

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 801-810

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 801
The man's voice slipped into her ears, sounding husky and cool as usual.

However, Madeline's heart sank.

Mrs. Whitman.

He called her that.

What did his 'Mrs. Whitman' mean though?

Madeline calmly looked at the exquisite and stunning face, quietly heaving a sigh of relief.

Judging by his outfit, he had also come to participate in the bidding tonight. Since he could appear here so dashing, it seemed that his body was fine.

"Mrs. Whitman, are you alright?" Jeremy asked with a faint smile.

Madeline shook her head. "I'm fine."

"If you're alright, then I'll let go of you." As soon as his voice fell, he quickly retracted his arms from her waist as though he felt no nostalgia at all.

Madeline then saw Jeremy turning around and leaving. Her heart suddenly froze.

She knew that Jeremy probably believed in her lack of feelings and indifference toward him three months ago.

Madeline impulsively wanted to tell Jeremy the truth. She stepped forward toward him. "Jeremy—"

"Eveline."

Felipe's voice suddenly cut in like a nightmare.

He seemed to be walking toward Madeline's side with a gentle smile. He placed his hand gently on Madeline's slim waist and bowed his head to put his thin lips close to Madeline's ear. "If you want to tell Jeremy the truth, then you'll never see Lilian again."

Felipe's voice was gentle and soft, but his words were full of threats and warnings.

Jeremy was certain he heard Madeline call out his name just now. He looked back and saw Felipe holding Madeline in his arms, whispering intimately to her.

"Eveline, don't do something you'll regret, okay?" Felipe reminded. "Be happy on an occasion like today. You must not know how beautiful you look when you smile."

Madeline raised her finger but had to put on a smile to cooperate with Felipe.

She looked up and quietly glanced at Jeremy with her peripheral vision.

Jeremy was facing her with his back and seemed to be talking happily with someone.

Madeline turned around and left with Felipe. She made contact with those people from the industry.

Several people came over to make a toast with Felipe. They looked at Madeline and praised her appearance and temperament. They also praised Felipe's insight and talked about how blessed he was to have such a beautiful wife.

Madeline was gracefully feigning her smiles. She wanted to find an excuse to get away when she saw Jeremy walking toward her.

"When did Uncle Felipe bring Aunty Eveline back? Why didn't you tell me, your nephew?" he asked with a faint smile. No one could see what emotions he was carrying in those eyes of his at the moment.

However, Madeline was certain that he recognized her as Felipe's woman when he called her 'Mrs. Whitman' just now.

Aunty Eveline...

Madeline chuckled ironically.

"What's Aunty Eveline laughing about?" Jeremy caught Madeline's smile and asked with a puzzled smile.

Madeline curled her pink lips, pretending to be contemptuous. "I'm happy to have met my ex-husband here."

"Are you?" Jeremy chuckled cooperatively. He took two glasses of red wine from the passing waiter and handed one to Madeline. "Then, I wonder if I can have a drink with my ex-wife? Uncle Felipe wouldn't mind, right?" He glanced at Felipe.

"Of course." Felipe smiled generously. "We're family, after all. After drinking this glass of wine, consider your and Eveline's past affairs to have completely ended."

"Mhm." Jeremy seemingly lifted the corner of his lips. He looked at Madeline, who was smiling like a flower, and took his wine glass to gently clink it against Madeline's. "My ex-wife, here's to our amicable separation."

He said meaningfully before downing the wine in his glass.

Madeline was stunned for a moment. Her heart seemed to be cut into pieces.

However, she had to force a smile and swallow the liquid in the glass into her stomach. She swallowed it together with the grievance and helplessness that was about to gush out.

"Aunty Eveline really drinks well." Jeremy praised, then glanced at his phone. "My girlfriend is here, so I won't bother Uncle Felipe and Aunty Eveline anymore. See you two later."

Girlfriend?

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This word cut across Madeline's heart like an invisible sharp blade.

She watched Jeremy turn around unhesitantly, not even sparing a glance from the corner of his eyes.

'Jeremy, you really believed my cold, hard lie back then.'

"It seems that he's not as affectionate to you as I imagined he would be," Felipe said with a soft smile, "There's an important customer who wants to talk to me. You can eat something here first. I'll come look for you later."

Felipe turned around and left, leaving Madeline to stand there in a daze.

She walked to the long table, picked up a glass of red wine, and drank again.

However, she could no longer taste the sweet and delicate fragrance of the red wine—only the bitter taste reached her heart.

"Isn't this Eveline Montgomery?"

"Whose woman do you think she is? Didn't she just marry Jeremy a few months ago? Why is she with Jeremy's uncle, Felipe, now?"

"Wealthy families are messy. I also heard that Jeremy and Felipe broke their relationship as uncle and nephew just to fight for her. Now, they remain friendly in appearance but are estranged at heart."

"Tsk, beauty is a disaster. Indeed, the more beautiful a woman is, the more vicious she is!"

"Well, look at her, she looks like a vixen."

Malicious whispers could be heard.

Madeline turned around gracefully while holding the wine glass. She faced the ladies who were trashing her while watching her.

"I understand your implications. If you want to praise me for being beautiful, you can say it straight to my face. There's no need to beat around the bush. Everyone knows that the face of a vixen is usually very beautiful."

"..."

"..."

The few ladies were humiliated when they heard her. They murmured while walking away angrily.

Madeline did not know if it was because she was angry with those people, but her chest suddenly became stuffy.

She drank another glass of red wine to try to relieve the tightness in her chest, but her stomach felt even more uncomfortable.

She wanted to go outside to get some air, but as soon as she turned around, she saw Jeremy walking in with a woman in a long dress.

Madeline looked intently and felt that this woman was a little familiar, but she could not put a finger on it.

Her face was really pretty, but it leaned to those popular faces one often saw.

Was this Jeremy's girlfriend?

She guessed silently, seeing Jeremy leading the woman straight to her.

"Aunty Eveline, this is my girlfriend, Yvette Charis." Jeremy introduced to her.

Madeline lifted the corners of her lips and maintained a smile. "Hello, I'm—"

She was about to introduce herself but was suddenly interrupted by Jeremy.

"This noble, elegant, and beautiful lady is my ex-wife, Eveline Montgomery. She's the one I couldn't get even after I had hollowed out my heart."

"..."

She did not expect Jeremy to introduce her like this. Madeline did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"It turns out that you're the Miss Montgomery who Jeremy's heart can't let go of." Yvette smiled and lifted her hand to hold Jeremy's arm. "Miss Montgomery, you're indeed very pretty."

"Thank you." Madeline glanced at their tightly linked arms and smiled faintly, but her chest felt more stuffy and her stomach more nauseous.

"I won't disturb the two of you. I'll head to the washroom." She found an excuse and turned around quickly. She really did not want to see Jeremy being lovey-dovey with another woman.

However, Madeline did not go to the washroom. She ran to the terrace to get some air. However, she could not relieve her discomfort at all.

The feeling of nausea welled up more turbulently and Madeline could not help but retch.

After retching a few times, she suddenly realized something.

As she touched her belly while frantically guessing in her heart, familiar footsteps were suddenly heard behind her.

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It was Jeremy.

She would not have mistaken the sound of his footsteps.

Madeline hurriedly tidied up her state. She gently stroked her belly and pretended to stand beside the railing to get some air.

She heard Jeremy approaching her step by step. Her heartbeat, accompanied by his pace, became more and more disordered.

"It seems that you're really living a better life after leaving a scumbag like me, Mrs. Whitman."

His sarcastic words came from behind, making Madeline distressed.

Jeremy walked to her back. The moonlight was shining on her cold, fair skin. Her gown was swaying in the evening breeze while her beautiful back figure was reflected in his eyes.

Madeline held up her elegant mask before turning around to meet his deep eyes with a chuckle.

"I could say the same to you, Mr. Whitman. You also seem to be having a good life. You've found a new love so soon."

"It can't be helped. After being driven away by Mrs. Whitman in F Country that day, I was really saddened. When I came back, I found a new love to mend my heartache. It turns out that this method is really useful."

"That's great. My blessings to you and your new love."

Madeline gave a casual blessing before leaving.

Jeremy stood silently on the spot and watched Madeline pass by. The faint fragrance she carried pierced his nose.

He suddenly reached out and held Madeline's wrist. "You don't want to see me that badly?"

He suddenly lowered his voice that carried a bewitching charm.

Madeline stopped her steps abruptly. This one touch caused endless grievances to surge in her heart. She pretended to be impassive and said disdainfully, "Why should I want to see you?"

As soon as her voice fell, Madeline felt Jeremy's hands tightening.

He looked down at her, approaching her coldly and mightily. "Are you disappointed that I'm not dead?"

Madeline looked up at him unknowingly. What did he mean?

Looking at Madeline's beautiful eyes, Jeremy's gaze seemed to soften a bit. "Is Felipe good to you?"

"It's none of your business whether he's good to me or not." Madeline broke free from his grasp. "Mr. Whitman, aren't you afraid that your girlfriend will be jealous with you coming over to look for me like this?"

Jeremy chuckled in a low voice. "Since you're questioning it like this, Mrs. Whitman, then are you jealous? Do you mind that I have a new love?"

Madeline looked away and sneered disapprovingly, "What is there to be jealous about? I haven't had feelings for you for a long time. You're not even a stranger to me, understand?"

She finished speaking coldly and left carefreely on her heels.

As soon as she walked out the door to the terrace, she saw Felipe's men standing not far away.

Sure enough, even if Felipe had walked away, there would always be people arranged to monitor her every move.

If she had been soft-hearted toward Jeremy just now, then Lillian would be in danger.

Madeline suddenly felt the whole situation to be ridiculous. Should she be thankful for her heartlessness toward Jeremy?

After Madeline left, Jeremy stayed on the terrace alone.

The evening breeze brushed his cheeks. He was unable to remove the coldness between his brows.

He played with the wedding ring on his ring finger and laughed mockingly at himself.

After Madeline returned to the banquet hall, Felipe came to look for her, saying that the bidding would begin soon.

Madeline was not interested in it. She was just a tool, after all.

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Not long after entering the bidding venue and sitting down, Madeline saw Jeremy coming in with Yvette.

Madeline still thought that the woman looked familiar, but perhaps it was only because she had a typical influencer look that made her seem so.

She did not want Jeremy and Yvette to sit behind them. Jeremy was one seat away from the back of Madeline. When she looked to the side, she would be able to catch a glimpse of his delicate and handsome face.

Felipe also noticed Jeremy sitting behind them, so he deliberately reached out to hold Madeline's hand as he approached her cheek more intimately and whispered into her ear.

"Ms. Montgomery and her husband have a very good relationship," Yvette said with admiration when she sat next to Jeremy. "Jeremy, should we switch seats? Since you used to like Ms. Montgomery a lot, will it be uncomfortable for you to have her in your line of sight?"

"Of course not. My uncle and my aunt have such a good relationship, so I'm also happy for them. What's more, now that I have you, why would I care about other women?"

Madeline sat diagonally in front of Jeremy so she could clearly hear the conversation between Jeremy and Yvette.

'Other women?'

That implied that she was no longer in his heart.

Madeline looked ahead calmly, pretending not to care, but her clenched fingers were so painful that they started to go numb.

It seemed that he deeply believed in her unfeeling indifference at that time, so he started a new life, tried to forget about her, and completely disposed of her from his heart.

'So, this is the love I longed for so much last time?'

Madeline smiled bitterly and listened absent-mindedly as the emcee talked on the stage. She vaguely heard that the bidding item was a piece of land.

The location of that piece of land was in an undeveloped area of Glendale and was an attractive item.

Felipe seemed to have been prepared long ago and had a well thought out plan. Madeline guessed that the bidding event might have been the reason why he had been busy during these past few days.

After the emcee talked about the relevant information of the bidding project on stage, he announced the start of the official bidding.

Most people were not bidding since the reserve price was two billion and only a few companies could afford to bid for it.

However, Felipe did not give those companies a chance and straightaway offered a price of three billion.

It was clear that he had to get the project.

The wealthy businessmen at the scene all looked at Felipe and he just smiled slightly as he held Madeline's hand. "Eveline, after the drawings are available, I'll get people to build a large amusement park and holiday resort inside. Whenever we want to take a break and relax, we'll go there. What do you think?"

All Madeline could do was nod with a smile. "Whatever you say."

Felipe was very satisfied with her answer, and his arrogant gaze flicked across Jeremy's face.

The emcee on the stage began to count. "Going once..."

"5.2 billion."

Jeremy's deep sexy voice interrupted the emcee.

Madeline felt constrained, and she also sensed that Felipe was surprised.

"5.2 billion, Jeremy? Do you have that amount with you right now?" Felipe turned his head and asked.

Jeremy smiled without saying a word, and the emcee on the stage immediately announced that the bid was successful as he happily invited Jeremy to come on stage.

He stood up gracefully with a well-fitted dark blue suit that outlined his perfect figure. Every action of his showed nobility and elegance.

Madeline was seated in the audience as she watched him with no surprise. Jeremy said, "A year ago, there was a lot of false news on the internet that said all of my business and property were swept away, that I can't afford a villa, that I can't afford to drive a sports car, and that I have to squeeze into a 100-something square feet apartment with my family. Anyway, whatever the truth is, I believe anyone with eyes can see it now."

He confidently stepped down as he held the signed agreement of the successful bidding transaction.

As he passed by Madeline, he stopped.

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Madeline was uncomfortable when she felt Jeremy approach her. When he was near, he said, "I heard that Uncle Felipe originally wanted to use this piece of land to build a resort for Mrs. Whitman? Really sorry about that. I want to use this piece of land to build a castle for my most beloved woman too."

He looked at Madeline on purpose even though she was not looking at him.

"I hope that one day, my beloved woman can live in that castle and be a carefree princess. I'm willing to unconditionally protect her, guard her, and be her knight for life."

After he said that, Yvette approached Jeremy and said sweetly, "Jeremy, you're so kind to me."

Madeline turned her face away as she was torn with grief. She smiled at Felipe as she held back her heartache. "I'm hungry, Felipe. Can we get something to eat?"

"Okay." Felipe smiled and stood up, looking at Jeremy with a calm expression. "It seems that I've underestimated my nephew's ability. When Whitman Corporation had the handover, it seems that nothing bad happened to you."

Jeremy smiled nonchalantly, his gaze still lingering on Madeline's face. "I've also underestimated your abilities, Uncle Felipe. I can't believe that the woman I've tried so desperately to get has fallen into your arms."

When Madeline heard Jeremy's sarcasm, she smiled indifferently. She gently pulled Felipe's arm and turned around.

Before Felipe turned around, his dark eyes glanced across Yvette who was standing next to Jeremy.

Yvette raised the corners of her lips and smiled politely at Felipe. Her dimples on the sides of her lips made Felipe look at her for a couple more seconds.

After leaving the hotel, Felipe sent Madeline to the car. "I'll get someone to send you back to the villa first."

"I want to go back to my parents' house," Madeline said coldly.

Felipe pondered thoughtfully for a moment. "You can go back, but—"

"You don't have to warn me again. For Lilian's safety, I won't say anything."

"Eveline, I don't mean to threaten you. I just want to keep you by my side." Felipe furrowed his eyebrows and opened the door for Madeline.

Madeline did not say much to him and got in the car.

Her stomach was still writhing as her mind replayed what Jeremy said that night.

Her eyes looked down as she stared at the night view outside the car window and remembered how hard he had hugged her while telling her, "Linnie, I love you. I really love you."

Now, he was hugging another woman, telling her that he would build a castle for her and treat her like a princess.

Eloise and Sean were watching the news in the living room. Suddenly, a servant rushed in to report to them, "Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Miss is back!"

"Who?" Eloise and Sean thought they had heard her wrongly.

"Miss Eveline is back!" the servant exclaimed.

Eloise and Sean stood up quickly. When they were walking out, Madeline had already walked in.

"Eveline, when did you come back? Why are you dressed so formally? Where did you go?" Eloise was overjoyed. The woman she was looking at was like a dazzling princess who shone very beautifully.

Madeline said coldly on purpose, "I just arrived today and went to a bidding event with Felipe."

"Is it that bidding event? I heard that that piece of land was sold at 5.2 billion."

"Yes, Jeremy won the last bid."

"Jeremy?" Eloise and Sean seemed shocked. 'Didn't Jeremy go bankrupt?'

"I'm a little tired. I'll head back to my room and rest first." Madeline did not say much because she was not sure who Felipe's people were who were sent to watch her.

She felt that Felipe was watching everything she said and did except when she went to the bathroom and to bed.

Eloise and Sean did not dare to ask more questions because they could tell that Madeline was not in a good mood.

Just after Madeline lay down in her room, a notification for a reminder rang, reminding her that the day after tomorrow was the death anniversary of her grandfather, Len, who raised her.

"Grandpa..." she said softly as her heart started aching.

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"Grandpa, tell me what I should do."

She furrowed her eyebrows with annoyance when her phone suddenly vibrated.

A stranger had sent her a friend request via her phone number.

Madeline took a look at the profile. The information showed that it was a girl and she had remarked: [I'm heartbroken and simply entered a number. I just want to talk to a stranger.]

Madeline felt very tired and was not in the mood to comfort the brokenhearted person. Soon after, she fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Madeline's stomach began to turn as soon as she got up. She ran into the bathroom and tried to vomit, but nothing came out.

When she recalled being pregnant with Jackson, she had the same symptoms.

When she was pregnant with Lilian, she was completely emotionless and there were not many uncomfortable symptoms.

She touched her belly and remembered the night with Jeremy three months ago.

At that time, he had said softly in her ear, "Linnie, let's have another baby."

That was why they did not take any protective measures and he went all out...

Madeline did not dare to think about it anymore. She went downstairs after washing up and saw a hearty breakfast prepared by Eloise.

"Eveline, you're up. I made breakfast for you. Come over and have some breakfast," Eloise smiled and called out to Madeline affectionately.

Madeline glanced at the front door and walked toward the dining room.

Eloise knew that she had been too cruel to Madeline last time and thought that Madeline still held a grudge against Sean and her, so she was still treading lightly.

"Eveline, were you in F Country with Felipe for the last three months? How are you doing? I heard from my friends in F Country that Felipe and you often attended business receptions. They also said that the two of you are very affectionate."

Madeline could not refute the perfect husband and wife relationship between Felipe and her since that was what the upper-class circle in F Country thought of them.

"I had a good time in F Country. Felipe loves me very much. You don't have to worry about me."

"That's good." Eloise nodded and sighed. "As long as you're happy, that's all your dad and I want."

"Mm-hmm." Madeline nodded slightly.

After having her breakfast, Madeline wanted to go to the hospital to do a check-up. However, as soon as she stepped out of the door, Felipe's men were already waiting for her.

She had no where she could go without being under that man's control.

For the sake of her only beloved baby girl, Madeline had no choice but to go along with it.

Felipe had already planned where she should go, but when Madeline said that she was unwell and wanted to go to the hospital, Felipe was a bit hesitant. However, he was still worried about her. As he was worried that Madeline was really feeling uncomfortable, he agreed to let her go to the hospital but ordered his men to watch over her.

After Madeline arrived at the hospital, she registered for a body examination.

After half an hour, her results came out.

After reading the report, the doctor told her clearly, "You're pregnant. You've been pregnant for eight weeks. Haven't you felt it?"

"..."

Madeline clenched the checklist in her hand and had mixed feelings.

She was pregnant again.

It was her and Jeremy's flesh and blood.

How was she to deal with the situation?

Madeline crunched the checklist into a ball and wanted to throw it in the trash can. She did not want Felipe to find out about her pregnancy.

However, as soon as she stretched her hand out to the trash can, Jeremy's voice suddenly rang behind her. "Mrs. Whitman, we meet again. It seems that we're fated."

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His sudden voice startled Madeline and made her heart skip a beat.

Her hand shook as the ball of paper that was supposed to be thrown into the trash can fell to the ground.

She hurriedly reached for it, but Jeremy got to it faster.

He stooped closer, and his delicate profile lightly brushed across her cheek.

Their breaths intertwined for a moment.

Jeremy picked up the ball of paper and was about to throw it away when he saw how weird Madeline was acting.

When Madeline saw that Jeremy was about to open the ball of paper, she quickly reached out to grab it but was a second too slow.

