

Sinner Wife 1671

Chapter 1671

Jeremy and Madeline shared a look before he got up and walked to the entrance.

He cautiously peered into the peephole, but he did not see anyone standing there. Then, the doorbell started ringing again.

Jeremy opened the door decisively, scaring the person outside, who was about to continue ringing the doorbell, into retracting

their hand in fear.

"You again." When Jeremy saw the woman standing near the wall by the door, his eyes were filled with disdain. "It's best if you

stay away. My wife and I don't want to see you."

Of course, Ada knew Jeremy hated her, but this time, she was ready to go all out.

Camille already hated her anyway, so if she wanted to fight for the chance to get into the Gray family, she could only scheme her

way through.

Seeing that Jeremy was about to close the door, she quickly reached out her arm to stop him.

Who knew Jeremy would be this callous? Without the slightest concern about her hand, he continued pushing the door close.

Ada's arm was crushed by the door. "Ah!" She let out a wail.

When Ada saw that the door was closing, she quickly blurted out, "I know Shirley Brown's weakness!"

Despite some distance laid between them, Madeline could almost hear Ada's roar even inside the room.

'Shirley's weakness?'

Jeremy's eyes narrowed slightly. Doubtful, he asked, "You know Shirley Brown?"

A pleased expression immediately emerged on Ada's face. "Of course, I know her. You could say that I know her very well

because I used to live with her, and it wasn't merely for a year or two."

Judging from confidence written all over Ada's face, Jeremy was certain that Ada truly knew Shirley.

'Shirley was from Glendale and Ada was from St. Piaf. How would they have known each other?'

Ada saw the curiosity in Jeremy's eyes, and she grew more confident. "You must want to know more about Shirley, yes? May I

come in? After all, it's not convenient to talk here."

Jeremy could not stand seeing Ada's villainous glee. Ashe was about to object, he heard Madeline's approval from behind him.

"Let her in."

He turned around and saw Madeline standing a short distance from him.

"Linnie, why did you get up? Sit down and rest, quickly!"

Jeremy strode next to Madeline and held her shoulder, bringing her back to the bedroom.

At this moment, he heard the door closing. He lifted his eyes and saw Ada walking in, minding her own business.

Ada peered at the weak-looking Madeline and rolled her eyes in contempt. Then, she sat on the sofa and spoke in a muffled voice.

"I don't really want to see you at all. I wouldn't have come here if it wasn't for the sake of my future."

"If you didn't want to come, then get out now! No one begged you to come in!" Jeremy mercilessly chastised her as he walked

over to her.

Ada's initial smug instantly froze. She even felt a little fearful.

How could she have forgotten Jeremy's concern for Madeline?

She would be digging her own grave if she targeted Madeline in front of him.

Ada pressed her lips together, not daring to speak another word against Madeline.

However, Madeline, unbothered by Ada's words, walked straight over. Bluntly, she asked, "How did you know Shirley? What's

the point in coming over to find us?"

"I came here to make a deal. As for how I know Shirley..."

Chapter 1672

Ada kept Jeremy and Madeline on tenterhooks, the corner of her lips curled.

"Before learning how I met Shirley, I think you should know something else first."

Jeremy's eyes filled with disgust seeing Ada making a show out of this.

"I don't have time to listen to your nonsense. Just tell us if you want to. If you waste any more time, you should just get out

immediately.”

“...”

After suffering two consecutive defeats, Ada no longer dared to put on a mysterious act.

However, she hesitated for a moment before speaking, as if considering something.

“Carter gave Shirley her name.”

‘Carter and Shirley knew each other?’

The revelation about that relationship caught Madeline and Jeremy by surprise.

Jeremy finally understood. The person who had been manipulating Shirley was Carter.

“When Carter was ten years old, he brought Shirley back to the Gray Manor. Ever since then, they had been living together,

spending time with each other, day and night. Although I could be considered as Carter’s childhood sweetheart, honestly,

compared to Shirley, I’m still a bit far off.”

Ada was visibly unhappy and discontent as she said these last words.

