

Sinner Wife 1261

Chapter 1261

Looking at the syringe as it slowly stretched toward her, Madeline struggled with all of her might.

She lifted her leg and kicked the man who was holding her fiercely.

The man was caught off guard and successfully kicked away by Madeline.

Madeline took advantage of this to break free and ran toward the door of the room. Ryan's eyes darkened as he strode forward

to grab Madeline's waist.

"Ryan, you lunatic! Let go of me!"

"If I let you go, it'll mean that Jeremy has won. Do you think I'll still let you go?" Ryan's voice rang behind Madeline's ears slowly.

She raised her sharp yet beautiful eyes. "Ryan, I'm telling you now that even if you give me the injection and control me, I'll just

be a puppet. I'll never be moved by a man like you. The only man Eveline Montgomery will ever love in her life is Jeremy

Whitman!"

While listening to Madeline's stubborn and powerful words, Ryan frowned deeply.

He did not say anything anymore and tightly held Madeline's chin with the palm of his hand to force her to face him.

"Do it," he said again.

The two men walked over quickly and grabbed Madeline's arms again.

No matter how much Madeline struggled, it would be to no avail.

Adam also quickly walked to Madeline's side. This time, he decisively stuck the needle into Madeline's vein.

The cold liquid penetrated every inch of her bone marrow.

Madeline pressed her pink lips tightly as she felt an unknown fear. However, she never once showed weakness in her eyes.

Ryan looked into Madeline's beautiful eyes. He watched as the sharp and piercing light in her eyes gradually faded away.

She fanned her thick and curled eyelashes sleepily before finally, she lost all consciousness.

Ryan took Madeline into his arms and stroked her cheeks. He lifted the corners of his lips slightly as a wanton smile blossomed

on his face.

“Get ready to go.” He gave the order, and as soon as he picked up Madeline to leave, a man sprinted up to him suddenly.

“Mr. Jones, a young woman is outside. She said she’s looking for you.”

“A young woman?” Ryan frowned slightly and strode over...

The thunderstorm in the summer night stopped shortly after.

Jeremy sped to the place where Madeline was located according to the information provided by Jackson.

The modern-looking villa in front of him looked as if it had been abruptly built in the uninhabited area that was waiting to be

developed.

After getting out of the car, Jeremy rushed in through the gates. The villa was brightly lit, but it seemed that no one was there.

He ran into the room uneasily and saw a lot of bloodstains on the white carpet in the living room.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy forced himself not to overthink.

He ran upstairs quickly while looking from room to room. Finally, he saw a shirt on the ground in one of the rooms.

Jeremy bent over and picked up the shirt.

He recognized immediately that this was what Madeline had been wearing today, but right now, the shirt was torn to pieces and

there were also a few drops of blood on it.

In addition to that, the rose brooch with the GPS was pinned to the neckline of the shirt.

Jeremy clenched his fists and felt as if his thoughts were being aggressively pulled by something.

The GPS led them to this location because the brooch was discarded here along with the shirt.

The shirt was torn and there were bloodstains on it. Jeremy could not stay calm anymore.

“Linnie, Linnie!”

Jeremy rushed out of the room. His eyes were as sharp as a falcon’s as they turned bright red. He was frantically looking for

Madeline's whereabouts.

On the other hand, his colleagues from the police and Interpol who came with him could not find any traces of anyone after

rummaging through the entire villa and laboratory.

What was certain was that Ryan had brought Madeline here and there was a ferocious fight.

However, it seemed that Ryan might have been tipped off, so he left this place with Madeline before they arrived.

Jeremy stood dejectedly under the night breeze. The only thing in his sight was the shirt that Madeline had changed out of...

...

Madeline woke up from her dream groggily. When she opened her eyes, she felt that her body was limp and weak.

Chapter 1262

"You're awake." Ryan's low voice rang in her ears like a nightmare.

Madeline looked over and saw Ryan sitting beside her while sipping on his coffee. He was looking at her leisurely.

He did not look like a wanted criminal right now. He looked extremely carefree in this posture.

When Madeline was about to move, she realized that her hands were tied to the sides of the chair.

She looked sideways, catching a glimpse of the clear blue sky and white clouds outside.

Were they in the air?

She was on a plane!

Madeline gritted her teeth and looked at the carefree man with hatred.

"Ryan, where are you taking me?"

"To our house," Ryan replied without raising his head.

Madeline glanced at him coldly. "Stop the wishful thinking. I never liked you."