When Jeremy saw the contents of the examination report, his eyes darkened sharply. His delicate and handsome face instantly turned cold.

Madeline noticed the change in Jeremy's facial expression, so she reached out again, grabbed the examination report, and stuffed it into the trash can.

She was upset. She did not know if Jeremy understood the contents of the report. When she contemplated whether to leave straight away, she heard Jeremy chuckling coldly. "You're pregnant with his baby."

"..."

Madeline's face stiffened upon hearing that and her heart skipped a beat again.

'What did he say?'

She was not sure what she heard. A moment later, Jeremy's cold voice repeated, "You're pregnant with his baby."

Madeline stared at the man with the cold look on his face.

Did he think she was pregnant with Felipe's child?

Madeline felt wronged and helpless but could not blame Jeremy.

It was reasonable for him to think so.

For the past three months, she had been staying with Felipe. If she were to think from Jeremy's point of view, she must have already spent countless nights with Felipe.

The truth was that she never once allowed Felipe to touch her.

Even the night Felipe thought they were intimate was nothing more than the illusion she created for him with the help of the fragrance she blended.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was silent, he assumed she was admitting to it by default.

His eyes darkened as he suddenly reached out. He grasped Madeline's wrist and pulled her forward.

Madeline could not break free from him and could only follow him. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let go of me."

When Felipe's bodyguard saw what was happening, they immediately caught up to them and reported to Felipe at the same time.

"Jeremy, let me go!" Madeline really wanted to get away from Jeremy at that moment, but he was walking very anxiously. She was worried that she would fall if she could not keep up. She did not want the child in her womb to get hurt.

As she struggled, Jeremy pulled her into the escape corridor.

Madeline wanted to escape from him but he pushed her against the wall. His masculine and handsome face got closer to Madeline's, trapping her between the wall and him.

Those deep eyes of his stared at Madeline with intense displeasure.

Madeline panted as her heart beat anxiously. "Jeremy, what are you trying to do?"

"It's only been three months," he whispered, his gaze suddenly turning sharp. "It's only been three months and you're pregnant with his baby."

Madeline could sense that he was dissatisfied. She glanced at the door of the escape corridor and saw someone listening outside. She laughed disdainfully. "Does me being pregnant with anybody's child have anything to do with you? Why? Can it be you that you still love me?"

Jeremy furrowed his sharp eyebrows and stared at Madeline. His thin lips moved lightly as he said, "Felipe isn't a good person."

"If Felipe isn't a good person, does that make you one?" Madeline chuckled disapprovingly. "In my eyes, you're the heinous scumbag. Jeremy, stop following me. I really don't want to see your face."

Madeline pushed Jeremy away and hurried out of the corridor.

Felipe's men were listening at the door, as expected.

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She frowned and hurried away.

After getting into the car, Madeline felt her abdomen and thought about the look in Jeremy's eyes.

'Was it anger, jealousy, or heartache?'

Madeline could not tell.

What Madeline did not want Felipe to know, he soon learned from his men.

He seemed very happy. "Eveline, are you really pregnant with my baby?"

Madeline did not deny it. If she denied it, she was afraid that Felipe would use any method he could to get rid of the child.

She did not want to talk to Felipe about the child, so she changed the subject. "Tomorrow's my grandfather's death anniversary. I'm going to the cemetery to pay him a visit."

Felipe immediately agreed to it. "Since the bidding for that piece of land has failed, I have something to deal with. I'll get someone to send you there tomorrow." He smiled softly. "Eveline, this is our first child. Don't worry, even after we have this child, I'll still treat Lilian as my own daughter."

"If you really treat Lilian as your daughter, you wouldn't have used her as a pawn." Madeline bluntly exposed him.

Felipe's face turned dark. As he looked at Madeline's back, he inadvertently looked down and saw the hair band around his wrist.

As he stared at it, his mind drifted away.

...

Early the next morning, Madeline brought white chrysanthemums and candles to the cemetery.

The breeze in early spring was very gentle. It was accompanied by a light drizzle with a hint of coolness.

After Madeline got out of the car, she was displeased when she saw that the bodyguard was about to follow her again. "Don't follow me. I want to sit with Grandpa alone for a while."

The bodyguard stopped and did not dare to disobey Madeline. He could only stare at the sight of her back as she entered the cemetery from the parking lot.

A cool breeze blew by and he shuddered. He assumed that it would be fine if Madeline went alone to light some candles, so he turned around and got into the car. He scrolled his phone while he waited for her.

When Madeline walked to Len's grave, she put down the white chrysanthemum and lit the candles.

The breeze and drizzle were not that big of a hassle, so she was able to light up the candles.

She cleared the weeds around the tomb, then walked to the tombstone and quietly stared at the name on the tombstone.

"Grandpa, it's me, Little Eveline.

"Meredith was rescued by someone and is still alive, but you can rest assured that I won't let her continue to get away with it.

"Grandpa, thank you for not giving up on me back then. Without you, I would have died a long time ago. Without you, I would not have met the man who taught me love and hatred...

"Grandpa..."

Madeline traced the lettering on the tombstone and suddenly noticed an extra figure in her peripheral view.

She looked up suddenly and saw Jeremy wearing black clothes and sunglasses. He was holding a bunch of white chrysanthemums and placed them in front of the tombstone. After that, he bowed and said a prayer.

Madeline looked at the pious man and put on a mask of indifference. "Jeremy, when are you going to stop following me?"

Jeremy curled up his lips and took off his sunglasses. His charming round eyes approached her with a smile. "Mrs. Whitman, why do you say that I'm following you?"

"The hotel rooftop, the hospital, the cemetery. Do you take me as a fool? Is it really only due to pure coincidence that I meet you every time?"

"Isn't it because we're destined to meet each other?"

Madeline laughed after hearing what he said. "Jeremy, my fate with you was over long ago. Stop trying to put meanings into things. If you want to stay here, then I'll go. You'd better stop following me!"

After warning him, she turned and left.

Jeremy stared at her back as a strong possessiveness enveloped his eyes. "Eveline, you dropped something."

Madeline paused and looked down at her feet suspiciously, but she did not see anything that she might have dropped.

She suspected that Jeremy was playing tricks on her. When she turned her head back, the man suddenly walked toward her with a solemn expression.

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Madeline watched the man walking toward her and her heart started racing.

She was pregnant and was worried that Jeremy would behave irrationally, so she took a step back out of vigilance.

When Jeremy saw Madeline's evasive behavior, he curled the corner of his lips and said sarcastically, "Mrs. Whitman, are you worried that I'll do something to you? Are you afraid that I'll hurt Felipe's child?"

"..."

She was indeed worried that the child inside of her would get hurt, even though the child was Jeremy's.

Madeline swallowed the secret down and said indifferently, "You're right. The child inside of me is very important to me. So, Mr. Whitman, please act appropriately."

As soon as she said that, Madeline saw Jeremy's eyes sink as they instantly looked colder.

"Since you're so worried, take this umbrella so that you won't catch a cold."

As he said that, he handed the umbrella in his palm to Madeline and took something out of his pocket.

Madeline looked intently at it. Amidst the drizzle, she saw Jeremy holding a faded colorful seashell.

"Last time, you told me that you wanted to give everything back to me so that we won't owe each other anything anymore. So, I'm giving you what I owe you." It was obvious what Jeremy meant. It was just that Madeline had not expected it at all.

She gave that seashell to him more than ten years ago and he had always cherished it, but now he was telling her that he wanted to return it to her.

'So, is this what he meant when he said that I dropped something?'

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was confused, he pursed his thin lips and laughed. "What are you thinking about, Mrs. Whitman? Don't you want to clear everything up between us?"

When Madeline heard what he said, she looked at him with a pretense of calmness. "You're right. Since we want to clear everything up between us, we don't need to keep any memorabilia of our past."

She took out the bookmark that she had kept carefully from the compartment of her bag.

"I'll give this back to you as well then, Mr. Whitman." She handed it over.

Jeremy looked down at the bookmark. "Mrs. Whitman, have you been carrying this bookmark around with you? Is it because you still have a little nostalgia for a scumbag like me?"

"You're wrong. I bring it around so that I can return it to you anytime and anywhere," Madeline said nonchalantly, "Here, take it."

Jeremy stretched out his hand and took the bookmark. "Since that's the case, this bookmark is useless to you, right? You won't mind what I do with it?"

"Of course," Madeline said with disdain.

After she finished speaking, she saw Jeremy turning around and throwing the bookmark into the burning brazier next to the tombstone.

Madeline's heart felt as if it was torn abruptly. She felt an unexplainable pain.

He actually burned the bookmark.

"Now this is actually clearing everything up," Jeremy said, turned around, and looked back.

Madeline pretended to be indifferent and looked at Jeremy coldly.

He walked toward her and handed the seashell over. "Here, this is yours."

Madeline stretched out her palm at Jeremy. As he reached out to place the seashell, their fingertips touched for a second. The very next second, he let go.

"Eveline, from now on, there are no more ties between us. Don't worry, I won't follow you again, nor will I love you again." His low and deep voice echoed in her ears.

Jeremy brushed against Madeline's shoulder when he walked past her.

The seashell fell on Madeline's feet with a clink as he left.

Madeline suppressed the painful emotions that she was feeling at that moment. When she could tell that Jeremy had walked away, she cautiously squatted down and picked up the seashell.

The words he just said echoed in her head. 'Eveline, I won't ever love you again.'

He did not love her anymore.

That was why he could burn the gift that he had given her back then.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 810
The numbing pain her heart spread throughout her body again, and Madeline looked up to force her tears back.

She could not cry again.

She had to be strong for the child.

...

After Madeline visited Len's grave, she was sent to Felipe's villa.

Felipe was in a video conference in the study when he learned that Madeline was back. When he found out, he ended the conference early.

When he saw that Madeline's jacket was a little damp from the rain, he was a little concerned. "Didn't you use the umbrella? Why have you gotten yourself all wet?"

"It was just a tiny drizzle. It won't hurt me." She was cold and walked past Felipe as she went upstairs.

Felipe had gotten used to Madeline's attitude. "You're pregnant now. Getting wet in the rain will make you sick."

'Getting wet in the rain.'

Madeline looked down at the umbrella in her hand.

Jeremy had given the umbrella to her in the cemetery not long ago, but his residual warmth on the umbrella handle had long dissipated.

"I assume you miss Old Master Whitman too, right? Let's pay him a visit tonight."

Madeline paused as she walked upstairs. "Okay."

She had no choice but to agree.

In the evening, Felipe asked the servants to send her clothes and jewelry which were all limited edition luxury items.

Madeline wore them just like Felipe wanted and also drilled a small hole in the colorful shell that Jeremy gave her back, stringing it into a necklace that hit her clavicle when she wore it.

Although the color of the seashell had faded, it still looked very beautiful.

Madeline looked in the mirror, put on the necklace around her neck, and hid it underneath her collar before going downstairs.

It was still raining, and Felipe was already waiting for her in the car. When he saw that Madeline was wearing all the clothes he had chosen for her, he smiled and was very satisfied. "Eveline, you're really beautiful. I believe that the baby in your womb will also grow up to be as beautiful as you."

'Of course, the child will grow up to be beautiful. It's because the child is Jeremy's and he has excellent genes,' Madeline retorted silently in her heart.

Felipe did not care about Madeline's indifference toward him and ordered the driver to start the car.

When the sun was setting and the sky was getting darker, they arrived at Whitman Manor.

Just when Madeline got out of the car, she saw another luxury car stopping beside theirs and out came Jeremy from it.

Without looking at Madeline, he walked to the passenger seat and opened the door with an umbrella over it.

The woman named Yvette got out of the car and held Jeremy's hand with a sweet smile. When she saw Madeline and Felipe, she looked surprised. "Mr. Whitman and Mrs. Whitman? Why are you guys here? "

Felipe looked at Yvette as an unexplainable complex feeling surged in his heart.

However, he looked calm on the outside and naturally placed his hand on Madeline's shoulder. "I brought my wife to meet Old Master Whitman, our elder in the Whitman family. This is—"

"Yvette Charis. She's Mr. Whitman's girlfriend," Madeline introduced.

Jeremy smiled. "Mrs. Whitman, you're mistaken. She's not just my girlfriend. She's been my fiancée for quite a while."

'His fiancée for quite a while.'

Jeremy's answer made another cut in Madeline's heart.

She pretended not to care and smiled slightly. "Congratulations. Let's go in, Felipe."

Felipe did not turn around but looked at Yvette with a sweet smile. "Ms. Charis, have I seen you somewhere before?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 811-820

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 811 Yvette looked into Felipe's eyes and smiled brightly. "Is this how you strike up a conversation with a girl? I don't think we've ever met each other because I've never been to Glendale before becoming Jeremy's girlfriend."

As she said, she moved closer to Jeremy's arm more intimately.

Jeremy smiled and gently took Yvette's hand. The two of them looked very warm and sweet.

Madeline turned around because she did not want to see the two of them getting lovey-dovey.

Felipe glanced past Yvette and propped up the umbrella as he walked in with Madeline.

When Karen heard footsteps, she thought that it was Jeremy bringing his girlfriend back, but when she looked up, she saw Madeline and Felipe walking side by side.

The smile on her face disappeared in an instant. "Tsk, a rare visitor."

Karen continued to mock, saying, "One is the uncle who wants to destroy Jeremy while the other is the fake ex-wife who wants to take her revenge on Jeremy! Pfft! Come on, tell me what the two of you are here for."

Felipe squinted coldly. "If you don't want to go back to your previous life, you'd better shut your mouth."

"I'd like to see what kind of method my dear uncle will use this time to get our family into trouble again." Jeremy's voice came casually.

Although his tone was light and slow, his aura remained unchanged.

Felipe and Jeremy looked at each other as invisible smoke of war flashed in the air.

Karen suddenly felt confident again and rolled her eyes at Madeline. "Do you see this, Eveline? Jeremy already has a girlfriend! Do you really think that you're all Jeremy wants? Pfft!"

She said with a smile while pulling Yvette over, "Vetty, come in and have a seat."

"Thank you, Aunty Karen."

"You don't have to be so courteous. We're going to be family soon." Karen specifically emphasized the word 'family'.

Madeline could not be bothered to argue with Karen, so she turned her head to the side. She saw Old Master Whitman walking over with a cane. He was supported by a servant. She was pleasantly surprised when she saw the sight.

"Grandpa, you're walking by yourself."

"What grandpa? You shouldn't call anyone your grandpa, Eveline." Karen reminded irritably.

"Is Eveline wrong? I am her grandfather!" Old Master Whitman stared at Karen with dissatisfaction. He then walked toward Madeline with a gentle smile.

"Eveline, did you come here to see me?"

Madeline nodded. "Felipe brought me here to see you."

"Uncle, Eveline and I have registered our marriage in F Country. Today, I'm bringing her to officially meet you as my wife."

"Registered for marriage?" Old Master Whitman frowned his gray eyebrows and looked at Felipe who was smiling. He then looked at Jeremy who was standing beside, looking as if nothing bad had happened. He slowly raised his trembling hand to hold Madeline's. "Let's have dinner first. I have something to tell you after dinner."

Madeline smiled slightly and helped Old Master Whitman to his seat in the dining room.

The dinner table was filled with glorious food, most likely because Jeremy brought his girlfriend to meet the family.

Madeline sat between Jeremy and Felipe. She had no appetite. From her peripheral view, she could see Jeremy thoughtfully taking vegetables for Yvette and sometimes deshellings shrimps for her. Everything Madeline saw in front of her was crushing her heart.

The man's affectionate gaze and vows still rang clear in her head, but when she turned to the side, she could see him with a new lover.

Felipe also took food for Madeline lovingly. Madeline pretended to go along with it, but she could not swallow any of her food.

"Aunty Eveline, these crabs are very juicy. Here, have some." Yvette kindly took a piece of crab for Madeline.

Felipe reached out to stop her. "My wife's pregnant. She shouldn't eat raw food."

His words instantly stifled the atmosphere at the table.

Madeline faintly saw Jeremy pause when he tried to drink his wine.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 812

"What? You're pregnant?" Karen looked at Madeline in amazement as her gaze gradually turned contemptuous. "Wow, Miss Montgomery, you really are amazing. After your baby is born, I wonder how I should call it."

"It doesn't matter what you call it. I'm the mother and I'll teach it. It has nothing to do with you." Madeline was calm.

Karen sneered and chuckled. "Eveline, you really are—"

"Eat your dinner," Jeremy interrupted in a cold voice and looked at Madeline.

"Since you're now pregnant, Aunty Eveline, please take care of your body," he said and placed a piece of ribs on her plate. "I remember you used to like eating this."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman, but I don't like it anymore. You should give it to your fiancée. You don't need to worry about me."

Madeline stayed indifferent toward him until the very end and did not touch the food that Jeremy took for her. She only turned to smile at Felipe.

When Old Master Whitman watched that scene, his frown grew deeper.

After the meal, Felipe stood outside the door and was on the phone while Jeremy and Yvette sat on the sofa, flipping through a wedding magazine. They seemed to be discussing their wedding.

Madeline did not want to see Jeremy being loving with another woman, so when Old Master Whitman asked her to go to the study, she went upstairs immediately.

The study.

Old Master Whitman put on his reading glasses, picked up the photo on the desk, and sighed regretfully.

"After so many years, I still thought that Jeremy and you would have a happy ending like they did in the past. Little did I know, the two of you are still separated after all these years."

Madeline felt as if her heart was being stabbed. She walked closer and saw the photo.

"Is this Grandpa Len?" Madeline recognized Len in the photo.

Old Master Whitman nodded. "I took Jeremy to April Hill for a holiday and met my old comrade there. At that time, he had a little girl with him and that girl was you. This photo was taken at that time. We didn't realize that Jeremy and you were also in the photo."

Madeline looked at herself and Jeremy in the photo. In retrospect, time flew really fast, but now...

She lowered her eyes, the light in her gaze dimming. Suddenly, her eyes were attracted by a fuzzy figure in the upper left corner of the photo.

'Is this boy Felipe?'

Madeline took a closer look and found that not far behind Felipe, there was a little girl with pigtail braids walking happily toward him.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the study door.

Before Madeline had more time to observe the photo carefully, Jeremy opened the door and went in. "Grandpa, it's time to take your medicine."

Madeline glanced at Jeremy and put down the picture frame. "Grandpa, let me help you downstairs for your medicine."

"I can go by myself." Old Master Whitman refused, as if deliberately trying to leave space for Jeremy and Madeline. He walked toward the door alone with his cane.

However, Felipe was still downstairs and it was risky for her to be alone with Jeremy.

Madeline decided to leave. She started to walk toward the door, but when she passed Jeremy, the man suddenly took her arm and closed the study door decisively with his other hand.

"Let go of me," Madeline said in a harsh tone.

Jeremy's deep eyes looked down at Madeline's beautiful face. "What if I don't?"

"Jeremy, you..."

Madeline glared at him and tried to break free, but the man suddenly pulled with his strength and drew her near him.

His round eyes were very close to her, and his warm breath that enveloped her carried traces of red wine.

"Jeremy, don't mess around!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 813

Madeline saw a touch of aggressive dominance and strength in Jeremy's eyes.

She was worried that he would go out of control and do something to the child in her womb.

"Jeremy, you said that we've cleared everything up between the two of us. Since you don't love me anymore, stop pestering me." Madeline reminded him and struggled to break free from his grasp at the same time.

However, the man curled his thin lips into a wide and handsome smile.

"Why are you so afraid of me? Are you afraid that I'll eat you up?"

The scent of wine that he carried on him blew toward her cheeks, making Madeline's ears become hot as she put her hand on her chest.

She was a little flustered but tried very hard to calm her emotions to face him with a cold front.

"Jeremy, please remember who you are to me. I'm your uncle's wife, which makes me your aunt..."

"Shut your lips, Eveline Montgomery." He suddenly interrupted in a cold tone as he referred her to her full name.

"Eveline, what's the matter with you? Have you forgotten what Felipe did? Have you forgotten how he killed Lillian? How can you register for marriage with him? How can you sleep in the same bed with him and even get pregnant with his child?! Have you gone mad?!"

His emotions were all over the place, and Madeline got a headache from his recurring loud questions.

In a panic, she raised her hand and hit Jeremy in his face.

