

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 941-950

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 941

"Jeremy," Madeline said with joy, "Did you come to see our baby?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was smiling and walked to the glass window indifferently. He looked at the newborns lying in the incubator in the nursery. His thin lips parted slightly as he asked, "Which one is yours?"

His tone was so weak that one could not tell any emotions from it.

Madeline smiled and told him, "The second in the last row, the smallest one."

There was a beam of joy in her beautiful eyes as her slender fingers pointed at the little infant who was fast asleep. "It's a boy. He'll probably look like you in the future."

"How can your son look like me?" The man's words suddenly felt like a basin of cold water that was poured over Madeline.

She looked at the cold man in surprise. "Jeremy?"

"Are you still dreaming about that? Your husband Jeremy is already dead," he said bluntly without mercy, his harsh words piercing Madeline's heart like an invisible ice pick.

When Madeline heard him, she slowly clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down before smiling indifferently. "Well then, may I ask what brings Mr. Zimmerman here? It's not to see my son, right?"

Jeremy chuckled. "Of course I'm not interested in seeing your son. I'm just here to confirm the goal."

“What?” Madeline’s calmness broke into pieces again. “What do you mean?”

Jeremy did not answer Madeline. His thin sexy lips were curled into an intriguing smile as he walked straight to the door of the nursery. After opening the door with a master key, he walked purposefully toward the child who Madeline had just pointed out.

“Jeremy? Jeremy? What are you trying to do?”

Madeline hurried and followed behind to stop him. When she saw that he had opened the incubator to take the child away, she pulled him away and held the sleeping little baby tightly in her arms.

When Jeremy was faced with Madeline who was fully resistant, he reached out to her. “Give it to me.”

Madeline looked sharply and firmly at him. “Jeremy, you can forget about me, but ask yourself, what are you doing now?”

“I don’t need you to judge what I do. Give the kid to me.” Jeremy’s attitude was very tough.

Madeline looked sadly at the man with sullen eyes. “Jeremy, what’s the matter with you? This is your own flesh and blood. Did Lana make you come again? Why did you become like this?”

“You hit my woman. Do you really think that you can live peacefully after doing such a thing?”

“Your woman?” Madeline found it ridiculous and sarcastically said, “So you stay with Lana every night? What else do you do with her?”

“I have no obligations to tell you.” He seemed impatient and went up to grab the child from Madeline’s arms.

At that moment, a nurse on duty came in. When she saw the scene, he hurried over. "Mrs. Whitman, is that you? Why did you come in by yourself to take the child? Quickly put him back into the incubator. If the child catches a cold, it'll be bad news."

Madeline quickly put the little infant back. She wanted to take a better look at the baby for a little while longer, but Jeremy suddenly took her hand and Madeline was forced to follow him out of the hospital.

Madeline felt cold when the chilly evening breeze of the summer blew by.

She broke free from Jeremy's hand, and her gaze was still sharp. "Jeremy, even if you have amnesia and even if you don't remember everything that we've done together, have you lost your basic conscience? Do you know what you're doing for Lana?"

As she looked at the unique and handsome face, disappointment gradually emerged in her eyes.

"Maybe you really aren't the real Jeremy. My Jeremy would not be acting this way."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 942

She looked at him sadly and turned around decisively.

Before she could take a step, the back of her neck was grabbed by the man's warm palm and Madeline was forced to turn around. He held her right in front of him.

The man's bottomless round eyes shrouded her vision like a deep and vast night.

"Do you know that you're asking for your own death if you continue acting this way?"

“So are you going to kill me, Mr. Zimmerman?” Madeline sternly greeted his sharp and frightening icy eyes.

Her beautiful, clear, and charming eyes that looked like autumn were reflected in his eyes. It was as if the sight of her was tugging on his heartstrings, leaving him in a trance for a while.

He quickly returned to his senses and focused on Madeline’s eyes.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you, but I’ll show you the consequences of offending someone you shouldn’t have offended.”

The word of warning came out of his thin lips without a trace of warmth.

He let go of her, leaving Madeline alone as he drove away without any lingering emotions.

Madeline looked at Jeremy who had been completely brainwashed by Lana. After her heartbeat calmed down, she immediately ran back to the nursery.

When she saw that the child was still sleeping in the incubator, she was relieved.

Jeremy returned to the villa that Lana bought in Glendale. As soon as he entered the door, someone informed him that Lana would arrive at Glendale Airport in ten minutes and that he was to go and pick her up.

Jeremy left for the airport, and when Lana saw Jeremy after getting off the plane, she was like a bee that spotted a flower as she clung to him enthusiastically.

However, the sudden ringing of her phone stopped her behavior. She glanced at the screen and answered it impatiently. “Brother, I have my limits. Take care of Fabian when you have time. There was a good deal right in front of him but he would rather do some kind of charity, giving money to a bunch of

children who no one wants. I think that perhaps he has gone mad.”

She hung up the phone in disappointment. Then, she ordered one of her minions to drive and took Jeremy’s arm to sit in the back compartment.

“Hans, do you know how much I missed you after not seeing you for the past month?” Lana put her chin on Jeremy’s shoulder, obsessively looking at his handsome profile closely. “Did you take care of Eveline?”

Jeremy looked out of the car window. “I won’t let anyone who dare provoke you off the hook.”

When she saw Jeremy’s aggressive and domineering attitude for her, Lana listened with joy and hooked her long legs onto Jeremy’s legs.

Jeremy reminded her without undulation. “We’re in the car.”

“So what if we’re in the car? We haven’t done it since you woke up from your injuries.” Lana imbued memories that did not happen. “You would hug me to sleep every night before the accident. You’ve rested for almost three months now, so your injuries should have healed.”

Lana lowered her voice, her hand climbing up Jeremy’s arm before gradually descending.

Jeremy held her free hand in a cold tone. “Let’s not mess around in a place like this, okay?”

Lana withdrew her hand with a little disappointment, but there was still a strong desire and hope flowing in her eyes. “If this isn’t a suitable place, we’ll go back and take our time to play. No matter what, I must have you tonight.”

Jeremy looked sideways at Lana’s smiling face and somehow, Madeline’s smile appeared in his mind, pulling his heartstrings.

After returning to the villa, Lana immediately went to take a shower. After her shower, she wore a thin nightdress and walked over to Jeremy who was running on the treadmill.

She smoked a cigarette, stood next to the treadmill, and turned the machine off. She said flirtatiously, "Hans."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 943

Lana looked at Jeremy's body hungrily.

His physique was slender and perfect, comparable to those of top models.

The first thing that caught Lana's eyes about Jeremy was his physical appearance. After that, she was attracted to the affection he gave and the aura he exuded.

In the past few months, she had spared no expense in manpower and resources just to get this man.

Tonight, her opportunity was finally here.

Jeremy got off the treadmill and looked at the woman approaching him, but there were no waves in his heart—let alone changes to his heartbeat.

Lana put out the cigarette butt, stood in front of Jeremy, and looked at him coquettishly. She slowly closed her eyes.

Jeremy looked at Lana who was waiting with her eyes closed. He raised his hand and pressed it on the back of Lana's head, but he could not lower his head and kiss her no matter what.

The kiss with Madeline at the beach of April Hill that night came to his mind.

That night, he was clearly playing Madeline and a peck would have been enough, but when his lips touched Madeline's, all the cells in his body became excited. He could not help but kiss her deeply for a long time.

Lana was still waiting for Jeremy's kiss, but after waiting for a while, Jeremy still had not kissed her. She opened her eyes with a little dissatisfaction and saw Jeremy frowning as he let go of her.

"Hans?"

Jeremy gave her a nonchalant look. "Another day."

After speaking, he turned and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Lana was left there as anger surged inside of her.

Three months had passed and Jeremy stayed with her every day, but he had never once touched her.

He never even held her hands.

Although he had lost his memories and completely forgotten about the past, it was clear that his body still remembered who the woman he wanted was.

She pulled out the secret photos taken in April Hill and saw the picture of Jeremy kissing Madeline. They looked so serious and so reluctant to let go of each other. She threw the phone out the window angrily, and it just so happened to hit Naomi who came to look for her.

Naomi picked up Lana's phone and went to the gym on the second floor. She found out why Lana was angry after asking her.

"Why be so angry? You're the Lana Johnson. Being angry will only degrade your style."

Naomi smiled sullenly and gave her some suggestions.

"Remember what Eveline said in front of the reporters last time? If she said that she has only one husband and only one man in her life, then you can let the whole Glendale and even netizens from all over the world see for themselves that Eveline does not only have one man. She has a group of men.

"When everyone sees how much fun she's having with a group of men, we won't need to do anything anymore. She'll be finished."

Lana hung around with the bad kind, so she quickly understood what Naomi meant.

She threw a cigarette to Naomi. "You're getting cleverer after hanging out with me for so long."

Naomi triumphantly lit up the cigarette and smoked skillfully. She was not ladylike at all and acted like a gangster girl.

"I'll leave it to you, then." Lana handed the task to Naomi.

Naomi agreed readily and immediately called Ryan to ask Madeline for a meet-up.

...

Madeline still had lingering fears about Jeremy's attempt to snatch her child last night, but Ryan had

called her to ask her about the wedding ring design, so she asked Eloise and Sean to take good care of the little infant.

Although Naomi's behavior previously repulsed Madeline, Ryan had helped and rescued her before, so she thought that it would not be nice to reject him. As such, she went to the restaurant where she had agreed to meet him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 944

When she arrived, the only person she saw sitting at the designated seat was Naomi Lionel.

Naomi saw Madeline who was walking to her and put on a smile on her face. However, her eyes were brewing with jealousy and envy.

'Eveline Montgomery. She comes from a good background, married into a good family, and has both children as well as fame.

'She just delivered a child, yet her body has returned to such a fantastic figure. What's more with her stunning face. I heard word has gone out saying that she's being named as Glendale's number one gorgeous lady.'

Madeline sensed Naomi was up to no good the moment she saw her. However, for the sake of Ryan, she sat down as well.

"My apologies, Mrs. Whitman. Rye had to leave at the eleventh hour because of some urgent issues. I hope you don't take to heart whatever happened on that day in my house. Today, my intention of inviting Mrs. Whitman out is to express my apology."

Naomi beckoned to the server to open up the bottle of red wine and poured Madeline a small glass.

"So, Miss Lionel, your purpose of inviting me out is just to say you're sorry? If that's the case, I accept it.

Then, I'll be excusing myself for now as I have other business to attend."

Naomi did not intend to let Madeline leave just like this. "Mrs. Whitman, regarding the draft for the wedding rings, I'd like to discuss some details about it. It won't take up much of your time."

As she was saying, her phone rang. She reached out to answer it. "Rye, rest assured. I'm discussing it with Mrs. Whitman."

Upon hearing that comment, Madeline realized Naomi was using Ryan as an excuse to ask her out.

Naomi picked up the iPad and clicked into the draft that Madeline sent to her earlier. Despite claiming it would not take a long time, she ended up blabbering for quite a long while.

Madeline carried out her duty professionally and jotted down all her requests. After all tasks were done, Madeline got up and headed to the washroom.

In fact, Naomi had been waiting for Madeline to head to the washroom. She took out a mini-sized pill given by Lana and sprinkled the contents into Madeline's wine. Then, she put on an innocent face and played with her phone.

A smile was plastered on Naomi's face when Madeline returned. She suggested, saying, "Mrs. Whitman, it seems you've used up a lot of energy during the discussion earlier. Why not have something to eat? Try out this red wine. It tastes great."

Madeline reached out for the glass of wine and sniffed it. "Smells nice."

"Yeah. I purposely had someone go open up a bottle of good wine."

"Thanks, Miss Lionel. If that's the case, then I shall give it a try in a while." Madeline placed the glass of wine down, then picked up her purse as though something had struck her mind. "Oh right, I know that

you and Ryan are going to get married soon. I've specially prepared this perfume for you two as a gift."

Madeline took out a meticulous glass bottle from her purse. The small keychain that was inside her purse accidentally dropped to the floor while she was taking the perfume out.

Madeline looked under the table and said, "Miss Lionel, my keychain has dropped next to your leg. Do you mind getting it for me?"

Putting on an enthusiastic look, Naomi lowered her head and picked it up for Madeline.

"Thanks, Miss Lionel." Madeline expressed her gratitude, picked up her glass of wine, and clinked it against Naomi's glass. "Miss Lionel, considering today's discussion that went on pretty happily, why don't we finish up this wine and wipe off all the unpleasant events that occurred in the past?"

"Sure, let's forget everything." Since long ago, Naomi had been looking forward to seeing Madeline gulping the red wine with her own two eyes. Everything seemed to be going according to her plan.

Seeing Madeline drinking the red wine in one shot, Naomi also did the same while feeling thrilled.

After exiting the restaurant, Naomi confessed that she did not drive here and hoped that Madeline would drop her off at a clubhouse just ahead, claiming that Ryan was there as well.

Madeline thought of leaving immediately after dropping Naomi, but Naomi insisted on dragging her along. She told her she, as well as Ryan, wished to express her gratitude for the perfume that was meticulously prepared. Hence, she dragged Madeline to a VIP room.

Naomi pushed Madeline into the room, then sent a message to Lana sneakily. In the message, she told her to start live broadcasting the room after a minute.

However, as soon as she sent out the message, she spun around and felt her head becoming dizzy.

Naomi was puzzled. "What's... What's happening?"

"Aren't you supposed to know that better than anyone, Miss Lionel?" Madeline counter-questioned while smiling, walking to the doorway. "I guess what's going to happen next must be a very special arrangement, right? Then, I'll excuse myself."

"..." Naomi was dumbfounded when she saw Madeline coming out of the room. After a few seconds, she recovered and wanted to chase after her, but there were three to five ugly-looking perverted men at the doorway who were blocking her pathway.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 945

"So, this is the chick, huh?"

"Not bad-looking."

"Then, let's start having fun!"

The few men started circling Naomi.

Naomi knew that something was not right, but she could not control her body.

Despite those few men looking ugly and irritated, Naomi was not bothered about their looks. The most important thing to her at that moment was that they were all men.

What she needed desperately to fulfill her urgent needs was a man.

The moment Madeline came out of the room, she saw the few men entering the room where Naomi was

in.

Her sixth sense was telling her that it was a trap set up by Naomi. As she was expecting, not long after leaving the clubhouse, there was much hot news springing up on the screen of her phone. The news was claiming that a celebrity in Glendale was having intimate sessions with a few men in a room. The news was trying to hint that the celebrity was Eveline.

Madeline clicked into one of the live streams and witnessed a scene that would send chills to one's spine.

