

Sinner Wife 1121

Chapter 1121

Ryan had just picked up his glass of water when he heard that. His hand was now frozen in mid-air.

There was a faint smile on his handsome and elegant face. "Jeremy, I think you may have misunderstood."

"Have I?" Jeremy smiled profoundly. There seemed to be a dark tide in his amber eyes. "If you don't want me to misunderstand,

give me back my woman."

Ryan understood what Jeremy was talking about. Then, he took a sip of water. "Even though your appearance has changed a

lot, you're still as possessive and overbearing as usual."

"You're also one of the reasons why I became like this," Jeremy retorted.

The smile on Ryan's face froze. "I think you've found out a lot. However, I don't think you've gotten all of the information yet.

There are some things that you'll never know."

Jeremy lifted his eyebrow. When he was about to say something, Madeline returned.

"What are you boys talking about?" Madeline smiled slightly and asked. Then, she walked over to where Jeremy was sitting.

Before she could sit down, Jeremy stood up abruptly and held her hand.

Madeline looked at him in curiosity. "Jeremy, what's wrong?"

Then, Jeremy leaned down and pressed his lips against Madeline's right in front of Ryan.

Madeline was shocked by the sudden kiss. Then, she heard Jeremy say, "Ryan and I are done talking. You'll sign the divorce

papers tomorrow."

That fast?

Madeline was in disbelief, but she did not suspect anything.

She looked at Ryan who got up with a smile. "Yeah, Jeremy and I have reached a compromise. Let's sign the divorce papers

tomorrow."

Ryan answered without hesitation, making Madeline feel touched and glad. "Thank you, Rye."

“Protecting you and your family is one of my tasks. I’m happy now that I’ve completed my task,” Ryan said, getting ready to

leave. “You guys just reunited, so you should spend more time together. I’ll get going now.”

Madeline wanted to keep Ryan here, but then she heard Jeremy say, “Bye.”

Ryan smiled and looked into Jeremy’s eyes before turning around.

After Ryan left, Jeremy sat back down and picked up the menu.

When he noticed Madeline looking in the direction where Ryan left, he pulled her back to him. Then, he stared at her with his

alluring eyes. “Why are you still looking at him? Are you unwilling to let him go?”

“...” Madeline felt that perhaps they had been apart for too long and that was why Jeremy was suspecting their relationship. That

would explain why he was getting jealous so easily now as well.

She did not want to be mad at him. Life was long, but the time they were about to spend with each other was too little.

Madeline held Jeremy’s hand. “It has been so many years now. Don’t you know who’s the person I feel the most unwilling to let

go of?”

After Jeremy heard that, the coldness in Jeremy’s eyes faded.

He ordered some food that were all Madeline’s favorites. He still remembered Madeline’s preferences as clear as day.

On the way home, Madeline looked at Jeremy and said while they were waiting for the red light, “Jeremy, stop ignoring Lily. Even

though she still doesn’t know that you’re her father, she really likes you.”

Jeremy looked at the blinking red light as a countdown started appearing in his head. Then, his expression became grim.

Madeline noticed that he was ignoring her, so she looked over curiously. “Jeremy, did you hear me? Lily is our daughter. She’s

still traumatized after what Lana did to her, so that’s why she can’t speak. You’re her birth father and she needs the love of a

father, Jeremy. Jeremy?”

Jeremy’s indifference concerned Madeline. She reached over to try to hold his hand when suddenly, Jeremy grasped her wrist

tightly.

He was holding her hand extremely tight, making her frown in pain. Then, she saw the malice in Jeremy's eyes. The sight of him looked extremely horrifying.

"Stop talking," Jeremy uttered those two words impatiently, looking at her as if he was looking at an enemy he resented.

Chapter 1122

Madeline endured the pain on her wrist and said calmly, "What's wrong, Jeremy? I'm Linnie."

Linnie.

That name flew right into Jeremy's ears and into his heart.

The malice in his eyes disappeared as his dark eyes immediately turned bright.

It was as if he just noticed himself holding Madeline with such a tight grip. He quickly let go and caressed her wrist. "Did I hurt you?"

Madeline shook her head. "No. But Jeremy, why did you react like that just now? What happened to you when you disappeared?"

Jeremy remained quiet, his brows knitted together tightly.

However, he did not say anything. Instead, he only stepped down on the accelerator and continued driving.

'What happened to me when I disappeared?' he asked himself silently.

In order to stay alive and come back to her, he had to suffer such severe consequences.

It was still early when they went back to Whitman Manor. Lillian and Jackson were sitting on the rug near the coffee table while playing with a puzzle.

When Madeline saw the smile on Lillian's face, she felt relieved.

