

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 701-710

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Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 701

Meredith lifted her head in confusion. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "Isn't she just a perfumer?"

"Hmph." Felipe looked at Meredith in disgust. "Eveline is Nell."

"W-What?" Meredith's eyes widened as she could not believe it. "M-Madeline is that perfumer? How is that possible? How is it possible that she even knows how to blend fragrances..."

Felipe looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "You've overestimated your capabilities."

"..."

Meredith stared blankly ahead as she was completely dumbfounded.

She thought she had designed the perfect trap. However, in the end, she was the person who fell into the trap first.

Madeline was Nell the perfumer, which meant that in those three years of Jeremy suffering from insomnia, he was depending on Madeline's aromatherapy kit to sleep.

She did not expect Jeremy and Madeline to have this kind of connection that was so mysterious and inexorable.

Meredith bit her lip unhappily. Then, she heard Felipe's warning coming from the top of her head. "Stop provoking Eveline. If this happens again, I'll let you have a taste of being blind as well."

“...”

Meredith’s pupils constricted, and she could feel a chill traveling from the bottom of her feet to the rest of her body.

After Felipe went back to his study, he used half an hour to digest everything that happened in Glendale when he was absent. However, he still could not accept Madeline kissing Jeremy in the car.

The next day, he got out of the house early in the morning and drove to Whitman Manor.

When he entered the house, he saw Jeremy pushing the old master out of his room carefreely.

Felipe’s eyes darkened as he walked over with a chuckle. “A blind man pushing a cripple. How interesting.”

Jeremy heard that and stopped walking. Then, the old master looked over angrily and saw Felipe walking toward them with a mocking smile.

“Felipe, you... Don’t do anything rash. Your parents’ death is not what you think. I—”

“Shut up.” Felipe interrupted the old master with an icy gaze. “You don’t have the right to mention my parents, you murderer.”

“Felipe, your parents died in an accident. It had nothing to do with Grandpa,” Jeremy explained with a tone that was even colder than Felipe’s.

“Those were two human lives and you’re trying to distance yourself from the matter by saying that it’s an accident. Do you think I’ll believe you?” Felipe snorted. Then, he looked at Jeremy provokingly. “I’m

here to see you today.”

Jeremy understood and asked the caretaker to send the old master back to his room.

Old Master Whitman was very worried and kept telling Jeremy to be careful and vigilant.

Felipe did not know that Jeremy had regained his vision, so he strutted over to him and narrowed his eyes.

“Do you remember what I told you last time? You should be a proper ex. Get out of Eveline’s life and memories completely by no longer appearing in front of her. However, it seems that you’ve forgotten everything.”

Jeremy scoffed after he heard that. His eyes were calm but cold. “I also said that if you can’t give Linnie the happiness she wants, I’ll steal her back from you even if I become blind.”

“The biggest mistake I made is saving Linnie from the sea that day on the island and handing her to you. After that, the second biggest mistake I made was pretending to not love her and ignoring her completely,” he said as a sharp glint appeared in his eyes. “Felipe, I won’t hand my woman to you on a silver platter again.”

An icy glint appeared in Felipe’s eyes after he heard that. “Jeremy...” He stopped himself and asked slowly, “Are you sure?”

Jeremy replied without hesitation, “I’m sure. Unless Linnie tells me herself that she never wants to see me again.”

Felipe laughed. “Okay, I’ll make you give up completely then. I’ll make Eveline say that to you,” he said in certainty. Then, when he turned around, he stopped abruptly and felt his heart skip a beat.

Madeline was standing quietly at the entrance of the house.

When Jeremy saw Felipe's strange expression, he turned his face and saw Madeline at the door.

Felipe did not know how much Madeline heard, but from her face, he knew she heard something that might be detrimental to him.

Yet, Felipe still smiled and walked toward her. "Eveline, why are you here?"

"I come here to see Grandpa," Madeline answered.

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"Grandpa is fine. I checked on him just now," Felipe said, lifting his hand to grab Madeline's shoulder. "Eveline, I have something to tell you. Let's go."

Madeline looked at Jeremy who had been looking at her the entire time. Then, she nodded. "Okay."

Jeremy stopped Madeline as he watched her walking away with Felipe. "Linnie."

Madeline stopped in her tracks, but she did not turn around.

"Linnie, I won't do anything that'll upset you anymore. I'm sorry about what happened in the car yesterday."

Even though Jeremy did not go into details, Felipe knew clearly what he was apologizing for.

Madeline did not answer him. On the contrary, she walked away with Felipe.

Jeremy was starting to feel restless. 'Did Linnie hear what Felipe said just now? Will she be mad at what I did back then?'

In the car.

The air was abnormally quiet.

Felipe stopped the car at the side of the road before saying, "Eveline, you heard everything just now, right?" he asked frankly.

Madeline did not beat around the bush as well. "Yeah, I heard everything."

Felipe's expression changed. However, he was still gentle when he was talking to Madeline and said with a soft tone, "Eveline, I hope you can understand."

"I understand. You're just trying to stop Jeremy from pestering me. You're doing it for me."

Felipe was surprised and delighted when he saw that not only was Madeline not mad, but she was even so understanding.

He reached out his hand to hold Madeline's. "Eveline, it's great that you're so understanding. It was so difficult for us to be together after so long. I don't want Jeremy to exist in your life again."

Madeline nodded. Then, she lifted her head to look into Felipe's eyes. "Felipe, I have something to ask you."

"What is it?"

“You knew that Jeremy was blind before I did, right?”

Felipe was stunned as he did not expect Madeline to ask him this, but he knew he did not need to lie to her anymore. As such, he was frank with her. “That’s right. I knew.”

Madeline frowned when she got a concrete answer from him. Then, she slowly removed her hand from Felipe’s. “I want to think about something myself. I’ll see you later.”

After she said that, she opened the door and got out of the car, leaving Felipe’s hand to remain suspended in mid-air. A storm was starting to brew behind his eyes.

He rarely drank alcohol, but this time, he drank alone for the entire afternoon in the study.

There was no warmth on his handsome face anymore. On the contrary, there was only a cold seriousness.

Madeline had seen the side of him that he did not want to show her and he was struggling to accept this.

After Madeline thought about this for a long time, she finally came to look for Felipe. However, when she got to his study, she heard the sound of smashing coming from inside.

She lifted her hand to knock on the door lightly.

“F*ck off!” Felipe’s irritated voice sounded from the other side of the door.

“Felipe, it’s me.”

After Madeline finished saying that, the other side of the door fell silent.

Then, Felipe opened the door.

Madeline saw that Felipe's handsome and elegant face was bright red.

The collar of his white shirt was wide open, revealing his collarbone. He was looking extremely unruly.

Felipe always had the image of a composed gentleman and this was the first time Madeline saw him like this.

She furrowed her brows and walked into the study, noticing the strong smell of alcohol.

"Stop drinking so much." She walked over to pick up the bottles, but Felipe suddenly appeared and grabbed her hand.

Madeline turned around and before she could see Felipe clearly, he pulled her into his arms. She wanted to get away from him but Felipe placed his hand on her waist and locked her in place. His red eyes captured Madeline's gaze possessively.

"Felipe?"

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Madeline had never seen Felipe like this before. She figured it might be because of what happened in the morning.

She could see an intense possessiveness in his red eyes.

It made her extremely uncomfortable that he was holding her close to him.

“Felipe, don’t drink so much. Let’s talk,” she said as she tried to get away from his embrace. However, when this thought emerged in her head, Felipe saw through her and placed his hand on the back of her head.

He leaned forward, his face looking intoxicated under the dim light of the chandelier. Plus, his narrow eyes were dazed as if he was in a trance as he slowly got closer to Madeline.

Madeline turned her face away when she sensed that Felipe was about to kiss her.

Felipe frowned when he was greeted with nothing and grabbed Madeline’s face to force her to look at him.

“Felipe, you’re drunk...”

“Eveline, do you know how much I liked you the moment I laid eyes on you?”

Madeline was slightly stunned when she heard Felipe’s confession.

For the past three years, she could clearly feel Felipe’s love for her. However, he had never told her how much he loved her.

She remembered her promise to Felipe. After she sought her revenge, she would go back to F Country with him where they would live a peaceful life together.

However, now...

Madeline was in a daze when Felipe held her closer. His breath that smelled like alcohol fanned on her face, increasing the temperature of her cheeks.

“I chose to watch over you silently and was hoping that one day I’ll walk into your heart. I thought that day was coming, but now, I realize it’s getting further and further away.”

His deep voice was laced with disappointment and misery.

Madeline did not know what to say to him at that moment.

Felipe saved her life and gave her another chance at life. He was the one who gave her the chance to stay alive so that she could avenge her enemies without a care in the world.

However, he never asked for anything in return.

Perhaps he was selfish, but this selfishness might be the reason why he wanted to keep her by his side.

Felipe lowered his head, his warm cheek pressed against Madeline’s shoulder. At this moment, he looked like a defenseless child who needed treatment. He was trying to look for warmth and comfort from her.

“Eveline, you must be disappointed, right? I went to see Jeremy behind your back and asked him to stop seeing you. I knew he couldn’t see from a very long time ago, but I didn’t say anything to you. I was scared that you’ll worry about him and care for him. That’s why I lied to you.

“Eveline, will you hate me?” he asked, his eyes filled with careful provocation.

It was as if he was extremely concerned about what she thought of him.

Madeline shook her head. Aside from contradiction, there was nothing else in her heart. “How could I hate you? You saved me and helped me get back on my feet. Felipe, you have an important position in

my heart.”

“An important position...” Felipe lifted his deep gaze and there was an ominous glint in his eyes.

He curled the corners of his lips while his hazy eyes started becoming clearer.

Actually, he was not drunk.

“Felipe, I understand why you did that and I don’t blame you.”

She did not blame him nor did she have the right to blame him.

She was just very surprised.

“Felipe, you’re drunk. You should rest now.” Madeline tried to push him away again.

“Eveline, can you stay here with me? Just tonight. I don’t want to lose you.” Felipe grabbed her hand frantically.

Madeline smiled softly. “I’ll help you back to your room.”

She did not answer him directly, but Felipe knew she was rejecting him.

Despite that, he still allowed her to help him back to his bedroom.

However, he kept a tight grip on her hand and refused to let go.

Madeline received a call from Jackson after Felipe was in bed. He asked her when she was coming home and that they were waiting for her to read them bedtime stories.

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Madeline removed her hand from his. "Felipe, I have to go now."

"Eveline."

"I'll come to visit you tomorrow. Have a good night's sleep and stop overthinking."

Madeline turned around to leave, and the moment Felipe's hand became empty, he felt his heart becoming empty as well.

After Madeline's figure completely disappeared from his vision, Felipe sat upright as a layer of darkness covered his eyes immediately.

He had pretended to be drunk and fragile just so he could get some concern and care from her. However, she just walked away without turning back.

She did not have any longing for him at all.

The temperature in the room was plummeting from the coldness he was emitting from his body.

At this moment, he could hear footsteps from outside the door. Felipe lifted his head expectantly and saw Cathy walking over to him with a cup.

"Get out." Felipe kicked her out impatiently.

However, Cathy still walked to him with a smile. “You drank a lot of alcohol. This tea will help you get rid of the alcohol in your system, so please drink—”

“I said get out.” Felipe looked at her frigidly. “Don’t make me repeat myself for the third time.”

Cathy looked at Felipe in fear with eyes filled with concern. “She doesn’t like you. Don’t torture yourself for someone who doesn’t love you.”

“Heh.” Felipe scoffed. “Why don’t you tell yourself this? Don’t have any fantasies about me.”

“But I like you. I liked you the moment I laid eyes on you.” Cathy confessed her feelings to him courageously.

Of course, this was not the first time she told him this and Felipe was already impatient from hearing these same words.

“Let me take care of you.” She squatted in front of him and reached out her hand to hold his hand carefully.

When she felt the coldness on the back of his hand, she felt her heart racing as her heart was filled with joy.

However, in the next second, Felipe pulled her to him like he had been possessed. There was an evil smirk on his face and darkness in his bottomless eyes. At that moment, he looked like Satan himself.

“You want to tarnish yourself like this? Alright, I’ll fulfill your wishes.”

He threw her onto the bed forcefully and entered her without any pity.

This was Cathy's first time and her eyes turned red from the pain. However, she felt joyous.

That night, she endured the pain and allowed him to do whatever he wanted with her.

She did this because she loved him.

However, he was just mad and wanted to vent.

...

The morning sun shone into the room.

Felipe woke up from his sleep, his head throbbing from the hangover.

When he remembered what happened last night, he lowered his gaze to look at the woman who was sleeping in his arms. Then, he removed himself from her without hesitation and walked into the bathroom.

After he finished showering, Cathy was already up.

Cathy was 27 years old but was like a young girl with her first awakening of love. She was taking in the lingering scent he left on the blankets shyly.

When she saw Felipe walking over, her eyes lit up. From the reflection in her eyes, the man had a bathrobe draped over his body lazily. There was no softness on his handsome face, but it was his coldness that caused her to fall in love with him even more.

Cathy sat up while holding the blanket against herself and was looking at him passionately. "Felipe..."

"Last night never happened," Felipe said, no warmth to his words at all.

Cathy looked at him, feeling dumbfounded. A bone-piercing chill spread all over her body along with excruciating pain.

"Did you hear me?" Felipe asked coldly.

"Yeah." Cathy lowered her head and nodded before saying lifelessly, "I'll be happy as long as I can stay with you."

"That's good." Felipe glanced at her with his narrow eyes. "Go back to your room."

"Okay." Cathy bowed her head and nodded. However, when she started moving, there were knockings coming from the door. Then, Madeline's voice followed.

"Felipe, are you awake? It's me."

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Felipe was shocked about Madeline's sudden appearance

However, he was not worried at all and said to the woman who was spacing out on the bed in a deep voice, "Go into the bathroom. Don't make any noise before I ask you to come out."

Cathy understood what Felipe meant. She nodded and went to pick up her clothes that were scattered all over the floor.

“Hurry.” Felipe urged her in a cold voice.

Due to her shock, the blanket she was holding fell to the floor. There was some dried blood on the bed and Felipe’s eyes darkened when he saw that.

However, he retained his cool demeanor. “Pick up your clothes. Go in.”

She did not dare to go against him or infuriate him.

Cathy was naked as she picked up the clothes on the floor hurriedly. After that, she ran into the bathroom.

Felipe spread the blanket over the bed before opening the door.

The coldness of his face disappeared when he saw Madeline, and there was only a gentle grin now.

“Eveline, why are you so early?”

“Didn’t I tell you yesterday that I’ll come over early today?” Madeline smiled and looked into the room. “Are you awake? I brought some porridge over. You drank too much last night so you should eat something bland in the morning in case you upset your stomach.”

Felipe smiled softly and looked at her. “I’ll change before I eat your porridge.”

Madeline nodded. “I’ll go get it ready for you in the dining room.”

She turned around and left. After Felipe watched her going downstairs, he went back into the room.

Even though Cathy was hiding in the bathroom the entire time, she could imagine how gentle Felipe was when he was with Madeline.

Then, when she recalled how possessive and dominant he was with her last night, she let out a sweet grin.

Even though this sweetness was covered in glass shards, it was still very sweet.

After Felipe ate Madeline's porridge, he took a walk with her in the yard.

He apologized to her about what happened last night, and at the same time, he showed her how he felt toward her.

"Eveline, I can't lose you." He faced her, his eyes filled with passion. Then, he apologized again. "Remember how I told you about our childhood promise? I lied to you. You were right. The boy you had a promise with by the beach of April Hill was Jeremy and not me."

Madeline was surprised at Felipe's confession. However, she was not shocked by the truth.

Perhaps, in her foggy memory, she always knew that Jeremy was the boy.

That was why she was very calm.

However, Felipe continued, "Eveline, even though we didn't make that promise to each other back then, we had indeed met by the beach of April Hill."

"We did? Did you make a mistake?" Madeline recalled, but she really could not remember another boy in her memory.

However, Felipe nodded in certainty. His onyx-like eyes were filled with sadness. “Back then, my parents were murdered and I was all alone. Old Master Whitman brought me to April Hill. He told me he was trying to make me forget all the sad things and clear my head. However, how would I have the mood for a holiday?”

“I would space out every day while looking at the sea. I even had the thought of jumping into the sea and ending my life. However, at that moment, a little girl wandered into my life. She gave me hope and new expectations toward life.”

“You’re saying that I’m the girl?” Madeline was curious. She did not think it was her because she did not have memories of this at all.

Felipe looked at her in certainty. “Eveline, you’re my light. Even though I just looked at you for a brief moment, I still remember your smile until this day.”

His gaze was sincere, filled with joy and love.

“It’s normal if you don’t remember. It’s because you haven’t recovered your memories yet.”

Felipe said and took out a colorful shell from his pocket. “You gave me this back then. These kinds of shells are all over the beach of April Hill. I remember I even gave you a bracelet in return.

Madeline was taken aback when she saw the colorful shell.

Did she have the habit of giving other people colorful shells when she was young?

At this moment, she saw a figure walking over to them from the corner of her eyes.

“Evie.” Cathy walked over and greeted Madeline with a friendly smile.

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There were no changes to Felipe's expression at all.

It was as if this woman was not the same person who he had slept with last night.

Madeline smiled back at her. "Good morning, Cathy." She smiled and turned to Felipe. "I promised Jack that I'll take him to the bookstore later, so I'm going to go now."

Felipe looked at her with love in his eyes. "I'll call you later."

"Okay." She nodded. Before she left, she said, "Don't drink anymore."

Felipe nodded and watched as she walked away.

Cathy looked at the handsome and soft smile on Felipe's face before lowering her head dispiritedly.

She knew clearly that she should not have any feelings for Felipe. However, he was also an obsession that she could not let go of after so many years.

...

After Madeline went back to Montgomery Manor, she took Jackson to the bookstore.

Sean and Eloise were planning to take Lillian to the playground, but when she saw Madeline taking her brother outside, she blinked her lively eyes and begged to go with them.

Lillian was only three years old, so she looked childish in every aspect.

Madeline could not manage two children all alone, so Eloise was more than happy to go with them. However, when they were about to go out, Jeremy appeared at the door.

Eloise was shocked when she saw the light in his eyes and that he was able to walk without assistance. She did not expect his vision to have recovered.

“Handsome Mister!” Lillian ran over to hug Jeremy the moment she saw him.

Jeremy picked up the soft little girl and looked at her face that looked similar to Madeline’s. He was very fond of her, but he felt a hint of bitterness in his heart.

Was she not their child?

“Why are you here?” Madeline asked Jeremy coldly.

“I told Daddy to come,” replied Jackson, “I want to go out with Daddy, Mommy, and Lily.”

Madeline suppressed her urge to chase Jeremy away after she heard what Jackson said.

Jackson liked Jeremy because they were indeed biological father and son.

However, Madeline was curious why Lillian liked him so much too.

In her memory, she remembered Felipe telling her that Lillian was their biological daughter.

Madeline did not think much before taking Jackson and Lillian to the bookstore with Jeremy.

After they bought the books, the whole family went to the playground.

To outsiders, they looked like a happy family of four.

This was the biggest achievement for Jeremy.

Back then, Madeline felt that a child could be the solution for her broken relationship with Jeremy.

However, the tables had turned and now, Jeremy was the one who was hoping Madeline would give him another chance for the sake of the children.

Yet, Madeline ignored Jeremy the entire day. He could only swallow his loneliness and misery all by himself.

On their way home, Lillian asked for a balloon. As such, Jeremy carried her and let her pick a pink and blue balloon with a cartoon on it. However, before she could hold it in her hand, the balloon burst.

Lillian was shocked and immediately buried her face into Jeremy's neck, bursting out in tears.

Jeremy felt heartbroken when she saw the tears rolling down uncontrollably from the little girl's cheeks.

He softly calmed her down for a long while before she stopped crying. Eventually, she leaned against his shoulder and fell asleep from exhaustion.

However, this intense heartbreak and concern caused Jeremy to be suspicious again.

He plucked a strand of hair from Lillian and placed it in his pocket. After he went home, he immediately went to a laboratory to get a DNA test.

That night, he tossed and turned while wide awake in bed. On the next day, he received the report of the test.

While scrolling down the e-mail, his hand was trembling softly until he saw the words that shocked him...

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'Positive paternity test.'

Even though he had expected this result, Jeremy was still stuck in a daze for a long time on his bed.

He held the phone in his shaky hands, eyes glued to the three words. Then, his mind wandered into a faraway place.

That year, he had witnessed Daniel kissing Madeline on the forehead. Eventually, he was blinded by rage and forced himself on her.

Now, Jeremy finally realized how petty of a man he was.

He could not allow other men around her aside from him.

He felt that he was despicable and heinous. He always wanted to vent his feelings and emotions, never caring about how she felt.

"Linnie."

Jeremy called Madeline's name and there was a spark of joy in his pain.

He was glad that she belonged to him this entire time.

He was even more glad that she was able to come back to his life safe and sound. Plus, she even brought such a cute and lively daughter with her.

However, when he remembered that Madeline refused to admit that Lillian was his daughter, Jeremy felt sad again.

What should he do to make Madeline stop hating him?

Jeremy looked at his phone and fell into deep thought.

Then, as he looked at the device, a plan to get Madeline closer to him emerged from his brain.

...

Monday morning, Madeline sent Jackson to kindergarten and brought Lillian to Montgomery Manor.

When they were waiting for the light to turn green, Lillian spotted someone selling cotton candy by the roadside, so she told Madeline she wanted to have one.

Looking at the little girl's twinkling eyes, Madeline only wanted to pamper and spoil her.

Madeline got out of the car with the little girl and walked to the stall.

After she got the cotton candy, she beamed. Madeline was also influenced by this innocent smile.

She took out her purse to pay when a figure sped behind her like a gust of wind.

Amid Madeline's confusion, the little girl was forcefully pulled away from her by brute force.

She turned her head abruptly. "Lily!"

Madeline turned around to chase after the person, but the cotton candy seller stopped her. "You haven't paid."

She took out a banknote from her pocket and tossed it at him before turning around to chase the person.

However, she did not expect the person who snatched Lillian from her to brashly jump into her car that was still running. Then, they drove the car away right in front of her.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Lillian poked her head out from the window and screamed at Madeline.

"Lily!" Madeline's heart was racing. She hurried to hail a car from the roadside but no one stopped for her.

While in her panic state, she saw a familiar car driving past her from the corner of her eyes. When she lifted her head, she saw the car rounding a corner.

She forced herself to be calm. Finally, after she successfully got a car, she called Felipe immediately.

The moment the call got through, Madeline exclaimed frantically, "Felipe, Lily was kidnapped on the road! That person even stole my car! Even though it's just for a split second, I know who that person is!"

After Madeline finished talking, she heard Jeremy's worried voice from the other end of the phone.

"Linnie, did you just say that Lily was kidnapped?"

Madeline was stunned as she held the phone in her hand. She looked at the screen and realized she had called the wrong number.

She wanted to call Felipe, but she accidentally called Jeremy instead.

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Madeline wanted to hang up the phone directly, but when she remembered who the person who kidnapped Lillian was, she asked the driver to change the route. They went straight to the house.

Jeremy waited for Madeline frantically. After he knew the person who kidnapped Lillian was Yvonne, he was fuming.

Karen was about to leave when she saw Madeline arriving. She wanted to avoid her out of guilt but ran into Winston when she turned around.

Winston was confused when he saw her in a panic and spacing out.

"You've been acting strangely after you were saved from Yvonne last time. What's going on?"

"I'm not." Karen denied it. Then, she looked at Madeline with an annoyed look on her face. "I wonder

why she's here. I think she'll only stop after she kills all of us."

Winston finally saw Madeline who was chatting with Jeremy at the door. Then, he frowned and complained. "If Madeline hadn't saved you with the ransom, you would've been killed by your despicable niece."

"Hmph." Karen scoffed in disdain. "Do you think she was willing to save me? If the old master hadn't asked her to pay the ransom, she would wish I was dead."

"What do you know?" Winston was infuriated. "After the old master got to the hospital, he didn't even get the chance to see Maddie. Maddie was the one who volunteered to pay the ransom, risking her life to drive over to you."

"..." Karen was once again taken aback after she knew the truth.

During this period, she could not believe that Madeline was the one who saved her. She thought Madeline only did that because she was forced to. Madeline hated her so much, so how would she be willing to save her? However, from the looks of it now, Madeline had genuinely wanted to save her.

After a while, Karen lifted her head to see that Winston was already at the door. Then, Karen heard Madeline saying that her daughter, Lilian, was kidnapped by Yvonne.

Was Yvonne out of her mind?

She kept kidnapping one person after the other.

This time, she even took action against such a young kid.

...

Yvonne had been following Madeline for the past few days. After the kidnapping that day, she lost everything and was at a dead end. She knew the police were looking for her, so she was in hiding every day. She felt as if she was going insane.

As she was at the end of the road, she was willing to do anything.

Today, she finally got this perfect opportunity.

She drove the car to somewhere secluded, not expecting Madeline to have such an adorable daughter.

However, Lillian's cuteness became hateful in Yvonne's eyes!

"I want my mommy. Aunty, I want my mommy." Lillian blinked her confused eyes and asked Yvonne for her mother.

"Aunty? How dare you call me 'aunty'?" Yvonne glared at her aggressively and pinched Lillian's cheek with all her might. "You little brat, let me tell you. If you want to blame someone, you should blame your mother for always going against me!"

"Boo-hoo..." Lillian started crying after she was pinched.

Yvonne yanked Lillian's braids as she was getting more and more agitated. The more the little girl cried, the happier she became.

Meredith rested for a few days before going out of the house. However, she did not expect to witness a woman kidnapping Madeline's daughter on the streets.

She was curious, so she followed them here. Then, she saw Yvonne torturing Lillian in a way that was

even more cold-blooded than her.

Meredith felt extremely pleased. She wanted to see Yvonne torturing Lillian to death with her own eyes. That way, she would be extremely delighted.

However, she waited for an entire afternoon and Yvonne still did not do anything. Plus, Yvonne also abandoned Lillian in the car and left on her own.

She was wondering if Yvonne was leaving Lillian here to fend for herself.

However, Meredith could not help it anymore. She looked around and approached the car slowly.

When she got to the car, Lillian spotted her and cried aggrievedly. "Mommy!"

'Mommy?'

'Is she calling for me?'

Meredith came back to her senses after hesitating for a while. She had plastic surgery before, so that was why she looked like Madeline. Hence, the little girl was mistaking her for Madeline.

She did not think much. She wanted to open the car door and strangle Lillian so she could then shift the blame to Yvonne. However, the moment she opened the door, someone tugged on her collar and she was slapped heavily across the face.

"Madeline, you b*tch! How dare you follow me here?!" Yvonne yanked Meredith's hair. It was obvious that she did not notice that this was not Madeline. Then, she lifted her leg and kicked down on Meredith's stomach. Her eyes looked as if they were painted with venom as she took out a dagger from her pocket. She started yelling angrily.

“Since you want to die with that little brat, I’ll fulfill your wishes!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 709

Meredith fell on the floor. She was in so much pain that she could not get up.

Suddenly, she heard Yvonne telling her that she would kill her, so she lifted her head to look. Then, she saw Yvonne waving the dagger at her as if she was crazy.

Meredith dodged hurriedly and backed away. “You’re insane! You psycho! Look closely, I’m not Madeline!”

“Don’t hit my mommy, Aunty. Don’t hit my mommy, boo-hoo...” At this moment, Lillian slammed her hands down on the window and begged Yvonne while bawling her eyes out.

Yvonne scoffed when she heard Lily’s pleas. With the combination of cigarettes, alcohol, and hallucinogens, under the setting sun, Yvonne was sure that Meredith was Madeline.

“You b*tch, how dare you lie to me? Do you think I’m blind? Do you think that I don’t know your face?” Yvonne lifted her hand angrily and slapped Meredith again.

“Ah!” Meredith was enraged. Her face was plastic, so she could not handle Yvonne’s torment.

When she saw Yvonne holding the dagger to kill her again, Meredith lifted her leg to kick Yvonne in the chest.

Yvonne was defenseless and almost fell.

Her eyes darkened when she saw Meredith running away. Then, she reached out and yanked Meredith’s hair.

“Ah!” Meredith’s scalp was numb with pain. “Let me go, you psycho!”

“Psycho? How dare you call me a psycho?!” Something snapped inside Yvonne. She yanked Meredith by the hair and pulled her to a tree.

Yvonne then slammed Meredith’s head again and again onto the tree.

Meredith’s head was split open instantly and she felt extremely woozy.

She wanted to fight back, but Yvonne had a knife in her hand. If she did something impulsive, that psycho might really kill her!

“Madeline, you b*tch! I only ended up like this because of you! Why do you have to go against me? If I have to go to prison, I’ll definitely drag you along with me!” Yvonne shrieked hysterically. When she saw Meredith not fighting back, she pushed her to one side.

Meredith fell onto the ground with a loud thud, her brain buzzing constantly.

She touched her forehead and felt something sticky on her hands. When she noticed that it was blood, her face fell.

She was livid as she turned around to pounce on Yvonne. However, when she did that, Yvonne slapped her twice across the face and caused Meredith to see stars.

“Get up, b*tch!”

Yvonne dragged the groggy Meredith to the tree and then tied her to it with a rope.

“Y-You psycho! You madwoman! Look closely, I’m not Madeline! Do you think Madeline is as beautiful as me? Open your eyes and look closely!” Meredith struggled. She wanted so badly to rip off this face that looked like Madeline’s. She was also regretting following behind this crazy woman!

After Yvonne tied her up, she scoffed. Then, her hazy eyes stared at her as she looked Meredith up and down.

“Madeline, why are you still pretending? You’re always so good at putting on an act. Do you think I’ll fall for it again? Do you think I’ll mistake your face?”

Meredith was about to explode. “I’m telling you one more time. I’m not that b*tch Madeline!”

Yvonne lifted Meredith’s chin with her dagger, staring at Meredith’s face under the setting sun. Her eyes were filled with jealousy.

“You used this face to tempt Jeremy, you wh*re. Now, I’m going to destroy your face!”

Meredith felt a chill running down her back as the knife approached her. “What are you doing? Don’t do anything stupid, you psycho. Don’t... Ah!”

A sharp pain started spreading all over her face, and the skin-splitting pain caused Meredith to shake violently.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 710

Yvonne started cackling loudly as if she had been possessed when she saw Meredith bleeding out in pain.

Meredith gritted her teeth and glared at her angrily. “You psycho! You... Hiss!”

Yvonne stabbed her again and a bloody 'X' appeared on Meredith's face. Warm blood started pouring from her wounds.

Meredith was in excruciating pain. She wanted to struggle but could not as she was tied up.

Then, she saw Yvonne taking out a lighter.

Meredith started to panic. She could feel that Yvonne despised Madeline to the bone. However, this crazy woman thought she was Madeline and was releasing all of her hatred and resentment on her!

"W-What are you doing? What are you trying to do, you psycho?"

Yvonne's eyes were filled with poison as she walked to the car with the lighter. Lillian was screaming for her mommy by the window.

"Madeline, I want you to watch your demon child die right in front of your eyes!"

She was trying to take action against the child, so Meredith let out a sigh of relief. Then, she said nonchalantly, "Just do it. I told you I'm not Madeline, so even if you crush that brat into powder, I won't give a damn! Hiss!"

She exerted herself too much when she spoke, so the wound on her face broke open and her teeth chattered from the pain.

Yvonne turned around and slapped her again after she heard that. "You b*tch, I knew you'd say that. I've been tricked twice before and I won't get fooled by you again!"

"..."

Meredith was stunned from all of the beatings, then she heard Yvonne say, "You always pretend to be so indifferent to make me put down my guard. Madeline, do you think I'll get fooled again?"

"..."

"I'm going to light the fire now to kill that b*stard child! I want you to suffer for the rest of your life! Hahaha!"

Jeremy drove Madeline to the secluded area following the security footage. Suddenly, they heard Yvonne's cackles.

"Madeline, are you scared now? Your face is now ruined and I want to see how you're going to tempt Jeremy again! Don't worry, I won't kill you. I want you to watch as your daughter gets burned alive! Hahaha!"

Madeline and Jeremy looked at each other after they heard that, hurriedly getting out of the car.

They smelled something burning from a distance and when they got closer, they saw Yvonne cackling like she was mad. On the other hand, a woman was being tied to a tree with blood on her face.

However, what scared Madeline and Jeremy the most was the burning car.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Lillian's muffled voice came from inside the car.

Madeline felt a dull pain in her heart as she looked at the burning car. "Lily!"

She lost all reason as she ran over. However, Jeremy stopped her.

Madeline's eyes were red with tears. She glared at him angrily and tried to get away from his grip. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let me go! I'm going to save my daughter!"

"She's my daughter too!" The man's overbearing aura enveloped her, but his eyes were still kind. "Linnie, trust me. I'll definitely bring our daughter safely back to you! Wait for me and don't risk yourself."

After he finished saying that solemnly, he released her hand. Like a sword that was pulled out from its sheath, he ran toward the burning car. Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 711-720

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 711

Madeline was stunned when she saw Jeremy rushing over without hesitation.

Yvonne heard footsteps behind her and turned her head abruptly. When she saw Jeremy, her expression changed. Then, she took her dagger and walked to Meredith before pointing it at her neck.

"Jeremy, don't force me. If not, I'll kill Madeline!" Yvonne threatened.

Jeremy only wanted to save Lillian when he suddenly heard Yvonne saying that she wanted to kill Madeline.

He turned around and saw Yvonne holding the woman covered in blood who was tied to the tree.

He looked closely and realized that the woman was Felicity.

Since she looked similar to Madeline, Yvonne had mistaken her to be Madeline.

She thought Felicity was Madeline, so she was releasing all of her resentments on Felicity.

When he saw the wounds on Felicity's face and head, Jeremy felt relieved.

He did not turn around and ran straight to the car.

"Handsome Mister!" Inside the car, Lillian screamed for help when she saw him. "Mommy! My mommy! Please don't bully my mommy! Boo-hoo..."

The little girl's eyes were red and swollen from crying—even her voice had turned hoarse.

Jeremy was heartbroken. He ran to open the door but realized that the door was locked from inside.

All of the windows were closed and there was only a small gap between the window in front of Lillian.

"Jeremy, save me! This woman is insane! She's a psycho!" Meredith screamed at Jeremy for help. She was longing for Jeremy to turn around to look at her, but Jeremy just ignored her.

The only thing on his mind right now was saving Lillian.

"Handsome Mister, boo-hoo..."

"Lily, don't be scared. Daddy will save you. I won't let anything happen to you!" He comforted in a soft voice. Despite being in a state of panic, he still remained calm on the outside.

“Jeremy! Jeremy save me!” Meredith was still screaming for help.

On the other hand, Jeremy was still ignoring her.

Yvonne felt that something was amiss. Jeremy loved Madeline so much, so why was he ignoring her?

She looked at Meredith’s face closely and suddenly, she heard another set of footsteps running over.

She widened her eyes and looked over. Then, she was completely stunned.

“Madeline?”

Yvonne looked at Meredith again in disbelief. Even though half of her face was stained with blood, she could still see that her face was similar to Madeline’s.

“What’s going on? What the hell is going on?” Yvonne shook her head. She thought that she had perhaps taken too many hallucinogens so that was why she was seeing things.

“I told you I’m not Madeline!” Meredith yelled. She wanted so badly to kick this idiot to death.

Yvonne could not accept what was happening. She watched dumbfoundedly as Madeline ran to Jeremy. The two of them worked together to smash the window of the car.

“Linnie, why are you here? I asked you to wait for me. It’s too dangerous!”

“Jeremy, this is my daughter! How can you ask me to stand aside and not do anything?” Madeline yelled angrily. Then, she heard a click.

Jeremy had successfully unlocked the car.

He quickly opened the door and carried Lillian out who was drenched in sweat.

Then, Madeline noticed the smell of gasoline coming from around the car. When Jeremy carried Lillian out of the car, it was completely engulfed by flames and was making a weird burning sound.

She looked at the end of the car and detected something was wrong.

The car was going to explode.

“Run!” She held Jeremy’s hand frantically.

Jeremy was stunned. His heart melted when he saw Madeline so concerned about him.

When he was about to run away from this dangerous place, he heard frantic footsteps behind him.

He turned around to see Yvonne’s contorted face as she held a bloody knife. She was about to stab the knife down on Madeline’s back without making a noise!

Jeremy reacted quickly and pulled Madeline over to him. He enveloped her into his arms and saw her puzzled face.

In the next second, he felt a debilitating pain in his back.

Madeline came to her senses and looked over, seeing a dagger stabbed at the base of Jeremy’s left shoulder.

Madeline immediately understood what was going on when she saw Yvonne with a malicious expression on her face.

Yvonne wanted to kill her but Jeremy had silently blocked this sudden attack.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 712

She felt all kinds of emotions in her heart. Suddenly, she heard the crackling sound before an explosion coming from the car.

When Yvonne saw that Madeline was unharmed, she almost exploded in anger.

"Madeline, I'll kill you! I'll—"

Boom!

"Ah!"

Jeremy kicked Yvonne away and pulled Madeline into his arms. Then, he ran forward with a serious look on his face.

"Linnie, hurry! The car's going to explode!"

'What?

'The car is going to explode?'

Meredith was petrified when she heard this as she was still tied to the tree.

Then, in an instant, sparks flew as a loud explosion filled the air.

Boom!

The airflow from the explosion was so strong that the flora around the place were all pulled from the ground.

Jeremy carried Lillian with one hand and held Madeline with the other, protecting the mother and daughter in his arms.

After a while, everything plunged into silence.

Madeline lifted her head and the first thing she saw was the wound on Jeremy's back. The dagger was still stabbed inside him, and it was evident how much strength Yvonne had used just now as well as how much she wanted her dead.

"Linnie, Lily fainted. Let's go to the hospital now." It was only after hearing Jeremy's words that Madeline realized Lillian was unconscious.

She quickly drove Jeremy's car over and did not waste any time driving them to the hospital.

After Felipe got the news, he arrived at the scene a few seconds before the explosion. Then, he saw this scene before even getting out of the car.

The three of them got through this crisis with Jeremy carrying Lillian in one arm and holding Madeline in the other.

However, he did not expect Madeline to be worried about Jeremy first after they got out of the crisis.

Felipe gripped the steering wheel, dark undercurrents appearing in his eyes.

Then, Felipe turned his steering wheel when he heard the sound of police cars approaching.

Hospital.

Madeline was relieved after Lillian woke up.

When she walked to the clinic, she was oddly worried when she heard the doctor saying that the dagger had hit Jeremy's bone and his wound was pretty serious.

Then, she heard Jeremy asking the doctor about her and Lillian in concern.

After making sure that they were alright, he let out a sigh of relief.

Jeremy draped his bloody coat across his shoulder and walked out in exhaustion. He was surprised when he saw Madeline at the door. However, he smiled at her gently. "Linnie, it's great that you and Lily are fine."

Madeline looked at him and said coldly, "I'll drive you home."

Jeremy was extremely grateful. "Okay."

Felipe followed them all the way to the hospital. When he saw Madeline and Jeremy walking out together and how she was even driving him home, he could not control himself anymore.

After he got back to his place, he shut himself in the study to drink. The flames of anger in his chest could not be put out by the cold liquid that he was downing furiously.

'Why?

"Why are you still concerned about him?"

"Why?" Felipe asked. He could not accept this.

He smashed the wine glass in his hand, the shards stabbing into his palm. In a flash, blood started pouring out from the spaces between his fingers, yet he remained indifferent.

When Cathy saw this, she walked into the study with a first aid kit. "Felipe, don't hurt yourself like this," she said to him while feeling pity. When she saw the blood on his palm, she felt as if her heart was bleeding too.

Felipe pushed her hand away forcefully. "Get away from me."

"I won't leave you, especially not when you're in a bad mood." Cathy looked at Felipe with a certain gaze. After that, she held his hand to dress his wound for him.

Felipe's eyes darkened. His bloody hand gripped Cathy's chin as an ominous glint appeared in his cold eyes that were filled with rage.

"Do you think I'll fall for you if you do this? Let me tell you, don't even think about it."

"But I want to." Cathy looked into his cold eyes, her eyes shining with undying passion and love toward him.

Felipe was slightly taken aback, but in the next second, Cathy boldly moved her face closer to him and kissed him on the lips.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 713

Felipe had never kissed a woman before.

He did not kiss Cathy even when they were intimate that night.

He also did not expect this woman to come up to kiss him so boldly.

Damn it.

Felipe frowned and pushed Cathy away without hesitation.

His onyx-like eyes shone, but they were looking at the petrified woman maliciously.

"I warned you to stay away from me."

