

Sinner Wife 1691

Chapter 1691

Shirley held the corner of the notepad, her fingers trembling slightly.

Upon seeing the familiar handwriting, the cold wind seemed to dampen the corners of her eyes in an instant.

It was unknown how much time had passed before Shirley stood up with a cold look on her face while biting her red lip and

pinching the corner of the notebook.

Her almond eyes were filled with tears as she stared indifferently at the engravings on the tombstone in front of her. After staying

for about ten seconds, Shirley turned and left.

A few days later, news quickly spread on the internet.

The news was of Felipe's death sentence.

When Felipe's photos, education, background, and all the relevant information were dug out, many pitied him, but more were

feeling pleased with this decision.

Those who had committed a crime should not be sympathized and felt sorry for.

Cathy also saw this push notification. The moment she saw the news, she seemed to have fallen into the ice cave. Her whole

body was cold and stiff.

He had chosen not to appeal, after all. He willingly accepted the death sentence in the end.

In addition to that, the day of the death penalty had also been pushed forward.

Cathy glanced at the two children playing with the nanny in the living room and decided to go out after some contemplation.

However, as soon as she walked into the hallway, her son Juan ran to her.

"Mommy, Mommy, where are you going?" The little guy raised his innocent eyes and looked up at Cathy curiously.

Cathy bent down and tried hard to put a smile on her face. "Mommy is going to see an uncle."

"Uncle? Is it the handsome uncle who helped me pick up my balloon?" the child asked in a childish tone. Although his words

were a little inarticulate, Cathy still understood him.

She touched his little head and nodded gently. "Yeah."

"I want to go too." The little guy waved his cute hands.

Cathy paused and asked again, "Do you really want to go too?"

"Yes!" the little guy said affirmatively without thinking.

Cathy was silent for a few seconds. Then, she nodded. "Okay, then you can come along with me."

As she said that, she took the child's hand and stepped out, leaving her daughter to the nanny's care.

On the way to the prison, Cathy's heart was beating anxiously. Her hands kept clasping the corners of her clothes.

She should not be going to see Felipe anymore, but he was going to die. He was dying. He was going to be dead...

The word 'dead' kept lingering in Cathy's mind. She could not face it and could not accept the day when Felipe would die, but

this day was about to come.

Ten minutes later, she arrived at the prison only to coincidentally see Madeline and Jeremy walking out from there.

Cathy hurriedly walked over and asked, "Evie, Jeremy, did you guys just visit Felipe?"

Madeline and Jeremy looked at each other before shaking their heads at the same time. "He doesn't want to see anyone

anymore."

This answer made Cathy's heart go cold. By anyone, it also included her, right?

Her legs felt as if they had been filled with lead and she could no longer move forward.

"Mommy, Mommy," the little guy called out to Cathy and shook her hand.

Cathy came back to her senses. "What's the matter, Juan?"

"Mommy, are we not going anymore?" the little guy asked.

Cathy did not know what to say for a moment.

"Cathy, you should go in. Maybe Felipe will want to see you." Jeremy's face was solemn. "If you're able to change his mind, you

should persuade him to appeal again. If you can't..."

Jeremy paused as he said that and Madeline raised her eyes to look at Cathy whose eyes were restless. She said, "If you can't,

then treat it as the last time you'll be seeing him and bid farewell to him."

Farewell. The last time...

Cathy was unable to face those words until now.

After a long while, Cathy stepped forward.

Chapter 1692

She took the child by his hand and walked into the prison.

Madeline and Jeremy were waiting at the entrance while holding hands. The warm winter sun looked brilliant, but it was unable

to bring them any warmth at all.

After Cathy entered the building, she explained to the prison guard why she was here.

Due to Felipe's extraordinary circumstances, the prison guard asked Cathy to wait outside.

While she was waiting, Cathy became sick with worry.

She wandered back and forth in the hall, waiting for a less regrettable result.

