

Sinner Wife 1651

Chapter 1651

Jeremy turned around, calm and composed. With an indifferent expression, he faced the woman who was walking toward him.

“The sudden flaring of the poison in my body wasn’t due to chance, but rather a scheme, correct?” Jeremy asked directly.

“You’ve never been helping me from the start, were you, Shirley, or should I call you Ms. Brown?”

Shirley, one arm folded while the other held a thin and long cigarette, leisurely took a long drag, and walked toward Jeremy while puffing away.

“When you thought you were at death’s door and then decided to leave Eveline willingly before serendipitously meeting me, the

‘doctor’, on the plane—all of this was indeed a scheme”.

Shirley, her red lips curled, walked toward Jeremy and stopped in front of him.

“I’m quite moved by you, actually, but I enjoy conducting experiments even more. However, I’m not the same as Adam. He likes

to save people, while I like to... harm people.”

She admitted with a magnanimous look, the smile on her grew more intense.

Jeremy inexplicably felt the woman in front of him to be completely unfamiliar. In the past, she had always seemed like a nice

person. During those moments being tormented by the poison, she had come to his aid, and his situation had indeed stabilized

ever since.

Judging from what the woman was saying now, however, she had never been helping him. She only wanted to achieve her

personal goals.

Shirley smiled and took another drag of smoke.

“Jeremy, you’re truly quite smart. I originally intended to continue this pretense, but you immediately asked me if I was scheming

against you as you came out, so I figured that I shouldn’t beat around the bush any further.”

“Then don’t. What are you trying to do? Are you planning to use the poison in my body to continue treating me as your

experimental subject or what?"

"No." Shirley chuckled and shook her head, the corner of her eyes crinkling. "Let me tell you then. You and Eveline can't leave

St. Piaf unless you pay a certain price."

"Is this what you wanted to remind me as per your message?"

"That's right."

"Heh." Jeremy could not help but burst out laughing lightly, his eyes were filled with suspicion. "Don't you think that you're

contradicting yourself? Shirley, are you reminding me this because you have good intentions? The fact that you're making the

situation sound so serious must imply that you have another motive?"

As he said this, Jeremy suddenly felt something was amiss.

Linnie!

He suddenly thought of something. His expression changed abruptly, and he strode vigorously toward the room.

However, for some reason, the key card in his hands could not unlock the hotel room door.

In a moment of panic, Jeremy's heartbeat lost all control. He yelled at the door of the room. "Linnie, Linnie!"

Jeremy yelled a couple of times, yet Madeline's response could not be heard.

"Linnie!"

Bang bang bang!

Jeremy banged the door with force. In the absence of Madeline's response, he was panicking so much that he was about to kick

the door open.

Just as he lifted his leg, the door opened with a click.

A drowsy Madeline, eyes hazy, looked at Jeremy's anxious face, which immediately banished Madeline's sleepiness. "Jeremy,

what's wrong? Why do you look so flustered? Where did you go?"

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hands and examined Madeline all over. Once he had verified that she was fine, he then let out a

sigh of relief.

He subconsciously looked back at Shirley, but he realized that this woman was no longer in the corridor. Noticing Jeremy's movement, Madeline also lifted her eyes to look over, but she did not see anything.

"Jeremy, are you okay?" Inevitably, she was worried.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and pulled her back to the middle of the room, closing the door tightly behind him.

"Linnie, you have to be careful when you meet Carter tonight."

He solemnly reminded her. Madeline could tell that something was wrong.

Chapter 1652

"Jeremy, did something happen?"

"I don't know how I should say this. In short, after we've met Carter tonight, we leave this place immediately."

"Yeah, okay." Madeline still felt that this was strange, but she did not enquire further.

However, she could clearly feel that Jeremy's palm, which was holding hers, turned slightly cold.

'Jeremy, what are you scared of? Or is this because of the poison?'

Madeline pondered anxiously. This feeling persisted until 7 p.m.

Camille called. She told Madeline that Carter was already waiting in the hotel restaurant, and Madeline could head over now.

However, Camille also added a reminder. "Carter said he'll only meet with you alone, so do ask your husband to wait for you

someplace else and not at the restaurant, lest Carter changes his mind from displeasure."

