

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1201-1210

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1201  
When she saw Ryan's ominous gaze, Lana realized that Ryan was not joking with her.

She was worried and uneasy when she looked at the man who appeared to be such a gentleman but gave off an aura of darkness and horror.

"Ryan, w-why do you want to kill me? I didn't do anything to you. You—"

"An idiot like you doesn't deserve to live in this world," Ryan said coldly.

"..."

"Lana, remember what I asked you the other day? I asked you if you knew why you got to come back to Glendale alive. Well, I'll tell you now. It was because of me."

"W-What?" Shocked, Lana looked at the man who was speaking slowly. "It was you? How could it be you? You and Jeremy teamed up to catch me just to let me go again? Heh! Do you really think I would believe in such an absurd thing?!"

Lana was full of doubts. She did not believe that such a thing would happen. When she remembered that Ryan was a part of Interpol, she suddenly was not afraid anymore. Instead, she raised her hand and pushed the gun that Ryan was pointing at her forehead away. Her red lips were curved into a smile.

"Ryan, you don't have to do this act to scare me anymore. I know you won't kill me." Lana looked confident. "You're part of Interpol, a senior commander. You're supposed to put the interest and safety of the people first in whatever you do. How can you kill—"

Psst.

The bullet passed through the muffler and made a slight sound upon penetrating Lana's calf.

"Ah!" Lana felt a sharp pain and slumped to the ground. She looked back at the man who was shrouded in darkness in disbelief. "R-Ryan! You—"

"I really hate egoistic women like you."

"..."

Ryan stepped forward and walked condescendingly to Lana. The color on her face had faded away.

He then spat out inhumane words indifferently. "If I didn't think you'd be of use to me, you would have died with Yorick long ago."

"..." Lana was pale as she grabbed onto her wound that was flowing with blood. She looked at the man with the gun pointed at her. She was trembling and in fear. "How dare you shoot me, Ryan?! Let me tell you, if you hurt me, it's not just me you're hurting. The Stygian Johnson Gang isn't dissolved yet. The person behind my brother will never let you get away with this!"

"Uh-huh." Ryan smiled when he heard what she said.

With that chilling smile, Lana looked a little horrified. "What are you smiling about? Listen, if anything happens to me, you'll be as good as dead! The guy will never let the Interpol get any peace!"

"Heh." After listening to what Lana had to say, Ryan's smile grew. "Since you're going to hell soon, Lana, I'll tell you who the man behind Yorick is."

'What?'

Lana's eyes widened as she looked at Ryan's confident expression.

Ryan said with no hurry, "That person is me."

"..."

Lana's eyes widened in shock. Her mouth twitched, and she could not believe what Ryan was saying at the moment.

While she was still in shock, Ryan shot her in her shoulder.

"Ah!" Lana shivered in pain as her facial features contorted.

Blood continued to drip from her wound as she lay in a pool of it. She was totally out of it.

"H-How could it be you..." Lana could not accept the fact. "It's impossible. It's impossible..."

Ryan looked at Lana who was struggling with pain, the smile on his lips growing wider. "Since things are this way now, I don't see why I shouldn't let you know before you die."

"..."

"Yorick was just a pawn. If it weren't for my relationship with Interpol, do you think that the transactions that Yorick made would go so smoothly?"

When Lana heard what he said, it seemed to make more sense to her.

It turned out things were this way!

That was why Yorick always listened to the man behind him.

Lana never thought that Ryan was the person!

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'No wonder... No wonder...'

Lana finally figured everything out!

It was no wonder that every time she troubled Madeline, Yorick always scolded her.

It turned out that the order had come from Ryan himself!

Ryan liked Madeline, so he did not want her to trouble Madeline again and again!

It could also be that her troubling Madeline would ruin Ryan's plan, so Ryan had asked Yorick to warn her again and again!

"Heh! Hehe, hahaha..." Lana laughed wildly. "It turns out it was because of this!"

She looked up abruptly at Ryan who was loading the bullets in the gun.

"Ryan, you're way too good at hiding!"

"You guys are the ones who are too stupid to see it." Ryan chuckled nonchalantly, lifting Lana's chin with the gun. "Did you think that Adam was working for you? I mean, just look at yourself and your siblings. Did you really think that the Stygian Johnson Gang could have gotten to where they were without any help?"

As she listened to Ryan's humiliating words, Lana gritted her teeth fiercely. "Ryan, if you kill me now, you won't be able to get immunity!"

"Huh." Ryan smiled disapprovingly and stood up. He pointed the gun at Lana's heart. "Lana, it isn't me who killed you. It's Jeremy, the man who will never love you."

'What?'

Lana had yet to understand his words when the muffled bullet pierced through her heart.

Lana's body stiffened in an instant. Her eyes widened, and in the very next second, she lost all senses before falling into a pool of blood.

Ryan took his time wiping his fingerprints off the gun that he was holding before tossing it onto the ground. Then, he took out his phone and called Madeline.

Madeline was on her way back to the family manor when she suddenly received a call from Ryan.

She answered the phone without hesitation and heard Ryan's faint voice a second after.

"I'm going back to Interpol's headquarters tomorrow. I'll leave that box of reagents in the cafe where I met you today. You can go and get it now, but after you hang up, you must turn off your phone."

Madeline did not know why Ryan had asked her to turn off her phone, but the thought of getting one month's worth of reagents made her immediately turn the car back in the direction of the cafe.

After Ryan hung up the phone, he called Madeline again to make sure she had turned off her phone, and she had.

He curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction. He looked at Lana who had died with her eyes open and dialed another number.

As soon as the line was connected, Ryan said in a provoking way, "Jeremy, I'm in the presidential suite of Glendale Hotel with your wife now. What do you think we'll do next?"

He continued saying with a smug smile, "If you don't believe me, you can try calling your wife and see if her phone is off. It's because she's taking a shower right now."

Ryan hung up the phone after speaking and took out the clothes he had prepared. He took a picture and sent it to Jeremy.

Of course, Jeremy did not believe that Madeline would do anything that would hurt him, but the picture of the clothes that Ryan sent him was indeed the clothes

that Madeline had been wearing that morning. In addition to that, he could not get through her phone.

"Linnie." Jeremy's heart began to ache, and he immediately drove out.

At that moment, he was convinced that Madeline had to compromise with Ryan for some very important reason.

Although Jeremy did not know what Ryan threatened Madeline with, he guessed that it was most likely for him!

"Linnie, don't do such a stupid thing!"

Jeremy drove the car, speeding and passing through one street after another to rush to Glendale Hotel as quickly as possible.

He took the elevator straight to the presidential suite. As soon as he reached the room, he found that the door was ajar and there was a metallic, fishy smell coming from inside.

Jeremy was too worried about Madeline and did not think twice before pushing the door and entering the room.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw a winding blood trail from the entrance to the coffee table.

He looked up and saw a woman wrapped in a bath towel with her back to him. She was lying in a pool of blood.

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Jeremy strode over and avoided stepping on the blood as much as possible.

However, his calm heartbeat told him that the woman was not Linnie.

He could always tell if it was Madeline even if it was just from her back view.

Upon walking closer, he saw Lana's scarily pale face in his pupils.

He was not as frightened as he was confused.

Lana was serving her sentence in a prison in F Country, so why was she found dead in a hotel in Glendale?

He checked for a pulse in Lana's jugular vein but it was clear that there had not been a pulse for a long time.

She was already dead.

Jeremy remembered Ryan's call, and sure enough, it was a set-up.

He did not stay long and walked toward the door. When he passed by the bathroom, Jeremy made sure to check it.

The worry in his heart surged up again.

'Linnie, where are you? Why can't I get through your phone?'

Just when Jeremy wanted to leave, the door was suddenly opened as a female hotel attendant came in with a set meal. She stood face to face with Jeremy.

The female hotel attendant was first startled by Jeremy's handsome appearance for two seconds before she noticed the blood on the ground. A second later, she saw Lana lying motionless not too far away. She was immediately shocked and dropped the tray of dishes onto the ground.

"Ah! A murder! Help!"

She screamed while running out of the room when a couple happened to pass by in the hallway and heard the call for help. When they did, they looked at the room that the female hotel attendant pointed at. It was the same room Jeremy was coming out from.

"Isn't that Mr. Whitman?"

"Did you say Mr. Whitman killed someone?!"

The couple rushed to the door of the presidential suite in disbelief. When they saw the situation inside, they all backed away in shock.

Scarlet red blood was reflected in their pupils. The scene was too shocking.

After they recovered from their fright, the couple immediately called the police. It did not take long for the police to arrive and began investigating the situation.

Viral news began to appear on the internet and Jeremy's name suddenly dominated all the headlines.

[Jeremy Whitman Is A Killer.]

[Richest Man In Glendale Becomes A Murderer.]

When the female hotel attendant saw him, Jeremy knew that he was going to bear the fault.

Nevertheless, he did not care about any of it. All he cared about were the whereabouts of Madeline.

Madeline got the box of one month's worth of anti-toxoid test reagents at the coffee shop where Ryan mentioned.

When she arrived, there was no one in the cafe and the box of anti-toxoid test reagents was placed on the bar. There was only a note on it that read, 'For Ms. Montgomery.'

Madeline did not know why Ryan wanted to make such a show. If he wanted to give it to her, he could have given it to her in the morning.



She could not figure it out. When she got back into the car, she turned on her phone.

Upon turning on her phone, she found that she had gotten a few missed calls from Jeremy.

Madeline was afraid that Jeremy was worried about her, so she was about to call him back when she got another call from him.

As soon as the call was connected, Jeremy's worried voice fell into Madeline's ears before she could say anything. "Linnie, where are you? Are you okay?"

Madeline heard the disturbance and anxiety in Jeremy's tone. She tried to calm him down immediately. "Don't worry about me, Jeremy. I'm fine. My phone ran out of battery just now. I'm sorry I made you worried. I'm coming back home immediately."

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"Are you alright? Are you alone right now?" Jeremy pestered, feeling worried.

Madeline quickly answered, "Yeah, I'm about to drive back home."

Jeremy was relieved after obtaining her answer. "Alright, then hurry back home. I'll wait for you."

Madeline hung up the call, but she felt that something was off.

'Did something just happen? Why is he so worried about me?'

While she was deep in her thoughts, some news popped up on her phone's news feed. Before she could even look at the news, Ava called her.

Ava's tone was even more anxious compared to Jeremy's. "Maddie, is this for real?! Jeremy killed Lana?!"

Madeline felt a wave of shock coursing through her as she stood absent-minded. A moment later, she asked, "Ava, why are you asking such a thing?"

"Haven't you seen the news on the net? It's spreading like wildfire!" Ava said in an exaggerated manner, "I thought that Lana was imprisoned in F Country. I didn't think she'd be released so soon. Yeah, she's cruel and she deserves to be dead, but with Jeremy killing her off like that, he'll be implicated in her affairs. Then, what's going to happen to you in the future? Why is he acting without thinking ahead?"

Madeline's mind went blank. She was lost regarding what Ava was trying to convey to her through this phone call.

Madeline knew that Lana was indeed in Glendale. Besides, back when Madeline saw Lana, she almost lost control and nearly attempted to choke that cruel lady to death.

'Did Jeremy find out that Lana is in Glendale as well? Did he lose control just like I did?'

Madeline held onto her phone, not knowing what to do next. She wanted to call Jeremy, but the news just kept popping up.

She clicked into one of the news and saw the content that Ava had talked about earlier. It was stated that Lana was found dead in a presidential suite in a big hotel in Glendale. Her death had been a brutal one. Her body was found to have three gunshot wounds, and the shot at her heart was the one that cost her life.

Madeline even found a short video that was about three to four seconds long. In the scene, it showed a glimpse of Jeremy making an appearance at the presidential suite after the incident.

She was not mistaken. That was indeed Jeremy.

Even though the video was shaky, it was almost impossible to miss out on Jeremy's easily identifiable face.

Madeline took in a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down.

She could not bring herself to make a call to Jeremy. She was afraid that if she did, she would lose all her will to drive back home.

Jeremy was on his way to Whitman Manor, and he was receiving calls from all sorts of media. He turned off his phone and continued his journey to Whitman Manor.

Once he entered the house, Karen came up to him while looking anxious. "Jeremy, what's with the news on the net? Why are they accusing you of killing Lana? I thought that witch was already arrested? Why did she appear in Glendale Hotel?"

Jeremy was about to answer Karen's questions when Madeline's voice was suddenly heard from behind.

"Jeremy would never kill Lana!"

Jeremy immediately spun around, his eyes glistening. "Linnie."

"Jeremy!" Madeline ran to Jeremy.

Jeremy walked to her at a fast pace as well. He held her in his arms, asking, "Where have you been? I was worried about you."

He brushed through her long hair and kissed her face. His worried emotions were displayed on his face.

Madeline felt sorry, but as of this moment, she felt rather awkward to express her apology.

"I'm fine, Jeremy. Don't be worried." Madeline freed herself and put on a worried look on her face. "What's up with Lana's case? She was murdered out of the blue, but why is it related to you?"

Right after Madeline asked her questions, the siren of the police car was suddenly heard from the doorway.

Madeline's heart started pumping hard when she thought that the police officers might be here to arrest Jeremy.

Seeing Madeline's anxious look, Jeremy grasped her hand. "Don't worry about me, Linnie. I'll be fine."

"Everyone on the net is saying you're the one who did it. How can I not be worried?" Madeline felt utterly anxious. "Lana kept harming you when she was alive, and now that she's dead, she's still harming you!"

"Calm down, Linnie." Jeremy comforted her. His pair of deep-set eyes oozed with confidence as he stared at Madeline. "I knew long ago that someone might try to frame me. That's why I had already left some evidence to prove my innocence before I entered the room where Lana was found dead."

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Jeremy's comment comforted Madeline.

She was no longer feeling anxious, but she was more puzzled.

When she was still trying to decipher what Jeremy was trying to say, the police came bursting into the house to look for Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, you're found to be related to a murder case. Please follow us back to the police station for further investigation." The police officer who led the group had a serious look on his face. As he explained, he tried to place the handcuffs over Jeremy's hands.

"I can follow you guys back for further investigation, but since there's no evidence to prove me guilty, no one is allowed to use such a method to bring me away." Jeremy looked at the handcuffs, and with much cooperation given, he walked to the doorway on his own accord.

"Jeremy!" Madeline caught up to him, and so did Jackson as well as Lillian.

Jeremy's footsteps came to a halt when he saw the two little kids catching up to him.

He smiled gently at Madeline. "Linnie, wait for me at home with the kids. I'll be back safe and sound."

Madeline's eyes were all teary when she saw his passionate gaze. She nodded.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your return."

Jeremy replied with another smile. He turned around to look at Lillian whose eyes were big as she was puzzled. Lillian was staring at him as he gave her a smile.

'Lillian, I'll never let anything happen to me. I still have to take care of you for a long time...'

It was not the first time Jeremy made an appearance at the police station.

He was calm when dealing with the so-called investigation.

"Mr. Whitman, everyone is saying that you came out from the victim's room. How are you going to explain that?" an officer questioned.

"I have nothing to explain. I had indeed entered her room," Jeremy answered honestly with a calm tone, "But when I entered her room, she was already dead."

The policeman nodded and continued questioning. "Previously, you and Lana were a couple, am I right?"

That question made Jeremy frown as he replied coldly, "Except for my wife, Eveline, there has never been a second woman in my life."

"But previously, you and Lana—"

"That was just a mission given to me, as an undercover agent, by Interpol. Regarding this, you guys will know everything if you go and ask Interpol

yourself." Jeremy cut him short. He could not tolerate hearing others saying that he and Lana were a couple.

The policeman no longer touched on that issue, but suddenly emphasized, "According to what we know, Lana had once made your family, especially your daughter, endure terrible torture. As such, you and your wife, Eveline, hate this woman very much.

"Also, someone else came to report that they once saw your wife grabbing Lana's neck with the intention to kill Lana. You and your wife both have very strong motives for killing Lana."

"Don't get my wife involved in this. She'd never kill anyone," Jeremy emphasized, feeling cross.

"Your wife would never kill others, so you took the initiative to do so." The police officer made a pose as if he was determined to charge him with the crime.

Jeremy's gaze darkened. "Arrest me if you have the proof. Just stop getting my wife involved in this case."

The officers no longer dared to use that method to interrogate Jeremy after seeing his stony expression.

...

Madeline could not calm herself and quietly followed Jeremy to the police station.

She sat in the car where she kept on waiting. However, an hour had passed and Jeremy was still not out yet.

She refreshed her news feed. There was a piece of news that stated Jeremy and Lana used to be a couple. It said that Lana had gone against Madeline just to get Jeremy's heart and even bullied Madeline's kid.

'The part about the bullying is true, but the first part is fabricated.'

Madeline was anxious, and just when she thought of getting out of the car to get some fresh air, she saw Ryan coming out from the police station.

A sudden thought came to her as she picked up her pace. "Ryan."

Ryan stopped and saw Madeline running to him, catching him by surprise.

However, he could guess Madeline's reason for appearing here. Ryan placed one of his hands into his pocket and put on a faint smile. "Are you waiting for Jeremy? I think you're better off leaving. He won't be able to leave this place."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1206  
Madeline glared at Ryan. "Were you the one who exposed all the so-called truth on the net?"

"I'm just stating the fact." Ryan acted matter-of-factly. "Jeremy used to be all lovey-dovey with Lana, am I wrong?"

"Shut up!" Madeline roared. "Ryan, you and I know why my husband was so close with Lana back then! He was making a huge sacrifice for Interpol, but you're claiming that they were both a couple? How rotten can your heart be?!"

Ryan was not bothered with Madeline's reprimanding and spoke in a way as if he was giving a kind reminder, "Instead of scolding me right here, why not go hire Jeremy a good lawyer?"

He smiled while looking at Madeline who was still glaring at him. "Just wait till they compare the fingerprints on the gun left at the scene. Jeremy will never be able to shake the crime off him. Murdering costs one's life. Even if I give you all the doses of anti-toxoid test reagent needed to complete the course of treatment, you'll still be unable to save Jeremy."

Under the moonlight, Ryan's smile looked extraordinarily evil and dark.

Seeing Ryan leaving with confidence made Madeline suddenly think of something.

'What did he just say? Even if he gives me all the doses of anti-toxoid test reagent needed, I still won't be able to save Jeremy?

'Is it because Ryan knows that Jeremy is beyond help and that's why he was generous enough to give the box of anti-toxoid test reagents to me?!

'Ryan!

'You knew that Jeremy would land into trouble!

'So, this is all your trap?!

Madeline was not willing to wait any longer. She marched into the police station and claimed that she was here to bail Jeremy out.

Since there was not enough evidence and Madeline was bailing Jeremy while following the standard operating procedure, the police officers could only give in.

After exiting the police station, Jeremy looked at Madeline as his eyes glittered with guilt. "Linnie, in the end, I've only made you concerned and worried about me."

"What nonsense are you talking about? You're my husband. It's a given that I should be worried about you."

Hearing Madeline's comment made Jeremy stare at the entrance of the police station. He let out a mocking laugh.

"Back then, when you were wronged and sent to jail, I didn't just fold my arms without helping you, but I also added fuel to the fire."

Madeline quickly grabbed Jeremy's hands. "Silly husband, stop thinking about these unnecessary things. Let's go home for now."

Jeremy nodded, entered Madeline's car, and they headed back home together.



However, before they reached the gates, they spotted a big group of reporters from far away who were blocking the path in. Madeline and Jeremy had no choice but to enter the house from the rear entrance.

It seemed that the incident had blown up.

The young master of Glendale's number one affluent family was involved in a murder case. News of it was spreading like wildfire on the net.

Hundreds of millions of netizens were keeping a keen eye on the updates.

Madeline and Jeremy went back to their bedroom as the kids were already asleep.

Madeline sneaked a peek through the window and noticed the number of reporters had increased. Not far away, a police car appeared again.

"Why are the police here again?" Madeline was puzzled. "Jeremy, stay in the room and don't leave. I'll go downstairs."

"Linnie." Jeremy did not wish for Madeline to face the situation alone. "Let me go. You should keep an eye on the kids."

"No." Madeline yanked Jeremy's arm, feeling anxious. "I still think something is fishy. You listen to me and don't come down!"

Jeremy noticed Madeline wearing a very serious look that he had never seen on her before. He nodded and heeded her instruction to stay in the room.

After Madeline came downstairs, she saw police officers rushing to her. The reporters seized the opportunity to follow over as well.

"Mrs. Whitman, where's Mr. Whitman?" the officers asked directly.

Madeline faced the media and the police in a composed manner, replying, "May I know what's going on?"

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The police officer revealed two documents and said earnestly, "We've gotten substantial proof that Mr. Whitman is the murderer responsible for Lana's death. We're now going to officially arrest him."

"Please don't give us trouble, Mrs. Whitman."

"Impossible! Jeremy would never kill anyone!" Karen came rushing downstairs. "You guys must have gotten it wrong. There must be something wrong with this evidence!"

"The evidence was approved by forensic physicians. The evidence couldn't have been fabricated," the officer said confidently.

"Besides, we've received an anonymous document that allowed us to be very sure that Mr. Whitman had a motive to kill. We've also grasped the timeline that led up to the murder, and most importantly, the gun left at the scene had Mr. Whitman's fingerprints on it."

'Jeremy's fingerprints were found on the gun?'

Madeline found it unbelievable.

The officer started to question, "Mrs. Whitman, on the day of Ryan's birthday, did Mr. Whitman argue with him? At that time, did Mr. Whitman even point a gun at Ryan?"

Being questioned about the incident made Madeline suddenly think of the trap set up by Ryan.

Madeline explained, "My husband is an agent working for Interpol. That's a licensed gun."

"All you needed to do is admit he has a gun." The police seemed to be setting Madeline up. "Mrs. Whitman, I'm going to tell you this now. That day, someone took a picture of Jeremy holding that gun and it's the exact one found at the crime scene."

"..."

At that moment, Madeline was sure that this was all a set-up by Ryan.

As for Lana's death, it was highly possible that Ryan was the one who murdered her.

Madeline felt sorry for Jeremy for being Ryan's scapegoat. She was angrier at Ryan's underhanded trap, but she had no evidence to accuse Ryan of it.

"Mrs. Whitman, please let Mr. Whitman out. We know he came back home with you." The officers continued to pester Madeline.

The reporters on the scene started making noises as well. "Mrs. Whitman, the internet is saying that Mr. Whitman used to be a couple with Lana. Is that true?!"

"Can you please give us some comments on that?!"

"Can you please answer right now?!"

"What's there to answer?! You all better get lost now!" Karen was infuriated. She chased them off and shielded Madeline from the front.

She was not bothered about her prestigious image. Ever since she experienced her darkest moment in life, her actions now were much more down to earth.

The reporters were stunned by Karen's rage. They were all surprised and took a few steps back.

Apoplectic with rage, Karen pointed to the crowd.

"You bunch of reporters with rotten hearts, you guys want comments, right? I'll now answer you guys. My son never had anything to do with Lana. It was that shameless lady who was having a one-sided love for Jeremy!"

"Do you want to hear some inside news? Now lend me your ears. That lady named Lana deserved to die! She kidnapped and traumatized my granddaughter, causing her to become mute. She even tried over and over again to disrupt Jeremy and Madeline's marriage. This lady really deserved to die!

"I'm done, and all of you have understood, so get lost now. Don't let me see you guys pestering my daughter-in-law again!"

Karen shielded Madeline. Seeing the reporters still trying to ask Madeline questions, Karen quickly summoned the servants and had the outsiders all chased out of the house.

The policemen in the hall took out a warrant and started searching high and low.

Madeline could not stop them, so she said instead, "Please don't be too loud. My kids are still very young. They've just fallen asleep and I don't want them to wake up in terror."

"If you don't want us to make a fuss, then please ask Mr. Whitman to reveal himself. Or else, Mrs. Whitman, don't blame us—"

Bang! The sound of something dropping to the ground came from the balcony. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1208 The police officers quickly ran outside to observe the source of the sound.

Madeline trailed them and saw there was a vase that had shattered at the grass below the bedroom.

The floor-to-ceiling window of the balcony was left open. The curtain was dancing along with the gentle wind.

"It's very possible that Jeremy jumped down from the window to make his escape. You guys, hurry and go chase after him!" the leader quickly ordered his subordinates.

Madeline looked up to the balcony. She believed Jeremy had the ability and jumping skills. 'But would he 'accidentally' break the vase and let everyone hear it?'

While she was deep in her thoughts, a familiar outline appeared in her peripheral vision.

Her eyes sparkled as she met the pair of deep-set eyes that belonged to Jeremy.

Madeline's heart was pumping hard. Seeing Jeremy leaving from the main entrance, she quickly went up and deliberately blocked the officer who was leading the troop. "Sir, I sincerely believe that my husband would never kill anyone. I believe someone else is behind this."

"I can understand how you feel, Mrs. Whitman, but we only look at the evidence."

"But again, evidence can be forged. Otherwise, how did I end up being in prison for three years when I was innocent?"

"..."

The officer was speechless. He was also involved in Madeline's case at that time. He could not argue back and only reminded her. "Mrs. Whitman, I believe you're a person who obeys the law. If Mr. Whitman contacts you, I hope you'll report it to us first thing. After all, this is a murder case."

"I also believe that perhaps the truth will be revealed rather late, but it will still be revealed." Madeline firmly believed it.

She believed the man she loved would never do things that would let her down.

After the police left, the reporters at the entrance were chased out by Karen as well.

Madeline went back to her bedroom and sat at the corner of her bed helplessly.

Facing the spacious house, she felt a sense of loneliness that stemmed from deep in her heart.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline touched the ring on her ring finger as her orbs suddenly glistened.

'Allow me to reveal the truth on your behalf.

'I'll make sure to show everyone just how evil Ryan is.'

Madeline made up her mind. She planned to look for Ryan the next day, but it seemed that Ryan had left for Interpol's headquarters. She had no way of contacting him.

Madeline was aware that there would be many people eyeing her movement as the police believed that Jeremy would contact her.

Madeline was looking forward to Jeremy reaching out to her as well. However, a day had passed and Madeline had not received Jeremy's call nor message.

It was almost evening. Madeline was accompanying Jackson and Lillian in the courtyard where they were having fun when her phone suddenly received a message from an unknown number.

In that message, there was only a short sentence. She was being invited to meet up at a certain place at seven o'clock.

Madeline looked at the clock and noticed there was still an hour before the agreed time.

She knew the police would send someone to keep a close eye on her. She turned on her car's engine and intentionally went to the mall where she window-shopped for half an hour. She also bought her children's favorite snacks.

Then, Madeline went to a dessert shop and sat there all by herself. She ordered some food before going to the female washroom.

She thought the police would not follow her into the washroom. After she entered, she put on a wig, wore a sexy outfit, and put on a pair of sunglasses before walking out.

After leaving the mall, Madeline was sure that she had shaken off those officers. Nevertheless, she heard fast footsteps approaching her hurriedly.

She reacted fast and spun around to look. Suddenly, a man appeared behind her and covered her mouth!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1209  
Just when Madeline was about to struggle, she heard a very familiar voice.

"Shh, it's me."

A man's deep voice tickled her ears while he then yanked her to the streets.

After ensuring that those people who were tracking them had left, the man halted a cab and brought Madeline into the car.

In the car, Madeline stared at the man's face and felt rather upset.

"You're the one who sent me the message earlier?" she asked. Deep in her heart, she thought it had been from Jeremy.

Fabian noticed the disappointment on Madeline's face. He put on a faint smile and said, "Are you disappointed?"

He had already heard about the news of Lana's murder.

Seeing Fabian's face that was plastered with a thoughtful smile, Madeline looked into his orbs generously. "In my opinion, Lana deserved it, but I can tell you right to your face that my husband is not the murderer."

"I knew you'd say that." It was as if Fabian had anticipated it. He let out a mocking laugh. "The only family I have in this world has died as well. Say, do you think there's any meaning to me living on?"

Madeline frowned when she heard his comment. "Fabian, your intention of asking me out isn't just to tell me this, right? Or are you saying that you intend to avenge your sister?"

Fabian let out a self-deprecating smile before suddenly giving a cold stare. "I've said it before. I don't have such a sister."

Fabian had never acknowledged Lana's way of doing things. However, he let out a sigh afterward. "But I have to admit that she's still my family."

Fabian looked at Madeline with an apologetic gaze. "Madeline, will you forgive Lana?"

"She's already dead. There're lots of things that I want to look up to but I can't. Again, I'll never forgive her." Madeline clenched her fingers, and her gaze became cold. "Jeremy and I have been separated time and again. We had it tough, but finally, our family got the opportunity to reunite. However, it was all destroyed in the hands of Lana!"

Thinking about Lillian who was still mute and the poison that was unable to be cleared from Jeremy's body made her hatred for Lana grow stronger within her.

"Fabian, I think of you as a friend, but I don't think it's an appropriate time for us to be meeting each other," said Madeline while asking the driver to stop the cab. However, her actions were halted by Fabian.

Madeline was puzzled by Fabian's gesture. "Fabian, where are you taking me to?"

Fabian did not answer. Instead, he gave Madeline a suspicious smile.

Even though Madeline could not guess what was going on in Fabian's mind, her instinct was telling her that Fabian would not do anything to harm her.



The cab continued its journey for a long time, but Madeline felt that the cab was just going in circles.

After half an hour, the cab finally came to a halt at the parking lot in the basement of Glendale Hotel.

Madeline was curious. "Why did you bring me here, Fabian?"

"You'll know it very soon," Fabian replied thoughtfully, "For the next step, I'll have to make you feel a little aggrieved."

'What?'

Madeline was lost, but the next second, Fabian raised his arm and placed his palm on her shoulder.

"..."

"You need to act as my girlfriend," said Fabian.

Madeline did not shove him aside. Her sixth sense was telling her that something was going to happen next because her heart started thumping fast.

To her surprise, Fabian brought Madeline to the floor where the presidential suite in which Lana got murdered was located.

Madeline saw the press and the police who were observing the crime scene.

Fabian, with a cynical look, held onto Madeline, who was wearing a sexy outfit and a pair of sunglasses, as they walked to one of the rooms. He took out a key to open the door and said to her, "Dear, it's very noisy here. I should've gotten a room in another hotel if I knew this would happen."

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"..."

Madeline knew Fabian had purposely said that. She also noticed the press and the police were looking at them, a 'couple'.

Fabian intentionally used his physique to block Madeline out of their sight and 'hugged' her as they entered the room.

As soon as they entered, Madeline freed herself from Fabian. "Fabian, what's your motive for putting on an act and dragging me here?"

"Linnie."

Jeremy's deep and hoarse voice was heard coming from behind. Madeline was dumbfounded and immediately spun around.

Madeline let out a delightful smile the moment the handsome face was reflected in her orbs. "Jeremy!"

Jeremy had a warm and faint smile as he went up to give Madeline a warm hug. "Don't worry, I'm doing just fine."

Madeline did not speak a word. She was just burrowing herself in Jeremy's arms, seeking a sense of security.

Fabian saw the scene and shrugged his shoulders while smiling. "Mission accomplished."

He then spun around to leave the room. Noticing that the press and police were still around, Fabian intentionally put on an unpleasant look and blurted, "Hmph, nearly forgot about safety precautions. Gotta visit the convenience store."

He let out a reasonable reason fit for a boyfriend to leave his girlfriend alone in the room. Now, Madeline and Jeremy could spend some time together.

He believed that Jeremy was not the culprit who harmed Lana.

Despite not acknowledging his older sister's way of doing things, they were both still family members. He needed to do something as well since Lana was murdered.

In the room.

Madeline and Jeremy hugged each other for a long time before they separated.

It intrigued Jeremy's interest when he saw Madeline's outfit and her wig.

"I've never seen my wife dressed so sexily before. Did Fabian take advantage of you?"

Madeline sneaked a peek at her outfit, a sleeveless top with shorts. It was indeed a very sexy outfit she had never worn before, but it was all so she could meet him.

"Fabian has been treating me as his sister. Don't be jealous," Madeline emphasized, "However, what I didn't expect was that he was bringing me here to meet you."

About that, Jeremy was surprised as well.

Jeremy had taught Fabian a huge lesson during Lillian's issue.

Nonetheless, Fabian did not take it to heart and even looked for him, saying that he would like to offer a helping hand to search for Lana's murderer and clear Jeremy's name.

Heartbroken, Madeline held onto Jeremy's hand. "Jeremy, no matter what others say, I'll always believe in you."

"With just my wife's confidence in me, it's way stronger than any evidence that can free me from any crime."

Even though Jeremy said so, Madeline did not take it the same way.

She intended to make everyone know that Jeremy was being wronged.

Madeline then suddenly thought of something. "Jeremy, didn't you tell me back at that time that you thought this was all a set-up? You still have your last move, don't you? The evidence that you mentioned, what is it? Can't it clear you from all charges?"

Jeremy took out a phone and gave it to Madeline. "It's this."

Madeline reached out, and when she was about to look at it, the doorbell rang.

"Open up, it's the police."

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1211-1220

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1211  
"The police?" Madeline's heart skipped a beat. She immediately took action and made Jeremy hide in the room.

Ding dong, ding dong! The ringing of the doorbell continued, and this made Madeline feel worried about Jeremy being busted.

Madeline made her way into the bathroom without any hesitation. She wet her wig and put on a bathing robe. Then, she took out a big towel and pretended to wipe her hair dry as if she had just taken her bath. Only then did she go to open the door.

"What was taking you so long? What were you doing in there?" asked a young police officer who looked crossed.

Madeline put on a vexed look as she lowered her head to wipe her hair, covering her features. She said in a lazy tone, "Hey police officer, can't you see that I'm taking a bath? What's the urgent issue right here?"

The police officer scanned through the room. "We're investigating a murder case in the room ahead. No guests are allowed to stay in any of the rooms on this floor. Please pack up and leave this place as soon as possible."

"How can it be? I just arrived here with my boyfriend." Madeline retorted, putting on an unpleasant look.

The police officer lost his cool. "Just leave when you're ordered to. Those who're in the way of the officers' work will be interrogated, do you know that?"

"Alright, I'll leave once I'm done changing my clothes." Madeline snorted like she was not satisfied and closed the door.

After closing the door, Madeline quickly took off the bathing robe and discarded the towel. She returned to Jeremy's side and yanked his arm.

"Jeremy, I know you're here waiting for an opportunity to look for clues, but if you don't leave, the police may spot you."

Jeremy knew what Madeline was worried about. He had no intention to go against her wish. "I'll listen to you, Linnie."

He put on a casual outfit, wore a pair of sunglasses that he had prepared earlier, then grabbed onto Madeline's shoulder. They looked just like a lovely couple. They both hugged each other and left the room for the elevator.

A police officer who was just done patrolling the nearby rooms saw Madeline and Jeremy's back views, making him puzzled.

"Didn't that short-haired lady's boyfriend leave to buy condoms earlier? Why is there another man with her?"

Another one of his colleagues was curious as well. "It can't be. Just now, there were only two of them entering, so why did three come out instead?"

"It's suspicious!" The police sensed something fishy going on and jogged to Madeline and Jeremy. "The couple ahead, hold up."

Madeline and Jeremy knew the police were calling out to them. However, at that moment, it was as though they read each other's thoughts, simply through an exchange of eyes. Not only did they refuse to stop their footsteps, but they also grabbed onto each other's hands tightly and made a run for the escape stairs.

"Freeze!"

The police noticed something off and went to catch up to them.

Madeline and Jeremy forfeited their chance to take the elevator and ran down the stairs at full speed.

From the eighth floor to the first floor, it only took Madeline and Jeremy less than three minutes to run through.

Jeremy carried Madeline and hopped onto a motorcycle. Just at that second when the police were about to catch up to them, Jeremy started the engine.

"Linnie, grab on to me tightly."

"Alright!" Madeline extended her arms and held on to Jeremy's waist tightly.

The motorcycle went at full throttle on the road. Along with the summer's chilly breeze, Madeline's wig was blown away, as well as her hairband. Her hair was then let loose, dancing along with the wind.

Madeline could not help but think of it as an escaping scene. However, as long as Jeremy was there, no matter which corner on earth, that place would still be her home.

Actually, after running down the flight of stairs, Jeremy's heart was feeling unwell. However, he did not want to cause Madeline any trouble. Hence, he vowed to bring her away from there.

He had driven quite a distance away, but along the journey, the area around Jeremy's heart was hurting with each heartbeat. He was even having some difficulty breathing.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1212  
Screech!

Jeremy suddenly slammed on the brake pedal. At the eleventh hour, before he lost his consciousness, he parked the motorcycle beside a paddy field that almost no people would pass by and used up his entire strength to carry Madeline down safely.

Madeline felt that something was weird when she heard the sudden ear-piercing sound of the brakes.

However, to her astonishment, the moment she stepped down, Jeremy suddenly started coughing vigorously. His face became extremely pale.

"What's wrong, Jeremy?!" Madeline hugged him anxiously.

Jeremy did not want Madeline to witness his suffering and embarrassing appearance, so he gently pushed her away.

"Stay away from me, Linnie," he said as he spun around. Not even after two steps, he placed his hand on a big tree beside the road to support himself weakly.

"Jeremy!" Madeline could not ditch him. She ran to Jeremy and hugged him. "What's going on, Jeremy? Are you feeling unwell anywhere? Tell me!"

Madeline felt as if her heart was being bitten by millions of ants as tears came streaming down her face when she saw her man turning pale.

Jeremy withstood the intense pain, but in the end, he could not suppress the itchy sensation in his dry throat, which urged him to cough.

He started coughing vigorously. Coupled with the pinching pain at his heart area, he felt as if he was about to pass out.

"What's going on, Jeremy? Don't frighten me!" Madeline's voice was trembling, and she held on to him tightly. "Jeremy, you said you'll never leave me again. You must not let anything happen to you, Jeremy!"

Jeremy could hear every single word spoken by Madeline. He wanted to comfort her, but he did not even have the strength to lift his hand.

Madeline got worried as her tears, as big as beans, dripped onto the back of Jeremy's palm. "Don't leave me, Jeremy, I'm begging you..."

Jeremy wished to answer Madeline and give his promise, but the moment he opened his mouth, he still could not fight against the urge to cough.

With every cough, it was like a heavy stone that smashed at Madeline's heart, making her feel a pinch.

Jeremy grasped Madeline's hand to comfort her. However, he could not control the metallic taste that was coming up to his throat. In the end, while facing Madeline, he vomited blood.

"Jeremy!"

Seeing the split second when Jeremy vomited blood, Madeline felt her heart been pierced.

She held him in her arms and helped him under the tree to sit. While sobbing, she took out a handkerchief from her pocket, fumbling, to wipe off the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth.

The color of the blood was not as dark as it was previously, but it was still not the color it should be. Madeline grasped the handkerchief and looked at Jeremy who had stopped coughing.

"Jeremy, Jeremy, how do you feel now?"

Jeremy took a deep breath, trying his best to recompose himself. However, he was still feeling the pain in his heart.

"I've made you worried again." He was panting and using whatever that was left in him to speak. It seemed that he was still conscious as he looked at Madeline with a passionate gaze. "Linnie, I guess I can't keep this from you any longer."



He let out a helpless sigh as the glitter from his eyes slowly dimmed.

"Linnie, actually, I've never recovered from my illness. Or should I say, I'm not going to recover? Two years. At most, I can only keep you company for two more years."

Madeline had already known about it for some time. Nonetheless, listening to the words from Jeremy himself just made her even more heartbroken compared to when she first knew about it.

It was summer at that time, but at that moment, she felt as if there was snow along with the breeze. She could feel a chilly gust of wind blowing over her skin.

"I know you'll be extremely sad, but I hope from now on, you'll slowly accept this fact." Jeremy comforted Madeline while trying to get her prepared mentally. "Do you see it, Linnie? Where's this place?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1213  
Madeline raised her teary eyes and looked ahead where Jeremy was staring at.

Under the sunlight, the sound of ocean waves came traveling into her ears. She could sniff out the saltiness of the ocean, which was the scent of summer.

It was April Hill—the place where they first met and became a pair.

"Linnie, I hope in my next life, I'll still be able to hold your hand and chase you around on this beach. At that time, I'll always keep your looks in my mind and will never mistake you for someone else. I'll never let you endure those unnecessary humiliations again."

Madeline burst into tears and buried her face in the crook of Jeremy's neck when she heard the man's anticipating and apologetic comments. "Jeremy, I don't wish for your next life. I only want you in this life."

As she was talking, she suddenly put on a serious look. "Jeremy, I'll never let anything happen to you!"

The moment Jeremy heard her comment, it made him recall the night at the hospital when Madeline once said something similar.

In the meantime, the pain in his heart was unbearable. His breath had weakened as well, and he could only lean against her to relax.

However, in the next second, Jeremy noticed Madeline taking out a similar bottle of anti-toxoid test reagent from her purse which she always carried with her. Then, she took out a disposable syringe and needle.

Madeline drew the anti-toxoid test reagent into the syringe and grabbed Jeremy's arm while looking for his pulse. Then, she injected the liquid into him without a trace of doubt.