"You can't erase the fact that you're my wife on our marriage certificate regardless of whether you like me or not." Ryan raised

his head and smiled from the bottom of his eyes. "We're lawfully wedded no matter where we go."

Madeline could not help but face the fact that her marriage with Ryan was indeed legal.

Ryan smiled and looked at Madeline's sharp gaze. "I can also tell you now that I was the one who initially suggested to the

higher-ups of Interpol that I'll protect you and your family by getting married to you. Of course, they wouldn't know that I only

proposed such a plan for my own selfish reasons."

"Ryan, you're despicable."

Ryan chuckled disapprovingly and raised his hand to pinch Madeline's chin.

Madeline turned her face to dodge away from him but Ryan forcefully turned her to face him again. Then, she saw a dark and

sinister glint in his eyes.

"Yes, I am despicable. As such, I'm afraid you won't be able to see Jeremy again for the rest of your life."

"What are you talking about?" Upon hearing this, Madeline could not continue to confront Ryan calmly.

"Ryan, what are you

trying to do?"

Madeline struggled with all her strength.

However, Ryan just smiled and let go of his hand.

In the next second, Adam appeared in front of Madeline again.

He was holding the syringe again. Then, ignoring Madeline's struggling and resistance, he injected the transparent liquid from

the syringe into Madeline's vein again.

"What is this? Ryan, what did you tell Adam to give me?" Madeline questioned sternly with the last trace of her consciousness.

In her gradually blurring vision that was getting more and more distant, Madeline saw Ryan's lips curling unhurriedly. In the next

moment, she heard his deep and demonic voice saying, "A magical reagent that can make you obedient and sand your sharp

edges down at the same time."

"..."

Madeline certainly did not believe that there was any magic in this world, so it was likely something terrifying that Adam had

developed.

She could not guess exactly what it was before she fell unconscious again.

...

Jeremy and his party searched the villa for the entire day and night but they did not find any clues about Ryan's whereabouts.

On that day, Jeremy did not eat, drink, nor sleep. A patch of dark stubble started growing around his lips, making him look very haggard.

He did not know where Ryan took Madeline.

He could not even guess what Ryan would do to Madeline.

He only knew that he was going crazy.

"Linnie, where the hell are you?"

He felt as if a fire was burning his heart, and this unknown situation caused him to fall into a kind of extreme panic.

He did not dare to think about how Ryan would treat Madeline.

No matter how strong she was, she was still a woman at the end of the day.

'Linnie, I've failed to protect you again.

'I told you I'd protect you for the rest of my life, but in the end, you're the one who has to constantly worry about me. At the same

time, you're also putting yourself in harm's way.'

"Linnie..." Jeremy called out Madeline's name in distress.

At this moment, a younger colleague from Interpol hurried over to Jeremy. "Jeremy, we've found your wife's whereabouts!"

Chapter 1263

Jeremy jumped up from the sofa abruptly. "Where is she?"

"I just found out that Ryan has a private jet. He boarded the plane last night and left Glendale!"

"Where is that plane's landing site?" Jeremy asked anxiously.

"I don't know for the time being." The man shook his head, but soon, he gave Jeremy hope. "However, the radar can detect that

the plane is still in flight currently."

Jeremy's gloomy eyes gradually brightened, the light in them apparent.

He returned to Whitman Manor to hastily tidy up his appearance and change his clothes.

While on his way out, Jackson and Lillian followed behind him.

“Daddy, have you not found Mommy yet?” Jackson asked uneasily.

Jeremy squatted. He stroked the comely and cute little faces in front of him, giving them a smile that was as gentle as a spring breeze.

“Jack, take good care of your sister. Daddy will definitely bring Mommy home.”

Jackson nodded, but his small brows were tightly furrowed.

Jeremy could see that his son was still worried about Madeline, and so was he.

Madeline had an irreplaceable position in his heart. He would rather bleed than see her hurt in any way.

He was worrying about Madeline’s safety, so his thoughts started to wander. Suddenly, he felt his little cute daughter pulling the corner of his clothes.

Lillian was also frowning. She was not speaking, but she stretched out her small arms and hugged Jeremy. “Daddy.”

She called out to him again, her sweet voice filling Jeremy’s heart. He felt so soft and warm.

“My dear Lily, Daddy is going to bring Mommy home now. You two must be obedient, okay?”

He urged softly, and the two children nodded at the same time.

Jeremy was reluctant to leave them, but now, he had more concerns about Madeline in his heart.

As soon as he got in the car, he received news that Ryan’s private jet had landed in Y Country.