The video was showing the same room earlier. The few men, along with Naomi who was naked, were carrying out an unpleasant activity.

In the video, Naomi was very high-spirited and completely different from the noblewoman image she had.

Seeing the truth made Madeline's hand tremble due to infuriation.

She realized the woman in the room could have been her if she had not sensed something fishy about it all.

She could have become a joke to everyone, and she could have lost her image. If that had indeed happened, it would be extremely hard for her to continue living her life.

Madeline grasped her phone, her eyes glistening as everything came to light.

'It's you, Lana, isn't it?

'You're the one who plotted this scheme with Naomi against me.

'Unfortunately, Lana, you've underestimated me.'

...

On the other hand, such a video became a hot topic on the net.

Lana sat in front of the computer. Her eyes looked as though they were about to pop out as she watched the female main character in the video.

"What's going on?!"

She roared and immediately gave orders to take down the video from the internet. She then made a call to Naomi.

The call got through, but Naomi did not answer.

"Shit!" Lana was apoplectic with rage and quickly headed over to the clubhouse. She slammed the door open and saw Naomi still high and still having fun with the few men.

Naomi saw Lana and even invited her to join the fun with a delighted expression.

Lana immediately knew that Naomi must have consumed the pill given by her.

However, what kept her puzzled was that she had discussed the plan with Naomi beforehand that they would make Madeline take the pill and make her have fun with the few men. They would then upload the ugly side of Madeline on the internet, allowing the world to admire it. It would then completely shatter Madeline's image. Of course, if Madeline found it humiliating, she would be better off committing suicide.

Nevertheless, the current situation was completely different from her imagination!

Lana was in a rage seeing Naomi in a euphoric state.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 946

She spun around to leave when she noticed Ryan coming into the room.

Ryan was astonished to witness Naomi naked while having fun with a group of men.

Naomi saw Ryan and called out to him while still euphoric, "Hey Rye, come, let's have fun together..."

Ryan was a man with an obsession for cleanliness. On any ordinary day, he would not even allow anyone to sit in his car. How could he endure such a situation where his fiancée was having such intimate sessions with a group of men?

He fumbled about, feeling disgusted as he turned around to leave. Lana called out to him, "It's obvious that someone has drugged Naomi. Ryan, are you going to just leave and let the person who drugged her off the hook?"

"Drugged by others?" Ryan instantly came to a halt.

Lana immediately put all the blame on Madeline. "It's only obvious she has been drugged. Do you think Naomi is being her usual self right now? Ryan, do you know who was with Naomi earlier? She must have consumed something that she wasn't supposed to consume."

'Who was with Naomi earlier?'

Ryan suddenly thought of Madeline. "Not long ago, she was having a meal with Mrs. Whitman at a restaurant."

"Mrs. Whitman? You mean Eveline Montgomery?" Lana purposely misled him. "Now that's weird. Previously, Naomi argued with Eveline because of the wedding ring design. It looks like she's the one who drugged her."

"Impossible, she'll never do such a thing." Ryan denied it.

"But aside from her, who else would've done it? Are you going to believe in Eveline instead of Naomi?" Lana asked intentionally.

Ryan's brows furrowed closely together. He could not bear to see the scene of Naomi still mingling with the few men before him. He picked up a bucket of cold water and splashed it onto Naomi's face.

Naomi was dumbfounded but still in a euphoric state.

Lana immediately chased the few men out of the room. Putting on a fake, worried look, Lana covered Naomi with a blanket. "Naomi, snap out of it. Eveline is such an evil one, but don't you worry, I'll avenge you. Whatever she has done to you, I'll have someone return the favor to her as well!"

Ryan's eyes glittered when he heard her comment. "I'll ask Eveline what's happening. You take good care of Naomi for the time being."

Lana noticed that Ryan's attitude toward Naomi had changed for the worst as though he despised Naomi now. However, the Joneses were one of Lana's targets. She could not afford to lose such a precious customer. She ordered someone else to send Naomi back home.

After Naomi recovered, she realized just how serious the matter was.

Even though the live stream was stopped, the internet was still bombarded with her face along with some brief video clips.

Naomi's status as a celebrity was all made up by Lana, yet her image was ruined overnight. She was anxious. With her back against the wall, she was wondering how she should fix her situation.

Lana was smoking a cigarette with a dark expression. "Eveline, she must have done something."

"How's that even possible? It's impossible." Naomi was puzzled, but after she went through the CCTV clips Lana brought back from the restaurant, they left Naomi stunned.

She quickly made a call to Ryan, but the latter did not answer. As such, she made a trip to the Joneses household.

Ryan's parents were extremely satisfied with their daughter-in-law, and they did not know about the news on the internet. Seeing that their future daughter-in-law had come looking for their son, they immediately notified her that Ryan was in his room.

A sense of disdain dwelled within Ryan the moment he saw Naomi.

Feeling heartbroken, Naomi burst into tears when she saw Ryan rejecting her.

"Rye, I'm being tricked by Eveline."

"Why would she trick you all of a sudden?" Ryan counter-questioned, his elegant face decorated with rage. "Is it because for the past two years of dating, I've never broken through that last barrier between us, hence you're now seeking for other men to keep you company?"

Naomi shook her head and cried harder. "Rye, aren't you going to believe me? Since young, I've never tainted my body. I've been keeping myself for our wedding night when I'll give my first time to my

husband. How could I have done such a thing? It was Eveline who pulled a trick on me. It was her. If you don't believe me, then please have a look at this."

Naomi handed over part of the CCTV clips that Lana had shown her earlier.

Ryan was stunned when he saw the scene.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 947

In the CCTV clip, it was shown that when Madeline took out a bottle of perfume from her purse, her keychain had dropped to the floor as well.

Madeline had Naomi help her pick it up, and when Naomi bent down, Madeline made a gesture.

In a split second, Madeline switched her glass of red wine with Naomi's. Then, she put on a friendly look and cheered Naomi to drink.

However, Ryan did not believe that Madeline would do such a thing.

Aside from him, nobody knew that Eveline used to be Madeline, and to him, Madeline had a unique existence.

"You've witnessed it right, Rye? It was Eveline who drugged me. If it wasn't for her, why would she exchange the glass of wine with me?" Naomi started sobbing.

"I never thought that Eveline would be such a narrow-minded person. Earlier, all I did was give some suggestions for the design draft and she took it all to heart. She even used such an underhanded method to seek revenge. Rye, how am I supposed to face the crowd in the future?"

On the other hand, Ryan's parents found out about the incident of Naomi having sex with a bunch of

men through their friends. They wore anxious looks on their faces and stomped up the stairs to the second floor, pointing at the wild and carefree lady on the phone while questioning Naomi.

“Naomi, how dare you do such a thing? Don’t ever think about getting married to Rye. Our family will never accept such a shameless daughter-in-law!”

Naomi started crying. “Uncle, Aunty, I was framed. It was Eveline who drugged me, causing me to end up in that state.”

As she explained, she handed the edited CCTV clip to Ryan’s parents.

After going through the clips and seeing Madeline’s gesture of exchanging the wine glasses, they both agreed that it was Madeline who put drugs into Naomi’s wine.

“Isn’t this lady Eveline Montgomery, the long-lost daughter of the Montgomery family who was found two years ago? She’s also the daughter-in-law of the prestigious Whitman family. Why would she do such a thing to you? This is just too much!”

“Rye, now the entire city knows about Naomi’s incident. She’s your fiancée, so you have to defend her and return justice to her!”

Seeing that Ryan’s parents were on her side, Naomi began crying. “Uncle, Aunty, I know I’m no longer a match for Ryan. After we settle this entire incident, I’ll break up with him.”

Ryan’s parents quickly comforted her, saying, “Oh silly, this isn’t your fault.” They then added as their exasperated expressions changed, “Rye, where’s Eveline right now? Let’s go over and get Naomi an appropriate explanation!”

Ryan frowned, saying that he would look for Madeline. However, his parents were determined, so he had no choice but to allow them to tag along.

With Naomi's case spreading like wildfire, all their relatives and friends had heard about it as well. They all felt utterly ashamed. However, they would not feel that way if Naomi was being framed.

Madeline left the clubhouse and headed straight to the hospital. The baby was progressing well. The nurse had already showered the baby and handed him to Madeline.

Madeline was heartbroken as she held the soft baby in her arms.

The infant was a premature baby, hence the baby was way weaker than any other babies in all aspects.

Even the weight of the baby was extraordinarily lighter.

However, the baby's features were defined. His eyes were round and he had double eyelids with a nice little nose.

No matter how Madeline stared at the baby, she found that the baby's facial features were just like Jeremy's. She was confident that when the baby grew older, the baby would be as handsome as Jeremy.

Nevertheless, the thought of Jeremy made her heart sink.

Even so, she had thought of an acceptable plan.

Currently, except for herself, there was no one else who could make Jeremy recover his memories.

Beaming at the baby in her arms, Madeline touched the nose of the baby. "Dear, you'll have to wait for your dad to retrieve his memories and have him name you, alright? For now, you'll be called 'Pudding', okay?"

“Eveline Montgomery!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 948

Just when Madeline was carrying her baby up and about to kiss the baby, a few people came rushing into the scene.

Madeline could not recognize Ryan’s parents, but she spotted Naomi.

Madeline let out a smirk at Naomi while her mind was flooded with images of the scene that occurred not long ago. “Miss Lionel is very motivated. I guess those who saw you on the screens will agree to it as well.”

Rage was buried deep in Naomi’s heart, yet her face revealed a sorrowful and infuriated expression. “Eveline, why did you frame me? Are there any benefits for you to gain by harming me and making me into this state?”

“I framed you?” Madeline found it hilarious and handed her baby over to the nurse.

The nurse carried the baby in their arms and quickly left the scene.

“Eveline, you’re a precious daughter of an affluent family. Naomi is also a celebrity. With you harming her, how is she going to face the community in the future?!” Ryan’s parents roared, defending Naomi.

“Look at you, you’re so gorgeous, but I never would have thought you’d be so evil! Eveline, we won’t just let Naomi’s case slide aside!” Facing Ryan’s parents’ harsh reprimanding, Madeline remained stony and stared at Ryan who was silent.

“Mr. Jones, you’re my customer, and you’ve helped me before, so I’ve always treated you as a friend. At noon, I went over for the meal all because I knew that you’d be present. There are things that I don’t hope to blurt out explicitly, but I want to let you know that I’ve never done anything that will harm

anyone.”

Ryan stared at Madeline. “I believe that Mrs. Whitman will never do such a ludicrous thing. This incident, I’ll investigate it thoroughly.”

“What are you blabbering about, Rye? The proof is right in front of us, yet you still choose to believe in Mrs. Whitman?” Ryan’s parents felt that something was not right about Ryan.

Naomi put on a look as though she was being wronged and started crying. “Rye, you’re saying that I’m the one who invited all this mess upon myself? Do you have any idea how the community views me right now? They all see me as a playgirl!”

She was causing chaos, and all the patients, the patient’s family, and the medical staff tilted their heads to look at the event.

The appearance of Naomi caused a few people to start whispering to each other. “Isn’t that the main actress?”

“Hmph, she looks very elegant, but I didn’t expect her to be this wild.”

“Youngsters nowadays have no limit. Whoever marries such a woman will be tainted.”

“I heard that this lady is the fiancée of Young Master Jones. The Joneses are one of the four most affluent families of Glendale. How could they let such a lady marry into their family?”

Ryan’s parents heard all the gossiping and turned around to defend Naomi while feeling exasperated. “My future daughter-in-law was framed by Eveline Montgomery. She was drugged and ended up losing her mind. That’s why she did such a terrible thing!”

Naomi put on an expression to make it seem as if she was a victim and glanced at the crowd. “Everyone,

I was framed by Eveline. I had no idea what I was doing earlier either. If you guys don't believe what I'm saying, then please have a look at this. You'll understand what's going on then."

She took out her phone and displayed the CCTV clips of Madeline exchanging the wine glasses.

Everyone's expression changed after they saw the video.

Their scornful looks against Naomi turned into looks of pity. At the same time, they were utterly infuriated at Madeline.

"How can such a person exist?"

"Isn't Eveline the wife of Young Master Whitman who has just passed away?"

"Could it be that she missed her husband so much that she couldn't bear to see others living a happy life?"

The crowd started pointing fingers at Madeline.

Naomi was smirking as she had managed to push the blame to Madeline. She noticed someone taking out their phones to snap pictures, and this made her thrilled.

Ryan's parents sensed the crowd backing them up. "Now, you all have seen it for yourself. My daughter-in-law was wronged!"

"Your daughter-in-law deserved it for what she did, but my daughter-in-law is the one being wronged!"

A very strong voice had broken through the crowd.

The voice astonished Madeline, and when she looked up, she was surprised to see Karen holding onto an insulation soup pot. She was pushing her way through the crowd to enter the ward, looking infuriated.

Ryan's parents had bumped into Karen before at a few business gatherings and even exchanged conversations.

In their memories, they only recalled that Karen used to hate Eveline as her daughter-in-law. 'Why is she protecting her now?'

As Ryan's parents were deep in their thoughts, they let out a scornful smirk. "Karen, your daughter-in-law did such a thing to my daughter-in-law, yet you're still defending her?!"

Karen glanced at Naomi with a critical gaze. "Why can't I defend my daughter-in-law when you guys are even willing to protect your daughter-in-law who's so wild and shameless? My daughter-in-law is such a well-mannered lady and is far more prestigious than this woman right here!"

"You..." Naomi thought of throwing a temper, but with so many people staring at them, she held back.

However, that was not the case for Ryan's parents. "Karen, the fact is right before our eyes. Your daughter-in-law has ruined my daughter-in-law's life! Look at this video, look at what your daughter-in-law has done!"

Karen was not bothered, but when she sneaked a glance and saw Madeline exchanging the wine glasses, she got a shock. Nonetheless, she chose to stand beside Madeline no matter what was going on.

She admitted that she was not a bright lady, but after Madeline had saved her from pinching situations a few times, she could not afford to suspect Madeline's personality.

Karen calmly watched the video till the end and enquired, "This video doesn't show the beginning nor the end. How are you going to determine it was my daughter-in-law who drugged your daughter-in-law? Where does it show her drugging the drink? And where's the drug itself?"

With Karen asking all those questions, it threw not only Ryan's parents and the crowd into a daze but Naomi as well.

Naomi quickly explained before all the suspicious points were turned against her again. "Then why did she pretend to drop her stuff if it wasn't Eveline who drugged the drink in the first place? She even took that time to switch our wine glasses!"

As soon as Naomi was done speaking, Madeline sauntered her way to the front with a carefree expression.