With a slap, the man was stunned.

"You're the one who has gone mad, Jeremy." Madeline suppressed the pain in her heart and stared at him coldly. "Jeremy, you said you don't love me anymore. Since you don't love me anymore, just leave me alone!"

She clenched her fists and suppressed the grievances she felt in her heart. "Have a good life with your fiancée. You have no say in whoever I end up with or whoever's kids I bear. You can live a new life and start over. Why should you bother with which man I sleep with every night..."

Jeremy could not bear listening to what Madeline was saying at that moment. He suddenly lowered his head and his thin lips latched onto hers, forcefully pushing her to a corner.

Everything happened all of a sudden and Madeline was not prepared for it. She was then forcefully kissed by Jeremy.

He held her cheeks and released his lips slightly as he narrowed his magnetic eyes.

"Stop talking. I don't want to hear it anymore," he whispered softly as the scent of wine fell on her lips. "Eveline, if this is what you want as your revenge, you've succeeded."

Jeremy's bewitching round eyes looked at Madeline's stubborn ones.

"Do you still hate me?"

Madeline sneered coldly, "Yes, I still hate you."

"Do you hate me so much that you wish I was dead?"

Madeline put her foot down and said, "Yes, I can't wait for you to die."

"Heh." Jeremy smiled bitterly as his eyes looked stern. He stared at Madeline's contemptuous look for him. He kissed her on the lips again.

Madeline tried to push him, but her hands were held back by his hand.

His body pressed closer to hers. Madeline wanted to escape but was locked in his strong and warm embrace.

Madeline initially wanted to resist him, but Jeremy's increasingly crazed push made her a little dazed—a little addicted. She almost forgot that she was surrounded by surveillance and could not express her true feelings.

However, Jeremy was already sinking and depraved. His palm slipped into her clothes and touched her skin. He felt as if every cell in his body was in flames.

On the other hand, his touch made Madeline tremble and shudder. She suddenly returned to her senses. She finally realized that Jeremy's kiss was getting more and more wrong.

She pushed him away in a panic and slapped him again. "Jeremy! You've really gone mad! Don't push me!"

Madeline hurriedly adjusted her clothes and tidied up her messy hair before quickly leaving the study.

Jeremy turned his face sideways and could not feel the pain on his face. The only pain he felt was in his heart.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 814
Rain droplets were seen dropping from the sky outside the window, but to him, it was like a heavy downpour.

"I just got up here and saw her looking very down as she made her way out from here. Did something just happen?" Yvette set foot into the study room. Looking worried, she walked to Jeremy who was not speaking a single word. "Are you alright?"

"She said she hates me, to a point she wishes for me to be dead." Jeremy raised his pair of orbs that were reddened. His eyes were brewing with dissatisfaction

and sorrow as he said, "She's pregnant with Felipe's kid. It seems like she really doesn't love me anymore."

"Perhaps she has her hardship that she can't speak off." Yvette comforted.

"What sort of hardship will make her willing to order so many people to kill me?" Jeremy smirked. He then turned around and added, "That day in F Country, if it hadn't been for you, I might already be dead."

"I was saving myself while rescuing you at the same time." Yvette let out a smile. "They might be leaving already. Do you want to see her off?"

"What's the point of doing so? She doesn't even want to take a glance at me." Jeremy chuckled. "You should go. You might want to meet him."

Speechless, Yvette stared at Jeremy before heading downstairs.

Seeing that Madeline and Felipe were about to leave, Yvette went over with a smile. "Jeremy is drunk and is resting in the room. I'll take over his place and see you two off."

Madeline had already spun around but quickly turned back when she heard Yvette's voice.

Once again, she found the face very familiar but just could not figure out who she was.

Felipe looked at Yvette almost absentmindedly.

However, he did not comment. Instead, he grabbed onto Madeline's waist and spun around.

Silently, Yvette watched as the towering silhouette left with her lips curled.

'You're right, Felipe. We have met each other before.

'It turns out that you're still able to sense some familiar feelings from this face of mine. Should I be grateful that I'm still living in your memories?'

...

Initially, Felipe thought of bringing Madeline over to Whitman Manor, all just to anger Jeremy. However, he doubted himself whether he had accomplished what he intended to do.

Especially after meeting that woman named Yvette Charis.

Madeline wanted to head back to Montgomery Manor, and he gave the green light. He ordered the chauffeur to send Madeline back first while he would return to the villa.

However, after returning, his mind was flooded with Yvette's familiar smile.

Sitting in front of the study desk, he stared at the hairband that was around his wrist while the sense of loneliness grew stronger within him.

"Cathy."

He whispered the name as his eyes gave off a much more soothing vibe without him realizing it.

At that moment, he kept finding himself thinking back to the woman who was long ago wiped out from his world. He was unsure of the reason as well.

He booted up the computer, searched for the CCTV tape of the study, and screened through each of them.

As he wished, Cathy did appear in the tapes.

Back then, she would always make him tea at the same time each day, deliver him desserts, and would constantly stare at him while expressing her love for him.

In the tapes, she appeared lively as well.

Subconsciously, Felipe raised his hand and touched the woman on the screen gently. However, the cold screen made his heart slowly go cold as well.

"You're smart, Cathy, for using this method to make me unable to forget about you forever."

He let out a bitter smile. He thought none of this would bother him, yet he was feeling utterly heartbroken.

Felipe did not intend to be influenced by such a feeling any longer. He wanted to shut off the CCTV and stop himself from looking at it. Just then, he caught a glimpse of the scene on the computer. He witnessed a scene that left him dumbfounded...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 815
The time that was displayed in the CCTV footage was a day before he noticed Cathy going to the hospital for an abortion.

That time at the hospital, he had picked up Cathy's body check-up report card and found out that Cathy immediately went to get an abortion after she realized she was pregnant with his kid.

Unfortunately, the reality was not like what he imagined.

That day, he had planned to finish Jeremy, but Madeline showed up suddenly and even took a bullet for him.

This made him infuriated, and it resulted in him venting out all his anger on Cathy who was comforting him in the study room.

He even questioned Cathy whether she would be in love with him to the point where she would give her life for him.

At that time, Cathy hesitated.

He thought that was a no from Cathy.

However, after looking at the CCTV footage of her touching her tummy subconsciously, everything finally came to light.

It was not that she was not willing to give up her life for him, but it was because she knew she was pregnant with his kid. That explained her hesitation.

Nevertheless, he had been apoplectic with rage and even shoved her aside forcefully, never looking at her again.

Cathy did not let out a single sound. He thought she left because she was afraid after being blasted by Felipe.

However, never would he imagine he would shove her way too hard, causing her to knock against the corner of the table. Her abdomen had crashed into the corner of the table!

Even so, she remained silent. With teary eyes, she just glanced at his back before leaving.

Suddenly, Felipe's body fumbled. "No, it's definitely not like that."

Frowning, he muttered to himself, trying to deny the fact.

It was only until the next day when she was admitted to the hospital. 'She would have gone to the hospital long ago if something was wrong on that day.'

Felipe tried to push the responsibility away from him, but it was pointless to cheat himself.

At that point, the servant, Mrs. Sawyer, came to serve tea as he had ordered. After placing the tea down, she was about to leave when Felipe called out to her. He inquired about the incident that took place that day.

"You're always looking after Cathy. That day, did you realize anything was off about her?"

"Well..." She could recall that incident vividly because Cathy had been bleeding heavily. She promised Cathy not to let Felipe know about the incident, which was the reason she was hesitating to answer.

Frowning, Felipe could no longer remain composed. "Spit it out. Don't make me repeat myself for the second time."

After being pressured, Mrs. Sawyer answered in a shaking voice, "Well, that day, Miss Cathy had a miscarriage."

'Miscarriage!'

It was as though Felipe's heart was torn into two halves. A chilly sensation spread from his toe to his head. He found himself feeling suffocated.

He then heard Mrs. Sawyer continuing with the story.

"That day, I saw Miss Cathy coming out of your study. Her face was pale, and the places she walked past were stained with fresh blood. I thought that something was not right, but... But it was Miss Cathy who forbade me from telling you about this incident.

"Miss Cathy went to the bathroom all by herself to clean up, and I wiped off all the bloodstains on the floor. I did ask her whether I should send her to the hospital, but it seemed that it was too late for it.

"Sir, I've no idea about other things. I thought in the beginning that maybe Miss Cathy was being cheated by some bad guy and was unfortunate enough to have gotten pregnant. One look and I know she's a lady who hasn't seen the world yet, so please don't blame her."

Mrs. Sawyer pleaded without having a clue that Cathy had committed suicide three months ago by drowning herself in the river.

Helplessly, Felipe lowered his gaze and said, "You may leave."

Mrs. Sawyer dared not stay in the room any longer and left hurriedly.

Felipe was twirling the hairband with his fingers. Suddenly, he looked at it in surprise as though he finally understood why Cathy used such a cruel way.

'So, it seems that I'm a merciless father who murdered both our kids.'

She committed suicide because she blamed him and even hated him.

After she just had an abortion, on the second day when she was still recuperating, he acted like a cold-blooded beast without considering her willingness. He forced an intimate relationship with her over and over again.

Felipe closed his eyes, feeling as though many shards of glass were pinching his heart.

'Cathy, you hate me this much. Why not vent it out on me? Why hurt yourself to go against me? Why? Is it so that I'll always remember you?'

...

After Madeline returned to Montgomery Manor, she immediately shut herself in her room.

She kept recalling the event that took place that day. Her mind kept rewinding with memories of the words uttered by Jeremy.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 816
"Eveline, I'm no longer in love with you.

"This is my fiancée, Vetty.

"What? Are you worried that I'll harm Felipe's kid, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline was feeling her heart aching as she placed her hand on her abdomen.

'Jeremy, this is your biological child.

'In my entire life, I've no other man aside from you.

'But in the end, you still don't believe in me.'

Madeline smiled bitterly. She suddenly recalled that two days ago, there was a stranger who claimed to have a bad ending in their relationship who added her on social media.

Currently, aside from that stranger, there was no one else she could turn to.

Hence, she accepted that stranger's request. Just when she was thinking about how she should greet that stranger, the latter sent her a message: [Hello miss, I'm very glad you've added me as a friend.]

Madeline replied: [Nice to meet you, stranger.]

[Miss, I've just ended my relationship and I'm feeling very sad. Can you keep me company for a little longer?]

Madeline was not feeling any much better as well and started having a conversation with the stranger.

Upon waking up from her slumber the next morning, Madeline realized she had fallen asleep without her realizing it.

She got herself cleaned up, then headed downstairs to have her breakfast. At that time, Felipe showed up.

He came to pick her up and send her to Whitman Corporation, claiming that he wanted to appoint Madeline as the director of the jewelry designing department of Whitman Corporation.

Madeline had no power to reject the offer, but to her surprise, the very first project to be discussed had something to do with Jeremy.

Jeremy had offered a price of one million to hire Whitman Corporation to customize a jewelry design for him.

Madeline was doubtful whether Felipe was intentionally trying to test her by allowing her to meet Jeremy all by herself to discuss the project. He even set the time for at night.

Madeline, under the name of the young mistress of Whitman Corporation, went into the conference room to meet Jeremy.

At that time, all the workers in the department had already left. Only the two of them were left on the entire floor.

Jeremy sat opposite Madeline. He did not even glance at her and just buried his head into his phone. He spoke, "I totally acknowledge Mrs. Whitman's ability in designing jewelry. I'm going to marry my fiancée. So, I hope you'll give it your all to design a pair of wedding rings for us."

'So, it turns out that Jeremy is willing to offer a price of a million to have me design him a nice pair of rings.'

Madeline replied calmly, "Can you please state your preference for the design, Mr. Whitman? I'll follow strictly to what my client requests for their design."

"I've only one request."

"And what's that?"

Jeremy raised his gaze, matching up to Madeline's calm one.

"I hope you'll be able to design a pair of rings that will really show what marriage symbolizes and the true meaning of this union. I hope my new wife will not be like my ex-wife who ended up being with another man even after wearing a so-called wedding ring that's meant to indicate a lifetime together."

Madeline understood that Jeremy was trying to tease her.

She smiled while keeping the contract booklet. "I'm afraid only a designer with a sorcerer's power will be able to take on the challenge. I'm sorry, I can't accomplish it."

Madeline then got up to her feet and left.

"How dare you call yourself a designer if you can't even make this happen?"

"..."

Madeline finally realized that Jeremy was trying to infuriate her. His trip here this time was to go against her.

'What a narrow-minded man.'

Gritting her teeth, she spun around. Just when she was about to reply, there was a flash of lightning seen outside the window. With a loud roar, the lights in the conference room went out and the entire building was now pitch-black.

Madeline attempted to take out her phone to turn on the flashlight, but her hand slipped and her phone dropped on the ground. She quickly went over to retrieve it, yet her head bumped into the man who was approaching her.

Madeline grabbed onto Jeremy's collar when she was about to topple over, and Jeremy instinctively caught hold of her waist.

Madeline's heart was pounding hard when she noticed him breathing so close to her. An idea darted through her.

'Right now, the circuit has been cut off and it's pitch-black everywhere. Does it mean that Felipe can no longer keep an eye on me?'

The thought of it made Madeline take the initiative to hug Jeremy. Leaning her body against him, she said, "I've something to tell you, Jeremy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 817
Jeremy was utterly flabbergasted when Madeline hugged him on her own accord.

Amid the pitch-black environment, he ran his fingers around Madeline's waist subconsciously and said in a faint tone, "Aside from the contract, what's there for us to talk about, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline could not blame him for speaking in such a manner as she was the one who spoke in such a disdainful way in the first place.

"Jeremy, I really have something important to talk to you about."

With the faint ray of light, Jeremy lowered his gaze to look at the person in his arms. "Speak."

Madeline took in a deep breath. Cautiously, she scanned through the entrance of the conference room to reaffirm that no other people were eavesdropping. She grasped onto Jeremy's arms with a slightly firm grip.

"Jeremy, actually, our—"

Buzz, buzz.

Madeline had just said a few words when the phone on the floor started vibrating.

Her heart missed a beat. She looked down on the lit screen that displayed Felipe's remark.

'The words have already reached my mouth. I can't swallow them back.'

Clenching her fist, Madeline felt as if she was being teased. She was feeling even more irritated now.

It seemed that she was not able to shake off being monitored by Felipe.

"What do you want to tell me?" Jeremy pressed on the topic with a much more soothing tone all because she had called him 'Jeremy'.

Ding!

Suddenly, the lights in the conference room were turned on again. However, the light within Madeline seemed to have extinguished.

Anxiously, she released Jeremy's hands and quickly picked up her phone.

Just when she was about to answer Felipe's call, Jeremy grasped Madeline's wrist.

Madeline raised her eyes with a lost look. "Let go of my hand, Jeremy."

"You have yet to complete what you were about to say earlier." Jeremy stared at her with a pair of passionate eyes as he continued pestering her. "What in the world are you trying to tell me?"

Glancing into his deep eyes, a surge of impulse dwelled within her.

She wanted to give it a shot, thinking that even if Jeremy was no longer in love with her, at least she had put in some effort to protect their child. However, Felipe was calling her once again.

Madeline had no choice but to swallow all the words that she was about to spit out.

She put on a stony expression and stared at Jeremy who was revealing a smile.

"Didn't you say before that you no longer love me? Why are you so desperate to know what I was about to say, Mr. Whitman?"

Madeline's teasing comment made Jeremy's anticipated expression diminish slightly.

'So, she was just trying to make fun of me?'

Madeline yanked her hand from him. "About the contract, if you insist on such a ridiculous request, then please hire another person with a much higher caliber. I can't design your desired wedding rings."

She spun around and headed to the exit.

"Eveline," Jeremy called out to her. "Right now, what are you thinking about in your heart?"

Madeline came to a halt and tilted her head to look at him. "No matter what I'm thinking, it's never going to be about you."

Jeremy felt a weight pulling him down.

When they were engulfed in darkness earlier, he clearly felt Madeline depending on him.

However, currently, he thought that her expression and tone were so scornful that it humiliated him.

Madeline left the conference room and received Felipe's third call.

Without further delay, she answered it. "Is there anything?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 818
Felipe's faint voice was heard over the phone. "Something happened to Lillian."

Madeline's expression changed drastically. "Something happened to Lillian? What do you mean by that?!"

"Lillian accidentally tripped and hit her head. She's bleeding heavily. I just sent her to Royal Hospital to be treated," Felipe said calmly. Then, he asked, "Are you with Jeremy?"

"I'm not with him. I'm going to book a ticket to fly back to F Country now!"

Jeremy came out from the conference room and saw Madeline running to the elevator. His eyes went dim as he put on a jealous expression. "You're so desperate to meet him after just a call. Eveline, were you this concerned about me in the past?"

Madeline boarded the flight overnight to hurry back to F Country.

When she arrived at the hospital, Lillian was being admitted to the ICU for further observation.

Through the glass window, Madeline glanced at the pale doll-like face. The sight only made her heartbroken.

The servants claimed Lillian was having fun by herself when she accidentally knocked her head, but Madeline was not convinced.

'This must be a warning from Felipe.

'He's trying to warn me not to have the impulse to tell anyone about the truth, or else, the one who's going to be injured is Lillian.'

Exhausted, Madeline sank into the chair. She was mentally drained.

Felipe's towering physique soon approached her. She felt that he was just like an enormous mountain, suppressing her to the point where she was breathless.

She could not estimate how much longer she would have to endure such terrifying days.

Felipe walked up to her. "Lillian is no longer in any life-threatening scenario. Actually, you didn't have to purposely fly back here."

Madeline stared at the gentle expression and gradually got up. "Right now, the one who's lying inside is my biological kid who I carried in my stomach for ten months. Do you think I'll be able to stay at Glendale and not be bothered by any of this?"

Madeline's stern yet sharp gaze matched up Felipe's mysterious, unpredictable eyes.

"Felipe, you're just trying to prevent me from being together with Jeremy, right? I, Eveline Montgomery, will promise you that I'll never be involved in anything related to Jeremy. All I request is for you not to harm my daughter!"

Felipe frowned. "You think that I'm the one who ordered someone to harm Lillian?"

"If it's not for you, hiring someone to monitor her and lock her up in that house, would something like this have happened to Lillian?"

"I did that just so you'll stay by my side."

"I promise you, Felipe, that I'll stay by your side as long you don't harm my kid, alright? If you're unsatisfied, then divert your dissatisfaction to me."

Felipe stared at her without answering.

He took off his coat and placed it over Madeline's shoulders gently.

"It's getting late, and you're pregnant, so don't catch a cold. I'll send someone to fetch you home first."

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Whitman." Madeline shoved his hand. "But I'm going to stay here to guard my daughter."

"You know I don't want to place you in a tough situation, Eveline. Be a good girl and head home to rest."

'You claim you don't want to put me in a tough spot, but your attitude doesn't speak the same way.'

Madeline looked at the little girl in ICU while clenching her hands into fists. In the end, she headed home.

Madeline stayed at F Country for a week until after Lillian had fully recovered before heading back to Glendale with Felipe.

Actually, she did not want to come back so early as she wanted to keep Lillian accompany. However, Felipe insisted she head back to Glendale with him. For the sake of Lillian's safety, she had no other options left.

She boarded a three hours' flight, then continued her journey in a car. Madeline started feeling nauseous.

The car came to a halt and Madeline rushed to a rubbish bin where she retched. Felipe was concerned about her. He came up to her, gently tapping her back. "Are you alright? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

"Not necessary." Madeline rejected him flat out. Just when she wanted to avoid Felipe's hand, two outlines appeared in her visual field.

She then heard Jeremy's voice that would catch anyone's attention...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 819
"Newlywed couples are indeed so loving."

His words were like a sharp sword that pierced through Madeline's heart.

She suppressed herself while her stomach was writhing with acidic juices. Staring at Jeremy and Yvette who were holding hands, she let out a smile. "Same goes to you, Mr. Whitman. You and your fiancée are also so loving to each other."

"That's a given." Jeremy chuckled. He placed his gaze on Yvette's soothing and smiling face before saying, "Vetty was the ray of light during the darkest time of my life. I'll always appreciate her after being lucky enough to meet such a good lady like Vetty in my life."