He did not delay even for a second. He immediately rushed to the airport to meet up with his colleagues to get ready to leave for

Y Country.

...

Madeline had fallen into a deep slumber, and when she woke up, she saw herself lying on a big bed.

She quickly sat up, but perhaps she had exerted too much force, so her head felt heavy and her body was very weak.

She sat on the bed and paused for a few seconds before she got up to walk to the French window.

Everything in front of her was unfamiliar, and she had no way of guessing where she was.

Click.

Suddenly, the door opened and Madeline turned around vigilantly. Then, she saw Ryan walking slowly toward her with one hand

in his pocket.

He was dressed in casual clothes. In addition to that, he looked like he was in good spirits and not at all like a fugitive.

“Where is this place?” Madeline asked directly. She did not have the mood to beat around the bush with Ryan. “What do you

want?”

Ryan did not mind Madeline’s indifferent attitude that seemed as if she was repulsed by him. He appeared to have regained his

initial warmth when he parted his lips and said in a soft tone, “You should wash up and eat something. I’ll take you to see two

people in two days.”

“I don’t want to see anyone, Ryan. I want to go home!”

“This is your home, and you’re my wife.” Ryan’s eyes suddenly looked domineering. “You’d better remember that we’re lawfully

wedded.”

After he said that, two young and beautiful maids came in through the door.

Chapter 1264

“Go help Madam brush her teeth and change her clothes,” he ordered.

The two servants answered simultaneously, “Yes, Master.”

Ryan then saw Madeline glaring at him before turning around.

The two servants strolled to Madeline and were friendly when helping her change into a new set of clothes. They helped her

brush her teeth as well.

Madeline wanted to reject but failed to do so. She knew it was because she had been injected with two doses of that stuff that it

was now affecting her.

After Ryan left the room, a young lady quickly ran over to him with a bashful look that was filled with anticipation. “Rye, I’m

guessing you have some time to spare right now, right? Can we talk?"

Ryan sneered at the lady in front of him and made his way downstairs lazily.

He looked at the news that popped out on his phone carefreely. He read that the police in Glendale and Interpol were searching

for his whereabouts.

However, he would not let them get him so easily.

Ryan tossed his phone aside and raised his eyes. It was as if he was looking down on everything on earth.

"Rye, I—"

"Mr. Jones. From now onward, call me Mr. Jones," he interrupted coldly, glancing at the lady standing beside him. "Got it?"

"But, Rye..." The lady still intended to act coquettishly, but after seeing Ryan's expression that suddenly turned dark, she quickly

corrected herself. "Mister... Mr. Jones."

Ryan felt satisfied but did not raise his gaze. "Spit it out. You keep asking me to come here, so what's the reason?"

The lady heard Ryan and quickly got down to her knees beside him. She raised her eyes to look at the man who was sitting

before her, looking all tall and mighty. She then spoke with a sorrowful look, "It's nothing much, Rye. I mean, Mr. Jones. Actually,

a lot of time has passed by but I still can't let go of you."

Ryan smirked and looked at Naomi who was squatting beside him.

"Are you sure you're still unable to let go of me? I'm guessing it's my fortune that you're reluctant to let go of, right?"

"No, it's not true, Rye. I really love you! Initially, when I saw Eveline and you getting so close, I thought of teaching her a lesson

out of jealousy. But I didn't expect to land myself into trouble in the end." Naomi sobbed while putting on a remorseful

expression.

"Rye, I know that I was wrong. Taking into consideration that we used to date each other, please give me another chance. I really

love you. No matter how other people will look at us or how they'll curse you, I won't be bothered. To me, you're always so

perfect!"

As Naomi was talking, she got all excited and attempted to reach out to grab Ryan's hand.

Ryan suddenly evaded and looked at her with disgust apparent on his face. "You stalked me, tracked down the villa's location,

and claimed that you want to look for me. You followed me all the way here just to tell me you still love me?"

Naomi quickly got up and walked behind Ryan, her eyes gleaming with admiration. She said, "Rye, please give me a second

chance. Let's start all over again, okay? No matter what's going to happen in the future, I still hope to be with you!"

Naomi expressed her determination. "Eveline doesn't even like you at all. She'll only be a burden to you if you let her stay by

your side. But I'm different from her. I'm willing to do anything as long it's for your good."

Ryan spun around and stared at Naomi who was looking forward to his reply.

"Then, I want you to help me out with something right now. To prove how much you love me."

He inched a step nearer to Naomi and stated his request.