It did not take long for the prison guard to come back, but he only had an answer that made Cathy's heart turn cold.

"Miss Jordan, Felipe said that he doesn't want to see anyone, especially you."

Cathy was stunned. 'It turns out that I'm the person you don't want to see the most right now.'

She smiled. "Thank you."

After thanking him, Cathy turned around but looked back again after taking two steps.

"He's about to be executed, isn't he?"

The prison guard glanced at Cathy and nodded.

With this definite answer, Cathy felt her vision turning black and even her brain was blank for a moment.

Madeline and Jeremy had been waiting outside. They hoped to wait a little longer because if they were here long enough, it

would mean that Cathy had seen Felipe. However, in the end, Cathy came back out again soon after.

"It seems that he has already made up his mind." Madeline and Jeremy looked at each other. "Felipe has given it a lot of

thought."

“Then we shall respect his wishes and help him fulfill his last wish.”

“Okay.”

Madeline nodded. Suddenly, she felt a touch of warmth from the winter sun.

The days after returning home, Cathy would stay in her apartment in a daze and rarely went out. Most of the time, she would just

be standing on the balcony tending to the yellow roses.

‘Felipe, maybe you didn’t know this but yellow roses also carry meaning.

‘It means I’m still waiting for you.

‘However, you will eventually leave me. You’ll leave me forever and ever.’

Cathy did not expect Felipe to be sentenced so quickly and would even be executed soon.

When she woke up early this morning, the sky was gray.

Cathy held the umbrella and walked to the flower shop downstairs. She bought a bunch of yellow roses as usual. When she

walked out of the shop, the rain suddenly became slightly heavier.

Looking at the city shrouded in rain and fog, Cathy’s heart seemed to fall into darkness.

As her thoughts wandered, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Adam. Cathy answered and Adam’s gentle greeting sounded

from the other end.

“Are you okay?” Adam’s voice was gentle and laced with boundless concern.

Cathy froze for a moment before speaking, “I’m fine. How about you?”

On the other end, Adam was silent for a while. “I’m fine too. If you have time, bring the kids over to hang out with me. I miss Juan

and Jan.”

“I’ll bring them over to play with you. Thank you, Adam. I’ll hang up now if there’s nothing else.”

“Okay.” Although Adam was a little reluctant, he still ended the call.

Cathy looked at the dimmed phone screen. Then, the screen lit up again while she was in a daze. This time, it was from Jeremy.

For some reason, she started to feel dazed when she looked at the incoming call.

In the end, she still answered the call. “Jeremy, what’s the matter?”

“He’s gone.”

Chapter 1693

It was just a few brief words but they were deeply imprinted in Cathy’s heart.

She also instantly understood what he meant by that.

“Cathy, are you still listening?”

Cathy abruptly came to her senses when she heard Jeremy calling out to her.

“I am.”

She tried to control her emotions and keep calm, but she still could not hide the tremble in her voice.

“Thank you for telling me about this, Jeremy. If there’s nothing else, I’m going to hang up now.”

Cathy hung up the phone in a hurry at the same time she finished her sentence.

She did not have the courage to continue listening at all. She could not even handle even one more word.

The rain in front of her was getting heavier and heavier. The dense raindrops seemed to smash against her heart, causing her

intense pain.

The yellow roses in her arms seemed to lose their colors in an instant, losing their original meaning as well.

Tears escaped from her eyes unconsciously, blurring her vision.

‘Felipe Whitman, I don’t know if we’ll meet again in the next life, but in this life, it seems we have no chance of meeting ever

again.’

...

After the flare-up from that day, Madeline moved back to Whitman Manor.

The original plan was that when Madeline had a flare-up, Adam would take a sample of the anti-toxoid test reagent that Shirley

gave her. However, the situation was so urgent that Adam did not manage to get the sample of the anti-toxoid test reagent.

