

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 901-910

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Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 901

Madeline looked up and saw Jeremy walking in with a trace of fatigue between his pretty eyebrows.

Seeing Madeline sitting on the bed, Jeremy relaxed his eyebrows and smiled warmly. "Linnie, did I wake you?"

Madeline shook her head and put down her phone. "Why didn't you come back last night?"

Although Jeremy did not want to lie to Madeline, he also did not want Madeline to misunderstand anything.

"The client's case was a bit urgent and I couldn't leave. I'm sorry I made you worry." Jeremy walked to the bed and kissed Madeline's eyebrows.

When he approached her, Madeline noticed a scent on Jeremy's body that did not belong to him.

She had a sensitive sense of smell, and if she remembered correctly, this unique fragrance was the same as Lana's perfume.

After having gone through so much with Jeremy, Madeline did not think the man would do anything to betray her. Out of trust, Madeline did not question him. She got up and went to make breakfast for the two children as usual.

After breakfast, Madeline took a pill.

Today was Monday. After sending the two babies to kindergarten, Jeremy returned to the company with Madeline.

As soon as she entered, she saw Lana sitting at the front desk as if she had been waiting for them.

The staff in the lobby seemed to have seen the scoop from this morning. The article said Jeremy was having an affair and spent the night with the mysterious woman.

However, Jeremy did not know of the news. He saw Lana and felt disgusted. Yet at the same time, he was a little worried if Lana would talk nonsense in front of Madeline.

He did not want Madeline to know what happened last night.

However, Lana seemed to be doing it deliberately. She walked up to Madeline with a bright expression on her face. "Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Has Miss Johnson been waiting for us since so early in the morning?" Madeline asked with a faint smile.

Lana raised a smile and blatantly stared at Jeremy's face for a while. "I made this special trip just for Mr. Whitman."

Madeline glanced at Jeremy whose expression had changed slightly. Her gaze was calm with a faint sharp edge. She opened her mouth and said, "For what reason has Miss Johnson come looking for my husband?"

Lana curved her red lips meaningfully. "Mr. Whitman left something with me last night," she said, opening her palm out to Madeline.

Madeline recognized it in a glance that the thing on Lana's palm was Jeremy's cufflinks.

The cuffs were custom-made, so there were no possibilities for a replica.

Jeremy's handsome face turned cold for a moment. He understood Lana's intentions. This woman was deliberately provoking Madeline.

He did not care what other people thought, but he cared about Madeline.

"So it turns out that these cufflinks were left at Miss Johnson's last night. Jeremy had told me this morning that he couldn't find them," Madeline spoke up before Jeremy could.

She smiled calmly and gracefully before stretching out her long fingers to take the cufflinks into her hand.

Jeremy was surprised by what Madeline said. The smile on Lana's face had even become a bit more rigid for a moment.

"Mrs. Whitman is truly open-minded. Your husband spent the night outside with another woman but you're indifferent to it."

Madeline lifted the corners of her lips and smiled. "It wasn't just last night when Jeremy had spent the night out. In order to earn money for our family, it's necessary to sacrifice one's sleep time to talk business.

"Since Miss Johnson is so sincere and has asked for a cooperation over and over again, even sacrificing your beauty sleep to negotiate with my husband for the night, then I, as the head, agree to cooperate with Miss Johnson."

Madeline finished her words neatly. Seeing Lana's expression getting heavier, her smile became even brighter.

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"I will have my secretary follow up with you on the contract if there's nothing else."

After she said this, she smiled and pulled on Jeremy's arm.

"Hubby, let's head upstairs."

"Alright."

Jeremy let Madeline walk them toward the elevator as she pulled on his arm. However, he was not calm.

Lana looked at the backs of Madeline and Jeremy. She heard the people around whispering about her. She took a slender vape out of her bag and took a puff, exhaling the white smoke skillfully.

"Eveline, the young lady of the Montgomeries." She curled her lips and smiled before turning to leave.

In the elevator, the atmosphere at the moment was heavy with a deafening silence

Jeremy carefully looked at Madeline's calm but cold face.

"Linnie, last night—"

"You weren't negotiating business with anyone last night. You went to meet Lana. You stayed together all night?" Madeline immediately questioned while looking at the silent man. "She likes you?"

Jeremy could not deny that Lana had bad thoughts about him, but he solemnly promised Madeline.

"Eveline, I will not fall in love with any other woman except you."

Madeline looked at Jeremy's affectionate gaze before she was then pulled into his arms in an embrace.

He hugged her, stroked her hair, and kissed her gently. "I don't want anyone except you."

Madeline did not question him anymore. She believed in Jeremy, but she did not believe in Lana.

After Jeremy went to a meeting, Madeline sent a screenshot of the 'scoop' this morning to Fabian, asking him to take good care of his sister.

When Fabian saw this, he immediately went to Lana and asked her about it. Lana admitted it readily, saying, "Yes, I like Jeremy. He's such a handsome and masculine man, so how could I let him go?"

"Lana, he has a wife!"

"I know. You like that woman named Eveline, don't you?" Lana joked with a vape between her fingers.

Fabian solemnly replied, "Don't talk nonsense. I just like Eveline's face. If she was single, I might have chased after her, but she has a husband."

"Don't you think the things snatched from other people's hands are particularly fragrant?" Lana raised her arrogant gaze with a look of certainty. "You'd better not interfere with my affairs. Otherwise, I'll send you back to F Country."

"..."

Fabian was speechless. He sent a message back to Madeline, promising to keep an eye on Lana.

However, how could Lana be watched over by Fabian? At this moment, night was approaching. When she learned that Jeremy was still in the company, Lana took the initiative to look for him again.

Jeremy was waiting for Madeline, who was in the bathroom, to return. Seeing Lana coming, he was annoyed and dismissed her. "Talk to my secretary about the contract. I have nothing else to say to you."

Lana took a breath of smoke, approached Jeremy, and exhaled out the smoke gently.

The smoke blew over and there was no pungent smell, only an indescribable fragrance.

Jeremy was in a daze when he heard Lana say to him in a soft tone, "Why not? Did you forget how happy we were last night? Anyway, since your wife trusts you so much, how about we keep it going tonight? I'll be waiting for you at the hotel. "

A strong feeling of disgust arose within Jeremy's heart. He wanted to avoid Lana, but somehow, seeing Lana's face getting closer and closer, he seemed to be frozen. He could only look at her like this.

When Madeline came back from the bathroom, she heard Lana's charming voice coming from the inside as soon as she walked to the door of the office.

"Jeremy, do you think I'm pretty? Compared to your wife, Eveline, who do you find more appealing?"

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Lana smiled coquettishly as she drew closer and closer to Jeremy, the cigarette butt between her fingers fluttering silently with white smoke.

She looked at Jeremy's despondent appearance at the moment, feeling satisfied. She was about to take the opportunity to kiss him, but from her peripheral vision, she suddenly saw Madeline holding up her phone with the camera pointed at her as she slowly walked in.

"Why don't you continue, Miss Johnson? Don't you want to be famous? I'll help you," Madeline said with a slight smile, "I'll post this video online in a moment so that people from all over the world can see how

a vixen seduces married men.”

Hearing Madeline’s clear voice, Jeremy seemingly recovered his thoughts. However, he felt a little fuzzy about what had happened just now.

Lana nipped the cigarette butt as her enthusiasm dampened. Smiling disdainfully at Madeline, she said, “I was just kidding. Mrs. Whitman doesn’t have to be so serious about it.”

“For such a joke, I would rather Miss Johnson look for another man and not approach my husband. After all, being a mistress isn’t something nice to show off.” Although Madeline was smiling, there was a sharpness in her eyes.

Lana had grown up being cradled in the palm of Paul Johnson’s hand. This was her first time being confronted this way and by a woman no less.

Her expression was dark as her lips tugged into a smirk. She looked at Jeremy intently. “Mr. Whitman, I’ll come looking for you again.”

Looking at Lana’s provocative smile, Madeline then realized that there were women in this world who were eviler than Meredith.

As soon as Lana left, Madeline stowed away her sharpness and touched her stomach with some discomfort.

Seeing this, Jeremy nervously walked to Madeline’s side. “Linnie, are you okay?”

Madeline avoided Jeremy’s arms that had stretched over and said coldly, “If I hadn’t walked in just now, would you have wanted something to develop further between the two of you?”

Jeremy hugged Madeline’s shoulders. “Linnie, don’t be ridiculous. No matter what she thinks of me,

you're the only woman I love."

"I hope what you're saying now will not be like the promise you made back then."

After Madeline said this, she turned and left. Jeremy quickly followed after her.

Once they left the office, he felt as if his thoughts had become completely clear.

The next day, Madeline went to the hospital for a pregnancy test before she went to look for Adam.

There seemed to be an important guest in his consultation room at the moment. Madeline waited for more than half an hour before Adam was free.

After reading Madeline's test results, a slightly complicated expression appeared on Adam's face as he solemnly said, "Eveline, you can't keep this child anymore. Your body's indicators are beginning to drop. Your life will be threatened should you keep the baby. Surgery should be done soon."

Madeline's blood seemed to go cold when she heard this.

In despair, she went to the parking lot to look for Jeremy but saw Lana getting into Jeremy's car.

What surprised Madeline was that not only did Jeremy not resist Lana, he even took the initiative to get involved with her.

Madeline's breathing stagnated as she rushed over in disbelief, but her stomach suddenly hurt so much that she no longer had the strength to take another step forward.

"Jeremy..."



She curled up on the ground in pain as a familiar chill spread all over her body.

Yet, no matter how she called for help, Jeremy ignored her.

Immediately following that, Lana walked up to Madeline's face with a smile. She viciously pinched Madeline's face, and there was an evil, triumphant smile on her face. "Eveline, your husband is now my man, so be good and get a divorce from Jeremy or you may just lose two lives at once."

There was a growing chill over her body, and Madeline was hurting from head to toe.

She opened her eyes forcefully and realized that it was just a nightmare.

She dreamt that her child was gone and that Lana snatched Jeremy away. Jeremy had not only ignored her, but he also left with Lana.

Madeline took a deep breath, a thin layer of sweat coating her forehead.

She turned her head to look at the man who was sleeping next to her and her heartbeat calmed down drastically.

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Perhaps it was due to the psychological effects that were brought about by this nightmare, so Madeline somehow felt a little discomfort in her stomach.

She went to the hospital for an examination. Jeremy had to chair an important meeting, hence he could

not accompany her.

After the check-up, Madeline gave the test sheet to Adam who then read it carefully.

“Eveline, I’ll prescribe another medicine for you. This medicine will not affect the fetus. It’s mainly used to stabilize your emotions. It’s enough for you to take one a day. You should not be working anymore in the near future so that you can get a good rest.”

Madeline knew that her mood as a pregnant woman would often fluctuate, and her dream last night was so vivid that she still remembered a little bit of it.

She nodded, thanked Adam, and went back.

When she had already left the room, a person leisurely walked out of the small room in Adam’s office.

Lana was smoking a cigarette, expelling clouds and mist. “It seems the medicine is slowly taking its effects on her.”

Adam perused Madeline’s real test results. “Yes, she’ll soon have hallucinations about the things she least wants to see.”

“What I want has never been impossible.” Lana raised his red lips with satisfaction. “Now what about Miss Montgomery’s family... I could leave her with nothing overnight, and I want her most beloved man to belong to me completely. He needs to obey me sincerely and become obsessed with me.”

She puffed out some smoke. “Although.. I’m not patient enough to wait for Jeremy to slowly become addicted to this. I want a faster method,” Lana said solemnly and began formulating her plan.

Knowing that Madeline would be raising her baby at home these few days, Lana would go to the company to look for Jeremy from time to time.

She would smoke her special cigarette every time, parading herself ostentatiously in front of Jeremy.

Jeremy was extremely disgusted, but this woman was using his care for Madeline to threaten him.  
“Jeremy, I’m not a kind woman. I have money, and money can be exchanged for a lot of things, including lives.

“I want you to join me for a candlelight dinner tonight, or else there will be a news headline about two lives lost the next day.”

Jeremy was furious and pulled Lana by the collar.

“If something happens to Eveline, I won’t let you live.”

“Do you think it’s worth using this life of mine in exchange for your wife and son’s? If it’s worth it, then don’t come tonight.

“Jeremy, who made you so attractive to me? I’m a truly evil and selfish person. As long as it’s something that I want, I must get it!”

Lana chuckled indifferently. After speaking, she took another breath and puffed the smoke at Jeremy.

Jeremy avoided it in disgust, but the strange smell had already entered his nose.

That night, Madeline had asked Jeremy to come to the Montgomeries for dinner after getting off work, but she suddenly received a call from him saying that he had an ad hoc video conference to chair and could not make it for dinner.

Madeline did not think much of it, but when she was playing with the two children, she suddenly

received some news from Lana that was accompanied by a photo of Jeremy: [Eveline, your husband didn't need to hold a video conference at all. He's having a candlelight dinner with me.]

Madeline looked at the text on the screen and wanted to reply, but Lana sent another message again: [Jeremy will tell you that he has a client to meet and will be coming back later, when in fact, he's already at the last hotel we were at with a room booked. He'll be ready to be gentle with me. If you don't believe it, you can come and have a look.]

Lana's tone and manners were even worse than Meredith's.

Madeline did not want to believe it, but it did not take long before she actually received a call from Jeremy saying that he had a client to meet and would return much later. He also asked Madeline to stay overnight at Montgomery Manor.

As soon as the call was hung up, Lana sent another inciting message. It was a photo of Jeremy driving.

The superior side profile of that man could not be easily faked.

Madeline wondered if Jeremy had been caught by Lana like how she was threatened by Felipe at the beginning, which was why he was cooperating with that woman like this.

She rushed to the hotel, and the door of the suite seemed to have been opened specially for her.

Madeline hesitated at the door for a few seconds before opening it. As soon as the door opened, she heard Lana's coquettish voice. Madeline walked closer while holding her breath, and the scene she saw next made her speechless.

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Madeline clearly saw a man and a woman intimately hugging and kissing each other.

This woman was naturally Lana, and the man was...

It was absolutely impossible for her to misremember the contours of the man's back that was engraved deep in her mind.

"Jeremy..."

There was a dull pain in Madeline's heart, and her thoughts suddenly became chaotic.

She forced herself to calm down, but her emotions seemed to be getting more out of control.

The dim light in front of her eyes and the unique fragrance made her dizzy.

Lana raised those charming eyes of hers and smiled triumphantly at Madeline who was gradually getting pale. "Mrs. Whitman, have you arrived?"

Her tone was arrogant, contemptuous, and provocative. "Mr. Whitman's kissing is really so good. Such a man really makes me unable to extricate myself."

She knew that Lana was deliberately provoking her, but Madeline could not calm herself down.

She quickly clenched her fists and walked up behind the man before pulling him and Lana apart. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Have you gone crazy?" she reproached while her heart continued to hurt. Her vision was blurred, but she could still clearly see the man in front of her chuckling disapprovingly. "It's normal to put on an act in business, why are you making such a fuss?"

Madeline really thought that she had heard him wrong, but the voice in her ears was clear and real.

"A fuss? Jeremy, do you know what you're talking about?"

Madeline looked at the man in front of her incredulously. Then, she heard him say, "Go back and don't disturb Miss Johnson and me from discussing business."

This answer gave Madeline a splitting headache. She even felt the people and things in front of her beginning to become more and more muddled.

Looking at Madeline's reaction, Lana curled up her lips with satisfaction and walked behind Madeline proudly. "Did you not hear that, Mrs. Whitman? Your husband told you to leave. If that's the case, you should quickly go and not disturb us from 'talking business'."

She stressed the last two words ambiguously.

Madeline turned around, raised her palm, and slapped Lana across her face.

Her eyes were dyed with razor-sharp edges as she said imposingly, "Talk business, eh? Then, this slap is my reward for you accompanying my husband to talk business!"

Lana clutched her face, her eyes turning extremely fierce in an instant.

Not once in her entire life had anyone dare say a word to her let alone hit her.

Her eldest brother, Paul, had influence in both the dark and light sides of society. She, the second young lady, had been doing whatever she wanted in F Country ever since she was young.

All the men she set her eyes on had obediently submitted to her, and when it came to the women she took issue with, she could render them unable to lift their heads with just a word!

Yet now, Madeline had actually hit her.

Oh, that was great.

Now she had a legitimate reason to deal with this sore sight!

However, Madeline was not afraid at all. She even warned Lana, saying, "Lana, I don't care who you are. If you harass my husband again, it won't be just a slap next time."

However, as soon as she said this, her wrist was suddenly held tightly by the man behind her. "Eveline Montgomery, you dare hit Miss Johnson?"

The sight of Jeremy defending Lana shocked Madeline.

In a daze, she looked at his face that was filled with hostility aimed at her.

She was about to speak but was thrown to the side by the man. "Leave now, don't get in the way."

Madeline almost lost her balance. She was in disbelief that this was Jeremy's attitude toward her. "Jeremy, what's the matter with you?"