Madeline too wanted this to go smoothly, so she agreed.

Although Jeremy was worried about Madeline, he was an unreasonable person.

When Madeline went to the restaurant by herself, he followed her until the outside of the restaurant. However, before he could

get close, he could see Carter's bodyguards standing outside the restaurant.

Jeremy could only watch Madeline enter from afar. He saw Carter sitting alone at a spot with the best view in the restaurant. His

impeccable attire bestowed upon him the image of an honorable gentleman and an elegant nobleman.

However, this gentle and lofty exterior belied his shrewdness, greatly contrasting with his appearance.

There was, however, a man standing next to Carter. This polite-looking man, wearing a pair of glasses and with a stack of

documents in his hands, seemed like a lawyer.

With a glance, Jeremy could tell that Carter had booked the entire level of the restaurant.

If they were merely terminating the marriage contract, why was he making a big deal about it?

Jeremy kept feeling that something was amiss, but this is not the time to be rash.

From the moment she entered the restaurant, Madeline, however, also felt that something was wrong.

‘Carter specially booked the entire restaurant for this?’ It was obvious that this would not be as simple as terminating the

wedding contract.

Madeline walked straight to where Carter was at, and she saw, on the table, the two documents they had signed in front of

everyone back then.

At the time, Carter had lied to her, saying that this was just an engagement contract. She thought that she was helping him, so

she believed him.

Despite feeling greatly repulsed by Carter, Madeline still maintained her demeanor. “Mr. Gray, thank you for letting me off the

hook. I’m here now, so could we proceed with the legal procedure?”

Carter’s lips pressed into a smile when he heard that. “We’ll get to that, but first, have a seat.”

“Oh, I don’t think that’s necessary. My husband is waiting for me outside,” Madeline rejected blatantly.

Carter lifted his eyes lightly and glanced out of the restaurant, but his face was indifferent. Once again, he opened his mouth and

gestured at Madeline.

“Sit.”

Madeline remembered what Camille had said, so she did not want to go against him.

After all, it all depended on Carter whether the procedure would be dealt with successfully.

She sat down. Then, the waitperson carried over one delicate dish after another. In the end, they even poured separate glasses

of red wine for Madeline and Carter.

Carter leisurely took his glass and gently swirled the contents in the glass. "I'm still technically your savior. Since we'll be parting

ways and we won't see each other ever again, we should just down this wine and part on good terms, is that okay?"

Madeline eyed the wine glass in front of her. She picked it up and sniffed it vigilantly. Once she had ascertained that it contained

no foreign substance, she casually downed the wine.

"Will this do?"

Carter looked at the emptied wine glass and seemed to let out a knowing laugh. "That'll do."

Chapter 1653

Madeline's intuition told her that Carter's smile held a deeper meaning to it, but she is unable to guess what is on Carter's mind.

Madeline put down her goblet. For a few seconds, her gaze remained glued to the liquid at the bottom of her glass.

"Mr. Gray, could we begin the procedure now?" Madeline urged.

Carter nodded and gave a sideways glance at the man waiting by his side.

The man who looked like a lawyer handed Madeline two documents.

"Hello, Miss Montgomery. I'm Mr. Carter's lawyer. These are the divorce documents for you and Mr. Carter. Please have a look at

the contents, and if there are no problems, please sign the documents."

Madeline took the document, and, this time, she carefully read through every line of words in detail.

Back then, she had fallen for Carter's tricks only because she had too much trust in Carter. This time, she did not allow herself

the chance to be negligent.

Once she had read every line carefully, Madeline signed her name next to Carter's signature.

After that, Madeline felt relieved, a great weight lifted off her mind.

However, she still could not help feeling somewhat incredulous that she had muddleheadedly become husband and wife with

another man in name.

"From now on, we're no longer husband and wife in name, is that right, Mr. Gray?"

“Yes, after signing this, Miss Montgomery, the agreement already takes effect. You and Mr. Gray are no longer husband and wife

in name.” The lawyer by the side explained clearly.