Once again, Jeremy felt the icy cold liquid spreading throughout his body. What followed was a piercing sensation that left him in indescribable pain.

He tried to hold out when he slowly felt that his heart was no longer in unbearable pain. His breathing became much smoother as well.

Madeline saw the expression on Jeremy's face that seemed to show that he was feeling better and placed the needle aside. She hugged him tightly. "Jeremy, don't worry. I'll never let you leave me just like that. I want you to accompany me and our kids for even more years to come."

"What's this, Linnie?" Jeremy gradually sat up. He finally had the strength to touch Madeline's tear-stained face.

"It's an anti-toxoid test reagent," Madeline answered with honesty.

Hearing her answer made Jeremy feel as if all his doubts were being solved.

"Was this given to you by Ryan?" he asked. A second later, he frowned. "Is that why you've been keeping quiet and heeding to all his requests all this while?"

Madeline knew she could no longer keep it from Jeremy. Feeling troubled, she nodded and advised, "Jeremy, I know you won't accept the anti-toxoid test

reagent given by him, but this can save your life. As long as it's going to make you better, I think it's worth going through everything else."

Jeremy felt much calmer after listening to Madeline's comment.

"How many did Ryan give you?" he asked with a faint tone.

"Yesterday, he suddenly changed his mind and gave me a box of it. It'll be enough for a month."

"Where's the remainder?"

Madeline obediently took out the remaining three anti-toxoid test reagents from her purse.

Since Jeremy was involved in a murder case, she thought that if she was able to meet up with him today, she would try all means to hand him these anti-toxoid test reagents. Even so, she never thought it would work out.

She gave the anti-toxoid test reagents to Jeremy and said, "I don't know when Adam joined forces with Ryan, but this slow-acting poison was created by Adam, so the anti-toxoid test reagents from him must be the most effective."

Madeline explained and continued, "Jeremy, actually before this, I've already injected you with three doses of this anti-toxoid test reagent. I thought you were improving, but just now, why were you suddenly in so much pain?"

Jeremy was aware of the previous three doses. As for the reason he was in so much pain earlier, Jeremy was aware as well, but at that moment, he could not remain calm enough to face it.

Suddenly, Jeremy took away the three anti-toxoid test reagents from Madeline. He got up and headed toward the sea.

"Jeremy! What do you think you're doing?!" Madeline had a feeling she knew what Jeremy was up to. She quickly caught up to him. "Jeremy, I know you hate

Ryan, but you can't act rashly! Nothing is more important than your health in order to live a long life, Jeremy!"

"If I have to make my woman yield to another man and suffer humiliation, all so that I can live a safe and healthy life, I'd rather die standing up, than live life on my knees!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1214  
As he said that, he started walking faster to the beach to throw away the bottles.

Madeline grabbed him, then ran in front of him. "Jeremy, I'm not just your woman. I'm also your wife! Do you understand? I'm your wife! So what if I sacrifice a little for my husband? I don't feel aggrieved doing so. I think it's worth it!" she yelled at him hysterically, her breathing turning extremely shaky.

Jeremy looked into Madeline's red eyes and clenched his fists. One could even hear cracking sounds coming from his knuckles.

"Jeremy, if you dare to throw the anti-toxoid test reagents into the sea, I'll jump into the sea in front of you!"

"Linnie!"

"If you dare to do it, then I'll dare to jump!" Madeline's eyes were stern. "To me, nothing is more important than the anti-toxoid test reagents right now!"

Jeremy saw the determination in Madeline's eyes.

Madeline had already expected Jeremy to have such a drastic reaction, so that was why she never told him. However, she could not hide from him anymore now that it had come to this.

Madeline noticed that her reaction had attracted the attention of the tourists on the beach.

Jeremy's face was too attractive. Madeline was scared that these people would recognize him.

"Jeremy, there are too many people here. Let's find a place to talk." Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand to turn around.

However, the man was like a stubborn child. He escaped from Madeline's grip and walked forward alone.

Madeline felt heartbroken when she saw his obstinate and frail frame.

At this moment, Fabian called to ask if something was wrong.

Madeline only told Fabian not to go to the hotel before hanging up.

She chased up to Jeremy. "Jeremy, are you blaming me for going to see Ryan behind your back?"

Jeremy looked at her worried eyes and lowered his head. "Who am I to blame my wife who's doing everything for me?"

Madeline felt a trace of bitterness in her heart. "Jeremy."

"Linnie, I know the reasons, but I hope you can understand how I'm feeling right now." He gave the remaining three bottles to Madeline. "As long as I can stay with you in my remaining two years, I won't have any regrets even if I die."

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart after she heard that.

She thought she was the most stubborn person on earth, but she did not expect the man she loved to be even more stubborn.

No, perhaps this was not stubbornness.

However, this was his last ounce of dignity as a man.

Madeline gave up on talking to him. She looked at the haggard man with red eyes and allowed her tears to fall freely. "Jeremy, I promise we'll meet again in the next life to continue staying with each other for the rest of our lives."

Jeremy smiled while feeling at ease. Then, he pulled Madeline gently into his broad arms. "Linnie, the biggest satisfaction and happiness in my life was meeting you, loving you, and being missed by you.

"However, even if I die, I won't die while being labeled as a murderer." He let go of his arms and threw the remaining anti-toxoid test reagents into the trash before holding Madeline's hand to leave.

"Jeremy, where are we going?" Madeline asked curiously.

Jeremy carried her all of a sudden and got onto the motorcycle. "Linnie, we can't be so passive, so we need to take action now."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1215  
Jeremy was right. However, since Madeline had been restricted by Ryan for too long, she was a little lost. She did not know how to take action on her own accord and reclaim her sovereignty.

"Linnie, hold on tight." She heard Jeremy's confident voice saying.

Madeline held onto him. "Jeremy, you were in so much pain just now. Can you still ride?"

"I wasn't in pain because I was riding." Jeremy knew his body.

"Then, what was it? Jeremy, can you tell me where you went and what you experienced in those six months?"

Jeremy was slightly taken aback when she mentioned this topic again.

He did not answer her. On the contrary, he turned the handle and started the bike.

...

Ryan indeed went back to Interpol's headquarters. After talking to the higher-ups, he even told the leader of the bureau that Jeremy had committed murder in

Glendale and that they should sack him. Other than that, he advised them to help the police in Glendale to arrest Jeremy as well.

The higher-ups said they would take note of this issue and gave Ryan the responsibility of capturing Jeremy.

Of course, Ryan was more than happy to do so.

This way, he would be able to get rid of Jeremy once and for all.

As long as he got rid of Jeremy, he would be able to do whatever he wanted to do with no worries.

After he left the headquarters, Ryan came to the Stygian Johnsons' underground warehouse that was hidden in the most secretive part of F Country.

The door of the warehouse was password-protected, and the only people who knew the password were him and Yorick.

Yorick was dead, so he was the only person who knew about it now.

After Ryan went in, his eyes were filled with ambition and arrogance when he saw the items stacked neatly inside the warehouse. At this moment, he felt as if he had a trump card up his sleeve.

"Jeremy, did you think you could destroy the Stygian Johnsons after joining Interpol, becoming a spy among the Stygian Johnsons, and getting your hands on the evidence of the Johnson siblings' crimes? You don't even know who's the true boss behind the Stygian Johnsons."

Ryan smiled as he inspected the goods inside the warehouse before turning around to leave.

However, the moment he stepped out of the warehouse, he saw a human figure flashing past the corner of his eyes.

Ryan's eyes darkened before he chased out to take a look. Under the night sky, he could vaguely see a tall figure flashing past his eyes.

"Jeremy?"

He guessed in disbelief, but he quickly tossed that thought aside.

It was impossible that it was Jeremy. If he entered F Country, Ryan would definitely get news about it.

Furthermore, the police were hunting him down now, so he would not have the guts to leave the country on a plane.

However, who could this be?

The figure was similar to Jeremy's.

Ryan did not contemplate this question for too long. The most important task he had on hand right now was to get rid of Jeremy.

Currently, Ryan felt as if God was helping him after knowing that the stocks of Whitman Corporation and Montgomery Enterprise were plummeting because of Jeremy's crime. Jeremy's reputation was not only ruined, but he was also currently a fugitive.

If Jeremy got sent to jail right now, it would make things difficult for him.

However, if Jeremy was a fugitive, then he would be able to execute him on the spot anytime he wanted.

...

In the middle of the night.

Madeline and Jeremy changed before coming to Glendale Hotel once again.



Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1216  
There were no police outside the room where Lana was murdered.

Jeremy looked around, and after making sure it was safe, he grabbed Madeline's hand before going into the room.

"Jeremy, the door is locked. How are we going to get in?" Madeline was feeling worried when she saw Jeremy taking out a multipurpose key card to open the door.

Perhaps Lana lost too much blood that day, so even though a few days had passed, Madeline could still smell the stench of blood.

Madeline saw the spot where Lana died while looking at the winding trail of blood.

After closing the curtains, Jeremy turned on the lights to start looking for evidence with Madeline.

Madeline knew that Ryan was trying to frame Jeremy when he asked her to the cafe to take the reagents while calling Jeremy to come here to the hotel.

The staff who appeared all of a sudden was also arranged by Ryan.

Ryan had ordered some food to this room beforehand, so after Jeremy came in, the staff became a coincidental witness.

At the same time, the security cameras in the corridor were 'not working'.

This man's strategies were all meticulously planned. He had planned out every single detail precisely.

However, Madeline refused to believe that Ryan was able to execute this perfectly.

She took out the torchlight she brought along with her and looked carefully at the places around where Lana died.

Ryan had been here that day and interacted with Lana, so he must have left something or took away something.

However, something confused Madeline. "Jeremy, how did they get your fingerprints on the gun?"

"Easy. As long as Ryan had something I touched, then he would've been able to get my fingerprints. This wouldn't be difficult for him." Jeremy could see through all of it.

Madeline was baffled. "Why does he want to target you like this? I don't think he wants to push you to a dead end because of me."

"You might be one of the reasons, but not entirely." Jeremy looked into Madeline's confused eyes. His deep eyes were filled with calmness and confidence. "Even though Ryan looks as if he knows everything, there's something he doesn't know—my true identity in Interpol."

Madeline was shocked when she heard that.

She wanted to know more about this, but she knew this was not the time.

When she turned around to look for more clues, the light of her torch landed on the wall.

"Jeremy, look." Madeline pointed at the wall. "Is that 'RJ' on the wall? Lana must have scratched it with her nails!"

"Lana's blood is on it and if we run some tests, then we can know if it's a message Lana left before she died. Ryan Jones, it's him indeed!"

Madeline was furious, but at the same time, her heart was breaking for Jeremy.

Jeremy spotted the letters on the wall as well, so he took a photo of it with his phone.

"Jeremy, Ryan won't be able to get away with this now that we have this evidence. Let's go to the police."

"No." Jeremy stopped her. "This is not enough. Plus, Ryan is sly, so he's definitely able to get away with this."

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand.

"Linnie, we can't stay here for too long. Let's go." Jeremy switched off the lights and opened the curtains to restore everything back to how it was before they came in.

Madeline felt a knot in her heart. She found such important evidence yet still could not pin this on Ryan!

No.

She could not let a devil like Ryan run free! She could not let Jeremy become the scapegoat for this!

An idea appeared in Madeline's head.

After they got out of the room, she followed Jeremy to the stairs. After a while, she grabbed him. "Jeremy, I have a plan to make Ryan admit that he's the one who killed Lana."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1217  
Jeremy stopped walking. Then, he looked at the smiling woman with his soft gaze.

He could guess what was going on. His brows started furrowing together as his expression became heavy as well.

"No." He rejected her.

Madeline smiled mischievously. "I haven't told you what it is."

"I know what you want to say." There was a smart glint in Jeremy's eyes. "Linnie, I said no."

He emphasized again, his expression looking even more solemn.

The smile on Madeline's face started fading away. "Jeremy, let me do something for you. I'm your wife. I can't bear to watch my husband being framed."

Jeremy walked in front of Madeline. "It's because you're my wife that I can't let you risk yourself like this."

"I want to."

"But I don't."

"..."

Madeline did not know what to say. Once again, she felt that the person in the world who was more stubborn than her was Jeremy.

She left the hotel with him with no choice. They wanted to go back to the manor to visit their children, but they knew someone would be watching for them in the manor and their new house.

Madeline and Jeremy booked a room in a cheap motel. The motel did not ask them for identification, so it was perfect.

After the two of them took turns showering in the tiny bathroom, they sat on the balcony to enjoy the breeze.

Under the silent night sky, the stars were twinkling. Everything looked so peaceful and serene.

Madeline leaned her head against Jeremy's shoulder and snuggled against his warm embrace.

"Jeremy, do you know? I was so happy when I married you back then. I was the happiest when I got to be your wife." She reminisced about her bitter past that was laced with the sweetness from when they were young and inexperienced.

However, when she remembered that he did not have much time left, she felt unbearable pain in her heart.

"Jeremy, after this is over, let's take our whole family to travel around the world, okay?"

Jeremy lowered his head, his charming eyes looking into the longing look in her eyes.

He knew she was suffering horribly too.

He did not say anything. Instead, he just kissed her lips as a response.

Madeline held him sadly. 'Jeremy, how are you going to expect me to accept the cruel fact about you leaving me and the children two years later?

'No, I won't let you die just like this.'

Madeline's heart was breaking as she thought about what she was going to do next.

However, it was as if Jeremy was trying to stop her from overthinking. Suddenly, he pressed another deep and passionate kiss on her lips.

He carried her to the tiny bed before pressing against her longingly and gently.

Madeline did not know whether they were finding joy amidst pain, but at this moment, she just wanted to drown in his arms forever...

In the middle of the night.

Madeline snuck away from Jeremy's arms and found a solid perfume from her bag before putting it on.

Looking at the man deep in slumber, she lifted her hand and touched delicate face.

After a few seconds, Madeline lowered her head to press her lips against Jeremy's. She only let go after a very long time.

She held back her tears as she looked at the man's fair face. "Jeremy, you're my life."

Madeline changed her clothes after she said that. The moment she closed the door to leave the room, she looked reluctantly at Jeremy's face before leaving.

After she left the motel, Madeline called Ryan.

Ryan had just gotten off the plane when he received Madeline's call out of the blue. He curled the corners of his lips.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1218  
He slid his finger across the screen, and before he said anything, he heard Madeline saying in a domineering and overbearing voice, "Ryan, I want to see you."

"Now?" Ryan looked at the time and saw that it was two in the morning.

"Yes, now. I want to see you." Madeline's tone was firm.

Ryan was curious, so he agreed. "Where are you? I'll pick you up."

"No, I'll go to you."

Ryan felt that this was getting more and more interesting. He said profoundly, "Come to our room, then. I'll wait for you."

Their room?

Madeline clenched her fists and felt waves of resentment along with repulsion crashing within her. However, she absolutely needed to do this tonight.

After she hung up, Ryan looked at Madeline's name on his phone's display screen and had some guesses in his heart.

He knew that because of Jeremy, Madeline was also wanted by the police. Her crime was helping a murderer to abscond.

However, at this moment, Madeline was here for him.

After more than ten minutes, Ryan went back to his home from the airport. His wedding photo with Madeline was still hanging on the wall of the living room.

He looked at the wedding photo with interest when he heard footsteps behind him.

Ryan turned around, and when he saw Madeline, there was a hint of surprise in his gray eyes.

Madeline did not have the time nor the conditions to change, so she was still wearing what she wore this morning.

"You look so sexy and attractive like this," Ryan praised sincerely. He still held fondness toward Madeline in his eyes.

However, Madeline only carried disdain for the man. She looked straight at him. "Ryan, I want to save my husband."

"Hmm?" Ryan furrowed his brows with a smirk. "So this is why you came to me in the middle of the night?"

"Yeah," Madeline admitted to it. "Adam must have something that can get rid of Jeremy's poison once and for all. I want that."

Ryan walked in front of Madeline. His tall frame was like a huge mountain as it looked over Madeline's slender body.

"Eveline, are you begging me? Jeremy is a murderer. When he's captured, he'll die. Even if Adam has the anti-toxoid reagent, he still has to die."

Madeline clenched her fists and looked at the unperturbed man in front of her. At this moment, she felt flames of hatred burning in her chest.

This person in front of her was the true murderer, but she could not say it out loud.

"My husband wouldn't kill anyone." Madeline could only give such an answer.

Ryan looked at Madeline's unsatisfied gaze and smiled softly. "The police need evidence to carry out their duties. Now, they have eyewitnesses and evidence, so Jeremy can't get away from this."

He stopped for a bit. Then, his eyes landed on Madeline's small face.

"Also, Jeremy even kidnapped Lana and Naomi back then so that he could burn them alive. He has a strong motive."

When Ryan said that, it was as if he was cementing the motive of Jeremy killing Lana.

Madeline could not argue with that despite knowing the fact that Ryan was the true killer.

"I don't care." Madeline denied stubbornly. Her beautiful eyes met with Ryan's deep ones. "Ryan, I want you to save Jeremy and I want you to exonerate him from his crimes."



Ryan thought he was hearing things when Madeline told him her requests.

He killed Lana to get rid of Jeremy in the fastest and most direct way possible, so how would he save Jeremy?

Ryan felt that Madeline was indulging in a fantasy right now.

He laughed and looked at Madeline firmly. "Eveline, what gave you this naive thought? Why do you think I'll save Jeremy?"

"Because you like me and because you have a strong urge to win."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1219  
Ryan was shocked by Madeline's answer and the brash confidence in her eyes.

At the moment, he felt as if he had been overwhelmed by frustration.

Jeremy furrowed his sword-shaped brows and looked at Madeline who was calm and collected.

He had never seen such boldness in a woman before.

On the other hand, this was the exact boldness that attracted him to Madeline even though she was a divorcee who already had children of her own.

Feelings were strange. One could not make sense of them, but at the same time, one would be controlled by them.

However, Ryan's biggest goal right now was to get rid of Jeremy.

Would he give up on such a great opportunity for a woman?

No.

Ryan smirked without a trace.

He could kill two birds with one stone, and he would be able to execute it perfectly too.

Jeremy needed to die, but he wanted Eveline too.

"Ryan, what do you think? Are you saving my husband?" Madeline broke the silence and asked.

Ryan lifted the corners of his lips. There was admiration in his eyes.

"Eveline, will you do anything for Jeremy?"

"Yes. As long as he's safe," Madeline answered without hesitation.

Ryan looked at the fearless Madeline while feeling impressed. Then, he smirked nefariously.

"If that's the case, don't you think you should do something now to prove your determination?"

Madeline knew what Ryan was trying to say. She looked at him and stood tall. There was no trace of fear or cowering in her eyes.

She threw her bag on the floor, then pushed the straps of her top down from her shoulders.

When she was about to undress, Ryan ran to her and grabbed her wrist.

"Eveline, there will be a day when I'll make you become my woman willingly." His eyes were filled with confidence. "Adam already has the anti-toxoid test reagent to completely clear the poison in Jeremy's body. However, the ingredients for it are extremely precious, so I'll consider whether to give it to you or not based on your performance next."

Madeline's eyes lit up.

Indeed!

Adam already had the most crucial anti-toxoid test reagent!

Madeline's shattered heart started to heal slowly.

'Jeremy, there's still hope for you!

'I won't let you leave me just like this!'

Madeline's heart was blossoming. However, her stunning face was still calm and frigid.

"Ryan, aside from the anti-toxoid test reagent, I also want you to find the person who murdered Lana," she pleaded, but she did not sound like she was negotiating.

Ryan was taken aback. There was an ominous glint in his gray eyes.

She wanted him to find the person who murdered Lana?

However, the murderer was him, Ryan Jones.

How could he capture himself?

Of course, he would not admit that. As such, he smiled and agreed. "As long as you make me happy later, I'll make you happy as well."

Madeline clenched her fists and let out a sigh of relief.

She was making a bet just now, and she won.

She knew Ryan's conceited mentality. He would not want to have her like this.

As such, she was pretty sure that nothing happened between her and Ryan when they were in the hotel that day.

What he wanted was her willingness.

However, she would only give her heart to only one man in this life. Aside from Jeremy, there would be no one else.

...

Jeremy woke up slowly from his dream. He had a good night's sleep and a wonderful dream.

He dreamt about Madeline and the children. In that dream, they were reunited as a family.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1220  
However, when Jeremy woke up and touched the empty half of the bed, his heart sank.

"Linnie?"

He tried to look for Madeline in the small room but could see the entire room in just one glance. She was not here.

Jeremy cleaned himself up hastily and went downstairs. When he was about to ask the receptionist, the boss gave Jeremy a note.

"You're awake, hot stuff. Your girlfriend said she needed to leave in the middle of the night and left you a note."

She left in the middle of the night?

Jeremy's sunken heart felt extremely cold.

He took the note and when he opened it, he saw four words. 'Jeremy, I love you.'

Jeremy looked at Madeline's neat handwriting. Those four words were reflected in his eyes and had already tattooed themselves onto his heart.

He remembered what Madeline told him last night almost immediately. "Jeremy, I have a plan to make Ryan admit that he's the one who killed Lana."

'Linnie, you dummy, you went ahead and looked for Ryan in order to prove my innocence and for my life is going to end soon?'

He guessed it immediately and felt his heart sinking painfully.

'Linnie, why are you so stupid?'

'I don't deserve this.'

Jeremy called Madeline immediately. At the same time, he put on a face mask and sunglasses to prevent people from recognizing him.

However, when he called her number, the line was busy.

Jeremy figured she might have blocked his number, so he felt extremely worried for her.

He knew Madeline was approaching Ryan with a plan and she was smart, so she knew how to protect herself. However, the person she was facing was Ryan. He was a cold-blooded and vicious tyrant who would do anything to reach his goals.

Jeremy decided to go look for Ryan. However, when he passed the entrance of a mall, he suddenly heard someone mentioning Madeline's name.

"Isn't that Eveline Montgomery? Why is she with Ryan Jones?"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks abruptly and looked over to where everyone was looking.

The real-time news was playing on the LED screen in front of him.

Madeline was wearing a seductive and mature dress as she walked excitedly and feeling complacent next to Ryan. She had a pair of sunglasses on her face.

The journalist chased after her and asked, "Mrs. Whitman, Mr. Whitman was involved in a murder and has become a fugitive now. I heard you were involved with his escape, but why are you with Mr. Jones now?"

"What are your comments on Mr. Whitman's murder?" the journalists asked.

In the camera, Madeline stopped walking in annoyance. "Please don't speak without thinking. When did I help Jeremy escape? I've been with Mr. Jones this entire time. I don't know where Jeremy is."

The journalists were shocked when Madeline said that.

"Mrs. Whitman, are you saying you've always been with Mr. Jones this whole time after what happened to Mr. Whitman? So, about Mr. Whitman's murder..."

"He's the one who murdered someone. What does it have to do with me? Stop interviewing me. I don't have time," Madeline answered in annoyance. Then, she took off her sunglasses and displayed her charming eyes.

"Also, stop calling me Mrs. Whitman. I, Eveline Montgomery, don't have a murderer as a husband."

"..." The journalists were dumbfounded.

After Madeline said that, she put her sunglasses back on and smiled before walking back to Ryan. Then, the two of them got into a car and drove away.

After Jeremy watched the interview, he could not explain what he was feeling right now.

When he was about to leave, he heard all kinds of criticisms from people around him.

"Damn! Eveline Montgomery is so heinous!"

"Why does such a woman exist? Her husband is going to be the suspect of a murder case. It's fine that she didn't hire a lawyer to help him, but she even ran into another man's arms so quickly. How disgusting!"

"I heard it's because Mr. Whitman affected the stocks of Montgomery Enterprise, so she cut all ties with Mr. Whitman for the sake of money."

"Tsk, how disgusting! Mr. Whitman is so blind. He married a woman who's only after him for his riches and ran away now that he's in trouble! Karma will get Eveline Montgomery soon enough."

When he heard others berating and criticizing Madeline, Jeremy wanted to stand up for Madeline, but in the end, he held it in.

The news spread across the internet very quickly, and immediately, Madeline became everyone's enemy.

They were saying she was easily swayed and had forsaken her partner after having dallied with him. Plus, they even said she sold her soul for gains and was a fickle woman. Even the employees in her company started looking at her with disdain in their eyes.

Madeline endured all these without saying a word. She sat in her office all alone from morning till night.

She only left the office when she received Ryan's call telling her that he would come to pick her up.

The sky looked darker than usual as lightning flashed across the night sky. Thunderstorms in the summer would come whenever they pleased.

Madeline took the elevator down. The moment the doors opened and she was about to get out, a black figure barged in all of a sudden, forcing her to the corner.

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1221-1230

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1221  
Madeline never thought about struggling or fighting back when she was forced to a corner.

Even though she could not see the face of the person, the smell of grass had already filled her nostrils.

She was at a loss for a few seconds before coming back to her senses. When she met the eyes of the man in front of her, she started pushing him away frantically.

"What are you doing here? Go away! The police might still be watching me. You can't come to see me, don't you know that?"

Madeline pressed the open button to push Jeremy out, but Jeremy only pulled her into his arms and trapped her into the corner once again.

"Come with me," Jeremy said. His tone was extremely gentle and passionate.

He did not blame her nor did he have any suspicions toward her. He knew she was only doing this for him.

Madeline shook her head, her eyes looking firm. "I won't. I've taken the first step and I won't turn back."

Jeremy took a deep breath and furrowed his brows together.

"What's wrong?" Madeline grabbed Jeremy's arm when she noticed that he did not look well. "Jeremy, are you feeling unwell? Are you in pain again? Is it because of that poison?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline's concerned face and pressed the button to the top floor. Then, he pulled Madeline into his arms.



"Linnie, come back to me. Please."

His voice echoed in her ears, like a sharp knife to Madeline's heart.

She sobbed and started crying. However, she still shook her head.

"Jeremy, I'll go back to you, but not now. Please listen to me for once, okay?"

"No." Jeremy denied like a stubborn child. His deep eyes started to turn red.

Madeline noticed that Jeremy was getting worse. His skin was already extremely fair, but now, his face was even paler.

Also, he looked like he was enduring terrible pain. There was a layer of cold sweat on his forehead that betrayed his inner struggle.

"Jeremy, tell me. Are you in pain right now?" Madeline was frantic.

However, Jeremy only held her hand tightly. "Come with me."

He still insisted on taking her away. The determination in his eyes was unswayed.

Even so, Madeline was only concerned about his health right now.

She figured he was in so much pain because of the poison, so she started rummaging through her bag reflexively. Then, she remembered that Jeremy had thrown away the last three reagents.

Ding!

At this moment, the elevator reached the top floor.

After the door was opened, Jeremy pulled her out while walking very quickly.

"Jeremy, where are you taking me?"

"Someone's following us," Jeremy said in a deep voice all of a sudden.

Madeline's expression changed. When she turned around, she did not see anyone.

Jeremy pushed open the door to the roof and dragged Madeline through the door.

The thunderstorm was heavy, and in a few seconds, Jeremy and Madeline were both drenched.

He pulled her behind the water tank while enduring the pain. However, he finally could not endure it anymore.

When the poison started acting up, he would feel as if a furry cat was playfully scratching at his heart

. His breathing and heartbeat would become erratic, leaving him in so much pain.

Jeremy endured this and did not make a sound.

Even so, Madeline could tell that he was in a lot of pain.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1222  
Madeline's heart was in debilitating pain. She wanted to tell him to go. "Jeremy... Mhm..."

Jeremy was worried that Madeline would expose their location, so he used his lips to stop her mouth.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to kiss her now. She wanted to push him away, but he was using all of his might to trap her in his arms.

The huge raindrops fell onto their bodies, causing Madeline's vision to get blurry. At this moment, she almost could not open her eyes.

She started to forget the fact that she was supposed to tell this man to leave. She could feel herself melting as Jeremy continued kissing her...

At the same time, Jeremy could feel Madeline submitting to him. As such, he detached himself from her and cupped her wet face.

"Linnie, come with me, okay?"

"Okay..." Madeline nodded. She could not find any reason to reject him anymore. She only felt extremely worried when she saw his complexion looking paler and paler.

Jeremy smirked in satisfaction and kissed Madeline again. After that, he held her hand and led her to the door of the roof.

However, when they got to the door, the door opened with a creak.

Ryan was holding an umbrella as he slowly walked over in his leather shoes.

Even though the lights were dim, the sinister smirk on Ryan's face could still be seen clearly.

"You came, after all."

He looked at Jeremy like he had expected his arrival.

"You're still reluctant to let her go. She's such a talented and beautiful wife. If I were you, I would be reluctant too."

Jeremy walked forward and pulled Madeline behind him. His eyes looked stern as he said, "Ryan, you'll fight me openly if you're a man. Eveline is my wife. No one is allowed to touch her except for me."

Ryan scoffed when he heard that. "Your wife is the one who came to me."

"You know clearly why my wife went to you. If it's not because you're in cahoots with Adam, why would my Linnie go to you?" Jeremy exposed Ryan's heinous methods.

Ryan was not angry. On the contrary, his smirk grew even wider. "Right, you're right, Jeremy. This is how I'm restricting and controlling your woman. I can see that she's deeply in love with you. She even undressed in front of me in order to let you live longer."

"..." Madeline did not expect Ryan to mention what happened last night.

At that moment, she could feel an ominous aura from Jeremy. Combined with the thunder and lightning, he looked even more malicious and frigid.

However, what shocked Madeline was that Jeremy was not furious. On the contrary, he held her hand tighter.

Madeline was cold from the rain, but at that moment, her heart was warm. She could feel Jeremy's trust toward her.

At this moment, they could hear police sirens coming from a distance.

Madeline's expression changed as she held Jeremy's arm. Her heart felt as painful as if it had been burnt when she looked at his face that was getting paler and paler. "Jeremy, go now!"

Jeremy held her hand. "I won't leave you here all alone."

"I think you're overthinking this, Jeremy. I'm afraid you won't be able to leave tonight," Ryan said, taking out a gun.

Madeline walked forward and blocked Jeremy from Ryan.

Jeremy wanted to push Madeline away, but she was rooted to the ground. She was standing firm while staring straight at Ryan.

"Ryan, if you dare to hurt Jeremy, then we'll all die here tonight!" She bravely looked into the gun Ryan was holding. There was a domineering aura in her eyes. She looked as if she was ready to die.

Ryan was impressed with Madeline's courage. However, he only chuckled. "Don't worry, I won't do any illegal business. I'm just helping the police capture a murderer.

"Jeremy, if you dare resist, then something interesting will happen next."

Ryan said while pointing the gun at Jeremy. However, in this split second, Madeline rushed forward and snatched away Ryan's gun when he was least expecting it. Then, she immediately turned the situation around by aiming the gun at Ryan.

In a blink of an eye, she turned from the person in the passive role to the one who was in control of the situation.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1223  
Ryan never expected Madeline to do this.

He looked at his empty hands and could not help but feel at a loss.

Jeremy was shocked as well. Madeline's swift and unwavering action was out of his expectation. At the same time, it caught his eyes as well.

However, Madeline was unperturbed. She pressed her lips together and stared straight at Ryan. At this moment, her courage and grandeur were impeccable.

Madeline did not say anything to Ryan. She turned her face slightly and said to Jeremy gently, "Jeremy, leave now."

"Linnie."

"Go!" Madeline pretended to be mad as she chased Jeremy away. "Jeremy, I trust that you won't kill anyone. I also trust that the true murderer will be exposed one day!"

She looked at Jeremy who had reluctance in his eyes. "Go."

Jeremy felt that he could not let this woman down after he saw the determination and concern in her eyes.

He looked at Madeline longingly before his deep eyes scanned Ryan's face.

Then, Jeremy dragged his body that had been defeated by the poison and quickly left the roof.

Even after that, Madeline did not let go of the gun in her hand. She was still pointing it at Ryan in an overbearing manner and contemplating whether Jeremy had already left the building.

"He's very far away now. So, shouldn't you put the gun down now?" Ryan reminded her. There was intense dissatisfaction in his voice. "I really hate it when someone points the gun at me. Including you, Eveline," he said in annoyance. Suddenly, he reached out to snatch the gun from Madeline's hand.

When Madeline was fighting back, she accidentally pulled the trigger and the gun went off with a loud bang.

Jeremy had just left the building when all of a sudden, he heard the loud gunshot breaking the silence of the night.

He started feeling anxious as he turned his feet around immediately.

"Linnie!"

Despite not knowing what happened, Jeremy's heart was beating frantically. He lost his cool.

Ryan did not expect Madeline to pull the trigger. When he saw the blood on her arms, he threw his umbrella away and wanted to carry Madeline to the hospital immediately.

However, Madeline rejected Ryan's kindness. She stood in the rain as she looked at the man with concern on his face. Her breathing was extremely erratic.

"Ryan, I won't let you hurt Jeremy. You promised that you'll give me the anti-toxoid reagent, and you promised you'll help me find the person who killed Lana. If you go back on your promise, I'd rather die here today."

This was the first time Ryan saw Madeline being so stubborn.

Now, he finally realized that he had underestimated Madeline's feelings for Jeremy.

At that moment, he was engulfed by jealousy.

He was jealous of Madeline's feelings for Jeremy.

There was a dark shadow on his handsome face. As he looked at Madeline's bleeding arm, he pressed his lips together and had no choice but to give in.

"Alright, I won't tell the police where Jeremy is and I'll give you the anti-toxoid test reagent. I'll do everything you say as long as you listen to me."

Madeline endured the burning pain. When she got that answer from Ryan, she smiled.

She looked like she was at ease when she smiled. At the same time, her eyes were filled with confidence and joy of victory.

Ryan frowned and carried Madeline without caring whether she was resisting or not.

At this moment, the police who received Ryan's tip-off arrived. When they saw Ryan carrying Madeline who had already passed out, they started searching the roof despite feeling shocked.

"No need. Jeremy has already escaped."

As he said that, Ryan lowered his head to look at the unconscious Madeline. He said coldly, "Jeremy did this to his wife to escape. He has lost all humanity. If you guys see him next time, just execute him on the spot. Interpol will be responsible for all consequences."

After he said that, he carried Madeline and left.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1224  
Jeremy was in the elevator and was coming up to see what was going on. Coincidentally, he saw Ryan carrying Madeline into the elevator.

When the door was about to close, he spotted Madeline's bloody arm and unconscious pale face.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy felt his heart leaped into his throat. However, when he was about to chase after them, the police on the roof spotted him.

"It's Jeremy Whitman!"

"Get him! Shoot if he resists!"

Jeremy only had Madeline in his mind right now, so he could not stay put and let them arrest him.

If he was arrested, he would not be able to check on Madeline and he might get framed by Ryan once again.

He chose to take the stairs. Then, he endured extreme pain and discomfort as he left the building of Whitman Corporation.

He got out from the side door, and when he was about to go to the entrance to see what was going on, he spotted some police standing guard. As such, he could only call a cab by the side of the road and opened an app on his phone.

He knew Madeline always wore the crystal bracelet their son made her and the GPS on the bracelet never failed.



In the end, Jeremy noticed that Madeline was being brought to a hospital nearby. He did not know what was wrong with Madeline, but the sound of the gunshot earlier made Jeremy feel as if his heart had been penetrated by a sword. It was causing him debilitating pain.

Combined with the influence of the poison and the rain, Jeremy felt like he could not hold on anymore.

However, when he saw the ring on his ring finger, he was fueled with power once more.

"Linnie..."

After Madeline was treated, she was sent to the ward. Luckily, the bullet only grazed her arm and she was already awake now.

However, she had lost too much blood recently and it caused her to be lethargic. She could not exert any force even if she wanted to.

Ryan stood by the side of her bed, looking at Madeline who had an icy expression on her face.

"A tough woman will only elicit feelings of possessiveness of a man. Eveline, I advise you to stop being so stubborn. If not, you'll be the one who's going to get hurt."

His words sounded like a reminder, but at the same time, it sounded like a warning and a threat.

Madeline lifted her head calmly. Even though she was in a horrible condition, one could still see the sharp glint in her eyes.

"I wouldn't have come looking for you if I was scared of getting hurt, Ryan. I'm a presumptuous woman who's not afraid to go anything. I'll do anything to get what I want."

"Anything, huh?" Ryan snorted. "Your goal is to get the anti-toxoid test reagent and absolve Jeremy of the crime, no? You love him so much."

"I'm not trying to absolve him from the crime because he's innocent, after all. Lana's death has nothing to do with him."

"If it has nothing to do with him, then who's the one who has something to do with it?" Ryan was trying to probe Madeline by saying that.

Madeline looked into his ominous eyes and pretended to avert her eyes in sadness. "I don't know, but I know he must be someone special because a normal person wouldn't have a gun."

Ryan let out a sigh of relief when he heard that. "Rest well. I'll come to see you first thing in the morning."

He did not say anything more before leaving the room.

Madeline looked coldly at Ryan's back, caressing the ring on her ring finger gently.

'Jeremy, I'm one step closer to my plan.

'I will expose Ryan and prove your innocence.'

As she thought about it, she let out a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she saw the door opening as a doctor in a white coat entered the room.

Madeline turned her face in exhaustion and said flatly, "Doctor, I'm fine. You don't have to check on me. I just want to sleep now."

However, after she said that, the doctor on the side of the bed held her hand all of a sudden.

Madeline wanted to get her hand away from his grip reflexively, but she felt a warmth that she was longing for.

She felt her heart skip a beat as she turned around in disbelief. When she looked into the man's gentle gaze, she was worried and anxious. "I told you to leave. Why did you come back?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1225  
Madeline sat up. She ignored the searing pain on her arm and removed her hand from the man's grip. "Go now!"

However, after she was finally out of Jeremy's grip, he pulled her close and held her tightly. "Linnie, don't chase me away."

"..." Madeline felt a wave of sadness crashing against her heart. She felt tears falling from her eyes.

Of course, she wanted him to stay with her, but this was not the time to be romantic.

She knew Jeremy would be worried and reluctant to leave, so Madeline softened her voice and patted the man's shoulder. "Jeremy, listen to me. I'm fine. It's just a flesh wound. It'll heal in a few days."

She comforted, then her voice became firm.

"The most important thing right now is proving your innocence."

"No, you're the most important right now." Jeremy let go of his arms and cupped Madeline's pale face. "I can't let my wife get hurt because of me again."

Madeline felt that Jeremy was feeling sorry for her, but at the same time, she felt sorry for him as well.

"Jeremy, as your wife, I'm happy to bleed and cry for you. Don't blame yourself."

She caressed his face and noticed that he looked even worse than before.

"Did you experience another burst of pain at the roof just now? Are you in a lot of pain?"

Jeremy did not plan to hide from her any longer. He nodded. "I'm used to it now."

Madeline frowned and felt slightly remorseful. "You shouldn't have thrown away the last three bottles. At least you can use it when you're suffering."

Jeremy shook his head and held Madeline's hand. "I can endure this pain. The pain that I can't endure is when you're not with me."

Madeline felt a tightness in her heart when she heard that.

She understood what Jeremy was saying. However, she still said, "Jeremy, listen to me and go."

"Linnie."

"Go. If not, I'll ignore you forever."

Madeline pretended to threaten him angrily. However, Jeremy knew she was just scaring him.

She would not ignore him.

When she saw Jeremy still holding her hand, Madeline retracted her hand abruptly.

However, she exerted too much force and it affected the wound on her arm. She grunted in pain while furrowing her brows.

Jeremy wanted to hold her as he felt his heart shattering into pieces. "Linnie!"

Madeline avoided his hand, her expression becoming stern. "Jeremy Whitman, I asked you to leave."

She looked at the dispirited man sternly.

"Don't make me repeat myself so many times. Go immediately. I don't want to see you in front of me ever again."

Madeline gritted her pearly whites and said coldly after making up her mind.

"You always said that you won't make me sad, but now you're going against my wish like this. Jeremy, I'll be happy if you leave now. Do you understand?"

Even though he knew she said like that was all for his own good, Madeline's cold words still felt like glass shards as they penetrated his heart.

He retracted his hand that was suspended in mid-air and pressed his lips together.

Madeline turned her face away to not look at him.

The only thing she wanted right now was for him to leave safely.

Jeremy had to leave when he saw her being so determined.

However, after he turned around, he still turned his head to glance at her reluctantly.

Madeline decided to be cold till the end. She finally let down her facade after she heard Jeremy's footsteps getting farther and farther away. Then, she looked in the direction where he left.

'Jeremy, we can't turn back now.

'We can only get the anti-toxoid reagent to cure you once and for all after we expose Ryan completely.'

...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1226  
When Madeline woke up the next day, she saw Ryan by the side of her bed.

She looked cautiously at the scheming man and did not say anything.

On the other hand, Ryan looked straight at Madeline with a small smile on his lips.

"You bled a lot. I brought some soup to replenish your energy for you. You should drink it after you've cleaned up."

Madeline looked at the soup on the nightstand and headed to the toilet.

"Eveline, Jeremy hurt you so badly back then. Why are you still in love with him?" Ryan's curious voice sounded from outside the toilet.