After listening to Ryan's request, Naomi was dumbfounded. She did not expect Ryan to make such a request in order to prove

her love for him.

"What's wrong? You can't do it?" He chuckled, then added impatiently, "Then get out of my sight if you can't do it."

Seeing that Ryan was about to leave, Naomi quickly caught up to him and yanked his arm forcefully. "I can do it, Rye! I'll do it!"

Ryan was a man with an obsession with cleanliness. To him, Naomi was a very dirty existence, so her touching him made him

angrier.

Just when he was on the brink of being infuriated, one of the servants who was serving Madeline came running to him anxiously.

"It's not good, Master."

Ryan's expression darkened. "What happened?"

The servant did not know how she should put it into words. "I think you should go and look with your own eyes!"

Chapter 1265

Ryan's heart was pumping hard when he saw the maid being all anxious.

He was worried that something might have happened to Madeline. He shoved Naomi's hand away and sprinted to the bedroom.

However, as soon as he entered the bedroom, there was a loud bang and a vase was suddenly smashed beside his leg.

Slivers of the broken vase pieces almost had slit his face, but Ryan did not dodge.

He stepped right on the pieces of the broken vase and walked into the room.

Madeline was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. The dishes served by the maids were all scattered on the floor while fresh

blood was dripping down beside Madeline's leg. The blood came from her finger.

Nevertheless, she did not move an inch and kept standing under the blazing sunlight of summer like a noble statue.

"Get out," Ryan ordered both the maids.

Despite him blurting out icy cold comments, he had a warm expression on her face. It was rather contradicting.

The maids did not delay any further and quickly ran out.

Naomi had followed after Ryan, but before she could even have a look at what was going on in the room, the maids were

hurriedly running out and closed the door shut.

"What's going on inside? What did that woman, Eveline, do?" Naomi asked out of curiosity.

The maids just looked at Naomi and got down to their knees to clean up the pieces of the broken vase at the doorway.

Naomi clenched her teeth and glared at the door that was closed shut, feeling dissatisfied. She changed her mind and thought

back to the request Ryan mentioned earlier. It made her heart tremble. She gradually raised her hand and touched her face, then

slowly, a wicked smile was plastered on her face...

In the room.

Ryan sauntered to Madeline's side.

He saw that she was injured by the shards from the broken vase. Her finger was still bleeding. He stretched out his hand to grab

hers. Madeline immediately retrieved her hand to evade him.

"Don't touch me," she said each word with a domineering vibe.

Ryan's deep eyes became dark. He attempted for the second time and grabbed Madeline's wrist by force.

While Madeline was trying to evade, she raised her hand and slapped Ryan's face.

"Ryan, I don't want to see you." Madeline felt disgusted and pushed him away, then walked to the doorway of the room.

Ryan saw Madeline's figure that was leaving him. Just when she was about to open the door and head outside, he went over

and suddenly grasped her hand. He pulled her back to him, pressing her against the wall.

Madeline wanted to escape, but she did not have the strength to do so. Both her hands were being grasped tightly in Ryan's

hands.

"I've said it before. Don't make me angry." Ryan's icy stare was fixed on Madeline's eyes.

"You're the one who's making me angry." Madeline looked straight back at him with an indifferent look.

"Listen up, Ryan, no

matter what you do, I'll never change my mind and my perseverance."

"So you'd rather let yourself bleed than accept my kind offer?" Ryan's eyes seemed to be glistening with dissatisfaction.

Madeline turned around disdainfully, not willing to look at Ryan.

Ryan slowly inched closer while staring at her mesmerizing side profile. He attempted to kiss Madeline, but after he saw disgust

in her eyes, it made him feel unpleasant.

Madeline was strong, like a plum blossom as she was not even fazed by Ryan's existence.

"Do you know why I hate Jeremy so much? Do you also know what place this is?" Ryan's tone seemed to have softened. Seeing

that Madeline was still ignoring him, he extended his hand and grabbed her chin, forcing her to face him.

As they were inches apart, Ryan could even sniff out the fragrance on Madeline's body. He admitted that it made his heartbeat

racing.

At the end of the day, he was still defeated by his own affection for her.

"Eveline, there's still a long time ahead. As long as I stop you from meeting Jeremy again in this lifetime, you'll slowly become

mine."

Chapter 1266

Madeline raised her gaze when she heard Ryan's comment and saw the gleam in his sparkling eyes that was expressing his

urge to conquer her.

'He's really stubborn.'

