

## **Sinner Wife 1031**

### **Chapter 1031**

Madeline heard her son's cry and hurriedly came out barefoot.

She hurriedly picked up the little guy to comfort him and reached out to take the bottle. However, when she brushed it with her

hand, she felt that the bottle had been used before and the amount of milk in the bottle was now slightly less.

She glanced at the little bun who was still crying with a look of confusion.

It was impossible for this little baby to grab the bottle and drink it by himself.

She thought it might have been Karen who had just arrived, so Madeline did not think much of it. After patiently sleeping with the

little baby, she then dried her hair and lay down on the bed.

She was very tired with the lamp on, but she did not fall asleep for a long time.

Madeline opened the bedside cabinet drawer and took out the two wedding rings as well as the shell and bookmark.

After looking carefully for a while, she put these into a jewelry box and sealed them in the underside of the cabinet.

Looking at the other side of the empty bed, she raised her hand and gently stroked the pillow.

"Why does loving you end up being like this? Jeremy, tell me why..." she asked herself softly without getting any answers.

After a long time, there was no more movement in the room.

Jeremy, who had been hiding behind the cabinet, choked on the pain quietly.

He gently walked over to the bed and saw Madeline lying on his side of the bed with her hand still on the pillow he used to sleep

on. His eyes were bitter, and he gently pulled up the blanket to cover her.

When Jeremy lowered his head and kissed the corner of Madeline's eyebrows, Jeremy found that there was medical tape on her

neck.

Was she injured?

How was it possible that she got injured?

He felt distressed and puzzled, but he did not dare to stay too long for fear of awakening Madeline.

Jeremy left the room lightly, not wanting to keep the door completely closed. He then bumped into Karen who happened to be upstairs.

"Jeremy!" Karen was both surprised and delighted. "When did you come back?"

"Don't wake Linnie." Jeremy reminded before turning around and going downstairs.

Karen followed him closely. "Jeremy, since you're so reluctant to give up on Eveline, why did you still agree to the divorce?"

"I set fire to her home and killed her parents. Do you think it's possible for Linnie and I to get together again?" Jeremy asked, his

eyes dimming. "Even if she forgives me, I won't have a chance to ever give her happiness again."

"What does this mean?" Karen was very confused.

Jeremy did not explain further and instead urged. "I'll try my best to come back to see the baby these few nights, but don't let

Linnie know about it. I have to leave now."

Without giving Karen the opportunity to question him, Jeremy then drove away.

After thinking about it, Karen also felt helpless.

This was also the first time she deeply realized that Jeremy's love for Madeline was indeed true.

Back then, however, she had not noticed it at all.

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The next day, Lana woke up. Thinking of how she had spent another night with Jeremy, she happily lit a cigarette.

She was happily thinking back to last night's events when she received a call.

Listening to the report from the person on the phone, Lana pinched the cigarette butt a little uncomfortably. She then looked up

and saw Jeremy coming in. She hung up the phone while smiling.

"Jeremy," she called out softly, her eyes full of admiration and love. "I wanted to go out on a date with you today, but I have

something to deal with all of a sudden."

"What's the matter?" Jeremy asked casually.

"There's a problem with the goods from half a month ago. The customer happens to be in Glendale now, so I'll be meeting him."

Lana got up, then put on her clothes.

Jeremy looked away with a look of disgust and opened his mouth to say, "I'll accompany you."

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"You want to accompany me?" Lana looked surprised. "Really?"

Jeremy nodded. "I'm your man now. Shouldn't it only be right for me to accompany you to deal with trivial matters?"

Upon hearing this, Lana's smile grew even wider. "Okay, you can come with me."

The meeting place was a five-star restaurant, and Jeremy was walking beside Lana as they entered a private room.

The other party was a gentleman who did not seem to be someone who would be involved in illegal transactions, but

appearances could be deceiving.

Jeremy listened indifferently as if he was just a trophy partner accompanying Lana.

It did not take long for matters to be discussed smoothly. When he left, the man even teased by saying, "Miss Johnson, your new

boyfriend doesn't look half bad. It seems that the Stygian Johnson Gang's business will only grow bigger and bigger."

Lana took out a cigarette smugly. "Of course. I'll hand over part of the business to my boyfriend after this and will have to ask Mr.

Xavier to look out for him."

"Of course," the man replied.

Lana walked out of the room happily and was about to stick herself to Jeremy, but suddenly, she received a call from Yorick.