Relieved to have this heavy burden off her chest, Madeline looked toward Carter who was minding his own business and had

begun dining. In the end, she thanked him sincerely, “Even though we’re in a bit of a rough patch, I still want to thank you for

saving me at sea, Mr. Carter.”

Carter’s movements slowed slightly and, without looking at Madeline, he leisurely uttered two words, “You’re welcome.”

Madeline did not stay further. She decisively got up and left.

Carter did not stop her in the slightest, only speaking to the lawyer by his side, “Handle this as quickly as you can. I, Carter Gray,

am a man of my word.”

The man nodded respectfully. “Yes, Mr. Carter. It will be done.” The man quickly walked away after speaking.

Jeremy had been waiting by the door. When he saw Madeline coming out, he quickly walked over to her.

Seeing Jeremy walking over to her, she sped up. When they faced each other, the two of them synchronously spread their arms

and embraced each other.

“Jeremy.” Madeline, feeling at ease, pressed against Jeremy’s chest.

Jeremy naturally tightened his embrace. “Has it been resolved?”

“Yeah, it’s resolved. I’ve already signed it just now, and I’ve nothing to do with him anymore.”

The weight on Jeremy’s chest lifted as well. He raised his hand to touch Madeline’s head and kissed her short hair before

holding her hand and turned around.

Before he turned, Jeremy subconsciously glanced at Carter, who was still dining at his seat. He had a nagging feeling that

something was amiss, but he could not put a finger on it.

He especially could not believe that this had gone so smoothly.

“Jeremy, give me your phone. I’d like to give Mrs. Gray a call.” Madeline thought of conveying her gratitude.

Jeremy also thought that this was necessary, so he walked aside and called Camille.

Once she had learned that this had been smoothly dealt with, Camille too breathed a sigh in relief.

She did not say much before hanging up, only reiterating that Madeline and Jeremy should leave St. Piaf as quickly as possible.

Jeremy and Madeline were of the same thought, so they returned to their room to pack and leave.

Chapter 1654

The hotel restaurant.

Carter was holding the wine glass, staring at the night view outside the window with a cool expression.

A while later, the sound of high heels could be heard drawing close nearby.

Betraying no emotions, he took a sip of the red wine and flippantly took out the mini crystal ball he carried with him. He held it in

his palm and casually played with it.

"Carter." Then came the woman's charming and soft voice.

Not even bothering to turn his head, he coldly uttered a single word, "Sit."

The woman curled her red lips into a slight smile and sat across Carter, wearing a flattering smile.

"Carter, I've already completed

the task. Are you satisfied?"

Her voice was followed by a moment of silence. Then, Carter spoke coldly.

"Do you have feelings for Jeremy?" His tone was frigid. "Shirley, it was I who gave you this codename. You best not forget what

you should and shouldn't be doing."

Hearing Carter's words, Shirley's expression changed suddenly. She looked at Carter nervously, losing all semblance of the lofty

and easy-going attitude that she displayed in front of Jeremy and other outsiders.

"I've always been using Jeremy solely for my experiments and plans, Carter. You are the only man in my heart."

Upon hearing this, Carter's fingers ceased playing with the crystal ball.

He lifted his deep pupils, completely devoid of warmth, and looked at that alluring face of hers, but he quickly broke his gaze in

disinterest.

"How long will it take to flare up again?" He asked suddenly.

Shirley instantly understood Carter's meaning. "Suffice to say, they won't be able to leave St. Piaf."

She was extremely certain, a hint of victory glinted in her eyes.

"Don't worry, Carter. I'd concocted the dose myself, without the slightest of error."

"Are you certain that your brother won't ruin it this time?"

"Hmph, Adam simply couldn't make my newly developed anti-toxoid test reagent." Shirley's eyes narrowed, bursting with a

strong sense of resentment and loathing.

"That's great." Carter picked up the red wine in satisfaction and poured a glass for Shirley.

He handed it to Shirley like it was a reward.

The sight rekindled the cheerful smile on Shirley's delicate and beautiful face.

As she stretched out her hand to receive the wine glass from Carter, she wanted to jump at this opportunity to touch Carter's

hand, even if she only touched his fingertips. Carter, however, did not give her this chance in the slightest.

