

Sinner Wife 1341

Chapter 1341

Following his comment, Madeline fixed her gaze upon the item in Jeremy's hands.

A thin layer of mist was shrouded in the moonlight, quietly shining on Madeline's face that had suddenly become much more

gentle.

At that moment, she was like a very quiet doll. She was quiet and obedient without moving an inch. Her eyes reflected the

colorful rays.

"Jeremy." Madeline raised her hand and took away the colorful but faded shell from Jeremy's hand.

Her childhood memories were flashing in her mind vividly.

"This is the shell that I gave to Jeremy," Madeline said softly, her emotions not as agitated as previously.

"Why is it with you? So

it's true that you guys captured Jeremy, right? You stole it from him!"

Jeremy held Madeline's cold hands. "Linnie, this is the gift you gave to me as a token of love. I never gave it to anyone, and no

one ever took it away from me, silly. Listen to me, I'm your Jez."

Madeline's eyes gleamed as she focused her gaze on Jeremy. She appeared to be in deep thought, and the more she thought

about it, the more she frowned.

"Jeremy? You're Jeremy? You're really Jeremy?!" she muttered, raising her hand to touch Jeremy's face.

The familiar, warm feeling traveled from her fingertips all the way to her heart. Madeline's eyes looked much softer now, but at

the same time, they still looked troubled.

"Why didn't I manage to recognize you? How is it possible that I can't even recognize you?"

Madeline was finding it hard to believe. At that point, she was sure that the man before her was the man she loved most.

Jeremy felt even more heartbroken when he saw her blaming herself.

"It's not your fault, Linnie. You're just sick. When you've recovered, you'll no longer have problems recognizing me."

"I'm sick?" Madeline asked, feeling puzzled. It made her feel even worse. "What sort of illness will make me even fail to

recognize you? Hiss..." She hit herself in the temple with a closed fist over and over. "What's wrong with me? It's so tormenting.

Jeremy, it's too hard for me..."

Jeremy was worried and hugged Madeline. "Don't be like that, Linnie. Don't harm yourself."

After feeling Jeremy's concern for her, Madeline suddenly got anxious and struggled to free herself from his arms. She grabbed

his elbows with both her hands and reminded him in an anxious tone. "Jeremy, quick, take me away! Ryan is a crazy guy. He'll

really do anything!

"Mom, Dad... He took control over my parents. Dad was shot by his men."

"Everything's fine, Linnie. Mom and Dad are fine." Jeremy quickly comforted her when he realized Madeline was starting to lose

control over her emotions again.

"No, something is bound to happen. We have to leave, fast!" Feeling insecure, Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Jeremy, let's

leave, quick!"

"Calm down, Linnie, calm down!" Jeremy yanked her to his front again.

"Linnie, Mom and Dad are safe now. Don't be like that. Stop letting your thoughts run wild, Linnie."

He held onto her shoulders and embraced her fragile body that was being blown by the night breeze. He choked as his eyes

reddened.

"It's me who came too late. It's me who didn't protect you well and made you suffer so much, Linnie."

He touched her head, trying to calm her and stop her from breaking down.

However, Madeline remained agitated as if she did not hear what Jeremy was saying. She tried her best to break free from his

arms and insisted on bringing him away.

"Stop saying all these, Jeremy. Let's go! If Ryan sees you, he'll kill you!"

"Linnie."

"Are you leaving or not?! You said you'll listen to whatever I say, but why aren't you going when I ask you to go?!"

Madeline suddenly lost control of her emotions as she roared, her red, teary eyes wide open.

“Fine! You’re not leaving right?! I’ll leave if you don’t want to!”

Exasperated, she shoved Jeremy’s hand and spun around. She was not even sure why she would behave so aggressively.

However, as soon as she turned around, Madeline stumbled and fell on her side as if her energy was being drained.

“Linnie!” Jeremy sprinted ahead and grabbed hold of Madeline who had suddenly lost consciousness.

“Linnie, Linnie!”

He called out to her anxiously, but Madeline was already unconscious.

Jeremy wrapped his arms around Madeline’s tiny waist and carried her before rushing back into the house.

Feeling Madeline’s icy cold body, Jeremy held her dearly and tried to transfer the warmth from his body to her.

That night, he dared not go to sleep as he was scared that Madeline might have another nightmare. He was afraid she might

think of him as a bad guy and secretly run away.

Chapter 1342

When it was approaching dawn, Jeremy heard a commotion coming from outside. He went out and reminded Karen to keep an

eye on Madeline if she woke up.

Karen was puzzled but still nodded and agreed. Just when she wanted to ask about the reason behind it, Jeremy had already

spun around and returned to the room.

