned, and ran away.

The instant the child ran away from him, Jeremy felt as if the color of the sky had turned gray.

"Lillian." He called out the child's name and walked toward Lillian with the ball in his hand. However, Lillian resisted and hid behind Jackson while shaking her head, not saying anything.

Jeremy could even notice the disappointment in the way Jackson was looking at him.

“Daddy, why are you helping the bad woman who bullied Mommy to bully my younger sister?” Jackson questioned him seriously.

Obviously, the bad woman Jackson was referring to was Lana.

Jeremy did not know how to explain it. He was a man with too many heavy missions and burdens on his shoulders, yet he could not take care of his own little family.

After thinking about it, he knelt down and looked at the two children with a gentle smile, handing the ball over. “Lillian, this is your ball, take it.”

However, Lillian did not respond. Instead, she raised her clear eyes and looked behind Jeremy carefully.

Jeremy noticed the abnormality. He stood up straight and looked over...

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In fact, Jeremy already knew who had come over when he heard the familiar footsteps.

The moment he looked back, it was indeed Madeline he saw.

This was the woman he wished he could merge with into his own blood and life.

Madeline did not even spare Jeremy a glance, however. She walked straight to the two children. With a gentle and loving smile on her face, she touched the two cute and rosy faces. “Jack, go on in with your sister. Mommy will bake a cake for both of you in a while.”

Jackson nodded obediently. He held Lillian's fair and tender little hand with his own small hand, glancing at Jeremy before turning away.

After watching the two children enter the house, the smile on Madeline's face gradually dissipated.

"How dare you still come to see Lillian?" Madeline mocked him sarcastically. "Have you seen it now? Lillian can't speak anymore. Are you satisfied with your girlfriend's master plan?"

Jeremy did not respond to Madeline's words. He only walked past her and gently put the small ball that was in his hand at the doorstep.

After leaving the ball, he walked off indifferently.

Madeline walked over to pick up the ball and threw it to Jeremy's back.

The small ball was very light, but it felt as heavy as hundreds of pounds when it hit Jeremy's back.

He stopped and heard Madeline's approaching footsteps.

"There's no one here now, Jeremy. Can't you tell me now? Why on earth are you staying with Lana?" Madeline's tone was obviously less aggressive and had turned softer.

"I don't believe that you can really be so unfeeling. Even if you really don't love me anymore, you wouldn't be so cold to the children. The more you're being so deliberately ruthless, the more suspicious it seems."

Madeline walked up to him and looked at the man's cold expression, her gaze sharp. "Jeremy, answer me. If you're facing troubles, it'd be good enough if you just blink as a response."

After she finished her sentence, the air went silent for a bit.

After a long interval, Jeremy smiled and raised the corners of his lips. “Eveline, you asking me this means that you still miss me and are hoping for something from me, right?”

He asked her in reply, a similar mocking expression appearing on his handsome face.

“You’re already a bride-to-be who’s going to marry another man. Stop having any more fantasies about me. Instead of us torturing each other, it’d be better for us to let each other go. You go be Madam Jones and don’t bother with who I’m with.”

“Is this the truth in your heart?” Madeline asked earnestly. Her eyes were shimmering as she still held the last glimmer of hope toward him.

Jeremy looked at the pair of beautiful eyes blankly and nodded when he thought of the few remaining days he had left.

“Eveline, I really loved you.”

‘So, so much.’

Once he was done talking, he brushed past her.

Madeline smiled and chewed on what he said—‘loved’.

It was merely ‘loved’.

After returning to the car, Jeremy began to cough non-stop. The tissue he used for wiping up was dyed with a large patch of dark red blood.

His hands that held the steering wheel trembled involuntarily as well.

The poison developed by Adam was really destructive.

However, he would rather die than rely on the cigarettes given by Lana.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1054

He leaned back into the car seat tiredly, tears wetting the corner of his eyes.

'Lillian, Daddy is sorry.

'I hope that before I leave, I can still hear your sweet laughter and hear you happily call me 'Daddy'.'

He touched the family portrait that he kept in secret and let the grief flow through his body. The clearer the pain, the deeper he could remember who the woman he loved was...

Madeline stood frozen in place for a long time, unable to understand Jeremy's behavior.

She still hoped that he was having his own struggles, but his performance was extremely ruthless—so ruthless that she could not find any excuse for him.

In three days, she would be married to Ryan.

Karen was also counting down the days. Two days before the wedding, she went to look for Madeline while deliberately carrying Pudding in her arms. "Eveline, are you really going to marry Ryan? Is there no more chance for Jeremy?"

Madeline put the sorted clothes into the suitcase. She lifted the corner of her lips and smiled. "He and I have been going round and round for years but still can't get together, which shows that he and I are destined for nothing."

"How can you two be destined for nothing? If there's no destiny between the two of you, you won't have Pudding." Karen still tried to persuade her.

Madeline was indifferent. "To be honest, I can't completely let go of him now, but I also know very well that he and I will never be able to reunite with each other again."

Madeline packed her clothes, pulled along her luggage, and took Pudding from Karen's arms.

Pudding was almost three months old. He looked at her confusedly and laughed.

"Pudding, oh Pudding, what name should Mommy give you? Your brother is called Jackson, then what about you?"

She asked the little guy. In fact, she was asking herself, since such a small child could not speak yet.

At first, she wanted Jeremy to name the child, but now...

Madeline looked down at the naive baby, bowed her head, and kissed him.

"Mom, I want to make a bank account for Pudding early tomorrow morning. Can you please help me contact Jeremy? I need his ID card, but I don't want to see him again."

Karen nodded upon hearing this. "I'll give Jeremy a call."

She dialed Jeremy's number and walked out. The call connected shortly after. Karen immediately asked before Jeremy spoke, "Jeremy, where are you now?"

"At the office. What's the matter? Can Lillian speak already?" Jeremy sounded quite anxious.

"Lillian still can't speak." Karen lowered her voice and explained, "Eveline is going to register for a bank account for Pudding and needs your ID card. Jeremy, Eveline is going to marry Ryan the day after tomorrow. This is your last chance. Mom can only help you until here. Remember, don't leave the office."

Karen hung up the phone before Jeremy got the chance to speak. Then, she entered the room and told Madeline, "Eveline, Jeremy said he's still busy at the office. Why don't you go there while I look after Pudding?"

Madeline did not want to delay the child's registration, so she handed Pudding to Karen and went out to Whitman Corporation to look for Jeremy.

When Karen saw that Madeline had left, she immediately called Jeremy. "Jeremy, Eveline is heading over now. You have to seize the opportunity!"

Jeremy received the call from Karen. After hanging up, he looked at the dim night outside the window and made a call.

Around ten minutes later, Madeline reached Whitman Corporation. She walked straight toward Jeremy's office. At this time, the employees had already left work, so no one stopped her from looking for Jeremy.

However, when Madeline reached the door to his office and was about to knock on it, she suddenly heard a woman's sweet laughter from the inside.

She was taken aback and looked through the transparent glass door. She had just glanced in out of curiosity, but after seeing the situation inside, her raised hand that was about to knock on the door stiffened instantly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1055

Although the sky was dark and the lights were off on the inside, Madeline could still see clearly.

A woman with short hair wearing a sexy dress was hugging and kissing a tall man.

The short-haired woman was of course Lana, and this man, who else could he be other than Jeremy?

Although Jeremy told her that he had slept with Lana, Madeline always doubted it.

Yet at this moment, seeing was believing. She did not want to believe it but had to.

