

## **Sinner Wife 1451**

### **Chapter 1451**

Madeline looked at Ryan's back that was facing her and turned around decisively. Then, she looked at the endless sea in front of

him.

'Ryan, you're definitely going to lose this game.'

Ryan knew Madeline was going to hide now. He looked at the ticking time on his watch. He only turned around after the last

second of the ten minutes passed.

There was only one house on the island and the structure of the house was simple. He did not think that he would not be able to

find Madeline in under half an hour.

However, as time passed, not only could he not find Madeline in the house, but he also looked all over the yacht near the beach

and still could not find any traces of Madeline at all.

It was as if she had evaporated from this island and he could not find any traces of her.

How was this possible?

Everything on this island could be seen at one glance. It was a small house with no special hiding places. Where could Madeline

be?

Ryan felt that this was unfathomable and there was a look of anxiety on his face.

He did not want to lose. He did not want to let Madeline go just like that.

He looked at the time again and there were only ten minutes before the game ended.

Ryan went back into the house to look all over again while feeling unconvinced. He even looked under the bed but still, there

were no traces of Madeline.

He walked out of the house and looked at the vast and limitless sea. His heart felt as if it had sunk to the bottom of the endless

sea.

"Eveline, will you seriously win this?"

He asked himself in a low voice. Then, a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

"It's just a month and you still refuse to help a dying man accomplish his last wish. Heh."

Ryan mocked himself and looked at the time to see that the game was ending. Then, he faced the house in front of him.

"Eveline, you can come out now. I'm admitting defeat. I can't find you," he increased his volume and yelled at the house.

More than ten seconds passed and Ryan still did not see Madeline walking out from the house. As such, he took a step forward.

"Eveline, the game has ended. You can come out now."

Ryan looked at the house and said once more. As he waited for Madeline to come out, he suddenly heard the sound of water

from behind him.

He paused as the look in his eyes changed.

He thought about another possibility and turned around in disbelief. Then, he really saw Madeline slowly walking over to him

from the beach with her entire body soaking wet.

'She was hiding in the water?

'How is that possible?'

Ryan was shocked. He recalled how Madeline almost drowned from retrieving the bag in the river because she did not know how

to swim. However, she could hide in the water with ease now?

'No, impossible!'

Ryan denied strongly in his heart, but he could not deny what he was seeing in front of him.

Madeline pushed her short wet hair away and walked calmly in front of Ryan.

"Ryan, you're a man of your words. You've lost."

"Were you really hiding in the water this entire time?" Ryan was still refusing to believe such a result.

"Your rules didn't say that I can't hide in the water. I didn't break the rules, right?" Madeline asked calmly.

Ryan's eyes were filled with the color of admiration. "Eveline, you're so full of surprises."

"Then, do you know that the surprise you're seeing was taught to me by my husband again and again with utmost patience?"

Ryan was stunned when he heard that. Then, he smiled when he suddenly realized it. "So he's the one who taught you to swim.

No wonder."

"Stop spewing nonsense. You've lost. Take me away from here now," Madeline requested. She did not want to stay another

second more in this place.

Ryan looked at the impatient look on Madeline's face as an ominous smirk appeared on his lips.

Chapter 1452

"Okay, I'll take you away from here now," he said and turned around to walk to the yacht.

Madeline quickly went back to the house to grab a bathrobe to put on her body. Then, she hurriedly followed Ryan onto the

yacht.

After a while, Ryan started the yacht.

The weight on Madeline's chest was slowly lifted. 'Jeremy, I'll be back by your side soon.'

She thought internally while missing her three children a lot.

She could not imagine what would happen if the woman who was impersonating her did something out of line to Jeremy and the

children.

However, when she thought about it, she still believed that Jeremy would not be fooled so easily and that the woman would not

brazenly hurt the children.

If she wanted to impersonate her and replace her, she would need to play the part of a good wife and a loving mother.

When she thought about this, Madeline felt more at ease.

Madeline walked to the deck and faced the sea breeze. The cold wind was permeating her skin.

She wrapped the bathrobe tighter around her body and sneezed involuntarily.

