

Sinner Wife 1681

Chapter 1681

Jeremy's promise suddenly imbued Felipe's life in prison with meaning.

If there was truly anything or anyone that Felipe could not bear to part with, it would be Cathy.

If he could be granted any other unlikely wishes, it would be that he could see the two children again.

The children.

The thought of them kindled an extremely warm feeling within Felipe.

When he was the love of Cathy's life, not only had he ignored her, but he had also killed those two children with his own hands.

He knew he would never be able to make it up to Cathy any more, but he certainly had not expected that she would be pregnant

with his baby when the accident occurred.

This was God's gift. Yes, this was God's gift to him.

Now, he hoped that Jeremy could arrange for this day to come as soon as possible.

After they had left, Madeline went to stay with Adam. A few days passed, and the poison in her body did not flare up.

Nevertheless, she did not forget how excruciatingly painful it had been when the poison had flared up.

As she sat in front of the window sill, basking in the rare, warm winter sun, her attention was focused on the small tube of anti-

toxoid test reagent lying in her palm.

When she reflected on the relationship between Carter and Shirley, Madeline finally figured out exactly when she had been

poisoned.

It was that night when Carter had so willingly agreed to cancel the marriage agreement. There must have been something amiss

with the glass of red wine he had poured for her.

Since Carter would certainly have known about her keen sense of smell, the poison must have been colorless and tasteless.

This would explain why she had not detected anything when she drank it.

They truly had planned this out far in advance, and had set their plot in motion ages ago.

Madeline clenched her fists. From the corner of her eye, she saw a figure approaching.

"She truly did take good care of me when I was young. She was a good sister." Adam's very gentle voice drifted to her ears.

Madeline lifted her eyes and saw Adam approaching her, a smile on his face.

"You mean your sister Shirley?" She asked.

"Yes." Adam nodded. From the smile on his face, one could tell that he was thinking of something pleasant. "When I was young

and heedless, I did a lot of ignorant and rebellious things. Every time something went wrong, she would always stand up for me."

As he said that, his eyes filled with the scenes from his memories.

"I still remember the time in fifth grade when I had skipped class to catch frogs at a pond with a few of my classmates and she

happened to spot us. Just as she was about to take me back to school, my parents, who were on their way home from work,

caught sight of us.

"To save me from getting scolded, she said that she was the one who encouraged me to skip class. Even after my parents had

punished her by making her copy out a 70,000-word medical book, she still came and comforted me, telling me that everything

was fine."

As Adam spoke, his eyes started welling up with tears.

"She was a good sister in the past, don't you think?" Adam asked Madeline. Since the present-day Shirley had given him a

different impression, he wanted to hear other people's affirmations of Shirley.

Madeline slowly stood up. "Perhaps she used to be a good sister. However, ever since she ran away from home and left this

family, I don't think she's the sister you knew anymore."

"I'm sorry," Adam said remorsefully. "I finally understand what kind of person could develop this sort of poison. If it was Shirley,

it's no surprise at all. She's always been very accomplished in this aspect since she was young."

Chapter 1682

"However, she's using her talents and gifts in ways she shouldn't." Madeline could not help but sigh. "It truly astounds me. The

sister hurts others while the younger brother saves them.”

“I’m sorry.”

“Adam, you didn’t do anything to wrong me, so there’s no need to apologize to me. On the contrary, I’m truly grateful to you.”

Madeline conveyed her sincere gratitude. “Without you, I won’t be here today, and my son would’ve died long ago.”

“Saving others is a doctor’s mission. It is also my only conviction and aspiration ever since I’ve matured in thought.”

“You’re a very good person, Dr. Adam.” Madeline lauded him sincerely. As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly felt her

temple throbbing uncomfortably.

Adam was very observant. He immediately noticed something was wrong with Madeline. “Are you feeling unwell?”

Madeline did not bother putting up a tough front. “My head is hurting a little...” she said. She wanted to head to the bedroom to

sit and rest briefly, but as she lifted her gaze, everything in her vision seemed to be spinning.

