Sinner Wife 1311

Chapter 1311

Jeremy felt his body grow cold at Madeline's words.

He watched through the swaying camera as Madeline harshly pressed the sharp end of the clip against her wrist.

The clip was hardly a lethal weapon, but Madeline was using all her strength.

A red line quickly marred her left wrist as bright red began to trickle out of the wound frightfully.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy yelled heart-wrenchingly as the pain of having his skin peeled alive spread to every inch of his body.

He knew that Madeline must have been tortured to the point of hopelessness or she would never do such a thing.

Ryan was taken aback by Madeline's actions. He stared dazedly at Madeline as the woman faltered. His heart ached, but at the

same time, anger bled into his eyes.

"Why? Am I so incomparable to Jeremy?"

Like a ragdoll, Madeline looked pitiful with her messy hair and clothes. However, her eyes were still clear and untainted.

"You'll never compare to him." A light smile graced Madeline's lips as she spoke weakly, "He's the only man I'll ever love and

want to protect."

Jeremy could not stop the tears from falling from his eyes.

The camera was moving too much for him to see Madeline's face, but he heard her every word.

He was about to speak when he heard Madeline's soft voice again.

"I know that you must be upset, Jeremy, but you have to remember that I belong to you and only you— heart, soul, and all. Do

everything you can to catch Ryan, this madman, and bring my body home. Even in death, my soul is yours."

Jeremy's eyes reddened as he choked.

Through his blurry tears, he saw Madeline's bloodied palm falling and landing on a large pool of blood. His mind blanked at the

sight.

"Linnie. Linnie..."

"Ryan! Send Linnie to the hospital now! What are you going to use to threaten me if she dies, huh?

"Do you hear me, Ryan?!"

Jeremy's roar rang out from the screen.

He was going mad.

He really was!

There was nothing he could do even as he watched Madeline being forced to the edge.

"Linnie!"

He yelled, but there was no reply from her. Ryan seemed to have gone blank at Madeline's actions and the camera stayed at the

same stagnant angle.

Just then, someone pushed the room door open.

Jeremy heard rushed footsteps, followed by Adam's figure appearing in the camera.

"How the hell did this happen?" Adam's tone was solemn.

He seemed to have come prepared. Jeremy watched Adam walking over with his medical kit before he squatted down to quickly

administer first aid on Madeline.

There was no doubt that Adam was a professional in this field. Jeremy felt the fear in his chest placate to some degree.

While in a frantic state of mind, he watched Adam sanitize her wound and stop the bleeding before he dressed it.

He reached out to the kit to take something when Ryan finally broke out of his stupor and spoke.

"Bring the syringe and needle as well." Ryan threw the reagent bottle that he had planned to inject into Madeline himself to

Adam.

"What's that, Ryan? What are you injecting into Linnie?" Jeremy questioned furiously at the scene, terrified that Ryan was

injecting the slow-acting poison into her.

Ryan merely replied with a sinister sneer.

Chapter 1312

Jeremy watched Adam ready the syringe and inject the substance into Madeline's bloodstream.

The next few seconds felt like an entire century to him.

Madeline remained unconscious the entire time.

Unable to do anything but watch, Jeremy's consciousness began to fade. He felt the unforgettable stab of pain spreading

through his senses once again.

"Will she be in life-threatening danger?" Ryan asked plainly.

Jeremy was waiting for such a reply as well. He watched Adam who was squatting by the floor. He started to keep his medical kit

before he started to speak, "Her major arteries are fine. Or I wouldn't be able to do anything at all otherwise."

Ryan then turned the camera to himself.

"You heard him, didn't you, Jeremy? Follow my demands earlier or you'll never get to see Eveline again."

Ryan then hung up the call.

Seeing the screen change, Jeremy's mind immediately replayed the piece of information he had just hurriedly glimpsed of just

now.

He turned around frantically without a moment's hesitation.

...

Madeline slept the entire night away and by the time she woke up, she caught a warm ray of sunshine entering the corners of

her eyes.

Blinking her eyes tiredly, she knew that she was still alive. Her mind felt heavy and her thoughts were haywire.

