Sinner Wife 1441

Chapter 1441

It should be a voice that he liked and could make him touched, but somehow, Jeremy could not feel anything at that moment.

Jeremy got up, sensing the silhouette that was slowly approaching him. He raised his eyes and saw her in a sleeping gown that

he had never seen before. The sleeping gown was very thin and very sexy.

Jeremy initially thought he would experience a surge of uncontrollable emotions within him, yet he evaded his gaze, finding it

frustrating.

He had no thoughts of being gentle with Madeline, let alone having thoughts of being intimate with her.

"Linnie, you go ahead and sleep first. I still have some work to do," Jeremy said and walked to the study desk.

The lady was dumbfounded. She soon snapped out of it and saw the outline of Jeremy's icy-cold back. Feeling curious, she

lowered her head and glanced at her outfit.

She even purposely looked at her left breast. She had put a mole there that was exactly like the one Madeline had.

From her face till every part of her body, she had perfectly copied Madeline.

'Jeremy loves Madeline so much, so how is it possible that he's ignoring me?'

The woman felt curious but did not plan to just give up.

Seeing that Jeremy was about to leave the room after fetching a few documents, she quickly caught up to him and called out to

him in a soft tone, "Where are you off to, Jeremy?"

Jeremy came to a halt when he reached the door of the room. "I'm heading to the study. You're tired lately, so I don't want to

disturb you."

"But only with you keeping me company can I sleep in peace." The woman walked to Jeremy and put on a pitiful expression

while acting coquettishly.

"Accompany me, Jeremy, alright? You know that there have been lots of things happening lately, so I'm afraid to sleep by myself.

I'll remember the time when Ryan locked me in the room and did all those horrid things to torture me mentally. He didn't let me

out and made me bleed a ton. The injuries on my body are still vaguely painful."

Hearing this made Jeremy feel a pinch in his heart.

He thought back to when he rescued Madeline from Ryan's place. She had been utterly terrified, and she was suffering from

multiple injuries. Even though some time had passed, it still hurt whenever he recalled it.

"I won't leave, Linnie. I'll keep you company."

Jeremy promised and looked at the big, watery eyes before him. He then let his guard down.

The woman noticed her strategy had succeeded and put on a victorious smile that was unnoticeable. However, her face was still

wearing a pitiful expression.

"Jeremy, I just want to be with you. Without you by my side, I'll lose my sense of security." She imitated the way and tone

Madeline talked while revealing her weak side to Jeremy.

Jeremy was thinking about Madeline, who used to suffer grievances and sufferings because of him. The thought of it made his

heart thump with pain.

"Linnie, I won't leave you. I'll always stay by your side, so don't be afraid." Jeremy comforted softly and accompanied the lady to

sit by the bedside.

The room was lit with lights that were giving off a warm tone and it was not too bright.

The face reflected in Jeremy's eyes was meticulous and fair. Her face that looked like art was a face he could never forget.

Previously, whenever he saw Madeline, his heartbeat would start to beat at an erratic pace, especially at such a distance

between them. However, at that moment, his heart was beating just normally.

'This is weird.'

Jeremy felt that he was in a weird condition but at the same time, he could not comprehend what was going on.

"Jeremy, we've both been tired during this period. The poison in your body has also been acting up, so let's go to bed early,

alright?" said the woman as she stretched out her slim hand, attempting to hug Jeremy.

Seeing the woman who was inching closer, Jeremy had a feeling of rejection dwelling within him.

Just when he was about to get up, there was knocking on the door.

Knock, knock.

"Jeremy, Eveline, are you guys already asleep?" Karen's voice was heard coming from outside.

Chapter 1442

Jeremy quickly got up. "Linnie, I'll go get it. Something might have happened to Mom."

"Alright." Madeline nodded with a smile. She looked at the outline of Jeremy's back, the smile on her face gradually fading.

She had nearly succeeded but something happened so suddenly.

To Jeremy, Karen's appearance was just like the appearance of his savior.

He never had this unusual feeling before, which he himself did not know the reason behind it. He found it unbelievable that being

with Madeline would make him feel uncomfortable.

Even back in those times, he had never felt that way before.