Suddenly, Ryan grabbed Madeline's finger that was bleeding.

She tried to pull back, not wanting Ryan to grasp her too tightly. He then lowered his head and sealed his lips over her injury that

was still bleeding, as if he was trying to tend to her injury.

"What are you doing?" Madeline was feeling restless as she summoned her remaining force to push Ryan aside.

Ryan gently licked the bloodstain with his lip. The taste of the fresh blood from her fingertips put a satisfactory smile on his fair

face, making him look almost devilish.

Madeline had never seen such a smile and it gave her chills throughout her body.

Ryan's smile got wider when he noticed the fear in her eyes.

"I thought that you're fearless, but it turns out there are times when you're afraid as well." He inched closer to her, and each step

that he took made Madeline grow more resistant to him. "Your blood is very precious, have you forgotten? That's why it's best if

you take good care of yourself."

Madeline glanced at Ryan. She could no longer read what was going on in his mind.

Ryan was not concerned about Madeline's orbs that were glittering with curiosity. He leaned forward to kiss her face, but

Madeline got away from him. Ryan did not manage to touch her and just managed to sniff the fragrance emanating from her hair.

He pursed his lips, and his eyes seemed calm. "Have your wound bandaged and eat well. In another two days, I'll bring you over

to meet two people. I believe you'll be thrilled to meet these two people."

Madeline spun around, ignoring Ryan. She did not wish to face him.

Ryan did not stay much longer. He opened the door and ordered the servants to deliver a first aid kit and meal over to Madeline.

He also told them to get the room cleaned up.

As Ryan looked out the window, his lips twitched.

'No one's going to find this place, and no one can stop me from obtaining the ultimate victory.'

...

Jeremy boarded the plane and headed to Y Country. He was unable to calm himself.

That was because up to that point, he was still unable to figure out the location in Y Country where Ryan had brought Madeline

to.

Frustrated, he looked at the scenery outside the window to distract himself. The sky was blue, but his feelings were gloomy.

Many years had passed, but he never once loved her wholeheartedly.

In the years when she was willing to sacrifice everything for him, Jeremy let her down and eventually even left a crack in their

relationship.

Now, Madeline was still willing to put her life on the line for him, but what about him?

Perhaps it was his frustrated feelings, or maybe it was the poison in his body, but Jeremy needed to calm himself down and

made his way to the smoking zone.

However, after taking out a cigarette, he recalled Madeline's reminder.

"Jeremy, stop smoking. Smoking is not good for your body. I don't wish to see anything else happening to you. I want you to be

healthy."

Her voice was like a summer breeze, tickling his ears. It was as if he was still able to hear it crystal clear.

"I'll listen to you, Linnie." Jeremy stared at the wedding ring passionately before turning around and leaving the smoking zone.

As soon as he left, the plane suddenly shook vigorously and tilted about 45 degrees.

Jeremy did not have enough time to grab the bar above. His body slanted and he knocked his head hard against the wall of the

cabin.

The plane was still shaking vigorously. Jeremy wanted to pull himself away from the ground by holding the railing, but suddenly,

he felt dizzy. The scene before him became blurry...

He saw Montgomery Manor from his memory, and the fierce flames were reflected in his orbs. Just when the fire was quickly

spreading, he saw two silhouettes. They belonged to Eloise and Sean!

Jeremy's pupils suddenly shrunk as the memory that he lost came flashing in his mind!

Chapter 1267

After Ryan left, Madeline was left alone in the room.

The maids came in once again and delivered the first aid kit and a splendid meal of western cuisine.

Madeline looked at her finger which was still bleeding. She knew that she possessed a rare blood group and did not want to

continue bleeding.

"Let me help you, Madam." The young maid was very friendly and came over politely, hoping to offer Madeline a helping hand.

Madeline realized she had acted rashly earlier after recalling the incident. She should remain calm as that was the only way to

escape from Ryan's grasp.

"Alright." Madeline nodded. "Sorry for troubling you with this."

The maid happily went ahead and helped Madeline dress her wound after noticing that Madeline was not strongly resisting like

earlier.

With utmost respect, she squatted beside Madeline and took out the alcohol and cotton swab to clean the wound.

Madeline stared at the maid, who was cleaning her wound with a serious look on her face, and asked with a calm tone, "What's

your name?"

"My name's Sandy," the maid replied with a smile. Then, she pointed at another maid who was busy cleaning the floor. "She's

Jess. We were both specially hired to take care of you, Madam."

'Sandy, Jess.'