It was the middle of autumn and she had just gotten out of the sea, so Madeline felt a bit cold.

She wanted to go back into the cabin of the yacht when she saw Ryan walking toward her.

Ryan had turned on the autopilot on the yacht. When he saw Madeline's short hair that was messed up by the wind, he saw a

kind of elegant beauty that was birthed from the mess.

“Say, why do you think that God let two people meet when he knows that they’ll never fall in love? Also, why do you think he

makes the other party fall in love and experience a one-sided affair?” Ryan asked Madeline this question from out of nowhere.

Madeline had also asked herself this question before.

“If all feelings are to be reciprocated in this world, then there will not be terms like broken-hearted and inconsolable,” Madeline

said calmly. Her voice seemed to be amplified by the sea breeze as it fell into Ryan’s heart. It was causing his heart to grow

colder and colder.

“Ryan, I don’t love you and I’ve never had any feelings for you. I hope you can understand that you can never force feelings

because it’s impossible. That’s why a relationship where the couple can be each other’s sunshine is the most precious.”

Madeline went back to the cabin after she said that. When she walked past Ryan, she heard him sigh.

“Eveline, can I hug you for a while?” he asked, looking so humble. “My life will end in 29 days.”

Madeline stopped in her tracks. “You chose this path, so you can’t blame anyone.”

Ryan curled the corners of his lips into a smile. “You’re right. I did choose this path. I wanted to make more money to further

develop the Jones family’s business. However, I realized too late that the power and wealth I obtained illegally would turn into

dust eventually. Not only that, I’d have to risk my life for it too.”

He lowered his head, his eyes landing on Madeline’s side profile. “Since I’m going to die, why don’t I just indulge myself, am I

right?”

“...”

Madeline sensed that something was amiss when she heard this.

She lifted her head to look at Ryan and saw a smile with hidden meaning on his lips.

Madeline felt that Ryan’s smile was problematic, but she did not probe into what Ryan was thinking about right now. When she

was about to walk away, she realized that the yacht was heading in another direction.

Ryan's direction was here, but the yacht was heading in a completely different direction.

Madeline suddenly understood the meaning behind Ryan's smile. She turned around abruptly. "Ryan, I think you're really crazy!

You're the one who wanted to play the game and you lost! I shouldn't have believed you!"

"I didn't lose. You're the one who appeared in front of me within the set time of the game."

"You're despicable." Madeline looked down on him.

Ryan scoffed indifferently. "I just want to spend the last moments of my life with you."

"Just give up! I'll never spend romantic time alone with a man who's not Jeremy!" Madeline smiled in determination. Suddenly,

she removed the bathrobe on her body and sped to the deck.

Ryan felt that something was wrong as his expression changed. "Eveline, what are you doing?"

Chapter 1453

Madeline peered coldly at Ryan who was about to chase up to her. "Freedom."

She said decisively and suddenly, she reached her long legs over the railing of the deck.

Ryan felt his heart sink. "Eveline!" He reached out his arm to grab her, but Madeline had made up her mind. She did not hesitate

before jumping into the vast ocean.

"Eveline!"

Ryan had turned pale from fright. He did not expect Madeline to do this.

However, this was not strange if he really thought about it.

She was always unyielding and tenacious.

Her body quickly sank into the ocean as a layer of white ripples appeared over the area where she jumped down.

Ryan widened his eyes in horror before he saw Madeline's head bobbing out from the ripples. The worry and terror in his heart

were slightly alleviated.

Madeline continued swimming without turning back.

She knew it would be impossible for her to swim back to Glendale. However, she could still swim back to the island and think of

another plan. It would be better than being forcefully taken to another unknown place.

"Eveline, why are you so stubborn?" Ryan yelled at Madeline who was swimming back. "I told you I won't hurt you again. Why

are you still refusing to give me some time? You can forgive a man who hurt you until you had nothing left but you won't give a

chance to someone who wants to give you warmth?

"Eveline, you're so heartless!"

Ryan chuckled lightly. His complaints sounded like they came from an infatuated person who had become obsessed because

they could not get the love they craved.

Madeline did not turn back. She knew Ryan was being paranoid. Perhaps the love he had in his head was just because he could

not accept the reality of things.