Jeremy opened the door and saw Karen carrying Pudding in her hands. Her face was filled with anxiety.

"What's wrong? Is Pudding not feeling well?"

"No." Karen shook her head. "It's about your father-in-law. He's still not back from working overtime. I have to put Pudding to

sleep and Eloise is all by herself. If Eveline is not asleep yet, please ask her to keep Eloise accompany."

"I'm not asleep yet. I'll go take care of mom," Madeline took the initiative and spoke. She reached for a coat and put it on. Then,

she walked to Jeremy's side. "You go and sleep, Jeremy. I'll go keep Mom company."

"Alright then." Jeremy felt as if he was relieved from a burden.

The woman nodded with a smile, then followed Karen to the room where Eloise was in.

Jeremy tagged along. Upon entering the room, he saw Eloise sitting at the side of the bed all by herself. She was watching them

blankly.

The woman put on a friendly smile and put on an act while walking to Eloise's side. "Mom, Dad will be back late tonight. I'll

accompany you to sleep, okay?"

She was intentionally trying to get on her good terms. Before this, she knew of everything that occurred between Madeline and

Eloise.

Even though there used to be a gap and some conflict between the mother and daughter, it was all well forgotten and they were

friendly with each other now.

The woman thought to herself and intentionally got closer to Eloise. "Mom, are you tired? Do you want me to accompany you to

watch some shows?"

Eloise looked at the lady calmly with no reaction.

The woman smiled faintly before turning to face Jeremy. "Jeremy, didn't you say earlier that you have some work to do? You

should go settle those first. I'll be more than enough here."

"Alright, then I'll go settle my work," said Jeremy as he spun around.

The moment he was shutting the door, he paused and looked at the slim back figure through the door gap. Jeremy frowned

before closing the door fully.

The woman heard the door being closed. She silently let out a breath of relief when she realized Jeremy had left.

She spun around and saw Eloise staring at her blankly. The woman put on a fake smile.

She was very clear of Eloise's current condition. Eloise was in a state of confusion and could not even recognize her daughter.

She was previously badly injured and still in the process of recovery.

"Mom, I'm Eveline. Do you recognize me?" The woman attempted to ask and purposely placed her face closer to her.

Eloise frowned and looked at the woman with a critical gaze. Then, with a weak voice, she said, "Eveline, you're not Eveline."

"Hmph! You're indeed a fool, but you don't look especially stupid." The woman smiled and continued inching her face nearer.

"Look properly. Am I really not your precious daughter, Eveline Montgomery?"

Eloise tilted her head as if she no longer had the patience. "Eveline, I want Eveline. Where's Eveline, Eve—"

"Shut up!" The lady roared and cut her short. She extended her finger and poked Eloise's head forcibly. "You'd better behave

properly, or else that precious daughter of yours, Eveline Montgomery, will lose her life!"

"Eveline, Eveline, come back!" Eloise started shouting continuously, not knowing where she managed to summon the strength.

"Eveline, Eveline!"

The woman sensed that the situation was not favoring her. She got nervous and tried to stop Eloise.

However, the door that was shut tight suddenly opened. Jeremy pushed the door open and rushed in. "What happened?"

Chapter 1443

Jeremy took big footsteps and headed to Eloise who was shouting loudly. His face wore a serious yet surprised expression.

"Mom, you finally got the strength to talk?"

However, it was as if Eloise did not hear Jeremy talking to her. She continued shrieking, "Eveline, I want Eveline!"

The woman quickly comforted Eloise, afraid that Jeremy might get suspicious. There was a worried and anxious look on her

face. "Mom, Eveline is right here. I'm your Eveline."

Eloise raised her head and looked at the woman for some time, then suddenly shoved the woman's hand away with a disgusted

look. "You're not Eveline! You're not my Eveline!"

"..." The woman's body trembled, her expression changing for the worse.

She had just started launching the first step of her plan, but she did not expect it to end as a failure that fast.

The woman wanted to seek an excuse saying that it was because of Eloise's illness, but from her peripheral vision, she saw

Jeremy's outline inching closer to her.

"Mom, don't get so worked up. Be careful of your wound." Jeremy comforted Elosie, who was agitated, with a soft voice. "This is

the real Eveline. Look carefully, she's your precious daughter, Eveline Montgomery. She's always by your side. Take a closer

look."