She thought that she could face it calmly, but each beat of her heart only pained her while her breathing became all disordered. At this moment, she was feeling suffocated.

Madeline stared at the increasingly unsightly scenes happening inside. After hearing the sound of the woman's charming laughter, she suddenly turned around and walked toward the elevator. She randomly pressed the elevator buttons with her fingers. Her stomach began to cramp, making her nauseous.

Jeremy clearly saw Madeline's figure angrily leaving from inside the office, then turned on the lights in the room.

The two actors who were performing stopped immediately.

"You two can leave now." He dismissed them and exhorted, "Remember to change your appearance first, then leave through the back door."

The two actors took the checks from Jeremy and nodded joyfully. "Thanks, Boss. You can call us again next time if you want to put on another performance."

"There won't be a next time." Jeremy coldly rejected. "Remember, this matter cannot be known by a fourth person."

Both of them knew of Jeremy's status and nodded repeatedly in response before leaving.

Jeremy sat back in front of his office desk and closed his eyes tiredly.

He felt that his physical condition was getting worse. He would feel his chest hurting from time to time.

The pain was even more obvious when he thought about Madeline marrying Ryan the day after tomorrow.

However, Ryan was a good man who could be trusted for life. He did not want Madeline to miss out.

In the end, he could only pray that the other man could give her what he could not.

The last thing he wanted to see was Madeline still having a slight expectation toward him, so he could only put on a show for her so that she would no longer have even the slightest expectation or continue to miss him after he was gone.

After pondering for a long time and feeling that his body was not that weak anymore, Jeremy got up and left the office.

However, when he came downstairs, he found Madeline standing alone at the entrance of the company.

Her back figure was very beautiful and attractive, but it looked so frail. He really wanted to go up and give her a hug, but he could no longer spread his arms to her.

It started drizzling from above the night sky. Accompanied by the evening breeze, the coolness hit straight to the bottom of Jeremy's heart.

He took a deep breath and made his state look less haggard before walking toward Madeline.

"What are you doing here?" Jeremy pretended to ask unknowingly.

Only then did Madeline hear the footsteps behind her. She clenched her fists and turned around with a cold expression. "Are you free tomorrow?"

"What's the matter?"

"I want to register a bank account for Pudding," Madeline answered simply.

Jeremy nodded thoughtfully, then took out the ID card he had prepared ahead of time from his pocket. "I'm not free, but you can take this and settle it yourself."

"I don't want to take the things you've touched." Madeline refused as a touch of disgust appeared in her eyes.

Jeremy's hand that was holding the ID card stiffened in the air. He seemed to look confusedly at Madeline, but in fact, he knew the meaning behind Madeline's words better than anyone else.

"If you don't want it, forget it. Don't come looking for me again in the future." He spoke indifferently and put away his ID card before walking toward the main entrance.

There was rain falling on him. He did not seem to feel it at all and walked straight ahead.

Just when he reached the front of the car and opened the door, Madeline caught up and slammed his car door shut.

He looked at her. He did not know if the rain had become heavier or if his condition was not good, but her face before him was becoming blurry.

“Why on earth?” Madeline asked him, “Why did you suddenly become like this? Just because I can’t forgive you for being manipulated by Lana to kill my parents, you throw yourself into Lana’s arms?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1056

“Jeremy, what exactly are you thinking?”

The man looked at her with a calm and indifferent expression.

“Eveline, no matter what I think, I won’t think about you anymore,” he said coldly and took out his ID card again. “Take it if you want to. If you think it’s dirty, then I guess you don’t have to register an account for your son.”

“My son? Is he only my son?” Madeline laughed sarcastically. The drops of fine rain fell heavier, blurring her vision.

“Do you still remember what you said when you knelt before me? You said, ‘Linnie, I’ll make you happy for the rest of your life.’ But it turns out that the happiness you gave me is so short-lived.”

She looked at the ID card that was wet from the rain. She restrained her emotions that were tethering on the edge of a breakdown and refused to shed a tear.

“I’m getting married to Ryan the day after tomorrow. I’ll return your ID card when you come for the ceremony.”

Madeline took the ID card and left decisively.

Jeremy stood in the rain and suddenly leaned against his car weakly. Seeing Madeline’s disappearing figure in the rainy night, he did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

The next day, Madeline went to settle the registration procedures for Pudding.

On the way back, she held the child and looked at the photo on Jeremy’s ID. The man had sharp eyebrows and dazzling eyes. He was incomparably handsome.

She still remembered that year when he ran with and chased her on the beach. Back then, he made a serious promise to protect her for life, but in the end, all his vows disappeared like smoke.

The weather was fine on the day of her marriage with Ryan.

Madeline had put on a wedding dress once more and was holding a bouquet of fresh flowers. She stood with Ryan, who was in a suit, in front of the priest for the wedding ceremony.

There were very few people attending the ceremony. Other than Ryan’s parents and some close friends, all who were left were Ava and Daniel—the bridesmaid and best man.

Jeremy had long arrived, but he was standing outside of the church.

When he heard the priest asking Madeline if she would be Ryan’s wife, he heard her answer in two words.

"I do."

Jeremy's tears almost poured out of his eyes, and extreme pain flooded his entire being.

'Linnie, my Linnie, you've eventually become someone else's wife.

'If only you knew how much I want to love you, accompany you to grow old, and watch the kids grow up with you... But I no longer have the right nor time.'

The poison was spreading too fast, and it had reached the third stage.

After reaching the fifth stage, the poison would spread to his cells and organs. He would then be a lost cause.

The wedding ceremony ended successfully after Ryan pressed a kiss on Madeline's forehead.

Madeline smiled faintly at Ryan, but she could not help looking at the church door.

She was still holding Jeremy's ID card in her hand, but he had not come.

Come to think about it, how could he still be willing to come to see her?

Madeline planned on going to the washroom, but when she walked through the corridor, she heard the sound of constant coughing coming from the side.

She inexplicably felt that the coughing sounded familiar, so she looked over and unexpectedly saw Jeremy standing in a remote corner while coughing violently.

Actually, Jeremy wanted to leave right after Madeline said 'I do', but he suddenly felt uncomfortable. He coughed and coughed until he spat out blood.

The poison was indeed very powerful.

There was no way to restrain its spread.

He no longer remembered how many times he had coughed up blood now.

However, he did not have a tissue or a handkerchief with him at the moment.

He covered his bloody lips with his slender fingers and turned around, but he ran directly into Madeline who had already walked up to him...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1057

Jeremy was surprised. He did not know when Madeline came up from behind him.

Madeline was also taken aback because Jeremy's face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

The two looked at each other and time seemed to stand still at this moment.

Jeremy struggled to suppress the intense smell of blood and the dry itch in his throat. He turned his face away to avoid Madeline's sight, coughing lightly.

Jeremy's heart was very flustered at this moment. He was afraid that Madeline would discover that something was wrong with him and she would see through everything.

"Maddie, why are you standing there? It's time for a photo." Ava's reminder came from a distance.

Madeline looked at the man who was facing her from the side and handed over the ID card.

“I’m giving it back to you,” she said coldly as she stretched out her hand to him.

Jeremy clenched his fists, knowing he could not reach out to Madeline.

The palms of his two hands were stained with blood.

Seeing Jeremy being indifferent, Madeline frowned. “If seeing me makes you bored, why come here to obstruct your view?”

“Maddie.” Ava’s voice came again.