Madeline turned around to see Ryan standing by the bed. Instinctively, she shuddered as a cold feeling settled in her body.

Ryan scoffed at Madeline's reaction. "You don't even fear death, so why fear me?"

Madeline stared at Ryan blankly, her eyes filled with unease and fear.

She was truly afraid of him.

He had finally managed to smoothen such a strong and courageous woman's sharp edges and push her to a corner.

Ryan walked over. Sitting by the bed, he reached out for Madeline's chin.

Madeline did not have the strength to escape or speak, so she merely stared at the man in front of her in fear.

"I didn't want to hurt you. You were the one who forced me to."

Ryan leaned closer toward Madeline, his warm fingertips tracing her pale and cold face.

"I really don't want to hurt you. I want to be good to you, but you're not giving me the chance."

"I want to see and be with my parents," Madeline parted her lips and begged softly.

Ryan hesitated. He was stunned for a few seconds before he finally nodded. "Very well. I can allow your parents to return to

Glendale, but you must stay with me."

Madeline stared at Ryan in slight confusion before she finally nodded.

Ryan felt his heart aching inexplicably at the dazed look in Madeline's doe eyes.

She had suffered quite a bit over the past few days and lost a substantial amount of blood. In addition to him pushing her over

the edge, her body and soul suffered considerable harm.

However, this was his only option to keep Madeline by his side and for her to listen to him.

Ryan left and had the maids send her food.

Madeline seemed terrified when she saw the maids entering the room. Her actions were exceptionally careful and drastically

different from how she used to act.

Adam came over to perform a simple check-up and realized the difference as well. "Something seems wrong about her today."

Ryan had realized it as well. "Could it be the effect of the reagent?"

Adam's gaze shifted slightly as he replied ambiguously, "It might be."

Then, a bodyguard suddenly rushed into the room on their own accord to report to Ryan, "Jeremy Whitman has found us, Mr.

Jones!"

Chapter 1313

Ryan's expression shifted, and a ripple of emotions flashed through Madeline's eyes at the mention of Jeremy's name.

"How could Jeremy have found his way here?" Ryan questioned and instructed the two maids, "Watch over Madam and stay

inside."

They nodded as Ryan rushed to leave. She walked toward the bed to watch over Madeline.

Adam spared Madeline's sluggish expression an intrigued glance before he turned to leave.

Ryan returned to the study and clicked on a software on the computer which showed him multiple cars driving toward the villa.

He enlarged the footage and was met with a clear visual of Jeremy's appearance.

Jeremy's features were too defined to be of a doppelganger.

"How would he know where we are?" Adam seemed confused and frustrated. "What do we do now?"

"The fact that he has found us means that he has come fully prepared. Bring Eveline and her parents away. I'll deal with this."

Ryan decided, showing absolutely no fear of facing Jeremy head-on.

"Will you be alright here?" Adam asked worriedly.

Ryan curled his thin lips into a confident smile. "Why wouldn't I? It's not like they can catch me."

Adam did not comment further and quickly made his way back to the bedroom Madeline was staying in as Ryan instructed.

The maids greeted courteously when they saw Adam approaching them. "Doctor Brown."

"Leave us alone." Adam shooed the two maids away.

He strode toward Madeline and grabbed a jacket on the way to put it over her shoulders. Her expression remained blank and

lost.

"Come with me, Eveline Montgomery."

Madeline's gaze lingered on Adam for a few seconds before she shook her head. "I'm not going anywhere. I'm waiting for

someone here."

Adam frowned. "Who are you waiting for?"

"Jeremy Whitman." She averted her gaze to look at the cloudy sky outside. "He's coming over, so I'm waiting for him."

She leaned against the bed in exhaustion and closed her eyes.

Adam was about to say something when he caught Ryan making his way over from the corners of his eyes.

Seeing Madeline lying on the bed with her eyes closed, Ryan went over to princess-carry her in his arms.

Madeline's eyes snapped open, revealing traces of fear and shock within them. "Where are you bringing me?"

She looked at Ryan and said in a weak tone. The drastic blood loss and the lack of food had zapped all the strength from her

body.

Not to mention after all the torment Ryan had been putting her through these days, Madeline could no longer summon the aura

she once had.

