

Sinner Wife 931

Chapter 931

When she heard him call her Linnie, it was like a beautiful sound that fell into Madeline's heart.

She looked up in surprise and saw Jeremy smiling at her.

"Don't be late." He reminded her again, his tone sounding even more gentle.

Madeline felt as if she was hallucinating again, but Jeremy's smile felt so real.

When she snapped out of it, Jeremy had already driven away in his car.

"Eveline, what's going on?" Eloise was surprised and shocked. "What did he tell you just now?"

"I'm going to April Hill tonight," Madeline whispered and looked in the direction where Jeremy left. Speculations arose in her

heart.

'Linnie.'

When Madeline recalled how gently he had called out her name just now, her eyes lit up with expectations once more.

'Jeremy, do you finally remember me, or have you never forgotten?'

With doubts still in her heart, Madeline asked Ken to drive her to April Hill.

Madeline arrived early. Even though it was in the middle of summer, there were no tourists on the beach.

Since it was earlier than the agreed time, Madeline waited in the car.

Ken could not believe it and asked, "Is Mr. Whitman really still alive?"

Madeline nodded. "He really is still alive. We got tricked."

"Who tricked us?" Ken asked urgently with a serious expression. "I must seek justice for Mr. Whitman!"

"It won't be easy to get them. We shall meet Jeremy tonight and make our plan accordingly."

When Ken heard what Madeline said, he did not question her further.

After the sunset, it was almost seven o'clock.

Madeline saw a car approaching in the distance, and a moment later, Jeremy got out of the car.

Ken looked at the man who was walking toward them. He was both surprised and delighted. "It's really Mr. Whitman!"

"Wait here," Madeline said and got out of the car.

Ken unfastened his seat belt excitedly, but when he heard Madeline's words, he restrained his impulse and waited in the car.

The night was a bit hazy, but the handsome face that was reflected in Madeline's eyes was very clear.

As soon as she approached him, Jeremy said, "Did you wait very long for me?"

Madeline shook her head. "It doesn't matter how long I waited. What matters is that I'll wait for you."

Jeremy's sexy lips turned into a smile as he suddenly took Madeline's hand. "Let's walk."

Madeline looked at her hand that was taken by him unexpectedly. She slowly followed Jeremy.

The moonlight reflected on the water, casting a shine to the rippling sea.

The sea breeze came slowly, and the air felt sweet to Madeline.

"Jeremy." She slowly came to a stop and asked him in confusion, "What's going on? Did you get your memories back? Or did

you never lose them in the first place?"

Jeremy stopped and looked at Madeline's bewildered eyes. His gaze slowly fell on her stomach.

"How far is your pregnancy?"

Madeline was stunned. If Jeremy had his memories back, he should know how long she had been pregnant.

However, when she looked at the face that had been on her mind every second of the day, Madeline told him without thinking too

much about it.

"It's been exactly seven months. I just had a check-up today. The doctor said our baby is healthy."

As she said that, she placed Jeremy's hand on her belly. "Jeremy, can you feel it? Our baby is moving. This is its heart beating."

As soon as she said that, Jeremy withdrew his hand decisively. He did not seem to be interested in learning about the child.

Those eyes that were as deep as night were locked on hers.

Chapter 932

"I want to feel you more than I want to feel the child."

"What?"

Madeline did not understand, but the next second, Jeremy's palm held her face.

The temperature of his palm gave warmth to her cheeks.

Before Madeline could react, the man in front of her suddenly kissed her.

She could tell that something was wrong, but the man's gentle kisses gradually caused her to lose her reasoning skills.

Jeremy opened his eyes slightly and looked at Madeline who had her eyes closed. She was drowned in his deep kiss. He, too,

slowly closed his eyes...

Madeline did not know how much time had passed when Jeremy let her go.

She gasped for air, her cheeks feeling feverishly hot.

They were married and had three kids, but Madeline always felt passive in that regard.

She calmed her crazy heartbeat and was about to speak when she heard Jeremy say coldly, "I'm going back."

"Are you going back to Lana?" Madeline's eyes darkened a little.

Jeremy did not look at her. He just turned around and said, "I'll let you know when our next meeting will be."