Madeline saw that Jeremy was completely ignoring her—even the corners of his eyes and eyebrows were cold. She raised her hand all of a sudden and threw the ID card at him.

“Since you’re so disgusted, you can pick it up yourself.”

As her voice fell, Madeline lifted her skirt and walked away without any hesitation.

Jeremy’s fingers that were covering his lips gradually tightened as he crouched down. With his long, blood-stained fingers that were gently trembling, he picked up the ID card that Madeline had thrown at his feet.

He lifted his bleak eyes, looking at the beautiful image of the woman who was reflected in his pupils. He could not restrain himself from spitting out a big mouthful of blood from his lips.

'Linnie, I wish you happiness.'

When Madeline left, she saw Jeremy's car parked across the road from the church.

She subconsciously glanced out of the car window. She vaguely saw a familiar figure standing at the same place where she had separated from Jeremy just now.

Madeline found it a little strange, and before she could think deeper into it, Ryan approached her. "What's wrong?"

She came back to her senses and smiled, shaking her head.

"It's nothing." Ryan smiled softly and shook Madeline's hand.

Madeline smiled and accepted Ryan's warm care, but she inevitably thought of Jeremy in her heart.

She warned herself that she was already Ryan's wife, so she should stop thinking about the man who had cut her off from him. Yet, her thoughts remained occupied by Jeremy.

After carrying out the outdoor shooting for the entire afternoon, it was then time to head to the hotel.

Madeline changed into a simple dress, and together with Ryan, they gave a toast to a few relatives and friends.

Ava was not behaving aloof at all and had already drunk several glasses in succession as she held onto a wine bottle.

Daniel was sitting next to Ava and had advised her not to drink so much, but Ava instead courteously

filled Daniel's glass with wine while drunkenly patting him on the shoulder. "Dan, today is a good day for Maddie. Drink more and be happy for her."

Daniel recalled how Ava had behaved the last time she got drunk. He could not help but think of the accidental kiss between him and Ava back then.

As matters stood, only he knew about that time while Ava knew nothing.

"Dan, what are you thinking about?" Ava scrunched her drunken eyes and asked Daniel, "Come, have a drink."

Seeing her face up-close, Daniel felt hot and somewhat hurriedly took the wine glass before drinking the contents in one gulp.

However, Daniel rarely drank alcohol, so after downing a full glass, he felt his entire body going warm. His head was a little dizzy now too.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1058

After Madeline and Ryan returned from chatting with the guests from the Jones family, Ava was found flushed and drunk. She was muttering non-stop, "Maddie, this time, you must have a happy marriage. You must..."

Madeline was moved. Ava was one of the few people in this world who truly cared and was concerned for her.

At this moment, Madeline had no choice but to ask Daniel to send Ava back home.

However, Daniel was also slightly drunk. After helping Ava into the taxi, he leaned against Ava drowsily.

He wanted to bring Ava home at first, but the driver unexpectedly stopped the taxi at the entrance of a hotel. With a look of understanding, he opened the car door for Daniel.

Daniel was lazy to clarify the truth and helped Ava out of the car.

Ava was drunk till the point she almost could not stand still. It was as if her limbs had turned into jelly as she leaned weakly on Daniel.

“Ava, are you okay?” Daniel was quite worried.

“Okay?” Ava raised her blurry eyes. “Okay... Maddie needs to be okay.”

After she replied out of the topic, she fell into his arms almost unconsciously.

Daniel hugged Ava quickly. He looked at the busy traffic on the road, then carried Ava into the hotel in front of him.

He rented a room and went upstairs while holding Ava.

Ava blushed and began to mutter again.

“Dan...”

“I’m here.” Daniel still had his consciousness. He answered when Ava called out to him.

Ava suddenly raised her drunk eyes and touched his face with a silly-looking smile. She was completely unaware of what she was doing at the moment.

“Huh? It’s really Dan? I’m dreaming of you again.”

“...”

“Dan is also so good-looking in my dreams.”

“...” Not knowing whether it was because of the influence of alcohol or Ava’s praise, Daniel’s heart started beating very quickly while the temperature of his cheeks began to boil.

While he was still looking forward to what Ava would say to him next, Ava suddenly clung to his neck and started crying. “Dan, do you know that I’ve liked you all this while...”

Daniel’s footsteps stopped abruptly. He felt a sourness in his heart as he listened to Ava’s sobbing voice.

“Ava...”

Ava let go of her hands and brought her cherry-red face close to Daniel’s eyes.

“Dan, I won’t have the chance to see you again in the future. I don’t know when will be the next time I can dream of you, so can I give you a kiss this time?”

Hearing this request from her and looking at her expectant eyes, Daniel somehow felt as if something soft had fallen onto his heart.

Seeing Ava squinting her eyes as if she was about to fall asleep, Daniel could not help but lean in and place his lips on hers...

On this hazy night, the rain began falling unknowingly.

After Madeline put Pudding to sleep, she gave Karen a call again and was relieved after knowing that Lillian and Jackson were both asleep.

It was just that at this moment, Madeline felt a little ill at ease in her newlywed bedroom.

Today was the day she and Ryan got married. She was his legal wife now.

As she was thinking about it, the bedroom door opened and Ryan walked in while dressed in a light gray-colored robe.

After putting Lana to sleep with aromatherapy, Jeremy drove to the newlywed house Ryan had bought for Madeline.

He stopped his car when he arrived, and with a glance, he saw two silhouettes reflected in the window of the lit master bedroom.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1059

Jeremy knew that coming here was only going to hurt him.

He just could not let go. He could not let go of the woman who was embedded deeply into his bones.

Through the thin and dense drizzle, Jeremy saw Ryan approaching Madeline through the curtains. He got closer to her, and when he lowered his head, it was obvious that he was kissing her.

Jeremy held the steering wheel tightly and felt the raindrops outside the car window pounding into his heart. It felt cold and icy.

He could not continue being like this anymore. The only thing he could do was leave and go to Whitman Manor, where he could quietly visit the two children who had fallen asleep.

In the bedroom.

Ryan gave Madeline a light hug before letting go of her.

“I know you haven’t completely let go of Jeremy in your heart. It doesn’t matter. I can wait.”

Ryan’s words made Madeline feel guilty.

She was already his legal wife, but she still could not fulfill the responsibilities of a wife.

Ryan was very empathetic toward her. “We got married in such a rush. It’s only human nature that you haven’t let go of Jeremy yet.”

“Thank you, Rye.”

“We’re husband and wife now. You don’t need to be so polite.” Ryan patted Madeline on the shoulder. “Go to bed earlier with the little guy,” he said before turning to go out.

“Are you going to sleep in the guest room?” Madeline asked as she faced his back.

Ryan shook his head. “I still have something to do. I’ll be in the study.”

“Get it done earlier so that you can get some rest, okay?”

“Okay.” Ryan smiled softly and closed the door for Madeline.

He went to the study, put on his black-rimmed glasses, and sat down at the desk.

His initial elegant and handsome face instantly turned fierce and domineering.

He turned on the webcam and connected to the video call. A voice reported from the other end, “The poison in Jeremy’s body has entered the third phase. He may not have much time left. He asked that the task be performed as soon as possible. We’ll wait for your further instructions.”

Ryan listened calmly and looked at the falling rain outside the window.

‘There’ll be a rainbow after the rain.

‘It’s just that I don’t know when this rain will end.’

...

After Lana slept for a while, she got up comfortably.

The fragrance gave her the illusion that she had slept with Jeremy again last night.

Lana washed up and changed her clothes. She was very happy to see Jeremy come into the room with a tray of breakfast.