Adam hurriedly stepped forward, supporting Madeline’s arm. “Are you feeling dizzy?”

“I think the poison’s flaring up. I was perfectly fine right before this, so it shouldn’t be possible that I’d suddenly get dizzy,”

Madeline said, guessing.

However, this was insufficient for Adam to make a judgment call. There was only one test tube. Madeline’s current symptoms

were completely different from the symptoms she first experienced. If he made a mistake, then Madeline would suffer.

As Adam struggled with this dilemma, Madeline’s phone rang.

It was an unknown number. Adam answered for Madeline, and the voice that came from the other end of the line surprised

Adam.

“Eveline, it should be time for your second flare-up.” Shirley’s tone sounded extremely confident. She chuckled. “This experience

should feel a tad better than one before, doesn’t it? While it can be a little uncomfortable, my control was on point, so no matter

how uncomfortable you feel, your life will not be in danger.”

While listening to Shirley’s inhumane words, Adam’s heart suddenly trembled.

“Do you even know what you’re talking about?” Adam could not help but roar out in rage.

Shirley was stunned. She did not expect Adam to be the one answering the phone.

“You’d use your talents, and the gifts you’d inherited from our parents, to commit this kind of utterly heartless act. Shirley Brown,

do you not feel any guilt?”

Shirley was a little lost when Adam yelled at her, but when she heard this, she suddenly sneered.

“Guilt? Ask the two dead persons whether they feel any guilt?” Shirley asked in a cold voice. Then, she followed up with a harsh

warning, “I’m telling you, Adam, you better not interfere any further. Otherwise, I won’t show mercy, even if we are siblings!”

“Shirley, what do you want...”

Beep.

Before Adam could finish speaking, Shirley hung up.

Adam dared not be distracted or wasting time. He immediately injected the tube of test reagent that Madeline held in her hand

into her vein.

Jeremy, who happened to be back, saw the scene unfolded as he reached his bedroom door. His expression changed as he

quickly ran to Madeline’s side, holding Madeline, who was now slowly losing consciousness, in his arms.

“Linnie, Linnie!” Jeremy yelled a few times, but there was no response from Madeline. He cast an anxious look at a dazed Adam.

“Adam, what happened to Linnie? Why did she pass out?”

“It’s another flare-up,” Adam answered Jeremy’s question, quickly returning to his senses, and suddenly feeling the unusual

heaviness of the syringe in his hand.

“She should just be asleep for a while. She’ll be fine when she wakes up. However, based on my many years of experience,

Eveline’s condition might be...”

Jeremy's heart skipped a beat at Adam's sudden pause, but he quickly calmed down.

"Linnie and I have been through a lot together, so there is nothing I can't handle. Tell me what's going to happen next, Adam."

"I've just talked to Shirley," Adam said. "Judging from what she had said, and the symptoms of Eveline's flare-up, the symptoms

may differ each time she experiences a flare-up. Furthermore, it might worsen each time."

It might worsen each time.

Those words felt like heavy rocks crashing down on Jeremy's heart. His eyebrows tightly knitted together as he looked at

Madeline, who had now fallen asleep...

Madeline slept for the entire afternoon. When she woke, she saw Jeremy staring at her with a gentle gaze.

She had always been aware of the circumstances right before she fell asleep. Before Jeremy could speak, Madeline spoke

instead, comforting him. "Jeremy, don't worry. I'm fine."

After hearing Madeline's comforting words, Jeremy felt even more distressed.

He sat on the bed and raised his hand, softly stroking Madeline's delicate cheeks. "Linnie, sometimes I'd truly hope that you

could be coquettish and complain like those ignorant little ladies. I truly don't want you to be so compassionate. You're obviously

the one who is suffering, yet you're the one who is comforting me."

Madeline smiled slightly. "You're so weird, Mr. Whitman. Most men want their women to be considerate, gentle, and thoughtful,

yet you're the complete opposite. Do you want me to behave like a little lady, acting coyly and without restraint?"