Hearing his comment made the woman put on a fake smile again. "Mom, I really am Madeline. Why do you still fail to recognize

me after so long? I'm really sad."

As she was saying, she saw Eloise glancing at her with a critical gaze. The woman tried her best to force out some tears, acting

like she was really upset and sobbing.

"No, this is not my Eveline." Eloise continued denying. As she said, she started lifting the blanket, wanting to get down from the

bed. "I want my Eveline. I want to go look for my Eveline!"

Jeremy quickly stopped her. "Mom, calm down. Yes, she's not your Eveline. I'll help you go find Eveline. You'd better take more

rest and don't move around rashly. Careful, or you'll open up your wound."

"No, I want to go find her myself! You all can't recognize Eveline. I'm the only one who can recognize her!" Eloise was anxious.

She pushed Jeremy aside and wanted to leave.

Just when Jeremy was at his wit's end on how to stop Eloise, Sean came back.

Seeing that Eloise was making havoc and wanting to look for their daughter, Sean quickly rushed over. He grabbed Eloise's

shoulders and comforted her gently. "Don't get agitated, Eloise. I'll bring you to go find our daughter, Eveline."

Sean showing up calmed Eloise, but her expression was still unpleasant. Like a little kid, she pointed at the woman and pouted.

"She really isn't Eveline. Sean, let's go look for Eveline."

"Alright, we'll go look for Eveline but not now. Look, the sky is already so dark. Eveline has already gone to bed. We should be

sleeping as well. Wait till it's daytime and I'll bring you out to look for Eveline, okay?" Sean comforted her patiently. He then

turned around and looked at Jeremy. "Jeremy, you and Eveline should head back to your bedroom. I'll take care of Eloise."

Jeremy nodded slightly. He thought that it would be inappropriate to stay here any longer as well.

"Linnie, let's go back to our room."

The woman was feeling utterly dissatisfied, but she still smiled.

"Dad, then Jeremy and I will be heading back to our room. Mom's emotions are unstable, so you should accompany her more."

"I'll take care of your mother. Don't worry and go to bed." Sean made his promise. He was not the slightest bit suspicious of the

woman before him.

The woman was rather satisfied with that fact. At least her impersonation was perfect.

No one could make out that she was a fake.

As for Eloise, she was not bothered by her since she was a crazy woman with a crazy mind and would blurt out crazy comments.

Besides, with Sean's return, it was the perfect timing for her to have the chance to continue pestering Jeremy.

Looking at the huge outline walking in front of her made the woman's eyes gleam with greediness.

After entering the room, the first thing she did was take off her coat. When she spun around and wanted to get close to Jeremy,

she saw him walking to the door of the room.

"Linnie, I really have an urgent issue with my work that I need to get done. You go ahead and sleep."

"..."

The woman was dumbfounded. Before she could even stop him with a coquettish manner, Jeremy had already left the room.

As she did not want to be too impatient, the woman had no choice but to lay down on the bed alone.

The smell of the man's clear and elegant breath on the bed made her fantasize about being intimate with Jeremy.

Not many women could resist such a perfect man.

As for Jeremy, he went to the study and sat in front of the computer quietly as he daydreamed.

Chapter 1444

He did not have any official matters to attend to, but he did have this indescribable feeling of unease being alone with Madeline

at this moment.

'Linnie, could it be that I'm beginning to no longer be faithful to you?

'No.'

Jeremy quickly denied it.

He could not possibly waver in his emotions for Madeline.

'It's just that, why on earth do I suddenly feel repulsed?'

Jeremy could not understand it and only chalked it up to him possibly being too exhausted, leading to his current state of mind.

…

Madeline spent a few days on a small unknown island.

In these few days, Ryan would make an appearance during the day and then leave at night.

According to him, it seemed that he still had to return to Glendale Prison at night. He had bought his freedom but was still not

completely free.

He would also eventually not be able to appear openly in front of everyone.

That night, however, while Madeline was still asleep, she faintly felt someone approaching her.

She opened her eyes instinctively and caught Ryan's dubious but gentle gaze under the dim light. Madeline sat up, on guard.