"Jeremy, I'm not as good as you say." Yvette put on a bashful look, leaning against Jeremy's shoulder. "Oh yeah, hurry and give them our invitation card."

'Invitation card?'

Madeline was puzzled. The next moment, she saw Jeremy handing over an invitation card that had been meticulously prepared to her.

"Jeremy and I will be having our engagement ceremony this coming Saturday at the hall of Glendale. I'm looking forward to Uncle and Aunty coming to give your blessings to us."

Madeline's eyes sparkled when she took over the invitation card.

'They're really going to be engaged.'

"Eveline and I will be there on time." Felipe took the invitation card and promised while smiling. His bottomless black eyes were looking at Yvette's delighted face.

He was experiencing a *deja vu*. His calm composure was once again disrupted as his heart started pounding.

Yvette noticed Felipe's gaze and looked straight into his eyes. "May I know why is Mr. Whitman looking at me this way?"

"You really look familiar," Felipe answered straightforwardly.

"Oh really? Maybe it's because I have a common face, so that's why Mr. Whitman finds me familiar." Yvette let out a smile, then grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Let's go, Jeremy. Come, accompany me to choose a wedding gown."

"Alright, let's go." Jeremy lifted his head with a smile and allowed Yvette to continue holding onto his hand as they spun around.

From the way Jeremy looked at Yvette, Madeline could tell that Jeremy was treating her sincerely.

'He's not putting up an act. He's treating Yvette sincerely.'

'He's really in love with another woman.'

Madeline felt a pinch in her heart. Unable to suppress the acid reflux in her stomach, she covered her mouth and retched.

Felipe retrieved his gaze from Yvette and walked to Madeline's side worryingly. "I think it's best to pay the hospital a visit."

After Jeremy got into the car, he witnessed the intimate behavior shown by Madeline and Felipe through the rear-view mirror. He felt suffocated and reached out for his phone to call Madeline.

Madeline was still suffering from severe morning sickness when she suddenly received Jeremy's call. She beamed at Felipe, trying to hold on to the urge of vomiting. She then answered the call. "Is there anything, Mr. Whitman?"

"Remember to design our wedding rings properly. It's alright if you can't finish it before the engagement, but you have to complete it before the actual wedding ceremony."

"..."

'He's calling just to remind me to design his wedding rings.'

'You're really eager, Jeremy.'

Madeline smiled to herself and said with a composed tone, "Rest assured, Mr. Whitman. As long you don't make that ludicrous request, I'll try my best to complete the design as soon as possible."

"That's a relief to hear."

Before Madeline could speak another word, Jeremy hung up the call.

Upon returning to the office, Madeline immediately took up the pencil and started designing.

However, a day had passed and she failed to come up with a satisfactory design.

Her mind was flooding with images of Jeremy treating Yvette warmly.

Madeline picked up the engagement invitation card. Flipping it open, she saw the names of the bride and groom which were extremely eye-piercing.

Thinking back to the day in F Country when the streets were full of snow, Jeremy had discarded all his dignity and got down on his knees before her, pleading miserably, "Linnie, please give me another chance."

However, she had chased him away mercilessly. "Get lost! I don't want to see you anymore."

She could still vividly recall the hopeless look in Jeremy's eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 820
'But how could you know about it, Jeremy? That time, I chased you away just to save you.

'Now, you think that I've changed my mind and I'm making fun of you.'

She touched the name on the card, smiling with her eye reddened.

"Jeremy, you'll surely be happy if you know that Lilian is still alive."

After having these painful thoughts, Madeline picked up her pencil once again and drew all her thoughts into the design.

On the next day, she submitted the design to Jeremy.

A long time had passed, but he still did not reply. This felt just like those days back then when he used to ignore her.

When it was almost evening, Madeline finally received Jeremy's reply. In his reply, he mentioned his dissatisfaction and requested her to create a new design.

Following Jeremy's idea, Madeline constructed a new design. However, even after editing it a few times, Jeremy was still not satisfied. He emphasized to her he was extremely busy and did not wish for her to submit such low-quality designs to him as it would only waste his precious time having to go through all the drafts.

Madeline felt that Jeremy was intentionally trying to trouble her. She made up her mind, packed up her iPad and drawing papers, and headed straight to Jeremy's current office.

It was a company that Jeremy set up using his name. The building was near Whitman Corporation. After crossing a few streets, she arrived at his office.

She strolled to the front desk and introduced herself politely. "I'm a designer here to help Mr. Whitman design his wedding rings. This is my name card. I've already notified Mr. Whitman that I'm here to discuss the design with him. Could you please forward this message to him?"

"Alright, please wait a moment." The lady at the front desk took Madeline's name card and walked into Jeremy's office.

Soon, the lady returned. "I'm sorry, Miss Montgomery. Mr. Whitman is currently having a live meeting. If you're not in a hurry, you can wait here for a moment."

"Alright, I'll just wait here then."

While staring at the clock, Madeline sat quietly and waited.

Jeremy was sitting in his office, staring at the CCTV tapes of the hall in a carefree manner.

Madeline appeared on the screens. She was sitting in the hall, waiting endlessly.

Jeremy, wearing an emotionless expression, picked up his phone and clicked into a messaging app.

Madeline was thinking about her designing issues when her phone suddenly received a message. It was from the female stranger who had just broken up.

[Are you busy, miss? I want to chat with you.]

[I'll be meeting a client later. Well, we can chat for a moment since I've got some spare time now.]

[A client? Is this client an important one?]

'Is this client important?'

Madeline typed out: [Very important. He's a person who I care about a lot.]

After typing out her reply, Madeline thought back to Lilian who got injured a few days ago.

She deleted her comment and reconstructed a new reply: [Just someone who's very troublesome. I don't categorize this person as someone important.]

After sending out the message, Madeline did not receive a reply.

She was not bothered about it. She glanced at the clock and realized that she had waited for half an hour.

Madeline went up to the front desk again, but the answer was still the same. Jeremy was still in a meeting, so she could only wait.

In fact, Jeremy was not even busy at all. The entire time Madeline was waiting in the hall, Jeremy was staring at her through the CCTV...

Without her realizing it, Madeline dozed off and there was a blanket over her.

It was past six in the evening. The lady at the front desk had long ago left her workplace.

She did not expect to have waited for the entire afternoon.

Madeline got up, about to head in to find Jeremy. As soon as she spun around, Jeremy came out from his office.

She walked over to him with a serious look. "Mr. Whitman, are you done with your meeting? Can we talk about the design?"

Jeremy's disdainful gaze swiped past Madeline's face. "My fiancée is waiting for me to have a candlelight dinner. I'm not free at the moment. If you don't find it troublesome, you can continue waiting here. After I'm done with dinner, I'll be free." He then walked past her.

Madeline stared at his back, then caught up to him. "I've drawn so many designs but none of it is up to your satisfaction. I've waited for you for an entire afternoon and you're just going to leave like this? Jeremy Whitman, are you kidding me?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 821-830

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 821

Staring at her frowning face, Jeremy curled his lips. "How could I be so daring to make fun of my aunt?"

He walked to her front. "I was done with my meeting a long time ago. It's just that I saw you sleeping, so it would've been rather inconvenient to wake you up."

"..." After hearing what he had to say, Madeline felt that she was the one at fault.

Seeing Madeline daydreaming, Jeremy stared at the blanket which Madeline was holding onto.

"Aunty, please don't go making wild guesses that I'm the one who covered you with this blanket. It's the lady from the front desk who did it. It's none of my business."

He denied that the incident had anything to do with him. His eyes did not show any sign of concern toward her nor could traces of missing her be found.

Madeline grasped the blanket tightly and smiled. "It looks like I've really misunderstood. If that's the case, then can you please book an appointment, Mr. Whitman? I don't want to waste too much time on just your case alone."

"Aren't there any more jewelry designers in Whitman Corporation? Do they have to rely on the wife of the director who's currently pregnant to bear with this burden?"

"The company's issues are Felipe's issues, and Felipe's issues are also his wife's issues. I'm very delighted to carry out tasks for my husband," Madeline replied.

Jeremy's expression changed after hearing her reply. "I'm envious of my uncle for having such a good wife."

His stunning face inched closer as he spoke. His low and attractive voice surrounded her ears.

"Say, if I knew how to appreciate you from the very beginning, would you have done anything for me just like you are now for Felipe? Will you be missing me?"

Madeline was at a loss for words.

"Eveline, tomorrow at nine in the morning, I'll wait for you in the office," Jeremy blurted out such a comment before leaving.

Madeline could not understand why she would bring upon herself such torture.

On the next day, she arrived at Jeremy's office right on time. However, to her surprise, Yvette was present as well.

Jeremy gave Yvette the authority to make any decisions, and according to Yvette's preferences, Madeline did the design on the spot.

Yvette stared at the design and admired it with satisfaction. "Mrs. Whitman, you're indeed a very capable designer in this industry. This design is just perfect."

"If she's really that great, she wouldn't have needed so many tries to succeed," Jeremy blurted out a very sarcastic comment as if he was dissatisfied with Madeline's design.

"Jeremy, it's because you have such a high requirement. Mrs. Whitman's design is very special."

"It's not because I have a high requirement. I just hope that the wedding ring I'm going to gift you is perfect," Jeremy spoke in a loving tone.

Madeline did not wish to stay around and watch them both acting intimately before her. She packed up her stuff, got up to her feet, and left.

"Hold on, Mrs. Whitman. The cheesecake that I'm baking is going to be ready. You've been busy the entire morning. Why not have some before you leave?" Yvette said with a smile, her words seemingly said out of good intentions.

Just when Madeline was about to reject her offer, Yvette had already made her way to the pantry.

Only Madeline and Jeremy were left in the office. In the end, she still decided to leave and not stay around.

"Could you please pass the word to your wife-to-be that I'm grateful for her good intentions? I'll take my leave now."

"Those days, you were always looking forward to my appearance. Right now, even the sight of me makes you feel disgusted?" She heard the man's crystal clear voice sneering from behind.

Madeline stopped her footsteps and felt that Jeremy was coming nearer to her.

"I know you hate me. During the days when you were madly in love with me and waited for my return every day, I made you suffer. But Linnie..."

"Do you really not have any more feelings for me?"

'Linnie.'

He called out to her with that name again, and Madeline felt as if her heart was about to jump out from her throat.

While she was still absent-minded, Jeremy walked to her front and revealed his pair of passionate orbs. "I'll soon be engaged with another lady. If you tell me right now that you still have feelings for me and you're willing to give me another chance, I'll immediately stop this engagement. As long you speak up, I, Jeremy Whitman, will only have you as my only woman in my entire life."

Staring at the pair of passionate eyes before her, Madeline felt that her emotions were a mess.

She obviously did not hope for him to get engaged with another lady, but just how on earth would she voice out her thoughts?

She could not afford to jeopardize Lillian's safety anymore.

Seeing Madeline hesitating, Jeremy raised his right hand and pinched gently on her chin. His handsome face was getting closer to her.

Madeline stared at him blankly. Her long lashes blinked as she closed her eyes subconsciously.

However, just when her heart was pounding in delight, she heard a man chuckling in a low tone.

Madeline opened her eyes and saw Jeremy's mesmerizing gaze revealing a playful expression.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 822
"Were you expecting my kiss, Mrs. Whitman?"

" ... "

"How very unfortunate. Now, I only kiss the woman I love."

A sense of tease could be seen in his smile while his eyes glittered scornfully.

Madeline felt heartbroken, but she replied in a composed manner, "Did you really think that I was anticipating your kiss? I was just going along with your act. Jeremy, all you want is to hear me saying that I love you and am missing you, right? Unfortunately, how much I used to love you has now become how much I hate you. Got it?"

She put on a smile, avoided his gaze, and left the scene.

Stunned, Jeremy left his hand hovering in mid-air. The sparkle in his smile and eyes gradually faded away.

...

Time had passed, and it was already Saturday.

Madeline put on a neat gown. Holding onto Felipe's arm, they both arrived at Jeremy and Yvette's engagement ceremony.

She thought there would be a huge crowd at Jeremy's engagement ceremony, yet only a few showed up.

Aside from her and Felipe, there were no outsiders here.

"I don't fancy a crowd, hence the simplicity of the engagement ceremony," Yvette explained with a smile, "Jeremy said Mr. and Mrs. Whitman are the two most important people in his entire life. That's why we must include you both in our engagement ceremony."

Felipe wore a smile. "Since Jeremy has said as such, I guess Eveline and I will witness it till the end."

Just when he was done speaking, the chauffeur entered the hall at a fast pace.

The chauffeur whispered into Felipe's ear, and the man's expression instantly darkened

"Eveline, something urgent came up. I'll just go out and make a quick call."

"Alright." Madeline nodded with a fake smile and sat at a corner by herself.

'Wedding gown, bridal bouquet, and him.'

The scene before her made Madeline recall many things from the past.

The elegant man in a suit who once held her with their fingers interlocked also used to claim he only loved her alone.

However, he was currently holding another woman's hand with such passion and was about to get engaged to her.

They each gave their vows, exchanged wedding rings, and finally, Jeremy's face inched closer to Yvette's before he kissed her on the cheek.

Madeline turned her face to the side, not wanting to witness the scene.

Perhaps it was a fluctuation of her emotions, but she suddenly felt unwell and started retching.

There was no one else present, so Madeline's reaction caught the attention of Jeremy and Yvette.

"I'm sorry, I'm not feeling too good. You guys can just carry on with it," Madeline said hurriedly. She hoisted her dress and headed to the side exit.

Yvette frowned at the sight of Madeline exiting hurriedly. "Do you want to go have a look at her?"

She had just opened her mouth when she saw Jeremy, with a serious look on his face, running toward Madeline and catching up to her.

Seeing Jeremy showing so much concern over Madeline, Yvette felt much better and let out a wide smile.

Feeling carefree, she sat at a corner, took out her phone, and looked at the news feed.

Felipe was done with his call and had returned. He wondered where Jeremy and Madeline had gone to as he only saw Yvette sitting all by herself on the long bench.

Of course, he did not want Jeremy and Madeline to be all alone by themselves, but after he saw the familiar outline, he cared a lot more about Yvette at this split second.

Felipe sauntered over, and when he was right behind Yvette, he saw her playing with her phone. What was more surprising to him was that Yvette's phone case had a Pikachu design.

He suddenly thought of Cathy whose favorite cartoon character was Pikachu.

He felt his heartbeat skipping a beat.

Yvette sensed someone was standing behind her. Raising her eyes, she noticed it was Felipe. She was chilled and put on a shallow smile. "Mr. Whitman, why are you standing behind me? You look very serious. What are you looking at?"

Felipe stared at the face in front of him. "Miss Charis, you really look like a person I'm very familiar with."

"Someone you're very familiar with?" Yvette gradually stood up and asked, "I wonder how close Mr. Whitman is with this familiar person you mention?"

Felipe fixed his gaze on the almond eyes before him. "Does sleeping together count as being very close to each other?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 823
"Does sleeping together count as being very close to each other?" Felipe counter-questioned.

Yvette shook her head with a smile. "You can't prove how close two people are just because they've slept with each other before. After all, there are way too many people having one-night stands these days."

"We weren't just having a one-night stand. I've spent many nights with her." Felipe lowered his voice as he inched closer to Yvette. His eyes were sparkling with suspicion. Just when he attempted to examine her face meticulously, his phone rang.

He glanced at the incoming call and immediately wore a soothing smile. "Miss Charis, I have a call to answer. We'll talk about it when we get the chance."

"Sure, Mr. Whitman." Yvette stared at Felipe as he spun around. Her smile gradually faded.

At the garden of the hall.

Madeline supported herself against the wall, unable to control herself from retching.

She could no longer differentiate whether it was because of her body feeling unwell, or it was because she was feeling emotionally disturbed when she witnessed Jeremy acting all intimately with another lady.

"What are you plotting at by taking on the suffering of conceiving a kid of a man who had harmed our daughter, Eveline?"

Jeremy's inquiry that was uttered in an unsatisfied tone was heard from behind. Madeline came to realize that Jeremy had already shown up behind her.

Clenching her fist, she said in a cold tone, "It's none of your business."

"If it's really none of my business, you wouldn't have run away from witnessing me getting engaged to another woman."

"You're interesting, Mr. Whitman. I'm just having morning sickness which is very common during pregnancies, so I wanted to come out and get some fresh air." Madeline denied it calmly. "Why are you always thinking that I've not gotten over you?"

"If you're really not bothered or sad, then are you brave enough to turn around and face me?"

"Why should I turn around to look at a scumbag who I hate?" Madeline snorted. "Since you've completed the engagement ceremony with your fiancée, I guess there's no more reason for Felipe and me to stay here any longer."

Suppressing the uneasiness she was experiencing, she headed straight for the side exit of the hall.

She could not afford to turn around as she did not dare to do so. She was afraid that when she faced the man, the latter would notice her eyes that had become teary long ago.

Madeline just wanted to get away from Jeremy's vision and did not notice a car coming from the side.

She heard the honking of the car, and at the same time, she felt a warm hug that grabbed her from her waist.

Jeremy held her tightly in his arms and brought her to a safe zone.

Madeline appreciated how Jeremy was exerting a lot of strength into hugging her as if he was afraid that she would escape the moment he let loose.

"Even though you don't want to face me, you shouldn't go around risking your life." His deep voice was heard coming from the top of her head. His voice was trembling.

Madeline wished she could remain in his arms, but she forced herself to push him away. "As long as you don't keep bothering me, I won't have to risk my safety."

She suppressed her tears from rolling out of her eyes and shoved him to another woman. "Go keep your fiancée company. I don't need your protection."

Madeline walked off when she suddenly heard Jeremy's cold voice coming from behind.

"Get rid of the kid in you and stay away from Felipe. This is my last advice to you as your ex-husband."

Madeline remained composed with her back still facing Jeremy. "Listen up, Jeremy. Even if I die, I'll still keep this kid alive."

Her stubbornness left Jeremy in a contradictory state.

'Eveline, leaving him is for your own good.

'But you'd rather risk your life just to protect that man's child.

'It seems that you really do love him.'

His phone rang and he answered it. The person on the other end of the phone's words made Jeremy's eyes dim. "Is this news reliable? Alright, I'll board the next flight and will meet you soon."

He hung up the call, spun around, and saw Yvette walking to him. "Do you know that Felipe has a warehouse in F Country on Third Street?"

Yvette shook her head. "Regarding his business matters, he has never allowed me to get involved. What's wrong?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 824

"He has gained some power and wealth all those years he was in F Country. I'm afraid there's some sort of illegal trade behind this."

Yvette's expression changed. "How is that possible? He wouldn't do anything illegal."

"You still have this much faith in him even when it comes to this? He has done so many illegal trades already." Jeremy's question stumped Yvette.

She stood there in a daze as tears started welling in her eyes.

"You should leave your brightest smile to the person who hurt you the most," Jeremy said before frowning. Then, he continued, "Just like Eveline Montgomery's relentless revenge on me."

...

After Felipe received the phone call from F Country, he had already booked a flight ticket back.

Of course, he would not let Madeline stay in Glendale, so he decided to take her back to F Country with him that night.

He arranged for someone to take Madeline to see Lillian while he left hurriedly.

Madeline saw the scar on the little girl's head and felt her heart break.

"Mommy, it's been a long time since I saw Jackie and that handsome mister. I don't want to stay here every day. Mommy, when are you going to take me out to play?"

The little girl blinked her huge eyes and looked at Madeline expectantly.

"Lily, be a good girl. I'll find a time to take you to play with Jackie and the handsome mister."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Madeline's eyes were filled with love as she caressed the little girl's face. "However, you have to listen to Mommy. You have to be careful and can't fall like you did before."

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I'll be good." The little girl nodded and ran up to Madeline to kiss her cheek. "Mommy, can you tell me a story tonight?"

Madeline nodded and agreed. However, it was up to Felipe whether she was allowed to stay the night.

The sky had turned dark when Madeline called Felipe, but no one was picking up.

"Mommy, I want to eat the muffins you make. Your muffins are the best."

"I'll buy the ingredients and make some for you now, okay?"

"Okay." Lillian was smiling so widely that her eyes turned into crescent moons. Then, she leaped into Madeline's arms. "You're the best mommy in the world."