"Naomi, regarding your question, I'm guessing it's puzzling everyone present here as well. Then, please lend me your ears as I'm about to tell you why."

Madeline opened the photo album on her phone and displayed a full video of the scene that took place in the restaurant.

Naomi's eyes widened. She was flabbergasted. 'Impossible!

'As soon as Lana got her hands on the video, she immediately asked the staff in the restaurant to delete all footage from that time.

'It's near impossible that Madeline will have the footage.'

However, the truth was that Madeline did indeed have the full version of the recording.

The recording displayed every single detail to the crowd, from the moment Madeline got up and headed

to the washroom, to Naomi sneakily taking out the pill and scattering its contents into Madeline's glass, and to the moment when Madeline intentionally dropped her keychain to switch the glasses.

The crowd who witnessed the entire scene retrieved their pitiful gaze for Naomi and replaced it with a look of anger.

Ryan's parents were so mad that they were speechless after they saw the tape.

"This... So it was you who wanted to drug Eveline?!"

"No, I didn't!" Naomi shook her head to deny it. "Rye, you must believe me!"

Ryan glanced at Naomi with a disappointed look. "I guess I didn't know you well enough."

"No, it's not like that. Rye, this is all part of Eveline's plans!" Naomi insisted on blaming Madeline. However, with the truth displayed in front of everyone, none of them bought her bluff.

Naomi was anxious. "Eveline, this is your way of setting me up. Or else, how would you have known that there was a problem with the wine?!"

"Are you forgetting what I used to be?" Madeline asked with a smile, "I used to be a perfumer."

"..." Naomi was dumbfounded. A chill coursed through her from the bottom of her feet.

Madeline calmed down and explained, "My nose is very sensitive to any slight changes in the smell. What's supposed to be in the wine and what's not, I know it all very well."

"..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 950

"I might as well tell you this. This recording, before it was in your hands, I had already asked the staff back at the restaurant. I wouldn't have displayed this recording if it wasn't for you guys blaming me.

"Naomi, you started this first. You invited yourself into this mess."

"Eveline, you..." Naomi was flushing out of anger. Unable to suppress the rage within her, Naomi raised her hand and was about to slap Madeline.

However, just as she lifted her hand, Ryan's father bestowed her a tight slap across the face.

"You're one hell of a shameless lady. You've committed such a crime, yet you're still putting on an innocent look. You misled us to accuse another innocent person. I'm telling you, I'll cancel the wedding between you and Ryan. The Joneses will never accept such a lady like you as our daughter-in-law!"

Ryan's parents were apoplectic with rage as they announced their statement publicly and left the scene while feeling exasperated.

Karen stopped them and said with a stern expression, "Are you guys thinking of leaving just like that? You owe my daughter-in-law an apology."

Ryan's parents knew they had wronged Madeline. With their faces flushed scarlet, they apologized to Madeline.

Then, they left the scene while dragging Ryan along with them.

Ryan glanced at Madeline apologetically before leaving.

Naomi quickly went ahead to catch up to them. With many people taking pictures of her, she buried her face in her palms and fled anxiously.

Among the crowd, there were a few still in discussion while some offered their apologies to Madeline.

Karen waved her hands, blocking the crowd at the doorway before closing the door.

In the ward, there were only Karen and Madeline there, but Karen was feeling rather restless.

She put on a tough look as though she was not bothered and placed the soup she had brewed down. "I'll excuse myself for now as I have other things to attend."

Karen did not dare to look into Madeline's eyes and strolled to the doorway.

Madeline stared at Karen's back and let out a gentle smile. "Thanks, Mom."

"..." Karen's hand which was grasping the doorknob fumbled. Her legs felt heavy as though they were filled with lead.

The corners of her eyes were drenched with tears as she felt utterly bashful.

"Mom's soup is the best. I haven't had the chance to taste in the past, but for the coming month, I'll be sure to drink it to my heart's content."

Tears finally came streaming down Karen's face when she heard the comment.

However, she still did not dare to face Madeline directly.

All these years, she was always going against Madeline, giving in to other people's provocations and always muttering curses at Madeline.

Although Madeline could let go of all the grudges, she still could not forgive herself.

Karen lowered her head, opened the door, and quickly left the room.

Madeline understood Karen's feelings. Perhaps she would need some time to compose herself and accept her as her daughter-in-law.

As for the incident that occurred earlier, Madeline was positive that Lana was the mastermind who added fuel to the flames.

After Lana got to know of the entire incident, she got so mad that she kept cursing and swearing at Madeline.

Just when she was thinking of a strategy to defeat Madeline, Yorick called. Lana was told to head back to F Country as a business case that she was in charge of had bumped into some problems.

Lana was not satisfied to head back just like that. However, she was left with no other options. As such, she decided to have Jeremy go against Madeline.

'Only by having Jeremy torture her will Madeline suffer.'

Currently, Jeremy heeded every instruction given by Lana. After knowing that Madeline had to be hospitalized in a VIP ward, he immediately went over that night to seek trouble with Madeline.

Madeline had unbuttoned half of her shirt and was breastfeeding Pudding when suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 951-960

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 951

Madeline noticed a dark outline in her peripheral vision. She realized that the outline turned out to be a man, and she quickly hid.

However, while she was trying to hide, she noticed that the man was Jeremy.

Jeremy locked the door behind him and sauntered to the bedside where Madeline was breastfeeding the baby.

His elegant face was calm while his deep-seated eyes looked lifeless as he stared coldly at Madeline.

Madeline no longer tried to avoid him and faced the man who was walking toward her, her ears suddenly getting warm.

"What brings you here, Mr. Zimmerman?" Despite greeting him as such, Madeline knew it well that he was Jeremy Whitman.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's lips. "You've made my woman unhappy. So, I'm going to make you feel miserable as well."

Madeline was holding on dearly to the baby, gently squeezing the baby's little finger. However, given the current situation, she could not take action rashly.

The baby in her arms widened his eyes, earnestly drinking milk without knowing what was going on at that moment.

Initially, she thought she could take good care of the baby along with Jeremy after giving birth.

Unfortunately, her life was always full of obstacles.

Helplessly, she smiled. She stared at the baby in her arms, and the sight soothed her emotions.

The moment she lifted her gaze, she found that Jeremy was staring hard at her.

Suddenly, Madeline felt her cheeks turn warm. Even though he had looked at her so many times before, she still felt unpleasant when Jeremy was staring at her now.

She attempted to get up to change position, but Jeremy suddenly stretched out his arm. His icy cold fingers were placed on the little mole on her left breast.

She was in a daze for a few seconds before she noticed Jeremy staring at the mole while muttering something under his mouth.

'Could it be that he still has some impression of this mole?'

Just when she was deep in her thoughts, Jeremy suddenly removed his fingers and grasped her chin.

His stony face shifted to her front while his lifeless eyes stared at her with a critical gaze.

"So, this is the number one gorgeous celebrity in Glendale—a famous designer in the jewelry industry and a perfumer." He pointed out Madeline's status and let out a burst of soft laughter. Nevertheless, his laughter no longer contained the warmth that he used to treat Madeline with. His laughter was more sinister and disdainful.

"Eveline, do you like this face of mine?" he suddenly asked in a deep and flirtatious voice.

Madeline had no idea what was the man before her up to. She was about to speak, but his silhouette suddenly leaned near her and kissed her on her lips.

“...” Madeline rejected by tilting her head. “What are you doing? Are you thinking of doing the same thing back at April Hill? Sneakily taking pictures of me kissing you, then disclosing it to the public and misleading them that I’m a playgirl?”

“Hmph.” Jeremy did not answer her. Instead, he let out a smirk and kissed her once again.

Madeline could not shove him away as she was carrying her baby.

She wanted to turn away, but Jeremy was pressing on her head.

He kissed her cheeks, and just when he was about to proceed downward, Madeline got to her feet. She placed her baby back into the incubator and quickly put on her clothes.

However, Jeremy had yanked her over to him and locked her right in front of him.

“Tomorrow, you’d better arrive at the villa you came before if you don’t want anything to happen to your baby.”

“Are you trying to threaten me, Mr. Zimmerman?” With composed emotions, Madeline asked with a smile, “Aside from using my kids to threaten a fragile woman like me, aren’t there any other methods you guys can adopt?”

“Fragile?” Jeremy spoke in a suspicious tone and blurted a bitter comment, “Then, I shall have to look with my own eyes, how ‘fragile’ you are.”

He released Madeline and left the scene without looking back.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 952

Madeline was not bothered about the attitude Jeremy had while dealing with her but was bothered that from the beginning to the end, he had never looked at the baby at all.

'That's his biological kid, yet he didn't even bother glancing at him.

'People used to say one will have a sense for their biological kid, but to him, it seemed like he didn't sense anything at all.

"Jeremy, perhaps your heart now only contains that lady, Lana, right?"

Madeline let out a smile helplessly and went back to the incubator. Staring at the baby who was sound asleep, she felt rather bitter yet comforted in her heart.

On the next day, Madeline did not obey Jeremy's order to head over to the villa.

She would not believe Jeremy would lose all his humanity and harm her kid. However, when afternoon arrived, she left the ward for a moment and when she was back, a nurse approached her anxiously. "Earlier when I came in, I saw a man coming out from here. When I headed over to look at the young master, I noticed his face was purple and he wasn't breathing. He's in the emergency room right now for resuscitation."

Madeline felt as though her heart was being clenched by an invisible hand. She took out her phone and pointed at the screen, "Is this the man?"

The nurse glanced at the screen and replied with her eyes glittering, "Yes, it's this man. I remember he looked very handsome."

The answer made her heartbroken.

Madeline spun around and sprinted out of the ward when she saw the arrival of Sean and Eloise.

“Eveline? Where are you going, Eveline?!”

At the villa on the outskirts.

Jeremy had been waiting for Madeline for the entire daytime, but she failed to show up.

He got irritated and ignited his car, ready to look for Madeline.

Just when he just got to the doorway of his villa, he noticed a vehicle suddenly stopping at the doorstep. Madeline, with a stony expression, came rushing to him.

With a keen expression on his face, Jeremy looked at the lady who was running toward him. A smirk curled on his lips.

“You finally decided to show up—”

Before he could even finish, Madeline grasped his collar and slapped his face as hard as she could.

Infuriated, she glared at him with her bloodshot eyes.

“Jeremy, you can forget about me or even choose to not acknowledge your biological child, but how could you do something to harm a little kid?!”

“You lost all your memories, does that mean you lost your humanity as well?!”

“How could you possibly harm such a little kid? Don’t you feel your heart aching?!”

Madeline continued roaring as she raised her hand, attempting to continue slapping him. However, she was halted by Jeremy.

With a powerful force, he restrained Madeline against the door frame. His black and furious eyes were staring hard at Madeline. “How dare you lay a finger on me?!”

“Yeah, I hit you. And I’m going to hit you again to make you wake up and realize how inhumane of a father you are!”

Jeremy’s brows frowned as though he was being angered. His cold palm grabbed Madeline’s neck. “What does your kid have anything to do with me? Eveline, do you believe I’ll make you suffocate to death this instant?”

Madeline did not blink her eyes nor struggle. Instead, her eyes reddened as she stared straight into the icy pair of orbs that were so close to her. She put on a smile while tears came streaming down from her eyes.

“Back in those days, you had grabbed my neck as well and said that I’ve no right to be your wife. Later on, you kneeled before me and said while sobbing, ‘Linnie, please give me another chance’. I gave you the chance, but Jeremy, did you truly love and care for me?”

“Or should I put it this way? Is the way you express your love to me by making me heartbroken and even disappointing me over and over again?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 953

Jeremy was about to exert more strength, but after hearing Madeline’s comment, his grip loosened.

He stared at her cloudy eyes, and he was eventually lost in his thoughts

Right then, Madeline's tears fell on the back of his palm. The temperature of her tears seeped through his skin, traveling all the way to the bottom of his heart. The warm sensation made him snap out of it and return to reality.

"Stop treating me as your dead husband," said Jeremy coldly as he released his grip.

"Cough, cough." Madeline choked and gasped after she was released.

His grip on her neck earlier was indeed painful, but it was nothing compared to the disappointment she felt from his cold and heartless orbs.

Despite what she was going through, Madeline remained fearless. "The person who you care most about right now is Lana, am I right? If anything were to happen to my kid, I'll make sure she pays the same price too!"

Jeremy looked at Madeline's sharp gaze with a look of disapproval on him and chuckled. "Just by yourself?"

His eyes glittered with disdain.

Madeline looked back at him, stern. "I dare you to try me."

She spouted out those few words, turned around, and left the scene.

Jeremy yanked Madeline back into his arms with his breath engulfing her. "Do you think you'll be able to get away from here after showing up?"

"What about it? Are you thinking of finishing me as well?" Madeline was not the slightest bit afraid of

him.

She thought Jeremy was up to no good. However, he raised his hand and touched her on the cheek gently. "I need you for a favor. If you can do it, I'll let you go."

He was speaking in a domineering tone, yet his eyes were serious about what he was saying.

Madeline glanced at him with a cold stare. "Helping you out means helping Lana, that maniac, to carry out some evil doings... I'll never do such a thing."

"Hmph." Jeremy giggled. "What do you think I'm planning to make you do?"

He lowered his voice and placed his lips beside her ear. "Aren't you a perfumer? I need you to help me create a fragrance oil."

His request made Madeline thunderstruck.

Nevertheless, Madeline rejected him flat out. "I'll never help you guys with anything!"

Jeremy frowned. "I'm not begging you right now, Eveline. This is an order."

Madeline giggled. "I'm sorry. I'm the type of person who needs to be persuaded, not forced to do something."

"So, you're saying that you're rejecting me?" His gaze turned much colder.

Madeline sneaked a peek at him, then turned around with little thought after shoving him aside.

Jeremy could not accept the way Madeline was behaving. He noticed her making a move and sprinted toward her before carrying her from behind.

Madeline struggled, pulling onto Jeremy's shirt from his back. "Put me back down!"

However, the man did not do as she commanded.

"Put me down, Jeremy!"

Regardless of how Madeline cursed Jeremy, he did not react to it.

He carried Madeline all the way to a bedroom on the second floor and discarded her, who was trying all means to struggle, on the bed.

Madeline quickly sat up and tried to escape, but Jeremy beat her to it and grasped her neck. He was pinning her on the bed.

"Don't make me angry." He lowered his orbs while giving a heartless warning. "I'll let you go when you've made up your mind to help me create that perfume."

"I'll never provide a helping hand to carry out those nasty businesses and I'll never help Lana do anything!"

