

Sinner Wife 1111

Chapter 1111

Madeline felt excited when she saw the man stop in his tracks.

She was running quickly toward the man when suddenly, two children who looked to be about six and seven years old appeared

in front of her.

Madeline wanted to keep away from the children when one of them fell suddenly and started bawling.

The parents heard their child crying and came over. When they saw Madeline running away, they thought Madeline was the one

who knocked their son over.

“You knocked my son over and you’re running away?” the child’s mother yelled aggressively at Madeline, grabbing her hand.

“Let me tell you, if anything happens to my son, I’ll make you sorry for it!”

The woman warned furiously, but at this moment, Madeline was only focused on the man who was about to walk into the

building.

She removed herself from the woman’s grip and imposingly threw a card on the woman’s face. “There’s a security camera here.

You should look at the security footage before you accuse me of knocking your son over. If it’s me, then you can find me using

the contact number on this card.”

“...”

The woman was shocked by Madeline’s imposing manner. When she was about to fight back, she heard her son clarifying,

“Mom, I fell on my own. It has nothing to do with her.”

The woman’s face turned red in embarrassment when she heard that. Then, she grabbed her son and ran away.

However, when Madeline turned around to look in front of her again, the man was nowhere to be seen.

“Jeremy, was that really you?” Madeline asked dispiritedly at the air before her, feeling her heart tightening slowly.

She went back to Whitman Manor and took out the bookmark Jeremy left her. Tears started pouring from her eyes silently.

“Jeremy...”

Kissing the bookmark, she then curled up in a fetal position in bed while crying and holding her blanket.

“I miss you so much. Why did you leave me alone? Why...” she asked, but no one was able to give her an answer.

She wanted to direct all of her attention to her career. She did everything from blending fragrances and designing, but she would

still think of the man.

Once in a while, she would go to the cemetery. She would not do anything or say anything. Instead, she would just sit quietly

next to his grave.

She tried to imagine back at the time when Jeremy thought she was dead. Perhaps he had also felt like the entire world was

dark.

...

There was no turning back for the Stygian Johnson Gang. After Fabian went back to F Country, he went to see Yorick for the last

time.

Yorick had seen through everything and was calm. On the contrary, he comforted Fabian, saying, “Fab, I chose this path and

knew this would happen someday. I’ve accepted it. I’m just glad that I stopped you from getting involved with the company.

There’ll be no Stygian Johnsons in the future, so you have to be a proper man.”

Fabian’s eyes were red, and his brows furrowed tightly.

Yorick looked at his brother, his eyes starting to get teary as well.

“Fab, I wanted to give you a huge present during your 19th birthday, but I don’t think I have the chance now. However, you still

have to live your life happily.”

“Yorick...”

“You idiot, why are you crying? You have to live your life properly after I’m not around.”

Yorick’s warnings sounded like advice, but after he said that, his tone softened.

“Fab, don’t repeat the same mistakes I’ve made. You’ll only be able to live an upright and frank life if you’re open and candid.

Remember what I’ve said, upright and frank.”

Fabian nodded with his red eyes. He felt his heart sinking as he watched the prison guards take Yorick away. Then, he went to

the women’s prison to visit Lana.

Lana was still as carefree. However, she looked wretched and haggardly.

When she saw Fabian, she asked for a cigarette and also about Adam’s whereabouts.

Fabian looked at her coldly. “You betrayed Yorick to save your own skin.”

“Heh.” Lana scoffed. “Since he’s the eldest, he should bear all responsibility. Isn’t it worthwhile to die for his younger brother and

sister?”

Chapter 1112

“Lana!” Fabian grabbed Lana’s collar. He was just an 18-year-old boy, but at this moment, his eyes were filled with sharpness.

“You’re the one who should die! You’re killing Yorick and destroying the Stygian Johnsons.”

Lana pushed Fabian away and mocked him. “Fabian, do you know who’s the one killing Yorick and destroying the Stygian

Johnsons? It’s Jeremy!”

“What does this have to do with Jeremy? You only provoked him because you’re into him! You killed Eveline’s parents and broke

off her marriage to Jeremy! Now, you even have the cheek to say he’s the one who ruined you?” Fabian berated angrily.