Madeline thought to herself before asking again, "Sandy, where is this place?"

"This is the master's holiday villa in Y County. Don't you know about it?" Sandy blinked her innocent big eyes as she stared at

Madeline as if she was puzzled.

'Y Country?

'This is Y Country?

'Wait a second.'

Madeline suddenly recalled Ava's words that Ava's mother was the richest person in Y Country!

'Is this an opportunity given to me to escape from Ryan's control?

'But I think Ava's mother is currently in Glendale.'

The thought of it extinguished the flame of hope within her.

"Madam, your injury has been properly bandaged. For the time being, please don't get water on it, or else your injury will be

inflamed." Sandy reminded her while placing the meal on the table. "Please have your meal, Madam. We'll be waiting outside.

Just summon us whenever you need anything."

Madeline stared at the western cuisine and realized she had no other choice.

"Thanks."

The two maids were delighted. "This is our responsibility. You don't have to express your gratitude to us, Madam."

The two maids said simultaneously, then left the room with faint smiles.

'Judging from their way of action and speech, it seems they've undergone special training. They don't look like any ordinary

maids.”

Madeline was lost. ‘Just who the hell is Ryan?

‘And about the thing he told me earlier...’

“Do you know why I hate Jeremy so much? Do you even know what place this is?”

‘Why does he hate Jeremy that much?’

Madeline could not figure out the reason for it, but from what she had seen, Ryan had a motive behind everything he did. He

seemed bent on against Jeremy.

“Jeremy.”

Madeline held the wedding ring on her ring finger and frowned.

“I know that you’ll be able to find me. I promise you, I’ll take good care of myself before you manage to find me. I’ll be waiting for

you,” she muttered to herself. She glanced at the meal before her. Despite not having the appetite to eat, she still forced herself

to fill up her stomach.

She needed the strength to fight against Ryan!

...

In the study room.

Ryan’s long fingers were holding onto the new reagent created by Adam.

After having a look at it, his expression darkened.

Chapter 1268

“I’ve already injected her twice, but the effect doesn’t seem to be as wonderful as what you said,” Ryan said in a cold tone. It

seemed that he was not satisfied with the outcome.

Adam took his sweet time and said, “The effect of this reagent varies between individuals. If Madeline has a very firm

determination, then it might cause the reagent to not perform to its full potential.”

He paused for a moment before continuing with confidence, “But no matter what, we’ll still be able to achieve our ultimate goal.”

Ryan raised his brows, his eyes no longer giving off a soothing vibe. Instead, it was replaced by a gleam of evil.

"Oh yeah, I got the news. Jeremy's in Y Country," Adam said.

Ryan was not surprised. "I knew he'd come to Y Country. It was just a matter of time. But he'll never be able to find this place."

His expression became stony. He put down the reagent and gradually got up. Even his orbs were looking stony as well.

"The number one young master of Glendale... I want to see just how good he is."

He raised his gaze proudly and chuckled.

Ding dong.

Someone was gently knocking on the door of the study. Then, he heard the voice of the maids reporting, "Master, I've dressed

Madam's injury and she's having her meal now."

Hearing the report made Ryan's icy cold smile look more soothing.

He looked at Adam. "Go get the things prepared to inject her with the third dose."

Adam glanced at Ryan, then replied, "Alright, I'll go prepare the things now."

Ryan nodded with satisfaction and walked to the room where Madeline was.

Madeline was having her meal when her peripheral vision caught sight of a female outline.

She thought it was the maid but did not expect it to be Naomi who showed up.

Madeline gradually placed the cutleries down and looked at her with a puzzled expression. "Why are you here as well?"

"Hmph," Naomi sneered and walked over to Madeline with a scornful look. "You said the man who you love most is Jeremy, but

here you are, having a pleasant meal with Ryan instead. You're so disgusting, Eveline, for wanting to dominate both of them!"

Naomi got more and more exasperated.

"Three perfect men from three affluent families of Glendale. They're all somehow connected to you! You're the worst woman I've ever met in my life!"

Madeline could comprehend her feelings after listening to Naomi's envious and jealous tone.

She did not want to argue with Naomi. She picked up her cutlery again and continued enjoying her meal, her pretty lips pulled

into a smirk.

“Yeah, I want to dominate everyone. If you have what it takes, then be like me.”

“Eveline, you...” Naomi was apoplectic with rage and reached out to grab Madeline’s hand that was holding a fork.

Madeline was able to struggle a little, but perhaps it was due to the two injections, so she did not have the strength to fight back.

