

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 751-760

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 751

Both Madeline and Jeremy turned to look in the direction the bartender was pointing and found a familiar figure in the circle of drinking and boxing men.

However, before they could take a better look at the woman thanks to the intersecting lights of the bar shining into their eyes, they saw her look down at her phone before leaving.

Madeline and Jeremy immediately rushed after her. Chasing to the entrance, a man who smelled heavily of alcohol came to stand in front of Madeline. "Hey, girl. It's been a while and you look prettier already. I'm free tonight, so how about we go have some fun in a hotel tonight?"

Madeline was certain that the man had mistaken her for Felicity. She was about to speak when Jeremy reached out to take her hand. He gave the man a cold glare. "You have the wrong person."

"How could I have the wrong person? Did you forget, baby? We were having so much fun on the bed last time—"

Bang!

"Ow!"

Jeremy sent a punch to the man's face for he could no longer take the vulgar slander.

The man shouted and cupped his face in pain.

"Let's go, Linnie." Jeremy took her hand and turned to leave.

They had barely made two steps when the man behind them began to curse expletives at them.

Neither of them paid him any heed as they exited to the street to chase after Felicity. However, they soon heard a mixed cacophony of footsteps behind them. Turning to look, they saw the man who Jeremy had just punched chasing after them with a bunch of other ferocious-looking men.

“Go back to the hotel first, Linnie. I’ll deal with this.” Jeremy let go of Madeline.

He did not expect Madeline to grab his hand again the next second. “There are all sorts of people here willing to do almost anything. Killing is nothing to them. It’s not worth the risk, so let’s just leave.”

Seeing the people grow closer, Jeremy nodded and tightened his hand as they ran toward the street.

“Chase after them!”

“Get that young fellow and hit him! I want him dead!”

“Save that woman for me!”

A yell sounded from the man behind.

The two ran quite the distance when they found people blocking their way in front. Madeline looked around and pulled Jeremy into an alleyway.

Heavy footsteps sounded by their ears as well as the men’s shouts and curses.

“F*ck! They must be in front! Catch them! I’ll kill him for stealing my woman!”

It was only when the footsteps were a distance away that Madeline and Jeremy stood from behind the pile of debris.

“Come on.” Madeline dragged Jeremy in the direction opposite of where the men ran.

Walking on the busy street, Madeline realized belatedly that snow had begun to flutter.

She loosened her and Jeremy’s intertwined hands. “I don’t think we’re going to find Felicity today. Let’s just go back to the hotel instead.”

Jeremy nodded as he balled his fist to savor the lingering warmth. “Let’s go.”

Madeline walked toward the street to hail a cab when her eyes fell on a flower stall at the end of the street.

She walked over and held up a bouquet of baby’s breath, her eyes softening. “Baby’s breath had always been Lillian’s favorite flowers.”

Jeremy’s heart clenched as he pulled out his wallet to buy the bouquet.

Madeline did not say more as she held the flowers and began to walk.

The cascade of snow under the faint yellow of the street lamps that lit up the road was comparable to the bouquet of baby’s breath in Madeline’s hand—so pure, innocent, and perhaps even romantic.

Yet, the thought of the child they had lost immediately doused Madeline and Jeremy in heavy grief.

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Just then, the man who was chasing them appeared before them.

Realizing this, Madeline took Jeremy's hand and turned again. "Let's leave."

Jeremy followed decisively, but his height and ethereal appearance made it easy for him to be picked out from the crowd. The man chased after them.

Without hesitation, Madeline pulled Jeremy onto a tourist bus that was passing by.

By the time the group chased over, the bus had begun to move.

They were temporarily safe.

Madeline let out a sigh of relief. The bus jostled, and with a hand holding the bouquet, she felt herself fall before she could grab the railing.

She had not fallen, though, as Jeremy managed to catch her by the waist.

She found herself being held in his broad chest as his long arms came to settle around her waist. It all felt so natural.

As far as others were concerned, the two looked the epitome of a sickly-sweet couple.

"Out of the two groups that chased after us, is there anyone you recognize?" Jeremy whispered.

Madeline shook her head. "None."

Jeremy looked deep in thought. "They might be Felipe's men. There's no way he wouldn't know that we've come to F Country, and if he had indeed played a part in Lillian's end, then there's no way he wouldn't stop us from further investigating the matter."

Jeremy continued, "Ever since that happened to Lillian, I can't help but think that Felicity and Felipe are acquainted."

"They are." Madeline confirmed, telling Jeremy of the evidence she found from her investigation.

Jeremy was silent for a moment. "Get some rest tonight. It looks like we've got to take a different approach for our investigation tomorrow."

"Different approach?"

Madeline did not understand. After returning to the hotel, Madeline took a bath and went to sleep while Jeremy slept on the couch.

The night passed and Jeremy was nowhere to be found when Madeline woke up the next morning.

He returned after she had washed up, holding some information in his hands.

Madeline knew that Jeremy had gone back to where they were last night and went alone because he did not want her to be put in any danger.

Knowing that it was for her safety, Madeline did not complain.

The two had breakfast before Jeremy rented a car to drive Madeline to their destination.

Upon arrival at a specific apartment block, they were surprised to find Felicity dressed beautifully as she entered a taxi. From the way she was dressed, she looked just like Madeline.

Madeline and Jeremy followed behind. After a while, Madeline realized that the road looked familiar. They soon arrived at Baby's Breath Manor, the same place where Felipe had once let Madeline live in.

Felicity alighted the car and was greeted by a man in a black suit.

The man seemed to have noticed their car as he was slowly making his way toward them with a suspicious look on his face.

Madeline quickly explained, "This manor is under Felipe's name, and since it's in a rather rural place, it's rare to have people stop here. I recognize him. He's one of Felipe's bodyguards. I think he might have noticed us."

Jeremy immediately unclasped his seatbelt.

Thinking that he was about to alight the car, Madeline placed her hand over his.

"The manor was guarded by these bodyguards all the time over the past three years I lived here. We can't fight them head-on, nor can we be found because these people recognize me."

The bodyguard was almost at the car when Madeline was done speaking.

Madeline was wracking her brain for a plan to not be seen when Jeremy suddenly leaned over to scoot his attractive features before her. He cupped her cheek and leaned down for a kiss.

"..."

Jeremy's actions were too sudden and Madeline did not have the time to react, but she was quick to understand the reasoning behind his move.

He wanted the man to mistake them for a couple who was so deeply enthralled by each other that they could not help but act upon their desires.

The man was sharp, so he approached them anyway.

Madeline had no choice but to turn her face and reach out to hold Jeremy's shoulders as she kissed him back.

Despite the cold December day, Madeline felt her body grow warm and her heart lose its previously calm tempo.

She could not tell if Jeremy was doing it on purpose or for the sake of keeping up their act, but she felt him deepen the kiss and reach a hand into her jacket to hold her waist...

Knock, knock, knock.

The man knocked on the window.

Jeremy's kissing came to a halt.

"This is private property. If you're going to get intimate, do it somewhere else," the man said distastefully.

Jeremy gave the man a cold glare as Madeline let her head fall forward and out of view in a show of shame.

“Let’s go,” she told him quietly.

Jeremy obeyed and stepped on the accelerator.

Having gone a distance from Baby’s Breath Manor, Jeremy finally stopped the car.

It was exceptionally quiet inside, so much so that Madeline could hear her own heartbeat.

Jeremy opened his mouth to explain, “The situation was a bit rushed, so I—”

“I know,” Madeline replied nonchalantly. “But don’t use this method again. You could’ve just driven away.”

“Wouldn’t that have made us look more suspicious?”

“...”

Unable to refute, Madeline changed the subject. “We can confirm with certainty that Felicity and Felipe are in contact.”

“We can also confirm that Felipe had ordered Felicity to dress like you to kidnap Lillian so that he could cause a drift and a misunderstanding between us.

“Lillian’s too young. She must’ve thought that Felicity was you, or she would never have left willingly with her.”

At that, both Jeremy and Madeline fell deep into thought.

They were both thinking about the innocent child.

“Had I known he’d be so heartless today, I would rather he never have saved me at all.”

“I know you must think that I’m cold and selfish, but I’m glad he saved you Linnie, or I’d never get to see you again.”

Madeline was shocked, for she understood what Jeremy meant.

Not wanting to raise further suspicion, Jeremy parked the car somewhere hidden and began to observe the manor with Madeline.

They had spent the entire day there until it grew dark but they did not see even the slightest bit of activity within the manor. Jeremy could not help but trail his gaze to fall on Madeline’s side profile.

He hesitated for a while before opening his mouth to ask, “Could you tell me about the three years you spent away, Linnie? Was life here good?”

Madeline was silent before she broke into a chuckle. “Good? What do you think?”

She fired back, her tone heavily mocking.

“I was left cruelly to die by the man I devoted myself to for more than a decade. For Lillian’s sake, I pulled myself together, took care of myself, and absorbed whatever knowledge I could. Had it not been for the strength Lillian gave me and my desire to take revenge for those three years, I’d never be who I am today.”

Madeline looked at Jeremy. “Even in my dreams during those three years, I prayed that you’d suffer night and day... That you’d lose everything you had.”

Jeremy's heart hurt from the overwhelming guilt as he took in the hatred Madeline used to have for himself.

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Madeline stared at the frowning man confusedly. "It plagued me back then whether you were truly blind to Meredith's pitiful act. Yet your actions have been telling me that you knew what she was doing and still you defended her because of how much you loved her.

"What I never expected was that the reason behind your blind acceptance was a result of the promise you made to me when we were young.

"It had not occurred to me that you would take a childhood joke so seriously to the point of ignoring what was right and wrong, all just to keep the vow."

Madeline found Jeremy staring deeply at her. "It wasn't a joke. I promised you something, Linnie, and I'll do everything I can to fulfill it, but that doesn't change the fact that I was blinded."

Just then, Felicity walked out of the manor and was sent home in a private car.

Jeremy and Madeline recollected their feelings and followed behind. However, due to Jeremy's unfamiliarity with F Country's roads, they lost sight of the private car once they made it out to the bigger roads.

Thinking about their next course of action, Madeline was shocked to see Ava on the streets outside the windows.

Ava was in F Country.

It was only when Madeline alighted the car to greet her that she came to know that Ava had come to F

Country for business.

Ava was shocked to see Madeline as well. Upon realizing that Madeline had come with Jeremy, displeasure surfaced on her expression.

Recognizing the distaste for him in Ava's expression, Jeremy left mindfully.

Madeline and Ava were left to chat in a dessert shop by the streets.

Ava was in disbelief as Madeline retold the latest events.

"How could that be? Felipe has always held himself with the poise of a gentleman. How could he possibly have someone do that to Lillian just so he can cause a rift between you and Jeremy..."

The truth was too harsh for Ava to continue, so she changed the subject.

"So that's why you and Jeremy are here? To find out the truth?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded. "I have to get justice for my daughter."

Ava let out a sigh of relief. "That's great, then. Here I thought that you've fallen for Jeremy's lies in a moment of weakness and followed him off again. Now that you've gotten your memories back, Maddie, I'm sure you remember how he treated you back then. Whatever you do, don't go back to him. Don't give the b*stard another chance to hurt you!"

Madeline thought quietly to herself for a moment before she ultimately broke into a carefree smile. "I know you're worried about me, Ava, but..."

“No buts, Maddie. You can’t possibly have fallen for that man again, can you? Or are you telling me that you’ve never let him go at all ever since the beginning?” Ava interrupted, her expression stern.

Madeline was startled. “I don’t know how I’m supposed to answer your question, but I know for sure that I don’t hate him anymore.

“I’ve told him time and time again these few years that I don’t want to owe him anything or that I don’t want to see him again, yet something just has to happen every time I make such a statement. We then end up even more intertwined than we were before. Take now for an example.

“I found myself terrified for God knows what reason that he would disappear from the world the past two times he almost got into an accident. I must be mad, Ava, because how could someone who has hurt me so much still matter such a great deal to me?”

Feeling lost, Madeline asked Ava. In front of her dearest friend, she found herself letting go of the sharp edge she had in front of other people and opened up.

Honestly, she felt it herself as well that she had never let go of her feelings for Jeremy. She was merely unable to forgive him back then.

Ava frowned. She was about to persuade Madeline to keep her distance from Jeremy when her leader called to have her deal with an imminent issue. Ava had no other option but to leave.

Madeline sat dazedly for a while before she stood and got ready to leave. Turning around, she was met with Jeremy standing right in front of her.

She was surprised as she had no idea when the man arrived.

The blissful smile in Jeremy’s eyes told Madeline of the possibility that Jeremy had sat in an adjacent seat and managed to hear her conversation with Ava.

Setting his eyes on Madeline's blank look, Jeremy smiled and opened his arms to pull her into a hug as he spoke softly by her ear, "I love you too, Linnie. You matter to me too, so much."

'Too.'

He had heard them.

Madeline let Jeremy have his fill with the hug before calmly pushing him away.

She could not deny nor did she want to admit anything, for it seemed like meeting Jeremy was no longer a conscious choice she could make. She needed a clear path, so she spoke seriously, "Didn't you say you wanted to place a bet with me, Jeremy? How about we bet now?"

Slightly stunned, Jeremy stared deeply at Madeline. "What are we betting?"

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Staring at the hopeful yet slightly anxious peach blossom eyes, Madeline replied calmly, "Let's bet whether our destiny ends here, or if it's meant to pick up where we left off."

'Pick up where we left off.'

The six words sparked joy unlike any other in Jeremy's eyes.

She was giving him a chance!

"How will we bet, Linnie?" Confident, he asked impatiently.

After all, he was certain that they were destined to be.

He became elated when he heard Madeline speak. "We'll return by ourselves, each taking a separate path. If we manage to meet by the hotel entrance in less than five minutes of each other, I'll take it that we're still destined."

"Alright." Jeremy agreed quickly.

Leaving the dessert shop, he stared at her reluctantly. "Can I hug you again, Linnie?"

"What's this? Are you afraid that we'll never see each other again?" Madeline teased.

"Of course not." Jeremy denied it. The only reason he felt the desire to hug her was because of the conversation she had with Ava.

He had spent every moment over the past years loving this person who mattered the world to him.

"Then we'll each take our own paths. Fate will guide us." Madeline then turned around coolly without giving Jeremy another glance.

Watching her walk away, Jeremy's eyes were filled with warmth. "We'll definitely meet again, Linnie."

Walking to the corner of the street, Madeline hailed a cab. She glanced at the spot they had parted from before she got into the car, realizing that Jeremy was no longer standing there.

'Whether we still have the chance to start over will depend on this, Jeremy,' she thought to herself before getting into the car decisively.

Madeline was nervous the entire way back to the hotel.

She had no idea if she wanted to meet Jeremy or if she wanted things to end there.

In a daze, the taxi arrived at the hotel.

Madeline alighted the car and took a look around, but Jeremy was still nowhere to be found.

If Jeremy did not appear in five minutes, then whatever between them would end.

Madeline felt her heart pick up anxiously at the thought as she took a look at her surroundings in search of Jeremy. What she found instead was a car that was stopped at the opposite end of the road. It looked like the one that fetched Felicity earlier today.

Madeline crossed the zebra-crossing to the other side to take a look at the number plate. Indeed, it was the same car.

She stepped closer for a better look only for its windows to suddenly roll down, revealing a woman's face.

Felicity looked at her with a knowing smile.

"We've been waiting for you, Miss Montgomery."

It was too late when Madeline realized that something was wrong for someone had approached her from behind.

"Please get in the car, Miss Quinn."

The man behind her was the very person who shooed her and Jeremy away this morning.

They had found the both of them out already.

Madeline was not frantic, nor did she compromise. "What if I refuse to get in?"

"You must. Unless you don't want to know the truth behind your daughter's tragic death." Felicity quirked her red lips pridefully.

While the appearance before her eyes was a replica of her own, Madeline found herself unfamiliar and disgusted by the other's eyes and wicked smile.

She had never worn such an expression herself, so to see Felicity show such expression with her face, Madeline felt a gust of abhorrence surge up within her.

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"If you may, Miss Quinn." The bodyguard opened the door. It seemed that regardless of her willingness, they were not going to let her leave.

Just as she was forced into the car, Madeline found Jeremy waiting by the hotel gates with a warm smile and a bouquet of baby's breath.

He arrived three minutes after her.

They would have met had she not been forced into the car.

Felicity's gaze fell on Jeremy as well. "What a shame. Looks like you aren't destined, after all."

Madeline grew cold.

Felicity knew about the bet she made with Jeremy moments ago.

Felicity smiled at Madeline's shocked expression. "Looks like you don't know anything about Felipe at all, Eveline."

"What do you mean?"

"Hmph." Felicity scoffed, her gaze hardening. "You'll know soon enough."

Then, the car drove away.

Staring at Jeremy who stood by the hotel gates, Madeline felt a heavy weight of loss fall over her heart.

She wanted to roll down the window to call after him, but the windows were locked. She wanted to call him, but the bodyguard had taken her phone.

She stared in the direction Jeremy stood as the distance between them grew until he vanished from her sight.

With the bouquet of baby's breath in his hands, Jeremy waited patiently as seconds and minutes passed until it gradually exceeded the agreed time.

Joy slowly vanished from his eyes as his heart grew cold.

"Is this truly the end for us, Linnie?" He refused to accept such an end, for there was no way he had no destiny with the woman who he experienced so many life-and-death experiences with.

Yet the time told him they were not meant for each other anymore.

Jeremy returned to the hotel, only to realize that Madeline had not returned at all.

He went back to wait at the hotel entrance, but there was no sign of Madeline no matter how long he waited.

Time passed and Jeremy found himself worried.

'Why has she not returned yet? Has she gotten into an accident?'

Worried, he called Madeline's phone but his call was declined. He was about to call again when he received a message from Madeline: [The truth has shown that we're no longer destined for each other, Jeremy. Let's end things here. I no longer wish to see you again. I've returned to Glendale already, so please don't come looking for me.]

She had returned to Glendale?

Just like that?

Jeremy could not and would not accept such an ending.

He returned to the room to take his passport and realized that Madeline's passport was no longer there anymore.

Without another thought, Jeremy booked a flight back to Glendale to chase after Madeline.

At Baby's Breath Manor.

Taking Madeline's phone, Felicity sent the message to Jeremy in its owner's name and turned the phone off.

Felicity sneered frivolously as she stared at Madeline who sat bravely on the couch. "He still loves you a lot, I see. All I said is that you've returned to Glendale and he immediately rushed to the airport to look for you. It won't be long before he gets on a flight to Glendale."

Madeline raised a cold and unamused eyebrow at Felicity, replying curtly, "You went so far just to drag me here and to con Jeremy back to Glendale. So tell me, what do you want?"

"Do you really want to know?" Felicity gave a mystifying look. "I'm afraid that you won't be able to take it."

"I've already died once. What do I have to be afraid of?"

"What if the person who dies is Jeremy, then? Would you still be unafraid?"

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A frantic look flashed through Madeline's eyes. "What are you implying, Felicity Walker?"

"Oh? Are you scared? Or worried that he'll die?" Felicity's tone seeped with disdain. "Didn't you pray night and day for this man's suffering? Well, you should be ecstatic then, since he's going to hell any minute now."

Madeline was now certain that they were monitoring her and Jeremy's every move.

Felipe was the only one who could do such a thing.

He definitely had more power in F Country than she understood.

“However much I hate Jeremy is an issue between me and him. It is not up to you to determine and act on my behalf.” Madeline’s tone was cold and her gaze was sharp. “I’m not stupid enough to be oblivious of the fact that Felipe is using my hatred for Jeremy to get rid of him.”

“I have no idea what you’re talking about,” Felicity said innocently before her eyes grew cold. She said in a knowing tone, “All I know is that accidents happen all the time in the world. You never know which farewell you bid would be the last.”

Madeline’s heart stuttered as she jumped, her gaze piercing. “I want to see Felipe!”

“Master Whitman isn’t here,” replied a bodyguard from the side.

“If he’s not here and you’re not going to let me use the phone, then would you please kindly relay to him that should he dare to kill Jeremy in such an illegal way, I will never respect him even if he wins!”

Madeline’s every word echoed in Felipe’s ear clearly.

His pupils contracted as frost clouded his attractive features.

He took a look at the time. His slender finger came to tap at the display on his cell phone as he passed his order.

Locked in the manor, Madeline was deprived of all contact with the outside world. Everything she knew was from the television.

She had no idea what Felipe wanted to do by locking her in here.

It was midnight, and Madeline felt no sign of sleep. Felicity’s words echoed in her mind. She could not

help but worry that something would happen to Jeremy.

Madeline spent the entire night sitting on the couch. In a daze, she heard the news report from the television.

Slowly opening her eyes, she realized that she had fallen asleep sometime during the night and it was already seven o'clock the following morning.