"Jeremy." Madeline caught up to him and took his hand. "Jeremy, why are you staying with Lana? You haven't answered me. Do

you still have your memories?"

"You don't need to know." Jeremy's sudden indifference made Madeline somewhat at a loss.

The man had also broken free from her grip.

"Jeremy?"

"My name is Hans." He looked back at Madeline and emphasized. At that moment, his eyes and expression were different from

when he kissed her.

Madeline stood there at a loss and looked at the man who was walking away. What happened just now felt like a dream.

Did she just wake up from the dream?

In a daze, Madeline watched the car that was driving off while feeling at a loss.

After returning, Madeline thought that something felt off during the entire thing.

After falling asleep in a daze, she received a call from Winston when she got up the next day. He told her that he had something

important to tell her and asked Madeline to go to their place.

Madeline could hear that Winston did not sound normal when he spoke and seemed a little anxious.

Madeline did not dawdle any longer and went to their place immediately.

As soon as she entered the hallway, she saw Winston with a very solemn expression.

When Karen saw that Madeline was here, she quickly sat up from the sofa and threw a pile of photos at Madeline.

“Eveline! I’m not wrongly accusing you this time, right?!”

Madeline was unprepared when Karen threw photos to her face.

The photos scattered in the air and fell one by one at her feet.

She looked down and found that the photos were of her and Jeremy alone at the beach of April Hill last night. There were also

pictures of them kissing.

However, the photos only showed a clear view of Madeline’s face but only Jeremy’s back was seen.

“Eveline, are these pictures real?” Winston asked in a heavy tone, but he did not get angry. His eyes were full of disappointment.

“What else is there to ask? The photos show everything clearly! Look at her beautiful face! There’s no one else in the world who

looks like her!” Karen said mockingly.

“Eveline, I saw through you a long time ago. Your lips say that you love Jeremy, but you’re just saying it to dip your fingers into

the Whitmans’ wealth. Since you don’t actually love Jeremy and already have another man, you should hand over all of your

shares in Whitman Corporation! From now on, you should have nothing to do with the Whitman family!”

Madeline squatted down without hurry as she took in Karen’s scolding. She picked up some of the photos and admitted frankly,

“These pictures are real, but do you know who this man is?”

Chapter 933

When Winston saw that Madeline was admitting it, he looked at her in shock.

Karen felt even more irritated. “Eveline, are you not ashamed of yourself? It has only been a short time since Jeremy passed

away and you've already found a new love? How can you be so immoral and do such things with another man? You—"

"Can you just listen to me?" Madeline interrupted Karen, saying, "Look carefully and you'll see that the man in the photo is

Jeremy. He's still alive."

"What?!"

"What?!"

Winston stood up abruptly, as shocked as Karen was.

"Can't you even recognize Jeremy from his back?" Madeline handed over the photo.

Even though it was only his back, Madeline had always been able to tell that it was him.

When Karen glanced at it, she crushed the photo into a ball and threw it at Madeline's feet. "Do you think that getting a man who

is about the same size as Jeremy will allow you to slip through so easily? You said this is Jeremy, right? Fine, if you can get

Jeremy to come over right now, I'll believe you! Not only will I believe you, but I'll also kneel down and bow down to you!"

Madeline did not know how she should bring Jeremy to Karen and Winston right at this moment.

She finally understood why Jeremy was so gentle and intimate with her last night.

It turned out that it was for someone to take those photos of them.

Sure enough, when Madeline turned on her phone, the pictures of her alleged affair were everywhere on the internet.

There were too many horrible things being said about her in the comment section. She turned off her phone and chose to ignore

it all.

"Whether you believe it or not, Jeremy is really alive," Madeline emphasized to Winston and Karen without moving her stance.

"I'll say it for the last time. I only have one husband in this life and it's Jeremy Whitman. Whatever happens in the future, it'll only

be him."

Madeline knew that it was useless to explain and did not want to waste her time explaining herself again.

After she turned and walked away, she heard Karen continue using incredibly colorful words to curse at her.

As soon as she stepped out of the gates, she received a call from Lana.