"I'll let you off." The man strode off dissatisfied. Without even looking at her from the corners of his eyes, he comforted the pretentious Lana.

Madeline's heart was sore.

She could not believe that the man in front of her was really Jeremy.

Thinking of how she had been threatened by Felipe because of Lillian before, she wondered if Jeremy

was going through similar difficulties now.

'Jeremy, what reason is there that would allow you to hug and kiss Lana?'

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Madeline returned to the car. The air in the basement made her mind less chaotic than before, but her hands that were holding the steering wheel were shaking.

She persuaded herself to calm down, but she had no strength to drive anymore.

Her mind was now filled with images of Jeremy and Lana kissing each other.

The woman's triumphant smile and the man's disdainful eyebrows resembled his cold attitude toward her back then.

Yet, Madeline kept feeling that Jeremy had a reason for his behavior today.

She was incapable of driving now, so she had been waiting in the car.

She did not know how long she had been waiting. She imagined Jeremy and Lana still being in the same room at this moment, imagining what they might be doing. Madeline's heart hurt.

She could not sit here and wait.

Madeline got out of the car and was about to take the elevator up when she saw Jeremy walking toward where she was.

The man was now neatly dressed, looking awe-inspiring and elegant.



“Jeremy,” Madeline called out to him.

Jeremy paused after hearing her voice.

He raised his eyes and saw that Madeline, who was standing not far away from him, was looking a little pale. His eyes turned bleak.

“Linnie, why are you here?” He quickly walked to her.

His gentle tone was completely opposite to the indifference he displayed earlier.

Madeline looked at the handsome face in front of her and tried her best to soothe her emotions that were about to lose control. “Jeremy, why are you deceiving me and secretly being with Lana?”

Jeremy felt guilty when he thought about how Madeline might have found out about him having dinner with Lana not long ago.

“Linnie, I didn’t mean to lie to you,” he explained, reaching out to hold Madeline’s hand.

Madeline avoided him. “Don’t touch me, I think it’s dirty.”

Jeremy’s heartbeat sank, his palms hanging stiffly in mid-air.

The feeling of being thought of as disgusting by Madeline made him cold all over.

Madeline had also thought that she would be able to listen to Jeremy’s explanation calmly, but no matter how she convinced herself, she could not erase the scene from just now.

For whatever reason, she could not accept him kissing another woman.

Seeing that Madeline's eyes were red, Jeremy wanted to explain himself, but Madeline had driven away.

He was worried that Madeline's bad mood would affect her driving, so he followed her.

After returning to the villa, Madeline went straight into the room. Jeremy followed closely, but as soon as he walked to the door of the room, he was stopped by Madeline.

She then threw his pillow out. "I don't want to continue sleeping with a man who's having an affair with a third party."

Jeremy was turned away. Before he could say a word, Madeline closed the door.

Jeremy did not leave, however. He hugged the pillow and stood at the door, apologizing.

"Linnie, I lied to you, but Lana and I are not in the kind of relationship you think.

"Linnie, I'm wrong. Please don't be angry. Be careful with your body.

"Linnie, I'll wait for you to open the door for me."

Madeline sat on the edge of the bed, her fingers gripping the sheets.

The more she thought about the scene that she saw with her own eyes, the more Madeline felt unwell. Even her stomach began to feel unwell.

At first, Madeline thought that this kind of slight pain would end soon, but the pain became more intense. A thin layer of sweat soon oozed out of her forehead.

Madeline searched for the pain medication Adam had prescribed, but as soon as she opened the medicine box, her abdomen hurt so much that she could not even hold onto the medicine box securely. The medicine box in her hand fell to the ground and the pills scattered all over.

As she bent over to pick them up, she lost focus and fell to the floor feebly.

Madeline saw a shadow under the crack of the door with her dimming vision. She stretched out her hand strenuously, "Jeremy..."

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Jeremy suddenly heard a dull crash, like a heavy object falling to the ground

He thought Madeline was smashing things while sulking and became more worried.

"Linnie." He knocked on the door and called out, "Linnie, are you alright?"

Jeremy asked but did not receive any response from Madeline.

His sudden and restless heartbeat made Jeremy unable to wait any longer. He tried to open the door, but it was locked from the inside.

"Linnie, what are you doing inside? Linnie!"

Jeremy's voice held a little more panic and confusion.

He threw away the pillow and lifted his long legs to kick the lock of the door.

As soon as the door was kicked open, Jeremy saw Madeline lying on the bedside and the pills that were scattered all over the floor. His eyes were suddenly filled with horror.

“Linnie!” He hurriedly ran to Madeline’s side and hugged her.

Seeing Madeline’s face that was as pale as snow, Jeremy was in a mess. “Linnie, wake up! Eveline! Eveline Montgomery!”

No matter how Jeremy called out to her, Madeline did not respond.

Jeremy immediately picked Madeline up and rushed to the nearest hospital as quickly as possible.

The doctor inspected Madeline and said there was nothing wrong with her, but Madeline had not regained consciousness.

Jeremy stayed by the hospital bed, holding Madeline’s icy cold hand and kissing it gently. His worried gaze was full of affection and apology as he stared at Madeline who was still unconscious.

Suddenly, a woman’s figure intruded his peripheral vision.

Lana leaned against the door frame, her face full of smiles. “Mr. Whitman, do you know which part of you I’m attracted to the most? It’s when you care about your wife like what you’re doing right now.”

Jeremy placed Madeline’s hand under the blanket. He quickly got up and walked toward Lana.

“Get out.” Jeremy’s gaze was cold.

He pushed Lana out, then closed the door of the ward gently.

Lana was still smiling, obsessively admiring Jeremy’s face. His handsome appearance was not affected by his anger at all.

“Do you know, Mr. Whitman? I grew up a princess who was pampered by my brother. I get whatever I want.

“I’ve had many boyfriends, but none of them were sincere. I really want to know what it’s like to be treated sincerely by an almost perfect man like you.

“No man will have sincere feelings for a woman like you who’s so unscrupulous to achieve a goal.” Jeremy poured cold water over her with his words, his bottomless eyes full of appalling hostility. “Lana, if anything happens to my wife, I’ll break up the Stygian Johnson Gang completely. Eveline Montgomery is my bottom line. You can touch anyone but her.”

“Now that you’ve said that, I’m more reluctant to let go of a good, affectionate man like you.” Lana smiled leisurely. “Do you know why your wife showed up in the hotel’s parking lot just now? It’s because I sent her a message, telling her that you and I had booked a room at the hotel. That’s why she came.”

Jeremy thought of Madeline’s expression and reaction at the time. He had wanted to hold her hand, but she avoided him in disgust.

Could it be that she believed Lana’s words and thought that he had really booked a room in the hotel with this woman?

Seeing Jeremy frowning and deep in thought, Lana approached him with a sorry look. “Don’t be so upset. Of course she wanted to believe you, but it can’t be helped when she really did see us hugging and kissing.”

Jeremy's eyes narrowed tightly. "What nonsense are you saying?!"

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"I'm not talking nonsense." Lana opened the video in her phone gallery and handed the phone to Jeremy.

The contents of the video showed Madeline entering the hotel room not long ago.

Jeremy watched the video and listened to the dialogue, an expression of shock over his face.

Madeline had mistaken this strange man who was dressed just like him as him!

He understood why Madeline had not let him touch her, even calling him dirty.

Yet, how could this be? The man was clearly not him. They looked completely different. Apart from the clothes, there was no similarity between him and this man, but Madeline really thought that the man was him.

"Lana, what tricks did you use? Why is Madeline like this?!" Jeremy questioned, his heart tightening inch by inch by something invisible.

He could imagine how upset and disappointed Madeline had been when she thought the man was him.

Lana tossed a bag of pink pills into Jeremy's hand. "A type of drug that can cause hallucinations. Isn't it amazing?"

Jeremy looked at the thin and long pink pills in his hand. He then took out the medicine he carried in his

pocket for Madeline, and they were exactly the same.

A horrible speculation emerged in his mind. He tightened his fist, clenching the pills in his hand.

It turned out that the medicine Adam Brown prescribed Madeline had a hallucinogenic effect.

Adam Brown.

“I want to tell you a cruel fact. Adam Brown is not a mere doctor. Your wife is just his guinea pig.”

Guinea pig!

When these two words were used on Madeline, Jeremy felt a chill.

Lana smiled meaningfully. “Adam has been experimenting on Madeline to see if she can safely give birth to her son after taking his medicine or if she’ll manage to keep the baby through her own efforts. Everything has been a part of Adam’s experiments, and they’ve all been very successful.”

Jeremy’s cold gaze was like a knife made of ice gouging fiercely at Lana. He suddenly reached his hands out to strangle Lana’s neck.

“Lana, are these the tricks you were talking about? Do you really think that this will make me fall in love with a despicable woman like you?” Jeremy said as he tightened his grip.

Lana was choked till she was out of breath, and her face was flushed. Even so, she still smiled.

“Jeremy Whitman, do you think you can kill me like this? If I’m dead, your most beloved woman will be muddle-headed all her life, living in her terrifying fantasies.”

Veins popped out on Jeremy's forehead. He threw Lana away unhappily.

Lana's back hit the wall and it hurt terribly, but she still smiled. She flung her short, gray hair as her eyes became filled with intense possessiveness. "Evil never winning against the good is just a fairy tale. Jeremy, you can't do anything to me because I know no limit."

Jeremy looked down at her condescendingly, his eyes sinister and ruthless. "If something happens to Eveline, I'll do something worse than what you're capable of."

He continued coldly, "Lana, ask Adam to bring me the medicine to help her regain her consciousness. Otherwise, I'll stuff all these pills into your mouth right now."

"..." Lana was shocked by the cold light that was cast from the bottom of Jeremy's eyes. "It's not difficult for Eveline to regain her consciousness, but you have to promise me one thing."

Lana stared at Jeremy's face greedily and walked toward him. "I want you to be my man."

Jeremy fixed his eyes on Lana sharply and firmly. "There'll only be one woman in my life and her name is Eveline Montgomery."

Lana's gaze sank upon hearing this. Through the small window on the door of the ward, she saw that Madeline had woken up and was looking toward the door. Lana smirked. Taking advantage of Jeremy's unpreparedness, she suddenly placed her hands on his shoulder and planted her red lips on his thin lips.

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Madeline had just regained consciousness. The last thing she wanted to see as soon as she opened her eyes was Jeremy and Lana talking in front of the door of the ward.

The last thing she expected was for Lana to kiss Jeremy so suddenly with a bright smile.



Madeline suddenly clenched her fists and sat up. She was about to get off the bed when she felt a throbbing pain in her abdomen. She reflexively held her belly.

Lana knew that her attempt this time would not succeed, and indeed, she was pushed aside harshly by Jeremy once again.

However, their position and actions just now were enough to make Madeline think that Lana kissed Jeremy.

Jeremy still wanted to ask Lana to get the medicine, but when he heard the noise in the ward and looked back, he found that Madeline was already awake.

“Get out of here, don’t be an eyesore in front of my wife.”

He sent Lana away in a cold voice and immediately pushed the door to enter. Seeing Madeline frowning and holding her belly, he felt even more worried.

“Linnie, you fainted at home just now. How are you now? Is your stomach still uncomfortable?” Jeremy went to hold Madeline’s hand, but she avoided his hand decisively.

Jeremy knew that Madeline was under the influence of drugs, causing her to misunderstand him. He wanted to explain to her clearly, but what was he going to say?

If he said that Adam Brown was treating Madeline as a guinea pig and that all she saw was just her own hallucinations, her mood would only worsen.

“I don’t want to see you right now, get out.” Madeline drove him away and lay back on the bed.

Jeremy did not want to upset Madeline at this time, so he walked out of the ward to stand guard.

He made a call to Adam. The call went through, but no one picked up.

He made another call to Daniel. Daniel and Adam's relationship was considered good, but when asked about Adam's whereabouts, Daniel also knew nothing.

Jeremy hung up the phone without telling Daniel about Madeline's situation.

When he thought about it, Adam had suddenly changed Madeline's medicine a while ago, but they did not have any suspicions as Adam once helped Madeline through a difficult time.

However, he would never have thought that the medicine Adam gave was just for his experiment.

Of course, Jeremy could not tolerate it. However, he also felt powerless.

Due to Madeline's current physical condition, only Adam's medicine could guarantee the safety of the mother and child.

It was just that those pink pills were completely redundant. They were all Lana's tricks.

However, what was the relationship between Lana and Adam?

Jeremy could not figure it out, so he immediately called Ken to investigate it. For the whole night, he waited and guarded the door, taking a peek at Madeline through the small window from time to time.

The next day was the weekend. Jeremy received a call from Eloise early in the morning, saying that the two little buns wanted to play with their parents.

Jeremy glanced at Madeline who was still sleeping and did not tell Eloise that Madeline had been admitted into the hospital.

He asked the nurse to look after Madeline, then picked up the two little buns from Montgomery Manor.

On the way, Jeremy urged the kids not to tell their grandparents about their mother's illness. The two siblings nodded obediently.

Jeremy bought a bouquet of flowers. He entered the hospital while carrying Lillian and holding Jackson with one hand.

"Handsome Mister, can we still go out and play with Mommy today?" Lillian asked while blinking her big glassy eyes.

Jeremy was a little disappointed. "Lillian, I'm your father. Call me 'Daddy'."

Lillian smiled innocently, but her face was serious. "You're Handsome Mister. Lillian's dad is not here."

The meaning was clear. Lillian still regarded Felipe as her biological father.

Jeremy could only be disappointed in silence as he could not blame the little bun.

Just as he arrived at the inpatient department with his two children, the nurse ran over and told him, "Your wife was just discharged from the hospital. She was picked up by a man."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 910

Madeline was picked up by another man?

“He’s a gentleman with glasses, quite handsome.” The man described by the nurse immediately reminded Jeremy of Adam Brown.

However, he now knew that Adam was no longer a mere doctor.

If Madeline went with him, she would only end up in a more dangerous situation.

He immediately called Madeline, but the call was hung up.

In the car, Madeline looked at the darkened screen and simply turned off the phone.

Adam glanced at Madeline as a rare smile appeared on his handsome and proper face. “Aren’t you worried that Jeremy won’t be able to find you if you follow me out like this?”

Madeline chuckled. “He wants to see another woman more now.”

Adam pretended to be puzzled. “Another woman?”

Madeline did not speak anymore and merely looked out of the car window. After a while, she saw a familiar car in the rear-view mirror.

It was Jeremy’s car.

Madeline’s head was full of the ambiguous scenes of Jeremy and Lana. She turned to look at Adam. “Dr. Brown, please drive faster.”

Adam glanced at the rear-view mirror knowingly and sped up.

However, Jeremy was even faster. When passing the intersection, he accelerated and took over Adam's car, forcing Adam to stop.

Madeline wanted to make Adam turn around and go, but she saw Lillian and Jackson getting out of Jeremy's car.

Jeremy was walking over with a solemn expression.

Her expression immediately changed, and she quickly unfastened her seatbelt.

At this moment, Adam's cell phone rang. He glanced at the message and said to Madeline, "Eveline, I have something important to do and have to leave first."

"Thank you, Dr. Brown." Madeline thanked him and got out of the car hurriedly.

Before Jeremy had the chance to stop Adam, he saw Adam turning the steering wheel and leaving.

He wanted to chase after Adam, but Madeline questioned him, "Jeremy, how can you speed with Jack and Lillian in the car? Do you know how dangerous it was when you forced Adam to stop his car just now?"

Jeremy held onto Madeline's shoulders with a dignified expression. "I don't know, all I know is that I want to get my wife back."

Madeline was stunned for a moment. Jeremy's gaze was strong and domineering.

"Come back home with me."

“Mommy, come back and play with Lillian, okay?” Lillian walked toward Madeline, blinking her clear and pure eyes.

Jackson also walked over, but the little guy looked serious. “Mommy, are you sick?”

Looking at the two cute and sensible children, Madeline compromised.

She went back to the villa with Jeremy.

The servant obeyed Jeremy’s order to look after the siblings while he held Madeline’s shoulder and went back to their room.

As soon as they entered the room, Madeline pushed him away and said coldly, “Go find Lana. Don’t touch me.”

She went to take the medicine that Adam prescribed as she spoke. Jeremy felt his heart hurt when he saw the pink pills. He strode over to Madeline and snatched the pill that she was about to put in her mouth.

“Jeremy, what are you doing?” The man’s behavior puzzled Madeline.

However, Jeremy did not answer her. Instead, he went into the bathroom. He poured the pink pills, including the ones he carried with him, into the toilet bowl and flushed them all down.

Madeline was stunned. She walked over hurriedly and grabbed the man’s collar. Her gaze was sharp. “Jeremy, are you really crazy? Back then when I was sick to death, you coldly stood aside and destroyed all my painkillers. Are you going to do the same to me today?”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 911-920

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 911

Looking at Madeline's accusatory and reprimanding gaze, Jeremy's expression did not change. "That's right, I'm going to do the same thing again. I won't let you take this medicine again."

