

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

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 702

"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?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 703

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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 704

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."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 705

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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 706

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...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 707

'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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 708

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."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 734

"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."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 735

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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 736

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!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 737

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."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 738

"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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 739

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.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 740

"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.

Next Chapter Upload [www.Allnovelworld.com](http://www.Allnovelworld.com)