Madeline did not answer her. She only opened the door after she was done washing up.

Ryan was standing at the door. At this moment, he looked gentle and cultivated. One would not relate him to a cold-blooded murderer.

Madeline looked into Ryan's eyes. "Do you need a reason to love someone?" she asked him back and sat down on the bed.

Ryan walked over to open the thermos for Madeline. Then, he poured some of the soup out and handed it to Madeline.

He looked at the bandages on Madeline's arm and took the bowl back.

"Let me feed you," Ryan said, scooping up the soup with a spoon before putting it in front of Madeline's lips.

"..." Madeline turned her face in rejection. "I can drink it myself."

"Do you not want the anti-toxoid reagent?" Ryan asked slowly. There was a hint of threat in his voice.

Madeline had no choice but to let him feed her the soup.

As she was drinking the soup, Madeline saw a shadow of a person wandering outside the door from the corners of her eyes. She lifted her head and saw a few journalists taking pictures outside the room.

The media was able to get the news of her being hospitalized so quickly. Madeline guessed that Ryan was the one who let out the news.

"Didn't you want to pretend to cut all ties with Jeremy and let them think you're with me? I'm just fulfilling your wishes like this," Ryan said nonchalantly, continuing to feed Madeline the soup considerately.

Madeline averted her gaze and smiled. "Thank you for fulfilling my wishes, Rye. This is exactly what I want."

Ryan smirked. "Eveline, I'm getting more and more interested in you."

"I hope you don't fall in love with me then, because I hate hypocrites like you."

Ryan smiled and listened to Madeline's words of disdain. The possessiveness in his eyes was getting more and more intense.

Madeline stayed in the hospital for a whole day. Just as she expected, the internet was filled with photos of Ryan feeding her soup this morning.

Now that Jeremy was involved in a murder, his wife was canoodling with another man instead.

Madeline was now labeled as a fickle woman in an illicit affair.

On the other hand, the police were issuing a 100,000-dollar reward for capturing Jeremy.

Madeline was fine with being slandered by netizens, but she felt horrible when she saw the police issuing a manhunt for Jeremy.

He was innocent.

Slam!

The door of the room was pushed open heavily.

Madeline lifted her head and saw the person who was barging toward her. She wanted to say something, but she swallowed her words back.

Karen was even angrier when she saw Madeline not talking.

"I thought the photos and interviews online were fake. I didn't expect you to really be here!"

Karen was frowning as she looked at the emotionless Madeline in disbelief.

"Eveline, what's wrong with you? How did you get hurt? The police are hunting down Jeremy yet you're here being so intimate with Ryan. What the hell are you doing? Have you forgotten whose wife you are?"

Madeline finished listening to Karen with an indifferent look on her face. Then, she sat up and looked at Karen with an amused look on her face.

"I haven't forgotten whose wife I am. I think you're the one who doesn't know whose wife I am."

Looking at Madeline's indifferent attitude, Karen was taken aback. "Eveline, w-what do you mean?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1227  
Madeline smiled. "Did you forget? Back then, Jeremy killed my parents and when that happened, I divorced him. Everyone in Glendale knows about me marrying Ryan later. Do you not know about that?"

"..." Karen was taken aback, then she argued. "Wasn't that a mission by Interpol? Ryan and you aren't really husband and wife!"

"Not back then, but now we are," Madeline answered without a second thought.



Karen looked stunned. She was looking at Madeline dumbfoundedly.

"Eveline, what's wrong with you? You love Jeremy so much..."

"Yes, I do love him. However, it has been so many years yet how many happy days did I have with him?"

Madeline scoffed and showed her discontentment.

"My parents were killed by him and Lily is mute because of him. Now, he's even involved in a murder. Plus, the stocks of Montgomery Enterprise were also affected because of him. I've had enough."

"Jeremy didn't kill anyone! He was framed! Do you not believe him as well?" Karen started to get agitated as she tried to hold Madeline's hand. She said, "Eveline, you've been through so much with Jeremy. You can't leave him now!"

Madeline pushed Karen's hand away like she was disgusted with her. Her face was filled with frost.

"So what if I believe him? There's so much evidence against him, and if he's captured, his life will be over even if he doesn't get the death penalty. Why would I want to stay with a man like that? I've wasted more than ten years of my life on him. I don't want to waste any more of my life."

Her face was frigid as she rejected Karen. Her tone was also emotionless.

"From now on, aside from the three children we have, there's nothing else between us anymore. It doesn't matter if he's dead or alive, or if he's captured or not. It's none of my business—"

Slap!

Before Madeline could finish her sentence, Karen slapped her across the face heavily.

Madeline did not feel any pain on her face when she received the slap. On the contrary, her heart was the one in pain.

"Eveline Montgomery, I was wrong about you!"

Karen's face was filled with disappointment as she berated Madeline.

"I thought I was blind when I misunderstood you and falsely accused you of things you didn't do, but now, I'm still blind. I seriously thought you were a good daughter-in-law! Eveline, let me tell you, don't even think about getting custody of the children. They don't have a cold-blooded mother like you!"

Madeline endured the pain in her heart and touched her hurting face nonchalantly. "Do you think I want it? It's better if I don't have children. They'll just get in the way of Ryan and me."

"You..." Karen was shaking from anger. When she was about to slap Madeline again, Ryan appeared just in time.

He stopped Karen and grabbed Madeline's shoulder to protect her in his arms intimately.

When Karen saw this, she was livid. "You kept saying that you love Jeremy, but in the end, you're running into the arms of another man because of superficial gains! Eveline, you're fickle. The Whitmans don't have a daughter-in-law like you!"

When Karen was done yelling at her, she left angrily.

After Madeline endured Karen's beratings, she let out a sigh of relief in secret.

It was fine to be misunderstood. The most important thing right now was that she was one step closer to her goal.

Madeline pushed Ryan away after Karen left. She said coldly, "I want to be discharged."

Ryan seemed to be in a good mood. He smiled and nodded. "Okay, I'll take you home."

Home?

Madeline scoffed sarcastically.

A house was not a home if Jeremy was not there, not even when it was the most luxurious house in the world.

Madeline was brought to the mansion that she stayed in a few days while she was married to Ryan. However, when she stepped foot inside, Ryan received a call from Mr. Jones.

Judging from Ryan's tone, it sounded like something urgent had happened and he needed to take care of the matter now.

She pretended to sit on the sofa in exhaustion as she waited for Ryan to end the call.

Indeed, when Ryan saw Madeline's tired face after the call, he looked at her in concern.

"Your wounds won't heal so quickly, so you should stay home and tend to it. I'll take you to see my parents in a few days." There was concern laced in between his words.

Ryan walked in front of Madeline and bent down when he saw her not reacting to him.

"Eveline, I know you have a purpose for getting close to me, but I don't think I'm worse than Jeremy. I'll make you fall in love with me and forget about that murderer."

Madeline calmly looked at the confident pair of eyes in front of her before clenching her fists in secret.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1228  
Her Jeremy was not a murderer.

Also, she would not fall in love with a man like Ryan.

When Ryan saw sharpness and determination in Madeline's eyes, he smirked. He was the most impressed with Madeline's calmness and courage.

"Wait for me to come home." After Ryan said that, he drove away.

The moment he left, Madeline became energetic. She went to the bedroom on the second floor.

Judging from the cleanliness of the room, Ryan probably usually stayed alone.

However, after looking around, there was nothing suspicious in the room.

Madeline wanted to continue searching, but the wound on her arm was hurting extremely badly.

She had moved too much just now, so the wound was affected. Now, blood was seeping through her bandages.

Madeline wanted to tend to her wounds as best as she could, so she went to look for the first aid kit. She opened the closet but did not find it there. However, to her surprise, she found nothing in the closet aside from a suit.

Madeline remembered that this was the suit Ryan was wearing when he asked her to meet him in the cafe, which also meant it was on the day Lana was killed.

Madeline had a good sense of smell. She smelled the agarwood from the suit, but at the same time, she also smelled a hint of smoke that would be released from a gun upon firing it.

Lana was shot dead, so the person who shot her would definitely have some smoke on their clothes.

Ryan had not gotten rid of this suit. It was probably because he was worried it would cause trouble for him if he was unable to get rid of it properly.

'Ryan, I want to see how you're going to explain yourself with such concrete evidence.'

Madeline was happy with her discovery. 'Jeremy, everyone will know that you're innocent soon.'

She was feeling thrilled when her phone rang. When Madeline picked up the phone, she heard Jackson's voice saying dispiritedly, "Mommy, Grandma said that you don't want us anymore. Lily is very sad and hasn't eaten until now."

When Madeline heard that, she felt her heart tightening. "Jack, I'll come home now. Tell Lily that no matter what happens, I won't abandon you guys."

After she hung up, she called a cab and sped over to Whitman Manor.

The moment she got out of the car, she saw her son running over to her frantically. "Mommy, Lily is missing!"

As a mother, the thing Madeline was scared of the most was something bad happening to her children.

She was feeling restless but had to ask calmly, "Where was Lily when you called me just now?"

"Lily was at the door." Jackson pointed at the door. "However, after I called you, she went missing. Grandma asked a lot of people to look for her, but they still can't find her."

Madeline frowned and looked at the time. It had been more than ten minutes since the little girl went missing.

"Jack, go back to the house. I'll bring Lily back," she promised. After her son went in, she walked along the path surrounding the manor to look for Lillian.

However, after some time, she still could not find Lillian.

Madeline was extremely anxious. She walked a few more yards without an idea that her wound was bleeding again. Her face was turning paler and paler.

"Lily, Lily, where are you?"

Madeline could feel her heart shattering into pieces. At this moment, she received a message from Ava. It was a video.

Upon playing the video, she saw Lillian's tiny body standing at the edge of the roof of Whitman Corporation.

"Lily!"

Madeline was horrified. She did now know why Lillian was at such a dangerous spot.

She felt dazzled as she quickly called a cab to Whitman Corporation. Now, there was already a crowd under the building.

Madeline pushed through the crowd and rushed to the roof.

Some police officers were talking to Lillian, but since Lillian could not talk, she did not interact with them. She was as quiet as a doll as she stood on the edge of the roof while looking at the people in front of her.

Madeline forced herself to stay calm as she slowly walked over to her. "Lily," Madeline called out softly. "Lily, why did you come here all alone? Sweet girl, come to Mommy."

When Madeline was saying that, her heart and voice were shaking violently.

Lillian wanted to say something, but at this moment, a gust of wind blew the paper from Lillian's hand over to Madeline's feet.

Madeline lowered her head and picked up the paper. When she saw the words on the paper, she felt tears welling in her eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1229  
Madeline held the corner of the paper and looked at the little girl on the edge of the roof. She was forcing herself to stay calm.

"Lily, I'll come over now. Stand there and don't move, okay?" Madeline talked to the little girl and took a step forward to try to move closer to her.

However, Lillian shook her head. Her face was filled with melancholy.

Madeline pulled her foot back. She was worried that she would trigger the child if she got closer to her.

"Mrs. Whitman, is that your daughter?" the police at one side asked curiously.

Madeline nodded. Her red eyes were staring straight at the little girl who was facing the wind.

Her heart was as painful as if it had been burnt. However, she was also confused about why the little girl was here.

While she was feeling puzzled, she heard the police officer's voice again.

"Mrs. Whitman, since she's your daughter, then you should try to talk to her and ask her what she wants. Try to get her to come down soon. It'll be too horrible to imagine what would happen if she falls from here."

Madeline's eyes were red as she looked at the frowning little girl. She pressed her lips together in sadness.

"She can't speak."

The police were shocked when they heard that. However, the media on one side was not surprised.

Back when they went to interview the Whitmans, they were kicked out by Karen. At that moment, Karen told them that Lillian became mute because of Lana.

It turned out that this was a fact.

"Mrs. Whitman, it seems that your daughter did indeed become mute after she was tortured by Lana Johnson who has now been murdered. If that's the case, Jeremy would have a stronger motive to kill her," one of the policemen analyzed the situation and said confidently.

Madeline glared at him coldly. "Are you trying to save my daughter or analyze the crime? The police are responsible for catching the true murderer. All I want right now is to save my daughter!"

"..."

The policeman was embarrassed after he heard that. Then, he changed the topic.

"Then, you should ask her what she wants. She can't talk, but you can ask her to write on a piece of paper. You're her mother, and she's so young. I'm sure she'll listen to you."

'What does she want...'

Madeline clenched the paper tightly in her hand.

'Is this what you want, Lily?'

'However, Lily, I can't give you that.'

Madeline felt her heart aching.

Both were the people she loved.

"Lily." Madeline looked at the depressed little face as her heart broke. "Lily, Jack said you haven't eaten. Let me take you to eat your favorite burger, okay?"



She suppressed the pain in her heart and smiled while she coaxed.

"After we have burgers, I'll take you to Pirate Land. Didn't you always want to go? Let me take you there, okay?"

Madeline proposed Lillian's favorite food and place, but the little girl still looked indifferent.

Madeline looked at the three words on the paper. Then, she took a deep breath and said, "Lily, why don't I ask Daddy to come along? We'll ask Daddy to eat burgers with Lily and go on the pirate ship together, okay?"

After Madeline said that, a flash of light appeared in the little girl's huge eyes.

Indeed, her father was one of Lillian's soft spots.

He was quite special in the deepest part of her heart.

However, Madeline knew she was just lying to the child.

It would be impossible for Jeremy to appear now.

The moment he appeared, he would be captured.

There were so many journalists and police here. He would be walking into a trap if he came now.

On the other hand, the police understood what Lillian wanted. Plus, they also noticed the three words Lillian wrote on the paper. 'I want Daddy.'

"Your daughter is asking for her father."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1230

The police understood immediately, and there were smiles on their faces. Then, they issued an order.

"Spread the news of Lillian Whitman being on the roof of Whitman Corporation all over the internet and to live stream services as well. We have to let Jeremy Witman see this so that he can come over to save his daughter!"

After Madeline heard this, something in her head clicked.

She looked at the naive little girl and clenched her fists.

Lillian did not go missing on her own. She was brought here by someone.

The reason that person did that was to make Jeremy show himself.

Madeline understood now that this was all a conspiracy.

However, she could not let anything happen to the child in front of her.

On the other hand, she did not want Jeremy to show up.

What should she do to ensure the safety of both of them now?

The more Madeline thought about this, the more she felt uncomfortable. She even started to feel slightly dizzy.

She finally noticed that her wound was bleeding again. The loss of blood was making her feel lethargic.

"Lily!"

Suddenly, a frantic yell sounded behind her.

Madeline's distracted train of thought was abruptly pulled back at the same time.

She turned around and saw Fabian running over with a worried look on his face. At this moment, the only thing in his eyes right now was Lillian's tiny frame.

"Lily!" Fabian ran over worriedly.

However, when Lillian saw Fabian, she took a step back all of a sudden.

The tiny body was facing the wind, and she looked like she was swaying a little. Madeline took a step forward while her heart leaped into her mouth. "Lily!"

She yelled and grabbed Fabian, "Don't go over!"

Fabian stopped in his tracks, but he was restless.

His eyes were filled with fear and franticness. At this moment, he was worried that Lillian would fall.

He released his clenched fists and clenched them again. He repeated the same action a few times, his palms already drenched with cold sweat.

"Lily, don't scare me. Can you please come down? I'll take you for some nice food and we'll go have so much fun, okay?"

Fabian kept coaxing her, his eyes growing red from anxiety.

Madeline was shocked. She did not expect Lillian to have such an important spot in Fabian's heart.

Perhaps Yorick and Lana's death had caused his heart to be empty.

Now, the only person who could heal his wounded heart was Lillian.

However, Lillian looked at Fabian and shook her head. Her eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

The little girl liked Fabian so much, but at this moment, she was rejecting him.

Madeline thought of a reason and asked quickly, "Fabian, when Lily was kidnapped last time, what were you doing when the car exploded?"

Fabian was only focused on Lillian right now. When he heard Madeline asking him that, he was taken aback as he tried to remember.

What was he doing then?

"After what happened that day, Lily started to reject you and Jeremy. There must be a reason why she's like this!" Madeline asked while enduring the pain from her body that was getting weaker and weaker.

However, after she said that, she heard the police's agitated voice. "Is Jeremy not here yet? He's so inhumane. He shot his wife to escape and now he's neglecting his daughter's life."

Madeline felt annoyed when she heard that. When did Jeremy have anything to do with her wound?

When she was about to clear Jeremy's name, she saw the police planning what they were going to do next. Then, they told Madeline with a serious expression, "Mrs. Whitman, Jeremy Whitman won't show up now. I'll ask someone to save your daughter directly. Please stand back."

"No!" Madeline rejected this method. "It's too dangerous!"

"We have professionals on our side. There won't be any problems. Your daughter might fall at any second if we drag this on," said the police before asking their personnel to prepare the rescue.

However, Lillian seemed to understand what was going on. She took a step back in repulsion, but there was nothing under her foot now. Her tiny body was like an angel that had lost its wings as she plummeted.

At that moment, Madeline's heart shattered as she charged forward. "Lily!"

## **Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1231-1240**

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1231  
"Lily!" Fabian's heart also leaped into his mouth at that moment. He ignored everything as he charged forward.

"Oh my God, the little girl fell!"

"It's 28 stories high! She'll definitely die falling from here!"

The reporters gasped, but at the same time, they still tried to capture this moment on camera.

In the blink of an eye, Madeline felt a gust of wind on her side.

The wind smelled familiar as it engulfed her.

Madeline could not see Jeremy before he zoomed past her as fast as lightning. As he pushed her away from the danger zone, he leaped down without thinking.

"Ah!" Someone screamed when they saw a figure of a man appearing before jumping down with no hesitations. They were completely shocked.

Madeline was pushed to one side where she looked dumbfoundedly at the figure who zoomed past her. She felt debilitating pain in her heart as she felt all of her senses and consciousness fading away from her.

"Jeremy..." she called out to Jeremy's name absent-mindedly as tears poured from her eyes.

Madeline wanted to run over, but before she could do it, she felt her legs giving out under her.

"Eveline!" Fabian supported her quickly.

Looking at Madeline's pale and panic-stricken eyes, he understood why she was reacting like this.

"No. Don't leave me, Jeremy. Lily..."

Madeline looked at the empty edge of the roof as her consciousness started to drift.

The police were stunned for a long while as well before rushing over to look in the direction where Jeremy jumped.

They thought they would see a bloody and gory scene, but surprisingly, they saw the two of them safe and sound.

"They didn't fall!"

"It's Jeremy!"

"Jeremy? Get ready to capture him later!"

When Madeline heard that, she felt like her world was lighting up again.

She ignored the wounds on her body as she ran to the edge of the roof, looking down.

It was then she realized that there was a ledge down there. Jeremy was squatting on the ledge and holding the railing as he held Lillian who was dangling in the air.

Since the ledge was narrow, Jeremy could not pull Lillian up straightaway.

Madeline saw the layer of sweat on the man's forehead. His complexion was horrible, and she was wondering whether the poison was acting up in his body again and whether it was tormenting him.

She felt her heart aching when she saw such a scene. "Jeremy."

Jeremy lifted his head to look into Madeline's eyes when he heard her voice.

The moment his eyes met hers, he gave her a gentle smile.

"Don't be scared. I won't let anything happen to our daughter," he promised while tightly grabbing the little hand in his.

Jeremy lowered his head, his gentle and loving gaze falling on Lillian's lovely face.

"Lily.

"Lily, this time I won't let go of your hand no matter what. If you're going to fall, I'll fall with you."

Jeremy looked into those innocent big eyes of hers, his gaze filled with pity and apology for this child.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1232  
Lillian did not know what was going on and neither did she sense any danger. She just stared straight up, her eyes focusing on Jeremy.

"Lily, I'm apologizing to you now. I was wrong. I shouldn't have pretended not to love you. I should've let you know that you're my only princess and the little angel who I will use my whole life to protect and love."

After Jeremy said that, he felt the railing he was holding onto starting to loosen.

Lillian's body fell a few inches and Jeremy's shoulder started to slant. However, he did not let go of his hand. He held onto her even tighter.

Madeline's heart leaped into her mouth when she saw this. She felt an impending doom coming at any second.

She could not stand here and wait for the personnel to do something. Suddenly, she reached out her hand and grabbed Jeremy's arm.

"Linnie, what are you doing? Let go! I'll drag you down with me if the railing comes loose!" Jeremy yelled at Madeline to stop her actions.

However, she gritted her teeth and did not let go. She was looking at the man and child with determination in her eyes.

"Then let's just fall together. I won't be able to live if I lose you and Lily at the same time anyway."

"Linnie!"

"Stop telling me what to do!" Madeline shrieked. She did not have time to pay attention to the wound on her arm that was breaking open. "Jeremy, home is when I'm with you."

"Linnie..."

Jeremy knew he could not stop Madeline anymore.

At the same time, he saw Fabian coming over to help him as well.

"Nothing will happen to all of you!" he said sternly while urging the people who were waiting to capture Jeremy in agitation. "You're seriously not rescuing him and just waiting to capture him to get a pat on the shoulder? Is this how you serve the people?"

When they heard Fabian berating them, they finally started taking action. However, they did not stop watching Jeremy closely as they were still waiting for the right moment to capture him.

However, how would Jeremy care about himself at this moment? The only thing in his head right now was to save his little princess.

At this moment, he felt as if he could not hold on anymore as the poison was tormenting him non-stop.

Jeremy looked at those pure eyes before his. He gave his darling a promise to keep her heart at ease while accompanied by his frantic breathing and heartbeat.



"Don't be scared, Lily. I'll be with you no matter what happens."

Lillian blinked her pristine and huge eyes. Then, the fondness and dependence that she had for Jeremy from before started to resurface in her eyes once again.

She moved her lips like she was trying to say something, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not make a sound.

When Jeremy saw what his daughter was doing, he felt tears welling up in his eyes. His heart started aching.

He knew the little girl was trying to say something, but she seemed to no longer knew how to make a sound.

"Lily."

Jeremy felt a dull ache in his heart. Then, the railing shook again. His arm had lost all feeling from the ache and pain.

The police finally let the safety buckle down. As such, Jeremy stabled himself before attaching the safety buckle on Lillian's wrist.

After securing the buckle, Jeremy finally pulled the dangling Lillian up and held her in his arms.

"Lily."

He held the warm and soft little princess restlessly. Finally, he was free from anxiety.

Jeremy did not waste any time before lifting the little girl and handing her to Madeline and Fabian.

After Lillian was safe, Madeline reached out her hand to Jeremy.

Jeremy spotted the blood on Madeline's arm. However, at this moment, he could not do anything else other than give his hand to her.

The moment he reached out his hand, the police suddenly put the handcuffs on his wrist.

"Jeremy Whitman, you're suspected to be involved in a murder. You're arrested."  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1233  
Madeline did not expect the police to arrest Jeremy right this second.

When the handcuffs were on Jeremy's wrist, she felt her vision turning black.

Jeremy did not even frown. Using the extra support, he leaped over the railing and went back to the roof.

When the media saw Jeremy getting back up, they started aiming their cameras at him while furiously taking pictures.

The young master of the wealthiest family in Glendale was being arrested for murder.

This scene of his arrest would definitely go viral.

Jeremy looked at the frowning Madeline and did not say anything to her. On the contrary, he just looked at her intensely.

When their eyes met, Madeline could tell what Jeremy wanted to say to her.

"Mr. Whitman, come with us. We'll get to the bottom of this if you're really innocent. Retreat!" the police said as he took Jeremy back to the station.

Jeremy did not want to run away anymore, but before he turned around, he stole a glance at Madeline.

Madeline averted her gaze while pretending to be calm. She did not want to look at him.

Jeremy understood and smiled lightly. There was no troubled expression on his face. On the contrary, he looked relieved.

However, before he could walk away, he heard footsteps approaching him.

He turned around and saw Lillian behind him.

Jeremy felt tears welling up in his eyes. He did not expect the child to run back to him at this moment and grab the corner of his shirt.

"Lily." He bent down and caressed the little girl's hair. Then, he apologized. "Go back with Mommy. Daddy can't go home with you now."

Lillian frowned and shook her head seriously when she looked at Jeremy. Then, she tugged the corner of Jeremy's shirt like she was asking him to go home with her.

However, Jeremy knew he was unable to leave now.

"Lily, be a good girl. I promise I'll go home as soon as I can. I'll take Lily and Jack for burgers and then we'll go to Pirate Land."

Lillian's eyes turned red. She shook her head furiously while looking at Jeremy aggrievedly.

She wanted her daddy.

She wanted her daddy now.

Looking at the reluctant little girl, Jeremy felt horrible, but at the same time, he felt at ease.

Madeline ran over quickly. She had no choice but to pull Lillian's hand away and yank her into her arms.

"Lily, be a good girl."

Lillian pouted aggrievedly. Then, tears started to fall from her eyes silently.

At this moment, Ryan barged into the room hurriedly.

He was still the elegant-looking prince, looking refined and humble as always.

His kind face was filled with confusion until he walked to Madeline's side and asked, "Eveline, are you okay?"

Madeline looked at Jeremy from the corner of her eyes. Then, she smiled at Ryan. "I'm fine."

The journalists and passersby started gossiping among themselves when they saw this.

"It looks like Eveline is really dating Ryan again."

"I didn't expect this woman to be so unscrupulous."

"The moment something bad happened to Mr. Whitman, she immediately ran to another man."

"That's why they say there's no true love in the upper-class. This woman only has profits in her mind."

All kinds of suspicions and beratings started drifting into Madeline's ears. However, she stayed silent and endured all of it. She pretended that she did not care before calling out to Jeremy who was about to turn around.

"Jeremy." Her voice was flat when she looked into the man's confused eyes. "Let's talk this out now that the media is here."

She clenched her fist and was on the verge of a breakdown. However, she forced her tears back into her eyes.

"From now on, aside from the three children, there's nothing between us anymore. From now on, your life and death and your future marriages will have nothing to do with me."

Jeremy was taken aback, but he immediately understood Madeline's hidden meaning.

He looked at Madeline's frigid expression and smiled. Then, he replied briefly, "Okay."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1234  
Madeline lifted the corners of her lips in satisfaction and glanced at Ryan beside her. "Rye, let's go."

Ryan glanced at Madeline fondly. Then, he raised his hand in front of everyone and put his arm around Madeline's shoulders.

Of course, his behavior was mainly to trigger Jeremy.

Moreover, he even gave Jeremy a subtle, victorious glance before leaving confidently with Madeline in his arms.

The news of Jeremy getting arrested after saving his daughter quickly spread.

Everyone also knew about what Madeline had heartlessly said to Jeremy on the roof before leaving with Ryan.

However, she did not care about the bullying on the internet. After returning to the house with Ryan, she wanted to find a chance to preserve Ryan's suit with the traces of smoke.

However, Ryan never gave Madeline a chance. He stayed with her the entire time and even turned on the television in the living room to watch the news about Jeremy's arrest.

"I didn't expect Jeremy to sacrifice everything for his woman and children in the end." Ryan curled his lips and smiled in satisfaction. Then, he looked at the silent Madeline. "You did a great job too. In order to let Jeremy live and make me feel

satisfied with the performance, you'd rather bear the label of being a fickle wh\*re."

While listening to Ryan's words, Madeline suddenly smiled bitterly. Then, she leaned against the sofa. She looked weary as she blankly stared forward.

"Perhaps I'm not destined to stay with him." She sighed as tears quietly fell from the corners of her eyes. "I've split up and reunited with him so many times but we still couldn't stay together. I just long for a quiet life. Why is it always so difficult?"

Ryan probably did not expect Madeline to suddenly show such an emotional side. After seeing her tears, he pitied her a little and raised his hand to gently wipe her tears away. Then, he comforted her with a gentle tone.

"Since we're not suitable for each other, why did I force myself to be with him? Feelings are indeed an indispensable factor in marriage, but if two people are not suitable for each other, there will be no happiness even if they're forced to be together."

Madeline turned her head to look into Ryan's eyes. There was no repulsion nor contempt in her eyes.

"I want to see him."

"Sure," Ryan answered without hesitation.

Madeline smiled as a twinkle flashed across her stunning pupils.

The next day, Madeline took Lillian to the police station.

In the conjugal room, she saw the man in poor spirits while dressed in prison clothes.

Jeremy's complexion looked very bad. The poison had tormented him to a terrible state.

Madeline restrained her emotions and brought Lillian to him.

"I know you must want to see Lily," Madeline said insipidly. She figured Ryan must have arranged for someone to watch her in secret, so she remained indifferent to Jeremy.

Jeremy glanced at Madeline fondly, then turned his attention to Lillian who was staring at him. He smiled softly and said, "Lily."

Lillian walked over and pulled the corner of his clothes while blinking her huge eyes. Then, she stood on tiptoes and placed a candy into Jeremy's palm.

Jeremy's heart warmed up. He knew that the little girl's favorite snacks were candies.

She gave him what she thought was the best thing in the world, which meant that the little girl was no longer angry with him.

Instantly, Jeremy felt as if all of his pain had healed.

Madeline looked at this scene with warmth in her heart, but she still spoke calmly, "Jeremy, I'll help you hire a lawyer for the sake of our previous relationship.

"Do you have any other things you want? If not, I'll take the child home," Madeline said as she pulled Lillian's hand to get up and leave.

"Yes." Jeremy looked at Madeline's back. "I want to look at you and our daughter longer."

Madeline felt her heart burning when she heard what he said.

She looked back and looked into his affectionate eyes.

However, ten minutes was too short. It felt as if they would have to leave each other the moment their eyes met.

"Eveline, will you marry me again if I ever get the chance to get out?" Jeremy asked Madeline before finally turning around.

Madeline looked at him without giving any response, but Jeremy saw the best answer in her eyes.

He smiled and looked at Lillian whose brows were knitted together tightly. "Lily, Daddy is going now. Go home with Mommy."

Lillian shook her head lightly when she heard those words. Then, she pouted as if she was about to cry.

Jeremy had no choice but to turn around.

However, when he was about to step out of the conjugal room, he suddenly heard rapid footsteps approaching him.

Lillian broke away from Madeline's grip before running to his side, holding his hand tightly. "Daddy!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1235  
Time seemed to freeze the second the little girl said that word from her mouth.

Madeline and Jeremy were stunned at the same time. They were unable to believe what they were hearing at this moment.

Jeremy even wondered if he was hallucinating. Did his little princess just call him 'Daddy'?

However, Lillian was feeling confused. At this moment, what she saw was her father ignoring her. Her big eyes looked up at the motionless Jeremy while her thick eyelashes lightly fanned. Then, a trace of loneliness flashed across her clear eyes.

"Daddy," Lillian opened her mouth and called out again.

The childish and clear 'Daddy' echoed in Jeremy's ears clearly.



At this moment, he was sure that he had not misheard.

It was not an illusion.

Jeremy squatted suddenly and looked at the tiny doll-like face in front of him. His eyes were brimming with tears.

"Lily."

He raised his restrained hands and gently stroked Lillian's small face.

"Lily, you can talk. You can call out to Daddy now."

His heart was racing while his voice was trembling.

His Lillian could speak again!

He had waited for so many years, waiting for the child to call him 'Daddy'!

When Lillian felt Jeremy's acceptance of her, a sweet smile blossomed on her doll-like face.

However, she did not understand why her daddy's eyes were red.

'Is Daddy crying?'

'Why?'

Lillian blinked her huge eyes and stretched out her fair, tender little hand to gently wipe away the tears from the corners of Jeremy's eyes. Then, she smiled innocently. Her sweet and adorable dimples healed Jeremy's bitter and cold heart.

"Mr. Whitman, visitation is over." The prison guard reminded him.

Jeremy wanted to hug the child right now, but he had no choice but to let go.

However, the moment he let go, the dimples on both sides of Lillian's face also disappeared. There was no smile on her face as she looked at Jeremy, who was about to leave, in confusion.

She stepped forward again and grabbed Jeremy's shirt tightly.

Jeremy lowered his head to see those clear eyes full of expectation and reluctance. He really did not want to hurt the child anymore, but he had no choice now.

Moreover, he should leave now because he was feeling more and more uncomfortable.

He did not want Madeline and the child to see him when he was being tortured by the poison.

Jeremy looked back at the stunned Madeline.

Madeline finally came back to her senses before wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes. She then quickly walked to Lillian's side and brutally pulled her little hand from the corner of Jeremy's clothes.

"Lily, go home with Mommy. Daddy is busy now and can't play with you."  
Madeline picked Lillian up.

Lillian pressed her small mouth tightly together and watched Jeremy as he walked away. Tears of grievances started falling uncontrollably from her eyes.

"Lily, don't cry." Madeline comforted, but her own eyes started to fill with tears as well.

She carried the crying little girl as they both looked at Jeremy's frail back. She too started sobbing.

'Jeremy, wait a little longer for me.

'I will let everyone know who's the true murderer behind Lana's case.'

Madeline promised quietly and left with Lillian.

However, Lillian was still crying. Madeline comforted her patiently and tried to coax the little girl into talking again.

However, the little girl did not make a sound no matter how much she coaxed. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1236 Madeline was helpless. Maybe Jeremy was the only one who could heal their daughter now.

After sending Lillian back to Whitman Manor, she immediately returned to Ryan's place.

Ryan was not there, so Madeline went into the bedroom because she wanted to take the suit from the closet.

This was the key evidence to prove that Ryan killed Lana.

Madeline opened the door of the closet, but the closet was empty and there was nothing inside.

Did Ryan take the clothes away before she could?

Madeline was upset, then she quickly started looking for it.

After looking around, she could not find anything.

She wanted to go to the cloakroom again, but as soon as she stepped out of the room, she collided head-on with Ryan who had suddenly come upstairs.

Seeing Madeline's hurried expression, Ryan glanced in the room. "What's wrong? You seem to be looking for something?"

"The rose badge that my son made for me is missing," Madeline explained calmly as sadness crept up her face.

"You can look for it after we come back," Ryan said, grabbing Madeline's wrist all of a sudden. "I'm taking you to my parents' place. We're going to have dinner together."

Madeline was stunned. She knew she could not refuse, so she had to follow Ryan back.

Madeline felt uncomfortable as soon as he entered the gates of Jones Manor.

When she saw Mr. and Mrs. Jones' horrible expression, Madeline could only greet them with a smile.

"You don't have to do that, Miss Montgomery. How can we be qualified to be your father-in-law and mother-in-law?" Mrs. Jones said sarcastically, "I wonder if our Rye is insane? How can he take you back home when you're still the talk of the town?"

Mr. Jones agreed with his wife. He did not even look at Madeline before advising Ryan earnestly.

"Rye, have you thought this through? If a woman like her could betray Jeremy Whitman, then she'll be able to run away with another man sooner or later. You can't have a woman who won't stay with you in times of trouble!"

Madeline could only endure silently while she listened to all kinds of contemptuous and insulting mockings from Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

On the other hand, Ryan was still the perfect gentleman as he defended Madeline. "Mom, Dad, Eveline has always been my wife as stated on our marriage certificate. Jeremy has killed someone and there's no chance for him to come out again. Eveline is just a woman. The only thing she wants is a peaceful life."

Although Mr. and Mrs. Jones were still very dissatisfied, they did not say anything for Ryan's sake.

However, the two of them had horrible expressions the entire time and never once smiled at Madeline.

After the meal, Mrs. Jones even asked Madeline to wash the dishes and clean up the kitchen.

Mrs. Jones felt slightly better when she saw Madeline busying herself in the kitchen.

"You shouldn't be nice to a woman who only knows how to act pragmatically. She ran back to Jeremy when he was fine. Now that something bad has happened to him, she ran back to Rye again. What the hell is this?"

"A married socialite with children who has fallen from grace is no match for our Rye!"

Mr. and Mrs. Jones deliberately spoke loudly so that Madeline could hear them.

After she went back to the mansion, Madeline collapsed on the sofa in exhaustion.

Ryan sat next to her. "You don't need to take what my parents said to heart."

"Maybe I'm destined to be alone. It seems that I won't be happy no matter who I'm with."

Madeline laughed at herself and lowered her eye in anguish.

"I'm so tired..."

Seeing Madeline in a depressed state, Ryan somehow felt his heart tighten.

"You can lean on me if you're tired. Maybe you'll find that I'm the best person for you."

As he said that, he gently raised Madeline's chin and looked into her misty pupils. Ryan could not help but feel a little moved.

He grabbed Madeline's shoulders and suddenly pushed her against the back of the sofa.

The gentleness on his face disappeared and was replaced by a touch of possessiveness and dominance.

"Eveline, I know you can't accept me yet, but maybe this might be a good way to better our relationship."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1237  
Ryan said as he slowly got closer to Madeline's face.

There was a strong possessiveness in those gray eyes of his.

His long and thin fingers landed on the button on the collar of Madeline's shirt, undoing it.

Madeline raised her hand calmly and looked at Ryan coldly before pushing his hand away with a firm grip.

She said nothing before getting up and walking upstairs.

Ryan retracted his hand dispiritedly. As he looked at Madeline's swift and graceful back, the appreciation and admiration in his eyes became more intense.

After Madeline returned to the room, she quickly took a shower and changed out of the clothes that Ryan had touched.

After walking out of the bathroom, Madeline wanted to find the suit again. When she passed by the study, she heard Ryan's faint voice coming from inside.

"Mr. Thomas, this is the most reasonable price."

'Price?

'Is this a business call?'

Madeline glanced suspiciously into the study. She saw Ryan standing in front of the French window with one hand in his pocket. He looked less modest and noble compared to how he looked in front of people. At this moment, he looked a little bit colder and more arrogant.

Madeline figured that Ryan was helping Mr. Jones with the company's affairs, so she turned around and left.

However, after she took a few steps, she heard Ryan mentioning Yorick's name.

Madeline leaned against the wall and listened carefully. Then she heard Ryan's voice again.

"Mr. Thomas, you may not know some things. Yorick is dead. If you still want the goods to arrive in your hands as scheduled, you can only accept this price. I can tell you with certainty that even if Yorick were to come back to life, he'll also give you this price," Ryan said with a low chuckle.

"You don't need to know who I am. You only need to know that the Stygian Johnson Gang has not been disbanded. I can help you get what you want."

Madeline was surprised when she heard what Ryan said.

'Has the Stygian Johnson Gang not collapsed yet?'

'And Ryan seems to have taken over the Stygian Johnson Gang's business.'

'Is that right?'

Madeline pondered when she suddenly heard Ryan's footsteps gradually approaching her.

She was about to leave when she heard Ryan's voice in her ear. "If there's no problem, you can transfer the money as you would normally and I'll ask someone to process your order as soon as possible."

The door of the study closed gently as he said his words.

Madeline leaned against the wall and took a deep breath.

Ryan had not noticed her, and Madeline just made an amazing discovery.

She went back to the bedroom and meticulously noted what she had just heard. Then, she called Fabian.

Before Madeline said anything, Fabian took the lead and asked about Lillian.

"Eveline, how's Lily?"

"She's fine. I brought her to see Jeremy today and she called him 'Daddy'."

"Lily can talk now?" Fabian was excited.

Of course, Madeline would want Lillian to be able to talk normally, but aside from the word 'Daddy', she did not say anything else.

"Fabian, I want to ask you something." Madeline lowered her voice. "How much do you know about the Stygian Johnsons?"

"Maybe not as much as you. Yorick never let me touch anything regarding the company. I was the one who made the initiative to kidnap you to the bar to threaten Felipe. After that, Yorick scolded me severely."

Fabian sighed. Perhaps it was because he mentioned Yorick.

"Why are you asking me this, Eveline? Aren't the Stygian Johnsons finished?"



"No." Madeline denied. "They're not. Even though your brother is dead, the person who's overlooking the business of the Stygian Johnsons is still out here living his best life."

"What?" Fabian was utterly shocked. "Eveline, are you saying that the boss of the Stygian Johnson Gang isn't my brother?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1238  
Based on what Ryan said just now, Madeline was certain.

"I don't think so. Yorick might just be this person's puppet..."

"Who are you calling?"

Ryan's sudden appearance interrupted Madeline.

She held the phone as she looked at the man walking toward her and continued calmly, "I'll bring Lily out to meet you someday. I have something to take care of now, so I'm gonna hang up."

Madeline finished saying that calmly and hung up the phone.

Seeing Ryan's probing gaze, she explained calmly, "It's Fabian. He likes Lily very much, so he specifically called to ask me about her."

Ryan nodded and did not ask anything more.

Madeline did not know if this man was doubting her, but she had already begun to doubt Ryan's identity.

She seemed to gradually understand why Ryan wanted to kill Jeremy so much.

This man seemed indifferent to worldly rewards and gentle, but his hidden identity was absolutely and unexpectedly terrifying.

Madeline spent two peaceful days in Ryan's place.

News about her and Ryan also spread on the internet.

Madeline was notified by the court that Jeremy's case had already been scheduled.

While Ryan was out, Madeline took this opportunity to return to Whitman Manor.

Karen happened to be away and this relieved Madeline. Otherwise, Karen would definitely berate her.

She visited her three children, but she found that Lillian seemed to be more depressed than before.

She still did not speak and only painted.