Madeline loosened her fingers that were gripping Jeremy's collar. Her heart was aching as she said, "Jeremy, say it again."

"Eveline, I'll never let you take this medicine again."

Smack!

Madeline slapped his face, her hands trembling in anger. She felt her mind to be in even more of a mess now. Her tugging thoughts made her whole consciousness chaotic, even making it difficult for her to breathe.

She fixed her gaze on the man who was furrowing his eyebrows in disappointment.

"Jeremy, what kind of person are you?"

"Do you want to see me die, or do you want to see the child in my belly die?"

"Since you're so indifferent to me and the child, why did you pretend to be so affectionate with me in the first place?"

She looked at the wordless man with red eyes and let go of her hand.

"Are you interested in Lana? Have you fallen in love with that shameless woman? If that's the case, I

approve of you two!”

Madeline pushed the man in front of her away and walked out.

Jeremy hurried to catch up with Madeline, stopping in front of her.

“Where are you going?”

“To ask Adam for medicine,” she said decisively, “You want me to die giving birth to this child, but I want to live healthily! Step aside!”

Madeline pushed Jeremy away and wanted to leave, but the man embraced her.

“I will never let you go to Adam, and you can’t take this medicine again.”

Madeline’s heart became even colder. Looking at the man pressing onto her hard, tears fell from her eyes. “Jeremy, if I don’t take Adam’s medicine, the child and I will die. Do you want me to die so badly?”

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s tears, his heart constricting.

Her tears seemed to be hitting his chest and scorching his heart.

He lifted her cheek and gently wiped away the tears on her face. His gaze was profound.

“Eveline, I want you to be well, so you can’t take those pills anymore.”

“I only know that if I don’t continue taking these pills, both the child and I will die.” Madeline was



persistent in going to look for Adam to get the medicine. She did not forget that it was because of Adam's medicine that she had survived till Jackson's birth in prison.

Now that she was suffering from the same disease, there was no other way but for her to rely on Adam's medicine.

Seeing Madeline stubbornly pushing him away to go look for Adam, Jeremy choked up and pulled Madeline forcefully back into his arms.

"Jeremy, let go of me."

"I won't let you look for another man."

"What another man? Adam is my doctor."

Madeline was frustrated, but her eyes were still sharp.

"You can go ahead and book a hotel room with Lana, so why can't I contact another man? Jeremy, just Lana alone was enough to turn our relationship into this. It seems that you don't love me that much."

She said he did not love her that much.

Jeremy could accept all of Madeline's misunderstandings, but he could not accept her denying his feelings for her.

He confined Madeline who wanted to escape in his arms. He then bowed his head and kissed her.

Madeline thought of the scene of him kissing Lana last night and wanted to avoid him, but she could not

beat the strength of a man.

Both of her hands were pressed behind her back as his lips were domineeringly pressed against hers, wantonly preying and occupying her sweetness.

Madeline struggled to no avail, so she could only bear with it.

She did not know how much time had passed before Jeremy let go of her lips. His narrow eyes carried a touch of intense love. Meanwhile, hers were filled with tears as she glared at him.

“Eveline, we’ve been through so much together. I just want to tell you that my heart for you has never changed.”

Madeline pursed her lips. “I saw you and Lana cuddling together. You even kissed her.”

“What you saw wasn’t real,” Jeremy explained. Seeing Madeline’s sad gaze, he hugged her gently.

“Linnie, don’t let people with ulterior motives ruin our feelings for each other. I only have you and have only ever had you as my woman. You’re the only one in my life.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 912

Hearing Jeremy’s confession, Madeline went into a daze for a bit.

She had clearly seen him and Lana that time...

“Linnie, for your own safety, I want to send you to the island we went to before to raise the baby. I’ll bring Jack and Lillian over to accompany you so that you won’t be alone.”

Jeremy had made such a decision.

Before Madeline could object, he arranged everything and forcibly took Madeline onto his private yacht the very next day.

Madeline resisted and wanted to get off the yacht but was carried into the room in the yacht by Jeremy. He did not let her go until the yacht sailed out to the sea.

Madeline glanced at the blue ocean outside of the window. "Jeremy, are you sending me to a remote island so that you can date Lana as you like?"

Jeremy did not explain and allowed Madeline to misunderstand him. He only said patiently, "Linnie, no matter what you think, you only have to remember that I won't do anything that would harm you."

"Is it for my own good that you're not letting me take the medicine I should be taking?"

"Yes, it's for your own good." Just as Jeremy's voice fell, the cry of the two little buns came from the deck.

"Wow, so pwetty!" Lily looked at the blue ocean and sighed. "Brother, quickly call Mommy and Handsome Mister to come and see."

Madeline also heard Lily's voice. Jeremy took her hand and they walked out in the next second.

The sea breeze whizzed softly in their ears. The sea rippled in the place where the yacht passed.

Jeremy called Ken over and made him take a family portrait of them.

Madeline also smiled at the camera for the sake of the two children.

The warm scene of this family fell into a pair of binoculars at a distance.

Lana took a smoke, her gaze looking fierce. "Get rid of her."

The sniper beside her obediently fired a shot at the target.

Jeremy was looking at Madeline who was playing with the two children when he sensed something strange.

He raised his gaze and looked back, his expression suddenly changing.

Before he could explain and warn Madeline, he sprinted toward her and hugged her tightly from behind.

Madeline did not know why Jeremy was suddenly hugging her, but she heard him make a muffled groan by her ear.

She turned her head in confusion and saw Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed, but he was still looking at her with a gentle gaze.

"What's up with you?" Madeline looked at him curiously when she caught sight of a big red patch on Jeremy's back.

Madeline got up suddenly, her face stricken with panic. "Jeremy, what's wrong?!"

Lana saw this scene through the binoculars. She ordered again in dissatisfaction, "Go on, until she gets hit."

The sniper obeyed and fired again.

Jeremy sensed the danger and used his body to block a bullet for Madeline once more.

Jeremy was shot in the leg, and Madeline's eyes were stained with fresh blood.

"Jeremy!" she exclaimed.

Jackson hurriedly raised his hands to cover Lillian's eyes while comforting gently. "Don't be afraid, don't be afraid."

Jeremy hugged Madeline's shoulder in pain and returned to the room.

Ken immediately sped up the yacht after he noticed something unusual.

However, more and more bullets hit the yacht. Soon, the yacht began smoking and leaking oil, showing signs of an impending explosion.

Ken quickly reported to Jeremy, "Mr. Whitman, the yacht is about to blow up."

Jeremy's gaze darkened. Although the loss of blood had made his breathing weaker and weaker, his tone was still strong and domineering. "Take Linnie and the two kids onto a life raft. Quick!"

However, Madeline turned a deaf ear to his words. She took a small medical box and ran to Jeremy's side to treat his wound.

"Linnie, quickly take the kids and go!" Jeremy pushed her away with great effort, but his gaze was full of reluctance. "Go, Linnie. As long as you're safe, I'll feel at ease."

“I’ll never go! Don’t tell me what to do, Jeremy!” Madeline shouted in a whisper at the man in tears. She turned her head and yelled at Ken, “Take Jack and Lillian right away! Go!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 913

Seeing that the situation was pressing, Ken hurriedly went to prepare the life raft.

Jeremy was shot twice—one in his back and another in his leg. The dark red blood was flowing continuously out of the man’s wounds.

Jeremy’s face paled visibly. He even began to appear drowsy and tired.

“Jeremy, don’t sleep. Hang in there, I won’t allow anything to happen to you!” Madeline’s voice trembled, her hands that were holding the gauze also trembling severely.

She wanted to treat his wounds, but she could not do anything well.

Looking at her who was full of tears, Jeremy raised his hand strenuously and gently wiped the tears that flowed from her eyes.

His voice was still so nice, but his breathing was extremely weak.

Madeline picked up the blanket on the bed with teary eyes and pressed hard on Jeremy’s wound, but the snow-white blanket was soon dyed red.

She was at a loss and did not know what to do. Hot tears fell on the man’s face drop by drop.

Jeremy’s blood-stained hand tightly gripped Madeline’s. “Don’t cry anymore. Be a good girl and leave

with Lillian and Jack.”

Madeline shook her head, her gaze determined. “I’ll never leave!”

“Linnie...”

“Jeremy, you must hang in there. You still haven’t seen the birth of the child in my belly. You still haven’t heard Lillian call you ‘Daddy’. I won’t let anything happen to you!”

Jeremy’s tired eyes looked at Madeline’s slightly protruded stomach. His thin lips moved lightly.

“Lillian...”

Madeline wanted to call Lillian over, but Ken rushed in at this moment. “I’ve prepared the life raft! The yacht has caught on fire. I’m afraid it’ll explode soon. Mr. Whitman, you...”

Jeremy held Madeline’s hand, his pale face full of seriousness. “Go, Linnie. Take the kids and go.”

However, Madeline kept shaking her head. “I won’t go.” She gripped Jeremy’s hand tightly. “Jeremy, I’ll accompany you.”

“I don’t want your company, I want you to go. Linnie, listen.”

“No...”

“Linnie, I’ve let you down too many times in this life. If there’s a next life, I’ll love you and protect you from the beginning till the end...” His dizzying eyes stared at her affectionately. He exhausted his last bit of strength to break free from Madeline’s hand that was unwilling to let him go. “Go!”

He struggled to push her away. “Ken, take the mother and children and go!”

“Jeremy!” Madeline fell onto the deck, still thinking of going to him. However, she was pulled back by Ken.

“Don’t look for Adam anymore. He’s not a good person.” He looked at the woman who was full of tears and said weakly, “Find a man who really loves you for the rest of your life. I won’t simply get jealous anymore.”

He lifted the corner of his lips and gave a gentle smile at the end.

“Eveline, I love you.”

After Jeremy said these last words, his hand fell heavily onto the deck as his charming eyes closed tiredly.

Madeline’s heart seemed to have been stabbed by a thousand knives. The searing pain paralyzed all of her senses.

Other than the bright red that stung her eyes, he seemed to have turned gray in her eyes.

“Jeremy! Jeremy!”

Madeline let out a gut-wrenching cry, but the man did not respond anymore.

He was leaning against the door frame, his snow-white face bloodless.

She broke free from Ken with all her might, ran back to Jeremy, and hugged him so that he would be leaning in her arms.



“Jeremy, you promised me that you’ll give me happiness. But how can I be happy without you?”

“Can you wake up?”

“Jeremy, don’t sleep, I beg you...”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 914

Ken helplessly looked at Jeremy who had lost consciousness. He could only try his best to live up to Jeremy’s entrustment and carried Lillian and Jackson onto the life raft first, then he returned to the yacht to look for Madeline.

However, Madeline was hugging Jeremy and did not want to let go. Ken had no choice but to forcefully pull Madeline away.

“Don’t pull me! If you guys want to go, just go! I must accompany him!” Madeline roared in a broken voice, not wanting to let go.

“Madam, have you forgotten about Young Lady Lillian and Young Master Jack?” Ken persuaded, saying, “They can’t lose both their father and mother.”

Madeline was stupefied, as if just remembering the two children.

“Hurry up, the yacht is really about to explode. You must live well and avenge Mr. Whitman.”

Avenge.

Madeline looked at Jeremy who was lifeless with tearful eyes. She bowed her head and kissed him deeply.

“Jeremy, I love you too, you hear me?”

She had no other choice but to abandon him in the yacht cabin, get onto the life raft, and gradually move away from the yacht that was burning in the middle of the sea.

Not long after, the yacht exploded. The violent shock seemed to hit Madeline’s heart. It was so painful that nothing could possibly hurt more.

“Jeremy!”

She yelled his name heartbrokenly while facing the yacht that had exploded into pieces. In the next second, she lost her consciousness and fainted...

The ocean waves, the beach, and the young man.

Madeline ran barefoot toward the boy who was standing on the shore and smiling gently at her. As she ran though, he suddenly disappeared in front of her eyes.

“Jez!”

She shouted toward the endless sea, but only the sound of the ocean waves responded to her.

“Jeremy, Jeremy!”

Madeline suddenly opened her eyes and saw two pairs of pure, beautiful eyes staring at her.

“Mommy, time to wake up.” Lily’s pleasant voice followed.

“Mommy, are you alright?” Jackson asked with concern.

Madeline looked at the two cute little faces and remembered what happened before she fainted. Her eyes suddenly became panicked.

“Jeremy...”

She sat up and was about to get off the bed when Eloise walked over with a worried expression. “Eveline, you woke up! Are you feeling uncomfortable? If you are, we’ll go to the hospital right away.”

Madeline shook her head and gripped Eloise’s hand tightly. “Mom, where’s Jeremy? Where is he? Did you find him?”

Looking at Madeline’s pressing gaze, Eloise’s eyes reddened in distress. “Eveline, you’re pregnant, so you have to think more about your own body.”

“I want to know where Jeremy is. Is he really...”

Madeline did not have the courage to ask further, but the image of Jeremy dying in a pool of blood was in her mind.

The pain of a thousand arrows piercing her heart spread all over her body.

“Eveline Montgomery, come out! Come out!” A loud voice suddenly came from downstairs.

Madeline went downstairs and saw Karen rushing toward her in anger, glaring at her with red eyes. “Eveline, you bearer of ill luck! Ever since Jeremy married you back then, the Whitman family has never had a peaceful life! I knew that you remarried Jeremy for revenge, but I didn’t expect you to be so cruel

that you would actually kill Jeremy this way!”

Faced with Karen’s reprimanding and verbal abuse, Madeline felt wronged and even more indignant. However, she did not want to get angry in front of her children.

Eloise cared about her daughter, so she defended her righteously. “Karen, what nonsense are you saying? My daughter has been with your son for so many years, but when has she ever lived a happy day? It’s obviously you people from the Whitman family who have been hurting my daughter all this while. Jeremy’s death was an accident, so why are you putting the blame on my daughter?”

From the two’s quarrel, Madeline’s ears only caught that one sentence—Jeremy’s death was an accident.

She blacked out for a moment.

He was dead.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 915

A huge hole seemed to have broken through Madeline’s heart. It was clearly summer, but a chilly winter-like wind had poured into her body.

Madeline felt very cold.

She also felt that everything was gray in front of her eyes.

At this time, Ken rushed in from the entrance with a solemn expression. Seeing that Madeline was already awake, he walked over. “The salvage team has returned. There are some things that I would like to ask Madam to head to the police station to confirm.”

Madeline endured her grief. She nodded and went with Ken. A steady stream of verbal abuse from Karen could be heard from behind.

Madeline came to the police station, but she could only see scraps of messy and shredded clothes. Before they had set off to sea, he was wearing a white tee, but now it was stained red with blood.

Madeline gently picked up a piece of the red-dyed cloth with trembling fingers, her tears flowing silently from her eyes.

“Jeremy.”

She did not have the courage to continue looking. He was clearly so alive not long ago, but now he had become a pile of relics.

Madeline took a deep breath. She wanted to turn around and leave, but she suddenly noticed a very familiar item in the scraps.

She grabbed the bookmark in shock, her head buzzing.

That day in front of her grandpa’s grave, he had burned the bookmark in front of her and said that he would have a clean break with her.

Why was the bookmark showing up here?

Could it be that he was just making such an action at that time to make her mistakenly think that he had burned the bookmark as well as his love and fixation for her?

Yet it turned out that the bookmark was still there and his feelings for her had never disappeared.

Madeline went back to her and Jeremy's room. She lay on their bed alone and gently caressed the pillow that he had lay on.

His scent in her nose grew fainter and fainter until she could no longer smell it.

Recalling the day before his accident, she had still argued with him and even slapped him.

'I should've trusted you. Even if you really had something going on with Lana, you must've had your own reason.

'Why couldn't I have been calmer? Why couldn't I control my own emotions and instead doubted and questioned you about your feelings for me?

'Jeremy...'

Madeline shut herself in the room for two whole days. No one saw her during this period of time.

After receiving a call from Eloise that Karen wanted to take care of the funeral, she immediately rushed to Whitman Manor.

Karen saw Madeline and wanted to drive her out angrily. "Eveline, you cruel and venomous woman! You're a bearer of ill luck! You ruined Jeremy's career, and now you've even killed him. How dare you still enter through these gates? What qualifications do you have to come here?!"

Madeline raised her red, swollen eyes and looked calmly at Karen who was verbally abusing her as she wished. A cold aura oozed off her delicate, palm-sized face.

"Why can't I come over? This is my in-laws' house."

“In-laws? Hah,” Karen sneered and glared at Madeline with hatred. “You killed Jeremy and you still have the face to say that this is your in-laws’ house?! Go away!”

Winston stopped Karen and persuaded her, saying, “Karen, you’re too much! Eveline is Jeremy’s wife, after all! She’s your daughter-in-law.”