Lana's voice sounded delightfully proud. "Eveline, were you happy last night? Doesn't it feel great to kiss your beloved man?"

Unfortunately, Jeremy still doesn't remember you at all. All he did was what I told him to do.

"Eveline, this is the price for hitting me. Wait and see because there'll be more painful things coming to you soon."

Lana hung up the phone after she said those words with content.

Madeline sat in the car, her mind recalling Jeremy's tenderness last night. He was only that way because Lana had told him to

do so. Her heart felt as if it was being pricked needles.

According to what Lana said, she was not going to stop just there.

Madeline looked at her seven months pregnant belly and made a decision.

She was not going to sit still.

Eloise and Sean saw what went viral and immediately found someone to take the pictures down.

Despite that, the damage had already been done.

Some clients even canceled their contracts and orders with Whitman Corporation.

Eloise and Sean saw that Eveline was distressed, so they told her not to go back to the company for the time being and to raise

the baby at home with peace of mind.

Madeline did not want her parents to worry about her, so she stayed at Montgomery Manor and got Ken to continue checking on

Jeremy's whereabouts.

In the evening, Madeline drove to the kindergarten to pick up the two children from school.

Chapter 934

She got out of the car and walked to the entrance of the kindergarten. She noticed that some young parents were whispering

and pointing at her.

Madeline ignored the gossiping and stared at the door intently. It took a while for Lillian's silly little face to appear.

"Lillian, where's your brother?" Madeline asked and looked behind her.

Lillian batted her big eyes. "Jack said he wanted to go potty, but it's been a long time and he still hasn't come back yet."

Madeline's heart sank when she heard that. She immediately thought of Lana.

Just then, she got a phone call from Lana. "Eveline, are you worried because you can't find your son?"

"Lana, where did you take my son to?!"

When Lana heard how anxious Madeline sounded, she just laughed and hung up.

Madeline thought that perhaps she had underestimated Lana's cruelty.

She expected that Lana would ruin her reputation, but she did not expect her to attack the people she cared about the most.

Madeline tried calling her back, but Lana never picked up.

She tried calling her one more time and her call finally got through. "Lana, where did you bring my son to? Does the female head

of Stygian Johnson Gang only dare to bully children? The person you want is me. Don't hurt my child."

After Madeline said that, there was no response from the other side.

"Lana! Say something, Lana!"

"If you really want to save your son, come over." Jeremy's voice vibrated into Madeline's ears coldly.

It turned out that he had answered the call.

"Jeremy, Jack is our son. Don't hurt him."

"Heh." The man chuckled. "How could I have a son with you?"

His cold words caused her to have a déjà vu, making her shiver down to her bones.

When she was still in a daze, Jeremy hung up the phone and sent an address. He specifically emphasized that she needed to go

alone.

Madeline handed Lillian to the driver and scheduled a message to be sent before stopping a cab on the side of the road. She

asked the taxi driver to drive her to the address sent by Jeremy.

After arriving at the destination, Madeline decisively got out of the car, but when she turned around, she found that there was a

car following closely behind. The people in the car did not get out of the car even after some time.

There were no other houses around here and there was only a villa in front of her.

Madeline started walking over, and when she looked into the car, she saw Karen.

When Karen realized that Madeline had discovered her, she no longer hid. She got out of the car and pointed to the villa in front

of her. "Eveline, is this the nest that you share with that wild man? You're really shameless, you know that? Having a tryst when

you're this pregnant?! If you want to get with another man, end all connections you have with the Whitman family before doing

so! Don't let Jeremy be the butt of the joke!"

Madeline was not in the mood to argue with Karen at that time, and they were in Lana's territory. Now that Karen had followed

her, not only would something bad happen, but even Karen might get in trouble.

Madeline decided to just agree. "Yes, I came here to have a tryst with a man. Are you sure you want to come in with me? Do you

want to see what I do with him?"

"Eveline, you're really shameless!" Karen was furious and raised her hand to hit Madeline. "I must teach a shameless b*tch like

you a lesson on behalf of Jeremy!"

"I told you to come alone. Why did you bring another person?"

Suddenly, a man's cold and unhappy voice came from the entrance of the villa.