Lana turned her face guiltily and clenched her fists. “Yeah, so what if I’m the one who provoked him? If he and Ryan hadn’t

framed me, how would things have ended up like this? Do you know that Jeremy and Ryan are part of the Interpol?”

Fabian’s expression changed slightly when he heard that. “Interpol?”

“Hmph!” Lana snorted. “Fabian, Jeremy and Ryan are our enemies, do you understand? Plus, you’re still so defensive over that

mute, Lillian. Yorick is going to die, so shouldn’t you kill that mute and make Eveline get a taste of losing her family?”

After she said that, Fabian lifted his hand and slapped Lana heavily across the cheek. "Shut up!"

"..." Lana was dumbfounded. Then, she saw Fabian's malicious gaze.

"You're the reason why she's mute! I told you, as long as I'm here, I won't let anyone bully Lillian. Lana, you're the person who

deserves to die the most!"

"..."

After Fabian said that, he left.

Lana sat there while feeling at a loss. She touched her swollen cheek and gritted her teeth.

...

Ryan went back to Glendale from F Country and told Madeline everything about the Stygian Johnson Gang.

Yorick was going to get the death penalty soon, but Lana would only need to serve three years.

Madeline could not accept this verdict.

This woman committed so many crimes but only needed to serve three years.

Madeline was agitated. As such, she locked herself in her lab every day to come up with new perfumes.

When she was tired, she picked up her pen and drew Jeremy's face on an A4-sized paper.

His eyes, his nose, and every part of him looked exactly like him.

"Jeremy, I'm so tired. If only you were next to me right now so you can hold me and give me motivation.

"Pudding's about a year old and already knows how to walk. Isn't he amazing? Mom told me you also learned to walk when you

weren't even a year old. I guess our son is exactly the same as you."

She murmured to the person in the drawing. However, after talking to it for a while, she placed her head on the paper and started

crying.

"Jeremy, I miss you so much..."

Madeline broke down and cried. However, she could only keep this vulnerable side in a space where no one else could see.

Knock, knock. Someone knocked on the door of the lab. A second later, Coco's voice sounded from outside the door. "Ms.

Montgomery, the commercial party is half an hour away. Mr. Jones is here, so we should get ready to depart now."

Madeline recomposed herself and replied, "I'll change now."

She almost forgot about the party today. She heard that it was being hosted for a young and promising elite in the business

world. All of the upper-class and businesspeople in Glendale would be there, so naturally, Ryan and her got the invitations as

well.

Madeline changed into a champagne-colored dress and attended the party as Ryan's wife.

Madeline was not in the mood to entertain everyone because she still had Jeremy in her mind. When she wanted to go out for

some air, someone mentioned to her that the mysterious man had arrived.

Madeline looked over to where everyone was looking. The man's ashy short hair and amber eyes wandered into her vision.

However, what shocked Madeline was that aside from the special hair and eye color, this man's features and figure were exactly

the same as Jeremy's!

When she looked at him, the man's smiling eyes landed on her at the same time.

"Jeremy?"

Madeline's heart started racing. Ryan was standing beside her and was shocked as well.

"Jeremy?"

Chapter 1113

Madeline froze in place. An indescribable surge of emotions started rippling in her heart.

Her dark world lit up immediately as the hoping light warmed her long-frozen heart.

"Jeremy, Jeremy..."

Madeline was on the verge of breaking down.

Her mind went blank, and she was staring at the man in the crowd.

At the same time, she heard a lot of people whispering around her.

"Isn't that Mr. Whitman?"

"Yeah, that's him."

“Why did he change his image? Is he wearing colored contacts?”

“He looks pretty good this way. As long as he’s good-looking, he can do anything he wants to his appearance.”

Madeline’s grip on her wine glass tightened when she heard what the guests said.

Did he dye his hair?

Was he wearing color contacts?

She looked at the man in confusion. She had a million thoughts racing in her head and wanted to run toward him.

However, her last ounce of reason stopped her.

She attended this party as Ryan’s wife. The people in the circle knew she and Ryan were husband and wife as well, although

nobody knew their marriage was fake.

If she was overly passionate about Jeremy right now, Ryan would become the butt of the joke.