Madeline felt her head pound. She had not even gotten a hold of her own emotions when she suddenly heard the female anchor report regretfully, "As of 9 PM last night, a flight to Glendale airport fell into F Country's waters due to an unknown issue ten minutes after take-off. Of the 112 flight attendants, pilots, and passengers, 111 have been confirmed dead while one is still missing. Investigation shows that the missing passenger is the young master of the number one family, Jeremy Whitman..."

Madeline's mind blanked the moment she heard Jeremy's name.

Madeline was deaf to anything else the female anchor spoke. All she knew was that the flight Jeremy took had fallen into the water and everyone had died while he was still missing.

Missing...

Missing essentially meant that he was dead.

The chance of surviving a plane crash and falling into the water was too small.

Madeline stared blankly at the television screen when she suddenly heard the female anchor claim that a body had been fished out of the water. Through identification, it was believed to be Jeremy Whitman.

Madeline felt as if she was split in half.

The searing pain of being ripped apart had her body burning with pain.

Jeremy was dead.

The man she prayed day and night would suffer had died.

Madeline held a hand over the burning ache in her heart and shot up, marching toward the door.

She had just gotten to the door when she found Felicity holding her back. "You're not going anywhere, Eveline Montgomery."

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"Move!" Madeline's tone was cold and sharp.

Felicity was stunned for two seconds by Madeline's aura, and by the time she snapped back to reality, she quickly went to hold Madeline back.

"Stand there, Eveline..."

Madeline caught her arm back, interrupting Felicity. She glared coldly at her. "I'm warning you, do not stand in my way."

"..."

Stunned by Madeline's aura and with the other flinging her hand, Felicity staggered before falling onto the floor.

Madeline paid Felicity no attention and ran toward the door. Pulling open the gates, she found a limited edition black car parked right in front.

Felipe alighted the car, his expression gentle and soft. However, his eyes no longer held the softness they once did.

“You don’t need to go to the scene. It’s already too late.” He walked toward Madeline. “Jeremy is already dead.”

Madeline’s heart felt as if it was ripped to shreds, and her eyes reddened as she mocked lightly. “You’re elated, aren’t you? Felipe Whitman, he’s your nephew!”

“He may be my nephew, but even so, that wouldn’t change the fact that accidents happen,” Felipe replied calmly.

Madeline balled her fists. “You killed Lillian, then made Jeremy’s death look like an accident. You’ve opened my eyes, Felipe, but let me promise you, I will uncover the truth about the death of Lillian and her father!”

She forced the sadness down and made her way around Felipe.

“Don’t forget, Eveline. I saved your life.”

“You’re welcome to take my life back if you want. I’m standing right here.”

Madeline stood fearlessly before Felipe’s slowly glowering eyes.

“You have a gun, don’t you? You can shoot me right now with it and take back the life you saved.”

Felipe's defined brows knotted in the face of Madeline's sharp gaze. "You know that there's no way I'd hurt you."

"Hmph! No way you'd hurt me, huh?" Madeline sneered, "So this is the side of you that you never wanted me to see, Felipe? Too bad, because I've seen everything now!"

With that, she turned and left.

Felipe then frowned deeply as he watched Madeline leave.

Felicity slowly walked toward him. "Look at her. She's certain that Jeremy's dead." A greedy spark lit up in her eyes. "So, does this mean that I can..."

Felipe's cold gaze pierced into her as he interrupted her with a soft voice that seeped with frost, "If you fail again, I'll send you to hell."

Felicity gulped. She knew that Felipe would and could do it, for he had no qualms hurting Lillian either.

Madeline rushed toward the funeral parlor only to be told that the body had been claimed, but they did not know by who.

Madeline felt her blood going cold as she remembered saying no when Jeremy asked if he could hug her again before they went their separate ways from the dessert shop.

She regretted not accepting his request.

Would she regret it any less if they had hugged?

'Is this how we end, Jeremy? Separated by life and death?

'If that's so, then why did we even bother each other all these years in the first place?'

Madeline staggered back to the hotel in a daze and stood on the opposite street. Her mind supplied her with the image of Jeremy waiting foolishly by the entrance with a bouquet of baby's breath in his hand. He must have felt hurt and disappointed. 'But Jeremy, your Linnie's here now. I want to see you, but perhaps we were never meant to be.'

Madeline stared at the hotel's entrance, feeling at a loss. Tears suddenly began to fall.

In a moment of stupor, a familiar face flashed in her line of vision. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "Jeremy?"

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Shocked, Madeline thought that she was hallucinating.

She quickly wiped away her tears and looked at the entrance of the hotel again with wide eyes, but there was not a familiar face in the crowd before her.

The vision felt real, so Madeline immediately crossed the zebra-crossing and ran toward the spot Jeremy had appeared moments ago. Looking around, she found nothing.

Battered by the chilling wind around her, Madeline felt her heart turn cold again.

Among the boisterous crowd, she felt alone.

'All I ever wished for during the years of suffering and pain is for us to love simply, Jeremy. It's such a small wish, yet why can't it be fulfilled?'

'Are we truly not meant to be?'

Madeline returned dazedly to Glendale, back to their marital villa. Madeline stood there blankly for a moment before she finally stepped inside.

Karen's face darkened when she set her eyes on Madeline.

She hated Madeline with every bone in her body, especially after she learned from Felicity and Yvonne that Madeline had taken part in her kidnapping. Karen's distaste for Madeline had only grown since then.

"Why are you back, Madeline? Have you forgotten that you and Jeremy are already divorced?"

"I'm telling you, don't you even dare think about harming my family!"

"There's no way Jeremy will ever marry you again. He'll never be with a woman like you anymore!"

Madeline wanted to ignore Karen, but the last sentence had struck a nerve.

She snapped around and met Karen with a cold gaze. "You're right. Jeremy and I will never get the chance to be together again. Are you happy now?"

Karen was stunned for a few seconds by Madeline's sudden forceful aura before she broke into a sneer. "You're right, I am happy! Nothing makes me happier than the knowledge that Jeremy will never associate himself with you anymore!"

"Haha." Madeline laughed while tears fell from the corner of her eyes. "Congratulations, then. He and I will never have the chance to be together anymore because Jeremy's already dead!"

“...” Karen’s expression darkened. “What... What are you saying? What did you say, Madeline? Jeremy’s dead?”

“Yes, he’s dead! Are you happy now?” Suppressing the searing hurt in her chest, Madeline made her way to the bedroom upstairs.

Karen followed frantically. “Explain yourself, Madeline! You—”

Bang!

Not wanting to waste any of her energy on Karen, Madeline locked the door.

A surge of mixed emotions overwhelmed Madeline as she stood in her and Jeremy’s bedroom.

Rifling through her memories, she could not recall any happy ones that took place in this room.

Now that she thought about it, every memory involved either blood, tears, or both.

She walked over to the bed and sat down, finally understanding why the layout of the room and even the style of the bedsheets remained the same over the three years she had spent ‘dead’. They were all testaments of the yearning Jeremy felt for her.

To the extent that even her clothes, accessories, and the expired skincare she used were still neatly lined where they used to be.

She picked up the wedding albums that were stacked by the bed and flipped through each as she caressed the features of the man in them.

Madeline then saw a diary next to the bed—her diary.

Flipping that open, Madeline read through the events of the sad past she had recorded. The roughness of the pages had her imagining the tears Jeremy shed when he flipped through the diary countless times, for there were many tear tracks left on the pages.

Swallowing her tears, Madeline held the diary in her arms as she lay down sideways on the bed. Tears rolled from the corner of her eyes, wetting the pillow under her head.

Madeline sniffed quietly, taking in Jeremy's faint scent that lingered on it.

She thought to herself, 'Perhaps this is how Jeremy felt when I died.'

'Most likely.'

'Looks like I could never have let you go anyway, Jeremy.'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 760

'I still love you even after I've gotten my revenge.'

Madeline had no idea when she fell asleep, but the sky was already dark when she woke.

She left the villa and made her way to Montgomery Manor.

Eloise and Sean were elated at her return.

However, they could not help but feel worried when they took in Madeline's downcasted expression. "Are you still hurting due to what happened with Lillian, Eveline?"

Madeline felt her heart clench. "Jeremy's dead."

"Wh-What? Jeremy's dead?" Eloise and Sean could not believe their ears.

"He flew back a few days ago, but his flight crashed."

"His flight crashed? How could that be? There wasn't any news of the like." Eloise and Sean were confused.

Madeline halted. "There wasn't?"

"Not at all. We didn't hear about any accidents pertaining to any airlines as well." Sean confirmed. "Are you sure you're not mistaken, Eveline?"

Madeline felt her heart skip a beat as she pulled out her phone to check for relevant news only to find nothing about a flight from F Country to Glendale crashing.

Madeline's heart raced.

Thinking back to the things that happened over these past couple of days, Madeline spent a moment in silence before she turned and ran out.

"It's late, Eveline. Where are you going?" Eloise and Sean were concerned, but they knew that they could not hold Madeline back.

Madeline drove toward Felipe's villa and marched inside. Holding on to her last thread of calm, Madeline made a beeline to the second-floor study and punched in the passcode. However, Felipe was nowhere to be found.

No longer as careful as she was last time, she directly started to go through the documents on the table and turned on Felipe's computer.

The computer required a passcode, and by following the steps Jackson had taken to override the passcode from memory, she was surprised to find the computer unlocked.

Clicking into one of Felipe's files, she was met with a line full of letters and symbols that she could not understand.

"Evie." Cathy suddenly appeared.

Madeline closed the document and asked calmly, "Is Felipe back, Cathy?"

"Felipe went to F Country a few days ago but he hasn't returned yet," Cathy replied honestly.

"Then do you know if Felipe's..." Madeline trailed off mid-question, not knowing how she should continue.

"Are you alright, Evie? You don't look so good."

Madeline chuckled humorlessly. "You can thank Felipe for that."

"..." Not knowing how to reply to that, Cathy merely frowned.

Madeline was about to leave when she turned and saw Cathy covering her mouth, looking nauseated. "Did you get pregnant again, Cathy?"

Cathy's expression paled. "No, there's no way." She shook her head in denial.

Madeline thought she saw something weird in Cathy's shimmering eyes.

However, she did not have the time to think too deeply about such trivial matters now.

All she wanted was to know the truth behind the so-called plane crash and if it was even a true event or not.

Madeline returned home and spent the entire night deep in thought. She could not help but feel that she had fallen into someone's well-thought-out scam.

Felipe could just want her to think that Jeremy had died when he was still very much alive.

Madeline went back to F Country again, thinking that Jeremy might still be somewhere in F Country.

She dashed back to the hotel and rebooked a hotel room. With her luggage in tow, she walked toward the elevator just as it arrived.

The doors opened and as Madeline was about to enter, she was met with the indifferent and ethereal features of Jeremy Whitman! Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 761-770

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 761

Madeline's throat clamped as she stared at the lean and jaded figure. "Jeremy?"

Madeline stared at the features in shock, the heavy feeling in her chest dissipating.

There was surprise in Jeremy's eyes as well when he looked back at her.

“You’re really alright, Jeremy!” Madeline ran toward him, her hands reaching out to hold his before she realized.

Feeling the warmth of his hands, Madeline relaxed.

At that moment, Madeline knew that there would not be anything more important than Jeremy being alive and well.

Jeremy stared at Madeline who was clutching his hands excitedly. Beautiful as her smiling appearance was, the woman had tears in her eyes.

“You look a lot like the person I like, miss,” he spoke, the baritone of his voice as magnetic and alluring as she had remembered.

Madeline thought that Jeremy was joking with her when he slowly removed his hands from her grasp. He asked faintly, “Do you recognize me?”

“...”

Madeline was confused by Jeremy’s question. Was he doing this on purpose? He had no reason to make such a joke, though.

“What are you saying, Jeremy? Don’t you recognize me? It’s Linnie.”

“Linnie?”

Jeremy rolled the words in his mouth as his gaze turned cold. “I think you have the wrong person.”

Then, Jeremy left only to stop after a few steps. He turned and stared at Madeline who was still rooted in place.

He walked back toward her. Madeline assumed that Jeremy was done playing with her and that he no longer wanted to joke. However, he only bent down to pick up the rainbow shell in front of her feet before taking his leave once more.

His chain of actions had Madeline's heart feeling like it was suspended mid-air by a thread.

She had no idea what happened to Jeremy over the past few days, but it seemed that he truly did not recognize her at all.

It did not seem like he lost his memories as he still knew who he was.

Could he possibly be showing traits of a dissociative identity disorder as she had before?

No, that was impossible.

There were hardly such coincidences.

Madeline ran after him. Reaching the entrance, she watched Jeremy get into a car. It was the same car that Felicity had been sitting in a few days ago.

The car drove off, and Madeline hailed a taxi to follow it.

Around ten minutes later, the car arrived at the apartment Felicity lived in. Madeline watched Felicity and Jeremy alight the car before entering the apartment.

Had Jeremy and Felicity's friendship gotten so close to the point that they could now walk side by side?

Finding it hard to imagine, Madeline followed confusedly and was met with the sight of Jeremy following Felicity into the same apartment complex. She quickly followed after and slammed her hand on the wooden door before it could be closed.

Felicity quirked her red lips in a prideful smile as her eyes fell on Madeline.

"What did you do to Jeremy? Why doesn't he recognize me?" Madeline asked, going straight to the point.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 762

Felicity did not have the time to respond when Jeremy's magnetic voice drifted from inside. "Who's out there?"

Felicity's expression immediately changed into a tired and frustrated one. "Why are you here again, Miss Montgomery? I've told you multiple times before that I'm the person Jeremy loves. It's because we look similar that Jeremy took a liking to you as my replacement. Jeremy and I are back together now, so would you kindly please stop bothering us?"

Madeline was certain that Felicity was acting at that point. She wished to rip apart the woman's mask when Jeremy suddenly appeared in her line of vision.

Jeremy stared calmly at Madeline with his deep and analyzing peach blossom eyes before averting his gaze to look at Felicity as he spoke in a warm tone, "Pack your things quickly. Our flight back to Glendale is in three hours."

"Alright." Felicity nodded, the provoking tint in her smile deepening.

Madeline could not believe her eyes as she watched Jeremy ignore her. He even closed the door in her

surprised face without giving her another look.

Not only did he fail to recognize her, but he was also being cold and disdainful.

It reminded her of how they started.

However, in comparison to the ruthless person he once was, it was evident that this version of him still loved her deeply.

Madeline knew that there had to be a reason behind Jeremy's attitude, so she took a cab toward Baby's Breath Manor to look for Felipe without another thought.

Felipe was indeed at the manor. In the garden, the man was sitting casually with a cup of black tea and a book in his hands.

Madeline stood before him and spoke curtly, "The plane crash, the missing, and the dying were all fake. You had Felicity and your bodyguard drag me into the car just so that Jeremy and I wouldn't meet. You separated us so that you could do as you wish, didn't you?"

Felipe placed the teacup down nonchalantly while his otherworldly appearance remained unfazed. "Your heart must've hurt so much when you found out that he died, hmm?"

Felipe sneered at Madeline's silence. "It never crossed my mind that you'd still be so in love with him, Eveline." He stood and leaned toward Madeline, his voice deep and bewitching when he spoke, "It must hurt, hmm? Watching the man you love so deeply ignore you to defend another woman.

"Do you know how I feel now, Eveline?"

Madeline understood it more or less. "You did all of that just so that Jeremy and I would never get together? You even killed Lillian, the little girl who called you her daddy, just to get what you want!"

“I didn’t hurt Lillian.” Felipe proceeded to deny it. “You’ll know soon enough that while I can be ruthless to anyone, I will never disappoint you.”

Felipe then made a move to leave only to have Madeline stand in front of him. “What did you do to Jeremy?”

His smile was faint as his eyes glowed with a deluding tint. “He wouldn’t be flying back to Glendale to get registered with another woman if he loved you so much, would he?”

Madeline had indeed heard Jeremy telling Felicity that they were boarding back to Glendale in three hours, but could they truly be going to get registered?

What happened to the man who claimed that he loved and only had feelings for her?

Madeline immediately booked the same flight back as well.

She and Jeremy had already spent too many years suffering. She refused to let the two of them miss each other again just because of someone else’s purposeful interference and schemes.

Madeline was sitting two seats diagonally from Jeremy.

She watched Felicity stare elatedly at Jeremy’s face as she sat next to him.

After roughly an hour, Madeline found that Felicity had fallen asleep. She was shocked to see Jeremy cover her with a blanket as if in fear of her catching a cold. He then slowly stood up and went to where she assumed was the bathroom.

Suppressing her own emotions, Madeline immediately rushed over to hold the door just as Jeremy was

about to close it.

Jeremy had not the time to react when the door was wrenched open. She marched into the bathroom and the door then closed behind her with a click.

Jeremy looked shocked, but Madeline held him by his collar and pressed him against the isolation board before he could open his mouth to speak. She stared into his eyes. "Let me ask you, Jeremy Whitman. Do you truly not recognize me at all?"

The man suddenly reached up to hold the hand on his collar and squinted his eyes. "I do. Of course, I recognize you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 763

Madeline's eyes shone with hope at Jeremy's response. "You remember me, Jeremy? Then why did you—"

"Felicity told me that you're one of my crazy fans who did plastic surgery to look like Felicity just to get my attention."

Madeline initially thought that Jeremy only said such words before to get closer to Felicity so that he could investigate the truth of her identity. She thought that he was just pretending that he did not recognize her, but his reply proved her wrong.

Madeline had no other option but to accept such was the fact as she stared into Jeremy's cold eyes. The Jeremy before her no longer recognized her.

"I hope you'll be more rational, miss. Feelings are not something to be forced. Even if you've done plastic surgery to look like Felicity, it doesn't change the fact that you're not the person I love," Jeremy added.

Letting go of Madeline's hand, he turned and left without looking back.

His cold rejection was a replica of how he used to be.

Staring at his retreating figure, Madeline spoke calmly, "I don't know what they did to you to make you forget me and think that the person you love is Felicity, but everything I'm going to say next is the truth, Jeremy. Ever since we first met over a decade ago, the only person you've ever cared for is me.

"Over the past few years, we've both become victims of the other's schemes and plots. You've made a horrible mistake once, causing our family to break apart, and for that, you've also knelt in front of me and apologized. I gave you the chance to make up for it. Are you really going to make the same mistake again today?"

Madeline walked toward him.

"I can tell you with certainty, Jeremy, that you'll regret everything you're doing and saying to me right now should you wake up one day and remember the past we shared."

Jeremy's footsteps halted at the word 'regret'.

His fingers were on their way to open the door, yet they seemed to have frozen mid-air.

Realizing that Jeremy seemed to be persuaded by her words, Madeline walked to stand behind him.

"You refused to believe whatever I said back then, Jeremy. Are you going to reject me again now?"

"Believe." Jeremy rolled the two syllables over his tongue in thought. Frowning, he left anyway without another word.

Madeline's heart grew cold. "Jeremy, you..."

She called out only to lose her footing as the airplane slanted suddenly. Falling on her side, she knocked onto the isolation board.

“Ah!”

Madeline exclaimed in pain.

The plane seemed to have run into turbulence for it began to jostle about.

Jeremy had half the mind to grab onto the railing when he saw Madeline wobbling on her feet before knocking into the isolation board. Without a moment of hesitation, he dashed toward her to hold her in his arms.

While the woman in his arms was far from familiar, Jeremy felt the cells in his body celebrate upon making contact with her.

“Are you alright?” he asked caringly before he realized what was going on.

With effort, Madeline finally got onto her feet and looked up at the man who was holding her tightly. Her lips parted as she wanted to reply only for the plane to sway. Weightlessness overcame them.

Madeline could hear passengers screaming in fear outside.

Were they truly about to crash?

In a moment of panic, Madeline felt Jeremy’s arms tightening around her. His warmth and scent engulfed her. She had never felt safer despite the danger of their current crisis.

Madeline suddenly curled her lips into a smile.

She reached out to loop her arms around his waist, tightening them slowly as she pulled the man into a tight hug.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 764

She had wished countless times over the past many years that she would get to hug this man in such a way and to feel the warmth of a sincere hug from this man.

She had never expected this moment to come so late.

This was their first and perhaps their last as well.

"Jeremy," she called out his name in an unusually calm manner.

The man averted his deep peach blossom eyes to meet her, the long alluring slits staring into her flawless appearance that was mere inches away from his. Her glossy eyes were mesmerizing.

"It's okay, it'll be alright soon. It's just turbulence." He comforted softly.

Then, he found his own behavior weird.

After all, in such a situation, should his priority not be to protect Felicity? Why did he find it so difficult to let go of the girl in his arms and let her face the danger herself?

Within him came a persistent voice reminding and telling him to protect Madeline, to ensure that nothing would happen to Madeline.

Madeline smiled. Looking at his face now, she found no more traces of the heavy hatred in his eyes.

“There’s something I need to tell you now, Jeremy, or I might never get the chance to tell you anymore.” She stared at his lips. Despite the weightlessness from the jostle of the plane, Madeline had never felt more fearless. She only had one goal in mind.