Adam felt very guilty regarding this because this was his purpose for letting Madeline move in and now it was all for nothing.

However, he would not give up just like this. He started studying the poison developed by Shirley with another approach.

Madeline was not bothered but Jeremy was even more worried now.

He had no idea what poison Shirley had used on Madeline, and he did not even know what would happen to Madeline the next

time her condition flared up.

When he recalled what he had gone through whenever he had flare-ups, he could not imagine the pain Madeline would have to

endure. It might even be several times worse than what he had gone through.

However, he did not express his worries. He no longer expressed his worries in front of Madeline.

After Madeline returned to Whitman Manor, she had more time to take care of Eloise and accompany her children. Among the

three children, she was worried about Lillian the most.

Jeremy knew what Madeline was worried about. Plus, he finally got a response after sending people to look for Fabian.

During breakfast, Jeremy stopped Madeline who was going to take care of the children. "Linnie, there's news about Fabian."

Madeline was alarmed but pleasantly surprised. "Where is he now? Is he still in Glendale?"

"He's returned to F Country," Jeremy told Madeline what he had learned. "He's also started a business, and he seems to be

doing pretty well."

"He started a business?" Madeline pondered thoughtfully for a few seconds. "Jeremy, did you get into contact with him?"

Jeremy frowned and shook his head slightly. "He didn't change his number. He just doesn't want to contact us anymore."

Upon hearing this, Madeline inevitably felt a little disappointed.

She did not understand Fabian as a person at the beginning, but eventually, she started treating him as a trusted friend.

Madeline did not think that Fabian wanted to distance himself from them because of what had happened to Lana and Yorick. He

was not that kind of person. He had a sense of justice and would stand on the side of justice rather than his family.

"Jeremy, I want to meet Fabian. I'm not doing this just for Lily. I also want to figure out why he's decided to cut off contact with us.

I don't think he's doing this because of what happened to Lana and Yorick. He's not that kind of person." Madeline was very sure

of Fabian's personality in her heart.

Jeremy also agreed. "I've asked someone to look into him. He's coming to Glendale next week to discuss business. Although he

doesn't want to see us, we can still go see him."

Chapter 1694

"Okay." Madeline had come to a decision. She needed to meet Fabian.

The moment she made her decision, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was from Cathy, Madeline looked at Jeremy.

"Linnie, don't forget the last thing Felipe told us."

"I know," Madeline promised before picking up the call. She put Cathy on speaker.

Apart from the sound of rain, it was silent on the other end of the call.

"Cathy." Madeline was the first to break the silence. She could probably guess what Cathy was feeling right now.

"It's me, Evie," Cathy finally said something, "Evie, I want to know where he's buried."

Madeline looked at Jeremy and then said calmly, "Do you want to go see him?"

"He didn't want to see me for the last time but I shall go and see him for the last time," Cathy explained. Madeline could hear the

helplessness and pain in her words.

Madeline did not say much and just replied, "I'll send you the address later."

"Thank you, Evie. I'm hanging up now."

"Cathy." Madeline stopped her. "Do you still hate Felipe?"

After she asked that question, there was a long silence on the other end of the call.

Madeline could probably guess the answer. She did not ask anymore and said, "I'll send the address over to you. You should go

when the rain stops. It's inconvenient to go on a rainy day."

"Thank you for your reminder, Evie. I'll take good care of myself. I won't let people who care about me worry anymore."

"That's good." Madeline hung up the phone while feeling at ease. However, she still had a feeling that Cathy would definitely rush

to the destination the second she got the address.

Just as Madeline expected, Cathy grabbed an umbrella and left the house after receiving the address.

On the cold and windy winter morning, the cemetery was so quiet that there was only the sound of rain and wind.

Cathy slowly walked to one of the tombstones and looked at the words 'Felipe Whitman' engraved on it. While she was looking

at it, she started laughing all of a sudden. However, after some laughing, she started crying.