Madeline knew the only way to resolve this child's trauma was to bring Jeremy home.

Before Karen returned, Madeline left.

When she returned to Ryan's place, Ryan had already returned.

When he saw Madeline coming in from outside, he smiled and asked, "Did you go back to see the children?"

Upon hearing this, Madeline was sure that Ryan had asked someone to watch her.

She nodded. "If you're not happy with that, I won't go out and see them next time."

"I won't stop you from seeing your children. After all, I'll be living with them in the future." Ryan sounded very confident as if Madeline and her children would definitely belong to him in the future.

Madeline did not argue with him either. Since the sky was getting dark, she went into the kitchen to make dinner.

Ryan looked at her with satisfaction, but after a while, he answered his phone and went upstairs.

A moment later, he changed his clothes and came downstairs. "I have something to take care of and need to go out. I'll have dinner with you when I come back."

Madeline looked at Ryan's hurried expression before immediately turning the stove off and taking off her apron. Then, she followed behind him.

Fearing that her car would attract Ryan's attention, she called a cab on the side of the road and followed his car at a distance of about 20 or 30 yards.

However, Ryan seemed to be dragging things on by deliberately circling the city. Madeline was worried whether she had been discovered, but at this moment, the car stopped.

After Madeline got out of the car, she only saw Ryan's car parked not far away, but Ryan was nowhere to be seen.

There was a large amusement park that was under construction in front of her. At this point in time, no one was working and it was extremely quiet.

Yet, Madeline believed that Ryan was nearby.

She walked forward cautiously. Suddenly, she heard the voice of a man with a foreign accent coming from the other side of the wall.

Madeline figured it was the man named Thomas who had spoken with Ryan that day.

She walked quickly toward the fence, but the sky was getting dark and she did not notice that there was a plastic bottle under her feet. The sound it made after she stepped on it startled the people who were talking.

Madeline's expression changed when she heard the sudden cessation of the conversation.

She turned around hurriedly to hide, but when she turned around, she saw that someone was also walking toward her from behind!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1239  
Madeline looked at the man who was running toward her in surprise. As soon as she moved her lips, the man gently covered her mouth.

The man grabbed her slender waist and quickly led her away.

Ryan and a white man walked out from behind the wall hurriedly.

Their subordinates followed behind them and took a flashlight to shine on the ground. It was then they saw a stray kitten hunched over as it stepped on the plastic water bottle and meowed at them.

"Mr. Thomas, it's just a cat." His men stepped forward and kicked the kitten away.

The man glanced around before turning around with Ryan.

Madeline stood behind the tree and saw what happened just now.

She was lucky that the kitten had suddenly appeared and resolved her crisis.

However, the kitten was kicked because of her and Madeline felt a little intolerable.

"I know what you're thinking. You can take this kitten away." A deep and hoarse voice said from behind her.

Madeline turned around and stared at the face in front of her under the faint moonlight.

"Why? Why are you here?"

"I don't have time to explain to you now. You should go back first. It's too dangerous here," the man said, quickly walking aside after speaking. Then, he handed the thin and almost dying kitten to Madeline.

"Hurry up."

"No, I can't let you—"

"Go!" The man lowered his voice and ordered in a solemn voice.

Madeline held the kitten in her arms and looked at the man who had already turned around. She did not have another choice, so she could only leave.

However, after she left, she felt anxious. Even so, she could not go back without careful planning.

After she sent the kitten to the vet, Madeline went back to Ryan's place hurriedly. She was worried that he would be back before her.

However, fortunately for her, he was not back yet.

She did not have the mood to do anything else as her mind was occupied by the man she just met.

How could it be?

Why was he there?

Madeline deliberately called Ryan as she was worried about what might happen to this man.

However, the ringtone sounded from outside the door. Ryan was home!

Madeline hung up the phone and looked at the entrance. Then, Ryan walked in with a smile. "Why are you calling me? Is there something wrong?"

"I wanted to ask when you'll be back and if you want steak."

Madeline's reaction was very quick, so Ryan did not suspect a thing.

"Well I'm back now, so you can cook the steak."

"Okay," Madeline answered before turning around and going into the kitchen. Madeline breathed a sigh of relief after she saw Ryan heading upstairs.

Since he had come back so quickly, it meant that nothing happened.

Now, she was more certain that Ryan was the real boss behind the Stygian Johnson Gang!

After a while, Ryan changed into his casual clothes and went downstairs. At the same time, Madeline had just finished cooking the steak.

After tasting Madeline's dinner, Ryan's smile became brighter. "I hope I can have more times like this with you in the future."

Madeline cut her steak with a cold expression. "Ryan, you promised that you would help me save Jeremy, but he's about to be scheduled to go to court soon. Why didn't you act at all?"

"In a murder case where there's both human and physical evidence, how will I have the ability to turn it around?" Ryan pretended to look powerless. "Maybe he did kill Lana and you're just being deceived by him."

Madeline stopped cutting the steak. "If he's convicted, will he get the death penalty?"

"It's possible."

Clank! The knife and fork in Madeline's hand fell heavily on the plate.  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1240

She raised her head and looked at Ryan with an indifferent expression. Then, her eyes gradually reddened.

"If he's really sentenced, can you give me the reagent first? I don't want him to die with the poison still in his body."

Madeline was begging him with her eyes. The tears that were welled in her eyes rolled down silently.

Ryan looked at Madeline's tears, his eyebrows furrowing.

"Ryan, if you can't help Jeremy find the real culprit and can't give me the reagent, then it seems that I've lost all reason to continue staying here."

After she finished speaking, she got up in tears to leave. However, before she could go far, Ryan's voice came from behind.

"If Jeremy were to be sentenced to death after they've reached a verdict, I'll give you the reagent."

Ryan sounded a little reluctant, but he finally agreed.

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She was facing the door when a light glint flashed across her misty eyes.

"Continue dinner with me. You're Mrs. Jones now," Ryan demanded with a very overbearing tone.

Madeline stood there and hesitated for a few seconds before turning around, returning to her seat.

"Tomorrow, I'll take you to see Adam." Ryan picked up the tissue and handed it to Madeline. "I don't want to see you crying for Jeremy again."

"That is the love of my life. Do you think I can be completely indifferent?" Madeline looked bravely into Ryan's discontent eyes.

He pursed his thin lips. "Soon, he'll no longer be the love of your life."

Madeline looked at the self-confidence that burst into Ryan's eyes and said nothing.

In the early morning, Ryan took Madeline to meet Adam.

Madeline became unconscious halfway through the journey again. Then, they arrived at Adam's lab without her knowledge.

Adam asked someone to carry a tiny white kitten out. The kitten looked like it was on the verge of dying and was gasping for air.

Adam put the cat on the experimental platform and said, "This kitten has the same poison as Jeremy in its body. It's not in the fourth stage. It won't die, but it'll be in a lot of pain."

Madeline could not believe that Adam, who looked so gentle, could do such a cruel thing.

"This is the latest reagent I developed. You can see the effects now." Adam took out the syringe and injected the reagent into the kitten's body.

After waiting for more than half an hour, Madeline saw the cat slowly standing up, meowing, and even taking the initiative to eat some food.

When she saw this, Madeline felt a chill running all over her body. "Why did you develop such a terrible poison in the first place?"

"In order to make some stubborn people more obedient, this is probably the most direct and easiest way." Ryan's answer sounded like he was a demon from hell and there was no humanity in him at all.

Adam handed a box of test reagents to Ryan, but he also looked at Madeline with a wicked smile. "These are the real anti-toxoid test reagents. The ones I gave you before were only experimental products. They could only alleviate Jeremy's pain for a while."



Madeline's heart ached when she heard this. She pulled Adam by the collar, her eyes filled with hatred. "You lied to me again! You're using him as an experiment again!"

"At least the experiment didn't fail, right? Without previous experiments, how could an effective reagent be developed?" Adam asked disapprovingly, "Eveline, isn't this what you want the most?"

Madeline's hands shook as she forced herself to calm down.

She pushed Adam away and looked at the box of reagents in Ryan's hand.

She knew that he would not give it to her so easily.

On the way back, Madeline kept looking at Ryan.

Ryan also noticed that Madeline was looking at him. He curled the corners of his lips and smiled. "I'll give you this after the verdict."

As he said that, he flipped a switch on the control panel. Then, a colorless and odorless gas came out from the exhaust vent on the passenger seat's side.

Madeline quickly closed her eyes and leaned back in her chair.

After that, Ryan stopped the car. He looked at Madeline who had already fallen asleep and tentatively called out, "Eveline, Eveline?"

Seeing that Madeline was not giving a response, Ryan quickly got out of the car.

He looked around. After confirming that there was no one around him, he opened the trunk and hurriedly took out an item...

## **Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1241-1250**

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1241  
Ryan picked up a seemingly heavy handbag and quickly walked toward the river beside the road.

When he reached the bridge, he threw the handbag down.

It did not take long for the bag to sink. Then, the ripples that were scattered across the water's surface gradually became still again.

Ryan returned to the car and looked at Madeline who was still asleep before stepping on the accelerator.

As they were approaching their place, Madeline slowly woke up.

She was leaning on the seat as if she was still sleepy. Then, she looked calmly at the man who was driving.

"Ryan, what are you doing so much for?" She parted her lips lightly and asked in a faint voice, "You're always so confident that you'll make me fall in love with you but I seriously cannot agree with what you're doing."

Ryan parked the car in the garage before saying calmly, "It's the same concept as women loving beauty and everyone loving money. What do you think a man wants the most?"

He asked while looking into Madeline's eyes with interest.

Ryan seemed to have something to say, but he suddenly received a call.

Madeline vaguely heard the accent of the man on the phone. It sounded like the man named Thomas.

While talking, Ryan picked up the only box of anti-toxoid reagents that Adam gave him and walked into the room.

Madeline's eyes were fixed on the reagent. What she saw was not just the reagent. It was also hope and Jeremy's future.

She followed Ryan into the house, but the man in front of him suddenly turned around. "I want to drink coffee. Can you fix me a cup?"

Madeline could imagine that Ryan was only saying this to stop her from following him.

"Okay, I'll make it for you now." Madeline complied and walked to the kitchen.

After Ryan saw Madeline heading over to make the coffee obediently, he went upstairs with confidence.

However, after Ryan turned around, Madeline also turned around and followed quietly behind him. She did not make the coffee at all.

She followed Ryan to the study. Then, she heard Ryan talking on the phone while turning on the computer.

He looked at the computer screen and said to the person on the other end of the phone, "The supply is sufficient, and delivery will be possible in three days. Okay, happy to work with you."

After Ryan said this, he hung up the phone.

Madeline saw Ryan putting down his phone before walking to the wall with a painting with the reagent in his hand.

After he rolled up the painting, Madeline saw a safe behind it.

He entered the passcode, and after the safe was opened, he put the reagents inside.

Madeline turned around without thinking after seeing that Ryan was about to come out of the study.

After a while, Madeline heard Ryan coming downstairs. She was standing beside the coffee machine like she had been there the entire time. Then, she picked up the freshly brewed coffee and passed it to Ryan.

Ryan was in a good mood. He tasted Madeline's coffee and smiled brightly. "I know you really want the reagent. I'm a man of my promise. I'll give it to you the moment we have a verdict."

"If Jeremy isn't sentenced to death, will you refuse to give it to me?" Madeline asked directly.

Ryan took a sip of his coffee and hesitated for two seconds. Soon after, he said firmly, "He'll be sentenced to death, and when that happens, you can go to the trial."

"Okay."

Ryan nodded with a smile. "I'll be busy these two days, so I can't take care of you. You can go to see your children. I won't have anything to say about that."

He walked in front of Madeline, and his long fingers fell on her eyebrows. "It'll be enough as long as you remember to go back to our home at night."

He said meaningfully when suddenly, he bowed his head to move his thin lips closer to Madeline's.

Of course, Madeline would not accept Ryan's kiss. Coincidentally, when she was about to avoid him, Ryan's phone rang again.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1242  
He stopped in his tracks and turned sideways to answer the phone in annoyance. He said flatly, "I'll be there in a sec."

He hung up the phone and turned to face Madeline who looked cold and cheerless. "I have something to take care of now. Just go on with your business."

Madeline ignored him. After she heard Ryan driving away, she immediately went to Ryan's study.

Although the door was closed, Ryan had told her the code of the door when they got married and Madeline still remembered it. Hence, she easily opened the door and went in.

She did not hesitate before locating the safe.

She tried to open the safe with the code of the door but failed.

Madeline stood in a daze in front of the safe for a while when she figured that Ryan must be keeping a lot of information about the Stygian Johnson Gang in his computer.

When she was about to turn on the computer, she suddenly thought of something and quickly left the study.

Ryan was looking at the surveillance footage in the study on his phone. After seeing Madeline leaving with a disappointed expression, he curled his lips and smirked.

When he came to the place where Jeremy was detained, he saw Jeremy in prison clothes and poor spirits. Ryan walked over to him with a cocky grin and smiled at the sickly man in front of him.

"There's no doubt that you'll get the death penalty." Ryan was confident, and his eyes flowed with the joy of imminent victory.

Jeremy sat lazily against the wall. He was looking calmly at Ryan who was standing over the other side of the bars with his amber eyes that were hiding under his thick eyelashes.

"I want to see the higher-ups of Interpol," Jeremy requested.

Ryan chuckled. "You can't, Jeremy. Leave this world forever with the secret you know. I'll help you take care of your woman and children."

Jeremy clenched his fists when he heard Ryan's provocative words. His eyes were piercing through Ryan like sharp knives.

Ryan ignored Jeremy's gloomy eyes and smiled before taking a step closer. "Jeremy, you lost because you put too much importance on your woman. But I have to admit it's pretty difficult to not be moved when one sees Eveline. I think I've fallen in love with her too."

"Ryan!" Jeremy spat out that word through his teeth.

Ryan chuckled indifferently before raising a triumphant smile and striding away.

Jeremy clenched his fists as he watched Ryan walking away. Then, he slowly loosened his fists.

He looked at the colorful shell lying in his palm and put it to his lips before kissing it gently.

'Linnie...'

Late at night.

Jeremy was about to fall asleep when someone came to see him out of the blue.

The man that was impeccably attired looked at him seriously. "Mr. Whitman, the higher-ups of Interpol have asked me to come and see you. They know about your current situation, so I'm here to discuss it with you."

Jeremy looked at this man dubiously.

The iron door in front of him opened and the visitor unfastened his handcuffs.

"Mr. Whitman, please come with me," the person said respectfully.

Jeremy got in the car and left the place of detention.

A heavy thunderstorm broke out on that summer night. Then, the car stopped after driving for a while.

The suited man handed Jeremy an umbrella. "Mr. Whitman, please get out of the car."

Jeremy took the umbrella before getting out of the car and looked around. There were areas to be developed beside him, and there was no one on the road where the street lights were flickering.

Jeremy turned around vigilantly. "Where's the person who wants to see me?"

The suited man was sitting in the car with a sinister smile on his face. "Jeremy Whitman, look behind you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1243  
Jeremy noticed something was amiss. When he heard the man's cold words, he turned to take a look.

The rain was heavy, and the light from the streetlights was very weak, but he could still see that the water stains on the ground were mixed with blood.

He lifted his eyes from the bloodstain and looked over to see a pale man lying on the grass.

When he was about to walk over to see what was going on, the car behind him drove away quickly.

After looking around, he realized he was the only one left.

Jeremy strode over to the man lying on the ground without hesitation.

He took a closer look and found that this young man was actually the police officer who was in charge of arresting him before.

He was wearing his casual clothes, and his face was pale. Other than that, he had several cuts on his body that were still bleeding.

Jeremy probed his carotid artery with his fingers and found that it was still beating weakly.

He was not dead yet.

...

It was late at night, and Madeline was sleeping alone in the bedroom. She was not sleepy, and the rain outside was heavy. Since she was worried about Jeremy, it was even more difficult for her to fall asleep now.

Madeline got up. She wanted to drink a glass of water to soothe her nerves. Suddenly, she heard movement outside the room.

She opened the door cautiously and saw Ryan walking downstairs in a hurry while wearing his outside clothes.

There must be something wrong if he was going out so late at night and so anxiously too.

She did not have the mood to drink water anymore, so she followed behind him closely.

Ryan had already driven away, so Madeline could only drive her car to keep up with him.

It was raining and late at night, so she could not call a cab.

Madeline followed behind Ryan at a distance of about 100 to 200 yards. Ten minutes later, Ryan's car stopped in the open space that was waiting to be developed in the North District.



The rain was much lighter now, so Madeline got out of the car and quickly ran forward.

Next to a patch of grass in the distance, Jeremy held an umbrella beside the injured man while he waited for the arrival of the ambulance.

However, before the ambulance arrived, Jeremy heard footsteps behind him.

He turned his head to see Ryan with one hand in his pocket and the other holding a gun. He was slowly walking toward Jeremy with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Jeremy put the umbrella beside the injured man and stood up.

"I knew it was you." Jeremy was not surprised at all.

Ryan nodded and fiddled with his gun slowly before smirking. "If you don't get the death penalty for killing Lana, what do you think about the addition of jailbreak and the murder of an officer?"

The desperate desire for victory in his eyes was on the brink of bursting.

"If even all these are still enough to kill you, then I'll personally send you off right now. I'll just say that you resisted too much in the process of the capture and I had no choice but to execute you on the spot," Ryan said as his smile grew wider.

"Do you think Interpol and the police will believe me if I say that?"

"Ryan, you're even sneakier and more schemeful than I thought." Jeremy looked at Ryan calmly. The raindrops drenched his pale face, but the sharpness in his eyes was unable to be washed away.

"You killed Lana." Jeremy exposed Ryan in an affirmative tone.

"Yes, I killed Lana," Ryan admitted with a cold and nonchalant smile. "I shot her three times. One on her calf, one on her shoulder, and finally, one directly in her heart.

"Then, I wiped the fingerprints away from the gun and printed your fingerprints from the coffee cup onto the gun. After everything was executed properly, I called you to the hotel room as my scapegoat."

Ryan retold the process of Lana's murder in detail. The smile on his face showed that he was quite satisfied with his masterpiece.

"You... I-It's you..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1244  
The police officer who had not died started making noises all of a sudden.

He raised his trembling hands and pointed at Ryan. He said angrily, "It turns out that you're the real murderer who killed Lana! M-Mr. Whitman was framed by you..."

Ryan did not expect that the police officer was not dead yet, but he was not bothered at all.

Instead, he smiled wider. "Yes, it's me. I killed that woman named Lana, then blamed Jeremy Whitman for it. So what? Did any of you find out the truth?"

"You..." The police officer widened his eyes angrily and pointed at Ryan's nonchalant face. He stretched out his hand as if he wanted to take out his mobile phone to inform his colleagues.

When Ryan saw this, he pointed the gun at the police officer's heart without hesitation and pulled the trigger...

Bang! Madeline suddenly heard the sound of a gunshot while looking for Ryan's location. She stopped abruptly in her tracks as her heart started to beat erratically.

"Jeremy, Jeremy..." she started calling out Jeremy's name unconsciously.

Then, she ran in the direction of the gunshot.

Madeline saw a figure lying on the grass through the rain. Immediately, her mind went blank and it was as if she went into a trance.

"Jeremy!"

Madeline rushed over, but after seeing clearly that the man who had fallen on the ground with blood pouring out from his heart was another person, she was stunned.

'Isn't this the police officer who concluded that Jeremy is the one who murdered Lana on the rooftop that day?

'Is he dead?'

At this moment, Madeline heard Ryan's cold voice coming from the other side.

"Jeremy, there's no turning back for you now. The Whitmans have occupied the number one spot on Glendale's list of wealthy families for so many years and it seems that this history will end with you. The young master of Glendale's number one wealthy family will soon be replaced!"

Bang!

Madeline heard another gunshot after Ryan said that.

She stood up after supporting herself and ran to the source of the sound.

She saw Ryan pointing the gun forward and in front of Ryan was Jeremy.

Although the moonlight was weak and it was still drizzling, Madeline could clearly see the blood on Jeremy's left arm.

His clothes were wrapped around his thin body after being soaked by the rain. His overly pale skin made him look sickly and haggardly.

Jeremy looked over, and when their gazes met, Madeline felt as if there was an invisible hand clenching her heart tight.

Seeing that Ryan was about to fire again, Madeline did not have time to say anything to Jeremy. She ran in front of Ryan and grabbed his hand that was holding the gun. Then, she pressed the muzzle of the gun to her heart.

"Linnie!" Jeremy's heart leaped to his throat and hurried over.

Madeline met Ryan's eyes fearlessly. "If you want to fire, then do it!"

Ryan was surprised when Madeline suddenly appeared. "Why are you here?"

"I followed you," Madeline answered frankly, "Ryan, if you have to kill Jeremy, I'll die with him!"

Ryan frowned as his fingers on the trigger froze.

At this moment, the sound of police sirens and an ambulance sounded from not far away.

"If you don't want him to die, you should leave right now," Ryan ordered Madeline.

Madeline was reluctant to leave Jeremy to face Ryan alone, but she did not expect Jeremy to tell her to go as well. "Linnie, I don't want to involve you in the war between us men anymore. You have to leave immediately."

Madeline shook her head. "I'm not leaving."

"You have to go." Jeremy raised his eyebrows, his eyes looking extremely cold. "You'll only be a burden for me if you stay here. I don't want to keep getting defeated by this man because of you, do you understand?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1245  
Madeline was stunned after hearing what Jeremy said.

While looking into his eyes that were as deep as night and as cold as water, for a while, she could not tell whether he was speaking the truth or deliberately infuriating her so that she would leave.

"Go now," Jeremy looked at Madeline who was stuck in a daze and emphasized again.

"Jeremy?"

"Ryan made a lot of heinous mistakes, but he was right about one thing."

Jeremy took a deep breath and endured the burning pain in his arm. Then, he laughed at himself and said, "The biggest mistake I've ever made is caring too much about you. Eveline, I love you, but if the entire Whitman family were to collapse because of my love for you, then it would be too great a price to pay."

Madeline could not believe what she was hearing at this moment. She even felt her consciousness starting to drift.

"Eveline, I'm feeling tired as well." He said such a weary sentence all of a sudden. "I can no longer lose myself and the entire Whitman family because of you."

After he said that, Madeline did not know whether it was the rain or her own tears that blurred her vision.

She looked at the haggard face in front of her with confusion. "Jeremy."

"You should go. You don't need to risk your life for me anymore." Jeremy looked away and stopped looking at Madeline.

Madeline bit her lip tightly as her heart ached fiercely.

She could not endure this any longer. She could not bear the pain of having to be driven away by him, so she finally turned and left.

His attitude was still indifferent, and as soon as Madeline's car drove away, the police car and ambulance arrived at the same time.

The injured police officer was immediately carried on a stretcher and sent to the hospital.

The police arrived in a hurry and saw Ryan pointing the gun at Jeremy, whose hands were full of blood.

"Mr. Jones, what's going on?" the police officer in the lead asked.

Ryan glanced at Jeremy who had a terrible expression on his face as the man was being tortured by the poison. Then, he turned his head and said seriously to the police, "When he escaped from prison, Jeremy Whitman stole my gun and killed a plainclothes police officer who was chasing him. As an agent from Interpol, I'm really sorry that I wasn't able to stop him in time."

Ryan looked guilty and regretful. "How is that police officer?"

"He's on the way to the hospital. I hope he'll be okay." The police immediately took out a pair of handcuffs and clasped them over Jeremy's wrists again. "Jeremy Whitman, you're suspected of murder and now you've escaped from prison. If anything happens to our colleague, you can just wait for the death penalty! Take him away now!"

Jeremy did not resist. Instead, he looked at Ryan with hatred and endured the pain while he was taken to the police car.

Ryan was very satisfied as he watched this scene.

Originally, he wanted to take the opportunity to get rid of Jeremy by accusing him of escaping from prison, but he did not expect Madeline to appear.

This ending might not be too bad.

Jeremy would inevitably be sentenced to death for escaping prison and killing a police officer.

Ryan followed them to the police station and made a statement.

As soon as he was done, he heard a police officer sighing in the lobby.

"Zeke is dead."

"I really couldn't tell that Jeremy Whitman is such a heinous person."

"The young master of the number one wealthy family in Glendale my \*ss! He's an animal!"

A group of police officers gathered around and scolded Jeremy angrily.

Ryan curled his lips quietly, satisfied with the news.

The police officer was really really dead.

How could one still be alive if you were shot in the heart?

Ryan left the police station with a smile. When he returned to his place, the rain had stopped.

He originally thought that Madeline would go back to Whitman Manor after leaving, but he did not expect that she would come back here.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1246  
Ryan walked into the living room. Then, he heard a loud crash as if something was smashed.

He frowned in confusion and quickly walked in. However, he was stunned by what he saw in front of him.

"Eveline!"

He quickly ran to the drunk Madeline who was kneeling on the ground and helped her up.

Madeline pushed him away. "Leave me alone!"

She picked up the bottle of red wine and downed it directly.

She was still wearing the clothes from earlier and her body was wet. Her hair and her eyes were wet as well.

"Why did he tell me such a thing? Why?" Madeline cried and complained, "I can endure everything as long as he's well. Why did he suddenly say he's tired now?"

Madeline laughed bitterly at herself. "How many years has it been? How many years have I loved this man?" she asked herself as she raised her red tearful eyes to look at Ryan while frowning.

"I liked him the moment I saw him. He hurt me and traumatized me in all those years but I forgave him. However, what happened in the end? Heh..."

Madeline smiled sarcastically. "At the end of the day, a man's family will never be as important as his career. Women are just accessories in a man's life. The things you want the most are reputation, rights, and statuses, right?"

She looked at Ryan with a tearful smile before picking up the bottle of red wine again to down it.

Ryan grabbed the wine bottle in Madeline's hand and threw it aside. Then, he held Madeline's wretched crying face in his hands. His long eyebrows were deeply knitted together and his face looked serious.

"He hurt you so much. You shouldn't forgive him.

"Eveline, stop thinking about that man. Try to let me into your heart instead. I will love you sincerely and cherish you."

"Heh. Hehehe..."



Madeline pushed Ryan's hand away before opening another bottle of wine. Then, she took a few sips.

"Will you love me sincerely? Ryan, don't you think you're being very hypocritical when you say that? The man who used to risk his life for me is now abandoning me for his family and honor. Will you? Will you treat me well and do everything for me?"

Ryan took Madeline's hand tightly and looked into her teary eyes.

"I will."

Madeline was stunned for a moment when she received such a certain answer.

Ryan lifted his hand and pushed her wet hair away to look at her cheeks that were reddened by the alcohol. Then, he wiped her tears away pitifully.

"Eveline, forget about Jeremy. Instead of loving a man who will only make you suffer, why not give yourself a chance to regain happiness?"

After she heard this, Madeline looked at Ryan's expectant eyes dumbfoundedly.

She closed her eyes and suddenly lost consciousness as she collapsed on his shoulder.

Ryan hugged Madeline and kissed her hair softly. "As long as you can forget Jeremy, I'll definitely make you the happiest woman in the world."

He returned to the room with Madeline in his arms and got the maid to clean Madeline up and change her clothes. Afterward, he personally helped Madeline dry her hair before he went back.

When Madeline woke up the next day, the maid smiled and came into the room to serve her. Then, she told her in a particularly ambiguous manner, "Madam, you were drunk last night and he was so worried about you. He asked for my help in the middle of the night and even helped you dry your hair. He didn't sleep the entire night, and now he's working in the study again."

After hearing what the maid said, Madeline immediately got up to wash up before going downstairs to make a cup of coffee. Then, she walked to the door of the study.

The door of the study was open. Ryan was sitting at his desk wearing a pair of rimless glasses. It seemed that he had not noticed her yet.

"Can I come in?" Madeline asked.

Ryan saw Madeline standing at the door holding a cup of coffee and immediately got up. "You're awake."

"Yeah." Madeline nodded and walked slowly to the desk. She handed the coffee to Ryan. "Thank you for last night."

Ryan was taken aback and felt a little unsure. "Thank me? Shouldn't you be hating me?"

Madeline shook her head. "Ryan, I want to discuss something with you seriously." Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1247 Seeing Madeline's serious appearance, Ryan put down the cup of coffee and looked at Madeline curiously. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

Madeline looked down slightly before turning around and walking to the French window. "Last night, I was so defeated and it was difficult for me to accept his cold-heartedness. Maybe you're right and I should let it go. Maybe this marriage between me and Jeremy has just been one-sided this whole time."

Ryan looked at Madeline's back thoughtfully.

"So what you want to discuss with me is..."

"I don't know what kind of punishment he'll face next. I only hope that if he really has to die, at least he won't be in so much pain in the days before the execution."

Ryan gradually understood Madeline's meaning. "You want me to give Jeremy the anti-toxid test reagents?"

"Yes. Regardless of the verdict, I hope you can give him the reagents."

Madeline turned around. Her misty and beautiful eyes seemed to have a magical power that caused Ryan to be absent-minded.

"I know he may not appreciate it, just like when he knew how I sacrificed myself to meet you to get the reagents for him. He would rather suffer in pain and refuse to let me inject him. He even threw the remaining last three bottles away."

She sighed with a sad smile. "This may be his ego as a man, but whether he accepts it or not, this is the last thing I want to do for him."

After listening to Madeline's words, Ryan seemed to be lost in thought.

He seemed to be thinking about something. Then, he turned around to walk to the safe and entered the password in front of Madeline. After that, he took out the reagent and handed it to Madeline.

"Give this to him."

Madeline looked at Ryan in disbelief. "Are you really willing to give this to me?"

"Since this is the last thing you want to do for him, I don't want to disappoint you." Ryan looked at Madeline with a warm smile.

Madeline slowly raised her hand and took the reagent.

The reagent was so light, but it felt extremely heavy when she got it in her hands.

"Thank you." Madeline thanked him while her eyes slowly turned red. "In fact, I saw you putting the reagent in the safe that day, so I sneaked in to try to open the safe but failed."

Hearing this, Ryan seemed to be in a daze. He never thought that Madeline would confess this to him.

He smiled and said, "Actually, I knew it a long time ago."

"You knew?" Madeline widened her beautiful eyes in confusion.

Ryan picked up the phone and opened an app. "The study is equipped with monitoring and anti-theft measures, so I'll know about it whenever you open the door."

"Oh..." Madeline looked at the phone, and a glimmer in her beautiful eyes flashed.

"I know you've done so much for Jeremy, and you can't forget about him so quickly. I can completely understand."

Ryan returned to the computer and took a look. "I received a message in the morning from the higher-ups. Since Jeremy escaped from prison last night and killed another police officer, it has turned into something extremely serious. He'll go to court tomorrow."

Madeline quickly thought of the police officer who was lying in a pool of blood on the grass last night.

"So, if you want to see him and give him the reagent, today is the last chance because you might not even get to see him after this."

Ryan reminded her, seemingly doing it out of good intentions. However, at the same time, it also brought him the joy of almost approaching victory.

He had already received internal information that Jeremy would definitely be sentenced to death.

He could taste the victory.

It was not necessary to give these bottles of reagent to Madeline as a favor.

Madeline immediately went to the place where Jeremy was imprisoned.

Since Jeremy was already a felon, she could not visit him. However, Ryan pulled some strings in advance and allowed Madeline in.

Jeremy was in solitary confinement. When Madeline opened the door, she saw Jeremy sitting next to the bed looking very sick and tired.

Jeremy raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard some movements. Then, he looked at Madeline who came in through the door.

However, Jeremy looked away after glancing at Madeline. "Why are you still here? Are you here to pour salt on my wounds?"

His hoarse voice slipped weakly into Madeline's ears.

Madeline walked in front of him and said nothing. Then, she opened the kit of reagents and took out one of them.

This kit of reagents had a total of seven courses of treatment.

Since Jeremy had poison in his body, he would not be healed immediately. As such, he would need a long process of treatment and rehabilitation.

Madeline did not speak to Jeremy. She prepared the syringe and stretched out her hand to lift Jeremy's arm.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1248  
"Eveline, what are you doing?" Jeremy looked puzzled.

"We were husband and wife. I don't want you to die with this horrible poison inside of you." Madeline looked straight at the man and injected the reagent into Jeremy's arm without hesitation.

She looked at the man who was not struggling. The corners of her eyes were turning red. "You're going to court tomorrow and I hope that this isn't the last time we're meeting."

Jeremy seemed lost when he heard what Madeline said.

Madeline's sad face was reflected in his pupils. Before he could say anything, she left.

As soon as Madeline walked out the door, she saw Ryan waiting for her.

She walked up to him, said thank you, and got in the car.

Ryan knew that Madeline was feeling depressed now, so he did not bother Madeline.

After he sent Madeline home, he thoughtfully made a cup of coffee for her. "Don't think too much about it. I'll accompany you to the hearing tomorrow."

Madeline took the coffee and nodded gently.

"I'm going to the study to get something. Then, I'll be going out," Ryan said and went upstairs.

The moment he went upstairs, the phone on the coffee table rang.

Madeline glanced at the phone and saw that there was no caller ID on the screen. She answered the phone without thinking too much.

A man with a foreign accent started speaking from the other end. "Tomorrow afternoon, two o'clock. My people will come to pick up the goods at the abandoned dock in Glendale."

After she heard that, Madeline answered calmly, "Okay, I'll tell him."

The person on the other end was stunned. "Who are you?"

"I'm the woman whose name is currently on his marriage certificate."

Madeline's answer reassured the other party. "Remember to tell him. Don't get it wrong."

"I will," Madeline promised.

It did not take long before Ryan came downstairs. He picked up the phone on the coffee table, greeted Madeline, and went out.

While looking at Ryan's back, Madeline's lips curled into an intrigued arc.

The next day.

Madeline woke up early in the morning. She intentionally put on some light makeup. Then, she put on a simple but decent outfit before getting in Ryan's car and arriving at the gates of First Glendale Court.

A lot of journalists came to the door and when they saw Madeline and Ryan together. They all ran over to interview them.

Madeline walked beside Ryan with a cold face. She did not say anything before going straight to the door.

Someone murmured with dissatisfaction, "Look at Eveline Montgomery, she's so disgusting! A while ago, she vowed that Mr. Whitman is her husband, but when something happened to Mr. Whitman, she immediately ran to Ryan Jones!"

"Mr. Whitman is so naive. He must've been fooled by Eveline's face. Otherwise, how could he be attracted to this kind of woman?"

"Stop talking. Let's watch the live trial in a bit! It's unexpected that such a well-known person in Glendale is now a murderer."

Although Madeline did not hear these words, she could imagine what they were saying.

She and Ryan entered the courtroom together. They saw Karen and Winston who were already waiting there. Madeline and Karen looked at each other expressionlessly before Madeline walked to the side to sit down.

Karen was even angrier when she saw Madeline ignoring her.

"I guess it's true that people will change. Look at her! The moment something happened to Jeremy, she ran to another man!"

"Forget it," Winston told Karen, "Jeremy has wronged Eveline before. Even if she really wants to ignore Jeremy, we can't say anything about it."

There were not many people in the gallery, and Madeline could clearly hear the dialogue between Karen and Winston.

She looked indifferently at Ryan who had a smile on his lips. "Do you have any arrangements after the trial is over?"

Ryan looked into Madeline's beautiful eyes. "If you're in the mood for it, I want to accompany you to a good candlelight dinner."

Madeline curled her lips and said with a meaningful smile, "A candlelight dinner is a good suggestion. I think I'll be in a good mood tonight to have a candlelight dinner with a man who will spend the rest of my life with me."

Ryan was taken aback when he heard those words. When he saw the charming smile on Madeline's face, his heartbeat accelerated and he felt extremely happy.

When he was about to hold Madeline's hand, it was time for the formal court session.

Madeline's lips curled into a smile as she looked at the man who wandered into her vision.

'Jeremy, the moment is finally here.'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1249



Madeline's pink lips curled slightly. The tall and handsome figure was reflected in her clear and beautiful pupils.

Jeremy was wearing a tailored suit, a black shirt, and a burgundy tie. He was standing in the defendant's seat while looking cool and elegant.

Compared to how tired and sick he looked in the previous two days, he was now in a very good state and also in good spirits.

He had a graceful posture, and he exuded a kind of calm and relaxed charm.

He was not at all like a criminal awaiting sentence, but rather a domineering adjudicator who wanted to try others.

Ryan looked at Jeremy indifferently.

It did not matter how good Jeremy's image was nor how strong his aura was now.

He could not escape from being accused of homicide now that they had conclusive evidence.

Ryan curled up the corners of his lips and smiled openly at Jeremy's calm gaze.

He seemed to be showing off his victory.

After the verdict was announced, Jeremy's reputation in Glendale would completely be destroyed and the status of the Whitmans in Glendale would also decline.

This way, the Jones would gradually become the number one family in Glendale.

He, Ryan Jones, would be able to finally reveal outstanding talent.

While thinking about these upcoming glorious moments, Ryan's smirk became wider.

Madeline looked at the smirk on Ryan's face and quietly averted her gaze, looking straight ahead.

The gallery was basically full at this time. After the judge came in, he announced that the court was officially in session.

Interrogations about Jeremy murdering Lana and his escape from prison before killing the police officer started.

The waitress in that hotel and the young couple passing by the corridor on that day all appeared in court to testify.

The waitress nodded and confirmed while looking at Jeremy who was in the defendant's seat. "Yes, it was Jeremy Whitman. That day, I went to the room to deliver meals to the guest on time, but as soon as I walked in, I saw a woman covered in blood lying on the floor. Only Jeremy Whitman was present at that moment."

The young couple also confirmed. "Yes, it was Mr. Whitman. My boyfriend and I saw him coming out of that room with our own eyes. My boyfriend even took a video when that happened. That person was definitely Mr. Whitman."

"Mr. Whitman has such an outstanding appearance and I was his fan previously, so I wouldn't have mistaken him for another person! However, I will never idolize him again!" The young girl looked at Jeremy disappointedly after she finished speaking.

After listening to these two witnesses' testimonies, Jeremy's expression remained calm.

At this moment, all the netizens who watched this scene on the live broadcast platform exploded.

Almost everyone was scolding Jeremy.

They said that he was noble and elegant on the surface, but in fact, he was a cold-blooded murderer.

The court had not convicted Jeremy yet, but these 'judges' on the internet already convicted him.

Ryan's smile grew wider as he watched the development of this situation.

'Jeremy, are you satisfied with the witnesses I've arranged for you?'

He smiled calmly at Jeremy and continued to watch what was going to happen.

After the testimony, the prosecution presented the evidence. "Everyone, this is the gun found near the victim, Lana Johnson. After forensic verification, this gun was used to kill Lana. In addition to that, the forensic team found the fingerprints of the defendant, Jeremy Whitman, on the murder weapon."

The staff showed the evidence on the big screen, and at the same time, they were also broadcasting this on the internet.

The evidence was concrete. The accusation of Jeremy being the real murderer behind Lana's death was almost invulnerable.

The judge looked at Jeremy who was indifferent with a stern gaze. "Defendant, do you have anything you want to say? Or, do you plead guilty?"

After the judge said that, everyone's eyes fell on Jeremy while they waited for him to respond.

Jeremy's eyes landed on Madeline's face while he was faced with pairs of dubious, contemplating, and inquisitive eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1250  
He stared at her quietly with deep eyes before saying, "I have nothing to say."

Jeremy's response gave rise to all kinds of speculation.

"Jeremy has nothing to say. Is that an acquiescence?"

"We have the witnesses and physical evidence too. He can't refute at all in the first place."

"I really didn't expect him to have really killed someone."

"Aw, I used to admire him and idolize him!"

The murmurs of people in the gallery basically confirmed Jeremy of those accusations. The discussions on the internet were the same.

Madeline looked at Karen and Winston on the other side. They were frowning while looking very worried.

"Why isn't Jeremy defending himself? How is it possible that he would kill someone? He wouldn't commit murder!" Karen muttered incoherently.

Winston also frowned. "Don't get too worked up. If Jeremy didn't do it, he won't let himself be accused of such a crime."

"Quiet." The judge hit the gavel, then talked about the police officer's murder last night. He summoned the witness to come up to testify.

A lot of people did not expect that this witness was Ryan.

"Mr. Jones, please tell me about what happened last night," the prosecutor said.

Ryan was sitting on the witness stand, looking awe-inspiring and fair.

Netizens all praised Ryan for being handsome and temperamental. Plus, he was also the highest commander in Interpol. They were saying that he represented justice and truth.

Some people even began to try and start something, saying that Jeremy was not as good as Ryan. They said that Ryan was more worthy to be the number one young master in Glendale instead.

A lot of people lamented how Ryan was willing to accept a divorced woman like Eveline who only prioritized profits.

Ryan could also imagine what the netizens were saying on the internet at this moment. Then, he glanced at Jeremy before saying solemnly, "Last night, I received a notice from Interpol all of a sudden informing me of Jeremy's escape from prison. After I learned about the situation, I immediately took my gun and hunted him down.

"When I discovered Jeremy's location, I saw him fighting with a police officer who was responsible for his arrest back then. When I went to stop him, Jeremy took advantage of the commotion to snatch away my gun and shot the police officer, Zeke."