Jeremy looked at her. “What is it?”

She parted her lips mirthfully and said, “I don’t hate you anymore.”

‘I don’t hate you anymore.’

Jeremy was shocked. The words were incomplete without any context, yet his heart seemed to understand what she meant. Relief flooded the inside of his chest, threatening to burst out.

“If this is how our story ends, I don’t think I’d mind it too much. If we get the chance to meet again in our next life, Jeremy, I only hope that you believe everything I say and won’t hurt me again. Don’t make me suffer because of my love for you anymore, okay?”

Madeline’s eyes glistened with tears.

Every tear that escaped the corners of Madeline’s eyes cut into his heart like knives.

Without further thought, his body moved on its own. He suddenly leaned down to kiss the tears away from the corner of her eyes before he straightened to look at her.

“Okay,” he replied instinctively despite the voice in his head telling him that Felicity should be the woman he loved the most.

His heart took control at that moment and it told him to treat the woman in front of him with gentleness and warmth, to do everything within his capabilities so that she would not cry again.

The corner of Madeline's eyes burned as she buried herself into Jeremy's arms with a teary smile.
"Jeremy..."

"Linnie," he called out her name. "That's your name, isn't it?"

"Hmm." Madeline hummed. "You're the only one in this entire world who calls me by that name."

Jeremy tightened his hold on her, their cheeks almost touching. As the feeling of weightlessness grew, they leaned into each other to regain their sense of center.

The feeling lasted for another ten or more minutes before the plane slowly steadied itself. The cries and howls outside came to a stop as well.

"I think it's over now." Jeremy patted Madeline's hair comfortingly.

Madeline slowly loosened her grip as well now that danger seemed to have passed, but Jeremy seemed reluctant to let her go.

Just then, the toilet door was flung open, revealing a pale-faced Felicity who stood before them. Her hair was a wild mess.

Staring at Jeremy hugging Madeline, shock filled Meredith's eyes.

How... How did this happen?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 765

How could it be?

How could Jeremy be hugging Madeline?

Had he already broken out of the hypnosis? That was impossible!

Frantic, Meredith shouted anxiously, "Why are you here, Jeremy? Why are you hugging this woman? Did you mistake her for me again?"

Jeremy snapped back to reality and turned to look at Madeline. Two seconds later, he let go.

Meredith immediately ran to pull Jeremy away as she glared at Madeline with animosity. "Please mind your behavior, Miss Montgomery. Stop trying to seduce my fiancé. You're still a fake even if you've gotten plastic surgery to look like me. Jeremy won't fall for it!"

Regaining her footing, Madeline gave her an elegant smile. "You're accusing me of plastic surgery? That I changed my looks to replicate yours so that I could seduce Jeremy?"

"Are you finally admitting it now, Miss Montgomery?" Meredith fired back.

Madeline remained unfazed. "If you're so certain, Miss Walker, then how about we do it this way. We look too similar, so one of us has definitely done plastic surgery. Let's swear on it, then. The b*tch who got the procedure done and tried to seduce Jeremy will suffer the karma of having their appearance mutilated and their organs failing before they end up dying a horrible and tragic death."

"..."

Meredith had not expected Madeline to shoot back at her like that. Still, there was no way she would

willingly swear such a thing and curse herself.

“What’s this? Are you afraid, Miss Walker?”

“Hmph. Me, afraid? I did nothing wrong, so I have nothing to be afraid of. Only fakes like you would come up with such moves to prove your innocence.”

With such an excuse, Felicity turned to look at Jeremy. Her aura immediately shifted to that of a harmless little lamb. “Let’s go back to our seats, Jeremy. I was so scared just now without you there.”

Jeremy nodded lightly before turning to look at Madeline.

“Don’t forget the words I told you, Jeremy.” Madeline reminded.

Meredith frowned distastefully as she turned to speak coquettishly at Jeremy, “Don’t listen to that woman, Jeremy. She’s lying.”

Jeremy turned around and followed Felicity back to their seats after responding to her.

Madeline made no move to hold them back, for she was no longer the same foolish girl who would wail and beg the man to believe her.

She was not the person she used to be.

Upon their arrival at Glendale, the first thing Madeline did was to seek Adam out. Having relayed Jeremy’s situation, Adam stated that he needed to observe Jeremy’s behavior first before he could provide an objective conclusion.

However, Adam had also somewhat evaluated the situation. “You say that Jeremy doesn’t remember you but somehow also claims this other woman as the person he loves the most. It doesn’t seem very much like amnesia to me, let alone a dissociative identity disorder. It’s more likely that someone has implanted a false memory into him and removed original memories as well.”

“Could something so outrageous be done?” Madeline asked in disbelief.

“More outrageous things have been done throughout history. However, I’m not inclined to believe that Jeremy has undergone neurosurgery.” Adam concluded. “Try to get him to see me if you can. I’d like to give him a full check-up myself.”

Madeline felt that bringing Jeremy over seemed too difficult a feat.

It was evident that Jeremy’s care for her when the plane ran into turbulence was an instinctive action. He may not remember her, but it seemed that somewhere deep within, Jeremy still loved her and felt the need to protect her.

Just like how despite his cold words, he had still shared her bed and gotten intimate with her back then.

...

Karen had not been able to contact Jeremy at all over the past few days. When she saw him return with Felicity, she found herself relieved.

Karen was elated as she accepted the expensive skin and health care products from Felicity and began to rant about how horrible Madeline was.

“You have no idea how evil that Madeline is, Jeremy. She even deliberately frightened me the other day telling me that you’ve died!”

“What? Did Miss Montgomery really say that?” Felicity wore an expression of utter innocence.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 766

“I’ve always hated that woman ever since the beginning. I can’t believe that she’d team up with that damned b*tch Yvonne to kidnap me!” Karen pursed her lips into an expression of distaste before she turned her head to smile at Jeremy. “I’m glad to see that you’ve chosen the right woman, Jeremy! Felicity’s a great girl. This time, you’ve got to sever all your ties with Madeline!”

“Madeline? Isn’t her name Eveline?” Jeremy was confused.

“Her name used to be Madeline, but that was when she was adopted by the Crawford family. On the topic of the Crawfords, that was a family full of heinous people, especially that Meredith. Just what kind of misfortune have our family garnered to meet such a b*tch? I will never know!”

Karen spouted in disgust. Looking up, she found Felicity frowning. Her face was dark as she appeared to be deep in thought. Then, Karen continued, “You might not know this, Felicity, but that Meredith Crawford is so much worse than Madeline!”

“Meredith might look obedient to the eyes, but she was truly abominable and vile underneath. She had no morals at all and even killed people! Good thing she’s dead, though. People like her are a waste of oxygen.”

“Is that so?” Meredith smiled lightly, suppressing the anger within.

Karen nodded with certainty. “Jeremy’s luck was horrible to have met such horrible women before, but it’s a relief that he’s found such a wonderful woman like you now, Felicity. I’m sure our family will only be getting better now that you’ve become a part of it.”

While she was displeased, Meredith reveled in the fact that she was about to officially be Jeremy’s wife. Not wanting to delay it any further, she tugged on Jeremy’s sleeve with a coquettish remark. “It’s still early, Jeremy. How about we go get registered in the town office now?”

Staring at her, Jeremy's mind echoed with the words Madeline told him on the flight.

"What's wrong, Jeremy? Do you not want to get married to me?" Meredith pretended to look disappointed.

Jeremy smiled faintly. "How could that be? Let's go."

"Okay!" Meredith broke into a joyful smile.

Watching Jeremy go upstairs to take his birth certificate, Felicity took the opportunity to hand Karen a check worth 200,000 dollars. "We're a family now, Auntie Karen. It's my first time being someone's daughter-in-law, so please forgive me if I make any mistakes."

Karen pretended to be reluctant as she accepted the check. "You're such a good kid, Felicity. Jeremy sure lucked out this time."

Meredith sneered internally. Oh, she was going to wreak havoc once she married into the family! She would make Karen's life a living hell!

Madeline went to look for Jeremy the moment she left the hospital. She was just arriving at the villa when she watched Jeremy and Felicity drive away in the same car.

Following behind them, they arrived at the entrance of the town office.

Was Jeremy really going to get registered with Felicity?

Just what did Felipe do to Jeremy that would make him listen to Felicity so obediently?

Staring at the impatient expression Felicity wore, Madeline refused to allow this woman to continue holding control over Jeremy. A fierce glint sparked in Madeline's eyes as she made a decision.

Felicity and Jeremy walked toward the doors. They were just about to enter when Felicity suddenly received a message.

Her expression changed as she stared at her phone. "I left something in the car, Jeremy. I'll be back soon."

Jeremy nodded. "I'll be right here."

Felicity smiled and turned around.

Watching Felicity walk back to the car park where her car was, Madeline quickly tied her hair up into a fresh ponytail and draped a jacket over her shoulders before she went to meet Jeremy by the doors.

"Jeremy," she called out with a smile.

Jeremy was dazed for a few seconds as he stared at Madeline before he parted his lips. "Did you change?"

"The outfit just now didn't seem right, so this one is better. Let's go and get registered."

"Let's go." Jeremy turned around and took the initiative to grab Madeline's hand, intertwining their fingers.

Jeremy's hand was warm in hers and Madeline felt her heart race at the contact. The scene reminded her of how she felt the first time they stepped into this place years ago.

Now that she thought about it, they had run in circles only to be each other's other half again.

Jeremy was nowhere to be found when Meredith returned from the car park to the town office's entrance. She was about to call him when she saw Jeremy walking out from the office with another girl's hand in his.

Upon closer inspection, Meredith realized that the woman was Madeline.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 767

Watching the scene, Meredith had a bad feeling.

She quickly rushed toward Jeremy with an anxious expression. "Jeremy!"

Jeremy looked up at the sound to find Felicity running toward him, then turned to look at a smiling Madeline in shock.

"You again, Eveline Montgomery!" Meredith pulled Jeremy and Madeline's intertwined fingers apart. "Why won't you leave us alone, Eveline? Stop trying to seduce my fiancé! Jeremy loves me! It's all in your head. You're delusional!"

"Fiancé? I think you're the one who's delusional, Felicity." Madeline smiled as she stepped toward Meredith, her aura completely domineering. "Allow me to introduce you two. This handsome man who I've just gotten registered with is my, Eveline Montgomery's, husband."

"What? Registered?" Meredith widened her eyes.

Madeline pulled the marriage certificate out of her bag and waved it in front of Meredith.

“Yeah. Registered. Married.”

“...” Unable to accept it, Meredith was about to explode with infuriation. “How could you, Jeremy? How could you get registered with such a sinister woman?”

“Indeed. If it were not for how sinister I am, why would I ever con this innocent Mr. Whitman into getting registered with me when you walked away for just a moment, Miss Walker?”

Innocent?

Jeremy stared at Madeline with a meaningful look.

Madeline’s smile deepened as a cheeky look tinted her eyes. “What’s done is done. Jeremy is now my legal husband. You’re nothing more than a mistress.”

“...” Meredith’s eyes flickered with fury as the fumes suffocated her chest. “You got played, Jeremy! You’ve fallen into this woman’s plan. Divorce her! Quick!”

Jeremy stared at Felicity’s impatient expression, then back at Madeline’s elegant and faintly smiling one.

He frowned, seemingly annoyed. “The two of you are making me confused.”

Then, Jeremy turned and left.

“Jeremy? Where are you going, Jeremy? You have to get a divorce with Eveline first before you leave, Jeremy!” Meredith frantically ran after him.

Madeline immediately held Meredith back by her wrist.

Meredith's footsteps halted as she turned around in displeasure, meeting Madeline's fierce and overwhelming gaze.

"Don't even waste your time imagining that I'll get a divorce with Jeremy and give you another chance to take advantage, Felicity Walker."

"Eveline Montgomery, you b*tch! You're the one who took advantage of my leaving and scammed Jeremy into getting registered with you!"

"You know better than I do who the true scammer here is, Felicity. Don't think that just because you have Felipe backing you up that you'll be safe. It's just a matter of time before I rip that mask off your face!"

"..."

Madeline then flung Meredith's hand away forcefully and strode off coolly.

Meredith could only glare in frustration. "Enjoy this while it lasts, Eveline! I will have Jeremy divorce you!"

Madeline turned around slightly, her small face exuding with confidence. "So what if he agrees? As long as I don't, the marriage won't be annulled straight away. It'd take at least a year and a half from your application for a divorce to separation, but do you honestly think Jeremy would continue to let you guys control and step over him by then?"

"..."

Meredith's expression paled.

She grew frantic as Madeline's argument was not without reason.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 768

Jeremy was currently under hypnosis. That was the only reason he believed that the person he loved was her, Felicity. He had forgotten everything about Madeline. However, hypnosis was unstable in the sense that it could always be lifted at any time.

What was she supposed to do?

She dared not tell Felipe the truth.

The knowledge of her failure would surely end up in Felipe killing her!

...

After Jeremy left, Madeline drove to the villa under the assumption that he had returned home.

Standing at the doors again, Madeline felt nostalgic.

She had once again become the Whitman family's daughter-in-law—Jeremy's Mrs. Whitman.

'But did you truly assume that I was Felicity when we got registered, Jeremy?' Madeline thought to herself as she walked inside.

Knowing that Jeremy and Felicity had gone to get registered and would return for dinner, Karen happily went to the kitchen to fix up a flavorful dinner.

Winston was shocked and confused when he found out. "You said Jeremy went to get registered with Felicity, his psychiatrist? When did they get together? Why would Jeremy get married to another woman

when he's only ever had Eveline in his heart?"

"Hmph. Who said Jeremy still loves Madeline? That woman is sinister and evil. She's been past tense long ago."

Karen rolled her eyes, her expression a testament to her gratefulness that Jeremy had washed his hands off Madeline. Her expression was blissful when she spoke next.

"Felicity is different, though. She might look like Madeline, but she's gentle and understanding. Where does one even find such a great daughter-in-law?"

Winston felt himself grow uncomfortable as he heard her. "Eveline even risked her life to save you with the ransom. Yet instead of thanking her, you're here bashing her? What is wrong with you?"

"What is wrong with me?" Karen grew infuriated. "Let me tell you, the entire incident was a plan that Madeline and Yvonne came up with together. You think Madeline saved me because she's kind? No, she played me!

"You have no idea. Madeline slapped me harshly across the face when she pretended to save me. That's been her motive the entire time! Yvonne told me herself!"

"What?" Winston was affronted. "You'd rather believe the inhumane woman you call your niece than Eveline, the person who saved you?"

"What's there to believe when it comes to that woman? I'd die before I believe that b*tch again!"

Madeline smiled meaningfully when she heard the entire conversation. "Dad, Mrs. Whitman, what are you talking about? You two seem agitated."

Winston turned his head over to look at Madeline who was standing at the entrance. "Eveline? What..."

What did you just call me?"

"She's no Eveline. This is Felicity!" Karen interrupted, greeting Madeline with a smile before saying in a kind tone, "Have you and Jeremy registered already?"

"Yeah," Madeline replied with a small smile.

Karen nodded in satisfaction. "That's great. We're a family now. Mom will organize a huge wedding for you and Jeremy after a while, alright? We've got to tell the whole world that you're Jeremy's wife."

Madeline curled her lips into a meaningful smile. "Thank you, Mrs. Whitman."

"Silly child. What Mrs. Whitman? I'm your mom now."

Madeline frowned uncomfortably. "Mom? That doesn't feel very right of me."

"What right or wrong is there? Call me Mom! I'd like to see who'd dare to say it's wrong," Karen spoke with certainty.

Madeline chuckled. "Of course, it's wrong. Since when have I, Eveline Montgomery, ever had a mom like you?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 769

Karen, who was smiling a moment ago, instantly became petrified when she heard these words!

Her eyes widened in confusion. Looking at the delicate and beautiful face in front of her, she finally realized. "You're Madeline!"

"It's Eveline Whitman, thank you." Madeline opened her mouth to correct her.

“How is it you?!” Karen was extremely unhappy. “What on earth do you want until you’re satisfied? I’m warning you, don’t pester Jeremy anymore. He’s going to get a certificate with my future daughter-in-law, Felicity. They will soon be a legal couple! If you come pestering again, I will tell the whole world that Glendale’s glorious big shot, Miss Montgomery, is a shameless homewrecker!”

Faced with Karen’s threat, Madeline took out the fresh and warm marriage certificate from her bag, feeling unperturbed. After opening the folded half, she presented the marriage certificate to Karen.

“Is my dear mother-in-law literate? Do you understand the words above?” she asked with a smile.

Karen was stunned. She saw the words on the marriage certificate that read: [Wife, Madeline, and husband, Jeremy.]

The time the certificate was obtained was today!

In the photo above, the handsome man and beautiful woman with the same smiles were Jeremy and Madeline!

Although Madeline and Felicity looked alike, when one looked closely, Madeline’s features were much more refined!

“This... What is this?!” Karen was dumbfounded, her chest feeling tight and out of breath.

Winston walked over and took a closer look at the marriage certificate. Compared to Karen’s horrified startlement, he was pleasantly surprised. “Eveline, have you forgiven Jeremy? You’re finally willing to give Jeremy a chance to make it up to you, yes?”

Madeline put away the marriage certificate and smiled at Winston. “I don’t hate him anymore. He was truly wrong at the beginning, but in retrospect, he was also used by others and blinded. He has worked

hard to mend his ways,” she said as she looked at Winston meaningfully.

“In comparison, some people who contributed to the flames and feared that I would not leave him have become even more hateful.”

Karen’s expression collapsed. “Who are you talking about?”

“Must you make oblique accusations? I’m talking about you, my dear mother-in-law,” Madeline said bluntly.

“You... There must be something wrong with this. This marriage certificate must be fake!” Karen was angry. She took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Jeremy when Jeremy returned at this moment.

Karen hurriedly questioned him, “Jeremy, what is going on? Didn’t you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Felicity? How did she end up being this woman?”

Jeremy ignored Karen and looked at Madeline who was smiling at him. Her sweet, dimpled smile made him want to look at her more.

“Yes, I got the certificate with her.” He opened his mouth to confirm this fact.

Karen was dumbfounded.

Madeline curled her lips with satisfaction and walked to Jeremy. “Jeremy, can you come with me somewhere?”

Jeremy looked into Madeline’s eyes, feeling that his heart could not help but want to be drawn to her. “Where to?”

“To...” Madeline paused and looked at Karen. “I want to go to our two-person world to celebrate our remarriage,” she smiled brightly and said, holding Jeremy’s hand.

Seeing the pair from their backs, Karen was furious. She did not mention the dinner that she had carefully prepared. How could she still be at peace with Madeline about to enter their doors later?

Jeremy was sitting in Madeline’s car. He did not know where she was going to take him, but he was willing to follow.

Just then, he received a call from Felicity all of a sudden. “Jeremy, where are you? I’m not feeling well now. Can you come and accompany me?”

Listening to the aggrieved voice of the woman on the phone, Jeremy felt he should be distressed, but instead, he felt nothing.

Even though there was always a voice in his mind reminding him that Felicity was his beloved woman in this life.

“Jeremy, are you listening to me, Jeremy?”

Jeremy returned from his daze when he heard Meredith’s repeated calls for him. He was about to speak when Madeline took over the phone.

“Felicity, if you still have any dignity left, don’t bother my husband again. Otherwise, I will have you understand the consequences of being a mistress.”

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Madeline ended her warning unceremoniously before hanging up the phone. She even blacklisted Felicity’s number.

She stopped the car and handed the phone over with a serious expression.

“Jeremy, you’re my husband now. Don’t interact with other women anymore or I’ll be unhappy.”

“Don’t be unhappy. I can promise you that.” His answer sounded unpleasant, even reluctant, but he agreed very readily.

Madeline was satisfied with this answer. She brought Jeremy to Adam’s clinic. Adam did several checks on Jeremy and did not find any problems with Jeremy’s body. Moreover, Jeremy’s physique was very good compared to ordinary people.

Adam also gave Jeremy a psychological evaluation and they all showed that he had no problems.

With this, Adam could not start treating Jeremy. As such, Madeline had to take him away first.

As they passed a red light on the way back, Madeline could not help but stare at a flower shop outside the car window in a daze. Following that, she heard the sound of the car door opening. When she looked back, she saw Jeremy getting out of the car and leaving.

Madeline thought Jeremy did not want to stay with her and wanted to look for Felicity instead, but then she saw him entering the flower shop. Not long after, Jeremy returned with a bouquet of pink and blue baby’s breath.

“Do you like this flower?” He gave her the baby’s breath.

Madeline’s heart instantly felt sweet and sour.

Even though Jeremy had somehow forgotten her because of another’s tampering, it seemed that he still subconsciously remembered to love her and be nice to her.

On the other end, Meredith could not find Jeremy and her number had been blacklisted. She was distressed when she suddenly received a call from Felipe. He was here to confirm whether she had obtained the marriage certificate with Jeremy.