Madeline kissed the little girl, and at that moment, she felt that all of her grievances and sadness had been alleviated.

As a mother, she longed for a moment like this.

As long as her child was healthy and safe, she could endure anything as Lillian's mother.

Madeline put on a coat and peered at the bodyguards who had been watching her this entire time. "You heard everything, right? Lillian wants muffins, so I need to buy the ingredients from the shop nearby. Take me there."

"Yes, Madam," the bodyguard answered and sent Madeline to the nearest shop.

Madeline walked out of the shop after she got everything she needed. She looked around her subconsciously and her instinct told her that someone was watching her.

However, with the bodyguards around her, she was not scared if they decided to do anything to her. She then got into the car and went back.

Jeremy arrived in F Country on the same flight as Madeline. He could track Madeline's location precisely from Jackson's phone.

He initially thought Madeline would be in the manor. However, he followed the car to a modern-looking villa.

Jeremy stopped the car at a spot that was not too obvious and watched Madeline's every move.

He watched Madeline getting out of the car with two bodyguards behind her. After she opened the door, her face blossomed into a gentle smile before she bent down.

Madeline looked at Lillian who had come up to welcome her and picked her up. "Darling, have you been waiting for me?"
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 825
Madeline carried Lillian into the house, but since she had another child in her stomach, she did not carry her for too long. Then, she kissed her on the cheek. "Lily, I'll make some muffins for you now. Can you come and help me?"

"Okay!"

The little girl blinked her crystal-like eyes and followed Madeline into the kitchen.

Jeremy watched from inside his car that was a distance away, looking at Madeline holding a child before walking into the house.

He also saw the sincere smile on Madeline's face.

When had she ever smiled at him like that?

Jeremy clenched his fingers around the steering wheel as the fire in his eyes burned brightly.

"I guess I was just overthinking. I had believed myself as infallible when reality has proven to me otherwise. The man you love right now is really him."

Buzz, buzz.

When Jeremy's phone rang, he answered it without hesitating.

His assistant, Ken, could be heard talking from the other end. "Mr. Whitman, I just got the news that Felipe's at the warehouse on Third Street. It seems like he's handing some goods to someone."

"Watch him closely. I'll go over now." Jeremy hung up the phone and looked at the villa that was in a distance with a sharp gaze. Then, he turned his steering wheel.

Felipe hurried to the warehouse to check the goods.

"Mr. Whitman, the Stygian Johnsons are getting more and more out of hand. They want to take over the trade in the black market as well. I think we have to show them who's boss," a thug named Dice said in agitation.

"Yeah, they even asked someone to check the source of your goods. When you were back in Glendale with Miss Eveline, they snatched our business in South America and caused us to lose 50 million dollars!"

"Mr. Whitman, we can't allow them to just do things their way. Don't go back to Glendale for the time being as you have to stay here and keep watch. You're the only one who can keep them under control."

After Felipe heard that, he took out a gun from the box and gave it a glance. Then, he said calmly, "Check these goods properly and ask more people to keep watch of this warehouse."

He put down the gun with an ominous look on his handsome face that was completely different from his usual gentlemanly demeanor. "I'll ask them to give us back the 50 million. You just need to do your jobs."

"Roger, Mr. Whitman," answered his subordinates.

Felipe looked at a gentle and quiet young man who was standing at one side calmly. "Go and investigate that woman named Yvette Charis. I have a feeling that this woman is Cathy. Give me an update as soon as possible."

"Got it, I'll go look into it now."

Ken was hiding outside while watching what was going on inside. He had heard everything and also captured the scene on his phone.

When he was about to send the video to Jeremy, one of the bodyguards on patrol noticed him.

"Someone's videotaping us!"

The moment the person yelled, Felipe and his thugs ran out from the warehouse.

Ken was good at fighting, so he managed to escape from the bodyguard. He walked out of the alley and into the road.

Felipe chased after him, and when he saw that Ken was about to run away from him, he took out his gun without a second thought before firing at Ken after narrowing his eyes.

His aim was precise and Ken's calf was hit. Blood started pouring out from his wound.

However, Ken did not give in. He continued running while enduring the pain. Felipe pulled the trigger once again with an icy expression on his face.

At this moment, a car appeared at the end of the alley and the door to the passenger seat quickly opened. Without wasting any more time, Ken jumped in.

Bang!

Felipe's bullet hit the door, and in the next second, the car disappeared in front of him.

In that instant, he vaguely saw a familiar face.

Felipe curled his lips into a nonchalant smirk. "It's you."

"Mr. Whitman, it must be the Stygian Johnsons! I'll bring our men to smash their place!" Dice roared angrily.

Felipe scoffed and threw his gun back. "I'll take care of this later. Just do your jobs properly and don't give me more trouble."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 826
He looked at his phone and saw that Madeline had called him.

After knowing that Madeline wanted to stay in the outer courtyard with Lillian, he agreed.

On the way back, he received information about Yvette.

Everything checked out.

However, there were still doubts in Felipe's dark eyes.

Back then, he was able to get a brand new identity for Madeline, so it would not be strange if Jeremy had gotten one for Cathy.

However, the only thing he could not understand was the relationship between Jeremy and Cathy.

Also, why would Jeremy help Cathy?

However, if this was indeed true, he would be happy.

It meant that she was still alive.

Felipe pulled the hairband on his wrist and put it on his finger. There was a deep smile on his face.

'Cathy, we'll see each other soon.'

Outer courtyard.

Madeline was just done baking muffins. When Lillian came over to taste them happily, Felipe came home.

Lillian called out sweetly when she saw him, "Daddy!"

Felipe smiled softly and walked over to caress her head.

Back then, Madeline would feel a gush of warmth whenever she saw a scene like this, but after Felipe's true nature started to show, everything changed.

Felipe was an elegant and poised gentleman on the surface, but he was only kind on the outside. In reality, he was a sinister man with an extremely scheming character.

"Daddy, I want to go out to play with Mommy. I don't want to stay here forever. No one plays with me here, so I want to play with Jackie. Can I, Daddy?"

Lillian held Felipe's hand and asked while blinking her gigantic eyes.

Felipe remembered the person who drove Ken away and smiled softly. "Of course. But Jackie isn't here, so only Mommy can play with you."

He looked at Madeline with a gentle gaze. "Eveline, go out and have fun with Lillian tomorrow."

Madeline thought she was hearing things. "Really?"

"I've always been serious with you." Felipe walked toward her. "I won't stop you from seeing Lillian. As long as you remember your promise and stop going back to Jeremy, I can promise that you can see Lillian whenever you want."

"I'll promise you as long as Lily is safe and healthy."

Felipe was happy after he got this answer.

The next day.

Madeline woke up early and dressed Lillian up before they headed to the amusement park.

It had been a long time since Lillian went out, so she was playing happily in the park.

Even though Felipe had arranged for someone to take care of them, Madeline knew he just wanted to keep watch on them.

However, she did not care much as she could finally take Lillian out for fresh air.

Yet, unbeknownst to Madeline, Jeremy was watching her every move from a distance.

Madeline spent the entire day with Lillian. When they were about to go home, Madeline saw someone selling cotton candy by the side of the road, so she wanted to buy one to make the little girl happy.

She asked the driver and Lillian to wait for her in the car. She chose one, and when she was about to pay, she heard a car stopping behind her suddenly.

It happened so quickly. Despite Madeline doing everything to defend herself, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

She felt her heart skip a beat, and when she was about to turn around, she was stuffed into the backseat of the car.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 827
Felipe watched as this happened from a distance. Then, he curled his lips into a smirk. "You came."

He looked confident as he ordered the driver, "Follow them."

After Madeline was tossed into the backseat, the car started quickly.

The man driving was wearing a face mask. However, how could Madeline not recognize the man's eyes?

"Jeremy, when did you come to F Country? Why are you kidnapping me? What do you want?"

Jeremy looked at the rear-view mirror and saw Madeline's unhappy face. He did not say anything.

After driving for about 20 minutes, Jeremy finally stopped the car.

There were a lot of villas on the outskirts of F Country. Then, Jeremy drove the car into one of the villas.

He removed the mask and opened the door for Madeline.

"Get out."

Madeline got out of the car with an icy look. When she saw the man walking into the building without even turning back, she was even more puzzled.

"Jeremy, what are you playing at?"

The man stopped and spoke with a cold voice, "Come with me."

Madeline hesitated for a while before following him.

After they entered the house, Madeline saw a man sitting on the sofa of the living room. The man did not look too good. There were thick layers of gauze on his right calf and a first aid kit on the coffee table.

Even though Madeline was not familiar with Ken, she had seen him a few times. She knew that Ken was Jeremy's assistant.

Why was his assistant here and why was he injured?

Jeremy turned around and saw Madeline looking at Ken. There was dissatisfaction in her eyes. "Come up."

He reminded her, but he did not call out her name.

Madeline did not want to quibble with him and followed him into a room on the second floor.

"Jeremy, can you tell me what's going on now? What do you want?" she asked calmly.

The man closed the door and approached Madeline with a domineering aura around him. "Can I do anything I want?"

"..." Madeline felt that this man was going to make fun of her again. She turned her face around and walked to the french window. "Jeremy, you said we've already cut all ties between us. You already have a person you love now. Why are you still pestering me?"

"Because I want to. I want to know why a woman who loved me so much that she was willing to risk her life for me doesn't want to even look at me now."

"..."

Madeline's heart started beating erratically. She could hear the dissatisfaction and anger in Jeremy's voice.

She had an urge to tell Jeremy the truth. She wanted to tell him that their daughter was still alive and that she only had him in her heart, but then, she remembered Lillian who had been admitted into the intensive care unit not long ago.

As long as Lillian was still under Felipe's control, she could only continue to endure this.

She swallowed back the grievances that she wanted to tell him about but could not. Then, she said calmly, "Jeremy, don't think you're all that. The man I love right now is Felipe. You're just a thing in the past for me while Felipe is the man I'm going to spend the rest of my life with."

"Spend the rest of your life with? Heh." Jeremy scoffed and looked at Madeline's back. Then, he threw his phone on the bed. "Look at the true face of the man you're going to spend the rest of your life with. Do you think he's able to give you a future you want?"

Madeline turned around and looked at the phone Jeremy had tossed to the bed.

"Take it and look closely," Jeremy said coldly.

Madeline wanted to know what Jeremy was playing at. She picked up the phone, and there was a video after the screen lit up.

She pressed on the play button and saw Felipe in the video.

It was the video Ken had taken outside the warehouse.

After she watched the video, Madeline was aghast.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 828
This was why Felipe had such a huge influence and amassed such wealth in F Country. He had been doing illegal trades all this while.

He had crossed the line. If someone reported him with enough evidence, the foundation he built would crumble and be destroyed.

He would also face jail time while his reputation would be ruined.

Jeremy looked at the changes in Madeline's expression and started to feel worried for her. "Do you still think you'll have a future with him after you see this video?"

Madeline put the phone down and said in dissatisfaction, "Why did you show me this? Do you think I'll leave him because of this?"

Jeremy clearly did not expect Madeline to react like that. He strode toward her and held her wrist. "Eveline Montgomery, do you know what you're talking about?"

"Of course, I do. The person who doesn't know anything is you."

"What are you saying?"

Madeline pushed his hand away. "I'll support Felipe no matter what he does. Don't even think for a second that I'll leave him because of this and run back to you."

Jeremy felt the fire in his chest burning brightly once again after he heard that.

He could not stand this anymore. He could not accept how much Madeline was defending Felipe.

He grabbed Madeline's shoulders and pushed her to the wall. His dominant eyes stared right at her icy face.

"Do you really love him that much? Do you love him so much that you've forgotten the fact that he killed our daughter?"

"Yes."

Madeline gave him a one-word reply without hesitation.

Jeremy felt an ache in his heart as he tightened his grip.

Madeline frowned in pain. "Let me go."

"I won't allow you to continue sticking with that man." His tone was cold, but it sounded abnormally overbearing. "I won't let you give birth to his child and I won't let you go back to him!"

"..." Madeline's heart skipped a beat. "Jeremy, what are you trying to do?" Madeline asked frantically, but Jeremy did not give her an answer before turning around and leaving.

"Jeremy!"

She chased up to him and grabbed his sleeve. "Send me back to where you kidnapped me. If Felipe finds out about this, he will never forgive you! You have to remember that we're in F Country. You can't even begin to imagine the power he has here."

Madeline wanted to steer Jeremy away with her last sentence as she was worried that he would get into trouble. However, to Jeremy, it sounded like a provocation. It also sounded like Madeline's recognition for Felipe.

How would he allow Madeline to look up to Felipe and look down on him?

He let go of Madeline's grip on him and pushed her back to the room before locking the door.

"Jeremy, Jeremy! Let me out!"

Jeremy stood at the door and listened to Madeline slamming the door. Then, he turned around without hesitating.

Madeline was extremely anxious right now. Even though she had her phone with her, she could not call for help.

If she told Felipe about her situation now, she was worried that something might happen to Jeremy. However, at this moment, Felipe called her.

After hesitating, Madeline decided to turn off her phone.

Felipe knew where Madeline was. He knew Jeremy would go look for Madeline, so that was why he agreed to let Madeline take Lillian out today.

He had asked someone to follow Madeline to protect them, but at the same time, it was also to prevent Jeremy from seeing Lillian.

Now, the situation was going exactly as he had planned.

Felipe looked at the villa with approving eyes. Then, he picked up his sniper rifle and pointed the red light at the person in the house. He narrowed his eyes as his lips curled into a smirk.

"Goodbye, my nephew."

Bang!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 829
Felipe pulled the trigger without hesitation.

He had already made up his mind to stop Jeremy from destroying the foundation he built and his enormous power.

Since he had been exposed and even had a video taken of him, he should take care of this quickly and straightforwardly.

Plus, he had been annoyed at Jeremy for a very long time.

This annoyance lasted for more than ten years.

Perhaps it started when Old Master Whitman began to pamper Jeremy and abandoned him in F Country to fend for himself.

Jeremy walked downstairs and saw a red dot on Ken's temple.

He yelled out, "Get down!"

Ken lowered his head reflexively after he heard that. Then, he heard the sound of the window smashing and a bullet flying above his head.

When Felipe saw this from the magnifier, he furrowed his brows together.

He eventually noticed that the man on the sofa was not Jeremy. Since Ken had his back to him, Felipe only saw his hair and side profile. That was why he mistook him for Jeremy.

After Felipe saw Jeremy safe and sound, he put away his sniper rifle with waning interest. "Well, for the sake of our relationship, I'll let you live another day."

He walked back to his car slowly and left.

Even though he minded that Madeline was around Jeremy when she was pregnant, he was sure Jeremy would not do anything to her.

Despite Jeremy pretending like he did not care about Madeline, Felipe could tell that Jeremy was still missing and obsessing over her.

Therefore, he decided to grant him one last day out of benevolence and allowed him to spend some time with the woman he loved before he died.

One day later, he would make Jeremy leave and never return.

Jeremy helped the wounded Ken back to his room before cleaning up the glass shards in the living room.

Madeline was on the second floor when she heard the sound of glass shattering just now. However, she had no idea what happened. She could only feel her heartbeat accelerating.

She called out to Jeremy, but he ignored her.

He finally opened the door and walked in when it was nightfall. He was holding some food in his hands.

This scene was familiar. It made her remember the time Jeremy had imprisoned her on the island a long time ago.

However, this time, she did not hate him and could not go on a hunger strike out of stubbornness.

She had to take care of her body and protect the little life that was growing in her belly.

Jeremy did not say anything when he saw Madeline eating the food. Then, he brought over some pajamas for Madeline.

"How long do you plan on keeping me here?" Madeline asked calmly.

Jeremy looked at her coldly. "Tell me when you're going to abort the child in your stomach first."

"I told you, I won't give up on this child even if I die."

"Is that sinister man worthy of all of this?" he asked with disappointment and jealousy.

Madeline looked into his eyes and said firmly, "Yes."

She answered without any hesitation, causing an ice pick to crash against Jeremy's heart.

He suppressed his rage and scoffed. "I already have the evidence of Felipe's illegal trade business. Very soon, he'll lose his reputation and have nothing left. He won't be able to give you a happy and safe life. This child will be nothing but a burden to you."

Madeline's eyes were firm and unbending. "This child is not a burden. It's the product of me and the man I love."

'The man she loves.'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 830

'The product of love.'

Jeremy lifted his brow, his suppressed anger overpowering his rationality and calmness like a strong tide.

He rushed forward to Madeline and trapped her in front of him without caring about anything. "He's not the man you love. I am! Eveline Montgomery, the man you love is me! Did you forget how you used to think about me and wait for me day and night back then? I won't allow you to fall in love with another man!"

He emphasized sternly. He had completely lost his cool.

His charming eyes were overwhelmed by jealousy, making him lose all reason and composure as he commanded for her to only love him.

Jeremy lifted her beautiful face when he saw her not saying anything. He stared straight at her with red eyes and repeated.

"Do you hear me? Eveline Montgomery, you can only love me. I won't allow you to have another man in your heart. You can only have me in here!"

He was pointing at her heart when suddenly, he pulled her coat and kissed her on the lips forcefully.

Madeline was worried that her child would be affected. She tried to push away the man who had lost all control, but it was to no avail.

Jeremy pressed her against the wall and used one hand to trap both of her hands. Then, he effortlessly trapped her in his embrace.

With another hand, he pinched her face that was trying to turn away. He was trying to get something out of her without a care for how she felt.

"Answer me. Tell me you love me." He narrowed his eyes and commanded her.

Madeline finally got the chance to take a breath as she hungrily gasped for air.

Jeremy kissed her again when she did not answer him. Once again, he asked, "Are you going to tell me, hmm?"

Madeline glared at him angrily. She did not say anything the entire time.

Jeremy carried Madeline to the bed when he saw her stubbornness. After that, he pressed his body against hers.

He ripped apart her clothes. Madeline felt that Jeremy was losing his mind from jealousy. At this moment, she could feel his anger and dissatisfaction. However, she needed to stop him.

"Jeremy, if my child gets hurt in any way, I'll kill myself in front of you!"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks after he heard that. It was as if his breathing had also stopped.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Madeline's firm gaze in disbelief. "You're willing to risk your life for his spawn? I guess you really love him a lot."

Madeline's eyes were red as she held back the tears. "Yes, I love him a lot. I love the child's father very much, so don't force me unless you want to watch me die."

"Why?" Jeremy could not accept this. His warm fingertips caressed her eyebrow. "Why did it become like this? Eveline, you loved me. You loved me so much."

He was confused, but at the same time, he was exhausted.

Then, he leaned down and lay down with Madeline in his arms. His deep voice blossomed in her ears. "Eveline, did you forget how you used to cook for me and wait for me every day to come home? Did you forget how you would call my

name so gently and how you would look at me with so much admiration in your eyes...

"Why did you fall in love with a man like Felipe? Is it because he saved your life?"

His voice was barely above a whisper when he said the last sentence.

Madeline looked at the ceiling as tears rolled down her cheeks silently.

She lifted her hand to caress Jeremy's hair when she realized that he had fallen into a deep slumber.

'Jeremy, stop torturing yourself like this.

'I love you and I've not forgotten the admiration I had for you.

'When I thought I wanted to seek revenge on you and to see you unhappy for the rest of your life, I realized that I couldn't let you go.

'The hate that was birthed from all of this was just a contradiction from the love I felt for you.'

Madeline felt her heart getting more and more painful. She caressed Jeremy's cheek softly and said as her heart broke into pieces, "You dummy, how could I not love you? I love you so much, and because I love you, I have to keep this child. You're the child's father."

After Madeline said that, she noticed the man stirring.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 831-840

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 831

Madeline felt her heart skipping a beat.

Had Jeremy been awake the entire time? Had he just been pretending to sleep?

Did he hear everything she said just now?

Madeline did not know how to handle what was going on right now, but she realized that Jeremy was only changing his position. He had not been pretending to sleep and did not hear what she said just now.

When she saw this, Madeline felt disappointed, but at the same time, she was also a little scared.

'Actually, I was hoping that you'd find out the truth.

'But I'm scared that our daughter will be in danger again if you knew.'

Madeline escaped from Jeremy's embrace and used all of her might to pull the man down to lie down on the bed.

After she did all of that, Madeline was exhausted. Therefore, she lay down beside Jeremy and fell asleep.