After hearing her reply, Jeremy was crossed and his expression darkened. He suddenly bent over and leaned near Madeline.

Madeline lifted her hand, giving Jeremy one tight slap across the face while her orbs gave off an icy gaze. "Stop kissing me with those lips of yours that have kissed other women."

Staring at the pair of defensive orbs, Jeremy's eyes could not help but show an overwhelming sense of desire to conquer her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 954

He grabbed Madeline's chin and kissed her without giving her a chance to fight back. With his right hand, he violently tore her clothes apart before biting down on her shoulder, leaving a row of teeth marks.

"Hiss." Madeline frowned in pain.

Jeremy stopped and looked at Madeline's tenacious gaze.

"Is this the weakness you're talking about?" There was sarcasm in his voice. "Eveline, I'm not your husband, so I won't accommodate you nor do I have the time to coax you patiently. It'll be best if you listen to me. Otherwise, you'll be the one who suffers the most."

He left her with a threatening statement before removing himself from her.

After Madeline heard the door closing, she remembered that Lana and Jeremy might have slept on this bed together before. Immediately, she felt disgusted and leaped out of the bed.

She wanted to leave but could not open the door.

Did Jeremy lock her up to slowly torment her?

However, she just got the news that her child had been hurt by someone. As she had come running over in a blind fit of anger, she forgot to take her phone along.

Madeline was worried as she did not know the current status of her child.

The nurse had said the child's face was turning purple and there were no signs of a pulse. Madeline recalled how hard Jeremy choked her just now and felt a pain in her heart.

'Jeremy, what did Lana do to you'

'How did you become so cruel?'

Madeline was locked in the room for a long time. She thought Lana would come and cause trouble for her, but the sky had turned dark and Lana still did not appear. On the contrary, Jeremy appeared.

The moment he stepped into the room, he asked, "So? Are you going to make the perfume for me?"

Madeline peered at him and gave him the cold shoulder.

Jeremy walked behind Madeline and reached out his cold palm to touch Madeline's neck.

His cold palm touched the skin on her neck softly.

"You're not afraid of dying, huh?" His low voice blossomed next to her ear.

When he saw Madeline ignoring him, he tightened his hand on Madeline's neck.

Madeline remained motionless. Even though her freedom to breathe was slowly being taken away, she was still calm and unperturbed.

Jeremy stared straight at Madeline's cold side profile. Then, the interest in his eyes grew more intense.

He got close to her, his lips inching forward.

Finally, Madeline reacted. "Don't touch me."

"Don't you wish that I'm your husband? I can fulfill your wish for the time being."

Madeline understood what he meant. She turned around to push him away, but he twisted her arm backward and pressed her against the french window.

He grabbed her neck from behind and got close to her. "Eveline, I'm also amenable to coaxing but not coercion. If you listen to me, I can promise you that you and your family won't be in any trouble in the future."

"Do you think I'll believe you? You've been brainwashed by Lana that you don't even know what you're doing.

"Lana told you to lock me here so that you can torment me, right?"

"Heh, Jeremy, tell me what I can do to wake you up."

Jeremy fell into deep thought after she said that.

However, after a while, he parted his lips. His seductive voice traveled into Madeline's ears in a bewitching manner. "Then, why don't we do this? Perhaps I might be able to find that old feeling and remember that I'm the husband you think of every day."

His sudden gentle tone stunned Madeline.

Before she could think properly, Jeremy held her out of the blue and kissed her on the lips gently.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 955

He stood behind her while holding her hands in place, successfully trapping her.

Madeline was slightly stunned for a moment. When she came back to her senses to fight back, she found that the man was restricting her movements.

She could not win against his strength.

She did not understand Jeremy's behavior. Was he not with Lana?

Why was he still doing all these to her?

If Lana was also the one behind Jeremy's odd behavior, then everything would make sense.

However, when Madeline thought about this, she felt more repulsed.

She bit Jeremy on his lips, making the man more aggressive. Suddenly, he picked her up and threw her on the bed.

"Don't try to run away. Before you do what I want you to do, you can only stay here. Do you hear me?"

Madeline clenched her fists, and in the end, she could only unclench them without a choice. "I need to make a call. I want to know how my son is."

"I can give you a chance to know how your son is doing, but you have to listen to me."

There was a calmness in Madeline's eyes. She compromised and agreed, saying, "Okay, I promise you."

Jeremy was satisfied after he got this answer.

He let go of Madeline and tossed a phone to her.

Under his surveillance, Madeline called Eloise to ask about her youngest son. After knowing that he was fine, she felt relieved.

However, when Eloise asked her where she was, she told her she needed to take care of something and asked them to take care of the child before hanging up.

Jeremy took away the phone and said coldly, "I'll tell you what I want you to do tomorrow. You'll sleep here tonight."

"I don't want to sleep on a bed that you and another woman have slept in together."

Madeline got out of the bed in disgust. She would rather sleep on the floor than get close to that bed.

Jeremy and Lana had never been intimate in Jeremy's memory. He only remembered Lana telling him that they had been dating for many years.

He had been sleeping alone after he came to Glendale. Aside from him and Madeline, no other person had been on this bed before.

However, he was too tired to explain and only said coldly, "Whatever."

He turned around and walked out. His nonchalance made Madeline even colder.

The next day, Jeremy came to find Madeline early in the morning. He had a cigarette between his fingers which made his usual cold and elegant demeanor look a little more wild and unrestrained. He said to Madeline, "I've been having the same dream almost every night in these three months. I would dream about a ship exploding, and when that happens, I'll wake up. Then, I won't be able to fall asleep no matter what.

"Eveline, I want you to make an aromatherapy kit that will be able to get rid of this nightmare for me so that I can sleep peacefully."

When Madeline heard Jeremy's request, she was stunned. Then, she felt debilitating pain in her heart.

What happened on the ship three months ago was still as clear as day in her head.

He had ignored his safety just to protect her.

However, a man who would risk his life for her had no idea who she was now.

Madeline smiled bitterly. She believed that day had left an indelible shadow in Jeremy's mind, so that was why he kept having nightmares.

She felt heartbroken. However, at the same time, she was devastated at his demeanor and actions now.

After Madeline thought about it, she had a sudden idea in her head. However, she said with no expressions on her face, "I can make that for you, but I have to go back to Whitman Corporation. My fragrance lab is over there."

"Don't try any funny business," he warned. He was clearly treating Madeline as his rival.

Madeline chuckled helplessly. "If you don't believe me, you can go with me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 956

Jeremy indeed did not believe Madeline now. As such, he went to Whitman Corporation with her to watch her.

The employees in the company were shocked when they saw Jeremy.

"Isn't that Mr. Whitman?"

"How is that possible? Didn't he die in that accident three months ago?"

"Ghosts can't appear in the morning, right?" A few timid employees ran away when they saw Jeremy.

Jeremy noticed the employees' reaction but was already used to it.

He followed Madeline to her lab and saw all kinds of tools and spices arranged neatly. Then, he started admiring them.

For some reason, he felt like he had been here before.

Madeline put on her white coat and mask before mixing the fragrances.

However, she could not finish this in just a few hours. In the process, Madeline heard Jeremy taking a call. It sounded like it was from Lana. His tone was so gentle. Before this, he would only use this tone with her and not with any other woman.

After Madeline was done with the mixing, she wanted to drink some water. At this moment, her

secretary Coco came looking for her. She told her that Ryan was here for her and he was waiting at the reception.

Madeline looked at Jeremy. "Can I go and meet my friend?"

"Is it Ryan?"

"Yeah, it's him, Naomi Lionel's fiancé. Naomi is your woman's best friend, so you should know them, right?"

Jeremy curled the corners of his lips in interest. "You deliberately emphasized how Lana is my woman. Could it be that you're jealous?"

"I would be if you're my husband, but you're not." Madeline turned around and walked out after she said that nonchalantly.

When Ryan saw Madeline's outfit, he asked curiously, "Are you blending fragrances in your lab?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded. "Do you need me for something, Mr. Jones?"

"I'm sorry for what happened that day. I didn't think she'd do something so horrible." Ryan apologized sincerely. "My parents want to invite you over for dinner as an apology. I wonder if you're free tonight, Mrs. Whitman?"

"There's no need for you to go to such an extent. Plus, I'm pretty busy recently." Madeline declined. "Mr. Jones, I still have something I need to do."

Ryan looked at Madeline dispiritedly. Then, he smiled. "I'll ask you out again next time."

“Okay.” Madeline smiled back before walking away.

However, when she was about to, she heard Ryan calling out, “Watch out!”

Madeline saw an employee playing on his phone with his head lowered, and he was walking over to her with a cup of hot coffee. Madeline quickly dodged away and crashed into Ryan’s chest with her back.

Ryan held Madeline’s shoulders reflexively. When he looked at Madeline who was in his arms, his eyes softened. “Are you okay, Mrs. Whitman?”

Madeline removed herself from Ryan instantly. “Thanks, I’m fine.”

The employee apologized frantically, “I’m so sorry, Mrs. Whitman. I didn’t notice you there. I’m so sorry!”

“Don’t walk and play with your phone next time,” Madeline said. Then, she turned around and walked away.

However, when she got back to her lab, she did not see Jeremy anywhere.

She found that it was strange, and when she was about to walk in to take a look, she felt someone approaching her from behind.

She turned around when Jeremy held her. “Why did you let him hold you?”

“...” Madeline was stunned. She did not think Jeremy would ask this kind of question in his current state of mind.

He did not know her anymore, so why did he have so much jealousy in his voice?

However, he was holding her even tighter now. "I don't think I like seeing you have any physical contact with another man. Eveline, am I really the man you think about every night and day?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 957

He kissed her hair like he was greedy to have her. Then, he pushed her away coldly all of a sudden. "Continue with your business."

This contradicting attitude seemed strange to Madeline.

Then, he walked to one side to smoke. The brand of the cigarette he smoked was the one Lana smoked.

Madeline knew she would be lying if she said she did not mind this, but she knew Jeremy would not listen to anything she said right now.

The aromatherapy kit was done, but it still needed to sit overnight.

Judging from Jeremy's reaction, it seemed that he still wanted to take Madeline back to his place with Lana. She declined. "My son is only one month old and needs my breast milk to grow up healthily. I have to go to the hospital now!"

She walked into the elevator with a firm attitude. When she saw Jeremy following her, she wanted to get into another elevator but the man pulled her back.

She fought back but failed when he pressed her tightly against the wall of the elevator.

The man looked straight at her with his charming eyes. "Eveline, men like women who listen to them. Don't try to provoke me again."

“If you’re not my husband, Jeremy Whitman, then I don’t need you to like me! Get lost!” She started to feel anger rising in her chest.

Jeremy placed his hand on Madeline’s chest out of the blue, and this action stunned Madeline.

However, his eyes looked flirtatious while his tone was mischievous. “Are you sure you still want to fight back? Are you sure you won’t mind if someone comes into the elevator now and sees us in this position?”

Madeline was helpless against the man’s threat, so she warned him, “Get your hands away from me!”

However, Jeremy did not care. “If you don’t listen to me, I’ll continue.”

“...”

Madeline felt a lump in her heart.

At this moment, the elevator stopped. When the door opened, the employees who were about to come in saw Jeremy pressing Madeline against the wall as he kissed her. They were all stunned, and when they came back to their senses, the elevator started moving.

Then, the group chat for that department went into utter chaos.

[Mr. Whitman isn’t dead! I saw him making out with Mrs. Whitman in the elevator just now!]

[For real?]

[Yeah, I saw it too!]

[Wow, how sweet.]

...

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to kiss her in the elevator all of a sudden.

However, it would be better for people to think they were making out in the elevator than letting them see his hand on her chest.

When Madeline walked out of the elevator, she felt the employees looking at her and Jeremy with weird gazes. In addition to that, they were all smiling amorously.

She figured what happened just now would spread around the company, but she did not know whether it was a good or a bad thing.

She quickly walked to the door so that she could visit her son in the hospital.

When she stepped out of the door, she saw someone in front of her. "Eveline Montgomery!"

Naomi glared at Madeline maliciously. Then, she lifted the hot coffee in her hand to splash it onto Madeline.

When Madeline was about to dodge, Jeremy ran forward and grabbed her wrist to pull her behind him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 958

The coffee did not spill on Madeline, but on the other hand, Jeremy's shirt became the victim.

Naomi looked at the man who had suddenly appeared in shock. "You... Hans? Why are you here?"

Jeremy looked at her coldly. "Do I need to report to you every time I'm with someone?"

"..." Naomi was unconvinced, so she started targeting Madeline. "Eveline, now that your husband is dead, you've started seducing Rye because you can't stand the loneliness, huh? I won't forgive you so easily for what happened back then. Just you wait!"

Naomi pointed at Madeline and left after she yelled at her.

"Stop," Madeline called out to Naomi sternly.

Naomi stopped in her tracks and saw Madeline walking toward her.

"Naomi, do you know that you'll face legal action if I decide to look into you trying to harm me? Who gave you the courage to tell me that you'll not forgive me? Was it Lana?"

"..." Naomi did not expect Madeline to be so tough. How could she show her weakness? She shrieked brashly, "That's right. Lana's the one who gave me the courage to do so. Eveline, so what if you're the number one socialite in Glendale? Can you compare with Lana? If she just opens her mouth, you'll die without a burial plot!"

"Then I'll just get rid of the female lead of the private room who went viral all over the internet before I die."

"..." When Naomi heard 'female lead of the private room', she felt anger rising in her chest. She lifted her hand to slap Madeline.

Madeline saw this coming. When she grabbed Naomi's wrist, she gave a slap to Naomi with her other hand.

Her manner was imposing. "Naomi Lionel, listen here. I'm not scared of how Lana intends to come at me in the future. An illegitimate woman who lives in the dark like her will be punished by the law one day! And you, on the other hand, are not my rival at all."

After she said that, Madeline pushed Lana's hand away and walked to the side of the road to call a cab.

"..." Naomi clutched her face and stood where she was for a few moments.

When she saw Jeremy chasing after Madeline, she took out her phone to call Lana. "Lana, I went to stir sh*t with Eveline but I saw Jeremy with her. Plus, he was also siding with her the entire time.

"That woman said she's not scared even if I have you supporting me. She said a shameless b*tch like you aren't her rival! Also, she said she'll steal Jeremy away from you and when that happens, she wants you to cry and beg her for forgiveness!"

Lana knew about Jeremy taking Madeline to the villa to stay the night from her subordinates who stood guard at the villa. She was already planning a way to get back at Madeline before Naomi's phone call. Lana started having even crazier thoughts after Naomi triggered her.

