## Sinner Wife 1221

Chapter 1221

Madeline never thought about struggling or fighting back when she was forced to a corner.

Even though she could not see the face of the person, the smell of grass had already filled her nostrils.

She was at a loss for a few seconds before coming back to her senses. When she met the eyes of the man in front of her, she

started pushing him away frantically.

"What are you doing here? Go away! The police might still be watching me. You can't come to see me, don't you know that?"

Madeline pressed the open button to push Jeremy out, but Jeremy only pulled her into his arms and trapped her into the corner

once again.

"Come with me," Jeremy said. His tone was extremely gentle and passionate.

He did not blame her nor did he have any suspicions toward her. He knew she was only doing this for him.

Madeline shook her head, her eyes looking firm. "I won't. I've taken the first stop and I won't turn back."

Jeremy took a deep breath and furrowed his brows together.

"What's wrong?" Madeline grabbed Jeremy's arm when she noticed that he did not look well. "Jeremy, are you feeling unwell?

Are you in pain again? Is it because of that poison?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline's concerned face and pressed the button to the top floor. Then, he pulled Madeline into his arms.

"Linnie, come back to me. Please."

His voice echoed in her ears, like a sharp knife to Madeline's heart.

She sobbed and started crying. However, she still shook her head.

"Jeremy, I'll go back to you, but not now. Please listen to me for once, okay?"

"No." Jeremy denied like a stubborn child. His deep eyes started to turn red.

Madeline noticed that Jeremy was getting worse. His skin was already extremely fair, but now, his face was even paler.

Also, he looked like he was enduring terrible pain. There was a layer of cold sweat on his forehead that betrayed his inner

### struggle.

"Jeremy, tell me. Are you in pain right now?" Madeline was frantic.

However, Jeremy only held her hand tightly. "Come with me."

He still insisted on taking her away. The determination in his eyes was unswayed.

Even so, Madeline was only concerned about his health right now.

She figured he was in so much pain because of the poison, so she started rummaging through her bag reflexively. Then, she

remembered that Jeremy had thrown away the last three reagents.

Ding!

At this moment, the elevator reached the top floor.

After the door was opened, Jeremy pulled her out while walking very quickly.

"Jeremy, where are you taking me?"

"Someone's following us," Jeremy said in a deep voice all of a sudden.

Madeline's expression changed. When she turned around, she did not see anyone.

Jeremy pushed open the door to the roof and dragged Madeline through the door.

The thunderstorm was heavy, and in a few seconds, Jeremy and Madeline were both drenched.

He pulled her behind the water tank while enduring the pain. However, he finally could not endure it anymore.

When the poison started acting up, he would feel as if a furry cat was playfully scratching at his heart

. His breathing and heartbeat would become erratic, leaving him in so much pain.

Jeremy endured this and did not make a sound.

Even so, Madeline could tell that he was in a lot of pain.

#### Chapter 1222

Madeline's heart was in debilitating pain. She wanted to tell him to go. "Jeremy... Mhm..."

Jeremy was worried that Madeline would expose their location, so he used his lips to stop her mouth.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to kiss her now. She wanted to push him away, but he was using all of his might to trap her in

his arms.

The huge raindrops fell onto their bodies, causing Madeline's vision to get blurry. At this moment, she almost could not open her

eyes.

She started to forget the fact that she was supposed to tell this man to leave. She could feel herself melting as Jeremy continued

kissing her...

At the same time, Jeremy could feel Madeline submitting to him. As such, he detached himself from her and cupped her wet

face.

"Linnie, come with me, okay?"

"Okay..." Madeline nodded. She could not find any reason to reject him anymore. She only felt extremely worried when she saw

his complexion looking paler and paler.

Jeremy smirked in satisfaction and kissed Madeline again. After that, he held her hand and led her to the door of the roof.

However, when they got to the door, the door opened with a creak.

Ryan was holding an umbrella as he slowly walked over in his leather shoes.

Even though the lights were dim, the sinister smirk on Ryan's face could still be seen clearly.

"You came, after all."

He looked at Jeremy like he had expected his arrival.

"You're still reluctant to let her go. She's such a talented and beautiful wife. If I were you, I would be reluctant too."

Jeremy walked forward and pulled Madeline behind him. His eyes looked stern as he said, "Ryan, you'll fight me openly if you're

a man. Eveline is my wife. No one is allowed to touch her except for me."