The man she liked since childhood had never cared about her.

“I don’t know where Shirley came from. I just know that had stayed by Carter’s side for over ten years. In fact, for a long time, I

could tell that Shirley liked Carter, but Carter doesn’t reciprocate her feelings. She was just a homeless child abandoned by her

parents, yet she hoped to become a viscountess? She’s obviously dreaming!”

Ada gritted her teeth. Jealousy was an ugly look on her.

She snorted. “She’s pretty tactful though. She had left the Grays on her own accord a few years ago. From that time on, the

Grays never mentioned her again. She had never resurfaced, as if she was dead, yet now she’s suddenly returned! I saw it all!”

Ada recalled the scene she had witnessed not long ago at the Gray Manor’s entrance as well as the scene at the convenience

store entrance, where Madeline and Shirley had confronted each other.

“I didn’t expect her to turn out like this after leaving for a few years. She seems more charming and coquettish than before. Tch,

did she think that she could come back and fight me for the position of the viscountess just because she got prettier?"

Ada's fists were tightly clenched. A while later, she relaxed. "Okay, I've told you everything I know. Now, it's your turn to help me."

Jeremy coldly glanced at Ada. "The things you've said don't seem useful to us in any way."

"..." Taken aback, Ada suddenly felt anxious. "What do you mean it's useless? If it wasn't for me, would you have known the

relationship between Shirley and Carter? Mr. Whitman, you're a businessman, and all businesses run on trust."

"Trust? You dare talk about trust with me?" Jeremy chuckled, immediately lifting his fierce narrow eyes. "That day, in this exact

spot, you had told me that you had wanted to make a deal with me as well. What happened then? You were just colluding with

Carter, leading me into the trap. Do you think I'd still trust your words?"

"..." Ada grew more anxious hearing that. "I was forced to do that!"

"Forced? Then, did Carter force you to call the police at the wedding?"

"..." Ada's mouth dangled open; her face suddenly turned crimson. She did not know how to explain herself.

"Get out. Now." Jeremy kicked her out. "If you don't leave, I'll have someone kick you out."

"..."

Ada would never have compromised, but she did not expect Jeremy to call the hotel security to kick her out.

"Jeremy, how could you do this? I'm here to make a deal with you! How could you not keep your word?" Ada yelled and shrieked

again in disbelief.

Jeremy, too tired to deal with her, closed the door immediately. After a while, Ada's voice gradually disappeared.

Jeremy's lower lip pulled down as he contemplated the information that Ada had just unveiled. As he turned and lifted his head,

he saw the petite woman standing a short distance in front of him, gazing at him with a weird look.

Chapter 1673

Jeremy could not help but briefly froze. Then, he walked toward Madeline.

"Linnie, why are you looking at me like that?" Her gaze seemed to be questioning him.

Madeline, betraying no emotion, gave a measured look at Jeremy, and suddenly smiled. "I didn't expect my husband to act this

shamelessly."

Jeremy had thought that Madeline was questioning his earlier actions. Upon hearing this, he smiled in turn.

"Trust is off the table when dealing with the likes of her, but the information she provided is indeed useful."

Madeline smiled and nodded in agreement, then quickly reverted to her serious look.

"Shirley and Carter knew each other, and they have an intimate relationship. That means that Shirley was just following Carter's

orders when she acted against me. Shirley used this kind of thing to keep me in check, but at the end of the day, it was all to get

at you, Jeremy. I really don't understand what they're up to."

Madeline's troubled look calmed Jeremy down instead. "Maybe we'll find the answer to this question when we return to

Glendale."

Since Shirley had made this request, he was certain that he would only get the answer after returning to Glendale.

The next day, Jeremy and Madeline finally boarded the plane back to Glendale without a hitch.

They did not return to the old manor until the evening.

As soon as she went in, a gust of familiarity rushed toward Madeline, making her feel steadier and more at ease.

Home was always the warmest no matter where one went.