"I hope so. I truly hope so." Jeremy held Madeline's hand tightly, holding them in his palms, and kissed them. "Linnie, you are too

thoughtful, in the past and the present. That is why I hope you'd be less thoughtful in the future."

Madeline understood what Jeremy meant by "less thoughtful". She smiled and nodded. "Okay, I got it. I'll try to make myself into

a 'less thoughtful' little lady in the future."

Jeremy pressed his lips into a smile. He bowed his head close to Madeline, dropping a light kiss on her somewhat pale lips.

"Linnie, I made you suffer again because of me." He lowered his voice, his words ridden with guilt.

Madeline smiled, shaking her head. "Have you forgotten, Mr. Whitman? We are husband and wife, and the husbands and wives

should stick together, through thick and thin."

Jeremy hugged Madeline, feeling his heart breaking further. "Linnie..."

"Cough."

Madeline was about to speak, but she could not help but cough slightly.

Jeremy released his arms nervously, and his eyes were filled with worry. "Linnie, are you alright? Is the poison flaring up again?"

"No, don't worry." Madeline immediately assured him. "I just feel a slight discomfort in my throat."

Jeremy breathed a sigh of relief, but his gaze turned more solemn.

He knew neither when Madeline would flare up next nor what her condition would be like. He only knew that before it came,

Shirley had to be dealt with.

"Jeremy, how's the arrangement regarding Felipe wanting to see Cathy? Didn't you say that Felipe and Cathy could meet at a

special ceremony? What is it?" Madeline finally revealed her curiosity.

"You're still concerned about that right now?" Jeremy touched Madeline's head. "Relax, I think they should be seeing each other

now."

"Now?" At this point, Madeline's shock overshadowed her curiosity.

She still wanted to ask further, but Jeremy took her hand.

"Linnie, let me bring you somewhere."

"Where?"

Jeremy gave a mysterious smile. "To a place that is worth remembering and imbued with memories."

A place that is worth remembering and imbued with memories.

A scene quickly emerged in Madeline's mind...

Chapter 1684

The blue sea and the salty sea breeze.

That was the smell of April Hill all year round.

Now, however, the sea breeze blew with a biting coldness.

Crash.

The waves rushed forth, repeatedly crashing against the reef and shore.

On the empty beach, two figures stood face to face.

Felipe had deliberately groomed himself today, restoring his former graceful gentleman image. He now looked at the person in

front of him, unlike in the past, with tenderness and affection.

The person in front of him no longer looked the way she did back then as well.

Cathy's once tender and sweet little face was now adorned with a hint of mature charm unfamiliar to him. There was no longer

the pure admiration for him in her eyes; it had been replaced with some level of calmness and composure that could only be

gained through experience.

Whoosh.

Although the sea breeze felt like knives as it blew at them, Felipe did not feel the cold, for his heart was burning hot at this

moment.

He had not expected Jeremy to arrange for him to meet Cathy here.

Even though a policeman waited for him in the police car a short distance away, even though he had only one hour, he was

already satisfied.

Amidst the silence, Felipe finally summoned the courage to speak. "Cath."

The way by which he addressed her, though in a familiar voice, bore a hint of foreignness within its intimacy.

Cathy calmly looked at Felipe. Her tone was still so gentle as she spoke. "There's no need for you to call me that, Mr. Whitman. It

should be clear to you that you don't have much time, so if there's anything you want to say, you should just say it as quickly as

you can.”

In the face of Cathy’s indifference, Felipe felt disappointed, but he figured that this was fine.

The best outcome would be for her to let go.

Smiling in relief, he said, “Cath, you remembered everything, is that right?”

Cathy no longer denied it. “Yes, I have remembered a long time ago. I’m also aware that Evie and Jez have already told you that

you are the father of those two children.”

Upon hearing Cathy’s admission of this, an indescribable wave of emotions seemed to ripple through Felipe’s heart.

“However, I won’t be letting them know that you’re their biological father. You are not worthy.”