“What daughter-in-law? I don’t have such a merciless daughter-in-law! She kept saying that the Whitman family and Meredith harmed her, but now it seems that she’s worse than Meredith. At least Meredith was truly in love with Jeremy. At least that woman wouldn’t be cruel enough to kill Jeremy!”

“Shut your mouth up!”

Old Master Whitman came out of the room holding his crutches while trembling. He sternly criticized Karen, “Eveline is the one who is suffering the most now that something has happened to Jeremy!”

Karen chuckled disapprovingly. “She’s suffering? What suffering does she have? She’s the one who planned this out!” She was certain that Madeline was taking revenge on Jeremy. “Jeremy was killed by this venomous woman but you guys still believe her. She has been planning to kill Jeremy a long time ago so that she could live a happy life with that b\*stard Felipe!”

“Huh, that’s right. Once Jeremy dies, then I can live a happy life.”

Suddenly, Felipe’s cold chuckle came from the entrance.

Madeline looked back, and as expected, she saw Felipe.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 916

The once noble, graceful gentleman was now so shabby that his beard was not even shaved.

Only a touch of heroism remained between his brows that decorated his handsome face.

He walked over slowly and saw the mourning hall set up by the Whitman family for Jeremy. His smile gradually spread on his lips.

“Jeremy, it seems that you can’t escape the fate of going to hell after all.”

“Felipe! You and this woman teamed up to kill my son, right?!” Karen put the blame on Madeline without distinguishing between right and wrong.

Felipe sneered nonchalantly and walked in.

Madeline stopped him, her gaze looking sharp. “Felipe, you killed Cathy. You killed the girl who cared for you for more than ten years and had genuine affection for you. The one who really should go to hell is you!”

Felipe looked at Madeline and admitted it with a smile. “You’re right, I killed Cathy. I was the one who ordered someone to fire a shot at the woman who loved me the most and killed her.”

Knowing that this was the truth, Madeline, who was already very sad, felt devastated for Cathy at this moment.

“Felipe, you’re actually brushing over the harm you’ve caused Cathy just like this? Do you really not feel guilty at all?”

“Guilty?” Felipe found it ridiculous, but he suddenly looked at Madeline very seriously. “Jeremy’s guilt could be exchanged for your forgiveness and company. What can my guilt be exchanged for?”

Upon hearing this, Madeline unexpectedly realized that Felipe’s eyes were wet.



Was he sad?

“After I finish the last thing, I’ll go to where I should go.”

He raised his eyebrows, and his fierce gaze suddenly fell on Old Master Whitman.

Madeline had a feeling that Felipe might do something to Old Master Whitman, so she quickly stepped forward to stop him. “Felipe, don’t make any more mistakes!”

“It’s him who is in the wrong. He’s the one who caused all the tragedies.” Felipe directed all of his grievances and dissatisfaction on Old Master Whitman.

Winston also saw through Felipe’s motives and quickly went over to stop him, but Felipe was even faster. He gently pushed Madeline who was in front of him toward Winston who was running over.

“Eveline, I don’t want to hurt you, but I must seek justice for my parents today!”

Felipe rushed toward Old Master Whitman.

He took out a gun from his waist and pointed it directly at Old Master Whitman’s heart. “Go to the mausoleum!”

Karen and the servants were terrified when they saw this scene.

Madeline and Winston felt that they could not act rashly at this moment.

Old Master Whitman frowned a little as he calmly went to the mausoleum in the Whitman Manor with a cane according to Felipe’s wishes.

Here were the ancestors of the Whitman family.

Felipe pushed Old Master Whitman to his parents' memorial tablet and ordered coldly, "Kneel down."

Winston was worried that something would happen to Old Master Whitman. He said hurriedly, "Felipe, your parents' deaths were just an accident. It has nothing to do with Old Master Whitman. Let go of him!"

"Heh, accident? Do you think I'll believe it?" Felipe's eyes were red as he stared ferociously at Old Master Whitman. "He killed my parents in order to inherit Whitman Corporation! Why is it that he has been enjoying life for so many years while my parents have to eat joss paper and joss stick?"

His eyes were full of vengeance. He called Old Master Whitman's actual name, saying, "Aaron Whitman, I'm going to avenge my parents today. You can't avoid it."

"Felipe!" Seeing that Felipe was about to fire a shot at Old Master Whitman, Madeline walked over quickly and stood in front of him. "Felipe, don't make any more mistakes!"

"Scoot aside. Eveline, don't make me do it to you." Felipe held back his anger.

Madeline was not afraid. "If you want to kill Grandpa, then you have to kill me first."

"You..." Felipe furrowed his brows and suddenly held up his gun.

"Stop."

Old Master Whitman vigorously ordered Felipe to stop.

He looked at Madeline with relief and pulled her behind him.

“Grandpa, no.”

“Don’t worry.” Old Master Whitman comforted Madeline, but he looked indifferently at the man who had already been blinded by hatred.

“Now that it has all come to this point, it seems that I have to tell you the truth of back then. Otherwise, you’ll only drown deeper and deeper in hatred.”

Hearing his words, Felipe’s finger that was on the trigger loosened slightly.

‘The truth back then?’

Madeline was surprised. ‘Is there really another truth about the car accident back then? Was it not just a simple accident?’

Karen was extremely shocked as well. “The truth? Was it really Old Master Whitman who—”

“Stop speaking nonsense!” Winston interrupted Karen quickly as she was talking and looked at Old Master Whitman curiously as well.

“What truth are you talking about? You’d better not be making an excuse just to lie to me.”

Although Felipe was eager to learn about it, he still had suspicions.

Old Master Whitman met Felipe's doubtful gaze calmly, then sighed with regret.

"It was indeed not just an accident but a human-caused car accident."

This answer from Old Master Whitman surprised everyone who was present at the scene.

It turned out it was really a person who caused the accident.

However, Madeline still believed that the person who planned the accident was not Old Master Whitman.

Sure enough, she heard the old man starting to recall his memory. "You were an innocent child back then with loving parents in a harmonious and blissful family, but this was actually just what it looked like on the surface.

"My father had his sons when he was old and spoiled your father a lot. He even announced that he would hand over the entire Whitman Corporation to your father for him to manage, but it was due to this preference that caused the irreversible tragedy.

"Your father didn't actually like to handle business matters. He was passionate about the arts. Your parents got to know each other through an art exhibition. However, as he had to inherit a huge multinational group, your father did the best he could. He started to suffer from worries of gains and losses, and over time, he was diagnosed with depression."

Depression.

Hearing this one word, Felipe's expression abruptly changed.

"You're saying that my parents died because of depression?"

“Exactly.” Old Master Whitman nodded. “Your father had always appeared humble, polite, and treated others kindly, but in fact, he had already been suffering from depression even during that time. Even taking medicine did not help him with his condition. Your mother knew about it all along. However, both of them did not mention anything about his condition to my father as to not disappoint him. Until that one day, your father could no longer convince himself. On the way to the company, he brought your mother along and crashed the car into the building, leading to the car crash and their deaths. “

It turned out the truth was this.

After Madeline was done listening to his words, she felt her heart aching even more.

She felt sorry for the dead, but what was even more painful for her was when she thought of Jeremy who had always been targeted by Felipe.

‘Jeremy.’

Madeline called out his name silently in her heart, gently stroking the wedding ring on her ring finger while her vision became blurry with tears.

“Depression? Huh. Do you think I would believe such a ridiculous lie?” Felipe obviously did not believe it. At this moment, there were only sparks of hatred on his once gentle and elegant face.

“Aaron Whitman, it was definitely you who killed my parents for the inheritance rights! After they died, have you, as an uncle, ever cared about me? You threw me to F Country, ignored me, and tried your best to only raise Jeremy. You wanted to secretly destroy me!”

Old Master Whitman was not surprised to still be faced with Felipe’s doubts. “I know it’s hard for you to believe it. The reason why I didn’t want to tell you the truth for so many years was that I didn’t want you to be in pain from it. But it seems that you have gradually become biased because of the hatred you bear.”

Old Master Whitman sighed and looked at the memorial tablet in front of him. “The truth is placed right behind your father’s tablet. You can see it for yourself.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 918

Felipe thought Old Master Whitman was trying to delay.

He was not too short of time, however, so he walked to the front of the tablet and stretched out his hand. He really did obtain a memory card that was in a transparent bag from behind the tablet.

"This is the recording of your father's driving on the day of the accident. You will understand everything after you watch it."

Felipe looked at the memory card blankly, feeling a little confused for a moment.

He was in a daze for a bit before he instructed someone to bring him a laptop.

After he put in the memory card, he turned the laptop on. Soon, he heard voices that he was once most familiar with ringing from the speaker...

"Francis, don't be impulsive, we still have Felipe! Felipe can't live without us. Can't you be a little soberer?" That was Felipe's mother, and it sounded as if she was begging Felipe's father with a trembling voice.

"Sonya, I'm really in pain. This world gives me so much pain that I don't want to face it. Sonya, let's leave this gloomy world together, Sonya..."

"No! Francis! Stop—"

Following the woman's horrified screams came a violent sound of a collision. After that, there was only silence...

After Felipe was done listening to this section of the recording, the gun in his hand fell to the ground. He seemed to be drained of all his strength as he kneeled down in despair in front of his parents' memorial tablets.

Old Master Whitman then sighed with sorrow. "It was your father's last wish for us to send you to F Country for your studies. He had hoped that his son would do well in something that he was not able to complete. He also hoped that you would become successful one day in the future.

"During your years in F Country, you felt as if I had rarely cared for you, even restricting your spending. It's true that our family business is huge and you didn't need to worry about food or clothes, but we made you work to make money on your own. All this work we put you through was with the purpose to sharpen you.

"I always had someone I trusted secretly supervising you the whole time. Every single day of your staying in F Country, there was always someone reporting your condition to me. You're a descendant of the Whitman family and my own nephew. How could I actually ignore you?

"I had been waiting for you to come back from your studies to pass you the right of inheritance, but then you went astray instead."

The words of Old Master Whitman clearly showed that he knew Felipe had done some illegal trades in F Country that crossed the line. It was just that he never exposed the truth.

The old man walked to Felipe's side and gently put his hand on his shoulder. "Felipe, you still have a chance to turn back."

After hearing what the old man said, Felipe's tears rolled down from his scarlet eyes.

He looked at the two memorial tablets in front of him, his heart feeling as if it had been pierced. It hurt till the point he could not continue living.

Over the years, what had he been obsessed with? What had he hated?

All the hatred and all the obsessions were all his self-righteous fantasies.

The reason behind the old man remaining silent all this while was because he did not want Felipe to face the cruel fact that his father was the one who killed his mother.

In order to protect Felipe's young soul, he was burdened with rumors of murdering his brother. For so many years, he had never defended himself. The old man always brushed it off indifferently by saying that it was just an accident.

His surroundings quieted down, and Felipe was left alone in the ancestral hall where he knelt for a long time.

Madeline returned to the living room. She saw the mourning hall that was built for Jeremy and walked over to caress his photos.

She had seen him right before her eyes just a few days ago, but now it had become only a memory.

"Jeremy, have you really left me?"

Madeline looked down at her bulging pregnant belly.

"You said you would accompany me to see the birth of our child and we'll raise him till he becomes an adult. Why did you break your promise again?"

"Eveline."



Suddenly, a familiar voice called out her name from the entrance.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 919

Madeline's fingertips that were gently stroking Jeremy's photo paused abruptly.

Although she had not seen anyone yet, a face that could make her feel abhorrent had already appeared in her mind.

"Tsk, aren't you just so sad?" Lana's triumphant voice spread from far toward her. Madeline raised her cold beautiful eyes and stopped Lana from coming in. "Get out, you're not welcome here."

Lana folded her arms with a smile on her face "I'm a friend of Mr. Whitman, and now that he's dead, it's natural for me to come and pay my respects."

She walked forward as she spoke, placing down the flowers she brought.

Madeline held Lana's wrist to prevent her from offering her flowers. "Lana, don't you ever think that you can do whatever you want just because you're from the Stygian Johnson Gang.

"This isn't F Country, nor the Stygian Johnson Gang's territory. My husband doesn't need a shameless woman like you paying your respects. Leave this place right now!"

She snatched the flowers from Lana's hand and threw them into the brazier.

"Get out." She did not leave any room for Lana's dignity.

The smile that was hung on Lana's face had obviously dissipated, and as her temper rose, Karen ran toward them.

“Eveline, what are you doing? Jeremy’s friend came to pay their respects. How could you treat her like this?” Karen was siding with Lana. It was obvious that as long as an opportunity arose for Karen to go against Madeline, she would never choose to sit out.

When Lana saw Karen defending her, she appeared aggrieved and troubled. “Hello madam, I’m a friend of Mr. Whitman. My name is Lana. I learned that he passed away not long ago and I’m really sad about this. I just wanted to come and give my respects as it’s the least I could do. I didn’t expect Mrs. Whitman to actually tell me to leave.”

After hearing this, Karen sneered, “Mrs. Whitman? What kind of Mrs. Whitman is she?! Jeremy’s death is all because of her!”

“What? So Mr. Whitman’s death was caused by this Miss Montgomery?” Lana asked knowingly.

As the incident’s initiator, she was feeling delighted.

It was just that her target was Madeline at first. She did not expect that Jeremy would desperately block the bullets for Madeline with his body.

His actions made her feel bewildered, but she only wanted to capture Jeremy’s heart even more.

Karen took three incense sticks and handed them to Lana. “Miss Johnson, I’m Jeremy’s mother. Go ahead and give your respects. If she dares hinder you again, I’ll chase her out immediately!”

Lana felt satisfied. She snickered to herself and stretched out her hand to receive the flowers.

Before she could even touch the flowers, her wrist was tightly pinched by Madeline again.

Lana raised her eyes unhappily and saw Madeline glaring at her with cold, hostile eyes.

“When I ask you to leave, you leave.” Although Madeline’s tone was light, her dangerous aura was still flowing out.

Seeing this, Karen immediately came over to defend her. “Eveline, you—”

“Shut up,” Madeline stopped Karen with a shout as she glanced over sullenly. “Remember what Jeremy told you before? You can dislike your daughter-in-law, but you should at least be respectful and polite!”

“You—”

“I am the one and only wife who Jeremy has had in his life, so I’m his only and veritable Mrs. Whitman. I want this woman to get out of my house now, no further discussion!”

Madeline swung Lana’s hand away and said domineeringly, “Get out!”

Karen was taken aback by Madeline’s aura. She did not open her mouth and spoke anything for a while.

Lana held back her dissatisfaction. With gloomy eyes, she said, “Eveline, no woman in this world would dare treat me like this. I’m telling you, your tragedy right now is only the beginning. I will play with you slowly.”

Lana threw down her warning meaningfully, then went away while smoking her cigarette.

Madeline looked at the woman’s arrogant back and clenched her fists.

Karen also left with an uncomfortable grunt at Madeline.

Madeline suddenly felt some discomfort in her stomach. It was probably due to anger.

At this moment, Felipe had returned to the living room and was walking toward her. He kindly reminded her, saying, "Lana Johnson is a very vicious woman. You'd better be careful."

Madeline turned her head and saw the current Felipe. It had been a long time since she last saw his gentle and calm eyes.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 920

"The yacht shooting incident has nothing to do with you?" Madeline asked directly.

Felipe shook his head. There was no more hostility or concealment in his eyes. "Cathy was right. For so many years, all I've done is to be jealous of Jeremy—jealous that he lived a better life than me and jealous that he had you by his side. But in fact..."

He sneered sarcastically and glanced at the glass bottle that was hung around his neck. It held a small amount of Cathy's ashes.

"I've done everything I wanted to do, and it's now time to atone for my sins."

Hearing this, Madeline felt a little weirded out. "Felipe, what are you planning to do?"

Felipe only smiled and stroked the cold glass bottle. "Cathy knows what I plan to do."

Madeline did not understand, but she could feel Felipe's deep regret and pain.

"I've transferred all the shares of Whitman Corporation to your name. The lawyer is handling it at the moment. Although I'm involved in illegal businesses, Whitman Corporation's funds are all clean, and the corporation will be handed over to you afterward."

He solemnly finished his sentence and looked at Madeline. "Eveline, I'm sorry."

After Felipe apologized, he turned around.

“Felipe,” Old Master Whitman hurriedly walked over and called out to him.

Felipe stopped his footsteps, his thin back appearing very lonely at the moment.

“Felipe, Jeremy has already left us. You can’t leave us as well. Whitman Corporation needs you to manage it.”

“Eveline will do a much better job than me. Besides, I still have more important things to do.” Felipe replied as such, then continued walking before turning around.

As he looked at Old Master Whitman’s face that was already full of traces of age, his eyes turned warm and he started to feel guilty.

“Sorry, Uncle. It was my fault that I misunderstood you.”

“Why would elders fuss over these things with the youngsters? Felipe, don’t go. This place is your home.” Old Master Whitman tried to get him to stay, his eyes filled with sincerity and hopefulness.

Felipe felt even more distressed seeing this. “Uncle’s words are enough for me. If there’s still a chance, I will definitely return home.”