Ryan clenched his fists and slammed them down on the railing as he watched Madeline swimming back without hesitation. She

had her back toward him. The brims of his eyes were dyed with a touch of crimson color. and it was caused by him feeling

extremely unwilling.

Madeline did what Jeremy taught her and continued swimming forward. She did not know whether she was in luck because she

saw another yacht heading toward her direction from not far away.

Immediately, Madeline's eyes lit up with hope.

She wanted to ask for help. She needed to ask for help from the people on the yacht!

Of course, Ryan also spotted the yacht that was heading over. He knew Madeline would ask for help, but he would not allow that

to happen.

He quickly turned around and went back to the cabin to control the steering wheel. Then, he drove the yacht to where Madeline

was. He wanted to chase up to her and bring her back to the yacht.

However, even though he successfully controlled the wheel, for some reason, he heard some strange noises from the chassis. It

was as if something sharp had slashed across it.

Madeline turned around to take a look and she saw Ryan's yacht speeding toward her.

She increased her speed, but at the end of the day, she would never be faster than a yacht.

However, when she turned around to see the yacht getting closer and closer to her, Madeline accidentally noticed sparks coming

from the chassis of the yacht.

Madeline immediately recalled the yacht leaking oil before exploding when she went out to sea with Jeremy last time.

She saw Ryan standing on the deck, his face looking irritable and deeply worried.

Madeline stopped, and because of her natural instinct, she yelled at Ryan, "Get away from the yacht!"

Ryan saw that Madeline had stopped. While he felt surprised, he also felt happy. However, he then heard her yelling this to him.

"Get out of there! Ryan!" Madeline yelled once again, her voice sounding urgent.

Ryan gradually sensed that something was wrong. At this moment, he smelled gasoline.

"Ryan, run!" Madeline increased her voice and reminded.

However, Ryan suddenly calmed down. He looked at Madeline who was in the blue seawater. Her worried face was still as

wonderful as the first time he met her.

Her graceful and gentle face remained unchanging as she appeared in front of him with the radiance of the sun.

#### Chapter 1454

That year, her face had been red because she was feeling apologetic. She said, "I'm sorry, I only have one dollar with me."

That voice of hers was like spring water as it glided through his heavy and fidgety heart.

That one dollar helped him achieve his dream.

Ryan smiled suddenly. His gray eyes were reflected with the face of the woman he truly loved and admired. Suddenly, he felt that

this was pretty good.

"Eveline," he yelled at Madeline, "Thank you."

'Thank you for appearing in my life and thank you for forgiving me in the end.'

“Ryan, why are you not running? Run!”

Boom!

The yacht exploded all of a sudden. The strong stream of air and heat closed in on Madeline.

“Ah!”

Madeline yelled as she hurriedly covered her face with her hands. However, she could not stop this force.

She was thrown far away. At this moment, she could only feel the heat on her face and the buzzing in her ears. All of the

thoughts in her head had been sucked away.

While in a daze, she heard someone yelling and losing their head out of fear. However, she gradually started to lose her

consciousness and senses...

After some time, Madeline felt dazzling sunlight in the corners of her eyes. She tried to open her eyes but felt extreme pain

spreading on her face and skin.

“Hiss.” Madeline could not help but let out a grunt of pain.

“Sir, I think she’s awake.” She heard the voice of a middle-aged man from beside her.

Even though Madeline did not have her eyes fully open, she could tell that the ‘she’ the man was talking about was her.

Despite being in pain, Madeline still forced herself to open her eyes to see what was going on.

After she opened her heavy eyelids, a fair and flawless face vaguely appeared in front of her dazed eyes. Those black eyes were

like stars as they glistened brightly and coldly.

Madeline wanted to get up but could not exert any force. She felt her entire body aching too. It was as if her bones would shatter

if she moved.

“It’s best if you don’t move,” the man in front of her said suddenly. His voice was deep and frigid. His refined yet arrogant aura

immediately assaulted Madeline’s senses.

“Where am I?” Madeline asked this question challengingly. “I want to go home.”