"Oh no..."

The people in the gallery sighed and thought that Jeremy was a cold-blooded killer with no humanity.

However, what truly happened last night was replaying clearly in Jeremy's mind at this moment.

He was still looking at Ryan with a just and awe-inspiring expression. Then, he heard Ryan saying with a guilty conscience, "Jeremy shot Zeke while taking advantage of the chaos. The gun belongs to me, so all of this happened due to my negligence."

Ryan was blaming himself, and everyone could not help but feel distressed for him. Now, they were feeling even more resentful toward Jeremy.

Online comments also supported Ryan one-sidedly while netizens fiercely criticized Jeremy.

After some debate, the judge hit the gavel once more.

"Jeremy Whitman, you're suspected of killing Lana Johnson. In addition to that, you escaped from prison while you were in custody and killed a police officer

who was chasing after you. You were cruel and cold-blooded. As a prominent figure in Glendale, you did such a heinous act and caused a great negative impact on society. So, after some careful consideration, I might be imposing the highest penalty on you, which is the death penalty.”

Sure enough, it was the death penalty.

A lot of people on the internet were posting celebratory words.

Ryan also smirked in secret.

He looked at Jeremy who was as silent as ever. The joy of victory in his eyes was about to overflow.

Seeing the joy in Ryan’s eyes, Madeline slowly stood up. Then, her clear and pleasant voice sounded in the courtroom.

“Your Honor, before you consider the verdict, please allow me to provide a new piece of evidence.”

## **Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 1251-1260**

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1251  
The smile on Ryan’s face froze when Madeline suddenly said such a thing.

He turned his head to look at Madeline who was smiling and calm. Then, doubts started forming in his heart.

‘New evidence?’

‘What new evidence is she going to provide?’

The judge looked at Madeline carefully. “Who are you?”

Madeline bowed politely. "I'm Jeremy Whitman's wife, and my name is Eveline Montgomery."

Ryan frowned when she heard Madeline's self-introduction. The netizens watching the live broadcast and the people watching in the gallery were casting all kinds of weird glances and saying unkind remarks at Madeline once again.

Was this woman sick?

One second, she said that Jeremy was her husband. In the next second, she would be seen with Ryan. Now, she was claiming to be Jeremy's wife in court?

What the hell was going on?

The prosecution lawyer immediately stated, "Your Honor, unreviewed exhibits are not allowed to be shown in court. This is unreasonable!"

"The rules are dead but as humans, we're flexible. If the truth is delayed because of this key evidence and innocent people are unnecessarily charged, will you bear the consequences?" Madeline said and calmly looked at the prosecutor.

Ryan looked at the calm and collected Madeline, suddenly sensing that something was wrong.

She seemed to have come prepared.

He had doubts in his heart, but he was not sure.

He looked at Madeline and tried to look into her eyes. However, her arrogant and calm gaze only scanned across his face indifferently before she looked into Jeremy's eyes.

Madeline turned sideways to look at the man sitting beside her and stretched out her hand.

The man sitting next to her handed her some documents.

Ryan only just noticed that the person sitting next to Madeline was Jeremy's assistant, Ken Baker!

Madeline took the documents and handed them to the staff.

"This is the clue I found when I accidentally entered the room where Lana was killed." Madeline met Ryan's confused eyes. "On the wall near where Lana collapsed, there were two bloody letters carved on it. Can everyone see what those two letters are?"

As Madeline's voice fell, the big screen showed a wall stained with blood. There were carvings that wrote the letters 'RJ'.

RJ?

Everyone was still wondering what those two letters meant when they heard Madeline's affirmative answer.

"Ryan Jones," she said confidently. Her eyes were sharp and domineering. "RJ is the abbreviation of Ryan's name."

"What..."

There was another wave of gasps from the people at the scene and on the internet.

Ryan looked at Madeline who said these words in disbelief. However, he was even more surprised that Lana had carved such things before she died.

"Objection!" Before Ryan could speak, the prosecutor overturned Madeline's evidence. "Miss Montgomery, you said you entered the deceased's room by accident. When did you accidentally enter the room? Was there anyone else at the scene? If there wasn't, we can assume that you forged evidence in order to exonerate Jeremy Whitman from the crime."

"There are bloodstains on the wall as well as those letters. I believe Lana's fingerprints can be found on the wall as well. If I'm the one who forged this, I



would have to wipe my fingerprints away after. Then, the fingerprints left by Lana would be removed and destroyed by me, but I can tell you with certainty that Lana's fingerprints are still intact."

"Um..." The prosecutor was startled and saw that the result of Madeline's forensic appraisal was exactly the same as what Madeline said just now.

Ryan did not know where this was going now, but he knew he could not mess this up.

He furrowed his eyebrows and looked at Madeline tenderly. "Eveline, I know that you still have deep feelings for Jeremy and you really want to save him, but he has killed someone and is not worthy of you helping him falsifying evidence to clear him of the charges. You'll ruin your life if you do this."

Most netizens expressed that they were moved after listening to what Ryan said. Then, they started scolding Madeline even more violently for actually giving false evidence in court just to help Jeremy.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1252  
Karen and Winston were both shocked. Then, they looked at Madeline who was still calm while feeling puzzled.

"Eveline, don't make the same mistakes again and again. We're in court." It seemed that Ryan was persuading her in such a gentle and kind manner.

Madeline smiled profoundly. "Ryan, I can't continue this act anymore and you don't have to as well."

"..." Ryan was stunned. While looking at Madeline who was proud and arrogant at this moment, he could not associate her with the heartbroken woman who drowned herself with alcohol that night.

It was all an act?

Her vulnerable side, her sadness, and her grief that night were all just an act?

"Ryan, I knew you would say that I'm forging evidence for Jeremy, but a lie is still a lie, after all. Lies will never prosper in the face of the truth."

Ryan looked dispiritedly at Madeline who was standing not far away from him. Then, he saw her bending down to pick up a bag from Ken's side.

His pupils shrank as he looked at the bag Madeline picked up in disbelief.

Seeing Ryan's cracked face, Madeline carried the bag and walked to the witness stand. Then, she opened the bag in front of Ryan and took out the suit from it.

"Ryan, you should be familiar with this, right?"

"..."

"This is the best evidence to prove that you're the one who murdered Lana."

"..."

Ryan looked at the suit he had thrown into the river and came to a realization.

It turned out that Madeline was not asleep at that time.

She was only pretending to be asleep. She clearly saw him throwing the handbag into the river!

She had asked someone to salvage it!

"Judging from your face, you should've figured it out by now." Madeline then asked with a chuckle, "This limited-edition tailored suit has your name hand-stitched on it. Why did you want to throw such a good suit into the river, Mr. Jones?"

"..."

"Is it because of the smoke you left on it when you murdered Lana?"

Madeline's words gradually solved everyone's doubts.

That was what was going on with the suit.

After Ryan heard that, his elegant face gradually became gloomy. Even the look in his eyes started to change.

Even though he was very upset at the moment, he still remained calm on the surface. However, his cold eyes were staring straight at Madeline.

"Eveline, I only know now that you've stolen my clothes. Did Jeremy manipulate you into doing this to help him cover his crimes?"

Since Ryan still wanted to argue, Madeline took out her phone. "Ryan, since you still refuse to admit it, then I will show you an interesting video.

"This is evidence provided by one of the residents living in the building opposite Glendale Hotel. Since he was on a business trip a while ago, he had just returned home yesterday. When he was checking the surveillance footage on his security camera, he accidentally discovered that it had captured the scene of Lana being killed that night."

"..."

What?

How could such a coincidence happen?

Ryan was in disbelief, but in retrospect, it seemed that he had forgotten to close the curtains when he killed Lana that day.

At this moment, Madeline sent the video to the staff in court. Then, the scene from that day appeared on the big screen...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1253

The woman in the video was wrapped in a bath towel and was standing in front of a slender and elegant man.

It was unknown what they were talking about. Then, the man took out a gun with a silencer all of a sudden and shot the woman on her calf.

The woman immediately slumped to the ground in pain while leaning against the wall.

After that, the man shot the woman on her shoulder again. Finally, he directly shot the woman in her heart.

This scene of the shooting was as clear as day.

Due to the distance between the two buildings, the faces of the man and woman were a little fuzzy, but from the silhouettes and clothes, it could be determined that the man in the black suit was Ryan while the woman was Lana.

"Oh my God!"

"It's Ryan!"

"I didn't expect Ryan to be the real murderer!"

"He actually killed someone and still blamed Jeremy for it?"

"This is too insidious!"

The people in the gallery were stunned as the comments online went insane.

Then, Madeline provided another video. "Ryan, although you tricked Jeremy into the hotel room using my name at the time, let me tell you that before Jeremy entered the hotel, he actually left evidence to prove his innocence."

"..."

"Although the cameras in the hotel were coincidentally not working, he actually started filming the moment he started driving into the hotel until he entered the room. Judging from the time of Lana's death, she was already dead before

Jeremy entered the hotel. Do you know what this means? It means that my husband couldn't have committed the crime at all!"

Madeline made the final conclusion sternly.

"Ryan, there's concrete proof now. Do you have anything else to say?"

Ryan laughed suddenly as he watched the evidence that Madeline had thrown out one after another and the testimonies that she prepared beforehand. However, his smile was starting to look a little forceful.

"Eveline, if you think that this can help Jeremy clear the charges of his crimes, then you're a bit too naive. Your so-called evidence—"

"Ryan, you're the naive one, not me," Madeline interrupted, "I knew you wouldn't confess so easily, so let's listen to what you had to say."

What?

Ryan did not understand the meaning of Madeline's words, but in the next second, he saw Madeline tapping her phone screen. Then, his voice sounded from the speaker of the phone.

"Yes, I killed Lana.

"I shot her three times. One on her calf, one on her shoulder, and finally, one directly in her heart.

"Then, I wiped my fingerprints away from the gun and printed your fingerprints from the coffee cup onto the gun. After everything was executed properly, I called you to the hotel room to be my scapegoat.

"..."

Ryan could not believe that what he said that night would actually be recorded!

Everyone who heard what he said began to change their opinions about him after being utterly shocked.

Compared to the evidence provided by Madeline, the so-called evidence against Jeremy had all become extremely weak.

Ryan's face fell even more. He could not fake a smile anymore.

"That's not my voice. It's fake," he argued.

"Ryan, you're one of the senior agents at Interpol, so it's impossible for you to not know that human voiceprints are unique."

"..."

Ryan's eyes that were gradually turning red were staring at Madeline's emotionless face. Then, he heard Madeline firmly saying, "Even if the evidence is false like you said, what about the witness?"

Witness?

Ryan was even more surprised now. What witness?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1254  
How could there be a witness?

Just when he suspected that Madeline was just trying to be deliberately mystifying, he saw someone coming in through the side door suddenly.

The man was in a wheelchair, and although his mental state was not very good, he was indeed a living person!

Ryan looked at this police officer who he had personally shot and killed but turned out to be safe and sound.

"Ryan, you didn't expect this, right? I'm not dead." Although the police officer was weak, he was full of energy when he said this.

"The recording played by Miss Montgomery just now is real, because I was the one who recorded it with a recording pen at the time," the police officer glared at Ryan and said.

"Your Honor and everyone here, I swear in the name of the People's Police that Ryan Jones is the real murderer behind Lana Johnson's death. That night, he tried to kill me and blamed Mr. Jeremy Whitman for it again. Ryan Jones is the one behind all of these! What Miss Montgomery said are all facts."

"Ryan Jones! It turns out that you're the one who killed Lana and blamed Jeremy for it! You're so sinister!" Karen stood up suddenly and pointed at Ryan before yelling.

Everyone in the gallery was shocked.

The netizens were also spamming question marks.

The netizens who had been proven wrong were all embarrassed and felt extremely ashamed now.

They did not expect that Jeremy was falsely accused by Ryan!

They also did not expect that Madeline was merely putting up an act when she was seen dating Ryan.

Ryan looked like a gentle and noble young master, yet he unexpectedly had such a sinister and cruel side.

Ryan did not have anything to say at this moment. He looked at Madeline in front of him, his eyes becoming redder as he sneered.

"It turns out that you were only acting this whole time. Were you also acting that night when you and Jeremy seemed to have fallen out?"

"Do you really think that my Linnie would fall into your arms?" Jeremy's voice sounded slowly behind Ryan.

Ryan's thin lips were pressed tightly, but as soon as he turned his head, cold handcuffs fell on his right wrist.

There were impeccable sharpness and confidence in Jeremy's amber eyes. They were slowly defeating Ryan's arrogance bit by bit.

"Ryan, how can someone like you deserve true love? Linnie will always belong to me. She has never been moved by another man apart from me."

Ryan sneered, "Jeremy."

"You're wondering why Officer Zeke didn't die, right? He was wearing a bulletproof vest." Jeremy's answer solved Ryan's doubts.

Ryan did not verify it at the time because he saw all the blood on the police officer.

"However, even if he hadn't worn a bulletproof vest back then, nothing would happen to him because Officer Zeke has a gift. His heart is on the right side."

"..."

After getting this answer, Ryan suddenly had a feeling that even God wanted to destroy him.

"Heh." He laughed, his gray eyes falling on Madeline again.

Looking at those beautiful, wise, calm, and composed eyes, Ryan still did not want to believe what was going on. Then, a touch of loneliness appeared on his gentle and elegant face.

"Eveline, do you really not have any feelings for me? Not even a little bit?"



Madeline looked into Ryan's eyes calmly. "I told you since a long time ago that I would never like a man like you. A hypocrite who has no humanity and tramples on everyone's limits will never deserve true love."

After hearing Madeline's conclusion, Ryan smiled even wider. "It turns out that I'm such a person in your eyes."

He chuckled and looked at Jeremy.

"I laughed at you because you care too much about a woman and that's why you lost. I didn't expect that in the end, I would be the same too." Ryan laughed at himself, his face covered with loneliness and defeat.

He closed his eyes as if he did not want to make any more sophistry.

However, in the next second, he opened his eyes suddenly and went behind Madeline at lightning speed.

He encircled Madeline's neck with his arm and pointed the gun that he had with him at Madeline's temple.

"Linnie!" Jeremy felt something tugging on his heartstrings all of a sudden. "Ryan, let go of my wife!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1255  
Looking at Jeremy whose eyes were filled with worry, Ryan chuckled and asked, "Do you think I can let her go now?"

Compared to Jeremy's nervousness, Madeline was much calmer. "Ryan, you're an Interpol agent too, so you should know that you'll be punished by law if you commit a crime."

Ryan's eyes showed a little appreciation when he saw that Madeline was not afraid of anything.

"I know, so that's why I can't let you go now." He smirked, but the smile on his elegant and handsome face that was as soft as spring breeze was long gone. At this moment, there was only an evil sneer.

There was no need for interrogation because through Ryan's behavior, everyone could clearly see the truth now.

He committed murder and wanted to blame Jeremy for his crime, but in the end, evil could never trump justice. His gentle and elegant facade was completely torn apart by Madeline, and he was now covered with a dark and evil aura like Satan from the night.

"Jeremy, if you don't want anything to happen to the love of your life, it's best not to act rashly," Ryan threatened him with Madeline's life. "All of you will get away from me now," he ordered before tightening his grip on Madeline's neck and turning around.

Jeremy had no other choice. It was very likely that Ryan might kill himself and Madeline now that he was in this state.

He could not risk Madeline's life.

Ryan took Madeline hostage and pushed Madeline into the car in front of everyone present and hundreds of millions of netizens before driving away.

Jeremy immediately wanted to chase after him, but the ignorant journalists were still trying to interview him at this time.

"Mr. Whitman, what do you think about your false accusations?"

"Why did Ryan frame you like this?"

"What's the beef between you?"

Jeremy was extremely annoyed. He did not speak, but his sharp and sword-like cold eyes glared directly at them.

The journalists all stopped abruptly. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly now, let alone question him.

Jeremy got into the car and immediately stepped on the accelerator to catch up with Ryan.

At this moment, Karen ran over aggressively and scolded the journalists who pestered Jeremy aggressively.

"Are all of you all blind? Can't you see that my daughter-in-law is being taken hostage now? How can you still care about interviews now? Do you have any humanity? If you lot delay Jeremy in saving my daughter-in-law, you can just wait for me to revoke all of your licenses!" Karen berated them sternly.

Then, she raised her head and looked in the direction where Jeremy and several police cars were speeding toward. Aside from feeling anxious, she also felt guilty and started to blame herself in her heart.

'It turns out that her self-righteous mother-in-law has wrongfully blamed her again.

'She didn't run back to Ryan. She stayed beside Ryan to save Jeremy.'

Karen sighed silently and prayed sincerely. "Eveline, don't let anything happen to you."

Ryan drove the car very fast along the busy streets. It felt as if he was in a race.

He knew that Jeremy would definitely catch up, so he needed to be fast.

The car continued to accelerate and speed up. Madeline grasped the handle tightly and looked at Ryan's furious eyes.

"You should have known that something like this would happen one day," she said in a calm voice.

Ryan's eyes were red, and the fingers holding the steering wheel tightened gradually. Plus, his knuckles were even making cracking sounds.

"You've been lying to me." He glanced sideways and looked deeply at Madeline.

Madeline admitted frankly, "Yes, I was lying to you, but weren't you lying to me as well?"

Ryan was silent. His thin lips were pressed tightly into a cold arc.

"You didn't fall asleep on the way back after I took you to Adam's laboratory that day?" he questioned.

"We did that so many times and you always made me go to sleep every time on the way there and back because you don't want me to know where Adam's laboratory is. Although I can't smell the gas that makes me sleepy every time, I could estimate from the time and your actions."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1256  
After hearing Madeline's explanation, Ryan could not help but chuckle.

"Eveline, I underestimated you."

He seemed to be admitting defeat, but there seemed to be a hint of joy in his smile.

"I was right. You're indeed a woman worthy of me submitting to you cheerfully."

"I'm not as good as you think. Ryan, you lost because you're too arrogant."

Madeline gave him a merciless blow and told Ryan the subtle details.

"Actually, I knew that there was a camera in your study. I knew you must've seen me entering your study and saw that I tried to open your safe. So, I deliberately told you that I wanted to steal the reagents."

Upon hearing this, Ryan's face changed slightly.

Back when it happened, he thought that Madeline was being sincere to him, but he did not expect that she just did that to win his trust!

"Ryan, I can also tell you that there's no tenant opposite Glendale Hotel who happened to capture the scene of you killing Lana on the security camera."

"..."

Madeline's announcement shocked Ryan thoroughly.

He suddenly turned the steering wheel at an intersection. After the car drifted for a bit, he stopped at an open field.

"What did you say? That video is fake?" Ryan asked while he stared at Madeline with red eyes.

Madeline fearlessly confronted his falcon-like sharp eyes. Then, she parted her lips and said, "Remember what you said when you wanted to kill that police officer? You retold the process of you killing Lana, so Jeremy and I just acted out the scene according to what you said."

"..."

Ryan felt cold all over suddenly.

"Heh." He chuckled, his smile full of sarcasm.

He thought that Jeremy was deep in the trap he designed, but he did not know that he was just the clown in Jeremy's plan all along!

"Ryan, although this video evidence was forged, you committed the crime and that's a fact. Since you did it, you have a guilty conscience. So when you saw the video, you were sure that the man was you and the woman was Lana."

After listening to Madeline's words, Ryan's self-deprecating smile grew wider while his gray eyes became redder and scarier.

He grabbed Madeline's face tightly and said weakly, "What else have you done?"

"Are you afraid? Are you afraid that I'll do something unfavorable to you?" Madeline asked calmly.

Ryan pursed his thin lips. "I've never been afraid of anyone."

He was still so confident. Then, when he heard the sound of cars catching up, he stepped on the accelerator again.

"Ryan, don't make the same mistakes again and again." Madeline persuaded.

Ryan turned a deaf ear and continued to drive forward. Eventually, he stopped the car on an abandoned dock.

When Ryan got out of the car, Madeline quickly opened the door.

She wanted to escape from Ryan, but since Ryan was a senior agent, his physical ability was considered to be exceptional.

Madeline could not get past him. Ryan grabbed her wrist and pulled her to him.

Madeline felt a little uneasy while looking at his wicked face up-close.

"Ryan, what else do you want to do?"

Ryan curled his thin lips into a superficial smile. He looked at Jeremy who had stopped his car and was now running toward them. He suddenly smirked and said, "Jeremy, if I can't get this woman, then neither can you!"

"Ryan!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1257

Seeing Jeremy rushing over, Ryan pointed his gun at Madeline. Then, a smile that was ambiguously righteous or evil appeared on his handsome face.

"Come with me."

He said this to Madeline before taking her hand and walking to the dock.

There was a small yacht docked on the pier. Then, Ryan pushed Madeline onto the yacht and started it.

Madeline looked back and saw Jeremy rushing to the end of the dock, but she could only watch Ryan take her away.

"Linnie." Jeremy looked worried. As he looked at the figure that was gradually getting blurrier, he immediately opened the app on his phone and searched for Madeline's location.

While looking at the little red dot that was moving on the screen, he could also feel his heart beating faster.

'Linnie, I'll definitely bring you back safely.'

'Then, we'll reunite as a family.'

Since Ryan abducted Madeline via the waterway, Jeremy had no choice but to go back first.

As soon as he returned to Whitman Manor and saw Lillian blowing bubbles in the yard, he felt his heart getting warmer.

"Lily," he whispered softly.

Lillian had just finished blowing her bubbles when she heard a voice. Then, she was stunned.

She turned her petite and cute little figure, blinking her big crystal-clear eyes to take a careful look.

As soon as she saw Jeremy walking toward her, the bubbles in front of the little girl seemed to become more colorful and vibrant.

She displayed her sweet little dimples, kicked her short legs, and happily ran toward Jeremy.

"Daddy!"

Her voice was as crisp as a silver bell and it felt like a clear spring flowing through Jeremy's heart. He ran to his only little princess without any worries, picked her up, and held her firmly in his arms.

"Lily." He hugged the child while feeling sorry. When he heard her calling him 'Daddy', he knew that he should be very happy, but his heart was inexplicably hurting.

Lillian hugged Jeremy's neck tightly and nestled intimately in his arms to look for the paternal warmth she craved.

Karen had just come back and thought she heard Lillian calling out to her father.

She thought she heard it wrong, but when she came out, she really saw Jeremy holding Lillian.

"Jeremy!" Karen ran over hurriedly and looked behind Jeremy. After that, the surprise on her face changed to melancholy. "Why are you alone? Where's Eveline? Why didn't Eveline come back with you?"

Jeremy did not expect that Karen would care about Madeline so much one day. He said with a frown, "Ryan brought Linnie away on a yacht, so I could only come back first."



When Karen heard this, her face fell and she became even angrier. "I really didn't expect that Ryan would be that kind of person! What is he going to do to Eveline? Do you think he will—"

"Stop thinking nonsense," Jeremy interrupted Karen. However, he also felt rather uneasy.

He did not forget the words Ryan said when he took Madeline away. "Jeremy, if I can't get this woman, then neither can you!"

'Ryan, if you dare do anything to Linnie, I will make sure none of the Joneses have peace for the rest of their lives!'

"Jeremy, did Lily call you 'Daddy' just now?" Karen finally remembered.

Jeremy gathered his emotions and looked at the little cutie leaning in his arms before caressing her head.

"Yeah, Lily finally called me 'Daddy'."

"Great! Lily can speak again!" Karen was extremely surprised. "When Eveline comes back, you'll be able to truly reunite as a family."

Jeremy nodded. 'Linnie, you're the only one left.'

The sky gradually darkened, but Madeline did not know where Ryan had brought her to.

Aside from her wedding ring, Ryan took away all of Madeline's accessories and threw them into the sea.

Ryan held the gun and walked along the beach. Under the night sky, he looked even more sinister from the back.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1258

"Where are you taking me?" Madeline stopped. She really did not want to continue walking with him.

Ryan looked back at her. "Do you have another choice apart from following me?"

"Ryan, if you want to escape, I'll only become your burden if you take me with you."

Ryan smiled upon hearing this and walked to Madeline slowly. "Do you think I'll let you go if you say that? I might have nothing now, but I still have you."

"..."

"So what if Jeremy wins? It'll be more painful for him to lose you than to lose all his fame, fortune, and status." Ryan had already seen everything through.

It was absolutely impossible for Jeremy to give up this woman for the sake of fame, wealth, and family.

'He only pretended to regret loving Madeline so much before, but it was all just an act.

'Heh.

'I really didn't expect that they'd be so talented in acting.'

Ryan stared at Madeline for a while before continuing his walk.

Madeline had no other choice. Ryan had also thrown her phone into the sea because he did not want Jeremy to find her location by any means.

Then, it started to rain. Since the rain was accompanied by the sea breeze, it was freezing.

Madeline glanced at the wound on her arm. It had finally started to heal, but now, it would definitely become inflamed after being exposed to the rain.

As she was thinking about it, Ryan turned his head suddenly. Then, he took off his coat and put it over Madeline's body.

Madeline was disgusted and wanted to take it off, but she heard Ryan saying lightly, "If you don't want the wound to become inflamed and worsen again, it's best not to take it off."

Madeline put down her raised hand. She did not want Jeremy to worry about her again the next time she saw him.

The heavy rain soon drenched her long hair that she was holding in her hand. Soon, the coldness gradually penetrated into her skin.

Madeline did not know how long she had been walking. Then, she saw lights in front of her.

There was a modern-looking villa not far away.

It was a villa in a deserted area where there were no signs of life.

Ryan's footsteps obviously sped up by a lot. After seeing that Madeline was still moving slowly, he walked over and took her hand directly.

"What are you doing? I can walk by myself!" Madeline wanted to shake off Ryan's hand that was holding her, but she could not match his strength.

Ryan forcibly pulled her to the door of the villa. After he entered the passcode, the door opened automatically.

When Madeline went in, she realized that this was where Ryan brought her to see Adam every time!

This was Adam's secret laboratory!

No wonder Ryan would have a yacht prepared on an abandoned dock beforehand. It was what he used when he came here!

After Ryan went in, Adam came out.

He was still wearing his lab coat, looking polite and noble. However, to Madeline, Adam was not a good person.

"I've seen all the videos on the internet. They're all looking for you now," Adam said to Ryan worriedly while raising his eyes to look at Madeline behind him.

"Does she know the address of the base? Did she tell Jeremy?"

"If Jeremy knew, he would've found it a long time ago," said Ryan calmly before taking Madeline into the living room. He brought a set of clean clothes for her to change into and threw it next to her. "Go and wash up."

Madeline threw Ryan's coat in front of him and stood aside like she did not see the clothes.

Ryan looked at Madeline who was ignoring him and strode to her. When Madeline was caught off guard, he violently tore off her top all of a sudden and threw her on the sofa.

Madeline tried to get up hurriedly after she was pushed down, but Ryan pressed his body down on her domineeringly.

"Ryan, you're crazy! Let go of me! Don't touch me!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1259  
Madeline fought hard to resist, but Ryan looked like he had been possessed by Satan. His red eyes that were soaked from the rain were looking straight into Madeline's eyes horrifically.

He tore open the neckline of Madeline's white chiffon shirt. Then, he was about to kiss her body while ignoring Madeline's resistance.

Madeline felt that Ryan was really crazy, but she would never give in.

After a loud ripping sound, Madeline's sleeves were also torn apart by Ryan.

She lifted her foot to kick Ryan away, but her strength was nothing compared to his.

Feeling the weight of Ryan's body, Madeline knew that if she did not get him off her now, she might really be bullied by Ryan.

She quickly swept her gaze around when suddenly, she caught sight of the fruit knife on the coffee table. Madeline gritted her teeth and tried her best to move her body to the edge of the sofa.

However, Ryan seemed to see through her motives and did not give her a chance at all.

He grabbed Madeline's face and firmly trapped her in his hands.

Madeline's face was still drenched from the rain, but despite this, Ryan could not help but be moved from looking at this face.

Her delicate eyebrows and facial features were reflected in his pupils like a painting.

Although it had been almost ten years, to Ryan, Madeline still gave him the feeling of when he first saw her.

"Listen, Eveline, I have nothing left. I can't lose you too." He stared straight at her, his eyes showing strong possessiveness and aggressiveness.

Madeline furrowed her brows and resisted with her eyes. "Ryan, I'll forever look down on you if you try to get me with this kind of method."

"So what?" Ryan chuckled nonchalantly. "It was you who said that I'm too self-confident, so I became conceited. I have no confidence that I can make you fall in love with me willingly and be my woman. So now, I can only get you with this method. I won't be completely defeated by doing this."

After Ryan finished speaking, he bowed his head to kiss Madeline.

Madeline pressed her pink lips together tightly and turned her face away to avoid Ryan's lips.

However, his lips still grazed the side of her face lightly, and this physical contact made Madeline feel uncomfortable.

She suddenly exerted all her strength and pushed Ryan's shoulders away. Then, she slipped away from under his arm to quickly and decisively grab the fruit knife that was placed on the coffee table.

"Ryan! If you dare to mess around again, I'll take you down with me!"

Madeline pointed the tip of the knife to Ryan and pressed her left hand tightly on the torn fabric to cover her chest.

Her eyes looked righteous and firm. She did not look like she was frightening him.

When Ryan looked at the stubborn Madeline, the urge to conquer her became stronger and was reflected in his eyes.

"Eveline, I don't want to hurt you. In any case, your existence in the past fulfilled my dream, but I will still say the same thing. I will not accommodate you without a limit like Jeremy, nor am I a gentleman, so don't provoke me."

Madeline thought that he was being ridiculous. "Ryan, who the hell is messing with who? I just want to live a simple and peaceful life with the person I love. It is you who's provoking me and Jeremy time after time."

She looked at Ryan who looked extremely reluctant. Then, her eyes gradually became contemptuous.

"Ryan, do you think that no one will learn of your other identity after Yorick and Lana's deaths?"

Ryan's eyes suddenly changed when he heard this, but Madeline was not afraid of him.

"Ryan, I can tell you that the man named Thomas who originally had a deal with you today would have been taken down by the Interpol by now. Plus, I have all the transaction information and accounts on your computer. "

"What are you talking about?" Ryan's pupils shrank, and he felt as if he was being fooled by Madeline.

He strode toward Madeline and stretched out his hand to grab her.

Madeline raised the fruit knife in her hand and sliced Ryan's arm with it.

Ryan frowned in pain. A long and thin cut was made on his right forearm. Immediately, blood started pouring from the cut.

Madeline would never hurt anyone out of her own volition, but this time, she had to take action in order to defend herself.

Drops of blood fell on the floor, staining the snow-white carpet.

Adam rushed over after hearing the commotion. Then, when he saw the cut on Ryan's arm, he immediately treated the wound for him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1260  
Madeline grabbed the set of clean clothes on the sofa before quickly turning around and running upstairs. She found a room with no one inside and changed her top in a hurry. After that, she locked the door and observed the surroundings.

She was not familiar with this place at all, and she did not know if Jeremy could find it.

The longer she stayed here, the bigger the crisis she would be in.

The current Ryan was not the elegant, profound, modest, and polite gentleman from the beginning.

He was now a demon. He was a violent, cold-blooded, and cruel demon.

...

It was already eight o'clock in the evening.

The police and Interpol were in Whitman Manor discussing plans to rescue Madeline.

Lillian was still snuggling in Jeremy's arms at this moment. It was probably because she had never received genuine and true love from her father.

She could speak now, but the only word she could say and know how to say was 'Daddy'.

"I still haven't found the whereabouts of Ryan Jones and Mrs. Whitman," the Interpol agent said in distress, "Ryan's mobile phone is turned off, so it's impossible to detect his location."

Jeremy opened a certain GPS software and tried to track Madeline's whereabouts again, but still, he found nothing.

'Linnie, it's impossible that you'd throw away the bracelet that Jack made for you. Did Ryan discover the GPS on the bracelet and threw it away?

'Linnie, please don't let anything happen to you.'

"Daddy," Lillian called out to Jeremy childishly. She was staring straight at him with her clear and large eyes without blinking.

Jeremy's eyes softened instantly. "Lily, do you miss Mommy?"

Lillian nodded seriously.

Jeremy coaxed gently. "Daddy will bring her home in a while, so don't worry, Lily."

"Daddy." Jackson also walked over. "I know where Mommy is currently."



Jeremy, including everyone else in the whole room, looked at Jackson upon hearing this.

His handsome little face exuded a sort of confidence and sharpness that children his age would not have...

Madeline stayed in the unfamiliar room for more than ten minutes. She tried to climb down the window, but after some observation, she noticed that there was nowhere for her to put her feet outside the window. If she jumped directly, it would be too risky.

She did not want to reunite Jeremy again with scars covering her entire body.

She wanted to return to the man safe and sound.

Madeline lowered her head and fiddled with the wedding ring on her ring finger. "Jeremy, I know you'll come looking for me using your all, and I'll wait for you," she murmured in a low voice. The moment she finished murmuring, the door was opened all of a sudden.

She had already locked the door, but they could still open it so easily.

Madeline saw two strange men coming in and walking straight to her side with Adam following closely. He held a syringe in his hand.

Ryan was the last one to enter the room and he walked in while looking leisurely. Then, when he saw Madeline full of vigilance, he displayed a wicked grin.

"Do it." He issued an order.

The two men beside Madeline suddenly grabbed Madeline's slender arms.

"What are you doing? Ryan, what do you want to do to me?!" Madeline looked at Adam who was holding the syringe as he approached her. "What is this? Ryan, are you trying to inject me with the slow-acting poison to control me too?"

"No. I told you I won't hurt you." Ryan denied, but his smile became more treacherous.

"Ryan! Tell Adam to stop!" Madeline resisted with all her might as she watched Adam walking up to her and wiping the veins on her arm with a cotton swab.

"Adam, stop! Stop!"

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1261-1270

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1261

Looking at the syringe as it slowly stretched toward her, Madeline struggled with all of her might.

She lifted her leg and kicked the man who was holding her fiercely.

The man was caught off guard and successfully kicked away by Madeline.

Madeline took advantage of this to break free and ran toward the door of the room. Ryan's eyes darkened as he strode forward to grab Madeline's waist.

"Ryan, you lunatic! Let go of me!"

"If I let you go, it'll mean that Jeremy has won. Do you think I'll still let you go?" Ryan's voice rang behind Madeline's ears slowly.

She raised her sharp yet beautiful eyes. "Ryan, I'm telling you now that even if you give me the injection and control me, I'll just be a puppet. I'll never be moved by a man like you. The only man Eveline Montgomery will ever love in her life is Jeremy Whitman!"

While listening to Madeline's stubborn and powerful words, Ryan frowned deeply.

He did not say anything anymore and tightly held Madeline's chin with the palm of his hand to force her to face him.

"Do it," he said again.

The two men walked over quickly and grabbed Madeline's arms again.

No matter how much Madeline struggled, it would be to no avail.

Adam also quickly walked to Madeline's side. This time, he decisively stuck the needle into Madeline's vein.

The cold liquid penetrated every inch of her bone marrow.

Madeline pressed her pink lips tightly as she felt an unknown fear. However, she never once showed weakness in her eyes.

Ryan looked into Madeline's beautiful eyes. He watched as the sharp and piercing light in her eyes gradually faded away.

She fanned her thick and curled eyelashes sleepily before finally, she lost all consciousness.

Ryan took Madeline into his arms and stroked her cheeks. He lifted the corners of his lips slightly as a wanton smile blossomed on his face.

"Get ready to go." He gave the order, and as soon as he picked up Madeline to leave, a man sprinted up to him suddenly.

"Mr. Jones, a young woman is outside. She said she's looking for you."

"A young woman?" Ryan frowned slightly and strode over...

The thunderstorm in the summer night stopped shortly after.

Jeremy sped to the place where Madeline was located according to the information provided by Jackson.

The modern-looking villa in front of him looked as if it had been abruptly built in the uninhabited area that was waiting to be developed.

After getting out of the car, Jeremy rushed in through the gates. The villa was brightly lit, but it seemed that no one was there.

He ran into the room uneasily and saw a lot of bloodstains on the white carpet in the living room.

"Linnie."

Jeremy forced himself not to overthink.

He ran upstairs quickly while looking from room to room. Finally, he saw a shirt on the ground in one of the rooms.

Jeremy bent over and picked up the shirt.

He recognized immediately that this was what Madeline had been wearing today, but right now, the shirt was torn to pieces and there were also a few drops of blood on it.

In addition to that, the rose brooch with the GPS was pinned to the neckline of the shirt.

Jeremy clenched his fists and felt as if his thoughts were being aggressively pulled by something.

The GPS led them to this location because the brooch was discarded here along with the shirt.

The shirt was torn and there were bloodstains on it. Jeremy could not stay calm anymore.

"Linnie, Linnie!"

Jeremy rushed out of the room. His eyes were as sharp as a falcon's as they turned bright red. He was frantically looking for Madeline's whereabouts.

On the other hand, his colleagues from the police and Interpol who came with him could not find any traces of anyone after rummaging through the entire villa and laboratory.

What was certain was that Ryan had brought Madeline here and there was a ferocious fight.

However, it seemed that Ryan might have been tipped off, so he left this place with Madeline before they arrived.

Jeremy stood dejectedly under the night breeze. The only thing in his sight was the shirt that Madeline had changed out of...

...

Madeline woke up from her dream groggily. When she opened her eyes, she felt that her body was limp and weak.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1262  
"You're awake." Ryan's low voice rang in her ears like a nightmare.

Madeline looked over and saw Ryan sitting beside her while sipping on his coffee. He was looking at her leisurely.

He did not look like a wanted criminal right now. He looked extremely carefree in this posture.

When Madeline was about to move, she realized that her hands were tied to the sides of the chair.

She looked sideways, catching a glimpse of the clear blue sky and white clouds outside.

Were they in the air?

She was on a plane!

Madeline gritted her teeth and looked at the carefree man with hatred.

"Ryan, where are you taking me?"

"To our house," Ryan replied without raising his head.

Madeline glanced at him coldly. "Stop the wishful thinking. I never liked you."

"You can't erase the fact that you're my wife on our marriage certificate regardless of whether you like me or not." Ryan raised his head and smiled from the bottom of his eyes. "We're lawfully wedded no matter where we go."

Madeline could not help but face the fact that her marriage with Ryan was indeed legal.

Ryan smiled and looked at Madeline's sharp gaze. "I can also tell you now that I was the one who initially suggested to the higher-ups of Interpol that I'll protect you and your family by getting married to you. Of course, they wouldn't know that I only proposed such a plan for my own selfish reasons."

"Ryan, you're despicable."

Ryan chuckled disapprovingly and raised his hand to pinch Madeline's chin.

Madeline turned her face to dodge away from him but Ryan forcefully turned her to face him again. Then, she saw a dark and sinister glint in his eyes.

"Yes, I am despicable. As such, I'm afraid you won't be able to see Jeremy again for the rest of your life."

"What are you talking about?" Upon hearing this, Madeline could not continue to confront Ryan calmly. "Ryan, what are you trying to do?"

Madeline struggled with all her strength.

However, Ryan just smiled and let go of his hand.

In the next second, Adam appeared in front of Madeline again.

He was holding the syringe again. Then, ignoring Madeline's struggling and resistance, he injected the transparent liquid from the syringe into Madeline's vein again.

"What is this? Ryan, what did you tell Adam to give me?" Madeline questioned sternly with the last trace of her consciousness.

In her gradually blurring vision that was getting more and more distant, Madeline saw Ryan's lips curling unhurriedly. In the next moment, she heard his deep and demonic voice saying, "A magical reagent that can make you obedient and sand your sharp edges down at the same time."

"..."

Madeline certainly did not believe that there was any magic in this world, so it was likely something terrifying that Adam had developed.

She could not guess exactly what it was before she fell unconscious again.

...

Jeremy and his party searched the villa for the entire day and night but they did not find any clues about Ryan's whereabouts.

On that day, Jeremy did not eat, drink, nor sleep. A patch of dark stubble started growing around his lips, making him look very haggard.

He did not know where Ryan took Madeline.

He could not even guess what Ryan would do to Madeline.

He only knew that he was going crazy.

"Linnie, where the hell are you?"

He felt as if a fire was burning his heart, and this unknown situation caused him to fall into a kind of extreme panic.

He did not dare to think about how Ryan would treat Madeline.

No matter how strong she was, she was still a woman at the end of the day.

'Linnie, I've failed to protect you again.

'I told you I'd protect you for the rest of my life, but in the end, you're the one who has to constantly worry about me. At the same time, you're also putting yourself in harm's way.'

"Linnie..." Jeremy called out Madeline's name in distress.

At this moment, a younger colleague from Interpol hurried over to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, we've found your wife's whereabouts!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1263  
Jeremy jumped up from the sofa abruptly. "Where is she?"

"I just found out that Ryan has a private jet. He boarded the plane last night and left Glendale!"

"Where is that plane's landing site?" Jeremy asked anxiously.

"I don't know for the time being." The man shook his head, but soon, he gave Jeremy hope. "However, the radar can detect that the plane is still in flight currently."