However, she was worried that Jeremy might ignore Lillian again and hurt her fragile heart. As such, she grabbed Jeremy's hand to hint at him.

"Hold Lily. Don't make her sad."

After Madeline said that, Lillian looked over at them.

When she saw Jeremy standing next to Madeline, her eyes darkened. Her gaze looked like that of a wounded deer as she

looked timidly at Jeremy. She did not run to him again. She had already stopped running to the handsome mister in her heart.

Lillian's avoidance only gave Jeremy a reason not to get close to her.

At this moment, Karen led Pudding out from the side hall. He was learning how to walk. He blinked his bright eyes as he walked

shakily over to Jeremy.

When he was about to get close to Jeremy, he lost his balance and was about to fall.

Jeremy did not hesitate before reaching out to hold the little boy.

When Lillian saw this, her eyes darkened even more.

The little girl walked out after turning around. Madeline saw the little figure from the corner of her eyes. Then, she looked at the

man holding Pudding before following Lillian.

Lillian was holding a lollipop as she sat on the stairs while looking at the stars.

She was at the age where she should be carefree, but she looked as if she had so many troubles in her heart.

"Lily." Madeline sat down next to the little girl. "Are you sad?"

Lillian looked at Madeline and snuggled closer to her.

She wanted to call out to her mother, but she felt like something was in her throat. She could not make a sound.

Madeline held the child in her arms. "Lily, actually, there's something I never told you because I figured you're still young and

might not know what I mean."

Lillian blinked in confusion while looking at Madeline seriously.

Madeline looked at her eyes in pity and caressed the little girl's hair.

"Actually, the handsome mister is your real daddy. The daddy from before isn't your real daddy.

"Since Daddy is very petty, he deliberately gets mad at you and ignores you because he thinks you don't want to call him daddy.

So, can you be brave and call the handsome mister 'Daddy'?"

Chapter 1123

Madeline said this so that Lillian could face the issue of Jeremy being her birth father squarely.

Of course, if she was able to make Lillian talk, then it would be amazing.

"Lily, do you understand what I'm saying?" Madeline asked patiently.

Lillian blinked her huge eyes as if she understood. Then, she kicked her short legs and walked back to the living room.

She looked at Jeremy, her bright eyes reflecting Jeremy's figure.

"Lily, the handsome mister is your real daddy," Madeline repeated once more.

She did not know if Lillian could understand her, but at least she saw a twinkle in the little girl's eyes.

Perhaps to make Lillian talk again and heal her trauma, she might need to do more than just counseling.

After the children went back to their rooms, so did Madeline and Jeremy.

Jeremy went into the bathroom to shower while Madeline went to prepare for the divorce procedure.

At this moment, Ryan called her.

Madeline answered without hesitation. "Rye, is there something wrong?"

On the other end of the phone, Ryan said in a gentle tone, "I went back to my parents' place for my documents and they were

mad after they found out we're getting a divorce. They might call you, but it's okay if you choose not to answer."

After she heard that, Madeline felt apologetic. "I'm sorry, Rye. You're such an exceptional person, but now you'll have the label of

a divorcee because of me."

Ryan replied calmly, "Actually, I'm happy that I was able to have this fake marriage with you."

From his words, she could sense his fondness and admiration for her.

Madeline stayed silent for a few minutes before saying, "Rye, I appreciate you so much. You'll meet someone better than me..."

Before Madeline could finish, she felt a wet hand holding her chin all of a sudden.

She was then forced to turn her head. In the next moment, she felt Jeremy's lips pressing down on hers.

"Mhm..."

Madeline felt her face heating up because she was still on the call.

She wanted to hang up the call, but Jeremy grabbed her hand and pressed her against the wall.

The phone fell to the floor with a muffled thud. Madeline looked at the screen of her phone and noticed that the call was still

ongoing. She felt her ears heating up, so she turned her face away to avoid him.

“Jeremy, wait...”

Jeremy held her chin in place and looked into Madeline’s flustered eyes with his intense gaze.

“Look at me.”

“...”

“Don’t think about other men right now.” Jeremy kissed Madeline’s eyebrow. “Eveline Montgomery, I’m your man.”

After he said that, he picked Madeline up.

Then, he peered at the phone that had fallen to the floor. The lit screen showed that the call had not ended.

Ryan heard Jeremy’s last words, and after a while, he hung up.

He did not want to be tormented like this. At the same time, he did not want to hear the sounds of the woman he liked being

intimate with another man.

Madeline was carried to the bed, and her emotions were being led by Jeremy completely. However, her last ounce of reason

made her push him away.

“Jeremy, I’m still on the call and haven’t prepared the divorce papers for tomorrow. Can you please wait?”