Ryan scoffed when he heard that. "Your wife is the one who came to me."

"You know clearly why my wife went to you. If it's not because you're in cahoots with Adam, why would my Linnie go to you?"

Jeremy exposed Ryan's heinous methods.

Ryan was not angry. On the contrary, his smirk grew even wider. "Right, you're right, Jeremy. This is how I'm restricting and

controlling your woman. I can see that she's deeply in love with you. She even undressed in front of me in order to let you live

longer."

"..." Madeline did not expect Ryan to mention what happened last night.

At that moment, she could feel an ominous aura from Jeremy. Combined with the thunder and lightning, he looked even more

malicious and frigid.

However, what shocked Madeline was that Jeremy was not furious. On the contrary, he held her hand tighter.

Madeline was cold from the rain, but at that moment, her heart was warm. She could feel Jeremy's trust toward her.

At this moment, they could hear police sirens coming from a distance.

Madeline's expression changed as she held Jeremy's arm. Her heart felt as painful as if it had been burnt when she looked at his

face that was getting paler and paler. "Jeremy, go now!"

Jeremy held her hand. "I won't leave you here all alone."

"I think you're overthinking this, Jeremy. I'm afraid you won't be able to leave tonight," Ryan said, taking out a gun.

Madeline walked forward and blocked Jeremy from Ryan.

Jeremy wanted to push Madeline away, but she was rooted to the ground. She was standing firm while staring straight at Ryan.

"Ryan, if you dare to hurt Jeremy, then we'll all die here tonight!" She bravely looked into the gun Ryan was holding. There was a

domineering aura in her eyes. She looked as if she was ready to die.

Ryan was impressed with Madeline's courage. However, he only chuckled. "Don't worry, I won't do any illegal business. I'm just

helping the police capture a murderer.

"Jeremy, if you dare resist, then something interesting will happen next."

Ryan said while pointing the gun at Jeremy. However, in this split second, Madeline rushed forward and snatched away Ryan's

gun when he was least expecting it. Then, she immediately turned the situation around by aiming the gun at Ryan.

In a blink of an eye, she turned from the person in the passive role to the one who was in control of the situation.

Chapter 1223

Ryan never expected Madeline to do this.

He looked at his empty hands and could not help but feel at a loss.

Jeremy was shocked as well. Madeline's swift and unwavering action was out of his expectation. At the same time, it caught his

eyes as well.

However, Madeline was unperturbed. She pressed her lips together and stared straight at Ryan. At this moment, her courage

and grandeur were impeccable.

Madeline did not say anything to Ryan. She turned her face slightly and said to Jeremy gently, "Jeremy, leave now."

"Linnie."

"Go!" Madeline pretended to be mad as she chased Jeremy away. "Jeremy, I trust that you won't kill anyone. I also trust that the

true murderer will be exposed one day!"

She looked at Jeremy who had reluctance in his eyes. "Go."

Jeremy felt that he could not let this woman down after he saw the determination and concern in her eyes.

He looked at Madeline longingly before his deep eyes scanned Ryan's face.

Then, Jeremy dragged his body that had been defeated by the poison and quickly left the roof.

Even after that, Madeline did not let go of the gun in her hand. She was still pointing it at Ryan in an overbearing manner and

contemplating whether Jeremy had already left the building.

"He's very far away now. So, shouldn't you put the gun down now?" Ryan reminded her. There was intense dissatisfaction in his

voice. "I really hate it when someone points the gun at me. Including you, Eveline," he said in annoyance. Suddenly, he reached

out to snatch the gun from Madeline's hand.

When Madeline was fighting back, she accidentally pulled the trigger and the gun went off with a loud bang.

Jeremy had just left the building when all of a sudden, he heard the loud gunshot breaking the silence of the night.

He started feeling anxious as he turned his feet around immediately.

"Linnie!"

Despite not knowing what happened, Jeremy's heart was beating frantically. He lost his cool.

Ryan did not expect Madeline to pull the trigger. When he saw the blood on her arms, he threw his umbrella away and wanted to

carry Madeline to the hospital immediately.

However, Madeline rejected Ryan's kindness. She stood in the rain as she looked at the man with concern on his face. Her

breathing was extremely erratic.

"Ryan, I won't let you hurt Jeremy. You promised that you'll give me the anti-toxoid reagent, and you promised you'll help me find

the person who killed Lana. If you go back on your promise, I'd rather die here today."