She looked at Jeremy obsessively as she drank the coffee and bit into the toast. “Jeremy, there’ll be a big order coming in in the next two days. Our client is flying to Glendale specifically to negotiate. You’ll have to show what you’re made of then. I want to let Yorick see that even without the Stygian Johnson Gang, I

can still do big things on my own.”

Jeremy nodded and handed Lana a tissue intimately.

“I have a suggestion.”

“What is it?” Lana looked at Jeremy with interest.

She realized that she had really fallen head over heels in love with this man because the sight of him made her feel particularly chippy.

Jeremy locked his eyes with Lana’s admiring ones. “Whitman Corporation is a good way to help us launder money.”

“What?” Lana’s eyes widened unexpectedly. “Are you saying that I should launder all the dirty money through Whitman Corporation?”

Jeremy looked serious. “You give me the account books, and I’ll do the laundering for you. I’m the president of Whitman Corporation. No one can intervene in the transfer of company funds.”

Lana groaned thoughtfully.

When Jeremy saw that she was thinking about it, he continued, “This is the fastest and safest way to launder the money. Don’t you want to prove your ability to Yorick? This will be the best opportunity for it.

“As long as you leave the accounts of Stygian Johnson Gang to me, I promise that I’ll launder the money for you in the shortest possible time.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1060

Lana heard him but seemed to be hesitating.

It was the first time Jeremy saw a serious look on the dishonest woman.

He did not want to give Lana too much time to think about it.

He stood up and pretended to be displeased. "Since you don't trust me, then forget it."

Lana hurried over to stop Jeremy when she heard what he said. "Baby, don't be angry. Why would I not trust you?"

Lana coquettishly tugged on Jeremy's sleeve. She looked a little worried. When she saw that Jeremy's handsome face was not turned toward her and he was acting coldly as well, Lana changed her mind.

"Baby, you're offering such a big sacrifice to let a multinational company like Whitman Corporation help the Stygian Johnson Gang launder money. I'd be dumb to disagree!"

Lana gave in.

Jeremy continued pretending to be displeased to egg her on. "You don't have to agree so reluctantly. It was just a suggestion. You don't need to agree just to please me."

"I'm not! Jeremy, I'd love to!" Lana smiled and tried to please him. She was worried she had upset Jeremy. "Jeremy, let's do as you say, but the Stygian Johnson Gang's accounts over the years are very cumbersome. There are a lot of things to deal with. After I sort them out, I'll bring them to you."

When Jeremy heard that, his cold handsome face melted.

He lifted the corner of his lips and smiled. He said with intent, "Thanks for trusting me. I won't let you down."

Lana was completely immersed in Jeremy's rare smile, and her mind was filled with hopes for a beautiful future with Jeremy.

In a hotel.

When Ava woke up with a hangover, her head felt very heavy.

She opened her eyes in a daze, trying to recall what happened last night.

It felt as if it was just a foggy dream...

Ava was about to get up, but as soon as she moved, she realized that a person was lying beside her.

She opened her eyes wide in astonishment and looked at the body that had its back facing her. She went wild as her mind went blank.

'How can it be?

'Wasn't last night just a dream?

'It really happened!'

Ava got up in a hurry, grabbed the strewn clothes on the ground, and put them on hastily. She ran to the door even though she was in pain.

When she arrived at the door, she turned around again. She left a hundred-dollar bill, the only bill in her wallet, on the bed before leaving in a hurry.

When she was in the car on the way home, Ava was in a daze. Her head was filled with images of her and the man last night. The more she thought about it, the paler Ava's face became.

For so many years, the person she liked had always been Daniel, but after she found out that Daniel liked her bestie, Madeline, she had been suppressing the feelings in her heart until now.

She knew that she would never get together with Daniel in this lifetime, but she never thought that she would do such a thing with a stranger.

Ava got so annoyed that she started crying and vowed to never drink again.

At that moment, her phone rang. When she saw that someone was calling her, she angrily rejected and shut off her phone.

It took a long time for Daniel to wake up. He was confused when he saw a hundred-dollar bill on the empty bed.

When he recalled what happened last night, he remembered that Ava had been very drunk while he was 30 percent sober.

When he looked at the hundred-dollar bill, Daniel suddenly got a headache.

He called Ava but found that her phone was turned off.

He assumed that Ava got angry at him for last night, so he got ready to go to her place to look for her

after washing up.

Ava had just arrived at her apartment and ran into the bathroom to take a bath as soon as she entered.

She could not bear to think about what happened last night. It was her first time and she ended up giving it to some random guy. She could not even remember what happened. The more she thought about it, the more her tears streamed down.

After she took a bath absent-mindedly, her doorbell suddenly rang.

She wanted to pretend that there was no one in the house, but she heard Daniel's voice through the door. "Ava, it's me." Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1061-1070

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1061

When Ava heard his voice, it was as if she was electrocuted and got stunned still.

Knock, knock. He knocked on the door again. "Ava, are you there?" Daniel's voice softly penetrated into her ears.

Ava's heart felt sour, and she felt even more uncomfortable.

The man she loved was standing outside the door, but she...

"Ava, last night..."

"Dan, I-I drank too much last night. I'm still a little tired and feel like going to bed," Ava suppressed her emotions and interrupted Daniel as she pretended to be calm.

Outside the door, it took a long time for Daniel to answer. His tone sounded a little lonely. "Have a good rest, then."

"Thanks, Dan," Ava replied. Dressed in her pajamas, she hugged her body tightly as she stared at the door blankly.

After standing for a while, Ava slowly walked to the door. She wanted to take a look at Daniel's back, but she did not expect that she would see him the second she opened the door.

Ava was stunned and did not move. She seemed to have been paralyzed as she stared in amazement at the man who looked confused.

"You're not going to bed yet?" Daniel looked at her with warmth in his eyes. "Can I come in?"

"..." Ava lowered her eyes and did not have the courage to look directly at Daniel, so she gently opened the door and turned around.

When Daniel saw how coldly Ava turned around, he felt his heart sinking. He wondered if he should have been so impulsive last night.

He closed the door and followed her into the living room.

Ava sat on the sofa. It was late summer and the weather was not too cold, but she was wrapping herself tightly in a blanket.

Daniel did not understand what was going on but felt that Ava was avoiding him.

“Are you here for something, Dan? If not, I’ll be going to bed now.” Ava smiled as if nothing was wrong, but she did not make eye contact with Daniel. She continued, “Oh yeah, I’ll be going to Y Country in a couple of days and won’t be coming back anytime soon. I guess this is goodbye.”

Daniel’s heart sank. It felt as if his heart had stopped beating.

“You’re going to Y Country? Why?” There was a hint of anxiety in his tone.

Ava squeezed her fingers and smiled pretentiously. “I’m getting married soon. My family found me a good partner in Y Country. I’ll be leaving for Y Country in two days.”

When Daniel heard that, the hundred-dollar bill in his hand suddenly felt extremely heavy.

He kind of understood why Ava had given him the hundred-dollar bill.

It was because she already had a boyfriend and was about to get married, so she wanted to use the hundred-dollar bill to erase everything that happened in their drunkenness last night.

Daniel suddenly felt very guilty.

He had not been completely drunk last night. If it were not for him taking the initiative to give her that kiss, nothing would have happened between them.

After a while, Daniel nodded his head dispiritedly. He scrunched the dollar bill in his hand and asked softly, "Do you like him?"