Cathy sat up and looked straight at him. She blinked, her eyelashes wet with tears. "As long as I can be with you, I'll willingly get close to you even if you're a fire."

She looked at his bloody hands and held them gently in her own. Then, she leaned down and pressed a gentle kiss on the back of his hand.

Felipe looked at the woman who was kneeling in front of him before pulling her toward him suddenly.

Cathy lost all control when Felipe's breathtaking face was magnified in front of her.

However, before she could register what was going on, Felipe pressed her down on the desk. "Don't

regret this since you like me so much.”

A devilish smirk appeared on his face. At this moment, he looked like the devil.

Cathy looked at him while feeling pleased. “I won’t. I’ll be happy to be your scandalous little plaything even if I have to.”

Felipe was taken aback when she said that.

Her obsession with him was beyond his imagination.

However, so what?

He only had Madeline in his heart. She was the woman who showed him the light when he was in the darkness.

...

After that night.

Karen saw the news of Yvonne’s arrest the next morning.

The news also said that 85 percent of Yvonne’s body was burnt badly because of the exploding car. Due to this, both of her legs had to be amputated and she was basically useless now.

Karen lamented as she did not expect Yvonne to end up like this. However, she did not feel sorry for her.

How could she be concerned about someone who wanted her dead?

Then, she heard the news saying that another woman was also hurt badly. Not only did she hurt her head, but her face was also disfigured.

Karen thought about Madeline immediately. She got up and saw Jeremy coming downstairs.

“Jeremy, about yesterday—”

“Linnie?”

Before Karen could finish her sentence, she saw Jeremy looking ahead and calling out to Linnie.

She turned her head in confusion and saw Madeline walking in from the door.

Karen was surprised. “Jeremy, y-your eyes... You can see now?”

Jeremy did not answer her, but instead, he walked to Madeline and said softly, “Linnie, are you here to see me?”

Karen looked at Madeline closely. Her fair face was beautiful and flawless. Plus, there were no wounds on her head. She figured that the injured woman from the news was not Madeline, so she let out a sigh of relief.

“I’m not in the mood to come and see you,” replied Madeline coldly.

Jeremy felt his heart getting cold. Then, an adorable head popped out from behind Madeline.

“Daddy!”

Jackson held a bunch of baby’s breath and ran toward Jeremy happily.

Jeremy felt warmth in his cold heart.

He squatted down to hold Jackson, but when he reached out his arm, he would pull on the wound behind his back.

He did not make a sound, but Madeline saw him slightly furrowing his brows.

He must be in pain.

She pondered and felt something tugging on her heartstrings all of a sudden.

“Daddy, Mommy said you’re hurt. Where’s the wound? Does it hurt?” the little guy asked him in concern.

Jeremy smiled. “It doesn’t hurt.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 714

“Really?” Jackson looked like he was in disbelief. “Daddy, let me look at your wound so that I can feel reassured.”

Jeremy did not want to scare the little guy with his bloody wound, but he was extremely stubborn.

He brought the little guy to the room without a choice. Madeline also followed behind them while Karen moved out Madeline’s way like she was avoiding her. She was also looking at Madeline like she had

something to say to her.

Madeline did not think that Karen was acting weird and only smiled.

Jeremy took off his sweater in the room, revealing his fair torso. There was blood seeping out from his bandaged wound.

Jackson blew on it while feeling heartbroken. "Daddy, you're bleeding. Daddy, you must be hurting a lot, right?"

"Maybe I pressed on it when I was sleeping." Jeremy had not noticed the bleeding. Then, he caressed the little guy's head. "I'm not in pain, so don't worry about me, Jack."

After he said that, he saw Madeline walking over with a first aid kit and was surprised. She looked like she was going to change his dressing for him.

Jeremy was feeling overwhelmed with his heart flowing with joy.

Madeline took out the alcohol swabs and bandages without saying a word. Then, she removed the bandage on Jeremy's body.

Madeline was then greeted by the horrifyingly bloody wound.

She was slightly taken aback. If Jeremy had hesitated for even a slight moment at that crucial time, she would be the one who got stabbed.

He was willing to risk his life for her.

The little guy could not bring himself to look at the wound, so he turned his head and looked at the wedding album on the bed. Then, he started flipping through it with interest.

Jeremy noticed that Madeline was spacing out, so he called out to her softly, "Linnie, is it horrifying? Did my wound scare you?"

Madeline came back to her senses and took care of Jeremy's wound with the alcohol swab. "This is nothing. I was disfigured back then and my wound was much worse than yours."

Hiss.

Jeremy frowned.

His wound did not hurt, but he was reminded of the two horrifying scars on her face back then when she said that to him.

He lowered his gaze as his heart broke into pieces and his eyes were filled with remorse.

"I'm sorry, Linnie."

"You've apologized enough and I'm sick of hearing them." Madeline's tone was cold. It seemed as if she did not want to talk to him anymore.

"Daddy, Mommy, when was this taken?" The little guy's curious voice sounded from one side, healing Jeremy's dispirited heart. "Why are Lily and I not in the photos?"

Madeline stopped what she was doing and did not know how to answer him. Then, she heard Jeremy answering him, "This is Mommy and Daddy's wedding photo. You and your sister were not born yet."

“What does that mean?” Jackson asked in puzzlement.

Jeremy answered patiently, “It means that you were still in Mommy’s tummy.”

“...” Madeline’s face heated slightly.

She wanted to change the topic when she heard Jackson asking, “Why was I in Mommy’s stomach? Could Mommy fit me in her tummy?”

“...”

“...”

Now, Jeremy and Madeline were both stunned.

Jeremy coughed before saying, “Jack, I’m a little thirsty. Can you fetch me a glass of water from downstairs?”

“Of course.” Jackson ran out obediently.

Madeline used this opportunity to bandage Jeremy quickly. After she put away the first aid kit, she turned around to leave.

“Linnie, don’t go.” Jeremy grabbed her hand reluctantly.

Madeline was in a hurry when she was suddenly pulled back by Jeremy. Hence, she slipped and fell backward.

Jeremy reached out his hand to catch her, but since the impact was too big, she pushed him down on the bed along with her when she fell. Half of her body was pressing against Jeremy's.

The sunlight was coming in from the window at this moment and Madeline was stunned when she looked at the gentle face that was right in front of her.

Jeremy lifted his hand and caressed Madeline's cheek. His warm fingers traveled over her eyebrow, and his eyes were filled with love. "Linnie, I'm so happy that you're worried and concerned about me.

"Linnie, you're stunning.

"I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Can you please give me another chance? Give me another chance to love you, take care of you, and protect you."

He sounded like he was begging her when he said the last sentence.

Madeline came back to her senses and got up after pushing Jeremy away.

However, he flipped all of a sudden and changed their positions.

Madeline was at a loss. When she was about to get up, Jeremy's handsome face got closer to hers and he touched his nose to hers. His deep eyes were filled with passion. "Linnie, you might blame me, but..."

He said and leaned down uncontrollably. Then, he pressed his lips firmly against Madeline's and gave her a passionate kiss.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 715

Madeline was shocked. She did not expect Jeremy to kiss her.

She wanted to push him away, but he held her even tighter.

Jeremy's faint cedarwood cologne invaded her nostrils and into her heart. It was as if his cologne had some bewitching properties.

Madeline looked at the man who was kissing her deeply with his eyes closed. She blinked, her long eyelashes fanning slightly. Then, her hands reached up to grab his arm.

Jeremy was ecstatic when he saw Madeline slowly giving in after initially rejecting him.

He pecked her lips and detached himself from her. His narrow and deep eyes looked into hers as he said softly, "Linnie, let's start over for the sake of the two children, okay?"

"Mommy, Daddy, what are you guys doing?"

Jeremy was anxiously waiting for Madeline's answer when a curious voice came from the door.

Madeline pushed Jeremy away and bolted upright. Her heart was beating loudly in her chest as a blush started creeping up her cheeks.

"Jack, I have something to take care of. If you want to stay here, then help yourself. I'll come to pick you up later," Madeline said and left the room hurriedly.

Jackson blinked his huge eyes and looked at Jeremy who was spacing out on the bed.

"Daddy, what's wrong with you?"

Jeremy came back to his senses, feeling elated. He smiled and caressed Jackson's head.

"Jack, I'm so happy."

Jackson frowned. "Happy? You're hurt but you're happy?"

Jeremy looked in the direction where Madeline left, grinning profoundly. "Jack, do you want to live happily with Daddy, Mommy, and Lily?"

"Yeah!"

"Then can you do something for me?"

Jackson looked at Jeremy seriously, nodding without hesitation.

...

Even though Meredith managed to have a narrow escape from death, she gained two scars on her face.

She rested for a few days so that her wounds could heal. However, it was not that easy for scars to fade away so quickly.

When she recalled how Yvonne had hit and yelled at her like a madwoman, as well as how she even disfigured her, Meredith wanted so badly to strangle her to death.

However, Yvonne was in jail now, so she did not have a way to vent. Naturally, she shifted all of her anger onto Madeline.

If it was not for Madeline, Yvonne would not have sought revenge on her.

However, after Madeline and Jeremy exposed her, Meredith did not have any reason to get close to Jeremy. After she thought about this, she could only take action against that simpleton, Karen.

Meredith bought a lot of expensive skincare products and strutted into the house boldly after Jeremy left.

When she saw the old master who was taking a breather in the garden, she scowled at him.

If this old man had not tried to stop her from marrying Jeremy back then, she would already be Mrs. Whitman. She would not have lost everything.

Old Master Whitman sensed that someone was looking at him. Hence, he turned his head slowly and captured the flash of grudge in Meredith's eyes.

"Why does she look so much like Maddie..." the old master muttered curiously as she watched Meredith entering the house.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 716

Karen knew Madeline would bring Jeremy back home for dinner, so she was preparing the meal with the maid in the kitchen.

She knew she had been unkind and unfair to Madeline these few years. Back then, she also despised Madeline when she was her daughter-in-law.

However, a human heart was made from flesh after all. No matter how unbridled she was, she could not ignore the fact that Madeline had saved her that day.

Even though she refused to admit it, she felt remorseful.

Meredith walked over slowly and was curious when she saw this scene. Then, she heard the maid asking Karen, "Madam, why are there so many dishes? Are there guests coming tonight?"

Karen was in a good mood today. "The young madam is coming back."

"The young madam?" The maid thought about Madeline. "Do you mean Miss Montgomery? Aren't she and Mr. Whitman divorced now? Plus, you never seemed to like her as well, Madam."

Karen looked embarrassed. Then, she said, "You can get remarried after you get a divorce, so what's the big deal? Also, I don't dislike her. I just don't want to pay attention to her."

"Is that so?" The maid found that hard to believe.

Meredith was stunned when she heard that.

What was going on with Karen?

She hated Madeline so much, but why was she siding with her now?

Plus, did she just say that Madeline would remarry Jeremy?

Meredith would not allow this to happen!

"Mrs. Whitman," Meredith grinned and called out to Karen.

Karen turned her head and saw Meredith.

When she saw the bandages on Meredith's face and the wound on her forehead, Karen realized that the woman who got disfigured from the news that day was Felicity.

However, she was curious as to why Yvonne would beat Felicity up.

The two of them did not know each other nor had any interactions.

"Mrs. Whitman, I'm so sorry. I wanted to come to see you a few days ago, but my face..." Meredith touched her face sadly.

"Mrs. Whitman, I didn't think that your niece would have such a grudge against Jeremy's ex-wife, Madeline. She mistook me as Madeline and tortured me to no end."

"So that's what happened..." Karen understood immediately.

"Mrs. Whitman, these are the skincare products I bought for you. I hope you'll like them." Meredith knew Karen liked these, so she intentionally went up to curry favors with her.

Karen wanted to accept them, but after some hesitation, she declined. "Felicity, I know you're a good girl, but Jeremy still has his ex-wife in his mind. Plus, they have a son together as well. If Jeremy really wants to get back together with Madeline, for the sake of my grandson, I won't say anything to stop them."

What?

Were they really going to remarry?

How could Meredith accept this? She was seething when she heard Karen say, "Actually, Madeline isn't

that bad. At least she was willing to save me when I was kidnapped by Yvonne.”

Meredith finally understood what was going on. No wonder Karen had changed her view on Madeline. It was because of this!

Meredith rolled her eyes and pretended to sigh. “Mrs. Whitman, I don’t know if I should tell you something.”

Karen was curious. “What? Just tell me.”

“Mrs. Whitman, I’m not aware of some of the things, but Yvonne told me the truth when she mistook me as Madeline.”

“What truth?” Karen asked.

Meredith looked angry. “Yvonne and Madeline worked together to kidnap you last time.

“Madeline didn’t want to save you. She knew nothing would happen to her, so she pretended to risk her life for you. As for why Yvonne despised Madeline and wanted to kill her, it’s all because she knew that Madeline was just using her. Yvonne told me all of this when she thought that I was Madeline.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 717

“What?” Karen leaped up abruptly. “Are you telling the truth?”

“Why would I lie to you, Mrs. Whitman?” Meredith frowned, looking aggrieved. “Just look at my face and the wound on my forehead, then you’ll know that I’m telling the truth.”

Karen lifted her head to look at Meredith. A second later, her expression darkened.

“That b*tch! I knew she wouldn’t be so kind!” Karen was already biased toward Madeline, so she was easily swayed.

Meredith felt pleased with herself but kept an innocent look on her face. “Actually, Mrs. Whitman, just think about it. Madeline hates you so much, so why would she save you? If you were Madeline, would you save a person who’s always going against you?”

Karen stood in Madeline’s shoes, her face darkening even more. She blurted out before thinking, “If I were Madeline, I wouldn’t save such a horrible mother-in-law!”

“...”

Meredith almost burst out laughing when she saw Karen scolding herself.

Karen felt awkward for a few seconds. Then, she started screaming angrily, “I told you that Madeline wanted me dead! How would she risk her life to save me? I knew there was an ulterior motive behind this!”

Just earlier, she had a good impression of Madeline but now, it was completely gone because of Meredith’s instigation.

Meredith knew Karen’s personality well after spending all those years with her. She could take Karen down easily after some gifts and instigation.

Now, it was obvious that this was the case.

After Meredith left, Karen left the house hurriedly. Inside the custodial ward, Karen saw Yvonne who was covered heavily in bandages—including her face.

“You didn’t want to live your life properly, so you’re the one who did this to yourself!” Karen scolded angrily, “Tell me, did you work with Madeline to kidnap me? She bribed you and was just purposely putting on a show for me, huh? You did that because you hate me!”

Even though Yvonne did not know why Karen was saying that, since she was already in this state, she decided to frame Madeline again.

“That’s right, I did work together with her! You dumb*ss! If not, do you think she’d really save you with the ransom? Do you remember her slapping you that day? Madeline told me herself that she had so much fun slapping you!”

“You...” Karen was fuming. Then, she left as Yvonne cackled sinisterly.

After she got home, Karen threw all of the food she prepared for Madeline into the trash can.

The maid was confused. She then heard Karen mumbling angrily to herself. “Madeline, you b*tch. I thought you saved me because you care about me. It turns out you’re just using that as an excuse to beat around the bush to prank and slap me!”

Madeline arrived with Jackson when she heard Karen scolding her the moment she stepped into the house.

If it were not for Jackson who said that it had been a long time since he ate dinner with his father, Madeline would not have come over either.

When Karen saw Madeline, she pointed at her and shrieked, “Madeline, you’re so heinous! I was almost fooled by you!”

Madeline was puzzled. When she was about to say something, Jackson walked in front of her with a frown on his face.

“Granny, you can’t talk about my mommy like that.”

“Am I wrong? Your mother is an evil and heinous low-life!”

Madeline smiled calmly. “The least you can do is tell me what I’ve done if you want to yell at me.”

“You know what you’ve done! Madeline, I’m telling you, don’t even think about getting back with Jeremy as long as I’m around!”

“What nonsense are you spewing again?” Jeremy walked downstairs and looked at Karen in agitation. Then, he walked to Madeline. “Linnie, you’re here.”

“I’m leaving now.”

Madeline’s straightforward answer caused the light in Jeremy’s eyes to go out.

“Jack will stay and I’ll come to get him later. I’m not gonna disturb you in case someone loses their appetite from looking at me.”

“Madeline, are you making insinuations at me?” Karen asked furiously.

Madeline ignored her and walked away.

Jeremy’s eyes darkened. “Are you happy now that Linnie’s gone?”

His tone was frigid, and his eyes were even colder than his voice. "Linnie risked her life to save you when you were kidnapped last time. It's fine that you didn't thank her, but now you even want to target her! I'm really doubting whether you're my birth mother."

"..." Karen was furious and frantic. "You even want me to thank her? Do you know that she slapped me and yelled at me that day? I would've been fooled by her if I didn't have a brain!"

Jeremy felt that he did not have anything in him to argue with Karen anymore.

He grabbed Jackson's hand. "Jack, I'll bring you for a nice dinner outside."

"Will Mommy come with us?" Jackson looked expectant.

Jeremy frowned. He had told Jackson to convince Madeline to come over for dinner tonight. However, it was all ruined now.

He tried to call Madeline, but she rejected all of his calls.

"Jack, Mommy has something to take care of, so I'll accompany you today." He smiled gently. "Right, where's your sister?"

"She's with the other granny."

Jeremy pondered for a while before taking Jackson to Montgomery Manor.

Eloise was troubled when she heard that Jeremy wanted to take Lillian out. She had no idea that Lillian was Jeremy's child as well.

However, Lillian was fond of Jeremy. She even hugged his leg voluntarily as she called out sweetly, "Handsome Mister, hold me!"

Jeremy was delighted. He carried the soft little girl and pecked her on the cheek.

Eloise saw genuine love and affection from Jeremy's eyes, so she did not turn him down.

Jeremy brought the siblings to the best and the most extravagant restaurant in Glendale.

It was already dusk, and the scenery of Glendale was stunning through the french windows.

Jeremy looked at the children while beaming. His smile grew wider as he watched them happily eating.

When the dessert arrived, Jeremy looked to one side unintentionally and saw Madeline's smiling face.

"Linnie?"

He was surprised, but then, he spotted Felipe as well.

Was his Linnie having a candlelit dinner with Felipe?

They looked like they were leaving.

Jeremy could not control himself, so he got up and chased after them.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

After Jackson asked that question, Jeremy realized that he was here to have dinner with his children.

However, he could not ignore the fact that Madeline was leaving with Felipe.

Madeline left the restaurant with Felipe, and on their way out, she felt her head getting heavier and heavier.

Not only that, but her heart started beating very fast and her face also started to heat up.

She only drank two glasses of wine just now, so she could not be drunk.

The driver drove the car in front of them and Felipe opened the door for Madeline politely.

Madeline was about to walk over when she felt weak all of a sudden. When she was about to fall, Felipe ran up to her and pulled her into his arms.

“Eveline,” he called out to Madeline gently. Even though Madeline had not completely lost her consciousness, her mind was starting to drift.

Felipe lowered his dark and unreadable eyes, looking at the dizzy woman in his arms. Then, the corners of his lips curled into a smirk.

Jeremy asked the waiter to keep an eye on the children and made up an excuse to go to the restroom. However, when he walked out of the place, he saw Madeline in Felipe’s arms. In addition to that, Felipe even leaned down to kiss Madeline’s forehead. After that, he picked up Madeline bridal style.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 719

At this moment, Jeremy was truly hoping that his vision had not recovered.

What he saw hurt him a lot.

His brain went blank when he saw Madeline allowing Felipe to carry her without protesting as they got into the car and left.

'Linnie, at the end of the day, you still don't want to give me a chance.

'In the end, you still chose Felipe, huh?'

As he watched the car drive away, he stood in the cold autumn wind and felt as if his heart had plunged into an ice cave. It was so bone-chillingly cold.

Felipe had planned this dinner tonight.

At this moment, he lifted his hand and caressed her heated face as he looked at Madeline who was leaning against his shoulder. Her face was extremely red.

"Eveline, I'll treat you better than Jeremy.

"I'll give you everything he can't give you," he said before kissing Madeline's hair. There was a devious smirk on his handsome face. "Eveline, you're mine."

Madeline could hear someone talking to her vaguely. However, her mind was all over the place and her body was so hot that she felt horrible.

After some time, the car stopped and Madeline felt someone carrying her.

Cathy knew Felipe had gone out to have a candlelit dinner with Madeline and was feeling disappointed about it. Suddenly, she saw Felipe walking into the house with Madeline sleeping groggily in his arms.

“Felipe.” Cathy walked over to him and looked at Madeline whose face was abnormally red. “What happened to Evie? Should I call a doctor?”

Felipe did not look at Cathy before carrying Madeline upstairs.

“Felipe...”

“Get away from me.” Felipe spat out a cold and emotionless command.

Cathy felt heartbroken, but she could only watch as Felipe carried Madeline into the bedroom.

She could imagine what Felipe was trying to do with Madeline and she fell into a contradicting emotional turmoil.

She knew she could not stop Felipe from doing what he wanted to do, but she also knew that Madeline did not have any romantic feelings for Felipe.

If something happened between them in these circumstances, as a woman, Cathy felt that Madeline would feel extremely tormented.

However, what could she do to stop the man she loved?

Felipe carried Madeline to the bed. She leaned against the bed groggily, her mouth feeling dry.

She opened her hazy eyes and saw Felipe’s face vaguely. “Felipe, I want to drink water...”

Felipe fetched her a glass of warm water when he saw that she was still slightly conscious.

He helped Madeline up and handed her the water. "Eveline, here's the water."

Madeline reached out to grab the glass, but when she touched it, her hand dropped lifelessly all of a sudden. Her head also fell onto Felipe's shoulder soon after.

The glass fell onto the carpet under her feet with a muffled thud.

It was all according to his plan.

Felipe smirked and put Madeline onto the bed. Then, he removed her coat and undid her buttons one by one.

Cathy was still contemplating how to stop Felipe when she heard hurried footsteps coming from outside the door.

She turned around in curiosity and saw a tall figure getting closer to her. Then, a handsome face appeared in her vision. Meanwhile, the man's face was covered with worry and concern.

"Are you... Jeremy Whitman?" Cathy recognized him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 720

Jeremy finally spotted Cathy. His gaze looked solemn as he asked, "Where's Felipe? Where did he take Linnie?"

Cathy let out a sigh of relief and pointed at Felipe's room without hesitation.

Jeremy sped over and kicked open Felipe's door.

When he saw Madeline lying on the bed half-naked, he clenched his fists and grabbed Felipe's collar. He was glaring at Felipe with his eyes like knives.

"Felipe, you b*stard! What are you trying to do to Linnie?"

Felipe dodged Jeremy's punch and lifted his sharp gaze calmly. Then, he replied in an icy tone, "The woman on the bed belongs to me. What do you think I'm about to do to her?"

"Linnie doesn't even love you, so you best get rid of that thought!" Jeremy pushed Felipe away and leaned down to button Madeline's clothes. Then, he picked her up. "Felipe, you're so despicable for trying to get a woman this way."

He mocked sarcastically before leaving with Madeline in his arms.

Felipe pressed his lips together, his eyes engulfed by flames of anger. They looked horrifying.

"Heh." He scoffed. He removed his tie with his long and slender fingers, but the fire was still raging in his chest.

Then, he made a call.

After a while, Meredith appeared in front of him timidly.

Felipe's gaze became more and more terrifying as he looked at the scarred face.

"Do you know why I saved your life and asked you to get plastic surgery to look like Eveline?" Felipe's

voice was like a bone-piercing chill. "I asked you to do something and you didn't even carry it out properly. I wanted Jeremy to be blind forever but he miraculously regained his vision. Hmm?"

"I... I had no idea that he has regained his vision..." Meredith's voice was shaking as she was petrified. "Mr. Whitman, please give me another chance. I'll do what you want perfectly. I'll make sure that Madeline and Jeremy won't end up together!"

Felipe looked at the face that was similar to Madeline's and said coldly, "Listen closely to what you have to do next. If there are any mistakes, you're going straight to hell."

...

On the other side, Jeremy carried Madeline into the taxi.

He was heartbroken when he saw Madeline frowning in pain.

He was feeling dispirited a while ago in front of the restaurant as he thought that Madeline had chosen Felipe.

However, he felt something was amiss when he recalled how she did not reject the kiss that morning.

His Linnie was not a two-timing woman. She would only have him and him only in her heart.

Indeed, he could tell that Felipe had drugged her from looking at the state she was in. That was why she was only half-conscious.

He felt lucky that he had followed them. On the way, he called Eloise to tell her to pick the children up from the restaurant.

“Hot...” Madeline muttered, “I’m so hot. Water...”

“Linnie, bear with this. I’m taking you home now.” Jeremy held her and felt that there was something wrong with Madeline’s body temperature.

At this moment, she was like a clingy kitten as she nuzzled against him. It was as if she was looking for something to cool herself down.

Jeremy’s Adam’s apple bobbed. He clenched his fists and suppressed the emotions that his heart elicited.

However, Madeline’s voice was getting more and more amorous. As such, Jeremy asked the driver to stop at a hotel nearby and got a room for her.

When they were at the door, Jeremy kicked the door open and brought Madeline into the bathroom.

He turned on the shower and fetched her a glass of cold water. “Linnie, have some water.”

Madeline took two sips of the water groggily, but she was still feeling extremely hot.

She lifted her intoxicated face and narrowed her stunning eyes to look at the man in front of her.

After a few seconds, she lifted her hand and grabbed his collar. Then, she pushed him against the wall dominantly.

Madeline’s red face was getting closer and closer to Jeremy’s.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 721-730

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 721

Jeremy had never seen Madeline like this.

She was trapping him against the wall. At this moment, her eyes were so soft and she looked so enchanting. His rationale was slowly slipping away the more he looked at her beauty.

“Linnie,” he called out her name as his Adam’s apple bobbed.

Madeline was not thinking clearly and she felt as if a flame was crawling up her body.

She was longing for water, longing to soothe this heat inside of her.

The person in front of her might be able to help her.

She got closer to him and looked into his eyes. Their breaths started intertwining.

Jeremy caressed her long hair. His narrow eyes were so soft, looking like pools of water. “Linnie...”

“Yeah,” Madeline replied. To Jeremy, this was the best reply he could expect to hear from her.

He could not control himself anymore. He grabbed her head and pressed a kiss onto her lips.

Madeline closed her eyes without being able to control herself. She allowed this strange feeling to lead her into Jeremy’s arms...

After a night of joy.

Jeremy finally was able to have a good night’s sleep.

The first thing he did when he woke up in the morning was to look at the woman who was sleeping soundly in his arms.

Her alluring face, her eyes, her nose, and her lips were so beautiful.

Jeremy leaned down and pressed a soft kiss on Madeline's forehead.

When he recalled what happened last night, he felt slightly remorseful.

They were naked, but they had not gotten to the final step last night.

Perhaps he could have ignored Madeline's feelings back then, but now, he was extremely concerned about her.

He did not want to take advantage of her when she was at her most vulnerable and he did not want anything to happen between them when she was not in the right state of mind.

He was scared that Madeline would hate him more when she woke up and found out he did something unspeakable to her when she was drugged.

Despite Madeline kissing him, hugging him, and nuzzling against him last night, he still suppressed his primal urges and carried her into the bathtub for a cold bath.

Even though it was a pity, he did not regret it.

He was more than happy to be able to do this with her.

Jeremy thought about this and held Madeline's shoulder. "Linnie, I'm so happy to be able to share the same bed with you," he muttered softly when suddenly, he felt the person in his arms moving.

He was worried that Madeline would be unhappy if she saw him after she woke up, so he got out of the bed quietly to clean himself up in the bathroom.

After that, Madeline woke up slowly. When she opened her eyes, she realized she was wearing a loose bathroom in a strange bed. However, her sharp sense of smell detected a familiar scent.

This was Jeremy's scent and it was still lingering around her.

Madeline's heartbeat sped up as she recalled what happened last night.

She figured that she was drunk, so Felipe brought her back to his place. However, after that, she only remembered being with Jeremy.

It seemed that she had even voluntarily kissed him.

Madeline's face heated up when she thought about that.

Why would she do something like that?

She did not understand what was going on. Then, as she got out of the bed, she turned her head to see Jeremy walking out of the bathroom right after he cleaned himself up.

The morning light shone down on his charming face. He looked at her with a grin, "Linnie, you're awake."

"..." Madeline was taken aback. She could not make the temperature of her face go down.

She nodded and walked past Jeremy to go into the bathroom.

She washed her face with cold water and tried to remember what happened last night. However, her memories were extremely fragmented.

She only remembered pouncing onto Jeremy, and she lost all memories after that.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 722

'Did I do it with him?'

Madeline felt her ears heat up. Suddenly, she saw a suspicious mark on her neck when she looked into the mirror.

After she finished cleaning herself up, she saw a note that Jeremy left. There was only a simple sentence: [Linnie, I'm going to send Jack to school. You can stay here and sleep for a bit.]

He did not mention anything about last night and sounded natural.

Madeline looked at the note Jeremy left and started spacing out.

She looked at his neat handwriting and suddenly, she remembered the confession she saw on the notebook in the restaurant near Glendale University. [Madeline Crawford, I like you.]

Now, Madeline realized that Jeremy was the one who left the anonymous note.

He had already taken a liking to her when she was in her first year.

However, he hid his fondness toward her.

When Meredith impersonated her, he could only stop himself from pursuing her because of the promise he made in his childhood.

Madeline left the hotel, and when she stepped out of the building, she received a call from Felipe.

He asked her about what happened last night. Then, he also told her that Jeremy forcefully took her away after she got drunk and how he was extremely worried.

Drunk.

Madeline knew something was wrong with those two glasses of red wine.

It was impossible for her to feel like that after two drinks.

At this moment, Felipe was enjoying his breakfast in the yard. Suddenly, someone came and told him that Madeline was here.

He lowered his head to ponder, then when he lifted his head again, he saw Madeline walking toward him.

He placed his cutlery down and smiled at Madeline. He still retained his gentlemanly demeanor.

“Eveline, it’s great that you’re okay.” He sighed a breath of relief. “I was so worried when Jeremy barged into my place and took you away from me forcefully.”

Madeline let him finish before asking, “Felipe, was I really drunk last night?”

After she asked that, Madeline could see an ominous glint in Felipe's eyes. However, he acted extremely calm and composed.

"It's a new wine, so you might not be used to it and that's why you got drunk so easily." He gave her such an explanation.

Madeline smiled, her eyes looking like voids. "Is that so?"

"I think so," Felipe replied and walked in front of her. "Eveline, too many things have been happening recently and I want to take you somewhere to clear your head."

"Alright, I want to go somewhere with you as well."

Felipe beamed when Madeline agreed to it.

However, he was not stupid. He could sense something amiss in Madeline's tone.

She was suspecting him.

On the other side.

After Jeremy sent Jackson to the kindergarten, he went to Montgomery Manor for his daughter.

Eloise was playing in the garden with the little girl. When she saw him, Lillian wobbled over to him happily. "Handsome Mister, come and play with Lily!"

The little girl blinked her huge eyes, her blushing cheeks looking extremely adorable.

Jeremy picked her up and greeted Eloise before leaving with her in his arms.

Eloise felt that this was strange.

Eveline said that Lillian was Felipe's child, but why was she so close to Jeremy?

Jeremy brought Lillian to the park and bought her some beautiful dresses. After that, he also brought her to a dessert shop.

Even though Lillian had given him the nickname of 'Handsome Mister', for Jeremy, it was another form of blessing.

If he wanted to mention something that upset him, it would be Madeline not talking to him for the entire day. She did not reply to his messages or pick up his phone calls.

Inside the dessert shop, Jeremy was lining up to buy Lillian's favorite cake. He would occasionally look at Lillian who was waiting for him on the sofa.

Lillian was staring at Jeremy the entire time, but at this moment, a figure wandered into Lillian's vision.

The little girl blinked and beamed. Then, she jumped down from the sofa and ran toward the crowd.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 723

Jeremy was finally at the front of the line. When he was about to order, he noticed that Lillian was missing after he turned around.

He looked around the shop but did not see her anywhere. Immediately, Jeremy's heart started beating erratically.

He asked everyone in the shop before a man told him that he saw a pretty little girl running out the door herself just now.

That little girl was wearing a light blue dress and her features were stunning.

Jeremy was sure that it was Lillian.

However, why did she run out on her own?

He then ran to check the security footage of the shop. He saw the little girl running out on her own, and it looked like she was running toward something.

Unfortunately, the security cameras in the shop could only cover a limited area, so Jeremy could not see what was going on outside the shop.

He ran to get all of the footage from the cameras around him, but he still did not find anything.

He had lost his daughter when she was under his care and needed to bear this responsibility.

He could not stay calm. The girl was still so young, and sometimes, she could not even express herself. She would not even know how to scream for help if she ran into bad people.

Jeremy was frantic. He could not calm himself down to think properly. His usual calm demeanor started cracking under pressure.

Back then, he could not protect the woman he loved, and now, he could not even watch his own daughter.

He called the cops and the police immediately found all of the security footage nearby, but strangely, none of the footage showed Lillian.

It was as if this child had evaporated into thin air, vanishing the moment she stepped out of the shop.

After Eloise and Sean knew about this, they asked the people around them to start looking. However, they did not receive any news about her.

Jeremy knew he could not hide or delay this anymore. He did not plan to hide this either.

However, Madeline was still not picking up her phone after he called her.

Lillian had disappeared mysteriously and Jeremy was about to lose his mind from this. Now, he could not even contact Madeline. He was unable to stay still and wait for a reply, so he went to the kindergarten to look for Jackson.

However, Madeline's red dot on the GPS disappeared as well.

...

In an equine park in the suburbs, Madeline was riding around the park with grandeur. On the other hand, Felipe was following behind her.

After they stopped, Felipe walked to Madeline. "Eveline, do you have something to say to me?"

Madeline had agreed to go out with Felipe, but it was not to clear her head. She wanted to talk and discuss some things with Felipe openly. Hence, she did not beat around the bush. She said frankly, "Yes, Felipe, I need to talk to you about something."

Felipe nodded as if he had already expected this. "I know what you want to talk to me about."

Madeline looked at him curiously. "You know what I want to talk to you about?"

Felipe smiled, and there was a sincere apology on his handsome face. "I'm sorry, Eveline. You weren't drunk last night. I drugged your wine with something tasteless and colorless. It's a kind of drug that'll make someone lose their minds and want to have an intimate relationship with the opposite sex," he told her honestly.

Madeline was not surprised as she had already figured this out after she sobered up.

"Why did you do that?" Madeline asked calmly, yet her heart was conflicted.

After Felipe gave a harsh warning to Jeremy behind her back, she felt that this elegant nobleman had a lot of sides that she had not seen just yet.

Felipe looked at her with grim eyes. "Eveline, are you planning to not go back to F Country with me? You're not planning to carry out our promise and be my bride after you seek your revenge, right?"

His question challenged Madeline.

Felipe knew her answer when he captured the silence in her eyes.

He looked forward dispiritedly. "You're in love with him again. You're in love with the man who made you wish you were dead."

When Felipe said this, an ominous glint appeared in his eyes.

He lowered his head to look at his watch, his eyes darkening.

'Eveline, since you've chosen Jeremy, then please forgive me for what's about to happen.'

He rode his horse forward as he thought about it.

"Felipe, let's go back to F Country next week."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 724

Felipe was looking at the time on his watch when he heard Madeline say that to him.

He turned around to look at her in disbelief. "Eveline?"

Madeline rode her horse closer to him and smiled softly. "It's decided, then. We'll go back to F Country next week with Lily so that we can live a happy life with just the three of us."

Felipe was obviously taken aback by Madeline's answer.

She was agreeing to go back to F Country with him.

The three of them.

That statement went to the deepest part of his heart.

However...

He watched as she rode away with her horse, and his expression changed. After that, he quickly took out his phone and called a number, but the person on the other end did not pick up.

Felipe did not hesitate before calling Cathy.

After Cathy received his call, she knew that Felipe wanted her to do something for him. Even though she was curious, she still did it.

Madeline rode into the distance with her horse.

She recalled the events that happened over the past few days and felt that it was time to put an end to this.

“You’re in love with him again. You’re in love with the man who made you wish you were dead.”

What Felipe said to her just now lingered in her ears.

She grabbed the reins and took a deep breath.

She could not forget that Felipe was the one who saved her life.

Plus, they even had a daughter together.

Also, she had promised him to stay with him and be his bride.

When she took all these things into consideration, she no longer had a reason to reject him.

As for Jeremy...

When Madeline thought of this man, she slowed down her horse. She looked forward quietly as her eyes twinkled.

Half an hour later, Madeline returned to the equine park and saw Felipe making a call. It seemed like it was something urgent as he had a solemn expression on his face.

Felipe hung up the phone immediately when he saw Madeline.

His smile was like the warm spring breeze. "Eveline, go take a shower. I've booked a table at a restaurant so that we can go grab a bite later."

"Okay." Madeline nodded.

She took a shower and changed. Then, she noticed that her phone had run out of battery when she got into Felipe's car.

After charging her phone, she saw that there were more than ten missed calls and they were all from Jeremy.

Madeline felt that something was wrong. When she was about to call him back, she saw a message from Jeremy telling her that Lily was missing.

"Lily's missing?" Madeline's heart started beating erratically.

Felipe looked at her in puzzlement. "Eveline, what did you say?"

“Felipe, Lily is missing.”

“Isn’t she with her grandma? How can she go missing all of a sudden?” he asked, looking at Madeline’s concerned and worried face. He held her hand. “Don’t worry, our daughter will be fine.”

Felipe comforted her, but there was a calmness in his eyes.

Montgomery Manor.

Jeremy was waiting restlessly for Madeline. When he saw Felipe with her, he felt repulsed.

The two men looked at each other as sparks started flying silently.

“What’s going on? Where did she go missing?” Madeline asked frantically.

When Jeremy was about to say something, two policemen walked into the house hurriedly. “We’ve found the missing little girl. However, you need to prepare yourself as she’s showing no signs of life.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 725

Madeline felt a sharp pain in her heart when she heard that.

Her vision went black and she fell to one side lifelessly.

“Linnie!” Jeremy ran over and supported Madeline who had already fainted. At this moment, he was just like Madeline. He was in so much pain that he could not breathe.

His baby. His and Madeline’s daughter was dead?

Jeremy was holding Madeline, and at that moment, he felt as if he had lost all of his senses. His body was plunged into the cold.

“Sir, w-what are you talking about? My granddaughter is showing no signs of life?” Eloise asked in disbelief.

The police nodded firmly with regret. “Yes, the little girl is dead.”

“No!” Eloise and Sean could not accept this news.

On the other hand, this news broke the elegance and calmness on Felipe’s face. “Did you investigate thoroughly? How can my daughter just die like that?”

Jeremy looked at Felipe. He did not want to argue about who was Lillian’s real father at this moment.

The thing he wanted to know the most right now was what happened to Lillian.

After Madeline regained consciousness, the group of them followed the police to the outskirts of town.

Madeline spotted Lillian lying on a stretcher on a patch of yellow grass.

The little girl looked like she was just asleep. She looked so serene, but she was not breathing anymore.

Madeline walked over slowly as tears blurred her vision.

However, before she could get close, her legs gave out and she collapsed on the floor.

Jeremy ran over to help Madeline who had crumpled to the floor. "Linnie, Linnie, don't cry. Don't be scared. I'll go. Let me go."

He comforted Madeline as his own heart was breaking into a million pieces. However, after he said that, he was pushed away by Felipe.

"Jeremy, don't be pretentious. Linnie is my woman and Lily is my daughter. If Lily is really dead, then you're the murderer!"

Felipe accused Jeremy of this crime. Then, he helped the limp Madeline over to the stretcher.

When Madeline got close to Lily, her tears escaped from her eyes like a burst dam.

She removed herself from Felipe's grip and knelt next to Lillian. She caressed her sleeping face with trembling fingers but could only feel coldness under her fingertips. The coldness traveled all the way to the bottom of her heart and spread to every cell of her body.

"Lily," Madeline called out softly, the child's face becoming blurrier through her tears.

"Why did this happen? Why?"

She doubled over in pain and held the lifeless little girl tightly. The debilitating pain was gnawing on her consciousness.

"Lillian, why did you leave Mommy? Please don't leave Mommy, okay? Lillian... Didn't you want me to take you and Jack to the pirate ship in the amusement park? I'll take you tomorrow, okay? Don't go to sleep, Lillian..."

Jeremy's heart was in so much pain when he saw this.

He did not want to accept this. He could not forgive himself. His flesh and blood had left this earth forever because of his negligence.

Jeremy's eyes were red and he was sobbing so hard that his throat started to hurt.