Ryan forcibly carried Madeline to the car while Adam followed inside with his medical kit in hand.

"Bring her away now," Ryan ordered.

Madeline raised her hand to paw the inside of the window with widened eyes. "I'm not going anywhere. I need to wait for Jeremy.

He promised that he'll bring me home," she emphasized. Jeremy's name seemed to have become her unwavering belief.

Ryan furrowed his brows when he felt something off about Madeline's behavior. "Look after her," he ordered Adam.

Adam nodded in acknowledgment and pried Madeline's hand off the window forcefully.

"I'm not going anywhere. No." Madeline raised and pinned her misty round eyes on Ryan. "I'm going to wait here until Jeremy

comes. He promised that he'll come and get me."

"..." Ryan stared at Madeline's unusual attitude in confusion.

Be it her tone or demeanor, Madeline was behaving exceptionally unusual today.

"Didn't you tell me that you want to see your parents? These people will bring you to see them now." Ryan reminded her.

Chapter 1314

Madeline's expression changed as if she had just thought of something.

"Mom, Dad..."

She lightly blinked her lovely, soulful eyes, then knitted her finely-shaped velvety brows.Solemnly, she urged Ryan, "Please help

me inform Jeremy that I'll be back after seeing my parents. If he comes looking for me, do let him know.."

"..." Upon hearing Madeline's words, Ryan and Adam were both simultaneously dumbfounded.

Madeline sat up straight in a very self-possessed manner, and said to the driver, "Please start the car now. If we leave early, we

can return early. I still need to come back here and wait for Jeremy. He said he'll pick me up."

Ryan finally knew what was off about Madeline.

He looked at her flawlessly beautiful profile in disbelief, his long brows furrowing. "Take care of her and don't let anything happen

to her," Ryan ordered.

Adam nodded to express his understanding, then slowly rolled up the car window.

Ryan stood in place for a while, watching the car that was getting gradually further away.

He had thought that he had completely worn down Madeline's stubbornness and disobedience toward him, and had also thought

that the reagent would wipe her memory out entirely. However, he had never expected that he would have coerced Madeline into

becoming an idiot who wanted only to wait wholeheartedly for Jeremy to pick her up and bring her home...

Ryan returned to the house in some agitation. It was not long before Jeremy arrived.

He was like an unsheathed sword that bore a devastating, all-engulfing aura. He charged in, backlit, leaving behind the others

who had come with him.

Ryan sat composedly on the sofa. His bodyguards quickly stepped forward to stop Jeremy.

However, Jeremy was in no mood to be assaulted or challenged at this moment!

Relying on his outstanding fighting skills, he easily brought down the bodyguards and arrived in front of Ryan, unimpeded.

"Ryan, where's my wife?! Where are you hiding my wife?!" Jeremy's treacherous, cold eyes bored through Ryan ruthlessly.

Nothing was more important to him now than Madeline's safety. "Tell me now!"

Ryan stood up in a leisurely, self-possessed manner unhurriedly, saying in a light tone, "Your wife isn't here. As for my wife, I just

sent her to meet her parents-in-law."

Jeremy's eyes narrowed sharply. At the same time, his IBCI colleague arrived. He strode upstairs hurriedly.

He searched every single room but did not find any sign of Madeline.

However, Jeremy then found some traces of Madeline's former presence in one of the rooms.

In the video earlier, Madeline had been in this room, but now, she was gone.

Jeremy turned around and hurried downstairs. He saw the people from IBCI were about to arrest Ryan and bring him back.

Ryan's manner, however, was still haughty and indifferent. "You're arresting me? What for?"

"We're arresting you because you've committed a crime and murdered someone! Even more so because you're the mastermind

behind the Stygian Johnson Gang!" Jeremy's grim, judgemental voice sounded from the stairs.

Cloaked in a formidable aura, he moved, quick as a gust of wind,to stand in front of Ryan. His cold eyes, keen as an eagle's,

stared straight at Ryan.

"Ryan, it's time for this game to end."