Ryan had helped her with so many things throughout this period, so how could she let other people gossip about him?

However, the most important thing right now was that Madeline was also confused about whether that person was Jeremy.

Ryan could sense Madeline’s hesitation and conflict. He said softly, “The reason I married you is to protect you and your family. If

that’s really him and he’s back, then I’ll hand you back to him.”

When Madeline heard that, she looked at the smiling man with no words to express her gratitude toward him. Her eyes were

already filled with tears.

“You think that’s him too, right?” she asked in a shaky voice.

Ryan frowned in doubt. “Seems like it. He looks almost the same as Jeremy.”

Madeline shook her head lightly. No, he did not just look like him.

There were no two people in this world with the same features. No...

Madeline’s heart started racing. At this moment, she heard the man’s voice that was as clear as day coming from the crowd. He

said, “Everyone, even though I’ve changed my image, don’t worry, I’m still the same man you know. I’m the current president of

Whitman Corporation, Jeremy Whitman.”

The man’s seductive voice sounded hoarse when it fell into Madeline’s ears. At that moment, Madeline felt as if her heartbeat

had gone into overdrive.

Tears escaped her eyes and drenched her face.

“Jeremy, you’re still alive. Jeremy...”

Madeline could not control her emotions anymore. She placed her wine glass down to walk over to that man.

However, Jeremy turned around at the same time. He had received a phone call and was walking toward the door.

“Go. He must’ve missed you,” Ryan smiled and said magnanimously.

“Thank you, Rye.” Madeline thanked and lifted the hem of her dress before walking in the direction where Jeremy left.

Ryan looked at her back and felt a hint of loss in his heart.

‘Eveline, even though the main reason for marrying you was to protect you, you have no idea that I’ve started to develop selfish

reasons.’

Madeline walked out of the venue and walked along the red carpet in the corridor.

‘Jeremy, where did you go?’

Chapter 1114

‘Are you just an illusion that I conjured?

‘No, you can’t be. You must be around here.’

Madeline felt anxious. She looked around in hopes of finding Jeremy.

He looked so real just now, but now it was as if he had vanished and disappeared into thin air.

‘Jeremy.’

Madeline continued walking in confusion. When she walked past the staircase, a familiar hand reached out and grabbed her thin

arm.

‘Jeremy!’

Madeline felt her heart stop for a second. Before she could see clearly, Jeremy pulled her into the staircase.

The man's tall body towered over hers while his amber eyes were staring into Madeline's confused and delighted ones under the dim lighting.

Madeline widened her eyes and lifted her hand to caress the face that was fairer than before.

"Jeremy, is that really you?"

She ran her fingers across his face shakily.

Before Jeremy could answer, she leaped into his arms and held his waist tightly.

"Jeremy, you're still alive! This is great!

"I missed you, Jeremy. I missed you so much..."

Madeline poured out all of her longing and passion in her mind from these six months as she held him tighter and tighter.

She was so scared that she might be hallucinating again. She was scared that he would disappear from her sight, so she

needed to hold him close and not let him disappear from her world again.

Even though she did not know why his appearance had changed so much, the feeling and the warmth of this hug told her that

this was the man she loved the most.

The cold scent on his body was gone and was replaced with a faint smell of grass.

This refreshing and clean smell was soft and pure. When she took in more of his new scent, she felt like she was going to be

obsessed with it.

Jeremy lowered his head to look at the woman in his arms. The joy of reuniting flashed across his eyes, but there was a subtle

glint in his eyes.

He lifted his hand and caressed Madeline's hair. "Don't cry, I'm not dead," he said in a calm voice. He sounded different than

before.

Madeline removed herself from his arms reluctantly and lifted her teary eyes to look into the man's gaze.

“Jeremy, what happened? What’s going on with that grave? Why did you become like this?” Madeline looked at him pitifully. She

could not stop her tears from falling.

Jeremy lifted his hand to try to wipe away the tears from Madeline’s face. He did not explain anything. He merely smiled and

lifted his finger to tuck Madeline’s hair behind her ear.

He placed his cold palm gently on the back of her neck as he moved his face closer to hers. “I won’t leave you again.”