Madeline got up to pick up the phone, only to realize that Ryan had already hung up.

Her face became hotter as she did not know what Ryan had heard, so she felt extremely awkward at this moment.

When Jeremy saw Madeline looking absent-mindedly at her phone, Jeremy’s eyes became colder.

“Is his phone call more important than me?”

Madeline was stunned when she heard that. She turned around and saw that Jeremy had already laid down. He had his back

turned against her.

After pondering, she quickly finished her preparations for tomorrow. Then, she went back to the man's side and held him in her

arms.

Chapter 1124

"Jeremy, although I don't know what you've been through in the last six months, I know that you've had a hard time. However, I

also wish that you can believe me. There has never been another man in my heart apart from you."

Madeline tightened her embrace. Although he did not say anything, she knew that he heard what she said.

The next day, Madeline woke up early. She prepared breakfast and lunch boxes for her children before letting the chauffeur send

them to kindergarten.

After that, she went into the kitchen to prepare some morning snacks for Jeremy.

Madeline received a call from Ryan just after she finished breakfast. He asked to meet her at the lawyer's office half an hour

later.

When she asked Jeremy if he wanted to follow her, he happened to be on the phone. He told her that something came up at the

office.

Thus, Madeline headed over to the lawyer's office on her own. On the way there, she could not help but feel overcome with a

sense of irony.

She had once sworn to herself that she would not get married for the third time.

However, Jeremy had returned. After experiencing the pain of losing him, she did not want to continue resenting him for

everything that had happened in the past anymore. She just wanted to be together with him.

Therefore, after divorcing Ryan, she would still marry the man whom she had been loving deeply for so many years.

Madeline arrived at the lawyer's office right on time. After waiting for ten minutes, Ryan was still nowhere to be seen.

She did not want to rush him, but she knew that he was a punctual man. Madeline was rather worried as he had not shown up

despite it being long past the time they agreed on.

She called Ryan. The phone call went through, but his mother was the one who picked up the call.

"Ryan got into a traffic accident. He's now at the hospital. Come over," she said. The tone of her voice did not sound good.

Madeline's heart lurched. "How's Ryan now? Are his injuries serious?" she asked.

"Don't ask so many questions. Come over first," Mrs. Jones replied. She then hung up the call.

Madeline immediately drove over to the hospital. Upon entering the hospital ward, she saw Ryan in a wheelchair. His right leg

was put in a cast.

She rushed over to his side. "Ryan, are you alright? How did the accident happen?" she asked worriedly.

"How dare you even ask him that?" Ryan's mother came into the room with a cup of water. She was obviously displeased with

Madeline. "Let me ask you something, Eveline. You've been married to Ryan for such a long time now, but you guys have never

shared a room before, right? You've never let him touch you even once and now you're asking for a divorce. Ryan got into the

accident on the way to the lawyer's office. How dare you even ask, Eveline Montgomery?"

"..." Madeline did not know how to respond to her direct question.

There was no way she could argue back on this matter.

"Mom, don't blame Eveline. This has nothing to do with her," Ryan spoke up in her defense. He stared at her with a gentle gaze.

"I'm fine. You can go back first. It seems like the procedure can only be done in a few days' time," he said.

Of course, she had never thought of asking Ryan to complete the procedure while he was injured. She stared at him

apologetically. "Take care. It's fine to delay this matter," she said.

"What do you mean you're delaying it? You still want to get a divorce?"

Mrs. Jones was infuriated and made her way in front of Madeline angrily.

"I heard that your ex-husband has returned and you've been with him for the past two nights. What do you take Ryan for?"

Eveline Montgomery, remember this. Ryan is your current husband!

“Fulfill your duty as a wife and take good care of Ryan! If something happens to Ryan’s leg, you will be the one to blame!” she

yelled, pushing the cup of water into Madeline’s hands. She then grabbed her handbag and left the room.

“Eveline, don’t take my mother’s words seriously.” Ryan apologized. “I was the one who wanted to marry you in the first place.

This has nothing to do with you,” he said.

Madeline shook her head. She did not mind his mother’s words. She was now a mother herself, so she could understand how

she felt.

Ryan could not move on his own, and no one else was here either. As such, Madeline stayed by the side of his bed.

Not long after, she got a call from Jeremy. He asked her how the divorce procedure went. Madeline told him the truth, but she

could detect the unhappiness in the tone of his voice.

Although Ryan said that she could return first, he only ended up in an accident because of her. According to the law, he was her

registered husband as well. Therefore, Madeline did not leave. She would stay there even if it was just to fetch him water when

he was feeling thirsty.