He walked over to see Lillian for the last time. However, Felipe charged over and grabbed his collar. His eyes were filled with flames of malice.

"Jeremy, you just can't bear to see Eveline living a good life, huh? You killed Eveline once and now you can't even leave her child alone. How can you be so cold-blooded?"

Jeremy grabbed Felipe's hand, his gaze even sharper than Felipe's.

"I never wanted to kill Lily. She's also my daughter!"

"Your daughter?" Felipe scoffed. "That's my daughter!"

"Felipe, you can fool everyone but you can't fool me. Lillian is my daughter!" Jeremy insisted that he was Lillian's birth father.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 726

Felipe's eyes glinted, and when he was about to say something, Madeline quickly walked over from behind him.

Jeremy looked at Madeline. "Linnie..."

Slap!

Madeline slapped Jeremy heavily across the face.

Jeremy's face was turned to the side from the slap and the excruciating pain crept into his heart.

Madeline glared at Jeremy with tears in her eyes. She was biting her lip tightly. "Even if you didn't want to kill Lily, she still went missing under your care. You won't be able to get away from this responsibility no matter what you say!"

Her eyes looked pained. "Jeremy, why do you have to make me hate you?" Madeline said before turning around. Then, Felipe chased behind her.

Jeremy did not even get to see Lillian for the last time before she was brought into the car.

After a while, everything around him plunged into silence. Jeremy stood there alone while stuck in a daze.

He had not protected the woman he loved back then and caused her to die in his arms. Today, he made the same fatal mistake again.

Jeremy could not forgive himself for his negligence. He punched a tree nearby and roared in pain. Then, he let out a wail before falling to the ground.

"Lillian..."

...

Lillian's passing interrupted Madeline's plan to go back to F Country with Felipe.

Madeline stayed in bed for a few days as she could not handle the loss. She handed Felipe the responsibility to handle Lillian's funeral.

Whenever she thought about the little girl who looked like a little fairy when she laughed, Madeline felt that it was getting extremely hard to breathe. However, she could not even cry anymore.

Yet when Jackson asked her where Lillian was, she could not stop her tears from falling.

Half a month later, the police captured the human trafficker who had kidnapped Lillian.

That person used a toy as bait to make Lillian go with him. However, after he got Lillian, she started making a fuss and kept asking for her mother. Therefore, he strangled her to death in a fit of anger.

After Jeremy got news about that, he went to the police station and met the human trafficker.

That man knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness. He told Jeremy that he did not mean to do that.

Jeremy looked at the human trafficker and did not fly into a fit of rage. On the contrary, he walked away calmly.

After he walked out of the station, he saw Madeline walking over with an umbrella.

It was the end of fall, and there was a light drizzle that was being carried along with the wind. The coldness would penetrate into one's skin. It was bone-piercing.

Madeline walked past Jeremy. Her eyes were calm and she did not even look at him.

Jeremy felt a dull ache in her heart again as he reached out his hand to grab Madeline. "Linnie."

Madeline stopped walking. Her voice was cold and there were no emotions when she spoke, "Let go."

"Linnie, Lily's death doesn't seem to be so simple. That human trafficker is just a scapegoat."

Jeremy looked at Madeline's icy side profile and saw her turning her head slowly. Her beautiful face was covered with a layer of frost while her eyes were red and swollen.

He felt as if a knife was being stabbed into his heart. He could not bear to see her looking so devastated and haggard.

"Linnie..."

"Why did you take Lily out? Lily isn't related to you in any way. Why did you keep looking for my daughter?" Madeline asked coldly.

"Linnie, Lily is our daughter. The reason I wanted to hang out with her is that I found out that she's my daughter."

Madeline looked at him with animosity and swung his hand away from hers forcefully. "Jeremy, do you think I'll believe this ridiculous lie? I know my own child very well!"

"No, you don't. Linnie, you lost your memory and you can't remember anything that happened before. Felipe is just lying to you. You were never intimate with him. This whole time, you belong to me."

Jeremy held Madeline's shoulders as he started losing control of his emotions. Then, his eyes became solemn.

“Linnie, I’ll prove to you right now that Lily is our child.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 727

Jeremy took out his phone hurriedly and opened the electronic copy of the paternity test result that he saved.

“Linnie, look. This is the paternity test I did with Lily. Lily is our daughter.” He held the phone in front of Madeline to prove that he was telling the truth.

Madeline lowered her eyes, her vision quickly blurred by tears.

“Linnie, do you see it?” Jeremy asked carefully.

However, the moment he finished asking, Madeline lifted her hand and pushed his hand away.

The phone fell to the wet floor with a loud smack. Then, the screen smashed into a million pieces.

Jeremy felt his heart getting smashed at the same time as well.

Madeline looked at him frigidly. “I don’t want to see you again.”

Her tone was firm, and she walked away without turning back.

Jeremy stood in place dispiritedly. As he looked at her cold back, tears escaped from the corners of his eyes.

On the smashed screen, that beautiful smile invaded his vision and pained Jeremy's eyes.

"Lily..."

'I'm sorry, Lily.

'I didn't get to protect you.'

As he blamed himself, he saw a black figure approaching him from the corner of his eyes.

"Jeremy, how dare you come here? Even though Lily was kidnapped by human traffickers, it still can't change the fact that you killed my daughter indirectly." Felipe pushed all the blame onto Jeremy. "If you still have an ounce of humanity, please stay away. Don't let Eveline see you again in case she can't stop herself from killing you."

"Felipe, you know damn well who Lily's birth father is," Jeremy said with a sharp glint in his eyes. "I'll find the real murderer who killed my daughter. Just you wait."

He promised solemnly and walked away in the rain.

Felipe watched Jeremy's back silently and tightened his grip on the umbrella.

After they took care of something in the station, Felipe sent Madeline back to Montgomery Manor.

He knew Madeline did not have the mood to discuss anything with him right now, so he would not force her. Then, he went back to his place alone.

Meredith had been waiting for him in the study.

When she saw Felipe, she waited for his orders patiently.

“You’ll go to F Country with the child on the flight this afternoon. Then, come back after you fix your face.” Felipe’s voice was cold and his tone was emotionless. However, he had a murderous aura around him.

Meredith did not want to go back to F Country, but she did not have the right to say no.

Cathy walked in with a cup of tea. When she saw the face that was similar to Madeline’s, she furrowed her brows together.

“Get out,” Felipe asked Meredith to leave.

Meredith walked out of the door timidly. Then, she looked at Cathy with the corner of her eyes.

Cathy placed the tea in front of Felipe. “Why did you do that? You like Evie so much. Shouldn’t you hope that she won’t be sad? Why did you—”

“It’s not your place to ask me that.” Felipe interrupted her coldly. There was a devious and dark look on his face that did not go with his handsome and elegant features. “If you want to stay by my side, you need to know your place.”

“Get out,” he then asked her to leave, refusing to look at her for even another second.

Although they had been intimate, she was still nothing to him.

Cathy turned around sadly. After closing the door, she stood by it and looked at her flat stomach.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 728

She lifted her hand to touch her stomach. Then, a pleased smile blossomed on her face.

After Cathy left, Felipe picked up the colorful shell that he had been keeping for years.

"Eveline."

He called out to Madeline's name as a cheeky face appeared in his mind.

He would not forget how a ray of light had appeared in his dark life after he met her by the beach.

"I won't let you go back to Jeremy again. You're mine."

He held the shell as a wave of emotions appeared in his eyes.

That day, the reason he said he wanted to bring Madeline to clear her head in the equine park was to prevent her from having any contact with the outside world so that his plan would carry out smoothly.

He knew he could not hide the fact that he had drugged Madeline, so he needed to admit it.

He also knew that Madeline would not want to go back to F Country with him as he could sense that she started to develop feelings for Jeremy again. That was why he planned to create a conflict between Madeline and Jeremy by involving Lillian in an accident.

However, Madeline told him that she would go back to F Country with him out of the blue. This shocked him, but when that happened, it was already too late for him to stop his plan.

He was left with no choice but to let Madeline suffer the pain of losing a child.

From the looks of it now, it was good that he did not stop the plan. Even if Madeline refused to go back with him, at least her relationship with Jeremy was utterly destroyed.

She would not forgive him now.

She would not forgive a man who lost her most treasured child.

...

After Jeremy went home, he locked himself in his room and kept looking at the security footage of the dessert shop.

He suspected that Felipe was the one behind it. Since Lillian was not his daughter, that was why he was able to do it.

Plus, if no one deliberately planned this, how would it be possible that none of the cameras captured Lillian?

The only person who could do this was Felipe.

Jeremy looked at the footage again and again. As he looked at the lively and cheeky child in the video, his vision became blurry again.

His daughter. He did not even get the chance to hear her call him 'daddy' before she left him forever.

What hurt him more was that he could not see his daughter for the last time before she was turned into

ashes.

Jeremy held a bouquet of sunflowers and came to the cemetery.

The words 'Lillian Whitman' on the tombstone stabbed his heart like a knife.

"Lillian."

His fingers caressed the words on the tombstone. The cold sensation under his fingertips made him remember the time he lost Madeline.

This seemingly familiar pain felt like a net that trapped his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

'Why are you here?'

He heard Madeline's voice from behind him. He stood up after being taken aback.

He wanted to hide the moisture in his eyes but could not do it flawlessly.

Madeline looked at the flowers he placed down just now and placed the sunflowers she bought in front of the tombstone as well.

"Do you know why I named this child Lillian?"

Madeline smiled softly and looked at Jeremy with a solemn look on her face. Then, tears started pouring from her eyes.

“It’s because you gave me too many dark, cold, and painful experiences. That’s why I didn’t want my daughter to be like her mother. Her name Lily signified rebirth. I wanted her to always receive warmth from the sun. Why did she have to get into an accident when she was under your care and die in such a bitter way?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 729

Jeremy’s tears fell along with Madeline’s after he heard what she said.

The unbearable memories appeared in his head as his bloody past appeared right in front of his eyes. He could not get away from them.

“You should go.”

Madeline said those three words flatly. Then, she turned around so that she would not look at him.

“When Lily was trapped in the burning car and was almost burnt alive, I could tell that you genuinely wanted to save her. However, it still can’t change the fact that she died because of your negligence.

“Jeremy, I can’t forgive you and I don’t want to see you again.”

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s back and stood there for a very long time. Finally, he turned around while bearing the blame.

A gust of cold wind blew over, going straight into his heart. Then, more tears started to fall from his eyes.

Madeline stood in front of Lillian’s grave and heard Jeremy’s footsteps as he walked away.

Her eyes were red as she looked at the words on the tombstone. Then, she swallowed back her tears.

'Lillian, at the end of the day, I still couldn't be the perfect mother for you.

'I was not around when you were calling out to me and wanted me to protect you.

'I'm sorry.'

Madeline stood in front of the grave dispiritedly and faced the cold wind of fall as she endured the debilitating pain in her chest.

...

After Jeremy went home, he still could not forget what Madeline said to him in the cemetery and the sight of her dull gaze.

It was as if everything was back to square one after she came back to life.

Their relationship had started to get better when all his efforts went down the drain once more.

Jeremy washed his face and recomposed himself. After that, he looked back at the security footage of the dessert shop again.

He believed that there would be a loophole when it came to something that was planned.

Just as expected, he finally saw a figure reflected on the glass of the fridge in the dessert shop.

This figure was standing outside the shop, and coincidentally, their reflection was showing on the glass.

Jeremy looked closely and noticed that it was a woman. Plus, that woman was waving to the little girl.

Lily went over after the woman waved at her. It was obvious that she was not the human trafficker who was captured by the police.

After Jeremy zoomed into the footage, he saw that the woman was dressed similar to Madeline and was also wearing an English-style hat. Jeremy was unable to see her face because of it.

After Jeremy found that clue, he went to Montgomery Manor to look for Madeline.

He knew she would not pick up his calls, so he could only go straight to her.

However, when he arrived at Montgomery Manor, Eloise told him dispiritedly that Madeline had gone out to look for Felipe.

Plus, it was evident that Eloise did not want to talk to him as well.

Jeremy could understand that. Even if he was not the one behind Lillian's death, it was a fact that she passed away under his care.

He did not hesitate before driving to Felipe's place. However, perhaps it was because he had barged into his place before, so this time, there were more security guards in black guarding the gates.

Jeremy called Madeline, but she hung up on him.

He sent her a message telling her that he had something important to tell her, but unfortunately, she did not reply to his message.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 730

Time passed and the sky started to turn grey. Then, it started drizzling.

Jeremy could not wait. He got out of the car and was about to barge in when he saw Cathy walking toward him with an umbrella.

Jeremy remembered Cathy because she was the one who had shown him directions the last time.

His instinct told him that Cathy was someone he could trust.

Cathy walked in front of him and advised him, saying, "Mr. Whitman, you should go. Evie doesn't want to see you."

"I have to see her. I have something important to tell her." Jeremy insisted, his gaze unflinching. "Tell her that I'll wait for her here until she wants to see me."

Cathy frowned as she found this difficult to manage. When she saw the resolution in Jeremy's eyes, she felt so envious and heartbroken at the same time.

"Mr. Whitman, Evie really doesn't want to see you. She won't want to see you even if you wait here until nightfall."

"Then I shall wait until nightfall." Jeremy insisted. He lifted his head to look at the luxurious building. "I will wait here until Linnie wants to see me."

Cathy felt that it would be useless even if she were to continue advising him, so she could only go back to the house while feeling helpless.

After a long while, Cathy went to look at Jeremy again. She saw him standing in the rain, staring straight at the building.

“If Felipe would do this for me, I wouldn’t have any regrets even if I were to die today.” She smiled and lowered her head to look at her stomach. Then, she walked into the living room on the second floor and saw Madeline sitting there drawing.

Felipe was in an online meeting in the study right now. Cathy felt that this was a rare chance for her to be alone with Madeline.

She was wondering what Madeline had that made her so charming that two near-perfect men like Jeremy and Felipe so deeply in love with her.

After walking into the room, Cathy saw that Madeline had completed a draft.

There was an angel on the paper. Cathy was taken aback when she saw the angel’s face. At the same time, she felt her heart aching.

That was Lillian’s face.

Cathy took a deep breath and walked over with a smile on her face. “Evie, this angel is so beautiful.”

Madeline’s pen stopped when she heard that. Then, she smiled softly and did a finishing touch.

“I think she’s beautiful as well.” Madeline picked up the paper, her eyes softening. “In my heart, she’s the most beautiful and most adorable little angel.”

Cathy saw that despite Madeline having a smile on her face, her eyes were wet.

She could imagine how painful Madeline's heart must be feeling right now.

Something was stuck in her throat. She wanted to tell Madeline but did not know how.

"Is he gone?"

Suddenly, she heard Madeline ask. Cathy immediately thought of Jeremy, so she shook her head. "Mr. Whitman said he has to wait for you. It seems that he has something important to tell you."

Madeline blinked and lifted her head to look at the rain that was getting heavier outside the window.

"Do you want to listen to him?" Cathy asked. "Maybe he really has something important to say."

Madeline lowered her head to look at the angel on the paper and fell into deep thought. Then, she heard Cathy say, "I think he'll keep waiting for you. He said he'll even wait for you until nightfall... Blegh!"

Before Cathy could finish talking, she covered her face and dry-heaved.

"What's wrong?" Madeline looked at her curiously and asked in concern. Then, she realized that Cathy's dry heaving looked familiar.

"Eveline."

Felipe's voice sounded and Cathy lifted her head. Then, she saw Felipe walking over. Immediately, her expression changed.

Cathy placed her hands down and pretended that nothing happened. She stood up and smiled. "Are you done, Felipe? Then, I won't disturb you and Evie. I'll just... Blegh!"

Cathy started to speak when suddenly, she had an acid reflux and could not control herself. Hence, she dry-heaved in front of Felipe. Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 731-740

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 731

Madeline and Felipe both looked at Cathy at the same time. Madeline already had some speculations in her heart.

However, she saw Cathy shaking her hand in embarrassment and pretended that it was nothing.

"I ate too much just now and had too many oily snacks, so that's why my stomach isn't feeling so good."

She rubbed her stomach and burped. "Felipe, I'll go back to my room now."

Felipe looked at her ominously and nodded lightly.

Cathy turned around and ran away quickly because she was scared that Felipe would sense something.

When she went back to her room, her heart was beating so fast that she felt as if her heart was going into overdrive.

She touched her stomach and gasped in lingering fear.

'I can't let Felipe know that I'm pregnant.

'I can't!

'If not, I won't be able to keep this child.'

In the living room.

Felipe looked at Madeline's painting and understood how Madeline was feeling at this moment.

"Eveline, I wanted to bring you on a vacation so that you can clear your head, but I just finished my online meeting and was informed that I need to take care of something back in F Country. That's why I need to leave for a bit."

"Work is important, so you should go." Madeline understood. "Plus, I want to accompany Jack more as well. Felipe, I'm afraid we have to delay going back to F Country."

"It's nothing, you dummy." Felipe held her hand gently. "The most important thing is that you're happy."

He said and looked out the window. Then, he noticed Jeremy standing at the door.

He was slightly pissed. When he was about to go down, Madeline stopped him. "Felipe, let me. I want to use this chance to break things off completely with him."

Felipe was pleased when he heard that. He had been waiting for the day Madeline would cut things off completely with Jeremy.

Madeline held the umbrella and walked to the door with her drawing.

Jeremy had been waiting this entire time. When he saw Madeline appearing in his vision, he was surprised.

Even though he was also holding an umbrella, since he had been waiting for so long, his body was cold and wet.

“Linnie.” Jeremy walked toward her. “Linnie, I have something to say to you.”

Madeline looked at him flatly. “I have something to say to you as well.”

Jeremy was taken aback. Then, he smiled softly. “Go ahead, Linnie.”

“Please stop coming to look for me in the future. Also, stop appearing in my vision,” she said coldly with an icy gaze.

“I don’t want any sort of relationship with you. If I had been firm on my decision to go back to F Country with Felipe, none of this would have happened.

“Jeremy, I won’t care about you anymore. It won’t matter to me if you’re dead, alive, happy, or sad.”

Jeremy felt like there was a hole in his heart. The cold autumn wind was invading his broken heart along with the rain.

Jeremy grabbed her when he saw that she was about to leave. “Linnie, can you give me one minute?”

“Yes.” Madeline looked at him coldly. Then, she threw that drawing at him. “If the angel in this drawing comes back to life, I’ll give you a minute.”

Jeremy watched as the paper slowly fell. He reached out to grab it and saw a smiling face that was similar to Lillian’s.

He immediately understood what Madeline was trying to tell him.

She would never forgive him anymore—unless Lillian was alive.

Felipe drove the car over and Madeline got in.

Jeremy then saw Felipe's victorious gaze, but he could only allow Felipe to take Madeline away.

The rain became heavier, and Jeremy held the drawing in his hands while his heart ached.

...

The next day, Felipe went to F Country.

Cathy was glad that Felipe had not noticed her pregnancy. If not, she could predict what would have happened to her.

On this day, Madeline brought Jackson to the pirate theme park.

This was Lillian's favorite place in the world when she was alive, but she had never brought her here.

Since Lillian was too young, she could not go on any of the rides here yet.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 732

She had even promised the little girl that she would bring her here when she grew up.

However, she did not think that they would never get to the day when she grew up.

Madeline took out the little pendant she carried around her neck. Before this, Lillian would always carry it with her.

She opened her eyes that had gotten red in the wind and caressed the pendant. "Lily, I'm taking you to Pirate Land now. Can you see?"

She forced a smile. The pain in her heart was extremely evident and bone-crushing.

Madeline could not control her emotions. She held the pendant and started crying.

"Lillian..."

However, she quickly thought about Jackson. She did not want to show any negative emotions in front of another child.

Madeline wiped her eyes quickly and looked to her side.

However, when she looked over, there was no one next to her. Aside from the people behind her in line, she did not see Jackson anywhere.

Madeline felt as if her heart had plunged into a deep abyss. This loss of balance made her face white.

"Jack? Jack!"

She frantically started searching everywhere for him.

She could not bear the pain of another loss again.

“Jack!”

Madeline screamed loudly, causing the people around her to look at her curiously.

They did not understand why she was crying so heavily.

“Why is this happening?” Madeline stood in the crowded theme park, and everything in front of her was black. She felt like she was going to suffocate at any second.

“Linnie!”

Jeremy ran to Madeline through the crowd and saw how pale her face was. When he saw her crying hysterically, he felt as if something had penetrated his heart and he was struggling to breathe.

“Linnie, what’s wrong? Linnie?”

“Jack...” She mumbled, feeling lifeless. “I lost Jack. Why am I such a horrible mother? I couldn’t protect my daughter and I can’t even watch over my son now. How am I even qualified to be their mother?”

Jeremy’s eyes turned red. He pulled Madeline into his arms and held her closely. He was trying to give her warmth and support.

“Linnie, don’t blame yourself. You’re a good mother. You’ve always been a good mother.”

He comforted her and recalled the past. Actually, he was the one who was the most unqualified to be a father.

She was able to risk her life for Jackson, so how could she be a bad mother?

When he thought about this, he felt more and more sorry for Madeline.

“Linnie, it’s all my fault. I’ve caused you too much pain. You’re right, meeting me is the biggest misfortune in your life. I want to change this misfortune into a blessing. Linnie, I’m so sorry.”

“Mommy. Oh? Daddy’s here too. How great!”

Suddenly, Madeline heard Jackson’s voice in her ears.

She turned around abruptly and saw Jackson standing there with a balloon and a stick of cotton candy.

“Jack!”

Madeline ran over to Jackson like a child. Her tears immediately turned into laughter as she squatted in front of him. “Jack, where did you go?”

“I went to get cotton candy and a balloon. Didn’t I tell you just now?” Jackson blinked his crystal-clear eyes.

Madeline realized she might not have heard him when she was too busy missing Lillian.

She let out a sigh of relief. When she was about to ask why Jackson wanted cotton candy and balloons since he did not like them, she heard the little guy say seriously.

“Lily doesn’t have time to play with us today, so I’m buying her favorite cotton candy and balloons for

her. She'll be so happy when she sees them."

Tears rolled down Madeline's cheek immediately. She held Jackson and smiled in despair and relief.

The corners of Jeremy's eyes were wet as well.

After a while, the atmosphere became less tense.

Jackson got into a bumper car happily while Madeline and Jeremy watched and waited for him patiently at one side.

Jeremy did not waste this chance to show Madeline the evidence he found. "Linnie, I found some clues to prove that Lily was not kidnapped by the human trafficker. Someone else kidnapped Lillian."

Madeline did not want to talk to Jeremy, but after experiencing the helplessness of not being able to find Jackson just now, she was able to sympathize with Jeremy regarding his negligence.

She lowered her head to look at the screen. Then, she saw a woman who was dressed similar to her luring Lillian out of the shop from the footage that Jeremy had magnified.

She was still wondering which woman would do that when she spotted a peculiar detail.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 733

Madeline held the phone tightly in her hand. Then, she zoomed in on the woman's reflection again.

Despite the woman intentionally wearing the same style of clothes as her, Madeline still noticed her shoes.

She recalled the hotel that Jeremy and Felicity had gone to that day.

When she entered the room, she saw this exact pair of shoes on the shoe rack by the door.

Even though she had just glanced at it, she was sure that she was not mistaken.

It was Felicity.

She was the one who impersonated her and kidnapped the innocent Lillian.

Since Felicity looked like her, Lillian must have thought Felicity was her dear mother. That was why she had run out without hesitation.

Plus, Felicity had interacted with Jeremy before.

When Madeline thought about this, she was conflicted.

Jeremy noticed the changes in Madeline's expression and got closer to her. He asked in concern, "Linnie, did you notice anything?"

Madeline did not say anything after she came back to her senses. She only focused on watching Jackson who was playing happily.

Even though Madeline was still not speaking to Jeremy, he could clearly sense that Madeline was not so repulsed by him anymore.

After Madeline sent Jackson to Montgomery Manor, she went to Felipe's place.

She knew the passcode to Felipe's study, so she pushed the door and went in.

Madeline came to the front of the desk and started rummaging through the notebook next to Felipe's laptop. She knew Felipe had the habit of writing everything down.

After only going through a few pages, Cathy walked in.

"Evie, why are you here?" Cathy walked over to Madeline curiously.

Madeline pretended to glance at the notebook before putting it down. "One of my drafts is missing and I was wondering if I left it in here. That's why I came in to look for it."

"Is it important?"

"Yeah, it is." Madeline nodded and placed the notebook down. "I don't think it's here. I should look in other places."

"I'll help you, Evie."

"Thanks, Cathy." Madeline thanked and left the study.

Cathy looked at the hidden camera on the left corner of the room and let out a sigh of relief. Then, she closed the door of the study.

Madeline had wanted to look for clues in Felipe's study, but now, she could not continue her search.

Although, she spotted a lot of medical records hidden in Felipe's notebook.

Doctor's visits?

Was he sick?

When she pondered upon that, she saw Cathy covering her mouth from the corner of her eyes. It was as if she was trying to hide something.

She remembered how Cathy had dry-heaved twice yesterday.

It looked like morning sickness.

"Cathy, are you dating someone?" Madeline asked probingly.

Cathy did not expect Madeline to ask her this, so she suspected that Madeline might have found out something. She wanted to keep it a secret, but she realized that she might not be able to lie to Madeline.

After contemplating it, Cathy admitted, "Yeah, I like someone, but Felipe won't let me stay with him. So, this is all one-sided."

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"Is something wrong with that guy? Why won't Felipe allow you two to be together?"

Cathy avoided Madeline's concerned gaze. "The person I like already has someone he loves. Felipe's worried that I'll fall deeper and deeper into the mud, so he asked me to stop liking him."

Madeline looked at Cathy as if she was in deep thought. "But it seems that you're currently carrying his child?"

“...” Cathy’s expression changed as she looked around nervously. When she saw that the bodyguards and maids were not around, she grabbed Madeline’s hand and walked to one side. She begged, “Evie, please don’t tell Felipe. He’ll kill me. Please, you can’t let him know about this, Evie. I’m begging you!”

Madeline did not expect Cathy to react like this.

She also did not expect Cathy to be so scared to the point of thinking that Felipe might even kill her.

Felipe was always a graceful and composed gentleman to her. From the looks of it now, it seemed that he had a lot of sides that she had not seen before.

When Cathy saw that Madeline was pondering about something, she asked nervously, “Evie, Evie? You won’t tell him, right?”

Madeline shook her head. “I won’t. But he’s bound to find out on his own as time goes on.”

Cathy let out a sigh of relief. However, Madeline saw her past self on Cathy’s face. She used to be so dumb and stupid.

Cathy smiled and touched her stomach. “When that day comes, I’ll find an excuse to leave this place. I won’t let him know.”

“Even though I know Felipe will be mad at me for doing this, I really want to give birth to this child. Although the person I love can’t love me back, this will be the best gift between me and him.”

Madeline thought about Lillian when she saw the happy smile on Cathy’s face. She felt a sudden ache in her heart as tears started welling up in her eyes.

For a woman, not only was a child a link between her and her man, but it was also one of the reasons for her to continue living.

Actually, Felipe knew about Madeline's presence in his study the moment she went in.

He had also arranged for Cathy's appearance.

As he had been in a hurry last night, there were some things in the study that he could not let Madeline see. That was why he needed to stop her from digging through his documents.

However, he still saw Madeline picking up his notebook and flipping through a few pages.

He took care of his matters at hand hurriedly and came back to Glendale on a flight the next day.

Cathy had no idea that Felipe would come back so soon. She hid the baby clothes that she bought flurriedly and also kept the pregnancy report under her pillow.

She walked out of the room hurriedly when she heard footsteps walking upstairs.

The man walked over to her. She could not see any warmth on his handsome face. A domineering aura enveloped him, making him look extremely unapproachable.

Felipe quickly walked into his study and looked through his notebook. When he looked at the notes he had written down, there was a glint in his dark eyes.

"Felipe, why did you come back so fast?" Cathy approached him carefully and asked.

Felipe looked at Cathy coldly. Then, he tossed his notebook to one side. "Do you remember what I asked you to do before I left? I told you that no one's allowed to come into my study, but did you follow through?"

Cathy's heartbeat quickened. She did not dare to look into Felipe's eyes.

When she heard his approaching footsteps, Cathy clenched her fingers unnaturally and backed away in fear.

Felipe grabbed Cathy's chin with his cold fingers and forced her to look into his eyes.

However, his eyes were too alluring and charming. It was like they had the power to make her fall deep into them.

"Do you know what you'll get for making a mistake?" His eyes darkened.

Cathy was terrified. She felt chills coming from the bottom of her feet. "Felipe..."

"You don't have the right to call my name like that. Only Eveline is allowed to call my name in that tone."

His voice carried no warmth, and it felt like an iceberg was crashing down on Cathy. At that moment, she was struggling to breathe.

She knew Felipe did not have her in his heart. She also knew that she would receive severe punishments if she did not carry out the task he gave her properly. However...

Suddenly, Felipe let go of his hand. His dark eyes scanned Cathy's frantic face like a gust of cold wind. Then, he ordered the bodyguard outside the door coldly, "Make her remember this."

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Cathy's entire body went cold when she heard that.

However, the man walked past her without even turning back. His broad shoulders bumped into her frail ones and the impact caused Cathy to shudder.

However, she did not fall because the bodyguard by the door had come in to bring her away.

In the humid and dark basement, Cathy's right wrist was tied to a heavy chain. There were wounds of different sizes on her body under her thin shirt.

Her face was pale as she leaned against the icy wall while breathing lightly. She touched her flat stomach with her trembling and bloody fingers.

When she felt the faint warmth there, a small smile appeared on Cathy's face.

Clank. The metal door of the basement was opened.

A ray of light came into the room, and Cathy looked up to see a man in a white shirt walking over. He had his back against the light, looking so gentle. Plus, he even had a hint of boyishness to him. All of these combined made her recall the memory by the beach.

"Feli..." When she said those syllables, she hurried up and added the last one. "-pe..."

She did not even have the right to call him by his name. To everyone, she was just a sister that he took in.

Felipe walked in front of Cathy and towered over her like an emperor.

Felipe reached out his hand to pinch her chin when he saw her shaking from the cold.

"I'll let this go for the sake of our relationship. But if you don't carry out my orders properly next time, you can just get out of here."

"No..."

Cathy begged weakly and grabbed Felipe's sleeve.

"Don't chase me away. I want to stay by your side forever."

"There will only ever be one woman by my side, and it's Eveline," Felipe answered her firmly, his words feeling like an icepick through Cathy's heart. "Remember who you are."

Hiss.

The hand that was grabbing Felipe's sleeve fell lifelessly.

An excruciating pain spread across her body.

She looked at the man she had admired for so many years with her beautiful eyes as she moved her cracked lips.

"I will. I will remember who I am."

She promised as tears started falling silently from her eyes.

Felipe looked at her teary eyes and suddenly, he felt a pang of pain in his heart.

He furrowed his brows. Then, he flung his hand and walked away.

Cathy sat on the floor lifelessly and clutched her stomach which was starting to hurt. She did not have any energy to scream in pain, nor could she make Felipe turn around to look at her. She could only watch as the tall and slender figure became blurrier and blurrier in front of her.

Montgomery Manor.

Madeline and Jackson were playing with Jackson's new DIY toys when the maid told her that Felipe was here.

He was back after less than two days.

Madeline remembered clearly Felipe telling her he had something urgent to take care of, but now, he was back.

As she thought about it, there was a hint of calmness in her eyes. After informing Eloise, she walked to the door.

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Felipe was walking in. When he saw Madeline, he walked over to her with a soft smile. "Eveline."

"Why are you back so soon?" Madeline asked with a grin. However, she was looking at Felipe differently now.

"I'm worried about you." Felipe's eyes were filled with love. "Lillian just left and you must be feeling sad, so I want to accompany you."

“Sad? Yeah, I’m devastated.” Madeline smiled superficially. Then, she looked straight at Felipe. “Can you take a walk with me nearby?”

“Of course.” Felipe smiled and nodded. Then, he followed Madeline to the street that was filled with fallen ginkgo leaves.

There was a sudden gust of autumn wind and the yellow ginkgo leaves fluttered down like butterflies before falling to the ground soundlessly.

Felipe noticed that Madeline was not in a good mood, but he understood why.

Lillian was her child who she carried for ten months, and now, she was gone. Perhaps she would need a long time before this pain could heal.

However, since the wound was deep, he believed that Madeline would not give Jeremy any chances.

They stayed silent for some time before Felipe finally said something. “Eveline, you have to stay strong. If Lillian was here, she would want her beloved mommy to be happy and cheerful.”

Madeline chuckled sarcastically. “A lot of people have told me that. They hope I can be happy and cheerful, but the people who said those to me are also the ones causing me pain and misery.”

There was a strange look on Felipe’s face. When he turned to look at Madeline, she stopped walking.

Her clear and beautiful eyes met his ominous ones. “Felipe, do you remember how old Lily is?”

Felipe did not stop to think about it. “About four.”

“Three years, ten months, and twelve days,” Madeline told him an accurate number.

Felipe frowned in remorse. “Eveline, you remember it so clearly.”

“I think every mother will remember everything about their children.” Madeline looked at Felipe, and there was a flash of disappointment in her eyes. “Felipe, do you still remember what was Lily’s first word? It’s ‘daddy’.”

Felipe’s expression became solemn and complicated. He saw probing and suspicion in Madeline’s eyes.

“Eveline, is there something you want to tell me?”

“I want to ask you just how cold-blooded a father has to be to hire someone to kill his own daughter?”

A hint of slyness flashed across Felipe’s eyes. However, he remained calm. “I think Jeremy should be able to answer this, since—”

“Or maybe you do too.” Madeline interrupted with a sharp gaze. “Do you know Felicity?”

“I don’t.” Felipe denied it.

Madeline smiled and took out her phone to open her album. “A woman you don’t know was driving your car and she became Jeremy’s psychologist. What’s more interesting is that this woman looks almost the same as me.”

Felipe did not think that Madeline would know about this, but at this moment, he did not have any justifications for it.

“Felipe, is this the happiness that you want to give me?” Madeline was utterly disappointed, and her eyes had turned icy as well. “You’re the person I trust the most and I never once thought about suspecting you. I’ve always believed you no matter what you said or what you did.

“It was because I didn’t think that a man who would risk everything to bring me back to life would do anything to hurt me. However, after all this time, I realized I’ve been wrong.

“Felipe, you’re so foreign and scary.

“You even took action against Lily so that I won’t get back together with Jeremy.”

Felipe frowned, but he still remained calm. “Eveline, Lily is our daughter. Even if I don’t want to see you with Jeremy, I wouldn’t do something so heinous. I think you’ve misunderstood me.”

“This isn’t a misunderstanding.” Jeremy’s voice appeared from one side. “Felipe, do you still want to lie to Linnie now that it has come to this?”

Madeline and Felipe looked over at the same time to see Jeremy walking over with a serious expression on his face. Then, he said confidently, “Lillian is Eveline’s and my daughter. This is the report I just got from the hospital and it’s stated clearly that your blood type is O!”

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Felipe was unhappy with Jeremy’s sudden appearance.

However, he also did not expect him to appear with evidence.

Jeremy just got the report and was on his way to look for Madeline. However, before he could get to Montgomery Manor, he saw Madeline and Felipe walking together.

He handed the report over. “Linnie, this is Felipe’s result from the last time he had a check-up. It’s stated clearly that his blood type is O while yours is AB. If either one of the parents has O as their blood type, then they would not have a child with an AB blood type. However, Lily’s blood type is AB.”

Jeremy came up with a scientific explanation, so Felipe had nothing to say to that.

“Linnie, it’s obvious who Lily’s real father is. Felipe is the one exploiting your memory loss and lying to you.”

“Jeremy, it’s so funny when you’re the one who’s saying the word ‘exploit’.” Felipe mocked. His gentle gaze landed on Madeline’s face. “Eveline, the reason I did that is to stop you from having any contact with this man. Plus, you told me before that Lily is, in fact, my daughter. She will have nothing to do with Jeremy for as long as she lives.”

“Felipe, you’re the pathetic one. In order to stop Linnie from coming back to me, you didn’t hesitate to do all sorts of heinous things. You even went as far as killing someone.”

“Preposterous.” Of course, Felipe would not admit to that. “What proof do you have to prove that I killed Lily? Don’t forget, you’re the one who lost the child.”

“If you hadn’t asked someone to lure Lily out of my sight, none of these would have happened. Felipe, you should know what’s the truth!”

“Jeremy—”

“Enough!”

Madeline interrupted the two men who were engaged in a heated fight.

The air around them fell silent with only the sounds of rustling leaves.

Jeremy turned around and saw that Madeline's eyes were red. Her face was frigid as well. He called out to her in pity, "Linnie..."

"Shut up." Madeline looked at the two men in front of her with a piercing gaze. "One is someone I used to love but who also hurt me the most, and the other is a man who I trust unconditionally and view as my close friend.

"Both men say that they hope I can be happy, but now?"

Madeline smiled as hot tears rolled down her cheeks.

"You're the ones who killed Lily, not me."

"Linnie, don't think about it like that..."

"We'll just pretend as if we have never known each other from today onward. I don't want to see you again. Never." Madeline turned around and left.

Jeremy and Felipe watched dispiritedly as Madeline left. After a while, they exchanged glances for a moment before parting ways with their backs against each other.

Felipe went back to his place with rage burning in his chest. He felt agitated no matter how he thought about this.

Madeline knew everything.

No.

There was still something she did not know. She did not know that Felicity was Meredith.

Even so, everything that he had orchestrated in the past three years was all ruined.

Felipe's eyes darkened as he picked up the phone to call Jeremy. After the call went through, he said frankly, "Jeremy, you're right. Lillian is your daughter."

On the other end, Jeremy felt delighted when he heard Felipe admitting this to him.

However, when he thought about Lillian's absence, his joy quickly turned into pain.

When he was about to say something, he heard Felipe say, "Although you're her father, so what? I was with Eveline when she was pregnant with Lillian. Plus, Lillian's first word when she learned to talk was 'daddy'. Jeremy, to Lillian, I am her only daddy."

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"Felipe, what are you trying to say? Are you showing off to me?"

"Hmph." Felipe snorted. "I just want to tell you now that things have come to this, we need to have a solution. I'll wait for you where Lillian was killed half an hour later. If you show up, I'll give you all records of Lillian from the moment she was born. If you don't, then just pretend I never made this call."

Felipe hung up before Jeremy could reply.

Cathy stood by the wall of the study while her body was covered in bruises and wounds.

She contemplated before going back to her room quietly.

After pondering, she picked up her phone and typed out a string of words...

Madeline did not go back to Montgomery Manor after she left.

She walked aimlessly along the streets. Despite the hustle and bustle around her, she still felt a bone-piercing chill in her heart.

Never in her wildest dreams would she think Felipe was capable of doing such heinous things.

Madeline felt that this was ridiculous. The man who told her he loved her was doing something that hurt her instead.

Suddenly, she felt lost. What was true love like?

Suddenly, she received a message from an unknown number. When she looked at the text, she was full of doubts.

After contemplating for a while, she decided to go to the place that was stated in the text.

When she got there, she saw Jeremy and Felipe talking.

It was already dusk and the sky was gloomy. Then, it started drizzling. In the midst of the coldness, Madeline saw them in a state of mutual hostility. They looked like they were going to fire at each other at any moment now.

From a distance, she could hear Jeremy saying, "Felipe, give me my daughter's records."

“Sure.” A thought-provoking smirk appeared on Felipe’s face. However, in the next second, he lifted his right hand and revealed a gun. “However, you need to give me something in exchange for these records.”

Madeline was surprised once again when she saw Felipe pointing the gun at Jeremy.

However, Jeremy did not dodge nor show the slightest trace of fear. He stood there looking calm and unperturbed.

Felipe held the gun without a hint of warmth on his face. “Jeremy, you and I are both descendants of the Whitmans, but why is your life so different from mine? You were brought up living the life of a prince with nobody going against you, but what about me?”

He scoffed and started venting all of the frustrations he had accumulated in his heart.

“My parents were killed by a scoundrel. Then, he abandoned me in F Country to let me fend for myself just to ‘train’ me. I even had to watch you marry the woman I love and witness you trampling all over her, hurting her over and over again.”

Jeremy’s expression was not as solemn when Felipe mentioned Madeline.

He was remorseful and regretful about what happened in the past few years.

“Jeremy, do you know how long I had to wait for Maddie to lose all hope for you and divorce you? I waited for ten years, but now?”

“I brought her back from death and helped her stand on her own feet. I stayed with her during her hardest moments and I let her do what she loved so she could fulfill her dreams. I thought that when the time came, she would belong to me for the rest of her life. However, the truth has told me that her heart was never with me.”