“Jeremy...”

“Eveline Montgomery, you’re mine.”

After he said that, he leaned down and kissed Madeline on the lips.

Madeline opened her teary eyes and was stunned for a few seconds. However, she was submerged into the man’s gentle kiss

soon after. She could feel him pulling her emotions arbitrarily...

The second Madeline closed her eyes, Jeremy opened his and looked at the exit of the staircase.

Ryan appeared in his vision at the same time and their eyes met.

Jeremy smirked slightly and continued to hold Madeline to deepen the kiss.

The party ended two hours later, and during this period, Madeline kept holding Jeremy as they sat on the staircase.

She did not want to let him go, and she did not feel that time had passed until Ryan sent her a message telling her it was time to

leave. When that happened, Madeline remembered something.

“Jeremy, I need to go out with Rye. I’ll come to you after,” she said while getting up.

Jeremy grabbed her wrist and slowly stood up as well. “If you don’t want to never see me again, come home with me.”

Chapter 1115

Madeline stopped in her tracks to look at the man with a serious face.

Home.

He told her to go home with him.

Madeline felt her heart getting warmer. She lifted her hands again and held him.

“Okay, I’ll go home with you. Jeremy, let’s go home.” She had tears in her eyes as she circled her arms around his neck. Her

heart was filled with longing for him.

He was not dead. He was back.

She did not want to lose this man anymore despite there still being a gap between them due to Eloise and Sean.

However, Jeremy had already ‘died’ once. The pain of loss made her realize how much she wanted to spend the rest of her life

with him.

Madeline sent Ryan a message telling him that she would be going back with Jeremy. Aside from texting back [Okay.], Ryan did

not say anything else.

Madeline felt remorseful when she saw this one-word reply.

Even though her marriage with Ryan was fake and he said he only married her to protect her, now that it had come to this stage,

she kept feeling like she owed something to that man.

Jeremy noticed Madeline looking at her phone absent-mindedly. He frowned.

After they got back to Whitman Manor, it was already late.

Everyone in the house had fallen asleep, including the children.

Madeline held Jeremy’s hand and they walked back to their bedroom. The moment they got in, Madeline held him. “Jeremy, I’m

so happy that you’re able to come back to me once again.”

Jeremy did not say anything when he heard her heartfelt words. Instead, he just held her gently.

Madeline lifted her head to look at his emotionless face.

“Jeremy, what happened to you in these six months? Why did the color of your hair and eyes change? Even your voice... It’s

different from before. Is it because of the poison?”

Madeline felt her heart breaking again when she asked this question.

She despised Lana.

That heinous woman had tortured him into this state.

Jeremy did not go into details. On the contrary, he said softly, "No matter what happens to me, you're still the woman I love the most."

He cradled her cheek softly and looked deep into her eyes. "Eveline, do you still love me?"

Madeline felt tears welling in her eyes as she looked into the man's inquisitive gaze. "Why are you asking me this question? Do you think I still hate you?"

Jeremy did not know how to answer Madeline's question. He let go of his hand and walked to the window in misery.

"I've been gone for half a year, and you've been with Ryan throughout this period."

Madeline could sense Jeremy's passion and jealousy from his words.

The reason he suspected her change of feelings toward him was because of Ryan.

Madeline walked behind him and circled her arms around his waist.

"Jeremy, no matter what becomes of you, you'll always be the person I love the most."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and looked at the moon. Then, he turned around to look at her.

Madeline lifted her hand to caress his features, her brows furrowing.

What poison could cause his pupils to change their color?

Even so, he still looked charming and attractive this way.

She only wanted him to be safe and sound.

Madeline stood on her tiptoes and pressed a kiss on Jeremy's lips.

She lifted her head and looked into his eyes.

"Jeremy, I don't want to be away from you anymore. I won't look into what happened in the past anymore. I just want to grow old with you."

Jeremy did not reply. He smiled softly and grabbed the back of Madeline's head before kissing her domineeringly.

This beautiful face only belonged to him.

However...

A moment later, Jeremy furrowed his brows and let go of his arms like he had lost interest.

Chapter 1116

Madeline opened her blurry eyes in confusion to see Jeremy examining her with his eyes.