Shirley pursed his red lips, somewhat disappointed, but she did not dare to make any request.

"Thank you," She thanked him, her personality and attitude in stark contrast with her demeanor with outsiders.

She took two sips of the red wine. It was clearly wine, but she felt that it tasted like sweet soup, feeling especially happy.

She had never thought that a man like this would bound her wild heart like this. However, after meeting Carter, she had lost

herself.

In fact, seeing Jeremy's pampering attitude toward Madeline, she had an epiphany.

When it came to relationships, everyone has a weakness.

Despite her extensive attainments in medicine, she was a mess when it came to relationships.

She always did what Carter wanted her to do. She never dared to go against him.

With a cold look in his eyes, Carter looked askance at Shirley, observing the cautious and happy microexpressions on her face.

Then, his lips curled up briefly before dissipating without a trace.

"I hope that, in the future, you'll be able to handle tasks as efficiently as Ryan."

Chapter 1655

Shirley paused abruptly in the middle of drinking her wine.

Ryan...

She could still remember it clearly.

Carter mentioning this inevitably brought about feelings of apprehension in her.

"Carter, why did you mention Ryan suddenly? Unless... Unless Eveline noticed something?" Shirley asked very cautiously,

lacking confidence in fear of provoking Carter.

A sneer appeared on Carter's icy face. "She wouldn't have thanked me just now for saving her life if she knew."

Shirley quietly breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this.

"He was digging his own grave." Carter's eyes were full of contempt. "He'd debase himself in such a manner for a woman."

"Carter, w-would you?" Shirley probed, her eyes were filled with both anticipation and apprehension.

Carter looked at her coldly. "Would I what? Would I forget what I should be doing because of you or any other women?"

"..." Shirley's heart turned cold seeing Carter's cold gaze, but this answer was to be expected.

She had known Carter for years. Not merely for a year or two, nor three to five, but eighteen years.

Despite being five years older than Carter, she was helplessly within the grasp of the man who could have been her younger

brother.

Now that she thought about it, was it because, when she had wandered the streets in hunger and ragged clothes, abandoned by

her parents, this man had gotten out of the car, handed her a piece of hot cheesecake, and then said, "Do you want to come

home with me?"

Home.

She had no home at the time.

Her parents were remarkable medical scientists, who possessed superb IQ and skills.

Smart and a fast learner since young, she became very accomplished in the field of medicine. She had regarded her parents as

role models, and she had even dreamt of becoming a medical scientist like them.

However, she was disliked by her biological parents, suffering from their son preference (TN: Son preference refers to the

gender bias or belief that boys held more value than girls. For more details, please look up son preference on Wikipedia). Her

parents only had eyes for her brother, Adam.

Unwilling to be forgotten and ignored this way, when she turned fifteen, she skipped class and school, wandering on the path of

homelessness.

To survive, she had stolen food from the supermarket and money when nobody noticed. When she did get caught, she would

suffer a beating and scolding. Other times, she would be dragged to the police station.

Since she was still young, each time only resulted in a lecture; she did not need to bear any substantial legal responsibility.

After suffering through hardships and the bitter cold, she then learned the bliss of feeling cherished and warm.

When she had needed food and a bed to sleep in the most, Carter had given her delicious food and luxurious lodging beyond

that of ordinary people.

For ten years, she had stayed with Carter as a study companion.

She had stayed until he went to university and graduated, becoming a psychologist and a professor in the academic field of

hypnosis, where he stood at the pinnacle of glory.

Meanwhile, she had overturned her original dream. She had become a vicious woman who only harmed others, never saving

them.

Of course, every command had come from Carter.

Carter's goal was to take the throne of St. Piaf. He was not satisfied with the status of a mere viscount.

In this regard, she had already seen through Carter's ambition and desire for years.

With an extremely cold and indifferent personality, he rarely smiled. His face was perpetually like an iceberg, devoid of any

expression of joy.

She sometimes wondered if Carter was indeed such a cold-blooded and ruthless man. She had been with him for more than ten

years, yet he held no romantic feelings toward her at all, not even a little. He was even dismissive of her.

However, when they had first met back then, he had given her such a warm smile.

"I have to take down Glendale. Eveline is now the key to all of this."