Cathy’s words seemed to rapidly freeze the ripples of emotions in Felipe’s heart. His whole body seemed to immediately freeze

over too, let alone his heart.

Who could he blame though?

He only had himself to blame.

Felipe put on a bitter, self-deprecating smile, the light in his eyes flickering. A while later, he uttered, “Adam is a good man. He’s

worthy for you to depend on.”

Cathy looked at Felipe, indifferent. “Of course, I know Adam is a good man. I don’t need you to tell me that, Felipe. If you don’t

have anything else to say to me, I’ll leave then. My kids would cry if they didn’t see their mother for too long.”

After she had said that, Cathy glanced at Felipe and turned around.

“Wait.” Felipe hurriedly stepped forward. At that moment, he could not control himself as he grabbed Cathy’s hand.

The moment their skin came into contact, everything around them seemed to suddenly come to a standstill.

At this moment, it was as though the two of them were the only people on earth.

Chapter 1685

Felipe and Cathy locked eyes. After a long while, Cathy returned to her senses and broke free from Felipe’s hand.

“What on earth do you want to say?” Cathy asked, seemingly impatiently. “If you’re still not going to speak, I’ll leave, seriously.”

Seeing the decisiveness in Cathy’s eyes, Felipe dared not waste any more time.

Carefully, he took out an object from his pocket, then stretched out his hand toward Cathy.

Cathy looked down. The sight of the red string in Felipe’s palm stupefied her.

“I’m sorry. Forgive me for only realizing your importance after losing you. Forgive me for discovering you to be that little girl I

have been thinking about for more than ten years only after realizing your importance.”

When Cathy heard Felipe’s words, her expression became slightly dazed for a moment, and a strange emotion flashed in her

eyes.

“What... did you say?” Her tone, losing the earlier calmness, now sounded somewhat shaky. “Didn’t you know the entire time?

Didn’t you only decide to sponsor me because you knew about our first meeting back then?”

“No.” Felipe shook his head slightly. “This whole time, I had mistaken Eveline as you.”

“... What?” Cathy was shocked once again. At the same time, she finally understood.

‘No wonder Felipe had been so concerned about Madeline and would protect her no matter what. It seemed that he had made a

mistake...’

“For all those years, since meeting Eveline, I had thought she was you. I had thought that she was the girl who had given me the

red rope when I was a child, bringing me hope and joy. Until I thought that you were going to leave me forever. Then, I finally

realized that, after all these years, I had been giving the warmth and love that I should have given you to the wrong person.”

“...”

Upon hearing this, tears silently fell from Cathy’s eyes.

Those tears were quickly dried by the wind, and she started laughing through her tears.

“Cath, perhaps we’re not fated to be with each other in this life.” Felipe raised his hand and tried to caress Cathy’s cheek, but

midway, he clenched back his fist, slowly retracting it.

“When Jeremy had hurt Eveline back then, he could turn back because he had not crossed the line. However, I’m different. I had

crossed the line. This is also the gap that prevents us from coming together again.”

Felipe smiled as he spoke.

“I’m happy to be able to see you again. Adam will bring you happiness, and I sincerely wish you two all the best. Of course, I

wish that the two children would grow up healthily too. You’d also have to keep this secret forever. Don’t let them know that they

have such an abominable biological father.”

In the end, Felipe still took Cathy’s hand.

He once had the opportunity to hold these small and soft hands tightly, but he had pushed them away ruthlessly. Now, all he

could do was put them down gently.

Felipe placed the red rope in Cathy’s palm before bowing his head. Then, he pressed a deep kiss on the back of her hand. In the

end, he could only let go.

“Cath, you must live a blissful life.”

After giving his blessing, Felipe turned around.

The moment he let go, Cathy felt as though her heart was being hollowed out.

She clenched the red rope in her hand, watching Felipe’s bleak silhouette as he walked further away from her. Tears pricked at

the corners of her eyes again.

“Felipe!”

She called out his name with an indescribably intense feeling.