As Madeline was still sleeping, Jeremy could close his eyes to take a nap.

However, not long after he fell asleep, he started having nightmares. He dreamt that Madeline had escaped again and this made

him jitter.

He suddenly woke up because of shock and realized the other half of the bed was empty.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy got out of bed and rushed out of the room. The moment he wanted to head downstairs to look for Madeline, he saw her

talking to the two children in the hall downstairs. This made his heart that was beating anxiously suddenly calm down.

Jeremy headed back to the room, cleaned up, and hurriedly changed his clothes. He then ran downstairs to Madeline's side. All

he wanted was to remain by her side and protect her.

"Linnie," he called out to her.

Madeline, who was watching Lillian drawing, raised her eyes when she heard someone calling her. When she saw that it was

Jeremy, she gave out a faint smile.

"You've woken up, Jeremy."

Jeremy was surprised. "Linnie, you can recognize me?"

Madeline smiled and looked at him. "You're going to bring me over to have my psychological treatment, right? I'm all set. Let's

leave after you've eaten something."

"..." Jeremy was dumbfounded once again.

'Madeline took the initiative to mention meeting a psychologist.

'So does that mean she knows she's sick?'

Jeremy just simply took a bite of breakfast before bringing Madeline over to meet a psychologist.

He did not expect Madeline to be so cooperative and accept the treatment. Even the psychologist said that Madeline's positive

attitude would benefit her in her recovery.

That reply boosted Jeremy's confidence.

Madeline gently smiled after she noticed the thrilled expression on Jeremy's face. "Are you very happy that I'll soon be well?"

Jeremy stopped walking. "Linnie, did you recall something?"

"I just remember what happened yesterday." Madeline acted intimately by raising her hand and holding onto Jeremy's arm. She

let out a bashful smile, saying, "Jeremy, did we use to go on dates like this while strolling along the streets?"

Hearing her question made Jeremy feel utterly bitter from within.

They almost never went on such dates before.

During the years when she was sincerely in love with him, he totally let her down.

She was his wife, yet he was into another lady who pretended to be her.

Jeremy's eyes went teary as he nodded. "Yeah, we used to go on dates like this."

He had no choice but to lie. He could not bring himself to tell her that he used to disappoint her.

"Then, let's have a date today. Who knows I might remember something?" Madeline suggested.

Jeremy felt a pinch in his heart, but he nodded with a smile. "Sure. Let's go on a date."

Madeline smiled brightly. It seemed she was in a better mood now.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the nearby mall for window shopping. Before leaving, Madeline pointed to the bookstore ahead.

"The little boy named Jack said he wants to read this particular book. I want to buy it for him."

Jeremy got the message and entered the bookstore with her while holding her hand.

When Madeline was looking for the book, Jeremy's attention was caught by a book regarding psychological treatment. He picked

it up and looked at a few pages. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Madeline who was looking for the book not far away.

From time to time, he would observe her condition.

Madeline was seriously looking for the book for Jack. After circling two rounds around the bookshelf that was near Jeremy, she

finally found the book that Jackson wanted. It was just that the book was placed at the highest spot on the bookshelf.

Even though she was not that short, it would still be hard for her to get the book.

Soon, Madeline thought of Jeremy. She wanted to call out to Jeremy, but just when she spun around, she suddenly felt a shadow

behind her. The next second, there was a voice that made her scared. It was like a nightmare ringing in her ears.

"Is this the book that you want? Let me help you get it."

Chapter 1343

Madeline felt her limbs become icy cold as if she had fallen into an icy cellar and her body was engulfed within the chilly ice

cave.

She felt an arm passing over her head. Then, the man behind her brought the book to her front.

"Hold it," the man spoke once again.

Madeline's heartbeat went erratic as she quickly spun around when she heard the voice.

When she raised her eyes, she met a pair of gloomy eyes that were gleaming with cunning.

Madeline's emotions that had stabilized after so much effort were once again being forced to the brink of losing control.

"Ryan."

Her lips moved as she spat out the word.

Ryan lifted his hand and adjusted his cap, covering his pair of deep eyes. His pale lips were slightly curled up.

"I thought you would've forgotten about me," he said in a tone that sounded almost flirtatious.

Looking at Madeline's anxious expression, he raised his hands and attempted to touch her face, only for Madeline to evade.

She wanted to escape, but Ryan was blocking her path.

"What do you want? You... What else do you want?" Madeline questioned, unable to speak properly. Fear was brewing in her

eyes.

"I've said it before. As long as you obey me, I won't let you be in trouble. However, Eveline, you still fail to heed my words."

"Linnie."

After Ryan was done speaking, they heard Jeremy's voice coming from the row of bookshelf ahead.