Looking at his gentle sleeping face, Madeline lifted his hand gently and placed it on her stomach. "Jeremy, when I had Jack, I longed for you to believe me. I longed for you to touch my stomach and feel Jack's existence, but not only did you not believe me, you even yelled at me and ignored me. Can you feel it now? This is our child, and it's growing in my stomach."

Her eyes were red and filled with tears as she got closer to him.

"I really hope that you can watch the birth of your child this time. I want you to see how our child looks like as a baby."

Madeline hoped and closed her eyes as she leaned against Jeremy.

The next day.

When Madeline woke up, she was the only one on the bed.

She did not know where Jeremy went.

After she cleaned herself, she realized that the door of the room was not locked.

She was about to go downstairs when Ken limped into the room with breakfast.

"You're up, Madam. What a coincidence. Come and have some breakfast."

"Where's Jeremy?"

"He needed to go out to take care of some things. He'll be back soon."

"Did he go to find Felipe? What does he want? You've been by his side for so many years, so you should know what he's planning to do. Tell me!" Madeline asked hurriedly. She was worried that Jeremy would go looking for Felipe.

If they were in Glendale, she would not be as worried. However, they were in F Country now and Felipe had a lot of power here.

Ken furrowed his brows awkwardly. "Um... I really have no idea."

"I won't force you if you don't want to say anything." Madeline walked past Ken and the food.

"Madam, where are you going? Hiss." Ken wanted to stop Madeline, but the gunshot wound on his calf prevented him from moving too much.

Madeline realized it was raining the moment she got to the door.

The morning wind in April felt humid yet cooling.

She took the umbrella at the side of the door and walked into the rain.

However, the moment she walked out, Jeremy's car stopped in front of her.

When he saw Madeline leaving, he got out of the car and walked in front of her with a solemn expression. "Where are you going?"

Madeline let out a sigh of relief when she saw him coming back safe and sound. However, she looked cold on the surface. "I don't think it's your business where I want to go."

Jeremy's face darkened even more. Then, he held Madeline's hand and pulled her back to the house.

When Ken saw this, he felt slightly relieved.

If Madeline had left just like that, he would not know what to say to Jeremy.

Jeremy looked at the untouched breakfast and frowned. "Go eat something and don't try to leave again. I won't allow you to go back to Felipe."

After he finished saying that to Madeline, he turned to Ken and said, "Come with me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 832
"Alright." Ken limped up to him.

Madeline did not have a chance to say anything before she was ignored.

However, she did not go to eat breakfast. On the contrary, she tiptoed to the second floor.

When she got to the end of the stairs, she heard Jeremy's voice from the bedroom. "We don't have enough evidence now, so I have to go to the warehouse to get more."

"Mr. Whitman, it's too dangerous. Why don't we go back to Glendale before we do anything?"

"Do you think we can go back to Glendale now?"

Jeremy knew very well that Felipe had already marked his location.

The best proof was him firing at Ken yesterday.

Felipe already knew his whereabouts.

Felipe even knew that Madeline was with him.

"Mr. Whitman, so what now? I can't help you now that I'm like this."

"You should stay here and recover. He won't want to kill you now as I'm his biggest target." Jeremy's eyes looked calm as he made the final decision. "If I don't come back before seven tonight, you should bring Eveline and go back to Glendale. Make sure she doesn't go back to Felipe no matter what."

"Got it," replied Ken. When he turned around to leave, he saw Madeline at the door.

Jeremy saw Ken freezing in his tracks before he spotted Madeline.

"Go back to your room to rest," said Jeremy as he dismissed Ken. Then, he looked at Madeline. "You've finished your breakfast?"

Madeline ignored him and looked at him with a solemn look. "Jeremy, don't do anything stupid. Don't try to cause trouble for Felipe. This is my last advice for you as your ex-wife."

"Heh." Jeremy scoffed and walked up to Madeline to hold her face. "Eveline, are you concerned about me?"

His deep voice sounded so gentle. Then, his eyes darkened. "If I can't return and end up dying from Felipe's gun, will you be sad for me just like how you used to? Will your heart shatter like how it used to when you couldn't see me?"

"Jeremy, don't you dare—"

He pressed his lips against her in the middle of her sentence.

He kissed her passionately before letting go of her reluctantly.

“Even though you’re in love with another man, I still love you. I’ve never let you go even for one second.” His voice glided past her ears as gentle as the spring breeze.

Madeline was stunned for a second. When she came back to her senses, Jeremy had already gone downstairs.

It was obvious that he was on his way to some warehouse to gather more evidence, so Madeline chased after him.

She heard the sound of the car engine outside and increased her speed. However, since she was in a rush, she ended up slipping. She quickly held the wall next to her for support.

She stopped herself from falling, but when she steadied herself to walk to the door, Jeremy had already left.

Madeline was in a perturbed state of mind. Therefore, she went to Ken. “Tell me where the warehouse Jeremy mentioned is.”

“Madam, I won’t let you risk your life.” Ken followed Jeremy’s order and kept his mouth shut.

“The person risking his life now is Jeremy! He’ll die!” Madeline’s heart started beating erratically. She was terrified.

“Tell me! Where is the warehouse? If you don’t tell me, I’ll go look for Felipe now!”

“Madam!” Ken called out to Madeline. In the end, he had no choice but to tell her. “I’ll tell you.”

...

Jeremy sped to the warehouse on Third Street.

The moment he got out of the car, three people walked in front of him. "Mr. Jeremy Whitman, Mr. Felipe Whitman has been waiting for you. Come with me."

Jeremy was not surprised at all. He already knew that Felipe had been tracking him the moment he brought Madeline away.

Felipe was only using Madeline as bait to be able to track him easily.

Jeremy calmly walked into the warehouse. Felipe was sitting on the sofa sipping on his tea. When he saw Jeremy, he curled the corners of his lips. "Jeremy, I've been waiting for you. You're finally here! Before you die, I brought you a gift that you'll never expect."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 833
Jeremy was unperturbed when he saw the thought-provoking smirk on Felipe's face. "I've already received the best gift."

For Jeremy, he was satisfied since he was able to say goodbye to his most beloved woman before he came here.

"Really?" There was a hint of mockery in Felipe's eyes. "Your love for Eveline is so deep, but unfortunately, she belongs to me now."

Jeremy was infuriated after he heard those provoking words. He did not want to accept the fact that Madeline was in love with Felipe. He also did not want to see her carrying another man's child while suffering so much.

"What's wrong? Are you mad? Just blame yourself for not appreciating Eveline back then," Felipe said, picking up the pistol on the coffee table. He changed the magazine slowly and loaded it with fresh bullets.

"Back then, my parents were killed by your grandpa, and after that, I became an orphan."

"When I was at my weakest moment and when I needed someone the most, he sent me to F Country and told me that he'll let me attend the best school here. In reality, he just left me here to fend for myself. He gave all of the best resources to you—the eldest grandson of his eldest son!

"I fended for myself for so many years here before I finally built my own foundation. I won't allow you to destroy it just like that.

"I'll take back everything owned by the Whitmans, and as for Eveline, she'll also belong to me," Felipe said, slowly lifting the pistol to aim at Jeremy's heart.

There were only less than five yards between them, and if the bullet was fired, it would take less than a second before it penetrated Jeremy's heart.

However, Jeremy was not scared nor was he panicking. On the other hand, he laughed. "The Whitmans' assets won't be tarnished by someone like you as long as I'm alive. Also, I will never allow Eveline to go back to you."

Felipe laughed arrogantly. It was evident that he was confident to defeat Jeremy.

This was his territory. No one would be able to escape from this place where he reigned supreme.

Not even Jeremy.

"Jeremy, do you think you have the power to go against me in this situation?"

Jeremy said calmly, "Even so, let's try."

Felipe was dissatisfied with Jeremy's confidence and calmness.

Previously, Jeremy had already dodged his bullet. He refused to believe that Jeremy would be able to dodge another one!

Felipe had asked his thugs not to get involved in this beef between him and Jeremy. In the next second, he pulled the trigger again without any hesitation.

However, in less than a nanosecond, Jeremy did another impossible thing. He once again dodged the bullet that was flying at him.

The bodyguards around them were all stunned when they saw this.

Felipe's aim was exceptional. He had never missed whenever he shot. However, Jeremy somehow managed to dodge his bullet.

This man was really something else.

Felipe's eyes darkened. It was obvious that he was unhappy. He held the trigger once again and was about to pull down.

In a flash, Jeremy lifted his stern gaze and took action. "It's my turn now."

He was extremely fast. The bodyguard next to Felipe did not even have time to react before Jeremy snatched away the pistol on his waist.

Felipe's eyes went cold. When he felt the murderous aura coming off Jeremy, he lifted the pistol in his hand as well.

Jeremy and Felipe were both pointing their pistols at each other's head and heart respectively.

The two men were tall and lean. When their equally beautiful eyes met, sparks started to form in the space between them. However, the loftiness in their eyes was completely different.

Felipe's bodyguards finally took out their pistols when they saw this. Then, they were all pointing their pistols at Jeremy.

Now, more than ten were aimed at Jeremy.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 834

"Jeremy, do you still think you have the chance to get out of here alive?" Felipe's victorious smile spread across his face gradually.

Jeremy was still calm. "Why don't we have a little competition? We'll see who's faster."

After he said that, Felipe's expression changed.

Felipe would not joke about his life, and neither would he take this risk—not when he was going against Jeremy.

While the man was hesitating, Jeremy shot the pistol away from Felipe's hand.

When the pistol fell, he grabbed it one step ahead of Felipe and pointed it at Felipe's heart.

The situation changed so quickly that the smirk on Felipe's face was already gone.

"Tell them to go out," ordered Jeremy.

Felipe barked his order coldly. "Get out."

"Mr. Whitman, we—"

"F*ck off!" Jeremy chased them away impatiently.

The bodyguards did not dare to go against his order, so they went out to keep an eye on them.

They figured if Jeremy dared to do something rash, they would fire at the same time. They did not believe that Jeremy would be able to dodge so many bullets at one go.

Now, Jeremy and Felipe were the only ones in the warehouse.

"Are you surprised, Uncle? You didn't expect me to get the upper hand, huh?"

"Hmph." Felipe scoffed in disdain. "You won't get away with this if you dare to touch me."

"Since I'm already here, I have no plans to get out." Jeremy was calm, but his gaze was getting colder and colder. There was a biting coldness enveloping his entire body. "Felipe, you're right. We have to put an end to this."

"In the past year, you almost caused Grandpa to go into a vegetative state and you also used Eveline's hatred toward me to devour the entire Whitman Corporation. I still remember all of these.

"When I was still Eveline's husband, you were already trying to get close to her so you could make her trust and depend on you. I want to thank you for bringing her back to life, but that's not a reason for you to keep using and possessing her."

Jeremy's grip on the trigger tightened slightly while his eyes were filled with an overwhelming dominance.

"Felipe, if one of us has to die today, I don't think it'll be me. I won't let Eveline spend the rest of her life alone. She's still my wife. Her body and her heart can only belong to me."

What Jeremy meant was clear when he said that, and a flash of panic appeared in Felipe's eyes.

Jeremy was going to shoot him now.

However, at this moment, the sound of familiar footsteps traveled into Jeremy's ears from afar.

"Stop it!"

Madeline's voice reverberated across the warehouse.

Jeremy's finger loosened, and in the next second, Madeline ran in front of him. She was using her body to shield Felipe.

"Jeremy, if you want to kill someone, then kill me."

Jeremy's heart fell into an abyss after seeing Madeline's firm decision in protecting Felipe.

His heart was aching. "Eveline, what are you talking about? You're even willing to die for someone like him?"

Madeline looked into Jeremy's angry eyes neither obsequiously nor superciliously. Then, she spotted a row of guns aiming at him from the corner of her eyes.

Her heart was beating loudly, but she still said without changing her expression, "I can't let the child in my stomach be born without a father. So, Jeremy, if you want to shoot, then shoot me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 835
Madeline's unyielding gaze was like an icy tide flooding over his heart. The endless coldness overwhelmed him from his head to his toes.

She was willing to risk her life for Felipe.

He frowned and stared straight at Madeline. "Do you really love him that much?"

Madeline looked into Jeremy's hurtful eyes and said firmly, "Yes, I love him a lot. I love the father of the child I'm carrying now."

When Jeremy got this answer, an unstoppable rage appeared in the bottom of his eyes.

He pulled the trigger all of a sudden.

The bullet was fired out with a loud bang and hit the window on one side.

When the glass shattered, Jeremy's heart also shattered along with it.

Madeline looked at Jeremy who had suddenly fired, and her heart was beating erratically.

The man's ominous eyes were filled with a murderous aura and his entire body was giving out a terrifying chill. It was as if he would devour everything in the next second.

However, he suppressed all of his dissatisfaction and anger before he looked deeply at Madeline. Then, he turned around and walked away without turning back.

Madeline finally allowed her tears to roll down her cheeks as she looked at the figure that was walking further and further away.

The air around them plunged into silence, but Madeline could not calm down her heartbeat.

Felipe was happy with how this was going, especially when he saw Madeline defending him so much. This made him exceptionally happy.

"Eveline, I didn't expect you to do this for me." Felipe beamed.

He reached out his hands to hold Madeline, but she moved away from him.

"Felipe, you saved me back then, so I'm returning this favor to you."

Felipe finally understood. The only reason Madeline did that was to give him back the life she owed her back then.

He could not deny that Jeremy was really going to shoot him judging from his murderous gaze just now.

If Madeline had not shown up in time to stop this, he would have been shot.

Was he still too careless?

It turned out that Jeremy was not someone he could get rid of so easily.

However, he firmly believed that despite Jeremy being safe and sound, what Madeline said just now was enough to crush him.

Madeline went back to Felipe's outer courtyard. When she saw Lillian, she held the child and endured the heartache on her own.

"Mommy, why did you disappear after you said you'll buy me cotton candy yesterday?" Lillian was still curious about Madeline's sudden disappearance.

Madeline caressed the little girl's hair and smiled with tears in her eyes. "I saw Daddy. It's your daddy, Lily."

"Daddy?" Lillian blinked, and she could only think about Felipe. "If you're going to see Daddy next time, remember to bring me along, okay?"

"Okay, I'll take you with me the next time I see Daddy so that we won't be apart from each other anymore." She held the little girl tightly in her arms but was still feeling uneasy.

She would be uneasy as long as Jeremy was still in F Country.

However, she did not forget what Jeremy said to her before she went to the warehouse. "Eveline, I still love you. I've never let you go even for one second."

Madeline decided to go and look for Jeremy.

She had to force him to go back to Glendale.

Felipe would never let this go just like that.

However, the moment she turned to the door, Felipe entered. "Eveline, where are you going?"

"You said you won't restrict my movement, so it's none of your business where I want to go." Madeline was firm as she walked straight to the door.

"I won't restrict you, but it doesn't mean I'll allow you to go look for Jeremy." Felipe blocked Madeline. "Eveline, I think you already know some things about me, but you're still the woman I love the most. I won't do anything to you, but I won't let anyone aside from you have the chance to destroy my foundation." Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 836 Felipe's words caused Madeline's body to turn cold.

She turned around quickly and asked nervously, "Felipe, what are you trying to do? What do you want to do with Jeremy?"

Felipe frowned. "I won't let someone who wants to ruin my foundation leave F Country alive!"

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

"Felipe, Jeremy is your nephew! Do you really want to kill him?"

"Nephew?" Felipe scoffed sarcastically. "Back when that old fart killed my parents, did he ever consider that my father was also his brother?"

"Grandpa wouldn't have done that. There must be some misunderstanding!" Madeline emphasized, but it was obvious that Felipe would not listen to her.

He looked at Madeline's worried eyes and curled his lips into a smirk. "Even if it is, it won't stop what's going to happen to Jeremy next."

"Felipe, tell your men to stop this now!"

"It's too late." Felipe smiled lightly, his eyes turning dark.

Madeline felt her vision going black, and she could not explain the franticness invading her heart.

"Felipe, I won't let you hurt him! I won't allow you to hurt him!"

After she said that, she ran out of the door when two bodyguards stopped her.

"Get lost!" Madeline yelled with an invulnerable gaze in her eyes.

Felipe eyed the bodyguards and they did not stop her anymore. However, Felipe did not let her go away just like this.

"Eveline, if you want to go to Jeremy now, does it mean you don't want Lillian anymore?"

"..."

Madeline stopped in her tracks.

She could not decide as she was trapped in an impossible situation.

The rain fell onto her body, making her cold.

Felipe walked to Madeline with an umbrella and held her wrist. "You're pregnant, so don't exert yourself too much. I was so worried when you were kidnapped by Jeremy two days ago."

"Heh, worried?" Madeline scoffed sarcastically. "You intentionally let Jeremy take me away. You were using me as bait. You told me that I'm the person you love the most, but Felipe, you're wrong. The person you love the most is you!"

Madeline escaped from his grip forcefully and went into the rain.

Felipe's eyes had lost their spirit. When he was about to stop Madeline, she had already gotten into a car.

He picked up his phone and barked an order. "Eveline is going over now. Get rid of Jeremy and don't let her see any gory scenes."

Madeline sped to go to the villa Jeremy had imprisoned her in before.

When she walked through the door, her sensitive nose could make out the metallic smell of blood.

Madeline's heart almost leaped out of her mouth. She felt as if her legs were filled with lead and each step was getting harder than the next.

'Jeremy, please don't let anything happen to you.'

'Please.'

'Jeremy...'

She muttered in her heart. When she opened the door, she saw a puddle of blood on the floor. Immediately, her heart was in so much pain that she could not breathe.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline's hands were shaking, and the fear in her heart was spreading all over her body before engulfing her breathing.

She walked into the building to find Jeremy, but the moment she walked in, someone in front of her lifted their gun and aimed it at her.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat when she saw the person with the gun.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 837
Madeline stood motionlessly at the door and looked at the man who was pointing the gun at her.

Her erratic heart started calming down slowly.

Jeremy was pointing the gun at her, and there was still some wet blood on his palms. There were also splatters of blood on his brown leather jacket.

His eyes were deep as night and filled with killing intent and malice. At this moment, they were staring straight at Madeline heatedly.

He looked just like a demon who had gone through a massacre. A murderous aura was emitting from his every pore. Even so, he still looked extremely handsome.

When he saw that the person who had just walked in was Madeline, the dark aura behind his eyes went away slightly. However, sarcasm started to appear in his eyes instead.

"Are you here to see if I'm dead?" he asked sarcastically and slowly walked toward Madeline. "You're such a good wife to Felipe. Not only did you hire so many assassins to kill me, but you've even come to check for yourself if the deed was done. However, sorry to disappoint you, I'm still alive."

Madeline could tell that there was a deep misunderstanding between them, but she did not want to waste any time explaining to him.

"Jeremy, leave if you don't want to die," she said with a calm expression on her face. "If you don't leave now, you'll never get to."

"Heh." Jeremy laughed in self-mockery. He put down the gun that was pointing at Madeline and lifted her chin with his bloody hand. "It won't be too bad to die here. At least my favorite woman is here with me."

Madeline saw the determination in his eyes.

"Jeremy, do you want to die?" She was feeling anxious for him. "Have you forgotten that you have a son in Glendale? Do you really want to die here?"

"Son? You still remember we have a son, huh? Eveline, do you remember how you used to protect our son even if it meant that you'd die?"

Madeline felt the grievances in her heart almost overflow when he asked her that.

Her eyes were red as she looked at the man's flaming eyes that were filled with pain. Then, she said, "I haven't forgotten. How could I?"

Despite her answer, Jeremy did not want to listen to her anymore. His head was filled with the scenes of Madeline defending Felipe and saying how much she loved him.

Madeline felt as if Jeremy had been possessed by the devil. She did not want to see him die under Felipe's gun, so she wanted to use this chance to tell him that Lillian was still alive.

However, when she was about to say something, she heard footsteps from the door.

Madeline knew the second batch of assassins sent by Felipe was here.

She wanted to go out to buy some time, but Jeremy held her waist from behind. His broad shoulders were pressed up against hers while his hot breath tingled behind her ear.

"Eveline, if you can't love me, then use everything in you to hate me." He looked at Madeline who had her eyebrows knitted tightly. Then, he kissed her ear. "I won't let you go back to Felipe. I won't allow it."