"When did you secretly return to Glendale again?" Yorick asked, "I told you not to trouble Eveline Montgomery, yet there you've

gone again. You will return to the villa immediately. I have something to ask you!"

Although Lana was dissatisfied, she had to go back.

Jeremy also said that he had something going on, and after sending Lana off to her car, he left alone.

He drove the car around the street for many laps before finally driving into an empty alley.

He glanced around and walked into it. Not far ahead, a man in a suit and leather shoes was waiting for him.

Jeremy threw a chip in a beautiful parabola over to the man. It contained the contents that had just been recorded in the private room.

He did not have more things to say, and neither did he intend to stay long, so he turned around and left.

“Mr. Whitman, wait.”

The man stopped Jeremy. He walked over and handed a transparent bag packed with painkillers.

“According to the report from a few days ago, the toxins in your body have entered the second phase. This is what the professor

asked me to pass on to you. It can temporarily alleviate the spread of toxins in your body.”

Jeremy took it. “He didn’t tell you how long I have?”

“This is a new type of toxin. No one can give you the answer, but we know that you’ll be put through torture soon. You must be

psychologically prepared.”

Jeremy listened calmly and was relieved.

Back then, Madeline was pregnant while inflicted with a severe illness. She had been suffering from both physical and mental

torture. She could only endure it silently, and now, he was finally experiencing her feelings at the time.

The corners of his slightly pale lips twitched.

“I’ll do what I should do and want to do before my life ends. Don’t look for me again in the short meanwhile.”

He left freely. After returning to the car, he unlocked and opened the photo album to see a photo of Madeline as well as the

words she had written in her diary—all professions of her love for him. He pretended that she still loved him deeply.

“Linnie, I hope that in our next life, we’ll meet again. And I hope that I can accompany you through more springs, summers,

autumns, and winters.”

That night, after Jeremy used aromatherapy to induce hallucination in Lana, he went back to the manor and quietly went to see

his son.

Every time Madeline came out of the shower the past few days, she always felt a peculiarity in the room. She could not say it

was anything strange, but it just did not feel right.

It was another night, and Jeremy had appeared in Madeline's room as usual. Hearing the sound of the shower running from the

bathroom, he was relieved to play with the children.

However, just as he was just about to pick up the baby to feed him, Madeline suddenly came out of the bathroom and stood in

front of him.

She had not even taken off her clothes, so obviously, she already guessed that he would be coming a long time ago.

When she saw Jeremy, however, Madeline was very calm. "I did say when I signed the divorce agreement that you can come

and see your children any time and that I won't stop you. You don't have to be so sneaky.

"But you've come just at the right time. This will save me a trip from having to send it to you."

Madeline smiled lightly, turned around, and picked up an invitation letter before handing it to Jeremy.

"My wedding with Ryan will be soon."

#### Chapter 1033

Jeremy had not expected that Madeline would be marrying Ryan.

He thought Madeline was lying to him, but after he opened the invitation letter, he did indeed see her and Ryan's names.

"A second marriage so soon?" Jeremy asked with a smile.

Madeline looked at him coldly. "No, you're wrong, it's the third."

"..."

"I have split from and reunited with you so many times, even getting married twice and divorcing you twice. When I was

desperate to get the divorce certificate with you the second time, I thought you would be my only support for the rest of my life,

but the truth has proven that we will not come to fruition."

Madeline looked at the man with a smile on her lips, shooting an indifferent glance over.

"I'm really tired. When I was young, I had hoped that my parents would love me and adore me. After nearly 30 years, I've finally

gotten it, but they have now left me forever. When I grew up, I married the man I loved the most. I had hoped that this man could

love me like how I loved him, but reality woke me up severely."

She turned her back to Jeremy.

"From then on, the man I most love is called Ryan Jones. I'll become his wife and live the quiet life I want to live."

Jeremy's hand that was holding the invitation letter trembled slightly. He looked at Madeline's decisive silhouette, enduring the

pain of a thousand arrows piercing his heart to force out a smile on his face. "I wish you happiness."

"Of course, I'll be happy. Leaving you is the first step to my happiness."

"That's good." Jeremy's throat moved slightly. He was choking on his emotions as he stopped the words he wanted to speak and

swallowed them into his throat instead.

He turned around and walked out of the room. The moment he closed the door, he leaned against the wall in pain. He took the

painkillers out of his pocket with his trembling hand and ate them.