“What’s wrong, Jeremy?”

“I’m tired,” he said flatly before going into the bathroom.

Then, Madeline heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

She lay on the bed in puzzlement.

Why did it feel like he was refusing to touch her?

Was it because of Ryan?

After Jeremy came out of the shower, he did not say anything to Madeline before getting into bed to play with his phone.

“Jeremy, you should sleep early if you’re tired.” Madeline picked up her pajamas and was about to go take a shower.

However, after she said that to him, Jeremy did not react and only grunted in response.

Madeline felt her heart sinking at this response.

She felt as if a cold wind had penetrated her heart. At that moment, she felt her heart getting so cold.

Madeline showered with her mind full of questions and concern.

She was worried that the poison in Jeremy’s body was not completely expelled, so that was why he was acting weird and

refusing to be intimate with her.

After showering, Madeline put on her bathrobe and went back to the room, only to see Jeremy lying on the bed.

However, he had his back toward her and was sleeping on his side.

Madeline quietly got into the bed and looked dispiritedly at the man’s back.

They had not seen each other in half a year.

After she was informed of his death, she never imagined reuniting with him again.

However, now that such a day had come, she did not think he would be treating her so coldly.

Madeline was sad as she imagined what he had gone through in these six months. Then, she got close to him and held his

shoulders while feeling sorry.

She knew he was not asleep, so she said softly, "Jeremy, has your body completely recovered?"

"Yeah," replied Jeremy. He did not turn around to face her.

"How?" Madeline asked.

She wanted to know where Jeremy went, what he went through, and whether he was in pain throughout those months of his disappearance.

She was concerned about him, so she wanted to know everything about him.

"The things that happened weren't great, so I don't want to talk about it," Jeremy said briefly. It was clear he did not want to talk about what happened to him in those months.

Madeline could sense Jeremy's avoidance, so she stopped asking. She pressed her face against Jeremy's neck and took in the smell of grass on his body before closing her eyes in bliss.

"Jeremy, did you come to visit me in Rye's house when I had a fever half a year ago? I could smell you, but why didn't you want to see me?"

Rye.

When Jeremy heard that name, his eyes darkened.

He turned around and looked at the smiling woman who was snuggling up to him. Then, he lifted his hand to hold her shoulder as his eyes looked into hers passionately.

"I was scared that you'd hate and dislike me if you saw me like this."

"No way!" Madeline frowned and looked at the man's handsome face. Her eyes were shining with her love toward him. "Jeremy, I don't love you because of your looks."

Jeremy smiled, pulling Madeline into his strong and warm embrace. "It's worth suffering all that pain now that you've said that to me."

"Jeremy..."

Madeline enveloped herself in Jeremy's embrace as she took in his scent. Then, she started drifting to sleep unbeknownst to

her.

It was already noon when she woke up the next day.

Madeline had not gotten such a good night's sleep in the past six months.

However, when she saw the empty half of the bed, she started worrying.

She was scared that last night was just a beautiful dream.

Madeline got out of the bed to look for Jeremy. When she was putting on her clothes, she heard screams from the balcony.

Chapter 1117

After Madeline hastily put on her clothes and cleaned up, she rushed downstairs.

When she was at the front door, she saw Jeremy standing cool in the courtyard.

He was wearing a coat, and his refreshing ash-colored short hair was fluttering in the wind. On the other hand, his smiling amber

eyes were looking at the completely stunned Jackson.

"Daddy?"

Jackson had his backpack on while he ran toward Jeremy in surprise and joy.

Jeremy bent down and picked Jackson up.

"Daddy! It's you! You're finally home!" Jackson widened his beautiful eyes. Despite the changes in Jeremy's appearance,

Jackson was not suspicious of anything at all.

This was his daddy!

Jeremy looked at his son and smiled. "Did you miss me?"

"Of course!" Jackson answered without hesitating. Joy flooded his handsome face. "Lily missed you too," Jackson said, pointing

at Lillian who was walking toward them.

However, when Jeremy saw Lillian walking toward him, the smile and softness on his face disappeared.

He placed Jackson down but did not carry Lillian who was already in front of him.