Carter's voice, with its bewitching and sensual charm, slipped into Shirley's ears gently and slowly. She then roused from her

reverie, picking up Carter's words.

"I will do my best to help you."

Chapter 1656

"Help me?"

"No, not help," Shirley quickly corrected herself, "I'll do my part. Don't worry."

Carter then nodded his head slightly, satisfied, and observed the flux of emotions on Shirley's face before slowly getting up. His

tall and lean figure walked past Shirley with an air of elegance and nobility. Then, he stopped.

Shirley stood up quickly, only seeing Carter's back.

"After this task is done, I might consider letting you formally become my wife," Carter murmured coldly.

After saying that, he sauntered toward the door.

Shirley's red lips parted slightly from shock, unable to return to her senses for a moment.

Dazed, she stared at Carter's back as he walked further away. The contour of his body left a clear and memorable mark in her

eyes.

Even if it was just a formality, and even if he was just tossing her a fake but beautiful lie, she would still gladly endure the

hardship.

"I will definitely get this done!"

Shirley solemnly promised at Carter's back.

Carter did not stop. He merely continued walking without a second glance.

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When Jeremy had chased Madeline to St. Piaf, he had not brought much luggage, so there was not much for him to pack.

However, the problem now was that there were no flight tickets back to Glendale for the night. The earliest flight was scheduled

for tomorrow evening.

Since it was still early, Jeremy decided to take Madeline outside for a meal.

With the marriage agreement canceled, Madeline felt a lot freer and more relaxed. She too wanted to have a meal with Jeremy,

to hold his hands and clear her mind.

The streets of St. Piaf were very lively at night. The people here seemed warm and friendly.

However, as Madeline was walking with Jeremy on the streets, more than a few people seemed to be looking at her.

"Isn't that the woman who got married to Mr. Carter a few days ago?"

"The one who seduced Mr. Carter even though she has a husband."

"I think it's her. I saw her videos online before. She's very pretty."

"Didn't she get arrested for bigamy? Why did they let her out so soon? The handsome man next to her might be her first

husband."

"..."

First husband.

Madeline and Jeremy felt their heads hurting when they heard this description.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Jeremy and Madeline tacitly sped up their pace, distancing themselves from those condemning

and judging eyes.

As they walked, they sped up until they were running.

The two of them held their hands and darted through the crowd in the bustling street. As they passed multiple dimly lit streetlights

in succession during this cold winter night, they suddenly felt as though they were back on campus all those years ago, returning

to their teenage years where they could be reckless and indulgent.

However, it was a pity that she had not held his hand, running around during her youthful teenage years.

Madeline felt an ache in her heart, unsure whether her thoughts made her feel regretful.

She thought that feeling would flash past in an instant. Instead, the pain worsened.

Following Madeline's footsteps, Jeremy slowed down, and he noticed that there was something wrong with Madeline's

complexion.

"Linnie, are you feeling unwell?"

Madeline clutched her chest and lifted her pale face. "Jeremy, my heart's hurting a lot."

Chapter 1657

Jeremy's heart felt like it tightened similarly after hearing Madeline's answer.

Without any hesitation, he held Madeline in a bridal carry. He hailed a cab by the roadside and went to the nearest hospital.

Jeremy ran until he reached the emergency room door. Once the red light had lit up, he could not do anything but linger in the

empty corridor, feeling restless.

He knew that Madeline did not have any heart issues, so how did it get so painful so suddenly?

'Was it because we were running?'

'I shouldn't have dragged Linnie into running around like that.'

'I shouldn't.'

Jeremy started beating himself up harshly.

The door of the emergency room opened suddenly, and a young nurse walked out hurriedly.

Jeremy wanted to halt the nurse to ask about Madeline's condition, but he was worried about interfering with her work.

Barely a moment after the nurse had walked away, two professional-looking middle-aged doctors, wearing serious expressions,

came over and entered the emergency room.

This turn of events further rattled Jeremy's state of mind.

'Linnie, what's happening to you?'

'Why is your heart hurting suddenly?'

Jeremy was perplexed, his thoughts whirling. His eyes were glued to the red light by the emergency room door.