Madeline bought some food for Ryan late at night.

Ryan felt rather apologetic. “You’ve accompanied me for an entire day. My father will be reaching soon, so you can go back first,”

he said.

“In that case, I’ll go back after your father arrives. Eat first.” Madeline took out the dishes.

Ryan did not refuse. “I want to wash my hands first,” he said.

Madeline walked over to support Ryan’s arm. She helped him into the bathroom step by step.

However, when they made their way out, Ryan’s left foot slipped and he lost his balance.

Ryan had already injured his right leg and Madeline did not want to see him injure himself once again because of her. She

grabbed his arm in a hurry. At the same time, Ryan wrapped his arm around her waist instinctively.

Jeremy, who had just walked into the ward, witnessed the seemingly intimate moment that occurred between the both of them.

Chapter 1125

After getting up, Madeline felt extremely awkward upon noticing the hand that was placed on her waist. She could not free herself right now either. She wanted to help Ryan to his bedside as soon as possible. However, after reaching the bedside, Ryan tightened his hold on her just as she wanted to let go. His voice sounded rather forlorn. "To be honest, I don't really want to let go of you like that," he said. What?

Madeline was dazed. Soon after, Ryan continued confessing to her. "Eveline, I realize that I've really fallen for you," he said.

"..."

Madeline could not wrap her head around his sudden confession.

He tightened his embrace slightly, his ebony scent lingering around her nose.

This was not the scent she wanted to get enveloped in. Madeline let go of him and said calmly, "Ryan, sit down first."

"Eveline, you don't have to worry. I won't make things difficult for you. I've promised you that I'll let you go back to Jeremy. I'll do

as I say," Ryan promised her. He then let go of her arm after sitting on the bed.

He smiled, seemingly satisfied with their brief embrace.

Madeline wanted to change the topic. She carried the dishes onto the table and let Ryan have his meal.

Her phone rang just as she handed him a fork and a spoon.

Upon seeing that it was Jeremy, Madeline picked up the phone and walked toward the door.

Jeremy was currently standing at the end of the hallway. Madeline's silhouette was etched into his dark eyes. "Are you still at the

hospital?" he asked.

"I'll be going back soon," Madeline said while looking at Ryan who had begun to eat. "He can't get around by himself," she

added.

"That's why as his wife, you need to take care of him?" he asked.

"..."

Jeremy's question left her speechless.

There was no way she could make a rebuttal. It was a fact that she was Ryan's lawfully wedded wife.

They did not manage to talk much before the call ended on an unhappy note.

Ryan asked her to go home after she returned to the ward. "You have children to take care of. I'll call the nurses if something

happens. You don't have to worry about me," he said.

Madeline was worried that Jeremy would start getting the wrong idea about them, so she prepared to leave at once. "I'll come

back to see you tomorrow," she told Ryan.

"Yes." Ryan smiled lightly. "With your care and concern, I think that I'll recover much faster," he said.

In the past, Madeline would have thought that this was a joke, but it sounded different now.

Ryan had fallen for her.

This made her feel all the more guilty.

After Madeline left, Ryan did not continue eating. He looked at his right leg, which was wrapped in a plaster cast, and smiled

knowingly.

Perhaps an exchange like that was not all too bad.

Madeline called Jeremy while she made her way toward the car park after walking out of the hospital entrance.

The phone call went through, but nobody picked up.

She tried calling a few more times, but there was still nobody picking up.

She felt rather exasperated, wondering if Jeremy was being jealous and angry.

They had an on-and-off relationship for so many years. Even so, she had never really seen him getting jealous like this before.

Now that she was experiencing it, she realized that it was irritating but enjoyable at the same time.

Jeremy stood at the end of the hallway. After seeing Madeline leave, he entered Ryan's ward.

Ryan was not surprised at the sight of Jeremy. He spoke calmly, "The divorce procedure will be delayed for a few days. You can

see as well that I can't move around freely."

Chapter 1126

Jeremy stuck one of his hands into his pocket and took one step closer to Ryan in a languid manner.

"I'll get the lawyer to come over to talk to you tomorrow. You won't have to take a single step," he said. He had already arranged

everything perfectly. "If you still manage to come up with an excuse to delay the procedure, it'll prove that you have a different

motive when you married Eveline back then," he added.

Ryan looked at Jeremy calmly. "My real motive is to protect Eveline. Jeremy, you're overthinking."

"I thought too little about it. That's why I ended up willingly handing my most beloved woman over to you like a fool," Jeremy

said, a hint of fierceness glinting in his eyes. He glanced at Ryan's right leg that was wrapped in a plaster cast.