Seeing their parents returned, Jackson and Lillian immediately ran over, hugging their legs. Even their youngest son, still wobbly

on his feet, managed to stumble toward Madeline's side, affectionately hugging her calf. "Mommy, mommy..." He called out in

his little boy's voice.

Madeline bent over and embraced her youngest son, kissing him again and again. "Mommy misses you too, Pudding."

"Do you not miss me and Lily, mommy?" Jackson's aggrieved voice came from beside her.

Madeline handed Pudding to Jeremy, squatted down, and, with a loving and gentle smile, embraced both children.

"Of course, I miss Jack and Lily too! You are mommy's and daddy's darlings. Come, give mommy a kiss."

Madeline pressed her face, still smiling, close to them. Jackson and Lillian obliged and pressed their cute tiny mouths toward her

and kissed Madeline on both cheeks.

"Me too." Jeremy squatted and lifted that firm yet refined and handsome face.

Indulgently, Jackson and Lillian eagerly ran over, planting kisses on Jeremy's cheeks.

A warm current of emotions flowed across Madeline's heart when she saw such a warm scene.

From the corners of her eyes, she saw Eloise sitting on the sofa staring at her.

Madeline swiftly got up and walked over, squatting down in front of Eloise. "Mom."

As she went to hold Eloise's hand, Eloise avoided her briefly. She gave Madeline a puzzled look, then her gaze softened.

"You're Eveline. That Eveline."

Upon hearing this, Madeline could tell that Eloise once again regarded herself as someone else with the same name as Eveline.

Although a little disappointed, she felt at ease seeing Eloise in good health.

"Don't worry, your mother will be able to recall everything after a while." Karen came over and comforted her.

Chapter 1674

Madeline looked back at Karen and expressed her gratitude. "I'm so grateful to you for all your help in caring for my mother all

this while. I truly mean it."

Karen could fully sense Madeline's sincerity. She raised her hand and patted Madeline's shoulder lightly, her eyes filled with love

and kindness that she never had before.

"We're family. You don't need to thank me. I feel at ease now that you're back safely. You and Jeremy ought to rest up in your

room first. The other issues can be dealt with later. Plus, there's no need to worry about your mother. I'll take care of her myself."

Hearing Karen's words, Madeline was quite moved.

Sometimes, life was truly wonderful. At the very least, it never crossed her mind that, one day, her relationship with Karen would

be like this.

Madeline and Jeremy returned to their bedroom. Although they had not been back for a very long time, the room had been

thoroughly cleaned, all traces of Naomi erased.

After lying down on the familiar bed, Madeline felt her fatigue melting away.

Jeremy laid next to Madeline, gently pulling her into his arms. "Linnie, are you tired?"

Madeline leaned against Jeremy's body, free from her worries. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "I'm exhausted."

She did not continue to hide how she felt right now. She was distraught from the consecutive series of predicaments around her.

Even now, her body was infected with some unknown poison.

Jeremy suddenly tightened his embrace and leaned down, planting a soft kiss on Madeline's forehead, guilt-ridden.

As her husband, he had been incapable of protecting her throughout it all.

"Linnie..."

"Jeremy, don't blame yourself." Madeline could guess what Jeremy was about to say. She opened her eyes and lifted her head,

lying on him. "No one can predict what comes next, and you've already done what you should, so don't blame yourself."

When he heard that, Jeremy felt his heart ache. He softly stroked Madeline's cheek. "Linnie, don't you know that sensible women

are the easiest to get hurt?"

"I don't believe in that. I only know that my husband will do all he can to make me happy."

Madeline smiled sweetly and kissed Jeremy's thin lips.

When they broke off the kiss, he regained his initiative, pressing his hand against the back of Madeline's head and lifting his

head to kiss her lips.

His heart was bursting with unmeasurable excitement and desire to make love to her, but he stopped himself.

Once they had stopped flirting, he held Madeline and sat up. "Linnie, we should head over to Adam's place. Nothing is more

important than your body's condition now."

Madeline thought Jeremy had a point. They swiftly drove to Adam's house, bringing along the last tube of test reagent Shirley

had given them.