‘Definitely return home.’

He smiled, finally turning away. It was just that while he was looking at the big iron gates of Whitman Manor, his vision became increasingly blurry...

A few days later, Madeline still could not accept the fact that Jeremy had passed away. However, she was left with no other option but to face the reality of it all.

Despite Karen's strong opposition, Grandpa still handed over the power of the Whitman family to Madeline.

Madeline wanted to use work to distract her from the pain. In the meantime, she had also instructed Ken to find out the situation about the incident the other day. After investigating for a period of time, the name Lana Johnson appeared on the report paper.

Lana Johnson.

It was mentioned that a woman with short gray-colored hair was spotted around the coast that day. The features described in the report were exactly the same as Lana's.

However, Madeline still could not conclude that it was Lana who did it with just this.

This woman obviously admired Jeremy, so how could she be willing to do such a thing to him?

Still, since there were suspicious points remaining, they needed to continue the investigation.

Madeline then received news that Lana had already returned to F Country.

F Country.

Lana's private villa.

That morning, she was in a sexy swimsuit and had swum a few laps in the pool. Afterward, she put on a

bath towel and sat leisurely under a parasol while drinking freshly squeezed orange juice.

A family doctor in a white coat then hurried to her. "Second Lady, that man has finally woken up!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 921-930

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 921

Upon hearing this, Lana's eyes lit up immediately.

She hurriedly got up and walked into the room.

The man sitting on the bed was looking at the wounds on his body. When he suddenly heard someone barging in, he raised his eyebrows and looked toward the direction coldly.

Lana looked at those charming eyes, and the corners of her lips curled up ambiguously.

"You've finally woken up."

...

Glendale.

A month later, Madeline was still numbing her thoughts by working daily. She would force herself to stop thinking about sorrowful things.

For the sake of the child in her belly and her lovely pair of children, she lived every day positively and optimistically.

As she was still unable to accept the fact that Jeremy was no longer alive, she still had to face insomnia during the lonely nights.

Madeline came to Whitman Corporation early Monday morning and sat in the seat that once belonged to Jeremy. She then proceeded to handle all kinds of complicated documents skillfully and swiftly.

When it was time for the morning meeting, she went ahead and attended it.

Although she was already the new CEO of Whitman Corporation and was recognized by Old Master Whitman, Madeline still asked her employees to call her Madam.

This address gave her the illusion that Jeremy was still alive, and this illusion had the ability to heal her broken heart.

It was almost noon, and just when Madeline was about to have a meal, her secretary came to inform her, "Madam, the head of Riverdawn Corporation mentioned that they want to change the shipment date and design of the perfume. Mr. Jones has come over to discuss it with you. He's currently waiting for you in the restaurant next door."

Customers came first, so Madeline headed over to the restaurant immediately.

Since it happened to be lunchtime, it was a common thing in the business field to talk about work over lunch.

Madeline went to the restaurant, but she did not expect the meet-up place to be the restaurant with many memories.

Although those memories were not beautiful, as long as there was him in the picture, they were all memorable to Madeline.



It was the same table by the window. The only difference was that the person in front of her was no longer Jeremy.

Madeline ordered the dishes she had ordered before, but when she ate the food, she felt that even the taste was not as good as before.

She knew that it was all because of Jeremy who had left.

Seeing Madeline's light appetite, Ryan asked with a polite smile, "Are the dishes here not suited to Mrs. Whitman's appetite?"

Only then did Madeline pull her thoughts back together after hearing his words. She smiled lightly, saying, "My appetite might have changed a lot because of my pregnancy. I used to like the food here."

"It's because you were with Mr. Whitman all the times before that's why the food here was delicious, yes?" Ryan's words made Madeline dwell deeply in her thoughts again.

Seeing that Madeline had been struck dumb, Ryan apologized to her. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Whitman. I've reminded you of something unhappy."

Madeline shook her head as she came back to her senses. "It's okay. Mr. Jones, you can go ahead and tell me about the request regarding the wedding ring design. I'll change it later when I get back."

She smiled and looked at the man in front of her.

Ryan was the only child of the Jones family, one of the four giants in Glendale.

This man had a blessed and superior appearance. He was tall and had good looks as well.

Coupled with his munificent family background, he was the dream lover of many ladies.

However, he got engaged a month ago. It was said that his partner was a rich lady from Advent City, a lady with both beauty and wisdom.

Madeline had been in contact with Ryan several times before. This man was indeed the same as what she had heard from others. He was gentle, polite, gentlemanly, and very fond of his fiancée.

That was why he invited Madeline to talk about the design of the wedding ring today.

Madeline noted down Ryan's request one by one, then proceeded to pay the bill and was prepared to leave.

Unexpectedly, the moment she stood up, she stepped on a small puddle by her feet and suddenly lost balance of her body.

Madeline instinctively protected her more than six months pregnant belly and held onto the table with her other hand. Yet, before she could grab onto the edge of the table, a palm held her hand tightly. Her body was then stabilized by a strong arm.

"You scared me there, Mrs. Whitman. Are you alright?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 922

Ryan's concerned voice rang in her ears, and Madeline breathed out a sigh of relief. She quickly thanked him. "Fortunately I had Mr. Jones. Thank you for your help."

When the waiter saw this scene, he quickly came over to apologize and offered to give Madeline a waiver on her bill.

Madeline did not pursue the matter further. She went back to the company after she thanked Ryan.

After returning home, Madeline began designing the wedding ring seriously.

Then on the next day, she went to Whitman Manor early in the morning.

In a blink of an eye, Jeremy had been gone for a month and today was the one-month anniversary of his death.

The moment Madeline stepped in through the door, however, Karen then said to her strangely, "Oh, it seems that you remember what day it is today? You're actually putting on quite the comprehensive act for this affectionate scene."

Many relatives and friends were currently offering their respects to Jeremy, and there was even a funeral conductor present.

Upon hearing Karen's words, they all looked at Madeline in unison.

Not wanting to argue with Karen, Madeline silently went forward to give her respects to Jeremy.

Seeing that Madeline was ignoring her, Karen's expression collapsed as her tone became even more aggressive. "Eveline, don't pretend to have any affection for Jeremy here. You have long wished that something would happen to Jeremy. The happiest person when Jeremy died would be you."

Winston, who had just returned from outside, heard Karen targeting Madeline again as soon as he entered the door.

He hurried over to stop her. "Karen, are you done? If Eveline really doesn't love and care about Jeremy, why would she still carry Jeremy's posthumous child with so much difficulty?! Stop going overboard with your words!"

“What posthumous child? Maybe this child doesn’t even belong to Jeremy at all!”

The words that Karen blurted out were completely thoughtless.

Madeline turned around swiftly and said, “Karen, you can question my feelings for Jeremy and you can look for things to pick on me all day long, but please have better control of your mouth and don’t insult my children.”

“You...”

Karen pouted, feeling dissatisfied.

Winston then became upset. “With so many relatives and friends here, do you have any sense of rationality? Do you have any idea what you’re talking about?”

“Of course I know! I even saw it!” Karen took out her phone angrily. She pointed to a news headline and threw the phone on the coffee table. “Eveline, I’m not wrongly accusing you! Jeremy has only left for slightly more than a month but you couldn’t even wait before hugging and cuddling other men publicly. And you’re still saying that you love Jeremy? Is this your love for Jeremy?”

Madeline looked down and saw the striking headline: [A month after her husband passed away, his wife threw herself into a new man’s embrace happily.]

There was also a photo attached to it, which showed the scene where Ryan was holding her back when she had almost fallen over at noon yesterday.

From the angle the photo was taken, they really seemed to be ‘hugging’.

Winston still trusted Madeline even after he was done reading it. “This must’ve been forged by someone else. If not, it’s probably a misunderstanding.”

“How could it have been forged? The man in the photo is Ryan, the only son of the Jones family!” Karen looked at Madeline contemptuously. “Huh, you’re pretty good at looking for a target and found yourself an engaged man. Is that how Mrs. Montgomery taught her daughter?”

After these words were spoken, everyone whispered and gossiped about Madeline.

“Jeremy had only left for so long and already she couldn’t bear being lonely.”

“I’ve heard Karen say that this woman isn’t obedient at all.”

“It’s really unfortunate for the family.”

Madeline listened to the slander directed at herself. She walked up to Karen calmly and said, “Even as Jeremy’s mother and my mother-in-law, I don’t expect you to treat your daughter-in-law well. But you don’t even have the slightest respect when it comes to being a human. Karen, I’ll immediately prove to you that the gossips on the internet are all imaginary fabrications. By then, I want you to apologize to me in public!”

“What? You want me to apologize to you? You were the one who did something that you should be apologetic to Jeremy for, and you dare to ask me to apologize?! You—”

“Stop it! Don’t you think you’re being shameful enough already?” Winston grabbed Karen who was criticizing Madeline non-stop.

Madeline did not want to argue with Karen any longer. She left right after she gave her respects to Jeremy.

The summer thunderstorm came suddenly. While Madeline’s car was stopped in front of the red light, she stared blankly at the wedding ring on her ring finger.

'Jeremy, I'm so tired, I really miss you so much.'

Her eyes were warm. She then looked out the window, but this one look shocked her completely.

"Jeremy?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 923

Through the car window, Madeline saw the face that she had been dreaming of.

She hurriedly lowered the window and stared blankly at the man sitting in the passenger seat of the car next door.

Through the curtain of rain, the outline of the man's resolute and graceful profile fell into her sight.

Madeline stared incredulously while her heartbeat gradually became faster. "Jeremy..." she softly called out, and the man in the car turned his face toward her.

However, the light had turned to green at this moment and the car drove away right past her with a swish.

It seemed that what happened at that instant was merely an illusion.

Madeline was in a daze until a honking sound came from behind, urging her to move. Only then did she step on the accelerator, but the car from just now was already nowhere to be found. She did not remember the license plate number of the car either.

Madeline immediately investigated the incident through her connections, but nothing was found.

'Jeremy, is it because I miss you so much that's why I'm having hallucinations?'

She asked herself, but no one could answer her.

The next day, just as Madeline had arrived at the company and before she could even enter the building, a group of gossip media reporters had already surrounded her. They started questioning her immediately.

"Mrs. Whitman, I heard that you and Mr. Jones are dating privately. Is this true?"

"Have you forgotten your identity as Mrs. Whitman?"

"Someone broke the news that you were only faking it with Mr. Whitman. In fact, you don't even love Mr. Whitman at all. They say the posthumous child in your stomach was just to attain a bargaining chip for the succession of Whitman Corporation."

"Ryan already has a fiancée. Won't you be a mistress by doing this? Mrs. Whitman, in your mind, do you think love is more important than reputation?"

Against these pairs of doubtful and even contemptuous eyes, Madeline smiled and faced the camera calmly. "In my opinion, all of you bloodsucking pests with your vile behavior of trampling on others under the guise of pursuing the truth are really annoying."

"..."

The group of reporters all looked awkward and dissatisfied after her remark.

"Mrs. Whitman, your words seem to be crossing the line. How are we trampling on others?"

Madeline chuckled. "Crossing the line? Do you all actually understand what this means? When you ask me these slanderous questions one by one, have you ever wondered how overboard your questions are?"

"Posting these kinds of false gossips on the internet, writing a headline full of gimmicks, and completely ignoring the misunderstanding that the victim was put into... Using my misfortune to help you earn views, how is this different from trampling on others?"

"..."

The group of people who were being questioned rhetorically became speechless and embarrassed in an instant.

Madeline glanced at the group of people in front of her coldly. "I don't want to waste my time with you, but listen here. I, Eveline Montgomery, will only have one husband in my life.

"Regarding the rumors and slanders, I'll definitely have all of it looked into till the end, so you all can wait to receive my lawyer's letter."

Madeline spoke with an awe-inspiring aura before turning away. Just then, a woman's sarcastic voice came from the crowd. "Mrs. Whitman, you were already captured in a photo with Ryan as you embraced each other in a restaurant. Your affair has already been proven, so how can you still speak nonsense like this with a serious face?"

As soon as those gossip reporters heard this, they became bold once more. "Mrs. Whitman, how do you explain this?"

Madeline did not notice who was the person who voiced out, but her calmness remained. "Why should I explain it to you? Even if I explain myself, will you believe me? You only want to believe what you see because the truth can't bring you views. Only by creating more intense contradictions will you get the results you want to see."



A certain male reporter chuckled disapprovingly. "Mrs. Whitman, you're talking as if we're bullying you. You were photographed flirting with Ryan openly. You say we're slandering you just because you can't find a reason to refute. If you have evidence, the evidence would already be slapped onto us in the face."

"That's right."

"We can tell you're lying at first sight."

"Sure enough, the more beautiful a woman is, the more hateable she is!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 924

More blatant and targeted words flew toward Madeline from everywhere as she turned sharply. "Fine! I'll just do as you wish and allow the truth and evidence to slap you in your face!"

As Madeline said that, she fiercely threw a USB flash drive onto the face of the male reporter who had just said that.

"H-How can you hit someone?"

"Oh, was there a person here? I thought I was just hitting a foul-mouthed, nasty stink bug!"

"..."

"This is the surveillance video I just got from the restaurant. It clearly recorded the situation when I was with Ryan at the time. Pick it up, watch it for yourself, and apologize to me publicly after. Otherwise, I'll make sure that all of you will never get a job in this industry ever again!"

"..."

Madeline turned around after speaking what she wanted to say.

Those people could not wait to get their hands on the USB flash drive to see what it contained. The video showed that when Madeline got up from her seat in the restaurant, she slipped on a pool of water. When she tried to grab onto a table for support, Ryan stepped forward and supported her from the back. Madeline had almost fallen over, so a waiter hurriedly went over to apologize to her.

It was obviously just an accident.

The so-called cuddling was just Ryan supporting her from her fall, but all the heartless paparazzi exaggerated and falsified the story.

The people who chased after Madeline and questioned her just now were embarrassed and ashamed.

The paparazzi were even more panicked and quickly apologized, but they were also afraid that Madeline would hold them accountable.

If Madeline wanted to burn them all to the ground, there was no stopping her.

A woman in the crowd saw what was happening and stared at Madeline's back while she snorted with contempt.

After Madeline returned to the office, she soon saw clarifications on the internet and apologies from major certified media companies.

Madeline scorned when she read the articles.

Suddenly, Madeline received a call from Ryan. It was clear that he had done nothing wrong, but he still apologized. "I didn't think that helping you would give way to a nasty rumor. I'm very sorry for troubling you."

“Today is my fiancée’s birthday. I’d like to invite you to join a dinner party tonight. I hope that you can make it. Both my fiancée and I want to offer you an apology face to face.”

Madeline thought for a while and decided to go.

It was because it could also be an opportunity for her to show her unyielding attitude to the public.

She would not avoid a big event despite what happened.

However, when she saw Ryan’s fiancée, Naomi Lionel, that night and heard the charming girl speak, Madeline was surprised to find that her voice was exactly the same as the voice of the person who questioned her earlier today.

It turned out that the person who said such words was Ryan’s fiancée, Naomi.

However, the smile she had on at that moment was friendly and amiable—completely opposite to the way she was when she stood in the corner this morning.

Madeline did not want to expose her.

Naomi also greeted Madeline politely at that moment. “Mrs. Whitman, I heard all about you in my city. The jewelry you design is all so beautiful. Thanks for putting so much effort into our wedding rings.”

She was soft-spoken and gentle. When she looked toward the entrance of the banquet hall, she said, “Excuse me, Mrs. Whitman. My friend is here. Rye, let’s go over and greet her.”

Madeline smiled and nodded. When she looked toward the crowd casually, she saw a person who was ingrained deep in her heart.

Madeline's heartbeat suddenly sped up. "Jeremy?"

She suspected that she was having hallucinations again.

Even if it was just an illusion, Madeline wanted to chase after the person.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 925

She stared at the handsome figure not far away as she hurriedly pushed aside the crowd in front of her, working hard to get closer to that figure.

If it was not for her being pregnant, Madeline would have run up to him.

She could only walk steadily one step at a time, but that seemed to separate them even further.

"Jeremy."

She shouted at the man from the back, her heart racing even more and more anxiously.

She expected the man in the distance to look back, but he did not respond to her call.

In the end, Madeline chased after him to the outside of the banquet hall, but after turning toward the long corridor in front of her, it was empty.

The figure that had been in her line of sight just now disappeared without a trace as if it was just a phantom.

Madeline stood blankly in the hallway, suddenly wondering if she had gotten mentally sick from missing him so much that she began to have hallucinations.

She lowered her bleak eyes and smiled bitterly.

'Eveline, he has already left you.

'He has already left forever...

'From now on, you can no longer feel his warmth or get his gentle care.'

Madeline turned around lifelessly to walk back, but the moment she turned around, she suddenly found a person standing behind her.

A small glimpse from the corner of her eyes made Madeline's heart lose its normal beating frequency.

She glanced back suddenly and the man's sharp but delicate handsome face came into view for a moment.