This was the first time Ryan saw Madeline being so stubborn.

Now, he finally realized that he had underestimated Madeline's feelings for Jeremy.

At that moment, he was engulfed by jealousy.

He was jealous of Madeline's feelings for Jeremy.

There was a dark shadow on his handsome face. As he looked at Madeline's bleeding arm, he pressed his lips together and had

no choice but to give in.

"Alright, I won't tell the police where Jeremy is and I'll give you the anti-toxoid test reagent. I'll do everything you say as long as

you listen to me."

Madeline endured the burning pain. When she got that answer from Ryan, she smiled.

She looked like she was at ease when she smiled. At the same time, her eyes were filled with confidence and joy of victory.

Ryan frowned and carried Madeline without caring whether she was resisting or not.

At this moment, the police who received Ryan's tip-off arrived. When they saw Ryan carrying Madeline who had already passed

out, they started searching the roof despite feeling shocked.

"No need. Jeremy has already escaped."

As he said that, Ryan lowered his head to look at the unconscious Madeline. He said coldly, "Jeremy did this to his wife to

escape. He has lost all humanity. If you guys see him next time, just execute him on the spot. Interpol will be responsible for all

consequences."

After he said that, he carried Madeline and left.

Chapter 1224

Jeremy was in the elevator and was coming up to see what was going on. Coincidentally, he saw Ryan carrying Madeline into

the elevator.

When the door was about to close, he spotted Madeline's bloody arm and unconscious pale face.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy felt his heart leaped into his throat. However, when he was about to chase after them, the police on the roof spotted him.

"It's Jeremy Whitman!"

"Get him! Shoot if he resists!"

Jeremy only had Madeline in his mind right now, so he could not stay put and let them arrest him.

If he was arrested, he would not be able to check on Madeline and he might get framed by Ryan once again.

He chose to take the stairs. Then, he endured extreme pain and discomfort as he left the building of Whitman Corporation.

He got out from the side door, and when he was about to go to the entrance to see what was going on, he spotted some police

standing guard. As such, he could only call a cab by the side of the road and opened an app on his phone.

He knew Madeline always wore the crystal bracelet their son made her and the GPS on the bracelet never failed.

In the end, Jeremy noticed that Madeline was being brought to a hospital nearby. He did not know what was wrong with

Madeline, but the sound of the gunshot earlier made Jeremy feel as if his heart had been penetrated by a sword. It was causing

him debilitating pain.

Combined with the influence of the poison and the rain, Jeremy felt like he could not hold on anymore.

However, when he saw the ring on his ring finger, he was fueled with power once more.

"Linnie..."

After Madeline was treated, she was sent to the ward. Luckily, the bullet only grazed her arm and she was already awake now.

However, she had lost too much blood recently and it caused her to be lethargic. She could not exert any force even if she

wanted to.

Ryan stood by the side of her bed, looking at Madeline who had an icy expression on her face.

"A tough woman will only elicit feelings of possessiveness of a man. Eveline, I advise you to stop being so stubborn. If not, you'll

be the one who's going to get hurt."

His words sounded like a reminder, but at the same time, it sounded like a warning and a threat.

Madeline lifted her head calmly. Even though she was in a horrible condition, one could still see the sharp glint in her eyes.

"I wouldn't have come looking for you if I was scared of getting hurt, Ryan. I'm a presumptuous woman who's not afraid to go

anything. I'll do anything to get what I want."

"Anything, huh?" Ryan snorted. "Your goal is to get the anti-toxoid test reagent and absolve Jeremy of the crime, no? You love

him so much."

"I'm not trying to absolve him from the crime because he's innocent, after all. Lana's death has nothing to do with him."

"If it has nothing to do with him, then who's the one who has something to do with it?" Ryan was trying to probe Madeline by

saying that.

Madeline looked into his ominous eyes and pretended to avert her eyes in sadness. "I don't know, but I know he must be

someone special because a normal person wouldn't have a gun."

Ryan let out a sigh of relief when he heard that. "Rest well. I'll come to see you first thing in the morning."

He did not say anything more before leaving the room.

Madeline looked coldly at Ryan's back, caressing the ring on her ring finger gently.

'Jeremy, I'm one step closer to my plan.

'I will expose Ryan and prove your innocence.'

As she thought about it, she let out a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she saw the door opening as a doctor in a white coat entered the

room.