Madeline rushed to the hospital as fast as she could. Then, she saw the nurse bathing the little boy, so she hurried over to give her a hand.

The little guy beamed when he saw Madeline. Even though it was an unconscious one, Madeline was extremely thrilled.

"Pudding, do you miss me? I'll feed you after you're squeaky clean, okay?"

“Coo.” The little guy let out an indistinguishable sound as if he was replying to Madeline.

After that, Madeline swaddled the little guy with a blanket and put him in her arms. She kissed him sweetly and asked, “Where are my parents?”

“Sir and Ma’am went out just now. They stayed the entire night with the little young master last night.”

Madeline nodded. “You should rest as well. I’ll feed him.”

“Okay.” The nurse exited the room after she heard that.

Jeremy followed Madeline to the hospital. When he got to the door, she saw Madeline breastfeeding the child through the small window.

The sunlight was bouncing off her skin, and she was smiling sweetly. At this moment, her face and eyes looked gorgeous.

The scene in front of him looked like a painting as it reflected in his eyes.

Suddenly, Jeremy felt his heartbeat accelerating. An indescribable feeling touched his heart. “Linnie...”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 959

Jeremy unknowingly uttered that one word.

He felt something tug on his heartstrings, making him shudder.

Linnie.

Why did he just say 'Linnie' out loud?

Madeline got up after the child was asleep. When she lifted her head, she saw someone standing at the door.

She walked over curiously and spotted Jeremy.

Madeline closed the door vigilantly. "Don't come near my son." There was a hint of contempt in her eyes. "I'll give you the aromatherapy kit tomorrow. I have to be with my son today."

Madeline expected Jeremy to reject her request, but to her surprise, he agreed.

After a while, Eloise and Sean arrived. When they found out about Jeremy's condition, they felt troubled as well.

"I wonder when he'll get better? I'm worried as he's still with that Lana woman," Eloise was concerned and said in a small voice, "Your father contacted his friend in F Country and got some information about Lana Johnson. She's involved in an organized crime syndicate.

"Plus, her brother, Yorick Johnson, is extremely powerful in F Country. He dabbles in both the good and bad sides. It can be said that this woman had been tyrannizing everyone since she was young and would get everything she laid her eyes on." Sean was worried as well. "Eveline, now that this woman is interested in Jeremy, she won't give him up so easily."

Madeline already knew about all of these.

However, in order to stop Eloise and Sean from worrying, she pretended she had no idea about any of it.

Sean was feeling sorry for his daughter, so he had already taken action. "Eveline, just endure this for the time being. I've already asked my people to look into the Stygian Johnson Gang. As long as we get some

concrete evidence, I'll report them to the police. When that happens, we'll incarcerate Lana so that Jeremy can come back to you."

Madeline stopped him when she heard this. "Dad, stop the investigation."

"Why?" Eloise was puzzled. "Eveline, your father just hopes that you and Jeremy can get back together soon."

"I understand." Sean was smart. "Eveline, don't worry. I'll be careful with the investigation. I won't let them notice anything."

However, Madeline was still worried. "No, you can't investigate them. You'll be in danger. You can't underestimate their power in F Country. The people you hire to investigate might be one of them. Anyone who can be bought with some goodies isn't reliable at all."

Eloise felt that this made sense after she heard it. "Sean, you should listen to our daughter. Stop the investigation."

"Alright, I'll put a stop to it," Sean answered.

Madeline let out a sigh of relief. The next day, she went back to the office to pack the finished aromatherapy kit and personally delivered it to the villa.

However, when she entered the building, she saw Jeremy on a call with Lana. Then, she spotted a cigarette between Jeremy's fingers.

He was smoking again.

She glanced at the cigarette box on the desk and walked over. She wanted to take one of them so that she could run some tests on it. However, when she picked up the box, Jeremy turned around after he

ended his call.

Jeremy smirked demonically when he saw Madeline with the cigarette box. "You want a taste as well?"

Madeline tossed the box back to where she found it and put down the aromatherapy kit. "I did what you asked me to. Remember what you said to me and don't cause any trouble for my family."

Jeremy looked at Madeline with a small smile. Suddenly, he wrapped his arms around her waist and pressed his lips against hers.

Madeline smelled a special scent invading her nostrils and felt her consciousness drifting for a few seconds.

"Do you like this smell?" Jeremy's charming voice glided into her ears.

Madeline looked at the faint smile on the handsome face in front of her. Then, she lifted her hands without being able to control herself and placed them on Jeremy's cheek.

"Jeremy."

Jeremy was sober as he watched Madeline looking at him like she was in a trance.

For some reason, his heart started pounding when he heard her calling him like that.

Madeline circled her arms around his neck and placed her face against his shoulder. "I'm so happy to see you come back safe and sound, but why did you forget me..."

Jeremy felt something sinking in his heart when he heard her confused voice. He felt his heart melt in

that instant.

“I’m not Jeremy,” he answered coldly out of the blue.

Then, Madeline’s arms around him loosened abruptly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 960

This man was truly heartless.

She let go of him, and there was confusion in her eyes.

“If you’re not Jeremy, why did you kiss me?”

“I did it because I wanted to. There’s no reason for it.” His answer was simple and straightforward.

Madeline smiled. “So this is how you kiss Lana as well? Did you hold her to sleep every night for the past three months?”

While looking into Madeline’s eyes, Jeremy suddenly saw the images she mentioned in her beautiful orbs.

He saw himself holding a woman as they slept peacefully in the dead of night.

He did not have that kind of serenity and peace for a very long time.

However, he was very sure that he did not have any memories of holding Lana to sleep.

Madeline pushed him away dispiritedly after she saw him staying quiet.

She still had the image of him risking his life for her. However, he did not have proof of her existence in his heart anymore.

After Madeline left, Jeremy finally came back to his senses after quite a while. He picked up the aromatherapy kit she left. After he opened it, he put it under his nose to take a sniff.

The faint smell of Japanese roses invaded his nostrils, making him feel relaxed.

Before she left, Madeline had taken out a cigarette from the box when Jeremy was spacing out.

She went to the hospital to visit her son before going back to her lab.

Earlier, Jeremy had only pecked her on the lips while smelling like the cigarettes he smoked and it was enough for her to feel as if she was losing control of her emotions.

Her instincts told her that the cigarettes were not ordinary ones.

She cut it open and did some tests on it in the lab.

The results came out in the evening.

When Madeline was about to look at the report, she received a call from Jeremy. "If you like it, I can give it to you. Why did you steal from me?"

It was obvious he was talking about the cigarette. Plus, he sounded annoyed.

"Eveline, a strong woman will only elicit a man's lust to dominate her. Plus, it'll even trigger an invasive

sense of control. Congratulations, you've succeeded."

"What do you want to say?" Madeline asked directly.

However, Jeremy only laughed. "You'll find out."

He hung up the phone after he said that.

Madeline did not think too much about it. She picked up the results to take a look, and there was a lot of jargon she did not understand. However, after some research, she saw something that shocked her.

She looked at it in disbelief when the phone rang all of a sudden. This time, it was Lana.

"Eveline Montgomery," Lana said slowly, "Your parents are as gutsy as you. Do you know they're looking into the Stygian Johnson Gang? I won't allow anyone who's going against me to live in this world. You're an exception because I want to torture you slowly. Unfortunately, it won't be the same for your parents."

Madeline sensed danger. "Lana, what do you mean?"

However, Lana only snorted. "Go home and take a look. The man you love will be giving you a huge surprise."

Madeline got up abruptly, and as she ran, she called Eloise and Sean. However, no one answered the phone. In addition to that, no one picked up the phone in the manor as well.

She drove home quickly, but before she could get to the entrance, she saw fire devouring the extravagant building without mercy.

Madeline got out of the car frantically and saw Jeremy at the entrance. In front of her, the fire was burning everything in its path.

One of the maids ran out of the building while coughing from the heavy smoke. "M-Miss Eveline, Sir and Madam are still in there. I'm afraid... I'm afraid they're gone..." she said as she pointed at Jeremy, "It's him. He's the one who asked someone to set the fire."

Jeremy was taken aback when she said that.

On the other hand, Madeline felt an excruciating pain in her heart. She looked at the emotionless man, and when she was about to say something, she lost consciousness from her heart shattering into pieces.

Before she collapsed on the ground, Jeremy ran forward and held her. "Linnie!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 961-970

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 961

"Linnie!"

Jeremy called out that word frantically as if it was a reflex.

Before he could even think, he carried Madeline into the car and rushed her to the hospital.

When he left, he saw the ambulance and fire truck that he called for just now passing him.

Jeremy looked at the rear-view mirror. The maid who testified against him had already run away.

Jeremy sent Madine to the hospital, and the doctor said she only fainted because she was too sad.

Too sad?

Jeremy understood why Madeline was sad.

He looked at the unconscious woman and felt oddly worried.

Jeremy was not used to what he was feeling for Madeline.

He turned around to leave the room before involuntarily coming to the ward where Madeline's youngest son was in.

When he was at the door, he saw Karen with two adorable children around the ages of four and five. They were talking to the baby.

"Granny, is this really my brother?" Lillian blinked and asked.

Karen replied happily, "You little dummy, this is your and Jackie's little brother. Look at his small face. It looks the same as Jeremy's when he was small. Jack, look. You looked just like this when you were small as well. The two of you and your father look like you were cut from the same mold!"

"No way! I'm not that ugly." Jackson shook his head and refused to accept that he also looked like this when he was small.

Karen burst out laughing. "All newborns are ugly. They'll become prettier when they grow up."

When Jeremy heard that, he felt his heart sink for no reason.

It was evident that they did not know what was happening at Montgomery Manor and had no idea that

Madeline was hospitalized.

At this moment, a nurse ran over frantically. Jeremy knew what was going on, so he backed away nonchalantly. Then, the nurse ran into the VIP room and said hurriedly, "Are you Eveline Montgomery's family member? She just got hospitalized. There was a fire at her house and something bad happened to her parents."

"What?" Karen's expression changed quickly. "Where's Eveline? How are her parents?"

"She's in the ward, still unconscious. As for her parents... I'm afraid we've lost them."

After the nurse said that, Karen ran out quickly.

Jeremy saw Jackson and Lillian running behind Karen as they rushed to where Madeline was.

Jeremy felt a sense of familiarity when he saw the two children.

Madeline just woke up. When she recalled what happened before she fell unconscious, she felt a splitting headache.

"Miss Eveline, Sir and Madam are still in there. I'm afraid... I'm afraid they're gone..."

"It's him. He's the one who asked someone to set the fire."

The maid's statements kept replaying in Madeline's brain. Then, she sat up abruptly.

She felt like it was getting difficult to breathe. Her vision went black like she was about to pass out again.

Then, when she heard Jackson and Lillian calling out for her, she came back to her senses shortly.

Karen walked over and asked carefully when she saw Madeline's pale face and red eyes. "Eveline, w-what happened? Are you okay?"

Madeline opened her eyes and allowed her tears to flow freely. Even though she was crying, she started laughing.

Karen was even more concerned when she saw this. "Are you okay, Eveline?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 962

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

"Mommy, you're crying."

Madeline heard Karen's concerned voice as well as the two children's confused voices.

Yet, Madeline continued to stare ahead blankly. Then, she parted her pale lips. "Why do I have to pay such a heavy price just to love him? Why..."

Karen immediately knew that Madeline was talking about Jeremy.

She started panicking. "Eveline, are you talking about Jeremy? What did Jeremy do?"

Madeline bit her lip and said with tears streaming down her face, "He set fire to my house."

"What?" Karen was utterly shocked. "No way, Jeremy wouldn't have done such a thing. Impossible..."

Madeline closed her eyes. She also did not want to believe that Jeremy would do that.

However, the strength he exerted when he grabbed her neck was still crystal clear.

Madeline sobbed soundlessly. She was so heartbroken that it hurt to even breathe.

She lifted off her blanket and got out of the bed before running out.

She called a cab to go to Montgomery Manor. There, she saw the firemen putting out the fire that was still not completely under control.

Madeline stood at the entrance as her face turned pale. She watched as the luxurious building got burnt down into ruins. Then, she rushed inside.

The fireman saw someone rushing into the burning house and ran over to stop her.

"It's dangerous!"

"My parents are still inside!" Madeline tried to control her emotions. "I want to save them. I have to go in!"

"It's too dangerous! You'll be in danger as well!"

"They're my parents! They're my birth parents!" Madeline broke down as she yelled and wailed hysterically. Then, she pushed the fireman away to run inside once again.

However, when she put her foot out, she was stopped again.

Madeline was infuriated. She wanted to get away from the grip of the person holding her back, but when she turned around, she saw Jeremy's icy face.

"It's too late even if you go in now." His voice was frigid, and his expression was calm.

Madeline pressed her lips together and gritted her teeth. She looked at the emotionless man and rushed in front of him while enveloped in excruciating pain. Then, she slapped him twice across the face as hot tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Why did you do something so inhumane? You only lost your memory! Did you also lose all of your humanity?"

Jeremy was unhappy after getting slapped twice.

When he turned to explain himself, Madeline slapped him across the face again. "You did such a heinous thing just to make that insane woman happy and you still have the nerve to stand here as if nothing happened? Where's your conscience? Jeremy, where's your heart? Do you only have Lana in your heart and everyone else's lives mean nothing to you?"

Madeline yelled as she cried. She never expected to experience this kind of debilitating pain again.

She lifted her hand to slap the motionless man in front of her. However, this time, he stopped her.

He grabbed the back of her neck and locked her in place in front of him. "Eveline, I told you I'm not your husband Jeremy. I won't tolerate and accommodate you just like he did. Don't challenge my patience again!"

He warned in a cold tone.

Madeline looked at him and laughed. Even though he kept insisting that he was not, but in reality, he was. He was the person who she could not remove from her heart.

Suddenly, she despised herself. She despised herself so much.

"I regret this so much. Why did I forgive you?" Madeline looked at the frowning man with tears in her eyes. "I'd rather we cut all ties with each other and never see each other again than you not knowing me and me being separated from my parents!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 963

Jeremy furrowed his brows when he heard Madeline's complaints.

'You not knowing me...'

These four words weighed heavily in his heart.

Madeline pushed him away forcefully after she looked at his nonchalant face. She still wanted to run into the house.

Jeremy knew what Madeline was planning, so he pulled her back to him once again.

"Let me go, Jeremy! Let go of me!" Madeline struggled with all her might but was completely under the man's control. "Jeremy Whitman, you b*stard! Let go of me! My parents are still in there! They're my birth parents!"

Madeline yelled hysterically as her tears blurred her vision.