Jeremy's gloomy eyes gradually brightened, the light in them apparent.



He returned to Whitman Manor to hastily tidy up his appearance and change his clothes.

While on his way out, Jackson and Lillian followed behind him.

"Daddy, have you not found Mommy yet?" Jackson asked uneasily.

Jeremy squatted. He stroked the comely and cute little faces in front of him, giving them a smile that was as gentle as a spring breeze.

"Jack, take good care of your sister. Daddy will definitely bring Mommy home."

Jackson nodded, but his small brows were tightly furrowed.

Jeremy could see that his son was still worried about Madeline, and so was he.

Madeline had an irreplaceable position in his heart. He would rather bleed than see her hurt in any way.

He was worrying about Madeline's safety, so his thoughts started to wander. Suddenly, he felt his little cute daughter pulling the corner of his clothes.

Lillian was also frowning. She was not speaking, but she stretched out her small arms and hugged Jeremy. "Daddy."

She called out to him again, her sweet voice filling Jeremy's heart. He felt so soft and warm.

"My dear Lily, Daddy is going to bring Mommy home now. You two must be obedient, okay?"

He urged softly, and the two children nodded at the same time.

Jeremy was reluctant to leave them, but now, he had more concerns about Madeline in his heart.

As soon as he got in the car, he received news that Ryan's private jet had landed in Y Country.

He did not delay even for a second. He immediately rushed to the airport to meet up with his colleagues to get ready to leave for Y Country.

...

Madeline had fallen into a deep slumber, and when she woke up, she saw herself lying on a big bed.

She quickly sat up, but perhaps she had exerted too much force, so her head felt heavy and her body was very weak.

She sat on the bed and paused for a few seconds before she got up to walk to the French window.

Everything in front of her was unfamiliar, and she had no way of guessing where she was.

Click.

Suddenly, the door opened and Madeline turned around vigilantly. Then, she saw Ryan walking slowly toward her with one hand in his pocket.

He was dressed in casual clothes. In addition to that, he looked like he was in good spirits and not at all like a fugitive.

"Where is this place?" Madeline asked directly. She did not have the mood to beat around the bush with Ryan. "What do you want?"

Ryan did not mind Madeline's indifferent attitude that seemed as if she was repulsed by him. He appeared to have regained his initial warmth when he parted his lips and said in a soft tone, "You should wash up and eat something. I'll take you to see two people in two days."

"I don't want to see anyone, Ryan. I want to go home!"

"This is your home, and you're my wife." Ryan's eyes suddenly looked domineering. "You'd better remember that we're lawfully wedded."

After he said that, two young and beautiful maids came in through the door.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1264

"Go help Madam brush her teeth and change her clothes," he ordered.

The two servants answered simultaneously, "Yes, Master."

Ryan then saw Madeline glaring at him before turning around.

The two servants strolled to Madeline and were friendly when helping her change into a new set of clothes. They helped her brush her teeth as well.

Madeline wanted to reject but failed to do so. She knew it was because she had been injected with two doses of that stuff that it was now affecting her.

After Ryan left the room, a young lady quickly ran over to him with a bashful look that was filled with anticipation. "Rye, I'm guessing you have some time to spare right now, right? Can we talk?"

Ryan sneered at the lady in front of him and made his way downstairs lazily.

He looked at the news that popped out on his phone carefreely. He read that the police in Glendale and Interpol were searching for his whereabouts.

However, he would not let them get him so easily.

Ryan tossed his phone aside and raised his eyes. It was as if he was looking down on everything on earth.

"Rye, I—"

"Mr. Jones. From now onward, call me Mr. Jones," he interrupted coldly, glancing at the lady standing beside him. "Got it?"

"But, Rye..." The lady still intended to act coquettishly, but after seeing Ryan's expression that suddenly turned dark, she quickly corrected herself. "Mister... Mr. Jones."

Ryan felt satisfied but did not raise his gaze. "Spit it out. You keep asking me to come here, so what's the reason?"

The lady heard Ryan and quickly got down to her knees beside him. She raised her eyes to look at the man who was sitting before her, looking all tall and mighty. She then spoke with a sorrowful look, "It's nothing much, Rye. I mean, Mr. Jones. Actually, a lot of time has passed by but I still can't let go of you."

Ryan smirked and looked at Naomi who was squatting beside him.

"Are you sure you're still unable to let go of me? I'm guessing it's my fortune that you're reluctant to let go of, right?"

"No, it's not true, Rye. I really love you! Initially, when I saw Eveline and you getting so close, I thought of teaching her a lesson out of jealousy. But I didn't expect to land myself into trouble in the end." Naomi sobbed while putting on a remorseful expression.

"Rye, I know that I was wrong. Taking into consideration that we used to date each other, please give me another chance. I really love you. No matter how other people will look at us or how they'll curse you, I won't be bothered. To me, you're always so perfect!"

As Naomi was talking, she got all excited and attempted to reach out to grab Ryan's hand.

Ryan suddenly evaded and looked at her with disgust apparent on his face. "You stalked me, tracked down the villa's location, and claimed that you want to look for me. You followed me all the way here just to tell me you still love me?"

Naomi quickly got up and walked behind Ryan, her eyes gleaming with admiration. She said, "Rye, please give me a second chance. Let's start all over again, okay? No matter what's going to happen in the future, I still hope to be with you!"

Naomi expressed her determination. "Eveline doesn't even like you at all. She'll only be a burden to you if you let her stay by your side. But I'm different from her. I'm willing to do anything as long it's for your good."

Ryan spun around and stared at Naomi who was looking forward to his reply.

"Then, I want you to help me out with something right now. To prove how much you love me."

He inched a step nearer to Naomi and stated his request.

After listening to Ryan's request, Naomi was dumbfounded. She did not expect Ryan to make such a request in order to prove her love for him.

"What's wrong? You can't do it?" He chuckled, then added impatiently, "Then get out of my sight if you can't do it."

Seeing that Ryan was about to leave, Naomi quickly caught up to him and yanked his arm forcefully. "I can do it, Rye! I'll do it!"

Ryan was a man with an obsession with cleanliness. To him, Naomi was a very dirty existence, so her touching him made him angrier.

Just when he was on the brink of being infuriated, one of the servants who was serving Madeline came running to him anxiously. "It's not good, Master."

Ryan's expression darkened. "What happened?"

The servant did not know how she should put it into words. "I think you should go and look with your own eyes!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1265  
Ryan's heart was pumping hard when he saw the maid being all anxious.

He was worried that something might have happened to Madeline. He shoved Naomi's hand away and sprinted to the bedroom.

However, as soon as he entered the bedroom, there was a loud bang and a vase was suddenly smashed beside his leg.

Slivers of the broken vase pieces almost had slit his face, but Ryan did not dodge.

He stepped right on the pieces of the broken vase and walked into the room.

Madeline was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. The dishes served by the maids were all scattered on the floor while fresh blood was dripping down beside Madeline's leg. The blood came from her finger.

Nevertheless, she did not move an inch and kept standing under the blazing sunlight of summer like a noble statue.

"Get out," Ryan ordered both the maids.

Despite him blurting out icy cold comments, he had a warm expression on her face. It was rather contradicting.

The maids did not delay any further and quickly ran out.

Naomi had followed after Ryan, but before she could even have a look at what was going on in the room, the maids were hurriedly running out and closed the door shut.

"What's going on inside? What did that woman, Eveline, do?" Naomi asked out of curiosity.

The maids just looked at Naomi and got down to their knees to clean up the pieces of the broken vase at the doorway.

Naomi clenched her teeth and glared at the door that was closed shut, feeling dissatisfied. She changed her mind and thought back to the request Ryan mentioned earlier. It made her heart tremble. She gradually raised her hand and touched her face, then slowly, a wicked smile was plastered on her face...

In the room.

Ryan sauntered to Madeline's side.

He saw that she was injured by the shards from the broken vase. Her finger was still bleeding. He stretched out his hand to grab hers. Madeline immediately retrieved her hand to evade him.

"Don't touch me," she said each word with a domineering vibe.

Ryan's deep eyes became dark. He attempted for the second time and grabbed Madeline's wrist by force.

While Madeline was trying to evade, she raised her hand and slapped Ryan's face.

"Ryan, I don't want to see you." Madeline felt disgusted and pushed him away, then walked to the doorway of the room.

Ryan saw Madeline's figure that was leaving him. Just when she was about to open the door and head outside, he went over and suddenly grasped her hand. He pulled her back to him, pressing her against the wall.

Madeline wanted to escape, but she did not have the strength to do so. Both her hands were being grasped tightly in Ryan's hands.

"I've said it before. Don't make me angry." Ryan's icy stare was fixed on Madeline's eyes.

"You're the one who's making me angry." Madeline looked straight back at him with an indifferent look. "Listen up, Ryan, no matter what you do, I'll never change my mind and my perseverance."

"So you'd rather let yourself bleed than accept my kind offer?" Ryan's eyes seemed to be glistening with dissatisfaction.

Madeline turned around disdainfully, not willing to look at Ryan.

Ryan slowly inched closer while staring at her mesmerizing side profile. He attempted to kiss Madeline, but after he saw disgust in her eyes, it made him feel unpleasant.

Madeline was strong, like a plum blossom as she was not even fazed by Ryan's existence.

"Do you know why I hate Jeremy so much? Do you also know what place this is?" Ryan's tone seemed to have softened. Seeing that Madeline was still ignoring him, he extended his hand and grabbed her chin, forcing her to face him.

As they were inches apart, Ryan could even sniff out the fragrance on Madeline's body. He admitted that it made his heartbeat racing.

At the end of the day, he was still defeated by his own affection for her.

"Eveline, there's still a long time ahead. As long as I stop you from meeting Jeremy again in this lifetime, you'll slowly become mine."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1266  
Madeline raised her gaze when she heard Ryan's comment and saw the gleam in his sparkling eyes that was expressing his urge to conquer her.

'He's really stubborn.'

Suddenly, Ryan grabbed Madeline's finger that was bleeding.

She tried to pull back, not wanting Ryan to grasp her too tightly. He then lowered his head and sealed his lips over her injury that was still bleeding, as if he was trying to tend to her injury.



"What are you doing?" Madeline was feeling restless as she summoned her remaining force to push Ryan aside.

Ryan gently licked the bloodstain with his lip. The taste of the fresh blood from her fingertips put a satisfactory smile on his fair face, making him look almost devilish.

Madeline had never seen such a smile and it gave her chills throughout her body.

Ryan's smile got wider when he noticed the fear in her eyes.

"I thought that you're fearless, but it turns out there are times when you're afraid as well." He inched closer to her, and each step that he took made Madeline grow more resistant to him. "Your blood is very precious, have you forgotten? That's why it's best if you take good care of yourself."

Madeline glanced at Ryan. She could no longer read what was going on in his mind.

Ryan was not concerned about Madeline's orbs that were glittering with curiosity. He leaned forward to kiss her face, but Madeline got away from him. Ryan did not manage to touch her and just managed to sniff the fragrance emanating from her hair.

He pursed his lips, and his eyes seemed calm. "Have your wound bandaged and eat well. In another two days, I'll bring you over to meet two people. I believe you'll be thrilled to meet these two people."

Madeline spun around, ignoring Ryan. She did not wish to face him.

Ryan did not stay much longer. He opened the door and ordered the servants to deliver a first aid kit and meal over to Madeline. He also told them to get the room cleaned up.

As Ryan looked out the window, his lips twitched.

'No one's going to find this place, and no one can stop me from obtaining the ultimate victory.'

...

Jeremy boarded the plane and headed to Y Country. He was unable to calm himself.

That was because up to that point, he was still unable to figure out the location in Y Country where Ryan had brought Madeline to.

Frustrated, he looked at the scenery outside the window to distract himself. The sky was blue, but his feelings were gloomy.

Many years had passed, but he never once loved her wholeheartedly.

In the years when she was willing to sacrifice everything for him, Jeremy let her down and eventually even left a crack in their relationship.

Now, Madeline was still willing to put her life on the line for him, but what about him?

Perhaps it was his frustrated feelings, or maybe it was the poison in his body, but Jeremy needed to calm himself down and made his way to the smoking zone.

However, after taking out a cigarette, he recalled Madeline's reminder.

"Jeremy, stop smoking. Smoking is not good for your body. I don't wish to see anything else happening to you. I want you to be healthy."

Her voice was like a summer breeze, tickling his ears. It was as if he was still able to hear it crystal clear.

"I'll listen to you, Linnie." Jeremy stared at the wedding ring passionately before turning around and leaving the smoking zone.

As soon as he left, the plane suddenly shook vigorously and tilted about 45 degrees.

Jeremy did not have enough time to grab the bar above. His body slanted and he knocked his head hard against the wall of the cabin.

The plane was still shaking vigorously. Jeremy wanted to pull himself away from the ground by holding the railing, but suddenly, he felt dizzy. The scene before him became blurry...

He saw Montgomery Manor from his memory, and the fierce flames were reflected in his orbs. Just when the fire was quickly spreading, he saw two silhouettes. They belonged to Eloise and Sean!

Jeremy's pupils suddenly shrunk as the memory that he lost came flashing in his mind!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1267  
After Ryan left, Madeline was left alone in the room.

The maids came in once again and delivered the first aid kit and a splendid meal of western cuisine.

Madeline looked at her finger which was still bleeding. She knew that she possessed a rare blood group and did not want to continue bleeding.

"Let me help you, Madam." The young maid was very friendly and came over politely, hoping to offer Madeline a helping hand.

Madeline realized she had acted rashly earlier after recalling the incident. She should remain calm as that was the only way to escape from Ryan's grasp.

"Alright." Madeline nodded. "Sorry for troubling you with this."

The maid happily went ahead and helped Madeline dress her wound after noticing that Madeline was not strongly resisting like earlier.

With utmost respect, she squatted beside Madeline and took out the alcohol and cotton swab to clean the wound.

Madeline stared at the maid, who was cleaning her wound with a serious look on her face, and asked with a calm tone, "What's your name?"

"My name's Sandy," the maid replied with a smile. Then, she pointed at another maid who was busy cleaning the floor. "She's Jess. We were both specially hired to take care of you, Madam."

'Sandy, Jess.'

Madeline thought to herself before asking again, "Sandy, where is this place?"

"This is the master's holiday villa in Y County. Don't you know about it?" Sandy blinked her innocent big eyes as she stared at Madeline as if she was puzzled.

'Y Country?'

'This is Y Country?'

'Wait a second.'

Madeline suddenly recalled Ava's words that Ava's mother was the richest person in Y Country!

'Is this an opportunity given to me to escape from Ryan's control?'

'But I think Ava's mother is currently in Glendale.'

The thought of it extinguished the flame of hope within her.

"Madam, your injury has been properly bandaged. For the time being, please don't get water on it, or else your injury will be inflamed." Sandy reminded her while placing the meal on the table. "Please have your meal, Madam. We'll be waiting outside. Just summon us whenever you need anything."

Madeline stared at the western cuisine and realized she had no other choice.

"Thanks."

The two maids were delighted. "This is our responsibility. You don't have to express your gratitude to us, Madam."

The two maids said simultaneously, then left the room with faint smiles.

'Judging from their way of action and speech, it seems they've undergone special training. They don't look like any ordinary maids.'

Madeline was lost. 'Just who the hell is Ryan?

'And about the thing he told me earlier...'

"Do you know why I hate Jeremy so much? Do you even know what place this is?"

'Why does he hate Jeremy that much?'

Madeline could not figure out the reason for it, but from what she had seen, Ryan had a motive behind everything he did. He seemed bent on against Jeremy.

"Jeremy."

Madeline held the wedding ring on her ring finger and frowned.

"I know that you'll be able to find me. I promise you, I'll take good care of myself before you manage to find me. I'll be waiting for you," she muttered to herself. She glanced at the meal before her. Despite not having the appetite to eat, she still forced herself to fill up her stomach.

She needed the strength to fight against Ryan!

...

In the study room.

Ryan's long fingers were holding onto the new reagent created by Adam.

After having a look at it, his expression darkened.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1268  
"I've already injected her twice, but the effect doesn't seem to be as wonderful as what you said," Ryan said in a cold tone. It seemed that he was not satisfied with the outcome.

Adam took his sweet time and said, "The effect of this reagent varies between individuals. If Madeline has a very firm determination, then it might cause the reagent to not perform to its full potential."

He paused for a moment before continuing with confidence, "But no matter what, we'll still be able to achieve our ultimate goal."

Ryan raised his brows, his eyes no longer giving off a soothing vibe. Instead, it was replaced by a gleam of evil.

"Oh yeah, I got the news. Jeremy's in Y Country," Adam said.

Ryan was not surprised. "I knew he'd come to Y Country. It was just a matter of time. But he'll never be able to find this place."

His expression became stony. He put down the reagent and gradually got up. Even his orbs were looking stony as well.

"The number one young master of Glendale... I want to see just how good he is."

He raised his gaze proudly and chuckled.

Ding dong.

Someone was gently knocking on the door of the study. Then, he heard the voice of the maids reporting, "Master, I've dressed Madam's injury and she's having her meal now."

Hearing the report made Ryan's icy cold smile look more soothing.

He looked at Adam. "Go get the things prepared to inject her with the third dose."

Adam glanced at Ryan, then replied, "Alright, I'll go prepare the things now."

Ryan nodded with satisfaction and walked to the room where Madeline was.

Madeline was having her meal when her peripheral vision caught sight of a female outline.

She thought it was the maid but did not expect it to be Naomi who showed up.

Madeline gradually placed the cutleries down and looked at her with a puzzled expression. "Why are you here as well?"

"Hmph," Naomi sneered and walked over to Madeline with a scornful look. "You said the man who you love most is Jeremy, but here you are, having a pleasant meal with Ryan instead. You're so disgusting, Eveline, for wanting to dominate both of them!"

Naomi got more and more exasperated.

"Three perfect men from three affluent families of Glendale. They're all somehow connected to you! You're the worst woman I've ever met in my life!"

Madeline could comprehend her feelings after listening to Naomi's envious and jealous tone.

She did not want to argue with Naomi. She picked up her cutleries again and continued enjoying her meal, her pretty lips pulled into a smirk.

"Yeah, I want to dominate everyone. If you have what it takes, then be like me."

"Eveline, you..." Naomi was apoplectic with rage and reached out to grab Madeline's hand that was holding a fork.

Madeline was able to struggle a little, but perhaps it was due to the two injections, so she did not have the strength to fight back.

Naomi noticed that Madeline was weak. She smirked and took the opportunity to hit Madeline on her face. "B\*tch!"

"Let go of her!"

Ryan's roar was heard coming from the entrance. Chills were sent down Naomi's spine as she quickly retrieved her hand.

Madeline was drained. She wanted to raise her hand to the wall to help herself up, but Ryan sprinted to her and helped her.

She evaded him, feeling disgusted. "Don't touch me."

Naomi looked at the scene with an unpleasant look. "Rye, look at her attitude. She doesn't even love you! You're perfect, so why bother lowering your standards to go for a lady who has been married, given birth to children, and slept with another man?!"

"Shut up!" Ryan got infuriated. "Get out of here!"

"Rye..."

"Get lost!"

"..."

Naomi dared not speak another word as she was afraid making Ryan angry would land her in trouble. She had no choice but to leave the scene.



Ryan took in a deep breath and composed himself. He looked at Madeline who had a stony expression. "Eveline, stop opposing. You'd better listen to me. Or else, you'll never be able to meet the two people I want you to meet."

Madeline glanced at Ryan coldly, then spun around. "I won't meet anyone. I only want to go home."

"Are you sure you don't want to meet these two people?" Ryan spoke in a suspicious tone, "I think you'll regret it if you don't meet these two people."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1269  
'It seems like Ryan is serious about it.'

Madeline looked at the confident man with a puzzled look.

However, Madeline did not know anyone in Y Country. How would it be possible that she would regret it if she did not meet with those two people?

"Do you think I'm lying to you?" Ryan noticed Madeline was doubting him. Ryan suddenly placed his hand into his pocket and took out an item. "Do you still remember what this is?"

Madeline glanced over at the item and saw that there was a jade bracelet in Ryan's hands. Her expression changed for the worst.

She went up to Ryan and took the bracelet.

Touching the cold bracelet made her feel as if she could suddenly smell a certain someone's scent.

"Mom..."

Madeline quickly snapped out of it and looked at the words carved on the bracelet, absent-minded. She confirmed that it was Eloise's bracelet!

It was Sean's wedding gift to Eloise during their marriage. Hence, for so many years, Eloise never took off the bracelet from her hand.

Madeline held onto the bracelet tightly and was astonished. Her eyes reddened.

"What's the meaning behind this, Ryan?" she asked, her tone becoming anxious. "Why do you have my mom's bracelet? Why?!"

"The two people you want me to meet. Who are they?!" she asked desperately, grasping Ryan's arm.

She had an idea in her mind, but she dared not even think about it.

'I really don't dare to think about it.'

Ryan lifted his hand and wiped off the tears around Madeline's eyes. He brushed away the hair over her ears. "As long you heed my instructions, I'll give you a surprise."

'Surprise...'

Madeline's heart was thumping hard. She glanced at Ryan's arrogant and confident smile, clenching her fists.

At that moment, Adam appeared.

He brought another needle and was walking over to her.

Madeline wanted to reject, but the words Ryan spoke earlier flashed in her mind.

She wanted to meet those two people.

Even though Ryan did not specify who those two people were, she somehow could figure out their identities.

Ryan noticed Madeline's change of heart.

This time, Madeline did not show any signs of opposing. She gave full cooperation and stretched out her arm.

Adam was flustered, wondering what Ryan told Madeline that made her so tame.

As he thought to himself, he injected the contents in the syringe into Madeline's arm.

As the icy cold liquid seeped through her layers of skin till her bone marrow, Madeline did not let out a shriek and endured the suffering.

"Ryan, can you tell me now what you're injecting me with?" she asked. Her gaze was still gleaming with determination.

Ryan placed both his hands into his pockets and lifted his eyes to look out the window. "Do you know anything about hypnosis?"

'Hypnosis?'

Madeline thought of Cathy.

Back then, Cathy had used hypnosis on Jeremy.

'So, this reagent is the same as hypnosis? It can disrupt one's feelings?'

Ryan spun around and looked at Madeline, smiling. "You're right. It's almost like what you're thinking."

Madeline quickly got up, unable to bear with the thought that her mind would one day be in Ryan's control.

"Ryan, you're mad!"

"Yes, I'm mad."

Ryan smiled and agreed with Madeline's comment.

"I can tell you this clearly. Slowly, your mind will be just like a newborn baby's—blank. Your memories will all be wiped off. In the end, be it your world or your senses, I'm the only one who'll feel real to you."

Madeline looked at the man who was speaking, astonished. "Ryan, do you think you're able to get me with this? What's the point of it?"

"As I said before, I don't care about the process. All I care about is the result."

He curled his lips. His smile remained devilish, and one could not grasp his thoughts.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1270  
Once again, Madeline felt lethargic, but she tried her best to open her eyes.

If she had known that this reagent would wipe off her memories, she would not have behaved tamely like what she did earlier.

'But, Dad, Mom...'

Sean and Eloise's faces were reflected in Madeline's mind. She had no idea whether Ryan was lying to her or not, but she knew she needed to give it a shot.

'But Jeremy, how could I forget about you?'

'No, I'll never let myself forget you. Never...'

In the end, Madeline still passed out. Ryan carried her to the bed and gently covered her with a blanket.

"How many more doses needed before we are able to wipe off her memories?"  
Ryan asked Adam.

"It all depends on her determination."

Ryan was not satisfied with Adam's answer, but he did not have any other options.

Ryan stepped out of the room and saw Naomi standing by the doorway. His emotionless, murderous gaze was fixed on her.

"I shot the previous lady who kept pestering and giving Madeline trouble to death. Do you want to give it a try as well, the experience of having a bullet pierce through your heart?"

Naomi could feel a chill crawling from her toes upward.

She knew Ryan was talking about Lana.

He was the one who shot Lana to death.

Back then, when she was with Ryan, she could only sense that Ryan was a gentleman who always behaved elegantly and was polite to others.

She never thought there was another side of him. It was the total opposite of what she knew.

There was a huge difference between the evil and good sides of him. Despite being flabbergasted, she still wanted to be with him.

Besides, after spending two years dating Ryan, she was certain that she sincerely loved this man. As of now, she could not obtain his heart, and that made her long for it even more.

Seeing Naomi facing the floor and not speaking, Ryan shifted his eyes away from her coldly. "You can still turn back if you're starting to regret it."

"No, Rye, I'll never regret it!" Naomi expressed her determination. That was because she had thought it through. Even though Ryan had made such a request, which was a little unreasonable, to her, it was still a good thing.

Hence, how could she regret it?

Ryan smirked. "Good. I'll immediately arrange for someone to settle your issue. As long as I'm satisfied with your performance, I'll immediately give you another chance."

Naomi was thrilled and was already looking forward to that day.

After making arrangements for Naomi's issue, Ryan got to know about Jeremy's current situation through a certain source.

He had arrived in Y Country and was in touch with the local police officers.

However, it would be fruitless. Jeremy still could not locate the man with the name Ryan Jones.

Jeremy had indeed wasted lots of manpower, but regardless of Ryan or Madeline, there was still no news about them.

A few days passed and there was still no news.

'Where are you, Linnie?'

Once again, Madeline woke up from her dream. Perhaps it was a psychological side effect, so she felt as if her memories had deteriorated.

She was afraid she would really forget everything about Jeremy.

'No matter what happens, I'll never forget that man.'

The maid came to deliver some clothes and said they were all chosen by Ryan himself. Madeline was not interested in that. Seeing the maid giving her all to arrange her closet, she came over. "Sandy, do you have a new notebook and pen?"

"Of course, please wait a moment, Madam," Sandy replied with a smile. Soon, she went to fetch Madeline a pen and a notebook.

Ryan just got back from outside and bumped into the maid.

After knowing that Madeline wanted a notebook and pen, Ryan extended his hand to take them. He then asked the maid to continue with her work. Then, he went straight to Madeline's bedroom.

Madeline heard the footsteps and thought the maid had returned. She spun around, only to find out it was Ryan holding the brand new pen and notebook.

Ryan threw the items on the table. "You're worried you might forget all about the past, so you're trying to jot them down?"

"It's none of your business." Madeline did not intend to bother with Ryan and headed over to get the notebook.

Just when her hand came into contact with the notebook, Ryan immediately grabbed her. "You seem to have forgotten that you're supposed to listen to me."

Madeline pushed Ryan away with a domineering spirit. "Haven't I been listening to you for the past few days? I eat whenever you want me to. I let you inject me whenever you want to, but how about you? When are you going to bring me to meet those two people? Ryan, just based on this, how am I going to have any faith in you?"

Ryan frowned. "Alright, I'll now bring you over to meet those two people you've been thinking about deep in your heart."

## **Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1271-1280**

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1271  
Madeline's heart started racing after she heard Ryan's words.

The two people in her mind were her parents.

"Go change your clothes. I'll wait for you downstairs." Ryan was all serious and did not seem to be fooling around.

After Ryan exited the room, Madeline quickly locked the door and changed into another set of clothes before rushing downstairs.

After being brought to this place by Ryan, she had never once left the room.

It was only now she realized that the house was elegantly decorated.

'They say this is a holiday villa. But in this whole world, how many villas are this expensive and meticulously decorated?'

What puzzled Madeline the most was ever since Naomi's appearance that day, she had never seen her again.

Of course, she would not be a busybody and ask Ryan about her.

Ryan had also changed his clothes. He wore a suit with a necktie, making him look elegant.

Madeline followed him to the courtyard.

The current weather of Y Country was like autumn in Glendale. The sunlight that shone over their bodies did not feel warm at all, and the breeze was chilly.

Ryan was still behaving like a gentleman, opening the car door for Madeline. Only then did he enter the car.

Madeline was puzzled. Ryan was already listed as a wanted criminal. Both the police and Interpol should be on the search to arrest him, yet he was still able to move around as he pleased and show himself in Y Country.

'This man still holds lots of secrets that I'm not aware of.'



It was as though Ryan had seen through Madeline's curiosity. He looked at her with a faint smile. "Don't bother overthinking stuff. Some things, you'll eventually come to know about them when I'm ready to let you know."

"I'm not even interested in your matters. I just want to head home and spend my days with my family, peacefully." Once again, Madeline expressed her inner thoughts.

Ryan's gaze darkened. He looked unhappy.

"As I've said, I'm your family member. No matter where we go, we're still husband and wife on official papers."

Madeline could not argue back when Ryan said this.

She did not look back at him and tilted her head to face the window.

Coincidentally, the traffic light ahead shone red and the car came to a halt.

Madeline was casually looking out the window and she did not expect to see the outline that just passed by. It was the outline of the person who she had been thinking of day and night.

'Jeremy?'

Madeline could not believe what she was seeing, but the man's figure became clearer in her eyes.

Jeremy was looking for Madeline with a few other people, but unfortunately, their car broke down at the roadside.

At that moment, he was standing at the roadside and making a call. She stared at his two long brows that were frowning and his stunning face that was wearing a frustrated look.

Madeline quickly got down from the car and shouted to the man who was standing opposite the road, "Jeremy!"

Her sudden shriek made Jeremy and Ryan thunderstruck at the same time.

Jeremy, who was making a call, was dumbfounded the moment he heard Madeline's voice.

He found it unbelievable and turned to face the direction of the voice, but he only managed to see a car leaving from his sight.

The voice earlier seemed like an auditory illusion as if it was a result of him missing Madeline too much.

'But the voice seemed so real.'

"Did you guys happen to hear someone shouting my name?" Jeremy asked the men beside him.

The two guys who were tagging along frowned. "I think I heard a woman's voice earlier."

"I think so too, but I didn't catch what she was shouting."

Jeremy's heartbeat began to quicken when he heard their answers.

"It's Linnie!"

He was very sure of it as his eyes glittered with hope.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1272  
"Linnie must have been somewhere here just now! She saw me!"

Jeremy could not be bothered about the red traffic light. Following his instinct and judgment, he ran across the road.

"Jeremy. Mmm—"

Madeline was about to make some noise when Ryan covered her mouth.

She saw the man who was slowly inching near her and raised her hand to knock on the car window, attempting to make an effort so that Jeremy could hear her. However, Ryan continued to stop her by grabbing both her hands.

He held Madeline tightly in his arms, preventing her from struggling.

"It's not going to be a good thing if he sees you." Ryan's cold voice was heard coming from behind. "Have you forgotten who we're going to meet now?"

He reminded her. As soon as he was done talking, he could feel that Madeline was no longer trying to struggle and go against him.

Her fists that were initially trying to slam the car window gradually loosened up, and finally, she put her hands down helplessly.

Madeline's eyes were teary as she stared at Jeremy's towering silhouette that was slowly coming closer. They were only less than three yards apart, but she felt as if they were separated by an invisible wall. Regardless of how she stretched her arms, she would not be able to touch him.

"Linnie! Linnie! Where are you?!" Jeremy stood on the street and shouted to the air blindly.

Madeline could not stop her tears from rolling down.

'Jeremy, I'm just right in front of you, but I can't extend my arms to you.'

"Linnie!"

Jeremy continued screaming while his eyes gleamed with endless worries and anxiety.

Madeline saw Jeremy's anxious and fearful expression. She noticed just how much he wanted to find and meet her.

She recalled the kind of man Jeremy was. He was currently like a big child who had lost his sense of direction because he had lost his treasure. Hence, he ended up crying on the busy streets.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy's shouting struck Madeline hard, and she felt as if her heart was being split into half. It hurt so much that she could not even breathe.

'Jeremy...'

The traffic light turned green, and the car started its journey again.

Madeline did not make a single sound and just stared at Jeremy as the car drove away from him.

As for his figure that was blindly looking all over the place for her, it slowly turned blurry because of the tears in her eyes.

Ryan knew Madeline was crying because of the tears that were dripping down his fingertips.

The warmth he felt from those tears made him frown.

"Wipe away your tears." He handed his handkerchief over to her and said in a domineering tone, "Don't ever let me see you crying over another man again."

"You're the 'another man'." Madeline looked at Ryan with a cold stare. "In this world, he's the only man who will make me cry for him."

"Oh really?" Ryan's eyes were brewing with hatred. "If that's the case, let's head back for now. You don't have to see the people you want to meet."

"Hmph." Madeline snorted and raised her teary eyes that did not seem to have any sense of fear in them. "Besides using an underhanded method to restrict and threaten me, what else do you have? Ryan, with this, you'll never be better than Jeremy."

She tilted her head and wiped away her tears with her fingertips. She vowed not to reveal her weak side in front of other men aside from Jeremy.

Ryan glanced at Madeline's side profile which looked stony. He did not have any opposing ideas. Instead, his eyes were full of admiration.

He felt defeat and let out a chuckle. Perhaps he was touched by Madeline's perseverance.

The car continued its journey, and after half an hour, the car came to a halt at the entrance of a villa that was located in the outskirts.

Ryan got down from the car and opened the door for Madeline.

Madeline walked over to the entrance and saw two very huge bodyguards guarding the place. They immediately greeted Ryan politely when they noticed his presence.

Ryan said coldly, "Where are they?"

"In the house," answered the bodyguard.

Madeline's heart started racing after she heard it.

Ryan smirked when he noticed Madeline's expression changing. "You can now enter and go collect the surprise I've prepared for you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1273  
Madeline looked at Ryan and felt as if her emotions were being tied up by something invisible.

She looked at the door straight ahead and slowly walked up.

Madeline's pulse went erratic when she started predicting what she was about to see.

Step by step, she walked ahead. Just as she reached the entrance, she heard someone pouring water and it was followed by the appearance of a face right in front of her eyes. This was the same face she could only see in her dreams.

Madeline's eyes immediately became red. She raised her hands and supported herself on the door frame.

"Dad..."

Sean had just poured himself a glass of water. Suddenly, he heard someone calling him 'Dad'. This voice made his heart skip a beat.

He turned around to face the entrance casually. When he saw Madeline, who was standing beside the door, Sean immediately widened his orbs as the glass slipped away from his hand.

Crash!

The glass dropped to the floor and shattered into pieces.

Eloise heard the commotion and came out of the house. She ran to Sean, anxious and terrified. "What happened? Sean, what's wrong?"

Sean grasped Eloise's hand. His eyes became watery as he pointed at Madeline who was slowly coming in from the doorway.

"Look, Eloise, look who's here! Your daughter, who you keep thinking of day and night, is here!" Sean reminded Eloise with his trembling voice.

Eloise looked in the direction where Sean was pointing at. She froze up the moment she saw Madeline. Standing motionlessly, she stared at Madeline.

Madeline's eyes had turned red long ago. She sprinted her way to Eloise and Sean. "Mom, Dad! Is it really you guys? I'm not dreaming, right?"

Sean raised his shaking hand and touched Madeline's face.

"You're not dreaming, Eveline. Your mom and I are still alive." Sean choked. In the end, he was unable to stop his tears from streaming down his eyes.

"Oh dear, Eveline." Sean extended his arms and hugged Madeline gently.

Madeline cried out in joy and leaned in Sean's embrace. She finally got back the long-lost fatherly love.

She thought she would never have the chance to experience that warmth again in her life.

"Dad," she called out. Her lost family was found once again, and this made her eyes sparkle.

After hugging for some time, Sean let her go. He wiped away his tears and gently pulled Eloise's hand. "Look, Eloise, it's our daughter. Haven't you always longed to see Eveline? Now she's here. Come here, Eloise."

Madeline could not resist the urge to cry. She put on a smile and directed it to Eloise. "Mom," she called out to Eloise. She stretched out her hand, attempting to pull Eloise's hand, but Eloise suddenly evaded her and hid behind Sean.

"Who's this? Why is she calling me 'Mom'?"

Madeline felt hurt at Eloise's reaction of avoiding her and did not expect Eloise to say such a thing.

Madeline's heart was pumping hard against her ribs. She found it hard to believe when she looked at Eloise curiously staring back at her.

"Mom?" she tried to call out to her again, feeling heartbroken.

She did not know what was going on, but she realized the way Eloise was looking at her was very different. It almost seemed as if Eloise thought of her as a stranger.

Sean spun around and comforted Eloise like he was comforting a kid. "Don't be afraid, Eloise. This is our daughter, Eveline. Don't you recognize her?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1274  
"Eveline?" Eloise snapped out of it and widened her big, pretty eyes. She examined Madeline with a critical gaze. Then, she shook her head. "This is not Eveline, no."

Madeline felt something within her breaking into pieces when she heard Eloise denying her.

She looked over at Eloise, who was behind Sean, with a cautious gaze as tears started flowing.

Madeline composed herself and said to Sean, "Why is she this way? Why can't she recognize me? Dad, what's going on?"

Sean let out a long sigh and said while feeling heartbroken, "It's all because of Lana."

"Lana?"

Sean nodded, his eyes gleaming with a deep hatred for Lana.

"Because of her, our courtyard was burned into ashes. Your mom thought that you were in trouble when the fire happened. Ever since then, she keeps saying she wants to look for you. Day in day out, she would keep muttering your name hundreds of times, or even thousands of times..."

At that point, Sean choked. He grasped Eloise's hand. His eyes were still brewing with the indescribable hurt and care he had for Eloise.



"Soon after, your mom became like this because she desperately misses you. Now, she can't recognize anybody but me. Not just that, but her intelligence has declined as well. Occasionally, she can't carry out even the most basic day-to-day tasks."

Madeline felt her heart being pierced by a sharp blade after listening to Sean's explanation. The hurtful feeling seeped deep into her bone marrow.

"Let's not bother about her, Sean. Let's go look for Eveline!" Eloise looked at Madeline calmly. She grabbed Sean's hand tightly, her expression suddenly becoming anxious and worried. "Sean, do you think perhaps Eveline isn't willing to forgive us? Is that why that kid went into hiding and doesn't want to meet us?"

As Eloise spoke, she started blaming herself. "It's all my fault, it's my fault. I didn't recognize Eveline and mistook that bad lady as my daughter instead. I've let Eveline down and allowed her to endure lots of suffering. I'm not a good mother. Eveline will never forgive me. She'll never..."

Madeline continued crying when she heard Eloise's muttering that was full of self-blame.

She walked to the front of Eloise and grabbed her hand. "Mom, Eveline has stopped being angry with you for a long time now. Stop blaming yourself. Eveline's back now and will never be apart from you again, okay?"

Eloise frowned and stared at Madeline, looking absent-minded.

After some time, she once again freed her hands from Madeline's grip and ran to Sean's side. "This lady is very weird. She keeps saying she's Eveline."

Eloise kept shaking her head when she looked at Madeline. "No, this isn't Eveline. You'd better stop lying to me. Eveline wouldn't bother about me anymore."

"..."

Madeline was hurt when she heard it.

Sean was also feeling helpless. He comforted Madeline when he saw her being so sad. "Eveline, your mom is sick. She doesn't mean it. Don't take those words to heart."

Madeline shook her head gently. Of course, she had no intention to blame Eloise. She was just upset and felt sorry for her mother.

"Eloise, we have a guest here. Didn't you already prepare some snacks? If they're ready, then take them out for our guest to try." Sean tapped on Eloise's hand gently and reminded. As if he was reassuring a little kid, he was patient in guiding Eloise to carry out her daily activities.

Eloise's expression suddenly changed as she put on a smile on her face. She glanced at Madeline and smiled. "Please wait for a moment. I'll go get you some snacks to eat."

Madeline nodded, feeling her insides writhing with sorrow. "Alright, I'll wait for you "

"Mmm," Eloise answered with satisfaction. She then spun around and left for the kitchen.

Sean went over and held Madeline's hand. "Eveline, come sit beside me."

Madeline went ahead and sat down. "Dad, do you still remember about the fire that broke out at our house that day? Why are you and Mom suddenly in Y Country now?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1275  
Sean recalled the incident that happened that day. His two brows furrowed as his expression became dark.

"Eveline, there are some things I don't wish to tell you because I'm afraid you'll be hurt." Sean had a troubled look on his face.

"Dad, tell me, what happened? All these years, I've endured all sorts of hurt. I can take it." Madeline was determined to know.

Sean stared at his daughter, heartbroken. Then, he decided to blurt out everything that happened on that day.

"Jeremy was the one who set the fire. I never thought that he'd obey Lana's instructions just because he lost his memories and would carry out such a cruel move."

Madeline felt a pinch in her heart when she heard the answer given by Sean.

She clenched her fists and faced the fact.

'Although it was Lana's order, it was still Jeremy who did it.'

However, after experiencing Jeremy's 'death' and suffering terribly because of it, she chose to deceive herself and forget about all the upsetting incidents.

She kept telling herself that Jeremy was being used by Lana and he was a victim himself too.

Nevertheless, she was grateful that Sean and Eloise were safe.

'Even though Mom is like a retarded kid, as long as she's alive, there will still be hope.'

Sean noticed Madeline's dilemma and tapped her on her shoulder, with a heartwarm feeling.

"Alright, let's not keep thinking about it. As long as we can still reunite as a family, that's all that matters to me."