However, there was still an indescribable pain in his heart.

Karen was about to look for Madeline when she suddenly saw Jeremy who was leaning against the wall with a pale face and

furrowed eyebrows. She hurried over.

Just as she was about to speak, Jeremy stopped her, turned around, and entered the study.

"Jeremy, what's wrong with you?" Karen was extremely worried.

Jeremy was sitting on the sofa without saying a word. Seeing the fine beads of cold sweat oozing from his forehead and veins

bursting on the back of his clenched hands, he was obviously enduring severe pain.

"Jeremy, tell Mom, what's wrong?"

Jeremy did not answer. After a while, he coughed. Dark, red blood stained his lips.

Karen was shocked and frightened.

"You, Jeremy... You're vomiting blood! This... How can your blood be this color?!"

Jeremy had no qualms about raising his hand to wipe the bloodstains on his lips. He parted his lips gently, saying, "She's going to marry Ryan."

"What?" Karen was puzzled. "You mean Eveline is going to marry Ryan?"

Jeremy seemed to have not heard what Karen said and laughed softly in pain.

"She'll slowly fall in love with Ryan and gradually forget about me, the man she used to love so desperately. She'll soon become someone else's bride..."

"Jeremy, Jeremy, what's the matter with you? Are you ill? Don't scare your mother." Karen was panicking till tears flowed from

her eyes. Seeing Jeremy's discomfited appearance as he spoke to her, she also felt it difficult to bear.

Jeremy picked up the tissue and wiped the blood off his lips simply. Seeing Karen looking so worried, he found an excuse. "I've

had a discomfort in my throat recently. It's because I've been coughing more often that it's like this. You don't have to worry so much."

"Is it really just that?" Karen still had her doubts. Even if it was coughing up blood, the color of blood should not be like this.

#### Chapter 1034

Jeremy did not give Karen the chance to ask questions, however. He got up and left.

In order not to disturb Madeline, Karen did not call out to Jeremy again.

Seeing Jeremy enter Jackson and Lillian's room, she did not follow him in so as to not bother them.

Jeremy hugged the two little babies who were asleep. Looking at the two calm faces, his heart was filled with resentment and guilt.

He set his eyes on Lillian's sleeping face, his deep eyes gentle and watery.

"Lillian, I'll never have the chance to hear you call me 'Daddy' anymore, but you're the only little princess in my heart."

He bowed his head and wanted to kiss her cute little cheek, but thinking of the blood he had just coughed up, he felt that he was

not even qualified to hold the child.

Jeremy left sadly, looking at Madeline's door quietly for a long time before he was ready to leave. When he turned around,

however, he saw Jackson standing in front of him. Those clear and simple eyes were looking at him very seriously.

"Daddy, you haven't been home for a long time." The little guy's eyes were a little lonely.

Jeremy walked to the child and crouched down to touch his cute little head. "Jack, listen to your mother in the future."

"I've always listened to Mommy."

"Jack is a man now. You have to help me protect your mother and sister."

Jackson blinked his eyes. "What about Daddy?"

"Daddy... Daddy is going to a place far, far away," Jeremy said, holding the little boy to his chest tightly.

"Jack, do you love

Daddy?"

"Of course Jack loves Daddy," Jackson answered without hesitation, "Jack also loves his mother, his sister, his brother, his

grandfather... And Grandpa and Grandma, but Jack hasn't seen Grandpa and Grandma for a long time."

The little boy's unintentional words pierced Jeremy's heart.

As he was still young and ignorant, he did not know that Eloise and Sean had passed away.

The murderer who caused the child to lose his grandfather and grandmother was his own father.

"Daddy, you said you were going to a faraway place. Where are you going? Can Jack go?" the child asked innocently.

Jeremy touched his small face, feeling distressed. "Little fool, Jack must be with Mommy and love Mommy in place of Daddy."

"Where's Daddy going?" Jackson obviously wanted to get to the bottom of things.

Jeremy thought for a while only to answer, "Daddy is going to look for Jack's grandfather and grandmother far away."

"Did Grandpa and Grandma also go to a place far away?"

"Yeah." Jeremy's eyes were bitter, and his thin lips were slightly pursed. "That's why Jack, when Daddy is away, you must

remember that you're now a man and take good care of your mother. Always listen to what she says."