However, Jeremy was unmoved. He only held her tightly in his arms.

Madeline broke down once again. "Let go. Let me go. Jeremy, I'm begging you, please let me go!"

She pleaded as she sobbed, "Do you know that this is the home I finally found after spending more than 20 years alone? You destroyed my house and you can't even let me see them for one last time?"

"Jeremy, will you only be happy when I hate you?"

Despite Madeline's struggle and beratings, Jeremy did not let go.

Madeline watched as everything in front of her turned into dust. In the end, what was left was an empty shell.

After the fire was put out, the firemen rushed into the house to rescue whoever was left.

Madeline felt her entire body going cold after she saw them coming out with two stretchers. She felt a chill spreading to every inch of her body.

She watched muddle-headed as the stretchers approached her. She pushed Jeremy away with all her might and ran to the stretchers. She lifted the white cloth with her shaky hands and saw an unrecognizable face that was completely burnt. In that instant, she felt as if someone had pulled her heart out of her chest.

The debilitating pain made her almost lose consciousness again.

Then, she felt her knees giving out under her, and she passed out once again.

Madeline started having nightmares again. She dreamed of a raging fire in front of her and it was as if it was burning her heart as well.

She saw her parents inside the fire. She wanted to pull them out, but Jeremy stopped her in a barbaric manner.

Then, she saw a nonchalant scoff on the face that she loved. It was as if he was enjoying the result of his arson.

No matter how she hit and screamed, he remained unmoved.

“Dad, Mom! Please don’t leave me... No!”

Madeline woke up from her nightmare.

She was drenched in a cold sweat, and her face was pale as snow. Plus, she kept mumbling ‘no’ to herself.

“Maddie, you’re finally awake!”

Madeline turned around when she heard a familiar voice. Ava came in unbeknownst to her and was approaching her with a concerned look on her face.

Ava grabbed a dry towel and slowly wiped away the sweat on Madeline’s forehead.

When she saw Madeline in a daze and her eyes blank, Ava was even more concerned. “Maddie, are you alright? Your hands are so cold. Do you feel unwell?”

Madeline looked up and grabbed Ava’s hand tightly. “Ava, I was wrong.”

“Maddie? What are you talking about? What does it have to do with you?” Ava patted Madeline’s shoulder and comforted her. “Maddie, don’t blame yourself. This has nothing to do with you.”

However, Madeline shook her head with her eyes filled with tears. “It’s my fault. I should’ve listened to you and not be so soft-hearted. I should’ve not looked back and forgiven that man.

“Why am I still holding on to him despite everything he’s done to hurt me? Why did I give him another chance? It’s my fault. It’s all my fault. If I hadn’t forgiven him, none of these would have happened. It’s my fault...”

Ava held Madeline tightly and comforted her softly when she heard her blaming herself again and again.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 964

“No, Maddie, it’s not your fault. Don’t blame yourself. If Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery know about this, they won’t want you to blame yourself too.”

Ava’s comforting words caused Madeline to cry even harder.

She escaped from Ava’s arms and got out of bed quickly.

“Maddie, where are you going?”

“Dad, Mom... I have to see my mom and dad!” Madeline ran out of the room, asking everyone she saw in the long hallway, “Have you seen my mom and dad?”

Ava followed behind her. When she saw Madeline in this state, her vision was instantly blurred by her tears.

“Maddie!”

She chased up to her and grabbed her as her heart shattered into pieces.

“Maddie, don’t do this.”

However, Madeline ignored her and continued walking forward. Whenever she saw someone, she would ask them about Eloise and Sean.

After Daniel heard what happened to Madeline’s home, he rushed over quickly. However, the moment he stepped out of the elevator, he saw Madeline walking over with tears streaming down her pale face.

She looked extremely haggard and as if she was delirious.

Daniel was petrified when he saw Madeline in this state. “Maddie?”

When he called out to her, Madeline looked at him. Upon seeing Daniel, she quickly walked over. “Dan, do you know where my mom and dad are?”

Daniel shook his head.

“Maddie, are you okay?”

Madeline did not answer him and only continued asking, “Then, have you seen Jeremy? He’s my husband and was the one who set the fire to kill my mom and dad. Do you know where he is now?”

“...”

Daniel was stunned when he heard that.

He did not know how to answer this question. He only looked at Ava who was approaching from behind Madeline.

“Maddie.” Ava held Madeline who was going through an emotional breakdown. “Don’t be like this, Maddie.”

Madeline sobbed, debilitating pain starting to invade her bones and flesh from every direction.

Finally, Madeline came to the morgue where Eloise and Sean’s bodies were.

This place was freezing, but Madeline did not feel cold at all. The coldness was nothing compared to how she felt right now.

Ava wanted to stay with her, but Madeline said she wanted to talk to her parents alone, so Ava decided to wait outside. Suddenly, Ava felt some discomfort in her stomach and went to the restroom.

The moment Ava left, Jeremy appeared at the door of the morgue.

The door was slightly ajar and through the gap, he could see Madeline dropping to her knees in front of the two beds with a loud thud.

“If we could do this again, I’d rather we never met. I’d rather you continue to treat Meredith as your biological daughter.

“I don’t blame you. I stopped blaming you a long time ago. When I had no one in those 20 years, I dreamed about having a father and a mother who loved and cared for me. Eventually, I found them, but I never expected us to have such a bad fate...

"I thought meeting a man I loved after losing the love of my parents would be the luckiest and happiest thing in my life. However, this proved that meeting him and loving him were the biggest tragedies of my life.

"I was wrong, Mom and Dad. Eveline was wrong..."

After she said that, Madeline heard familiar footsteps behind her. Then, the man's deep and seductive voice went into her ears.

"You were indeed wrong. You were wrong for hitting someone you shouldn't have."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 965

After Madeline heard that, she turned her head slightly to look at the man who was approaching her. "Get out." She kicked him out in a cold voice.

Jeremy ignored her and continued to approach her.

"Get out! You're not worthy of standing in front of my parents! Get lost!" Madeline's voice became stern.

However, Jeremy still ignored her and stood behind Madeline. "If you don't want an even bigger tragedy to happen, apologize to Lana with me right now. Tell her you were wrong for slapping her."

"Heh." Madeline felt like she had just heard a colossal joke. She stood up slowly and looked at the frigid man. Then, her gaze turned sharp before she lifted her hand to slap him across his face.

"Jeremy, listen to me. Not only do I want to slap her, but I want to slap you too!

"Do you think you're all that just because you've lost your memories? Do you think you can murder people, commit arson, obliterate your humanity, and kill my parents just because you've lost your memories?"

She grabbed the man's collar, her red eyes filled with tears. She was in extreme pain as she looked at the man who used to risk his life for her.

"Jeremy, get lost! Go back to Lana and stop appearing in front of me!"

Ava just came back from the restroom when she heard Madeline's hysterical voice from the door.

She went in to take a look and saw Jeremy inside.

"Jeremy Whitman, you b*stard!" Ava yelled. She pulled the hysterical Madeline back to her, protecting her. Then, she glared at the frigid man before yelling, "Jeremy, what did Maddie do to meet a man like you?"

"She suffered so much torture for so many years but still chose to forgive you because she loves you, but what about you? What are you doing now? You're holding another woman while doing all those heinous things to Maddie! Are you still human?"

Jeremy was agitated when faced with Ava's beratings. "I said, I'm not Jeremy Whitman."

"Sure, you're not Jeremy Whitman, you're a murderer! You're a monster!" Ava defined Jeremy's current attributes before helping Madeline out of the morgue.

After Madeline walked away, he turned around to look at the two corpses on the beds.

He walked over and lifted the white cloth to see the disfigured bodies. Then, there was an ominous glint in his deep eyes.

Montgomery Manor had been burned to the ground.

However, the investigation result of the fire concluded that it was just an accident.

Madeline did not believe that it was just an accident. Someone had clearly set fire to the manor as it was impossible for such a roaring fire to be an accident.

The person who set the fire...

She closed her eyes, unable to forget the way Jeremy had stood coldly at the entrance while watching the fire burn.

Madeline went back to Whitman Manor and saw that they had set up memorial plaques for Eloise and Sean.

Old Master Whitman felt his heart shattering into pieces when he saw Madeline kneeling in front of the plaques.

“Did Jeremy really do this?” The old master was in disbelief.

To be frank, Madeline still could not believe Jeremy had done such a thing even until now.

However, it was a fact that Eloise and Sean had both passed away.

Karen did not know what to say. She recalled Jeremy’s icy attitude when Madeline had to deliver the baby prematurely due to shock and felt distraught with anxiety.

“If Jeremy really did that, then he won’t be able to stay with Eveline even after his memories come back in the future. He might have to spend the rest of his life in jail too!” The old master lamented. “Why did it become like this?”

“It’s all because of that Lana woman! I don’t know who she is, but she’s a savage! She was the one who forced Eveline into early labor!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 966

“Hahaha...”

After Karen said that, a woman’s pleased laughter came from the door.

Lana was wearing a sexy red dress as she strutted inside while smoking a cigarette.

“Lana!” Karen was infuriated. “You’re just in time, you succubus! You caused my son to lose his memories, my daughter-in-law to deliver her baby prematurely, and killed my in-laws! I’m going to kill you!”

Karen grabbed a broom and swung it violently at Lana.

“Stop.”

Jeremy appeared in time to stop her.

“Don’t you dare touch her.”

Karen stopped the broom mid-air and looked at the man walking toward her. Then, she put down the broom angrily.

“Jeremy, why won’t you wake up? She caused your wife to deliver her baby prematurely and used you to kill your in-laws! How can you still defend her?”

Karen berated, only for Jeremy to say nonchalantly, "When did I kill my in-laws? I'm not Jeremy."

"You..." Karen was so angry that she was speechless.

Old Master Whitman walked in front of Jeremy with his cane and looked at his face closely. It was his grandson indeed.

"Jeremy, do you know what you're doing? You hurt Eveline so much back then and did so many things to get her back. Do you want to destroy the chance Eveline gave you again?"

Lana scoffed arrogantly, taking a drag from her cigarette. "Where's Eveline? Tell her to come out."

"You shameless homewrecker! Who are you to see my daughter-in-law? Get out!" Karen was genuinely trying to protect Madeline, so she blocked Lana from entering. "Get out of our house!"

"Your house?" Lana snorted, her eyes darkening. "If you don't want your house to end up like Montgomery Manor, then get out of my way."

"Even if you burn this place down, I won't let you step foot into my house!" Karen was firm.

There was displeasure on Lana's face. When she wanted to tell Jeremy to teach Karen a lesson, Madeline appeared.

She was wearing a white shirt, and her hair was in a low ponytail. Her bare face was flawless, and she still looked gorgeous despite looking slightly haggard.

When Jeremy saw Madeline, his gaze was glued to her delicate face for quite a while.

Lana noticed Madeline's swollen and red eyes. She smirked as she held her cigarette in her hand. Then, she pushed Karen away to walk in front of Madeline.

"Tsk tsk, poor baby." Lana looked at Madeline. "Are you scared now? Eveline, this is what you get for putting your hands on me."

She smirked and got close to Madeline's ear, saying in a low voice, "Is your heart hurting? The man you love the most burned down your house and killed your parents. Even if he gets his memories back one day, you'll never end up together ever again. Don't you think I'm smart for doing this?"

Lana continued to mock arrogantly.

"This is what you get for going against me, Eveline. I'll wear down on your sharp edges bit by bit, tormenting slowly. I won't end this so quickly."

Lana laughed and turned around. Suddenly, she felt something hit the back of her head.

She turned around furiously and saw Jackson throwing two oranges at her. "You evil woman!"

Jackson was yelling at Lana. Then, he looked at Jeremy who was not reacting to him at all. He asked in confusion, "Daddy, why are you staying with this evil woman? Are you abandoning Mommy? Mommy will be so sad. Can't you see that, Daddy?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 967

Lana's face fell. "Eveline, is this your son?"

Madeline quickly pulled Jackson behind her as she was scared that Lana would take action against him. "Jack, go back and stay with Lily. Don't come out."

Jackson frowned. "But Mommy..."

"Listen to me. Go in now."

"Okay." Jackson nodded and looked at Jeremy who had his eyes on him. "Daddy, when are you coming home? Lily and I miss you," the little guy added before looking at Jeremy reluctantly and going back.

Jeremy looked blankly at the little boy who left. Suddenly, he felt dispirited for no reason.

However, his gaze went back to Madeline almost instantly.

It was evident that she had cried before. However, since she was born beautiful, she was still stunning even though she was not in the best state.

Lana did not notice Jeremy staring at Madeline and only fixed her hair in agitation.

"Eveline, your son is just like you. Both of you just love looking for trouble and asking for death!"

Her statement was filled with hints and warnings.

"All of the people who dared to go against me have disappeared from the face of the earth. Eveline, if you don't want your son to end up like your parents, kneel and apologize to me and my friend Naomi in front of Whitman Corporation tomorrow. If not..."

Lana's eyes looked vicious as she got close to Madeline's ear and murmured, "If not, you'll see your son dying in the hands of the man you love."

She threatened, her smirk becoming cockier and cockier.

When she turned around, she called out to Jeremy, "Hans, Miss Montgomery is so sad right now. Since you look like her husband, you should comfort her. I'll be waiting in the car."

Lana walked away while feeling pleased with herself as she puffed on her cigarette.

After Lana left, Karen hurried over to talk to Jeremy. However, Jeremy ignored Karen and walked straight over to Madeline.

"If you don't want people around you to get hurt, show up on time tomorrow to apologize." His voice was icy, and it was clear that he was siding with Lana.

Madeline looked at Jeremy with no warmth in her eyes. "Get lost."

"Eveline, stop asking for trouble."

Madeline's expression remained unchanged as she added coldly, "Go back to your deranged woman and get out of my sight."

Jeremy frowned. "You're so stubborn."

"You're right. I am very stubborn. I chose you because I was stupid. I should've cut all ties with you so at least my parents wouldn't have died in the fire!"

Madeline scoffed in self-mockery, hatred oozing off her charming eyes.

"Get out now. Take your woman and go!"

Jeremy did not say anything when he saw Madeline being so firm with her decision. Therefore, he turned around and left.

Karen chased after him. "Jeremy, I'm asking you now. Did you really set fire to Montgomery Manor?"

Jeremy replied impatiently, "Stop making me repeat myself. I'm not your son."

"You are my son!" Karen replied firmly, "Eveline also came back with a different name back then, so I don't believe there'll be two people who look exactly the same in this world. You're my son!"

Jeremy did not want to explain to Karen anymore, so he got into the car and drove away.