Karen's raised hand stiffened suddenly. She looked over at the sound and was completely stunned. In the next second... "J-

Jeremy?!"

Chapter 935

When Jeremy saw Karen who was in shock, he assumed that Karen thought that he was the man named Jeremy.

When Karen saw that Jeremy was safe and sound, her eyes turned red. After all, it was her own son.

"Jeremy! Jeremy, it's really

you! It turns out that you're still alive!"

Karen got emotional and started to run toward Jeremy.

Madeline grabbed Karen in a hurry. "Please, leave this place."

She tried to persuade her, but Karen threw away Madeline's hand in dissatisfaction. "Eveline, what game are you playing?"

Jeremy is alive and well, why are you hiding him here? And why are you forbidding me to see my son?!"

Madeline did not know how to explain it to Karen. Karen had always been pretty unreasonable and she was still the same.

Jeremy had no patience for all that was happening and continued coldly, "Since she wants to come, then she can."

When Karen heard that, she hurried to Jeremy's side. "Jeremy, Jeremy, let me take a good look at you. You..."

She tried to touch Jeremy's face, but the man stopped in his steps and gave Karen a piercing gaze. "I'm not your son Jeremy."

Karen was startled by the look in Jeremy's eyes, but she still insisted. "Why are you not Jeremy? You were in my womb for ten

months. Even if I don't recognize your dad, I can't have mistaken my own son!"

"He's not your son." Lana walked out of the house, smoking a cigarette.

Karen looked at Lana suspiciously. She thought she looked familiar but could not remember her at that moment. "Who are you

again?"

Lana ignored Karen and walked straight to Madeline. "What? Are you afraid to die? Is that why you brought your mother-in-law

with you?"

"She was the one who chose to follow me. I'm asking her to leave now." Madeline glanced at Karen with pretend coldness.

"Hurry up and go back."

However, Karen sneered at Madeline disapprovingly, "Who do you think you are, Eveline? You dare to order me?"

"Since you don't want to leave, let's go in together." Lana had an evil grin on her face and motioned the bodyguards to keep their

eyes on Madeline.

Karen did not feel the danger at all and happily followed Jeremy into the house.

Madeline knew that there was no way back now, so she walked in with them.

However, as soon as they entered the living room, a bodyguard hurried over. "Ms. Lana, something went wrong with the

shipment to South America last month."

"Is it?" Lana took a puff from her cigarette, then looked at Jeremy. "Hans, go and deal with it."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded, turned, and walked out.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's departing back and realized the seriousness of the problem. "Lana, are you making Jeremy do

illegal things for you?!"

"What?" Karen was confused.

Lana grinned nonchalantly. "He's my man, so it's only natural that he wants to help me."

"Lana!" Madeline could not tolerate Lana taking advantage of Jeremy that way, but she was stopped by her bodyguard.

Karen looked confused, but then she suddenly remembered who Lana was.

It was the woman who was kicked out by Madeline when she came to pay her respects to Jeremy after he died.

However, she still did not understand, so she looked at Madeline and asked, "What did you just say? This woman is using

Jeremy to do illegal activities for her? How is this possible?! How could Jeremy do that kind of thing?!"

Madeline looked at Lana's smug smile with disgust. "Of course Jeremy wouldn't do such things, but after this woman caused him

to get amnesia, he does whatever she asks him to do."

"Amnesia?" Karen thought that everything was even more absurd but suddenly remembered how Jeremy treated her just now.

Karen glared at Lana. "I thought that you were a kind woman before! I didn't think that you would do such a thing to Jeremy! Get

my son back here right now! Otherwise, I won't let you off the hook!"

"You won't let me off the hook?" Lana smiled and suddenly flipped up a switchblade in her hand. "I hate it when people yell and

scream at me, telling me they want to teach me a lesson." Her eyes were fierce as she swished her blade straight at Karen's

face.

Chapter 936

Karen was so scared that she hurriedly blocked her face with her hands, and the blade brushed across the back of her hand,

drawing blood from the cut.