Felipe’s footsteps came to a halt.

He turned his head. It was unsure if his eyes were moist from the sea breeze as his vision of the beautiful face seemed slightly

blurry. Gradually, he could not see Cathy’s expression clearly, but he could hear her question clearly.

“Felipe, is there still a

chance for us to see each other again?”

Upon hearing her words, Felipe gave a slight and gentle smile. "In the next life, Cath. I'll see you in the next life."

His tone, light and shallow, blew past Cathy's ears like a gust of wind, falling instead into her heart, leaving an extremely

profound imprint.

Cathy's tears broke out from her eyes against her will.

The next life, he said.

It turned out that they were truly not destined to be together in this life.

Felipe quickly got into the police car. The moment the car started, he looked at her through the car window, and tears welled up

in his eyes.

'Cath, I'll only be able to see you again in the next life.

'In my next life, I'll be a respectable and law-abiding person. Never again will I cross the line and stoop to anything unscrupulous.

'Cath, thank you for coming into my life. Thank you, and goodbye.'

He thought to himself before shifting his gaze away.

As the police car promptly drove away, Cathy remained rooted to the ground, not knowing what it means to feel relieved...

Half an hour later, Madeline and Jeremy arrived at the beach of April Hill.

Madeline immediately saw Cathy standing in a daze by the coast, while Felipe was nowhere to be seen on the beach.

Jeremy too was a little bewildered. They were promised an hour, and the time was not up yet, so why had Felipe left?

When Cathy heard movement behind her, she glanced back. She forced a smile upon seeing Madeline and Jeremy.

"He had already left. He told me that he'll see me in the next life." The smile remained plastered on her face. "I think he has

already made up his mind."

"How could it turn out like this?" Jeremy said in disbelief.

He had thought Cathy to be the last ray of light that could pull Felipe out from the darkness.

However, Felipe's final decision remained unchanged.

“Linnie, stay here with Cathy. I’m going to talk to Felipe.” Jeremy hurriedly said and drove away immediately.

Seeing Cathy’s sorrowful face, Madeline felt sorry for the woman with all her heart.

“Cathy, deep down, you still can’t let go of Felipe, can you?”

Cathy tugged the corners of her lips, feeling dejected. “It’s truly easy to fall in love, but it turns out that letting go is very difficult.

So difficult...”

She sighed. As she looked at the endless sea, the light in her eyes gradually faded...

Jeremy rushed to the prison that held Felipe as quickly as possible. Soon after, Felipe arrived.

Instead of being bound in handcuffs, he was impeccably dressed. He also seemed to be accepting of his impending death,

visible from his tranquil manner.

However, Jeremy was infuriated seeing him act this way. “Felipe, have you thought this through? Do you honestly want to

choose this path? Do you know that you could appeal? Even if you had committed those crimes, you also have the opportunity

and the right to give yourself a chance to fight for a heavy sentence. This is a right granted by the law!”

“Jeremy, I know you only want what’s best for me, but I’ve already made my decision. I hope you can respect it,” Felipe said

lightly.

“Respect? In that case, are you showing respect for Cathy? Are you showing respect for your two children? No, you aren’t,

Felipe. You’re only thinking about atoning for your sins, but do you think that your passing on is a means of atonement? I’m

telling you, it’s not!

“Felipe, I’m asking you again. Do you truly want to give up on this opportunity?”

Chapter 1687

Jeremy had always thought that he was of a calm disposition, but now, he was on edge.

Felipe was giving up on himself. As his nephew, Jeremy was extremely worried.

Jeremy knew that if Felipe were willing, Felipe could certainly avoid the death penalty. However, he seemed to have accepted his

fate.

He had also thought that, after meeting with Cathy and learning that he had two children, Felipe would certainly aspire to

continue living. On the contrary, the meeting only solidified his determination to walk resolutely towards death.

“Felipe, have you thought about it, truly?” Jeremy sought his confirmation yet again. “You only live once. There’s no turning

back.”