"I'm sorry, Dad." Madeline apologized. "Jeremy did such a terrible thing and nearly cost you guys your lives, yet I—"

"You didn't do anything wrong. You don't have to apologize," Sean cut her short. If anyone were to apologize, it would be Sean as he had let his daughter down.

Madeline could not think of any words to say to Sean. Deep in her heart, she still loved Jeremy, the man who burned down her house and made her separate from her family.

At that moment, she heard Sean say gratefully, "It's all thanks to Mr. Jones. If it isn't for him, your mom and I would've been buried in the sea of flames."

Madeline's expression changed suddenly as she was puzzled. "Dad, the Mr. Jones you're talking about, are you referring to Ryan?"

As soon as she spoke, Ryan came walking in from the doorway.

Sean saw Ryan and immediately got up to welcome him with a smile. Madeline witnessed the grateful look on Sean when he welcomed Ryan.

"Mr. Jones, thank you for allowing our family to reunite."

Ryan put on a gentle smile and spoke politely, "Don't sweat it, it's just a small matter."

His attitude was like that of a gentleman, totally the opposite from when he was threatening and controlling her in the car.

Madeline looked at Ryan scornfully as she observed him walking to her side. He suddenly extended his arm around her shoulders.

"Well, Eveline is my lawfully wedded wife. You guys are also my family. For the sake of Eveline, it's worth doing all this."

His bright smile made Sean delighted.

Sean looked at Madeline for confirmation. "Eveline, it looks like it's real? You've already left Jeremy to be with Mr. Jones?"

"Of course." Ryan's eyes, which seemed to be smiling, met Madeline's cold gaze. "Right, Eveline?"

Madeline could not deny it, and at that moment, she could only agree to it quietly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1276  
Sean sighed. "This is for the best, I guess. You and Jeremy had been going round and round for so many years and were never happy with your lives. Mr. Jones is a handsome and talented man who only appears once in a lifetime. He's also mine and your mom's savior. I feel reassured if you're with Mr. Jones."

"You've praised me more than you should, Mr. Montgomery. I'm not as good as you've made me out to be."

"I'm just stating the truth," Sean praised sincerely, then corrected himself. "Since you and Eveline have already received your wedding certificate, we're all considered one family. You don't have to greet me as Mr. Montgomery. You can call me 'Dad', just like Eveline."

The smile on Ryan's stunning face grew wider, and he said without being shy, "Dad."

"Good, good." Sean was delighted.

However, Madeline felt restless when she heard Ryan calling out the word 'Dad'.

She forced herself to smile while looking at Ryan. "I have something to talk to you about. Could you please come with me for a moment?"

Madeline said, then spun around. "Dad, I'll be back soon."

"Alright." Sean was not in a hurry as well. He just kept staring at Madeline's back, afraid he might not be able to see his precious daughter again.

Ryan smiled at Sean, then caught up to Madeline as they strolled to the courtyard together.

Eloise took out the biscuits she had just baked and saw that Sean was alone in the hall. Disappointed, she scanned the surroundings.

"Didn't you guys agree to wait for me? Why did she leave first?"

Sean quickly went over to comfort Eloise. "She didn't leave. She'll be back in a moment. Go prepare us some tea for the time being. When you're done with it, she'll be back."

"Really?" Eloise was like a kid as she put a smile on her face. She was looking forward to it.

Sean raised his hand and brushed the hair that was scattered in front of Eloise's forehead to behind her ears. Many years had passed, yet his feelings for Eloise only grew stronger.

Especially when Eloise ended up in this state, he, as her husband, felt very sad.

"Of course, hurry."

"Okay." Eloise nodded. She took two steps, then turned around to look at Sean. "Don't you finish all the biscuits. Leave some for Eveline."

"I know, I won't finish them all," said Sean with a smile. He had no choice but to comfort Eloise whose mind now was just like a kid.

In the courtyard.

Madeline glanced at the main entrance that was heavily guarded, then recalled Sean's trust in Ryan.

She was feeling sorry for her parents, and at the same time, she was exasperated at Ryan's attitude.

"Hmph," Madeline sneered, "A man who nearly cost my family their lives and wants to control me has now become my parents' savior? This is just a joke."

Ryan was not bothered by Madeline's scornful behavior. He walked to her with a smile. Under the halo of sunlight, his stunning face was radiant.

"Aren't you supposed to thank me for giving you such a huge surprise?"

"Yes, I should be thanking you. Thanks for separating me from the person I love most. Thanks for keeping my parents here and making our family unable to reunite. I should be more grateful to you for injecting me with that reagent that's slowly turning me into your puppet."

She spoke in a disdainful tone, and her proud eyes kept staring at Ryan's gloomy ones.

"Do you really think I'll believe you're sincerely trying to save my parents? I just never thought that you've already started gearing toward your plan since so long ago.

"You're truly terrifying, Ryan." Madeline could not see what was going on in the man's mind. She felt that the man before her was more unpredictable than Jeremy.

Ryan stretched out his bony fingers. His fingertips landed on Madeline's fair face. "You think I'm terrifying just because of these? If I tell you one more thing, maybe you won't think I'm terrifying anymore. You'll think I'm horrifying."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1277  
Madeline saw Ryan's eyes gleaming cunningly.

She did not wish to look at him any longer and coldly turned away.

"You don't have to be afraid of me. I won't harm you, but I'll never let you return to Jeremy," Ryan said scornfully with his eyes looking as sharp as a hawk's.

"I'm guessing that right now, you must long to spend more time with your parents. I have things to attend to, so you'll stay here." Ryan twirled Madeline's long hair with his fingers as he leaned nearer to her flirtatiously.

Madeline turned away from him. She wanted to take a step back, but Ryan grabbed her waist. "The things you're not supposed to say, you'd better don't tell your parents. You don't wish to lose your family for good, right?"

His comment was obviously trying to threaten her.

Madeline tightened her lips. She did not speak a word and neither did she look at Ryan.

"I hate it when people give me an awful expression, especially a lady, but you're different. The anger you have just attracts me." Ryan's gentle gaze was fixed on Madeline's elegant face. Then, he let go of her.

"I'll come back to pick you up once I've settled my issues," Ryan said, then spun around and headed to the door.

Madeline stood there without moving and saw Ryan leaving as he pleased. The sight made her clench her fists hard.

'Ryan, I don't believe that you, a man who has been charged with murder, will be able to walk around so freely.'

"Eveline." She heard Sean's voice coming from the window.

Madeline came back to her senses and loosened her grip before returning to the house with a smile.

Sean looked around at the doorway. "Has Mr. Jones left?"

"Yup." Madeline nodded. "Dad, how long have you and Mom been staying here?"

"Since the day after the fire, Mr. Jones came to get us and settled us here." Sean recalled the incident. "He even reminded us not to leave the house too often to prevent being spotted by the Stygian Johnson Gang."

Madeline heard of the mention of Stygian Johnson Gang again.

Sean felt remorseful as he sighed, blaming himself. "Eveline, I should've listened to your words and not investigate the Stygian Johnson Gang. If it wasn't for me



acting rashly and checking on Lana, I wouldn't have invited trouble to myself. I have to bear some responsibility for your mom ending up like this."

"It doesn't have anything to do with you, Dad. The ones who are at fault are those cunning people who used underhanded methods."

At that moment, Eloise coincidentally brought out the tea she prepared.

Eloise was thrilled when she saw Madeline returning. She handed the tea to Madeline, saying, "This is for you. Drink up."

Madeline felt a pinch in her heart and took the cup. "Thanks, Mom."

"Why are you calling me 'Mom' again? I only have one precious daughter and her name is Eveline. It's not you." Eloise denied with an earnest expression.

Madeline held onto the lukewarm cup. Her heart was feeling extremely chilly as if it was being engulfed by a blizzard.

She tasted the biscuits prepared by Eloise and drank the tea. Her tears were on the brink of flowing out, but she held them back again and again.

...

The streets were illuminated by the evening sunlight.

Jeremy was still at the scene where he heard Madeline's shout. He was pacing back and forth while searching, but it ended up fruitless.

Nonetheless, he was positive that Madeline had appeared here.

He would never mistake that shout of 'Jeremy'.

"Linnie, I know you're nearby." Jeremy was very confident of it.

The street lamps lit up. The halo of the sunset shone on his handsome face, but it was unable to shine through the haziness brewing within his orbs.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1278

Those who tagged along with Jeremy were still searching high and low. They were feeling a bit sympathetic for him. "Jeremy, it's getting dark. Let's head back for now."

"You guys go ahead." Jeremy had no intention of stopping. He would not feel good if he failed to locate any signs of Madeline having ever appeared at this spot.

"Continuing the search like this isn't going to lead us anywhere. Why don't we try contacting some related organizations around here and have them help us out by getting the surveillance footage? Then, we can see whether we'll be able to get a hint from there?"

Jeremy came back to his senses after hearing the suggestion.

Had he become dull and slow? Had he lost the ability to think straight because he was way too worried about Madeline?

Without wasting much time, Jeremy immediately went and got in touch with the local departments. Soon enough, he obtained all of the footage from the nearby road junctions.

After scanning through all the footage, Jeremy's eyes were fixed on a silver car.

Just by looking at the car's front view, he did not find the vehicle suspicious. However, after looking at it from a different angle, Jeremy clenched his fist as veins were seen popping out from the back of his hand.

He could clearly see from the passenger seat of the car that there was a lady winding the window down, revealing her face.

Even though Jeremy was unable to hear what the lady was saying nor clearly see what she looked like from the footage, it was almost impossible for Jeremy to miss out on Madeline's facial features and hairstyle.

He saw Madeline looking at him. At one point, she called out to him, but at the split moment when he looked up, a man had appeared behind Madeline and covered her mouth. He yanked her into the car before winding up the window again.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy was heartbroken, and his eyes were brewing with anxiety he had for Madeline. In the next second, however, he was giving off a murderous aura.

'It is Ryan.

'The man who didn't let Madeline speak is Ryan!'

Jeremy clenched his fists tightly, forcing himself to calm down and not act rashly.

"Immediately track down all the traveling logs of this car!"

He could not afford to waste a single second. He knew that he should not allow Madeline to continue being threatened nor restricted by Ryan. He would not allow her to be in danger, never again!

Soon, all of the related footage was handed to Jeremy. Along with those men who tagged along with him as they were rather familiar with the roads of Y Country, Jeremy and the group started tracking the traveling logs of that car. They finally noticed that the car had traveled into a very deserted road where there were no surveillance cameras along that stretch of road.

Jeremy copied the footage into his phone, then they started their journey. Following the tracking logs of that car, they drove their way to a deserted place. Under the dark sky, they continued driving forth...

Ryan then received news that Jeremy was on his way to the villa.

He then calmly made a call to Madeline.

At that moment, Madeline was having dinner with Sean and Eloise when she suddenly received Ryan's call.

She ignored Ryan's call, turning a blind eye to it. However, a moment later, the security guard who was guarding the entrance handed his phone to her. "It's a call from Mr. Jones. Please answer it, Madam."

Madeline had no other option but to take the phone. She answered in a cold tone, "What?"

"In about ten minutes, Jeremy will arrive at the villa you and your parents are in."

She heard Ryan's voice softly passed through her ears.

Madeline held the phone, her mind becoming all jumbled and messy.

She got up and jogged to the entrance as she looked around. Her heart started pumping hard.

'Jeremy, did you really manage to come here?

'But even if you really make it here, how would it possible that Ryan will allow you to meet me?'

Madeline's emotions of anticipation suddenly faded as her tone became chilly. "Ryan, what's your motive for telling me this?"

Ryan giggled softly as if he was impressed by Madeline's intelligence. "I have no intentions. I just have two options for you. Pick either one."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1279  
Madeline was not surprised to find that Ryan had an ulterior motive and faced it calmly. "What are my options?"

Ryan smiled and replied.

Madeline's grip on her phone tightened when she heard the two options Ryan gave.

He was not giving her an option at all.

Hanging up the phone, Madeline slowly lowered her hand and stared in the direction where Jeremy was currently rushing toward her. The light in her eyes dimmed as she looked down.

"Why did you suddenly run out? You haven't finished your food yet." Eloise suddenly ran up to Madeline and stared at her seriously.

Eloise may not recognize Madeline, but it was evident that she still cared for this daughter of hers.

Madeline felt something pinch her heart. She took Eloise's hand and smiled. "Let's go eat."

"Yeah." Eloise beamed and held Madeline's hand.

Madeline stared longingly into the distance before she finally turned around...

Jeremy was driving as fast as possible as he closed the distance between him and the villa. The shine in his eyes brightened with every moment.

His racing heart told him that his Linnie was in the villa in front.

They were moments away from arriving when Jeremy suddenly felt his heartbeat going erratic and his breathing becoming hitched.

The familiar tortuous feeling hit again.

He wanted to keep going, but the onslaught of pain that only seemed to grow forced him to bring the car to a stop.

The remnants of poison within him began a new round of torture.

"Are you alright, Jeremy?" The people with him began to feel worried as Jeremy's complexion was downright horrifying.

"Leave me here and drive there first." Jeremy took a deep breath to suppress the pain and alighted the car. He could not delay saving Madeline.

"But how are we supposed to just leave you alone on the road when you look like this?"

"I'll be fine. Go save my wife!" Jeremy demanded strictly, his deep eyes swirling with determination and stubborn will that left no room for objection.

Knowing that they could not persuade Jeremy otherwise, the people quickly drove the car over to the villa not too far away.

Jeremy's shaking fingers reached out to clutch the area above his heart even though it could not relieve him from the sharp stab of pain the poison brought.

He had only taken a dose from the reagents that Madeline 'conned' out of Ryan, and it was not too effective.

The following six doses were still in Ryan's house and he had not brought them over.

With difficulty, he moved to sit under a large tree. Lifting his right hand, he stared at the wedding ring on his fourth finger as if doing so would help ease the pain that seeped into his bones.

"Linnie, Linnie..." he called out her name softly to clear his mind.

Sitting in the car while leaving the villa, Madeline stared blankly out the window as her mind echoed with the two options Ryan gave her not too long ago.

"One, you follow my men out the villa with your parents in tow. Or two, you wait for Jeremy to find you, only to be met with the bodies of all three of you Montgomeries."

"Hmph." Madeline scoffed ironically.

Could this even be counted as a choice?

He was blatantly forcing her to leave.

'What a cruel man you are, Ryan Jones.'

Sitting by Madeline's side, Eloise asked innocently as she thought she saw a smile on the other's face. "What are you smiling about? Tell us, perhaps we'll get a kick out of it as well."

Madeline's heart ached while she also felt hopeless at the words. Staring at her carefree and elegant mother, Madeline broke into a soft smile. "Eveline is just so happy to see her mom and dad again."

Eloise's delicate brows furrowed. "Why did you call yourself Eveline? Is that your name too? So is my daughter's!"

Madeline did not know how to tell Eloise, for she would not understand no matter how Madeline explained it.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1280  
She smiled and looked back out the window. What she saw drained her complexion.

"Jeremy?"

Madeline snapped her head around to look at the figure leaning against a tree by the road a distance away.

Moonlight was dim that night, but Jeremy's silhouette had long been engraved into the deepest part of her heart.

She was even more certain that the expression on his face was one of agony.

Madeline could not keep her cool. "Stop the car!"

She ordered, but the driver did not react.

Both Eloise and Sean were confused to see Madeline so upset.

"What's wrong, Eveline?" Sean looked out the window as well but could not see anything.

"Stop the car! I said, stop the car!" Madeline was losing control over her emotions.

No matter how Ryan's demand rang in her mind, she could not find it in herself to ignore Jeremy when he was in pain.

"Madam, Mr. Jones said..."

"Don't give me that crap. I said stop the car!" Madeline demanded again as she watched the car drive farther away from Jeremy. She could not bear watching the man suffer the pain by himself!

"What's wrong, Eveline?" Sean was even more confused and worried.

Madeline did not have the time to explain it to Sean now. Watching Jeremy's figure about to vanish from her line of vision, she made a choice.

She opened the car door as the night breeze blew into the car.

Not expecting Madeline to do such a thing, the driver moved to lock the door but it was already too late.

"What are you trying to do, Eveline?" Sean was stunned. Eloise had no idea either, but she felt worried and reached out to grab Madeline's hand instinctively.

However, Madeline only jumped out of the car the next second.



Screech! The driver brought the car into an emergency brake.

He could not be responsible if something happened to Madeline.

Suddenly hearing a car screeching to a halt in the distance, Jeremy's head snapped up from the tree he leaned against. Under the blurry moonlight, he saw a familiar figure jumping out of the car!

"Linnie!" Jeremy knew what he saw.

Ignoring the pain to stand, the man willed his feet to move with difficulty and slowly made his way toward Madeline.

Madeline jumped out of the car and rolled a few rounds on the road before she came to a stop. Scratches littered her body, but now was not the time to worry about them.

Seeing the driver and the bodyguard alighting the car to grab her, she quickly got up and ran toward Jeremy.

Sean and Eloise got out of the car as well to help Madeline up, only to see her running into the distance while a shadow approached Madeline at the same time.

Under the moonlight, the two figures drew close and their features were reflected in the other's eyes.

"Jeremy."

"Linnie."

Jeremy felt a burst of strength surge within him when he heard Madeline calling out his name again.

The sight of her overwhelmed the searing pain within him.

"Linnie."

He reached out for her.

Madeline reached out her arm as well, but before her soft fingertips could come in contact with Jeremy's, a bullet shot toward her from behind.

Jeremy did not have the chance to hold Madeline's hand yet when he saw fresh blood spray across the air.

"Linnie!"

## Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1281-1290

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1281  
Jeremy felt his heart stop.

Thanks to momentum, Madeline fell forward and into Jeremy's arms.

She had no idea what burning entity pierced through her body, but warmth and content settled over her the moment she fell into Jeremy's embrace.

"Jeremy."

She raised her hand to hug the dazed man.

"You finally found me, Jeremy." Madeline panted, her breaths coming out short.

With a pale face, Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms. He had no idea where the wound on her body was, but he felt the stickiness of fresh blood.

"Don't sleep, Linnie. I'll send you to the hospital!" Carrying Madeline up and running frantically forward, Jeremy seemed to have completely forgotten that he too was a patient tormented by the poison inside him.

Leaning heavily against Jeremy's chest, Madeline felt content.

"I knew you'd find me. I knew, so I was waiting for you all this while. I missed you so much, Jeremy..."

She talked about her yearning weakly.

Jeremy's vision slowly blurred under the breeze before he realized it.

"I missed you too, Linnie. Every second of every day," he replied.

Madeline's lips curled happily as she leaned her head against Jeremy's chest and closed her eyes exhaustedly.

"Mom and Dad are still alive, Jeremy. They didn't die."

Jeremy's footsteps came to halt.

He remembered everything when he knocked his head on the plane.

Eloise and Sean were still alive. After all, he was the one who saved them!

However, Jeremy did not have the time to explain all that right now as all he wanted was for Madeline to be safe.

Jeremy felt the strength drain from his limbs as he ran. The poison was affecting him.

"Linnie." He looked down at Madeline who was beginning to fall asleep. "Don't sleep, Linnie. I promised Jack and Lily that I'll bring their mom back home safely. Don't sleep, Linnie."

"I'm so tired, Jeremy..."

Madeline managed to peer open an eye, her iris reflecting the anxiety-filled expression on Jeremy's attractive features.

"Ryan is dangerous. You have to be careful."

She reminded him, her slender fingers gripping his sleeves.

"As long as I can be with you, Jeremy, I'm not afraid of anything at all. Really..."

Madeline's head then drooped heavily on Jeremy's shoulder as she passed out.

"Linnie, Linnie!"

Madeline did not react no matter how Jeremy shouted.

With red eyes, he summoned all his strength to hold her closer as he ran forward. However, his legs suddenly gave out.

Jeremy fell onto one knee. Under the inky midnight blue sky, he felt darkness engulf his heart.

"I told you. If I can't have it, neither will you."

Ryan's voice suddenly sounded from the front.

Jeremy's eyes snapped up to see Ryan and his victorious expression. The man was holding a gun in his hand. One could easily conclude that he was the one who fired the gun and shot Madeline.

"Ryan Jones!" Jeremy clenched his teeth as he stared abhorrently at the smiling man. Frost began to fill his deep eyes.

Arrogant, Ryan looked down at Madeline who had fallen unconscious in Jeremy's arms.

"She has the rare Rh-negative blood type. She'll die of blood loss in no time if you let her bleed away here."

Bending down as he spoke, the corners of his lips curled into a confident smile.

"Your only option is to give her to me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1282  
"Ryan Jones."

"Stop wasting time, unless you want your beloved woman to die in your arms."

Ryan extended both his arms confidently.

"Give her to me."

Jeremy clenched his fists and stared at the unconscious woman in his arms. He hardened his heart before handing Madeline to Ryan.

He knew that with his physical condition now, he was not strong enough to bring Madeline to the hospital.

He could only pass her to Ryan. That was his only option now.

Taking Madeline from Jeremy's arms, Ryan left a word before he turned around.

"You've seen it yourself that there are no limits to what I can do. If you approach her or try to bring her away again, I'll end her life."

An evil and a proud smile graced his lips. "Don't try to catch me either because that's impossible. You might as well take the time to rid your body of the poison, or you won't even have the strength to fight me."

Ryan glanced at Jeremy who was in too much pain to even stand, then turned around with a smile and Madeline in his arms.

The driver drove the car toward him and opened the door for them courteously.

Sean and Eloise sat back in the car they came with and followed to leave.

Ryan brought Madeline to a private hospital and had Adam personally perform the surgery.

The bullet shot through Madeline's shoulder and made her lose a lot of blood. Thankfully, the hospital had already prepared ample blood bags and Madeline would not be in any life-threatening danger.

Madeline was brought back to Ryan's living quarters. Staring at Madeline who lay sickeningly pale on the bed, Ryan stood by the side with a solemn look in his eyes.

"I knew that you wouldn't be able to stop yourself from meeting him.

"Do not test my boundaries, Eveline Montgomery. I'm not as stupid as Jeremy to the point that I would rather die before I let you get hurt.

"I will never love you to that point," he warned by Madeline's ears. The last sentence was a warning to himself as well.

Still, Ryan felt an inexplicable twinge of uneasiness within him.

He was undoubtedly confident with his gunmanship, yet his hand still shook when he fired the shot earlier. It was almost as if he was afraid that he would hit somewhere fatal.

Ryan gave Madeline one last glance before he left the room.

Sean and Eloise were waiting downstairs the entire time. They had no idea how Madeline was doing.

While it had not occurred to Eloise that Madeline was her daughter, she could not help but feel lured in by the girl. "She'll be fine, right, Sean? That girl who's also called Eveline."

Sean took Eloise's hand and comforted her gently. "Yeah. She'll definitely be alright."

He had just finished speaking when he saw Ryan walking down the stairs.

Sean grabbed Eloise's hand and strode over to ask for an update. "How is Eveline doing, Mr. Jones? Will she be alright?"

Ryan furrowed his brows worriedly. "I never thought that Jeremy was this crazy. He almost took Madeline's life."

Sean was shocked. "What? Jeremy Whitman?"

"He doesn't want Eveline and me to be together. That's why he chased us all the way here. He said that as long as he can't have her, he won't let us be together either."

Sean frowned and sighed. "How did Jeremy become like this? How is Eveline now? Is her life in danger?"

"She lost a lot of blood and is still unconscious." Ryan blew the story up. "Don't worry too much, I'll take care of Madeline. I've already got the maids to prepare a guest room for you two. Get some rest."

Sean did not ask anymore and brought Eloise to the guest room.

Seeing that Sean did not doubt him, Ryan relaxed and went to take a bath.

In the bedroom, Madeline felt her shoulder ache as she woke drowsily from her sleep. Everywhere else felt fine.

She felt her heart clench at the memory of what happened before she got shot.

Madeline slowly sat up. She was about to get out of bed when a shadow approached from the balcony.

Her eyes widened as she stared at the handsome figure in disbelief. "Jeremy?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1283  
Madeline wondered if she was missing Jeremy so much that she was hallucinating him, but the silhouette before her grew clear in her eyes.

She reached out to touch the approaching man, but the mere act of raising her arm tugged the wound on her shoulder.

"Mmph." She made a muffled sound at the pain.

Jeremy strode over to sit by the bed and pull her into his arms.

"Linnie."

Feeling the solid warmth against her, the corners of Madeline's eyes burned. She raised her haggard and small face, her expression filled with heartache.

"Does it still hurt? Did the poison torment you again? You still have six doses. Promise me you'll remember to take them on time." She reminded in all seriousness, her clear eyes filled with worry and care for the man.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand. "Don't worry about me, silly. I'm okay."

"How am I supposed to not worry about you?" Madeline met the man's passionate gaze with a concerned one of her own. With difficulty, she raised her hand to caress his face. "I don't want anything to happen to you again, Jeremy. I don't want us to be separated again."

Jeremy cupped her face and leaned down to seal her lips with his before he softly promised, "I swear. We will never need to part again."

He wrapped his arms around her to carry her. "I'll bring you away now, Linnie."

Madeline leaned against Jeremy's chest, fully planning to leave with him until a thought flashed through her mind.

"Wait. Ryan still has my parents."

"I just want to be with you, Linnie."



"No, no. We can't..." Madeline rejected. "Quick, leave first. You're not safe here. If Ryan finds you, then—"

Bang!

Gun in hand, Ryan kicked the door down and entered, interrupting Madeline.

Anger engulfed the man as he raised the gun and aimed it at Jeremy's heart without hesitation.

"If you're so willing to die, Jeremy, then let me grant your wish."

The gun was fired and the bullet shot through Jeremy's chest.

Madeline felt her heart getting shot with his.

"Jeremy!" she shouted. The feeling of her heart being torn apart seeped into her bones.

Madeline's eyes snapped open and they were met with a bright ray of sunlight that shone from the window to the side of the bed. It dawned on her that it was merely a bad dream.

Jeremy had not come over, nor did he die by Ryan's hand.

Whew...

Madeline let out a silent sigh of relief as the erratic beat of her heart settled.

Madeline felt her heart shake through the aftershocks as she thought about what happened before she got shot.

The only thing that the dream had gotten right was that she was brought back to Ryan's home again.

She remembered being held in Jeremy's arms before she fell unconscious, so why was she back again?

Madeline slowly pushed herself into a sitting position. Her brows furrowed slightly when the wound on her shoulder was tugged, but she did not pay much attention to it.

She had already lost count of how much blood she lost and how many wounds she got across the years.

Click.

The room door was suddenly pushed open to reveal Ryan, who entered the room carefreely with a hand in his pocket.

Seeing Madeline awake, a smile graced his attractive features.

He made his way to the bed and quirked the corner of his lips at her pale and hollow complexion. "We'll see if you dare to meet him again."

His threatening words also served to warn Madeline to stop trying to meet Jeremy.

Madeline's clear eyes stared coldly at Ryan, her pretty pink lips parting to say, "If getting hurt and bleeding is the price to pay for one of his hugs or a gaze from him, then so be it."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1284  
Ryan's expression shifted drastically as he reached out to grip Madeline's delicate chin. He hovered his darkened expression in front of her eyes.

Madeline may not be in the best physical condition, but that did not soften her aura or the sharp glint in her eyes.

"Do you not fear death?" Ryan tightened his hold on Madeline's chin as his gaze grew cold.

"I fear the prospect of never seeing him again more." Madeline asserted her will.

Ryan's brows knitted tightly as if he had suffered an attack of sorts.

His desire to win and possess would not allow the woman in his eyes to yearn for another man.

"Are you telling me that you don't care about your parents, Eveline Montgomery?"

His words hit the sore spot.

He knew that she would not leave her parents to fend for themselves.

"Should you dare think of Jeremy Whitman or hope that the man will save you from my grasp, then you might as well prepare yourself for the pain of losing both your parents for good!"

He warned sternly, every word he barked out seeping with a horrifying chill.

It was as if the man had turned from human into a cruel devil at that moment. He exploded with wickedness, and without minding Madeline's injury, his cold palm seized her nape.

"Listen closely, Eveline Montgomery, you will not try to overstep my boundaries. I'm not as stupid as Jeremy Whitman to give my life for you. If need be, I will kill you without hesitation as well," he warned harshly before he let her go.

Just then, a maid walked in and Ryan seemed to have switched his personality, reverting to the gentleman he was in everyone else's eyes.

"Take care of my wife."

"Yes, Mr. Jones," the maid responded.

The corners of Ryan's lips tugged into a smile as he leaned down to whisper by Madeline's ear, "Remember what I said, hmm?"

Then, he tilted his face to kiss Madeline's cheek.

Madeline quickly avoided it, glaring stubbornly and distastefully at Ryan.

Ryan scoffed in displeasure before turning to leave the room.

In the maid's eyes, it was only an intimate and loving sight.

Ryan returned to the room and changed out of his clothes before making a call.

After understanding the situation, Ryan left the house alone.

On the other end, Jeremy could be seen rushing out of a hospital.

He had yet to get a wink of sleep ever since he placed Madeline in Ryan's arm yesterday. He had spent the time running in and out of renowned hospitals in Y Country to ask for Madeline's situation but came up empty-handed.

"Linnie.

"Did I make a mistake by handing you over to Ryan?"

Jeremy rubbed his forehead in exhaustion as regret began to creep into his heart.

Still, if he had not handed her to Ryan, could he bring himself to accept the result of what would happen?

He was confused as to what more there was to Ryan Jones. Who was this man, and why was he free to do whatever he wanted in F Country?

Jeremy came up with a few hypotheses and took a look at the map on his phone before he made his way to the next hospital. He had started the car and was about to step on the accelerator when a car suddenly stopped next to his.

The window was rolled down, revealing Ryan.

Jeremy's expression changed. "Ryan?"

"Yeah." Ryan curled his lips into a smirk. "Are you worried about your woman?"

Jeremy tightened his hold on the steering wheel. "Where are you hiding Linnie?"

Ryan's smile turned mysterious. "Follow me if you want to know."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1285  
Despite knowing that it could be a trap Ryan was setting to lure him in, Jeremy stepped on the gas and followed without hesitation.

Ryan drove quickly as if he was trying to lose Jeremy, but Jeremy's driving skills and sharp eyes did not give Ryan the chance.

In less than 20 minutes, Ryan's car came to a stop at a warehouse.

Jeremy followed him inside without a thought.

The moment he entered, he was met with a bullet fired right at him.

Jeremy swiftly stepped out of its path and felt the bullet miss his ear by a few inches before it pierced through the wooden plank behind him.

He looked up and saw Ryan standing not too far in front of him.

Ryan had his gun pointed at him, his elegant and gentlemanly features oozed with a brutal aura that was further amplified by his suit.

"I knew that you wouldn't just bring me to see Linnie that easily, Ryan. So talk, what do you want?" Jeremy asked, not having the patience to beat around the bush with Ryan.

Ryan smiled and lowered his gun before he slowly walked toward Jeremy.

"I want you to die and I want the Whitman family to go extinct for all of eternity," Ryan revealed his desire as the spark in his eyes sharpened into a glint. "Do you know why I hate you so much, Jeremy?"

Jeremy faced the burning hatred in Ryan's eyes calmly. He had no idea why Ryan hated him so much.

"Glendale's richest family should never have been the Whitmans," Ryan stated.

Jeremy seemed to have caught on. "You're telling me you resorted to controlling Yorick Johnson through illegal trading, murder, and stealing my wife for a mere title?"

"Is that all you think this is?" Ryan scoffed. "Let me tell you, Jeremy Whitman. This is more than just a mere title. This is also about the life of the person I respected the most!"

His expression darkened as he aimed his gun at Jeremy.

"Go home and ask that old man what he did back then. Then again, who knows if you have the chance or not?"

With that, Ryan pulled the trigger again.

Agilely, Jeremy evaded that as well.

Ryan's expression darkened as anger began to shroud the man. He now looked just like a devil standing in the dark of the night. "Don't you want to know where your woman is? Then stand there and stop moving!"

Jeremy paused his swift maneuver.

Ryan's lips curled into an evil smirk as he aimed his gun at Jeremy's calf, then fired a shot.

The bullet passed through Jeremy's calf and blood immediately seeped through his black pants.

His brows were knitted as his knee twitched, but he kept himself upright.

"You sure do love Eveline, don't you?" Ryan smiled, feeling pleased as admiration tinted his gaze. "Is it worth it? Giving your life for a mere woman?"

Jeremy stared at Ryan, unfazed. He replied, "She's my life."

"Hah." Ryan scoffed disdainfully. "Indeed. Women, the downfall of men ever since the beginning of time."

"Cut the nonsense, Ryan. What exactly do you want?" Jeremy asked coldly, the rapid blood loss making his strength slowly leave his bones.

Ryan stepped toward Jeremy. "Your wife scammed me of the reagents that would rid your body of the poison. Therefore, you shall pay the price of her sins."

He slowly lifted the gun and pressed the muzzle heavily against Jeremy's shoulder.

"Your wife took a bullet here. Since you love her so much, how about you experience the same pain she did?"

Ryan's eyes that were filled with a sinister glint met Jeremy's tranquil eyes.

The two pairs of deep eyes locked onto one another, the cold glints in their eyes clashing invisibly in the air.

Jeremy remained stoic even as he saw a smirk flash through Ryan's eyes right before a sharp burn and a dull ache wrecked through his shoulder.

The bullet passed through his shoulder and bright red gushed from the open wound, dyeing Jeremy's bright white top.

Ryan admired his masterpiece proudly as a rush of glee bled through his eyes.

"Who would've thought that you were the smitten type?" Ryan's words sounded like admiration when they were indeed meant to mock him.

Watching Jeremy continue to bleed, Ryan kept his gun. "Don't even think about catching me, Jeremy. And say that you do, I can promise you that the person who'd be regretting anything will be you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1286  
Ryan left it at that and turned to leave.

He had lured Jeremy out so that he could warn and take his frustration out on him.

He had just taken two steps when Jeremy's voice rang out from behind him.

"Where's my wife, Ryan?"

Ryan halted and turned to look at Jeremy's color-drained expression. His smile deepened at the sight.

"She's my legal wife. Where else would she stay but at my home? Relax, with my parents-in-law watching over her, she'll be alright."

Parents-in-law?

Jeremy knew that Ryan was referring to Eloise and Sean.

However, why would they be his parents-in-law?

Linnie would always be his wife only.

Ryan's mood brightened even more as he read the anger in Jeremy's eyes.



"I've got to thank you for that, Jeremy. Thank you for handing over your parents-in-law to me."

Jeremy clenched his fists and knitted his brows in anger. "Ryan Jones—"

"How about you save that breath to call an ambulance, hmm? Before you die of blood loss here with how much of your strength you're wasting. It'd be a shame if my opponent dies so early."

Ryan interrupted before turning back around with a victorious smile.

Jeremy's vision began to blur, and he fell onto one knee, his body no longer had the strength to hold him up.

Fresh blood streamed freely from his shoulder, dyeing his wedding ring red.

"Linnie..."

No longer able to hold himself up, Jeremy fell onto the ground in exhaustion.

Just as he closed his eyes, he saw a vague and familiar figure running toward him.

"Wake up, Jeremy!"

The voice sounded familiar, but Jeremy did not have the strength to ponder before he fell unconscious...

After who knew how long, Jeremy finally woke from his drowsy slumber. Under the dim light, Jeremy found the sky outside the window to be pitch dark as if it was already midnight.

He closed his eyes and thought back to the words Ryan told him back at the warehouse.

"Let me tell you, Jeremy Whitman. This is more than just a mere title. This is also about the life of the person I respected the most!"

"Go home and ask that old man what he did back then."

Ryan's hatred seemed to be aimed at more than just Jeremy. It seemed to involve the entire Whitman family.

The person he respected the most. His parents, perhaps?

Jeremy furrowed his brows, deep in thought. He then lifted his hand with difficulty. His heart clenched as he stared at the traces of blood on the wedding ring.

'It must hurt for you too, doesn't it, Linnie?

'I want to hold and comfort you. I want to protect you and keep you safe and warm.'

Jeremy sighed quietly, unable to move on from his worries about how Madeline was doing.

He had no idea if Ryan would hurt Madeline or not.

While he stayed deep in thought, a doctor entered the room.

The doctor let out a sigh of relief after seeing that Jeremy had woken up. "Thank goodness a professional did first aid on you, or it would've been too late by the time you got to the hospital."

Jeremy then remembered the blurry figure that appeared before he lost consciousness.

"Who sent me to the hospital, doctor? Are they still here?"

"He already left, but he left a note for you." The doctor then handed Jeremy a slip of paper.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1287

Jeremy took the slip of paper and saw a line of words on it. The handwriting was messy to the point that deciphering it felt like an impossible feat.

It took Jeremy a while before he could vaguely read the handwriting. 'Do not act rashly.'

The doctor spared a glance at the note in Jeremy's hand. "The person who sent you to the hospital is most likely a doctor as well. Only a doctor would be able to perform such professional first aid. The handwriting too, only us doctors write like that."

"Doctor?"

Jeremy fell silent.

He remembered seeing a familiar figure running toward him in a daze. The man had called out his name too.

However, Jeremy did not remember knowing a doctor here in Y Country.

...

A few days later, Madeline had recovered greatly.

She washed up and got out of bed. Eloise went to hand her a warm bowl of herbal soup. "I made this myself. It's for you."

Madeline was stunned when she saw Eloise meeting her gaze with a gentle look. There was a kind smile on the woman's elegant features.

Her heart warmed as her wound suddenly felt a lot better.

Eloise took Madeline's lack of response as not wanting to drink her soup. She looked down disappointedly.

"You hate me too, don't you? Like my daughter," Eloise asked dazedly as sorrow filled her eyes. "Get some rest, then. I won't bother you anymore."

"Mom," Madeline called out softly.

Eloise turned and frowned before she chided seriously, "Why are you calling me your mom again? You might share my daughter's name, but you can't just simply call other people your mom."

Regret filled her eyes. She continued saying in a serious tone, "You have no idea what could happen when you mistake someone else as your family."

Madeline knew what Eloise was referring to.

Smiling in response, Madeline took the bowl of soup from Eloise's hands and took a small sip.

"It's delicious," Madeline praised heartfully.

The downcasted expression Eloise wore vanished and replacing it was a faint smile. "Is it really?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded and took another sip. "Taste just like my mom's cooking."

"Do I look like your mother?" Eloise asked innocently, her eyes catching on to her every word.

Holding the soup, Madeline turned to look at Eloise. "Mmhmm. You look a lot like my mom, but she's sick right now and can't recognize me."

Seeing Madeline sad, Eloise reached out to hold her hand. "Don't worry too much. Your mom will get better soon."

Madeline felt the corner of her eyes burn, but she kept the smile on her face. "I believe that my mom will get better too."

Eloise nodded. "Drink the soup. Sean said you should drink more herbal soups. I also made you some snacks. Let me get them for you." Eloise got up and walked out.

Perhaps it was the herbal soup, but Madeline felt warmth spreading to every inch of her body.

"I'm sure you'll recognize me very soon, Mom." She looked at Eloise's retreating figure and hoped.

After finishing the soup, Madeline wanted to talk to Sean about something.

She got up to descend the stairs when she heard Ryan's voice from a room next to her when she was making her way to the side of the stairs. "How's Jeremy doing?"

Jeremy?

Madeline felt a tug at her heartstrings.

She made her way to the wall with light steps and realized that Ryan was on a call with someone. He seemed to be asking about Jeremy's situation.

Did something happen to Jeremy?

Madeline's heart began to race nervously before she knew it.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1288

"Hmm? He's still alive after losing so much blood? What an extraordinary body he has there." Ryan's words dripped with sarcasm.

Madeline's breathing grew erratic.

Jeremy lost a lot of blood?

How could that be?

"Now that I think about it, he's still fine even after being tormented by the poison for so long. Huh. Jeremy Whitman sure is determined." Ryan's voice drifted over. "But so what if he's durable and strong-willed? As long as Eveline Montgomery is by my side, he will never live his life in peace."

Ryan Jones!

Madeline clenched her jaw as her detest for this horrible and scheming man grew.

Still, just what happened to Jeremy? Why did he lose so much blood?

Madeline was worried. Coincidentally, she heard Ryan asking the other person on the line, "Which hospital is Jeremy at? Kindred? Alright."

Then, Madeline heard Ryan's footsteps approaching the door.

She did not linger any longer and walked toward the staircase where she saw Sean.

"Dad." Madeline intentionally raised her voice so that Ryan would assume that she was about to take the stairs down.

"Are you up already, Eveline? Won't you rest in bed for a little longer?"

Madeline gave Ryan a good look from the corner of her eyes as he walked over. "It got a little stuffy lying in bed these days. I was hoping to take a walk for some fresh air."

"You want to leave the house?" Ryan slowly approached.

Madeline turned back in mock surprise, pretending to only have realized Ryan's presence. "Yeah. I want to take a walk outside, but I didn't know if you'd let me leave or not."

"Why not? Why would Mr. Jones stop you from taking a walk outside? He's just worried about you." Not knowing what kind of person Ryan was, Sean defended the man.