Ava was stunned for a moment before smiling. She replied, "After getting along for a long time, I'll grow to like him. I've seen his pictures. He's pretty handsome, although he's not as handsome as you."

Her answer sounded very casual, but Daniel did not perceive it that way.

He did not spill the beans about Ava telling him that she liked him twice when both of them were drunk.

However, it seemed that the secret of her liking him had eventually become an unheard secret in each of their hearts.

Daniel smiled slightly and looked at Ava seriously. "Don't worry, no one else will know about what happened last night. Rest well. I'll be leaving, then."

Ava lowered her eyes when she heard Daniel's words. After being out of it for a while, she finally looked up.

'What happened last night?'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1062

Her heart started to race, and she called Madeline immediately. It was only then when she found out

that Madeline had asked Daniel to take her home last night.

Instead of waking up at home, she woke up in the hotel instead.

She could not remember anything that happened in between those times. The only thing she remembered was waking up next to a man lying next to her. She did not even see what the man looked like.

'Was it possible that Dan saw what happened?

'Did he see the man and me...'

Ava felt as if her head was about to explode when suddenly, her doorbell rang again.

She thought it was Daniel who had turned back, but when she opened the door, she saw the person she did not want to see...

Madeline did not sleep a wink last night. She got up very early, fed the baby, and prepared breakfast for Ryan.

After Ryan left, she took the children to Whitman Manor.

Lillian still could not speak, so Jackson had been accompanying his little sister.

After Madeline passed her youngest son and Jackson to Karen, she took Lillian to the hospital.

Even though she had gone to several children's hospitals and specialized doctors, she was only met with doctors shaking their heads, telling her that they did not know what was wrong.

Madeline took Lillian's hand and walked out of the last hospital. The sky was so blue, but inside, Madeline felt very gloomy.

She took Lillian's hand and was about to go back, but the little girl suddenly tugged on her hand as she blinked her crystal clear eyes. She was pointing to the stall on the side of the road that was selling cotton candy.

Madeline understood and took the little girl across the road to buy the cotton candy. The guy who sold the cotton candy was very polite and gave Lillian a small balloon.

While holding the balloon, Lillian gently bit the cotton candy and smiled sweetly at Madeline.

"Lillian, what else do you want to tell Mommy?" Madeline wanted to see if she could coax Lillian to speak.

The little girl looked around. She did not say anything and just stretched out her little fleshy hand, pointing forward.

Madeline thought that Lillian wanted to eat something, but when she looked up, she saw Jeremy. He was wearing a black suit and sunglasses as he entered a cafe cautiously.

After looking at him, Madeline felt suspicious.

The last hospital she brought Lillian to was relatively remote from the city and was not in a commercial area. Moreover, the cafe was located in an off-track place.

Why would Jeremy come all the way from the city to have coffee in a place like this?

Madeline thought for a while before leading Lillian to the cafe.

Jeremy had asked someone to meet him at the coffee shop with a secret code that few people could understand. The person was already waiting on the second floor.

As soon as Jeremy entered, he went straight to the point. "Lana is sorting out all the accounts for the Stygian Johnson Gang. They'll soon be handed over to me."

The man in the suit and leather shoes beamed. "The instructions are ready. When you get their accounts, we'll give out the orders."

Jeremy listened silently and casually said, "In two days, the target will be in Glendale to negotiate business with Lana. That will be the best time."

He had just finished speaking when the dry itch in his throat came up again.

Jeremy started coughing again, and after a few coughs, blood came out.

He wiped it with a napkin indifferently and put it on the table. His face became much haggard.

When the man saw him in such a state, he could not bear it. "Doctor Lowell is already doing his best to develop the cure. He'll inform you as soon as possible."

Jeremy looked out the window calmly. "I have no other wants. The only thing I want is for you guys to protect my wife and children when the time arrives. That's all."

As soon as he said that, a loud pop sound followed behind him, followed by the sound of a little girl crying.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1063

Jeremy and the man who was sitting across from him heard the sound. They both looked up at the same time.

When he saw Madeline squatting at the stairs, holding Lillian who was crying, Jeremy was very surprised. He quickly stepped forward and wanted to comfort the crying little girl but was held back by the man.

The man shook his head at Jeremy, giving him a hint with his eyes. He then turned away, walking out through the other door.

"Don't cry, Lillian. Bad balloon! See, it's okay. Don't cry, don't cry." Madeline hugged the little girl sadly.

However, Lillian would not stop crying. Apart from crying, Lillian did not make any other sounds.

Jeremy looked at the little princess crying with tears streaming down her cheeks like the rain, his heart aching at the sight. However, he had no choice but to walk over to them coldly.

"Eveline, are you following me?"

Madeline, who was comforting Lillian, raised her sharp gaze to look at the man looking down at her.

"Lillian got scared by the balloon that suddenly popped and the first thing you ask is if I'm following you instead of how she is?" Madeline stood and picked up Lillian, who was still in shock, before walking over to him on the second floor.

"When you were on the yacht and thought you were going to die, do you remember what was the last thing you longed for?"

Madeline held onto the sobbing little girl tightly with pain in her heart.

“You wished that Lillian would call you ‘Daddy’. You said that your dying wish was to hear this child call you ‘Daddy’ at least once before you die.

“But now, she hasn’t even said ‘Mommy’ yet, let alone ‘Daddy’.”

Jeremy squeezed his fist that was hidden in his trouser pocket, showing an impatient expression on his pale handsome face.

“Stop telling me this, Eveline. Please remember that you and I are already divorced. You’re Mrs. Jones now and I’ve given you full custody of the three kids. I’ll never disturb you anymore, so stop bothering me. I’ve had enough of you, do you understand?”

He brushed past Madeline’s shoulder with a very unpleasant attitude. He then went downstairs without even looking at Madeline from the corner of his eye.

As soon as he went downstairs, he turned his head and looked at the little girl who was holding onto Madeline’s neck while weeping. His own eyes had turned red as well.

Lillian was looking at him with her red eyes, but her big eyes no longer showed trust and love like last time.

Jeremy’s eyes felt sore. He resisted the painful sensation from the sudden sadness that was overwhelming him as he quickly went downstairs and left.

Madeline stood at the same spot. She bit her lip and did not let her tears fall.

That day, she vowed that she would never shed another tear for that man again.

She comforted Lillian and was about to leave, but after her mind calmed down, she began to think about the reason why Jeremy was here. Who was the man who sat across from Jeremy earlier?

When she walked upstairs, she had heard parts of their conversation. She vaguely heard Jeremy mentioning Lana, but she did not hear clearly about the context.

The man from just now had also suddenly disappeared from the second floor of the cafe.

Madeline approached the place where Jeremy just sat. There were two untouched cups of coffee and a used napkin.

She picked up the napkin, and her keen sense of smell recognized the exclusive cold fragrance that belonged to Jeremy. However, there was also an unknown dark red liquid on the napkin. She could not tell what it was, but it smelled like rust.

Madeline took another napkin from her bag and wrapped it up.

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She wanted to do a laboratory test on it.

As soon as Jeremy left the cafe, he received a call from Lana asking him where he was.

He casually said that he was buying a present for her and she was fooled.

20 minutes later, Jeremy returned to Lana's villa with a box of chocolates he bought from the streets.

As soon as he entered the room, he heard Yorick's dissatisfied questioning voice, "I told you to go back

to F Country. Why are you still here?