He did not know how much time had passed before the door opened once again, the doctor and nurse coming out

simultaneously.

Jeremy immediately ran over to ask, "Doctor, how's my wife? Is she still in pain?"

Seeing the concern and worry on Jeremy's face, the doctor amiably comforted him. "We've given your wife some stabilizers, so

her condition has stabilized for the time being. We've already done a full-body checkup on her. We'll only be able to know the

cause of her sudden heartache once the results are out."

Jeremy did not ask any further questions when he heard this answer. Aside from staying by Madeline's side in the hospital room

and waiting for the results, there was little else he could do.

The next morning, Madeline woke from her weary dream with a perplexed look in her eyes.

Jeremy had stayed with her the entire time she was asleep, not even daring to close his eyes for a moment's rest, lest something

happened to Madeline again.

When Madeline recalled her sudden heartache the night before, she found it strange.

She was drinking the warm water Jeremy had poured for her now, one hand holding her cup and the other laying on top of her

chest.

When Jeremy saw her movement, he anxiously approached her. "Linnie, are you in pain again?"

To avoid worrying Jeremy excessively, Madeline quickly shook her head and smiled at the man whose eyes were filled with

apprehension. "No, I'm not in pain anymore. Don't worry too much, Jeremy."

"How could I not be?" Jeremy, brows furrowed, anxiously asked again, "Are you sure you're not in pain?"

“Really, I’m not.” Madeline shook her head again. While touching her stomach, she emphasized, “I am a little hungry though.”

Jeremy smiled and his brows relaxed when he saw that Madeline did not seem to be lying. “I’ll buy you some breakfast then. I’ve

heard St. Piaf has pretty good bagels. I’ll go buy some now.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.” Madeline smiled and nodded, enjoying how Jeremy was taking care of her.

Even though Jeremy had not rested for the entire night, when he saw that Madeline had recovered, he felt relieved. More

energetic, even.

After Jeremy left the room, Madeline was about to get out of bed to walk around when she saw a doctor and a nurse walking in.

“Miss Montgomery, we have your checkup report.”

“Report?”

Madeline was unaware of what had happened after she had passed out earlier.

Chapter 1658

The doctor nodded and handed the reports to Madeline.

“Miss Montgomery, the circumstances of your heart attack last night were very strange. We ran some tests for you, and we did

not find any heart-related diseases. Therefore, the pain you felt was not attributed to heart diseases.”

Madeline was not sure if she understood. “Um, doctor, why was my heart hurting then? Plus, I felt that I could barely breathe

toward the end.”

The doctor frowned in puzzlement as he explained, “To be honest, Miss Montgomery, we don’t know what’s wrong either. Based

on the report, there’s nothing wrong with your body. The only strange thing was your blood test.”

“Blood test?”

“That’s right. There’s an unknown component in your blood, and the hospital equipment couldn’t analyze it. I’d surmise that this

unknown component to be the cause of your heartache and breathing difficulties last night.”

The doctor’s explanation sounded clear, but Madeline felt as if she had fallen into an unknown terror.

For some reason, she started to feel somewhat uneasy.

Something unknown had appeared in her blood. What would it be?

“There’s no need to be too worried, Miss Montgomery. Perhaps the equipment we have in the hospital isn’t advanced enough.

You can go to the royal hospital in St. Piaf. The medical equipment there is the most complete and advanced in the country. You

and your husband can have a look there.”

“Thank you, doctor.” After thanking him with a smile, Madeline lowered her gaze and looked at the report in her hand.

Madeline could not help but frown as she looked through the expert data on the blood test report.

After looking at it for some time, a glint of realization flashed across Madeline’s eyes, and her heart started to race.

She remembered the series of circumstances that happened to Jeremy instigated by the poison.

He also had experienced pain in his heart and breathing difficulties. Additionally, he had vomited blood when it got severe.

Madeline’s fingers tightened somewhat on the report. Without much forethought, she immediately ripped the report into pieces

and threw it into the bin, not wanting Jeremy to find out.

More than ten minutes later, Jeremy returned. When he saw that Madeline was already up, he handed the hot breakfast over to

her.

“Linnie, have some breakfast. I’m going to look for the doctor.”