Ryan also heard Jeremy's footsteps that were slowly approaching them. He knew there was not much time left for him.

"Eveline, follow me if you don't want anything to happen to your parents," Ryan threatened her with a deep voice. Noticing that

Madeline was currently still confused about her situation, he seized the opportunity to mislead her.

"This man is not Jeremy. You've been cheated by him."

"He is Jeremy," Madeline argued with all means, "He has the shell that I gave him."

"Shell? He stole it." Ryan smirked. "The real Jeremy is looking for you. He's very worried since he can't find you. Do you wish to

let your Jeremy continue being worried about you?"

Madeline stared at Ryan in confusion as she slowly became lost in her thoughts as well.

Jeremy vaguely heard Madeline's voice coming from the bookshelf beside. She seemed to be talking to someone.

He picked up his pace and headed over. Nevertheless, when he spun around, he noticed that the bookshelf in front of him was

empty with no one there—except for the book that was left lying on the floor.

Jeremy picked it up and took a look at it. He realized it was the book that Madeline wanted to get for Jackson.

However, he found that book lying on the floor while Madeline was nowhere to be found.

"Linnie?" Holding onto the book, Jeremy rushed ahead and hoped to see Madeline's outline. However, throughout his search, he

failed to spot her. He felt his palms becoming cold and sweaty.

He immediately went over to the counter to ask for Madeline's whereabouts. His stunning face was now plastered with anxiety.

"The young lady wearing a light blue dress who came in with me, did you see her going out?"

The person at the counter seemed to have an impression of Jeremy's face and nodded with a smile.

"You're referring to the

pretty lady with short hair? She just went out with a man wearing a cap."

'Linnie went off with a man wearing a cap?'

Jeremy was starting to feel nervous. He had enough reasons to believe that the man was possibly Ryan!

"I suspect my wife was kidnapped. Please immediately get the surveillance footage of the store's entrance for me!"

"What? Kidnapped?" The lady at the counter was stunned. She recalled that Madeline did seem to be reluctant or anxious when

she left a moment ago.

She dared not delay a single moment and immediately retrieved the recordings for Jeremy.

As soon as Jeremy saw the outline of the man in the footage, he was absolutely sure that it was Ryan!

What puzzled him most was Madeline following Ryan of her own will.

Jeremy ran to catch up to them, knowing that Ryan must not have brought Madeline far away yet.

Indeed, the moment Jeremy got downstairs of the bookstore, he saw Ryan pulling Madeline into a taxi.

Jeremy did not call out to Madeline as Jeremy was worried that he would alert Ryan of his whereabouts.

Ryan did not notice that Jeremy was approaching. He opened the car door and ordered Madeline to get in, "Get in the car. I'll

take you to see your Jeremy."

Madeline glanced at Ryan questioningly and frowned before turning around reluctantly.

However, the moment she was about to get in the car, Madeline caught Jeremy speeding over from the corner of her eyes.

She turned her head to look as a surprised smile suddenly appeared on her face.

Jeremy also noticed that Madeline had spotted him. He wanted to tell Madeline to pretend that she had not seen him to avoid

being discovered by Ryan, but Madeline was quicker and shouted at him like it was the more natural thing to do.

"Jeremy!"

Madeline tugged her lips into a smile and called out to Jeremy. At the same time, she tried to run toward him.

Eventually, Ryan realized that Jeremy had already discovered his whereabouts. Seeing that Madeline was trying to run toward

Jeremy, he quickly grabbed Madeline and pulled her to him.

Jeremy wanted to stop him, but he was a distance away, after all. As such, he could only watch as Madeline was restrained by

Ryan.

"Ryan, let go of Linnie!"

"Don't say such naive things. I came especially for her, so do you think I'll let her go?"

Ryan raised his dark gaze as a chuckle appeared on the corners of his mouth.

However, perhaps it was because of his injury, so Ryan did not look very good. He appeared to be enduring the discomfort this

entire time.

"Jeremy, I know that me hiding now is just a struggle before being caught, but let me tell you, I'll make you feel the pain of losing

the love of your life before they catch me."

After Ryan said that, he stuffed Madeline into the car with brute force before immediately getting into the car and ordering the

driver, "Start driving!"

"Linnie!" Jeremy rushed over and saw Madeline under Ryan's control as she patted the window of the car vigorously. It seemed

as if she was saying something to him with a panicked expression. Judging from her lip movements, Madeline was calling out

Jeremy's name the entire time.

Jeremy knitted his eyebrows and quickly hailed a cab from the side of the road to follow them.