Then, he held Madeline's hand before walking out from the back door.

He deliberately slowed down since Madeline was carrying a child. Even though he thought that it was Felipe's child, he still did not want anything to happen to her.

"Jeremy, where are you taking me?"

"A place where there'll only be the two of us."

"..." Madeline was confused but still allowed Jeremy to lead the way.

He walked into the garage where there was a chopper inside.

Jeremy held Madeline's waist and carried her onto the chopper so that she could sit down.

Before Madeline could have a chance to escape, with a swing of his leg, he got onto the chopper swiftly. After that, he put the helmet on Madeline.

"Jeremy, what are you—"

"If you don't want anything to happen to your child, hold on to me," he said firmly, his grandeur overpowering.

Shortly after that, Jeremy started the chopper. When the assassins heard sounds coming from the backdoor and saw Jeremy trying to get away, they pulled out their guns.

Madeline tried to stop them quickly. "Don't shoot! He'll kill me! How are you going to explain to Felipe if anything happens to me?"

Those assassins hesitated.

Jeremy looked at the woman in front of him and turned the handle.
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 838
The chopper zoomed past the assassins and disappeared after it turned the corner.

Felipe got wind that Jeremy had escaped with Madeline, hence he ordered his people to hunt them down. However, after the entire morning, they still did not find Jeremy.

"Jeremy." He spat out his name through gritted teeth. "As long as you're in F Country, you won't be able to escape from the palm of my hand."

...

Inside a hotel in the secluded outskirts of town, Madeline was brought into a small room that was only about 60 square feet.

The rain was making a dull sound on the window, and Madeline was waiting nervously for the man to return.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy was going to do. He had been gone for half an hour. Therefore, she started to worry.

She wanted to go look for him, but he had locked the door before he left.

At this moment, she heard the sound of the door unlocking, so she lifted her eyes to look over.

Jeremy walked in with a calm expression. He was holding a take-out box, then he tossed it in front of Madeline.

"Eat."

His tone was cold. After he said that, he turned around and carried something into the toilet.

Madeline did not know what he was going to do, but then, she recognized the smell of blood wafting through the air.

Was he hurt?

Madeline started to worry when she thought about this.

After a while, Jeremy walked out of the toilet. His expression was still calm as if nothing was going on.

Madeline pondered for a while. She wanted to use another way to chase Jeremy away. "What's the meaning of imprisoning me here? Jeremy, you have a chance to go back to Glendale. I'll just become your burden if you stay with me."

"Eveline, do you think I'll let you go back to Felipe if you say that?"

He looked over at her, his eyes clearly filled with heavy dissatisfaction and jealousy.

"I didn't hold you down that year and allowed you to slip away from me. Now, I won't repeat the same mistake."

Jeremy picked up the take-out box again and opened it.

"Don't you want to protect Felipe's spawn even if it means you'll die? Then, you should feed yourself."

"..."

Madeline was indeed hungry, but she did not expect that Jeremy would want to supervise her as she ate.

After she ate, he pulled her into the toilet and tied a knot on her wrist with a rope. Then, he attached the other end of the rope to his wrist.

"What are you doing?" Madeline was confused.

"I'm going to take a shower. If you dare to escape, then you'll suffer the consequences."

"..."

Madeline figured that he was worried she would escape when he was taking a shower, so he was tying her to him.

Madeline was speechless. However, Jeremy just took off his clothes in front of her and started showering. Her ears turned hot as she turned her head while listening to the sound of the shower running.

Even though they already had three kids together, Madeline had never clearly seen his body before.

After a while, Jeremy told her coldly that they did not have shower gel and asked her to get a new one for him from the basin.

Madeline did what she was told. She closed her eyes to walk in front of him and handed the shower gel to him.

However, the moment she reached out her hand, Jeremy did not take the shower gel.

She opened her eyes slowly in confusion. Then, Jeremy unexpectedly grabbed her hand that was suspended in mid-air and pulled her to him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 839
Madeline was not prepared at all, and her nose touched the man's sturdy chest.

She widened her eyes and looked at the handsome man showering in front of her in dumbfoundedness. At that moment, she felt the heat rising at the tip of her nose.

Water drops were falling from her head, blurring her vision. She wanted to lift her hand to wipe away the droplets on her eyelashes. However, Jeremy grabbed her wrist all of a sudden. Then, he used his right hand that was attached to the rope to hold her head. In an instant, he planted a kiss on her lips domineeringly.

Madeline was shocked. She only remembered to push him away when her entire body was soaked. However, when she touched his naked flesh, she could feel her fingertips burning.

She was worried that the man would lose his reason, so she tried to pull his wrist away forcefully. However, her resistance only elicited his lust for dominance.

Madeline had no choice but to bite him.

Jeremy frowned and stopped what he was doing.

He opened his eyes that were reddened by the water. When he saw Madeline looking at him angrily, he scoffed. "You weren't like this before. Back then, you only had me in your heart."

"Eveline, I've lived in your heart for so many years. Are you going to evict me just like this?"

His cheeky and deep voice glided into her ears while his wet hands lifted her face that was covered with water droplets. Then, he forced her to look into his eyes.

"Eveline, tell me you still love me and tell me you still have me in your heart."

His red eyes were shining with strong anticipation.

Madeline clenched her fists, her tone sounding calm.

"Jeremy, let me go. You should go back to Glendale."

This was not the answer the man was looking for. His eyes went cold as he pressed Madeline against the wall to kiss her again.

Madeline grabbed the man's arm when she felt the man getting more and more possessive. "Jeremy, no. You can't—"

"Why not? Hmm? You've never rejected me before and even if you didn't want to, you'd still obey me. Is it because you're in love with Felipe, the man who saved your life, that you hate me so much now?"

He sounded jealous. Then, he placed his handsome face next to hers. There was a look of endless passion and remorse in his eyes.

"Eveline, do you know how hurt I was when you were gasping for your last breath in my arms back then? I felt as if all light had gone out from my world and everything in front of me was black. I wanted so badly to exchange my life for yours.

"However, I didn't know magic, so I could only watch as you lay on the operating table with your eyes closed forever.

"In those three years of your passing, I couldn't sleep a wink. I missed you so much that it took over my life. Whenever I thought about what I had done to you, I felt such debilitating pain.

"When you came back to my world as Vera Quinn, I was hoping that it was you. I'd endure all the hatred and revenge you have for me as long as you were still alive."

He looked at her with pain in his eyes. His Adam's apple also bobbed lightly as he sobbed. Then, tears started to well in his eyes.

"Linnie, you can hit me, yell at me, and resent me, but please don't stop loving me, okay?"

Madeline was wearing an icy mask this entire time. When she heard him telling her how he truly felt while looking into his tearful eyes, she felt her heart aching. Gradually, the coldness in her eyes started to go away.

However, when she was about to say something, she saw red from the corner of her eyes.

Madeline finally realized that Jeremy's arm was wrapped in a bandage and she had just pulled on it forcefully. Now, the gauze was soaked and blood had also started to seep out.

He was indeed injured.

"Jeremy, your arm—"

"I don't care about this kind of flesh wound. Linnie, the place that's hurting right now is here."

He held Madeline's hand and placed it where his heart was.

Madeline's fingers trembled as she felt his strong heartbeat. Then, her face started to heat up from the steam of the water.

Jeremy saw the changes in Madeline's expression. Then, he leaned down and pecked her on the corner of her lips.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 840

She looked at him and did not fight back. On the contrary, she held his hand and closed her eyes.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline called out his name softly, but before she could say anything more, Jeremy pressed his lips against hers without being able to control himself.

Madeline felt her heart getting confused.

Her brain was blank.

She did not remember how she ended up in bed with the man.

Jeremy's kiss landed on her face, and when he was about to remove Madeline's clothes, he saw her wearing the colorful shell on her neck like a necklace.

Jeremy's heart started beating erratically. Then, he kissed the shell appreciatively.

Even though they did not have a comfortable bed, for Jeremy, it was more than enough to stay with Madeline in a small and simple room.

The next day, Madeline woke up in Jeremy's arms. Her face immediately heated up.

She remembered what happened last night and she started panicking.

What happened to her last night?

She was indulging in his embrace as if she had fallen into a trance.

She touched her stomach subconsciously. Even though the child was three months old, the fetus was still not stable.

Perhaps she was overthinking, but Madeline did feel a pang of pain in her stomach.

Jeremy woke up from his sweet dreams, and when he did not see Madeline, he started to panic.

After he woke up, he saw that his wound had been redressed and he felt a gush of warmth in his heart.

"Linnie," he called out to Madeline when he saw her walking out from the toilet. She did not look too good.

He got up quickly and walked over to her worriedly. "Linnie, are you okay?"

"I don't feel too good." Madeline touched her stomach. "I need to go to the hospital."

Jeremy admitted that he had gotten too worked up last night, but he still remembered that Madeline was pregnant, so he did not go too hard on her.

When he saw Madeline in pain, he immediately took her to the hospital.

In order to hide from Felipe's men, he put face masks on him and Madeline.

After they were done with the check-up, Madeline and Jeremy waited patiently for the result. When Jeremy saw Madeline's worried face, he could feel jealousy rising in his chest.

"Are you really so worried about Felipe's child?"

"..." Madeline did not answer him. "I'm going to the restroom."

"I'll go with you." Jeremy was determined to stay with Madeline no matter where she went.

"I'm going to the women's restroom. Do you want to come with me too?"

When Madeline said that, he stopped.

Jeremy let Madeline go to the restroom after he recalled what happened last night.

While waiting for the result, Jeremy scanned the QR code on the examination sheet. At the same time, the result was out too.

He got his hands on it and looked at the data and pictures. Then, his eyes darkened as his heart plunged. The next moment, his expression started changing gradually.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 841-850

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 841
Even though Jeremy was not a doctor, he knew how to read data and indexes.

He took out his phone and took a picture of all of the papers. Then, he sent them to Adam.

With the result in hand, he ran to the doctor's office.

The doctor looked at the result and frowned. "Did your wife have a tumor in the same place previously? If she did, then it might be a relapse."

Jeremy felt his temple throbbing. Then, he remembered the time when he was told Madeline was sick and already at the end of her life.

He did not expect the same thing to happen again.

"If she decides to take the risk and give birth to this baby, she might die. You should arrange for surgery as soon as possible. It won't be too late for you to have another child when she recovers."

Jeremy walked out of the clinic dispiritedly. He firmly believed that this child belonged to Felipe.

However, for some reason, after he heard this news, he felt sorry for Madeline. At the same time, he felt heartbroken and remorseful for having to abort this child.

At this moment, he received Adam's reply: [Maddie has signs of relapse. You should advise her to give up on this child and have the tumor removal surgery as soon as possible. The risk regarding this surgery is small and she has a near 100 percent chance of recovering. If she delays this, she'll be in trouble. After all, you already have two children. It's not too late to have another after she recovers.]

When he saw this reply, Jeremy felt his hands turning cold.

He had told Madeline to give up on this child before.

However, when the time came, he felt like there were a thousand knives plunged into his heart.

When he saw Madeline coming back, he put the result away and walked to her as if nothing happened.

"Is the result out yet?" Madeline asked.

Jeremy nodded. "I've asked the doctor to take a look at it. There's nothing major, but you still have to come back for another check-up tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Madeline felt that it was a little unreasonable, but she did not suspect anything.

Jeremy felt even worse when he saw that Madeline believed him.

However, if he told her the truth, it would only trouble her even more. Plus, he was worried that she would protect the child and risk her life like how she did before.

"Are you still in pain?" He looked at Madeline who had no idea about the hurt behind his gaze.

"Much better."

Jeremy felt relieved after he got this answer.

He was about to leave with Madeline when he noticed someone strange and suspicious appearing in his vision.

He figured that it was one of Felipe's men, so he grabbed Madeline's hand. "Let's go."

Madeline did not know what was going on before she was pulled out of the hospital by Jeremy.

However, from Jeremy's stern and vigilant gaze, she figured that Felipe's men were around. That was why he was being so careful.

Jeremy pulled her into an alley, and after a while, there were some people in black walking past.

He lifted his hand and put it behind Madeline's head. Then, he pressed it down to his chest.

When Madeline took in his scent, her heart started beating faster.

She recalled what happened last night and felt her ears heating up.

"Linnie, your heart is beating so fast."

The man's deep and seductive voice came from the top of her head.

Madeline held her breath and said coldly, "Jeremy, go back to Glendale."

"Even if I were to go back, I'll bring my wife along with me."

Wife.

That word sounded so melodic when it went into her ears, causing her to lose her spirit.

"Linnie, you still love me, right?" Jeremy asked softly. Then, he took out the necklace from under her shirt. "If you don't care about me, you wouldn't still be keeping this shell."

"Tell me, why are you so cold to me? You have me in your heart. Last night was the best evidence."

He exposed how she truly felt.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 842
Madeline's cheek turned hotter. When she was about to say something, she heard the sound of footsteps from the entrance of the alley.

Jeremy looked up vigilantly and held Madeline's hand again. His fingers were intertwined with hers as he turned around quickly.

"Over here!" Suddenly, someone yelled from behind them.

Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand. "Go. They won't do anything to me. However, Felipe will never forgive you if you're caught."

"I won't let you go back to Felipe!" Jeremy's determination was unwavering.

"Jeremy! I love you! I love you, okay? Go back to Glendale now!" Madeline yelled at him.

However, Jeremy did not think that Madeline was telling the truth. On the other hand, she sounded like she was trying to muddle through this and chase him away.

His expression turned darker and he grabbed Madeline's hand tighter. Then, he quickly called a cab before going back to the hotel they had stayed in last night.

After Madeline got out of the car, she felt a pain in her lower abdomen. It felt like there was a weight on her. This pain felt familiar too.

Jeremy saw the changes on Madeline's face and knew he could not delay this anymore.

When Madeline was not paying attention, he booked an appointment for her to abort the child. Then, he packed his things to move to another location. However, this time, he wanted to move to the city with the most hustle and bustle.

He did not believe that Felipe's power was so big that he was able to do something illegal so brazenly.

If Felipe had the courage to do it, then he would not be so worried about getting rid of Jeremy so quickly.

The next day, Jeremy brought Madeline to the hospital again by using a follow-up check-up as an excuse.

Madeline was guided onto the operating table while having no idea what was going on. She looked around her and found the whole thing to be strange. "Isn't this just a check-up? Why am I in the operating theatre?"

The doctor thought Madeline was pretending to be shy when she asked this. "Lay back down and stop wasting our time."

"What check-up is this?" Madeline sat up as she sensed that something was wrong.

The doctor peered at Madeline in agitation. "This isn't a check-up. It's an abortion."

"What?"

Madeline's brain was buzzing. She got off the table and walked toward the door with a heavy look on her face.

The doctor and nurses stopped her quickly. "What's wrong with you? Stop her."

Madeline was stopped. "What are you doing? When did I consent to this?"

"What are you screaming about? You signed the papers and now you're saying you don't want this? Are you here to cause trouble?" the doctor asked in anger.

Madeline remembered Jeremy asking her to sign something before the check-up and also what he had previously said to her.

"Abort the child in your stomach and leave Felipe.

"When are you going to abort the child?"

When she realized that the decision to have an abortion was made by Jeremy, her face went white as her heart started aching.

"Jeremy, you're so cruel. How could you?"

The doctor and nurses pressed her down to the table when they saw her spacing out.

Madeline pushed them away with all her might. "Don't you dare touch my child! Get lost!"

"Are you insane? You signed the papers, and your boyfriend's waiting for you out there. You're saying you don't want it now?"

"Boyfriend?" Madeline snorted and rushed out of the operating theatre. Indeed, Jeremy was waiting for her out there.

When he saw Madeline rushing out with her eyes bright red, he was shocked. He knew she had not gone through with the surgery.

"Linnie, you—"

"Jeremy, is this the reason why you've been so intimate with me these past few days? Even if you think that this child belongs to Felipe, it's still a life! How can you act on your own initiative and kill my child?"

Jeremy frowned. "I did this for your own good."

"Heh. For my own good?" Tears fell from Madeline's eyes. "Let me tell you, Jeremy Whitman, the child in my stomach belongs to you. It's your flesh and blood. Do you still want to kill it now?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 843
Jeremy's eyes darkened when he heard what Madeline said.

However, his eyes became cold again. "I know you're only saying this to protect Felipe's child, but Eveline, you have to abort it."

"Jeremy! If you dare force me into getting this abortion, I will never forgive you for as long as I live!" Madeline glared at the man with no expression, and at this moment, she was emotional. "If you dare to hurt the child in me, then you should kill me first."

Madeline walked past him with her hands shaking.

If she had not asked, her child would have been gone.

She felt a chill when she thought about it.

However, before she could go far, Jeremy stopped her.

"Let go!" She struggled.

"You can't have this child," Jeremy emphasized. Suddenly, he carried Madeline by her waist and walked into the operating theatre.

Madeline's heart sank. "Jeremy, put me down! I won't allow you to hurt my child! Jeremy!"

She gripped the man's collar tightly, but the man was unwavering.

"Jeremy! This is your child! If you do this, you'll regret it!"

"Even if it's my child, you can't keep it!" The man roared. Suddenly, he felt a lump in his throat that was making him hard to breathe.

When Madeline heard this, she was stunned. Her eyes turned red. "What did you say? Jeremy, what did you say?"

The man looked into her teary eyes. "You can't have this child."

He repeated what he said firmly, and Madeline felt like a knife was penetrating through her heart.

He carried her onto the operating table when she was spacing out. He then used this opportunity to look at the doctor. "Give her the anesthetic."

When Madeline came back to her senses, the anesthetic was already injected. Then, as she looked at the man's tall and lean body, her eyes were filled with anger and despair. "Jeremy! You will regret this! I hate you!"

Jeremy walked out of the operating theatre. At this moment, he could not hear Madeline's voice anymore.

He knew she had been sedated.

After this, it would be a simple abortion procedure.

He stood outside the operating theatre with no expression on his face. His heart felt as if it had been trapped by a net. It was getting tighter and tighter, making it difficult for him to breathe.

It had taken him so much to get her to tell him that she did not hate him anymore.

However, now, she was saying that she hated him again.

'Hate me then, Linnie. As long as you're healthy, it'll be enough.'

...

Madeline woke up from her slumber.

When she opened her eyes and looked at the foreign environment, she felt dizzy.

She sat up slowly. Then, when she saw the man walking into the room, she remembered what happened before she passed out.

Madeline felt her body turning cold. When she remembered how her child was turned into a puddle of blood because of Jeremy, she felt as if her heart had been sliced by a thousand knives.

'Jeremy, that was your child. It was your flesh and blood!'

"You're awake." Jeremy walked to the bed.

He looked at Madeline's red eyes. He noticed her glaring at him with resentment and hatred in her eyes.

He pretended to be oblivious and said calmly, "Linnie—"

Slap! Madeline did not let him continue his sentence and slapped him across the face heavily.

The man turned his head to one side and licked his pale lips. Then, he turned to face her again calmly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 844
"Eveline, listen to me."

"Get out!" Madeline's voice was trembling and her hands were also shaking. "I don't want to see you. Go! Go back to Glendale. Don't let me see you here!"

She glared while kicking him out. Tears were pouring out of her eyes uncontrollably.

She did not want to think that Jeremy would go as far as killing their child.

This was even worse than the pain he gave her back then.

Jeremy did not want to continue pestering her when he saw her in such a devastating state. "You should calm down. I'll wait outside."

Jeremy walked out and closed the door behind him.

He looked at Madeline through the small window before sitting down at one side.

He knew Madeline had misunderstood him.

However, it was expected.

It was nearing afternoon, and Jeremy was going to buy lunch for Madeline, so he left for a while. Before he left, he asked the nurse to watch over Madeline.

The nurse agreed without hesitating since Jeremy was an extremely handsome man.

Madeline looked at the window dispiritedly. Then, she reached out and touched the shell on her neck before sobbing silently.

'Jeremy, do you know that you're killing your child with your own hands?

'Even if you don't think it's your child, how could you be so cruel?'

Madeline felt that she could not stay around Jeremy anymore. That man still had evil in his blood.

After Jeremy came back with the food, he walked back to the hospital room.