The sky had already turned dark. Although Madeline and Jeremy felt uncomfortable with troubling Adam, they were worried that

Madeline's condition could worsen with every passing second.

When they arrived, Adam was sitting alone in the living room, dazed, and holding a toy bear.

Upon seeing Madeline and Jeremy, his mouth curved into a slight smile.

"You're here."

Adam said as he took the test reagent from Jeremy. He realized that it was vacuum-packed. Once opened, it would be

contaminated by bacteria.

That way, when it was time for Madeline to use the test reagent, she would be in trouble.

"It seems like I can't test this right now. I'll need to wait until the time when you need to use the test reagent. I'd only be able to

extract a drop for examination then," Adam said, helpless. Then, he asked, "Have you seen Shirley? What did she tell you?"

"She has an unusual relationship with a man named Carter," said Jeremy. "The man who had barged in here last time. Do you

still remember him?"

Chapter 1675

Adam tried recalling and nodded slightly. "I remember." However, he was more perplexed now. "Who's this person?"

Jeremy filled him in with every detail he had gathered, which Adam found inconceivable. "This person has quite the background.

How did Shirley know him?"

"It is said that your sister appeared suddenly at the Gray Manor over ten years ago. Since then, your sister had constantly been

with Carter, day and night, but then she left the Gray Manor for some unknown reason a few years back," Madeline explained.

Adam's long brows snapped together, his eyes betrayed his helplessness, hesitating to speak.

Madeline caught this change in his eyes. "Adam, why did your sister leave home back then? She would have been just a little girl

more than ten years ago."

Adam gave a melancholic and wry smile as he sat down on the chair, somewhat weakly.

"She has always misunderstood. She wrongly thought that our parents do not love her and that there's no place for her in this

family. In reality, our parents had only wanted to give her the best arrangement, but she was too stubborn. She'd rather cut off

relations with us and leave this family. She'd also refused to listen to our explanation."

Madeline and Jeremy shared a look after hearing this.

Although Adam did not provide the specifics, they could still feel his helplessness in this matter.

"She's very smart. She has been smart since she was a child, and she's able to learn everything in a snap. She'd said that her

dream was to become a medical scientist like our parents. She is indeed very talented in medicine, so I thought that she would

grow up to be an exceptional doctor, but in the end..."

Adam said with a sigh.

"She has achieved great attainments in this field, and the reagents she has studied on are avant-garde. I think I'd need to spend

some time examining it."

"Eveline, why don't you stay here for the time being? That way, when your condition flares up again, I could simultaneously

provide immediate help and get the sample from this test tube."

Adam suggested, showing a genuine consideration for Madeline's physical condition.

"In that case, apologies in advance for the bother." Jeremy immediately agreed on Madeline's behalf.

"Linnie, we'll move here

tomorrow and stay for a while."

Madeline raised her eyes in surprise. "Are you going to live here with me too?"

"Of course, he'd want to be with you. You're the one he cares about the most," Adam jokingly answered before Jeremy could

speak, but the smile on his face gradually faded. "If only I had someone who cares about me like this. I imagine that it must feel great."

Adam's statement immediately reminded Madeline of Cathy.

However, this large house was empty. It did not seem that Cathy was around. Moreover, the children were nowhere to be seen as well.

"She'd moved out," Adam said suddenly, as though he had read Madeline's mind. He seemed extremely down. "Actually, I knew

this day would come. Her memories won't remain lost forever, and she won't stay forever in the false relationship I'd created for

her. She's still in love with that man the whole time."

That man, as well they could tell, was Felipe.

However, Adam was not being bleak. He instead smiled in acceptance. "Perhaps the most special thing about a relationship is

loving someone yet unable to have them."

Madeline and Jeremy understood what this meant.

The most precious thing about a relationship was mutual love.

"I'll walk you back." Adam walked Madeline and Jeremy to the door.

When he was about to turn around, Adam saw an unexpected yet familiar figure appearing in his sight.