“Felipe, you can’t just force someone into having a relationship with you. This whole time, your love was just one-sided.”

“No, it’s not one-sided.” Felipe curled the corners of his lips suddenly as an evil smirk appeared on his face. “Maddie and I will fall in love with each other as long as you disappear forever,” he said while loading the gun. His eyes were looking more and more ominous.

“Jeremy, you must be missing your daughter, right? I’ll send you off to see her now.”

Bang!

After Felipe’s statement, the muffled sound of a bullet firing broke the silence of the outskirts of town.

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After the gun was fired, Madeline felt something tugging on her thoughts. At the same time, a muffled crashing sound appeared in her mind as well, and it was... a car crash.

In the next second, a lot of memories started flooding back in front of Madeline’s eyes, including how she used to so stubbornly love someone named Jeremy Whitman. Even if he was cold and heartless to her, she would still love him deeply. Then, the image of her doing everything for him without complaints appeared in her brain.

She remembered.

She remembered everything.

She also remembered how she stopped hating Jeremy before the car crash.

That day, in front of the house, she heard Jeremy sincerely telling Jackson about how remorseful he felt. Moreover, the sincerity on his face made her let go of her hatred toward him.

'I've already stopped hating him.'

Madeline finally understood.

Her hatred toward Jeremy after that was all influenced by Felipe.

Felipe...

Madeline could not imagine how such a gentle and kind man would have such a scheming heart.

"Jeremy, think of the bullet just now as you repaying me for the sake of our relationship. Now, I won't go easy on you no matter what."

Felipe's cold voice pulled Madeline back to reality.

She came back to her senses and saw Felipe pointing the dark muzzle of the gun at Jeremy's heart.

They were standing very close to each other, so Jeremy would undoubtedly die if Felipe decided to fire.

Madeline's heart started beating erratically. At this moment, she heard Jeremy saying calmly, "Yeah, I miss Lillian a lot, but before I find the real person who murdered her, I won't allow myself to die."

His tone was firm and he looked extremely confident.

“Heh.” Felipe scoffed, and there was a dark look in his eyes. “Then, let’s see if you’re faster than my bullet.”

After Felipe said that, he pulled the trigger.

The bullet fired out quickly from the muzzle at the speed of light.

However, the moment the bullet was fired out from the gun, Jeremy managed to dodge it!

Madeline ran out when she saw this.

Felipe’s face turned dark. It was obvious that he was not happy.

However, he quickly loaded the gun again and did not give Jeremy a chance to dodge before he pulled the trigger.

A spark appeared on the muzzle and the bullet fired out quickly.

Felipe curled the corner of his lips and was excited to watch Jeremy bleed out. However, within a few nanoseconds, he saw a figure appearing in his vision.

“Linnie!”

“Eveline!”

Jeremy and Felipe called out Madeline’s name at the same time.

The bullet passed through Madeline's right shoulder. She let out a muffled sound due to the pain as the glaring redness invaded the two men's vision.

"Linnie!" Jeremy never expected Madeline to appear at this moment. He also did not expect Madeline to run in front of him without hesitation, taking the sudden bullet for him.

Jeremy's heart was broken when he saw Madeline's face turning white as she frowned in pain.

Dumbfounded, Felipe looked at Madeline who had suddenly appeared to take the bullet for Jeremy.
"Why?"

He could not accept this nor could he understand this.

"Why are you still willing to risk your life for this man after everything he's done to you?"

Madeline endured the debilitating pain. There was a tenacious and fearless glint in her clear eyes.

"I'm not saving him. I just don't want to owe any of you anything."

"What?" Felipe's eyes darkened as he could not understand.

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"Felipe, thank you for saving my life, but now, I'm returning the favor."

When Felipe heard this, he was completely stunned.

Jeremy held Madeline who was bleeding out and ran to the car that was stopped at the side of the road without hesitating.

“Linnie, you have to hold on!” His eyes were filled with tears as he ran forward.

Madeline opened her blurry eyes, seeing the worry and fear in Jeremy’s eyes.

It was the same look as when she had vomited blood during Meredith’s engagement party.

Madeline slowly started to understand. Jeremy was scared, but what was he scared of? Was he scared that she would die?

Hospital.

Jeremy sat outside the emergency room while feeling flustered.

Even though the bullet had only hit Madeline’s shoulder, it was still a gunshot wound and not a normal wound.

After a long while, the surgery was done.

The doctor told him that Madeline’s life was not in danger and they also took the bullet out. However, the wound on her shoulder was pretty deep, so she needed a long while before she could fully recover.

Jeremy’s suspended heart felt slightly grounded now.

After transferring Madeline to a normal ward, Jeremy stayed by her side the entire time.

Looking at her pale yet beautiful face, he could not help but sob in devastation.

He did not know when he started being so weak and vulnerable.

Perhaps it was when he realized he was in love with her a year ago.

...

Felipe went back to his place dispiritedly. He still could not forget the scene when Madeline risked her life to save Jeremy.

She said she was going to give him her life. However, from another angle, she was trying to save Jeremy.

Smash!

He was fuming as he pushed everything on the desk to the floor.

Cathy heard the commotion from outside and was so scared that her heart almost leaped out from her mouth.

She did not know what was going on, but she knew that Felipe was not happy.

She also knew that he was in the middle of his rage and if she went in now, she would only get burnt. However, how could she let him suffer all alone?

He might feel better if he was able to vent.

Cathy contemplated and walked in courageously without caring about the wounds on her body that were still in the process of healing.

She had never seen Felipe like this before. He was leaning against the chair in a decrepit way. His white shirt was damp with rain and loosely hanging to his body. On the other hand, his cold and handsome face was emitting a dark aura that made him unapproachable.

Cathy looked at him sadly. "Felipe, what are you..."

Felipe lifted his dark gaze in the middle of her sentence. There was a horrifying layer of frost in his undecipherable eyes.

Felipe stood up, his tall figure approaching her in an overbearing manner.

His long fingers lifted her chin. "You said you love me, right?"

Cathy's eyes lit up as she nodded. "I do."

"How much?" he asked before tugging his lips. "Do you love me so much that you'll die for me?"

When Cathy heard this, her back went cold.

Her first thought was not about her, but it was about the child in her stomach.

She could die for him without a second thought, but now, she hesitated.

"Hmph." Felipe scoffed and looked at the curious Cathy in a mocking manner. Then, he pushed her away forcefully. He did not look at her and only turned his back on her. "Get out!"

After Cathy was pushed away, her stomach hit the corner of the desk. Suddenly, the debilitating pain made her scalp numb. Then, warm liquid started flowing out from her body. She lowered her head in

shock and looked at her stomach...Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 741-750

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 741

She held her breath and felt the wetness seeping through her pants.

She lifted her head to look at Felipe's cold back. Then, she held her clothes and endured the pain before slowly walking out.

She did not even have the right to call out to him with his name, so how would she dare think he would give her even an ounce of pity at this moment?

After Cathy walked out of the room while enduring the pain, she held the wall and walked back to her room.

Mrs. Sawyer, the housekeeper, had just finished cleaning the room and was on her way out. When she saw Cathy walking over with a pale face, she was shocked.

"Miss, are you—"

"Don't tell Felipe," Cathy told her with all her might. "Please, Mrs. Sawyer, help me back to my room."

Mrs. Sawyer did not dare to ask much about the affairs of her employers, so she hurriedly helped Cathy back to her room.

Mrs. Sawyer understood immediately when she saw the trail of blood on the floor.

After Mrs. Sawyer cleaned up the blood on the floor, she went into Cathy's room. Then, she saw Cathy walking out shakily from the bathroom before collapsing on the bed.

“Miss, aren’t you going to the hospital? Are you sure you don’t want to tell Mr. Whitman? Do you need me to call the doctor?”

Cathy shook her head and closed her eyes. “Thank you, Mrs. Sawyer. I just want to rest.”

Mrs. Sawyer did not dare to say anything more, so she left and carried on with her business.

Cathy stared at the ceiling with no emotions on her face, but tears were falling from her eyes silently.

She then remembered her first time meeting Felipe at the beach many years ago.

He was looking at the sea dispiritedly, walking slowly toward the open waters.

She ran over and pulled him back with a smile. “Hi, do you like shells? Do you want me to give one to you?”

His face was cold at that moment, but the second he looked at her, she was immediately infatuated.

She came from a village in April Hill. Her parents had a small villa near the beach and were not particularly rich. However, they could still be considered middle-class and lived a happy life.

She had no problems growing up, and every day, she would play with her friends by the beach cheerfully.

Then one day, she met Felipe.

All of the children had playmates except for Felipe. Even though she was young, her innocence made her approach Felipe voluntarily to become his playmate so that he would not be so lonely.

However, nothing good lasted forever. After they became friends, he had to leave.

Before he left, he gave her a bracelet and also promised her that he would definitely come back for her.

Cathy waited for him innocently, but even after a long while, Felipe never showed up. She even received terrible news that her parents had died from an accident and her relatives devoured their assets. Her relatives pretended to adopt her, but in the end, they abandoned her.

In just one night, she turned from a child with no worries to a homeless orphan.

Then, when she was 15, she met Felipe again.

She recognized him immediately.

However, it seemed that he did not remember her nor his promise to her back then.

...

Cathy rested for an entire day. She heard Mrs. Sawyer saying that Felipe went out early in the morning, so she changed into something simple and went to the hospital for a check-up.

After she bumped into the desk, she bled a lot, so she did not know whether her child was still there.

Of course, she prayed that her child would be safe and sound. After she did the tests, she waited for the result anxiously.

However, to her surprise, she saw Felipe walking over with a bouquet of roses.

At this moment, Felipe was completely different from how he looked that day. He was back to his elegant and poised demeanor.

A few women were looking at him, admiring his looks like love-struck teenagers.

Cathy was like that as well. Whenever this happened, she would wonder if she was very lucky. Even if she could not get his love, at least she got his body.

As she was comforting herself, she saw Felipe walking to the inpatient department.

Then, she realized that Felipe was visiting Madeline with a bouquet of roses.

However, why was Madeline in the hospital?

Cathy remembered the text she sent Madeline that day.

She heard that Felipe wanted to meet Jeremy alone and had a bad feeling. Hence, she messaged Madeline and told her about this.

She was hoping that Madeline could stop the two of them and prevent anything bad from happening.

However, it seemed that something bad did happen that day because Madeline was now hurt.

When Madeline woke up in the morning, she knew Jeremy had been here this whole time. However, she did not want to interact with him, so she had been pretending to sleep this entire time.

Jeremy could sense her repulsion toward him, so he left just a while ago.

However, Madeline did not expect Felipe to get here the moment Jeremy left.

He placed the roses on the table, and there was remorse in his gentle eyes. "Eveline, I never wanted to hurt you."

Felipe apologized and looked at Madeline who was looking out the window. "It doesn't matter if you believe me or not, but I really didn't hurt Lillian.

"Even though she isn't my biological child, I've always treated her like she's my own. I love you, so I love Lillian too."

Madeline smiled softly. After that, she parted her pale lips and said, "You don't love me, you just want to dominate me. It's the kind of male chauvinism that was birthed from your unwillingness to get defeated by Jeremy."

Felipe furrowed his brows after he heard that. "Is that how you see me?"

Madeline turned her head slowly, her expression icy. "Back then, I didn't. You were always a gentleman to me, an elegant and humble nobleman.

"I used to think that you were a blessing to my unfortunate life. You saved my life and helped me get back on my feet when I was in such dire straits. I treated you like you were my closest friend and even thought about spending the rest of my life with you. However, what I saw was just the side that you wanted to show me."

Felipe's face darkened. "Eveline, this is all a misunderstanding."

"Perhaps I misunderstood back then. I misunderstood that you were a nobleman who is gentle, elegant,

upright, and kind.” Madeline scoffed in self-mockery. “Do you know? I still believed everything you said until yesterday. I still chose to believe you even after Jeremy reminded me again and again that you’re lying to me, but in the end—”

“In the end, you still choose to believe the man who hurt you until you have nothing left?”

“No, I believe in myself.” Madeline’s eyes were sharp. “I remember. I remember everything that happened in the past and everything that happened recently.”

Felipe’s expression changed when he heard this.

She had regained her memories.

Then, it meant that she also remembered that she did not hate Jeremy anymore.

Cathy was eavesdropping outside the room. Suddenly, she did not hear any voices from the inside. She was feeling curious when she heard footsteps approaching. She immediately felt her heart accelerating as she turned around hurriedly to run away.

Felipe walked out of the room with an icy expression on his face. When he lifted his head, he saw a familiar figure flashing past.

Cathy came to the lobby hurriedly and remembered that she had not taken her report.

She quickly joined the queue, and the moment she took the freshly-printed report, the man appeared in front of her with an icy expression.

“Are you stalking me?”

Cathy's entire body trembled as the report fell from her hand. Then, it landed by Felipe's feet.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 743

When she saw the report falling in front of Felipe, Cathy's body went cold.

She squatted down hurriedly to pick it up. However, when she stood up with the report, Felipe snatched it away from her hand.

Felipe looked at the words on the report, his eyes darkening with every passing second.

Cathy stood at one side, feeling so nervous that it was becoming difficult for her to breathe.

She did not even get the chance to look at the report before Felipe frightened her into stone.

She had not dared to tell Felipe about her pregnancy, but now...

Then, out of the blue, she heard Felipe scoffing. His voice was extremely icy. "No wonder you looked like you were about to hurl that day. You're pregnant."

Cathy's face turned as grey as ash when she heard that.

However, in the next second, Felipe's cold voice leaped into her ears.

"You're something else. You aborted it the moment you got it."

What?

Cathy's heart leaped into her mouth when she heard that. Did it mean that her child was gone?

She lifted her hand subconsciously to touch her stomach. The emptiness was drilling into all of her limbs and bones.

However, before she could be sad, Felipe dragged her over to one side.

He was very strong, so Cathy could not fight against him at all.

Her body was still weak and she started to feel breathless after walking for a while.

She could feel that Felipe was fuming. His entire body was coursing with terrifying coldness.

However, her love for Felipe made her feel happy because she could finally hold his hand.

Even though he was being forceful to her and was hurting her from his strong grip, she was still happy despite the pain.

Cathy thought Felipe would take her home and punish her severely. However, after he dragged her into the car, he transformed into Satan right away.

He snorted before his mocking voice glided into her ears.

"Cathy, is this your love for me?"

He pinched her chin and forced her to look into his eyes. "Back then, Eveline risked her life just so she could protect the child she had with Jeremy. On the other hand, you couldn't wait to abort the child the moment you got it. I don't think you love me that much after all.

“It’s fine. You did the right thing because you and I will never have a child together.”

His emotionless and deep voice drifted into Cathy’s ears.

Cathy’s heart broke once again. She wanted to explain and tell him how much she longed for the arrival of the child.

It was just that she had miscarried. However, he was now tormenting her in this way. She felt so wronged that her face had grown pale, but she could not say a word. The only thing she could do was let the tears well up in her eyes.

...

Madeline hurt her shoulder and since it was not a normal injury, it would take a longer time to heal.

A week later, she was discharged.

She went back to Montgomery Manor and stood at the front door. At that moment, she did not know whether she should walk in or not.

At this moment, Eloise came back from sending Jackson to school. When she saw Madeline standing at the front door while deep in thought, she walked over to her with benevolence in her eyes. “Eveline, you’re back from your business trip.”

Madeline came back to her senses and remembered that she did not tell anyone that she was hurt and had to be hospitalized for a week.

She only called Jackson and told him that she needed to go on a business trip. It was obvious that they

did not suspect a thing.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 744

After all, she had called Jackson and told him that she would be out for business. They seemed to have taken her lie in a stride.

"You're back just in time, Eveline. Your dad suggested going on a family trip yesterday, thinking that we could forget about the depressing past." She sighed, her eyes glistening with unshed tears. "I know it hurts, Eveline, but we can't change the fact that Lily's gone."

Eloise reached out to hold Madeline's hand affectionately as the latter remained quiet.

"We can talk more when we get inside, Eveline." Eloise then pulled Madeline into the house.

At the mention of Lillian, Madeline felt her eyes burn.

She remained in place and parted her lips to speak calmly, "My memory's back."

Eloise's footsteps came to a sudden halt.

Madeline could feel Eloise's hand grow cold in her grasp at her words, almost as if she was afraid.

Eloise turned around to look at Madeline with unease. "You... remember everything, Eveline?"

Madeline nodded with certainty. "Yes, I do."

"That's great." Eloise was relieved, but she quickly let go of Madeline remorsefully.

She knew that Madeline hated her parents before she lost her memories because of how deep they had hurt her while the Madeline without her memories had called them 'Mom' and 'Dad'. Eloise was grateful enough as it was and did not dare to hope for more. She was merely disappointed and sad.

"Do you really remember everything, Eveline?"

"Yeah, everything." Madeline's eyes were mirthful. "I remember how you two hit and insulted me to protect Meredith. I remember how you turned a blind eye to the truth just to defend her heinous actions and shifted the blame to me."

Eloise no longer had the courage to meet Madeline's eyes. Guilt made her want to bury herself into the ground.

"I'm sorry, Eveline. We're so sorry..."

Eloise apologized sincerely. She had resigned herself to silence as a response and was shocked to hear Madeline continue...

"Indeed, I do remember everything, but I also remember that you truly loved me and took care of me during the time I lost my memories. I saw the effort you put into making it up to me. I remember that too."

"Eveline..." Eloise's eyes brimmed with tears as her heart tightened with love and hurt.

Madeline gave Eloise a soft smile. "Mom."

She had called Eloise her mother with the admittance that came from the depths of her heart.

Unable to believe her ears, Eloise's tears came falling like the rain. "Eveline!" She rushed to hug her daughter as she sobbed against her shoulder.

Madeline's tears fell too as she hugged Eloise back. Her heart felt full from the love her mother was giving, but it also reminded her of Lillian who she had not taken good care of.

She could understand how Eloise felt. The blind dotting she and Sean once gave Meredith was truly out of the yearning they had for their daughter.

It was only by visiting the hospital that Jeremy came to know Madeline had been discharged.

He had not dared to disrupt her the entire time she spent in the hospital.

This was because she would pretend to be asleep every time he went to visit her as she did not want to see him.

The disappointment hurt him, but Jeremy still wanted to try his luck again.

He refused to believe that the woman who willingly took a bullet for him did not love him.

Madeline had just entered the house when a servant informed her of Jeremy's visit. Rather than entering the house, he was waiting for her by the gates outside.

This time, Madeline accepted his visit.

She washed her face and recollected her emotions before she walked out to stand generously in front of the man with a calm look in her eyes. "We have nothing to talk about, Mr. Whitman."

“Don’t be so cold to me, Linnie. I know you still care about me. Why else would you take the bullet?”

Madeline was calm. “If that’s why you’re here, Mr. Whitman, I can tell you the truth behind it.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 745

For some unknown reason, the indifference on Madeline’s small face brought unease.

He had prayed to see the admiration and reluctance to let go in Madeline’s eyes, only to be faced with a pond of uninterrupted calm.

Cutting the quiet, Madeline parted her lips. “You went blind because of me, Mr. Whitman, so I decided to save you when you were about to get into an accident back then at Glendale University.

“You saved me when I slipped and fell into the water on the island where I almost drowned at sea, so I saved you when you were in danger this time.”

Madeline explained the two times she had risked her life to save Jeremy.

“Do you understand now, Mr. Whitman? I didn’t do it out of love. I merely don’t want to owe you anything.”

Dazed, Jeremy refused to believe her.

“No, Linnie. That’s not it.” He denied it.

“That’s not it? Then how do you want it to be, Mr. Whitman?” Madeline chuckled. “Did you think that I’ll still be foolish little Madeline who’s head over heels in love with you?”

“Linnie.” Jeremy stared sorrowfully at the features of hers he loved deeply. “Can’t we start over?”

“Start over?” Madeline rolled the words off her tongue only to laugh at them after a moment. Her eyes were growing wet against her will.

“Please, Linnie. Don’t reject me so quickly. As long as you can remember the past, I promise you’ll remember how much you used to love me.”

Madeline replied nonchalantly as she stared at the thick layer of hope in Jeremy’s eyes. “Perhaps. I truly loved you in the past, so much so that I lost my sense of self. It went to the point where I’d just sit there and take it even when you hurt me.”

Jeremy felt his heart clench painfully as his eyes filled with regret. “Linnie...”

“But I’m sorry, Mr. Whitman. I no longer remember, nor do I wish to remember the time you spoke of.” Hiding the fact that her memory had returned, Madeline continued, “Lillian’s gone. We can’t go back to the past and change it, let alone start over, Mr. Whitman. This is it between us. This is where it ends.”

Having said her piece calmly, Madeline turned and left.

Jeremy strode up to hold her from behind.

Despite sharing their body heat, warmth could not seem to thaw her frosted heart.

“Linnie.”

His heartbreaking voice sounded by her ear.

“It’s because we’ve lost Lillian that we have even more reason to start over again. We can’t change the past, but in memory of Lillian, shouldn’t we live better now and into the future?”

“I think I’d live even better without you.”

Madeline stated coldly as she reached out to push Jeremy’s arms away.

“Goodbye, Mr. Whitman. I hope we never meet again.”

She walked away coolly, her figure vanishing from his sight.

‘Goodbye... I hope we never meet again.’

Jeremy stood frozen in place as he felt searing pain spread to every corner of his body.

‘Are we just destined to part forever, Linnie?’

Linnie returned to her bedroom to stand by the floor-to-ceiling window.

From her spot, she watched Jeremy stand in a stupor by the gates of Montgomery Manor for a long while. She suppressed the heartache in her heart and swallowed the tears that threatened to fall.

Scenes of years past where she had loved him all consumingly flooded her heart.

She could still remember his warm smile when she had crashed into his arms when they met again in university.

'However, your love came too late, Jeremy.

'There is no way we can turn back now.'

She turned her face away from him and decided that she would go on a trip overseas with her parents and Jackson to forget the past.

Madeline returned after the better half of a month, evidently more cheerful than before she left.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 746

Although Felipe had contacted her while she was away, Madeline made no move to reply.

Jeremy, however, had remained silent.

As if he understood her desire, he no longer disturbed her.

The few days after her return, Madeline dealt with matters of her work before bringing a signed check and a few documents to Felipe's villa.

Felipe did not seem to be present when she arrived. Madeline walked in and was met with Cathy sitting despondently on the couch. Her complexion was horrible and she did not seem to be in the best mental state.

"Are you alright, Cathy?" Madeline approached and asked.

Cathy snapped back to reality and realized that Madeline was here. "Why are you here, Eveline? Felipe went out."

“Call me Evie, Cathy.”

Cathy’s expression changed into confusion. “Why?”

Madeline shook her head with a small smile. “Let’s talk about you instead, Cathy. How are you doing? Why do you look so lost?”

“Hmm? I’m fine.” Cathy smiled carefreely.

Oh, how she wished she had someone to talk to her problems about, but Madeline was hardly an option.

Ever since Felipe realized that she had gotten pregnant and aborted the child, he resorted to punishing her every night with an aura of unadulterated anger.

Her body had yet to recover from her abortion.

Despite Cathy saying that she was fine, Madeline did not let the matter go and instead asked kindly, “Is something wrong with your baby? You can tell me if you feel uncomfortable somewhere. I might be able to help.”

Cathy’s eyes reddened at the mention of the aborted child. “The baby’s gone.”

Madeline was stunned. “How could it be?”

“Perhaps this child was never meant to be mine.” Cathy wiped away the tears that gathered around her eyes and suddenly reached out to grab Madeline’s hand, pleading, “I may not know what happened between you and Felipe, Eveline, but please. Don’t be angry at him anymore, okay? He really loves you, he does!”

The moment her plea fell, Felipe appeared in her line of vision.

Cathy immediately let go of Madeline's hand. "Felipe."

She greeted, staring behind Madeline.

However, Madeline had felt the sudden drop in temperature on Cathy's hand. She turned around and saw Felipe walking toward her.

"You asked for me, Eveline?" Felipe did not spare Cathy a glance at all. Madeline was all his dark eyes saw.

Madeline nodded. "I would like to end things between us."

Felipe's lips curled humorlessly. "Follow me."

Turning around, the corner of his eyes swept over Cathy.

Cathy stared anxiously at Felipe's retreating figure as she clenched her fingers nervously.

In the study.

Madeline started right off the bat by handing the check and the relating documents to him.

Felipe spared them a glance and frowned. "What's the meaning of this, Eveline?"

Madeline's expression was solemn. "You saved me once years ago and that's something I will never be

able to repay you. The fact that I've become a jewelry designer with my own company is immensely thanks to your support. As a result, I'd like to transfer all of Miss L.ady's stocks to you."

"Are you severing our ties?" Felipe was close enough that he dominated Madeline's entire vision.

"I cannot possibly bring myself to continue being friends with the person who killed my daughter." Madeline was decisive. "I'm still very grateful that you saved me back then, Felipe, and I will do everything I can to repay you for saving my life. However, we're no longer friends."

Madeline then turned around. She was about to leave when Felipe caught her wrist.

She struggled, but Felipe was stronger and pulled her toward him.

He leaned down, his expression void of the warmth it once held. His eyes were filled with possessiveness. They were close enough that all Madeline's determined eyes could see was him. He then spoke in a deep baritone voice that could almost be described as wicked.

"You know that's not what I want, Eveline. You want to sever our ties? No problem. As long as you repay me for saving your life with yourself."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 747

There was no way Madeline did not understand what Felipe implied, yet she merely stared unyieldingly at the man's piercing gaze.

"Do you mean it, Felipe? Because if you do, then it means that I'm not blaming you for something you didn't do. You were never the gentleman I thought you were."

Felipe's gaze darkened as his hand around Madeline loosened its grip.

Madeline's gaze was determined when she pulled her hand back without hesitation. "I will investigate what happened to Lillian and find proof of who did it. I won't let my daughter die such an unclear death."

“I’ve already told you that I didn’t do anything to hurt Lillian.” Felipe’s tone was assertive. “You’d rather believe a man who made your life a living hell than the one who pulled you back from the edge of death, Eveline?”

Madeline was unfazed as she responded, “Do you know what the biggest difference between you and Jeremy is?”

Felipe stared at Madeline in confusion as Madeline chuckled.

“You’re right, his actions are unforgivable. But at least he owns up to his mistakes and is willing to repent and change. He has never shifted the blame to anyone else.”

Madeline’s gaze turned into one of disappointment as she stared at Felipe.

“That’s the biggest difference between the two of you.”

Then, she turned and left without another word.

Felipe’s brows knitted tighter with every step Madeline took as she walked further away. The flames of fury roared in his chest. He felt more infuriated with each passing second.

“Hmph. Owns up to his mistakes?” Felipe scoffed as a dark look crawled into his deep eyes. “I won’t give him the chance to have you again, Eveline. If you won’t come to me, then don’t blame me for what I’m about to do.”

Cathy came to look for Felipe after she saw Madeline leaving.

Walking into the kitchen, she felt the temperature around her drop. Her eyes recognized the anger in

Felipe's expression and she felt that she was in danger.

She was wondering if she should enter when Felipe caught sight of her.

"Come in," he ordered, his tone slightly gentle.

Cathy trembled in fear as she walked toward him. "Felipe."

Felipe's narrow eyes were cold as he looked Cathy over.

Suddenly, the corner of his lips quirked as a slender finger came to tilt Cathy's chin up.

Cathy shivered reflexively at the skin-on-skin contact.

"Are you that afraid of me?" Felipe approached her, his minty scent engulfing Cathy. His tone was cheeky as he said, "Afraid that I'll eat you alive?"

Cathy froze, her clear bright eyes filled with anxiousness and franticness.

With a look of interest, Felipe took in Cathy's mixed emotions of fear while also wanting to be closer to him. His smile deepened. "It's alright, hmm? Even if you've done something to anger me, I promise I won't let you suffer too much."

"Felipe..."

"I've provided for your education over the past decade, haven't I? I even sent you to the most advanced and professional institution for your training. I suppose it's time for me to check the results, hmm?"

Cathy's expression shifted as unease and fear piled thicker on her feminine and delicate features.

She had prayed that the day she would need to use the knowledge she learned from that so-called professional institution would never come, but she could not go against Felipe's wishes.

"Don't fail me. You know how that angers me." Felipe leaned down to capture Cathy's pink lips in a light kiss.

Cathy was stunned. While Felipe had done almost everything to her as of recent, she had never received such a gentle kiss from him.

"Be good and complete the mission I give you. Or you can forget about being mine."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 748

Cathy's eyes shone as she stared at the smiling man in front of her in disbelief. She felt herself fall under the hypnotic gaze of the man as she could not reject his allure.

"Don't worry, Felipe. I won't let you down."

Felipe curled his lips in satisfaction before sealing Cathy's with his own again.

He carried her in his arms, and heat seemed to blossom where their skin touched. Clothes littered the floor garment by garment as their bodies tangled and intertwined.

It felt like a dream to Cathy. It was so sweet that she closed her eyes and wished to never wake from it.

...

With all of Miss L.ady's stocks transferred to Felipe, Madeline did not tend to the shop nor was she Miss

Lady's lead designer anymore.

She spent every day focused on sending and picking Jackson to and from school while her free time was used to investigate Lillian's death.

She wanted to start from Felicity, but the latter seemed to have vanished into thin air and could not be found at all.

After sending Jackson to kindergarten today, Madeline arrived at the hotel Felicity once stayed at.

It was not the first time she had been here, but the hotel refused to disclose any information regarding the woman.

The hotel did well when it came to the confidentiality of their customer's data, but it also left Madeline with no leads at all.

At a loss, Jeremy suddenly appeared.

In a black leather jacket, the man's aura thrummed with elegance.

It had been over two weeks since she last saw him and he seemed to have matured a great deal during the time.

Seeing him, the lobby manager approached Jeremy with a courteous greeting. "How can I help you, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline. "Give this lady whatever information she needs."

“Yes, sir. I’ll print everything out.” The manager complied politely.

Madeline stared at the man in confusion.

Feeling Madeline’s gaze, Jeremy looked down to meet it with a faint smile. “This hotel is under my name. All Felipe took was a portion that belonged to Whitman Corporation.”

Madeline was stunned.

It explained why Jeremy was hardly frantic, for Felipe had not even gotten close to his main sources of income.

“I thought of giving all of this to you when you wanted to get a divorce, Linnie, but I knew you wouldn’t want it.”

Madeline smiled meaningfully. “What makes you think that I wouldn’t want it? You must know that what I want most is to see a jerk like you lose everything.”

Although he was shocked, Jeremy merely smiled. “Any time and day, as long as you want it, it’s yours to take.”

“Miss Montgomery, here is the information and room card you wanted.” The lobby manager interrupted them and handed the things over.

Taking the room card and the papers, Madeline left to take the elevator up without saying a word to Jeremy as the man followed her into the elevator.

From the papers, Madeline realized that Felicity had yet to check out of the room. It appeared that she had intended to rent the room for a long period of time even though she seemed to have disappeared.

Madeline swiped the card and entered the room, her eyes immediately falling on a familiar pair of shoes by the entrance.

The reflection on the glass closet was indeed that of Felicity Walker.

There was much to uncover of this woman who looked so similar to Madeline.

Madeline was trying to look for clues and hints when she suddenly heard Jeremy's solemn voice calling out for her. "Come quick, Linnie. There's something here in the bathroom you might want to see."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 749

Confused, Madeline went to the bathroom without hesitation.

The main difference between it and the living room was the gush of resentful energy that seemed to fester inside.

Walking in, she was baffled by the scene that met her eyes.

"Look at this, Linnie. These are all pictures and information on you and me."

Jeremy walked toward the wall and took the image of Madeline. Her face was marked by a red pen and her portrait was marred by a sharp object. His brows furrowed and he felt uneasy.

Madeline could imagine the intensity of Felicity's hatred for her from the images plastered all over the bathroom. "Something tells me that she despises me but is in love with you."

Jeremy looked serious. "I didn't know the two of you looked so similar, Linnie. And even if I did, there's still no way I'd harbor feelings for her."

“You might not feel anything, but she most certainly does. I’m inclined to believe that the similarities in our appearances are hardly a coincidence.” Madeline concluded. “This woman is most likely someone you, or we, used to know. She loves you a lot and therefore hates me, the woman you married and got a divorce with.”

Madeline met Jeremy’s peach blossom eyes.

“Perhaps you should rifle your memory for this fanatic follower who wants to kill me, Mr. Whitman?”

Madeline’s words reminded Jeremy of something.

This woman was picking on Madeline, which meant that as long as he had yet to uncover her true identity, Madeline would still be in danger.

He refused to endanger her.

Madeline was walking out of the bathroom when her eyes fell on the few sticky notes disposed into the trash can.

On them recorded the time and date that corresponded to Lily’s last known location before her death.

“Lillian.” Madeline exhaled, her heart aching.

Clenching the paper in her hand, she found more notes with words along the lines of [You’ll regret this, Eveline Montgomery. I’ll kill you] written on them.

It was evident how much this person hated Madeline.

Now that she thought about it, there was only one person who came to mind who fit the requirements of loving Jeremy and hating Madeline enough to kill her.

Meredith Crawford.

Madeline's mind supplied her with the pitiful-looking appearance of the two-faced b*tch.

However, it had been a while since Meredith was executed. How could she still be alive?

Just then, Jeremy accepted a phone call from someone who seemed to have given him an important clue. His expression changed when he hung up the phone. "I think I know where Felicity went, Linnie."

Madeline's eyes sparked as she pressed on. "Where is she?"

"This person harbors too deep a hatred for you, Linnie. She'll likely do something to hurt you if she sees you. I think it's best I go alone this time."

"What makes you think that you'll be safe? This woman even resorted to drugging you just to have you. She'll eat you alive before you even know it."

Jeremy smiled as he read the nervousness on Madeline's expression. "It won't happen," he swore. "And even if she drugs me or put me in a daze, I can promise you that I won't feel anything for any other woman who isn't you. Linnie, you're the only one who makes me impulsive."

"..."

Madeline felt her heart skip an inexplicable beat as her face grew hot.

With her memory recovered, Madeline remembered how Meredith had roared unrestrainedly in indignance because Jeremy had never touched her at all.

Now that she thought about it, Madeline found herself sighing internally.

Despite never coming home ever since they got married, it was obvious now that Jeremy had never stayed the night with Meredith as she previously assumed.

Madeline snapped back to reality only to find Jeremy staring at her. The warm smile in his eyes had Madeline feeling uneasy. "Why are you staring at me?"

"Your face is red, Linnie."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 750

"..."

Not wanting to argue about it, Madeline turned her expression into a serious one. "Tell me, where is Felicity?"

"F Country."

"F Country?"

That further solidified her suspicion of Felipe's involvement.

Without another thought, she pulled out her phone to book a ticket for the next flight out.

Jeremy immediately tried to stop her when he saw her. "Lillian is my daughter too. I haven't even done much for her as her father, so let me do this alone."

Madeline pushed away his impeding hand. "Lillian is my daughter as well, Jeremy. Do you have any idea what she means to me?"

Jeremy was pulled into a trance as he took in Madeline's heavy look.

"Felipe may have brought me back to life when you ruthlessly left me to die back then, but I had already lost the will to live. It was Lillian's presence that gave me the hope to start over and live. I may have given her life, but she gave me the strength to live on."

Jeremy felt his heart tighten.

He knew that he had no reason to hold Madeline back, and that made his heart hurt more.

He opened his arms to pull an unguarded Madeline into his arms. "Alright then. Let's go and find the truth about our daughter together."

Madeline did not push Jeremy away this time. At that moment, she found her hatred and distaste for Jeremy vanishing.

Madeline and Jeremy left the hotel and returned to their respective homes to explain the situation to their families before they took off to F Country.

Three hours later, the flight landed.

As Madeline had lived in F country for three years, it could be said that she was more accustomed to the place than Jeremy.

They went to check-in at a hotel. However, as the hotel they chose was one close to the heart of the city, all but a double bed was booked.

“It’s alright, I can take the couch.” Jeremy suggested when he saw hesitation sweep past Madeline’s features.

With the room booked, Madeline then took Jeremy to a black market in F Country.

The place held a mix of all sorts of people who were all here for the same reason—money. Not to mention that this place was also the best and fastest place to gather information.

It was just after six o’clock when they arrived, but the sun had already set long ago.

The wet and bone-chilling winter night seeped into F Country.

Regardless, there were still many people drinking noisily by the bars and streets.

Men flashed wicked glances at Madeline as they walked past her, some even wolf-whistling at her.

Jeremy’s gaze grew cold. Seeing a few men make their way toward Madeline, he reached out to take her hand.

Madeline stared at the unfazed man in shock as warmth engulfed her hand.

“They probably won’t try anything if I hold your hand,” Jeremy responded reasonably.

Not wanting to argue, Madeline did not struggle against his hold.

They had come to search for Felicity, so she did not want to attract more problems.

Not to mention, for some reason unbeknownst to her, this was the first time she felt how warm Jeremy's hands were.

Not too long later, Madeline and Jeremy entered a bar and searched for a bartender who went by the name Vodka.

Having paid a satisfying sum, Madeline handed over an image of Felicity. "Help me find this woman."

The bartender took the image and glanced at Madeline again curiously with a smile. "I knew you looked familiar when you walked in. You're in luck. The woman you're looking for is right there."

He pointed behind Madeline and Jeremy.

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Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 751-760

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 751

Both Madeline and Jeremy turned to look in the direction the bartender was pointing and found a familiar figure in the circle of drinking and boxing men.

However, before they could take a better look at the woman thanks to the intersecting lights of the bar shining into their eyes, they saw her look down at her phone before leaving.

Madeline and Jeremy immediately rushed after her. Chasing to the entrance, a man who smelled heavily of alcohol came to stand in front of Madeline. "Hey, girl. It's been a while and you look prettier already. I'm free tonight, so how about we go have some fun in a hotel tonight?"

Madeline was certain that the man had mistaken her for Felicity. She was about to speak when Jeremy reached out to take her hand. He gave the man a cold glare. "You have the wrong person."

"How could I have the wrong person? Did you forget, baby? We were having so much fun on the bed last time—"

Bang!

"Ow!"

Jeremy sent a punch to the man's face for he could no longer take the vulgar slander.

The man shouted and cupped his face in pain.

"Let's go, Linnie." Jeremy took her hand and turned to leave.

They had barely made two steps when the man behind them began to curse expletives at them.

Neither of them paid him any heed as they exited to the street to chase after Felicity. However, they soon heard a mixed cacophony of footsteps behind them. Turning to look, they saw the man who Jeremy had just punched chasing after them with a bunch of other ferocious-looking men.

“Go back to the hotel first, Linnie. I’ll deal with this.” Jeremy let go of Madeline.

He did not expect Madeline to grab his hand again the next second. “There are all sorts of people here willing to do almost anything. Killing is nothing to them. It’s not worth the risk, so let’s just leave.”

Seeing the people grow closer, Jeremy nodded and tightened his hand as they ran toward the street.

“Chase after them!”

“Get that young fellow and hit him! I want him dead!”

“Save that woman for me!”

A yell sounded from the man behind.

The two ran quite the distance when they found people blocking their way in front. Madeline looked around and pulled Jeremy into an alleyway.

Heavy footsteps sounded by their ears as well as the men’s shouts and curses.

“F*ck! They must be in front! Catch them! I’ll kill him for stealing my woman!”

It was only when the footsteps were a distance away that Madeline and Jeremy stood from behind the pile of debris.

“Come on.” Madeline dragged Jeremy in the direction opposite of where the men ran.

Walking on the busy street, Madeline realized belatedly that snow had begun to flutter.

She loosened her and Jeremy’s intertwined hands. “I don’t think we’re going to find Felicity today. Let’s just go back to the hotel instead.”

Jeremy nodded as he balled his fist to savor the lingering warmth. “Let’s go.”

Madeline walked toward the street to hail a cab when her eyes fell on a flower stall at the end of the street.

She walked over and held up a bouquet of baby’s breath, her eyes softening. “Baby’s breath had always been Lillian’s favorite flowers.”

Jeremy’s heart clenched as he pulled out his wallet to buy the bouquet.

Madeline did not say more as she held the flowers and began to walk.

The cascade of snow under the faint yellow of the street lamps that lit up the road was comparable to the bouquet of baby’s breath in Madeline’s hand—so pure, innocent, and perhaps even romantic.

Yet, the thought of the child they had lost immediately doused Madeline and Jeremy in heavy grief.

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Just then, the man who was chasing them appeared before them.

Realizing this, Madeline took Jeremy's hand and turned again. "Let's leave."

Jeremy followed decisively, but his height and ethereal appearance made it easy for him to be picked out from the crowd. The man chased after them.