After listening to Jeremy’s earnest reminder, Felipe seemed to be lost in contemplation.

A long while later, Felipe lifted his gentle and narrow eyes.

“Jeremy, I need your help for the final time.”

“Tell me.”

“I hope Cathy will have a blissful and carefree life from now on.”

“You can give her the bliss that she wants.”

Upon hearing his words, Felipe curled his lips into a small smile. “Her bliss would require a condition, and that would be for me to

withdraw from her life.”

Jeremy frowned at this. “How in the world do you want me to help?”

Felipe only gave a mysterious smile. “Jeremy, I believe that with your ability, you’d certainly be able to assist me in performing

this task with perfection.”

Jeremy stared at Felipe’s smiling face in confusion. Felipe’s words slowly made it clear to Jeremy what Felipe’s favor would

entail.

Jeremy could deeply sense Felipe’s love for Cathy in his words.

He pitied them and felt a pang of heartache for Felipe.

Felipe was most probably very regretful, but regret was often useless.

In this regard, Jeremy had already experienced much himself.

Fortunately, he and Madeline could still turn back, but Felipe and Cathy...

...

The seaside of April Hill.

Madeline accompanied Cathy for some time as they enjoyed the sea breeze. Although it was a little cold, Madeline did not want

to disturb her.

Madeline, watching Cathy standing motionlessly on the shore like a wooden person, felt a pang of heartache for her.

As she was about to persuade Cathy, Cathy looked back and gave Madeline a friendly smile.

“Evie, you don’t need to accompany me. Just let me stay here by myself.”

Madeline approached her. “Cathy, if there’s anything that’s bothering you, don’t hesitate to talk to me about it. You’ll have my

undivided attention.”

Tears pricked the corners of Cathy’s eyes. Biting her lip, she strode toward Madeline and hugged her. “Evie.”

The way Cathy called out to her tightened Madeline’s heart.

She held Cathy and gently patted her back, comforting her. “I’m here. Don’t cry. Just tell me if you have any grievances.”

The corners of Cathy’s eyes were soaked as she could no longer fight back the tears. “He said that he’ll see me in the next life.

He said that he has always loved the wrong person.”

Madeline’s patting motion suddenly stopped. Based on Cathy’s words, Felipe still intended to accept the death penalty, no longer

wanting to appeal.

This surprised Madeline.

It seemed that he seeks death as his atonement.

It was evident that, deep down, Cathy could never truly let go of Felipe.

Despite her earlier memory lapse, the instant that she remembered, her feelings for Felipe would have only become stronger.

Chapter 1688

Besides comforting Cathy, Madeline did not know what else she could do at this moment.

Half an hour later, Jeremy drove back to the beach of April Hill.

When she saw Jeremy, Cathy hurriedly approached to probe him with her questions.

"Jez, did you meet with him?"

Jeremy faced Cathy, who had an expectant look on her face, and gave a slight nod. "Yes."

"Well, what did he... What did you guys talk about?"

Recalling Felipe's request before he left, Jeremy paused for a while before speaking.

"He hopes that you could live a blissful life."

The terse statement felt like a cold sword stabbing through Cathy's heart.

The glint of expectancy in her eyes slowly crumbled until the wind blew away the remnants of her shattered hope, and the light in

her eyes completely faded.

Once they had sent Cathy back, Jeremy brought Madeline back to Adam's place.

Adam was currently away at the hospital for consultation.

Madeline could tell that something was up with Jeremy since his return from the meeting with Felipe. As it was awkward to ask

him with Cathy in the car earlier, she was waiting for this moment to ask. "Jeremy, what did you guys talk about when you went

to see Felipe? It's not just as simple as what you'd told Cathy, isn't it?"

Jeremy had already decided earlier to inform Madeline, but he had not expected her to see through him so quickly.

"Linnie, you certainly know me well." Jeremy could not help but sigh. "Yes, that wasn't the only thing we talked about."

"What else did you talk about then?"

"He asked me to do something for him."