"Heh." Ryan chuckled dismissively and argued his case unhurriedly. "Jeremy, you're really doing everything possible to try and

get rid of me. The mastermind behind the Stygian Johnson Gang is Yorick, and I'm merely the commissioner who was in charge

of investigating the Stygian Johnson Gang. Don't heap baseless charges on my head."

Faced with Ryan's chicanery, Jeremy said sharply and impatiently, "Then let me tell you now about my other identity in the IBCI."

Other identity?

Ryan was stunned. He then heard Jeremy saying, "I'm an internal investigator who was specially dispatched to your group by

IBCI. In addition to going undercover in the Stygian Johnson Gang, my other task was to investigate you."

"..." Ryan was astonished. He had not expected the IBCI to have suspected him a long time ago, to the extent of having Jeremy

investigate him!

"Ryan, we already have evidence that you're the mastermind behind the Stygian Johnson Gang. You can't escape now."

Ryan regained his composure, his manner as scornful and arrogant as before. "Can you really arrest me based only on this

evidence you've mentioned?"

The moment he spoke, a voice suddenly came from a distance that completely shocked Ryan.

"If the evidence they have is too flimsy, how about if I add my personal testimony to it?"

 Chapter 1315

Ryan could not be more familiar with this voice.

Ryan's gaze went past the people in front of him and fell on the man who was walking toward him slowly.

This person was not just anyone. It was someone he trusted the most in recent times—Adam.

Jeremy was a little surprised when he saw Adam but also not particularly surprised.

He had already almost figured everything out on the way here.

The mysterious man who had given him first aid, brought him to the hospital, and sent him the message was Adam.

Ryan looked at Adam who was slowly walking toward him, the proud smile on his face disappearing.

"Why are you here?" Ryan's expression was cold. In fact, he even wanted to ask Adam why he said those words just now.

Adam smiled calmly, lifting his dark eyes that were behind his glasses.

"Where did you think I would be otherwise?" Adam asked with a faint smile. "Did you think I was following your instructions and

bringing Eveline to the settlement point you mentioned?"

When his words fell, both Jeremy and Ryan's eyes flashed abruptly at the same time.

Jeremy strode to the front of Adam and asked anxiously, "Adam, do you know where Linnie is?"

Adam glanced at Jeremy who was filled with worry, then cast his gaze to Ryan's chilly expression.

"I've moved her to a safe place," Adam said unhurriedly.

The worry in Jeremy's eyes turned into joy. "Adam, are you speaking the truth? Is Linnie really safe?"

Adam smiled and looked at Jeremy. "If what I say is false, how could you have found this place so easily?"

Hearing this, Ryan's gaze darkened.

"Adam, were you the one who told Jeremy of this place?" Ryan's tone was cold. His gaze was even more terrifying as he stared

at Adam sharply with his falcon-like eyes.

Adam shook his head. "No. To be precise, you told Jeremy yourself, but it's also because he has a keen perception that he could

find this place."

"What do you mean by this?!" Ryan was beginning to lose his cool. His whole body was gradually becoming restless.

Hearing this, Jeremy further confirmed a fact.

About half an hour ago, Adam's appearance in Ryan's phone camera had been deliberate and was prepared.

That was why Adam had immediately brought the medical box into the room and helped Madeline stop the bleeding at the first

possible moment.

Ryan had been shocked by Madeline's death-seeking behavior at the time and did not even notice that Adam made a signal

when he opened the lid of the medical box.

He had tapped his fingertips on the small card on the top of the lid where an address was written clearly on the card.

When he saw that, Jeremy felt a hint of hesitation, but then he thought of the mysterious doctor who saved him previously and

everything seemed to be linked.

Adam was actually a good guy!

Adam and Jeremy looked at each other, a clear light flashing across their eyes.

They tacitly understood what the other was thinking.

"Adam! Talk!" Ryan demanded sharply. He stepped forward suddenly and grabbed Adam's collar.

A stern expression suddenly made its way onto Adam's refined and gentle face. In his eyes arose a never before seen intense

light.

He took Ryan's wrist and pushed it away before gently smoothing out the collar of his white coat.

"Ryan, the mission of a doctor or nurse has always been to save people."

Adam's answer shocked Ryan as he flew into a rage. "What are you talking about, Adam?"