"Don't be afraid. I've said it before, I'll no longer hurt you."

"I can't possibly believe what you say anymore," Madeline countered. "It's because I trusted you so much back then that I had

walked into your trap step by step."

Faced with Madeline's suspicion and rejection, Ryan smiled dismissively.

"I've brought you a gift. Why don't you get up?"

'A gift?'

Madeline subconsciously felt that this gift that Ryan was referring to was not something good at all.

Madeline slowly got out of bed after Ryan left the room.

There was no one to restrict her movements on this small island, but it was impossible for her to leave.

That was why Ryan was at ease with allowing Madeline to freely roam about here.

As Madeline walked out of the bedroom, a cool sea breeze blew toward her. It was accompanied by the scent of flowers. The air

here could put one's mind at ease.

However, Madeline had no care for that. She just wanted to leave.

A few days had passed and Madeline did not know what the woman who was impersonating her had done.

Madeline looked down at the wedding ring on her ring finger. The woman who wanted to impersonate her should have also

thought about taking the ring, but she failed to do so.

'Jeremy, I know you definitely won't fall for it.

'Definitely not.'

"You're here." Ryan's voice came from beside her.

Madeline looked past him indifferently, not even bothering to acknowledge Ryan.

Ryan did not mind it either. He knew that the current Madeline would reject him or maybe even loathe him.

However, his affection for her only increased, especially since that time when Madeline had willingly stayed behind to help him

with his wound.

It was also then when he realized that he was wrong, especially in his treatment toward her.

"I said I wanted to give you a gift just now." Ryan took the initiative to approach Madeline, stretching his hand out to her

expectantly. "I won't make you wait any longer. Come with me."

Chapter 1445

Madeline looked at Ryan's hand that was outstretched toward her and looked away indifferently.

She looked toward the landmark building in the direction of Glendale, missing in her heart her home and the people she cared

about the most.

Seeing that Madeline was ignoring him, Ryan stretched out his hand and grabbed her wrist.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"Even if you don't want to, you still have to do it at least once."

"..."

Just as Madeline was about to struggle, Ryan had already forcibly pulled her and moved to the other side of the island.

The night sea breeze carried with it layers upon layers of coolness while the waves crashing against the coast sounded.

"Ryan, let me go," Madeline ordered firmly.

Ryan pretended not to have heard her. He pulled Madeline as he walked straight forward and only after a while did he stop.

Madeline took the opportunity to break free from his hand. Just as she was about to turn around and walk away, she heard Ryan

open his mouth to say, "The dream that wasn't realized that day can finally be realized now."

Ryan said as he looked back at Madeline. His features looked gentle under the moonlight while that smile of his looked pure.

Madeline did not understand the meaning behind Ryan's words. She looked at him as he walked forward alone before crouching

down.

Not a few seconds later, Madeline heard the sound of something being ignited.

After a few seconds, Ryan got up and returned to her side. It was at that moment Madeline heard the sound of fireworks going

off. Above her head, multiple colorful and dazzling flowers bloomed in the dark blue night sky.

Madeline then understood what Ryan meant earlier. It turned out that he was brooding over the unreleased fireworks from the

trip the other day.

"So this is what it feels like to watch fireworks with someone you like," Ryan thought aloud with a sigh.

"Did you even consider the emotions of the person whom you're forcing to watch the fireworks with you?" Madeline asked

sarcastically before turning around and leaving.

Fireworks were still blooming in the night sky and the brilliant colors illuminated nearly the entire island.

Seeing Madeline having turned around and left, the smile on Ryan's face gradually disappeared. Even so, he still stood there

alone to watch the fireworks bloom. Finally, the magnificent and fiery display gradually dissipated.

He turned his head and saw that Madeline was standing on the coast looking in the direction of Glendale. Ryan walked until he

reached behind her.

"I still have a month's time," he said this suddenly. Seeing that Madeline was ignoring him, Ryan continued speaking to himself,

"Murder, absconding, illegal trading, illegal imprisonment, hurting innocent people, and violating laws and regulations of multiple

countries... In the end, the court has sentenced me... the death penalty."

Death penalty.

Even though Madeline no longer had feelings for Ryan, she more or less still felt her heart stir when she heard about his death

sentence.