“Yorick Johnson, I’m your sister. How can you treat me this way because of Eveline?” Lana sneered unhappily as she sat on the sofa. She lit up a cigarette and took a big puff like a lady gangster boss. “Yorick Johnson, I’m just curious. Who’s the man stopping you from hurting Eveline?”

Yorick did not care about how rudely Lana was speaking to him right now, even using his full name. He only solemnly reminded her, saying, “It’s better if you don’t know. If you knew, you wouldn’t benefit much from it.”

“Benefit? What are you talking about? The only important thing for the Stygian Johnson Gang is making money.”

“Then do you know why the Stygian Johnson Gang has been able to make so much money safely in the past few years? It’s because of this person.”

When Lana heard that, she paused while taking a puff, but a disdainful smile soon appeared on her face. “What kind of rubbish joke are you making? What does the Stygian Johnson Gang’s money have to do with this person? If you have the balls to say these sorts of things, then give it straight to me today, Yorick!”

Yorick was furious with Lana. He blurted out, “Fine, I’ll tell you now!”

When Jeremy heard what they were talking about, he took two steps closer to hear carefully what they were about to say when Fabian appeared.

“Lana, you should’ve gone back to F Country when Yorick told you to. You made him lose 100 million bucks. Why are you still here?”

When Yorick saw Fabian, he ended the conversation.

It seemed as if he did not want Fabian to know too much.

When Lana heard him, she immediately became angry. "Listen to me, Fabian! Yorick is not the only one making bucks in the Stygian Johnson Gang! I can do it too! It's just 100 million, right?! I'll earn it back for you immediately! Wait for me. Tomorrow, I'll show you! I'll get it back for you, just you wait! I'll show you who's the real useless pest in the Stygian Johnson Gang!"

Lana turned around arrogantly, and when Jeremy saw the scene, he pretended that he just came in.

As soon as Lana saw Jeremy, she ran to him with a sad look. "Baby, you came right on time. Let's go to your office. I have something to give you."

Jeremy had a hunch about what Lana was going to give him, so he brought Lana to Whitman Corporation without saying a word.

As soon as she entered the office, Lana took out the USB flash drive containing Stygian Johnson Gang's transaction accounts over the years. "Jeremy, the information I have inside here is very important. I'm passing them to you now to represent my trust in you."

Jeremy glanced at the USB flash drive indifferently and acted as if it was no big deal. "If you still have your doubts about me, don't give this to me."

"Why would I?" Lana got closer to him. "Jeremy, you're my man. What else have I not given to you? I trust you so much. You mustn't let me down or leave me."

Jeremy pointed to the cigarette. "Do you think I can get away from you?"

Lana said with a helpless and coquettish expression, "Jeremy, don't blame me for doing this. I just want to keep you by my side. I really love you. I don't want to lose you. Don't worry, as long as you're my man,

I'll never let anything happen to you."

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand slowly and handed the USB flash drive to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, I'm handing this USB flash drive to you now. From now on, we're on the same team."

Jeremy took the USB drive smoothly and chuckled. "You're mistaken. You and I are not on the same team."

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When Lana heard what Jeremy said, her smile suddenly froze as a trace of confusion flowed through her eyes.

"Jeremy?"

Jeremy saw the change in Lana's flustered expression and his lips curled up with satisfaction.

He took his time and inserted the USB into the computer. He opened the files and copied everything inside.

Lana walked over uneasily. "Jeremy, what did you mean by that?"

Jeremy answered without looking at her, "I just wanted to see your reaction."

"My reaction?"

Lana did not understand and continued listening to Jeremy's explanation. "My life is in your hands, and you've given me the most important thing to handle. Now neither of us can survive without each other,

right?"

When Lana heard his answer, her sadness instantly turned into joy. A shy smile appeared on her face. "Jeremy, I never thought that you'd make such a sweet joke. You almost scared me by saying that."

"Is it?"

"Yeah." Lana nodded and urged again, saying, "Jeremy, you must keep the accounts safe. This is very important for the Stygian Johnson Gang. If it gets leaked, Stygian Johnson Gang will face a lot of trouble."

Jeremy raised a corner of his thin lips and grinned. "Don't worry. I'll keep it very safe."

When Lana heard what he said, she felt relieved.

She was convinced that Jeremy would not betray her. After all, if he did, he would be dead.

No one would risk their lives that way.

"Jeremy, the client will arrive in Glendale one day earlier than originally planned, so we'll be meeting each other tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? Is it confirmed?"

"Yeah, it's confirmed. We'll be meeting in the restaurant in Central Square."

"Central Square?"

“If we meet in a crowded place, it’ll be less suspicious.” Lana leaned against the desk and lifted her eyes.  
“Aren’t I very smart?”

Jeremy glanced at Lana and smiled without saying a word.

Lana was addicted to Jeremy’s rare smile, and her heart beat with joy. “Jeremy, after tomorrow, I’ll be able to prove to Yorick and Fabian that I have my own personal strength. Even if I don’t rely on the Stygian Johnson Gang, I can make it on my own. I’ve waited a long time for this day.”

Jeremy listened calmly and had a thought-provoking smile on his face. “I’ve also waited a long time for this day.”

“Then, let’s celebrate in advance this evening. I want to celebrate it with you.”

“I have to look into something tonight to make sure that tomorrow’s transaction will go through smoothly.” Jeremy declined. “Let’s wait for the transaction to be completed tomorrow. We’ll have lots of time to enjoy and celebrate then.”

Lana thought that what he said made sense, so she did not pester him any longer.

After all, tomorrow’s event was very important. She needed to prepare as well.

She wanted to prove to Yorick that she was capable!

As soon as Lana left, Jeremy immediately sent a message to the person using Morse code.

When he saw that all the copied data was completely transmitted, the huge heavy weight in his heart was halved.

He took out the family portrait photo from the drawer and looked at his true love and their two innocent children in the photo. A gleam of light appeared in Jeremy's tired and gloomy eyes.

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"Linnie, I wish I could hug you right now."

'But I'll probably never get another chance to stand in front of you again.'

...

After Lana left Whitman Corporation, she felt very nauseous as soon as she got into the car. She went to the hospital for a check-up and did not expect to learn that she was pregnant from the test results.

Lana was overjoyed. She wanted to call Jeremy immediately to tell him the good news, but after thinking about it, she turned the steering wheel and drove the car to the gates of Whitman Manor before swaggering in.

Karen was sitting in the living room looking after the little baby. Jackson was sitting next to Pudding, helping to take care of him. Suddenly, Jackson's big eyes saw the uninvited guest, Lana.

Jackson recognized her. He grabbed the apple in the fruit bowl and threw it at Lana with a serious face. "Bad guy."

Lana avoided it quickly and grabbed the apple. She threw it under her feet, then smiled disdainfully. "What? Is Eveline out? Is that why you need this little thing to greet me?"

Karen finally noticed Lana coming in. She got up, walked to the side, and picked up the broom. She pointed it at Lana aggressively. "You witch! What are you doing here? Get out of my house!"

Lana was in a very good mood and continued admiring the house without any anger. She had a smile on her face. "Why should I leave? This will be my home soon."

“What? Your home?” Karen sneered sarcastically, “Stop uttering nonsense. Whitman Manor does not accept people like you in here. Get out right now! Otherwise, I’ll have to use forceful means!”

Karen raised the broom to kick Lana out, but Lana remained standing with a calm expression.

“If you dare, hit me in my stomach! But be careful, inside my stomach is Jeremy’s flesh and blood,” Lana pointed to her stomach as she said triumphantly. Just then, Madeline came in holding Lillian.