“Are you sure you can go home like this?” the man asked. His tone was laced with a low chuckle. “Let’s talk about this when you

have the strength to get out of bed.”

Madeline frowned and saw the man leaving from the corner of her eyes. However, she did not even have the energy to turn her

neck.

She wanted to say something when she heard the middle-aged man say, “Miss, you should stay here and recover. I don’t think

you can walk in this state, let alone go home.”

When she heard this, Madeline felt an unknown terror rising from the bottom of her heart.

She thought about what happened before she lost consciousness. The yacht exploded when Ryan was still on the deck. After

that, the heat from the explosion caused her to pass out.

It seemed that she was hurt pretty badly.

However, Madeline did not know how bad.

She fell asleep again. While she was groggy, she felt the doctor treating her. She was in pain but did not have the energy to

struggle or back away.

In the following three days, Madeline depended on a saline drip for nutrition and strength. She finally had the energy to get out of

bed on the fourth day.

Madeline finally realized that she was in an extremely gorgeous and stylish English-styled manor. She could tell that the owner of

this place had a high social status from the decoration and renovation of the place.

A maid carefully helped Madeline to the toilet. Madeline thanked her and walked in. However, when she saw herself in the mirror,

she felt as if the blood in her body had instantly frozen over.

Chapter 1455

Madeline widened her eyes. She could not begin to accept that the woman in the mirror was herself.

Her face was wrapped in a heavy layer of gauze. She could not see an inch of her skin aside from her eyes.

Her face...

Madeline felt as if her legs had been injected with lead. They felt so heavy that she could not move an inch.

She lifted her hands and slowly touched her cheek. She could not believe that her face might have been ruined beyond recognition.

"Miss, are you alright?" the young maid next to her asked in concern.

Madeline lowered her trembling hands and turned to look at the maid. "My face..."

She wanted to ask, but after saying those two words, she realized that her voice sounded so hoarse like it was sandpaper

dragging across a table.

"Your face was hurt pretty badly. Dr. Lane said that it'll take a long time to recover but don't worry, Dr. Lane is an amazing doctor,

so you'll definitely recover." The maid comforted Madeline gently and kindly.

However, Madeline felt as if she had fallen into an icy lake. The unbearable cold was slowly seeping into her bone marrow.

She felt as if all of her energy had been sucked dry at that instant. Suddenly, her legs weakly gave out under her.

The maid quickly supported her. "Stop overthinking. You'll get better."

'You'll get better.'

Madeline felt that those three words seemed extremely extravagant now.

When she saw her extremely swollen face through her dazed and teary eyes, she could approximately guess the level of the

injury on her face.

"Why don't you go and rest?" The maid suggested kindly.

Madeline felt like a puppet as she followed the maid back to the bed.

She sat down quietly and lowered her head to look at the ring on the ring finger of her left hand. Then, teardrops fell onto it.

What a lamentable life.

Coincidentally, a woman who looked the same as her had appeared to impersonate her. At the same time, she was disfigured

and her voice was so hoarse that she sounded like someone else. Her voice was not as pristine and clear as before.

Madeline chuckled in self-mockery. Then, her negative emotions crashed upon her in an earth-shattering manner. It was

suppressing her so much that it was making her difficult to breathe.

Suddenly, a fair and beautiful hand appeared in the blurry vision of her tearful eyes. The hand was also holding an English-styled

handkerchief with black and white patterns.

“You’d better stop your tears if you don’t want the injuries on your face to get more serious.” The man’s alluring and elegant voice

sounded from the top of her head.

Madeline paused and slowly lifted her heavy head.

The figure and face slowly became clearer through her teary eyes. Then, Madeline remembered the man she saw while she was

still groggy a few days ago.

The man threw the handkerchief on her thigh when he noticed that Madeline was lost in thoughts with her eyes on him. Then, he

placed both of his hands into his pockets and turned around carefreely.

Madeline watched blankly as the man turned around. He was wearing a cream-colored casual outfit while his clean and tall

figure made him look extraordinary.

The sunlight from the middle of autumn landed on his body. However, it could not get rid of the frigid aura that was coming from

his body.