However, in the end, this outcome was of Ryan's own doing.

He inevitably had to pay for all the things he did.

"Do you know what's the happiest moment in my life?" Ryan laughed as he asked before answering his own question. "It was

when I was still unaware of everything, sitting by my grandfather's legs and listening to him telling me stories."

He paused for a bit, then looked at Madeline's face with a deep gaze.

"It was also when you considered me a close friend of yours, treating me as someone you could rely on."

Ryan sighed after saying this.

"Eveline, I really do like you."

Madeline remained unmoving upon hearing Ryan's confession.

She raised her left hand and pointed at the wedding ring on her ring finger. "I love the man who personally put this wedding ring

on me, from the beginning till the end."

 Chapter 1446

Madeline was too lazy to explain anymore, so she left after saying that.

However, after she took a few steps forward, Ryan suddenly grabbed her.

Madeline was annoyed. When she was desperately trying to get away, she did not expect Ryan to grab her by the waist and pick

her up bridal style.

"Don't be scared. I won't do anything to you." Ryan comforted her. He was worried that Madeline would do something extreme

while resisting him.

He carried Madeline to the bed in the bedroom. When he saw her trying to get up, he grabbed her shoulders and pushed her

back down.

"Eveline, I don't want to hurt you again. As long as you sleep quietly, I won't do anything to you." Ryan had a serious look on his

face as he stared into Madeline's sharp and obstinate eyes. "I just hope the woman I love can accompany me obediently for one

night. We don't have to do anything. I just want you by my side."

"Ryan, you're still so selfish," Madeline mocked but had already stopped resisting.

After experiencing the pain that caused her to be riddled with scars, she did not want to let her body experience any harm again.

She wanted to go back to Jeremy healthily and in one piece.

Ryan noticed that Madeline's eyes were gradually starting to soften. He lay down on the other side of the bed in relief.

Madeline turned her body sideways with her back facing Ryan.

Ryan turned his body as well and looked at Madeline's back as she was lying sideways. Then, he reached out his hand slowly.

When he was about to touch Madeline's hair, he retracted his fingers inch by inch.

"You should know what it feels like to love but not get it in return," Ryan said flatly to Madeline's back. "How did you feel the

years when Jeremy let you down?"

"I think I felt differently from you. At least, I didn't force things like you," Madeline replied coldly and proceeded to ignore Ryan.

Even though Ryan said he would not do anything to her, Madeline was constantly on high alert.

In the middle of the night when she felt Ryan's steady breathing after he fell asleep, she got up and got out of bed.

Madeline did not have anything to communicate with the outside world, but she hoped Ryan had one.

She carefully approached Ryan's side of the bed and reached out her hand to feel the pockets of Ryan's coat and pants.

However, she found nothing.

Ryan did not have a phone with him as well.

Madeline got up and walked to the door quickly. Ryan would only come over in the morning, but today, he came over at night. It

was impossible for him to just appear out of nowhere.

Madeline ran to the side of the house and came to the seaside where she tried to find the boat Ryan came here with. Eventually,

she found a small yacht.

She walked over, but when she saw the controls on the yacht, she was lost.

She did not know how to drive a yacht, so it was obvious she could not escape using this method.

However, if she did not utilize this opportunity, she did not know how long she would be stuck here.

Madeline was looking at the controls. When she was trying to figure out how to start the thing, she heard footsteps approaching

her from the back.

"Are you trying to escape again?" Ryan's voice slowly sounded.

Madeline knew it was Ryan, so she was not nervous. She turned around calmly. "Do you think I'd stay here to bill and coo with

you instead of running away?"

Ryan laughed after he heard that. "I just want you to spend my final month with me here."

"Do you think I'll do it just because you want me to? What about my life? What about my family?" Madeline felt that this was

preposterous. "Ryan, are you still not awake even when we've come to this?"

Madeline said that and walked forward.

When she walked past Ryan, he grabbed her arm suddenly.

Madeline lifted her sharp eyes without showing any weakness. "Let go."

Ryan did not let go and curled the corners of his lips profoundly. "Since you want to leave, then why don't we play a game? If you

win, I'll personally send you away from this place."