"I'm sure you didn't expect to die before me, right? You thought I was dead these last two years."

"Felipe, I guess what was between us is just a joke."

"I'll raise the children myself. If you can hear me, then remember to look over the kids."

Cathy muttered to herself. She slowly bent down to put the bouquet of yellow roses in front of the tombstone.

"Don't think that everything has come to an end now that you're dead. Felipe, I hate you. I still hate you."

Cathy clenched her fists as indescribable pain started overflowing from her heart.

The good and bad memories started replaying in her mind like a movie. However, those memories were just mere grains amid

the quicksand that was the flow of time.

She opened her eyes that were filled with tears and the words 'Felipe Whitman' were flickering in her blurry vision.

"If there's a next life, let's not meet anymore. Perhaps the best ending for both of us is to see each other but not know each

other."

After she said that, Cathy closed her eyes. The wind caressed her cheeks and brought away the tears in the corners of her eyes.

She turned around with her umbrella. When she was about to leave, she saw a few men in black who looked like bodyguards

standing in front of her.

Cathy was puzzled and also noticed that something was amiss. "Who are you people?"

Chapter 1695

Cathy took two steps back in caution. She was wondering if they were the thugs who had caused trouble for Felipe back then,

but they did not look like those thugs.

“Who are you people?”

She asked again and took out her phone in secret to call her emergency contact.

“Miss Jordan, don’t be scared. We mean you no harm. Our boss just wants to have some coffee with you.”

“Who’s your boss?” Cathy asked and pressed the number of her emergency contact.

“You’ll know who it is when you go. I hope you can cooperate with us. Don’t make us take you to the car with brute force,” one of

the men who looked slightly refined said in a profound manner.

Cathy stopped her finger that was pressing the button. Before she could say anything else, the bodyguards walked toward her.

“Miss Jordan, please.”

Cathy did not show any fear or weakness when she saw the men’s imperative looks.

“Who’s your boss? Why should I go with you without knowing anything?”

When the man saw that Cathy was not cooperating, he sighed helplessly.

“Since you’re not cooperating with us, Miss Jordan, we can only use this way to take you to the car.”

The man said and eyed the bodyguards at one side.

Two of the bodyguards walked to both of Cathy’s sides and lifted her up without breaking a sweat.

“What are you doing?! Let me go!”

Cathy struggled with all her might, but she could not win against those tall and sturdy men no matter what.

She was forcefully taken into the car. The car was driving very fast, so it was impossible for her to jump out of it. She could only

let them do whatever they wanted with her.

Adam was in his office doing his research with full attention. When he was done, he noticed that Cathy had called him not long

ago.

He quickly called her back but realized that she had switched off her phone.

Adam started feeling nervous. He quickly checked the location of Cathy's phone and found out that her phone was in a place he

had never been to before.

At this moment, Cathy was sitting in an extravagant-looking European-style living room. As she faced the cold and

expressionless face that looked like an iceberg, her heart was filled with questions.

"Professor Gray, why did you go through so much trouble to bring me here?" Cathy went straight to the point. "My children are

still waiting for me at home, so I can't stay out for too long."

When Carter heard the way Cathy addressed him, the corners of his lips moved slightly.

"I noticed you back when we were in the academy. You're talented in hypnotism and your results were exceptional as well. The

only person who could break my hypnotism so far is you."

It sounded as if Carter was praising Cathy, but she did not think so.

"Professor Gray, can you just tell me why you brought me here?"

When Carter saw Cathy's impatient expression, he slowly lifted his cup of coffee and leisurely took a sip.

"Taste this coffee. Is it the same as the one you had in St. Piaf?"

"..."

Cathy peered askance at the coffee on the coffee table. She did not know why Carter was saying that.

"Have a taste."

Carter parted his lips again, and his tone was mild.

When Cathy thought of what had happened to Madeline, she looked at the cup of coffee but did not reach out to hold it.