Madeline grabbed Jeremy as he turned to leave. “Jeremy!”

“Hmm?” Jeremy stopped in his tracks and turned around curiously.

Madeline hid the anxiety in her heart and instantly lifted a smile. “The doctor came over just now. He said that there’s nothing

wrong with me.”

“The doctor came just now? Where’s the report then? Let me see.” Jeremy’s gaze scanned around Madeline, clearly searching

for the report.

“The doctor said they’re going green now, so all reports can be viewed on our phones. Don’t worry, the doctor said I’m fine, so

I'm fine. I can be discharged at any time. Since that's the case, let's go now." Madeline went over and held Jeremy's arm. "Let's

go, Jeremy."

Even though Madeline was smiling and speaking coherently, Jeremy kept feeling as if something was amiss.

While he was not suspecting Madeline, as he was turning around, he spotted the torn pieces of paper in the bin. This inevitably

raised questions.

'Are those torn papers the report?'

'Did Linnie rip them up?'

'Why would Linnie do that?'

Jeremy's head was bursting with questions. After taking a few steps out of the room, Jeremy suddenly stopped.

"Linnie, you should go handle the discharge procedure. My stomach isn't feeling well, so I need to head to the toilet."

Madeline remained oblivious. "Go then. I'll wait for you here."

"Okay," Jeremy said before turning around quickly. From the corners of his eyes, he could see Madeline standing there waiting

for him. He quickly turned the corner and went back to the room earlier.

They had only left for a short while, so no one had arrived to clean up just yet. Jeremy strode to the bin and picked up the ripped

papers without hesitation.

Chapter 1659

Jeremy picked up all the torn papers, but he noticed that the damage was extensive, requiring more time to piece the fragments

together.

He could only resort to wrapping the pieces in a handkerchief. Then, he returned to Madeline's side, pretending nothing had

happened after he went to the restroom.

"Jeremy, are you okay? Did you catch a cold?" Madeline asked, uneasy, as she grabbed Jeremy's hand.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and intertwined his fingers with hers.

"I still intend to take good care of you for the rest of your life, so how can I let anything happen?" He smiled softly, but he

somehow began feeling that the torn papers in his pocket weighed heavily on his mind.

After returning to the hotel, while Madeline bathed, Jeremy sat on the sofa and took the opportunity to quickly sort the pieces of

paper.

Fortunately, the paper fragments were not too small, so Jeremy still managed to sort it out, messiness aside.

With his quick reading speed, he finished the entire checkup report in a blink of an eye.

There was certainly nothing wrong based on the content of the paper, but Jeremy also noticed Madeline's blood test report.

There was a deviation in one of the indices listed, and this index, in particular, quickly reminded him of his physical examination

back then...

After her bath, Madeline came out of the bathroom, wiping her hair with a towel as she walked toward the bedroom. She lifted

her eyes and saw a dazed-looking Jeremy sitting on the sofa, pieces of papers patched together on the coffee table in front of

him.

Seeing those pieces of paper, a conjecture quickly formed in Madeline's mind.

She hurriedly walked over and, as expected, saw that it was the report that she had ripped and threw away.

Madeline slowly stopped wiping her hair and lowered her hand as she walked to Jeremy's side. Seeing him remain silent and

beside himself, her hands reached out to touch his, but she noticed the coldness permeating the palms of his hands.

"Jeremy," Madeline gently called out Jeremy's name, "I know what you're thinking. This is exactly the reason I didn't want to tell

you for the time being."

The surrounding mood grew more silent after Madeline had spoken.

After a lengthy silence, Jeremy gradually showed some response.

One by one, he grabbed Madeline's fingers tightly and grasped them in his palm, lest she disappeared from his life.

Madeline could feel Jeremy's fear. It was identical to the time when she had been afraid that he would leave her forever.

"Jeremy, don't worry about it, and stop jumping to conclusions. We still don't know the specifics of the situation. Plus, I don't feel

that there's any problem with my body, so it could just be a coincidence."

"Heartache, breathing difficulties, and eventually, severe enough to vomit blood..."

Jeremy's lips parted weakly. His voice seemed to tremble slightly.