There was also an inherent silent air of nobility and elegance in his aura.

Madeline’s instinct told her that this man was not a young master from an ordinary wealthy family.

She grabbed the handkerchief the man left her, and at that moment, her mind was clear.

She should not be so pessimistic.

Chapter 1456

“Where am I?” Madeline parted her lips and asked the man who had his back toward her.

The man slowed down and turned his face slightly. His resolute and perfect jaw looked even more exceptional under the light.

"It's not important where you are. If you still want to go home, then stop your tears." His voice was also as cold as his aura.

Madeline clutched the handkerchief tightly. "Were you the one who saved me?"

"I was just passing by." His answer was straightforward.

Madeline remembered that she did see another yacht heading toward her before the yacht Ryan was on exploded.

Perhaps this man was on that yacht and coincidentally, he witnessed the yacht exploding so he saved her.

"Thank you." Madeline looked at the man's back and thanked him. At the same time, she remembered Ryan who was still on the

yacht. "Did you save my friend too?"

"Friend?" The man sounded puzzled. Then, he turned around. "Do you mean the man who was chasing you on the other yacht?"

When she heard this, Madeline was stunned. Then, she answered softly, "Yeah."

The man looked at Madeline with no expression on his face. After two seconds, he answered, "You should take care of yourself."

Madeline did not know how to feel when she heard that.

She was hurt so badly, so Ryan must also be horribly hurt as well. However, Madeline had no idea about Ryan's condition right

now.

She picked up the handkerchief to softly wipe away the tears in the corners of her eyes.

That was right, she could not cry.

She had seen everything, so what was she afraid of?

Madeline tried to comfort herself this way, but when night fell, she could not help but overthink again.

She did not know how badly hurt her face was. Would she be able to restore it to the way she looked before?

She started to have nightmares. She dreamed that she went back to Jeremy with a battered face and he pushed her away

before walking away with a woman who looked the same as she previously looked.

Her children did not want to pay attention to her and her parents did not know her. She was like an ugly duckling who had been

abandoned. She could only walk away in disappointment.

This dream kept on repeating, and in the end, it became a nightmare that pestered her to no end.

After much struggle, Madeline woke up from her nightmare and realized that she was covered in a cold sweat. In addition to that,

her face was so unbearably dry and itchy. She wanted to scratch it, but she knew she could not do that. The only thing she could

do right now was to endure this and power through it.

Madeline was counting the days. She waited for the day when she could finally remove the gauze as she desperately wanted to

know how badly injured she was.

She also had the urge to call Jeremy. However, when she remembered her condition right now, she got rid of that idea.

It was so difficult for her to even speak a full sentence. If Jeremy knew about her condition right now, how would he be able to

take this?

Madeline thought about it and decided to send a message to Jeremy to at least tell him that the Madeline next to him right now

was not the real her.

Then, she saw the maid who came in with her breakfast. Madeline wanted to borrow a phone from her. Just then, the man who

the maids called 'sir' walked in.

He still looked cold and elegant. He never had much of an expression on his face. When he saw that Madeline was able to get

out of the bed to walk around, he said flatly, "You're recovering pretty well."

"Thank you for saving me, and please relay my thanks to your doctor and maids too. They've been taking really good care of me.

Thank you." Madeline thanked him sincerely but was not used to her current voice.

The man did not say anything. His eyes that were as cold as night glanced at Madeline. "What's your name?"

"Eveline Montgomery."

“Eveline Montgomery,” the man repeated like he was chewing on something. After a while, he said, “Didn’t you want to know the

condition of your friend on the yacht? I can take you to see him now, but you’d better be prepared.”

Chapter 1457

Madeline had a bad feeling in her heart when she heard that.

However, when she remembered what had happened to Jeremy after the yacht exploded, she found a glimmer of hope amidst

the restless beating of her heart.

“What are you thinking about? If you want to know, then follow me. Stop dilly-dallying.” The man urged coldly and impatiently.

Madeline took a step forward sluggishly. Due to the impact of the yacht explosion that day, she was still weak and feeble all over.

She walked slowly while the two maids followed behind her considerately as they were worried that she would fall all of a

sudden.