However, he still had Madeline's cold gaze and words replaying in his head.

"What are you thinking about?" Lana asked when she saw Jeremy staying silent.

Jeremy lifted his head. "Did you set the house on fire?"

"Dummy, why would I do that? Did you forget that you're the one who did that?" Lana's gaze was amorous. "Hans, are you feeling sorry for Eveline? Did you forget how she slapped me in front of you? I have to make her pay for it, no?"

"You didn't have to kill her parents."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 968

"Who asked her parents to do a background check on me?" Lana was not bothered. For her, money and power were far more valuable than human life.

“Hans, Eveline is pretty good-looking. Could it be that you’re falling for her?” Lana asked while moving closer to Jeremy.

“How can a dull woman like her compare to me? She’s only good-looking, but beauty is not everything.”

Lana trusted her charm. When she saw Jeremy staying silent, she smiled to flatter him.

“Hans, are you blaming me for going too far? You have to understand that we can’t let people find out about the Stygian Johnsons’ background. If not, we’ll get into trouble. You don’t want anything to happen to me, right?”

Jeremy smiled superficially after he heard that. “Of course not.”

“I knew you wouldn’t.” Lana smiled bashfully as she tried to get close to Jeremy to get a kiss. However, Jeremy asked the driver to stop driving all of a sudden.

“Hans, where are you going?”

Jeremy’s eyes were cold as he said, “I think I’m going too easy on Eveline. I need to go back for a bit.”

Lana’s eyes lit up. “Hans, what do you want to do to her?”

“I want her to feel even more pain.”

Even more pain?

Lana was delighted with this answer.

However, after Jeremy got out of the car, he did not go to look for Madeline. On the contrary, he went to

Montgomery Manor that had been burned to the ground.

He felt an odd sense of familiarity when he looked at the ground.

He felt as if he had been here before.

He walked into the door, and the burnt smell was still as strong.

It was such a huge building and it was burned down just like that. Obviously, it was not just a simple fire.

However, Lana told him that he was the one who set the fire.

He recalled that evening when Lana asked him to come here and he did.

Yet, when he arrived, the house was already in flames.

He had set the fire.

However, he did not have any memories of that.

Jeremy walked in and tried to find something in the rubble, but he did not find anything.

It was already sunset unbeknownst to him.

When Jeremy was leaving, he saw Madeline.

She was all alone as she wandered mindlessly into the burned rubble, her eyes filled with tears.

Jeremy wanted to avoid her and keep moving, but she was walking straight toward him.

Madeline turned around when she heard noises, and when she saw Jeremy's tall, slender frame, her eyes became stern. "What are you doing here? Do you want to destroy the evidence of you setting the fire?"

Jeremy was unperturbed. "If I were the one behind it, then I wouldn't be here."

"Heh, sure. You have a woman to wipe your butt for you, so of course you can do whatever you want." Madeline mocked. "This is my home. Even if it has turned into nothing, I won't allow a cold-blooded murderer like you to step foot inside. Get out."

Jeremy's eyes became sharp, and there was a flash of dominance in his eyes. He walked over to Madeline. "I can do whatever I want and no one can stop me. Not even you."

He reached out his hand to pull Madeline to him. "I told you, a strong woman will only trigger a man's dominance. Eveline, it looks like you've already elicited my interest toward you."

He pretended to kiss her, but Madeline fought back with all her might. "Don't touch me, you b*stard!"

However, Jeremy did not let go. While they were fighting, he ripped apart Madeline's shirt.

Her delicate collarbone and round shoulders entered his vision. However, he did not notice those things. When he saw the faded shell pendant around Madeline's neck and above her heaving chest, he felt as if his spirit had left his body.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 969

Jeremy focused all of his attention on the colorful shell.

Suddenly, the same image appeared in his brain again.

Under the hot summer sun, he had his back against a little girl as he ran along the beach hurriedly.

The little girl circled her arms around his neck and called out to him sweetly...

Slap!

When Jeremy was immersed in his flashbacks and was about to hear the little girl calling out his name, he received another heavy slap from Madeline.

Madeline ripped her necklace away from her neck in front of Jeremy and threw it on the ground.

"I should just forget about you. You didn't kill my parents, I did! I shouldn't have forgiven you and I shouldn't have given you a chance to start over!"

She pushed him away and started running.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back before squatting down to pick up the smashed shell necklace.

It was such a normal-looking shell, but for some reason, it looked so familiar and special to him.

Madeline ran out of the entrance and continued to run aimlessly.

She came to the manor seeking some warmth and memories, but she never expected to run into Jeremy.

She said she regretted this, but so what?

Even if she regretted it, she could not lie to herself and pretend that she did not love him anymore as if she had already let him go.

Madeline ran extremely far in a single breath. The rays of the sunset were unable to get rid of the bitterness and coldness in her heart.

She then fell to the ground and knelt.

The first rain in the early autumn came all of a sudden. The dense raindrops drenched her entire body, and at the same time, it also drenched her heart.

“Why?”

She lowered her eyelids and asked herself in pain.

“Why? Why do I have to suffer all these just because I love him?”

Madeline lifted her head, looking at the gloomy sky. Her hot tears and the cold rain were intertwined together.

“God, if I’ve sinned, please punish me and not the people around me, please!”

Madeline knelt in the rain as she fell into an abyss of pain.

Madeline did not know when she passed out. However, when she woke up, she realized she was in a strange bed. Everything around her was foreign to her as well.

When she was about to get up, Ryan appeared in her vision.

“Mrs. Whitman, it’s great that you’re up.” There was a soft smile on Ryan’s gentle face.

He handed a cup of freshly brewed ginger tea to Madeline.

“Have some ginger tea so that you won’t get a fever.”

Madeline sat up after coming back to her senses. When she lowered her head, she saw that someone had changed her clothes.

“I asked my maid to change your clothes. You were out in the rain for so long that you were completely soaked.”

“Thanks.” Madeline took over the cup. The tea was scalding hot when she held the cup in her hands, but her heart still felt like it was in an ice cave.

Ryan explained when he saw Madeline’s puzzlement, “I heard something bad happened to your house, so I wanted to see if I could help. When I got to the door, I saw you running out. I was worried that something bad would happen to you, so I followed you.

“I knew you were feeling terrible, so I didn’t dare to disturb you. However, I felt bad when I saw you in the rain. I wanted to go over to tell you to get into the car, but you fainted the moment I approached you.”

Madeline thanked him sincerely after she knew what happened. “Thank you, Mr. Jones. You’ve saved me again.”

“No need to thank me. Actually, you’re the one who saved me.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 970

Madeline looked at the smiling man in surprise. “Did you just say I saved you, Mr. Jones?”

Ryan was taken aback when he heard that. Then, he nodded.

“I don’t know if you remember this, though.” Ryan held a coin in between his fingers.

Madeline shook her head in confusion. “No.”

“So you’ve indeed forgotten about it.” Ryan chuckled in slight disappointment. When he was about to explain, Mrs. Jones walked in.

Compared to her aggressive attitude that day, she looked much friendlier and approachable this time.

“I heard about what happened to your house, Miss Montgomery. If you don’t have a place to go for the time being, you can stay in our guest room. I’m sorry for what happened before and I hope you don’t take it to heart.”

Madeline placed the cup down and got out of bed. “Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Jones. It was just a misunderstanding, so I won’t take it to heart.”

She looked at the time and noticed it was the next morning.

“I need to go now. Thank you, Mr. Jones.”

“You don’t have to be in such a rush. You can clean up and have some breakfast first. I’ll send you to

wherever you want to go later.” Ryan was extremely courteous.

Madeline figured that it would not be appropriate for her to go out like this, so she accepted Ryan’s offer.

After she cleaned herself up, she changed into the clothes that the maids fetched her under Ryan’s orders before going downstairs.

After she ate some breakfast, she got into Ryan’s car and arrived in front of Whitman Corporation.

Madeline thanked Ryan before walking to the front door. However, an angry voice called out her name all of a sudden from behind, “Eveline Montgomery!”

Madeline stopped in her tracks and saw Naomi charging over at her with a malicious look on her face.

“You’re indeed seducing Rye!” Naomi pointed at Madeline’s clothes angrily. “These are the clothes that I had my eyes on! Ryan ordered them for me online and now they’re on you!”

Naomi was getting more and more furious as she spoke. There were also jealousy and hatred behind her gaze.

“Last night, I saw him carrying you into the house and you only came out this morning. Eveline, how dare you say the tabloids and paparazzi are the ones spreading rumors about you? You and Ryan are indeed having an affair!”

It was working hours. Many employees and passersby were looking over at them when they saw this happening.

Naomi folded her arms across her chest. “This is the number one socialite in Glendale, Eveline Montgomery. The moment her husband died, she came to seduce my fiancé. She’s such a fickle wh*re!”

“Shut up!”

Ryan got out of the car and hurried over to stop Naomi from slandering Madeline.

“Naomi, I’ve broken up with you. Plus, Mrs. Whitman and I are only friends, so don’t spew anymore nonsense.”

Naomi was infuriated. “Rye, I dated you for two years and you’re treating me this way because of this fickle woman?”

“Ryan, you’re so protective of Eveline that it’s hard for people not to misunderstand you two.” Lana’s voice sounded.

Madeline looked at the man next to Lana and clenched her fists.

Lana laughed while feeling pleased with herself. She looked at everyone around her and stood in front of Madeline. “Eveline, Naomi and I are here. It’s time for you to kneel and apologize to us.”

“What? Kneel and apologize?” Everyone went crazy when they heard that.

“Who is this woman? How dare she ask Mrs. Whitman to apologize to her?”

Lana curled her red lips and smirked arrogantly. “You don’t need to know who I am. You just have to know that someone will kneel here and beg for forgiveness. You just need to watch.”

Naomi was surprised when she heard that.

Lana walked in front of Madeline. “Eveline, what are you waiting for? Perhaps, you want to see Jeremy taking action against your son? If you want your son to meet your parents in hell, then just stand still!”

Lana threatened. After she said that, she turned around to leave.

Madeline quickly reached out her hand and grabbed Lana’s wrist. “You’re right. Someone is going to kneel and apologize, but that person is not me. It’s you!”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 971-980

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 971

The moment Lana heard that, she was taken aback because she thought she misheard her.

However, Madeline’s gaze was sharp. She then pulled Lana back forcefully and kicked her on her right knee.

Lana was unprepared. With a bend of her right leg, she was now kneeling on one knee in front of Madeline.

No one expected Madeline to do this, and Lana was also dumbfounded.

However, she soon became agitated. She lifted her head to stand up, but Madeline slapped her heavily across her face out of the blue.

Lana was fuming. “Eveline, you—”

When she was about to curse and warn her, Eveline grabbed her chin domineeringly. Her cold eyes were filled with flames of revenge that enveloped Lana tightly.

“Apologize!” Madeline was glaring straight at her. Then, she took out a polaroid picture from her pocket. It was the photo she took of Eloise and Sean when they were alive. “Apologize to my parents!”

When Lana saw the photo, she understood what Madeline was saying. However, she was the second-in-command of the Stygian Johnson Gang and the little princess who was spoiled by her brother ever since she was young. How could she kneel and apologize to two dead people in public?

When the crowd around them heard that, they started gossiping among themselves.

They had read online about the fire at Montgomery Manor. Could it be that this woman who looked like a thug was related to the fire?

If not, why would Eveline be so mad and want to teach this woman a lesson?

“Eveline, let go of Lana now!” Naomi quickly ran over to demand Eveline to let go.

Madeline lifted her red eyes and looked at her coldly. “This is between me and this woman. You shouldn’t involve yourself in this. If not, don’t blame me for shifting the blame on you as well!”

“You...” Naomi wanted to help Lana, but when she saw Madeline’s stern gaze and imposing manner, she did not dare to talk back to her.

Lana gritted her teeth in anger. She wanted to stand up, but Madeline was using all her might to stop her.

“Lana, I’m asking you to apologize. Apologize to my dead parents!” Madeline demanded again.

Lana’s eyes were vicious. “Eveline, do you know what you’re doing? You’d better let go of me right now. If not, your parents won’t be the only dead ones. Your son—”

Slap!

Madeline slapped Lana across the face without a second thought once again.

She was fuming as well, but at the same time, she also felt devastated.

Her eyes were red and filled with tears as they glared at Lana in resentment. "Then, I'll let you apologize to my parents in person before you hurt my children, you she-devil!"

Another slap.

It was also in front of everybody!

Lana was going to explode. Then, her eyes darkened. "Eveline, I think you're asking for death. Do you want to know what bullets taste like? I'll let you know now!"

Lana reached into her waist, and it was clear that she was the kind of person who would bring a gun with her wherever she went.

However, Madeline was not scared. When she thought about her parents who died tragically and how the murderer was Jeremy, she felt so much pain that she wanted to end her life. At least now, she would die with Lana.

At this moment, she was not scared of death at all.

Suddenly, Jeremy walked next to Madeline and pulled away Madeline's hand that was trapping Lana in place.

Lana's hand froze as she touched the gun.

When Naomi saw this, she walked over to help Lana up. "Lana, are you okay?"

Lana glared at Madeline and did not say anything.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 972

However, Madeline broke down after Jeremy did that. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let go of me! I want this woman to atone for her crimes against my parents!"

She struggled, and all of a sudden, the man pulled her domineeringly into his arms. "Linnie, don't do this. I know you're sad that Mom and Dad are gone, but this has nothing to do with Miss Johnson."

What?

Madeline was taken aback. She looked at the man who was calling her 'Linnie' in such a gentle voice in front of her, a look of disbelief flashing across her face.

However, Jeremy continued and held her closely, "Linnie, you're extremely unstable now. I'll take you home so that you can rest."

Lana and Naomi were suspicious when they saw Jeremy behaving this way.

Had his memories come back?

No.

That was impossible.

Lana then noticed Jeremy looking at her. "Miss Johnson, I'm so sorry. My wife only became so unstable because of the death of my in-laws. I hope you can forgive her for what she did just now."

Lana wanted to end this as well. After all, she was in such a wretched state just now and could not even lift her head because of Madeline.

She understood what Jeremy was doing and thought that this man was helping her. As such, she smiled. "I sympathize with Mrs. Whitman's bitter experience. I think she's been through too much. Mr. Whitman, I won't look into this for your sake," Lana said magnanimously. After she said that, she even smirked victoriously at Madeline before leaving.

However, Madeline understood that this man's memories had not returned. He was still siding with that deranged woman. It was clear that he was helping Lana!

"Lana Johnson, stop right there!" Madeline pushed Jeremy away to stop Lana.