Ryan, who was sitting in the car, glanced at the back. After knowing that Jeremy was following him, curled the corners of his lips

into a shadow of a smile. Then, he turned his gaze to Madeline's uneasy face. His stern gaze suddenly became much softer.

"Eveline, I won't hurt you as long as you're obedient."

Madeline looked at Ryan in fear and shrank toward the window to try to stretch out the distance between her and Ryan as much

as possible.

Ryan did not mind. He glanced at the car following him again and ordered the driver, "Speed up. The money will be yours after

we reach the destination."

He threw a thick pile of dollar bills to the passenger seat. The driver's eyes lit up as he immediately slammed on the accelerator.

He even ran a red light.

Ryan smiled in satisfaction when he saw the car behind farther and farther behind.

He wound down his tense emotions and leaned in the car seat in exhaustion.

The gunshot wound on his shoulder that had not been properly treated was extremely painful, but he could only endure it.

He looked sideways at the terrified Madeline and a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

After turning and swerving around, the car finally stopped at the door of a villa that looked very dilapidated.

Ryan forcibly pulled Madeline inside. As soon as he entered the room, he pushed Madeline against the wall. His dark eyes

stared straight at Madeline aggressively.

His complexion looked bad since the wound was now inflamed and he was in debilitating pain.

He also knew that he would be arrested in a short time.

He knew very well that he was weak and at a disadvantage now, so he could no longer contend with Jeremy. Now, the only thing

he could win was Madeline—the woman who was driven half insane by him.

Madeline was disgusted when she was held by Ryan against the wall, but she was more afraid of him.

She had forgotten many things, but she did not forget Ryan's cruel and terrifying methods.

When she was looking at Ryan's ominous eyes now, she felt cold all over.

It was also because of this fear that she gained some strength and she pushed Ryan away before bolting toward the door.

However, Ryan was quick and grabbed Madeline's arm to pull her to the living room.

"Let go of me, you b*stard!" Madeline struggled out of Ryan's hand. However, due to inertia, she fell backward and accidentally

fell to the ground.

Just when Madeline was about to get up, Ryan quickly walked to her, crouched down, and grabbed Madeline's foot with the palm

of his hand. Then, he pulled Madeline to his front with brute force.

In the next second, he leaned over and brought his crimson eyes close to Madeline's eyes. A smirk then appeared on his lips,

looking as if he was bound to win.

"Eveline, do you know that you're my only chance of winning? Don't blame me, blame yourself for falling in love with Jeremy."

Chapter 1345

Upon hearing Ryan's words, Madeline realized that she was in a serious crisis.

She turned sideways and tried hard to get up from the ground when Ryan pulled her over with brute force to make her face him.

"Eveline, I can't let go of this last chance." Ryan's eyes were filled with unstoppable determination. His eyes were scarlet like a

demon from hell as he stretched out his hand to tear Madeline's skirt.

Madeline grabbed Ryan's unruly hand and bit him without hesitation.

Ryan frowned in pain. He did not expect Madeline to still have a sense of resistance.

However, he ignored it and grasped Madeline's hands with his. Then, he bowed his head to kiss her.

"You b*stard, let me go!" Madeline struggled with all her strength, but her strength was nothing compared to this man. "Jeremy!"

She called out to Jeremy, longing for this man to appear and protect her.

"You b*stard, you lied to me! You said you'll bring me to see Jeremy!" Madeline angrily rebuked Ryan.

The kiss that Ryan was about to plant on her suddenly stopped mid-air.

Madeline's words made him realize the problem of her mental state.

The normal Madeline would never say such a thing.

'Oh, she really has been driven crazy by me.'

Ryan thought mindlessly, but at this moment, Madeline broke free of his clenched hands. Then, she pressed hard on his

shoulders and pushed him away.

Ryan was caught off guard. Madeline's push also affected the gunshot wound on his shoulder.

"Hiss."

He covered the inflamed wound in pain as a thin layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Madeline did not notice what was wrong with Ryan. She got up and walked quickly toward the door. The only thing she wanted

right now was to escape from Ryan's control.

However, when she walked to the door, she suddenly stopped.

Madeline looked back and saw Ryan sitting on the ground with a pained expression on his face. She could not help but frown at

the sight.

Ryan was in severe pain at the moment, and he also found that the wound had started to bleed again.

He actually wanted to stop Madeline from escaping, but he did not have the strength now.

The wound on his shoulder was not a minor injury, and since he was not treated in a hospital that was up to standards, the injury

worsened after a few days.

Ryan struggled to support his body to stand up. He thought that Madeline had already left, but then he caught Madeline's

graceful figure from the corners of his eyes.

He raised his eyes in surprise as he did not expect it to be Madeline.

This was such a good opportunity but she did not leave.