Madeline was similarly astonished, but she was also pleasantly surprised.

"Cathy." She greeted her with a smile.

Chapter 1676

Cathy walked toward Madeline with a smile, saying, "Evie, it seems that you've gone back to your regular self. Has the

hypnotism been broken?"

Madeline nodded. "It's all thanks to you, Cathy. You and Adam have helped us a lot."

Upon hearing this, Cathy looked at Adam. "Adam has also helped me a lot," she said with sincere gratitude in her eyes.

Meeting Cathy's gaze, Adam gave her a gentle and friendly smile.

"You're here so late, is there anything I can help you with?"

"I left something here so I dropped by to get it back."

Adam quickly understood. "Wait for me."

As he said that, he turned around and entered the house. A moment later, he walked out with a teddy bear in his hand.

"You're here for this, right?" Adam smiled and handed it over. "Juan likes to sleep with this doll the most. He'll make a fuss if he

doesn't have this teddy bear with him."

When Cathy heard Adam say that, she could not help but feel touched inside.

She walked up to Adam and took the teddy bear from his hand. "Thank you, Adam."

"You don't have to thank me. I should apologize to you instead. I took advantage of your amnesia to lie to you for so long," Adam

apologized as he felt guilty. "I shouldn't have tampered with your memories, let alone create a false relationship between you and

me. Also, you should be very clear now that Juan and Jan belong to you and Felipe."

Although she already knew this a long time ago, Madeline was quite moved when she heard the words from Adam's mouth.

However, Cathy did not have any complaints, nor did she blame anyone. Despite everything, she was still really grateful to

Adam. Without Adam, she would not have had the chance to be reborn again. Without Adam, she would have indirectly died

under Felipe's gun.

"Adam, you didn't take advantage of me. You only did that to me out of good intentions. I understand that I've let you down,"

Cathy said with sincere gratitude, "I'll bring Juan and Jan to see you. They're reluctant to be apart from you too but I really can't

continue to live here and disturb you, Adam."

"I understand. Take good care of yourself. If you need help, just ask me." Adam was still so generous and friendly.

"I will. Well, I'll leave now. I can't be away for too long."

Adam had nothing to say so he nodded. "Be careful on the way back."

They had been living with each other for hundreds of days and nights, but at the end of the day, she did not belong to him.

"Cathy, Linnie and I are about to leave too. Let us send you back." Jeremy offered courteously.

Cathy looked at Jeremy and Madeline, seemingly pondering for a moment before she finally answered, "Okay."

Adam suddenly lowered his eyelids after he watched the familiar figure turn around.

There was still some lingering warmth in his palm but it was not a warmth that he could hold.

The car slowly drove onto the road and Cathy sat in the backseat with Madeline. She was holding the teddy bear Adam had

bought for her son back then in her hand.

She knew she had let down a man who wanted to love her and care for her, but she had no choice.

She could continue to stay with Adam and live like how they used to, but this would be very unfair to Adam. She believed that

Adam would not want her to thank him like this.

As such, the best thing for both of them was for her to leave.

After staying silent for a while, Cathy lifted her head to look at Jeremy who was driving and said, "Do you have anything to ask

me and is that why you offered to give me a ride back, Jeremy?"

Chapter 1677

Jeremy looked in the rear-view mirror and saw Cathy looking at him calmly.

"Have you visited Felipe?" he asked.

"Yeah, I've gone to meet him," Cathy said, her eyes darkening slightly. "He has also figured that the two children belong to him."

"Does he already know?" Jeremy and Madeline were both surprised at her words.

Cathy did not nod or shake her head, merely whispering, "Although I didn't admit it, I think he must already know."

"I know it's very selfish of me to say this, but Cathy, those two children are Felipe's only hope for appealing and commutation."

Jeremy's tone was soft, even carrying a hint of a plea.

Although he and Felipe had a lot of friction between them, blood was thicker than water and he was still Felipe's nephew. Plus,

those things in the past were over. They had already moved on from those things.