The tone of his voice was ironic as he spoke, "This traffic accident happened in a rather timely manner." He then walked over to

the side of the bed. He stared at Ryan's injured leg with a gaze full of doubt. "I'd like to see the injuries on your leg," he added.

Noticing that Jeremy had reached his hand over, Ryan furrowed his brows. "Jeremy Whitman, don't do anything rashly," he

warned him.

"What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of being exposed by me?" Jeremy asked, his eyes blazing harshly. Suddenly, he pressed

his palm onto Ryan's leg.

Ryan frowned at once. He looked like he was withstanding the pain from the look on his face.

However, Jeremy did not spare him at all. He pressed into his leg forcefully.

Madeline had returned because she could not find her car keys. Upon entering the ward, she was faced with the sight of the two

men.

The look of cool nonchalance on Jeremy's face formed a stark contrast with Ryan, who looked like he was trying his best to hold

back the pain.

"Jeremy, what are you doing?!" Madeline rushed into the ward. She ran to Jeremy's side and pulled him away.

Noticing the dense beads of cold sweat on Ryan's forehead, Madeline could only imagine how out of line Jeremy's actions were

just now.

"Ryan, are you alright?" she asked as she walked toward him.

Jeremy reached over and grabbed her arm forcefully. He pulled her into an embrace.

"You should be worried about me, not him." Jeremy pointed out, his amber eyes full of a strong, dominant possessiveness.

"Do you know what you were doing just now? Jeremy, have you gone crazy?" Madeline escaped from his hold on her and

walked toward Ryan. "Ryan, I'll get the doctor for you," she said.

Ryan seemed to be in a lot of pain. He nodded without saying anything.

Madeline pressed the button to call someone in, and the doctor arrived soon after.

Jeremy's face turned a few shades paler. "Why do you care so much about him?" he asked.

Madeline was rather pissed off, but she tried her best to remain calm. "He's my friend," she said.

"He's your husband as well, right?" he asked.

"..." Madeline clenched her fists and turned around to face the cold man. "Yes, he's still my husband. That's why I care about

him!" she exclaimed.

Fuming in anger, she walked toward the bedside.

Jeremy remained standing there, the sight of Madeline worrying about Ryan reflected in his eyes. A familiar painful sensation

spread through his heart.

He was not the only man who caught Linnie's attention anymore.

Madeline stood by one side and looked on while the doctor examined Ryan.

Noticing the deep frown and serious expression on the doctor's face, she felt rather perturbed.

She did not want his injuries to get worse because of her or Jeremy.

She would rather have Jeremy hurt her instead.

After completing the check-up, the doctor announced, "Mr. Jones, you've injured the tendons of your leg. You need a long period

of rest to recover. Take good care."

“Thank you, I’ll take care of myself,” Ryan said.

The doctor did not have anything else to say, so he left the room.

Madeline wanted to apologize to Ryan. Just as she took a step forward, Jeremy took a few wide steps and made his way toward

the front of her.

He looked at Ryan, who was seated on the bed. Both their gazes met.

Ryan seemed calm, but Jeremy’s gaze was predatory and full of strong aggressiveness. All of a sudden, he curled his lips into a

smirk and pulled Madeline into his arms. He then kissed her deeply on her lips right before Ryan’s eyes.

Chapter 1127

Madeline had never expected that Jeremy would do something like that. She started to struggle after being stuck in a daze for a

few seconds.

Nevertheless, Jeremy was extremely strong. He pried open her teeth and deepened the kiss on purpose.

Madeline’s face heated up instantly. She felt embarrassed and awkward but was helpless to do anything.

Ryan pressed his lips into a thin line as he attempted to evade his gaze. However, there was no way he could prevent himself

from looking at them.

“What are you guys doing?!” Mrs. Jones rushed into the ward all of a sudden.

Jeremy raised the corners of his eyes and glared at Ryan’s mother coldly. He removed himself from Madeline nonchalantly.

However, he did not let go of Madeline completely and continued holding her in his arms.

Noticing Madeline, who was wrapped in Jeremy’s arms, Mrs. Jones rushed to her side angrily. “Eveline Montgomery, are you

shameless? Ryan is right here! How dare you carry out this... shameless behavior... in front of your husband with another man?!

You...”

Mrs. Jones was so infuriated that she could not even talk properly. She raised her palm in an attempt to slap Madeline.

“Don’t hit Eveline!” Ryan stopped her immediately. He tried to make his way over to stop his mother without giving a second

thought about his injuries.

However, at the same time, Jeremy grabbed Mrs. Jones’ hand and gazed at her icily. “Touch her and we’ll see what happens to

you,” he said.

Mrs. Jones shied away from his cold gaze. She wanted to take her hand back, but she could not free herself from Jeremy’s

strong grip.