Meredith did not dare to say that she had not, so she repeatedly said she had settled it.

Felipe seemed satisfied with this answer, and at the same time, he ordered Meredith to get Jeremy to hold a wedding with her as soon as possible.

Meredith did not know what Felipe was planning for next, but she promised it all. How could she dare refuse?

After the call was hung up, Meredith became angrier and angrier.

She was just one step away from Mrs. Whitman's throne but she did not expect that Madeline would take the lead.

She would never give up and compromise like this.

The enmity and jealousy that had accumulated in her heart over the past few years were burning in her heart. In any case, she would destroy Madeline and never let her live happily with Jeremy for the rest of her life.

Meredith rolled her eyes before smiling suddenly.

She had thought of a good way to make her the apple of Jeremy's eye once and for all.

It was dark now, and Madeline had brought Jeremy to have a simple dinner near Glendale University. She then walked around the campus side by side with him.

“Jeremy, did you know that I used to follow you secretly and walk the paths you did?”

“You don’t look like someone who would do such silly things.” Jeremy’s voice sounded cold, but his tone was joking.

At this time, a pair of young lovers ran past them, chasing each other and playing around. The girl had accidentally run into Madeline and Jeremy instinctively reached out to grab Madeline, who had almost fallen, into his arms.

She raised his eyes to look at him as he looked down at her. The moment their eyes faced each other, there seemed to be the same tingling sensation that had surged years ago on the apex of their hearts.

“Jeremy, it doesn’t matter if you’ve forgotten me, but you must believe me. You must remember that your Linnie would never lie to you.”

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s eyes as if bewitched and nodded meekly. “I believe you.”

An hour later, Madeline sent Jeremy back to the villa.

She had decided to head back to Montgomery Manor to pack up some things before officially moving back to this house the next day.

As soon as she left the gates of the villa, however, a figure suddenly appeared next to her. The man was holding a drugged wet wipe and had covered Madeline’s mouth.

Madeline also heard a familiar nightmarish voice in her ears. “One Eveline is enough for this world! Go to hell!”

Although Madeline's consciousness had begun to fade, she was still very tenacious. She broke free from the man's imprisoning arms and shouted, "Jeremy, save me!" Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 771-780

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 771

Just as Jeremy went upstairs and into the bedroom, he vaguely heard Madeline's voice calling for help.

He felt his heartbeat speeding up all of a sudden as he ran downstairs before he could even think about it.

He ran to the gates and only saw Madeline getting into the car.

"What happened?" Jeremy walked over and asked.

"No, it's okay," the woman responded from inside the car, "I thought there was a mouse just now, so I was shocked. Well then, Jeremy, I'm going home first."

With that, the car drove out from Jeremy's vision.

Jeremy felt that something was off but he could not tell what was wrong.

When he turned around to leave, he lowered his eyes to see a single button on the floor by the door.

He picked it up and took a closer look. This gold-colored glazed button was one of the buttons on the coat Madeline was wearing today. How did it come off?

Meredith was driving Madeline's car. She raised her stern-looking eyes and glanced into the rear-view mirror.

Madeline, who was unconscious, was lying on the seat in the rear compartment at this moment.

Meredith breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the effect of the chloroform was still great.

Although Madeline had struggled, she still could not resist the drug.

Meredith did not want any more accidents. She knew bad guys had a tendency of monologuing too much, so she had to do things decisively. Thus, by taking advantage of Jeremy being in a hypnotized state and Felipe not being in Glendale, she needed to make a big effort to deal with Madeline!

On the outskirts during the wintry 12th lunar month, cold wind rustled.

Meredith stopped the car. Noticing that Madeline seemed to be awakening, she hurriedly got out of the car and dragged the dazed Madeline.

“Get out!” She pulled at Madeline savagely.

Madeline’s head was heavy while her eyes were blurry and distant.

She wanted to see what exactly this place was, but Meredith had suddenly pushed her to the ground.

Something cold and sharp pierced her palm, the tingling sensation sobering Madeline up immediately.

“Madeline, do you remember where this is?” Meredith smiled condescendingly. “This is where Brittany died back then. Do you remember what happened here?”

Madeline squinted her eyes and looked around, her eyes falling on the overcast Meredith. She smiled

suddenly. "So you really aren't dead, Meredith."

Meredith did not think Madeline's reaction would be so calm and the triumphant smile on her face cracked a little.

She knelt down and pulled at Madeline's collar, her expression looking fierce. "Of course, I'm not dead! How could I die before a sl*t like you? I'll never let you and Jeremy get together!"

Sure enough, Felicity really was Meredith.

Although she had some speculations, Madeline was somewhat surprised by her admission at the moment.

Meredith had not been shot to death, and the only one who could have saved her was Felipe.

Felipe...

Madeline laughed sarcastically.

"Meredith, do you really think that if I die, Jeremy would fall in love with you? Even if you have a face exactly like mine, he won't have feelings for you!"

"Shut up!" Meredith had obviously been struck on her sore spot. She reached out and pinched Madeline's slender neck. "You're right, he won't have feelings for me. Even in the past few years, he thought I was the little girl he had made a promise to back then and only spoiled me superficially when in fact, he never touched me even once! But so what?"

Meredith's smile suddenly became sinister and hideous.

“As long as he thinks I’m you, that’s enough.”

Madeline frowned slightly. “What are you going to do?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 772

Meredith curled her red lips and pointed her finger at Madeline’s delicate face. “In this world, only one Eveline is needed.”

Hearing this, Madeline gradually understood what Meredith meant.

Meredith wanted to get rid of her completely, replace her, and become Eveline.

“Madeline, I failed to kill you back then, letting you survive on death’s door. I won’t lower my guard this time.”

Meredith smiled and hauled the feeble Madeline to the lake.

“Don’t you miss your daughter very much? I’ll send you to her now. Madeline, from now on, there will no longer be a you in this world while I will become the real Eveline, hahaha...”

She laughed wildly, her eyes suddenly turning cold.

“Go to hell!”

Meredith tried her best to push Madeline toward the icy lake.

Madeline wanted to escape, but she was weak and disappeared into the lake with a plop!

The knife-biting coldness tore a thousand cuts into her skin. Darkness and coldness gradually swallowed her consciousness and breathing. Madeline only felt herself getting colder and colder as she fell deeper and deeper. In her ears was only Meredith's triumphant laughter...

Meredith knew Madeline could not swim. Under these circumstances of falling into the lake after having been drugged, Madeline's chances of survival were almost zero.

She watched the ripples on the surface of the lake gradually calm down with satisfaction before turning to leave.

As Eveline, she pretended to return to Montgomery Manor as if nothing had happened.

For fear of being seen by Eloise and Sean, she went back to Madeline's bedroom under the pretext of being tired.

Meredith did not think that she would return to the Montgomeries and become the young lady of the Montgomery family once more.

She also found that the new bedroom that Eloise and Sean had prepared for Madeline was more delicate and beautiful than her previous one.

Sure enough, Eloise and Sean loved Eveline—their then lost and now recovered baby girl—very much.

From now on, however, she was the real Eveline!

Meredith did not dally at all and went to Jeremy to talk about their wedding banquet as Eveline the next day.

Jeremy did not seem to notice anything wrong and arranged the hotel and wedding date according to Meredith's wishes.

After all this was done, Meredith was truly satisfied. Seeing Karen glaring at her with resentment and cursing quietly, she was unbothered.

There would be opportunities to vent her anger after she got through the door of this family.

The day before the wedding, Meredith went to meet Felipe who had returned to Glendale as Felicity.

“You did a good job this time. I’ll give you and my little nephew a big gift at the wedding tomorrow.” Felipe was very satisfied. “Once your relationship is solidified tomorrow, Eveline and Jeremy won’t be able to go back to what once was even if Eveline is unresigned about it.”

Meredith nodded in agreement but was sneering in her heart.

Of course, they could not go back to what they were because Madeline was really dead this time!

The next day, there were many guests and reporters who attended the wedding banquet.

Meredith glanced quietly at the banquet hall, then returned to the dressing room with joy.

After she was done being styled, she sent the makeup artist out and was prepared to put on her wedding dress.

“Jeremy, do you know? I even dreamt of being your bride in my dreams. The day is finally coming.”

Meredith stroked her wedding dress excitedly. Imagining her and Jeremy holding hands at the altar becoming the focus of the audience later, she became more excited.

She quickly took the wedding dress and modeled it on herself in front of a full-length mirror for a bit, finding it quite pleasant to the eye.

Meredith was ready to change into her wedding dress, but as soon as she turned around, she was stunned to see in the mirror behind her a smiling face that looked exactly like hers. However, it was brighter and more beautiful than her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 773

Meredith's hand that was holding the wedding dress shook!

She looked at the figure that had appeared in the mirror with astonishment and turned her head in disbelief.

"Eveline!"

Meredith's eyes widened in panic as she slowly retreated. She pointed at Madeline who was wearing a pure white dress, her long hair fluttering. "Are you a person or a ghost? Why are you here?!"

Madeline looked at her with a smile. "What do you think? Am I a person or a ghost?"

"..."

"It's really cold in the water, my good sister. Will you come with me?"

"Ah!" Meredith screamed in fright, threw away the wedding dress in her hand, and wanted to run out.

However, Madeline stepped forward and grabbed her wrist. "My good sister, what's the hurry? I'll take you away, don't worry."

Feeling the cold touch on her wrist, Meredith was even more frightened!

This was a dead person!

How could the hands of a living person be this cold? It was impossible!

Meredith's face was pale. Seeing Madeline approaching, her feet softened as she collapsed onto the ground.

Crash!

"Eveline, are you okay?" Jeremy asked worriedly at the door.

Madeline opened her lips unhurriedly. "I'm okay. I just got so excited thinking that I'll be married to you in a while and fell down."

"..." Jeremy was speechless for a while before he said, "Then, be careful and call me if something happens."

"Alright," Madeline responded docilely, lowering her eyes to look at Meredith who was paralyzed with fear. She had covered her mouth with her hand.

At this moment, there was no longer a smiling expression on Madeline's face and even her eyes had become sharper.

"My dear sister, how are you? Not what you were expecting, hm?" Her tone had returned to normal.

Meredith's face was pale, but her expression was also gradually recovering. "You... Eveline, you aren't dead!"

"Of course, how could I die in front of someone like you?" Madeline lifted her pink lips.

Meredith flew into a rage when she heard this. "B*tch! You dare scare me so? Eveline, you..."

"Don't touch my mom, you bad woman!"

Just as Meredith tried to do something to Madeline, her arm was hit with a ruler.

She immediately screamed in pain and turned her head to see Jackson glaring at her angrily.

Meredith was even more confused. What was going on?

She had obviously pushed Madeline into the lake. In that world of ice and snow, with Madeline drugged and unable to swim, how did she still survive?!

Knock, knock, knock.

The knocking on the door came again.

"Miss Montgomery, the wedding dress might be a bit complicated to put on. If necessary, I can come in and help you." The makeup artist kindly called out to her from outside the door.

Madeline did not want to waste time either and winked at Jackson.

“Mom, here you are.” He handed over a wet wipe.

Madeline accepted it. “Meredith, I’ve always been a person who if left alone, will also leave others alone. But if you mess with me, I will return it two-fold.”

“You... What are you going to do?”

“Oh, I’m just going to give you a taste of the chloroform. But double the dose.”

“...”

Meredith’s expression changed drastically. She struggled to escape but it was to no avail.

Madeline did not give her a chance to escape.

After Meredith fainted, Madeline pulled her into the fitting room. She tied her hands behind her back and tucked a towel in her mouth before drawing the curtains.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 774

Madeline sat in front of the makeup mirror and put on some light, simple makeup on herself. She gently pulled back her long hair on both sides and finally put on the wedding dress.

“Mom, you’re so pretty. You’re the most beautiful girl I’ve ever seen.”

Jackson blinked his large and clear glass-like eyes. They were full of admiration and love.

Madeline smiled and tapped the tip of Jackson’s nose. “You’re also the most endearing little bun I’ve ever seen.”

“I’m not a bun. I’m Mommy and Daddy’s baby.” Jackson corrected seriously.

Looking at his simple and cute face, Madeline’s heart felt a little twinge of pain.

‘Lilliam, if you were here today, we would have a complete family of four.’

Madeline turned and opened the door. The makeup artist saw that Madeline had changed her makeup and was surprised. “Miss Montgomery, what about your styling and makeup—”

“I just tried on the wedding dress. I didn’t think the style before was suitable, so I changed it myself.”

The makeup artist nodded and did not dare to say anything about Madeline. He just looked at Madeline’s face, inexplicably revealing a look of astonishment. “Miss Montgomery is indeed more beautiful in this makeup and style. I think you look much more beautiful than before.”

Madeline smiled. “Thank you.”

The stylist was also unhesitant and helped Madeline fix the wedding dress into place before putting on the veil.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Madeline suddenly felt reminiscent.

She once again recalled the scene from before when she had married Jeremy. At the time, she had a longing in her heart and her only wish was simply to love him and live a peaceful, happy life with him.

However, those days seemed difficult to come by.

Even now, it had not been achieved.

“Are you ready?” Jeremy came in through the door, seemingly having waited for a long time. He was a little impatient.

Madeline turned to face him and the moment their gazes met, Jeremy’s vision seemed to have been frozen as his gaze was completely locked on Madeline’s face.

There was a dreamy veil covering her head but it hardly concealed her beautiful and picturesque features.

He was completely enthralled, and his heartstrings seemed to have already been quietly moved by something.

Madeline picked up the bouquet and walked to him. “Jeremy, I’m ready. Let’s head out.”

“Alright.” Jeremy nodded, but his eyes never moved away from Madeline’s face.

On the way to the banquet hall, Jeremy could not help but look at Madeline’s face. “You really are beautiful.”

He praised her from the bottom of his heart, and his heartbeat became anxious just like a young man who fell in love for the first time.

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. “Compared to Felicity? Do you think I’m committing marital fraud like this?”

Jeremy shook his head when he heard this. “I don’t think you lied to me.”

“Hm?”

“When I’m with you, I feel very happy and want to be close to you,” Jeremy said frankly with a gentle gaze, “Eveline Montgomery, I’ll treat you well.”

“...”

For some reason, Madeline felt a little tempted to laugh. A bittersweet feeling appeared in her heart.

‘Jeremy, if you could have said this to me back then, that would have been great.

‘But now, you don’t even remember who I am.’

Madeline wrapped herself on Jeremy’s arms and followed him into the wedding banquet.

Eloise and Sean were very pleased that Madeline and Jeremy could get together again and remarry. They were able to start a new life. It was the best ending. Their hearts were filled with blessings for them.

Winston felt the same way. The only dissatisfaction came from Karen.

Following the wedding ceremony, Madeline went to Sean’s side.

The moment she took Sean’s hand, she saw her father’s eyes turning red.

With tears in his eyes, Sean handed Madeline’s hand to Jeremy and entrusted her to the man in front of him.

Old Master Whitman was sitting in his wheelchair, smiling at the couple who were walking on the red carpet arm in arm.

Just when Jeremy and Madeline were about to take their oaths, Felipe came.

He walked in with a graceful manner and had a gentle smile on his handsome face. No one could see the mystery and treachery in his eyes. "My nephew is about to get married, so why didn't you invite his uncle to the ceremony? I even purposely prepared a grand gift for the couple."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 775

Just as Madeline stretched out her hand, ready to accept Jeremy's wedding ring, she saw Felipe walking toward them.

Looking at his posture, he obviously had not come to offer his blessings.

How could he bless her and Jeremy?

Madeline was wearing a veil and stood far away on the stage. Felipe did not recognize her either, only thinking she was Meredith.

He walked over and saw Old Master Whitman staring at him seriously. Felipe laughed indifferently.

"Why do you look like this? Today is a good day for Jeremy to get married, so shouldn't you be happy?"

"Happy? Felipe, do you think this old man could still be happy when he sees you?" Karen was stunned.

Winston grabbed her and turned to face Felipe calmly. "Felipe, you don't need to give any gifts. You're not welcome here, so leave."

Felipe laughed and handed over a document. "My gift is the deed to Whitman Manor. Do you really not want it?"

When Karen heard this, her eyes brightened. "Is this really the deed to Whitman Manor?"

"Even if it is, we don't want it. Hurry up and leave!" Winston refused altogether and grabbed Karen who was eager to move forward. "Do you really think that he'll come to give Jeremy a gift? It must be a trap."

Hearing this, Karen glared at Madeline and said in a low voice, "It's all because of this woman. If it hadn't been for her and Felipe taking away Whitman Manor and Whitman Corporation, how would it be possible that I can't even afford to go to a spa now? Who knows what love potion Jeremy drunk for him to still be in love with her now!?"

Although Winston was dissatisfied, he did not bother to reprimand Karen at the moment.

Felipe walked past Old Master Whitman and walked directly to Jeremy.

Although he was smiling warmly, his eyes were full of aggression. "Jeremy, today is a good day for you to marry Miss Felicity Walker. As your uncle, I have nothing to give away. You're the old man's most respected person, so I will hand the deed to Whitman Manor over to you."

Jeremy looked at Felipe coldly. "I won't accept this deed. Also, you're mistaken as my bride is not Felicity Walker."

Felipe frowned when he heard the words. He looked doubtfully at the bride who had not said a word when the deed to the house in his hand was suddenly taken by Madeline. She was standing next to Jeremy.

"Husband, this is the kindness of your uncle, so how can we not accept it? There are so many guests here. If we don't accept it, wouldn't it mean we aren't respecting him?"

Madeline's action surprised Jeremy and Felipe at the same time.

Jeremy's heart was beating especially fast.

Felipe's expression changed suddenly. This voice was obviously not Felicity's. He looked fixedly at the face under the veil. "Eveline?"

Madeline smiled and lifted the veil, smiling brightly. "Uncle, what is this expression of yours? Of course, I'm Eveline. Did you think I was that Miss Felicity Walker you just mentioned?"

"..." Felipe saw the face in front of him clearly. This woman had exquisite and beautiful features with the natural allure that Meredith's duplicate face could not achieve.

The woman in front of him was Madeline!

How could this be?

There was no longer a smile on Felipe's face, but Madeline was still smiling brightly.

She even deliberately took Jeremy's arm in front of him. "Uncle, thank you for this gift. My husband and I both like it."

"..."

"Jeremy and I have missed our marriage once. We will cherish each other this time and will never let people with ulterior motives take advantage of us."

Felipe understood very well why Madeline said this to him.

He had not actually come to bless them and give them gifts. He also had not expected Jeremy and Old Master Whitman to go back to Whitman Manor this way.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 776

He did not, however, expect Jeremy's bride to be Madeline and that Madeline would go along with the flow to accept the lease to the manor.

Seeing Madeline's firm and sharp eyes, Felipe did not want to invite a snub anymore.

He did not understand Jeremy's reaction. Jeremy was obviously hypnotized and could not possibly have any feelings for Madeline, but Jeremy's eyes when he looked at Madeline were very gentle—even affectionate.

The more he thought about it, the more irritated he got.

That woman Meredith had promised him decisively yesterday that this matter was successfully dealt with, but now, it was more like he had been dealt with by Madeline.

Felipe called Meredith immediately after leaving the banquet hall, but no one answered.

Madeline and Jeremy proceeded with the wedding ceremony in the presence of their guests.

They exchanged their rings, said 'I do' to each other, and at the end, he bowed his head before kissing her lips gently.

After the ceremony, Madeline put on her evening gown and returned to the dressing room. As soon as she entered the dressing room, she heard rustling sounds from the fitting room.

Madeline walked over and opened the curtain. Meredith was awake and struggling to break free of the rope that bound her hands and the towel in her mouth.

Taking in Meredith's discomfited state, Madeline felt very happy. "What? Does it hurt? Is it uncomfortable? Think about what you did to me. I'm just fighting tooth for tooth."

Madeline walked over and took away the towel tucked in Meredith's mouth. "Eveline, let me go!"

"You want me to let go of you? Sure. Then, beg me."

"You..."

"What? Do you think you're qualified to negotiate terms with me now?"

Madeline bent over, pinching Meredith's chin in her beautiful hand.

"Meredith, let me tell you this. Don't think I'm still the old and stupid Madeline. Even if you push me into the bottom of the lake, I can swim up by myself now. The hurt and pain you brought me have taught me to grow!

"Remember this. I am now the eldest lady of the Montgomeries and the only Madam Whitman of Jeremy's. I'm no longer the fool who will be slaughtered by you!

"My daughter's blood debt, I will have you pay it back sooner or later. Just wait for it."

Madeline tucked the towel back into Meredith's mouth.

“Mmm...” Meredith’s eyes widened as her feet struggled unwillingly.

However, Madeline ignored her and turned away quickly.

When the dinner was almost over, Madeline and Jeremy returned to the villa first.

Entering the wedding room again as a bride, Madeline felt complicated.