Cathy lowered her head and fiddled with the teddy bear in her hand. She was still speaking softly, "He should take responsibility

for all the things he has done. He's still at fault no matter how you look at it."

"But—"

"Jeremy, focus on driving," Madeline parted her lips to stop Jeremy from trying to change Cathy's mind.

Jeremy looked at Madeline and did not say anything more.

After sending Cathy back to the apartment she was currently staying in, Jeremy contemplated for a while before getting out of

the car and chasing up to Cathy who had already walked away.

Madeline was sitting in the car. Due to the distance, she could not hear what Jeremy said after he called out to Cathy, but she

saw Cathy nodding.

After a while, Jeremy was back in the car and Cathy had already walked into the entrance of the apartment.

The car started again and Madeline wanted to ask what was going on out of curiosity, but just as she was just about to speak,

Jeremy was one step ahead of her and spoke first.

"I asked Cathy to go to see Felipe again."

"Did Cathy agree?" Madeline asked. She had only seen Cathy nodding.

However, Jeremy's answer was not as she thought. "Cathy didn't agree to it. Maybe Cathy finds it hard to forgive Felipe for what

he had done. Maybe she doesn't hate Felipe for hiring someone to kill her, but she's just bothered about the illegal trades Felipe

previously involved himself in."

At once, everything became clear to Madeline when Jeremy said that.

If Madeline thought about it from another angle, it would be hard for her as well to forgive Jeremy if he had involved himself in

something like that—let alone accept him despite it all.

"Since Cathy refused, why did she nod her head just now?"

"I told her that I would go to see Felipe and tell him honestly that they have two children together. She didn't object to that."

Madeline looked at the bleak winter night outside of the car window with a thoughtful look. "Will Felipe appeal to have his

sentence reduced because of this?"

"I don't know." Jeremy sighed silently. When they stopped at the red light, he reached out and held Madeline's hand tightly.

Madeline looked back at him suspiciously, and coincidentally, her eyes met Jeremy's soft and gentle almond eyes.

"Linnie, I think I'm really lucky. I hurt you so much back then yet you're still willing to give me a chance."

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. "Maybe I owed you in my previous life, or maybe we have a very strong bond."

Jeremy smiled as well. "I hope the bond between Cathy and Felipe is as strong as ours."

"I hope so." Madeline sighed, but they could only pray and hope that this was the case.

...

The next day.

Madeline got up early in the morning and made breakfast for the two children.

Chapter 1678

Now, the person Madeline was most worried about was Lillian. Except for the two words 'Daddy' and 'Mommy', she still could not

speak.

After eating breakfast, Madeline straightened the clothes of the two children and took their hands to walk them to the front door

where they would wait for their ride.

While walking, something fell from Lillian's hand. She hurriedly stopped, broke free from Madeline's grip, and walked back. Then,

she squatted down and picked something up.

Madeline walked over to take a look out of curiosity and found that the little girl was holding a piece of candy in her cute, fair, and

chubby hands.

The candy's wrapper looked a bit old, as though it was expired.

“Lily, do you want to eat candy? I’ll buy some for you. It looks like you can’t eat this candy anymore,” Madeline persuaded softly.

Lillian blinked her big eyes and then shook her head slightly.

The little girl looked at Madeline as though she wanted to say something, but even after moving her little mouth, she could not

utter a single word.

Madeline’s heart ached as she caressed her little princess’ head pitifully. She then turned back to tell Jackson, “Jack, remember

to look after your sister in kindergarten. Don’t let other children bully her.”

“Of course, I won’t let anyone bully my sister, but there is someone who bullied my sister and I can’t teach him a lesson.”

Jackson shrugged his little shoulders helplessly.

When she heard that someone had bullied Lillian, Madeline’s expression instantly changed.

“Who bullied your sister? Tell me!”

“Uh... It’s that brat, I think his name is Fabian.”

“...”

Madeline was stunned when she heard that. Brat?

Jackson, a 6-year-old, was calling Fabian a brat?