“Jack will do it.” Jackson blinked earnestly, raising his arms to hug Jeremy before kissing him with his small mouth. “Daddy, no

matter how far away you go, Jack, Mommy, Little Brother, and Little Sister will wait for Daddy to come home. Remember to bring

Grandpa and Grandma back together too.”

Jeremy smiled, but after hugging the little boy, he could not help the tears that wet his eyes.

After taking Jackson back to the room to sleep, Jeremy left.

The next day, Madeline made breakfast for the children as usual, but when she came to bring the plate away, she saw that

Jackson seemed to be lost in thoughts.

“Jack, what’s the matter with you? Did Mommy make a bad breakfast today?” Madeline touched the little guy’s head gently and

asked.

Jackson bit the toast. “Mommy, Daddy said he’s going to see Grandpa and Grandma. Jack also misses Grandpa and Grandma.

Can I go with Daddy?”

Chapter 1035

Upon hearing what her son said, something seemed to be fiercely tugging at Madeline’s consciousness.

She returned to her senses and calmed down, asking with a smile, “Jack, did he really tell you that? When did he tell you this?”

“Daddy came to visit Lilly and me last night, but he left really quickly.” Jackson’s big eyes were filled with loneliness and

reluctance. One could see that his feelings for Jeremy were very deep.

Madeline’s heartbeat became very irregular after listening to her son’s words.

As if nothing had happened, she kissed his cute little cheek and comforted him. “Jack, have breakfast first. Look, even Lilly is

almost done eating.”

When Lillian heard Madeline mentioning her, she raised her lively big eyes and smiled.

Madeline’s broken heart was healed a little by this warm smile, but she was still bothered about what her son said just now.

After sending the two children to school, Madeline hesitated while holding the mobile phone before finally dialing Jeremy’s

number.

Jeremy, who was on the other end of the phone, was accompanying Lana to meet with a so-called guest when he suddenly

received a call from Madeline. He was quite surprised, but when Lana looked over, she glanced at the screen coldly before

simply hanging up the call.

Seeing that her call had been disconnected, Madeline did not continue making more calls like what she used to do before just to

get a response from him.

She sent a message with a decisive tone: [See you at Whitman Corporation's office at one o'clock in the afternoon.]

When Jeremy saw the message, so did Lana.

After successfully discussing their business, Lana clung to Jeremy's side and behaved like a spoiled child.

"Jeremy, what's the

matter with Eveline? You've already divorced her, so why is she still bothering you? If she pesters you like this, I'll be angry."

Lana expressed her dissatisfaction.

Jeremy lifted the corners of his lips slightly, his gaze filled with mock contempt. "She's just a woman who I no longer want. Are

you still afraid that you'll be compared to her?"

Hearing this, Lana then looked confident in her own charm.

Looking at Jeremy, who was disdainful toward Madeline's attitude, Lana's gaze became even more obsessive.

It seemed that the more ruthless and cold he was, the more fascinated she became.

Madeline appeared at Whitman Corporation at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Seeing her at the front desk, the receptionist blurted out, "Madam, Mr. Whitman is waiting for you in the office."

Madam.

Madeline found it ironic when she heard the receptionist addressing her like this, and at the same time, she felt her heart ache a

bit more.

She did not have anything else to say and took the elevator up.

The place that was once so familiar suddenly became so unfamiliar, and it was this man who was even more a stranger.

Madeline entered Jeremy's office. He was sitting at his desk. Against the sun, his black shirt added a bit of abstinence and the

vibe that he was difficult to get close to. Even so, he still appeared as noble and elegant as ever.

"Mr. Whitman, the madam is here," the lady at the front desk informed.

Jeremy, who was reading the file, looked up coolly. His handsome expression sank slightly. "Miss Montgomery and I are already

divorced, so don't address someone so simply."

"Yes, my apologies." The lady from the front desk glanced at Madeline in fear. "Miss Montgomery, please come in."

Madeline listened to Jeremy's dissatisfied correction and walked in slowly.

It was only after entering that Lana, who was sitting leisurely on the sofa drinking coffee, looked at Madeline with a teasing look.

Madeline clenched her fists quietly, shooting an arrogant and cold gaze at Lana as she walked straight to Jeremy's face. "I have

something to tell you."

"Then, speak," Jeremy said indifferently.

Chapter 1036

Madeline glanced at Lana. "I said, I have something to tell you."