“Ah!” Karen screamed in pain. She was shocked by Lana’s fierce methods. “You, you—”

“Hmph.” Lana sneered and looked at Madeline. “Eveline, what do you think? You hate your mother-in-law, right? I’m helping you

to teach her a lesson. Don’t you feel great?”

Karen looked at the bleeding wound. When she heard those words, she poured her anger onto Madeline. “Eveline, is this your

doing? This woman is clearly targeting you! Jeremy is only this way because of you! I’m hurt right now because of you! You jinx!”

“Tsk, ts, ts. What an annoying pair of lips.” Lana waved the sharp knife in her hand impatiently.

“Eveline, since she’s so

annoying, let me give you a hand and shut her mouth forever.”

When Karen heard that, her face instantly turned pale with fright.

She wanted to escape but was grabbed by two bodyguards.

“Let go of me! Let go of me! Eveline, you jinx! When are you going to stop spreading your bad luck around? You—”

“Shut up!” Lana interrupted her with extreme unhappiness.

Karen saw Lana pointing the knife at her, so she stopped moving. Her neck shrank as she closed her eyes and screamed.

However, it had been a few seconds but she was not feeling any pain.

Karen slowly opened her eyes and saw an unbelievable scene.

Madeline was using her right hand to hold the knife that Lana had swung down on her!

Karen opened her eyes wide in amazement and watched the blood drip from Madeline’s hand as the beating of her heart

increased rapidly.

It was actual blood and not fake blood.

Lana was also surprised. “Eveline, it seems that you’re really not afraid of death.”

"I've been through hell and back. Why should I be afraid of this?" Madeline was fearless and took advantage of Lana's moment

of loss to snatch the switchblade from her hand. She threw it out the window. "Lana, stop messing with my family. Just come at

me."

'Family.'

Karen felt warmth surging in her eyes. She suddenly felt ashamed.

"Tsk, what a responsible person you are, Eveline. I might just fall in love with you." Lana walked toward Madeline with

fascination. "Since you've volunteered, then I'll come at you!"

Lana was about to attack Madeline when Karen broke free from the two men holding her. She flew in front of Madeline to protect

her. "Stop what you're doing!"

"Oh, interesting. If that's the case, then—"

"Ms. Lana." At the most crucial moment, the bodyguard from just now ran up to Lana again and whispered something to her.

Lana frowned and shouted, "That troublesome old man!"

She turned around in dissatisfaction, and Jeremy happened to walk in from the outside. "Hans, I'll leave you to deal with them."

Lana left after speaking.

Jeremy walked toward Madeline and Karen coldly.

"Jeremy, have you really lost your memories? How could you get yourself tangled up by that woman? Hurry up and send your

wife to the hospital, she's injured!" Karen said anxiously. She was shocked when she saw the large amount of blood flowing from

Madeline's right palm.

However, Jeremy was indifferent as he watched Madeline's bleeding hand without any emotions.

"Jeremy!" Karen was anxious. When she saw that Madeline did not look quite right, she was even more flustered. "Hold on,

Eveline!"

Madeline bit her lip, lowered her head, and looked down. "My water broke. I think I'm going to give birth soon."

"What?!"

Chapter 937

Karen looked at the space by Madeline's feet in a panic.

It was the middle of summer and Madeline was wearing a dress. There was a pool of liquid at her feet.

It was her amniotic fluid!

If her water had broken and she was not sent to the hospital in time, the fetus might suffocate in her womb.

Karen did not know how far along Madeline was in her pregnancy, but she was sure that it was not anywhere close to the due

date yet. "E-Eveline! How far along the pregnancy are you?"

Madeline breathed hard. "Exactly 30 weeks."

"What?! Only 30 weeks?!"

If she was 30 weeks pregnant, it meant that she was about two months away from her due date!

Karen panicked and did not know what to do. When she saw Jeremy standing by the side and not doing anything, she shouted

anxiously, "Jeremy, what's the matter with you? Are you just going to stand there and watch while your wife is in trouble?!"

"Wife?" Jeremy chuckled and watched Madeline's face grow paler. He turned around dismissively.

His indifference and the pain Madeline had to endure made her heart feel as if it was scooped out and stepped on.