Carter detected Cathy's doubts and smiled. "You're very cautious. However, don't worry. I didn't add anything to the coffee. I

didn't have a particular reason when I asked my men to bring you here. I just want you to stay here for some time."

"You want me to stay here?" Cathy was in disbelief. Then, she saw Carter nodding firmly.

"Why do you want me to stay here?"

Chapter 1696

Carter smiled slightly as he gracefully placed the cup down.

Without speaking further, he stood up and left.

Cathy stood up in response. "Carter Gray."

She called out, but Carter ignored her and continued to walk on.

Cathy had thought of chasing after him, but then saw Shirley walking past Carter and toward her.

Upon seeing her stunning face, memories started to resurface in Cathy's mind.

"You're Adam's sister (TN: Cathy formally addressed Adam as a senior here), aren't you?"

Shirley curled her red lips into a smile. She then took out a cigarette, taking a drag. "Adam? I had thought you were already my

sister-in-law, but I guess that's not the case."

Although Cathy understood what Shirley had meant, she did not panic. "Do you and Carter know each other? Why did you guys

bring me here?"

Shirley did not answer Cathy's question. She took another drag of her cigarette and asked, "The person you love is named

Felipe Whitman, is that right?"

Cathy's felt as though something had brutally pierced her heart at the mention of Felipe.

She absentmindedly stared at Shirley; her gaze seemed unfocused.

Seeing the dazed-looking Cathy, Shirley's smile immediately vanished.

"My brother had given you his heart and had even raised those two brats for you, yet all you keep thinking about is that man,

Felipe. Love and relationships in this world are just unfair, isn't it?

"Nonetheless, God is still somewhat fair. Now that the Felipe guy is dead, would you say that this is your karma for disappointing

my brother?"

Hearing the word "karma", Cathy quickly returned to her senses.

She looked into Shirley's eyes which flickered with a disdainful grin, and calmly said, "If there's truly karma in this world, then the

ones who deserve it the most are those malefactors who commit wicked acts."

“Are you talking about me?” Shirley scoffed in contempt. “Miss Jordan, just stay here obediently. Don’t even think about leaving

for the time being.”

“Wait!” Cathy called out to Shirley who turned to leave. “Why are you locking me up here?”

“Why?” Shirley smirked. As she was about to continue speaking, a maid ran over hurriedly.

“Why are you so flustered?” Shirley asked coldly.

“There’s a refined-looking young man in glasses insisting on barging in. He said his important friend is here.” The maid shot a

glance at Adam as she spoke.

When Cathy and Shirley heard the maid’s description, they deduced who this man was at the same time.

‘It was Adam.

‘This man was surely Adam.’

Cathy thought quietly and noticed Shirley’s expectant look, a confident smile on her face.

“Let him in.”

“Yes,” the maid responded and turned around.

Shortly after, Adam quickly ran into the living room, appearing before Cathy.

“Cathy!” Adam spotted Cathy and ran over to her with a worried look. “Cathy, are you okay? What in the world happened? Why

are you here?”

“I had her brought here.” Shirley’s voice drifted from one side.

Adam looked back and saw Shirley sitting on the sofa, leisurely holding a cigarette as she smoked it.

Adam frowned. He had already told Shirley what he needed to and had even shown her the notebook, yet Shirley was still acting

like this.

Not wanting to say much else, he grabbed Cathy’s hand. “Cathy, let’s go.”

“Go? Are you sure you can leave?”

Chapter 1697

The chill in Shirley’s emotionless voice was palpable.

Adam looked at Shirley, tightening his grip on Cathy’s hand, and continued toward the door.

Barely a few steps and Shirley's voice drifted from behind once again.

"Adam, I brought her here so that you can be content with your lot. Don't you even think about stepping out of the door."

Upon hearing these words, Cathy instantly understood.

She was merely bait for Adam, who would come and look for her here, luring him into this trap.