Ryan looked at Madeline in disbelief as she walked toward him. "Eveline?"

"Did I hurt you by exerting too much force just now?" Madeline asked, her gaze falling on Ryan's left shoulder. She could see

blood seeping from his clothes.

Ryan knew that Madeline had misunderstood. She merely pushed him, so how would he be hurt?

However, in order to prevent Madeline from leaving, Ryan nodded.

"Yes, you hurt me." He lied solemnly, knowing that Madeline could be easily deceived because she was basically a half-witted

fool after what he had done to her.

Madeline frowned when Ryan said this.

She saw the first aid kit on the coffee table. She walked over to open it and took a look before turning around to Ryan.

"Come here and sit down." Madeline pointed to the sofa beside her.

Ryan looked at Madeline in surprise. He then followed her orders and sat down on the sofa.

Madeline walked to Ryan, raised her hand to unbutton two of his buttons, and opened his shirt slightly.

Seeing blood oozing from the gauze wrapped around his left shoulder, she mumbled inconspicuously,

"Did I really use that much

force?"

Chapter 1346

She was a little skeptical but did not hesitate nor delay things before decisively removing the gauze that had been stained with

blood.

After seeing the bloody wound, Madeline was taken aback.

"You're lying to me. I didn't cause this." Madeline stared at Ryan in dissatisfaction. "You're despicable. You lied to me and told me

that you'll take me to find Jeremy, and now you're lying to me again by saying it was me who pushed and hurt you."

Ryan chuckled nonchalantly when he heard Madeline reprimanding him. "Yes, I was lying to you. So what are you going to do to me?"

Madeline pursed her lips while looking at Ryan with contempt in her eyes.

"I won't do anything to you. I just want you to let my parents go and stop targeting Jeremy."

Ryan felt conflicted for a while after listening to Madeline's request.

Her parents were already safe and so was Jeremy.

She obviously knew these, but now, she seemed to have lost her memories again. She had no idea about it.

She really was not right in the head.

Ryan could not help but knit his eyebrows together when he thought about this.

When he ran into her again half a year ago, she was sharp and confident. Plus, she exuded an invisible charm that attracted him

unknowingly.

She had been so tough and unyielding all this time.

However, in the end, he was the one who forced her to be like this.

Ryan was pondering silently when he suddenly felt a cool tingling sensation from his shoulder.

He looked over when he came back to his senses. He saw Madeline bending slightly while holding an alcohol swab in her hand

to carefully treat his wound.

This behavior surprised Ryan. He never thought that Madeline would actually help him at this time.

He stared at Madeline blankly. He used to fire a bullet into this woman's thin body in order to stop her from going back to Jeremy.

He gave her so many bloody crises, but at such a moment, she chose to help him.

Ryan could not believe it. His heart seemed to be shocked by something and he felt extremely conflicted.

"Eveline."

He opened his mouth to call her name. His thoughts and eyes looked a little confused.

"If you remember everything, would you still treat me like you are now?" he asked softly, but it was as if Madeline was ignoring

him. She was only focused on cleaning his wound seriously.

She was like a demented fool, but she seemed to know how to treat simple wounds.

Before long, Madeline finished bandaging the wound for Ryan.

Although she did not adopt any professional methods, Ryan knew that Madeline really wanted to help him.

“Ryan, what do I have to do so that you’ll let my parents go and stop targeting Jeremy?” Madeline asked solemnly.

Ryan looked at Madeline’s eyes that were no longer piercing, and somehow, there was an indescribable dull pain in his heart.

He watched Madeline’s elegant and feminine face quietly. Then, complex emotions of loneliness and expectations gradually

surfaced in those gray eyes.

“Eveline,” he called out to her softly. The strong possessiveness and aggressiveness in his eyes had long since disappeared.

“Eveline, are you willing to agree to anything as long as I let your parents go and stop targeting Jeremy?”

Madeline seemed to hesitate for two seconds. “I can promise you anything you want, but I won’t stay with you. The person I love

is Jeremy.”

A trace of loneliness flashed across Ryan’s eyes, but he no longer had the reluctant anger from before.

He looked at Madeline and smiled. “I know. I know that you love Jeremy. I’ll no longer force you to stay with me. I only have one

request now.”

Chapter 1347

Ryan’s eyes were gentle. There was no longer the vicious and treacherous glint that he had in the beginning.

However, Madeline was still a little afraid. “What do you want?”

Ryan glanced at the bandaged wound on his shoulder and then stretched out his hand to try to grab Madeline’s hand, but the

result was as expected.

Madeline avoided him. “What the hell is it?” she asked directly.

Ryan smiled sadly. “You’ll know soon.”