Madeline turned her face in exhaustion and said flatly, "Doctor, I'm fine. You don't have to check on me. I just want to sleep now."

However, after she said that, the doctor on the side of the bed held her hand all of a sudden.

Madeline wanted to get her hand away from his grip reflexively, but she felt a warmth that she was longing for.

She felt her heart skip a beat as she turned around in disbelief. When she looked into the man's gentle gaze, she was worried

and anxious. "I told you to leave. Why did you come back?"

Chapter 1225

Madeline sat up. She ignored the searing pain on her arm and removed her hand from the man's grip. "Go now!"

However, after she was finally out of Jeremy's grip, he pulled her close and held her tightly. "Linnie, don't chase me away."

"..." Madeline felt a wave of sadness crashing against her heart. She felt tears falling from her eyes.

Of course, she wanted him to stay with her, but this was not the time to be romantic.

She knew Jeremy would be worried and reluctant to leave, so Madeline softened her voice and patted the man's shoulder.

"Jeremy, listen to me. I'm fine. It's just a flesh wound. It'll heal in a few days."

She comforted, then her voice became firm.

"The most important thing right now is proving your innocence."

"No, you're the most important right now." Jeremy let go of his arms and cupped Madeline's pale face. "I can't let my wife get hurt

because of me again."

Madeline felt that Jeremy was feeling sorry for her, but at the same time, she felt sorry for him as well.

"Jeremy, as your wife, I'm happy to bleed and cry for you. Don't blame yourself."

She caressed his face and noticed that he looked even worse than before.

"Did you experience another burst of pain at the roof just now? Are you in a lot of pain?"

Jeremy did not plan to hide from her any longer. He nodded. "I'm used to it now."

Madeline frowned and felt slightly remorseful. "You shouldn't have thrown away the last three bottles. At least you can use it

when you're suffering."

Jeremy shook his head and held Madeline's hand. "I can endure this pain. The pain that I can't endure is when you're not with

me."

Madeline felt a tightness in her heart when she heard that.

She understood what Jeremy was saying. However, she still said, "Jeremy, listen to me and go."

"Linnie."

"Go. If not, I'll ignore you forever."

Madeline pretended to threaten him angrily. However, Jeremy knew she was just scaring him.

She would not ignore him.

When she saw Jeremy still holding her hand, Madeline retracted her hand abruptly.

However, she exerted too much force and it affected the wound on her arm. She grunted in pain while furrowing her brows.

Jeremy wanted to hold her as he felt his heart shattering into pieces. "Linnie!"

Madeline avoided his hand, her expression becoming stern. "Jeremy Whitman, I asked you to leave."

She looked at the dispirited man sternly.

"Don't make me repeat myself so many times. Go immediately. I don't want to see you in front of me ever again."

Madeline gritted her pearly whites and said coldly after making up her mind.

"You always said that you won't make me sad, but now you're going against my wish like this. Jeremy, I'll be happy if you leave

now. Do you understand?"

Even though he knew she said like that was all for his own good, Madeline's cold words still felt like glass shards as they

penetrated his heart.

He retracted his hand that was suspended in mid-air and pressed his lips together.

Madeline turned her face away to not look at him.

The only thing she wanted right now was for him to leave safely.

Jeremy had to leave when he saw her being so determined.

However, after he turned around, he still turned his head to glance at her reluctantly.

Madeline decided to be cold till the end. She finally let down her facade after she heard Jeremy's footsteps getting farther and

farther away. Then, she looked in the direction where he left.

'Jeremy, we can't turn back now.

'We can only get the anti-toxoid reagent to cure you once and for all after we expose Ryan completely.'

•••

Chapter 1226

When Madeline woke up the next day, she saw Ryan by the side of her bed.

She looked cautiously at the scheming man and did not say anything.

On the other hand, Ryan looked straight at Madeline with a small smile on his lips.

"You bled a lot. I brought some soup to replenish your energy for you. You should drink it after you've cleaned up."

Madeline looked at the soup on the nightstand and headed to the toilet.

"Eveline, Jeremy hurt you so badly back then. Why are you still in love with him?" Ryan's curious voice sounded from outside the

toilet.

Madeline did not answer her. She only opened the door after she was done washing up.

Ryan was standing at the door. At this moment, he looked gentle and cultivated. One would not relate him to a cold-blooded

murderer.