After a few seconds, Madeline came back to her senses and asked, “Jack, did you say that Fabian bullied Lily? How did he bully

her?”

Jackson put his hands in his pockets and said coolly, “He came to the kindergarten to find Lily and gave her this candy. He said

that this was a goodbye gift. After that, Lily keeps bringing this candy everywhere she goes. She doesn’t eat it either. She just

holds it in her hand.”

After listening to her son’s narration, Madeline finally understood why the little princess cared so much about this candy.

In retrospect, she had not heard from Fabian for a long time, nor did she know what he was up to.

Yorick and Lana were dead, and he had no family members in this world anymore. However, he seemed to be very fond of Lily

from the first moment he met her.

As she thought about this, Madeline could not help but sympathize with Fabian.

“Lily, do you miss that guy named Fabian very much?” Madeline asked, touching the little princess’ head.

Lillian merely blinked without nodding or shaking her head.

“Lily, do you want to see him?”

Madeline asked again, but this time, she saw the little princess shaking her head.

She did not want to see Fabian.

“If I were Lily, I wouldn’t want to see that brat too. He said he wanted to be Lily’s boyfriend when she grows up but he suddenly

disappeared. He’s not trustworthy at all,” Jackson complained. After that, he walked over and held Lillian’s hand affectionately.

“Lily, let’s go to school.”

Madeline came back to her senses and saw Jackson holding Lillian’s little hand as they walked toward the nanny van that had

been waiting at the door.

She stayed where she was and immediately took out her mobile phone to call Fabian. She did not get through until the third call.

Madeline asked straightaway, “Fabian, where are you now?”

Chapter 1679

When the person on the other end of the phone heard Madeline’s words, he replied rudely, “Who’s Fabian? There’s no Fabian

here! Stop calling me!”

After he said that, he hung up the phone, leaving Madeline only to hear the disconnect tone.

She was stunned. When she was about to call again, she realized she could not get through anymore. The only possibility was

that her number had been blocked.

Madeline lifted her eyes to look at the nanny van that was driving farther away. When she thought about Lillian’s behavior just

now, she started to feel a little worried.

She could imagine that Fabian must hold a very special position in her precious daughter’s heart.

When Fabian saved the little princess from Felipe, they had mysteriously and inexorably formed some kind of bond.

Madeline looked at the phone number that had blocked her and there were questions in her heart that could not be answered.

Fabian had left all of a sudden. She could not understand what could be the reason behind his actions.

“Linnie.” Jeremy approached her from behind. “Why are you standing here with such a solemn look on your face?”

Madeline turned around and looked at him. She relayed what their son had just told her to Jeremy. “It seems that Fabian has

really left. He’s even canceled his old phone number. It seems that his number is being used by someone else now.”

After Jeremy heard that, he took out his phone to try to call Fabian’s number. In the end, his number was blocked as well.

“I don’t think he canceled his number. I think he’s intentionally stopping himself from contacting us.” Jeremy analyzed the

situation and said, “If he canceled his number, why would it be such a coincidence that my number can’t get through to him as

well?”

When Madeline thought about this, she could not help but feel a little disappointed in her heart.

“Why is he so determined to stop all contact with us?”

“Perhaps it’s because of Yorick and Lana’s death.” Jeremy could only think of this reason. “If he wants to blame us for the deaths

of Yorick and Lana, then it’s not altogether inexcusable.”

“I don’t think Fabian is someone like this,” Madeline said affirmatively. She had known Fabian for so long. She thought that

Fabian was just hedonistic on the surface, but on the inside, he was more mature and steady than most adults.

When Jeremy heard Madeline say that, Jeremy felt that it was reasonable.

Fabian was indeed not that kind of person. Plus, Jeremy still remembered how Fabian had risked his life when he was saving

Lillian with him.

"It seems that Lily misses Fabian a lot, but when I asked her if she wanted to see him, she shook her head." Madeline recalled

the desolate look on the little princess' face and felt very worried.

"Linnie, don't be too worried. I'll find Fabian and ask him about this. I'll take you to Adam's place first. I'm going to the prison

later."