He finished saying that profoundly and slowly stood up. While facing Madeline's uneasy and inquiring eyes, Ryan suddenly

spoke seriously, "Eveline, after you fulfill this requirement, I'll personally send you back to Jeremy."

Madeline widened her beautiful eyes. It was obvious she did not believe what Ryan was saying, but she knew she had no

choice.

...

When the cab Jeremy was in passed a crossroad, he lost the cab Ryan and Madeline were in.

After finding the surveillance footage, he found the dilapidated villa.

However, as soon as he entered, Jeremy could sense that there was no one in the house.

Despite this, he called out Madeline's name hopefully, "Linnie, are you here? Linnie?"

Jeremy looked forward to hearing Madeline's response, but the only response he got was total silence.

He tried to find some clues. Shortly after, he saw a first aid kit, used cotton swabs, and some blood-stained gauze on the coffee

table.

Jeremy was even more certain now that this was where Ryan settled, but at this moment, he did not know where Ryan took

Madeline.

He returned to the car and leaned his head on the chair while feeling depressed.

'Jeremy Whitman, what are you doing?

'Did you just let Ryan take Linnie away under your nose?

'You keep saying that you'll protect her, but what happened?

'You've put her in danger again.'

Jeremy blamed himself deeply and scolded himself countless times in his heart.

However, self-blame would do nothing. He needed to use the least time to find Madeline.

'Linnie, this time, I won't let you wait for too long.'

Jeremy pulled many strings but still could not find any clues about Madeline and Ryan's whereabouts after the entire morning.

When he returned to Montgomery Manor, Sean was surprised to see Jeremy coming back alone.

“Didn’t Eveline go out with you in the morning? Where’s Eveline? Ellie has been missing her for almost a day.”

When he recalled Sean’s words on the plane, Jeremy could not help but feel anxious. Even so, he still told Sean frankly, “Eveline

was taken away by Ryan.”

“What?” Sean’s expression changed suddenly. “What happened? How could Ryan have taken Eveline away again? Jeremy, you

promised me on the plane that day that you’ll take good care of Eveline. How could you allow Eveline to be taken away under

your nose by that lunatic, Ryan?”

Sean yelled angrily. He was unable to calm down due to his worries.

“Ryan is a lunatic who can do anything! He’ll definitely torture Eveline now that she has fallen into his hands! That child is already

in a bad mental state and if Ryan does something to her, I’m worried that Eveline will not survive!”

Sean knew that it was useless to accuse Jeremy now, but he still could not help but scold him.

“Jeremy, if anything happens to Eveline, I will never hand my daughter over to you again!”

Hearing the movement, Eloise walked over from the living room and saw Jeremy coming back alone. Then, Eloise looked behind

him expectantly.

Chapter 1348

“Where’s Eveline? Did she not come back with you?” Eloise’s eyes were filled with longing.

Jeremy frowned, and his heart was uneasy. He looked at Eloise and promised, “I’ll go and bring Eveline back immediately. Mom,

Dad, rest assured. I’ll bring Eveline home in one piece.”

After Jeremy finished speaking, he turned around decisively. He originally wanted to ask Old Master Whitman something, but

now he did not have the mood to do so.

He knew that Sean was right to scold him because Ryan was indeed a lunatic.

Ryan was now at the end of the road and the only one who could give him the opportunity of winning was Madeline.

Jeremy used almost all his connections in Glendale. After half an hour, he finally got a clue...

On the streets that were basking in the molten gold of sunset, Ryan held an ice cream topped with whipped cream and handed it

to Madeline.

Madeline did not want it, but Ryan directly stuffed the ice cream into Madeline's hands domineeringly.

"I bought it for you. Finish

eating it."

He commanded in a cold tone before pressing down on the cap on his head. Then, he took Madeline's hand and led her to the

large amusement park not far away.

This was the most popular large-scale amusement park in Glendale, and the highlight of this place was that there would be a

splendid fireworks show here every Sunday night at seven o'clock.

Today was Sunday.

Madeline was forced to reluctantly follow Ryan into the amusement park.

At one glance, most of those in the park were sweet couples.

Naturally, Madeline and Ryan also became lovers in the eyes of strangers.

"You asked me to walk with you and we did so for a long while. Now, you've brought me here. What on earth do you want to do?"

Madeline was confused.

Ryan just glanced at the ice cream in her hand. "You don't need to know what I want to do. You just need to do what I want, and

if it satisfies me, I'll fulfill all your requirements."

"All of my requirements? You won't force me to stay with you again?"

Ryan stopped in his tracks after he heard the words. He could sense how much Madeline hated him and how much she wanted

to get out of his imprisonment.