When she heard Lana’s announcement, Madeline’s heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

‘Jeremy has impregnated this woman.

‘Heh.

‘This is such a joke.’

Lana caught a glimpse of Madeline coming in and walked over proudly. She sneered at Lillian.

Madeline shielded Lillian behind her and looked up sharply. “What are you doing here? Miss my slaps?”

“Tsk.” Lana laughed arrogantly. “Oh, Eveline, don’t you ever get tired? Even though you’re married to Ryan, I can tell that you still can’t let go of Jeremy in your heart,” Lana said, deliberately jutting out her stomach as she walked in front of Madeline. “Tsk, tsk, tsk. It seems that Mrs. Jones has gotten a lot more haggard. Is it because you miss Jeremy too much? It’s a pity that Jeremy has been too busy accompanying me every night.

“Oh wait, I’m already pregnant with Jeremy’s child. After a while, Jeremy will be proposing to me and I’ll officially become Mrs. Whitman. As for you—”

“Oh, shut up!” Karen could not bear to listen any longer and hit Lana on the back with the broom.

“Ah!” Lana exclaimed, turning her head to stare at Karen. “Did you just hit me?! I’m pregnant with Jeremy’s child! Your grandson is in my stomach! It’s a Whitman!”

“Bah! Don’t flatter yourself! My only grandchildren are Eveline’s children! I don’t care about you! Do you think that you’re worthy of being my daughter-in-law?”

Lana came to show off and provoke Madeline but did not expect to piss off Karen!

She was about to go off at Karen when Karen picked up a glass of water from the coffee table and splashed it on her face!

“Take a good look at yourself! A fake and botched bimbo face like yours is no match for Eveline! Do you really think that you can be my daughter-in-law? Keep on dreaming!”

“What are you talking about? Are you implying that I have a botched face?” Lana hated it when people commented on her face because she had indeed gone through plastic surgery before.

She turned around angrily and was about to hit Karen when she stepped on the apple that she had thrown onto the ground. Plop! She slid forward and fell heavily to the ground!

“Ah!” Lana held onto her stomach and let out a painful cry.

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Lana fell onto the ground. As she was wearing a mini dress, blood could be seen flowing out from beneath.

“Ouch!” Lana frowned in pain and pointed at Madeline who was on the phone. She said fiercely, “Eveline, you did this to me! If anything happens to my son, I’ll destroy your b\*stard kids! Ouch...”

Madeline walked up to Lana with a cold face. With a queen-like aura, she stared condescendingly at Lana who was curled up on the ground.

She suddenly stretched out her hand to pull up Lana’s collar, her gaze still as sharp. “If it weren’t for this innocent child, I wouldn’t have called an ambulance for someone like you. It’s a tragedy for this child to be conceived by you. With a mother like you, your child will never be happy!”

“Eveline, you...”

Lana was in pain and furious. She tried to fight back but could not muster up any strength.

Jeremy wanted to meet the children and Madeline for one last time, so he went back to his place. However, he was met with this scene when he entered the house.

Lana had been thrown to the ground by Madeline and was laying there with blood underneath her.

Lana’s sharp gaze saw Jeremy’s figure, and she immediately complained, “Jeremy! Eveline wants to kill me and your child! I’m in pain! My stomach hurts...”

‘Child?’

It turned out that Lana was that way because she was pregnant.

Of course, Jeremy knew that the kid had nothing to do with him. From the beginning, he had never touched Lana.

However, in order to go with the story, Jeremy pretended to be worried and walked toward Lana, passing by Madeline.

Madeline watched Jeremy walk up to Lana before squatting down. He asked Lana worriedly, "When did you get pregnant? Why didn't you tell me?"

Lana squeezed out two drops of tears sadly. "I just found out and wanted to give you a surprise. I didn't expect Eveline to be so vicious. She's obviously jealous that I'm with you. She wants to kill our child, Jeremy. I'm in so much pain."

Although Lana was in pain, she exaggerated it a lot.

She observed the changes in Jeremy's expression and found that his eyes were cold. His fists were clenched too, and he was obviously very unhappy.

In the next second, Lana saw Jeremy getting up abruptly before turning his hostile handsome face toward Madeline.

"Eveline, how many times have I told you? We're divorced now. I no longer love you. Why do you keep harassing my woman? Do you like me so much? Is it because you still can't let go of me?"

Madeline had long gotten used to being disappointed with Jeremy, and her eyes were calm at the moment.

"Jeremy, let me make it clear to you. Your woman is the one who came here. She slipped on the apple and fell down. Even if she gets a miscarriage, it's her own fault. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Madeline could not bother to deal with the scene any longer and turned to bring Lillian upstairs.

Jeremy was stunned for a moment, then stepped forward and grabbed Madeline's hand.

His warm hand held hers tightly, and he took the opportunity to feel her warmth.

However, it seemed that her warmth could no longer warm and heal his heart that was gradually being destroyed by poison.

Madeline turned around, and her gaze pierced through him. "Let go of me."

Jeremy looked at her beautiful clear and moving eyes and buried the sentimental attachment. His eyes turned cold. Since he was in front of Lana, he pushed Madeline aside without mercy.

Madeline was caught off guard and fell heavily on the sofa.

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She looked at the man who had pushed her to defend Lana, and her heart felt as if it was being fiercely squished by an invisible pair of hands.

"Mommy!" Jackson ran to Madeline with worry, followed by Lillian.

Despite the pain in Lana's stomach, she was able to smile cheerfully.

Karen hurried over to Jeremy. "What are you doing, Jeremy? How can you push Eveline that way?"

Jeremy's long eyes were indifferent. His gaze swept past Madeline once more scornfully. "Why can't I push her? She made my woman bleed so much. Me giving her a push is me being easy on her."

"Your woman? This enchantress used you to kill Eveline's parents and split up the two of you! How could you be with this kind of person and let her conceive your child?!" Karen could not understand Jeremy's

change in attitude. "Jeremy, how can you do this to Eveline?"

"Why not?" Jeremy's fair face grinned. "She's already married to Ryan. She's Mrs. Jones now. She has no ties to me. If that's the case, what right does she have to interfere with which woman I'm with? It's my free will."

His heartless words rang in her ears repeatedly as she felt quite suffocated.

After Jeremy said that, he went back to Lana to comfort her softly.

Lana leaned against Jeremy weakly, not forgetting to look up at Madeline triumphantly.

After some time, the ambulance arrived.

Lana was carried into the ambulance while Jeremy followed behind closely. Suddenly, Jackson sprinted out.

"Daddy," Jackson called out to him.

Jeremy paused for a while but did not look back.

"Daddy," Jackson called out again.

Jeremy pressed his lips tightly, and after a few seconds, he forced out the words. "I'm not your daddy anymore. From now on, Ryan's your daddy."

"Ryan isn't my daddy. I only have one daddy." Jackson ran to Jeremy and looked up sadly. "Daddy, don't you want me anymore? Don't you want Mommy and Pudding and Little Sister? Are you really going to

leave us for this bad lady?"

Jeremy could not ignore the little face that looked so much like his own. He wanted to say something, but he felt that nothing he said would do anything.

When he was about to leave, he caught a glimpse of Lillian's small figure standing not far away from the corner of his eyes. The little girl looked at him quietly with a trace of expectation in those big and round eyes of hers.

Jeremy swallowed down his reluctance silently as the corners of his eyes felt sore.

He did not say a word to Jackson nor glanced at Lillian. He walked toward the door, but when he took two steps, Madeline's calm and ethereal voice sounded from the back.