However, when he entered the room, the bed was empty and Madeline was nowhere to be seen.

He ran to the nurse station in a panic, and the nurse from a few moments ago was terrified by Jeremy's rage. She told him nervously, "I checked on her just now, so I don't think she went far..."

Jeremy went back to the room in a panic. He tried to look for clues as he was worried that Felipe's men had found her. However, he noticed a note with Madeline's handwriting on the dresser.

Jeremy looked at the note Madeline left and crumpled it in the palm of his hand.

Then, he chased after her when he realized that she might still be around here.

Madeline came to the side of the road to hail a cab. When she was about to get in, she saw Jeremy running out of the hospital with a frantic look on his face.

Perhaps it was telepathy, but Jeremy looked over in her direction.

When Madeline saw this, she quickly got into the car.

She did not know how to face this man. When she recalled how he had forcefully carried her to the operating table and told her that she could not have this child with such a cold expression, her heart started aching terribly.

When Jeremy spotted Madeline, he called a cab to follow after her. However, he still lost her.

Then, he remembered as long as Madeline was still wearing the bracelet, he would be able to track her.

What surprised Jeremy was that it indicated Madeline was in the manor Felipe had brought her to.

She ran away from him so that she could go back to Felipe.

He felt a blow to his heart.

When someone was in danger, they would go to someone who they thought was the most dependable and the most likely to give them security.

At this moment, the person Madeline wanted to depend on the most was Felipe.

Jeremy's heart shattered as the cold wind blew past him.

He clenched his fist as a dark tide appeared behind his eyes.

He could not accept the fact that the woman who loved him so much was now treating another man as her safe harbor. He would not let this go so easily.

Felipe had lost track of Jeremy for a moment, so he decided to go out and look for him. However, when he stepped out of the door, he was shocked by the person in front of him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 845
Felipe was surprised. He looked at the dispirited and pale person in front of him, asking, "Did Jeremy release you?"

Madeline nodded without an expression on her face. "Yeah, he did. He even promised not to expose you, but as a condition, you have to let him go back to Glendale."

Felipe listened to her, then asked with a soft smile, "Eveline, is that your condition or his condition?"

"Doesn't matter whose condition it is. You can't keep asking people to hunt him down anymore." Madeline was firm, and there was a hint of dominance in her red eyes. "If you ask someone to hunt him down again, then don't expect the child in my stomach to come to this world safely."

After she said that, Felipe's smile disappeared.

When she said this, Madeline felt as if a thousand knives were slicing through her heart.

A few hours ago, she had been forced to undergo an abortion.

The child was gone.

However, she would not let Felipe know this.

Of course, she would not let him know that the child had belonged to Jeremy either.

Felipe was clearly reluctant with that condition, but he still compromised. "Okay, I'll promise to let him go back to Glendale." He walked in front of Madeline. "Eveline, you have to rest and take good care of your child. I'll tell my men to stop the hunt now."

He finished saying that with a soft smile. Then, he took out his phone and walked to the door.

He turned around to look at Madeline who was looking down. Then, he ordered, "Everyone, go to the international airport now because Jeremy might be there. Keep him alive until he hands over the video."

Madeline did not hear what Felipe was saying. However, at this moment, she was feeling groggy and everything in front of her looked grey.

She did not know what was going on. Jeremy was so cold-blooded and cruel, but she was still buying time and opportunities for him.

The sky had turned dark and the stars started appearing one by one.

Madeline touched her flat stomach as tears welled up in her eyes.

A maid came over and asked her to have dinner downstairs. Then, she went downstairs and sat down at the dining table inattentively like a robot.

For some reason, this manor had never been so quiet before. Aside from the sound of the maids in the kitchen and the two bodyguards watching the door, it seemed as if she was the only one in this gigantic manor.

Madeline did not have an appetite. She walked into the courtyard and faced the cool breeze. She could not forget what Jeremy said to her when they were outside the operating theatre.

When her heart was hurting, she heard some noises coming from the basement all of a sudden.

She turned around curiously and walked to the door of the basement.

Madeline opened the door quietly, and it was pitch-black inside. When she was about to turn on the lights, something tripped her.

She held out her hand to stop her fall reflexively, but in the darkness, she grabbed a warm hand.

Then, a familiar scent enveloped her. Just like a bewitching potion, it caused her to freeze instantly.

The man held her neck from behind as his lips got close to her ear. His tone was mixed with reluctance and jealousy.

"Eveline Montgomery, tell me who do you love? Why would you run back to Felipe willingly instead of running away with me? Why?"

His voice was so deep but was filled with bias and stubbornness.

Madeline could not control her tears when she recalled how he had killed their child so cruelly. "Jeremy, do you know what you're doing? You're walking right into the trap!"

"Walking right into the trap? Even if I die today, I want to ask the woman I love the most whether she loves me or not." His warm breath sprayed on her cheek as he spoke with a firm attitude.

When he saw Madeline not saying anything, he lifted her chin and looked into her eyes that were filled with resentment and tears. "Eveline, answer me. You accepted me last night, so why did you run back to Felipe now? Why did you give me hope and then take it all away?"

"You're asking me why? Jeremy Whitman, you're asking me why?" Madeline's tears rolled down her cheeks. "You killed our child and you're asking me why? I should be the one asking you. Why do you always do such cruel things to me? Is this the love that you talk about?"

"My child?" Jeremy scoffed. "Do you think I don't know that you're only saying that to protect Felipe's child?"

"Jeremy, you..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 846

"You want me to believe you and every word you say, but have you forgotten, Eveline? You're the one who told me that the child in your stomach belonged to Felipe!"

"..."

Madeline was speechless, but then, she heard Jeremy saying, "That child shouldn't be alive in your stomach."

Slap!

Madeline slapped Jeremy once again.

Two bodyguards walked past when they were smoking. When they heard the noise, they walked into the basement vigilantly.

"There are noises coming from down here."

"I don't think so?"

"I'll go take a look."

"I'll come with."

The two bodyguards walked to the door of the basement. After they opened the door, they turned on the switch next to them.

However, there was nothing in the room. There was not even a rat, let alone a human.

"I told you that you misheard it. Hurry up and finish your cigarette so we can go back. We'll be finished if Mr. Whitman comes back and sees us slacking off."

The two bodyguards exchanged a few more words before turning off the lights and walking away.

After they closed the door, Jeremy finally let go of Madeline's lips from behind the door.

The moment he separated from her, Madeline slapped him once more.

He could not see her expression in the dark, but he could feel her anger and resentment toward him.

His face was turned to one side, and he could not remember how many slaps he had received.

The only woman who had slapped him in his life was Madeline.

"Get lost. Get lost now! I said I don't want to see you." Madeline lowered her voice and chased him away coldly.

"You don't want to see me but you so desperately want to see Felipe?" the man asked sarcastically, his jealousy evident. "You escaped from the hospital even when your body hasn't recovered so that you could come back for his comfort and safe harbor, right?"

"Yes! I don't want to see you and I only want to see Felipe. Are you happy now? Are you happy, Jeremy? Get lost!"

"I won't." Suddenly, he grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. "Eveline, the more you don't want to see me, the more I want to appear in front of you."

"Lead the way. We'll go to your room." He requested.

Madeline did not move.

Jeremy could not handle Madeline ignoring him.

"Linnie, don't force me." He threatened her in a low voice. "Take me to your room."

"So what if I am forcing you? Are you going to kill me too? If you can do it, then go ahead."

Jeremy had no choice after he heard what she said. He grabbed her hand and pulled her into the house. Then, they went upstairs. After some time, he finally found Madeline's room.

He pulled her into the room and locked the door.

Madeline tried her best to escape from Jeremy's grip. "Let go, Jeremy."

The man pulled her in front of him, his handsome face magnifying in front of her eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 847
Madeline turned her face away and showed Jeremy her icy side profile.

"Felipe will be back soon. If you don't leave now, then you'll never get a chance to." Madeline reminded him coldly.

"Are you concerned about me? My ex-wife is concerned about me?" Jeremy's voice was mixed with a hint of laughter. However, it was also filled to the brim with sarcasm.

His warm fingers pinched Madeline's chin, forcing her to face him.

He felt a pang of pain in his heart when he saw her red and teary eyes.

"Eveline, am I really such a cold-blooded and heartless man in your heart? You ask me to believe you, but have you ever believed me?"

After he said that, Madeline felt her heart shaking.

At this moment, they heard the sound of a car downstairs. Felipe was back.

Jeremy walked to the window and took a look. However, he did not panic at all. "I won't go anywhere for the time being. I'll just stay here."

"Jeremy, are you insane?"

"Yes, I am insane. I've already lost all reason the moment you told me you don't love me."

"..." Madeline wanted to cry and laugh when she heard what he said. "If you really love me so much, then you wouldn't have killed my child so cruelly!"

After Jeremy heard what Madeline said and looked at her pained expression, he could not endure this anymore.

At this moment, Madeline clearly had no idea that after she was carried onto the operating table, Jeremy started regretting his decision the moment she was sedated.

He had barged into the operating theatre and brought her away while she was unconscious.

He did not know whether it was right or wrong for him to do that, but he knew if he did not stop the procedure, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

He could not handle the consequences of losing her again.

On the other hand, he never wanted to make her cry.

However, it was evident that Madeline was so devastated that she did not know she was fine. She also did not know that the child was still growing in her stomach.

However, it would be impossible for Madeline to be ignorant about this forever.

She might notice this soon.

After all, a life was inside of her.

Yet, this child could not stay.

He could not watch her get sick like how she did back then without doing anything.

Click.

The doorknob turned, then the sound of knockings came from the door.

"Eveline, it's me."

Felipe's voice came from the other side of the door.

Jeremy walked behind Madeline and held her. Then, he mumbled in her ear.

"Tell him to go away."

Madeline scowled at Jeremy coldly. "You're the one who should go away."

The man chuckled lowly. "I'll stay with you even if I die."

Knock, knock.

Felipe knocked on the door again.

"Eveline, if you don't open this door right now, I'll unlock it with my key."

Then, Madeline heard the sound of the keys jingling after he finished saying that.

She did not have a choice. She grabbed Jeremy and pulled him into the bathroom before turning on the shower.

Felipe went into the room and heard the sound from the bathroom. He figured perhaps Madeline had not heard him because she was in the shower. He had thought too much. However, when he lowered his gaze, his eyes stopped for a few seconds on the floor.

Felipe walked to the door of the bathroom. "Eveline, it's me. I have something to tell you after you're done. I'll be waiting for you out here."

"Got it," Madeline replied.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 848
Then, Madeline started taking off her clothes in front of Jeremy. After that, she put on a bathrobe and pretended that she had just finished showering.

Jeremy hugged Madeline when he saw her turning off the shower and was about to go out. His deep voice was filled with warning. "Don't let him touch you. If not, you won't get any peace tonight."

Madeline did not answer Jeremy. After he let go of her, she walked out and closed the door behind her.

Felipe heard Madeline walking out and turned off his phone. Then, he looked at Madeline. "You were in a bad mood just now. What happened?"

His tone was laced with concern while his eyes looked kind.

Madeline shook her head. "I'm fine."

Felipe reached out his hand and placed it on Madeline's stomach. "Is the child giving you a hard time? Our baby is so cheeky."

His movement was too sudden and Madeline immediately moved away from him.

However, perhaps it was repulsion or rejection, Madeline suddenly felt nauseous.

She held her stomach reflexively as the familiar feeling of morning sickness came crashing against her.

Madeline covered her mouth. When she was about to go into the bathroom, she remembered Jeremy who was hiding inside and stopped in her tracks.

Felipe looked at Madeline's sudden movement profoundly, then at the footprints on the floor that did not belong to her nor him.

"Eveline, do you want to vomit? I'll help you to the bathroom." Felipe placed his hand on Madeline's shoulder.

Madeline wanted to stop him, but Felipe was already walking over to the bathroom like he had a purpose and soon pulled the door open.

This made Madeline's heart leap into her mouth.

However, what shocked her the most was that the bathroom was empty and Jeremy was nowhere to be seen.

Madeline was still hesitating when nausea rose again.

She ran to the basin and retched. Then, she touched her stomach in disbelief.

At this moment, she calmed down and felt a soft bump on her stomach.

The child was still in her stomach!

Felipe did not see the sudden joy in Madeline's face as he was looking at the window that was half-open.

"Eveline, you're pregnant, so you should rest early. I don't want you to get too worked up." Felipe looked at the window sill. "I have something to take care of. You should sleep first."

"Okay, go ahead," Madeline replied.

She wanted Felipe to leave now too. She wanted to know where Jeremy was and ask about the situation regarding her child.

After Felipe left, Madeline locked the door. When she went back to the bathroom, she saw Jeremy at the window sill.

She realized that he had only jumped onto the window sill.

Thankfully, they were only on the second floor. If he fell, then it would be too horrible to contemplate.

Madeline went up to him hurriedly and grabbed his arm. "Jeremy, my child is still alive? What happened to that procedure?"

Jeremy looked at her calmly. "That child belongs to him indeed."

"..." Madeline remembered what Felipe said to her just now and knew that Jeremy had misunderstood her. "The child is yours, Jeremy. I only had you this entire time, be it in the past or present."

Jeremy chuckled bitterly in disappointment. Then, he reached out and grabbed the back of her neck. "Linnie, are you still trying to lie to me?"

"Jeremy, I didn't lie to you. If you don't believe me, I can prove—"

Click.

The door opened all of a sudden and Felipe appeared.

"Jeremy, you're pretty gutsy. You even walked right into the trap. However, this time, I won't let you get the chance to run away." Felipe smirked ominously and pulled out his pistol without hesitation.

Bang!

"No!" Madeline blocked the bullet for Jeremy without hesitation. However, Jeremy grabbed Madeline who had pounced on him and turned abruptly to use his body to take the bullet fired from Felipe's pistol.

The bullet penetrated his body as he could not dodge it. Then, his blood splattered all over the place.

Madeline felt as if the bullet had penetrated her heart as well. Debilitating pain was drilling through her limbs and bones.

She held the man who got shot. "Jeremy!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 849

Madeline yelled Jeremy's name in horror.

When she looked at the splattered blood, she felt as if all the blood in her body was frozen.

She pressed Jeremy's gunshot wound hurriedly with her hands, but it did not seem to work. Her fair hands were quickly stained red and the crimson was hurting her eyes.

"Jeremy, Jeremy." Madeline's heart was beating erratically. Her red hands held Jeremy's handsome face as tears welled up in her eyes.

Jeremy frowned and endured the searing pain from the gunshot wound. Then, he lifted his hand slowly to touch Madeline's tear-drenched face. "Eveline, don't cry. Don't cry for scum like me."

His heart was breaking as he narrowed his eyes. They were filled with the same deep passion he had for her.

"I won't die before you return to me."

Although he was speaking weakly, it did not hinder the vigor in his eyes.

Felipe put away his pistol and walked behind Jeremy. "Where's the video?" he asked straightforwardly.

Jeremy peered at him and curled his lips into a smirk. "If something happens to me, the video will be made public online. Felipe, do you want to risk this?"

Felipe frowned, clearly agitated.

He did not like being threatened.

When he saw Madeline crying while holding Jeremy, Felipe lifted his pistol once again.

However, when she saw this, Madeline ran in front of Felipe and snatched his pistol away from him.

It happened too suddenly that Felipe was too slow to react.

When he came back to his senses, Madeline was pointing the pistol at him in an imposing manner.

"Tell someone to send Jeremy to the hospital!"

She was ordering him and not pleading with him.

Her eyes were red from crying and were shining with a sharp glint.

“Do you hear me? Send Jeremy to the hospital now!”

The bodyguards all ran over after they heard the gunshot. When they saw this, they did not know what to do. They did not dare to touch Madeline.

Felipe’s eyes darkened, but he was still patient with Madeline. “Eveline, put down the gun. Have you forgotten how he used to treat you? Can you really forget what he has done to you?”

Madeline tightened the grip on the pistol calmly, her eyes piercing. “Don’t tell me that. Send him to the hospital!”

Felipe saw the concern in Madeline’s eyes, and at this moment, he could only compromise.

Jeremy was sent to Royal Hospital. The surgery took a long time and Madeline was extremely frantic.

Even though she had changed and washed her hands, she still had some remaining blood on her palms.

Madeline touched her stomach and felt the warmth coming from it. Eventually, her body did not feel so cold anymore.

‘Jeremy, don’t you dare let anything happen to you. I’m waiting for you to raise the child in my stomach with me.

‘When I gave birth to Jack and Lily, you weren’t with me. I want you to be with me when I give birth to this child no matter what..’

She thought about it while her heartbeat accelerated. When the door of the operating theatre opened, she looked over quickly. Then, she saw the doctor

walking to Felipe and saying respectfully, "Sir, even though the bullet has been extracted, he has lost too much blood. I'm afraid he won't make it through the night."

Felipe was unbothered after he heard what the doctor said.

He looked over at Madeline. If it were not for the tears in Madeline's eyes, he would have thought that she had turned into stone.

Felipe walked over and lifted his hand to wipe the tears away from her eyes. "You'll be heartbroken if he's dead, right?"

Oddly enough, Madeline chuckled calmly after she heard this. Then, she lifted her piercing gaze. "Felipe, listen. I don't want him to die, do you understand?"

Felipe frowned. "Why are you still so concerned about him?"

"I also want to know why a good girl like Cathy loves a man like you with all of her heart?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 850
Madeline's question sent Felipe into a daze.

His heart skipped a beat as he reflexively grabbed the hairband on his wrist.

Cathy...

The night turned dark.

Madeline had been waiting the entire time Jeremy's surgery was in process.

Her restless heart only felt slightly relieved when the doctor told her that Jeremy had passed the critical stage.

She knew Jeremy only got shot because he was trying to protect her.

This man was always so cold to her, but his concern toward her was evident.

It could be seen that he was only throwing a tantrum when he got engaged with Yvette.

However, why did Yvette give her such a familiar feeling?

Madeline kept waiting outside the operating theatre. Then, she fell asleep unbeknownst to her. When she woke up, it was already the next day. She had a blanket over her and there were two bodyguards next to her.

She got up quickly. "Where's Jeremy?"

"Mr. Whitman has already settled Jeremy down, so don't worry too much, Madam. You can go back to the manor first."

Madeline did not think that Felipe would settle Jeremy down, hence she asked again, "Where did he take Jeremy? Tell me!"

"Why don't you go back to the manor, Madam? Mr. Whitman will tell you himself."

Madeline knew she would not get an answer from these men, so she went back to the manor hurriedly.

Felipe was in the study reading the documents on his desk calmly.

"Where's Jeremy?" Madeline walked over to him and asked without beating around the bush.

Felipe's pen stopped. "You'll only make him land into trouble again by being so concerned about him."

"What do you want to do?"

"In the upper-class circle in F Country, you, Eveline Montgomery, is my wife. Plus, you're also the woman I treasure the most," said Felipe as he got up slowly, "Eveline, the more you care about Jeremy, the more I'll want to get rid of him."

"Felipe, you—"

"I can only tell you that he won't die. Take good care of yourself and the child. I'll bring Lillian here to see you."

His phone rang after he said that.

He picked up his phone with a smirk on his lips. "Really? So she's still alive."

She? Alive?

Madeline looked at Felipe's back and started guessing.

However, she could not concentrate as her brain was occupied with Jeremy.

After a few days, she had yet to receive any news about Jeremy. It did not seem like Felipe wanted to tell her anything. Yet, Madeline could sense that Jeremy was in a hostile environment.

Madeline tried to look for Jeremy, but she could not find him. However, the bodyguards going in and out of the basement elicited her curiosity.

When Felipe left the manor, she decided to use this opportunity. She pretended to scream fearfully in the house when the bodyguards were on break. "Snake! Somebody, help!"

When the bodyguards heard her, they did not dare to waste any time as they hurried over to catch the snake for Madeline.

"You're not allowed to come out before you catch it," ordered Madeline.

The bodyguards did not dare to go against her, so they picked up their tools and started searching the entire house.

On the other hand, Madeline pretended to hide outside of the house because of fear. Then, she walked straight to the basement.

She saw light coming from the crack of the door and knew the lights inside were on.

She pushed the door open with no hesitation. When she entered, she was alarmed by what she saw.