When she saw the back of the man leaving, she gritted her teeth hard but still could not stop the tears from streaming down her

face.

When Karen saw that Madeline was getting worse, Karen released Madeline and hurriedly ran over to Jeremy, pulling him.

"Jeremy, how did you become this way? Eveline's your wife! She's your wife! She's only seven months pregnant and look at

what that witch did to her! Her water broke! If you don't send her to the hospital in time, both of them will die! Don't you

understand?!

"If Eveline dies and you get your memories back, you'll be in more pain than you did when you first lost her years ago!"

After hearing Karen's exhaustive and hoarse words, Jeremy frowned. Even so, his eyes were still as cold as ice.

"Say one more word and I'll make sure no one will ever find your bodies."

"Jeremy, you..." Karen was irritated by Jeremy's attitude at that moment and wanted to say something, but when she turned

around and saw Madeline shaking, she quickly ran back. "Eveline! Don't you dare fall asleep!"

Karen never thought that there would come a day when she would be anxious for Madeline.

She could not ignore the fact that Madeline had used her hand to block the knife for her just now.

When she saw that Madeline's palm was still bleeding and that her breathing was getting weaker and weaker, Karen's eyes

turned red from anxiety.

In a panic, she saw a fruit knife on the coffee table and used it to cut through her expensive skirt. She tore a large piece of cloth

off and quickly bandaged Madeline's palm with it. She comforted her sincerely, saying, "Eveline, don't be afraid. Mom is here with

you. No matter what, I'll get Jeremy back for you!"

When Madeline heard Karen acknowledging herself as her mother, Madeline felt as if she was in a trance.

When she saw that Karen was going to call for Jeremy again, Madeline pulled her hard.

"Forget it."

Madeline endured the severe pain and held Karen tightly with her trembling hands as fine beads of sweat covered her forehead.

When she saw the man turning a blind eye to her condition, she smiled bitterly as tears blurred the figure reflected in her eyes.

"He won't care about us. Even if I die here, he won't realize who I am to him."

"How could this have happened?!" Karen was angry and anxious. "What should we do now?"

"It's too late to go to the hospital now." Madeline took a deep breath. "I'll have to just give birth here."

Since her water had broken, even the hospital would not be able to repair it.

Madeline knew she had no other choice.

The fetus who was only seven months old had to be delivered prematurely.

Karen was dumbfounded for a few seconds. "Are you saying that you want to give birth right here?"

Chapter 938

Madeline used her peripheral view to glance at the man who did not even want to look at her. "I don't have any other choice."

She stopped looking at him and swallowed her tears into her belly.

Karen did not know what else to do either, so she helped Madeline lay down slowly on the sofa.

When Karen saw that there were two other bodyguards in the living room, Karen drove them out angrily. "Get out! Get out! All of

you!"

She looked at the man who was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at his phone.

"Jeremy, even if you don't recognize Eveline, are you really that cold-blooded to ignore her in her current situation? Will you

ignore a person's life and her unborn child?"

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows, and when he turned around, he was obviously very unhappy.

He was about to warn Karen when he caught a glimpse of Madeline who was lying on the sofa, sweaty and pale.

For some peculiar reason, Jeremy suddenly felt a piercing pain in his heart.

He glanced at the two bodyguards at the door and motioned for them to go out.

When Karen saw that the two men were gone, she took out a tissue to wipe the sweat on Madeline's forehead. Then, she held

up her legs while her own heart was in a panic.

She had no experience delivering babies, and to make matters worse, the baby was going to be born prematurely.

The physical condition of premature babies was not as good as that of full-term babies. If they were not sent to an incubator for

care after birth, they might not be able to live long.

Madeline's head was all muddled at that moment, but she would never forget the haunting pain.

When she was in prison, she had been induced to give birth and her first child was taken away from her just like that.

That heartache was especially clear in her mind at that moment.

Madeline gritted her teeth and clenched her hands on the sofa cover until her veins were popping up. However, she was still

tenacious and did not make any painful cries for help.

She knew that the care and tenderness she wanted most at that moment was not available.

Karen could not bear to see Madeline that way, and it was the first time she saw how strong Madeline was.