“Let go at once.” Madeline tried to pry away his hand.

“Jeremy Whitman, don’t hurt my mother.” Ryan walked over while lifting up his injured leg with much difficulty.

“Jeremy, let go right now!” Madeline pleaded.

Jeremy glanced at her and continued to warn Mrs. Jones, “Listen up, I’m Eveline Montgomery’s husband. Your son is the extra

one here.”

After he was done speaking, he tossed her hand to the side mercilessly. He then turned around with Madeline in his arms.

“What... What is this?!” Mrs. Jones shouted angrily, “Ryan, look at this woman you chose! You’re her husband, but she’s leaving

with another man!”

Ryan looked toward the direction of the door without saying anything. A rare sign of anger appeared on his gentle, handsome

face.

Madeline got brought away by Jeremy forcefully. They made their way to the car park.

Jeremy opened the car door and pushed her in. He then started the car immediately.

He thought that Madeline would question him or blame him. However, she did not utter a single word throughout the entire

journey.

He drove to the seaside by April Hill. The night breeze billowed through the car window, and they could hear the sound of waves

crashing against the land. The sounds resonated through the car and filled their ears.

“Why aren’t you talking?” He broke the silence as he gazed at her cold but beautiful side profile.

“What do you want me to ask you? Do you want me to ask you what you’ve been through in the past six months? Or do you

want me to ask you why you did that in front of Ryan?” she blurted out.

Madeline kept her gaze forward, not looking at Jeremy at all.

As the night breeze caressed her face, a cold sensation seemed to seep into her skin and burrow its way into her heart.

Upon noticing that Madeline was not even looking at him, Jeremy licked his lips lightly and moved closer to her. He held her

nape with a warm hand and made her face him.

Under the dim moonlight, their eyes reflected their genuine love for each other.

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s cold, dull eyes. He moved his lips to say something. “I asked you that day if you’d still love me even

when I’ve changed and become different. You said you would. But now you look like you really hate me,” he said.

“Hate you?” Madeline laughed sarcastically as she heard these words.

Nevertheless, her eyes turned red with tears as she smiled.

Calmly, she stared into his eyes.

“When you thought that there was no way for you to continue staying alive and avoided me at all costs, do you know how badly

that hurt me?

“When you set fire to Montgomery Manor under Lana’s influence and killed my parents, do you know much I suffered?”

Chapter 1128

“When I knew that you’d be leaving me forever and disappearing from my world, I didn’t want to resent you anymore. I wasn’t

afraid anymore. I was just afraid that I wouldn’t get to be with you anymore.”

As he listened to every word Madeline said, Jeremy’s eyes glinted with a sense of deep apology and appreciation.

“Ryan and I are just married on the surface. He has never forced me into anything. I have never been able to convince myself to

act like a married couple with him either. That’s because there has always been a man called Jeremy Whitman in the deepest

corner of my heart.”

This sentence alone touched his heart. Not long after, he heard her tear up.

“I never imagined that this man would return to my side. However, I don’t want him to continue hurting me using these methods

after returning to my side.

“Jeremy, is it too much for me to want to have a simple love and lead a quiet life with you? Or are we just not compatible as

lovers?”

Tears spilled out of her eyes as she questioned him.

At this moment, Jeremy felt his heart breaking.

He wrapped her in his arms. “I’m sorry, Linnie. I made you cry again,” he said.

More tears flowed down her face. “Do you know? You’ve never called me Linnie ever since you came back,” she said.

Listening to her cry, Jeremy’s heart tightened.

He caressed her hair and comforted her. However, it seemed to be useless.

Jeremy loosened his hold on her, attempting to brush away the tears wetting her face. However, she only pushed him away.

She still seemed to be fuming as she reached out to open the car door.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his embrace dominantly. He then lowered his head and kissed her.

Madeline struggled in his grasp. Nevertheless, soon enough, she got lost in his gentle kiss.

Her hands, which were struggling at first, were now wrapped around the man’s torso instinctively. She could not help herself from

burying into the warmth of his body.

“I won’t let you leave me ever again. I won’t hand you over to another man again either,” Jeremy promised her. He caressed her

long hair gently. “I’ll control myself and try my best not to look for Ryan,” he said.

“I didn’t say that you can’t look for Ryan, but you can’t treat him like that. He helped you and me before, right?” she asked.

“He helped me?” Jeremy questioned her. However, he did not say anything else and continued to hug her tightly. A knowing

smile appeared on his handsome face.

Although he had not told her what happened to him in the past six months, at least he did not seem to be acting weirdly toward

her anymore.