She had married him as Vera Quinn back then, but it was for revenge.

Now, she was sincere and earnestly wanted to give this man his atonement and a chance to love her well.

After taking a shower, Madeline sat by the bed and sent a message to Jackson. After a while, Jeremy had also taken a shower and came out.

He casually put on a loose bathrobe. Seeing that Madeline was not paying attention to him, he sat next to her. The clear joints of his fingers were pressed directly to the screen of her phone. “Why are you still sending messages to other boys? Just look at me.”

Madeline raised her eyes when she heard the words and saw Jeremy’s handsome face nearing hers with seriousness. His thin lips kissed her tentatively.

This move surprised Madeline. She raised her eyes to look at him and the fair face that was close at hand as well as the clear eyes that were without impurities. His face suddenly gave Madeline a strong sense of youth.

“Can you continue?” he asked suddenly.

Madeline's heartstrings trembled as if she was bewitched by these eyes. She took the initiative to kiss his thin lips...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 777

Madeline never thought there would be a day when she would take the initiative to kiss this man.

However, the feeling was beyond control.

The same was true for Jeremy.

Although there was a voice in his mind telling him that he did not know nor love this woman, his body instinctively wanted to be close to her. He even wanted to possess everything of hers.

The lights in the room went out and there was only the hazy cold moonlight.

The snow was falling outside the window and the icy sky was shifting, but Madeline and Jeremy's hearts were fiery and hot.

It was just that his gentle treatment at this moment had reminded her of his savage behavior.

In those years, he had never cherished her this much.

Jeremy was kissing Madeline when he suddenly tasted the salty tears at the corner of her eyes.

"What's the matter?" His low, soft voice slipped into her ears like a cool night.

Madeline opened her eyes and caught the man's deep and tender eyes in the dark.

"Jeremy, you must recover quickly."

Jeremy was stunned. He lowered his eyebrows and gently kissed Madeline's forehead. "I will."

He promised and tightened his arms that held her.

Madeline was close to him in his arms and no longer had the intention to resist.

Being in his embrace at this moment made her feel very safe.

Jeremy had the urge to continue what they had been doing before with Madeline, but seeing the person nestled sleepily in his arms, he could only restrain his initial impulse and just hold her as she sunk into sleep...

On the other side, Felipe had gone to the villa in a hostile manner and ordered his men to find Meredith who he lost contact with.

He could not stand what happened at the wedding reception earlier.

Cathy stood at the entrance of the study and hesitated when she saw Felipe who was surrounded by cold air.

She subconsciously touched her lower abdomen, thinking of the time when Felipe had pushed her, causing her to hit her belly on the corner of the table before she lost her child.

He was angry right now. If she went in, would she be seeking her own death again?

However, she could not bear to see him so unhappy.

After thinking for a bit, Cathy decided to go in.

Felipe seemed to have noticed her then.

He raised his eyes to look at her. His cold, black eyes fell on Cathy's face breathtakingly.

"Felipe, did something happen?" Cathy asked cautiously.

She really did not know what was going on. His plans had been going well recently, but somehow, he was now so angry after having returned from his trip.

"Come here." His low, magnetic voice seemed to have some magical power, summoning Cathy closer to him.

"Felipe..."

"When you hypnotized Jeremy that day, did you show mercy?"

Cathy was puzzled for a moment. "Of course not. Why do you ask?"

"If you didn't show mercy, does that mean your hypnotic ability has declined? If you can't even handle this, what's the use of keeping you by my side?" Jeremy glanced at her coldly.

Cathy's heart sank. She hurriedly stepped forward and took his arm. "Don't drive me away."

Jeremy lowered his eyes, looking at Cathy's clasped hands. She quickly let go, her distress intensifying.

She did not even have the right to touch him without his permission.

However, as long as he liked it, he could wantonly play around with her.

This might be the difference between loving and being loved.

To love and be loved were never equal.

Seeing Cathy's eyes flushing red, Jeremy suddenly felt even more upset. He suddenly reached out and pinched her chin. "Don't cry."

He scolded her with a strong commanding tone.

"If you dare to shed a tear, I will kick you out of here immediately."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 778

Cathy bit her lip tightly as she opened her eyes stubbornly and forced her tears back.

"Don't drive me away. As long as you can keep me by your side, I'll do what you want me to do. I'll do my best."

"Heh," Felipe sneered, "Do you like me that much? So much so that you don't even have self-esteem and self-love?"

"I don't just like you." Cathy met his eyes, unwavering.

However, Felipe dismissed her. He shoved her away, not even looking at her from the corner of his eye.

“Get out. Go to the gates and reflect on whether you’ve been giving it your all when carrying out my orders.”

Cathy was a little stunned when she heard the words. It was snowing outside and the temperature was freezing.

She could not bear such cold weather now.

“Not going?” Felipe urged.

Cathy squeezed her fists and decided not to take such a risk again.

She had lost it once and could not lose it again.

“I... I don’t want to go.” She refused, defying his orders for the first time.

Felipe was also surprised. “What did you just say?”

“I said I don’t want to go. It’s so cold outside, I...”

“Who just said that as long as they can stay by my side, they’re willing to do anything?”

“I’m willing, but...” Cathy squeezed her fists and ran to Felipe with courage, staring at him with clear eyes. “Felipe, I... I’m carrying your child again.”

When she said this, Cathy’s eyes flashed with expectation as a slight smile bloomed on her lips.

Felipe's expression had an obvious change. There was an elusive sheen flashing across his eyes.

Cathy thought that Felipe was also rejoicing, but then she suddenly heard him say, "So what? Do you think you can become my wife and be exempted from punishment just because you're pregnant with my child?"

There was no warmth in his tone and even his eyes were cold.

"Go to the gates immediately and reflect. You're not allowed to enter without my permission."

The light in Cathy's eyes dimmed instantly. She pinched her fingers, still trying to resist. "Fe—"

"Don't make me repeat the same thing again." He was so determined and cold. "Unless you don't want to stay with me anymore, you can leave right away. I won't stop you."

"I see," Cathy whispered weakly.

She turned around and stood in the snowy winter night just as he instructed. The cold biting wind cut her skin like a knife as the chill penetrated every corner of her body.

However, it was not colder than his cold heart.

Standing by the floor-to-ceiling windows, Felipe watched Cathy's thin body standing under the icy sky of the snowy night. His brows were in a frown.

'Felipe, I... I'm carrying your child again.'

Cathy's words sounded in his ears again.

Felipe's heart clenched and he somehow felt a little pain in his heart.

Seeing Cathy sneezing twice, he frowned and decided to call her back to the house.

He swaggered around and had just walked to the entrance of the study when Felipe received a call from the bodyguard, saying that they had found Meredith. She was locked in the fitting room with her hands tied behind her back. According to Meredith, it was Madeline who did it.

Felipe did not believe it. He immediately went to the garage and drove away.

Cathy heard the sound of a car driving away and she could tell that it was the sound of Felipe's car's engine. It seemed he had just left and ignored her.

She wanted to go in, but the two bodyguards were looking at her.

Without Felipe's permission and instruction, they would never let her in.

Cathy was trembling in the cold wind and winter snow, her stiff and cold palms touching her lower abdomen. She could feel the last trace of residual heat gradually dissipating...

She did not know how much time had passed. She was in a daze when she heard the familiar sound of the engine again, but she was too cold to open her eyes.

Felipe drove in through the gates. With the lights from the car, he suddenly saw a figure lying on the ground while covered in snow. Felipe took a closer look and saw Cathy's face.

She had actually fainted on this cold and windy snowy night!

Felipe's heartstrings suddenly twitched as unprecedented panic struck him.

He immediately got out of the car, walked toward Cathy, and crouched down. He picked her up only to see glaring blood in the place where she had been lying down!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 779

Felipe's pupils shrank as his brain went blank for a moment.

The woman in his arms was already frozen, and her breath was so weak.

He took Cathy to the hospital as quickly as possible. Felipe felt a little restless while waiting outside the emergency room.

Thinking of the blood, he already had some guesses in his mind, but he did not want to think too deep into it.

Not long after, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

Before he could speak, the female doctor regretfully told him, "Your wife was left out in the cold for too long and has lost the child in her stomach."

For some reason, Felipe felt a storm of emptiness in his heart. He then heard the doctor say, "After checking your wife's condition, it seems that she had another miscarriage a while ago. Her body hasn't fully recovered and that's why she miscarried again. If she isn't careful, it'll be a recurring problem. You're her husband, so take good care of her."

The doctor left after speaking. Felipe looked inside the emergency room thoughtfully, his eyebrows

furrowed.

Cathy slept all night, and when she woke up the next day, she saw Felipe standing by the window. She then took a moment to register the strange environment in front of her.

She recalled what happened last night, vaguely remembering that she had passed out in the wind and snow.

Felipe heard the movement and turned his head to see Cathy awake. "You don't need to do anything these few days. Just stay in the hospital."

"This is the hospital?" Cathy blinked ignorantly and looked around.

Felipe looked at Cathy who was confused and bluntly said, "You miscarried."

"Wh-What?" Cathy's just warming body was suddenly cold again. Her trembling hands touched her belly. She was unable to accept the result.

Felipe opened his mouth indifferently, and even his eyes were cold. "It's good that you lost it. You and I shouldn't have children. You're not a match for me."

"..."

Cathy moved her dry and pale lips while looking at the man who uttered those words to her in disbelief.

'Not a match.'

Her heart ached as if it was being pinched by something. Even breathing was uncomfortable.

“Recuperate properly. I will have an important task handed to you in a few days.” Felipe left freely after speaking without the slightest reluctance.

Cathy squeezed her hand that was hidden under the blanket as tears fell silently onto the sheets.

The two lives that should have been born into this world... She had just gotten pregnant when they both became blood.

However, this man did not care at all and even said that it was good that she miscarried.

Cathy bit her lip until the skin broke and blood flowed. She did not feel any pain, because with this, her heart had sunk like a stone.

‘Felipe, I thought that even if you were dismissive of me, you would at least have some affection and expectation for your flesh and blood, but it turns out that you’ve dismissed all of it.’

She rolled up her sleeves and stroked the red string around her wrist.

It seemed it was time to let go.

...

Whitman Villa.

Madeline had not slept in for such a long time, and when she woke up, Jeremy was no longer by her side. There was only a faint residual warmth that lingered on the tip of her nose.

She went downstairs after washing up only to see Karen in the living room.

Seeing that Madeline had gotten up, Karen smiled coldly. "How interesting. Sleeping until late mornings, do you expect me to make breakfast and serve this daughter-in-law of mine?"

"If you have this free time, dear mother-in-law, I would be happy to taste your breakfast."

"Hmph!" Karen snorted. "I really don't understand what Jeremy likes about you. You're only just a little prettier. Felicity is no worse than you!"

Madeline smiled and asked playfully, "Do you know who Felicity is? Do you know of her background?"

"Why would I care about her background? At least she's a better daughter-in-law than you!"

"Enough, enough." Old Master Whitman maneuvered his wheelchair, entering from outside the house. He looked at Karen with dissatisfaction. "In what way is Eveline getting in your way? Even after so many years, you're still fixated on her!"

"Old Master, you should ask what she did. She kidnapped Yvonne and me the last time and even slapped me!"

"Even if Eveline really did hit you, she must have had her reasons. As for you saying that she would work together with that horrid niece to kidnap you, it's impossible!" Every word of Old Master Whitman was resounding. He still had full confidence in Madeline.

Madeline was touched and did not bother trying to explain anything to Karen. "Grandpa, don't be angry. It's not the first or second day I've been misunderstood and accused. I've long gotten used to it."

She smiled slightly when she saw the old man looking at her with distress.

“Grandpa, I’m glad to be a family with you again.”

Old Master Whitman raised his hand strenuously to hold Madeline’s own. “My child, I’m also very happy. Thank you for giving Jeremy a second chance.”

“Jeremy won this opportunity for himself. You don’t have to thank me.”

She recalled what had happened during this period of time, how the man had repeatedly dashed on bravely with no thought of personal safety. His sincerity and his regret... She had seen it all.

Madeline realized then that Jeremy seemed to be missing.

Where could he have gone this early in the morning?

Madeline walked to the side and called Jeremy. After her call was answered, she immediately asked, “Jeremy, where are you?”

She threw out her question and was still waiting for Jeremy’s answer when she heard Meredith’s voice coming from the other end. “Jeremy, I’m so afraid to live in a hotel alone. I’ll die without you. Can you not leave me?”

Madeline’s fingers tightened. Did Jeremy go out this early just to look for Meredith?

Before Jeremy could speak, Madeline hung up and drove to the hotel where Meredith was staying at.

She immediately found the manager from before and asked them for the room card to Meredith’s room.

When she arrived at the room, Madeline swiped the card decisively.

The room door opened with a beep and Madeline walked in to see Meredith hugging Jeremy tightly.

She was crying aggrievedly in his arms, just like a pitiful little white flower.

Madeline could not be more familiar with this scheming behavior.

Jeremy's expression was indifferent and even a little impatient.

Meredith saw Madeline coming in, so she quietly lifted her red lips and smiled smugly.

However, Madeline was not at all courteous to her. She stepped forward and grabbed Meredith's hand that was hugging onto Jeremy tightly, pushing her away.

Meredith faked being frightened. "Eveline, what are you doing—"

Slap!

"What?!"

Madeline immediately slapped Meredith's face while Meredith exclaimed as she was beaten until she was dazed.

"Felicity, this plastic face is truly something else. It's so thick that it's enough to seduce my husband. Listen here, it won't be a simple slap the next time!"

“...”

After Madeline gave a sharp warning, she looked at Jeremy fixedly. “I said that I didn’t want to see you interacting with this woman again. Do you remember what you promised me at the time?”

“I remember.” Jeremy opened his mouth without thinking. “But there’s always a voice in my mind telling me that Felicity is my beloved woman, so when she called me this morning, I decided to come and look for her.”

What? Madeline frowned upon hearing this answer as a layer of disappointment gradually appeared in her eyes.

Meredith, on the other hand, instantly had a triumphant smile on her face when she heard this. She then ran to Jeremy’s side. “Jeremy, you’re right. The person you love the most is me! Don’t be fooled by Eveline!”

“Shut up, I’m not done talking yet.” Jeremy interrupted Meredith coldly. “Although there’s a voice telling me that the person I love the most is you, my feelings tell me that she’s the one I love.” Jeremy looked at Madeline firmly.

“Wh-What?” Meredith could not accept such a reversal, but then she saw Jeremy walking over to Madeline and holding her hand. “I believe every word you said to me, so you have to believe me too. I only have feelings for you.”

Madeline did not expect Jeremy’s words. The disappointment in her eyes faded and was replaced with trust and joy.

She raised her beautiful eyes to Meredith whose expression was defeated and opened her mouth leisurely. “A fake will always be a fake. You should have understood this lesson a few years ago, Felicity Walker. I advise you to keep your tail in between your legs. Otherwise, I will have you know the consequences of being a vixen.”

“...”

Madeline looked at Jeremy after delivering the meaningful warning. “Husband, let’s go home.”

Without looking at Meredith, Jeremy followed Madeline obediently.

He followed Madeline all the way into the elevator and only then did he open his mouth to ask, “Are you angry?”

Madeline looked at him. She was just about to speak when the phone rang.

The call came from Cathy and Madeline answered it without thinking. “Cathy, are you looking for me?” she asked, and Cathy’s weak reply came from the other end, “Evie, I did a very bad thing to you and Jeremy. Before I leave, I want to make up for my mistakes. Can you bring Jeremy to me now?” Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 781-790

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 781

When Cathy said this, Madeline was surprised and confused.

She said she did something undue to Jeremy and her?

Madeline could not figure out what it could be, but she promised Cathy to take Jeremy to see her.

Jeremy did not ask much and just followed Madeline obediently.

The meeting place was a very secluded cafe where there were no others except the cashier.

After Madeline and Jeremy came in, the female cashier asked, "Are you friends of Miss Cathy? She's waiting for you upstairs."

"Thank you." Madeline thanked her and went upstairs with Jeremy.

As soon as she got to the second floor, Madeline saw Cathy sitting by the window with an absent gaze. She looked haggard with a pale complexion. Even her lips held no blood and her eye sockets were ever red and misty.

Madeline was a little worried as she walked over quickly. "Cathy, are you okay?"

Only then did Cathy notice that Madeline and Jeremy had arrived. She was thinking about what Felipe had said to her in the hospital that day and the pain in her heart distracted her from noticing them.

She quickly restrained her grief and gave Madeline a friendly smile. "Evie, you're here."

"Cathy, you don't look so good. What happened to you?" Madeline asked, concerned.

Cathy shook her head and smiled. "I'm okay. It's just that the weather is too cold and I feel a little unwell after catching a cold."

She found a reasonable excuse to prevent Madeline from asking further. Then, she quickly changed the subject.

"Evie, I'm very sorry. I did something wrong that caused Jeremy to separate from you."

"Could it be that you did something to Jeremy that made him unfamiliar and cold toward me?" Madeline guessed.

Jeremy had been listening, and his face was already cold.

Cathy nodded and admitted, "It's me. I hypnotized him."

"Hypnotized?"

This really was not something Madeline expected, but she finally understood why Jeremy would say that there was always a voice in his mind telling him that his beloved was Felicity. It turned out that it was because he had been indoctrinated with such thoughts.

"You actually hypnotized me to make me forget the one I love? Why on earth?" Jeremy was obviously angry and his tone was extremely cold.

Madeline quickly thought of something. "Cathy, is this what Felipe meant? He doesn't want Jeremy and I to reunite with one another, so he asked you to do this."

"No, it has nothing to do with Felipe. I acted on my own because I wanted to help him with his worries." Cathy took the fault upon herself with sincere eyes. "Evie, you've suffered unjustly these few days. Jeremy clearly loves you, but I made him treat you coldly. I'm sorry."

"It's useless to apologize. Immediately undo your hypnosis now," Jeremy requested impatiently.

"Yes, I'll resolve the hypnosis for you immediately." Cathy took out a mini pocket watch from her pocket as she said, "Evie, could you go downstairs and wait?"

"Alright."

Madeline nodded, but Jeremy grabbed her when she turned around.

“Do you still believe her? What if you go away and she puts me into deeper hypnosis that makes me forget you completely or even hate you? What happens then?”

“Jeremy, do you believe me?” Madeline looked at the man’s deep eyes seriously. “If you believe me, then believe in Cathy. She’s not an inhumane girl.”

Hearing this, Cathy’s eyes went red with guilt.

Jeremy slowly let go of Madeline’s hand. He chose to trust Cathy only because he trusted Madeline.

Madeline turned and went downstairs, and it did not take long before she heard Cathy’s instructions.

Although it was very faint, Madeline could hear it.

She had not expected Cathy to be a hypnotist who could control people’s hearts and thoughts so simply.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 782

More than half an hour later, Cathy came down from the stairs. “Evie, Jeremy’s hypnosis has been undone. He hasn’t fully woken up yet. When he wakes up, he will completely remember you, how much he loves you, and everything between you both.”

Madeline breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. “Thank you, Cathy.”

Cathy felt even more ashamed. “Don’t thank me. I’m just trying to make up for it.”

“Evie, then I’ll be leaving first. I wish you and Jeremy happiness in the future.”

“Cathy, wait.” Madeline held her. “You told me on the phone that you’re leaving. Where are you going? Do you want to leave Glendale?”

“Yeah.” Cathy forced herself to put on a smile on her lips, revealing her charming dimples. “Felipe agreed to let me be with the man I like, so I’ve decided to look for him. I hope that one day, we can be like you and Jeremy and depend on each other for life and death.”

She smiled enviously, but her eyes were red.

“Goodbye, Evie. This may be the last time we meet.”

After Cathy said these last words, she turned around.

Madeline kept feeling as if something was wrong. She wanted to ask further, but just then, she vaguely heard Jeremy calling her name from upstairs.

She watched Cathy push open the door of the coffee shop, her thin body plunging into the cold, bitter wind as her figure gradually drifted away...

Madeline inexplicably felt that this would be her last meeting with Cathy.

She immediately went upstairs, and when she reached the last step, she stepped on air by accident due to her anxiety.

Just when her body tilted out of balance, Madeline’s waist was hugged tightly by a pair of strong arms.

With a little effort, the man drew her to the front safely.

A familiar cold fragrance filled her chest. Madeline raised her eyes suddenly and saw Jeremy’s gentle gaze on her.

There was deep affection in his eyes and a gleam of light.

“Jeremy?” Madeline called out to him tentatively, her heartbeat drumming slightly.

The man suddenly parted his beautiful lips and smiled. “Linnie.”

He whispered her name softly and held her in his arms in the next second.

From his clear eyes, Madeline already knew that he had recovered.

“Linnie, thank you for giving me another chance. Thank you for marrying me again.” He was grateful, and his voice was trembling. “This marriage, I will never let you down again.”

He let go of his arms and there was a trace of tears in his narrow, slender eyes.