Jeremy also seemed a little lost by the scene before him.

He walked slowly in front of Madeline and looked down at her pale face that was covered with sweat.

She frowned and gritted her teeth. When he saw the pain she was enduring, it was as if his heart was also experiencing an

invisible sharp pain along with her. For some reason, his eyebrows were also locked deeply in a furrow.

From her peripheral view, Madeline saw Jeremy's figure. She struggled to lift up her white palms and grabbed his trouser legs as

she panted heavily. "Even though our situation is this way, this still counts as fulfilling the promise you made to me last time. You

said that you were going to accompany me when I give birth to this child..."

After she said that, Madeline's hand sank weakly.

Jeremy's heartstrings suddenly tensed up. He reached out and grabbed Madeline's hand.

"For the sake of your baby, I'll take you to the hospital." Jeremy sighed.

Madeline shook her head. "It's too late..." She sighed regretfully. "I hope that I'll have a chance to see this kid. I don't know if he'll

be more like you or more like me..."

"Jeremy, please get someone to prepare some hot water and scissors! And call an ambulance! Call an ambulance now!" Karen

yelled in a mess.

Jeremy stared at Madeline for a long time, then coldly ordered the servant to prepare those things.

He wanted to ignore Madeline and not look at how hard she was pushing, but he could not help it and continued to stare at her.

This inexplicable worry made Jeremy suspicious. 'Is it true that I'm her husband?

'If not, shouldn't it be time for me to sit on the sidelines and turn a blind eye?'

“Eveline, stay awake! Baby, stay awake!”

Chapter 939

When Jeremy suddenly heard Karen shouting at Madeline with such anxiousness, he was also inexplicably shocked.

When he saw Madeline’s sleepy appearance, he walked up to her again.

She was sweating profusely and her face was as white as a piece of paper.

He could see how hard she was trying to give birth to the child, but she seemed to not have enough energy.

Madeline saw the man standing next to her in a daze, and she stretched out her hand to him strenuously. “Jeremy...”

She gasped hard and looked at him with expectation in her misty, damp eyes.

Time passed quietly, and when she saw that Jeremy was ignoring her, Madeline smiled bitterly before slowly putting down her

weak hand.

At that moment, Jeremy suddenly reached out and took her hand.

His touch seemed to have injected a surge of strength into Madeline’s body and mind.

She opened her increasingly weary eyes in surprise and saw the cold man.

“If it hurts, just scream.” The man’s tone was cold, but there was warmth at the corners of his eyes.

The corners of Madeline’s eyes were hot with tears as she held Jeremy’s hand tightly. She was finally able to release the

emotions that she had been suppressing for a long time.

She never imagined that she would have to face such a difficult delivery without the help of medical staff and that the baby would

be delivered prematurely.

In the chaos, Madeline heard the cries of a child.

She breathed a sigh of relief as tears streamed down her face. All of her strength was instantly drained.

Before she could take a look at the baby who she had just given birth to, Madeline heard Karen yelling violently, “My child, stay

awake! Why is there so much blood?! Eveline!”

Madeline no longer had the strength to open her eyes again and passed out.

She started dreaming a long dream in which Jeremy broke free from her hand and abandoned her.

Amidst the pain, Madeline suddenly opened her eyes and woke up.

“Eveline!” Eloise, who had been staying beside Madeline’s bed, saw that Madeline had woken up. She held her hand in distress

and stroked her haggard cheeks. “Eveline, I’m so glad that you’re awake... I’m so glad...”

Madeline recalled what happened before she fell asleep and tried to feel her abdomen.

The child had already been born.

“Where’s the baby?” she asked weakly, but she was fully conscious.

“And Jack, where’s Jack?”

“I received the message you sent to me before you went to Jeremy. I was worried that something would happen to you, so I went

straight to the address that you sent me to look for you. When I arrived, I found out that you’ve given birth prematurely.

“The baby is asleep in the incubator at the moment. The doctor said that the baby’s organs aren’t fully developed yet, so we’ll

have to keep the baby here for observation for a period of time.” Eloise soothed her. “Jack is fine. No one kidnapped him. He

came back by himself.”