A faint smile appeared on Jeremy's handsome face. "There are no outsiders here. My business is also my girlfriend's business. If

Miss Montgomery has something to say, just say it."

Jeremy's contemptuous attitude made Madeline's heart go completely dead.

Just as she was about to speak, Lana walked over leisurely and leaned close into Jeremy's side. Her tone was coquettish when

she said, "Jeremy, as your rightful girlfriend, I won't bother your talk with this Miss Montgomery. I'll go to the dessert shop

downstairs to make a reservation. I'll wait for you to come down and have afternoon tea with me later."

Jeremy smiled at Lana softly. "Alright, you go ahead first. I'll come down and accompany you soon."

"Alright." Lana curled her red lips and walked past Madeline with a complacent smile. "Miss Montgomery, I heard that you're to

be married to Ryan Jones soon. Since you can find a man to marry you just after your divorce, your methods sure aren't simple."

Lana provoked her arrogantly.

Madeline opened her mouth without urgency, saying, "Speaking of methods, how can I be compared to you, a little mistress who

has an audacity that's thicker than the city walls?"

"..." Lana's expression suddenly collapsed. "Eveline, you—"

"Lana, you know in your heart what you are. If you want to continue handing me opportunities to shoot you down, then you can

just continue to do so."

"..."

Lana pressed her red lips tightly, her face pale with anger.

Thinking she had set up a trap to deal with Madeline before this only to be completely devastated by Madeline, Lana gritted her

teeth and turned her head to smile softly at Jeremy.

"Jeremy, your ex-wife is really like a hedgehog. No wonder you didn't want her. I'll wait for you downstairs, so come quickly."

Lana turned her body, stared at Madeline, and finally left.

Jeremy felt his body was much cleaner then. Just as he was about to open his mouth, he heard Madeline say to him in a cold

voice, "Jeremy, I won't stop you from seeing the children, but don't you speak nonsense to Jack."

Hearing this, the man quickly thought of his conversation with Jackson last night.

At that time, the feeling of reluctance that surged in his heart for the child made him blurt out those words.

Madeline looked at the man with a calm face and asked him in a deep tone, "What do you mean by looking for Jack's

grandfather and grandmother? Are you trying to tell me that my parents are still alive, or are you wanting to tell me that you want

to atone for what happened to my mom and dad with death?"

Her emotions were gradually and involuntarily skimming the edge of collapse as she looked at the man with sharp furrowed

brows.

“Jeremy, let me tell you this, even if you die, you can’t ever atone for my parents! Even if you really die, I won’t forgive you!”

Jeremy seemed to be listening to Madeline’s words calmly, but his right hand that was under the table was clenched till his

fingertips turned white.

Madeline’s fists were also clenched as she looked at the expressionless man.

“Stop talking nonsense to my children, or I won’t let you see them again,” she solemnly warned. Seeing that he was still silent,

Madeline walked up to him impatiently.

“Do you hear me, Jeremy? I won’t allow you to speak about these things with the children anymore! You’re not allowed to use

any negative and decisive means to atone for my dead parents.”

With these last words, Madeline could only choke on her sobs.

Jeremy let go of his clenched hands and stood up unhurriedly. He faced Madeline with a heavy expression, saying in an

extremely cold tone, “What I want to do or say is not up to you. If you have time, you should go take care of your fiancé. I’m no

longer your husband and no longer your man, so don’t come to me again.”

Chapter 1037

The words he uttered from his lips were filled with intense dissatisfaction.

His cold eyes had the same dismissive feeling as back then.

Madeline looked at this resolute and stern face without any expectation or light in her eyes.

“Don’t worry, I’ll never come to you again. You’re no longer the one I love. The moment you chose Lana, I had already given up

on you.”

“That’s for the best,” Jeremy sneered with the corners of his seductive lips, “I don’t want to be thought of by you anymore. Do

you know that in the past few years, I really grew tired of your attachment to me?”

Tired.

It turned out that he had been tired of her love and attachment toward him since a long time ago.

Madeline's cold heart shuddered again.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. Ryan was calling.

Madeline picked up the call and Ryan's gentle voice sounded. "I'm downstairs Whitman Corporation. Will you still take long?"

Madeline adjusted her emotions and replied, "Ryan, I'll head down right away. Please wait for me for a few minutes."

"Don't worry. If the one who's waiting is you, I won't ever feel tired after waiting." Ryan's profession of his love for her fell into

Madeline's ears and also into Jeremy's.