Madeline looked at him. “Have you really recovered?”

He nodded slightly. “Hypnotism really is amazing. I seem to have had a dream, but it wasn’t a sweet dream.”

“Really now?” Madeline said in a playful tone, “Since you’ve woken up from the dream, let’s go.”

“Linnie, wait for me.” Jeremy took Madeline’s hand. “Where are you going in such a hurry?”

Madeline paused for a while but did not shake Jeremy’s hand away. Instead, she looked solemn. “I think Cathy might be in trouble. I’m going to find her.”

...

Felipe drove to the hospital. He had never thought of taking time to see Cathy, but he was inexplicably concerned.

Yet, when he arrived at the ward where Cathy was staying, he found the room empty.

He asked the nurse only to find out that Cathy had forced herself out of the hospital early in the morning.

She had actually disobeyed his order and not allowed herself to recuperate. She actually left!

Felipe was choked up and immediately dialed Cathy's number. The phone rang several times before it was finally connected. He murmured coldly and said in a hurry, "Do you know what you're doing? Did I allow you to leave?!"

However, a calm voice came from the other end of the phone. "Sir, I found this phone by the river. Someone said that a girl has just committed suicide by jumping into the river. Was she your friend?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 783

What?

Jumping into the river? Suicide?

Felipe's fingers that were holding the phone suddenly trembled. "What are you talking about? What do you mean jumped into the river? Hold the phone and don't move from there. I'm coming over right now!"

He rushed out. As he was driving to the destination, Felipe was so restless that even his hands that were

clutching the steering wheel were trembling slightly.

Cathy's face flashed in his mind. She was looking at him carefully.

Felipe did not know how long it took before he finally reached the place where the person said that someone had jumped into the river.

The location was a bit remote and there were not many people watching, but some firefighters had gone down to salvage the situation.

Felipe walked over quickly. Just then, there was a man holding a mobile phone and looking at the photos on the screensaver before walking toward him. "Are you the boyfriend of the girl who just jumped into the river? Look at this, yeah? This is your girlfriend's cell phone?"

Felipe recognized it at a glance when he saw the phone case with a cartoon design.

Cathy liked Pikachu a lot and many of her accessories were related to Pikachu.

This was undoubtedly Cathy's mobile phone.

"There's so much ice and snow. Jumping down like that, she must be dead. Were you two quarreling? Anything can be discussed between lovers, no? Why did you drive your girlfriend so mad that she'd jump into the river?" The man sighed regretfully, but when he saw Felipe's solemn gaze shooting at him, he quickly shrank his neck and turned around before walking away.

Felipe walked quietly to the riverside, watching the firefighters as they went down one by one, returning with nothing.

He glanced around and found two surveillance cameras on the side of the road.

He immediately used his networks to obtain the surveillance footage, and in the video, he actually saw Cathy.

She stood by the river bank and ten minutes later, she jumped down without hesitation.

With this jump, Felipe's heart seemed to sink.

Felipe's mind was blank for a moment. There was only Cathy's stubborn and lively voice echoing in his ears.

"Felipe, I like you.

"But I just like you!

"As long as I can stay by your side, I'm willing to do anything.

"Felipe, I want to be with you forever."

Felipe's heart trembled as he squeezed Cathy's mobile phone.

He immediately ordered all his bodyguards to search the place where Cathy had gone down into the water.

After a day and a night, the bodyguards only managed to salvage a mint green hair tie from the water.

It was the hair tie she used to tie her hair.

Felipe's slender fingers wrapped tightly around the hair tie. His entire body was as if he had completely lost his spirit.

The bodyguards came and reported, "Mr. Whitman, the water in the river has been drained, but there's no trace of Miss Cathy. She may have drowned and was washed away by the current."

Felipe raised his reddened eyes suddenly. "Keep looking. If she's alive, I have to see her. And if she's dead... She's not allowed to die without my permission."

"Yes." The bodyguards did not dare disobey him and quickly follow suit.

Felipe went to Cathy's room distractedly. The room still held the faint fragrance of her.

He had been to this room countless times, but only now did he seem to have noticed the photo frame on the bedside table.

There was a photo in it. When Cathy graduated a few years ago, he had gone to her graduation ceremony and took this photo with her.

The woman in the photo was sweet and lively as she held his arm, smiling so happily.

"I forbid you to die, do you hear me?" he ordered in a low voice when his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and realized it was a message from Cathy.

It seemed to be a scheduled message.

[Felipe, by the time you see this, I've already gone to see our two children who had no destiny in this world. However, before I left, I also broke Jeremy's hypnosis.]

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 784

[Felipe, you should know better than I that loving and being loved cannot be equal. Eveline Montgomery loves Jeremy Crawford. I hope you'll stop obsessing over her. Goodbye, Felipe. From now on, there won't ever be a lady called Cathy who will pester you unknowingly.]

After seeing the message, a tide of complex emotions set off in Felipe's eyes.

He had not allowed her to go against his order and break Jeremy's hypnosis without his authorization.

Moreover, he had not allowed the girl who kept saying that she would stay with him and pester him forever to disappear from his world like this.

...

Whitman Manor.

Half a year had passed and a lot of weeds had grown in the courtyard.

The servants were cleaning up the place as instructed.

"I didn't expect to be here again." Old Master Whitman sighed. "I thought I won't ever be coming back until the day I died."

"Grandpa, your body is recovering well. You'll live a long life." Madeline wished him sincerely.

“I’m already very happy to see you and Jeremy getting together again.” Old Master Whitman smiled at Madeline with relief before looking at Jeremy seriously. “If you dare make Madeline sad again this time, I won’t recognize you as a descendant of the Whitman family.”

Jeremy looked at Madeline upon hearing this. “Don’t worry, Grandpa. From now on, I’ll listen to your granddaughter-in-law and never make her unhappy again.”

Madeline glanced at him indifferently. “I’ll just consider that I’ve heard these words first.”

Old Master Whitman laughed a little before instructing Winston to push him into the house.

Madeline stepped forward to follow after but was held back by Jeremy. “Linnie, am I dreaming?”

“Would you like me to slap you so you can tell whether you’re dreaming or not?”

“Yes,” Jeremy simply answered.

Madeline raised her hand and swung it down unceremoniously. Just as she was about to hit his cheek, she patted it lightly. “How about it? Are you awake? Does it hurt?”

“My face doesn’t hurt, my heart does.” Jeremy held Madeline’s hand. He dared not recall the scenes from back then when he had treated her brutally and hurt her for Meredith.

He really hoped that Madeline would have harshly slapped him back then.

A cold wind blew and Jeremy squeezed Madeline’s hands, breathing gently into them to warm her.

“Back then, how I wished you would hold my hands and give me warmth and care. I just didn’t expect

that I would have to wait so long for this day to come.”

Jeremy’s heart hurt upon hearing her words. “I’m sorry, Linnie.”

“Stop saying sorry. I’m tired of hearing it.” Madeline looked at him seriously. “Jeremy Whitman, if you do one more wrong thing, I’ll disappear from your world forever.”

“I won’t let you leave my world again.” Jeremy hugged Madeline. “Linnie, I love you. I really love you.”

Madeline seemed to be listening indifferently, but there was light in her eyes.

Just then, her phone vibrated. She removed herself from Jeremy’s embrace and took a look at her phone. She could not help but be surprised. “Cathy?”

She was still worried when she had not contacted her all day yesterday.

However, it was Felipe’s cold, low voice that sounded from the other end when Madeline answered the phone. “Eveline, come over here.”

He had used a commanding tone. Madeline was about to refuse when she heard him say, “Cathy is dead.”

“What? Cathy is dead?” Madeline could not believe it. Then, she received a short video from Felipe. In it, she saw that the girl who had committed suicide by jumping into a river was Cathy.

She immediately rushed to Felipe’s manor. For the first time, she saw Felipe in such a shabby state. He was always elegant and noble, but at this moment, his clothes were loose and he had not even shaved his stubble.

“Why would Cathy commit suicide? Felipe, you forced her, didn’t you?” Madeline asked bluntly.

“I forced her? Why, yes I did.” Felipe chuckled lightly. His gaze was suddenly dark and full of hostility, like Satan in the night. “Eveline, not only did I force her, but I also want to force you now.”

“What do you mean?”

“After watching this video, you’ll understand what I mean.”

Felipe turned the computer around as he said this and a real-time footage was displayed on the screen.

Madeline did not understand it at first, but when a figure appeared on the screen, her eyes widened in astonishment as a strong sense of rage surged in her heart.

“Felipe, what’s going on?!”

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Madeline rushed to the desk and picked up the computer.

Felipe looked at Madeline’s agitated reaction and chuckled indifferently.

“I’ve said it before. I won’t do anything that will hurt you. Do you see it now?”

Madeline looked at the lively and cheerful little figure shown in the surveillance footage as tears welled in her eyes. Her emotions at this moment were incomparable.

“Felipe Whitman, where is this?!” She pressed hard.

Felipe, however, had no intention to tell her. He walked to her and raised his hand. As soon as his slender fingers touched Madeline's cheek, she dodged away.

He frowned unhappily, an obscure and gloomy smile appearing on his face. "Do you still remember what you promised me back then? You said you'd bring Lilian and follow me back to F Country to live a peaceful life after your revenge. I've been waiting for the day to come, but you broke your promise."

Madeline looked straight into Felipe's black orbs frankly. "You know best in your heart why things have developed like this."

"Heh." Felipe chuckled. "I've done so much for you."

"You did it for yourself so that you wouldn't lose to Jeremy." Madeline looked at the man whose expression gradually became gloomy out of disappointment. "I sincerely wanted to spend the rest of my life with you at first and that's why I agreed to let Lilian call you her dad, but you really surprised and disappointed me."

Felipe's expression grew colder after listening to Madeline's words. Even his gaze was glazed over with a dim color.

"Felipe, are you going to tell me where this is?" Madeline questioned while pointing at the real-time surveillance video on the computer screen.

Felipe lifted his icy eyes lightly. "I can tell you, but first, you must follow me back to F Country and be my woman. You can never meet Jeremy again."

Madeline definitely could not agree to such a request. "Felipe, if you insist on wanting to be with me because of what happened when you were young, then I'm telling you, I really have not seen you before. I only spent my time with Jeremy in April Hill when I was ten years old."

Felipe furrowed his eyebrows tightly. "It's you. I'll never forget that the little girl had two cute dimples when she smiled."

"There are so many girls in the world who have dimples when they smile. Cathy also had dimples when she smiled, so what does this indicate?"

The sudden mention of Cathy stunned Felipe.

The image of her resolutely leaping into the river and the words of her goodbye hovered in his mind.

Felipe's heart seemed to be cut into pieces all of a sudden and the bloody pain spread all over his body in an instant.

He thought this kind of pain was caused by Madeline not loving him and Madeline insisting on being together with Jeremy instead of following him.

"Felipe Whitman, tell me, where exactly is the place displayed on the computer?" Madeline was anxious.

Felipe stared at Madeline's beautiful eyes quietly, the possessiveness in his black orbs remaining undiminished. "Eveline, I'll only give you three days. In these three days, you must have Jeremy give up on the thought of being together with you again. I'll be waiting for you at Glendale Airport in three days. If you don't show up, then you won't get to see the person you want to see most right now for the rest of your life."

"Are you threatening me?" Madeline asked calmly, her gaze sharp.

Felipe smirked. "Yes, I'm threatening you. If I can't get you in the end, then I will leave a rift that can never be erased between you and Jeremy. Every time you're with him, you'll think of Lilian who died because of your choice and you two will never be happy."

Slap!

Madeline slapped Felipe on his face with reddened eyes. “Despicable.”

Felipe curled his lips indifferently, his smile looking both good and evil. “You already think of me as a two-faced, despicable man. In that case, I will show you just how despicable I can be.”

He strode toward Madeline as he said this and stroked her eyebrows despite her resistance. “Eveline, I will prove to you that I love you more than Jeremy and am more suitable for you.”

His tone was gentle, but Madeline found that his gaze was dark. It even carried obsessive paranoia.

“I’ll see you at Glendale Airport three days later, okay?”

Felipe turned around and left as soon as he finished speaking.

When Madeline turned her head back to look at the computer screen, the image was already gone.

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There was an unspeakable pain from her distress.

Why was it always so difficult? She just wanted to live a simple and peaceful life with her beloved.

Felipe went back to Cathy’s room and stood by the French windows. Seeing Madeline’s retreating figure, he wrapped Cathy’s hair band around his distinct jointed fingers as his gaze gradually deepened.

“Didn’t you ask me to make Eveline and Jeremy whole? I won’t. If you want to stop me, then come stop me, you hear me?”

He looked at the hair band and ordered, but what responded to him was only his uneasy heartbeat.

It started to snow again on the winter night.

Madeline lay on the bed silently after taking a bath.

Her head was full of the real-time video that she had seen at Felipe's place as well as his threatening words.

She closed her eyes but could not sleep peacefully no matter what.

Felipe, why did he become like this?

Madeline was very sad. She did not notice that Jeremy was laying down next to her until he gently kissed the corner of her lip. Only then did she suddenly open her eyes.

The man's charming eyes looked at her affectionately from a short distance.

Madeline wanted to say something but stopped herself, only staring at Jeremy quietly.

How could she break it off cleanly with this man again?

She could not do it anymore.

The silence in the air and their intertwined breathing gradually made Madeline's heartbeat a little messy.

“What are you thinking of?” Jeremy suddenly opened his mouth, his husky voice flicking past her ears sultrily.

“It’s nothing,” Madeline said nonchalantly, “I have to send Jack to school tomorrow, so let’s sleep early.”

She turned her face away and did not look at him again.

“I’ll send Jack to school tomorrow morning, so you don’t have to get up early. Moreover, I’m afraid that you can’t get up.”

Madeline opened her eyes dubiously. “Why can’t I get up?”

“Because...” Jeremy said halfway before landing his thin lips on Madeline’s.

After this kiss, he gradually sank in.

After so many years, he had never slept with her this dotingly and tenderly. This was a regret he carried in the bottom of his heart.

His thoughts about her had already run rampant over the years. He was rational, but at this moment, he could no longer hold back himself.

Madeline felt the change in Jeremy’s body. His increasingly hot body temperature ignited her heart that had been frozen for many years.

His fluttering touches were like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water, creating ripples in the lake of her heart.

She thought she hated him so much in these years that she had even wished he would not be at peace for the rest of his life. She also thought that she no longer loved him, but her body still throbbed only for him.

“Linnie, let’s have another baby.”

His seductive tone circled her ears numbly. Madeline was stunned for a moment as Jeremy’s kiss fell on her again.

He turned her over against the duvet and hugged her tightly. He enveloped her in his embrace and surrounded her with endless tenderness...

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Madeline did not resist anymore. Thinking that this might be the only joy and happiness that could be given to Jeremy before their parting, she slowly raised her arms to hug him tightly and took the initiative to kiss his lips...

The next day.

Madeline woke up from a long and deep dream. Jeremy was no longer in bed and his remaining warmth had gone, but his scent still lingered in her nose.

She reached out and gently stroked the pillow that he had slept on.

‘Jeremy, I believe that if you were me, you would also make the same decision.

‘There’s nothing more important than the safety and health of our children.’

After Madeline had washed up and changed her clothes, she saw Karen walking toward her as soon as

she left the room.

Karen groaned angrily as soon as she saw Madeline. "Jeremy got up three hours ago and made breakfast for Jack. He even sent the child to kindergarten after eating and has to go to work now. How can you, as a wife, sleep so peacefully?"

Madeline adjusted her coat leisurely. "Is my son only mine? Is there any law that stipulates that the wives must get up early to make breakfast and send their children to school every day?"

"There's no law that stipulates it, but this tradition has been passed down for thousands of years," Karen said confidently.

Madeline chuckled. "The 17th century has long passed, Mother-in-law. Are you still living in the past?"

"You..."

"When have I not made breakfast and dinner for Jeremy when I got married to him six years ago? But did he care? It's time to take turns."

"What do you mean by taking turns? Do you want Jeremy to serve you for the rest of his life?"

Madeline had not wanted to argue with Karen anymore at first, but she thought of Felipe's threats and demands.

She needed to admit that she still had feelings and affection for Jeremy, so she could not find a reason to break it off with him cleanly again. Maybe Karen could help her find a reasonable excuse.

Madeline steeled herself, her gaze suddenly becoming sharp.

“That’s right. I want him to serve me for the rest of his life. What has he brought me in the past seven years? It was all pain!

“My son who I’ve carried for ten months was abused and hurt by Meredith while I, as his biological mother, still had to bear notoriety. The precious daughter who I took so much effort to give birth to died because of your son’s entanglement. Did you think I’d really let these things slide just like that?”

Karen was shocked by Madeline’s fierce vigor at the moment.

She froze for a few seconds, then turned angry and said, “Eveline Montgomery, if you really can’t let go of these things from the past, then why do you still want to marry Jeremy?”

She questioned, then said, “I know! You married Jeremy for revenge! You’re using Jeremy’s love for you to make him think that he’s happily married to you. Then you’ll dump him and make him sad, am I right?”

Madeline pretended to not care and showed a bright smile. “Mother-in-law, you’re rarely this smart. For once, yes, you’re absolutely right. I did it on purpose.”

She behaved indifferently, her gaze appearing cold and arrogant. “I just want him to be like me back in the beginning, thinking that he’s married to his most beloved and that the rest of his life would be filled with happiness and joy. When the time is right, I’ll dump him and have him thoroughly experience my sadness and pain from back then!

“Back then, he shattered all my fantasy and happiness toward marriage. Today, I will return it in double.”

“Eveline, you...”

“What do you mean by ‘you’? Do you, like your son, really think that I’d still have feelings for him, a scumbag who threw me to hell? Heh! I’m just fooling and playing around with him. I haven’t loved him for a long time. Even if there was a little liking previously, it’s all gone now,” Madeline said calmly and

decisively before turning around gracefully.

However, as soon as her foot landed on the first step of the stairs, the sight of Jeremy, who was standing at the bottom of the stairs, was reflected in her pupils.

The man was holding a bouquet of pastel blue baby's breath. His long and slender body was noble and elegant, but his handsome and resolute face was filled with complex and perturbed emotions.

Madeline was certain that Jeremy had heard what she said to Karen just now.

He had heard every single word.

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Her heart was in pain, but her expression was indifferent and even dismissive.

'It's pretty good.

'To have him hear this, it's pretty good.'

"Jeremy, did you hear that? Did you see it? This is the true face of Eveline Montgomery! She deliberately approached you just to get revenge! Jeremy, be a little clear-headed. Don't be fooled by this woman again!" Karen yelled at Jeremy angrily and anxiously.

Madeline stepped forward unhurriedly and continued walking downstairs.

When she passed by Jeremy, she paused. "Jeremy, I—"

"I know, you were just pissing my mom off on purpose," he said while smiling faintly, handing the baby's

breath to her. "Linnie, this is for you. I bought them from the flower shop I passed by when I came back."

Madeline looked at the flower bouquet he handed over and her heart hurt more.

"Are you heading out? Where to? I'll send you there."

"No need." Madeline opened her lips impassively, her gaze even more contemptuous. "I'm going to look for your Uncle Felipe now. Do you want to follow me? What for? To see me romancing him?"

"..." Jeremy looked at Madeline dumbfoundedly. "Linnie, don't joke with me like this."

"I'm not joking with you. What I said to your mom just now is all true." Madeline chuckled. "I'm lying to you, silly. My love for you disappeared as early as four years ago. I married you just to piss Felicity off, got it?" Madeline said brightly with a smile before turning around aloofly.

However, as soon as she turned around, the rim of her eyes turned red uncontrollably.

Just as she walked to the garage, Jeremy chased after her.

He held her with a nervous expression, his eyes full of confusion. "Did something happen? Linnie, tell me. There's no way you don't love me. If you don't love me, yesterday night, you wouldn't have—"

"I was just in a moment of confusion last night, so don't take it seriously." Madeline pushed Jeremy away who was blocking her and knocked the flower bouquet in his hand to the ground.

"Jeremy, what you said to me back then, I'll return them to you. If I've loved a man like you once, I'll never love you a second time. That's because you're not worthy."

Madeline got into the car on her own and left quickly.

The car tires ran over the baby's breath that had fallen to the ground, leaving a bewildered Jeremy behind.

Madeline's words were like ice cones, stabbing his heart harshly.

How could it be?

He could not believe that what happened just now was real.

She obviously cared so much about him during this time. She had embraced him sweetly last night, but now...

Madeline drove the car, looking at the man who was in a daze through the rear-view mirror as tears slipped quietly from her eyes.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly and slammed on the accelerator.

Madeline arrived at Felipe's villa in no time.

Unlike yesterday, he had returned to his usual calm, elegant, and noble appearance.

He seemed to have expected Madeline's arrival. His deep smile was paradoxical. "Eveline, I knew you'd come, so I've already prepared a gift for you to enjoy."