Without hesitation, Madeline pulled Jeremy onto a tourist bus that was passing by.

By the time the group chased over, the bus had begun to move.

They were temporarily safe.

Madeline let out a sigh of relief. The bus jostled, and with a hand holding the bouquet, she felt herself fall before she could grab the railing.

She had not fallen, though, as Jeremy managed to catch her by the waist.

She found herself being held in his broad chest as his long arms came to settle around her waist. It all felt so natural.

As far as others were concerned, the two looked the epitome of a sickly-sweet couple.

"Out of the two groups that chased after us, is there anyone you recognize?" Jeremy whispered.

Madeline shook her head. "None."

Jeremy looked deep in thought. “They might be Felipe’s men. There’s no way he wouldn’t know that we’ve come to F Country, and if he had indeed played a part in Lillian’s end, then there’s no way he wouldn’t stop us from further investigating the matter.”

Jeremy continued, “Ever since that happened to Lillian, I can’t help but think that Felicity and Felipe are acquainted.”

“They are.” Madeline confirmed, telling Jeremy of the evidence she found from her investigation.

Jeremy was silent for a moment. “Get some rest tonight. It looks like we’ve got to take a different approach for our investigation tomorrow.”

“Different approach?”

Madeline did not understand. After returning to the hotel, Madeline took a bath and went to sleep while Jeremy slept on the couch.

The night passed and Jeremy was nowhere to be found when Madeline woke up the next morning.

He returned after she had washed up, holding some information in his hands.

Madeline knew that Jeremy had gone back to where they were last night and went alone because he did not want her to be put in any danger.

Knowing that it was for her safety, Madeline did not complain.

The two had breakfast before Jeremy rented a car to drive Madeline to their destination.

Upon arrival at a specific apartment block, they were surprised to find Felicity dressed beautifully as she entered a taxi. From the way she was dressed, she looked just like Madeline.

Madeline and Jeremy followed behind. After a while, Madeline realized that the road looked familiar. They soon arrived at Baby's Breath Manor, the same place where Felipe had once let Madeline live in.

Felicity alighted the car and was greeted by a man in a black suit.

The man seemed to have noticed their car as he was slowly making his way toward them with a suspicious look on his face.

Madeline quickly explained, "This manor is under Felipe's name, and since it's in a rather rural place, it's rare to have people stop here. I recognize him. He's one of Felipe's bodyguards. I think he might have noticed us."

Jeremy immediately unclasped his seatbelt.

Thinking that he was about to alight the car, Madeline placed her hand over his.

"The manor was guarded by these bodyguards all the time over the past three years I lived here. We can't fight them head-on, nor can we be found because these people recognize me."

The bodyguard was almost at the car when Madeline was done speaking.

Madeline was wracking her brain for a plan to not be seen when Jeremy suddenly leaned over to scoot his attractive features before her. He cupped her cheek and leaned down for a kiss.

"..."

Jeremy's actions were too sudden and Madeline did not have the time to react, but she was quick to understand the reasoning behind his move.

He wanted the man to mistake them for a couple who was so deeply enthralled by each other that they could not help but act upon their desires.

The man was sharp, so he approached them anyway.

Madeline had no choice but to turn her face and reach out to hold Jeremy's shoulders as she kissed him back.

Despite the cold December day, Madeline felt her body grow warm and her heart lose its previously calm tempo.

She could not tell if Jeremy was doing it on purpose or for the sake of keeping up their act, but she felt him deepen the kiss and reach a hand into her jacket to hold her waist...

Knock, knock, knock.

The man knocked on the window.

Jeremy's kissing came to a halt.

"This is private property. If you're going to get intimate, do it somewhere else," the man said distastefully.

Jeremy gave the man a cold glare as Madeline let her head fall forward and out of view in a show of shame.

“Let’s go,” she told him quietly.

Jeremy obeyed and stepped on the accelerator.

Having gone a distance from Baby’s Breath Manor, Jeremy finally stopped the car.

It was exceptionally quiet inside, so much so that Madeline could hear her own heartbeat.

Jeremy opened his mouth to explain, “The situation was a bit rushed, so I—”

“I know,” Madeline replied nonchalantly. “But don’t use this method again. You could’ve just driven away.”

“Wouldn’t that have made us look more suspicious?”

“...”

Unable to refute, Madeline changed the subject. “We can confirm with certainty that Felicity and Felipe are in contact.”

“We can also confirm that Felipe had ordered Felicity to dress like you to kidnap Lillian so that he could cause a drift and a misunderstanding between us.

“Lillian’s too young. She must’ve thought that Felicity was you, or she would never have left willingly with her.”

At that, both Jeremy and Madeline fell deep into thought.

They were both thinking about the innocent child.

“Had I known he’d be so heartless today, I would rather he never have saved me at all.”

“I know you must think that I’m cold and selfish, but I’m glad he saved you Linnie, or I’d never get to see you again.”

Madeline was shocked, for she understood what Jeremy meant.

Not wanting to raise further suspicion, Jeremy parked the car somewhere hidden and began to observe the manor with Madeline.

They had spent the entire day there until it grew dark but they did not see even the slightest bit of activity within the manor. Jeremy could not help but trail his gaze to fall on Madeline’s side profile.

He hesitated for a while before opening his mouth to ask, “Could you tell me about the three years you spent away, Linnie? Was life here good?”

Madeline was silent before she broke into a chuckle. “Good? What do you think?”

She fired back, her tone heavily mocking.

“I was left cruelly to die by the man I devoted myself to for more than a decade. For Lillian’s sake, I pulled myself together, took care of myself, and absorbed whatever knowledge I could. Had it not been for the strength Lillian gave me and my desire to take revenge for those three years, I’d never be who I am today.”

Madeline looked at Jeremy. “Even in my dreams during those three years, I prayed that you’d suffer night and day... That you’d lose everything you had.”

Jeremy's heart hurt from the overwhelming guilt as he took in the hatred Madeline used to have for himself.

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Madeline stared at the frowning man confusedly. "It plagued me back then whether you were truly blind to Meredith's pitiful act. Yet your actions have been telling me that you knew what she was doing and still you defended her because of how much you loved her.

"What I never expected was that the reason behind your blind acceptance was a result of the promise you made to me when we were young.

"It had not occurred to me that you would take a childhood joke so seriously to the point of ignoring what was right and wrong, all just to keep the vow."

Madeline found Jeremy staring deeply at her. "It wasn't a joke. I promised you something, Linnie, and I'll do everything I can to fulfill it, but that doesn't change the fact that I was blinded."

Just then, Felicity walked out of the manor and was sent home in a private car.

Jeremy and Madeline recollected their feelings and followed behind. However, due to Jeremy's unfamiliarity with F Country's roads, they lost sight of the private car once they made it out to the bigger roads.

Thinking about their next course of action, Madeline was shocked to see Ava on the streets outside the windows.

Ava was in F Country.

It was only when Madeline alighted the car to greet her that she came to know that Ava had come to F

Country for business.

Ava was shocked to see Madeline as well. Upon realizing that Madeline had come with Jeremy, displeasure surfaced on her expression.

Recognizing the distaste for him in Ava's expression, Jeremy left mindfully.

Madeline and Ava were left to chat in a dessert shop by the streets.

Ava was in disbelief as Madeline retold the latest events.

"How could that be? Felipe has always held himself with the poise of a gentleman. How could he possibly have someone do that to Lillian just so he can cause a rift between you and Jeremy..."

The truth was too harsh for Ava to continue, so she changed the subject.

"So that's why you and Jeremy are here? To find out the truth?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded. "I have to get justice for my daughter."

Ava let out a sigh of relief. "That's great, then. Here I thought that you've fallen for Jeremy's lies in a moment of weakness and followed him off again. Now that you've gotten your memories back, Maddie, I'm sure you remember how he treated you back then. Whatever you do, don't go back to him. Don't give the b*stard another chance to hurt you!"

Madeline thought quietly to herself for a moment before she ultimately broke into a carefree smile. "I know you're worried about me, Ava, but..."

“No buts, Maddie. You can’t possibly have fallen for that man again, can you? Or are you telling me that you’ve never let him go at all ever since the beginning?” Ava interrupted, her expression stern.

Madeline was startled. “I don’t know how I’m supposed to answer your question, but I know for sure that I don’t hate him anymore.

“I’ve told him time and time again these few years that I don’t want to owe him anything or that I don’t want to see him again, yet something just has to happen every time I make such a statement. We then end up even more intertwined than we were before. Take now for an example.

“I found myself terrified for God knows what reason that he would disappear from the world the past two times he almost got into an accident. I must be mad, Ava, because how could someone who has hurt me so much still matter such a great deal to me?”

Feeling lost, Madeline asked Ava. In front of her dearest friend, she found herself letting go of the sharp edge she had in front of other people and opened up.

Honestly, she felt it herself as well that she had never let go of her feelings for Jeremy. She was merely unable to forgive him back then.

Ava frowned. She was about to persuade Madeline to keep her distance from Jeremy when her leader called to have her deal with an imminent issue. Ava had no other option but to leave.

Madeline sat dazedly for a while before she stood and got ready to leave. Turning around, she was met with Jeremy standing right in front of her.

She was surprised as she had no idea when the man arrived.

The blissful smile in Jeremy’s eyes told Madeline of the possibility that Jeremy had sat in an adjacent seat and managed to hear her conversation with Ava.

Setting his eyes on Madeline's blank look, Jeremy smiled and opened his arms to pull her into a hug as he spoke softly by her ear, "I love you too, Linnie. You matter to me too, so much."

'Too.'

He had heard them.

Madeline let Jeremy have his fill with the hug before calmly pushing him away.

She could not deny nor did she want to admit anything, for it seemed like meeting Jeremy was no longer a conscious choice she could make. She needed a clear path, so she spoke seriously, "Didn't you say you wanted to place a bet with me, Jeremy? How about we bet now?"

Slightly stunned, Jeremy stared deeply at Madeline. "What are we betting?"

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Staring at the hopeful yet slightly anxious peach blossom eyes, Madeline replied calmly, "Let's bet whether our destiny ends here, or if it's meant to pick up where we left off."

'Pick up where we left off.'

The six words sparked joy unlike any other in Jeremy's eyes.

She was giving him a chance!

"How will we bet, Linnie?" Confident, he asked impatiently.

After all, he was certain that they were destined to be.

He became elated when he heard Madeline speak. "We'll return by ourselves, each taking a separate path. If we manage to meet by the hotel entrance in less than five minutes of each other, I'll take it that we're still destined."

"Alright." Jeremy agreed quickly.

Leaving the dessert shop, he stared at her reluctantly. "Can I hug you again, Linnie?"

"What's this? Are you afraid that we'll never see each other again?" Madeline teased.

"Of course not." Jeremy denied it. The only reason he felt the desire to hug her was because of the conversation she had with Ava.

He had spent every moment over the past years loving this person who mattered the world to him.

"Then we'll each take our own paths. Fate will guide us." Madeline then turned around coolly without giving Jeremy another glance.

Watching her walk away, Jeremy's eyes were filled with warmth. "We'll definitely meet again, Linnie."

Walking to the corner of the street, Madeline hailed a cab. She glanced at the spot they had parted from before she got into the car, realizing that Jeremy was no longer standing there.

'Whether we still have the chance to start over will depend on this, Jeremy,' she thought to herself before getting into the car decisively.

Madeline was nervous the entire way back to the hotel.

She had no idea if she wanted to meet Jeremy or if she wanted things to end there.

In a daze, the taxi arrived at the hotel.

Madeline alighted the car and took a look around, but Jeremy was still nowhere to be found.

If Jeremy did not appear in five minutes, then whatever between them would end.

Madeline felt her heart pick up anxiously at the thought as she took a look at her surroundings in search of Jeremy. What she found instead was a car that was stopped at the opposite end of the road. It looked like the one that fetched Felicity earlier today.

Madeline crossed the zebra-crossing to the other side to take a look at the number plate. Indeed, it was the same car.

She stepped closer for a better look only for its windows to suddenly roll down, revealing a woman's face.

Felicity looked at her with a knowing smile.

"We've been waiting for you, Miss Montgomery."

It was too late when Madeline realized that something was wrong for someone had approached her from behind.

"Please get in the car, Miss Quinn."

The man behind her was the very person who shooed her and Jeremy away this morning.

They had found the both of them out already.

Madeline was not frantic, nor did she compromise. "What if I refuse to get in?"

"You must. Unless you don't want to know the truth behind your daughter's tragic death." Felicity quirked her red lips pridefully.

While the appearance before her eyes was a replica of her own, Madeline found herself unfamiliar and disgusted by the other's eyes and wicked smile.

She had never worn such an expression herself, so to see Felicity show such expression with her face, Madeline felt a gust of abhorrence surge up within her.

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"If you may, Miss Quinn." The bodyguard opened the door. It seemed that regardless of her willingness, they were not going to let her leave.

Just as she was forced into the car, Madeline found Jeremy waiting by the hotel gates with a warm smile and a bouquet of baby's breath.

He arrived three minutes after her.

They would have met had she not been forced into the car.

Felicity's gaze fell on Jeremy as well. "What a shame. Looks like you aren't destined, after all."

Madeline grew cold.

Felicity knew about the bet she made with Jeremy moments ago.

Felicity smiled at Madeline's shocked expression. "Looks like you don't know anything about Felipe at all, Eveline."

"What do you mean?"

"Hmph." Felicity scoffed, her gaze hardening. "You'll know soon enough."

Then, the car drove away.

Staring at Jeremy who stood by the hotel gates, Madeline felt a heavy weight of loss fall over her heart.

She wanted to roll down the window to call after him, but the windows were locked. She wanted to call him, but the bodyguard had taken her phone.

She stared in the direction Jeremy stood as the distance between them grew until he vanished from her sight.

With the bouquet of baby's breath in his hands, Jeremy waited patiently as seconds and minutes passed until it gradually exceeded the agreed time.

Joy slowly vanished from his eyes as his heart grew cold.

"Is this truly the end for us, Linnie?" He refused to accept such an end, for there was no way he had no destiny with the woman who he experienced so many life-and-death experiences with.

Yet the time told him they were not meant for each other anymore.

Jeremy returned to the hotel, only to realize that Madeline had not returned at all.

He went back to wait at the hotel entrance, but there was no sign of Madeline no matter how long he waited.

Time passed and Jeremy found himself worried.

'Why has she not returned yet? Has she gotten into an accident?'

Worried, he called Madeline's phone but his call was declined. He was about to call again when he received a message from Madeline: [The truth has shown that we're no longer destined for each other, Jeremy. Let's end things here. I no longer wish to see you again. I've returned to Glendale already, so please don't come looking for me.]

She had returned to Glendale?

Just like that?

Jeremy could not and would not accept such an ending.

He returned to the room to take his passport and realized that Madeline's passport was no longer there anymore.

Without another thought, Jeremy booked a flight back to Glendale to chase after Madeline.

At Baby's Breath Manor.

Taking Madeline's phone, Felicity sent the message to Jeremy in its owner's name and turned the phone off.

Felicity sneered frivolously as she stared at Madeline who sat bravely on the couch. "He still loves you a lot, I see. All I said is that you've returned to Glendale and he immediately rushed to the airport to look for you. It won't be long before he gets on a flight to Glendale."

Madeline raised a cold and unamused eyebrow at Felicity, replying curtly, "You went so far just to drag me here and to con Jeremy back to Glendale. So tell me, what do you want?"

"Do you really want to know?" Felicity gave a mystifying look. "I'm afraid that you won't be able to take it."

"I've already died once. What do I have to be afraid of?"

"What if the person who dies is Jeremy, then? Would you still be unafraid?"

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A frantic look flashed through Madeline's eyes. "What are you implying, Felicity Walker?"

"Oh? Are you scared? Or worried that he'll die?" Felicity's tone seeped with disdain. "Didn't you pray night and day for this man's suffering? Well, you should be ecstatic then, since he's going to hell any minute now."

Madeline was now certain that they were monitoring her and Jeremy's every move.

Felipe was the only one who could do such a thing.

He definitely had more power in F Country than she understood.

“However much I hate Jeremy is an issue between me and him. It is not up to you to determine and act on my behalf.” Madeline’s tone was cold and her gaze was sharp. “I’m not stupid enough to be oblivious of the fact that Felipe is using my hatred for Jeremy to get rid of him.”

“I have no idea what you’re talking about,” Felicity said innocently before her eyes grew cold. She said in a knowing tone, “All I know is that accidents happen all the time in the world. You never know which farewell you bid would be the last.”

Madeline’s heart stuttered as she jumped, her gaze piercing. “I want to see Felipe!”

“Master Whitman isn’t here,” replied a bodyguard from the side.

“If he’s not here and you’re not going to let me use the phone, then would you please kindly relay to him that should he dare to kill Jeremy in such an illegal way, I will never respect him even if he wins!”

Madeline’s every word echoed in Felipe’s ear clearly.

His pupils contracted as frost clouded his attractive features.

He took a look at the time. His slender finger came to tap at the display on his cell phone as he passed his order.

Locked in the manor, Madeline was deprived of all contact with the outside world. Everything she knew was from the television.

She had no idea what Felipe wanted to do by locking her in here.

It was midnight, and Madeline felt no sign of sleep. Felicity’s words echoed in her mind. She could not

help but worry that something would happen to Jeremy.

Madeline spent the entire night sitting on the couch. In a daze, she heard the news report from the television.

Slowly opening her eyes, she realized that she had fallen asleep sometime during the night and it was already seven o'clock the following morning.

Madeline felt her head pound. She had not even gotten a hold of her own emotions when she suddenly heard the female anchor report regretfully, "As of 9 PM last night, a flight to Glendale airport fell into F Country's waters due to an unknown issue ten minutes after take-off. Of the 112 flight attendants, pilots, and passengers, 111 have been confirmed dead while one is still missing. Investigation shows that the missing passenger is the young master of the number one family, Jeremy Whitman..."

Madeline's mind blanked the moment she heard Jeremy's name.

Madeline was deaf to anything else the female anchor spoke. All she knew was that the flight Jeremy took had fallen into the water and everyone had died while he was still missing.

Missing...

Missing essentially meant that he was dead.

The chance of surviving a plane crash and falling into the water was too small.

Madeline stared blankly at the television screen when she suddenly heard the female anchor claim that a body had been fished out of the water. Through identification, it was believed to be Jeremy Whitman.

Madeline felt as if she was split in half.

The searing pain of being ripped apart had her body burning with pain.

Jeremy was dead.

The man she prayed day and night would suffer had died.

Madeline held a hand over the burning ache in her heart and shot up, marching toward the door.

She had just gotten to the door when she found Felicity holding her back. "You're not going anywhere, Eveline Montgomery."

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"Move!" Madeline's tone was cold and sharp.

Felicity was stunned for two seconds by Madeline's aura, and by the time she snapped back to reality, she quickly went to hold Madeline back.

"Stand there, Eveline..."

Madeline caught her arm back, interrupting Felicity. She glared coldly at her. "I'm warning you, do not stand in my way."

"..."

Stunned by Madeline's aura and with the other flinging her hand, Felicity staggered before falling onto the floor.

Madeline paid Felicity no attention and ran toward the door. Pulling open the gates, she found a limited edition black car parked right in front.

Felipe alighted the car, his expression gentle and soft. However, his eyes no longer held the softness they once did.

“You don’t need to go to the scene. It’s already too late.” He walked toward Madeline. “Jeremy is already dead.”

Madeline’s heart felt as if it was ripped to shreds, and her eyes reddened as she mocked lightly. “You’re elated, aren’t you? Felipe Whitman, he’s your nephew!”

“He may be my nephew, but even so, that wouldn’t change the fact that accidents happen,” Felipe replied calmly.

Madeline balled her fists. “You killed Lillian, then made Jeremy’s death look like an accident. You’ve opened my eyes, Felipe, but let me promise you, I will uncover the truth about the death of Lillian and her father!”

She forced the sadness down and made her way around Felipe.

“Don’t forget, Eveline. I saved your life.”

“You’re welcome to take my life back if you want. I’m standing right here.”

Madeline stood fearlessly before Felipe’s slowly glowering eyes.

“You have a gun, don’t you? You can shoot me right now with it and take back the life you saved.”

Felipe's defined brows knotted in the face of Madeline's sharp gaze. "You know that there's no way I'd hurt you."

"Hmph! No way you'd hurt me, huh?" Madeline sneered, "So this is the side of you that you never wanted me to see, Felipe? Too bad, because I've seen everything now!"

With that, she turned and left.

Felipe then frowned deeply as he watched Madeline leave.

Felicity slowly walked toward him. "Look at her. She's certain that Jeremy's dead." A greedy spark lit up in her eyes. "So, does this mean that I can..."

Felipe's cold gaze pierced into her as he interrupted her with a soft voice that seeped with frost, "If you fail again, I'll send you to hell."

Felicity gulped. She knew that Felipe would and could do it, for he had no qualms hurting Lillian either.

Madeline rushed toward the funeral parlor only to be told that the body had been claimed, but they did not know by who.

Madeline felt her blood going cold as she remembered saying no when Jeremy asked if he could hug her again before they went their separate ways from the dessert shop.

She regretted not accepting his request.

Would she regret it any less if they had hugged?

'Is this how we end, Jeremy? Separated by life and death?

'If that's so, then why did we even bother each other all these years in the first place?'

Madeline staggered back to the hotel in a daze and stood on the opposite street. Her mind supplied her with the image of Jeremy waiting foolishly by the entrance with a bouquet of baby's breath in his hand. He must have felt hurt and disappointed. 'But Jeremy, your Linnie's here now. I want to see you, but perhaps we were never meant to be.'

Madeline stared at the hotel's entrance, feeling at a loss. Tears suddenly began to fall.

In a moment of stupor, a familiar face flashed in her line of vision. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "Jeremy?"

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Shocked, Madeline thought that she was hallucinating.

She quickly wiped away her tears and looked at the entrance of the hotel again with wide eyes, but there was not a familiar face in the crowd before her.

The vision felt real, so Madeline immediately crossed the zebra-crossing and ran toward the spot Jeremy had appeared moments ago. Looking around, she found nothing.

Battered by the chilling wind around her, Madeline felt her heart turn cold again.

Among the boisterous crowd, she felt alone.

'All I ever wished for during the years of suffering and pain is for us to love simply, Jeremy. It's such a small wish, yet why can't it be fulfilled?'

'Are we truly not meant to be?'

Madeline returned dazedly to Glendale, back to their marital villa. Madeline stood there blankly for a moment before she finally stepped inside.

Karen's face darkened when she set her eyes on Madeline.

She hated Madeline with every bone in her body, especially after she learned from Felicity and Yvonne that Madeline had taken part in her kidnapping. Karen's distaste for Madeline had only grown since then.

"Why are you back, Madeline? Have you forgotten that you and Jeremy are already divorced?"

"I'm telling you, don't you even dare think about harming my family!"

"There's no way Jeremy will ever marry you again. He'll never be with a woman like you anymore!"

Madeline wanted to ignore Karen, but the last sentence had struck a nerve.

She snapped around and met Karen with a cold gaze. "You're right. Jeremy and I will never get the chance to be together again. Are you happy now?"

Karen was stunned for a few seconds by Madeline's sudden forceful aura before she broke into a sneer. "You're right, I am happy! Nothing makes me happier than the knowledge that Jeremy will never associate himself with you anymore!"

"Haha." Madeline laughed while tears fell from the corner of her eyes. "Congratulations, then. He and I will never have the chance to be together anymore because Jeremy's already dead!"

“...” Karen’s expression darkened. “What... What are you saying? What did you say, Madeline? Jeremy’s dead?”

“Yes, he’s dead! Are you happy now?” Suppressing the searing hurt in her chest, Madeline made her way to the bedroom upstairs.

Karen followed frantically. “Explain yourself, Madeline! You—”

Bang!

Not wanting to waste any of her energy on Karen, Madeline locked the door.

A surge of mixed emotions overwhelmed Madeline as she stood in her and Jeremy’s bedroom.

Rifling through her memories, she could not recall any happy ones that took place in this room.

Now that she thought about it, every memory involved either blood, tears, or both.

She walked over to the bed and sat down, finally understanding why the layout of the room and even the style of the bedsheets remained the same over the three years she had spent ‘dead’. They were all testaments of the yearning Jeremy felt for her.

To the extent that even her clothes, accessories, and the expired skincare she used were still neatly lined where they used to be.

She picked up the wedding albums that were stacked by the bed and flipped through each as she caressed the features of the man in them.

Madeline then saw a diary next to the bed—her diary.

Flipping that open, Madeline read through the events of the sad past she had recorded. The roughness of the pages had her imagining the tears Jeremy shed when he flipped through the diary countless times, for there were many tear tracks left on the pages.

Swallowing her tears, Madeline held the diary in her arms as she lay down sideways on the bed. Tears rolled from the corner of her eyes, wetting the pillow under her head.

Madeline sniffed quietly, taking in Jeremy's faint scent that lingered on it.

She thought to herself, 'Perhaps this is how Jeremy felt when I died.'

'Most likely.'

'Looks like I could never have let you go anyway, Jeremy.'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 760

'I still love you even after I've gotten my revenge.'

Madeline had no idea when she fell asleep, but the sky was already dark when she woke.

She left the villa and made her way to Montgomery Manor.

Eloise and Sean were elated at her return.

However, they could not help but feel worried when they took in Madeline's downcasted expression. "Are you still hurting due to what happened with Lillian, Eveline?"

Madeline felt her heart clench. "Jeremy's dead."

"Wh-What? Jeremy's dead?" Eloise and Sean could not believe their ears.

"He flew back a few days ago, but his flight crashed."

"His flight crashed? How could that be? There wasn't any news of the like." Eloise and Sean were confused.

Madeline halted. "There wasn't?"

"Not at all. We didn't hear about any accidents pertaining to any airlines as well." Sean confirmed. "Are you sure you're not mistaken, Eveline?"

Madeline felt her heart skip a beat as she pulled out her phone to check for relevant news only to find nothing about a flight from F Country to Glendale crashing.

Madeline's heart raced.

Thinking back to the things that happened over these past couple of days, Madeline spent a moment in silence before she turned and ran out.

"It's late, Eveline. Where are you going?" Eloise and Sean were concerned, but they knew that they could not hold Madeline back.

Madeline drove toward Felipe's villa and marched inside. Holding on to her last thread of calm, Madeline made a beeline to the second-floor study and punched in the passcode. However, Felipe was nowhere to be found.

No longer as careful as she was last time, she directly started to go through the documents on the table and turned on Felipe's computer.

The computer required a passcode, and by following the steps Jackson had taken to override the passcode from memory, she was surprised to find the computer unlocked.

Clicking into one of Felipe's files, she was met with a line full of letters and symbols that she could not understand.

"Evie." Cathy suddenly appeared.

Madeline closed the document and asked calmly, "Is Felipe back, Cathy?"

"Felipe went to F Country a few days ago but he hasn't returned yet," Cathy replied honestly.

"Then do you know if Felipe's..." Madeline trailed off mid-question, not knowing how she should continue.

"Are you alright, Evie? You don't look so good."

Madeline chuckled humorlessly. "You can thank Felipe for that."

"..." Not knowing how to reply to that, Cathy merely frowned.

Madeline was about to leave when she turned and saw Cathy covering her mouth, looking nauseated. "Did you get pregnant again, Cathy?"

Cathy's expression paled. "No, there's no way." She shook her head in denial.

Madeline thought she saw something weird in Cathy's shimmering eyes.

However, she did not have the time to think too deeply about such trivial matters now.

All she wanted was to know the truth behind the so-called plane crash and if it was even a true event or not.

Madeline returned home and spent the entire night deep in thought. She could not help but feel that she had fallen into someone's well-thought-out scam.

Felipe could just want her to think that Jeremy had died when he was still very much alive.

Madeline went back to F Country again, thinking that Jeremy might still be somewhere in F Country.

She dashed back to the hotel and rebooked a hotel room. With her luggage in tow, she walked toward the elevator just as it arrived.

The doors opened and as Madeline was about to enter, she was met with the indifferent and ethereal features of Jeremy Whitman! Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 761-770

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 761

Madeline's throat clamped as she stared at the lean and jaded figure. "Jeremy?"

Madeline stared at the features in shock, the heavy feeling in her chest dissipating.

There was surprise in Jeremy's eyes as well when he looked back at her.

“You’re really alright, Jeremy!” Madeline ran toward him, her hands reaching out to hold his before she realized.

Feeling the warmth of his hands, Madeline relaxed.

At that moment, Madeline knew that there would not be anything more important than Jeremy being alive and well.

Jeremy stared at Madeline who was clutching his hands excitedly. Beautiful as her smiling appearance was, the woman had tears in her eyes.

“You look a lot like the person I like, miss,” he spoke, the baritone of his voice as magnetic and alluring as she had remembered.

Madeline thought that Jeremy was joking with her when he slowly removed his hands from her grasp. He asked faintly, “Do you recognize me?”

“...”

Madeline was confused by Jeremy’s question. Was he doing this on purpose? He had no reason to make such a joke, though.

“What are you saying, Jeremy? Don’t you recognize me? It’s Linnie.”

“Linnie?”

Jeremy rolled the words in his mouth as his gaze turned cold. “I think you have the wrong person.”

Then, Jeremy left only to stop after a few steps. He turned and stared at Madeline who was still rooted in place.

He walked back toward her. Madeline assumed that Jeremy was done playing with her and that he no longer wanted to joke. However, he only bent down to pick up the rainbow shell in front of her feet before taking his leave once more.

His chain of actions had Madeline's heart feeling like it was suspended mid-air by a thread.

She had no idea what happened to Jeremy over the past few days, but it seemed that he truly did not recognize her at all.

It did not seem like he lost his memories as he still knew who he was.

Could he possibly be showing traits of a dissociative identity disorder as she had before?

No, that was impossible.

There were hardly such coincidences.

Madeline ran after him. Reaching the entrance, she watched Jeremy get into a car. It was the same car that Felicity had been sitting in a few days ago.

The car drove off, and Madeline hailed a taxi to follow it.

Around ten minutes later, the car arrived at the apartment Felicity lived in. Madeline watched Felicity and Jeremy alight the car before entering the apartment.

Had Jeremy and Felicity's friendship gotten so close to the point that they could now walk side by side?

Finding it hard to imagine, Madeline followed confusedly and was met with the sight of Jeremy following Felicity into the same apartment complex. She quickly followed after and slammed her hand on the wooden door before it could be closed.

Felicity quirked her red lips in a prideful smile as her eyes fell on Madeline.

"What did you do to Jeremy? Why doesn't he recognize me?" Madeline asked, going straight to the point.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 762

Felicity did not have the time to respond when Jeremy's magnetic voice drifted from inside. "Who's out there?"

Felicity's expression immediately changed into a tired and frustrated one. "Why are you here again, Miss Montgomery? I've told you multiple times before that I'm the person Jeremy loves. It's because we look similar that Jeremy took a liking to you as my replacement. Jeremy and I are back together now, so would you kindly please stop bothering us?"

Madeline was certain that Felicity was acting at that point. She wished to rip apart the woman's mask when Jeremy suddenly appeared in her line of vision.

Jeremy stared calmly at Madeline with his deep and analyzing peach blossom eyes before averting his gaze to look at Felicity as he spoke in a warm tone, "Pack your things quickly. Our flight back to Glendale is in three hours."

"Alright." Felicity nodded, the provoking tint in her smile deepening.

Madeline could not believe her eyes as she watched Jeremy ignore her. He even closed the door in her

surprised face without giving her another look.

Not only did he fail to recognize her, but he was also being cold and disdainful.

It reminded her of how they started.

However, in comparison to the ruthless person he once was, it was evident that this version of him still loved her deeply.

Madeline knew that there had to be a reason behind Jeremy's attitude, so she took a cab toward Baby's Breath Manor to look for Felipe without another thought.

Felipe was indeed at the manor. In the garden, the man was sitting casually with a cup of black tea and a book in his hands.

Madeline stood before him and spoke curtly, "The plane crash, the missing, and the dying were all fake. You had Felicity and your bodyguard drag me into the car just so that Jeremy and I wouldn't meet. You separated us so that you could do as you wish, didn't you?"

Felipe placed the teacup down nonchalantly while his otherworldly appearance remained unfazed. "Your heart must've hurt so much when you found out that he died, hmm?"

Felipe sneered at Madeline's silence. "It never crossed my mind that you'd still be so in love with him, Eveline." He stood and leaned toward Madeline, his voice deep and bewitching when he spoke, "It must hurt, hmm? Watching the man you love so deeply ignore you to defend another woman.

"Do you know how I feel now, Eveline?"

Madeline understood it more or less. "You did all of that just so that Jeremy and I would never get together? You even killed Lillian, the little girl who called you her daddy, just to get what you want!"

“I didn’t hurt Lillian.” Felipe proceeded to deny it. “You’ll know soon enough that while I can be ruthless to anyone, I will never disappoint you.”

Felipe then made a move to leave only to have Madeline stand in front of him. “What did you do to Jeremy?”

His smile was faint as his eyes glowed with a deluding tint. “He wouldn’t be flying back to Glendale to get registered with another woman if he loved you so much, would he?”

Madeline had indeed heard Jeremy telling Felicity that they were boarding back to Glendale in three hours, but could they truly be going to get registered?

What happened to the man who claimed that he loved and only had feelings for her?

Madeline immediately booked the same flight back as well.

She and Jeremy had already spent too many years suffering. She refused to let the two of them miss each other again just because of someone else’s purposeful interference and schemes.

Madeline was sitting two seats diagonally from Jeremy.

She watched Felicity stare elatedly at Jeremy’s face as she sat next to him.

After roughly an hour, Madeline found that Felicity had fallen asleep. She was shocked to see Jeremy cover her with a blanket as if in fear of her catching a cold. He then slowly stood up and went to where she assumed was the bathroom.

Suppressing her own emotions, Madeline immediately rushed over to hold the door just as Jeremy was

about to close it.

Jeremy had not the time to react when the door was wrenched open. She marched into the bathroom and the door then closed behind her with a click.

Jeremy looked shocked, but Madeline held him by his collar and pressed him against the isolation board before he could open his mouth to speak. She stared into his eyes. "Let me ask you, Jeremy Whitman. Do you truly not recognize me at all?"

The man suddenly reached up to hold the hand on his collar and squinted his eyes. "I do. Of course, I recognize you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 763

Madeline's eyes shone with hope at Jeremy's response. "You remember me, Jeremy? Then why did you—"

"Felicity told me that you're one of my crazy fans who did plastic surgery to look like Felicity just to get my attention."

Madeline initially thought that Jeremy only said such words before to get closer to Felicity so that he could investigate the truth of her identity. She thought that he was just pretending that he did not recognize her, but his reply proved her wrong.

Madeline had no other option but to accept such was the fact as she stared into Jeremy's cold eyes. The Jeremy before her no longer recognized her.

"I hope you'll be more rational, miss. Feelings are not something to be forced. Even if you've done plastic surgery to look like Felicity, it doesn't change the fact that you're not the person I love," Jeremy added.

Letting go of Madeline's hand, he turned and left without looking back.

His cold rejection was a replica of how he used to be.

Staring at his retreating figure, Madeline spoke calmly, "I don't know what they did to you to make you forget me and think that the person you love is Felicity, but everything I'm going to say next is the truth, Jeremy. Ever since we first met over a decade ago, the only person you've ever cared for is me.

"Over the past few years, we've both become victims of the other's schemes and plots. You've made a horrible mistake once, causing our family to break apart, and for that, you've also knelt in front of me and apologized. I gave you the chance to make up for it. Are you really going to make the same mistake again today?"

Madeline walked toward him.

"I can tell you with certainty, Jeremy, that you'll regret everything you're doing and saying to me right now should you wake up one day and remember the past we shared."

Jeremy's footsteps halted at the word 'regret'.

His fingers were on their way to open the door, yet they seemed to have frozen mid-air.

Realizing that Jeremy seemed to be persuaded by her words, Madeline walked to stand behind him.

"You refused to believe whatever I said back then, Jeremy. Are you going to reject me again now?"

"Believe." Jeremy rolled the two syllables over his tongue in thought. Frowning, he left anyway without another word.

Madeline's heart grew cold. "Jeremy, you..."

She called out only to lose her footing as the airplane slanted suddenly. Falling on her side, she knocked onto the isolation board.

“Ah!”

Madeline exclaimed in pain.

The plane seemed to have run into turbulence for it began to jostle about.

Jeremy had half the mind to grab onto the railing when he saw Madeline wobbling on her feet before knocking into the isolation board. Without a moment of hesitation, he dashed toward her to hold her in his arms.

While the woman in his arms was far from familiar, Jeremy felt the cells in his body celebrate upon making contact with her.

“Are you alright?” he asked caringly before he realized what was going on.

With effort, Madeline finally got onto her feet and looked up at the man who was holding her tightly. Her lips parted as she wanted to reply only for the plane to sway. Weightlessness overcame them.

Madeline could hear passengers screaming in fear outside.

Were they truly about to crash?

In a moment of panic, Madeline felt Jeremy’s arms tightening around her. His warmth and scent engulfed her. She had never felt safer despite the danger of their current crisis.

Madeline suddenly curled her lips into a smile.

She reached out to loop her arms around his waist, tightening them slowly as she pulled the man into a tight hug.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 764

She had wished countless times over the past many years that she would get to hug this man in such a way and to feel the warmth of a sincere hug from this man.

She had never expected this moment to come so late.

This was their first and perhaps their last as well.

"Jeremy," she called out his name in an unusually calm manner.

The man averted his deep peach blossom eyes to meet her, the long alluring slits staring into her flawless appearance that was mere inches away from his. Her glossy eyes were mesmerizing.

"It's okay, it'll be alright soon. It's just turbulence." He comforted softly.

Then, he found his own behavior weird.

After all, in such a situation, should his priority not be to protect Felicity? Why did he find it so difficult to let go of the girl in his arms and let her face the danger herself?

Within him came a persistent voice reminding and telling him to protect Madeline, to ensure that nothing would happen to Madeline.

Madeline smiled. Looking at his face now, she found no more traces of the heavy hatred in his eyes.

“There’s something I need to tell you now, Jeremy, or I might never get the chance to tell you anymore.” She stared at his lips. Despite the weightlessness from the jostle of the plane, Madeline had never felt more fearless. She only had one goal in mind.

Jeremy looked at her. “What is it?”

She parted her lips mirthfully and said, “I don’t hate you anymore.”

‘I don’t hate you anymore.’

Jeremy was shocked. The words were incomplete without any context, yet his heart seemed to understand what she meant. Relief flooded the inside of his chest, threatening to burst out.

“If this is how our story ends, I don’t think I’d mind it too much. If we get the chance to meet again in our next life, Jeremy, I only hope that you believe everything I say and won’t hurt me again. Don’t make me suffer because of my love for you anymore, okay?”

Madeline’s eyes glistened with tears.

Every tear that escaped the corners of Madeline’s eyes cut into his heart like knives.

Without further thought, his body moved on its own. He suddenly leaned down to kiss the tears away from the corner of her eyes before he straightened to look at her.

“Okay,” he replied instinctively despite the voice in his head telling him that Felicity should be the woman he loved the most.

His heart took control at that moment and it told him to treat the woman in front of him with gentleness and warmth, to do everything within his capabilities so that she would not cry again.

The corner of Madeline's eyes burned as she buried herself into Jeremy's arms with a teary smile.
"Jeremy..."

"Linnie," he called out her name. "That's your name, isn't it?"

"Hmm." Madeline hummed. "You're the only one in this entire world who calls me by that name."

Jeremy tightened his hold on her, their cheeks almost touching. As the feeling of weightlessness grew, they leaned into each other to regain their sense of center.

The feeling lasted for another ten or more minutes before the plane slowly steadied itself. The cries and howls outside came to a stop as well.

"I think it's over now." Jeremy patted Madeline's hair comfortingly.

Madeline slowly loosened her grip as well now that danger seemed to have passed, but Jeremy seemed reluctant to let her go.

Just then, the toilet door was flung open, revealing a pale-faced Felicity who stood before them. Her hair was a wild mess.

Staring at Jeremy hugging Madeline, shock filled Meredith's eyes.

How... How did this happen?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 765

How could it be?

How could Jeremy be hugging Madeline?

Had he already broken out of the hypnosis? That was impossible!

Frantic, Meredith shouted anxiously, "Why are you here, Jeremy? Why are you hugging this woman? Did you mistake her for me again?"

Jeremy snapped back to reality and turned to look at Madeline. Two seconds later, he let go.

Meredith immediately ran to pull Jeremy away as she glared at Madeline with animosity. "Please mind your behavior, Miss Montgomery. Stop trying to seduce my fiancé. You're still a fake even if you've gotten plastic surgery to look like me. Jeremy won't fall for it!"