However, Adam remained calm. His eyes, however, were indignant. "I didn't want to expose you at a time like this, but the worst

thing you've ever done is to hurt other people again and again in front of a doctor."

"What?" Ryan laughed sarcastically. "So you told Jeremy that I was here?"

"Yes," Adam admitted frankly. "Not only did I tell him about this place, but I also saved him after you injured him and sent him to

the hospital. When you threatened him with Eveline, I also told him that she'll be fine."

Adam told him everything he had done.

All of these were exactly as Jeremy thought.

The mysterious man who had been helping him was indeed Adam Brown!

However, Ryan was completely stunned after listening to this.

He looked at the calm and collected Adam with a ridiculous expression. Suddenly, his eyes darkened.

"Adam, it turns out that you've been staying by my side as a spy!"

"No, you're wrong. I'm not a spy." Adam was still very calm when he gave his answer. "I'm just doing something that I want to do

which I think is right."

"What did you say?" Ryan gritted his teeth and spat out those four cold words.

"Ryan, do you know why even after I gave Eveline so many shots of the so-called memory wiping reagent, she still doesn't have

any symptoms?" Adam asked with a smile.

After Ryan heard this, he could already guess what was going on.

"Yes, what I've been giving her isn't a reagent to wipe her memories. Instead, it's just ordinary nutritional injections."

"..."

"Ryan, there's nothing in this world that can manipulate the human heart, and the human heart can never be manipulated."

After Adam said that in a serious manner, the white coat on his body seemed unusually holy and clean at the moment.

"Ryan, you don't have to struggle anymore. Eveline's parents are safe now, and you don't have any information that can be used

against them in your hands. On the contrary, I don't only have the evidence of your crimes in the Stygian Johnson Gang over the

years, but I'm also the most advantageous witness. You don't have to quibble anymore because you can't escape anyway."

"Hmph." Ryan sneered. He did not expect Adam to not be in the same boat as him.

He thought he was on his way to winning the game, but in fact, he had become a clown who was played!

He had not even figured out Adam, let alone Jeremy.

"Ryan, as a senior agent of Interpol, you know the law but still broke it!"

"Now, we have solid proof that you murdered, absconded, falsely imprisoned others, and engaged in illegal trades to obtain

improper benefits!"

A colleague who came with Jeremy sternly accused Ryan of the crimes and took out a pair of handcuffs.

"Ryan Jones, we're going to formally arrest you now!"

"Heh, arrest me?" Ryan smiled nonchalantly before glancing at Jeremy's sharp and cold eyes with his dark ones. "Jeremy, do

you really think I can be caught by you so easily? Let me tell you this. You don't end the game, I do!"

After Ryan finished saying that, he jumped to the back of the sofa with much agility and took out the gun that he had prepared

beforehand to shoot Jeremy who was going to capture him.

Jeremy was able to evade the bullet astutely, and at the same time, he took out the gun at his waist. However, when he was

about to catch up, he seemed to have thought of something important and suddenly turned around.

Chapter 1317

He looked at Adam who was standing in the same place. At this moment, he could not let go of the person who was still hiding in

the depths of his heart.

He wanted to ask a question, but when he looked into Adam's eyes, he felt that it was no longer necessary.

"If he resists arrest again, just shoot him directly!"

Jeremy heard such a command from one of his colleagues.

He did not delay anymore and immediately started to hunt Ryan down with the rest of them.

However, Ryan seemed to have expected such a thing to happen a long time ago. He got onto his motorcycle that was parked in

the garage and sped away.

One of the Interpol agents shot Ryan as he was getting away on a motorcycle. Although he did not hit Ryan's vital parts, the

bullet passed through his arm and injured him.

"Get him!"

The leader commanded. Before he set off, he felt very sorry for Jeremy when he saw Jeremy's worried face. "Jeremy, I know

you're worried about your wife now, so leave Ryan to us. Go and find your wife."

Jeremy did not delay. After thanking him, he ran back to Adam.

"Adam, where's Linnie? Where did you put her?"

Adam seemingly furrowed his eyebrows and said in a calm tone, "Are you confident that you can catch Ryan?"

"I can't let Linnie live another day in distress," Jeremy said firmly, "Adam, take me to Linnie."