The next day, to prevent Jeremy from being jealous again, Madeline told him that she would be going to the hospital to visit

Ryan.

Jeremy did not object and even said that he wanted to go with her. “I crossed the line yesterday. I’ll apologize to him,” he said.

He seemed sincere, but Madeline stopped him. She was worried that an unwarranted conflict would occur again.

Jeremy did not insist on following anymore and let Madeline go to the hospital alone.

After arriving at the hospital, she saw Mrs. Jones packing up. Once she saw her, she reprimanded her in anger, “Eveline

Montgomery, has Rye ever mistreated you? He’s kind enough to not mind a divorced woman with three children like you. But

what did you do instead?

“You got involved with your ex-husband again and even let the paparazzi catch you. Everything is just great now. A bunch of

reporters is in front of our house. Ryan can’t even go home to rest. He can only go to a hotel to prevent getting photographed by

those annoying reporters. Does Ryan owe you anything?” she asked.

After scolding her angrily, Mrs. Jones grabbed her handbag and left.

Madeline knew that she was in the wrong. She did not take it to heart and called Ryan immediately. The tone of his voice was

still gentle. “I’m alright. Don’t mind my mother’s words. I’m fine being at the hotel by myself,” he said.

The more Ryan acted this generously toward her, the more she felt like she owed him something.

She asked which hotel he was in and brought over some daily necessities.

When she arrived, she saw that the room door was open.

She thought that Ryan had opened the door for her. However, when she entered, she saw that he was lying on the bed and

seemed to be asleep.

Madeline put down the bag and thought of leaving so that she would not disturb him. However, once she turned around, a wave

of dizziness encompassed her as her vision spun around. Soon enough, she fell onto the ground helplessly...

Chapter 1129

Madeline felt like she was dreaming while caught in a drowsy haze. Someone kept calling out to her in her dream.

"Eveline, Eveline, wake up."

The gentle yet worried voice of a man rang out in her ears continuously.

Eveline frowned and gradually opened her eyes. Ryan's face slowly came into view amidst her blurred vision.

"Eveline, are you awake?" he asked.

"Ryan?"

"It's me," Ryan said as he looked at her in worry. "Are you alright?" he asked.

Alright?

Clarity returned to her thoughts at once. She recalled what happened before she fainted just now. She then realized that she was

lying on the bed.

She sat up at once, the covers sliding down from her shoulders. She realized in shock that her clothes had been removed. She

was only wearing a camisole.

This entire situation made her feel oddly weirded out.

She pulled up the covers and wrapped them around herself immediately.

"How did this happen?" she asked in confusion. She had no idea what just happened. Upon catching sight of the clothes on the

floor, she immediately bent down to pick them up.

Ryan turned over at once. "Wear your clothes first," he told her.

Madeline did not say anything. She put on her clothes hurriedly after Ryan limped away.

She could not remember what happened in between at all.

She only remembered bringing daily necessities over for Ryan. After she entered the room, she saw him fast asleep and

proceeded to leave. However, she lost consciousness just as she was about to leave.

She put on her clothes and looked at the bed. A sense of heaviness weighed on her mind.

A thought arose in her mind, but she did not dare to dwell on it.

Ryan was seated on the sofa in the living room. He tried to stand up when he saw that Madeline was dressed, but he could not

do so due to his leg injury.

"Sit down," Madeline said. She looked at him and cut straight to the point, asking, "Ryan, what happened? Why was I on the

bed?" she asked.

Ryan looked at her serious expression, his eyes glinting apologetically. "Eveline, I think something happened between us," he

said.

"..."

Ryan's words came upon her like a bucket of cold water. The revelation shocked her from head to toe.

"What... What did you say?" she asked in disbelief.

Ryan frowned and continued speaking, "Before you came over, I heard someone knocking on the door. I thought it was you, but I

didn't see anyone after opening the door. I went back in and fell asleep drowsily. After I woke up, you were beside me and..."

He paused. The look in his eyes turned heavier. "And we weren't dressed properly," he added.

"..."

A chilling sensation crept up Madeline's spine.

Just as she was about to deny the entire situation, her phone rang.

That customized ringtone belonged to Jeremy's number.

She picked up Jeremy's phone call at once without hesitation. His husky, low voice resonated from the phone. "Why didn't you

pick up my call just now?" he asked in a gentle voice.

Just now?

Jeremy must have looked for her while she was unconscious just now.

She did not want to lie to Jeremy, but she had no other choice right now.

"I was busy just now, so I didn't notice your call. Jeremy, did anything come up?" she asked.

Jeremy did not suspect her at all. He replied in a gentle voice, "I'm starting to miss you. When are you coming back?"