Lillian could not speak, so she walked to him and held his leg. Then, she lifted her beautiful eyes to look at him while smiling,

showing him her adorable dimples.

Even though Lillian did not say anything, her eyes had already expressed her fondness toward Jeremy.

Madeline watched this scene from afar, and her eyes started to water as she felt her heart melt.

She thought Jeremy would pick Lillian up as well. She thought he would pick this child up to give her the warmth and hugs that

he did not have the opportunity to give before.

However, to Madeline's surprise, she saw Jeremy pulling Lillian's hands away and leaving coldly with Jackson.

'Did he just leave?'

Madeline was shocked and confused when she saw that.

Even though Jackson was still young, he could sense Jeremy's coldness toward Lillian.

Lillian stood where she was, dumbfounded. The light in her eyes started to dim.

"Daddy, why did you ignore my little sister?" Jackson stopped and asked.

"Your little sister?" Jeremy asked coldly, "Do you think she's worthy to be your sister?"

"Huh?" Jackson opened his mouth in confusion. He did not understand what Jeremy was trying to say.

On the other hand, Madeline looked at the neglected Lillian and ran out of the house.

Jeremy saw Madeline running out. After their eyes met, Madeline zoomed past him and came to Lillian.

Lillian's eyes were welling up with tears, and there was melancholy on her adorable face.

"Lily, Lily, don't cry." Madeline comforted in a gentle voice.

However, the little girl could not control her tears.

Madeline picked the child up and comforted her. She looked at Jeremy in confusion, but he only stood there and watched with a

frigid expression.

When Karen heard Lily's cries, she walked out of the house.

However, the moment she stepped out of the house, she saw Jeremy.

At first glance, she thought she was seeing things. After a few seconds, she finally confirmed that it was indeed Jeremy. "Jeremy,

why do you look like that? When did you come back?"

Karen did not know that Jeremy had been infected with poison. She only thought he had been in F Country with Lana all this

time.

Jeremy did not want to explain, so he only said, "This is my home. Should I report to you whenever I come home?"

"..." Karen was speechless. After spacing out for a while, she pointed at the house with a delighted look on her face. "Jeremy,

you haven't met Pudding, right? The child already knows how to walk and is so good-looking. Go take a look at him now."

Chapter 1118

Jeremy seemed to be interested in his son, so he started walking into the house.

"Wait." Madeline stopped him.

Jeremy stopped in his tracks and saw Madeline walking toward him with a grim expression.

She handed Lillian to Karen. "Mom, can you please take Lily and Jack inside? I have something to say to Jeremy."

Karen sensed the weird vibe in the air. She was worried that Madeline and Jeremy would start fighting, so she reminded them.

"You should communicate with each other. After all, you used to be husband and wife."

'Husband and wife.

'Sure.

'Husband and wife, but she's now someone else's wife.'

"Jeremy, why did you ignore Lily?" Madeline tried to ask in a calm voice. "You already ignored Lily last time when you were a spy

and was trying to make Lana happy.

"Even though she's young, she still has feelings and will feel sad as well. However, despite all these, she still likes you. Why are

you hurting her like this? She's our daughter."

Jeremy listened to what Madeline had to say silently. There were no changes in his expression. After a while, he said coldly,

"She has never called me 'Daddy'. Perhaps I'm not her real father."

"..." Madeline was stunned after she heard Jeremy's answer. "Jeremy, what are you talking about? Are you saying that Lily isn't

your daughter?"

Jeremy smiled softly when he sensed that Madeline was mad. "I've said the wrong things. Please don't be mad. Do you want to

go to the office? Let me drive you."

He said before going to the garage to get his car.

Madeline felt that something was amiss with Jeremy since last night. He was even more suspicious now judging from his attitude

toward Lillian.

She wanted to know what was wrong with this man, so she got into the car.

When Madeline got to the office, Coco came to inform her that Mr. Wells was here. He took a flight all the way here to talk about

her perfume business.

Madeline nodded in acknowledgment and told Coco to make the necessary preparations.

Coco nodded. Then, she looked at Jeremy for a few seconds before turning around.

Madeline needed to go into the meeting room, so she turned to Jeremy and asked, "Jeremy, I need to discuss some things. Why

don't you wait for me in my office?"