Adam's fists clenched as he suddenly turned around. When he saw Shirley smoking in a carefree demeanor, his face fell.

"Shirley, you should've already read dad's notebook. Why are you still acting like this?"

Shirley stepped toward Adam, her face insipid. "Adam, you're already an adult. Are you so naive to think you could solve this

matter, one that had been gnawing at my mind for all these years, just by doing that? Let me tell you. It's not possible!"

She gritted her teeth as she spat out the last three words.

Adam could deeply sense Shirley's heartlessness. He also knew there was nothing else that he needed to say. He only wanted

to get Cathy away from here.

"If you just want to keep me here, I'll stay. Let Cathy go," Adam requested firmly.

However, Shirley would certainly not agree to that. "None of you are allowed to leave," she said, her eyebrows raised.

After her cold words, she instructed the maid next to her before she went upstairs.

As Adam stared at Shirley's figure decisively walking away, he could not help but frown.

Cathy, seeing Adam's troubled expression, tried to ease his anxiety.

"Let's just stay here then, treat this as a holiday. You're her brother, so she shouldn't do anything to you."

Adam sighed softly after hearing that. He looked at Cathy; his eyes filled with regret while hers flickered with a smile.

"I'm sorry for dragging you into this. I'm the one she's after."

"I should be the one apologizing. If it wasn't for me, you won't even be in this mess," Cathy apologized, then thanked him

sincerely. "Adam, I'm very grateful for your concern. No one else has shown me such care besides my parents."

Adam's eyes glinted, feeling touched by her words.

While he knew Felipe had been executed, he never thought that he would get his chance this way.

However, a selfish notion lingered in his mind—the notion to grab the chance to care for her forever.

As Adam brought Cathy to the room that Shirley had arranged for them, he surveyed the surroundings. While it might seem easy

to escape, Adam doubted that was the case.

Judging from Cathy's words, Adam also finally understood the kind of person Carter was.

Cathy was unclear as to Carter's and Shirley's purpose for trapping Adam here.

However, Adam quickly dispelled Cathy's uncertainty.

"They don't want me to develop an anti-toxoid test reagent that cures the poison within Eveline's body." Adam could see through

their plan. "Shirley developed a type of poison, which has been taking effect in Eveline's body. She doesn't want me to develop

an anti-toxoid test reagent to combat this poison."

"What? There's still poison in Evie's body?"

"That's right." Adam frowned in distress. "I truly don't understand why on earth Shirley's doing this."

"Perhaps it's not what she wants to do, but who she's doing this for."

Upon hearing Cathy's words, Adam was stunned as realization hit him. "Could it be Carter? She's doing this for Carter."

Chapter 1698

"I think so." Cathy was certain about this.

She suddenly thought she could see her old self in Shirley.

Back then, she would similarly do anything for Felipe without hesitation. She would do it for Felipe no matter what it was.

Back then, she had even hypnotized Jeremy for that man...

However, that day was already long gone.

Now, not only was that day long gone but so too was that person.

While she was lost in thought, she heard Adam's phone ringing.

"It's Jeremy," Adam said, gesturing to Cathy to not make a sound.

Cathy nodded, then Adam picked up the phone. "Don't worry. I assure you, I'll develop the anti-toxoid test reagent to heal

Eveline as soon as possible. I've been busy with my research recently, so don't worry if you can't contact me. I'll call the moment

there's an update."

Cathy could tell that Adam did not want Jeremy to know about his captivity. Her heart suddenly ached for this man who always

prioritized the needs of others with little consideration for himself.

Meanwhile, Jeremy, oblivious to Adam's and Cathy's plight, had been mostly concerned about Fabian's movements all this while.

Based on what he understood about the situation so far, Fabian would be reaching Glendale in two days.

When Madeline had learned this, her immediate concern was her precious daughter.

She knew the little princess truly wanted to see Fabian.