He lowered his eyes to meet her awkward yet beautiful gaze before nodding. "Yes, I also won't force you to do anything

anymore."

His answer made Madeline's eyes spark with the light of hope. She could not wait and urged him, saying, "Then tell me, what on

earth do you want me to do?"

Under the brilliant sunshine, Ryan looked at Madeline's pure and beautiful face. It was so rare to see a smile on her face.

How long had it passed since he saw such a smile on her face?

Ryan smiled without a trace. "Eveline, can you listen to my story first?"

"Story? What story?" Madeline was puzzled, but she obviously did not look as nervous and restless as before because she was

happy that she would soon be released.

Ryan took a deep breath and smiled, but the wound on his shoulder seemed to be hurting. He raised his eyebrows in pain and

coughed twice, his face looking extremely pale under the dim yellow light of the streetlamps.

After a while, Ryan slowly parted his lips.

Although he did not know whether Madeline could understand him now, he still told the story he had kept deep in his heart.

"From the time I was born, my parents put me in the care of my grandfather because they were busy with work. From me being a

toddler to going to school and to when I grew up, my grandfather played an important role in all the most important stages of my

life. For me, he was even more important than my parents."

After listening to this, Madeline blinked her eyes and glanced at Ryan profoundly.

She saw an endless look of loneliness and regret on Ryan's face, and then she observed Ryan's expression sinking.

"He's the person I respect and love the most. Then, he left this world and me forever because of a conspiracy 15 years ago."

He looked darkly at Madeline who was eating the ice cream.

"The person who killed my grandfather is Jeremy's grandfather."

Chapter 1349

Madeline raised her eyebrows, the ice cream in her mouth seemingly tasting bland and tasteless.

Even if her current mental state was not normal, she still understood what was being said.

At that moment, the kind and gentle face of Old Master Whitman appeared in her mind reflexively.

"You're talking nonsense. Grandpa is not that kind of person." Madeline defended Old Master Whitman without hesitation.

"I have evidence," Ryan retorted coldly.

Madeline seemed to be taken aback. She fell silent and then she heard Ryan say, "My grandfather and Jeremy's grandfather

were very good friends back then. My grandfather trusted that old fart way too much and that's why he had to suffer a miserable

death in the end."

Ryan still wanted to say something, but he felt that Madeline might not understand him.

He sighed and chuckled as if he was talking to himself. "I think you've already experienced the feeling of being betrayed by a

good friend of yours, right?"

He seemed to be asking Madeline. "You trusted me so much at the beginning, but I only approached you to avenge my

grandfather. I hate all of the Whitmans."

He paused, his dark eyes staring straight into Madeline's. Then, his eyes softened again.

"But after I realized that I've unconsciously fallen in love with you, I hated Jeremy even more."

There was a touch of unwillingness in Ryan's eyes. Then, he suddenly raised his hands to hold Madeline's shoulders while

looking a little emotional.

"Eveline, are you really a fool? That man hurt you so much back then. He got someone to disfigure you, took your corneas, and

even forced you to the point of dying on the operating table. How could you still choose to forgive him?"

His tone was suddenly fierce as his brows knitted together tightly.

"Do you really love him so much? Even after he let you down like that?"

After listening to Ryan's words, the scenes he was talking about vaguely appeared in Madeline's mind.

She also knew that the man Ryan was referring to was Jeremy.

She looked straight at Ryan with no hesitation in her eyes. "I love him. I love Jeremy Whitman."

"Heh." Ryan let go of his clenched hands in disappointment. Then, he mocked sarcastically, saying, "Eveline, it seems that you

are really very sick."

"I know that I'm sick. Jeremy told me the same."

"..."

Madeline's frank answer made Ryan speechless for a while.

He glanced at the ice cream that was starting to melt in Madeline's hand before taking her other hand and walking forward.

Madeline wanted to let go of Ryan's hand, but at the same time, she was afraid to infuriate this man. If that happened, she would

be the one getting hurt.

She really had enough of his cruel ways during this period.

The sky quietly turned dark and the rows of street lights lit up.

Ryan glanced at the time. It was less than ten minutes before seven o'clock.

He took Madeline to the best place to watch the fireworks and it was almost full of couples.

"I heard that couples who watch the fireworks show here will have a good ending. Eveline Montgomery, at this moment, you're

my girlfriend."

Ryan forced this request on her as this was the final thing he would ask of Madeline.

He knew that he would never get her, so he could only ask to spend a little time with her as boyfriend and girlfriend. He would be

happy even if it was one hour, one minute, or even a few seconds as long as it could prove that Madeline once belonged to him.