Jeremy smiled and held her hand. "I'll go with you."

When she felt the warmth of his hand, she felt her heart speeding up. "Okay."

Since they had already agreed on the details of the contract, they only needed to sign the papers now.

Jeremy sat next to Madeline and watched her sign her name. He looked at her with his narrow eyes, pushing her hair back with

his fingers.

Mr. Wells, who was sitting opposite them, was a traditional man. When he saw Jeremy being so intimate with Madeline, he

blurted out, "Ms. Montgomery, isn't your husband Mr. Ryan Jones? The one who was here when we discussed the contract last

time? Who's this?"

After he said that, Madeline could feel the air around them getting colder.

Jeremy lifted his brow and looked at the man opposite him with a superficial smile. "I'm Eveline Montgomery's man not just in

name only, but also in reality. Do you hear me?"

Mr. Wells had never seen such sharp eyes before. He shuddered in fear. After that, he picked up the signed contract and left with

Coco following behind him.

Now, Madeline and Jeremy were the only ones in the meeting room.

The air around them was quiet, but the vibe was off.

Madeline closed the contract and looked at the frigid man. "Jeremy, are you treating me like this because of Rye?"

"Rye?" Jeremy rolled this word around in his mouth. "Is that what you've been calling him while I was gone?"

Madeline could sense his jealousy but did not know what to say.

He was the one who handed her to Ryan when he thought he was dying, but now, he was jealous.

Madeline did not want to fight with the man after reuniting with him. She wanted to get up and leave, but Jeremy pulled her into

his arms and trapped her there. There were obvious possessiveness and dominance in his eyes.

"Jeremy, don't do this. There's nothing between me and Rye."

Chapter 1119

"You're calling him 'Rye' so sweetly and intimately." Jeremy's words were laced with intense jealousy.

Madeline looked into his eyes bravely. "Yes, I'm calling him Rye because I see him as a close friend.

"Back then, you left without a word and even refused to see me before handing me over to him. Have you ever thought about

how that would make me feel?"

While she said that, Madeline's eyes turned red. She even started sobbing.

"When you weren't here, he was the one taking care of me and the children. He never asked me for anything in return. He even

said that if you ever come back, he'll divorce me.

"Jeremy, Rye is not your rival, so stop overthinking." Madeline tried to ease Jeremy's mind.

After the man heard what she said, the coldness in his eyes disappeared gradually.

He let go of Madeline and held her gently. "Eveline, will you still love me if I'm different from before?"

Madeline sensed something was off with Jeremy, but she did not hesitate before giving him validation.

"No matter what you become, my feelings will not change as long as you're still Jeremy Whitman."

Jeremy smiled profoundly when he got that answer.

...

In the park.

Jackson was holding Lillian's hand as they walked on the cobblestone path.

When Jackson saw Lillian in a gloomy state, he wanted to buy cotton candy from the roadside stall to cheer her up. However,

Lillian refused.

Lillian sat on the bench and swung her feet back and forth. She was still wondering why Jeremy kept ignoring her.

'It seems that Handsome Mister doesn't like me.

'Have I been a bad girl?'

She pondered, and the more she thought about it, the sadder she felt.

Jackson went over to comfort Lillian. Just then, a ball flew over to them and smacked Lillian on the leg.

Lillian yelped softly in pain. She was already feeling aggrieved, but now, her eyes had turned red too. Even so, she did not let the

tears escape her eyes.

A few boys around seven to eight years old came over while looking annoyed.

"What are you brats doing? You're in the way of our game."

"You hit my sister with your ball! Apologize now!" Jackson stood in front of Lillian, his face filled with solemnness.

The boy peered at the teary-eyed Lillian and stuck out his chin nonchalantly. "Why should I? Who asked your sister to sit here?

She deserved it!"

Jackson lifted his leg to kick the boy when he saw his attitude.

"Ouch!" the boy yelled in pain. When his friends saw this, they came forward to teach Jackson a lesson.

Lillian quickly ran in front of Jackson and blocked him from the children. She shook her head and waved her hands to tell them to

stop fighting.

However, when the boys saw that Lillian could not speak and could only make hand gestures, they started laughing.