He smiled and turned on the computer again...

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Madeline saw the computer screen lighting up, followed by the sound of Felipe's voice.

This time, what was displayed was no longer a surveillance image but a real-time video session.

Madeline saw the unfamiliar environment again, and immediately afterward, an innocent, cute, smart, and well-behaved doll-like face appeared on the screen.

"Lilian!" Madeline yelled out uncontrollably.

On the screen, Lilian could hear Madeline's cry. She fluttered her clear big eyes, rushed to the computer screen confusedly, and yelled, "Mommy! Mommy!"

This voice was indeed Lilian's.

Madeline lifted her hand to cover her lips in disbelief as tears instantly fell.

"Lilian, Lilian can you see Mommy? Is it really you? Lilian!" she questioned anxiously, wishing that she had the magic to pull out the little cutie from the computer screen.

Lilian was still young and did not know much about video calls, but she saw Madeline on the computer screen and even heard her mother's voice.

"Mommy, Lily misses you. When will Mommy come to pick Lily up? Lily also misses Jackie and that handsome mister."

"Lilian, Mommy will come to pick you very soon. Wait for Mommy... Lilian, Lilian!"

Felipe suddenly cut off the video before Madeline could finish speaking.

She looked back in dissatisfaction and saw Felipe's cold expression.

"Felipe Whitman, where exactly are you hiding my daughter? How could you use such a cruel method just to separate Jeremy and me? Do you know how painful it was when I thought Lilian was dead?!"

Felipe smirked vaguely and raised his black orbs slightly. "I'm cruel? If I'm really that cruel, you wouldn't be standing here and there would be no Lilian in this world."

He walked up to Madeline with an oppressive cold aura.

"Eveline, you seem to have forgotten that the people who did the cruelest things to you in this world are Jeremy and your biological parents."

"They're not like you! At least they did irrational things because they were unknowingly deceived by others. But you're different. You're actively planning, deliberately setting traps and contradictions!"

Felipe chuckled upon hearing this. "Sure enough, you already have a deep prejudice against me. But it's alright. As long as you follow me back to F Country, I'll make you change your mind."

He looked at Madeline's tough, intelligent eyes. "If you still want to see your precious daughter, keep your mouth shut to everyone around you. Otherwise, Lilian will really disappear in this world."

"Felipe!"

Madeline raised her hand, wanting to slap Felipe. However, he grabbed her wrist.

“Tidy up. We’ll return to Country F in two days and build our new family, okay?” He let go of Madeline’s hand with a smile, then turned around and left.

Madeline clenched her fists and looked at the already dimmed computer screen. She knew she had no choice.

Felipe had this planned a long time ago.

Now, he no longer had the elegant demeanor of a gentleman. What was left was only a touch of paranoid possessiveness and an aggressive desire to win.

Madeline received a call from Jeremy on the way back.

Looking at the display name, she wanted to pick up but could only let it continue ringing until Jeremy ended the call.

She returned to Montgomery Manor. Eloise was very happy to see her and intimately pulled her to sit down on the sofa.

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“Eveline, why did you come alone? Although it’s not the first time you and Jeremy are getting married, today is still the important day when you return home after your marriage. Why did he let you come alone?”

Madeline’s heart hurt a little, but she laughed indifferently. “It doesn’t matter whether he comes or not. It’s not like I really want to be married to him.”

“...” Eloise’s smiling face stiffened slightly. She furrowed her eyebrows in confusion and said, “Eveline, what are you talking about?”

Madeline stared blankly, absent-minded. As she was about to speak, she suddenly heard familiar footsteps walking hurriedly toward the entrance.

She clenched her fingers, turned her back to the hallway, and said indifferently, "What I mean to say is that the reason I married Jeremy is just to get my revenge on him. I've never actually considered starting over with him."

She said those words contemptuously while her tone became duller.

"Such a man who humiliated me and made me suffer during my best years, how is it even possible for me to still like him earnestly? Hmph! I'm just playing with him."

After hearing these words, Eloise could not believe it and replied, "Why? Eveline, didn't you..." While she was speaking halfway, she noticed a figure in sight. "Jeremy?!"

Eloise shouted the name while looking toward the entrance.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat, but she still appeared calm.

Sure enough, she had not mistakenly recognized his footsteps.

Madeline pretended to only then realize his presence. She got up as if she did not care for him at all and sneered softly at the frowning man.

"Since you've clearly heard it, let me reveal the truth to you."

She walked up to him confidently. "Jeremy, I don't have any feelings for you anymore. The one I love now is Felipe. My purpose for marrying you is to just play with your feelings. Do you understand?"

Jeremy looked at the cold and beautiful face in front of him. As his heart tightened, he said, “No.”

He stared at her cold gaze and took her hand nervously. “Linnie, something must have happened, right? Did Felipe threaten you? What did he do to you? He hypnotized you, didn’t he?”

“Cathy is already dead and she’s the one who knows how to do hypnosis. No one can hypnotize me nor have I been hypnotized. What I’m saying are facts and my true feelings.” Madeline broke away from Jeremy’s hand forcefully. “Two days later, I will leave Glendale with Felipe. I don’t need Jackson anymore and I will not fight you for his custody either. Both of you will have nothing to do with me in the future.”

After she spoke her extremely cold words, she turned around instantly.

Jeremy stood still at the entrance, stuck in a trance and feeling a coldness digging into his limbs and bones.

Eloise hurriedly pulled Madeline who was headed upstairs. “Eveline, what’s wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want to go away with Felipe again? You don’t even want Jack?”

“Why can’t I go with Felipe? He saved my life before and loves me so much. What about you all? What rights do you have to make me stay? What did Jeremy do to me when I loved him so much back then? And when I was suffering so much pain, what did my dearest and most beloved parents do to me? Did you guys really think I’d forgive you?”

Madeline’s question caused Eloise’s palms to become cold. She let go of Madeline’s hand guiltily, her eyes turning scarlet. “Eveline I’m sorry—”

“I have never forgiven any of you at all. I hate you all!”

Madeline pretended to be hostile and glared at Eloise with hatred. Then, she went upstairs.

However, the moment she turned around, her eyes turned wet.

Yet from the sight of her back, she appeared to be free and easy in Jeremy and Eloise's eyes.

As she returned to the room, she leaned against the wall, seemingly licking her wounds alone.

'I'm sorry.

'For Lillian's safety, I have no choice but to do this.

'Mom, I'm sorry.'

Madeline bit her lip tightly and raised her hand to wipe away the tears. When she was about to go to the bathroom and wash her face, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open. Jeremy's resolute and cold face was instantly reflected in her wet, scarlet eyes.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 791-800

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 791

Seeing his appearance, Madeline then realized that she had forgotten to lock the door.

While Jeremy walked up to her in an awe-inspiring manner, Madeline did not manage to clean up the tears that overflowed from the corner of her eyes. Her wrist was then held by the man.

"Jeremy, stop touching me! Let go of me!"

"What's really going on?" Jeremy approached closer and asked. Although there was still sadness on his face, his eyes that were looking at her were still patient and gentle. "Linnie, please tell me."

Madeline sneered with disdain. "I've already said what I have to say, Jeremy. Sober up, please. Think about what you did to me. Do you really think that I'd still love you? I didn't know that you'd have such a naive moment," she said with a mocking tone and left immediately after speaking.

Jeremy held in the increasingly violent feeling of heartache. He pulled Madeline back in front of him and stared at her with his scarlet sharp eyes.

"Linnie, if these are your true thoughts, you wouldn't be hiding here and crying alone now."

"Yes, I am crying, but it's because I was feeling just a little bit reluctant to leave Jackson. Do you actually think that I'm crying because of you?" she retorted sarcastically. Then, she curled her lips and smiled like a blooming flower instead. "Jeremy, you're really pitiful. The way you look now is so much alike to me back then. How is it? Does it feel uncomfortable to be played by your beloved? Does your heart hurt a lot? Have you tasted the pain of having thousands of ants biting at your heart?"

Madeline raised her cold and arrogant eyes slightly. Her gaze was belittling, but her smile was bright and moving. Then, her fingertips fell on his delicate cheeks.

"Tsk, your miserable look is really distressing, Mr. Whitman, but it's a pity that I'm really happy looking at you like this... Mmpf!"

Without letting Madeline continue her words, Jeremy grabbed the back of Madeline's head and kissed her lips fiercely.

Madeline was dumbfounded for a moment, and before she could resist, Jeremy had pinned her against the wall.

His kiss was sudden and domineering. While Madeline was not paying attention, he started to attack the area beyond her lips.

Madeline returned to her senses the moment she thought of Lilian whose location was still unknown.

She had no other choice but to do her best to break free from Jeremy.

However, his strength was great. He had obviously been triggered by her words and his state at this moment was extremely obsessive.

Madeline almost could not catch her breath, but he did not suffocate her. The gradually deepening kiss also made Madeline slowly give up on resisting. She unconsciously began to indulge in it a little, even closing her eyes in a daze to respond to the kiss.

Her body began to be guided by her feelings, approaching him uncontrollably.

Jeremy felt Madeline's submission. He opened his slender eyes and glanced at her. A deeper and possessive gaze had risen from the base of his eyes.

He stretched out his hand to take off her clothes. Madeline came back to her senses all of a sudden after feeling a hint of coolness.

She made a cruel decision and bit on Jeremy's lips.

The taste of blood spread across each other's lips. While Jeremy was surprised, Madeline took the opportunity to push him away and slapped him in the face.

She looked at the man who had his face turned away and pretended to be angry. "Jeremy, you really are something. You treated me like this regardless of my wishes when I loved you and now that I no longer love you anymore, you still treat me like this. Do you really see me as your plaything?"

Jeremy closed his eyes and turned his depressed-looking handsome face away. With his eyes full of visible pain, he asked, "Why? Why do you give me hope first and then disappoint me afterward? Linnie, please don't be like this. You said you didn't hate me anymore. You said you'd give me another chance."

Madeline wiped the bloodstains on her lips with her fingers as if she could care less and sneered at him with the most indifferent gaze. She then proceeded to walk into the dressing room, quickly packing a few sets of daily clothes and necessities before turning away.

Eloise was wandering anxiously in the living room. Sean had hurried back at this moment.

Seeing Madeline pulling her suitcase, about to leave, the couple became even more anxious. “Eveline, do you really want to leave?”

Madeline put on a ruthless mask. “Why should I not leave? Should I stay here and live with the people who have hurt me?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 792

“Eveline, we understand that you have resentment toward us in your heart, but Jeremy truly—”

“If both of you really see me as your daughter, don’t stop me. What Jeremy is getting now is the consequence of his actions. He didn’t give me any chances when threw me to hell back then, so whatever I’m doing now is just a payback to him. The more miserable he is now, the more satisfied I will be!”

After speaking these words, Madeline pulled her suitcase along and left.

Jeremy looked at the already distant figure as he stood at the entrance of the stairs on the second floor. The light in his eyes was instantly extinguished and replaced by a dark surge.

Madeline had no choice but to move into Felipe’s villa.

In these two days, everything was stable and Felipe did not do anything to her.

She also found out that Felipe would go to Cathy's room every night to sleep and would only come out late the next day.

Madeline found it a little strange. As such, she entered Cathy's room and saw the group photo on the bedside table.

She felt truly upset. Cathy had actually committed suicide.

How could that be?

Before Cathy left that day, she clearly said that Felipe had agreed to let her date the boy she liked. As such, should she not have been very happy?

No, she was not happy.

Madeline thought of Cathy's expression the other day.

Her eyes were red. She had been crying in secret.

Madeline picked up the photo and looked at the dimpled girl in the photo with a happy and sweet smile. Madeline suddenly thought of something as she looked at Cathy's smiling eyes.

"Could it be that the person Cathy liked was Felipe..."

Right at the moment she had this guess, she felt someone approaching behind her.

Madeline turned around and saw Felipe standing behind her.

“You’ve guessed it right. She liked me.”

She did not expect Felipe to admit it so openly. Madeline put down the frame and said, “It turns out that the person Cathy liked was you. Her pregnancy back then... The child in her belly belonged to you?”

Felipe frowned. While it was unidentifiable whether he was dissatisfied or not, Madeline heard him reply coldly, “So what if it was? Neither the child nor Cathy exist in this world anymore anyway.”

Madeline was really shocked when she received such an answer, but what was even more unexpected was that Felipe had said those words with such an indifferent attitude.

“Huh.” Madeline smiled, pitying Cathy. “Do all children and grandchildren of the Whitman family like to hurt the person who loves them most?”

“It was merely her wishful thinking. She was the one who took the initiative to climb into my bed. I never forced her.”

“Yes, it’s always the women who are cheap. It’s our fault that we’re blind, causing us to fall in love with self-righteous men like all of you!” Madeline felt ridiculed. “Felipe, you keep saying you like me, yet on the other hand, you have let down and hurt the person who truly loved you. This proves to me more you don’t love me. If you really love me, you would never have treated Cathy like that.”

Madeline glared at him furiously, but when she passed by Felipe, she got pulled back by him.

He seemed to have been touched on his sore spot as a raging storm appeared in his eyes. His eyes then reddened. “Who says I don’t love you? It’s because I love you too much that I’ve become so obsessed and paranoid to this point. Eveline, you say I don’t love you? I’ll prove it to you now just how much I love you!”

As he said this, he used his brute force to throw Madeline, who had been caught off guard, onto the bed. Ignoring Madeline’s resistance, he started to lean over and press his body onto hers.

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He approached her menacingly. As he pressed Madeline firmly under him, his strong aura enveloped and trapped her.

However, Madeline did not panic. She grabbed Felipe's hand calmly and glared at him with a sharp gaze.

"Felipe, will you only be satisfied after you completely overturn my impression of you?"

"If you think that you've won Jeremy by getting me this way, then let me tell you this. You will never defeat him. Because I've loved him ever since the start. I have only had him as the man in my heart!"

Felipe tightened his thin lips and his eyebrows furrowed even more as he listened to Madeline's words.

Seeing Felipe a little lost in his thoughts, Madeline pushed him away with all her might.

Felipe returned to his senses immediately. He quickly grabbed Madeline's waist and pushed her under him again. "I won't give Jeremy the opportunity to have you again. Eveline, you are mine."

His eyes turned red as if he had become a demon that had lost its rationality. Regardless of Madeline's wishes, he tore her coat open and lowered his head to her face.

"Don't touch me, Felipe! You've really gone mad!" Madeline resisted him with all her might.

Amidst the chaos, she accidentally pulled on the hairband around Felipe's wrist.

Felipe seemed to be stunned when he saw the mint green hairband.

Madeline immediately clenched her collar together tightly and got out of Felipe's imprisoning embrace.

Hearing the hurried footsteps of Madeline escaping the scene, Felipe then slowly recovered his senses.

However, instead of stopping Madeline, he sat on the bed and looked at the hairband in a daze.

He lifted his eyes and saw the group photo on the bedside table. Somehow, his heart started to ache.

He suddenly realized that he was feeling a little unused to it. He was unused to not seeing the girl who said that she liked him and who would come to comfort him when he was in a bad mood.

Cathy would always be the first to appear every time he was in a bad mood. She would go against his eyes that were filled with disgust and rejection, approaching him with a smile on her face.

“Why did you have to look for death? Why on earth?” Felipe closed his eyes. ‘You said you’d stay with me for the rest of my life. Why did you give up halfway?’

He asked himself but could not get the answer no matter what.

...

A day later.

Madeline followed Felipe to Glendale Airport.

She was doing so because she had no choice, but there was still a hint of joy and happiness in her heart.

It was because Lilian really was alive.

Her daughter with Jeremy was not dead.

Felipe walked away when they were in the VIP lounge. There were two bodyguards supervising the video call between Madeline and Lilian.

Meanwhile, Jeremy had found out that Madeline was about to board the plane and leave that day, so he hurried to her along with Jackson.

When he arrived not far from the VIP lounge, he saw Madeline talking to someone with a bright smile.

Jeremy's heart suddenly twitched when he saw clearly the joy and happiness on Madeline's face that came from the bottom of her heart.

There was no look of helplessness from being forced or threatened on her face, only a beaming smile.

'Linnie, are you really that happy?

'For all those days and even our show of love that night, was it all just to make me feel sad now?

"Dad, why aren't we moving anymore? Mom is right in that room." Jackson pointed to the VIP lounge.

Jeremy still did not want to believe it, so he strode toward the lounge.

The moment he reached the door, he was stopped by Felipe who had appeared all of a sudden.

When the bodyguards inside heard the noise, they immediately cut off the video call between Madeline and Lilian.

Madeline did not know what was going on outside, but she heard Jeremy's voice.

Her heartbeat was in disarray. She wanted to go out but was stopped by the bodyguard.

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They threatened her with Lilian's safety, leaving Madeline with no choice.

"Why won't you let me see my mother? I want to see my mommy. Mommy, it's Jack!"

Jackson's childish voice sounded.

Madeline tried really hard to restrain her emotions, then she heard Jeremy's voice.

"Linnie, even if you hate me, Jack is still your son. If you want to leave, you should at least say goodbye to him."

His tone sounded unusually calm, so calm that people would not be able to tell what he was feeling at the moment.

"For Eveline's sake, I will let you see her again," Felipe said kindly, then turned around and entered the waiting lounge.

He walked toward Madeline with a solemn expression. "Eveline, I don't want to trouble you, but you know what you have to do."

Although Felipe did not say it clearly, Madeline already understood what he meant.

Jeremy and Jackson were waiting at the door when after a while, both the father and son saw Madeline

walking out from the lounge.

She had a faint smile on her elegant and refined face whilst her beautiful eyes looked toward the father and son in front of her without any emotions.

“Mommy!” Jackson ran to her and hugged her leg. “Mommy, where are you going? Don’t you want Jack and Daddy anymore?”

Madeline reluctantly moved Jackson’s little hand away from her and said softly, “Jackson, you will live with your father from now on. Mommy is going to work elsewhere and will not come back in the meantime.”

“Mommy...” Jackson looked at her sadly.

However, Madeline moved her gaze indifferently and looked at Jeremy with some dissatisfaction. “Mr. Whitman, just because you couldn’t find any other way to make me stay, you’re trying to trap me with a child? It seems that you really love me, hm? But it’s such a pity. Late affections are even cheaper than grass. I no longer want your love.

“I will give Jackson to you. If you’re really regretful, take good care of this child.

“My beloved man is waiting for me inside, so stop bothering me again. Don’t you know that you’re really annoying?”

Madeline glanced at him dismissively before turning away indifferently.

“Mommy!”

Jackson called out to her from behind.

“Mommy, do you really not want Jack anymore?”

Madeline clenched her fists that were hidden in her sleeves, then walked to Felipe’s side without looking back.

She had not given Jeremy a chance to speak from the beginning and he had not asked her to stay either.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy was feeling at this moment nor could she read the expression on his face. She only knew that her heart seemed to be broken with a sharp knife.

‘Jeremy, take good care of Jack.

‘Wait till I get the opportunity to bring Lilian back. Then, we will be able to reunite as a family.’

Half an hour later, Madeline boarded the plane to F Country.

The sky was blue and the clouds were pure white, but Madeline’s heart was covered in haze.

Currently, the only thing that could cure her was Lilian.

She wanted to see this child as soon as possible.

However, after arriving in F Country, Felipe did not let Madeline meet Lilian. Instead, he only let her have a video call with Lilian.

Madeline felt anxious and asked, “Felipe, I’ve already come to F Country with you. Why aren’t you letting me meet Lilian?”

"I won't let you see Lilian until you've really become my woman." Felipe's answer turned Madeline's entire body cold.

He actually wanted to use her body to make a deal.

Felipe smirked with his beautiful thin lips. "I won't force you anymore. I want you to become my woman voluntarily."

Madeline met his gaze fearlessly. "Felipe, do as you have promised. Don't go back on your words later on."

Hearing this, Felipe was surprised. "Does this mean you agree?"

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Madeline met his questioning gaze calmly. "Yes, I agree."

Felipe really did not expect Madeline to promise him so easily.

He also did not know the reason why he was not feeling any joy at this moment.

On the contrary, he inexplicably thought of the person who he could not see alive or dead... Cathy's corpse.

At this moment, a bodyguard walked to Felipe's side and whispered a few words into his ear.

After Felipe listened to his words, he turned around and looked at Madeline. "I have to head out to deal with something now. I will look for you in your room tonight."

“Okay, I’ll wait for your arrival.” Madeline agreed without any ambiguity.

Felipe was surprised by her unhesitating attitude.

It seemed that it was really difficult for him to understand the feelings of one who was a mother.

‘So Cathy, is this the reason you decided to commit suicide?’

‘But when you were pregnant with my child for the first time, didn’t you also decisively aborted it?’

‘Why is it just that because I punished you and had you self-reflect in the snow, causing you to miscarry, that you chose to use suicide to protest against me?’

‘Why?’

After Felipe left, the servant then brought Madeline to the room where she stayed in three years ago.