Adam did not say anything and only nodded.

On the way there, Adam observed Jeremy's eagerness and worry. Although he did not want to scare Jeremy very much, Adam

still reminded him. "I think you'd better prepare yourself before you see Eveline."

Jeremy's restless heart suddenly missed a beat. "Why did you say that? Adam, did something happen to her? Tell me, is

something wrong with Linnie?"

Seeing that Jeremy was so anxious that he could not even drive the car properly, Adam tried to calm him down. "She's not in any

life-threatening danger, but…"

Adam wanted to tell him, but he stopped himself as he was worried that Jeremy would continue to overthink. As such, he pointed

in front of them. "You can stop now. She's in the car at the corner in front."

In the car?

Jeremy suddenly stepped on the accelerator to speed up, and when he drove the car to the location pointed out by Adam, he

quickly stepped on the brake.

After parking the car hastily, Jeremy strode to the side of the car with the half-opened window.

The moment Adam unlocked the car, Jeremy immediately opened the car door.

Jeremy felt a dull pain in his heart when he saw Madeline, who was wearing a plain white dress, lying on the backseat.

He bent down and got into the car, placing his handsome face in front of Madeline. "Linnie," Jeremy whispered, raising his hand

to stroke Madeline's colorless cheeks. However, Madeline did not respond.

She seemed to be deep in slumber. Then, Jeremy's palm lightly fell on Madeline's head. When his fingertips ran across her short

hair, he felt tears stinging the corners of his eyes involuntarily.

Seeing the bandage on her left wrist, he took Madeline's hand before putting it to his lips. He left a long kiss on it.

"Jeremy, I'll wait for you…"

He suddenly heard Madeline talking inaudibly in her sleep.

Jeremy could not hold back the tears in his eyes. It felt as if his heart was being tightened inch by inch and he was being

suffocated.

"Sorry, I'm late, Linnie."

"It's not too late." Adam's voice sounded beside the car.

 Chapter 1318

Jeremy recomposed himself and gently carried Madeline out of the car. When he carried Madeline out, Jeremy saw another man

lying in the driver's seat. He seemed to be the driver.

He was not interested in understanding this person's situation. Jeremy was filled with anxiety when he looked at Madeline who

was still asleep.

"Adam, what's wrong with Linnie? You didn't tell me everything in the car just now."

"You don't have to worry too much. She's just asleep now. I gave them all injections, including the driver. Otherwise, how could I

have turned back so quickly?"

Adam explained, "Take Eveline back to where you live first. I've already called the police, and someone will soon arrest this

driver of Ryan's."

As he said that, he took out a business card and stuffed it into Jeremy's jacket pocket.

"Here's my contact information. If you have any questions, you can call me again. I have to go back and deal with some personal

matters." Adam turned around carefreely after speaking.

"Adam." Jeremy stopped him. "Why did you stay with Ryan? What are you doing? Are you a good person or a bad person?"

Adam stopped in his tracks after listening to Jeremy's question. He smiled faintly and curled the corners of his lips.

"Everyone has their own story that they can't tell anyone, and so do I."

He smiled while looking back at Jeremy's probing gaze.

"I don't think I'm a good person, but I think I'm a good doctor."

After he said that, Adam walked away as the breeze swayed a corner of his white coat. Jeremy looked at Adam's cool figure and

suddenly saw something in Adam that was worthy of his admiration.

Perhaps Adam had never harmed them.

On the contrary, he had been saving them.

However, Jeremy could not make a complete conclusion regarding this point because there were still too many questions. There

might be some hidden secrets about the poison and reagents.

Jeremy stopped thinking about this and immediately took Madeline back to the apartment where he was staying in Y Country.

Jeremy received a call from a colleague just after he carried Madeline to bed.

He glanced at Madeline who was still asleep before going into the living room to answer the phone.

"Have you caught Ryan?" Jeremy asked bluntly.

"He escaped, but I've asked the others to continue going after him. He'll definitely not be able to run away this time." A decisive

answer came from the other end.

Jeremy frowned and said, "Send someone to pick up my parents-in-law and bring them here. As for Ryan, I think there's a high

probability that he'll come looking for me."