Naomi noticed that Madeline was weak. She smirked and took the opportunity to hit Madeline on her face. “B*tch!”

“Let go of her!”

Ryan’s roar was heard coming from the entrance. Chills were sent down Naomi’s spine as she quickly retrieved her hand.

Madeline was drained. She wanted to raise her hand to the wall to help herself up, but Ryan sprinted to her and helped her.

She evaded him, feeling disgusted. “Don’t touch me.”

Naomi looked at the scene with an unpleasant look. “Rye, look at her attitude. She doesn’t even love you! You’re perfect, so why

bother lowering your standards to go for a lady who has been married, given birth to children, and slept with another man?!”

“Shut up!” Ryan got infuriated. “Get out of here!”

“Rye...”

“Get lost!”

“...”

Naomi dared not speak another word as she was afraid making Ryan angry would land her in trouble. She had no choice but to

leave the scene.

Ryan took in a deep breath and composed himself. He looked at Madeline who had a stony expression. “Eveline, stop opposing.

You’d better listen to me. Or else, you’ll never be able to meet the two people I want you to meet.”

Madeline glanced at Ryan coldly, then spun around. “I won’t meet anyone. I only want to go home.”

“Are you sure you don’t want to meet these two people?” Ryan spoke in a suspicious tone, “I think you’ll regret it if you don’t

meet these two people.”

Chapter 1269

‘It seems like Ryan is serious about it.’

Madeline looked at the confident man with a puzzled look.

However, Madeline did not know anyone in Y Country. How would it be possible that she would regret it if she did not meet with

those two people?

“Do you think I’m lying to you?” Ryan noticed Madeline was doubting him. Ryan suddenly placed his hand into his pocket and

took out an item. “Do you still remember what this is?”

Madeline glanced over at the item and saw that there was a jade bracelet in Ryan’s hands. Her expression changed for the

worst.

She went up to Ryan and took the bracelet.

Touching the cold bracelet made her feel as if she could suddenly smell a certain someone’s scent.

“Mom...”

Madeline quickly snapped out of it and looked at the words carved on the bracelet, absent-minded. She confirmed that it was

Eloise’s bracelet!

It was Sean’s wedding gift to Eloise during their marriage. Hence, for so many years, Eloise never took off the bracelet from her

hand.

Madeline held onto the bracelet tightly and was astonished. Her eyes reddened.

“What’s the meaning behind this, Ryan?” she asked, her tone becoming anxious. “Why do you have my mom’s bracelet? Why?!”

“The two people you want me to meet. Who are they?!” she asked desperately, grasping Ryan’s arm.

She had an idea in her mind, but she dared not even think about it.

‘I really don’t dare to think about it.’

Ryan lifted his hand and wiped off the tears around Madeline's eyes. He brushed away the hair over her ears. "As long you heed

my instructions, I'll give you a surprise."

'Surprise...'

Madeline's heart was thumping hard. She glanced at Ryan's arrogant and confident smile, clenching her fists.

At that moment, Adam appeared.

He brought another needle and was walking over to her.

Madeline wanted to reject, but the words Ryan spoke earlier flashed in her mind.

She wanted to meet those two people.

Even though Ryan did not specify who those two people were, she somehow could figure out their identities.

Ryan noticed Madeline's change of heart.

This time, Madeline did not show any signs of opposing. She gave full cooperation and stretched out her arm.

Adam was flustered, wondering what Ryan told Madeline that made her so tame.

As he thought to himself, he injected the contents in the syringe into Madeline's arm.

As the icy cold liquid seeped through her layers of skin till her bone marrow, Madeline did not let out a shriek and endured the

suffering.

"Ryan, can you tell me now what you're injecting me with?" she asked. Her gaze was still gleaming with determination.

Ryan placed both his hands into his pockets and lifted his eyes to look out the window. "Do you know anything about hypnosis?"

'Hypnosis?'

Madeline thought of Cathy.

Back then, Cathy had used hypnosis on Jeremy.

'So, this reagent is the same as hypnosis? It can disrupt one's feelings?'

Ryan spun around and looked at Madeline, smiling. "You're right. It's almost like what you're thinking."

Madeline quickly got up, unable to bear with the thought that her mind would one day be in Ryan's control.

“Ryan, you’re mad!”

“Yes, I’m mad.”

Ryan smiled and agreed with Madeline’s comment.

“I can tell you this clearly. Slowly, your mind will be just like a newborn baby’s—blank. Your memories will all be wiped off. In the

end, be it your world or your senses, I’m the only one who’ll feel real to you.”