Madeline looked into Ryan's eyes. "Do you need a reason to love someone?" she asked him back and sat down on the bed.

Ryan walked over to open the thermos for Madeline. Then, he poured some of the soup out and handed it to Madeline.

He looked at the bandages on Madeline's arm and took the bowl back.

"Let me feed you," Ryan said, scooping up the soup with a spoon before putting it in front of Madeline's lips.

"..." Madeline turned her face in rejection. "I can drink it myself."

"Do you not want the anti-toxoid reagent?" Ryan asked slowly. There was a hint of threat in his voice.

Madeline had no choice but to let him feed her the soup.

As she was drinking the soup, Madeline saw a shadow of a person wandering outside the door from the corners of her eyes. She

lifted her head and saw a few journalists taking pictures outside the room.

The media was able to get the news of her being hospitalized so quickly. Madeline guessed that Ryan was the one who let out

the news.

"Didn't you want to pretend to cut all ties with Jeremy and let them think you're with me? I'm just fulfilling your wishes like this,"

Ryan said nonchalantly, continuing to feed Madeline the soup considerately.

Madeline averted her gaze and smiled. "Thank you for fulfilling my wishes, Rye. This is exactly what I want."

Ryan smirked. "Eveline, I'm getting more and more interested in you."

"I hope you don't fall in love with me then, because I hate hypocrites like you."

Ryan smiled and listened to Madeline's words of disdain. The possessiveness in his eyes was getting more and more intense.

Madeline stayed in the hospital for a whole day. Just as she expected, the internet was filled with photos of Ryan feeding her

soup this morning.

Now that Jeremy was involved in a murder, his wife was canoodling with another man instead.

Madeline was now labeled as a fickle woman in an illicit affair.

On the other hand, the police were issuing a 100,000-dollar reward for capturing Jeremy.

Madeline was fine with beingslandered by netizens, but she felt horrible when she saw the police issuing a manhunt for Jeremy.

He was innocent.

Slam!

The door of the room was pushed open heavily.

Madeline lifted her head and saw the person who was barging toward her. She wanted to say something, but she swallowed her

words back.

Karen was even angrier when she saw Madeline not talking.

"I thought the photos and interviews online were fake. I didn't expect you to really be here!"

Karen was frowning as she looked at the emotionless Madeline in disbelief.

"Eveline, what's wrong with you? How did you get hurt? The police are hunting down Jeremy yet you're here being so intimate

with Ryan. What the hell are you doing? Have you forgotten whose wife you are?"

Madeline finished listening to Karen with an indifferent look on her face. Then, she sat up and looked at Karen with an amused

look on her face.

"I haven't forgotten whose wife I am. I think you're the one who doesn't know whose wife I am."

Looking at Madeline's indifferent attitude, Karen was taken aback. "Eveline, w-what do you mean?"

Chapter 1227

Madeline smiled. "Did you forget? Back then, Jeremy killed my parents and when that happened, I divorced him. Everyone in

Glendale knows about me marrying Ryan later. Do you not know about that?"

"..." Karen was taken aback, then she argued. "Wasn't that a mission by Interpol? Ryan and you aren't really husband and wife!"

"Not back then, but now we are," Madeline answered without a second thought.

Karen looked stunned. She was looking at Madeline dumbfoundedly.

"Eveline, what's wrong with you? You love Jeremy so much..."

"Yes, I do love him. However, it has been so many years yet how many happy days did I have with him?"

Madeline scoffed and showed her discontentment.

"My parents were killed by him and Lily is mute because of him. Now, he's even involved in a murder. Plus, the stocks of

Montgomery Enterprise were also affected because of him. I've had enough."

"Jeremy didn't kill anyone! He was framed! Do you not believe him as well?" Karen started to get agitated as she tried to hold

Madeline's hand. She said, "Eveline, you've been through so much with Jeremy. You can't leave him now!"

Madeline pushed Karen's hand away like she was disgusted with her. Her face was filled with frost.

"So what if I believe him? There's so much evidence against him, and if he's captured, his life will be over even if he doesn't get

the death penalty. Why would I want to stay with a man like that? I've wasted more than ten years of my life on him. I don't want

to waste any more of my life."

Her face was frigid as she rejected Karen. Her tone was also emotionless.

"From now on, aside from the three children we have, there's nothing else between us anymore. It doesn't matter if he's dead or

alive, or if he's captured or not. It's none of my business—"

Slap!