"What is it? You can't even tell Cathy about this?"

"That's right. This is something that can be known by anyone except Cathy," Jeremy said as his expression grew serious.

Madeline immediately realized the import of this matter. At the same time, she became more inquisitive and confused.

"What is it, exactly?" she asked.

As she said that, the hallway reverberated with the sounds of high heels clicking against the floor.

Madeline and Jeremy simultaneously looked up and saw Shirley.

Wearing a coat, Shirley slowly strutted closer toward them. "You must be surprised. You just got a call from me not long ago, yet here I am, in the flesh."

She chuckled. "Don't be too surprised. I just want to observe how my experiment is coming along, and my experiment seems quite successful."

Jeremy had initially intended to seek out Shirley for a solution, so he certainly had not expected her appearance.

Emotion darkened his eyes as he quickly walked toward Shirley. "Shirley, if you want to conduct your experiments, I'll be your subject. Stop tormenting my wife any further."

Shirley looked at Jeremy with admiration. "It's her who I intend to torment. Wouldn't it be a waste of effort if I were to torment you?"

"Shirley, you..."

"Jeremy."

Madeline interrupted Jeremy in a gentle tone. She met Shirley's grinning eyes with a calm and sharp gaze.

"Jeremy, let her continue tormenting me. After all, Miss Brown had said that my life won't be so easily ruined no matter what. In

that case, so long as I live, I think I can handle whatever torture and suffering that might follow."

Shirley laughed. "Mrs. Whitman is indeed no ordinary woman. Since you are so courageous, I do hope you can survive the next flare-up."

As she carried out her profound speech, she glanced around the house. Her gaze eventually became fixated on the calendar for a few seconds.

"Ah, no wonder he's not in. It seems that today's that day."

Chapter 1689

Shirley stared at the calendar for a few moments, then she suddenly turned and left with a cold expression.

Madeline and Jeremy shared a look before shifting their gaze onto the calendar.

That day?

What day was Shirley referring to?

A cemetery in the city outskirts.

For nearly the entire afternoon, Adam had been sitting in front of a tombstone at which two individuals were laid to rest.

He initially had to go to the hospital for consultations in the afternoon, but this day was too special.

Adam sat alone on the edge of the railing in front of the tombstone. He quietly faced the tombstone and whispered with a smile.

"It's been another year. Time passes so quickly. I had wanted to come here earlier, but my friend suddenly became unwell, so

that delayed me for a bit." Adam explained to the tombstone. "You must be disappointed, aren't you? It's still just me this year.

My sister, she..."

"I'm here now, aren't I?"

A sudden voice interrupted Adam mid-sentence.

He paused abruptly. He looked back in disbelief and saw Shirley walking with a carefree demeanor toward him in a beautiful

coat.

Shirley leisurely approached him. She shifted her gaze from the white chrysanthemum in front of the tombstone, to the burning

candles, and finally to the engraving on the tombstone before her. Her eyes grew icier the longer she looked at it.

"When did you come back?" Adam asked. They had just talked on the phone not long ago, and he still remembered Shirley's

cold attitude on the phone. He would never have thought that someone who had never asked after their parents for more than

ten years would suddenly appear here.

"Does it matter when I came back? Isn't my appearance on this important day all that matters?" Shirley asked with a sneer.

Adam frowned. Such words were always a little unsettling to him. However, today is their parents' death anniversary. It could not

have been better now that Shirley came to pay her respects, so he did not want to pry for now.

He walked over and handed a candle to Shirley. "Light a for mom and dad. You had never visited them all these years."

Shirley looked at the candle that Adam was handing out and seemed to ponder for a few seconds. She then reached out her

hand.

While Adam had thought that Shirley would light the candle, Shirley threw the candle to the ground and stepped on it with her

foot instead.

Additionally, Shirley stretched out her hands and swept the flowers and burning candles off the stone table.

The rattling sounds of the falling objects instantly broke the silence in the cemetery.

Adam, briefly stunned, stepped forward to stop her, but it was too late.