He turned around without any surprise and looked straight out of the window casually, but he could not help but look toward the

door downstairs.

He vaguely saw a silver-white car parked at the entrance. It was Ryan Jones' car.

Jeremy was in a daze when he suddenly heard Madeline's audible warning coming from behind him.

"Jeremy, you'd better not think that Lana will still have a good life to live. With every passing day that my parents' grievances are

not avenged, she'd better not think of continuing to be at ease."

His gaze changed when he heard those words, and when he looked back, Madeline had turned around and was walking toward

the door. He quickly stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

Madeline was caught off guard, and Jeremy grabbed her waist when she lost her balance.

She raised her gaze sharply, her beautiful eyes meeting his cold and deeply electrifying ones.

The moment their gazes met, a subtle and warm current flowed through the tips of their hearts, but this feeling was soon

destroyed by their indifferent gazes.

"Eveline Montgomery, don't mess with Lana," he warned, but this was actually a piece of kind advice to her.

However, he also expected that Madeline would not listen to him anymore. She would only misinterpret this sentence as him

defending Lana.

Sure enough, Madeline's eyes became sharp and piercing. "You allowed her to provoke me yet again, but I can't fight back?"

Jeremy, did I underestimate your lack of feelings for me, or were your acts of loving and protecting me before just a big joke?

"Don't misunderstand either. It's not that I want to provoke Lana, but it's that she keeps trying to destroy my life in order to get

you. She has even killed my parents. Do I have to wait for her to come at me again and harm my child?"

Madeline pushed the frowning man away.

"I don't know why you want to be with this woman, but at least I know that it's because you don't love me that you can hold other

women in your arms."

She was disappointed and left without stopping.

Jeremy watched Madeline's figure walking away and endured the pain of being eaten away by the toxins. He did not return to the

desk until the figure in his pupils disappeared. Then, he took out a painkiller from the drawer and swallowed it.

He observed the security footage of the building's entrance, and it did not take long before Madeline got into Ryan's car and they

left together.

Jeremy continued looking at the screen even when she had left, his eyes looking gloomy.

'Linnie, how could I not love you?

'How could I?'

'You're the woman I have engraved into my life—into my bones and blood.

'It's just that destiny has to arrange things like this, arrange for you and me to have no future together.

'I don't regret meeting you in this life. Only you have allowed me to gain true happiness.'

...

## Chapter 1038

Madeline was seated in Ryan's car. Looking at the empty ring finger on her left hand, she inevitably remembered her separation

and reunion with Jeremy over the years.

She was suddenly confused. In these years, had Jeremy ever really loved her?

Surely he had.

That was why he was able to protect her at all costs back then.

That was why when he had hugged her to sleep previously, he would show a pure childlike smile.

‘But Jeremy, what wrong step did we take that things have turned out this way between us...’

Her heart ached silently. Ryan stretched out his hand suddenly and gently held hers. He did not say anything and just gave

Madeline a warm look.

“I want to make the wedding matters a little simpler. What do you think?” Ryan asked for Madeline’s opinion gently.

The Joneses were a famous family in Glendale. Now that Ryan was getting married, the wedding was bound to be a sensation.

Madeline thought that this might be the case because she had been married twice, got divorced twice, and had three children.

Ryan’s father and mother would probably feel ashamed, so she wanted to keep a low profile. Hence, she just nodded in

agreement. However, she then heard Ryan say, “That’s not what I meant. I’ve considered that you might return to Jeremy’s side

in the future, so keeping a low profile would also be better for you.”

This answer surprised and moved Madeline, but it also made her feel guilty.

“Rye, I’m not being impulsive in wanting to marry you, neither is it to go against Jeremy.

“Maybe fate and timing are important. Jeremy and I have been going around in circles for so many years, and in the end, we’ve

reached the point of severance. Perhaps this is my destiny as is his.”

There was some light in Madeline’s eyes again.

“I’m very grateful that God had me meet you when I was the most exhausted.”

Ryan smiled. “I’m very happy to be the shore when you finally want to anchor yourself and a haven for you to seek shelter from

the wind.”

The way Ryan said that made Madeline feel spoiled.



She had never thought that at such a time, she would meet such a good man who wanted to take care of her.

Perhaps this could be considered fate.

Ryan took Madeline home to see Mr. and Mrs. Joneses.