Madeline figured that Jeremy must be going to see Felipe. "Jeremy, I'll go with you."

"Okay." Jeremy smiled and agreed.

The husband and wife looked at each other and smiled. They had already reached a tacit mutual understanding.

After leaving some luggage at Adam's place, Madeline and Jeremy arrived at the prison.

Here, Felipe was counting down the days he had left to live.

He refused to see anyone, but when he heard that Jeremy and Madeline were here, he ultimately decided to see them.

Madeline and Jeremy were waiting in the conjugal room, and after a while, Felipe arrived.

He no longer had his usual gentlemanly and graceful appearance. At this moment, he was slovenly in dress and manner, looking

extremely wretched and battered.

Madeline looked at the person in front of her in surprise. At that moment, she could not believe that this was the man who had

pulled her back from the brink of death.

However, Felipe looked pretty calm. He sat down opposite Jeremy and Madeline, the corner of his lips lifting slightly.

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"I didn't expect to see you again." He broke the silence in a light manner, but the smile on his face was no longer charming and

looked a little desolate.

"Have you really decided not to appeal?" Jeremy went straight to the subject. "You have the opportunity to appeal and I can help

you find a lawyer so that at least you won't be sentenced to death."

"I don't need it anymore," Felipe refused decisively. "I've been obsessed for so many years and as a result, it's all for nothing. I've

had feelings for a woman for so many years, but in the end, I personally drove her to misery..."

He paused as he was talking, his brows furrowing with endless grief and melancholy.

"We should let this end here."

"Grandpa is still waiting for you to go back."

At Jeremy's words, there was a slight change in Felipe's expression. Jeremy could see that Felipe was still a little reluctant to

leave this world, but it was just that he could not spare himself when he thought about what had happened to Cathy.

"Apologize to Uncle for me. I can no longer step into the Whitmans' door." Felipe's eyes went red.

"You still have a chance as long as you're willing," Jeremy repeatedly advised. Although Felipe had made a lot of mistakes, he

did not have to die to atone for his crimes.

Felipe fell into a short silence when he heard the words, but after a while, he still refused.

"Jeremy, Eveline, I only have one request. I hope you can spend more time with Cathy in the future. Apart from Adam, I'm afraid

that there's no one else to accompany her here."

"What do you mean?" Madeline asked suddenly, her tone straightforward and sharp. "She still has two children to accompany

her."

As soon as he heard the mention of the two children, Felipe's dim eyes lit up.

"The two children—"

"Are yours," Madeline said these two words without hesitation.

Although Felipe had already figured this out, he was still taken aback when he received such a certain answer.

The light in his narrow eyes became brighter and it was as though it had lit up his gloomy heart as well.

"So, will you still stubbornly await death?" Madeline asked sharply.

Felipe was really stunned. He could no longer be as resolute and decisive as before. The light in his eyes that was getting

brighter was the best proof.

“Actually, I can feel that Cathy still has feelings for you.”

“Really?” Felipe raised his wet and red eyes that were full of expectations.

Madeline nodded slightly. She was not lying to Felipe, she just told him candidly about what she thought.

“If Cathy didn’t have feelings for you, she would not have taken the initiative to withdraw the court’s accusation against you.

Otherwise, with an additional charge of attempted homicide, you wouldn’t be able to escape the death penalty at all.”

“It turns out that Cathy was the one who took the initiative to revoke this...” Felipe sighed as he leaned back in the chair in

exhaustion.

He closed his eyes and opened them slowly after a while.

“I want to see her again for the last time. Can you help me persuade her to come and see me again?” Felipe pleaded.

Seeing the strong hope in Felipe’s eyes, Jeremy agreed without hesitation. “I’ll help you arrange it.”

Felipe, who was sitting limply in the chair, immediately became more energetic. “Really?”

Jeremy nodded. “I’m a man of my word. Just wait, I’ll not only persuade Cathy to come and see you, but I’ll also let you have a

special meeting. Just wait for me to arrange it.”