Madeline's eyes widened. She was completely stunned.

"Jeremy."

She whispered, not knowing whether what she was seeing at the moment was an illusion or reality.

He was very close to her, and his familiar cold fragrance wafted into her nose. It felt so real.

Madeline's heart was pounding frantically. She raised her trembling hand, stretching it toward his face. When she was about to touch the man's face, however, her wrist was suddenly held tightly by the man in front of her.

This painful force cleared up the fog in Madeline's thoughts and consciousness.

'No.

'This is not an illusion!

'This is real!

She never once forgot his touch and the warmth of his palm!

"Jeremy, it's really you!" Madeline shed tears from being so surprised. She wanted to hug the man, but she was pushed away.

"Who sent you? Why have you been following me?" the man asked in a cold voice. His eyes that were as deep as night was filled with iciness and coldness.

Madeline was slightly stunned. She looked at the man with the cold eyes in disbelief. "Jeremy, I'm Eveline."

"Eveline?" It was clear that he had never heard the name.

Even though he saw that Madeline's eyes were brimming with tears, he let go of her hands indifferently.

"Don't follow me anymore, or I won't be so kind next time."

After the man warned her, he walked past Madeline.

Madeline took a deep breath, restrained her disordered emotions, and quickly took the man's hand. She asked nervously and with worry, "Jeremy, what's wrong with you? Did you lose your memory? Did you hurt your head when the yacht exploded that day? Did you forget about me?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 926

The man frowned his beautiful eyebrows with discomfort. When Madeline gripped his hand with even more force, he forcefully broke away from her. His low magnetic voice was very cold.

"Are you trying to get my attention by acting this way? I'm not interested in pregnant women, so stop following me."

When Madeline's palm became empty again, her heart seemed to have followed suit and hollowed out.

She could not believe that she was looking at the man who did not know her. It was clear that he was starting to dislike her. She was not sure whether she should be happy or even sadder.

She should feel happy.

After all, he was still alive.

There was nothing more important for her than for him to be alive and living well.

Madeline told herself so and caught up with him. "Jeremy Whitman, don't go."

When he was stopped by Madeline again, unpleasant emotions appeared on the handsome man's face. "If you pester me again, I'll definitely make you regret it." He warned.

Madeline looked at the cold-eyed man with distress in her eyes. “Jeremy, I know there must be some reason for you to be acting like this. If you go with me, I’ll prove to you who we are to each other.”

She took his hand and wanted to walk off with him, but when she turned around, Lana had appeared in front of her.

Madeline grabbed Jeremy’s hand with even more force, her eyes turning hostile as Lana walked toward them.

Lana wore a sexy short skirt, and her short hair was changed into another style once more. It was dyed blue-gray now, but one thing did not change about her—she was still as pretentious as ever.

“Eveline, please let go of my man’s hand,” Lana said.

When Lana said that, Madeline’s clenched hand was broken free.

The man behind her walked straight to Lana’s side. His eyes that were initially indifferent suddenly looked at Lana with gentleness. “I don’t know where this woman came from. She suddenly told me that she wants to take me away.”

Madeline listened to the man in disbelief and saw Lana’s red lips curving up into a big smile.

“Lana.” Madeline understood what had happened. “It turns out you were the one behind all of this. You ordered someone to do the yacht shooting. Your goal was to get Jeremy.”

Lana smiled brightly and walked to the man’s side. “Mrs. Whitman, let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Hans Zimmerman, not your husband, Jeremy.”

Based on her personal experiences, Madeline did not believe that there was someone who would look exactly the same in this world. What was more, the warmth and touch that she felt from Jeremy was one



of a kind.

When she saw that Madeline was full of questions, Lana explained, "That's right. I loved Mr. Whitman so much that I found a man who has almost the same body type as him and got a plastic surgeon to reproduce his face on Hans' face, perfecting the look."

Lana glanced at the man next to her with satisfaction. She then looked over at Madeline with pride and sarcasm. "It seems that the surgery was very successful that even Jeremy's wife can't tell the difference."

"Lana, do you think I'm a three-year-old child? This is Jeremy!"

Of course, Madeline would not believe what Lana said as she felt that Lana was very bad at lying.

She loved that man for many years. Everything from the expression in his eyes to his breath was carved in her heart.

Even if there were actually two people in the world who looked the same, there would never be a second man who would be able to give her the same heart-throbbing feeling.

When Lana saw Madeline's steadfast and sharp gaze, she looked flirtatiously at the man beside her. "Baby, go to the banquet hall and wait for me over there. I'll be there with you right away."

The man nodded and left as Lana wished, but his gaze did not leave Madeline at all.

"Jeremy." Madeline walked toward him and chased after him. "Jeremy, don't go."

"Don't waste your time. He won't care about you at all," Lana smiled triumphantly and softly said to Madeline who passed by her, "Eveline, you're right. He is your husband Jeremy. I was the one who ordered the shooting. I originally wanted to kill you, but I didn't expect that he would give his life away and take the bullet for you."

Madeline stopped abruptly, her heart throbbing painfully.

'It turned out that the reason he suddenly ran behind me and hugged me was to save me.'

"I told you, Eveline. I always get what I want. Your husband is now my man. We're very happy every night. His physical strength is really good. I haven't felt so good in such a long time. Haha..."

Her words gave Madeline a splitting headache. She raised her hand quickly and slapped the complacent smile off of Lana's face. "You b\*tch!"

Madeline was trembling with anger. When she wanted to slap her for the second time, the man who had turned back suddenly grabbed hold of her wrist.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 927

Madeline's hand that wanted to give her another slap was tightly held in the air.

She saw Lana smiling wickedly, but soon, she showed a sad look to Jeremy. "Hans, she hit me."

When Lana said that, Madeline could clearly feel the strength of Jeremy's palms increasing.

She furrowed her eyebrows in pain and wanted to recall the man's memory, but Jeremy's eyes merely looked down coldly at her.

It had been a long time since she saw him look at her with such cruelty.

At that moment, he was looking at her the same way.

That showed that he had completely forgotten about her.

“You dare hit my woman? Are you trying to get yourself killed?” Jeremy tugged at Madeline’s wrist.

No matter how painful her hand felt, it did not hurt as much as the words he was saying at that moment.

‘His woman.’

Madeline choked down the urge to cry. Her eyes remained unyielding and sharp. “I’m the only one who’s your woman.”

She stared at Jeremy’s cold eyes. “Jeremy, you won’t forget me forever. One day, you’ll remember me.”

Jeremy looked at her gaze, his grip seemingly relaxing a bit.

When Lana sensed that Jeremy was moved by Madeline, she immediately walked over. “Hans, my face hurts.”

Her words were obviously used to antagonize Jeremy, but Madeline did not expect Jeremy to get so angry about her slapping Lana.

His eyes narrowed fiercely, and Madeline felt as if her wrist was about to be crushed.

She did not cry out for pain, let alone begged for mercy. All she did was stare right at the man who looked like he was going to kill her.

“I don’t hit women. Since you’re pregnant, I’ll let you go this time. If you dare to mess with my woman again, it won’t end as well as this time.” Jeremy warned before tossing her hand.

He had used a great force and did not save any pity for her.

Madeline staggered onto the wall behind her and felt a sudden pain in her abdomen.

She instinctively protected her belly, but when she looked up, she saw that Jeremy had already turned around and was protecting Lana.

The two's back view was reflected in Madeline's eyes, and the image seemed to be ingrained in her heart. It stung her.

She still believed in Jeremy, believing that in the deepest part of the man's heart was her shadow.

He had just temporarily forgotten her.

Madeline was no longer in the mood to stay at the party. She was almost seven months pregnant, and the push from Jeremy discomforted her a little.

She was about to call her secretary to pick her up when Ryan happened to pass by and saw her.

When he saw that Madeline was not quite right, he quickly walked over to support her. "Mrs. Whitman, are you feeling alright?"

"My stomach feels a little uncomfortable. Mr. Jones, can I trouble you to walk me to the seat over there for a while? My secretary will be here to pick me up soon."

Ryan nodded and helped Madeline onto the bench. When he saw that she was getting paler and paler, Ryan suggested. "Why don't I take you to the hospital?"

Just as Madeline was about to refuse, Naomi walked toward them.

Although Naomi had a friendly smile on her face, her eyes were clearly dissatisfied.

“Rye, what’s the matter?” She walked over to them with a puzzled look.

“Mrs. Whitman is feeling a little uncomfortable and I’d like to take her to the hospital,” Ryan explained.

“Mr. Jones, thank you for your offer, but I can go to the hospital by myself. Please stay at your party and don’t worry about me.” Madeline stood up and walked toward the elevator.

Madeline’s finger that pressed the elevator button began to tremble as a thin layer of cold sweat formed on her forehead.

She did not know if it was because Jeremy’s push had triggered her pregnancy nausea but she started to experience sharp pain with increasing frequency in her abdomen.

She told herself to stay calm and to go on.

In any case, she had to restore Jeremy’s memory before the baby was born.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 928

However, the pain continued to come in waves. Madeline suddenly felt that everything in front of her eyes was slowly becoming hazy.

Right at the moment when she was about to fall to the ground, she caught a black figure swiftly approaching her before steadily grabbing her...

“Jeremy, Jeremy...”

Madeline kept calling out to Jeremy’s name unconsciously, and suddenly, she heard someone calling out to her with worry.

“Eveline, are you awake? Eveline.”

Madeline opened her eyes abruptly and saw Eloise looking at her anxiously.

She looked around and realized that she was in a hospital.

“Eveline, thank God you’re okay.” Eloise breathed a sigh of relief but was still worried. “Why did you suddenly faint? I was so worried that you had an accident.”

Madeline thought about what happened before she fainted and her heart started racing again. “I saw Jeremy.”

“W-What?!” Eloise was shocked and thought that she had heard her wrongly. “Eveline, did you just say that you saw Jeremy?”

“Yeah. I saw him.” Madeline nodded affirmatively as a hot tear ran down from the corner of her eye. “He’s still alive. Mom, he’s alive. He didn’t leave me.”

When she said this, Madeline’s eyes lit up. There was an indescribable sense of excitement in her heart.

‘Jeremy, as long as you’re still alive, I don’t mind if you’ve forgotten me.

'I will make sure you remember everything. I promise.'

Madeline thought that the black figure that ran toward her before she fainted was Jeremy, but after listening to what happened from Eloise, she realized that it was Ryan.

Madeline called Ryan to express her thanks.

After being discharged from the hospital, she asked Ken to investigate the Jeremy who she just saw. However, she realized that the man was indeed Hans.

Lana's story of Hans seemed to match up. He was just a stranger that a doctor had done plastic surgery on to make him look just like Jeremy.

However, Madeline still would not believe it.

If Felipe was able to create a seamless fake identity for her back then, so could Lana.

Madeline wanted to get close to Jeremy again. She wanted to figure out what happened to him and why he forgot about her, but she did not get another chance.

After that day, Madeline never saw Jeremy again, nor could he be traced at all.

Since all of Madeline's focus went to Jeremy, the progress of her designs all slowed down. She then received a call from Naomi asking about the progress of the wedding rings.

It took Madeline two days of concentration to finally complete the draft. After sending it, Naomi said that she was not satisfied and wanted to change some details and ideas. She asked Madeline to go over to her place.

Madeline asked her secretary to accompany her to Ryan's place.

His villa was very luxurious. She was told that he bought the place for Naomi when he proposed.

The moment Madeline entered the place, she saw Jeremy standing by the swimming pool.

There was a burning cigarette between his slender fingers. Madeline recognized that it was the cigarette Lana had been smoking, but now, he actually started smoking that brand as well because of Lana.

It was also then when Madeline found out that Lana and Naomi were friends.

It was no wonder why Naomi targeted her the other day.

Jeremy felt that someone was staring at him. When he looked back suddenly, his deep gaze saw Madeline's face.

When their eyes met, he merely looked at her for a moment while taking a puff of smoke lazily. The smoke that he exhaled blocked the view of the expression on his face.

She knew it was not the time to meet yet. Plus, Jeremy still did not know who she was.

Madeline resisted the throbbing in her heart, pretended to be indifferent, and turned her face away as she followed behind the servant.

However, as soon as she walked to the hallway and was about to enter the place, a strong force grabbed Madeline's arm.

When she was about to push the hand away, she recognized the familiar scent.



The very next second, Madeline was pushed by the man against the wall. She raised her head and was met with Jeremy's face that was very close to hers.

Madeline's heartbeat quickened involuntarily. "Jeremy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 929

There was a glimmer of hope in Madeline's eyes.

She thought that perhaps the man still had feelings for her.

However, Jeremy looked at Madeline as if she was just a stranger, or perhaps even an enemy.

"You're following me again. Who sent you?"

It turned out that he thought she was following him again.

Madeline knew that the man's memories were still lost, so she decided to suppress her emotions. She looked at him sadly and asked, "Are you really not Jeremy?"

Jeremy tried to figure out Madeline by looking at her. He stared deeply into her lonely and teary eyes.

Madeline frowned as she lifted her hand, her round fingertips falling on the man's cheek.

She only got a light touch when Jeremy grasped her hand tightly.

"What are you doing?" he asked, his tone and expression extremely cold.

Madeline's eyes looked hurt. "Mr. Zimmerman, you look exactly like my dead husband."

As she said that, she took her phone out of her pocket. The photo on the screensaver of her phone was the family photo they took on the yacht that day.

Jeremy looked surprised when he saw the man in the photo.

However, he still gave her a solemn warning without mercy. His eyes were narrowed when he said, "Don't think of me as your dead husband anymore."

He let go of Madeline's hand unhappily before walking away naturally and without restraints.

Madeline swallowed all the grievances and sadness she felt, packed up her emotions, and went into the house.

Ryan was not there, and Naomi was looking at Madeline's design intently.

After looking at it for a while, Naomi put down the iPad and her face showed contempt. "The industry seems to have overstated your abilities, Mrs. Whitman. Even my six-year-old nephew can come up with a design like this. I can't believe that this came from a top-notch designer like you."

Madeline's female secretary, Coco, quickly explained with a smile, "Ms. Lionel, the design of the wedding ring was done according to Mr. Jones' ideas. If you feel that it's unsatisfactory, you can bring it up with your husband and we'll modify it as you wish."

When she said that, Naomi suddenly looked at her with a cold look. "Who the hell are you? Why are you speaking on behalf of your boss?"

Coco was stunned by Naomi, and her facial expressions changed. She did not dare to speak anymore.

Naomi's attitude at the moment convinced Madeline even more that she was the woman who had secretly attacked her.

When Ryan was not there, her nasty personality showed its ugly head without holding back.

Naomi glanced at Madeline with even more contempt. She asked mockingly, "Mrs. Whitman, are you not in the mood to design it properly because your husband's dead? This design costs six figures. Are you worth that much?"

"Whether I'm worth that much or not is not based on my opinion, but it's different when it comes to whether you're worthy of this six-figure design." Madeline calmly and casually returned the insult. "Since your six-year-old nephew is capable of doing this design, I'll have to suggest you not to waste your money and let your little nephew design it for you instead."

Naomi did not expect Madeline to reply to her in this way. She was a little frustrated and said, "Is this how Whitman Corporation treats its customers? Eveline, are you trying to lose business?"

"The motto of businesses is indeed the customer is always right, but if the customer doesn't even have the minimum respect for people and things, I'll just treat them this way."

"You—"

"Also, Whitman Corporation doesn't need your business, Ms. Lionel."

Madeline smiled lightly, picked up the iPad, and looked at the secretary. "Let's go, Coco."

She turned around sharply, but when she looked up, Lana was in front of her smoking a cigarette. A proud smile appeared on her face as Jeremy followed behind her.

“Eveline, apologize to my friend. Otherwise, don’t think about leaving here today.” Lana threatened and walked to Madeline as she took another puff. “You should know, I’m not a good person.”

Madeline looked at her calmly. “Lana, if you’re so capable, go ahead and get your hired killer to come out and kill me now. If not, move so that I can leave.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 930

When Lana heard what she said, she paused from smoking as her face sank.

When she saw Madeline walking toward the door without any scruples, she turned around quickly. “Hans, don’t let her go.”

Madeline had just walked to the hallway when she was suddenly pulled by Jeremy.

She looked up and saw the man’s indifferent piercing eyes. “Go and apologize to her.”

His tone was commanding and his attitude was tough.

There was a sliver of pain in Madeline’s heart, and from her peripheral view, she saw the evil smiles of Lana and Naomi watching the scene unfold.

A few seconds later, Madeline smiled at the man who was holding her tightly and said softly, “Since Mr. Zimmerman wants me to apologize, then I will.”

Lana and Naomi wanted to see Madeline look miserable, but the scene before them was completely opposite to what they thought would happen.

Jeremy looked at her bright smile and was at a loss.

Madeline easily broke free from Jeremy's hold, apologized to Naomi, then left the villa calmly.

After getting in the car, Madeline's mask of strength was torn down.