Madeline was touched by this meticulous care. She felt that she was extremely lucky to have been saved.

The place was huge, and the decorations and renovations all had English influences. Everything here exuded a low profile yet

elegant sentiment, from the small trinkets to the tables and chairs.

Madeline felt that the man who saved her had an extraordinary status. However, she could not figure out what this man’s

background was.

Plus, he had just passed by and saved her out of good intentions. She did not need to dig into this person’s background and

family.

Madeline followed behind the man without making a noise. The main reason was that she did not have the energy to speak.

The place was gigantic, and Madeline felt as if they had been walking for a few minutes before they reached a door. After they

passed through the path in the garden, Madeline spotted a modern-looking single-story house.

When they were at the door, the man stopped suddenly.

“Your friend is inside. Go in yourself,” he turned around to say to Madeline.

Madeline looked straight at the man for two seconds before shifting her gaze to the single-story house in front of her.

‘Is Ryan inside?’ she thought to herself and started walking forward.

When she entered the house, the decorations inside that were all in tones of gray felt stifling and oppressive for some reason.

The house was not big, and everything could be seen in one glance.

Madeline spotted a square white urn in front of the clean black coffee table in front of her.

Madeline suddenly realized something when she looked at the urn and the empty house.

Ryan.

Madeline walked in front of the coffee table and stared at the white urn. The more she looked at it, the tighter her heartstrings

felt.

She could guess what urn it was, but she was still hopeful.

She heard footsteps from behind her and Madeline turned her face around grimly.

The tall and handsome man looked into her clear, wide eyes. Then, he said, “He couldn’t be saved anymore when we pulled him

out of the water. 90% of his body was burnt and this is the last honorable ending that we could do for your friend.”

Madeline felt her heart sink when she heard that. Then, she looked at the white urn. She felt extremely heavy and conflicted. She

wanted to cry but there were no tears.

When she recalled what had happened back then, she pondered for a short while.

‘Ryan, you made your decision back then to face death and end your life, right?’

‘You said you wanted to thank me because my one dollar fulfilled your dream when you were 18, right?’

Madeline did not know how to describe her feelings right now.

Ryan’s death was giving her some kind of invisible pressure.

If he had not insisted on spending the last days of his life with her, he would not have ended up like this.

Chapter 1458

However, he was the one who chose this ending.

Madeline looked at the urn silently. Then, she heard the man's cold voice behind her.

"Feeling sad is the most useless thing. Swallow back your tears and properly tend to your wounds."

Madeline turned around and lifted her clear, beautiful eyes. "Did you see me cry?" she asked calmly and looked quietly at the urn

that was placed on the coffee table. "This is the path he chose."

After she said that, Madeline went back the way she came from.

The man did not expect Madeline to answer him so calmly and carefreely. For a moment, the man seemed to be lost in thought

while absent-minded.

He lifted his head to see Madeline who had already decisively left. Suddenly, he was curious. With that pair of eyes filled with

determination and stubbornness, what would this woman's personality be like? Plus, how did she look before she disfigured her

face?

Madeline went back to her room and sat on the bed quietly. She would be lying if she said that she did not feel anything. Her

emotions were more or less stirred up by Ryan leaving the world in this way.

Madeline closed her eyes. When she recalled the explosion, that loud noise felt as if it was penetrating her brain. Then, the

debilitating pain started to overwhelm her again.

"Hiss."

Madeline lifted her hand to clutch her head in pain. At the same time, she felt as if her face had been burnt by fire and she was in

excruciating pain.

"Ah!"

Madeline could not help but yell out in pain. The maids who came over after hearing Madeline called the doctor immediately.

"It hurts..." Madeline's eyes were red, and she could only utter two words shakily.

The doctor gave her some anesthetic when he saw her in so much pain. Then, Madeline fell unconscious almost immediately.



The doctor removed the gauze on her face carefully. When the maids saw Madeline's disfigured face, they could not help but

turn their heads away.

However, when they turned around, they greeted the man respectfully when they saw him walking over. "Mr. Carter."