The layout of the room had not changed in the slightest. The blanket still had the smell of sunlight, and it was obvious that someone was tidying up the room every day.

Madeline unpacked her luggage and took out the aromatherapy box that she had brought along.

At the same time, her mobile phone rang and it turned out to be Jackson who was calling.

Madeline held back the urge to answer. She then immediately received another text message from Jackson.

[Mommy, Jack and Daddy will wait for you to return. Mommy, you must come back. Don't abandon Daddy and me.]

Seeing this line of text, Madeline felt her heart ache as her eyes quickly heated up.

Madeline held back her tears with difficulty and simply decided to turn off the phone.

"Jack, Mommy will definitely come back together with your sister."

'But Jeremy, will you still be able to trust me and wait for me?'

...

On the cold winter night, it snowed once again.

Madeline had stayed in the bathroom of the room the entire afternoon, adjusting and testing the fragrance.

When a servant came by and told her to go downstairs to eat, Madeline went as if nothing was going on.

"Madam, this is the dinner that Master Whitman specially asked me to prepare. These are your favorite dishes from before." The servant reminded her with a smile.

Madeline nodded and asked, "When will Felipe return?"

"I'm not sure about this. Master Whitman seems to have something important to deal with." The maid smiled and turned to the kitchen.

Madeline simply took a few mouthfuls of the meal before returning to the room.

An hour later, Felipe returned.

His entire body was quite chilly, so he took a shower after returning to the room.

He pushed open the door to Madeline's room and saw Madeline sitting on the sofa, quietly reading a book. He approached her.

"Are you ready?" Felipe asked straightforwardly while he checked out Madeline's attire.

She was wearing a white bathrobe with her tender and delicate calves exposed. It was as if she was already prepared.

"Can we drink some wine first? Doing this with a man I don't love makes it difficult for me to get into the mood." Madeline held a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses as she walked toward the bar.

Felipe's eyes darkened. "You don't love me now, but sooner or later, I will still make you fall in love with me."

"Then, let's wait and see if there will be such a day." Madeline opened the red wine in front of Felipe, then poured it into two glasses.

Felipe seemed to suspect that Madeline might have done something to the red wine. He asked for the glass of wine that Madeline was about to drink and finished it immediately.

Madeline chuckled indifferently. As she was about to drink from the other glass in her hand, Felipe held her hand.

He approached her gently. A light and unique fragrance penetrated the tip of his nose. At that moment, his eyes were restored to the ones of warmth and tenderness from back in the day.

“Eveline, do you know? The happiest time in my life was when I met you and the three years when you and I lived here together.”

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Felipe grabbed Madeline’s hand, then gently kissed the back of it while holding her slender waist tightly.

“Eveline, as long as you promise me that you will no longer have any contact with Jeremy and follow me wholeheartedly, I will give you and Lilian the best life.”

As he was saying these words, his eyes became hazier and dimmer.

His slender fingers tore off the belt of Madeline’s bathrobe and after the bathrobe was loosened, he could smell a more alluring fragrance.

Facing Madeline who did not resist him, he curled his lips and smiled with satisfaction. His thin lips fell onto the side of her lips as he carried her up to the bed...

The snowfall was getting heavier, and Madeline was wrapped in a bathrobe, sitting calmly by the window.

She glanced sideways at Felipe who had fallen asleep on the bed and gave a sigh of relief in silence.

It was a successful escape this time.

‘Lilian, Mommy will be able to see you soon.’

She said secretly in her heart. Then, as she raised her eyes, she suddenly saw a car that seemed to be parked outside the manor.

She stood up and found that there was indeed an unfamiliar car that was parked outside. From the street lights, she vaguely saw the figure of the man sitting in the driver's seat.

"Jeremy?"

Her eyes widened in surprise. When she was about to take a closer look, a bodyguard had gone out from the manor.

The car left quickly at this moment.

'Was it Jeremy?'

Madeline was a little worried. She could not believe that he had actually come after her to F Country.

However, F Country was part of Felipe's area of influence. Jeremy would only end up suffering here.

She glanced at the man who was deep in sleep on the bed and left for the living room.

...

The next day.

Felipe woke up naturally from his dream. He opened his eyes and noticed that the other side of the bed was empty, However, he could still breathe in Madeline's sweet smell through his breaths.

Thinking of all the things that he did with Madeline last night, he fell deep into his thoughts.

He did not know why even after he had gotten Madeline that he still did not feel happy or satisfied.

Instead, he had a dream that made him unwilling to wake up from it.

He dreamt of Cathy, dreamt of making love to her. That feeling made him unable to extricate himself from it.

This dream was so surreal, making him feel as if it had actually happened last night.

He looked at the hairband around his wrist and got up in a depressed mood.

Felipe then went downstairs after cleaning himself up and saw Madeline sitting calmly at the dining table enjoying her breakfast.

Seeing that Felipe had gotten up, Madeline stood up and asked, "Felipe, can you take me to see Lilian now?"

Looking at the beautiful face in front of him, Felipe smiled and replied, "Yes."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? I'll take you to see Lilian after this meal."

Madeline smiled with relief and was convinced that Felipe believed that something had really happened between them last night.

She sat back down in her place and quickly finished her breakfast. From the corners of her eyes, she noticed a bodyguard walking to Felipe's side before reporting, "There was a car that parked outside of the manor for more than ten minutes last night."

Felipe opened his mouth lazily. "Have you found out who it was?"

"It's Jeremy."

Madeline's hands that were holding the knife and fork paused for a moment. 'It was really Jeremy.'

Felipe observed Madeline's reaction and said with a light smile, "Eveline, are you full? I'll bring you to see Lilian now if you're full from your meal."

Madeline put down the knife and fork. "I'm full. You can take me there now."

"Okay," Felipe responded and immediately arranged for Madeline to get into the car with him. He wanted to accompany her along the way.

The snow was still falling, and the car was speeding on the main road. Felipe looked calmly at the car that was closely following behind them through the rear-view mirror, then he looked sideways at Madeline. "Eveline, it seems that before we meet Lilian, someone must be rid of first."

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Madeline felt that the person Felipe was referring to was Jeremy.

Right at the moment when she had this thought in her mind, the car suddenly made a sharp turn, driving into a secluded alley before abruptly stopping.

“You have two choices now. One, have him give up on you completely and I will take you to see Lilian right away. Two, tell him the truth and don’t even think to see Lilian in this lifetime anymore.” Felipe’s voice was like a nightmare ringing in her ears.

Madeline pressed her pink lips together and replied, “I know what to do. I don’t need you to tell me about it.”

After saying these words closely, she then opened the car door.

“If you can’t make him leave here obediently, then I will use my way to make him disappear,” Felipe said as Madeline got out of the car.

Madeline paused before proceeding to get out of the car. Her feet stepped onto the snow and made soft creaking noises.

She walked toward the car that was parked not far away from them and clearly saw the outline of the man who was sitting inside.

Although it was a little fuzzy, Jeremy’s eyebrows were already carved deep into her eyes.

Jeremy, who had followed her all the way here, was not familiar with the roads of F Country. He did not expect that Felipe would have his subordinate turn into the alley all of a sudden and park there.

Therefore, he did not have time to react and just followed along.

Seeing Madeline walking toward him, Jeremy opened the car door.

Madeline took a deep breath and walked toward Jeremy. “Stop following me, okay? Don’t you know that you’re seriously annoying?”

She spoke with ruthless and cold words from the start.

Jeremy looked at Madeline without being startled, but his heart felt as if it was being severely smashed by ice skates.

“Linnie, what difficulties are you facing?” he asked patiently.

Madeline sneered, “Jeremy, stop deceiving yourself already. I’m not facing any difficulties at all. I’m merely taking revenge on you.”

“No, you’re not taking your revenge on me. There must be a reason for you to be doing this.” Jeremy suddenly stretched out his hand and took Madeline’s cold hand. “Linnie, tell me. Is it Felipe who’s forcing you? What is he using to threaten you? Linnie, come home with me. Will you please come back home with me?”

Looking at the man’s pleading gaze, Madeline felt the winter in F Country to be cold for the first time. It was a coldness that drilled into her bones.

She pulled her hands away from his warm palms and responded, “Do I still have a home with you? When I married you back then, where were you when I wanted to live with you forever? Where were you when I was in trouble for being pregnant with your child? Jeremy, there’s no medicine for regret in this world. If there was, I would be the first to consume it. I regret marrying you and giving birth to the children of a man like you!

“Don’t show up in front of me again. I don’t want to see you again, ever.”

She suppressed her pained emotions and acted out her indifferent and cold side to the fullest. When she was done, she turned around to leave immediately.

“Linnie!”

Jeremy chased after her, suddenly kneeling in front of her on one knee.

His eyes were gentle and pious with a strong sense of regret. He begged, “Linnie, please, give me another chance.”

Madeline clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Pretending to be totally indifferent, she ignored Jeremy and walked past him.

Jeremy’s heart sunk like a heavy stone. As he looked at Madeline’s back, his heart broke into two pieces.

“Linnie, this is the last time I will beg you. Please give me a chance, okay?” He looked at her back and begged, his eyes gradually approaching despair.

Madeline stopped her steps and saw Felipe walking toward her from the front with a smile.

With no choice, she sneered, “I will also tell you this for the last time. I don’t want to see you again.”

Madeline suppressed her heartache while finishing her words. Then, she walked toward Felipe.

Felipe looked at Jeremy who was kneeling on the ground and laughed mockingly. “I really didn’t expect my little nephew to have such an infatuated side, but Eveline doesn’t need it.”

He approached Jeremy with his smile growing wider. He suddenly whispered, “After last night, Eveline now truly belongs to me. She really is beautiful, an absolute stunner of the world... Especially with the mole on her left chest.”

Hearing this, Jeremy's heart ached fiercely.

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He got up suddenly, his sharp and thorny eyes shooting toward Felipe. "You dared touch her?!"

He was furious. His white palms pulled Felipe's collar up as he yelled, "Linnie is mine! How dare you touch her?! Felipe, I will kill you!"

Madeline saw Jeremy turning furious all of a sudden. He even raised his hand and was about to hit Felipe.

At this moment, the bodyguard behind her took out a pistol and shot a bullet directly at Jeremy.

When Madeline came back to her senses and wanted to stop it from happening, the bullet had already flown out and directly hit Jeremy's hand.

Crimson blood dripped onto the pure white snowy ground. With the red and white together, it created such a demonic color.

Madeline felt her eyes tingling with pain. Her heart was terribly uncomfortable.

She stepped forward, wanting to help Jeremy but was immediately stopped by the bodyguard. "Madam, do you still want to see Miss Lilian? If you decide to help Jeremy now, I'm afraid Miss Lilian will leave this world forever."

Jeremy's hand was injured, and Felipe pushed him away easily.

Madeline was afraid that Felipe would instruct the bodyguards to do something else to Jeremy again, so she hurriedly said, "Jeremy, if you don't want to die here, leave and don't let me see you again!"

She pretended to be cold-hearted while warning him, but her heart was trembling violently.

Jeremy glanced at his bloody palms, and with his beautiful eyes, he looked toward Madeline in the distance affectionately.

This one look between them was as if it would be remembered for 10,000 years. It was as if they were separated by thousands of mountains and rivers.

Madeline's heart was beating nervously. She was worried that Jeremy would still refuse to give up and that he would be trapped in danger again due to his persistence. However, given she was unable to give him any hints, she could only drive him away with an increasingly indifferent look.

"Okay, I'll leave. I will never disturb you again.

"Eveline, no matter how much you hate me, I will always wait for you."

After Jeremy said such words to Madeline, he finally turned away.

With white snow flying all over the sky, Madeline looked at Jeremy's slender back and could no longer hold back her tears in the end.

Felipe turned around and saw Madeline crying. A trace of dissatisfaction flashed across his eyes again.

He cued the bodyguard with his eyes, then pulled the distressed Madeline into the car.

After Jeremy got into the car, he simply let the blood flow down his palm. He could not recover from the words Madeline said to him even after a long time.

His heart was like the white snow fluttering outside the car window, breaking into incomplete pieces while falling.

'Linnie, do you really not love me anymore?

'How could it be? The way you looked at me before was obviously different.

'You're lying to me. You must be lying to me...'

He could not accept such an ending.

In his desperation, he only noticed that there were people approaching him just then.

Those five or six burly men in black clothes were obviously Felipe's bodyguards. They also had guns in their hands.

"Jeremy, Miss Eveline said that she really doesn't want to see you again," they said arrogantly.

"It seems that Miss Eveline will only be able to vent her anger completely with you dead."

"Jeremy, it seems that if you want to leave, you must first leave your life here!"

The bodyguards said as they immediately held their guns with the silencers installed, starting to shoot directly at Jeremy.

With a loud bang, the front windshield of the car shattered in an instant.

The bullet passed through the glass and grazed Jeremy's shoulder. Red blood immediately flowed out of

the wound.

“Move in immediately. Kill Jeremy according to Miss Eveline’s instruction!”

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A sharp pain stemmed from the wound and started to spread.

Jeremy glanced at the bleeding wound, unmoving. His head was filled with Madeline’s cold and resolute eyes and words. His gaze gradually changed.

‘Linnie, you really don’t love me anymore.

‘You don’t love me anymore.

‘You hate me now.

‘You even hate me so much that you don’t want to see me in this world again.’

Jeremy gripped the steering wheel tightly, blue veins popping on the back of his fair hands.

Seeing the men rushing toward him, Jeremy raised his murderous and sinister eyes before slamming his foot on the accelerator.

The bodyguards in front of him were knocked into the air. After getting up shakily, they immediately drove to chase after Jeremy.

Jeremy was not familiar with the roads in F Country and unknowingly drove into the secluded suburbs.

The loss of blood made his face pale gradually. His body had also become colder and even his vision began to blur.

“Linnie...” he muttered Madeline’s name as if he could see Madeline smiling in front of him.

Her smile was like a flower while her dimples were intoxicatingly sweet. She yelled softly at him, “Jeremy, I lied to you. I love you! How could I not love you?”

“Linnie...”

Jeremy raised his blood-stained palm to touch his illusory fantasy. Suddenly, the car hit the tree head-on, creating a violent crashing sound.

Felipe’s bodyguards had lost him, but when they heard the crash, they immediately turned the steering wheel.

They searched for the sound, and when they were almost there, they heard a violent explosion.

A raging fire appeared in front of them, and when they took a closer look, they found that the explosion came from the car Jeremy was driving.

Jeremy was severely injured and had slammed into a tree unconsciously. Then, the car exploded.

How could it be possible to survive this?

The bodyguards immediately reported the good news to Felipe and recorded a short video of the scene of the car accident and explosion.

Felipe had just arrived at the destination with Madeline when he saw the news from the bodyguards.

However, he did not think it would be so easy for Jeremy to die. He asked his bodyguards to confirm the situation and immediately took Madeline into the modernly decorated courtyard in front of him.

Madeline's feelings were very perturbed and complicated along the way.

She wanted to see Lilian but was also very worried about Jeremy.

He had suffered a gunshot wound and his hand was bleeding so much. She did not know if he had gone to seek medical treatment in time.

She also did not know if he was still stubbornly thinking about following her.

She was concerned about Jeremy when she suddenly heard a beeping sound. She returned to her senses and looked over, a little surprised.

The gates of this courtyard had to be unlocked by scanning one's pupils before entering, which showed how strict Felipe's safety measures were.

It seemed that wanting to take Lilian away was not that simple.

Felipe seemed to see through what Madeline was thinking. "As long as you don't leave me, you can see Lilian every day. Our family of three can live a happy life."

"Family of three? Lilian and I are not your family," Madeline said coldly. She stepped forward to walk in but found that there was another door inside which required fingerprints to unlock.

It seemed that Felipe regarded Lilian as the most valuable chess piece, so he was watching over her so tightly.

“Eveline, don’t try to take Lilian away. There are people watching Lilian’s every move round the clock. There’s no way you can take her away.”

“Felipe, you’re more shrewd than I thought.”

“Shrewdness is not judged like this. Eveline, you and I are not children. In the adult world, there is no innocence and naivety.” Felipe lifted the corners of his lips impassively. That paradoxical smile of his no longer held the warmth of a gentleman.

Madeline was about to refute Felipe’s words when she suddenly heard a sweet and clear voice.

“Mommy!”

Madeline whipped her head and saw Lilian leaping toward her. Her eyes were astringent. She hurriedly crouched down and brought the little cutie into her arms.

“Lilian!”

Madeline could not hold back her tears. Feeling the child’s warm touch, the crack in her heart was finally healed.

“Mommy, you finally came to see me. Lily missed you!”

“I missed you too. I missed you so, so much...” Madeline tightened her embrace and quietly wiped her tears.

She let go of her arms and looked at the little face carefully.

The little cutie seemed to have grown a lot after not seeing her for a while.

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This elegant and delicate little face had become even more tender and exquisite.

Her pretty little nose and tiny cherry-blossom pink mouth all had the shadows of Jeremy's features.

Lillian was all smiles, blinking her eyes as she walked toward Felipe. "Dad!"

Felipe reached out and stroked Lillian's small head. "Good girl."

Madeline frowned a little, wanting to take Lillian away and tell her that he was not her father.

However, she was afraid of scaring Lillian.

After all, Lillian was only four years old.

Unlike her brother, she had grown up in a sheltered environment ever since she was a child—just like an innocent, oblivious little princess. At this age, she was not able to understand the adult world.

Madeline really wanted to take Lillian away, but the security measures here were too tight.

Felipe would take Madeline to see Lillian every day, and sometimes, he would reluctantly agree to let Madeline stay. There was always someone on guard outside the room, however.

A few days later, Madeline saw the news on the television.

It was said that a car had exploded in the suburbs. The car was burned till only its frame was left and the driver was nowhere to be found. They found the car as it was before it burned down.

Madeline was shocked to discover that this was the car Jeremy had been driving that day!

He had a car accident?!

Although the news said the driver was not in the car, Madeline was still worried.

That night, she had a nightmare. She dreamt that Jeremy was covered in blood and scars while standing in front of her. His gaze was still affectionate, but it looked very hurt. He asked her, "Linnie, do you really not love me anymore? Do you really hate me so much that you wish I'd die?"

Madeline woke up from the dream. She could not call Jeremy or the people around him to ask about the situation. She could only call Ava and mentioned Jeremy in passing.

Ava had never liked Jeremy, so she said indifferently, "Oh, that scumbag. Some said he has gone to M Nation to discuss business."

If the news was true, then he should be safe and sound. Madeline heaved a sigh of relief.

Madeline had to stay in F Country and pretend to be a loving couple with Felipe in the eyes of outsiders for Lillian.

However, ever since the first time, Felipe had not asked Madeline to sleep with him again. He also seemed to be busy with important things.

Madeline could see Lillian every day, but Felipe would have someone pick her up before an hour passed.

In her free time, Madeline either designed or concocted perfume. Unknowingly, the weather had warmed up, but her heart was still cold.

She missed Jeremy so, so much.

She still knew nothing about him, only that he seemed to have actually gone to M Nation.

Time passed silently for three months. Madeline had just met with Lillian that day, and unexpectedly, Felipe came to pick her up in person.

On the way, Felipe answered his phone. After he hung up, he looked at Madeline who was looking out the car window. "There's an important bidding project in Glendale. You'll go back with me tomorrow."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat upon hearing it, but her expression was impassive. "You want me to follow you back to Glendale?"

"You're my wife. I certainly hope you can share the joy of a successful bidding with me."

"Wife?" Madeline chuckled. "Do I have the right to refuse?"

Although she said that, Madeline could not deny that she also wanted to return to Glendale.

At least, she wanted to confirm that Jeremy was indeed safe and sound.

The next afternoon.

Madeline took the plane with Felipe and arrived at Glendale three hours later.

Felipe immediately ordered people to style Madeline for the banquet they were attending that night.

As soon as the sky darkened, Felipe took Madeline to the most luxurious hotel in Glendale, which was also the six-star hotel under Whitman Corporation.

Madeline wore a long black dress and walked on her high heels beside Felipe with an aloof temperament.

She was like a black rose that bloomed at midnight. She was a stunner with an incomparable beauty that was reflected in pairs and pairs of astonished eyes.

However, Madeline did not want to simply linger around. She wanted to inquire about Jeremy's situation.

She excused herself to the bathroom and left Felipe's sight, but Felipe's bodyguards still followed her.

Madeline felt annoyed. She quickened her steps and slipped through the crowd, wanting to avoid the bodyguards' surveillance. As she was walking a little too quickly, she accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress with her high heels.

Madeline thought that she was going to fall when she suddenly took in a whiff of a familiar cedar fragrance. A man's warm arms hugged her waist tightly.

This smell and hug plucked at Madeline's heartstrings reflexively.

She instinctively grabbed the man's arm and looked up. She immediately saw the man's graceful face.

“Mrs. Whitman, it’s been a while.”

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