Chapter 1447

Hearing this, Madeline found it ridiculous and was emotionally exhausted.

"How many times are you going to play such tricks? Do you think you'll be happy if you get me to reluctantly accompany you?"

she asked. She had a feeling that this man seemed to be obsessed with this.

Sure enough, Ryan's answer was within Madeline's expectation.

He looked at her, his gaze under the moonlight very stubborn and firm.

"Yes, I'll tell myself that I'm very happy. I don't have much time, so this will be the last dream and luxury of my life."

Judging from what Ryan said, he was insisting on being stubborn.

'So, the only way out is to play this game with him?'

Madeline pondered for a moment and realized she had no other choice.

"Ryan, you have to keep your promise. If I win, you'll let me go back."

"You won't." Ryan smiled.

Madeline's attitude was more confident than his when she saw that he had his card up his sleeve. "Then tell me, what kind of

game is it?"

"It's too late now. Let's just go to bed. I'll tell you the rules of the game tomorrow morning." Ryan released Madeline's arm.

"However, the precondition of the game is that you must stay with me tonight."

He glanced at Madeline deeply. Then, he turned around in front of her after speaking.

Madeline turned the wedding ring on her ring finger as she calmly followed behind Ryan.

After returning to the bedroom, she saw Ryan lying down in his original spot.

Madeline walked to the other side. She tried to keep her distance as best as she could from Ryan by lying on her side on the

edge of the bed.

Madeline stared quietly at the ring on her finger under the moonlight.

'Jeremy, I'll return to your side soon. You mustn't be fooled and you have to protect our children.'

…

The night ended and morning came.

Jeremy spent the whole night in the study and missed Madeline very much while he was in there.

However, when he had the urge to hold Madeline to sleep, he would stop when he was at the door of the room.

He obviously missed her, but he did not want to get close to her.

Such contradictory thoughts puzzled Jeremy.

He did not go back to the bedroom and went downstairs after washing up.

It was early, but Jeremy saw that Jackson and Lillian were already sitting obediently in the dining room for breakfast.

He recalled what his son said to him last night. As such, Jeremy waited for the two children to finish their breakfast before

sending them to the kindergarten himself.

In the car, Jeremy glanced at his son who was sitting in the backseat from time to time.

When he was waiting at the red light, he wanted to say something when his son's childish doubts were voiced out from the back.

"Dad, why do you keep looking at me? Do you have anything to ask me?"

He did not expect his son to be so observant, so Jeremy did not beat around the bush. "Jack, do you think your mother is a little

different than usual?"

Jackson heard the words and thought for a few seconds before nodding sadly. "Mommy doesn't seem to like me anymore."

"Silly boy, why are you thinking nonsense again? How could your mother not like you?" Jeremy dispelled his son's worries.

He could see how Madeline cared about Jackson.

Jackson was their first child and a treasure that was lost and recovered. How could they not love this son?

"But when I was making the cake yesterday and you went out to answer the phone, Mommy really glared at me," Jackson

emphasized what happened at the time.

Jeremy watched the green light turn on and suddenly grabbed the steering wheel absently. "Mommy glared at you? Did you do

something wrong? Do you think Mommy was just mad at you on purpose?"

"I think it's more likely that you made Mommy mad."

"..." Jeremy felt nervous all of a sudden when he heard that.

"Daddy, did you forget about any special days and didn't give Mommy a present?"

Special days?

After his son's reminder, Jeremy did remember something.

'However, is Linnie someone who'll change her attitude toward me and my children because I forgot about a special day?'

Jeremy was curious but he felt that it made sense.

'Women are still cute even when they throw tantrums sometimes.'

When Jeremy thought about this, he felt much better.

After he sent the children to kindergarten, Jeremy was about to go buy a present for their anniversary.

However, the moment Jeremy left the entrance of the kindergarten, a tall figure started wandering around the entrance.

The man did not try to go in. He just stood outside the fence as he watched one of the classrooms in the kindergarten silently.

It was finally recess and he watched as Lillian's tiny figure walked out from her classroom. After a while, Jackson walked next to

Lillian. The siblings then walked under a ginkgo tree to play quietly.

When Fabian saw this scene, he smiled faintly.