They were still so enthusiastic, but they also had their doubts.

Madeline and Ryan had not known each other for a long time, after all. Although they had a connection, it was years ago. Plus,

Madeline already had three children now.

When Madeline went to the bathroom, Mr. and Mrs. Joneses confirmed with Ryan in a low voice, "Rye, are you ready? Are you

really going to marry Miss Montgomery?"

"I've thought about it clearly. I want to marry Eveline."

"But..."

"Being divorced and having three children doesn't mean that she's not qualified to reap new relationships and marriages. She

has suffered serious injuries from her marriage, but I hope I can heal her wounds and bring her happiness and joy again."

"It makes sense." Mrs. Jones somewhat agreed. "But..."

"Mom, Dad, Eveline is the person of my own choice. I hope to get your support instead of opposition just like back then with my

desire to learn painting and realize my dream."

Hearing this, Mr. and Mrs. Jones no longer had any objections.

Madeline came out of the bathroom. Her eyes had gone warm when she heard Ryan's words. Maybe there was no one step

earlier or one step late. Ryan was someone who was here at the right moment.

After returning, Madeline took out the box containing the rings, shell, and bookmark tokens from Whitman Manor. She then drove

the car alone to the villa where Jeremy and she got married.

She stood at the door of the villa, looking at the big dark house. She pushed the door and walked in. When she first walked to

the top of the stairs, Madeline found that the door of the bedroom was open and there were lights on inside.

Who could be in the room?

She paused suspiciously, then gently moved closer.

Chapter 1039

Madeline had just walked to the door of the room when the lights inside suddenly went out.

For a moment, she felt a black shadow flashing past her eyes, but it was only for a moment.

Madeline reacted instantly and immediately turned on the lights, but after the lights were switched on, there was no one in the

room—only an opened wedding photo album that was on the bed.

Madeline walked in, faintly smelling a cold light fragrance through her nose. She suddenly understood something.

Seeing herself smiling so sullenly in the wedding photo and the man's cold and cheerless features, Madeline gently picked up

the photo album before forcefully tearing the wedding photo in half.

Jeremy, who was standing behind the curtain of the balcony, saw this scene. It was as if his heart was being penetrated by a

sharp blade.

He watched Madeline put down the jewelry box she was gently holding onto before she left without even turning her head.

After he saw her drive away, Jeremy returned to the room.

The torn wedding photos on the ground seemed to represent them—the couple who could never go back to the past.

Jeremy picked up the jewelry box Madeline left and saw the two wedding rings inside, as well as the colorful shell and bookmark.

His whole body instantly went as cold as an ice sculpture, but the tears overflowing from the corner of his eyes burned his heart.

"Linnie, you must be happy."

He clenched the abandoned wedding rings and stood by the bed in despair.

The faded colorful shell and bookmark had all become the past at this moment.

'Little Linnie, goodbye.

'In the end, Jez still failed to fulfill the promise he made to you, to always stay with you and guard you.

'Little Linnie, in your next life, Jez will make an appointment with you in advance.'

...

Madeline and Ryan were preparing for their wedding,

Although it had been decided that the wedding would be held in a low-key manner, Ryan still hoped that Madeline could put on a

wedding dress.

Madeline was trying on her wedding dress in the bridal shop then. Ava had hurried over only to see Madeline come out of the

fitting room wearing a wedding dress.

She walked over with stunned eyes. "Maddie, you're still so tender like a little girl in her early 20s."

Ava praised her sincerely, but it was also out of earnest concern. "Maddie, do you really want to marry Ryan?"

Madeline looked at herself in the mirror and nodded solemnly. "Rye is a good man worthy of me entrusting my life to."

"Then, can you really let go of Jeremy?" Ava asked this, and there was silence.

Ava immediately slapped her mouth, feeling that she had said something wrong.

Madeline, however, smiled calmly. "Time can dilute everything. It can even dilute my feelings for him.

"Ava, I've been exhausted all this while. I feel very comfortable with Ryan this time. I'll also remember that Ryan is the only lover

for me for the rest of my life, not Jeremy."

Madeline turned to Ava and said, "Ava, you'll be my bridesmaid on the day of the wedding. I've invited Dan to be the best man.

You two will make a nice pair."

"Ah? You invited Dan to be your best man?" Ava was surprised, and there seemed to be a slight blush on her cheeks.

Madeline noticed the changes. "Ava, you actually like Dan, don't you?"