"You're right. It's because I love you too much that I just can't seem to forget you. So that's why I still can't wrap my head around why you're acting this way."

As Madeline spoke, Jeremy's footsteps slowed down to a stop.

He still did not look back. He choked the sadness down and only parted his lips coldly after keeping his emotions in check. "Eveline, do you really want a reason for my indifference toward you?"

He smiled and turned his face away from her. The tips of his eyebrows curved upward, filled with contempt. "It's because I don't love you anymore."

After he said that, he laughed sarcastically. "Mrs. Jones, aren't you afraid that Mr. Jones will feel jealous if you say that you have such feelings toward me?"

Despite Jeremy's sarcastic tone, Madeline did not mind it. She looked at his smiling face and asked him, "I gave Pudding a name. Do you know what he's called?"

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Jeremy smiled indifferently. "Does your child's name have anything to do with me?"

He said mercilessly before turning away his face indifferently. "Eveline, have a good life with your husband. Stop imagining that I still have feelings for you. Perhaps I used to have a touch of feelings for you, but that's all in the past."

Jeremy looked into the distance, tears forming in his eyes. Despite that, his tone was still filled with mockery.

"I hope that this is the last time. I really don't want to see you again."

He threw those cold words to Madeline and walked off freely.

He never thought that those words would one day be true.

This was going to be the last time he saw her.

Madeline stood at the same spot, quietly watching the man's distant figure as everything in front of her seemed to darken.

'You and I once promised each other a life-long commitment. Over the years, we were split apart, then got back together. It happened again and again, but in the end, we're still going our separate ways.

'Jeremy, from now on, although we live in one city, may we never meet again.'

...

The hospital.

Lana came out soon after entering the emergency room.

Although she had bled, the fetus was still attached to her womb.

At that moment, she was lying on the bed leisurely, thinking about Jeremy's words and actions toward Madeline not long ago. She was overjoyed in her heart and was even more convinced that Jeremy's feelings for Madeline were gone.

Jeremy walked into the ward with a cup of warm milk, and as soon as he walked to the door, he heard Lana talking smugly on the phone with someone.

"I thought Eveline still had a lot of weight in Jeremy's heart, but it's nothing like that. You should've seen how domineering and handsome Jeremy was when he was teaching Eveline a lesson for me just now."

"I'll never let go of this man for my entire life! He'll always follow whatever I say! He's my man!"

Lana showed her determination and chirped happily.

"After tomorrow, I'll prove it to Yorick and Fabian. Even without the Stygian Johnson Gang, I, Lana, will be able to make it on my own!

"By then, I'll get Jeremy to propose to me in public. I want to give Eveline the last fatal blow and make her wish that she was never born! Hahaha..."

Jeremy stood at the door and listened to Lana's words. He clenched his fists, his nails almost piercing through the flesh of his palm.

He stabilized his emotions and coughed on purpose.

When Lana heard that someone was at the door, she immediately hung up the phone.

She had completely fallen head over heels in love with Jeremy, so she did not want to show her vicious and narrow-minded side to the man.

She wanted Jeremy to think that she was a beautiful, intellectual, and gentle woman.

After Jeremy entered the room, he handed the milk to Lana.

“Drink some warm milk and have a good rest.” He seemed very considerate and gentle.

“Jeremy, you’re so kind to me. I never ever want to leave your side, not even for a moment.” Lana was overjoyed and reached out her hand to touch her belly. She frowned. “I can’t believe how despicable Eveline was toward me just now, pushing me so that I’d fall. It’s a good thing our kid is strong enough to endure it. Say, Jeremy, do you prefer a boy or a girl?”

Jeremy thought of the three children who Madeline had given birth for him and his eyes were tender. “I wouldn’t mind either.”

It was the first time Lana saw such warmth on Jeremy’s face, and she became even more excited. “Don’t worry, Jeremy, I’ll take care of the baby and give birth to it safely. When the transaction is completed tomorrow, I want you to be on stage in the middle of Central Square. Come up and propose to me then, okay?”

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The way she spoke was seductive, and she acted coquettishly to Jeremy.

Jeremy retracted his thoughts and saw Lana's expectant look. He promised her, saying, "Lana, I promise that tomorrow will be the most memorable day of your life."

After receiving that response, Lana felt as if she was on cloud nine. Her heart fluttered happily.

At that moment, Madeline was still at Whitman Manor.

Lillian and Jackson seemed to be in a bad mood. Madeline could guess why the siblings were sad. It was because they still could not get the cold-blooded indifference Jeremy displayed earlier out of their minds. The same went to her as well.

Not long after, Ryan came to Whitman Manor.

Madeline said that Jackson and Lillian were in a bad mood, so she asked if she could spend more time with them.

Ryan was very reasonable and told Madeline that she could stay with the children at the Whitmans'.

It was a good thing for him because he had been trying to come up with a good reason for Madeline to stay at the Whitmans' for the next two days.

After Ryan left Whitman Manor, he sat in the car and made a phone call. "Arrange Team A to stay near Whitman Manor these next two days to ensure the safety of the family."

The other party immediately followed the instructions after receiving them.

Since the children were in a bad mood, Madeline personally made dinner for them. She saw that they had finished the food and were playing together now. Later, she took the two children back to the room

to take a bath. They soon fell asleep after washing up.

Even though Jackson was lying on the bed, he did not close his eyes even after a long time. The little guy looked at Madeline with a trace of worry in his innocent eyes. "Mommy, will Daddy ever come back? Does Daddy really not want us anymore?"

Madeline was taken aback, but she smiled and soothed him. "Jack, don't you like Uncle Ryan?"

"He's just an uncle, not my daddy. I want my own daddy."

These words cut through Madeline's heart, and she felt helpless. However, she continued smiling. "Silly boy, of course you'll only have one daddy for the rest of your life. He'll be back. Don't let that little head of yours think too much. Come, let's go to sleep now."

"Really? Is Daddy really going to come back?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded. "Daddy will definitely be back."

After getting the promise from Madeline, the little guy closed his eyes with peace of mind.

Madeline kissed Jackson on the cheek and turned to look at Lillian who was already fast asleep.

When she thought about the cheerful and innocent child ending up becoming a mute who did not speak, it felt as if invisible drops of blood that no one else could see were bleeding from her heart.

When Madeline closed the door and was about to have some quiet time by herself, she suddenly received a call from Ava.

When Madeline heard how sad Ava sounded, she did not hesitate and immediately went to look for her. However, when she drove there, she felt as if a car was following her.

After she parked the car, she wanted to look around to make sure, but when she looked up, she saw Ava standing on the shore next to Glendale Bridge with a sorrowful look.

Worried that something was going on with Ava, Madeline hurried over.

As soon as she saw Madeline, Ava hugged her tightly. Her voice trembled as she said, "Maddie, the reason I asked you to come is for me to say goodbye to you."

"Goodbye?" Madeline quickly let go of her. She saw how red Ava's eyes looked, as if she was holding back her tears. "Ava, why do you want to say goodbye to me? Where are you going?"

"I'm moving to Y Country," Ava answered simply.

"Moving to Y Country? Why? Is it for work?" Madeline squeezed Ava's hand and was reluctant to let go of her.

Ava shook her head and did not explain. She just looked at Madeline with tears and red eyes. "Maddie, you're my bestest friend in Glendale. I wish I never had to leave you, but my flight is tomorrow. Everything happened too fast, so I didn't have time to get you anything. But I have this."

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