Her heart was in a lot of pain.

However, she kept everything in.

'Jeremy, what should I do so that you'll remember me?

'What is the cause of your amnesia?'

As soon as Madeline left, Lana put out the cigarette butt unhappily and said fiercely, "Sh\*t! I've never seen a woman who's more arrogant than me! I'll make sure she'll never feel this at ease again!"

Lana was exasperated and lit another cigarette.

"We really ought to teach her a lesson." Naomi was also dissatisfied and said, "Actually, I don't think it'll require a lot of work to deal with Eveline. Don't you have the best weapon in your hands?"

Lana heard what she said and looked at the man standing in the yard at the moment. She squinted her eyes and licked her red lips as a smile crept up on her face again.

...

So far, Madeline had only told Sean and Eloise about the news that Jeremy was still alive. She wanted to tell the Whitman family about it too, but when she remembered how cold Jeremy was after he had his

amnesia, she felt that perhaps it was not the best time to break the news yet.

The new Jeremy heeded almost every word of Lana.

When Madeline recalled what Lana said the other day, she felt a pain in her heart.

'Jeremy, do you really spend each night with Lana? Did you really... With her...'

Madeline did not have the courage to think that the man she loved was blindly in love with another woman. No one could accept such a thing.

On the day of her check-up, it was supposed to be Jeremy accompanying Madeline, but it was Eloise who was with her instead.

After her examination, the doctor said that Madeline's physical indicators were all right and that the fetus was healthy. When Madeline heard the result, she was overjoyed like a warm sun in winter.

Madeline took the pregnancy checklist and was about to go home with Eloise.

However, when she walked to the entrance to get into the car, Jeremy appeared in front of her.

Eloise looked at him in shock. "It's really Jeremy!"

Although Madeline's heartstrings were also pulled painfully by the sudden appearance of the man, she put on a calm front. "Mr. Zimmerman, is there anything I can do for you?"

The man strode to her. The high sexual tension and his cold aura engulfed Madeline. He suddenly lowered his head, put his thin lips to her ears, and said in a low voice, "Linnie, meet me at the place

where we first met at seven o'clock tonight. See you there."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 931-940

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 931

When she heard him call her Linnie, it was like a beautiful sound that fell into Madeline's heart.

She looked up in surprise and saw Jeremy smiling at her.

"Don't be late." He reminded her again, his tone sounding even more gentle.

Madeline felt as if she was hallucinating again, but Jeremy's smile felt so real.

When she snapped out of it, Jeremy had already driven away in his car.

"Eveline, what's going on?" Eloise was surprised and shocked. "What did he tell you just now?"

"I'm going to April Hill tonight," Madeline whispered and looked in the direction where Jeremy left. Speculations arose in her heart.

'Linnie.'

When Madeline recalled how gently he had called out her name just now, her eyes lit up with expectations once more.

'Jeremy, do you finally remember me, or have you never forgotten?'

With doubts still in her heart, Madeline asked Ken to drive her to April Hill.

Madeline arrived early. Even though it was in the middle of summer, there were no tourists on the beach.

Since it was earlier than the agreed time, Madeline waited in the car.

Ken could not believe it and asked, "Is Mr. Whitman really still alive?"

Madeline nodded. "He really is still alive. We got tricked."

"Who tricked us?" Ken asked urgently with a serious expression. "I must seek justice for Mr. Whitman!"

"It won't be easy to get them. We shall meet Jeremy tonight and make our plan accordingly."

When Ken heard what Madeline said, he did not question her further.

After the sunset, it was almost seven o'clock.

Madeline saw a car approaching in the distance, and a moment later, Jeremy got out of the car.

Ken looked at the man who was walking toward them. He was both surprised and delighted. "It's really Mr. Whitman!"

"Wait here," Madeline said and got out of the car.

Ken unfastened his seat belt excitedly, but when he heard Madeline's words, he restrained his impulse and waited in the car.



The night was a bit hazy, but the handsome face that was reflected in Madeline's eyes was very clear.

As soon as she approached him, Jeremy said, "Did you wait very long for me?"

Madeline shook her head. "It doesn't matter how long I waited. What matters is that I'll wait for you."

Jeremy's sexy lips turned into a smile as he suddenly took Madeline's hand. "Let's walk."

Madeline looked at her hand that was taken by him unexpectedly. She slowly followed Jeremy.

The moonlight reflected on the water, casting a shine to the rippling sea.

The sea breeze came slowly, and the air felt sweet to Madeline.

"Jeremy." She slowly came to a stop and asked him in confusion, "What's going on? Did you get your memories back? Or did you never lose them in the first place?"

Jeremy stopped and looked at Madeline's bewildered eyes. His gaze slowly fell on her stomach.

"How far is your pregnancy?"

Madeline was stunned. If Jeremy had his memories back, he should know how long she had been pregnant.

However, when she looked at the face that had been on her mind every second of the day, Madeline told him without thinking too much about it.

“It’s been exactly seven months. I just had a check-up today. The doctor said our baby is healthy.”

As she said that, she placed Jeremy’s hand on her belly. “Jeremy, can you feel it? Our baby is moving. This is its heart beating.”

As soon as she said that, Jeremy withdrew his hand decisively. He did not seem to be interested in learning about the child. Those eyes that were as deep as night were locked on hers.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 932

“I want to feel you more than I want to feel the child.”

“What?”

Madeline did not understand, but the next second, Jeremy’s palm held her face.

The temperature of his palm gave warmth to her cheeks.

Before Madeline could react, the man in front of her suddenly kissed her.

She could tell that something was wrong, but the man’s gentle kisses gradually caused her to lose her reasoning skills.

Jeremy opened his eyes slightly and looked at Madeline who had her eyes closed. She was drowned in his deep kiss. He, too, slowly closed his eyes...

Madeline did not know how much time had passed when Jeremy let her go.

She gasped for air, her cheeks feeling feverishly hot.

They were married and had three kids, but Madeline always felt passive in that regard.

She calmed her crazy heartbeat and was about to speak when she heard Jeremy say coldly, "I'm going back."

"Are you going back to Lana?" Madeline's eyes darkened a little.

Jeremy did not look at her. He just turned around and said, "I'll let you know when our next meeting will be."

"Jeremy." Madeline caught up to him and took his hand. "Jeremy, why are you staying with Lana? You haven't answered me. Do you still have your memories?"

"You don't need to know." Jeremy's sudden indifference made Madeline somewhat at a loss.

The man had also broken free from her grip.

"Jeremy?"

"My name is Hans." He looked back at Madeline and emphasized. At that moment, his eyes and expression were different from when he kissed her.

Madeline stood there at a loss and looked at the man who was walking away. What happened just now felt like a dream.

Did she just wake up from the dream?

In a daze, Madeline watched the car that was driving off while feeling at a loss.

After returning, Madeline thought that something felt off during the entire thing.

After falling asleep in a daze, she received a call from Winston when she got up the next day. He told her that he had something important to tell her and asked Madeline to go to their place.

Madeline could hear that Winston did not sound normal when he spoke and seemed a little anxious.

Madeline did not dawdle any longer and went to their place immediately.

As soon as she entered the hallway, she saw Winston with a very solemn expression.

When Karen saw that Madeline was here, she quickly sat up from the sofa and threw a pile of photos at Madeline.

“Eveline! I’m not wrongly accusing you this time, right?!”

Madeline was unprepared when Karen threw photos to her face.

The photos scattered in the air and fell one by one at her feet.

She looked down and found that the photos were of her and Jeremy alone at the beach of April Hill last night. There were also pictures of them kissing.

However, the photos only showed a clear view of Madeline’s face but only Jeremy’s back was seen.

“Eveline, are these pictures real?” Winston asked in a heavy tone, but he did not get angry. His eyes were full of disappointment.

“What else is there to ask? The photos show everything clearly! Look at her beautiful face! There’s no one else in the world who looks like her!” Karen said mockingly.

“Eveline, I saw through you a long time ago. Your lips say that you love Jeremy, but you’re just saying it to dip your fingers into the Whitmans’ wealth. Since you don’t actually love Jeremy and already have another man, you should hand over all of your shares in Whitman Corporation! From now on, you should have nothing to do with the Whitman family!”

Madeline squatted down without hurry as she took in Karen’s scolding. She picked up some of the photos and admitted frankly, “These pictures are real, but do you know who this man is?”

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When Winston saw that Madeline was admitting it, he looked at her in shock.

Karen felt even more irritated. “Eveline, are you not ashamed of yourself? It has only been a short time since Jeremy passed away and you’ve already found a new love? How can you be so immoral and do such things with another man? You—”

“Can you just listen to me?” Madeline interrupted Karen, saying, “Look carefully and you’ll see that the man in the photo is Jeremy. He’s still alive.”

“What?!”

“What?!”

Winston stood up abruptly, as shocked as Karen was.

“Can’t you even recognize Jeremy from his back?” Madeline handed over the photo.

Even though it was only his back, Madeline had always been able to tell that it was him.

When Karen glanced at it, she crushed the photo into a ball and threw it at Madeline’s feet. “Do you think that getting a man who is about the same size as Jeremy will allow you to slip through so easily? You said this is Jeremy, right? Fine, if you can get Jeremy to come over right now, I’ll believe you! Not only will I believe you, but I’ll also kneel down and bow down to you!”

Madeline did not know how she should bring Jeremy to Karen and Winston right at this moment.

She finally understood why Jeremy was so gentle and intimate with her last night.

It turned out that it was for someone to take those photos of them.

Sure enough, when Madeline turned on her phone, the pictures of her alleged affair were everywhere on the internet.

There were too many horrible things being said about her in the comment section. She turned off her phone and chose to ignore it all.

“Whether you believe it or not, Jeremy is really alive,” Madeline emphasized to Winston and Karen without moving her stance. “I’ll say it for the last time. I only have one husband in this life and it’s Jeremy Whitman. Whatever happens in the future, it’ll only be him.”

Madeline knew that it was useless to explain and did not want to waste her time explaining herself again.

After she turned and walked away, she heard Karen continue using incredibly colorful words to curse at her.

As soon as she stepped out of the gates, she received a call from Lana.

Lana's voice sounded delightfully proud. "Eveline, were you happy last night? Doesn't it feel great to kiss your beloved man? Unfortunately, Jeremy still doesn't remember you at all. All he did was what I told him to do.

"Eveline, this is the price for hitting me. Wait and see because there'll be more painful things coming to you soon."

Lana hung up the phone after she said those words with content.

Madeline sat in the car, her mind recalling Jeremy's tenderness last night. He was only that way because Lana had told him to do so. Her heart felt as if it was being pricked needles.

According to what Lana said, she was not going to stop just there.

Madeline looked at her seven months pregnant belly and made a decision.

She was not going to sit still.

Eloise and Sean saw what went viral and immediately found someone to take the pictures down.

Despite that, the damage had already been done.

Some clients even canceled their contracts and orders with Whitman Corporation.

Eloise and Sean saw that Eveline was distressed, so they told her not to go back to the company for the

time being and to raise the baby at home with peace of mind.

Madeline did not want her parents to worry about her, so she stayed at Montgomery Manor and got Ken to continue checking on Jeremy's whereabouts.

In the evening, Madeline drove to the kindergarten to pick up the two children from school.

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She got out of the car and walked to the entrance of the kindergarten. She noticed that some young parents were whispering and pointing at her.

Madeline ignored the gossiping and stared at the door intently. It took a while for Lillian's silly little face to appear.

"Lillian, where's your brother?" Madeline asked and looked behind her.

Lillian batted her big eyes. "Jack said he wanted to go potty, but it's been a long time and he still hasn't come back yet."

Madeline's heart sank when she heard that. She immediately thought of Lana.

Just then, she got a phone call from Lana. "Eveline, are you worried because you can't find your son?"

"Lana, where did you take my son to?!"

When Lana heard how anxious Madeline sounded, she just laughed and hung up.

Madeline thought that perhaps she had underestimated Lana's cruelty.



She expected that Lana would ruin her reputation, but she did not expect her to attack the people she cared about the most.

Madeline tried calling her back, but Lana never picked up.

She tried calling her one more time and her call finally got through. "Lana, where did you bring my son to? Does the female head of Stygian Johnson Gang only dare to bully children? The person you want is me. Don't hurt my child."

After Madeline said that, there was no response from the other side.

"Lana! Say something, Lana!"

"If you really want to save your son, come over." Jeremy's voice vibrated into Madeline's ears coldly.

It turned out that he had answered the call.

"Jeremy, Jack is our son. Don't hurt him."

"Heh." The man chuckled. "How could I have a son with you?"

His cold words caused her to have a deja vu, making her shiver down to her bones.

When she was still in a daze, Jeremy hung up the phone and sent an address. He specifically emphasized that she needed to go alone.

Madeline handed Lillian to the driver and scheduled a message to be sent before stopping a cab on the side of the road. She asked the taxi driver to drive her to the address sent by Jeremy.

After arriving at the destination, Madeline decisively got out of the car, but when she turned around, she found that there was a car following closely behind. The people in the car did not get out of the car even after some time.

There were no other houses around here and there was only a villa in front of her.

Madeline started walking over, and when she looked into the car, she saw Karen.

When Karen realized that Madeline had discovered her, she no longer hid. She got out of the car and pointed to the villa in front of her. "Eveline, is this the nest that you share with that wild man? You're really shameless, you know that? Having a tryst when you're this pregnant?! If you want to get with another man, end all connections you have with the Whitman family before doing so! Don't let Jeremy be the butt of the joke!"

Madeline was not in the mood to argue with Karen at that time, and they were in Lana's territory. Now that Karen had followed her, not only would something bad happen, but even Karen might get in trouble.

Madeline decided to just agree. "Yes, I came here to have a tryst with a man. Are you sure you want to come in with me? Do you want to see what I do with him?"

"Eveline, you're really shameless!" Karen was furious and raised her hand to hit Madeline. "I must teach a shameless b\*tch like you a lesson on behalf of Jeremy!"

"I told you to come alone. Why did you bring another person?"

Suddenly, a man's cold and unhappy voice came from the entrance of the villa.

Karen's raised hand stiffened suddenly. She looked over at the sound and was completely stunned. In

the next second... "J-Jeremy?!"

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When Jeremy saw Karen who was in shock, he assumed that Karen thought that he was the man named Jeremy.

When Karen saw that Jeremy was safe and sound, her eyes turned red. After all, it was her own son. "Jeremy! Jeremy, it's really you! It turns out that you're still alive!"

Karen got emotional and started to run toward Jeremy.

Madeline grabbed Karen in a hurry. "Please, leave this place."

She tried to persuade her, but Karen threw away Madeline's hand in dissatisfaction. "Eveline, what game are you playing? Jeremy is alive and well, why are you hiding him here? And why are you forbidding me to see my son?!"

Madeline did not know how to explain it to Karen. Karen had always been pretty unreasonable and she was still the same.

Jeremy had no patience for all that was happening and continued coldly, "Since she wants to come, then she can."

When Karen heard that, she hurried to Jeremy's side. "Jeremy, Jeremy, let me take a good look at you. You..."

She tried to touch Jeremy's face, but the man stopped in his steps and gave Karen a piercing gaze. "I'm not your son Jeremy."

Karen was startled by the look in Jeremy's eyes, but she still insisted. "Why are you not Jeremy? You were in my womb for ten months. Even if I don't recognize your dad, I can't have mistaken my own son!"

"He's not your son." Lana walked out of the house, smoking a cigarette.

Karen looked at Lana suspiciously. She thought she looked familiar but could not remember her at that moment. "Who are you again?"

Lana ignored Karen and walked straight to Madeline. "What? Are you afraid to die? Is that why you brought your mother-in-law with you?"

"She was the one who chose to follow me. I'm asking her to leave now." Madeline glanced at Karen with pretend coldness. "Hurry up and go back."

However, Karen sneered at Madeline disapprovingly, "Who do you think you are, Eveline? You dare to order me?"

"Since you don't want to leave, let's go in together." Lana had an evil grin on her face and motioned the bodyguards to keep their eyes on Madeline.

Karen did not feel the danger at all and happily followed Jeremy into the house.

Madeline knew that there was no way back now, so she walked in with them.

However, as soon as they entered the living room, a bodyguard hurried over. "Ms. Lana, something went wrong with the shipment to South America last month."

"Is it?" Lana took a puff from her cigarette, then looked at Jeremy. "Hans, go and deal with it."

“Okay.” Jeremy nodded, turned, and walked out.

Madeline looked at Jeremy’s departing back and realized the seriousness of the problem. “Lana, are you making Jeremy do illegal things for you?!”

“What?” Karen was confused.

Lana grinned nonchalantly. “He’s my man, so it’s only natural that he wants to help me.”

“Lana!” Madeline could not tolerate Lana taking advantage of Jeremy that way, but she was stopped by her bodyguard.

Karen looked confused, but then she suddenly remembered who Lana was.

It was the woman who was kicked out by Madeline when she came to pay her respects to Jeremy after he died.