He carefully approached the fence near the tree. He could only watch them at this distance.

It was still horrible when he remembered how Lillian would run away or even cry when she saw him back then.

As such, Fabian did not want to disturb her. However, he was still spotted by the observant Jackson.

"It's Lily's friend." He looked at Fabian and blinked.

The speechless Lillian looked over to where Jackson was looking. When she saw Fabian, the little princess was stunned.

However, Fabian was happy with this one glance. "Lily."

He called out the little girl's name softly and was waiting for Lillian to show him her innocent, unaffected smile. However, Lillian

frowned and shook her head. Then, she turned around without saying anything.

"Lily." Fabian felt his heart was empty.

"Did you make my sister unhappy?" Jackson asked curiously and frowned. "My sister won't get mad for no reason."

"..." Fabian had nothing to say to that. When he saw Jackson leaving as well, he quickly called out to him, "Jackson, please give

this to Lily for me."

He reached his hand out through the fence and was holding a small box in his hand.

Jackson hesitated for a while before going over to take it.

"Thank you." Fabian thanked him and looked at Lillian's back as she walked away before turning around.

Even though Jackson was still young, he could see the sadness and disappointment in Fabian when he turned around to leave.

He looked at the box in his hand and sprinted to Lillian.

"Lily, Lily," he called out to Lillian gently and handed the box over. "The guy from just now told me to give you this. He said it's for

you."

Lillian furrowed her adorable little eyebrows and shook her head like she was resisting it.

"Do you not want it?" Jackson asked to confirm.

Lillian still shook her head after she heard that. She was a little down.

"If you don't want it, I'll give it back to him now," Jackson said before running to the entrance of the kindergarten.

However, the gates were closed now and the guard at the gates would never let a child go out alone.

However, Jackson did not want to owe Fabian this. He thought about it and an idea flashed across his head.

Chapter 1449

Jackson took out a piece of candy from his pocket and threw it at the iron gates. Then, he blinked his innocent eyes that were full

of life and walked to the guard's office. He called out in a crisp voice.

"Sir!" He called out, his soft voice filled with childish playfulness.

A middle-aged man walked out of the office and asked him in a friendly manner, "What's wrong, buddy?"

"Sir, the candy my sister gave me has fallen outside." Jackson blinked his clear eyes and pointed his adorable finger to the iron

gates. Then, he looked at Lillian who was walking slowly toward him. "If I lose the candy, my sister will be sad. I don't want her to

be sad. Can you help me take it back, sir?"

The guard had no idea that this was Jackson's scheme.

Naturally, he did not suspect a thing from such an innocent and naive child. As such, he comforted Jackson. "I'll help you get

back the candy. Your sister won't be mad at you."

"Thank you, sir." Jackson thanked lovably.

He watched as the guard walked over to open the side door. Then, he walked over to pick up the candy he threw out just now.

However, at this moment, Jackson snuck out quickly from the side door.

After the guard picked up the candy, he spotted Jackson running in another direction. He quickly chased up to him. "Hey, what

are you doing? Come back now!"

"I'm sorry, sir. I have to look for a friend. I'll come back soon." Jackson apologized while running in the direction where Fabian

left.

Of course, the guard was not reassured. He turned back to see another tiny figure walking out and when he took a closer look,

he saw that it was Jackson's sister who he mentioned earlier.

In order to prevent two children from going missing, the guard turned back and stopped Lillian.

Jackson did not know what was happening behind him. When he ran to the crossroad, he saw Fabian crossing the road. He

waved his tiny arms. "Hey!"

When Fabian heard the familiar voice, he turned around to see Jackson standing on the other side of the road waving at him.

Plus, he was holding the box he gave him just now.

Fabian figured that Lillian must have rejected it, so his already sunken heart was even heavier now.

However, he did not want a child like Jackson to wait for him on the side of the road. As such, he turned around to go back.

However, when he was about to walk back, he saw Lillian struggling in the arms of a middle-aged man in a guard's outfit.

Fabian sped up and zoomed past Jackson to run toward Lillian.

Lillian wanted to go look for Jackson but was stopped. She could not speak, so right now, she was whining anxiously and about

to cry.

"Lily!" Fabian called out Lillian's name frantically and zoomed over to the guard. Then, he reached out to try to take Lillian away.