"How did this happen? How did you also..." Jeremy raised his hand and grabbed his hair in distress.

"Jeremy, Jeremy, don't do this. I really am fine." Madeline quickly reassured him.

Now, he was just like her back then. Worried, apprehensive, and distraught. This feeling could neither be consoled nor cured.

He could only be fine if she was fine.

"Jeremy, listen to me. Even if I also have that poison in my body, don't forget we still have Adam! He can help us."

"Adam..."

A glint of realization suddenly flashed in Jeremy's eyes and he stood up quickly.

"We're going back to Glendale now!"

"We've booked an afternoon flight, so we'll head to the airport after lunch."

"Okay!"

Jeremy answered, the anxiety in his heart evident.

Chapter 1660

He took the hairdryer and helped Madeline dry her hair.

While she enjoyed being taken care of by Jeremy, Madeline started to reflect on the recent events, finding them a little bizarre.

She had been eating and drinking the same things as the Grays. If someone had deliberately laced her food with a slow-acting

poison, then who could it be? Further, how did this person come about the slow-acting poison?

Madeline pondered but quickly dismissed this thought.

At this point, she still could not be completely sure what is happening to her, so she should not freak herself out.

After her hair was dried, Madelina and Jeremy decided to have a meal before they went to the airport.

The winter in St. Piaf was extremely cold. Even with their coats on, they still could not withstand the bone-chilling winds of winter.

Jeremy was tightly holding onto Madeline's hand, so he could plainly feel her shivering hands.

"Linnie, you should wait at the convenience store in front. I'll tell you when I've gotten a ride," suggested Jeremy. He is unwilling

to let Madeline continue being out in the cold street with him. He did not know why it was especially difficult to hail a taxi today.

Madeline was freezing. She could even feel herself shivering from the cold.

"Alright, I'll wait for you in the convenience shop." Madeline did not want Jeremy to worry about her, so she turned around and

walked to the convenience store that was within 20 meters away.

She certainly felt much warmer once she was inside. However, she felt as if the bone-chilling cold was still seeping through her

skin, so Madeline bought a cup of hot milk tea and sat down on the chair at the side to rest.

Despite the shop's heater and the hot beverage to warm her hands and body, Madeline felt even colder now.

She lifted her hand to touch her forehead and noticed that there was a layer of cold sweat.

Madeline was immediately stunned. She remembered the doctor's words, which subsequently reminded her of Jeremy's

concerns.

'Could it really be that, without me realizing it, someone had poisoned me with an unknown component?'

After Madeline figured that this truly might be the case, she did not continue sitting in the convenience store and hastily walked

toward the exit.

However, just as the automatic doors opened, a woman ran in hurriedly, colliding with Madeline just as she was about to leave.

The impact of the collision was so forceful that Madeline reflexively reached out her hand to hold the rack beside her, almost

falling.

"I'm sorry, Miss. I'm in a hurry," the woman said apologetically.

This voice sounded slightly familiar to Madeline. As she lifted her gaze, she heard the woman's surprised voice at the same time.

"Mrs. Whitman? It's you!"

"Shirley." In a glance, Madeline recognized the alluring woman in front of her—Adam's sister, Shirley.

Madeline had heard from Jeremy that Shirley was also in St. Piaf. However, she did not expect to run into her in such a

coincidence.

"Mrs. Whitman, you don't look too good. Are you feeling ill?" Shirley asked as she stepped forward and held Madeline's hand in

concern.

Even though Madeline was feeling unwell, she remembered Adam's advice, reminding them to stay as far away from Shirley as

possible.

Although Adam did not clarify his reasons, he had been his savior on multiple occasions, so Madeline was willing to trust him

unconditionally.

Madeline supported her body and gently retracted her hand. "Thank you for your concern. It's just a cold. My husband is still

waiting for me outside, so I should go now."

Madeline remained calm and composed as she quickly walked out of the door.

Before she could go far, however, she could hear the sudden chill in Shirley's voice coming from behind her.

"Since you're dying to get away from me, I'm guessing you already know something, Mrs. Whitman."

Madeline slowed down. Just as she was about to turn around to look, Shirley had already come up to her.