Sinner Wife 1061

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?'

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.

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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.

Chapter 1064

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."

Chapter 1065

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.

Chapter 1066

"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.

Chapter 1067

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.

Chapter 1068

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?"

Chapter 1069

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."