However, she still did not understand, so she looked at Madeline and asked, “What did you just say? This woman is using Jeremy to do illegal activities for her? How is this possible?! How could Jeremy do that kind of thing?!”

Madeline looked at Lana’s smug smile with disgust. “Of course Jeremy wouldn’t do such things, but after this woman caused him to get amnesia, he does whatever she asks him to do.”

“Amnesia?” Karen thought that everything was even more absurd but suddenly remembered how Jeremy treated her just now.

Karen glared at Lana. “I thought that you were a kind woman before! I didn’t think that you would do such a thing to Jeremy! Get my son back here right now! Otherwise, I won’t let you off the hook!”

“You won’t let me off the hook?” Lana smiled and suddenly flipped up a switchblade in her hand. “I hate it when people yell and scream at me, telling me they want to teach me a lesson.” Her eyes were fierce as she swished her blade straight at Karen’s face.

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Karen was so scared that she hurriedly blocked her face with her hands, and the blade brushed across the back of her hand, drawing blood from the cut.

“Ah!” Karen screamed in pain. She was shocked by Lana’s fierce methods. “You, you—”

“Hmph.” Lana sneered and looked at Madeline. “Eveline, what do you think? You hate your mother-in-law, right? I’m helping you to teach her a lesson. Don’t you feel great?”

Karen looked at the bleeding wound. When she heard those words, she poured her anger onto Madeline. “Eveline, is this your doing? This woman is clearly targeting you! Jeremy is only this way because of you! I’m hurt right now because of you! You jinx!”

“Tsk, ts, ts. What an annoying pair of lips.” Lana waved the sharp knife in her hand impatiently. “Eveline, since she’s so annoying, let me give you a hand and shut her mouth forever.”

When Karen heard that, her face instantly turned pale with fright.

She wanted to escape but was grabbed by two bodyguards.

“Let go of me! Let go of me! Eveline, you jinx! When are you going to stop spreading your bad luck around? You—”

“Shut up!” Lana interrupted her with extreme unhappiness.

Karen saw Lana pointing the knife at her, so she stopped moving. Her neck shrank as she closed her eyes and screamed.

However, it had been a few seconds but she was not feeling any pain.

Karen slowly opened her eyes and saw an unbelievable scene.

Madeline was using her right hand to hold the knife that Lana had swung down on her!

Karen opened her eyes wide in amazement and watched the blood drip from Madeline's hand as the beating of her heart increased rapidly.

It was actual blood and not fake blood.

Lana was also surprised. "Eveline, it seems that you're really not afraid of death."

"I've been through hell and back. Why should I be afraid of this?" Madeline was fearless and took advantage of Lana's moment of loss to snatch the switchblade from her hand. She threw it out the window. "Lana, stop messing with my family. Just come at me."

'Family.'

Karen felt warmth surging in her eyes. She suddenly felt ashamed.

"Tsk, what a responsible person you are, Eveline. I might just fall in love with you." Lana walked toward Madeline with fascination. "Since you've volunteered, then I'll come at you!"

Lana was about to attack Madeline when Karen broke free from the two men holding her. She flew in

front of Madeline to protect her. "Stop what you're doing!"

"Oh, interesting. If that's the case, then—"

"Ms. Lana." At the most crucial moment, the bodyguard from just now ran up to Lana again and whispered something to her.

Lana frowned and shouted, "That troublesome old man!"

She turned around in dissatisfaction, and Jeremy happened to walk in from the outside. "Hans, I'll leave you to deal with them."

Lana left after speaking.

Jeremy walked toward Madeline and Karen coldly.

"Jeremy, have you really lost your memories? How could you get yourself tangled up by that woman? Hurry up and send your wife to the hospital, she's injured!" Karen said anxiously. She was shocked when she saw the large amount of blood flowing from Madeline's right palm.

However, Jeremy was indifferent as he watched Madeline's bleeding hand without any emotions.

"Jeremy!" Karen was anxious. When she saw that Madeline did not look quite right, she was even more flustered. "Hold on, Eveline!"

Madeline bit her lip, lowered her head, and looked down. "My water broke. I think I'm going to give birth soon."



“What?!”

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Karen looked at the space by Madeline’s feet in a panic.

It was the middle of summer and Madeline was wearing a dress. There was a pool of liquid at her feet.

It was her amniotic fluid!

If her water had broken and she was not sent to the hospital in time, the fetus might suffocate in her womb.

Karen did not know how far along Madeline was in her pregnancy, but she was sure that it was not anywhere close to the due date yet. “E-Eveline! How far along the pregnancy are you?”

Madeline breathed hard. “Exactly 30 weeks.”

“What?! Only 30 weeks?!”

If she was 30 weeks pregnant, it meant that she was about two months away from her due date!

Karen panicked and did not know what to do. When she saw Jeremy standing by the side and not doing anything, she shouted anxiously, “Jeremy, what’s the matter with you? Are you just going to stand there and watch while your wife is in trouble?!”

“Wife?” Jeremy chuckled and watched Madeline’s face grow paler. He turned around dismissively.

His indifference and the pain Madeline had to endure made her heart feel as if it was scooped out and stepped on.

When she saw the back of the man leaving, she gritted her teeth hard but still could not stop the tears from streaming down her face.

When Karen saw that Madeline was getting worse, Karen released Madeline and hurriedly ran over to Jeremy, pulling him. "Jeremy, how did you become this way? Eveline's your wife! She's your wife! She's only seven months pregnant and look at what that witch did to her! Her water broke! If you don't send her to the hospital in time, both of them will die! Don't you understand?!"

"If Eveline dies and you get your memories back, you'll be in more pain than you did when you first lost her years ago!"

After hearing Karen's exhaustive and hoarse words, Jeremy frowned. Even so, his eyes were still as cold as ice.

"Say one more word and I'll make sure no one will ever find your bodies."

"Jeremy, you..." Karen was irritated by Jeremy's attitude at that moment and wanted to say something, but when she turned around and saw Madeline shaking, she quickly ran back. "Eveline! Don't you dare fall asleep!"

Karen never thought that there would come a day when she would be anxious for Madeline.

She could not ignore the fact that Madeline had used her hand to block the knife for her just now.

When she saw that Madeline's palm was still bleeding and that her breathing was getting weaker and weaker, Karen's eyes turned red from anxiety.

In a panic, she saw a fruit knife on the coffee table and used it to cut through her expensive skirt. She tore a large piece of cloth off and quickly bandaged Madeline's palm with it. She comforted her

sincerely, saying, "Eveline, don't be afraid. Mom is here with you. No matter what, I'll get Jeremy back for you!"

When Madeline heard Karen acknowledging herself as her mother, Madeline felt as if she was in a trance.

When she saw that Karen was going to call for Jeremy again, Madeline pulled her hard.

"Forget it."

Madeline endured the severe pain and held Karen tightly with her trembling hands as fine beads of sweat covered her forehead.

When she saw the man turning a blind eye to her condition, she smiled bitterly as tears blurred the figure reflected in her eyes.

"He won't care about us. Even if I die here, he won't realize who I am to him."

"How could this have happened?!" Karen was angry and anxious. "What should we do now?"

"It's too late to go to the hospital now." Madeline took a deep breath. "I'll have to just give birth here."

Since her water had broken, even the hospital would not be able to repair it.

Madeline knew she had no other choice.

The fetus who was only seven months old had to be delivered prematurely.

Karen was dumbfounded for a few seconds. "Are you saying that you want to give birth right here?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 938

Madeline used her peripheral view to glance at the man who did not even want to look at her. "I don't have any other choice."

She stopped looking at him and swallowed her tears into her belly.

Karen did not know what else to do either, so she helped Madeline lay down slowly on the sofa.

When Karen saw that there were two other bodyguards in the living room, Karen drove them out angrily. "Get out! Get out! All of you!"

She looked at the man who was standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at his phone.

"Jeremy, even if you don't recognize Eveline, are you really that cold-blooded to ignore her in her current situation? Will you ignore a person's life and her unborn child?"

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows, and when he turned around, he was obviously very unhappy.

He was about to warn Karen when he caught a glimpse of Madeline who was lying on the sofa, sweaty and pale.

For some peculiar reason, Jeremy suddenly felt a piercing pain in his heart.

He glanced at the two bodyguards at the door and motioned for them to go out.

When Karen saw that the two men were gone, she took out a tissue to wipe the sweat on Madeline's

forehead. Then, she held up her legs while her own heart was in a panic.

She had no experience delivering babies, and to make matters worse, the baby was going to be born prematurely.

The physical condition of premature babies was not as good as that of full-term babies. If they were not sent to an incubator for care after birth, they might not be able to live long.

Madeline's head was all muddled at that moment, but she would never forget the haunting pain.

When she was in prison, she had been induced to give birth and her first child was taken away from her just like that.

That heartache was especially clear in her mind at that moment.

Madeline gritted her teeth and clenched her hands on the sofa cover until her veins were popping up. However, she was still tenacious and did not make any painful cries for help.

She knew that the care and tenderness she wanted most at that moment was not available.

Karen could not bear to see Madeline that way, and it was the first time she saw how strong Madeline was.

Jeremy also seemed a little lost by the scene before him.

He walked slowly in front of Madeline and looked down at her pale face that was covered with sweat.

She frowned and gritted her teeth. When he saw the pain she was enduring, it was as if his heart was

also experiencing an invisible sharp pain along with her. For some reason, his eyebrows were also locked deeply in a furrow.

From her peripheral view, Madeline saw Jeremy's figure. She struggled to lift up her white palms and grabbed his trouser legs as she panted heavily. "Even though our situation is this way, this still counts as fulfilling the promise you made to me last time. You said that you were going to accompany me when I give birth to this child..."

After she said that, Madeline's hand sank weakly.

Jeremy's heartstrings suddenly tensed up. He reached out and grabbed Madeline's hand.

"For the sake of your baby, I'll take you to the hospital." Jeremy sighed.

Madeline shook her head. "It's too late..." She sighed regretfully. "I hope that I'll have a chance to see this kid. I don't know if he'll be more like you or more like me..."

"Jeremy, please get someone to prepare some hot water and scissors! And call an ambulance! Call an ambulance now!" Karen yelled in a mess.

Jeremy stared at Madeline for a long time, then coldly ordered the servant to prepare those things.

He wanted to ignore Madeline and not look at how hard she was pushing, but he could not help it and continued to stare at her.

This inexplicable worry made Jeremy suspicious. 'Is it true that I'm her husband?

'If not, shouldn't it be time for me to sit on the sidelines and turn a blind eye?'

“Eveline, stay awake! Baby, stay awake!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 939

When Jeremy suddenly heard Karen shouting at Madeline with such anxiousness, he was also inexplicably shocked.

When he saw Madeline’s sleepy appearance, he walked up to her again.

She was sweating profusely and her face was as white as a piece of paper.

He could see how hard she was trying to give birth to the child, but she seemed to not have enough energy.

Madeline saw the man standing next to her in a daze, and she stretched out her hand to him strenuously. “Jeremy...”

She gasped hard and looked at him with expectation in her misty, damp eyes.

Time passed quietly, and when she saw that Jeremy was ignoring her, Madeline smiled bitterly before slowly putting down her weak hand.

At that moment, Jeremy suddenly reached out and took her hand.

His touch seemed to have injected a surge of strength into Madeline’s body and mind.

She opened her increasingly weary eyes in surprise and saw the cold man.

“If it hurts, just scream.” The man’s tone was cold, but there was warmth at the corners of his eyes.

The corners of Madeline's eyes were hot with tears as she held Jeremy's hand tightly. She was finally able to release the emotions that she had been suppressing for a long time.

She never imagined that she would have to face such a difficult delivery without the help of medical staff and that the baby would be delivered prematurely.

In the chaos, Madeline heard the cries of a child.

She breathed a sigh of relief as tears streamed down her face. All of her strength was instantly drained.

Before she could take a look at the baby who she had just given birth to, Madeline heard Karen yelling violently, "My child, stay awake! Why is there so much blood?! Eveline!"

Madeline no longer had the strength to open her eyes again and passed out.

She started dreaming a long dream in which Jeremy broke free from her hand and abandoned her.

Amidst the pain, Madeline suddenly opened her eyes and woke up.

"Eveline!" Eloise, who had been staying beside Madeline's bed, saw that Madeline had woken up. She held her hand in distress and stroked her haggard cheeks. "Eveline, I'm so glad that you're awake... I'm so glad..."

Madeline recalled what happened before she fell asleep and tried to feel her abdomen.

The child had already been born.



“Where’s the baby?” she asked weakly, but she was fully conscious.

“And Jack, where’s Jack?”

“I received the message you sent to me before you went to Jeremy. I was worried that something would happen to you, so I went straight to the address that you sent me to look for you. When I arrived, I found out that you’ve given birth prematurely.

“The baby is asleep in the incubator at the moment. The doctor said that the baby’s organs aren’t fully developed yet, so we’ll have to keep the baby here for observation for a period of time.” Eloise soothed her. “Jack is fine. No one kidnapped him. He came back by himself.”

“He came back by himself?” Madeline wanted to understand what happened.

Lana had tricked her on purpose. The truth was that Jackson was fine. Lana just wanted to trick Madeline to come to the villa.

However, Lana had achieved her goal. She was inducted into labor, bled heavily, and almost died along with her premature baby.

Fortunately, Lana suddenly had something to attend to and left early.

The most fortunate thing was that at the last moment, Jeremy stretched out his hand to her.

However, when she remembered how cold he looked as he ignored her, Madeline could not help but feel horrible.

When Eloise saw that Madeline was getting sad, she wiped away her tears with her heart aching. “Eveline, you’ve had to suffer again.”

Madeline smiled calmly. "As long as the kids are fine."

She touched her belly and felt like she had no energy left within her.

"By the way, Mom, is the baby a boy or a girl?"

Eloise tried to create some anticipation. "Do you want a boy or a girl?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 940

Madeline parted her pretty pale lips and smiled slightly. "As long as it's a child with Jeremy, I don't mind having a boy or a girl."

Eloise was initially very happy, but when she heard her answer, her eyes got wet again.

She squeezed Madeline's hand and said, "Back then, you held this same belief and risked your life to give birth to his child too, didn't you?"

Madeline smiled without denying it.

Back then...

Back then, she loved Jeremy so badly that she would not mind if it meant dying for him.

She did not think there was anything different now too.

She still loved him a lot.

“It’s a boy,” Eloise told her as she teared up and laughed. “An ugly boy.”

Madeline smiled as well. “When he grows up, he’ll be handsome. I bet Jack was ugly when he was born too,” she said , suddenly turning silent.

She had never seen how Jackson looked like when he was born...

Madeline spent more than half a month in the hospital to recuperate from her injuries and for her postpartum confinement.

Although they found a caregiver, Eloise and Sean took turns taking care of her every day, sometimes bringing Jackson and Lillian along with them.

That day, Eloise and Madeline had just finished watching the child in the incubator together and were heading back to the ward when they passed through the corridor and unexpectedly saw Karen walking out of Madeline’s ward. She looked cautious and had a bag with her. After she came out, she turned around and walked in the opposite direction.

Madeline did not understand why she was there, and Eloise called out to her, “Karen? Did you just come out of the ward? What did you secretly do in my daughter’s ward?”

Karen, who was called out, hid the bag in her hand behind her with a guilty conscience.

“I’m just passing by. I just went in to have a look,” she replied indifferently.

“Then what are you holding? If it’s nothing, why are you hiding it?” Eloise questioned her, her dislike for Karen evident on her face.

“It has nothing to do with you,” Karen said, quickly glancing at Madeline before turning around and leaving.

“You...” Eloise wanted to find out what happened, but Madeline grabbed her before she could.

Back in the ward, Madeline saw a flask placed in front of the hospital bed.

In the past half a month, every time she came back from watching the child, there would be a flask on the table.

Madeline remembered that Karen loved testing out food recipes and had always been proud of the food she made.

Although Madeline and Karen had always been tit for tat and never got along well, she knew how Karen’s food tasted like.

It tasted like her cooking.

When Madeline recalled how anxious Karen was for her as she guarded her and even called Madeline her child, Madeline felt relieved.

Karen was not a bad person.

She was just too easily provoked.

All the misunderstandings and distance between them were caused by outsiders’ instigation.

One month later, Madeline reached the end of her postpartum confinement and her body was fully recovered. However, she was still worried about her son who was still in the incubator.

On the other hand, she was even more worried about Jeremy.

He seemed to have been brainwashed by Lana. Not only had he completely forgotten her, but he was even being used by Lana to do her illegal business biddings.

After she got better, Madeline told Sean and Eloise that it was okay for them to go back after dinner. She stood outside the nursery and looked at the little baby through the glass window.

'Baby, promise me that you'll be healthy.'

Madeline raised her hand and gently placed it on the glass window. When she was staring at the baby, a handsome figure was suddenly reflected on the glass window.

She was stunned for a moment. When Madeline saw the figure approaching from behind, she turned around swiftly.

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