Fabian must have an extraordinary presence in the little princess's pure heart.

However, she did not tell Lillian about the possibility of seeing Fabian again. She sent the children to school as usual, and on her

way home, she got a call from Jeremy. He told her Fabian would be arriving at Glendale by plane in an hour.

Madeline drove straight to the Glendale Airport. About two hours later, Madeline had yet to see Fabian at the airport exit.

At this moment, a tall figure appeared out of nowhere at the entrance of the kindergarten Lillian and Jackson attended.

The man wore a black coat over his towering figure, emitting a cold and mature air of austerity.

He stepped forward, approaching the guardhouse by the entrance.

When the guard saw the man, he went up and asked, "Who are you looking for, sir?"

"I'm looking for a child named Lillian Whitman from Sunflower Class B," the man said calmly.

The guard thoughtfully regarded the man. "Sir, who are you to Lillian Whitman?"

The man briefly froze, then answered, "I'm her family."

"Family?" The guard was doubtful. Before he could ask further, the man handed him a photo.

It was a photo of him and Lillian.

When the guard saw this photo, he lowered his guard. "Wait here for a moment."

"Okay." The man nodded slightly. He saw the guard walking in, and soon after, a petite figure appeared.

The class teacher held Lillian's hand as they slowly walked toward him.

Upon seeing that pure and adorable face again, the man's eyes narrowed, subtly glinting.

As Lillian finally saw the man, her small legs slowly came to a halt.

Chapter 1699

When the class teacher saw that Lillian had stopped, she curiously looked at the man standing outside the gate. She then bent

down and gently asked Lillian, "Lily, do you know that man? If you do, nod your head. If you don't, you can shake your head to

tell me."

After the class teacher had spoken, Lillian neither shook nor nodded her head for more than ten seconds.

The class teacher found this to be a little peculiar. She knew that while Lillian could not speak, she could understand simple

sentences.

She glanced at the man outside the gate and let go of Lillian's hand before walking over.

"What's your name, sir? You'd said that you're Lillian's family, but it seems that she doesn't know you."

The class teacher voiced

her concern.

"My last name is Johnson," the man replied. He looked toward Lillian, who remained unmoving, and slowly took out a piece of

candy from his pocket.

Lillian seemed to be roused by the candy. She blinked her vivid, clear, and large eyes, then put her small hand into her pocket

and took out a similar-looking candy.

When the man outside the gate saw the piece of candy in that small hand, a smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Long time no see, Lily," Fabian said in a soft voice as he reached out his hand to Lillian.

Lillian gazed into Fabian's eyes, gleaming with a warm smile, before taking a few steps forward slowly.

As the class teacher watched this transpiring, she asked again, concerned, "Lily, do you actually know this man?"

Lily, no longer silent, nodded seriously.

She walked up to Fabian and waved her small hand.

Fabian understood. He squatted in front of Lillia, smiling.

Lillian's clear, large eyes gleamed radiantly as she reached out her fair little hands to hold Fabian's palm. She then placed the

candy which she had been keeping properly all this time into Fabian's palm, gesturing to the man to hold it tightly.

Fabian's eyes glinted, feeling touched in the softest spot in his heart.

The softness, however, quickly hardened for some reason.

"Long time no see, Lily. Let me take you out to play, okay?" Fabian coaxed.

Without any hesitation, Lillian nodded with fervor, her pure and adorable baby face beaming with joy.

Upon seeing Lillian and Fabian interacting with such familiarity and Lillian's joyful smile, the class teacher was more at ease with

leaving Lillian with Fabian, but she gave Madeline a call all the same.

Madeline and Jeremy, who were still waiting at the airport enquiring about Fabian's current location, had not expected to receive

this call.

"Did you say that a young man named Johnson picked up my daughter?"

"That's right. Lillian seemed to know him very well," the class teacher said as she took a photo and sent it to Madeline. "This is

the man. Please confirm it for me, Mrs. Whitman."