The man ignored their greetings out of habit. Then, he walked gracefully and calmly to the side of the bed. When he saw the

degree of Madeline's facial disfigurement, he could not help but furrow his thick eyebrows.

"Can her face be fixed?" he asked. One could not tell his emotions from his slow voice.

"The Royal Hospital has the best medical team in the country, so the recovery will not be an issue.

However, it'll take up a lot of

time."

The man's long and narrow eyes landed on Madeline who was sleeping. "Try your best to get her face back to how it used to

look."

"Roger, Mr. Carter." The doctor agreed.

The man nodded slightly. Before he turned around, he looked at Madeline again.

Madeline stayed in bed for another two days. In those two days, she could only lay there and watch the doctor operate on her

face.

Her heart was filled with unknown fear. She did not know what her face would look like, and at this moment, the thing she wanted

the most was to have Jeremy next to her. However, this somehow had become a luxury.

Madeline knew she could not be weak. She knew her body belonged to her and no one would suffer for her, so she needed to be

strong.

After receiving an afternoon's worth of treatment, Madeline finally got up to eat something. Her face was still covered with a

heavy layer of gauze.

The doctor would change her dressing twice every day. Whenever he did, he would give her some anesthetic because the pain

was truly unbearable.

The sun in the late autumn was warm. Madeline finally had the mood to go downstairs for a walk.

When she was in the courtyard, she saw the man that they called Mr. Carter sitting outside the glasshouse in the garden. He was

holding a European-styled teacup as he enjoyed his tea.

He had a good temperament, and perhaps his features looked outstanding, so they added an extra bit of charm to him.

Madeline was about to greet the man when she saw his entourage handing him a laptop. "Mr. Carter, here's the video

information. This man is Jeremy Whitman."

Chapter 1459

After she heard that, Madeline retracted her outstretched foot back.

'Jeremy?

'Is that man watching a video related to Jeremy?

'Why is he watching that?'

Madeline was curious, and an uneasy feeling surged from the bottom of her heart.

When she was trying to figure out why this man was watching a video on Jeremy, she noticed that the man had spotted her.

His narrow black eyes stared straight at her like the moon in the night. They looked so cold yet so deep.

"Come and sit here." The man parted his lips and invited her over.

Madeline wanted to understand more of what was going on, so she went over to sit down.

The maid who was serving the man poured Madeline a cup of tea and handed it to her politely with a smile.

Madeline held the teacup in her hands and felt the warmth spreading from her palms to her heart.

To be frank, she was pretty lucky. At least her life was saved.

As for Ryan...

Madeline's eyes became bleak. At the end of the day, a life was lost in front of her and she could not be completely unmoved.

"Are you thinking about your dead friend?" The man's charming voice fell lazily into her ears.

Madeline came back to her senses and lifted her head to look at the man who had seen through her.

"I don't know your name yet. How should I call you?" Madeline changed the topic, but her tone was still weak.

The man took a sip of tea and parted his lips lazily. "You can call me Mr. Carter like they do."

Madeline nodded and continued to thank him. "Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Carter. Thanks for asking someone to take care of me and treat my face."

The man looked probingly at Madeline's stunning eyes that looked like limpid autumn waters. Then, he moved his eyes away

coldly. "Your face won't be healed in just ten days or half a month. You have to be prepared to fight the long fight."

He lowered his head to look at the video on the laptop as he said that to Madeline.

Madeline clenched her fists as she had already expected this outcome.

Back then, she had a bloody scar on her face because Meredith slashed her. She used so much time before it recovered, let

alone the injuries she was facing now.

However, she had a huge urge to go home in her heart. She wanted to see Jeremy, her children, and her family.

"Who is this woman?"

While she was spacing out, Madeline heard the man asking curiously.

She lifted her head and saw the man pointing at the laptop with his long, thin fingers while asking his entourage.

His entourage lowered his hand and looked at it. Then, he replied respectfully, "Mr. Carter, that's Jeremy's wife, Eveline

Montgomery."

"Eveline Montgomery?"

The man shifted his gaze to Madeline after he heard that.

"You told me your name's Eveline Montgomery that day."

"..."

When she was met with the man's cold and suspicious gaze, Madeline felt nervous for no reason.