A burst of sweetness erupted in Madeline's heart. "I'm coming back soon," she told him. Upon the thought of him waiting for her

to return home, a sense of guilt arose in her heart. "Jeremy, I miss you a lot too," she said.

Madeline heard his low chuckle from the other end of the phone. Jeremy seemed to be in a rather good mood.

However, the current situation made her feel terrible.

She hung up the call. Looking at Ryan, who was seated on the sofa with an annoyed look on his face, she felt upset as well.

"I'm going back. Rest well," she told him.

Madeline then grabbed her handbag and turned around to leave.

Chapter 1130

Ryan suddenly reached out to hold onto her. Madeline flung him away instinctively and freed her hand from his grip.

Noticing Ryan's bewildered gaze at her, Madeline realized that her response was slightly overblown. "Sorry, Ryan," she said.

"It's alright. I acted rashly," Ryan said as he supported the weight of his body with his arm. He stood up effortfully.

"I know that it's difficult for you to accept that this has happened between you and me. I know that the only man you love is

Jeremy Whitman. This shall remain a secret between the both of us. I won't mention it to anyone," he told her.

Madeline understood what he meant and knew that he was being nice. However, what had happened truly happened. It was no

use telling themselves otherwise.

Other people did not have to know about this, but there was no way she could get past her conscience.

She did not say anything, only simply nodding before leaving.

Madeline returned to Whitman Manor as soon as possible. Jeremy was not there, so she took a shower in the bathroom.

She knew that this incident was not that simple.

Someone must have wanted to plot against Ryan and her.

Otherwise, how could she lose her consciousness all of a sudden?

Did something really happen between Ryan and her while they were unconscious?

Madeline cracked her head but still could not recall anything.

After showering for half an hour, Madeline came out of the bathroom. Jeremy had already returned home. He sat by the side of

the bed and appeared to be flipping through a file of documents.

Madeline dried her hair with a towel. She felt rather guilty at this moment to the point that she did not dare to look him in the eye.

“Why are you showering here?” Jeremy asked. He put down the documents in his hand and grabbed a hairdryer upon seeing her

coming out of the bathroom.

“I sweated a little. I didn’t feel comfortable, so I decided to shower,” she replied by coming up with an excuse. After telling him

that, she regretted it immediately.

She did not want to lie to Jeremy, but she could not bring herself to tell him the truth.

Jeremy did not suspect her at all. He held her hand and sat down on her side of the bed. He then held up the hairdryer and

started helping her dry her hair.

His actions were light and gentle. Madeline felt even worse when she felt how much he cherished her.

Who in the world wanted to scheme against Ryan and her?

Madeline could not guess who this person was, but she was afraid that Ryan and she were not the only ones who knew about

this incident. The person scheming against them knew about it as well.

This person’s goal still remained unknown.

The next few days, Madeline did not visit Ryan anymore. She only contacted him through the phone twice.

After that day’s incident, she still did not know how to face Ryan.

On the other hand, Jeremy bought another luxurious villa. He even brought her over to look at the property.

“Linnie, do you like this place?” he asked her, his eyes glimmering softly. “The first step I want to take to start all over with you is

to purchase a new home for the both of us,” he announced.

Madeline did not have many thoughts about the new house. She stared intently at the man before her.

“Anywhere is home as

long as I’m with you,” she said.

This reply alone caused sweetness to erupt in his heart.

He hugged and kissed her passionately.

His current happiness healed the broken wounds at the bottom of his heart.

After the issue about the new house was settled, Madeline did not feel as burdened as she did before.

On Monday morning, Madeline sent both of her kids to kindergarten as the chauffeur was preoccupied with something. She had

an urge to meet Jeremy as she drove past the office of Whitman Corporation.

Although their relationship seemed rather awkward to outsiders, she still wanted to see him.

Madeline took the elevator from the basement on purpose. As she walked out of the elevator, she saw the receptionists busily

tidying document files. She noticed a parcel right next to her. After picking it up, she saw that it belonged to Jeremy.

“I’m here to look for Mr. Whitman. I’ll bring it in for him. You can continue working,” she said.

Upon seeing that it was Madeline, the receptionist was struck into a daze. She responded to her after a while, “Thank... Thank

you, Miss Montgomery,” she said.

Madeline smiled and walked into Jeremy’s office.

He was on the phone. A faint smile appeared on his face when he noticed her.

She did not disturb his call. She went to pour a cup of water for herself after putting the package on his table.

After returning from the pantry, she noticed Jeremy standing before his table. He was holding a stack of photos and going

through them one by one. The expression on his face turned colder with every photograph he looked at.

“Jeremy, what are you looking at? Why is your expression like that?” she asked.