The guard placed Lillian back into his arms vigilantly. His face was stern as he questioned Fabian, "Who are you? Why do you

want to snatch this child away from me?"

"I know this child and she knows me too," Fabian explained, emphasizing to the guard with a serious expression. Then, he

looked at Lillian who was on the brink of tears with eyes as soft as the spring breeze. "Lillian, it's me, Mr. White Hair. Did you

forget about me?"

Lillian lifted her teary eyes and looked at him. However, she then buried herself deeper into the guard's arms.

This made the guard more suspicious now. "You said this child knows you, but I think not only does she not know you, but she

also doesn't want to pay any attention to you."

"…"

Fabian did not understand why Lillian was treating him like this. He could feel his heart sinking further and further.

The guard peered at Fabian. "You should go now. If you don't, I'm calling the police."

After he said that, Jackson ran back just in time.

"Sir, this guy is not a bad person. He really knows my sister."

 Chapter 1450

"Buddy, don't get fooled. Bad people nowadays look a lot like good people. You and your sister are still young, so don't believe

strangers so easily."

The guard educated and lectured them seriously. Then, he turned around with Lillian in his arms. Before that, he reminded

Jackson.

"Buddy, come back with me now. It's almost time for class."

Jackson did not want the guard to worry about him, so he nodded in agreement. He walked quickly toward Fabian and lifted his

handsome face.

"Here, I'm giving this back to you. My sister doesn't want it." Jackson reached out his hand to hand it over.

Fabian looked at the box that had been returned and smiled in disappointment as well as frustration before taking it back.

He turned around to look at Lillian who was resisting him and even wanted to run away from him. Then, he tightened his grip

around the box as a hint of regret appeared in his eyes.

"Lily, this might be the last time I see you.

"I don't have the good fortune to wait for you to grow up nor do I have the right to take care of you as you grow up. Lily, I hope

you get better and if we have the chance to see each other in the future, I hope that you'll be able to talk then."

Fabian took the box in his hand. "This is the happiness you gave me when we first met. I'm giving back this happiness to you

now and I hope that you'll be happy forever, Lily."

Fabian placed the box into Lillian's hand. Lillian lifted her crystal-like eyes and stared straight at Fabian.

Fabian maintained his smile that was as warm as the spring breeze. "Lily, goodbye."

After he said that, he turned around without stopping.

Jackson took a step forward and asked while facing Fabian's back, "Are you leaving?"

Fabian did not stop walking. He only turned around to look at Jackson and smiled gently at him before continuing his journey.

Lillian watched as Fabian walked farther and farther away. Her lively and clear eyes started tearing up unbeknownst to her. She

blinked and opened the box with her tiny hands. Then, she saw a candy inside the box.

Furthermore, this candy looked familiar in the sea of her memories.

On the island.

Madeline woke up from her dream groggily and realized Ryan was no longer next to her. In addition to that, there was breakfast

on the nightstand next to the bed. It was obvious that Ryan had prepared this for her.

After Madeline cleaned up, she ate some of the food. Then, she walked out of the house to see Ryan standing at the beach

looking at the blue sea.

He was wearing a white shirt, and the warm autumn sun was falling on his body, making his temperament look warm and noble.

However, it was still different from the past. Ryan was not the noble prince that Madeline initially knew.

"You're up." Ryan did not turn back, but he knew that it was Madeline's footsteps.

Madeline walked up to him and stood behind him, neither obsequious nor supercilious. "Ryan, tell me the rules of your game.

Don't waste our time."

Ryan turned around and smiled when he looked into Madeline's cold eyes. "Ten minutes. I'll give you ten minutes to hide. If I

can't find you half an hour later, then you win."

Madeline did not expect this to be a game of hide-and-seek.

"Alright, start the clock now." Madeline agreed immediately.

"Are you sure you can defeat me?" Ryan looked at the house in front of him and then at the sea that was around them. He was

confident.

However, the confidence in Madeline's eyes was even more steady and bold. "You'll know soon enough whether I can beat you."

All of a sudden, Ryan felt that this was very interesting.

He smiled and walked to the beach before turning around. He looked at the time. "The game starts now."