Regaining her footing, Madeline gave her an elegant smile. "You're accusing me of plastic surgery? That I changed my looks to replicate yours so that I could seduce Jeremy?"

"Are you finally admitting it now, Miss Montgomery?" Meredith fired back.

Madeline remained unfazed. "If you're so certain, Miss Walker, then how about we do it this way. We look too similar, so one of us has definitely done plastic surgery. Let's swear on it, then. The b*tch who got the procedure done and tried to seduce Jeremy will suffer the karma of having their appearance mutilated and their organs failing before they end up dying a horrible and tragic death."

"..."

Meredith had not expected Madeline to shoot back at her like that. Still, there was no way she would

willingly swear such a thing and curse herself.

“What’s this? Are you afraid, Miss Walker?”

“Hmph. Me, afraid? I did nothing wrong, so I have nothing to be afraid of. Only fakes like you would come up with such moves to prove your innocence.”

With such an excuse, Felicity turned to look at Jeremy. Her aura immediately shifted to that of a harmless little lamb. “Let’s go back to our seats, Jeremy. I was so scared just now without you there.”

Jeremy nodded lightly before turning to look at Madeline.

“Don’t forget the words I told you, Jeremy.” Madeline reminded.

Meredith frowned distastefully as she turned to speak coquettishly at Jeremy, “Don’t listen to that woman, Jeremy. She’s lying.”

Jeremy turned around and followed Felicity back to their seats after responding to her.

Madeline made no move to hold them back, for she was no longer the same foolish girl who would wail and beg the man to believe her.

She was not the person she used to be.

Upon their arrival at Glendale, the first thing Madeline did was to seek Adam out. Having relayed Jeremy’s situation, Adam stated that he needed to observe Jeremy’s behavior first before he could provide an objective conclusion.

However, Adam had also somewhat evaluated the situation. “You say that Jeremy doesn’t remember you but somehow also claims this other woman as the person he loves the most. It doesn’t seem very much like amnesia to me, let alone a dissociative identity disorder. It’s more likely that someone has implanted a false memory into him and removed original memories as well.”

“Could something so outrageous be done?” Madeline asked in disbelief.

“More outrageous things have been done throughout history. However, I’m not inclined to believe that Jeremy has undergone neurosurgery.” Adam concluded. “Try to get him to see me if you can. I’d like to give him a full check-up myself.”

Madeline felt that bringing Jeremy over seemed too difficult a feat.

It was evident that Jeremy’s care for her when the plane ran into turbulence was an instinctive action. He may not remember her, but it seemed that somewhere deep within, Jeremy still loved her and felt the need to protect her.

Just like how despite his cold words, he had still shared her bed and gotten intimate with her back then.

...

Karen had not been able to contact Jeremy at all over the past few days. When she saw him return with Felicity, she found herself relieved.

Karen was elated as she accepted the expensive skin and health care products from Felicity and began to rant about how horrible Madeline was.

“You have no idea how evil that Madeline is, Jeremy. She even deliberately frightened me the other day telling me that you’ve died!”

“What? Did Miss Montgomery really say that?” Felicity wore an expression of utter innocence.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 766

“I’ve always hated that woman ever since the beginning. I can’t believe that she’d team up with that damned b*tch Yvonne to kidnap me!” Karen pursed her lips into an expression of distaste before she turned her head to smile at Jeremy. “I’m glad to see that you’ve chosen the right woman, Jeremy! Felicity’s a great girl. This time, you’ve got to sever all your ties with Madeline!”

“Madeline? Isn’t her name Eveline?” Jeremy was confused.

“Her name used to be Madeline, but that was when she was adopted by the Crawford family. On the topic of the Crawfords, that was a family full of heinous people, especially that Meredith. Just what kind of misfortune have our family garnered to meet such a b*tch? I will never know!”

Karen spouted in disgust. Looking up, she found Felicity frowning. Her face was dark as she appeared to be deep in thought. Then, Karen continued, “You might not know this, Felicity, but that Meredith Crawford is so much worse than Madeline!”

“Meredith might look obedient to the eyes, but she was truly abominable and vile underneath. She had no morals at all and even killed people! Good thing she’s dead, though. People like her are a waste of oxygen.”

“Is that so?” Meredith smiled lightly, suppressing the anger within.

Karen nodded with certainty. “Jeremy’s luck was horrible to have met such horrible women before, but it’s a relief that he’s found such a wonderful woman like you now, Felicity. I’m sure our family will only be getting better now that you’ve become a part of it.”

While she was displeased, Meredith reveled in the fact that she was about to officially be Jeremy’s wife. Not wanting to delay it any further, she tugged on Jeremy’s sleeve with a coquettish remark. “It’s still early, Jeremy. How about we go get registered in the town office now?”

Staring at her, Jeremy's mind echoed with the words Madeline told him on the flight.

"What's wrong, Jeremy? Do you not want to get married to me?" Meredith pretended to look disappointed.

Jeremy smiled faintly. "How could that be? Let's go."

"Okay!" Meredith broke into a joyful smile.

Watching Jeremy go upstairs to take his birth certificate, Felicity took the opportunity to hand Karen a check worth 200,000 dollars. "We're a family now, Auntie Karen. It's my first time being someone's daughter-in-law, so please forgive me if I make any mistakes."

Karen pretended to be reluctant as she accepted the check. "You're such a good kid, Felicity. Jeremy sure lucked out this time."

Meredith sneered internally. Oh, she was going to wreak havoc once she married into the family! She would make Karen's life a living hell!

Madeline went to look for Jeremy the moment she left the hospital. She was just arriving at the villa when she watched Jeremy and Felicity drive away in the same car.

Following behind them, they arrived at the entrance of the town office.

Was Jeremy really going to get registered with Felicity?

Just what did Felipe do to Jeremy that would make him listen to Felicity so obediently?

Staring at the impatient expression Felicity wore, Madeline refused to allow this woman to continue holding control over Jeremy. A fierce glint sparked in Madeline's eyes as she made a decision.

Felicity and Jeremy walked toward the doors. They were just about to enter when Felicity suddenly received a message.

Her expression changed as she stared at her phone. "I left something in the car, Jeremy. I'll be back soon."

Jeremy nodded. "I'll be right here."

Felicity smiled and turned around.

Watching Felicity walk back to the car park where her car was, Madeline quickly tied her hair up into a fresh ponytail and draped a jacket over her shoulders before she went to meet Jeremy by the doors.

"Jeremy," she called out with a smile.

Jeremy was dazed for a few seconds as he stared at Madeline before he parted his lips. "Did you change?"

"The outfit just now didn't seem right, so this one is better. Let's go and get registered."

"Let's go." Jeremy turned around and took the initiative to grab Madeline's hand, intertwining their fingers.

Jeremy's hand was warm in hers and Madeline felt her heart race at the contact. The scene reminded her of how she felt the first time they stepped into this place years ago.

Now that she thought about it, they had run in circles only to be each other's other half again.

Jeremy was nowhere to be found when Meredith returned from the car park to the town office's entrance. She was about to call him when she saw Jeremy walking out from the office with another girl's hand in his.

Upon closer inspection, Meredith realized that the woman was Madeline.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 767

Watching the scene, Meredith had a bad feeling.

She quickly rushed toward Jeremy with an anxious expression. "Jeremy!"

Jeremy looked up at the sound to find Felicity running toward him, then turned to look at a smiling Madeline in shock.

"You again, Eveline Montgomery!" Meredith pulled Jeremy and Madeline's intertwined fingers apart. "Why won't you leave us alone, Eveline? Stop trying to seduce my fiancé! Jeremy loves me! It's all in your head. You're delusional!"

"Fiancé? I think you're the one who's delusional, Felicity." Madeline smiled as she stepped toward Meredith, her aura completely domineering. "Allow me to introduce you two. This handsome man who I've just gotten registered with is my, Eveline Montgomery's, husband."

"What? Registered?" Meredith widened her eyes.

Madeline pulled the marriage certificate out of her bag and waved it in front of Meredith.

“Yeah. Registered. Married.”

“...” Unable to accept it, Meredith was about to explode with infuriation. “How could you, Jeremy? How could you get registered with such a sinister woman?”

“Indeed. If it were not for how sinister I am, why would I ever con this innocent Mr. Whitman into getting registered with me when you walked away for just a moment, Miss Walker?”

Innocent?

Jeremy stared at Madeline with a meaningful look.

Madeline’s smile deepened as a cheeky look tinted her eyes. “What’s done is done. Jeremy is now my legal husband. You’re nothing more than a mistress.”

“...” Meredith’s eyes flickered with fury as the fumes suffocated her chest. “You got played, Jeremy! You’ve fallen into this woman’s plan. Divorce her! Quick!”

Jeremy stared at Felicity’s impatient expression, then back at Madeline’s elegant and faintly smiling one.

He frowned, seemingly annoyed. “The two of you are making me confused.”

Then, Jeremy turned and left.

“Jeremy? Where are you going, Jeremy? You have to get a divorce with Eveline first before you leave, Jeremy!” Meredith frantically ran after him.

Madeline immediately held Meredith back by her wrist.

Meredith's footsteps halted as she turned around in displeasure, meeting Madeline's fierce and overwhelming gaze.

"Don't even waste your time imagining that I'll get a divorce with Jeremy and give you another chance to take advantage, Felicity Walker."

"Eveline Montgomery, you b*tch! You're the one who took advantage of my leaving and scammed Jeremy into getting registered with you!"

"You know better than I do who the true scammer here is, Felicity. Don't think that just because you have Felipe backing you up that you'll be safe. It's just a matter of time before I rip that mask off your face!"

"..."

Madeline then flung Meredith's hand away forcefully and strode off coolly.

Meredith could only glare in frustration. "Enjoy this while it lasts, Eveline! I will have Jeremy divorce you!"

Madeline turned around slightly, her small face exuding with confidence. "So what if he agrees? As long as I don't, the marriage won't be annulled straight away. It'd take at least a year and a half from your application for a divorce to separation, but do you honestly think Jeremy would continue to let you guys control and step over him by then?"

"..."

Meredith's expression paled.

She grew frantic as Madeline's argument was not without reason.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 768

Jeremy was currently under hypnosis. That was the only reason he believed that the person he loved was her, Felicity. He had forgotten everything about Madeline. However, hypnosis was unstable in the sense that it could always be lifted at any time.

What was she supposed to do?

She dared not tell Felipe the truth.

The knowledge of her failure would surely end up in Felipe killing her!

...

After Jeremy left, Madeline drove to the villa under the assumption that he had returned home.

Standing at the doors again, Madeline felt nostalgic.

She had once again become the Whitman family's daughter-in-law—Jeremy's Mrs. Whitman.

'But did you truly assume that I was Felicity when we got registered, Jeremy?' Madeline thought to herself as she walked inside.

Knowing that Jeremy and Felicity had gone to get registered and would return for dinner, Karen happily went to the kitchen to fix up a flavorful dinner.

Winston was shocked and confused when he found out. "You said Jeremy went to get registered with Felicity, his psychiatrist? When did they get together? Why would Jeremy get married to another woman

when he's only ever had Eveline in his heart?"

"Hmph. Who said Jeremy still loves Madeline? That woman is sinister and evil. She's been past tense long ago."

Karen rolled her eyes, her expression a testament to her gratefulness that Jeremy had washed his hands off Madeline. Her expression was blissful when she spoke next.

"Felicity is different, though. She might look like Madeline, but she's gentle and understanding. Where does one even find such a great daughter-in-law?"

Winston felt himself grow uncomfortable as he heard her. "Eveline even risked her life to save you with the ransom. Yet instead of thanking her, you're here bashing her? What is wrong with you?"

"What is wrong with me?" Karen grew infuriated. "Let me tell you, the entire incident was a plan that Madeline and Yvonne came up with together. You think Madeline saved me because she's kind? No, she played me!

"You have no idea. Madeline slapped me harshly across the face when she pretended to save me. That's been her motive the entire time! Yvonne told me herself!"

"What?" Winston was affronted. "You'd rather believe the inhumane woman you call your niece than Eveline, the person who saved you?"

"What's there to believe when it comes to that woman? I'd die before I believe that b*tch again!"

Madeline smiled meaningfully when she heard the entire conversation. "Dad, Mrs. Whitman, what are you talking about? You two seem agitated."

Winston turned his head over to look at Madeline who was standing at the entrance. "Eveline? What..."

What did you just call me?"

"She's no Eveline. This is Felicity!" Karen interrupted, greeting Madeline with a smile before saying in a kind tone, "Have you and Jeremy registered already?"

"Yeah," Madeline replied with a small smile.

Karen nodded in satisfaction. "That's great. We're a family now. Mom will organize a huge wedding for you and Jeremy after a while, alright? We've got to tell the whole world that you're Jeremy's wife."

Madeline curled her lips into a meaningful smile. "Thank you, Mrs. Whitman."

"Silly child. What Mrs. Whitman? I'm your mom now."

Madeline frowned uncomfortably. "Mom? That doesn't feel very right of me."

"What right or wrong is there? Call me Mom! I'd like to see who'd dare to say it's wrong," Karen spoke with certainty.

Madeline chuckled. "Of course, it's wrong. Since when have I, Eveline Montgomery, ever had a mom like you?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 769

Karen, who was smiling a moment ago, instantly became petrified when she heard these words!

Her eyes widened in confusion. Looking at the delicate and beautiful face in front of her, she finally realized. "You're Madeline!"

"It's Eveline Whitman, thank you." Madeline opened her mouth to correct her.

“How is it you?!” Karen was extremely unhappy. “What on earth do you want until you’re satisfied? I’m warning you, don’t pester Jeremy anymore. He’s going to get a certificate with my future daughter-in-law, Felicity. They will soon be a legal couple! If you come pestering again, I will tell the whole world that Glendale’s glorious big shot, Miss Montgomery, is a shameless homewrecker!”

Faced with Karen’s threat, Madeline took out the fresh and warm marriage certificate from her bag, feeling unperturbed. After opening the folded half, she presented the marriage certificate to Karen.

“Is my dear mother-in-law literate? Do you understand the words above?” she asked with a smile.

Karen was stunned. She saw the words on the marriage certificate that read: [Wife, Madeline, and husband, Jeremy.]

The time the certificate was obtained was today!

In the photo above, the handsome man and beautiful woman with the same smiles were Jeremy and Madeline!

Although Madeline and Felicity looked alike, when one looked closely, Madeline’s features were much more refined!

“This... What is this?!” Karen was dumbfounded, her chest feeling tight and out of breath.

Winston walked over and took a closer look at the marriage certificate. Compared to Karen’s horrified startlement, he was pleasantly surprised. “Eveline, have you forgiven Jeremy? You’re finally willing to give Jeremy a chance to make it up to you, yes?”

Madeline put away the marriage certificate and smiled at Winston. “I don’t hate him anymore. He was truly wrong at the beginning, but in retrospect, he was also used by others and blinded. He has worked

hard to mend his ways,” she said as she looked at Winston meaningfully.

“In comparison, some people who contributed to the flames and feared that I would not leave him have become even more hateful.”

Karen’s expression collapsed. “Who are you talking about?”

“Must you make oblique accusations? I’m talking about you, my dear mother-in-law,” Madeline said bluntly.

“You... There must be something wrong with this. This marriage certificate must be fake!” Karen was angry. She took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Jeremy when Jeremy returned at this moment.

Karen hurriedly questioned him, “Jeremy, what is going on? Didn’t you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Felicity? How did she end up being this woman?”

Jeremy ignored Karen and looked at Madeline who was smiling at him. Her sweet, dimpled smile made him want to look at her more.

“Yes, I got the certificate with her.” He opened his mouth to confirm this fact.

Karen was dumbfounded.

Madeline curled her lips with satisfaction and walked to Jeremy. “Jeremy, can you come with me somewhere?”

Jeremy looked into Madeline’s eyes, feeling that his heart could not help but want to be drawn to her. “Where to?”

“To...” Madeline paused and looked at Karen. “I want to go to our two-person world to celebrate our remarriage,” she smiled brightly and said, holding Jeremy’s hand.

Seeing the pair from their backs, Karen was furious. She did not mention the dinner that she had carefully prepared. How could she still be at peace with Madeline about to enter their doors later?

Jeremy was sitting in Madeline’s car. He did not know where she was going to take him, but he was willing to follow.

Just then, he received a call from Felicity all of a sudden. “Jeremy, where are you? I’m not feeling well now. Can you come and accompany me?”

Listening to the aggrieved voice of the woman on the phone, Jeremy felt he should be distressed, but instead, he felt nothing.

Even though there was always a voice in his mind reminding him that Felicity was his beloved woman in this life.

“Jeremy, are you listening to me, Jeremy?”

Jeremy returned from his daze when he heard Meredith’s repeated calls for him. He was about to speak when Madeline took over the phone.

“Felicity, if you still have any dignity left, don’t bother my husband again. Otherwise, I will have you understand the consequences of being a mistress.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 770

Madeline ended her warning unceremoniously before hanging up the phone. She even blacklisted Felicity’s number.

She stopped the car and handed the phone over with a serious expression.

“Jeremy, you’re my husband now. Don’t interact with other women anymore or I’ll be unhappy.”

“Don’t be unhappy. I can promise you that.” His answer sounded unpleasant, even reluctant, but he agreed very readily.

Madeline was satisfied with this answer. She brought Jeremy to Adam’s clinic. Adam did several checks on Jeremy and did not find any problems with Jeremy’s body. Moreover, Jeremy’s physique was very good compared to ordinary people.

Adam also gave Jeremy a psychological evaluation and they all showed that he had no problems.

With this, Adam could not start treating Jeremy. As such, Madeline had to take him away first.

As they passed a red light on the way back, Madeline could not help but stare at a flower shop outside the car window in a daze. Following that, she heard the sound of the car door opening. When she looked back, she saw Jeremy getting out of the car and leaving.

Madeline thought Jeremy did not want to stay with her and wanted to look for Felicity instead, but then she saw him entering the flower shop. Not long after, Jeremy returned with a bouquet of pink and blue baby’s breath.

“Do you like this flower?” He gave her the baby’s breath.

Madeline’s heart instantly felt sweet and sour.

Even though Jeremy had somehow forgotten her because of another’s tampering, it seemed that he still subconsciously remembered to love her and be nice to her.

On the other end, Meredith could not find Jeremy and her number had been blacklisted. She was distressed when she suddenly received a call from Felipe. He was here to confirm whether she had obtained the marriage certificate with Jeremy.

Meredith did not dare to say that she had not, so she repeatedly said she had settled it.

Felipe seemed satisfied with this answer, and at the same time, he ordered Meredith to get Jeremy to hold a wedding with her as soon as possible.

Meredith did not know what Felipe was planning for next, but she promised it all. How could she dare refuse?

After the call was hung up, Meredith became angrier and angrier.

She was just one step away from Mrs. Whitman's throne but she did not expect that Madeline would take the lead.

She would never give up and compromise like this.

The enmity and jealousy that had accumulated in her heart over the past few years were burning in her heart. In any case, she would destroy Madeline and never let her live happily with Jeremy for the rest of her life.

Meredith rolled her eyes before smiling suddenly.

She had thought of a good way to make her the apple of Jeremy's eye once and for all.

It was dark now, and Madeline had brought Jeremy to have a simple dinner near Glendale University. She then walked around the campus side by side with him.

“Jeremy, did you know that I used to follow you secretly and walk the paths you did?”

“You don’t look like someone who would do such silly things.” Jeremy’s voice sounded cold, but his tone was joking.

At this time, a pair of young lovers ran past them, chasing each other and playing around. The girl had accidentally run into Madeline and Jeremy instinctively reached out to grab Madeline, who had almost fallen, into his arms.

She raised his eyes to look at him as he looked down at her. The moment their eyes faced each other, there seemed to be the same tingling sensation that had surged years ago on the apex of their hearts.

“Jeremy, it doesn’t matter if you’ve forgotten me, but you must believe me. You must remember that your Linnie would never lie to you.”

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s eyes as if bewitched and nodded meekly. “I believe you.”

An hour later, Madeline sent Jeremy back to the villa.

She had decided to head back to Montgomery Manor to pack up some things before officially moving back to this house the next day.

As soon as she left the gates of the villa, however, a figure suddenly appeared next to her. The man was holding a drugged wet wipe and had covered Madeline’s mouth.

Madeline also heard a familiar nightmarish voice in her ears. “One Eveline is enough for this world! Go to hell!”

Although Madeline's consciousness had begun to fade, she was still very tenacious. She broke free from the man's imprisoning arms and shouted, "Jeremy, save me!" Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 771-780

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 771

Just as Jeremy went upstairs and into the bedroom, he vaguely heard Madeline's voice calling for help.

He felt his heartbeat speeding up all of a sudden as he ran downstairs before he could even think about it.

He ran to the gates and only saw Madeline getting into the car.

"What happened?" Jeremy walked over and asked.

"No, it's okay," the woman responded from inside the car, "I thought there was a mouse just now, so I was shocked. Well then, Jeremy, I'm going home first."

With that, the car drove out from Jeremy's vision.

Jeremy felt that something was off but he could not tell what was wrong.

When he turned around to leave, he lowered his eyes to see a single button on the floor by the door.

He picked it up and took a closer look. This gold-colored glazed button was one of the buttons on the coat Madeline was wearing today. How did it come off?

Meredith was driving Madeline's car. She raised her stern-looking eyes and glanced into the rear-view mirror.

Madeline, who was unconscious, was lying on the seat in the rear compartment at this moment.

Meredith breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the effect of the chloroform was still great.

Although Madeline had struggled, she still could not resist the drug.

Meredith did not want any more accidents. She knew bad guys had a tendency of monologuing too much, so she had to do things decisively. Thus, by taking advantage of Jeremy being in a hypnotized state and Felipe not being in Glendale, she needed to make a big effort to deal with Madeline!

On the outskirts during the wintry 12th lunar month, cold wind rustled.

Meredith stopped the car. Noticing that Madeline seemed to be awakening, she hurriedly got out of the car and dragged the dazed Madeline.

“Get out!” She pulled at Madeline savagely.

Madeline’s head was heavy while her eyes were blurry and distant.

She wanted to see what exactly this place was, but Meredith had suddenly pushed her to the ground.

Something cold and sharp pierced her palm, the tingling sensation sobering Madeline up immediately.

“Madeline, do you remember where this is?” Meredith smiled condescendingly. “This is where Brittany died back then. Do you remember what happened here?”

Madeline squinted her eyes and looked around, her eyes falling on the overcast Meredith. She smiled

suddenly. "So you really aren't dead, Meredith."

Meredith did not think Madeline's reaction would be so calm and the triumphant smile on her face cracked a little.

She knelt down and pulled at Madeline's collar, her expression looking fierce. "Of course, I'm not dead! How could I die before a sl*t like you? I'll never let you and Jeremy get together!"

Sure enough, Felicity really was Meredith.

Although she had some speculations, Madeline was somewhat surprised by her admission at the moment.

Meredith had not been shot to death, and the only one who could have saved her was Felipe.

Felipe...

Madeline laughed sarcastically.

"Meredith, do you really think that if I die, Jeremy would fall in love with you? Even if you have a face exactly like mine, he won't have feelings for you!"

"Shut up!" Meredith had obviously been struck on her sore spot. She reached out and pinched Madeline's slender neck. "You're right, he won't have feelings for me. Even in the past few years, he thought I was the little girl he had made a promise to back then and only spoiled me superficially when in fact, he never touched me even once! But so what?"

Meredith's smile suddenly became sinister and hideous.

“As long as he thinks I’m you, that’s enough.”

Madeline frowned slightly. “What are you going to do?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 772

Meredith curled her red lips and pointed her finger at Madeline’s delicate face. “In this world, only one Eveline is needed.”

Hearing this, Madeline gradually understood what Meredith meant.

Meredith wanted to get rid of her completely, replace her, and become Eveline.

“Madeline, I failed to kill you back then, letting you survive on death’s door. I won’t lower my guard this time.”

Meredith smiled and hauled the feeble Madeline to the lake.

“Don’t you miss your daughter very much? I’ll send you to her now. Madeline, from now on, there will no longer be a you in this world while I will become the real Eveline, hahaha...”

She laughed wildly, her eyes suddenly turning cold.

“Go to hell!”

Meredith tried her best to push Madeline toward the icy lake.

Madeline wanted to escape, but she was weak and disappeared into the lake with a plop!

The knife-biting coldness tore a thousand cuts into her skin. Darkness and coldness gradually swallowed her consciousness and breathing. Madeline only felt herself getting colder and colder as she fell deeper and deeper. In her ears was only Meredith's triumphant laughter...

Meredith knew Madeline could not swim. Under these circumstances of falling into the lake after having been drugged, Madeline's chances of survival were almost zero.

She watched the ripples on the surface of the lake gradually calm down with satisfaction before turning to leave.

As Eveline, she pretended to return to Montgomery Manor as if nothing had happened.

For fear of being seen by Eloise and Sean, she went back to Madeline's bedroom under the pretext of being tired.

Meredith did not think that she would return to the Montgomeries and become the young lady of the Montgomery family once more.

She also found that the new bedroom that Eloise and Sean had prepared for Madeline was more delicate and beautiful than her previous one.

Sure enough, Eloise and Sean loved Eveline—their then lost and now recovered baby girl—very much.

From now on, however, she was the real Eveline!

Meredith did not dally at all and went to Jeremy to talk about their wedding banquet as Eveline the next day.

Jeremy did not seem to notice anything wrong and arranged the hotel and wedding date according to Meredith's wishes.

After all this was done, Meredith was truly satisfied. Seeing Karen glaring at her with resentment and cursing quietly, she was unbothered.

There would be opportunities to vent her anger after she got through the door of this family.

The day before the wedding, Meredith went to meet Felipe who had returned to Glendale as Felicity.

“You did a good job this time. I’ll give you and my little nephew a big gift at the wedding tomorrow.” Felipe was very satisfied. “Once your relationship is solidified tomorrow, Eveline and Jeremy won’t be able to go back to what once was even if Eveline is unresigned about it.”

Meredith nodded in agreement but was sneering in her heart.

Of course, they could not go back to what they were because Madeline was really dead this time!

The next day, there were many guests and reporters who attended the wedding banquet.

Meredith glanced quietly at the banquet hall, then returned to the dressing room with joy.

After she was done being styled, she sent the makeup artist out and was prepared to put on her wedding dress.

“Jeremy, do you know? I even dreamt of being your bride in my dreams. The day is finally coming.”

Meredith stroked her wedding dress excitedly. Imagining her and Jeremy holding hands at the altar becoming the focus of the audience later, she became more excited.

She quickly took the wedding dress and modeled it on herself in front of a full-length mirror for a bit, finding it quite pleasant to the eye.

Meredith was ready to change into her wedding dress, but as soon as she turned around, she was stunned to see in the mirror behind her a smiling face that looked exactly like hers. However, it was brighter and more beautiful than her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 773

Meredith's hand that was holding the wedding dress shook!

She looked at the figure that had appeared in the mirror with astonishment and turned her head in disbelief.

"Eveline!"

Meredith's eyes widened in panic as she slowly retreated. She pointed at Madeline who was wearing a pure white dress, her long hair fluttering. "Are you a person or a ghost? Why are you here?!"

Madeline looked at her with a smile. "What do you think? Am I a person or a ghost?"

"..."

"It's really cold in the water, my good sister. Will you come with me?"

"Ah!" Meredith screamed in fright, threw away the wedding dress in her hand, and wanted to run out.

However, Madeline stepped forward and grabbed her wrist. "My good sister, what's the hurry? I'll take you away, don't worry."

Feeling the cold touch on her wrist, Meredith was even more frightened!

This was a dead person!

How could the hands of a living person be this cold? It was impossible!

Meredith's face was pale. Seeing Madeline approaching, her feet softened as she collapsed onto the ground.

Crash!

"Eveline, are you okay?" Jeremy asked worriedly at the door.

Madeline opened her lips unhurriedly. "I'm okay. I just got so excited thinking that I'll be married to you in a while and fell down."

"..." Jeremy was speechless for a while before he said, "Then, be careful and call me if something happens."

"Alright," Madeline responded docilely, lowering her eyes to look at Meredith who was paralyzed with fear. She had covered her mouth with her hand.

At this moment, there was no longer a smiling expression on Madeline's face and even her eyes had become sharper.

"My dear sister, how are you? Not what you were expecting, hm?" Her tone had returned to normal.

Meredith's face was pale, but her expression was also gradually recovering. "You... Eveline, you aren't dead!"

"Of course, how could I die in front of someone like you?" Madeline lifted her pink lips.

Meredith flew into a rage when she heard this. "B*tch! You dare scare me so? Eveline, you..."

"Don't touch my mom, you bad woman!"

Just as Meredith tried to do something to Madeline, her arm was hit with a ruler.

She immediately screamed in pain and turned her head to see Jackson glaring at her angrily.

Meredith was even more confused. What was going on?

She had obviously pushed Madeline into the lake. In that world of ice and snow, with Madeline drugged and unable to swim, how did she still survive?!

Knock, knock, knock.

The knocking on the door came again.

"Miss Montgomery, the wedding dress might be a bit complicated to put on. If necessary, I can come in and help you." The makeup artist kindly called out to her from outside the door.

Madeline did not want to waste time either and winked at Jackson.

“Mom, here you are.” He handed over a wet wipe.

Madeline accepted it. “Meredith, I’ve always been a person who if left alone, will also leave others alone. But if you mess with me, I will return it two-fold.”

“You... What are you going to do?”

“Oh, I’m just going to give you a taste of the chloroform. But double the dose.”

“...”

Meredith’s expression changed drastically. She struggled to escape but it was to no avail.

Madeline did not give her a chance to escape.

After Meredith fainted, Madeline pulled her into the fitting room. She tied her hands behind her back and tucked a towel in her mouth before drawing the curtains.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 774

Madeline sat in front of the makeup mirror and put on some light, simple makeup on herself. She gently pulled back her long hair on both sides and finally put on the wedding dress.

“Mom, you’re so pretty. You’re the most beautiful girl I’ve ever seen.”

Jackson blinked his large and clear glass-like eyes. They were full of admiration and love.

Madeline smiled and tapped the tip of Jackson’s nose. “You’re also the most endearing little bun I’ve ever seen.”

“I’m not a bun. I’m Mommy and Daddy’s baby.” Jackson corrected seriously.

Looking at his simple and cute face, Madeline’s heart felt a little twinge of pain.

‘Lilliam, if you were here today, we would have a complete family of four.’

Madeline turned and opened the door. The makeup artist saw that Madeline had changed her makeup and was surprised. “Miss Montgomery, what about your styling and makeup—”

“I just tried on the wedding dress. I didn’t think the style before was suitable, so I changed it myself.”

The makeup artist nodded and did not dare to say anything about Madeline. He just looked at Madeline’s face, inexplicably revealing a look of astonishment. “Miss Montgomery is indeed more beautiful in this makeup and style. I think you look much more beautiful than before.”

Madeline smiled. “Thank you.”

The stylist was also unhesitant and helped Madeline fix the wedding dress into place before putting on the veil.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Madeline suddenly felt reminiscent.

She once again recalled the scene from before when she had married Jeremy. At the time, she had a longing in her heart and her only wish was simply to love him and live a peaceful, happy life with him.

However, those days seemed difficult to come by.

Even now, it had not been achieved.

“Are you ready?” Jeremy came in through the door, seemingly having waited for a long time. He was a little impatient.

Madeline turned to face him and the moment their gazes met, Jeremy’s vision seemed to have been frozen as his gaze was completely locked on Madeline’s face.

There was a dreamy veil covering her head but it hardly concealed her beautiful and picturesque features.

He was completely enthralled, and his heartstrings seemed to have already been quietly moved by something.

Madeline picked up the bouquet and walked to him. “Jeremy, I’m ready. Let’s head out.”

“Alright.” Jeremy nodded, but his eyes never moved away from Madeline’s face.

On the way to the banquet hall, Jeremy could not help but look at Madeline’s face. “You really are beautiful.”

He praised her from the bottom of his heart, and his heartbeat became anxious just like a young man who fell in love for the first time.

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. “Compared to Felicity? Do you think I’m committing marital fraud like this?”

Jeremy shook his head when he heard this. “I don’t think you lied to me.”

“Hm?”

“When I’m with you, I feel very happy and want to be close to you,” Jeremy said frankly with a gentle gaze, “Eveline Montgomery, I’ll treat you well.”

“...”

For some reason, Madeline felt a little tempted to laugh. A bittersweet feeling appeared in her heart.

‘Jeremy, if you could have said this to me back then, that would have been great.

‘But now, you don’t even remember who I am.’

Madeline wrapped herself on Jeremy’s arms and followed him into the wedding banquet.

Eloise and Sean were very pleased that Madeline and Jeremy could get together again and remarry. They were able to start a new life. It was the best ending. Their hearts were filled with blessings for them.

Winston felt the same way. The only dissatisfaction came from Karen.

Following the wedding ceremony, Madeline went to Sean’s side.

The moment she took Sean’s hand, she saw her father’s eyes turning red.

With tears in his eyes, Sean handed Madeline’s hand to Jeremy and entrusted her to the man in front of him.

Old Master Whitman was sitting in his wheelchair, smiling at the couple who were walking on the red carpet arm in arm.

Just when Jeremy and Madeline were about to take their oaths, Felipe came.

He walked in with a graceful manner and had a gentle smile on his handsome face. No one could see the mystery and treachery in his eyes. "My nephew is about to get married, so why didn't you invite his uncle to the ceremony? I even purposely prepared a grand gift for the couple."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 775

Just as Madeline stretched out her hand, ready to accept Jeremy's wedding ring, she saw Felipe walking toward them.

Looking at his posture, he obviously had not come to offer his blessings.

How could he bless her and Jeremy?

Madeline was wearing a veil and stood far away on the stage. Felipe did not recognize her either, only thinking she was Meredith.

He walked over and saw Old Master Whitman staring at him seriously. Felipe laughed indifferently.

"Why do you look like this? Today is a good day for Jeremy to get married, so shouldn't you be happy?"

"Happy? Felipe, do you think this old man could still be happy when he sees you?" Karen was stunned.

Winston grabbed her and turned to face Felipe calmly. "Felipe, you don't need to give any gifts. You're not welcome here, so leave."

Felipe laughed and handed over a document. "My gift is the deed to Whitman Manor. Do you really not want it?"

When Karen heard this, her eyes brightened. "Is this really the deed to Whitman Manor?"

"Even if it is, we don't want it. Hurry up and leave!" Winston refused altogether and grabbed Karen who was eager to move forward. "Do you really think that he'll come to give Jeremy a gift? It must be a trap."

Hearing this, Karen glared at Madeline and said in a low voice, "It's all because of this woman. If it hadn't been for her and Felipe taking away Whitman Manor and Whitman Corporation, how would it be possible that I can't even afford to go to a spa now? Who knows what love potion Jeremy drunk for him to still be in love with her now!?"

Although Winston was dissatisfied, he did not bother to reprimand Karen at the moment.

Felipe walked past Old Master Whitman and walked directly to Jeremy.

Although he was smiling warmly, his eyes were full of aggression. "Jeremy, today is a good day for you to marry Miss Felicity Walker. As your uncle, I have nothing to give away. You're the old man's most respected person, so I will hand the deed to Whitman Manor over to you."

Jeremy looked at Felipe coldly. "I won't accept this deed. Also, you're mistaken as my bride is not Felicity Walker."

Felipe frowned when he heard the words. He looked doubtfully at the bride who had not said a word when the deed to the house in his hand was suddenly taken by Madeline. She was standing next to Jeremy.

"Husband, this is the kindness of your uncle, so how can we not accept it? There are so many guests here. If we don't accept it, wouldn't it mean we aren't respecting him?"

Madeline's action surprised Jeremy and Felipe at the same time.

Jeremy's heart was beating especially fast.

Felipe's expression changed suddenly. This voice was obviously not Felicity's. He looked fixedly at the face under the veil. "Eveline?"

Madeline smiled and lifted the veil, smiling brightly. "Uncle, what is this expression of yours? Of course, I'm Eveline. Did you think I was that Miss Felicity Walker you just mentioned?"

"..." Felipe saw the face in front of him clearly. This woman had exquisite and beautiful features with the natural allure that Meredith's duplicate face could not achieve.

The woman in front of him was Madeline!

How could this be?

There was no longer a smile on Felipe's face, but Madeline was still smiling brightly.

She even deliberately took Jeremy's arm in front of him. "Uncle, thank you for this gift. My husband and I both like it."

"..."

"Jeremy and I have missed our marriage once. We will cherish each other this time and will never let people with ulterior motives take advantage of us."

Felipe understood very well why Madeline said this to him.

He had not actually come to bless them and give them gifts. He also had not expected Jeremy and Old Master Whitman to go back to Whitman Manor this way.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 776

He did not, however, expect Jeremy's bride to be Madeline and that Madeline would go along with the flow to accept the lease to the manor.

Seeing Madeline's firm and sharp eyes, Felipe did not want to invite a snub anymore.

He did not understand Jeremy's reaction. Jeremy was obviously hypnotized and could not possibly have any feelings for Madeline, but Jeremy's eyes when he looked at Madeline were very gentle—even affectionate.

The more he thought about it, the more irritated he got.

That woman Meredith had promised him decisively yesterday that this matter was successfully dealt with, but now, it was more like he had been dealt with by Madeline.

Felipe called Meredith immediately after leaving the banquet hall, but no one answered.

Madeline and Jeremy proceeded with the wedding ceremony in the presence of their guests.

They exchanged their rings, said 'I do' to each other, and at the end, he bowed his head before kissing her lips gently.

After the ceremony, Madeline put on her evening gown and returned to the dressing room. As soon as she entered the dressing room, she heard rustling sounds from the fitting room.

Madeline walked over and opened the curtain. Meredith was awake and struggling to break free of the rope that bound her hands and the towel in her mouth.

Taking in Meredith's discomfited state, Madeline felt very happy. "What? Does it hurt? Is it uncomfortable? Think about what you did to me. I'm just fighting tooth for tooth."

Madeline walked over and took away the towel tucked in Meredith's mouth. "Eveline, let me go!"

"You want me to let go of you? Sure. Then, beg me."

"You..."

"What? Do you think you're qualified to negotiate terms with me now?"

Madeline bent over, pinching Meredith's chin in her beautiful hand.

"Meredith, let me tell you this. Don't think I'm still the old and stupid Madeline. Even if you push me into the bottom of the lake, I can swim up by myself now. The hurt and pain you brought me have taught me to grow!

"Remember this. I am now the eldest lady of the Montgomeries and the only Madam Whitman of Jeremy's. I'm no longer the fool who will be slaughtered by you!

"My daughter's blood debt, I will have you pay it back sooner or later. Just wait for it."

Madeline tucked the towel back into Meredith's mouth.

“Mmm...” Meredith’s eyes widened as her feet struggled unwillingly.

However, Madeline ignored her and turned away quickly.

When the dinner was almost over, Madeline and Jeremy returned to the villa first.

Entering the wedding room again as a bride, Madeline felt complicated.

She had married him as Vera Quinn back then, but it was for revenge.

Now, she was sincere and earnestly wanted to give this man his atonement and a chance to love her well.

After taking a shower, Madeline sat by the bed and sent a message to Jackson. After a while, Jeremy had also taken a shower and came out.

He casually put on a loose bathrobe. Seeing that Madeline was not paying attention to him, he sat next to her. The clear joints of his fingers were pressed directly to the screen of her phone. “Why are you still sending messages to other boys? Just look at me.”

Madeline raised her eyes when she heard the words and saw Jeremy’s handsome face nearing hers with seriousness. His thin lips kissed her tentatively.

This move surprised Madeline. She raised her eyes to look at him and the fair face that was close at hand as well as the clear eyes that were without impurities. His face suddenly gave Madeline a strong sense of youth.

“Can you continue?” he asked suddenly.

Madeline's heartstrings trembled as if she was bewitched by these eyes. She took the initiative to kiss his thin lips...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 777

Madeline never thought there would be a day when she would take the initiative to kiss this man.

However, the feeling was beyond control.

The same was true for Jeremy.

Although there was a voice in his mind telling him that he did not know nor love this woman, his body instinctively wanted to be close to her. He even wanted to possess everything of hers.

The lights in the room went out and there was only the hazy cold moonlight.

The snow was falling outside the window and the icy sky was shifting, but Madeline and Jeremy's hearts were fiery and hot.

It was just that his gentle treatment at this moment had reminded her of his savage behavior.

In those years, he had never cherished her this much.

Jeremy was kissing Madeline when he suddenly tasted the salty tears at the corner of her eyes.

"What's the matter?" His low, soft voice slipped into her ears like a cool night.