"Shirley, have you gone crazy?" questioned Adam. "This is your birth parent's resting place!"

"Birth parents?" Shirley sneered, responding with extreme coldness. "I don't have such patriarchal parents."

"They were not patriarchal, Shirley. You've always misunderstood mom and dad!" Adam growled lowly, his typically mild and

gentle face betraying a never-before-seen impatient look.

"Shirley, for all these years, you've always thought that mom and dad only loved me and not you, but in fact, the person they had

wanted to protect and nurture was you!"

As he finished speaking, Shirley cackled.

"Heh, hehe, hahaha..." Shirley howled with laughter. "Adam, you're only saying this to get the anti-toxoid reagent for Eveline,

aren't you?"

"This is our family's affair. Why would I involve an outsider?"

Chapter 1690

Adam emphasized, then carefully explained.

"Shirley, you always think that you're so smart, but you're extremely stupid when it comes to this! You keep thinking that our

parents hadn't cared about you and ignored you. Even when they'd sent you to St. Piaf to further your studies, you still think that

they'd abandoned you. I'm telling you, Shirley, you're just too conceited!"

"Shut up!"

Shirley stopped Adam, feeling slightly infuriated.

"Who do you think you are to lecture me? I'm warning you, Adam. Stop meddling in my business with Eveline and Jeremy. If you

dare antagonize me by helping them develop the anti-toxoid test reagent again, you'd just be asking for trouble!"

"Trouble? By trouble, do you mean Carter Gray? The man who has you at his beck and call, isn't that right?"

When Adam mentioned Carter, Shirley's expression changed abruptly.

Adam felt even more pained upon seeing the change in Shirley's expression.

"Are you in love with that man?" Adam asked in a much softer tone.

Shirley did not respond.

Adam frowned further. "Shirley, stay away from that man. Otherwise, you'll be beyond redemption."

He spoke as he brought out a small notebook from his coat pocket. "I know that you won't believe anything I say, so you should

uncover the truth by yourself."

He handed the notebook to Shirley.

Shirley lowered her gaze, glanced at it, her pupils suddenly constricted in recognition.

It was an old and aged little notebook. She knew it so well that she could still remember where the brown stain on the cover

came from.

"You should still be able to recognize dad's notebook, right? You should still be familiar with dad's handwriting too. I found this

when I was packing mom's and dad's belongings after they'd passed away. You ought to read dad's diary entry back then and

see for yourself whether they had loved you or had wanted to abandon you."

Shirley stared at the notebook for a long time, but she did not take it, laughing absent-mindedly instead.

"Do you still intend on lying to me, Adam?"

"I think you don't have the nerve to read the contents. Am I right, Shirley?" Adam asked sarcastically, then gently placed the

notebook on the stone table. "Regardless of whether you want to read it or not, I'll leave this here. At the end of the day, I just

want to tell you that a doctor's duty is to save the dying and heal the wounded. I won't just stand by and watch my patients suffer.

That is why, Shirley, I'll definitely save Eveline."

After saying this, Adam cleared the mess that Shirley had caused before turning around to leave with the garbage.

Shirley stood alone in the cold winter wind. Her mind was awirl with Adam's every word.

She lifted her gaze, facing the tombstone which was engraved with the names that she would never forget as long as she lived.

Here laid her closest family members, yet her heart bore only hatred for them.

All these years, she had always been insistent and firm in her belief that her parents, having no love for her, had always wanted

to abandon her. However, on this day, at this moment, her firm belief seemed to be shaken, making her anxious and frightened.

There was a sudden blast of bleak and biting cold wind, and the notebook was blown off the stone table.

Shirley had wanted to ignore the notebook so that she could continue hating them. Coincidentally, the notebook, blown off by the

wind, fell at her feet.

She had to notice it now. She had to squat down and pick up the notebook.

She had intended to avoid looking at the notebook contents no matter what, but through the corner of her eye, she heedlessly

glimpsed at the contents of one of the pages...