"I'll send someone to keep watch at where you live."

"Yeah," Jeremy responded. He could not help but look at Madeline who was lying on the bed.

He hung up the phone and returned to Madeline's side. His affectionate eyes were glued on her face.

"Linnie, I made you wait such a long time." His warm fingers stroked her delicate eyebrows.

"I'll take you home soon, and our family will never be separated again," he promised softly in her ears.

Time passed quietly, and Jeremy did not know how long Madeline would be asleep. He wanted to prepare some food so that he

could give her something to eat when she woke up, but the moment he walked to the kitchen, he vaguely heard some noises

coming from the door of the apartment.

Jeremy walked to the door vigilantly and glanced outside through the peephole, but there was nothing unusual.

When he was about to open the door to take a look at the situation outside, he suddenly heard movement in the bedroom.

Guessing that Madeline might be awake, Jeremy quickly turned around and ran back to the room.

When he saw Madeline slowly sitting up and trying to get out of bed, Jeremy ran to her with joy. He put his arms around her

shoulders. "Linnie! You're finally awake!"

 Chapter 1319

However, when Madeline was hugged by Jeremy, she reacted fiercely and pushed him away. She hurriedly retracted her legs

back to the bed and pulled up the blanket to wrap it around herself.

Madeline's eyes were full of trepidation as she held her arms tightly, muttering to herself, "Don't come here. I'll do everything you

say, I'll listen to you. Don't force me..."

Jeremy stared at Madeline with a frightened expression. As he listened to what she was saying at the moment, he gradually

understood why Madeline was having such a reaction.

It was because Ryan had tortured her so much that she became like this.

Jeremy clenched his fists. A storm raged in his deep eyes. Soon, the darkness and coldness in his eyes dissipated for

Madeline's sake, leaving only gentleness and warmth that were like the spring breeze.

"Linnie," Jeremy gently called out to Madeline before raising his palm to caress her head, but Madeline shrank her neck and was

obviously avoiding his touch.

"Linnie, I'm Jeremy. Look at me, I'm your Jeremy." Jeremy patiently and tenderly coaxed her while slowly bringing his face closer

to hers.

Madeline lifted her blank and dispirited charming eyes to look at Jeremy seriously.

"Jeremy?"

Jeremy nodded with a warm smile. "Linnie, it's me."

After Jeremy answered her affirmatively, Madeline furrowed her eyebrows. She looked at Jeremy for a while but later shook her

head.

"You're lying. Jeremy hasn't come yet. He told me he'll come for me and I'm waiting for him," Madeline spoke seriously and

looked away from Jeremy's face.

Jeremy felt as if a bucket of cold water was poured into his heart. He looked at Madeline who was silently ignoring him and left

the room while feeling choked.

He took out the card that Adam put in his pocket and immediately called him. "Can you come over now? Eveline is up, but she's

behaving strangely."

Adam seemed to have expected Jeremy to call him. "I'll be there soon."

"Are you almost here? How do you know where I live?"

"Ryan has a clear grasp of your movements in Y Country." As soon as Adam finished saying this, Jeremy heard the doorbell of

the apartment ringing. "I'm here. Open the door."

Jeremy did not expect Adam to arrive so fast. Jeremy tossed the phone away and walked over to open the door.

Adam had changed into casual clothes, but the only thing constant with him was that he was still wearing those glasses. Plus, he

looked calmer on top of his gentle image now.

"Is she in the room?" Adam asked.

Jeremy led the way forward while his eyebrows furrowed more and more. "I don't know if it's an illusion, but she doesn't seem to

recognize me anymore."

"When I brought her out of Ryan's villa, I also found something amiss with her, but I didn't expect that she would not recognize

you as well." Adam followed Jeremy into the room.

Adam held his glasses thoughtfully when he saw Madeline holding the blanket on the bed.

"You should go and talk to her. I want to observe her reaction."

Jeremy nodded. Then, he sat down by the bed and carefully raised his palm before putting it on her head. "Linnie."

Madeline abruptly avoided him and even glanced at Jeremy in annoyance. "Don't disturb me while I wait for him. Go away."