When Madeline had received the photo and taken a look, she and Jeremy were both shocked.

They had not expected Fabian to have arrived earlier, let alone expected that the first thing he did after arriving at Glendale was

to find their precious daughter!

"Mrs. Whitman, do you know this man?"

"Yes, I know him. He's a friend of mine," said Madeline as she hastily ran to the parking lot with Jeremy,

"Miss Ina, could I trouble

you to put my friend on the phone? I've not been able to contact him."

The class teacher was about to hand Fabian the phone upon hearing that, but when she lifted her gaze, she saw that Fabian,

Lilian on his arm, was already walking across the zebra crossing.

“Mrs. Whitman, your friend had already left with Lily.”

These words somehow made Madeline begin to feel apprehensive.

Jeremy, who was just beside her, could tell that Madeline was worried, so he immediately comforted her. “Linnie, don’t worry.

Fabian won’t hurt Lily.”

Even so, Madeline was still concerned.

“He’s still not picking up his phone.”

Madeline started to feel increasingly uneasy. Their numbers had been blocked, so she had deliberately changed to a new

number, yet Fabian still did not pick up her calls.

She was having misgivings about this. ‘What on earth happened? Why was Fabian suddenly treating them like strangers?’

Chapter 1700

While Fabian could be considered a stranger, his behavior toward their little princess was out of the ordinary.

Otherwise, why would he find Lillian immediately getting off the plane?

An amusement park nearby.

Since it was winter and the working hours, there were not many people at the park.

Even though the sun shone brightly, it was not enough to warm the body in the chilling winter.

Fabian was standing by the railing, watching Lillian who sat happily on the carousel. His face and eyes no longer held the

warmth from earlier.

He narrowed his eyes, staring at the candy on the palm of his hand.

The candy wrapper had already faded, and the candy inside too had expired. Just like some other things, they had deteriorated

in these two years.

However, he very well understood that, despite the faded wrapper and expired candy, some ingredients, like some relationships,

still held unique meaning.

While still deep in thought, his phone started vibrating again.

He knew that it had to be from Madeline and Jeremy.

Fabian ignored it. When the carousel was slowing down, he walked up and waited for Lillian.

When the carousel stopped, he reached out and gently pulled Lillian into his arms.

Touching that soft petite body somehow dispelled the anxiety in Fabian's heart.

He again carried Lillian to another amusement facility to play. He watched her play, staying with her the entire time.

As they leisurely walked around, he bought Lily a balloon, a doll, and sweet cotton candy.

Although children were undoubtedly very annoying and clingy creatures, yet Fabian did not find Lillian to be annoying in the

slightest.

The only thing he found unfortunate was Lillian's inability to speak.

The person who was responsible for causing Lillian's inability for normal speech was his sister Lana.

'Heh, Lana.'

She was dead. They were all dead.

All his family members were dead.

Thump!

While Fabian was lost in thought, he heard a sudden noise.

He lifted his gaze and saw that Lillian had fallen. He blanched immediately as he strode over to her.

"Lily, where does it hurt? Tell me, quickly!" Fabian's eyes were filled with worry and concern.

Lillian pointed at her right knee where her sock was ripped, faintly revealing a scratch wound.

This should be very painful for a five- or six-year-old little girl, yet Lillian's clear, wide, round eyes shed not a single tear.

She neither cried nor made a fuss. Her calmness and stubbornness greatly resembled Madeline's.

However, Fabian felt his heart aching.

He scooped up Lillian with an arm and headed toward the doctor's office.

The doctor immediately cleaned Lillian's wounds, but for some reason, the blood on her knee seemed to keep coming, oozing

out without end.

The doctor had no choice but to simply wrap some bandages around Lillian's wound.

Fabian found this odd. 'How could a wound keep on bleeding and not stop?'

Without hesitation, he carried Lillian to the nearest hospital.