Before Madeline could finish her sentence, Karen slapped her across the face heavily.

Madeline did not feel any pain on her face when she received the slap. On the contrary, her heart was the one in pain.

"Eveline Montgomery, I was wrong about you!"

Karen's face was filled with disappointment as she berated Madeline.

"I thought I was blind when I misunderstood you and falsely accused you of things you didn't do, but now, I'm still blind. I

seriously thought you were a good daughter-in-law! Eveline, let me tell you, don't even think about getting custody of the

children. They don't have a cold-blooded mother like you!"

Madeline endured the pain in her heart and touched her hurting face nonchalantly. "Do you think I want it? It's better if I don't

have children. They'll just get in the way of Ryan and me."

"You..." Karen was shaking from anger. When she was about to slap Madeline again, Ryan appeared just in time.

He stopped Karen and grabbed Madeline's shoulder to protect her in his arms intimately.

When Karen saw this, she was livid. "You kept saying that you love Jeremy, but in the end, you're running into the arms of

another man because of superficial gains! Eveline, you're fickle. The Whitmans don't have a daughter-inlaw like you!"

When Karen was done yelling at her, she left angrily.

After Madeline endured Karen's beratings, she let out a sigh of relief in secret.

It was fine to be misunderstood. The most important thing right now was that she was one step closer to her goal.

Madeline pushed Ryan away after Karen left. She said coldly, "I want to be discharged."

Ryan seemed to be in a good mood. He smiled and nodded. "Okay, I'll take you home."

Home?

Madeline scoffed sarcastically.

A house was not a home if Jeremy was not there, not even when it was the most luxurious house in the world.

Madeline was brought to the mansion that she stayed in a few days while she was married to Ryan. However, when she stepped

foot inside, Ryan received a call from Mr. Jones.

Judging from Ryan's tone, it sounded like something urgent had happened and he needed to take care of the matter now.

She pretended to sit on the sofa in exhaustion as she waited for Ryan to end the call.

Indeed, when Ryan saw Madeline's tired face after the call, he looked at her in concern.

"Your wounds won't heal so quickly, so you should stay home and tend to it. I'll take you to see my parents in a few days." There

was concern laced in between his words.

Ryan walked in front of Madeline and bent down when he saw her not reacting to him.

"Eveline, I know you have a purpose for getting close to me, but I don't think I'm worse than Jeremy. I'll make you fall in love with

me and forget about that murderer."

Madeline calmly looked at the confident pair of eyes in front of her before clenching her fists in secret.

Chapter 1228

Her Jeremy was not a murderer.

Also, she would not fall in love with a man like Ryan.

When Ryan saw sharpness and determination in Madeline's eyes, he smirked. He was the most impressed with Madeline's

calmness and courage.

"Wait for me to come home." After Ryan said that, he drove away.

The moment he left, Madeline became energetic. She went to the bedroom on the second floor.

Judging from the cleanliness of the room, Ryan probably usually stayed alone.

However, after looking around, there was nothing suspicious in the room.

Madeline wanted to continue searching, but the wound on her arm was hurting extremely badly.

She had moved too much just now, so the wound was affected. Now, blood was seeping through her bandages.

Madeline wanted to tend to her wounds as best as she could, so she went to look for the first aid kit. She opened the closet but

did not find it there. However, to her surprise, she found nothing in the closet aside from a suit.

Madeline remembered that this was the suit Ryan was wearing when he asked her to meet him in the cafe, which also meant it

was on the day Lana was killed.

Madeline had a good sense of smell. She smelled the agarwood from the suit, but at the same time, she also smelled a hint of

smoke that would be released from a gun upon firing it.

Lana was shot dead, so the person who shot her would definitely have some smoke on their clothes.

Ryan had not gotten rid of this suit. It was probably because he was worried it would cause trouble for him if he was unable to

get rid of it properly.

'Ryan, I want to see how you're going to explain yourself with such concrete evidence.'

Madeline was happy with her discovery. 'Jeremy, everyone will know that you're innocent soon.'

She was feeling thrilled when her phone rang. When Madeline picked up the phone, she heard Jackson's voice saying

dispiritedly, "Mommy, Grandma said that you don't want us anymore. Lily is very sad and hasn't eaten until now."

When Madeline heard that, she felt her heart tightening. "Jack, I'll come home now. Tell Lily that no matter what happens, I won't

abandon you guys."