Madeline opened her eyes and caught the man's deep and tender eyes in the dark.

"Jeremy, you must recover quickly."

Jeremy was stunned. He lowered his eyebrows and gently kissed Madeline's forehead. "I will."

He promised and tightened his arms that held her.

Madeline was close to him in his arms and no longer had the intention to resist.

Being in his embrace at this moment made her feel very safe.

Jeremy had the urge to continue what they had been doing before with Madeline, but seeing the person nestled sleepily in his arms, he could only restrain his initial impulse and just hold her as she sunk into sleep...

On the other side, Felipe had gone to the villa in a hostile manner and ordered his men to find Meredith who he lost contact with.

He could not stand what happened at the wedding reception earlier.

Cathy stood at the entrance of the study and hesitated when she saw Felipe who was surrounded by cold air.

She subconsciously touched her lower abdomen, thinking of the time when Felipe had pushed her, causing her to hit her belly on the corner of the table before she lost her child.

He was angry right now. If she went in, would she be seeking her own death again?

However, she could not bear to see him so unhappy.

After thinking for a bit, Cathy decided to go in.

Felipe seemed to have noticed her then.

He raised his eyes to look at her. His cold, black eyes fell on Cathy's face breathtakingly.

"Felipe, did something happen?" Cathy asked cautiously.

She really did not know what was going on. His plans had been going well recently, but somehow, he was now so angry after having returned from his trip.

"Come here." His low, magnetic voice seemed to have some magical power, summoning Cathy closer to him.

"Felipe..."

"When you hypnotized Jeremy that day, did you show mercy?"

Cathy was puzzled for a moment. "Of course not. Why do you ask?"

"If you didn't show mercy, does that mean your hypnotic ability has declined? If you can't even handle this, what's the use of keeping you by my side?" Jeremy glanced at her coldly.

Cathy's heart sank. She hurriedly stepped forward and took his arm. "Don't drive me away."

Jeremy lowered his eyes, looking at Cathy's clasped hands. She quickly let go, her distress intensifying.

She did not even have the right to touch him without his permission.

However, as long as he liked it, he could wantonly play around with her.

This might be the difference between loving and being loved.

To love and be loved were never equal.

Seeing Cathy's eyes flushing red, Jeremy suddenly felt even more upset. He suddenly reached out and pinched her chin. "Don't cry."

He scolded her with a strong commanding tone.

"If you dare to shed a tear, I will kick you out of here immediately."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 778

Cathy bit her lip tightly as she opened her eyes stubbornly and forced her tears back.

"Don't drive me away. As long as you can keep me by your side, I'll do what you want me to do. I'll do my best."

"Heh," Felipe sneered, "Do you like me that much? So much so that you don't even have self-esteem and self-love?"

"I don't just like you." Cathy met his eyes, unwavering.

However, Felipe dismissed her. He shoved her away, not even looking at her from the corner of his eye.

“Get out. Go to the gates and reflect on whether you’ve been giving it your all when carrying out my orders.”

Cathy was a little stunned when she heard the words. It was snowing outside and the temperature was freezing.

She could not bear such cold weather now.

“Not going?” Felipe urged.

Cathy squeezed her fists and decided not to take such a risk again.

She had lost it once and could not lose it again.

“I... I don’t want to go.” She refused, defying his orders for the first time.

Felipe was also surprised. “What did you just say?”

“I said I don’t want to go. It’s so cold outside, I...”

“Who just said that as long as they can stay by my side, they’re willing to do anything?”

“I’m willing, but...” Cathy squeezed her fists and ran to Felipe with courage, staring at him with clear eyes. “Felipe, I... I’m carrying your child again.”

When she said this, Cathy’s eyes flashed with expectation as a slight smile bloomed on her lips.

Felipe's expression had an obvious change. There was an elusive sheen flashing across his eyes.

Cathy thought that Felipe was also rejoicing, but then she suddenly heard him say, "So what? Do you think you can become my wife and be exempted from punishment just because you're pregnant with my child?"

There was no warmth in his tone and even his eyes were cold.

"Go to the gates immediately and reflect. You're not allowed to enter without my permission."

The light in Cathy's eyes dimmed instantly. She pinched her fingers, still trying to resist. "Fe—"

"Don't make me repeat the same thing again." He was so determined and cold. "Unless you don't want to stay with me anymore, you can leave right away. I won't stop you."

"I see," Cathy whispered weakly.

She turned around and stood in the snowy winter night just as he instructed. The cold biting wind cut her skin like a knife as the chill penetrated every corner of her body.

However, it was not colder than his cold heart.

Standing by the floor-to-ceiling windows, Felipe watched Cathy's thin body standing under the icy sky of the snowy night. His brows were in a frown.

'Felipe, I... I'm carrying your child again.'

Cathy's words sounded in his ears again.

Felipe's heart clenched and he somehow felt a little pain in his heart.

Seeing Cathy sneezing twice, he frowned and decided to call her back to the house.

He swaggered around and had just walked to the entrance of the study when Felipe received a call from the bodyguard, saying that they had found Meredith. She was locked in the fitting room with her hands tied behind her back. According to Meredith, it was Madeline who did it.

Felipe did not believe it. He immediately went to the garage and drove away.

Cathy heard the sound of a car driving away and she could tell that it was the sound of Felipe's car's engine. It seemed he had just left and ignored her.

She wanted to go in, but the two bodyguards were looking at her.

Without Felipe's permission and instruction, they would never let her in.

Cathy was trembling in the cold wind and winter snow, her stiff and cold palms touching her lower abdomen. She could feel the last trace of residual heat gradually dissipating...

She did not know how much time had passed. She was in a daze when she heard the familiar sound of the engine again, but she was too cold to open her eyes.

Felipe drove in through the gates. With the lights from the car, he suddenly saw a figure lying on the ground while covered in snow. Felipe took a closer look and saw Cathy's face.

She had actually fainted on this cold and windy snowy night!

Felipe's heartstrings suddenly twitched as unprecedented panic struck him.

He immediately got out of the car, walked toward Cathy, and crouched down. He picked her up only to see glaring blood in the place where she had been lying down!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 779

Felipe's pupils shrank as his brain went blank for a moment.

The woman in his arms was already frozen, and her breath was so weak.

He took Cathy to the hospital as quickly as possible. Felipe felt a little restless while waiting outside the emergency room.

Thinking of the blood, he already had some guesses in his mind, but he did not want to think too deep into it.

Not long after, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

Before he could speak, the female doctor regretfully told him, "Your wife was left out in the cold for too long and has lost the child in her stomach."

For some reason, Felipe felt a storm of emptiness in his heart. He then heard the doctor say, "After checking your wife's condition, it seems that she had another miscarriage a while ago. Her body hasn't fully recovered and that's why she miscarried again. If she isn't careful, it'll be a recurring problem. You're her husband, so take good care of her."

The doctor left after speaking. Felipe looked inside the emergency room thoughtfully, his eyebrows

furrowed.

Cathy slept all night, and when she woke up the next day, she saw Felipe standing by the window. She then took a moment to register the strange environment in front of her.

She recalled what happened last night, vaguely remembering that she had passed out in the wind and snow.

Felipe heard the movement and turned his head to see Cathy awake. "You don't need to do anything these few days. Just stay in the hospital."

"This is the hospital?" Cathy blinked ignorantly and looked around.

Felipe looked at Cathy who was confused and bluntly said, "You miscarried."

"Wh-What?" Cathy's just warming body was suddenly cold again. Her trembling hands touched her belly. She was unable to accept the result.

Felipe opened his mouth indifferently, and even his eyes were cold. "It's good that you lost it. You and I shouldn't have children. You're not a match for me."

"..."

Cathy moved her dry and pale lips while looking at the man who uttered those words to her in disbelief.

'Not a match.'

Her heart ached as if it was being pinched by something. Even breathing was uncomfortable.

“Recuperate properly. I will have an important task handed to you in a few days.” Felipe left freely after speaking without the slightest reluctance.

Cathy squeezed her hand that was hidden under the blanket as tears fell silently onto the sheets.

The two lives that should have been born into this world... She had just gotten pregnant when they both became blood.

However, this man did not care at all and even said that it was good that she miscarried.

Cathy bit her lip until the skin broke and blood flowed. She did not feel any pain, because with this, her heart had sunk like a stone.

‘Felipe, I thought that even if you were dismissive of me, you would at least have some affection and expectation for your flesh and blood, but it turns out that you’ve dismissed all of it.’

She rolled up her sleeves and stroked the red string around her wrist.

It seemed it was time to let go.

...

Whitman Villa.

Madeline had not slept in for such a long time, and when she woke up, Jeremy was no longer by her side. There was only a faint residual warmth that lingered on the tip of her nose.

She went downstairs after washing up only to see Karen in the living room.

Seeing that Madeline had gotten up, Karen smiled coldly. "How interesting. Sleeping until late mornings, do you expect me to make breakfast and serve this daughter-in-law of mine?"

"If you have this free time, dear mother-in-law, I would be happy to taste your breakfast."

"Hmph!" Karen snorted. "I really don't understand what Jeremy likes about you. You're only just a little prettier. Felicity is no worse than you!"

Madeline smiled and asked playfully, "Do you know who Felicity is? Do you know of her background?"

"Why would I care about her background? At least she's a better daughter-in-law than you!"

"Enough, enough." Old Master Whitman maneuvered his wheelchair, entering from outside the house. He looked at Karen with dissatisfaction. "In what way is Eveline getting in your way? Even after so many years, you're still fixated on her!"

"Old Master, you should ask what she did. She kidnapped Yvonne and me the last time and even slapped me!"

"Even if Eveline really did hit you, she must have had her reasons. As for you saying that she would work together with that horrid niece to kidnap you, it's impossible!" Every word of Old Master Whitman was resounding. He still had full confidence in Madeline.

Madeline was touched and did not bother trying to explain anything to Karen. "Grandpa, don't be angry. It's not the first or second day I've been misunderstood and accused. I've long gotten used to it."

She smiled slightly when she saw the old man looking at her with distress.

“Grandpa, I’m glad to be a family with you again.”

Old Master Whitman raised his hand strenuously to hold Madeline’s own. “My child, I’m also very happy. Thank you for giving Jeremy a second chance.”

“Jeremy won this opportunity for himself. You don’t have to thank me.”

She recalled what had happened during this period of time, how the man had repeatedly dashed on bravely with no thought of personal safety. His sincerity and his regret... She had seen it all.

Madeline realized then that Jeremy seemed to be missing.

Where could he have gone this early in the morning?

Madeline walked to the side and called Jeremy. After her call was answered, she immediately asked, “Jeremy, where are you?”

She threw out her question and was still waiting for Jeremy’s answer when she heard Meredith’s voice coming from the other end. “Jeremy, I’m so afraid to live in a hotel alone. I’ll die without you. Can you not leave me?”

Madeline’s fingers tightened. Did Jeremy go out this early just to look for Meredith?

Before Jeremy could speak, Madeline hung up and drove to the hotel where Meredith was staying at.

She immediately found the manager from before and asked them for the room card to Meredith’s room.

When she arrived at the room, Madeline swiped the card decisively.

The room door opened with a beep and Madeline walked in to see Meredith hugging Jeremy tightly.

She was crying aggrievedly in his arms, just like a pitiful little white flower.

Madeline could not be more familiar with this scheming behavior.

Jeremy's expression was indifferent and even a little impatient.

Meredith saw Madeline coming in, so she quietly lifted her red lips and smiled smugly.

However, Madeline was not at all courteous to her. She stepped forward and grabbed Meredith's hand that was hugging onto Jeremy tightly, pushing her away.

Meredith faked being frightened. "Eveline, what are you doing—"

Slap!

"What?!"

Madeline immediately slapped Meredith's face while Meredith exclaimed as she was beaten until she was dazed.

"Felicity, this plastic face is truly something else. It's so thick that it's enough to seduce my husband. Listen here, it won't be a simple slap the next time!"

“...”

After Madeline gave a sharp warning, she looked at Jeremy fixedly. “I said that I didn’t want to see you interacting with this woman again. Do you remember what you promised me at the time?”

“I remember.” Jeremy opened his mouth without thinking. “But there’s always a voice in my mind telling me that Felicity is my beloved woman, so when she called me this morning, I decided to come and look for her.”

What? Madeline frowned upon hearing this answer as a layer of disappointment gradually appeared in her eyes.

Meredith, on the other hand, instantly had a triumphant smile on her face when she heard this. She then ran to Jeremy’s side. “Jeremy, you’re right. The person you love the most is me! Don’t be fooled by Eveline!”

“Shut up, I’m not done talking yet.” Jeremy interrupted Meredith coldly. “Although there’s a voice telling me that the person I love the most is you, my feelings tell me that she’s the one I love.” Jeremy looked at Madeline firmly.

“Wh-What?” Meredith could not accept such a reversal, but then she saw Jeremy walking over to Madeline and holding her hand. “I believe every word you said to me, so you have to believe me too. I only have feelings for you.”

Madeline did not expect Jeremy’s words. The disappointment in her eyes faded and was replaced with trust and joy.

She raised her beautiful eyes to Meredith whose expression was defeated and opened her mouth leisurely. “A fake will always be a fake. You should have understood this lesson a few years ago, Felicity Walker. I advise you to keep your tail in between your legs. Otherwise, I will have you know the consequences of being a vixen.”

“...”

Madeline looked at Jeremy after delivering the meaningful warning. “Husband, let’s go home.”

Without looking at Meredith, Jeremy followed Madeline obediently.

He followed Madeline all the way into the elevator and only then did he open his mouth to ask, “Are you angry?”

Madeline looked at him. She was just about to speak when the phone rang.

The call came from Cathy and Madeline answered it without thinking. “Cathy, are you looking for me?” she asked, and Cathy’s weak reply came from the other end, “Evie, I did a very bad thing to you and Jeremy. Before I leave, I want to make up for my mistakes. Can you bring Jeremy to me now?” Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 781-790

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 781

When Cathy said this, Madeline was surprised and confused.

She said she did something undue to Jeremy and her?

Madeline could not figure out what it could be, but she promised Cathy to take Jeremy to see her.

Jeremy did not ask much and just followed Madeline obediently.

The meeting place was a very secluded cafe where there were no others except the cashier.

After Madeline and Jeremy came in, the female cashier asked, "Are you friends of Miss Cathy? She's waiting for you upstairs."

"Thank you." Madeline thanked her and went upstairs with Jeremy.

As soon as she got to the second floor, Madeline saw Cathy sitting by the window with an absent gaze. She looked haggard with a pale complexion. Even her lips held no blood and her eye sockets were ever red and misty.

Madeline was a little worried as she walked over quickly. "Cathy, are you okay?"

Only then did Cathy notice that Madeline and Jeremy had arrived. She was thinking about what Felipe had said to her in the hospital that day and the pain in her heart distracted her from noticing them.

She quickly restrained her grief and gave Madeline a friendly smile. "Evie, you're here."

"Cathy, you don't look so good. What happened to you?" Madeline asked, concerned.

Cathy shook her head and smiled. "I'm okay. It's just that the weather is too cold and I feel a little unwell after catching a cold."

She found a reasonable excuse to prevent Madeline from asking further. Then, she quickly changed the subject.

"Evie, I'm very sorry. I did something wrong that caused Jeremy to separate from you."

"Could it be that you did something to Jeremy that made him unfamiliar and cold toward me?" Madeline guessed.

Jeremy had been listening, and his face was already cold.

Cathy nodded and admitted, "It's me. I hypnotized him."

"Hypnotized?"

This really was not something Madeline expected, but she finally understood why Jeremy would say that there was always a voice in his mind telling him that his beloved was Felicity. It turned out that it was because he had been indoctrinated with such thoughts.

"You actually hypnotized me to make me forget the one I love? Why on earth?" Jeremy was obviously angry and his tone was extremely cold.

Madeline quickly thought of something. "Cathy, is this what Felipe meant? He doesn't want Jeremy and I to reunite with one another, so he asked you to do this."

"No, it has nothing to do with Felipe. I acted on my own because I wanted to help him with his worries." Cathy took the fault upon herself with sincere eyes. "Evie, you've suffered unjustly these few days. Jeremy clearly loves you, but I made him treat you coldly. I'm sorry."

"It's useless to apologize. Immediately undo your hypnosis now," Jeremy requested impatiently.

"Yes, I'll resolve the hypnosis for you immediately." Cathy took out a mini pocket watch from her pocket as she said, "Evie, could you go downstairs and wait?"

"Alright."

Madeline nodded, but Jeremy grabbed her when she turned around.

“Do you still believe her? What if you go away and she puts me into deeper hypnosis that makes me forget you completely or even hate you? What happens then?”

“Jeremy, do you believe me?” Madeline looked at the man’s deep eyes seriously. “If you believe me, then believe in Cathy. She’s not an inhumane girl.”

Hearing this, Cathy’s eyes went red with guilt.

Jeremy slowly let go of Madeline’s hand. He chose to trust Cathy only because he trusted Madeline.

Madeline turned and went downstairs, and it did not take long before she heard Cathy’s instructions.

Although it was very faint, Madeline could hear it.

She had not expected Cathy to be a hypnotist who could control people’s hearts and thoughts so simply.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 782

More than half an hour later, Cathy came down from the stairs. “Evie, Jeremy’s hypnosis has been undone. He hasn’t fully woken up yet. When he wakes up, he will completely remember you, how much he loves you, and everything between you both.”

Madeline breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. “Thank you, Cathy.”

Cathy felt even more ashamed. “Don’t thank me. I’m just trying to make up for it.”

“Evie, then I’ll be leaving first. I wish you and Jeremy happiness in the future.”

“Cathy, wait.” Madeline held her. “You told me on the phone that you’re leaving. Where are you going? Do you want to leave Glendale?”

“Yeah.” Cathy forced herself to put on a smile on her lips, revealing her charming dimples. “Felipe agreed to let me be with the man I like, so I’ve decided to look for him. I hope that one day, we can be like you and Jeremy and depend on each other for life and death.”

She smiled enviously, but her eyes were red.

“Goodbye, Evie. This may be the last time we meet.”

After Cathy said these last words, she turned around.

Madeline kept feeling as if something was wrong. She wanted to ask further, but just then, she vaguely heard Jeremy calling her name from upstairs.

She watched Cathy push open the door of the coffee shop, her thin body plunging into the cold, bitter wind as her figure gradually drifted away...

Madeline inexplicably felt that this would be her last meeting with Cathy.

She immediately went upstairs, and when she reached the last step, she stepped on air by accident due to her anxiety.

Just when her body tilted out of balance, Madeline’s waist was hugged tightly by a pair of strong arms.

With a little effort, the man drew her to the front safely.

A familiar cold fragrance filled her chest. Madeline raised her eyes suddenly and saw Jeremy’s gentle gaze on her.

There was deep affection in his eyes and a gleam of light.

“Jeremy?” Madeline called out to him tentatively, her heartbeat drumming slightly.

The man suddenly parted his beautiful lips and smiled. “Linnie.”

He whispered her name softly and held her in his arms in the next second.

From his clear eyes, Madeline already knew that he had recovered.

“Linnie, thank you for giving me another chance. Thank you for marrying me again.” He was grateful, and his voice was trembling. “This marriage, I will never let you down again.”

He let go of his arms and there was a trace of tears in his narrow, slender eyes.

Madeline looked at him. “Have you really recovered?”

He nodded slightly. “Hypnotism really is amazing. I seem to have had a dream, but it wasn’t a sweet dream.”

“Really now?” Madeline said in a playful tone, “Since you’ve woken up from the dream, let’s go.”

“Linnie, wait for me.” Jeremy took Madeline’s hand. “Where are you going in such a hurry?”

Madeline paused for a while but did not shake Jeremy’s hand away. Instead, she looked solemn. “I think Cathy might be in trouble. I’m going to find her.”

...

Felipe drove to the hospital. He had never thought of taking time to see Cathy, but he was inexplicably concerned.

Yet, when he arrived at the ward where Cathy was staying, he found the room empty.

He asked the nurse only to find out that Cathy had forced herself out of the hospital early in the morning.

She had actually disobeyed his order and not allowed herself to recuperate. She actually left!

Felipe was choked up and immediately dialed Cathy's number. The phone rang several times before it was finally connected. He murmured coldly and said in a hurry, "Do you know what you're doing? Did I allow you to leave?!"

However, a calm voice came from the other end of the phone. "Sir, I found this phone by the river. Someone said that a girl has just committed suicide by jumping into the river. Was she your friend?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 783

What?

Jumping into the river? Suicide?

Felipe's fingers that were holding the phone suddenly trembled. "What are you talking about? What do you mean jumped into the river? Hold the phone and don't move from there. I'm coming over right now!"

He rushed out. As he was driving to the destination, Felipe was so restless that even his hands that were

clutching the steering wheel were trembling slightly.

Cathy's face flashed in his mind. She was looking at him carefully.

Felipe did not know how long it took before he finally reached the place where the person said that someone had jumped into the river.

The location was a bit remote and there were not many people watching, but some firefighters had gone down to salvage the situation.

Felipe walked over quickly. Just then, there was a man holding a mobile phone and looking at the photos on the screensaver before walking toward him. "Are you the boyfriend of the girl who just jumped into the river? Look at this, yeah? This is your girlfriend's cell phone?"

Felipe recognized it at a glance when he saw the phone case with a cartoon design.

Cathy liked Pikachu a lot and many of her accessories were related to Pikachu.

This was undoubtedly Cathy's mobile phone.

"There's so much ice and snow. Jumping down like that, she must be dead. Were you two quarreling? Anything can be discussed between lovers, no? Why did you drive your girlfriend so mad that she'd jump into the river?" The man sighed regretfully, but when he saw Felipe's solemn gaze shooting at him, he quickly shrank his neck and turned around before walking away.

Felipe walked quietly to the riverside, watching the firefighters as they went down one by one, returning with nothing.

He glanced around and found two surveillance cameras on the side of the road.

He immediately used his networks to obtain the surveillance footage, and in the video, he actually saw Cathy.

She stood by the river bank and ten minutes later, she jumped down without hesitation.

With this jump, Felipe's heart seemed to sink.

Felipe's mind was blank for a moment. There was only Cathy's stubborn and lively voice echoing in his ears.

"Felipe, I like you.

"But I just like you!

"As long as I can stay by your side, I'm willing to do anything.

"Felipe, I want to be with you forever."

Felipe's heart trembled as he squeezed Cathy's mobile phone.

He immediately ordered all his bodyguards to search the place where Cathy had gone down into the water.

After a day and a night, the bodyguards only managed to salvage a mint green hair tie from the water.

It was the hair tie she used to tie her hair.

Felipe's slender fingers wrapped tightly around the hair tie. His entire body was as if he had completely lost his spirit.

The bodyguards came and reported, "Mr. Whitman, the water in the river has been drained, but there's no trace of Miss Cathy. She may have drowned and was washed away by the current."

Felipe raised his reddened eyes suddenly. "Keep looking. If she's alive, I have to see her. And if she's dead... She's not allowed to die without my permission."

"Yes." The bodyguards did not dare disobey him and quickly follow suit.

Felipe went to Cathy's room distractedly. The room still held the faint fragrance of her.

He had been to this room countless times, but only now did he seem to have noticed the photo frame on the bedside table.

There was a photo in it. When Cathy graduated a few years ago, he had gone to her graduation ceremony and took this photo with her.

The woman in the photo was sweet and lively as she held his arm, smiling so happily.

"I forbid you to die, do you hear me?" he ordered in a low voice when his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and realized it was a message from Cathy.

It seemed to be a scheduled message.

[Felipe, by the time you see this, I've already gone to see our two children who had no destiny in this world. However, before I left, I also broke Jeremy's hypnosis.]

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 784

[Felipe, you should know better than I that loving and being loved cannot be equal. Eveline Montgomery loves Jeremy Crawford. I hope you'll stop obsessing over her. Goodbye, Felipe. From now on, there won't ever be a lady called Cathy who will pester you unknowingly.]

After seeing the message, a tide of complex emotions set off in Felipe's eyes.

He had not allowed her to go against his order and break Jeremy's hypnosis without his authorization.

Moreover, he had not allowed the girl who kept saying that she would stay with him and pester him forever to disappear from his world like this.

...

Whitman Manor.

Half a year had passed and a lot of weeds had grown in the courtyard.

The servants were cleaning up the place as instructed.

"I didn't expect to be here again." Old Master Whitman sighed. "I thought I won't ever be coming back until the day I died."

"Grandpa, your body is recovering well. You'll live a long life." Madeline wished him sincerely.

"I'm already very happy to see you and Jeremy getting together again." Old Master Whitman smiled at Madeline with relief before looking at Jeremy seriously. "If you dare make Madeline sad again this time, I won't recognize you as a descendant of the Whitman family."

Jeremy looked at Madeline upon hearing this. "Don't worry, Grandpa. From now on, I'll listen to your granddaughter-in-law and never make her unhappy again."

Madeline glanced at him indifferently. "I'll just consider that I've heard these words first."

Old Master Whitman laughed a little before instructing Winston to push him into the house.

Madeline stepped forward to follow after but was held back by Jeremy. "Linnie, am I dreaming?"

"Would you like me to slap you so you can tell whether you're dreaming or not?"

"Yes," Jeremy simply answered.

Madeline raised her hand and swung it down unceremoniously. Just as she was about to hit his cheek, she patted it lightly. "How about it? Are you awake? Does it hurt?"

"My face doesn't hurt, my heart does." Jeremy held Madeline's hand. He dared not recall the scenes from back then when he had treated her brutally and hurt her for Meredith.

He really hoped that Madeline would have harshly slapped him back then.

A cold wind blew and Jeremy squeezed Madeline's hands, breathing gently into them to warm her.

"Back then, how I wished you would hold my hands and give me warmth and care. I just didn't expect

that I would have to wait so long for this day to come.”

Jeremy’s heart hurt upon hearing her words. “I’m sorry, Linnie.”

“Stop saying sorry. I’m tired of hearing it.” Madeline looked at him seriously. “Jeremy Whitman, if you do one more wrong thing, I’ll disappear from your world forever.”

“I won’t let you leave my world again.” Jeremy hugged Madeline. “Linnie, I love you. I really love you.”

Madeline seemed to be listening indifferently, but there was light in her eyes.

Just then, her phone vibrated. She removed herself from Jeremy’s embrace and took a look at her phone. She could not help but be surprised. “Cathy?”

She was still worried when she had not contacted her all day yesterday.

However, it was Felipe’s cold, low voice that sounded from the other end when Madeline answered the phone. “Eveline, come over here.”

He had used a commanding tone. Madeline was about to refuse when she heard him say, “Cathy is dead.”

“What? Cathy is dead?” Madeline could not believe it. Then, she received a short video from Felipe. In it, she saw that the girl who had committed suicide by jumping into a river was Cathy.

She immediately rushed to Felipe’s manor. For the first time, she saw Felipe in such a shabby state. He was always elegant and noble, but at this moment, his clothes were loose and he had not even shaved his stubble.

“Why would Cathy commit suicide? Felipe, you forced her, didn’t you?” Madeline asked bluntly.

“I forced her? Why, yes I did.” Felipe chuckled lightly. His gaze was suddenly dark and full of hostility, like Satan in the night. “Eveline, not only did I force her, but I also want to force you now.”

“What do you mean?”

“After watching this video, you’ll understand what I mean.”

Felipe turned the computer around as he said this and a real-time footage was displayed on the screen.

Madeline did not understand it at first, but when a figure appeared on the screen, her eyes widened in astonishment as a strong sense of rage surged in her heart.

“Felipe, what’s going on?!”

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Madeline rushed to the desk and picked up the computer.

Felipe looked at Madeline’s agitated reaction and chuckled indifferently.

“I’ve said it before. I won’t do anything that will hurt you. Do you see it now?”

Madeline looked at the lively and cheerful little figure shown in the surveillance footage as tears welled in her eyes. Her emotions at this moment were incomparable.

“Felipe Whitman, where is this?!” She pressed hard.

Felipe, however, had no intention to tell her. He walked to her and raised his hand. As soon as his slender fingers touched Madeline's cheek, she dodged away.

He frowned unhappily, an obscure and gloomy smile appearing on his face. "Do you still remember what you promised me back then? You said you'd bring Lilian and follow me back to F Country to live a peaceful life after your revenge. I've been waiting for the day to come, but you broke your promise."

Madeline looked straight into Felipe's black orbs frankly. "You know best in your heart why things have developed like this."

"Heh." Felipe chuckled. "I've done so much for you."

"You did it for yourself so that you wouldn't lose to Jeremy." Madeline looked at the man whose expression gradually became gloomy out of disappointment. "I sincerely wanted to spend the rest of my life with you at first and that's why I agreed to let Lilian call you her dad, but you really surprised and disappointed me."

Felipe's expression grew colder after listening to Madeline's words. Even his gaze was glazed over with a dim color.

"Felipe, are you going to tell me where this is?" Madeline questioned while pointing at the real-time surveillance video on the computer screen.

Felipe lifted his icy eyes lightly. "I can tell you, but first, you must follow me back to F Country and be my woman. You can never meet Jeremy again."

Madeline definitely could not agree to such a request. "Felipe, if you insist on wanting to be with me because of what happened when you were young, then I'm telling you, I really have not seen you before. I only spent my time with Jeremy in April Hill when I was ten years old."

Felipe furrowed his eyebrows tightly. "It's you. I'll never forget that the little girl had two cute dimples when she smiled."

"There are so many girls in the world who have dimples when they smile. Cathy also had dimples when she smiled, so what does this indicate?"

The sudden mention of Cathy stunned Felipe.

The image of her resolutely leaping into the river and the words of her goodbye hovered in his mind.

Felipe's heart seemed to be cut into pieces all of a sudden and the bloody pain spread all over his body in an instant.

He thought this kind of pain was caused by Madeline not loving him and Madeline insisting on being together with Jeremy instead of following him.

"Felipe Whitman, tell me, where exactly is the place displayed on the computer?" Madeline was anxious.

Felipe stared at Madeline's beautiful eyes quietly, the possessiveness in his black orbs remaining undiminished. "Eveline, I'll only give you three days. In these three days, you must have Jeremy give up on the thought of being together with you again. I'll be waiting for you at Glendale Airport in three days. If you don't show up, then you won't get to see the person you want to see most right now for the rest of your life."

"Are you threatening me?" Madeline asked calmly, her gaze sharp.

Felipe smirked. "Yes, I'm threatening you. If I can't get you in the end, then I will leave a rift that can never be erased between you and Jeremy. Every time you're with him, you'll think of Lilian who died because of your choice and you two will never be happy."

Slap!

Madeline slapped Felipe on his face with reddened eyes. "Despicable."

Felipe curled his lips indifferently, his smile looking both good and evil. "You already think of me as a two-faced, despicable man. In that case, I will show you just how despicable I can be."

He strode toward Madeline as he said this and stroked her eyebrows despite her resistance. "Eveline, I will prove to you that I love you more than Jeremy and am more suitable for you."

His tone was gentle, but Madeline found that his gaze was dark. It even carried obsessive paranoia.

"I'll see you at Glendale Airport three days later, okay?"

Felipe turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking.

When Madeline turned her head back to look at the computer screen, the image was already gone.

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There was an unspeakable pain from her distress.

Why was it always so difficult? She just wanted to live a simple and peaceful life with her beloved.

Felipe went back to Cathy's room and stood by the French windows. Seeing Madeline's retreating figure, he wrapped Cathy's hair band around his distinct jointed fingers as his gaze gradually deepened.

"Didn't you ask me to make Eveline and Jeremy whole? I won't. If you want to stop me, then come stop me, you hear me?"

He looked at the hair band and ordered, but what responded to him was only his uneasy heartbeat.

It started to snow again on the winter night.

Madeline lay on the bed silently after taking a bath.

Her head was full of the real-time video that she had seen at Felipe's place as well as his threatening words.

She closed her eyes but could not sleep peacefully no matter what.

Felipe, why did he become like this?

Madeline was very sad. She did not notice that Jeremy was laying down next to her until he gently kissed the corner of her lip. Only then did she suddenly open her eyes.

The man's charming eyes looked at her affectionately from a short distance.

Madeline wanted to say something but stopped herself, only staring at Jeremy quietly.

How could she break it off cleanly with this man again?

She could not do it anymore.

The silence in the air and their intertwined breathing gradually made Madeline's heartbeat a little messy.

“What are you thinking of?” Jeremy suddenly opened his mouth, his husky voice flicking past her ears sultrily.

“It’s nothing,” Madeline said nonchalantly, “I have to send Jack to school tomorrow, so let’s sleep early.”

She turned her face away and did not look at him again.

“I’ll send Jack to school tomorrow morning, so you don’t have to get up early. Moreover, I’m afraid that you can’t get up.”

Madeline opened her eyes dubiously. “Why can’t I get up?”

“Because...” Jeremy said halfway before landing his thin lips on Madeline’s.

After this kiss, he gradually sank in.

After so many years, he had never slept with her this dotingly and tenderly. This was a regret he carried in the bottom of his heart.

His thoughts about her had already run rampant over the years. He was rational, but at this moment, he could no longer hold back himself.

Madeline felt the change in Jeremy’s body. His increasingly hot body temperature ignited her heart that had been frozen for many years.

His fluttering touches were like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water, creating ripples in the lake of her heart.

She thought she hated him so much in these years that she had even wished he would not be at peace for the rest of his life. She also thought that she no longer loved him, but her body still throbbed only for him.

“Linnie, let’s have another baby.”

His seductive tone circled her ears numbly. Madeline was stunned for a moment as Jeremy’s kiss fell on her again.

He turned her over against the duvet and hugged her tightly. He enveloped her in his embrace and surrounded her with endless tenderness...

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Madeline did not resist anymore. Thinking that this might be the only joy and happiness that could be given to Jeremy before their parting, she slowly raised her arms to hug him tightly and took the initiative to kiss his lips...

The next day.

Madeline woke up from a long and deep dream. Jeremy was no longer in bed and his remaining warmth had gone, but his scent still lingered in her nose.

She reached out and gently stroked the pillow that he had slept on.

‘Jeremy, I believe that if you were me, you would also make the same decision.

‘There’s nothing more important than the safety and health of our children.’

After Madeline had washed up and changed her clothes, she saw Karen walking toward her as soon as

she left the room.

Karen groaned angrily as soon as she saw Madeline. "Jeremy got up three hours ago and made breakfast for Jack. He even sent the child to kindergarten after eating and has to go to work now. How can you, as a wife, sleep so peacefully?"

Madeline adjusted her coat leisurely. "Is my son only mine? Is there any law that stipulates that the wives must get up early to make breakfast and send their children to school every day?"

"There's no law that stipulates it, but this tradition has been passed down for thousands of years," Karen said confidently.

Madeline chuckled. "The 17th century has long passed, Mother-in-law. Are you still living in the past?"

"You..."

"When have I not made breakfast and dinner for Jeremy when I got married to him six years ago? But did he care? It's time to take turns."

"What do you mean by taking turns? Do you want Jeremy to serve you for the rest of his life?"

Madeline had not wanted to argue with Karen anymore at first, but she thought of Felipe's threats and demands.

She needed to admit that she still had feelings and affection for Jeremy, so she could not find a reason to break it off with him cleanly again. Maybe Karen could help her find a reasonable excuse.

Madeline steeled herself, her gaze suddenly becoming sharp.

“That’s right. I want him to serve me for the rest of his life. What has he brought me in the past seven years? It was all pain!

“My son who I’ve carried for ten months was abused and hurt by Meredith while I, as his biological mother, still had to bear notoriety. The precious daughter who I took so much effort to give birth to died because of your son’s entanglement. Did you think I’d really let these things slide just like that?”

Karen was shocked by Madeline’s fierce vigor at the moment.

She froze for a few seconds, then turned angry and said, “Eveline Montgomery, if you really can’t let go of these things from the past, then why do you still want to marry Jeremy?”

She questioned, then said, “I know! You married Jeremy for revenge! You’re using Jeremy’s love for you to make him think that he’s happily married to you. Then you’ll dump him and make him sad, am I right?”

Madeline pretended to not care and showed a bright smile. “Mother-in-law, you’re rarely this smart. For once, yes, you’re absolutely right. I did it on purpose.”

She behaved indifferently, her gaze appearing cold and arrogant. “I just want him to be like me back in the beginning, thinking that he’s married to his most beloved and that the rest of his life would be filled with happiness and joy. When the time is right, I’ll dump him and have him thoroughly experience my sadness and pain from back then!

“Back then, he shattered all my fantasy and happiness toward marriage. Today, I will return it in double.”

“Eveline, you...”

“What do you mean by ‘you’? Do you, like your son, really think that I’d still have feelings for him, a scumbag who threw me to hell? Heh! I’m just fooling and playing around with him. I haven’t loved him for a long time. Even if there was a little liking previously, it’s all gone now,” Madeline said calmly and

decisively before turning around gracefully.

However, as soon as her foot landed on the first step of the stairs, the sight of Jeremy, who was standing at the bottom of the stairs, was reflected in her pupils.

The man was holding a bouquet of pastel blue baby's breath. His long and slender body was noble and elegant, but his handsome and resolute face was filled with complex and perturbed emotions.

Madeline was certain that Jeremy had heard what she said to Karen just now.

He had heard every single word.

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Her heart was in pain, but her expression was indifferent and even dismissive.

'It's pretty good.

'To have him hear this, it's pretty good.'

"Jeremy, did you hear that? Did you see it? This is the true face of Eveline Montgomery! She deliberately approached you just to get revenge! Jeremy, be a little clear-headed. Don't be fooled by this woman again!" Karen yelled at Jeremy angrily and anxiously.

Madeline stepped forward unhurriedly and continued walking downstairs.

When she passed by Jeremy, she paused. "Jeremy, I—"

"I know, you were just pissing my mom off on purpose," he said while smiling faintly, handing the baby's

breath to her. "Linnie, this is for you. I bought them from the flower shop I passed by when I came back."

Madeline looked at the flower bouquet he handed over and her heart hurt more.

"Are you heading out? Where to? I'll send you there."

"No need." Madeline opened her lips impassively, her gaze even more contemptuous. "I'm going to look for your Uncle Felipe now. Do you want to follow me? What for? To see me romancing him?"

"..." Jeremy looked at Madeline dumbfoundedly. "Linnie, don't joke with me like this."

"I'm not joking with you. What I said to your mom just now is all true." Madeline chuckled. "I'm lying to you, silly. My love for you disappeared as early as four years ago. I married you just to piss Felicity off, got it?" Madeline said brightly with a smile before turning around aloofly.

However, as soon as she turned around, the rim of her eyes turned red uncontrollably.

Just as she walked to the garage, Jeremy chased after her.

He held her with a nervous expression, his eyes full of confusion. "Did something happen? Linnie, tell me. There's no way you don't love me. If you don't love me, yesterday night, you wouldn't have—"

"I was just in a moment of confusion last night, so don't take it seriously." Madeline pushed Jeremy away who was blocking her and knocked the flower bouquet in his hand to the ground.

"Jeremy, what you said to me back then, I'll return them to you. If I've loved a man like you once, I'll never love you a second time. That's because you're not worthy."

Madeline got into the car on her own and left quickly.

The car tires ran over the baby's breath that had fallen to the ground, leaving a bewildered Jeremy behind.

Madeline's words were like ice cones, stabbing his heart harshly.

How could it be?

He could not believe that what happened just now was real.

She obviously cared so much about him during this time. She had embraced him sweetly last night, but now...

Madeline drove the car, looking at the man who was in a daze through the rear-view mirror as tears slipped quietly from her eyes.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly and slammed on the accelerator.

Madeline arrived at Felipe's villa in no time.

Unlike yesterday, he had returned to his usual calm, elegant, and noble appearance.

He seemed to have expected Madeline's arrival. His deep smile was paradoxical. "Eveline, I knew you'd come, so I've already prepared a gift for you to enjoy."

He smiled and turned on the computer again...

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Madeline saw the computer screen lighting up, followed by the sound of Felipe's voice.

This time, what was displayed was no longer a surveillance image but a real-time video session.

Madeline saw the unfamiliar environment again, and immediately afterward, an innocent, cute, smart, and well-behaved doll-like face appeared on the screen.

"Lilian!" Madeline yelled out uncontrollably.

On the screen, Lilian could hear Madeline's cry. She fluttered her clear big eyes, rushed to the computer screen confusedly, and yelled, "Mommy! Mommy!"

This voice was indeed Lilian's.

Madeline lifted her hand to cover her lips in disbelief as tears instantly fell.

"Lilian, Lilian can you see Mommy? Is it really you? Lilian!" she questioned anxiously, wishing that she had the magic to pull out the little cutie from the computer screen.