"Linnie, I'm the one you're waiting for," Jeremy explained patiently in a soft voice.

Madeline looked at him fixedly. "No, you're not."

"Linnie."

"Don't call me Linnie. Only Jeremy can call me that." Madeline corrected, but her tone was not as aggressive as before.

Jeremy's eyes became more desolate when he was faced with Madeline's avoidance.

He and Adam looked at each other. Then, Adam nodded before turning around and walking outside.

Jeremy tentatively pulled Madeline's blanket for her as he was scared of being disliked by her.

Seeing that Madeline did not dislike him as much as just now, his heart started to feel more at ease.

Inside the living room.

 Chapter 1320

Adam analyzed Madeline's current situation before saying, "Her situation seems to be a bit more serious than before. It doesn't

rule out the possibility that she'll forget you completely."

Jeremy's thin lips were pressed together tightly. He was restraining the anger that was almost gushing out.

"Is Ryan the one who forced her to be like this? What did that lunatic do to Linne?" Jeremy slammed his fist down on the table.

He was already trying to control his emotions, but he really could not remain calm and composed.

As he held an outsider's perspective, Adam was relatively calmer than Jeremy. After thinking about it, he finally told him the cruel

facts.

"She has suffered a lot of injuries during this period, all of which were caused by Ryan.

"Ryan thinks that Eveline is too strong and her willpower is too tough. What he hopes is that Eveline can completely obey him

and cling to him, so that's why Ryan wants to sand her sharp edges and thorns.

"His method is to force her to do something she doesn't want to do while using her parents as a threat."

Upon hearing this, the veins on Jeremy's forehead popped out violently.

He clenched his fists tightly, his nails almost penetrating his palms.

At this moment, his heart was full of anger, but he could not vent.

"Did you see the bandage wrapped around her right foot?" Adam asked while looking in the direction of the bedroom.

"That was when she wanted to resist Ryan, so she fled while she was barefooted. She stepped on some glass shards, but to

save herself from the catastrophe, she endured the severe pain and pulled a shard out to press it against Ryan's neck."

Jeremy noticed that Madeline's foot was injured a long time ago, but he did not expect this gruesome story behind Madeline's

injury.

"Ryan cut her hair because he wanted Eveline to stay with him using a brand new image."

"Ryan Jones."

Jeremy gritted his teeth and spat out those two words bitterly as he violently suppressed the flames that were burning in his

heart.

"There's no way to treat her for the time being. Perhaps the best way is to stay with her because you're her conviction and hope."

Conviction and hope.

Jeremy felt severe but dull pain in his heart.

Adam did not stay long. He left after saying a few words to Jeremy.

Jeremy returned to the room, and Madeline was still sitting on the bed while staring into space.

How cruel was Ryan to be able to force such a tough and tenacious woman to this state?

He took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and went to the kitchen to cook some noodles.

Before Adam left, he said that Madeline had hardly eaten in the past two days. Although he took the opportunity to give Madeline

some nutritional injections, she would still collapse if she did not eat or drink.

In the process of cooking the noodles, Jeremy kept suppressing his emotions. However, when he thought of all the torture Ryan

inflicted upon Madeline during this period, he finally could not bear it anymore. He entered the bathroom and punched the wall

again and again to vent the anger that had exploded in his heart.

His reflection in the mirror looked like Satan from hell, and his whole body was covered with icy thorns. It was as if one would be

burned by the flames of anger on his body if they got too close to him.

"Ryan Jones." Jeremy raised his eyebrows that were covered with a layer of frost. "I'll make you pay back with double the blood

you've made Linnie shed!"

He ignored the back of his hand that was bleeding and turned around furiously.

He had to go look for Ryan!

He had to catch Ryan now and make that lunatic suffer the hurt he caused Madeline!

Jeremy had made up his mind, but when he walked out of the bathroom, he saw Madeline coming out of the room. What

shocked him more was that Madeline was currently speeding toward the door.

Was she trying to leave?

"Linnie!" Jeremy chased after her.

When Madeline saw that Jeremy had spotted her, she ran even hurriedly to the door.

Jeremy rushed over in the speed of light and held Madeline. "Linnie, don't go!"