“He came back by himself?” Madeline wanted to understand what happened.

Lana had tricked her on purpose. The truth was that Jackson was fine. Lana just wanted to trick Madeline to come to the villa.

However, Lana had achieved her goal. She was inducted into labor, bled heavily, and almost died along with her premature baby.

Fortunately, Lana suddenly had something to attend to and left early.

The most fortunate thing was that at the last moment, Jeremy stretched out his hand to her.

However, when she remembered how cold he looked as he ignored her, Madeline could not help but feel horrible.

When Eloise saw that Madeline was getting sad, she wiped away her tears with her heart aching.

“Eveline, you’ve had to suffer

again.”

Madeline smiled calmly. “As long as the kids are fine.”

She touched her belly and felt like she had no energy left within her.

“By the way, Mom, is the baby a boy or a girl?”

Eloise tried to create some anticipation. “Do you want a boy or a girl?”

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Madeline parted her pretty pale lips and smiled slightly. “As long as it’s a child with Jeremy, I don’t mind having a boy or a girl.”

Eloise was initially very happy, but when she heard her answer, her eyes got wet again.

She squeezed Madeline’s hand and said, “Back then, you held this same belief and risked your life to give birth to his child too,

didn’t you?”

Madeline smiled without denying it.

Back then...

Back then, she loved Jeremy so badly that she would not mind if it meant dying for him.

She did not think there was anything different now too.

She still loved him a lot.

“It’s a boy,” Eloise told her as she teared up and laughed. “An ugly boy.”

Madeline smiled as well. “When he grows up, he’ll be handsome. I bet Jack was ugly when he was born too,” she said , suddenly

turning silent.

She had never seen how Jackson looked like when he was born...

Madeline spent more than half a month in the hospital to recuperate from her injuries and for her postpartum confinement.

Although they found a caregiver, Eloise and Sean took turns taking care of her every day, sometimes bringing Jackson and

Lillian along with them.

That day, Eloise and Madeline had just finished watching the child in the incubator together and were heading back to the ward

when they passed through the corridor and unexpectedly saw Karen walking out of Madeline’s ward. She looked cautious and

had a bag with her. After she came out, she turned around and walked in the opposite direction.

Madeline did not understand why she was there, and Eloise called out to her, "Karen? Did you just come out of the ward? What

did you secretly do in my daughter's ward?"

Karen, who was called out, hid the bag in her hand behind her with a guilty conscience.

"I'm just passing by. I just went in to have a look," she replied indifferently.

"Then what are you holding? If it's nothing, why are you hiding it?" Eloise questioned her, her dislike for Karen evident on her

face.

"It has nothing to do with you," Karen said, quickly glancing at Madeline before turning around and leaving.

"You..." Eloise wanted to find out what happened, but Madeline grabbed her before she could.

Back in the ward, Madeline saw a flask placed in front of the hospital bed.

In the past half a month, every time she came back from watching the child, there would be a flask on the table.

Madeline remembered that Karen loved testing out food recipes and had always been proud of the food she made.

Although Madeline and Karen had always been tit for tat and never got along well, she knew how Karen's food tasted like.

It tasted like her cooking.

When Madeline recalled how anxious Karen was for her as she guarded her and even called Madeline her child, Madeline felt

relieved.

Karen was not a bad person.

She was just too easily provoked.

All the misunderstandings and distance between them were caused by outsiders' instigation.

One month later, Madeline reached the end of her postpartum confinement and her body was fully recovered. However, she was

still worried about her son who was still in the incubator.

On the other hand, she was even more worried about Jeremy.

He seemed to have been brainwashed by Lana. Not only had he completely forgotten her, but he was even being used by Lana

to do her illegal business biddings.

After she got better, Madeline told Sean and Eloise that it was okay for them to go back after dinner. She stood outside the

nursery and looked at the little baby through the glass window.

‘Baby, promise me that you’ll be healthy.’

Madeline raised her hand and gently placed it on the glass window. When she was staring at the baby, a handsome figure was

suddenly reflected on the glass window.

She was stunned for a moment. When Madeline saw the figure approaching from behind, she turned around swiftly.