Initially, she did not want to hide her identity, but when she realized that the man was investigating Jeremy, she needed to.

When she was about to find a reason to overcome this, she heard the man's entourage saying, "Oh, her name is Eveline

Montgomery too? It must be a coincidence."

"Coincidence?"

"Yeah, Mr. Carter. I just got news this morning that Jeremy sent his children to school with his wife, Eveline. There are some

photos here too."

That person said and pulled up the photos from the album on the laptop.

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The man lowered his head and flipped through the photos one by one.

Madeline could not endure this. She got up to go over so that she could have a look at the photos.

The man was looking at the photos when he lifted his head to look at Madeline. When he saw the sharpness in Madeline's eyes,

he said coldly, "Why are you so excited?"

Madeline suppressed the sharpness in her eyes and answered as if it was nothing. "I'm just curious what the person with the

same name as me looks like."

The reason sounded reasonable, so the man did not suspect a thing. Then, he turned his eyes back to the photos.

"What do you think about this woman with the same name as you? Do you think she's good-looking?"

Madeline looked at the woman in the photo who had undergone plastic surgery to look like her. There was a hint of disdain in her

eyes. "So-so."

"So-so?" The man had no expression on her face, but there was a hint of playfulness in his eyes. "Then, I guess your true face

must be out of this world. If not, why would this kind of beauty look so-so to you?"

"..."

Madeline was speechless for the time being. Then, she heard the man asking.

"Then, what do you think about the man in the photos?"

Actually, Madeline's gaze had never left Jeremy's body. When she heard the man asking that, she started admiring Jeremy

brazenly.

“He’s so handsome and looks so charismatic. He’s the most good-looking man I’ve ever seen.”

“The most good-looking man you’ve ever seen?” the man asked. There was a hint of change on his emotionless and handsome face.

He placed the laptop to one side and got up slowly. His eyes that were like the silver and cold moon met Madeline’s calm ones.

“Then what do you think about my looks?”

Madeline looked at the man’s face after she heard that. His sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, pink lips, and pearly whites were the

rare sorts of exquisite and handsome.

“You’re pretty good-looking,” Madeline answered honestly, “I’m a little tired, so I’ll be going back to my room. I won’t be disturbing

you with your tea, Mr. Carter.”

Madeline turned around after she said that. However, she still could not forget the photos she just saw.

‘Did Jeremy send Jack and Lily to school with that woman?’

‘Jeremy, do you not know that the woman isn’t me?’

Madeline thought in desolation. She did not notice the eyes that were fixed on her from behind.

In the following days, she endured the pain to treat her injuries. Her face started to feel itchy and the doctor said this was the

sign of skin forming scabs and becoming better.

However, when Madeline heard the word ‘scabs’, she started feeling nervous.

She could not imagine what the skin on her face would look like after the scabs fell.

She could only numb herself and hypnotize herself to stop overthinking. She would actively cooperate with her treatment every

day.

On the other hand, Madeline noticed that the man named Mr. Carter was indeed currently investigating Jeremy.

‘Why is he investigating Jeremy?’

Madeline wanted to find out about this.

However, she could not ask so brazenly. As such, she could only find a chance to try and find a reason to eavesdrop.

As it turned out though, Madeline could not obtain information this way as well. She only knew that this man had been collecting

information on Jeremy this whole time. As for why he was doing it, Madeline did not have the answer.

However, the man's behavior made Madeline somewhat uneasy.

She calmed herself down so that her injuries would heal, and at the same time, she tried to figure out what was going on.

Madeline powered through while she was in this state for about another week. Then, the doctor came and told her that from

today on, she could take off all of the gauzes on her face. She could live without being wrapped in bandages anymore.

Madeline clenched her fingers tightly and sat on the sofa anxiously. She felt the layers of gauze slowly unwrapping from her face

while her thoughts were in a whirl.

After removing all of them, Madeline picked up the mirror on the side.

She knew that her face must have been ruined badly, so she was prepared. However, when she saw her appearance clearly in

the mirror, all her defenses collapsed. At that moment, her vision went completely dark for a moment.

Was this... actually how she looked like now?