After she hung up, she called a cab and sped over to Whitman Manor.

The moment she got out of the car, she saw her son running over to her frantically. "Mommy, Lily is missing!"

As a mother, the thing Madeline was scared of the most was something bad happening to her children.

She was feeling restless but had to ask calmly, "Where was Lily when you called me just now?"

"Lily was at the door." Jackson pointed at the door. "However, after I called you, she went missing. Grandma asked a lot of

people to look for her, but they still can't find her."

Madeline frowned and looked at the time. It had been more than ten minutes since the little girl went missing.

"Jack, go back to the house. I'll bring Lily back," she promised. After her son went in, she walked along the path surrounding the

manor to look for Lillian.

However, after some time, she still could not find Lillian.

Madeline was extremely anxious. She walked a few more yards without an idea that her wound was bleeding again. Her face

was turning paler and paler.

"Lily, Lily, where are you?"

Madeline could feel her heart shattering into pieces. At this moment, she received a message from Ava. It was a video.

Upon playing the video, she saw Lillian's tiny body standing at the edge of the roof of Whitman Corporation.

"Lily!"

Madeline was horrified. She did now know why Lilian was at such a dangerous spot.

She felt dazzled as she quickly called a cab to Whitman Corporation. Now, there was already a crowd under the building.

Madeline pushed through the crowd and rushed to the roof.

Some police officers were talking to Lillian, but since Lillian could not talk, she did not interact with them. She was as quiet as a

doll as she stood on the edge of the roof while looking at the people in front of her.

Madeline forced herself to stay calm as she slowly walked over to her. "Lily," Madeline called out softly. "Lily, why did you come

here all alone? Sweet girl, come to Mommy."

When Madeline was saying that, her heart and voice were shaking violently.

Lillian wanted to say something, but at this moment, a gust of wind blew the paper from Lillian's hand over to Madeline's feet.

Madeline lowered her head and picked up the paper. When she saw the words on the paper, she felt tears welling in her eyes.

# Chapter 1229

Madeline held the corner of the paper and looked at the little girl on the edge of the roof. She was forcing herself to stay calm.

"Lily, I'll come over now. Stand there and don't move, okay?" Madeline talked to the little girl and took a step forward to try to

move closer to her.

However, Lillian shook her head. Her face was filled with melancholy.

Madeline pulled her foot back. She was worried that she would trigger the child if she got closer to her.

"Mrs. Whitman, is that your daughter?" the police at one side asked curiously.

Madeline nodded. Her red eyes were staring straight at the little girl who was facing the wind.

Her heart was as painful as if it had been burnt. However, she was also confused about why the little girl was here.

While she was feeling puzzled, she heard the police officer's voice again.

"Mrs. Whitman, since she's your daughter, then you should try to talk to her and ask her what she wants. Try to get her to come

down soon. It'll be too horrible to imagine what would happen if she falls from here."

Madeline's eyes were red as she looked at the frowning little girl. She pressed her lips together in sadness.

"She can't speak."

The police were shocked when they heard that. However, the media on one side was not surprised.

Back when they went to interview the Whitmans, they were kicked out by Karen. At that moment, Karen told them that Lillian

became mute because of Lana.

It turned out that this was a fact.

"Mrs. Whitman, it seems that your daughter did indeed become mute after she was tortured by Lana Johnson who has now been

murdered. If that's the case, Jeremy would have a stronger motive to kill her," one of the policemen analyzed the situation and

said confidently.

Madeline glared at him coldly. "Are you trying to save my daughter or analyze the crime? The police are responsible for catching

the true murderer. All I want right now is to save my daughter!"

"…"

The policeman was embarrassed after he heard that. Then, he changed the topic.

"Then, you should ask her what she wants. She can't talk, but you can ask her to write on a piece of paper. You're her mother,

and she's so young. I'm sure she'll listen to you."

'What does she want ... '

Madeline clenched the paper tightly in her hand.

'Is this what you want, Lily?

'However, Lily, I can't give you that.'

Madeline felt her heart aching.

Both were the people she loved.

"Lily." Madeline looked at the depressed little face as her heart broke. "Lily, Jack said you haven't eaten. Let me take you to eat

your favorite burger, okay?"

She suppressed the pain in her heart and smiled while she coaxed.

"After we have burgers, I'll take you to Pirate Land. Didn't you always want to go? Let me take you there, okay?"