Madeline looked at the man who was speaking, astonished. “Ryan, do you think you’re able to get me with this? What’s the point

of it?”

“As I said before, I don’t care about the process. All I care about is the result.”

He curled his lips. His smile remained devilish, and one could not grasp his thoughts.

Chapter 1270

Once again, Madeline felt lethargic, but she tried her best to open her eyes.

If she had known that this reagent would wipe off her memories, she would not have behaved tamely like what she did earlier.

‘But, Dad, Mom...’

Sean and Eloise’s faces were reflected in Madeline’s mind. She had no idea whether Ryan was lying to her or not, but she knew

she needed to give it a shot.

‘But Jeremy, how could I forget about you?’

‘No, I’ll never let myself forget you. Never...’

In the end, Madeline still passed out. Ryan carried her to the bed and gently covered her with a blanket.

“How many more doses needed before we are able to wipe off her memories?” Ryan asked Adam.

“It all depends on her determination.”

Ryan was not satisfied with Adam’s answer, but he did not have any other options.

Ryan stepped out of the room and saw Naomi standing by the doorway. His emotionless, murderous gaze was fixed on her.

“I shot the previous lady who kept pestering and giving Madeline trouble to death. Do you want to give it a try as well, the

experience of having a bullet pierce through your heart?”

Naomi could feel a chill crawling from her toes upward.

She knew Ryan was talking about Lana.

He was the one who shot Lana to death.

Back then, when she was with Ryan, she could only sense that Ryan was a gentleman who always behaved elegantly and was

polite to others.

She never thought there was another side of him. It was the total opposite of what she knew.

There was a huge difference between the evil and good sides of him. Despite being flabbergasted, she still wanted to be with

him.

Besides, after spending two years dating Ryan, she was certain that she sincerely loved this man. As of now, she could not

obtain his heart, and that made her long for it even more.

Seeing Naomi facing the floor and not speaking, Ryan shifted his eyes away from her coldly. "You can still turn back if you're

starting to regret it."

"No, Rye, I'll never regret it!" Naomi expressed her determination. That was because she had thought it through. Even though

Ryan had made such a request, which was a little unreasonable, to her, it was still a good thing.

Hence, how could she regret it?

Ryan smirked. "Good. I'll immediately arrange for someone to settle your issue. As long as I'm satisfied with your performance,

I'll immediately give you another chance."

Naomi was thrilled and was already looking forward to that day.

After making arrangements for Naomi's issue, Ryan got to know about Jeremy's current situation through a certain source.

He had arrived in Y Country and was in touch with the local police officers.

However, it would be fruitless. Jeremy still could not locate the man with the name Ryan Jones.

Jeremy had indeed wasted lots of manpower, but regardless of Ryan or Madeline, there was still no news about them.

A few days passed and there was still no news.

'Where are you, Linnie?'

Once again, Madeline woke up from her dream. Perhaps it was a psychological side effect, so she felt as if her memories had

deteriorated.

She was afraid she would really forget everything about Jeremy.

'No matter what happens, I'll never forget that man.'

The maid came to deliver some clothes and said they were all chosen by Ryan himself. Madeline was not interested in that.

Seeing the maid giving her all to arrange her closet, she came over. "Sandy, do you have a new notebook and pen?"

"Of course, please wait a moment, Madam," Sandy replied with a smile. Soon, she went to fetch Madeline a pen and a notebook.

Ryan just got back from outside and bumped into the maid.

After knowing that Madeline wanted a notebook and pen, Ryan extended his hand to take them. He then asked the maid to

continue with her work. Then, he went straight to Madeline's bedroom.

Madeline heard the footsteps and thought the maid had returned. She spun around, only to find out it was Ryan holding the

brand new pen and notebook.

Ryan threw the items on the table. "You're worried you might forget all about the past, so you're trying to jot them down?"

"It's none of your business." Madeline did not intend to bother with Ryan and headed over to get the notebook.

Just when her hand came into contact with the notebook, Ryan immediately grabbed her. "You seem to have forgotten that

you're supposed to listen to me."

Madeline pushed Ryan away with a domineering spirit. "Haven't I been listening to you for the past few days? I eat whenever you

want me to. I let you inject me whenever you want to, but how about you? When are you going to bring me to meet those two

people? Ryan, just based on this, how am I going to have any faith in you?"

Ryan frowned. "Alright, I'll now bring you over to meet those two people you've been thinking about deep in your heart."