“Your sister is mute!”

“Aww, poor little mute who can’t speak!”

“Haha! There’s a mute here! How hilarious!”

When the boys started teasing Lillian, the leader of the gang started laughing even more hysterically now.

“Your sister is a mute! My daddy said that mutes are disabled. Why is a disabled person like you here in the park? Take your

mute sister and scram!”

Jackson could not endure these people teasing and laughing at Lillian. Even though his fists were small, he was not weak.

He lifted his fist and punched the leader of the gang on the nose.

“Ouch!”

The boy wailed in pain again before touching his nose. Then, he realized he was bleeding.

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He was infuriated and wanted to gather his friends to teach Jackson a lesson. However, before he could say anything, he felt

someone yanking him by the collar. Immediately after that, he was dangling in the air.

His face turned pale with fear as he started kicking his feet around. When he lifted his head, he saw a terrifyingly dark face.

“W-Who are you?”

“Apologize to the girl now. If not, I’ll throw you into the sea to feed the fish,” Fabian warned. He was not joking at all.

The boy shrunk his neck and wetted himself from Fabian’s terrifying gaze.

Fabian looked under the boy’s feet, then threw him in front of Lillian. “Apologize.”

“I-I’ll do it! I’ll do it now!” the boy stuttered and apologized to Lillian repeatedly.

Fabian looked at the boy’s friends and they all immediately understood. Then, they ran over and started apologizing to Lillian as

well.

Lillian stood behind Jackson. She looked at the boys, then back at Fabian.

"Scram!" Fabian roared at the terrifying children. The boys did not even take back their ball before running away.

Jackson looked at Fabian and thanked him sincerely, "Thanks."

Fabian softened his expression and walked in front of Lillian. Then, he squatted before her. "Are you okay, Lily?"

He took out a handkerchief and wiped the tears away from Lillian's eyes.

Lillian took out a piece of candy from her pocket and gave it to Fabian. She was smiling like she was thanking him.

"Lily, as long as I'm here, I won't let anyone bully you," promised Fabian.

Jackson looked at Fabian inquisitively. "I'm Lillian's brother."

"Oh." Fabian then asked Jackson with interest, "Are you saying that Lily is only allowed to have one brother? If that's the case, I

don't want to be her brother. I want to be something else."

"What?" Jackson asked. There was a look of seriousness on his handsome face.

Fabian smiled and picked Lillian up. Then, he touched her cute face. "Lily, do you like me?"

Lillian nodded. Her fondness toward Fabian was just an innocent and naive admiration.

Fabian curled his lips into a smile. "I'll remember that. When you grow up, I'll be your boyfriend. What do you think?"

Lillian blinked in confusion. She did not even know what a boyfriend was, so she only looked at Fabian and smiled.

Fabian felt tears stinging at the corners of his eyes when he saw her innocent smile.

Yorick was already dead.

Now, the only thing that could warm up his heart was Lillian's innocent and naive smile.

If possible, he did not want a big sister like Lana.

He only wanted a heartwarming little sister like Lillian.

...

Madeline stayed in the office for the entire afternoon with Jeremy.

Madeline felt like she needed to give Ryan an explanation regarding the situation now. However, she was worried that Jeremy

would be jealous if she met up with Ryan alone. As such, Madeline asked Jeremy for his opinion.

“Jeremy, I have to give Rye an explanation. I want to ask him out to settle the business between us.”

Jeremy did not reject like how he used to. Instead, he grabbed Madeline’s hand and smiled. “I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.” Madeline nodded and called Ryan to ask him out that night.

That night, Madeline and Jeremy went to the restaurant together. Meanwhile, Ryan was already there.

When Madeline was about to sit down, she received a call from Ava. She handed Jeremy her purse and went to answer the call

at one side. Before that, she did not forget to peek at the two men. She was worried that they would start fighting.

Ryan looked at Jeremy’s current appearance and felt fortunate for him. “Even though I don’t know what you’ve experienced, I’m

happy that you came back safe and sound.”

Jeremy scoffed after he heard that. “I went to the headquarters of Interpol. Ryan, stop pretending. If there’s anyone who doesn’t

want me back, it’s you.”