Madeline proposed Lillian's favorite food and place, but the little girl still looked indifferent.

Madeline looked at the three words on the paper. Then, she took a deep breath and said, "Lily, why don't I ask Daddy to come

along? We'll ask Daddy to eat burgers with Lily and go on the pirate ship together, okay?"

After Madeline said that, a flash of light appeared in the little girl's huge eyes.

Indeed, her father was one of Lillian's soft spots.

He was quite special in the deepest part of her heart.

However, Madeline knew she was just lying to the child.

It would be impossible for Jeremy to appear now.

The moment he appeared, he would be captured.

There were so many journalists and police here. He would be walking into a trap if he came now.

On the other hand, the police understood what Lillian wanted. Plus, they also noticed the three words Lillian wrote on the paper.

'I want Daddy.'

"Your daughter is asking for her father."

Chapter 1230

The police understood immediately, and there were smiles on their faces. Then, they issued an order.

"Spread the news of Lillian Whitman being on the roof of Whitman Corporation all over the internet and to live stream services as

well. We have to let Jeremy Witman see this so that he can come over to save his daughter!"

After Madeline heard this, something in her head clicked.

She looked at the naive little girl and clenched her fists.

Lillian did not go missing on her own. She was brought here by someone.

The reason that person did that was to make Jeremy show himself.

Madeline understood now that this was all a conspiracy.

However, she could not let anything happen to the child in front of her.

On the other hand, she did not want Jeremy to show up.

What should she do to ensure the safety of both of them now?

The more Madeline thought about this, the more she felt uncomfortable. She even started to feel slightly dizzy.

She finally noticed that her wound was bleeding again. The loss of blood was making her feel lethargic.

## "Lily!"

Suddenly, a frantic yell sounded behind her.

Madeline's distracted train of thought was abruptly pulled back at the same time.

She turned around and saw Fabian running over with a worried look on his face. At this moment, the only thing in his eyes right

now was Lillian's tiny frame.

"Lily!" Fabian ran over worriedly.

However, when Lillian saw Fabian, she took a step back all of a sudden.

The tiny body was facing the wind, and she looked like she was swaying a little. Madeline took a step forward while her heart

leaped into her mouth. "Lily!"

She yelled and grabbed Fabian, "Don't go over!"

Fabian stopped in his tracks, but he was restless.

His eyes were filled with fear and franticness. At this moment, he was worried that Lillian would fall.

He released his clenched fists and clenched them again. He repeated the same action a few times, his palms already drenched

with cold sweat.

"Lily, don't scare me. Can you please come down? I'll take you for some nice food and we'll go have so much fun, okay?"

Fabian kept coaxing her, his eyes growing red from anxiety.

Madeline was shocked. She did not expect Lillian to have such an important spot in Fabian's heart.

Perhaps Yorick and Lana's death had caused his heart to be empty.

Now, the only person who could heal his wounded heart was Lillian.

However, Lillian looked at Fabian and shook her head. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

The little girl liked Fabian so much, but at this moment, she was rejecting him.

Madeline thought of a reason and asked quickly, "Fabian, when Lily was kidnapped last time, what were you doing when the car

exploded?"

Fabian was only focused on Lillian right now. When he heard Madeline asking him that, he was taken aback as he tried to

remember.

What was he doing then?

"After what happened that day, Lily started to reject you and Jeremy. There must be a reason why she's like this!" Madeline

asked while enduring the pain from her body that was getting weaker and weaker.

However, after she said that, she heard the police's agitated voice. "Is Jeremy not here yet? He's so inhumane. He shot his wife

to escape and now he's neglecting his daughter's life."

Madeline felt annoyed when she heard that. When did Jeremy have anything to do with her wound?

When she was about to clear Jeremy's name, she saw the police planning what they were going to do next. Then, they told

Madeline with a serious expression, "Mrs. Whitman, Jeremy Whitman won't show up now. I'll ask someone to save your

daughter directly. Please stand back."

"No!" Madeline rejected this method. "It's too dangerous!"

"We have professionals on our side. There won't be any problems. Your daughter might fall at any second if we drag this on,"

said the police before asking their personnel to prepare the rescue.

However, Lillian seemed to understand what was going on. She took a step back in repulsion, but there was nothing under her

foot now. Her tiny body was like an angel that had lost its wings as she plummeted.

At that moment, Madeline's heart shattered as she charged forward. "Lily!"