Despite seeing the reluctance on Madeline's graceful and beautiful face, Ryan still chose to be honest at this moment. "Eveline, I

like you. It's true."

He emphasized. When he saw Madeline staring at him with a dumbfounded expression, a look of guilt appeared in his eyes.

"I never thought it would force you to be like this. I just wanted you to stay by my side obediently." Ryan was full of guilt. The

gentleness and friendliness that he had in the past appeared on his elegant face once more. "I'm sorry, Eveline."

Madeline never thought that Ryan would apologize to her.

She stared at the sincere man in a daze, not noticing that the ice cream in her hand was melting.

Jeremy came to the amusement park after being led here by the clue. After some searching, he finally spotted Madeline's

outstanding and beautiful face among the crowd on the fireworks viewing platform.

Chapter 1350

"Linnie!"

Jeremy displayed a look of surprise, and his nervous heartbeat eased slightly.

He started to walk in Madeline's direction, but in the next second, he saw Ryan standing beside Madeline.

Anger suddenly started to swirl in Jeremy's eyes. The police and Interpol agents who came with him also noticed Madeline.

They also recognized that the man in black clothes and a cap was Ryan.

"Yes, that's Ryan Jones alright. We have to deploy operations immediately, but first, we must ensure the safety of the hostage."

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows as he also had his concerns. "There are too many tourists here. If we arrest him rashly, you might

cause panic and even casualties."

He took into consideration a series of accidents that could happen if Ryan were to be arrested now. All the while, his gaze was

glued on Madeline and he never once moved his eyes away.

No one could understand the torment in his heart at this moment.

Both the police and his colleagues from Interpol thought that he made sense.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was being controlled by Ryan and his eyes narrowed. He had already thought of a plan that was

the best of both worlds.

Ryan, who was on the viewing platform with Madeline, glanced at the time again. It would be seven o'clock in about ten seconds.

The moment when the fireworks were in full bloom, he would assume that he had already owned Madeline. He would also

assume that he had so tragically lost.

As a man, this was the only thing he wanted in the end.

However, there were only a few gleaming stars under the dark blue night sky ten seconds later. The fireworks that he had been

expecting to see did not appear.

He thought there was a delay, but after a few minutes, the customer service apologized from the loudspeaker. "We're sorry. Due

to some issues with our equipment, the fireworks show tonight will not be held as scheduled. Please leave the fireworks-viewing

platform in an orderly fashion. Thank you for your cooperation."

After hearing the voice from the loudspeaker, Ryan's expectations and hope seemed to be smashed in an instant.

The tourists around them left one after another after having their spirits dampened. Some of them even spat out some curses,

and at this moment, Ryan's mood was also the same as theirs.

The final wish that he was holding onto was shattered into dust.

Almost all of the tourists beside him had left, but Ryan still stood motionless in the same place.

He just wanted to spend half a day with Madeline as boyfriend and girlfriend, even if it was for a while.

However, in the end, he still could not get it.

"Let's leave too." Madeline saw that there was no one around them and did not want to stay any longer. However, Ryan suddenly

grasped her wrist forcefully.

Madeline raised her eyes in surprise. When she saw Ryan looking in a certain direction with a dark gaze, Madeline followed his

line of sight. Yet, before she saw anything, Ryan pulled her into his arms.

Compared to the brutal strength from before, Madeline could feel the gentleness of Ryan's movements at this moment.

Madeline wanted to break free in disgust, but then she heard Ryan's sarcastic voice in her ears.

"Heh, no wonder there are no fireworks. Jeremy, you've finally found us."

"Jeremy?" Madeline turned her head abruptly when she heard this. She tried to look over, but Ryan was pressing her head

down.

Ryan smirked when he saw Jeremy running toward the viewing platform. He put his arms around Madeline's shoulders and

forcibly turned to lead her away.

Seeing this situation, Jeremy immediately lifted his long legs and quickly ran up to them.

"Linnie!"

"Jeremy? Is that Jeremy's voice?" Madeline stopped in her tracks and angrily broke free of Ryan's hand.

"Let go of me! Jeremy is

here, I want to see Jeremy!"

"Eveline, give me a little more time. I won't hurt you again," Ryan requested humbly while holding Madeline's wrist tighter.

"No! Jeremy is here! I can't go with you anymore because he'll be sad." Madeline desperately tried to break free.

Ryan frowned and knew he had no choice now. "Eveline, don't blame me for this. I must take you away," he said while pulling

Madeline's wrist and preparing to leave.

However, the moment she was forced to turn around, Madeline felt something whizzing past her ears.

Then, the grip on her wrist

started to release slowly.

Madeline raised her eyes in surprise and was immediately shocked by the scene in front of her!