"Huh?" Ava was even more shocked. Her alluring eyes shifted around indiscriminately, trying to avoid Madeline's probing gaze.

"Dan is also a good man worth entrusting your life to. Ava, I will support you."

Ava blushed. It was neither an admission but also not a denial.

Jeremy was fetching Lana to her business discussion. When he was waiting for the red light, he looked sideways and saw a

familiar figure walking by in the bridal shop in front of him.

A smiling Madeline was reflected in his pupils. She was walking toward the man in a suit before finally taking his hand.

Hiss.

The pit of Jeremy's stomach became exceptionally stuffy. He could not help but cough, then tasted something metallic in his

mouth.

Chapter 1040

"Jeremy, what are you looking at? The light is green," Lana informed. Just as she was about to look in the direction Jeremy was

staring at, the car started.

Jeremy took a paper towel to wipe the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth.

Lana did not notice that Jeremy was coughing up blood, only supporting her cheek with one hand as she looked at Jeremy who

was driving with a smitten look on her face.

"Jeremy, you're really attractive. I used to play around with so many men, but you're different. I really have the urge to live with

you forever."

Jeremy glanced sideways at Lana. "Do you really like me that much?"

"Of course." Lana's eyes were filled with infatuation, and she looked confident. "I'll have you slowly fall in love with me and forget

about that Eveline because I believe that love will last for a long time."

Jeremy pulled the corners of his lips and smiled meaningfully. "I believe it too."

Lana was satisfied with this answer, but she still looked a little concernedly in the direction that Jeremy had just fixed his gaze

on.

...

When Madeline was trying on her wedding dress, Ava received a call. Her expression changed slightly, and she said that she

had to leave in a hurry.

Ryan bought two bouquets of flowers and brought Madeline to the cemetery to see Eloise and Sean.

“Mom and Dad, this is Ryan, my future husband.” Madeline looked at the tombstones and introduced him, “I’ll never choose the

wrong one again this time. You’ll bless us, right?”

Ryan listened to Madeline’s words and looked at the tombstone again.

Seeing Madeline’s sad expression, he hesitated to speak. There were some words and some facts that should not be said at this

time.

After paying homage to Sean and Eloise, Madeline was then preparing to go to the kindergarten to pick up the children from

school.

As soon as she got into the car though, Madeline received a call from the kindergarten teacher.

The young female teacher was crying anxiously. “Mrs. Whitman, your daughter Lillian is gone.”

Madeline’s heart sank, then she heard Jackson’s voice. “Mommy, the teacher took us to a nearby park just now. Lillian said she

was going to the bathroom, but then she didn’t come out for a long time. The teacher went in and found out that she’s gone.”

Knowing this was the case, Madeline and Ryan immediately rushed to the kindergarten.

Lana was lying leisurely on a sun lounge by the swimming pool when a bodyguard ran in proudly, putting down Lillian whom he

had brought with him in front of Lana.

“Ms. Lana, I’ve captured Eveline’s daughter.”

Lana raised her eyes to look at Lillian. The child’s beautiful and fair face carried the same small and exquisite features as

Madeline’s.

Knowing that Jeremy was not there at the moment, Lana grabbed Lillian’s collar and dragged the little girl toward her.

“Hey, why are you pulling me, Auntie?” Little Lilly asked with big innocent eyes.

“Auntie? You dare call me auntie?” Lana’s expression suddenly sank. “Eveline’s little bitch is as annoying as she is! I heard that

you were quick to cry when you got separated from Eveline the last time. Now I wonder what will happen to her if this little thing dies?"

Lana's eyes were dark.

"Eveline, do you still want to marry Ryan so happily? Hmph, this time, I'll have you cry and beg me for mercy!" she said, pushing

Lillian to the ground.

Lillian sank to the ground. Her big but clear and pure eyes were filled with doubts, yet she did not cry.

"Throw this little thing into the pool and drown her!" Lana ordered.

The bodyguard on the side obeyed her order and grabbed Lillian.

"Let go of me, bad uncle. Let me go." Lillian struggled, biting on the man's palm.

The man became irritated instantly and threw Lillian, who was only five years old, into the swimming pool!

Splash! There was a spray of water.

Lana looked at Lillian who was struggling in the water with satisfaction and lit a cigarette. "Eveline, with your parents dead and

soon your daughter, I want to see if you still dare to go up against me!"