That was precisely what Madeline wanted.

"Dad's right. I'm just worried about you. I can always have someone accompany you if you want to go take a walk." Ryan let out a sigh of relief. He still wanted to keep the image of a gentleman in front of Sean.

"Will you really let me leave the house?" Madeline looked at the lightly smiling man with doubt.

Ryan stood next to her and wrapped an arm around her shoulder intimately. "Of course. How can I stop you from the things you want to do?"

Sean broke into a relieved smile. "See, Eveline. Mr. Jones sure does give in to you."

Madeline faked a gentle smile and played along with Ryan. "Thank you, Rye."

"I'm your husband. There's no need for thanks between us." Ryan made sure to tint their relationship with a more loving shade.

Madeline did not protest because she had gotten what she wanted.

Soon enough, Ryan prepared a car to send Madeline to where she wanted to go. Seeing Madeline and Sean about to leave the house, Eloise wanted to join as well.

Ryan agreed with a smile and got the driver to secretly keep an eye on Madeline and her parents.

Madeline was not surprised that Ryan had asked someone to watch over her. Getting in the car, she began to tap away at her phone casually.

"Is there anywhere you'd like to go, Madam?" the driver asked.

"Is there a cherry blossom park nearby?" Madeline asked without much thought.

The driver nodded. "Would you like to go to the cherry blossom park, Madam?"

"Sure."

"Alright." The driver then drove over without suspecting anything.

Madeline chatted here and there with Eloise and Sean while watching the scenery change outside the car window. When a specific building appeared before her eyes, Madeline's expression shifted drastically into one of immense agony.

Sean realized the change in Madeline's expression. "What's wrong, Eveline?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1289  
The driver turned to look at the rear-view mirror and panicked when he saw Madeline clutching her stomach with her brows furrowed painfully.

"Where does it hurt, Eveline? Tell Dad," Sean grabbed Madeline's shoulder and asked nervously.

Madeline bit her lip at the pain. "I don't know. My stomach just hurts."

"Is there a hospital nearby? Quick, go to the hospital!" Sean's eyes were filled with worry as he ordered the driver.

"Kindred Hospital is nearby. I'll bring you there!" The driver quickly turned the car around without a moment's hesitation.

Madeline leaned against Sean's shoulder as mirth flashed through her seemingly tired eyes.

The car drove into the hospital, and upon arriving, Sean carried Madeline out of the car. Then, he called out to Eloise.



"There are a lot of people in the hospital, Ellie. Follow behind me, okay? Don't walk too far." Sean requested, afraid that Eloise would get lost with her current mental state.

"I won't run off. I'm right behind you." Eloise nodded seriously as one would expect from a child. Watching Madeline in pain, she frowned. "What happened to Eveline, Sean?"

Sean stared at Madeline in his arms worriedly and turned around. "I don't know either. Let's get to the hospital first!"

While being carried into the hospital, Madeline took a look at the driver who was looking for parking from the corners of her eyes. She looked up just as Sean brought her in.

"Let me down, Dad. I'm alright."

Sean was stunned. His footsteps came to a stop as he looked at Madeline with confusion.

"Eveline, what..."

Sean did not understand, but he slowly placed Madeline back on her feet.

Madeline glanced at the hospital's entrance. "Just take it as I'm having an episode from my chronic illness. Pretend to line up at the counter for me when the driver comes over later and tell him that Mom and I went to the bathroom."

"Why, Eveline?" Sean was even more confused.

Madeline did not have the time to explain herself to Sean. She took Eloise's hand. "There are some things that I don't know how to tell you, Dad. But no matter what, don't raise the driver's suspicions at all, okay?"

She then took Eloise's hand. "Come with me, Mom."

"You're calling me your mom again. I'm not her." Eloise corrected her in all seriousness.

Madeline did not think much of it and brought Eloise to the counter. "Hi, I'm here to visit a friend. Could you help me check which room he's in?"

The clerk there did not suspect anything and inquired politely, "Can I ask for your friend's name?"

"Jeremy Whitman," Madeline spoke his name clearly as her heart began to race nervously.

She did not know if she came to the right place. She prayed that Jeremy was alright and not in the hospital at all. Yet at that moment, Madeline was conflicted because she wanted to see him as well.

About ten seconds later, the clerk smiled and relayed, "Your friend is in room 1601."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat.

She did not know if she should feel relieved or worried.

"Thank you," She thanked and brought Eloise to the elevator.

While Eloise still had no idea that Madeline was the very daughter she yearned for, she followed by Madeline's side obediently anyway.

Madeline went straight to the 16th floor and rushed to room 1601.

She went to the door and through the small window on it, she saw Jeremy. She was about to push the door and enter when the sight before her suddenly made the corners of her eyes burn.

Jeremy was hopping on one foot to the end of the bed, slowly bending down to pick something up. One of his hands grabbed the end of the bed in support while

he tried to stretch the other hand out. Yet with the heavy bandages wrapped around it, he could not straighten his hand at all.

He tried again but failed.

He was about to step the injured foot on the ground so that he could squat to pick it up when Madeline pushed open the door and strode toward him.

Jeremy's head snapped at the door. He was stunned to see the woman currently running toward him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1290  
"Linnie?"

Jeremy was stunned and elated.

He reached for Madeline instinctively, but he had only taken a step when he realized how much the injury on his calf hurt.

Madeline's heart lurched the same time Jeremy frowned at the pain.

"Jeremy!"

She ran toward him and wrapped her arms around his waist, hugging the man before he lost his balance and fell.

"Am I dreaming, Linnie?" Jeremy lifted Madeline's head by her chin, his deep eyes reflecting her enchanting appearance.

Madeline shook her head. "You're not dreaming, Jeremy. It's me."

Jeremy's knitted brows relaxed. He forgot about Eloise's presence as his eyes were solely fixed on Madeline.

Staring at her lovingly, he leaned down to capture her lips with a deep kiss.

Stunned, Madeline closed her eyes reflexively and returned his gentle kiss...

Embarrassed, Eloise turned around and walked to the door at the sight.

She looked back again to see Madeline and Jeremy still holding each other intimately before she looked around their surroundings.

"Where's Sean? Sean should still be downstairs. I'm going to look for Sean," Eloise muttered to herself before she took the elevator down.

It may have been a cloudy day, but the sun seemed to be shining bright in Jeremy's heart.

He sat by the bed and held Madeline in his arms.

Despite not having the warm rays of sunshine on his body, his heart swirled with warmth and sweetness.

Madeline was not wearing much and he could see that the wound on her shoulder had not fully recovered. His heart clenched at the sight as he placed a loving peck between her brows.

"Do you hate me for handing you to Ryan, Linnie?"

"I know you did that for me. Why would I hate you for it?" Madeline looked up to meet his gaze. "You, however, how did you get hurt? To the point that you can't even walk properly anymore. Did Ryan do this to you?"

Jeremy gave a light nod as a solemn look graced his eyes. "Ryan is a terrifying figure. I need to come up with a fool-proof plan and end this for good."

His eyes then warmed up. "I want to bring you home as soon as possible, Linnie. I want our family to reunite and be together again."

"We will, Jeremy. We'll all be together again." Madeline took his hand, her slender fingers intertwining with his long boney ones as adoration tinted her eyes.

"These past few days have been difficult without you around, Jeremy. But the thought that I'll be able to see you after all of this gives me the strength to go on. Don't worry about me, okay? I'll take good care of myself."

Jeremy's heart lurched as remorse filled him at Madeline's words.

She was his wife, yet he could not protect her as he should.

"I owe you too much, Linnie."

"You don't. You owe me nothing. I can feel how much you care and worry about me." Madeline comforted him. Then, it dawned on her as she turned to look at the door. "Where's Mom? When did she leave?"

Jeremy could vaguely remember Eloise's appearance, but he had not paid too much attention to her as his heart and mind were only filled with Madeline.

Jeremy also thought of something that he should tell Madeline. "Linnie, about the day Montgomery Manor caught fire, Mom and Dad, they—"

"I have to find Mom, Jeremy." Madeline got up and walked toward the door worriedly. "You might not know this, but Mom is no different than a child right now. She doesn't know anything with her current mental state."

Jeremy looked at Madeline in disbelief. "How? What happened to Mom?"

"I'll explain later. Don't go anywhere. I'll come back once I find Mom." Madeline opened the door and was about to step out when she came to a sudden halt.

She stared at the handsome man who had appeared in front of her, her expression changing. Every step she had taken outside was now frantically backtracked, one step after the next...

## **Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1291-1300**

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1291  
The last thing Madeline expected was for Ryan to suddenly appear before her eyes.

He clearly said that he had something to do. That was why he called the driver to send them out instead, so why was he here now?

Ryan's thin lips curled into a smile as he watched the colors drain from Madeline's face. "You must be surprised, aren't you?" He smiled. "I'm surprised too. Who would've thought that you'd be so smart?"

"Ryan!" Jeremy ignored his injuries and rushed to stand in front of Madeline, suppressing the pain from his wounds as he protected her behind him.

His sharp eagle-like eyes bore into Ryan.

"Fight me like a man. Don't threaten me with my wife's safety."

"Your wife?" Ryan scoffed, his tone mocking. "You must've forgotten, Jeremy Whitman, but Eveline Montgomery is my wife. She has been for more than half a year."

Madeline had to admit that when she came to know that Jeremy was the one who set fire to Montgomery Manor and killed her parents, she was determined to sever all ties with Jeremy no matter how he begged.

Then, Ryan appeared. The man helped her and gave her warmth. When he proposed, she agreed.

Now that she thought about it, be it his kindness or his full-round care, everything the man did was to achieve his ulterior motives.

Ryan said he liked and fancied her, but it would be more accurate to say that he was using and controlling her.

The light in Madeline's eyes darkened as she walked toward Ryan fearlessly. "What do you want, Ryan? Why do all of this? Let's all just lay everything on the table. There's no point beating around the bush anymore."

"Come back, Linnie." Jeremy took Madeline's hand and pulled her back to him.

Ryan watched the loving sight, his deep gaze falling on Madeline's features. "Would you be able to help me if I told you?"

"You have to say it first." Madeline did not fear him.

Ryan smirked, a cold glint sparkling in his eyes.

"I want Jeremy to die, and I want you to stay by my side forever as my woman, Eveline."

Madeline was speechless as she did not expect Ryan's response.

Jeremy was enraged. He could not bear to hear another man think of Madeline like that.

"You must be aware, Ryan, that your actions have long since breached multiple laws. You cannot run forever."

"Are you trying to urge me to kill you before I get caught, then?" Ryan's gaze turned frostier.

Physically speaking, Jeremy was not in any condition to fight him, but his aura and the sharpness in his eyes did not dwindle.

There was nothing much he feared anymore. If he were to say something, then it might just be the fear of losing Madeline. He was afraid that she would have to spend every day and night alone without him.

Madeline felt sparks flying in the air, but she was more worried about Jeremy's current situation.

Jeremy would definitely fall into Ryan's trap if the latter did anything.

She did not want to see Jeremy more hurt than he already was.

Without hesitation, Madeline stood in front of Jeremy. "I'll go back with you, Ryan."

Jeremy felt his heart sink.

"Don't go, Linnie." Jeremy tried to hold her back, but he saw the unswayed determination on her face.

"Are you certain? You'll never get to see him again if you leave with me." The corners of Ryan's lips quirked into a shadow of a smile. "If this happens again—"

"If this happens again, then you can shoot me in the heart," Madeline finished the sentence for him.

Ryan clenched his thin lips in admiration for Madeline's courage.

He glanced at Jeremy, the latter's eyes no longer holding the same sharp glint in them, and raised his hand in front of Jeremy to pull Madeline into his arms.

Caught off guard, Madeline found herself imprisoned there and unable to fight her way out.

"Ryan!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1292  
Jeremy stepped up to stop him, but the tearing agony from the wound on his calf shot up at the use of a little strength. It was not an easy injury to heal from, and blood began to seep out from it again. It dyed the layers of bandages bright red.

Madeline's heart lurched at the sight. "Jeremy!"

Instinctively, she felt the urge to run towards him but Ryan tightened his grip around her shoulders.



"Don't you understand? The closer you get to him, the more pain he will suffer," Ryan warned quietly into Madeline's ear.

Madeline balled her fists and bit her lip. "You won't get away with this, Ryan. You'll be arrested for this!"

Ryan tugged his lips into a light and carefree smile. "Then, I'll just have to make sure that I achieve my goal before I get caught."

Madeline glared at Ryan's gleeful gaze. She had never felt so hopeless.

"Don't leave with him, Linnie." Jeremy's tone was borderline begging.

Madeline's eyes burned, and she did not dare look at the expression Jeremy wore. Instead, she opted to face the floor. "Get some rest. If ever there comes a chance..."

'If ever there comes a chance, I'll run toward you without a care in the world. But I can't do that now, Jeremy.'

Madeline swallowed the words back.

She suppressed the heartache in her chest and spoke indifferently, "Let's go."

"Linnie!"

Jeremy placed a hand on the wall to support himself and stood up to run after her, but her turning around seemed to have added to his pain.

"Linnie!"

Bulging veins were seen on the back of Jeremy's hand as the joints on his fingers cracked.

Watching Madeline's figure walking farther away, he continued to run after her longingly.

Blood streamed from the reopened wound, leaving a line of blood that trickled down his calf and dripped onto the long corridor.

The petite frame in his eyes never turned back as it slowly vanished from sight.

Bang! Jeremy slammed his fist against the wall as a harsh glint bled from his deep alluring eyes. "Your game ends here, Ryan!"

...

Sean continued to wait by the waiting area downstairs and was surprised to see Ryan walking over with Madeline in his arms.

He quickly made his way to her. "When did you come here, Mr. Jones?"

Ryan gave a small and gentle smile. "My driver told me that Eveline wasn't feeling very well. I was just close by, so I quickly came over."

His explanation made sense, so Sean did not suspect it. However, his words only solidified Madeline's belief that Ryan was privy to the littlest changes in her location.

"Are you alright, Eveline? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?" Sean asked attentively.

Madeline shook her head and replied in a meaningful tone, "With how much you care and look after me, Rye, I'm afraid it's almost impossible for me to not be alright."

Ryan merely smiled in response.

Sean could feel something was off, but he could not pin it exactly.

Without thinking much into it, Sean looked around Madeline. "Where's your mother, Eveline?"

Madeline suddenly remembered that she was going to find Eloise. Ryan's sudden appearance had kicked the thought from her mind.

"Don't worry, she'll be alright. I'll go have someone look for her." Ryan's tone was light. He brought Madeline back first.

Night fell and there was still no sign of Eloise.

Knowing that Ryan was in the study, Madeline made her way there and asked, "You're hiding my mom, aren't you, Ryan? Is this your way of warning and punishing me?"

Ryan was reading when she entered the room. His pale fingers stopped flipping the page as he lifted his face. The starry gray eyes under the black-rimmed glasses shone with a dark glint. "You want me to tell you where your mother is? Sure. Beg me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1293  
His response proved Madeline right.

She rushed up to him in infuriation. "Is there even a shred of conscientiousness within you, Ryan? Does tormenting the people around me bring you glee? Just what did I do to offend you?"

"Who said you offended me at all? In fact, I admire you a lot." Ryan slowly got up, his lean figure and immense aura towering over Madeline's petite frame.

"The only mistake you made was falling in love with Jeremy Whitman." He took off his glasses, the dark swirls in his eyes becoming more evident without a layer in between. "It must feel horrible to lose the person who matters the most to you, huh? Then blame the Whitman family."

Whitman family?

Madeline did not understand. She wanted to know more, but Ryan did not seem to have the intent to explain further.

He quirked the corner of his lips and stared at the sharp glint in Madeline's eyes. All he wanted to do at that moment was to extinguish that light.

"You overheard my call in the study this morning, didn't you?" Ryan questioned. Madeline's sparkling eyes flashed with something that solidified his guess.

He continued to speak, "So you knew that Jeremy was in Kindred Hospital. That's why you intentionally voiced your desire to take a walk outside in front of me. You did it in front of your father, therefore I had no other option but to let you go.

"You claimed that you wanted to go to the cherry blossom park when in truth, you merely wanted to visit Jeremy in Kindred Hospital. That's why you gave a location close to the hospital."

Madeline remained unmoving as Ryan gave her a good look, his tall figure taking a step closer to her back.

"Pretending that you were unwell when the closest hospital to you was Kindred, I really have to applaud you for your intellect." Ryan's lips curled into a faint smile as he leaned down by Madeline's face. His hot breath warmed her ear. "What you don't know is that I have a precise locator and a listening device embedded in the new phone I gave you."

What?

Madeline widened her eyes in shock.

She had assumed that Ryan would place a locator in her phone, but she never expected a listening device too!

Madeline felt her body go cold as she took out her phone in disgust.

Before Ryan's eyes, she threw the phone roughly at the floor.

With a crack, the screen shattered.

"Ryan Jones, you pervert!"

Ryan's eyes darkened. He suddenly reached out to grab Madeline's chin, pushing her against the wall.

As if he was an entirely different person, the man before her was now shrouded in a dark mist as his eyes glowed sinisterly.

"Would you still be able to speak so sarcastically when your dream is shattered and the person you love the most is killed?"

"That's still hardly a reason to hurt the innocent!"

Madeline met Ryan's terrifying gaze fearlessly.

"Even if you hate Jeremy and the Whitman family, you can torment me however you wish, but what did my parents ever do to you? Who do you take yourself for? You can't hurt my parents just because they're in-laws with the Whitman family!"

Ryan burst into laughter at Madeline's stubbornness. "You're very smart, Eveline Montgomery, so why can't you understand my attitude when it comes to you?"

"..." Madeline frowned in confusion.

She truly had no idea what that attitude was.

Ryan held Madeline by her chin and lowered his face so that it was inches away from hers.

"I'm susceptible to your bribes but not your threats. Beg me and admit that you were wrong and perhaps I'll give your mother back to you. But if you wish to continue fighting against me..."

He paused, the frosty glint in his eyes turning scarier.

"If you refuse to bow down to me, then be prepared to hear the tragedy of a housewife slipping and falling into the river to her death in the news tomorrow."

Madeline felt a cold pair of hands tightening the clasp around her heart.

Ryan picked up a remote from the table and switched on the television in front of her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1294  
Instead of a show, the screen showed Eloise walking along a busy street.

"Mom."

Madeline stared at Eloise who was all alone by herself and hated the fact that she could not pull her mother to her side.

"My people are following your mother, so I can promise that she'll be alright. However, if you upset me again, then I'll remind you of what it feels like to lose your loved ones."

Ryan tightened the grip on his fingers as he threatened.

Madeline furrowed her brows at the growing pain from her chin, her gaze slowly dimming as she stared at the display.

Ryan watched the light dim in Madeline's eyes and his lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Do you have anything to say, hmm?"

"Don't hurt my parents." Madeline had to compromise, the willful glint in her eyes forcefully extinguished under Ryan's ministrations. "I promise that I won't meet Jeremy again."

"That's it?" Ryan quirked an eyebrow as he waited for a better reply.

Madeline clenched her jaw and balled her fists.

"If I look for Jermey, I'll never get to see my parents again."

Madeline swore under Ryan's threatening aura.

Ryan smirked proudly.

Madeline ignored the stab in her heart and forced herself to calm down. "Have your people bring my mother back now."

"You should never have tested my limits by meeting with Jeremy if you care for your mother so much." Ryan loosened his grip.

Madeline thought he had let her go only to feel his palm suddenly hold the back of her head, forcing her to meet his gaze. His fingers rested between her locks and held her tightly in place.

"I want you to remember the consequences, Eveline."

Ryan then leaned down to kiss Madeline's lips.

Madeline frantically evaded it and Ryan's lips brushed past Madeline's cheek instead.

His sharp brows furrowed in displeasure. "Are you still fighting back, Eveline?"

Madeline's heart shook as she stared at the man who oozed with anger. "You can do whatever you want with me, Ryan, as long as it isn't this."

"Are you telling me that even if you lose everything, be it your parents or Jeremy Whitman, you will never bow down to me?"

Madeline was stunned and lost for a moment.

Did she not have any other option than to be Ryan's puppet for the sake of her parents and the man she loved the most?

Seeing Madeline dazed, Ryan lifted his hand as his long fingers began to unbutton Madeline's collar and the rest of her shirt.

Madeline resembled an indifferent doll, stripped of her ability to fight back.

She felt like a puppet, one that Ryan could control and threaten as he wished.

He held too many of her weaknesses.

Without much effort, the man could easily break through her psychological defenses.

He was not below using any more-disdainful methods either.

Ryan slowly took Madeline's chiffon short-sleeved blouse off and threw it on the ground.

She was still wearing a camisole but Ryan did not seem to be in any rush to take that off. Instead, he raised his hand to curl a long lock of her hair around his finger and brought it to his nose to smell. "I did say that I'll make you my woman from your own volition, but if I can drive Jeremy mad myself, then there's nothing stopping me."

He gave a wicked smile and tilted Madeline's delicate chin, reflecting her elegant features in his eyes as his heart picked up its pace. "As long as you're willing to listen, I can be gentle with you."

He lowered his voice and went to capture Madeline's lips...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1295  
Watching Ryan's face approach, Madeline's mind was suddenly filled with images of Jeremy.

She still remembered how she had promised him during the day, "Don't worry about me, Jeremy. I'll take care of myself."

Yet what was she doing now?

Was she going to let Ryan have his way, then let him drive Jeremy mad?



No way.

She would not be a puppet that Ryan could play with however he wished.

In the short span of a couple of seconds, Madeline's mind flashed with numerous thoughts.

Seeing that Ryan's lips were about to touch hers, she took a step backward.

Ryan's eyes snapped open as his gaze darkened. He was just about to fly into a rage when somebody knocked on the door of the study.

Knock, knock.

"It's me." Adam's voice sounded from outside.

Ryan let go and gave Madeline a strange look before he turned to open the door.

Madeline quickly picked her clothes from the floor and put it on, her heart still suffering from the aftershocks of what just happened.

Ryan's actions had exceeded her imagination.

It seemed that as long as it benefited him, there was nothing he would not do.

He also seemed to become a completely different person when he got angry and held terrifying grudges.

Ryan opened the door and Adam was shocked to see Madeline standing next to the study table.

"So here she is. I was about to give her an injection but couldn't find her," Adam explained. "Should I come in and give it to her now?"

Ryan gave a slight nod and allowed Adam into the study.

Madeline felt heavily against it when she watched Adam walking over, especially when her eyes fell on the syringe in his hand. She tucked her hands behind her.

Adam walked toward her and reached out his hand confidently. "Let's not waste each other's time. You have no choice."

"You're crazy, Adam." Madeline mocked as she stuck her arm out without another choice. She then watched with surprise as an intrigued smile graced the man's features.

"You're right. I am crazy, but I don't think you understand how much."

He smiled meaningfully and injected the contents of the reagent bottle into Madeline's arm. Just as she was about to fall asleep, he whispered a warning, "Remember, don't act rashly anymore."

Those were the last words Madeline heard before she fell asleep.

Ryan walked over to her side and carried her bridal-style just as she lost her footing.

"This is already the sixth injection. Why is she still so deeply in love with Jeremy?" Ryan seemed rather confused.

Adam responded calmly, "I already told you. The injection works differently depending on the person. Perhaps Jeremy matters more to Eveline than we think, or maybe her will is just stronger than others."

Ryan furrowed his brows and stared at Madeline who was deep in sleep. "I guess I'll just have to do something to weaken her will and completely smooth that sharp edge of hers off. Or I might never get to complete the last step of my plan."

Adam was deep in thought for two seconds with his gaze on Madeline's face. "Understood. I'll come up with something, then."

Ryan did not speak much and carried Madeline to the bedroom.

Madeline slept through the night drowsily and woke early the next morning.

Upon waking up, she first confirmed that there was nothing wrong with her clothes and that Ryan had not done anything to her. Then, she sighed a breath of relief and got up to wash and change.

After freshening herself up, a maid then brought her breakfast on time.

Madeline was not in the mood to eat breakfast at all for her mind was filled with thoughts of Eloise.

Just then, Ryan entered her line of vision and appeared by her door like a nightmare that refused to leave her alone.

Staring at the breakfast that she had not touched, Ryan walked over with a hand in his pocket. "What's wrong? Do you not have an appetite for breakfast?"

"Where's my mom?" Worry filled Madeline's eyes.

It had been an entire night and she still did not know how Eloise was doing.

Ryan walked over to the table and looked at the breakfast. "Finish your food and I'll bring you to see Mom."

Taken aback, Madeline turned and walked back to the table. She sat down and immediately began to scoff food down.

She must have eaten too fast for Madeline almost choked on the milk. Coughing, she continued to scarf her breakfast down.

Ryan's mood was light as he watched Madeline listen to his demands.

In no time, Madeline had forced herself to clean the plate. "Where's my mom? Where did she spend the night yesterday?"

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Ryan took a handkerchief and wiped Madeline's lips in what seemed to be a caring manner. "Don't frown all the time. Smile a little."

Madeline did not know how she was supposed to smile, but Ryan seemed adamant about seeing one on her face at that moment.

She forced the corners of her lips to curl and gave Ryan a small smile.

Ryan was elated. "There we go. Now you're looking more like my wife with how well you're listening to me."

"Ryan, bring me to see—"

"Eveline." Sean suddenly entered the room.

Madeline looked up and was surprised to see Eloise following behind him.

"Mom?!" She watched as Eloise looked up and smiled at Ryan.

"Don't worry, Eveline. Your mom came back last night after Mr. Jones' men went to look for her. You fell asleep early yesterday, so I didn't wake you up," Sean explained to Madeline.

It turned out Eloise had already returned last night and Ryan was merely making fun of her moments ago.

Ryan met Madeline's gaze and smiled. "You guys should talk. There are a few things I need to do."

Sean nodded and watched Ryan leave with a smile on his face. He seemed to like Ryan a lot.

Madeline did not know how to tell Sean that Ryan was a horrifying two-faced man.

With Ryan gone, Madeline let out a sigh of relief and took Eloise's hand. The weight in her chest was lifted.

"Thank goodness you're alright, Mom. It's my fault for not looking after you when I was with Jeremy." Madeline blamed herself.

Eloise frowned in confusion. "Who's Jeremy? Is it that young man you kissed?"

"..." Madeline flushed in embarrassment.

She was about to change the subject when she saw Sean glancing outside before carefully shutting the door.

"Dad?" Madeline found his actions weird. "What's wrong?"

Sean turned and walked back to Madeline, his expression turning heavy. "Tell Dad the truth, Eveline. Did something happen between you and Ryan? I could feel that something was wrong yesterday at the hospital and after hearing your conversation just now when I was at the door. I can't help but think that something's wrong."

Madeline did not expect her father to be so observant. She did not want to lie to him, so she told everything from the beginning.

Sean's complexion paled at the story. "I never expected this at all! How could Ryan be such a person? No way, we can't just stay here and wait for him to act first. He might use me and your mother's safety to control you."

Sean was worried and concerned for Madeline. "How about this? I'll say that I want to bring your mom to see the doctor later, Eveline, and you'll come with us. It'll be easier to run once we get outside."

While the plan was sound, Madeline could not help but feel worried. "Isn't this too risky, Dad?"

"Staying here would be even riskier." Sean glanced at Eloise. "We can't lock your mother in the house forever because of her condition either. The three of us need to make it out of here safely if we want to go back to how we used to live."

It made sense, so Madeline agreed.

Once they left Madeline's room, Sean then went to look for Ryan and told him that he wanted to bring Eloise to a psychologist. Ryan was doubtful and thought about it for a few seconds before he agreed. "I'll have someone come with you, then."

"Eveline alone is enough." Sean suggested. "You know how Ellie's only like this because of Eveline. I'm sure Eveline's presence would help Ellie a lot."

Ryan glanced at Madeline. "Let's all go, then." He walked toward Madeline with a shadow of a smile. "I'll come with you."

"..."

Madeline and Sean shared a look at Ryan's unexpected reply but did not decline.

Yet with Ryan coming out with them, their plan had failed.

Ryan had Sean and Eloise take a car while he drove another one with Eveline.

Knowing that her plan to escape was nulled, Madeline stared blankly out the window and watched the raindrops patter against it.

"Are you disappointed that I'm coming along?" Ryan suddenly asked, cutting the silence in the car.

Madeline did not reply.

"My apologies for destroying your family's plan to escape."

"..."

Madeline's heartstrings tugged as she stared at Ryan in disbelief, the man had an eerie smile on his face. Ryan suddenly brought the car to an emergency brake and Madeline heard a loud crash from the front.

She looked up to find Sean and Eloise's car amongst a severe car accident.

"Mom! Dad!"

She quickly went to open the car door, but Ryan grabbed her wrist as a chuckle drifted into her ears.

"Don't be in such a rush. Come look at this first."

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Ryan pulled Madeline back, though she was not interested in what Ryan wanted to show her. All she wanted to know was if Sean and Eloise were alright.

However, Ryan did not seem to have any intention of letting her go. He linked his phone with the display on the car and a scene began to play out before her eyes...

The three of them were seen on the display, discussing their plans to escape not too long ago in her room. The video was clear and so were their voices.

Madeline felt the bottom of her feet go cold as the chilly sensation spread through her entire body.

She turned to look at the confident man and questioned in disbelief, "You put cameras in my room?"

Ryan smirked nonchalantly and met Madeline's terrified gaze. "Evidence shows that you didn't learn from your mistakes."

Madeline did not expect Ryan to be privy to her every move, even those that took place in her room!

A chill shook through her. She raised her arm to hit Ryan, only for him to grab her wrist easily.

Ryan's eyes glowed with mirth, mirth that looked especially bone-chilling.

"You may be smart, Eveline, but I'm not stupid either. I'm telling you right now that this is what will happen if you continue to test my boundaries."

He glanced at the car accident Sean and Eloise were involved in as he spoke.

"This is my punishment for you."

Madeline's heart sunk as she stared at the blinking lights of the car in front of her. Pulling her arm out of Ryan's hold, she opened the car door frantically.

Under the rain, she ran toward the car that had been knocked askew.

Through the window, Madeline found that both Sean and Eloise were unconscious in the back seat.

Eloise was leaning against Sean without moving and Sean's forehead was bleeding after knocking on what might have been the window.

Madeline raised her hand to hit the window strongly. She tried to open the doors, but the car was locked.

"Mom! Dad!"

Bang, bang, bang!

Madeline continued to hammer the window, but no one seemed to respond.

She reached for her pocket to take her phone out and call for an ambulance only to remember that she had smashed her phone last night.

Madeline's heart raced impatiently as the rain began to drench her clothes. Her vision began to blur as well.



They were not on the main street, so there were no cars around. Two men in suits stood in front, but they were both Ryan's bodyguards. She had no one to ask for help.

"Mom! Dad!" Madeline called out again while hammering the car window, but it was to no avail.

Eloise and Sean were the only family she had left in this world. She had already lost them once before and did not want to lose them again.

"Are you afraid now? Will you still try and challenge my limits?" Ryan walked over to Madeline slowly as he held a black umbrella over his head.

Her weak and pale appearance fed the exhilaration in Ryan's eyes.

Madeline raised her panicked and fearful gaze to look at the high-spirited man in front of her. Tears that welled in her eyes began to trickle down.

She ran toward Ryan and grabbed both of the man's sleeves. "Torture me if you have to, Ryan. Just please stop making my parents pay! I'm begging you, please!"  
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1298  
"You're finally begging me now?" Ryan asked joyfully. "I've reminded you more than once not to test my limits, haven't I? I'm not Jeremy Whitman and I won't let you do as you wish. Listen to me and I'll promise to keep your parents safe."

Madeline nodded as tears clouded her vision. "Okay! I understand, I really do. Just call the ambulance, Ryan, please! I'm begging you, please!"

Madeline pleaded, moments away from kneeling.

Ryan smiled as he enjoyed the look of tears streaming down Madeline's face and reached out to caress her brows that were drenched by the rain. The look in his eyes warmed and took a loving turn.

"Listen to me, Eveline, and I can promise to fulfill your every wish."

Madeline nodded rapidly through her tears. "I'll listen! I'll listen to everything you say, Ryan! I really will! I won't say the wrong things anymore and I won't meet Jeremy again. I also won't try to escape anymore, I promise!"

Ryan curled his lips in satisfaction and took out his phone to call an ambulance.

Just then, the car door suddenly flung open and Sean got out of the car with difficulty.

"Dad!" Madeline turned around and ran to help Sean up as the man took shallow breaths.

Tears began to fall when her eyes fell on the bleeding wound on his forehead. "I'm sorry, Dad. It's my fault you and Mom got hurt."

Sean summoned the rest of his strength and grabbed Madeline's hand tightly. His eyes were filled with fatherly love as he pulled her behind him and glared at Ryan.

"Stop threatening my daughter, Ryan!"

Ryan walked over with his umbrella, a sneer on his face. He was no longer hiding his true self.

"Think well before you decide, if you would like to continue as my father-in-law or as my enemy."

Sean's gaze sharpened sternly. "You're not my son-in-law! I only have one, and his name is Jeremy Whitman!"

Madeline watched the moment anger started to swirl in Ryan's eyes.

She quickly ran to hold Sean's shoulder and pleaded, "Dad, no, it's fine. Don't talk anymore."

Understanding Madeline's unease, Sean pulled her into his chest by her shoulder. "It's okay, Eveline, Dad's here. I never really protected you before, but I won't let anyone hurt you again."

Madeline's body was cold, but for that short moment, warmth filled her chest.

Taking in Ryan's dark gaze again, the sense of danger crept back into her mind.

"What a great father." Ryan sighed, his tone more ironic than in admiration. "If that's the case, then allow me to make your wish come true."

Ryan then glanced at the two bodyguards who immediately came over. They held Sean by his shoulders as they pulled him away from Madeline.

"What are you doing? Let go!" Sean struggled against their hold, but he was injured and did not have enough strength to fight them back now.

"Dad!" Madeline cried out nervously and tried to push the two bodyguards away only for Ryan to grab her shoulder. "Let go, Ryan! Tell your men to let go of my dad!"

Ryan scoffed, his dark and threatening voice drifting past Madeline's ear. "All who defy will not end prettily. If he doesn't want to be my father-in-law, then I have no other choice but to send him off to heaven."

Madeline's expression paled. Watching a bodyguard aim a gun at Sean's temple, the world around her turned black.

It dawned on Madeline at that moment that Ryan was a devil and there was nothing he would not do.

"No! Ryan, don't!" She begged with a sob, grabbing the man's sleeves. "I promise that I won't let my dad do anything against your wishes anymore, Ryan! Tell your men to stop! Dad!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1299  
Sean's chest tightened when he heard Madeline's heartbreaking pleas.

"Don't cry, Eveline. Dad will be alright." He comforted her, his gaze exceptionally calm. "I refuse to believe that this man can really do whatever he wants!"

Sean glared fearlessly at Ryan.

"Stop talking, Dad. There's nothing below him, he really will..." Madeline shook her head furiously as if her life depended on it. Fear filled her heart as she looked back at the sinister man with red eyes.

"Let my dad go, Ryan. I promise that I'll persuade him to stop going against your wishes! You won't have anything to control me with if something happens to my parents, Ryan!"

Madeline begged the man frantically and ended up threatening the man instead.

Ryan seemed to sway at the sight of tears and the rain mingling and falling off Madeline's face.

"I can let him go if that's what my wife wishes. However, he must learn to remember who he is and so do you. Try and become my enemy and the only ones who will suffer are all of you."

Madeline then heard a bang, followed by Sean grunting in pain.

Madeline's heart lurched as she snapped her head over to take a look!

Sean suffered a bullet to the leg and blood had begun to dye his pants red. The puddle of rain under his feet was turning red as well.

"Dad!"

Madeline felt a sword pierce her heart as she stared at Sean who had fallen to the ground, under the rain and barely conscious. Tears began to fall freely.

She summoned all her strength to pull herself out of Ryan's grip, but her strength was no match for his.

"This is the price for trying to escape, Eveline."

Ryan warned next to Madeline's ear before he let go.

Free, Madeline dashed toward Sean. The rain had made the road slippery and Madeline ended up slipping and falling heavily onto the ground.

Multiple small cuts bloomed on her palms, but her priority was on Sean. Pushing herself back up through the pain, she ran toward her father and kneeled on the ground as she pulled him to her arms.

"Dad! Dad!"

Madeline's heart twisted in pain as she watched Sean slowly fall unconscious.

"Dad!"

"Ev-Eveline..." Sean mustered his last bit of strength and reached out to grab Madeline's hand. "Don't be afraid, child. Mom and Dad don't need anything. We just want you to be safe. Run, Eveline, run as far as you can from this devil..."

Madeline clutched Sean closer to her as tears began to fall from her eyes again. "Dad..."

Sean tightened his grip on Madeline's hand and spat out one last word. "Run..."

Madeline's nerves were pulled taut at the sight of Sean fainting before her eyes.

"Dad! Dad!" she called out repeatedly, but Sean did not respond.

The two bodyguards immediately walked over to pull Sean out of Madeline's grasp forcefully.

"What are you doing? Let my dad go!" Madeline tried to stand and stop them but realized that she did not even have the strength to stand at all.

"They'll send your father to the hospital. Unless you want your wonderful dad to die here in the rain?" Ryan walked over to stand in front of Madeline.

Madeline was stunned, her irises dyed red by the bloodstain in her blurred vision.

Ryan slowly squatted to look at Madeline who was crying her eyes out and reached over to brush away the wisps of hair drenched by the rain with his fingers. "Relax. I won't let your parents die. After all, you've just reminded me that they're the best tools I can use to control you."

Tools.

He saw two living people as tools.

Madeline remained silent, and Ryan placed his palm gently over Madeline's head. "I prefer women who listen to me."

His reminder served more like a warning.

Madeline remained quiet, sitting blankly on the wet asphalt.

Staring at the pool of blood, her chest felt empty. Ryan's cruelty had long surpassed what she could possibly imagine.

He was not beneath creating a car accident or shooting Sean to force her to listen to him. She could not imagine what heartless things the man would do next.

In a private hospital.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1300  
Dripping wet, Madeline sat on the bench in the corridor and waited for the results on Eloise and Sean's condition.

Ryan walked over and placed a jacket over her shoulders. Feeling the man's warmth and taking in the scent on Ryan's body, Madeline shivered subconsciously.

Ryan was surprised and satisfied with Madeline's reaction.

She was starting to be wary of him. Her fear would aid in his plan.

"Your parents will be fine. You, however, will be down with a cold and fever if you keep sitting here," Ryan chided her gently.

"Will they really be fine?" Madeline asked in disbelief with a tone of caution.

Ryan pursed his lips into a slight smile. "They will be as long as you listen. I promise."

Madeline clenched her fists and unfurled them.

"Go back with me." Ryan's tone was much gentler now.

Knowing that declining was not an option, she glanced at the emergency room and stood up.

Ryan wrapped an arm intimately around Madeline's shoulders.

There was no doubt to the passersby that they were a couple.

However, no one seemed to realize that Madeline's eyes were filled with fear and unease.

Once they returned, Madeline felt unsettled the moment she entered the room.

Looking around the room, she had no idea where Ryan placed the camera and how many of them there were.

Madeline dared not imagine how her every move and every word were under Ryan's surveillance.

She did not dare change her clothes, opting instead to stand drenched and despondent by herself in the corner.

The world around her turned black. The only shred of light and warmth she had was the wedding ring on her fourth finger.

"Jeremy."

'I know that you'll think of a foolproof plan to bring Ryan to justice.

'I also know that you'll definitely bring me home.'

"I'll wait for you, Jeremy."

Madeline looked at her wedding ring, the only shred of hope and light she had left.

Click.

The door to the room suddenly opened and Ryan walked in.

Seeing Madeline standing in the corner having not bathed or changed yet, Ryan frowned before it dawned on him.

He slowly walked toward the showcase in the room and picked the mini camera out of a soft toy. Then, he crushed the camera in front of Madeline.

"Will you change your clothes now?" He saw through Madeline's concern at that moment. "I'm not going to watch you change. I don't have such a kink."

He slowly walked toward Madeline.



Shrinking into the corner, Madeline leaned backward with water dripping from her pale face.

Ryan stood before her and reached out to hold her chin. "You'll be mine sooner or later, Eveline. You don't have to worry about me invading your privacy since you have none as far as I'm concerned."

He leaned over for a kiss, but Madeline pushed him away. Picking up the clothes from the bed, she ran into the bathroom.

She took a quick shower and changed, then wrapped herself tightly with the towel before she walked out.

Madeline thought that Ryan would have left already, so she was surprised to see the man sitting by the bed, waiting for her when she returned.

Her footsteps halted and she subconsciously turned to run away from the man.

Ryan looked up at Madeline and patted the space beside him. "Come sit."

Tightening the towel around her, Madeline slowly walked toward Ryan and took a seat.

Ryan suddenly reached out for a pair of scissors by his side and stretched his hand out to her.

Frightened, Madeline moved away out of instinct. "What more do you want?"