Lilian was still young and did not know much about video calls, but she saw Madeline on the computer screen and even heard her mother's voice.

"Mommy, Lily misses you. When will Mommy come to pick Lily up? Lily also misses Jackie and that handsome mister."

"Lilian, Mommy will come to pick you very soon. Wait for Mommy... Lilian, Lilian!"

Felipe suddenly cut off the video before Madeline could finish speaking.

She looked back in dissatisfaction and saw Felipe's cold expression.

"Felipe Whitman, where exactly are you hiding my daughter? How could you use such a cruel method just to separate Jeremy and me? Do you know how painful it was when I thought Lilian was dead?!"

Felipe smirked vaguely and raised his black orbs slightly. "I'm cruel? If I'm really that cruel, you wouldn't be standing here and there would be no Lilian in this world."

He walked up to Madeline with an oppressive cold aura.

"Eveline, you seem to have forgotten that the people who did the cruelest things to you in this world are Jeremy and your biological parents."

"They're not like you! At least they did irrational things because they were unknowingly deceived by others. But you're different. You're actively planning, deliberately setting traps and contradictions!"

Felipe chuckled upon hearing this. "Sure enough, you already have a deep prejudice against me. But it's alright. As long as you follow me back to F Country, I'll make you change your mind."

He looked at Madeline's tough, intelligent eyes. "If you still want to see your precious daughter, keep your mouth shut to everyone around you. Otherwise, Lilian will really disappear in this world."

"Felipe!"

Madeline raised her hand, wanting to slap Felipe. However, he grabbed her wrist.

“Tidy up. We’ll return to Country F in two days and build our new family, okay?” He let go of Madeline’s hand with a smile, then turned around and left.

Madeline clenched her fists and looked at the already dimmed computer screen. She knew she had no choice.

Felipe had this planned a long time ago.

Now, he no longer had the elegant demeanor of a gentleman. What was left was only a touch of paranoid possessiveness and an aggressive desire to win.

Madeline received a call from Jeremy on the way back.

Looking at the display name, she wanted to pick up but could only let it continue ringing until Jeremy ended the call.

She returned to Montgomery Manor. Eloise was very happy to see her and intimately pulled her to sit down on the sofa.

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“Eveline, why did you come alone? Although it’s not the first time you and Jeremy are getting married, today is still the important day when you return home after your marriage. Why did he let you come alone?”

Madeline’s heart hurt a little, but she laughed indifferently. “It doesn’t matter whether he comes or not. It’s not like I really want to be married to him.”

“...” Eloise’s smiling face stiffened slightly. She furrowed her eyebrows in confusion and said, “Eveline, what are you talking about?”

Madeline stared blankly, absent-minded. As she was about to speak, she suddenly heard familiar footsteps walking hurriedly toward the entrance.

She clenched her fingers, turned her back to the hallway, and said indifferently, "What I mean to say is that the reason I married Jeremy is just to get my revenge on him. I've never actually considered starting over with him."

She said those words contemptuously while her tone became duller.

"Such a man who humiliated me and made me suffer during my best years, how is it even possible for me to still like him earnestly? Hmph! I'm just playing with him."

After hearing these words, Eloise could not believe it and replied, "Why? Eveline, didn't you..." While she was speaking halfway, she noticed a figure in sight. "Jeremy?!"

Eloise shouted the name while looking toward the entrance.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat, but she still appeared calm.

Sure enough, she had not mistakenly recognized his footsteps.

Madeline pretended to only then realize his presence. She got up as if she did not care for him at all and sneered softly at the frowning man.

"Since you've clearly heard it, let me reveal the truth to you."

She walked up to him confidently. "Jeremy, I don't have any feelings for you anymore. The one I love now is Felipe. My purpose for marrying you is to just play with your feelings. Do you understand?"

Jeremy looked at the cold and beautiful face in front of him. As his heart tightened, he said, “No.”

He stared at her cold gaze and took her hand nervously. “Linnie, something must have happened, right? Did Felipe threaten you? What did he do to you? He hypnotized you, didn’t he?”

“Cathy is already dead and she’s the one who knows how to do hypnosis. No one can hypnotize me nor have I been hypnotized. What I’m saying are facts and my true feelings.” Madeline broke away from Jeremy’s hand forcefully. “Two days later, I will leave Glendale with Felipe. I don’t need Jackson anymore and I will not fight you for his custody either. Both of you will have nothing to do with me in the future.”

After she spoke her extremely cold words, she turned around instantly.

Jeremy stood still at the entrance, stuck in a trance and feeling a coldness digging into his limbs and bones.

Eloise hurriedly pulled Madeline who was headed upstairs. “Eveline, what’s wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want to go away with Felipe again? You don’t even want Jack?”

“Why can’t I go with Felipe? He saved my life before and loves me so much. What about you all? What rights do you have to make me stay? What did Jeremy do to me when I loved him so much back then? And when I was suffering so much pain, what did my dearest and most beloved parents do to me? Did you guys really think I’d forgive you?”

Madeline’s question caused Eloise’s palms to become cold. She let go of Madeline’s hand guiltily, her eyes turning scarlet. “Eveline I’m sorry—”

“I have never forgiven any of you at all. I hate you all!”

Madeline pretended to be hostile and glared at Eloise with hatred. Then, she went upstairs.

However, the moment she turned around, her eyes turned wet.

Yet from the sight of her back, she appeared to be free and easy in Jeremy and Eloise's eyes.

As she returned to the room, she leaned against the wall, seemingly licking her wounds alone.

'I'm sorry.

'For Lillian's safety, I have no choice but to do this.

'Mom, I'm sorry.'

Madeline bit her lip tightly and raised her hand to wipe away the tears. When she was about to go to the bathroom and wash her face, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open. Jeremy's resolute and cold face was instantly reflected in her wet, scarlet eyes.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 791-800

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 791

Seeing his appearance, Madeline then realized that she had forgotten to lock the door.

While Jeremy walked up to her in an awe-inspiring manner, Madeline did not manage to clean up the tears that overflowed from the corner of her eyes. Her wrist was then held by the man.

"Jeremy, stop touching me! Let go of me!"

"What's really going on?" Jeremy approached closer and asked. Although there was still sadness on his face, his eyes that were looking at her were still patient and gentle. "Linnie, please tell me."

Madeline sneered with disdain. "I've already said what I have to say, Jeremy. Sober up, please. Think about what you did to me. Do you really think that I'd still love you? I didn't know that you'd have such a naive moment," she said with a mocking tone and left immediately after speaking.

Jeremy held in the increasingly violent feeling of heartache. He pulled Madeline back in front of him and stared at her with his scarlet sharp eyes.

"Linnie, if these are your true thoughts, you wouldn't be hiding here and crying alone now."

"Yes, I am crying, but it's because I was feeling just a little bit reluctant to leave Jackson. Do you actually think that I'm crying because of you?" she retorted sarcastically. Then, she curled her lips and smiled like a blooming flower instead. "Jeremy, you're really pitiful. The way you look now is so much alike to me back then. How is it? Does it feel uncomfortable to be played by your beloved? Does your heart hurt a lot? Have you tasted the pain of having thousands of ants biting at your heart?"

Madeline raised her cold and arrogant eyes slightly. Her gaze was belittling, but her smile was bright and moving. Then, her fingertips fell on his delicate cheeks.

"Tsk, your miserable look is really distressing, Mr. Whitman, but it's a pity that I'm really happy looking at you like this... Mmpf!"

Without letting Madeline continue her words, Jeremy grabbed the back of Madeline's head and kissed her lips fiercely.

Madeline was dumbfounded for a moment, and before she could resist, Jeremy had pinned her against the wall.

His kiss was sudden and domineering. While Madeline was not paying attention, he started to attack the area beyond her lips.

Madeline returned to her senses the moment she thought of Lilian whose location was still unknown.

She had no other choice but to do her best to break free from Jeremy.

However, his strength was great. He had obviously been triggered by her words and his state at this moment was extremely obsessive.

Madeline almost could not catch her breath, but he did not suffocate her. The gradually deepening kiss also made Madeline slowly give up on resisting. She unconsciously began to indulge in it a little, even closing her eyes in a daze to respond to the kiss.

Her body began to be guided by her feelings, approaching him uncontrollably.

Jeremy felt Madeline's submission. He opened his slender eyes and glanced at her. A deeper and possessive gaze had risen from the base of his eyes.

He stretched out his hand to take off her clothes. Madeline came back to her senses all of a sudden after feeling a hint of coolness.

She made a cruel decision and bit on Jeremy's lips.

The taste of blood spread across each other's lips. While Jeremy was surprised, Madeline took the opportunity to push him away and slapped him in the face.

She looked at the man who had his face turned away and pretended to be angry. "Jeremy, you really are something. You treated me like this regardless of my wishes when I loved you and now that I no longer love you anymore, you still treat me like this. Do you really see me as your plaything?"

Jeremy closed his eyes and turned his depressed-looking handsome face away. With his eyes full of visible pain, he asked, "Why? Why do you give me hope first and then disappoint me afterward? Linnie, please don't be like this. You said you didn't hate me anymore. You said you'd give me another chance."

Madeline wiped the bloodstains on her lips with her fingers as if she could care less and sneered at him with the most indifferent gaze. She then proceeded to walk into the dressing room, quickly packing a few sets of daily clothes and necessities before turning away.

Eloise was wandering anxiously in the living room. Sean had hurried back at this moment.

Seeing Madeline pulling her suitcase, about to leave, the couple became even more anxious. “Eveline, do you really want to leave?”

Madeline put on a ruthless mask. “Why should I not leave? Should I stay here and live with the people who have hurt me?”

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“Eveline, we understand that you have resentment toward us in your heart, but Jeremy truly—”

“If both of you really see me as your daughter, don’t stop me. What Jeremy is getting now is the consequence of his actions. He didn’t give me any chances when threw me to hell back then, so whatever I’m doing now is just a payback to him. The more miserable he is now, the more satisfied I will be!”

After speaking these words, Madeline pulled her suitcase along and left.

Jeremy looked at the already distant figure as he stood at the entrance of the stairs on the second floor. The light in his eyes was instantly extinguished and replaced by a dark surge.

Madeline had no choice but to move into Felipe’s villa.

In these two days, everything was stable and Felipe did not do anything to her.

She also found out that Felipe would go to Cathy's room every night to sleep and would only come out late the next day.

Madeline found it a little strange. As such, she entered Cathy's room and saw the group photo on the bedside table.

She felt truly upset. Cathy had actually committed suicide.

How could that be?

Before Cathy left that day, she clearly said that Felipe had agreed to let her date the boy she liked. As such, should she not have been very happy?

No, she was not happy.

Madeline thought of Cathy's expression the other day.

Her eyes were red. She had been crying in secret.

Madeline picked up the photo and looked at the dimpled girl in the photo with a happy and sweet smile. Madeline suddenly thought of something as she looked at Cathy's smiling eyes.

"Could it be that the person Cathy liked was Felipe..."

Right at the moment she had this guess, she felt someone approaching behind her.

Madeline turned around and saw Felipe standing behind her.

“You’ve guessed it right. She liked me.”

She did not expect Felipe to admit it so openly. Madeline put down the frame and said, “It turns out that the person Cathy liked was you. Her pregnancy back then... The child in her belly belonged to you?”

Felipe frowned. While it was unidentifiable whether he was dissatisfied or not, Madeline heard him reply coldly, “So what if it was? Neither the child nor Cathy exist in this world anymore anyway.”

Madeline was really shocked when she received such an answer, but what was even more unexpected was that Felipe had said those words with such an indifferent attitude.

“Huh.” Madeline smiled, pitying Cathy. “Do all children and grandchildren of the Whitman family like to hurt the person who loves them most?”

“It was merely her wishful thinking. She was the one who took the initiative to climb into my bed. I never forced her.”

“Yes, it’s always the women who are cheap. It’s our fault that we’re blind, causing us to fall in love with self-righteous men like all of you!” Madeline felt ridiculed. “Felipe, you keep saying you like me, yet on the other hand, you have let down and hurt the person who truly loved you. This proves to me more you don’t love me. If you really love me, you would never have treated Cathy like that.”

Madeline glared at him furiously, but when she passed by Felipe, she got pulled back by him.

He seemed to have been touched on his sore spot as a raging storm appeared in his eyes. His eyes then reddened. “Who says I don’t love you? It’s because I love you too much that I’ve become so obsessed and paranoid to this point. Eveline, you say I don’t love you? I’ll prove it to you now just how much I love you!”

As he said this, he used his brute force to throw Madeline, who had been caught off guard, onto the bed. Ignoring Madeline’s resistance, he started to lean over and press his body onto hers.

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He approached her menacingly. As he pressed Madeline firmly under him, his strong aura enveloped and trapped her.

However, Madeline did not panic. She grabbed Felipe's hand calmly and glared at him with a sharp gaze.

"Felipe, will you only be satisfied after you completely overturn my impression of you?"

"If you think that you've won Jeremy by getting me this way, then let me tell you this. You will never defeat him. Because I've loved him ever since the start. I have only had him as the man in my heart!"

Felipe tightened his thin lips and his eyebrows furrowed even more as he listened to Madeline's words.

Seeing Felipe a little lost in his thoughts, Madeline pushed him away with all her might.

Felipe returned to his senses immediately. He quickly grabbed Madeline's waist and pushed her under him again. "I won't give Jeremy the opportunity to have you again. Eveline, you are mine."

His eyes turned red as if he had become a demon that had lost its rationality. Regardless of Madeline's wishes, he tore her coat open and lowered his head to her face.

"Don't touch me, Felipe! You've really gone mad!" Madeline resisted him with all her might.

Amidst the chaos, she accidentally pulled on the hairband around Felipe's wrist.

Felipe seemed to be stunned when he saw the mint green hairband.

Madeline immediately clenched her collar together tightly and got out of Felipe's imprisoning embrace.

Hearing the hurried footsteps of Madeline escaping the scene, Felipe then slowly recovered his senses.

However, instead of stopping Madeline, he sat on the bed and looked at the hairband in a daze.

He lifted his eyes and saw the group photo on the bedside table. Somehow, his heart started to ache.

He suddenly realized that he was feeling a little unused to it. He was unused to not seeing the girl who said that she liked him and who would come to comfort him when he was in a bad mood.

Cathy would always be the first to appear every time he was in a bad mood. She would go against his eyes that were filled with disgust and rejection, approaching him with a smile on her face.

“Why did you have to look for death? Why on earth?” Felipe closed his eyes. ‘You said you’d stay with me for the rest of my life. Why did you give up halfway?’

He asked himself but could not get the answer no matter what.

...

A day later.

Madeline followed Felipe to Glendale Airport.

She was doing so because she had no choice, but there was still a hint of joy and happiness in her heart.

It was because Lilian really was alive.

Her daughter with Jeremy was not dead.

Felipe walked away when they were in the VIP lounge. There were two bodyguards supervising the video call between Madeline and Lilian.

Meanwhile, Jeremy had found out that Madeline was about to board the plane and leave that day, so he hurried to her along with Jackson.

When he arrived not far from the VIP lounge, he saw Madeline talking to someone with a bright smile.

Jeremy's heart suddenly twitched when he saw clearly the joy and happiness on Madeline's face that came from the bottom of her heart.

There was no look of helplessness from being forced or threatened on her face, only a beaming smile.

'Linnie, are you really that happy?

'For all those days and even our show of love that night, was it all just to make me feel sad now?

"Dad, why aren't we moving anymore? Mom is right in that room." Jackson pointed to the VIP lounge.

Jeremy still did not want to believe it, so he strode toward the lounge.

The moment he reached the door, he was stopped by Felipe who had appeared all of a sudden.

When the bodyguards inside heard the noise, they immediately cut off the video call between Madeline and Lilian.

Madeline did not know what was going on outside, but she heard Jeremy's voice.

Her heartbeat was in disarray. She wanted to go out but was stopped by the bodyguard.

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They threatened her with Lilian's safety, leaving Madeline with no choice.

"Why won't you let me see my mother? I want to see my mommy. Mommy, it's Jack!"

Jackson's childish voice sounded.

Madeline tried really hard to restrain her emotions, then she heard Jeremy's voice.

"Linnie, even if you hate me, Jack is still your son. If you want to leave, you should at least say goodbye to him."

His tone sounded unusually calm, so calm that people would not be able to tell what he was feeling at the moment.

"For Eveline's sake, I will let you see her again," Felipe said kindly, then turned around and entered the waiting lounge.

He walked toward Madeline with a solemn expression. "Eveline, I don't want to trouble you, but you know what you have to do."

Although Felipe did not say it clearly, Madeline already understood what he meant.

Jeremy and Jackson were waiting at the door when after a while, both the father and son saw Madeline

walking out from the lounge.

She had a faint smile on her elegant and refined face whilst her beautiful eyes looked toward the father and son in front of her without any emotions.

“Mommy!” Jackson ran to her and hugged her leg. “Mommy, where are you going? Don’t you want Jack and Daddy anymore?”

Madeline reluctantly moved Jackson’s little hand away from her and said softly, “Jackson, you will live with your father from now on. Mommy is going to work elsewhere and will not come back in the meantime.”

“Mommy...” Jackson looked at her sadly.

However, Madeline moved her gaze indifferently and looked at Jeremy with some dissatisfaction. “Mr. Whitman, just because you couldn’t find any other way to make me stay, you’re trying to trap me with a child? It seems that you really love me, hm? But it’s such a pity. Late affections are even cheaper than grass. I no longer want your love.

“I will give Jackson to you. If you’re really regretful, take good care of this child.

“My beloved man is waiting for me inside, so stop bothering me again. Don’t you know that you’re really annoying?”

Madeline glanced at him dismissively before turning away indifferently.

“Mommy!”

Jackson called out to her from behind.

“Mommy, do you really not want Jack anymore?”

Madeline clenched her fists that were hidden in her sleeves, then walked to Felipe’s side without looking back.

She had not given Jeremy a chance to speak from the beginning and he had not asked her to stay either.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy was feeling at this moment nor could she read the expression on his face. She only knew that her heart seemed to be broken with a sharp knife.

‘Jeremy, take good care of Jack.

‘Wait till I get the opportunity to bring Lilian back. Then, we will be able to reunite as a family.’

Half an hour later, Madeline boarded the plane to F Country.

The sky was blue and the clouds were pure white, but Madeline’s heart was covered in haze.

Currently, the only thing that could cure her was Lilian.

She wanted to see this child as soon as possible.

However, after arriving in F Country, Felipe did not let Madeline meet Lilian. Instead, he only let her have a video call with Lilian.

Madeline felt anxious and asked, “Felipe, I’ve already come to F Country with you. Why aren’t you letting me meet Lilian?”

"I won't let you see Lilian until you've really become my woman." Felipe's answer turned Madeline's entire body cold.

He actually wanted to use her body to make a deal.

Felipe smirked with his beautiful thin lips. "I won't force you anymore. I want you to become my woman voluntarily."

Madeline met his gaze fearlessly. "Felipe, do as you have promised. Don't go back on your words later on."

Hearing this, Felipe was surprised. "Does this mean you agree?"

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Madeline met his questioning gaze calmly. "Yes, I agree."

Felipe really did not expect Madeline to promise him so easily.

He also did not know the reason why he was not feeling any joy at this moment.

On the contrary, he inexplicably thought of the person who he could not see alive or dead... Cathy's corpse.

At this moment, a bodyguard walked to Felipe's side and whispered a few words into his ear.

After Felipe listened to his words, he turned around and looked at Madeline. "I have to head out to deal with something now. I will look for you in your room tonight."

“Okay, I’ll wait for your arrival.” Madeline agreed without any ambiguity.

Felipe was surprised by her unhesitating attitude.

It seemed that it was really difficult for him to understand the feelings of one who was a mother.

‘So Cathy, is this the reason you decided to commit suicide?’

‘But when you were pregnant with my child for the first time, didn’t you also decisively aborted it?’

‘Why is it just that because I punished you and had you self-reflect in the snow, causing you to miscarry, that you chose to use suicide to protest against me?’

‘Why?’

After Felipe left, the servant then brought Madeline to the room where she stayed in three years ago.

The layout of the room had not changed in the slightest. The blanket still had the smell of sunlight, and it was obvious that someone was tidying up the room every day.

Madeline unpacked her luggage and took out the aromatherapy box that she had brought along.

At the same time, her mobile phone rang and it turned out to be Jackson who was calling.

Madeline held back the urge to answer. She then immediately received another text message from Jackson.

[Mommy, Jack and Daddy will wait for you to return. Mommy, you must come back. Don't abandon Daddy and me.]

Seeing this line of text, Madeline felt her heart ache as her eyes quickly heated up.

Madeline held back her tears with difficulty and simply decided to turn off the phone.

"Jack, Mommy will definitely come back together with your sister."

'But Jeremy, will you still be able to trust me and wait for me?'

...

On the cold winter night, it snowed once again.

Madeline had stayed in the bathroom of the room the entire afternoon, adjusting and testing the fragrance.

When a servant came by and told her to go downstairs to eat, Madeline went as if nothing was going on.

"Madam, this is the dinner that Master Whitman specially asked me to prepare. These are your favorite dishes from before." The servant reminded her with a smile.

Madeline nodded and asked, "When will Felipe return?"

"I'm not sure about this. Master Whitman seems to have something important to deal with." The maid smiled and turned to the kitchen.

Madeline simply took a few mouthfuls of the meal before returning to the room.

An hour later, Felipe returned.

His entire body was quite chilly, so he took a shower after returning to the room.

He pushed open the door to Madeline's room and saw Madeline sitting on the sofa, quietly reading a book. He approached her.

"Are you ready?" Felipe asked straightforwardly while he checked out Madeline's attire.

She was wearing a white bathrobe with her tender and delicate calves exposed. It was as if she was already prepared.

"Can we drink some wine first? Doing this with a man I don't love makes it difficult for me to get into the mood." Madeline held a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses as she walked toward the bar.

Felipe's eyes darkened. "You don't love me now, but sooner or later, I will still make you fall in love with me."

"Then, let's wait and see if there will be such a day." Madeline opened the red wine in front of Felipe, then poured it into two glasses.

Felipe seemed to suspect that Madeline might have done something to the red wine. He asked for the glass of wine that Madeline was about to drink and finished it immediately.

Madeline chuckled indifferently. As she was about to drink from the other glass in her hand, Felipe held her hand.

He approached her gently. A light and unique fragrance penetrated the tip of his nose. At that moment, his eyes were restored to the ones of warmth and tenderness from back in the day.

“Eveline, do you know? The happiest time in my life was when I met you and the three years when you and I lived here together.”

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Felipe grabbed Madeline’s hand, then gently kissed the back of it while holding her slender waist tightly.

“Eveline, as long as you promise me that you will no longer have any contact with Jeremy and follow me wholeheartedly, I will give you and Lilian the best life.”

As he was saying these words, his eyes became hazier and dimmer.

His slender fingers tore off the belt of Madeline’s bathrobe and after the bathrobe was loosened, he could smell a more alluring fragrance.

Facing Madeline who did not resist him, he curled his lips and smiled with satisfaction. His thin lips fell onto the side of her lips as he carried her up to the bed...

The snowfall was getting heavier, and Madeline was wrapped in a bathrobe, sitting calmly by the window.

She glanced sideways at Felipe who had fallen asleep on the bed and gave a sigh of relief in silence.

It was a successful escape this time.

‘Lilian, Mommy will be able to see you soon.’

She said secretly in her heart. Then, as she raised her eyes, she suddenly saw a car that seemed to be parked outside the manor.

She stood up and found that there was indeed an unfamiliar car that was parked outside. From the street lights, she vaguely saw the figure of the man sitting in the driver's seat.

"Jeremy?"

Her eyes widened in surprise. When she was about to take a closer look, a bodyguard had gone out from the manor.

The car left quickly at this moment.

'Was it Jeremy?'

Madeline was a little worried. She could not believe that he had actually come after her to F Country.

However, F Country was part of Felipe's area of influence. Jeremy would only end up suffering here.

She glanced at the man who was deep in sleep on the bed and left for the living room.

...

The next day.

Felipe woke up naturally from his dream. He opened his eyes and noticed that the other side of the bed was empty, However, he could still breathe in Madeline's sweet smell through his breaths.

Thinking of all the things that he did with Madeline last night, he fell deep into his thoughts.

He did not know why even after he had gotten Madeline that he still did not feel happy or satisfied.

Instead, he had a dream that made him unwilling to wake up from it.

He dreamt of Cathy, dreamt of making love to her. That feeling made him unable to extricate himself from it.

This dream was so surreal, making him feel as if it had actually happened last night.

He looked at the hairband around his wrist and got up in a depressed mood.

Felipe then went downstairs after cleaning himself up and saw Madeline sitting calmly at the dining table enjoying her breakfast.

Seeing that Felipe had gotten up, Madeline stood up and asked, "Felipe, can you take me to see Lilian now?"

Looking at the beautiful face in front of him, Felipe smiled and replied, "Yes."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? I'll take you to see Lilian after this meal."

Madeline smiled with relief and was convinced that Felipe believed that something had really happened between them last night.

She sat back down in her place and quickly finished her breakfast. From the corners of her eyes, she noticed a bodyguard walking to Felipe's side before reporting, "There was a car that parked outside of the manor for more than ten minutes last night."

Felipe opened his mouth lazily. "Have you found out who it was?"

"It's Jeremy."

Madeline's hands that were holding the knife and fork paused for a moment. 'It was really Jeremy.'

Felipe observed Madeline's reaction and said with a light smile, "Eveline, are you full? I'll bring you to see Lilian now if you're full from your meal."

Madeline put down the knife and fork. "I'm full. You can take me there now."

"Okay," Felipe responded and immediately arranged for Madeline to get into the car with him. He wanted to accompany her along the way.

The snow was still falling, and the car was speeding on the main road. Felipe looked calmly at the car that was closely following behind them through the rear-view mirror, then he looked sideways at Madeline. "Eveline, it seems that before we meet Lilian, someone must be rid of first."

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Madeline felt that the person Felipe was referring to was Jeremy.

Right at the moment when she had this thought in her mind, the car suddenly made a sharp turn, driving into a secluded alley before abruptly stopping.

“You have two choices now. One, have him give up on you completely and I will take you to see Lilian right away. Two, tell him the truth and don’t even think to see Lilian in this lifetime anymore.” Felipe’s voice was like a nightmare ringing in her ears.

Madeline pressed her pink lips together and replied, “I know what to do. I don’t need you to tell me about it.”

After saying these words closely, she then opened the car door.

“If you can’t make him leave here obediently, then I will use my way to make him disappear,” Felipe said as Madeline got out of the car.

Madeline paused before proceeding to get out of the car. Her feet stepped onto the snow and made soft creaking noises.

She walked toward the car that was parked not far away from them and clearly saw the outline of the man who was sitting inside.

Although it was a little fuzzy, Jeremy’s eyebrows were already carved deep into her eyes.

Jeremy, who had followed her all the way here, was not familiar with the roads of F Country. He did not expect that Felipe would have his subordinate turn into the alley all of a sudden and park there.

Therefore, he did not have time to react and just followed along.

Seeing Madeline walking toward him, Jeremy opened the car door.

Madeline took a deep breath and walked toward Jeremy. “Stop following me, okay? Don’t you know that you’re seriously annoying?”

She spoke with ruthless and cold words from the start.

Jeremy looked at Madeline without being startled, but his heart felt as if it was being severely smashed by ice skates.

“Linnie, what difficulties are you facing?” he asked patiently.

Madeline sneered, “Jeremy, stop deceiving yourself already. I’m not facing any difficulties at all. I’m merely taking revenge on you.”

“No, you’re not taking your revenge on me. There must be a reason for you to be doing this.” Jeremy suddenly stretched out his hand and took Madeline’s cold hand. “Linnie, tell me. Is it Felipe who’s forcing you? What is he using to threaten you? Linnie, come home with me. Will you please come back home with me?”

Looking at the man’s pleading gaze, Madeline felt the winter in F Country to be cold for the first time. It was a coldness that drilled into her bones.

She pulled her hands away from his warm palms and responded, “Do I still have a home with you? When I married you back then, where were you when I wanted to live with you forever? Where were you when I was in trouble for being pregnant with your child? Jeremy, there’s no medicine for regret in this world. If there was, I would be the first to consume it. I regret marrying you and giving birth to the children of a man like you!

“Don’t show up in front of me again. I don’t want to see you again, ever.”

She suppressed her pained emotions and acted out her indifferent and cold side to the fullest. When she was done, she turned around to leave immediately.

“Linnie!”

Jeremy chased after her, suddenly kneeling in front of her on one knee.

His eyes were gentle and pious with a strong sense of regret. He begged, “Linnie, please, give me another chance.”

Madeline clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Pretending to be totally indifferent, she ignored Jeremy and walked past him.

Jeremy’s heart sunk like a heavy stone. As he looked at Madeline’s back, his heart broke into two pieces.

“Linnie, this is the last time I will beg you. Please give me a chance, okay?” He looked at her back and begged, his eyes gradually approaching despair.

Madeline stopped her steps and saw Felipe walking toward her from the front with a smile.

With no choice, she sneered, “I will also tell you this for the last time. I don’t want to see you again.”

Madeline suppressed her heartache while finishing her words. Then, she walked toward Felipe.

Felipe looked at Jeremy who was kneeling on the ground and laughed mockingly. “I really didn’t expect my little nephew to have such an infatuated side, but Eveline doesn’t need it.”

He approached Jeremy with his smile growing wider. He suddenly whispered, “After last night, Eveline now truly belongs to me. She really is beautiful, an absolute stunner of the world... Especially with the mole on her left chest.”

Hearing this, Jeremy's heart ached fiercely.

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He got up suddenly, his sharp and thorny eyes shooting toward Felipe. "You dared touch her?!"

He was furious. His white palms pulled Felipe's collar up as he yelled, "Linnie is mine! How dare you touch her?! Felipe, I will kill you!"

Madeline saw Jeremy turning furious all of a sudden. He even raised his hand and was about to hit Felipe.

At this moment, the bodyguard behind her took out a pistol and shot a bullet directly at Jeremy.

When Madeline came back to her senses and wanted to stop it from happening, the bullet had already flown out and directly hit Jeremy's hand.

Crimson blood dripped onto the pure white snowy ground. With the red and white together, it created such a demonic color.

Madeline felt her eyes tingling with pain. Her heart was terribly uncomfortable.

She stepped forward, wanting to help Jeremy but was immediately stopped by the bodyguard. "Madam, do you still want to see Miss Lilian? If you decide to help Jeremy now, I'm afraid Miss Lilian will leave this world forever."

Jeremy's hand was injured, and Felipe pushed him away easily.

Madeline was afraid that Felipe would instruct the bodyguards to do something else to Jeremy again, so she hurriedly said, "Jeremy, if you don't want to die here, leave and don't let me see you again!"

She pretended to be cold-hearted while warning him, but her heart was trembling violently.

Jeremy glanced at his bloody palms, and with his beautiful eyes, he looked toward Madeline in the distance affectionately.

This one look between them was as if it would be remembered for 10,000 years. It was as if they were separated by thousands of mountains and rivers.

Madeline's heart was beating nervously. She was worried that Jeremy would still refuse to give up and that he would be trapped in danger again due to his persistence. However, given she was unable to give him any hints, she could only drive him away with an increasingly indifferent look.

"Okay, I'll leave. I will never disturb you again.

"Eveline, no matter how much you hate me, I will always wait for you."

After Jeremy said such words to Madeline, he finally turned away.

With white snow flying all over the sky, Madeline looked at Jeremy's slender back and could no longer hold back her tears in the end.

Felipe turned around and saw Madeline crying. A trace of dissatisfaction flashed across his eyes again.

He cued the bodyguard with his eyes, then pulled the distressed Madeline into the car.

After Jeremy got into the car, he simply let the blood flow down his palm. He could not recover from the words Madeline said to him even after a long time.

His heart was like the white snow fluttering outside the car window, breaking into incomplete pieces while falling.

'Linnie, do you really not love me anymore?

'How could it be? The way you looked at me before was obviously different.

'You're lying to me. You must be lying to me...'

He could not accept such an ending.

In his desperation, he only noticed that there were people approaching him just then.

Those five or six burly men in black clothes were obviously Felipe's bodyguards. They also had guns in their hands.

"Jeremy, Miss Eveline said that she really doesn't want to see you again," they said arrogantly.

"It seems that Miss Eveline will only be able to vent her anger completely with you dead."

"Jeremy, it seems that if you want to leave, you must first leave your life here!"

The bodyguards said as they immediately held their guns with the silencers installed, starting to shoot directly at Jeremy.

With a loud bang, the front windshield of the car shattered in an instant.

The bullet passed through the glass and grazed Jeremy's shoulder. Red blood immediately flowed out of

the wound.

“Move in immediately. Kill Jeremy according to Miss Eveline’s instruction!”

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A sharp pain stemmed from the wound and started to spread.

Jeremy glanced at the bleeding wound, unmoving. His head was filled with Madeline’s cold and resolute eyes and words. His gaze gradually changed.

‘Linnie, you really don’t love me anymore.

‘You don’t love me anymore.

‘You hate me now.

‘You even hate me so much that you don’t want to see me in this world again.’

Jeremy gripped the steering wheel tightly, blue veins popping on the back of his fair hands.

Seeing the men rushing toward him, Jeremy raised his murderous and sinister eyes before slamming his foot on the accelerator.

The bodyguards in front of him were knocked into the air. After getting up shakily, they immediately drove to chase after Jeremy.

Jeremy was not familiar with the roads in F Country and unknowingly drove into the secluded suburbs.

The loss of blood made his face pale gradually. His body had also become colder and even his vision began to blur.

“Linnie...” he muttered Madeline’s name as if he could see Madeline smiling in front of him.

Her smile was like a flower while her dimples were intoxicatingly sweet. She yelled softly at him, “Jeremy, I lied to you. I love you! How could I not love you?”

“Linnie...”

Jeremy raised his blood-stained palm to touch his illusory fantasy. Suddenly, the car hit the tree head-on, creating a violent crashing sound.

Felipe’s bodyguards had lost him, but when they heard the crash, they immediately turned the steering wheel.

They searched for the sound, and when they were almost there, they heard a violent explosion.

A raging fire appeared in front of them, and when they took a closer look, they found that the explosion came from the car Jeremy was driving.

Jeremy was severely injured and had slammed into a tree unconsciously. Then, the car exploded.

How could it be possible to survive this?

The bodyguards immediately reported the good news to Felipe and recorded a short video of the scene of the car accident and explosion.

Felipe had just arrived at the destination with Madeline when he saw the news from the bodyguards.

However, he did not think it would be so easy for Jeremy to die. He asked his bodyguards to confirm the situation and immediately took Madeline into the modernly decorated courtyard in front of him.

Madeline's feelings were very perturbed and complicated along the way.

She wanted to see Lilian but was also very worried about Jeremy.

He had suffered a gunshot wound and his hand was bleeding so much. She did not know if he had gone to seek medical treatment in time.

She also did not know if he was still stubbornly thinking about following her.

She was concerned about Jeremy when she suddenly heard a beeping sound. She returned to her senses and looked over, a little surprised.

The gates of this courtyard had to be unlocked by scanning one's pupils before entering, which showed how strict Felipe's safety measures were.

It seemed that wanting to take Lilian away was not that simple.

Felipe seemed to see through what Madeline was thinking. "As long as you don't leave me, you can see Lilian every day. Our family of three can live a happy life."

"Family of three? Lilian and I are not your family," Madeline said coldly. She stepped forward to walk in but found that there was another door inside which required fingerprints to unlock.

It seemed that Felipe regarded Lilian as the most valuable chess piece, so he was watching over her so tightly.

“Eveline, don’t try to take Lilian away. There are people watching Lilian’s every move round the clock. There’s no way you can take her away.”

“Felipe, you’re more shrewd than I thought.”

“Shrewdness is not judged like this. Eveline, you and I are not children. In the adult world, there is no innocence and naivety.” Felipe lifted the corners of his lips impassively. That paradoxical smile of his no longer held the warmth of a gentleman.

Madeline was about to refute Felipe’s words when she suddenly heard a sweet and clear voice.

“Mommy!”

Madeline whipped her head and saw Lilian leaping toward her. Her eyes were astringent. She hurriedly crouched down and brought the little cutie into her arms.

“Lilian!”

Madeline could not hold back her tears. Feeling the child’s warm touch, the crack in her heart was finally healed.

“Mommy, you finally came to see me. Lily missed you!”

“I missed you too. I missed you so, so much...” Madeline tightened her embrace and quietly wiped her tears.

She let go of her arms and looked at the little face carefully.

The little cutie seemed to have grown a lot after not seeing her for a while.

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This elegant and delicate little face had become even more tender and exquisite.

Her pretty little nose and tiny cherry-blossom pink mouth all had the shadows of Jeremy's features.

Lillian was all smiles, blinking her eyes as she walked toward Felipe. "Dad!"

Felipe reached out and stroked Lillian's small head. "Good girl."

Madeline frowned a little, wanting to take Lillian away and tell her that he was not her father.

However, she was afraid of scaring Lillian.

After all, Lillian was only four years old.

Unlike her brother, she had grown up in a sheltered environment ever since she was a child—just like an innocent, oblivious little princess. At this age, she was not able to understand the adult world.

Madeline really wanted to take Lillian away, but the security measures here were too tight.

Felipe would take Madeline to see Lillian every day, and sometimes, he would reluctantly agree to let Madeline stay. There was always someone on guard outside the room, however.

A few days later, Madeline saw the news on the television.

It was said that a car had exploded in the suburbs. The car was burned till only its frame was left and the driver was nowhere to be found. They found the car as it was before it burned down.

Madeline was shocked to discover that this was the car Jeremy had been driving that day!

He had a car accident?!

Although the news said the driver was not in the car, Madeline was still worried.

That night, she had a nightmare. She dreamt that Jeremy was covered in blood and scars while standing in front of her. His gaze was still affectionate, but it looked very hurt. He asked her, "Linnie, do you really not love me anymore? Do you really hate me so much that you wish I'd die?"

Madeline woke up from the dream. She could not call Jeremy or the people around him to ask about the situation. She could only call Ava and mentioned Jeremy in passing.

Ava had never liked Jeremy, so she said indifferently, "Oh, that scumbag. Some said he has gone to M Nation to discuss business."

If the news was true, then he should be safe and sound. Madeline heaved a sigh of relief.

Madeline had to stay in F Country and pretend to be a loving couple with Felipe in the eyes of outsiders for Lillian.

However, ever since the first time, Felipe had not asked Madeline to sleep with him again. He also seemed to be busy with important things.

Madeline could see Lillian every day, but Felipe would have someone pick her up before an hour passed.

In her free time, Madeline either designed or concocted perfume. Unknowingly, the weather had warmed up, but her heart was still cold.

She missed Jeremy so, so much.

She still knew nothing about him, only that he seemed to have actually gone to M Nation.

Time passed silently for three months. Madeline had just met with Lillian that day, and unexpectedly, Felipe came to pick her up in person.

On the way, Felipe answered his phone. After he hung up, he looked at Madeline who was looking out the car window. "There's an important bidding project in Glendale. You'll go back with me tomorrow."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat upon hearing it, but her expression was impassive. "You want me to follow you back to Glendale?"

"You're my wife. I certainly hope you can share the joy of a successful bidding with me."

"Wife?" Madeline chuckled. "Do I have the right to refuse?"

Although she said that, Madeline could not deny that she also wanted to return to Glendale.

At least, she wanted to confirm that Jeremy was indeed safe and sound.

The next afternoon.

Madeline took the plane with Felipe and arrived at Glendale three hours later.

Felipe immediately ordered people to style Madeline for the banquet they were attending that night.

As soon as the sky darkened, Felipe took Madeline to the most luxurious hotel in Glendale, which was also the six-star hotel under Whitman Corporation.

Madeline wore a long black dress and walked on her high heels beside Felipe with an aloof temperament.

She was like a black rose that bloomed at midnight. She was a stunner with an incomparable beauty that was reflected in pairs and pairs of astonished eyes.

However, Madeline did not want to simply linger around. She wanted to inquire about Jeremy's situation.

She excused herself to the bathroom and left Felipe's sight, but Felipe's bodyguards still followed her.

Madeline felt annoyed. She quickened her steps and slipped through the crowd, wanting to avoid the bodyguards' surveillance. As she was walking a little too quickly, she accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress with her high heels.

Madeline thought that she was going to fall when she suddenly took in a whiff of a familiar cedar fragrance. A man's warm arms hugged her waist tightly.

This smell and hug plucked at Madeline's heartstrings reflexively.

She instinctively grabbed the man's arm and looked up. She immediately saw the man's graceful face.

“Mrs. Whitman, it’s been a while.”

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