However, before she could go far, Jeremy pulled her back. His eyes looked grim. "Linnie, don't."

Madeline sobbed and glared at the man who was pretending to be kind. At this moment, she completely broke down. "Do you know what you're doing? When will you wake up? Jeremy, why did you become like this? I hate you! I hate..."

Before she could finish, she lost consciousness and passed out after closing her eyes.

Jeremy pulled her into his arms. While he was looking at her pale face, he furrowed his brows.

Ryan watched Madeline at one side with his brows also tightly furrowed. When he saw Jeremy carrying Madeline into the car, he stood there for a while before making a call...

Madeline was out for a very long time. When she woke up, she realized she was in the back seat of a car.

She sat up abruptly, and when she looked out the window, she was shocked.

The ocean was as far as the eye could see and there was soft white sand out there too. This was the beach in April Hill, the place that brought her the most happiness.

However, how did she end up here?

She got out of the car and spotted the man smoking next to it.

Jeremy noticed her and turned to look at her lifelessly. "You're awake."

When she remembered what happened before she passed out, she charged over to hit Jeremy. However, when she lifted her hand, the man grabbed her wrist.

He tightened his grip and pulled her into his arms to lock her in place.

"Eveline, is this how you treat your savior?" he asked in a deep voice. His charming and alluring voice glided into Madeline's ears mischievously.

He could still feel the remaining fear in his heart when he recalled Lana pulling out her gun.

However, Madeline peered at him and snorted. "Savior? You're only saving Lana. She's the woman you love the most!"

He frowned when he heard that. His warm fingertips caressed Madeline's emotionless face. "Aren't you the woman I love the most?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 973

When he asked her this, Madeline was slightly taken aback.

However, looking at those deep narrow eyes, Madeline did not have any expectations for him anymore. His eyes were also getting colder and colder.

"Jeremy, from now on, I, Eveline Montgomery, will slowly get rid of you from my heart. You won't be the person I love the most. On the contrary, you'll be the person I despise the most!"

Jeremy's expression changed slightly after hearing her say that without hesitation. His arms around her became lifeless as well.

Madeline escaped from his arms and took off the wedding ring in front of him.

However, it was as if the ring had become smaller and she could not take it off no matter how hard she pulled.

Madeline cried out and used all of her might to pull it off. She still tried her best to repeat the action of removing the ring even when her fingers had turned raw from the friction.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was in pain and felt something clenching at his heart.

When he was about to stop her, Madeline successfully removed her ring.

For some reason, Jeremy felt as if someone had emptied his heart at that instant.

Madeline lifted her wet and red eyes to look at the frowning man in disappointment.

“Jeremy, I hope when you eventually remember, you’ll be as indifferent as you are now. We can never go back to what we were in the past anymore.

“I won’t forgive you for the second time,” she said resolutely. When she turned around, she threw the ring next to his feet.

Madeline then walked forward with a blank gaze. Everything in front of her was dull and colorless now.

...

After Madeline went back, she took care of Eloise and Sean’s funeral before resting for a few days.

In these few days, she planned what she was going to do next.

She would officially move into Whitman Manor for the three children. Then, she would find a bodyguard to watch the kids day and night so that Lana would not cause any trouble for them.

However, after she caused trouble for her in front of Whitman Corporation, Lana never appeared again. Jeremy also disappeared along with Lana.

Whenever she thought about this man, Madeline would still feel excruciating pain in her heart.

She felt that not only did the current Jeremy lose his memories, but he also lost his conscience.

He had been completely brainwashed by Lana.

He kept doing things that were over the line again and again.

Madeline went back to her office in Whitman Corporation. She then sat in front of her computer and typed hesitantly. Eventually, she typed out two words—'divorce agreement'.

Tears streamed down her face as she typed emotionlessly.

'Jeremy, do you know?

'I'd rather you kill me.

'However, you killed my parents and completely killed my heart.

'Perhaps you and I won't have a happy ending after all...'

After she printed the agreement, she started bawling uncontrollably.

At the same time, Ava came to visit her. When she saw Madeline crying, she quickly ran over to comfort her.

"Maddie, don't be sad over that man anymore. He's not worth it."

"Ava, do you know how much I love him? I'd rather he just kill me. Why did it have to be my parents?" Madeline was so aggrieved that she wished she was dead. "Ava, I was wrong. I'll listen to you from now on. I won't turn back anymore."

Ava patted Madeline's back to comfort her. She started crying along with Madeline as well. "Maddie, everything will pass. All of it. Don't cry. No matter what happens, I'll support you and stay by your side."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 974

After Ava said that, Madeline's secretary knocked on the door. "Mrs. Whitman, there's a young man with a bouquet of roses who says he wants to see you. He's waiting outside right now."

"A young man? Roses?" Ava was puzzled. "Maddie, is he your admirer? Does he think that Jeremy is dead and that's why he's pursuing you now?"

Madeline figured as much. As such, she asked Coco to reject the man.

However, after a while, Madeline heard a familiar voice from outside of her office. "My lady, it's been so long. Have you already forgotten about me?"

When she heard that voice, she saw Fabian's frivolous face appear in front of her.

Ava was confused. "Maddie, who's this?"

"I'm Eveline's close male friend," Fabian said mischievously. Then, he lifted his eyebrow and walked over to Madeline.

"Am I right?" he asked with a smile. Then, he noticed Madeline's eyes were red and she looked as if she had just cried.

Fabian's smile disappeared as he became serious.

"Eveline, are you upset because of what happened to your parents?" Fabian asked gently. "I came here to apologize to you about that, actually."

"Apologize? For what? Who are you?" Ava was even more puzzled.

“He’s Lana’s brother, Fabian,” Madeline explained.

Ava was enraged when she heard this. “So you’re that witch’s brother! How dare you come here and apologize? Do you think everything will be fine and dandy again after you apologize? Let me tell you, this is a lawful society and you’ll have to pay for murdering someone!”

“Ava.” Madeline got up and grabbed Ava who was fuming. “Fabian isn’t the same as Lana. He helped me before and even saved Lily.”

Ava was shocked and surprised. “He saved Lily?”

“She’s right. Lily and I are best friends.” Fabian tried to build connections with Ava, then displayed a look of disdain on his face. “Just like you guys, I hate that opinionated woman as well. If she’s not my sister, I would’ve...”

He made the gesture of a gun with his fingers.

Ava was still feeling some contempt toward him. “So a human life is nothing to the both of you?”

Fabian did not mind Ava berating him. He said seriously to Madeline, “Eveline, I’m here because my brother asked me to. He knows what Lana is doing in Glendale and wants to apologize to you in person.”

“What? You have a brother too?” Ava was even angrier. “Why? Are the mouths of your siblings made out of diamonds? Do you think you can get back the two lost lives just by apologizing?”

Fabian did not quibble with Ava and placed the roses down. “Eveline, I’ll pick you up tomorrow at six o’clock. Don’t worry. Even if Lana is rash, she won’t dare to do anything impulsive in front of my brother. As long as I’m here, I’ll make sure you’re safe.”

He promised, his frivolous-looking face filled with seriousness.

Before Madeline could answer him, he left.

Ava tried to talk Madeline out of this, saying, "Maddie, you can't go. It must be a trap."

"No, I have to." Madeline decided right then and there. She went to the mall to buy a new set of clothes and even did her hair.

Fabian showed up at six o'clock.

When he saw Madeline, his eyes lit up. "You're indeed the number one socialite in Glendale. I can already feel myself falling for you."

Madeline ignored him and got into the car without saying a word.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped.

They were at Lana's place.

Madeline got out of the car, following Fabian inside.

Jeremy walked downstairs and spotted Madeline entering the place. His eyes darkened as he froze in his tracks...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 975

His eyes were glued on her, and his heart started racing all of a sudden.

She was looking breathtakingly stunning in front of him right now.

She had an icy aura around her, and there was no smile on her small face. However, the colder she was, the more charming she looked.

Even though she did not dress up, it was evident that she did put on a little makeup.

He could also see a red line around the ring finger on her left hand that was holding her clutch.

It was the wound from when she removed the ring forcefully.

Fabian brought her to the second floor. When they walked past Jeremy, Madeline pretended as if she did not see him and just breezed past him.

Jeremy grabbed her thin arm with a look of sadness in his eyes. "Why are you here?"

Madeline did not even look at him. "It's none of your business," she replied coldly and continued walking upstairs after she removed his hand from her.

Jeremy was just left with emptiness in his hand while his heart started beating erratically.

The living room on the second floor.

Right now, Yorick was sitting on the sofa with a stern look on his face. There was intense agitation in his piercing eyes.

The man's features were handsome, and he had a pair of eyes as sharp as an eagle's under his perfect eyebrows.

“What were you thinking? How dare you thoughtlessly set fire to kill people? This is Glendale. Do you know the Montgomerie’s status in this place?”

Lana scoffed nonchalantly. “They’ll never compare to the Stygian Johnsons no matter how powerful they are!”

“Do you think the Stygian Johnson Gang is something to be proud of? We’re not the same as the Montgomerie’s. You have to apologize to Eveline Montgomery when she gets here later.”

“Apologize to her?” Lana cackled. Then, her eyes became sharp. “I’ve been extremely kind to allow her to live this long.”

“Shut up!”

Yorick scolded angrily.

“Do you think you’re the person in charge now? If you can’t settle Eveline, you won’t be one of the Stygian Johnsons anymore!”

“What?” Lana leaped up from the sofa abruptly. “Why? Just because of that woman?”

However, Yorick did not say anything. It was as if he still had some considerations. After that, he warned coldly, “Don’t try to interfere with the Joneses’ business. From now on, just stay in F Country obediently and stop causing trouble!”

How would Lana accept such an arrangement? After that, she heard Yorick ask, “Are you taking those things again? Did Adam give them to you? Did you give Jeremy those things too?”

Lana avoided his eyes, but in the next second, she said cockily, “That’s right. I did give Jeremy that. If not, how would he think that he’s the one who set the fire? Hmph! I want him to depend on me forever. He

won't be able to leave me even when he regains his memories in the future!"

After she finished saying that, Fabian led Madeline into the living room on the second floor.

When Lana saw Madeline, a fire of rage started shooting out from her eyes.

Yorick got up and walked toward Madeline with outstretched arms. Then, he displayed a gentlemanly smile. "Miss Montgomery, let me introduce myself. I'm Yorick Johnson."

This was the first time Lana saw Yorick being so patient and gentle to a woman. Immediately, she started feeling agitated.

Madeline did not shake Yorick's hand. However, compared to when she saw him previously, he gave her a feeling of a modest man this time—not a cruel leader of a mob.

"I heard you came all the way from F Country, Mr. Johnson. Did you come here just to apologize to me?" Madeline asked in a flat tone. There was no smile on her charming and icy face.

Yorick nodded. Then, he said gently, "Miss Montgomery, I'll cover all of the losses the Montgomeris suffered. Your parents have already passed and I hope you can restrain your grief and accept fate."

"Accept fate?" Madeline snorted. Then, she glanced at Lana who was looking extremely dissatisfied. "Sure, but I want this woman to kneel and apologize to me."

When Lana heard that, she barged in front of Madeline as her face fell entirely.

"Eveline, do you know that my brother has never talked to a woman so nicely before, let alone apologize?! So don't be so shameless and so unappreciative!"

“Shut your mouth!” Yorick roared at Lana.

“Yorick!” Lana started simpering in dissatisfaction, but Yorick only gave her the cold shoulder.

“Miss Montgomery, if you want Lana to apologize to you, sure.” Yorick was still smiling warmly. Then, his face changed as he ordered Lana sternly. “Go and apologize to Miss Montgomery.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 976

How could Lana agree to that? However, she was petrified when she saw Yorick’s dark eyes.

She looked at Madeline and bit her lip. Then, she said reluctantly, “Eveline, you want me to apologize to you so desperately, huh? Alright, I’ll apologize to you!”

“Wait.” Madeline stopped her.

Lana was frustrated. “What else do you want?”

“I told you I want you to kneel and apologize,” Madeline emphasized, her eyes looking stern.

“You... Eveline, don’t win an inch and want a foot!” Lana was infuriated.

However, Madeline’s expression remained unchanged. “What’s kneeling and apologizing compared to two lives?”

“Yeah, it’s nothing!” Fabian chimed in next to Madeline.

Lana glared at Fabian before looking at Yorick.

However, Yorick was firm on his decision. If Madeline wanted her to kneel, then she had to kneel.

Lana had never experienced this kind of humiliation before. She bit her lip and knelt in front of Madeline without a choice.

Madeline towered over her, peering down at her in disdain. Then, she heard Lana saying reluctantly, "I'm sorry, Miss Montgomery."

However, there was an evil smirk on Lana's lips.

"I'm so sorry, Miss Montgomery. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked my boyfriend Hans to set fire to your house. Even though I didn't do anything, Hans is still my boyfriend. If you'll feel better after I apologize, then I'll apologize to you sincerely."

Lana's apologies were actually words to trigger Madeline.

She knew the most effective way to hurt Madeline was to weaponize Jeremy.

When she saw Madeline's clenched fists, she smirked while feeling pleased with herself.

"Miss Montgomery, my sister has already apologized. Are you satisfied with this?"

"Do you think you can rid yourself of the crime of killing two people just by apologizing?"

"Eveline, what do you mean?"

"I mean, even if you kneel before me a hundred times, I still won't forgive you!" Madeline was extremely imposing. "Lana, I don't care who's backing you up. I'm not scared of you and I won't let my parents die

dubiously!”

When Lana heard this, she knew she had been played.

She was infuriated. When she was about to slap Madeline, Yorick was one step ahead of her and slapped her out of the blue.

“Are you not done?” Yorick yelled angrily. At that instant, Lana was completely stunned.

Yorick slapped her because of Madeline?

No way, this was too much!

Then, Yorick turned around and smiled at Madeline.

“If you’re not in a good mood today, we can meet up and talk about this another time.” Yorick was still gentle. “Fab, send Miss Montgomery home.”

After he said that, Jeremy appeared in front of Madeline. “I’ll send her.”

Madeline did not look at Jeremy. Instead, she turned around and walked out on her own.

Jeremy looked at Lana before following Madeline.

However, it was clear that Madeline did not want to get into Jeremy’s car. She would rather walk home than get into his car.

Yet, Jeremy refused to let Madeline leave just like that. He pulled her into the passenger's seat and stepped on the accelerator.

"Stop the car!" Madeline ordered, but Jeremy pretended to not hear her.

When she saw Jeremy ignoring her, she glared at him as her eyes darkened slowly. "Did God make me meet you just so you can torture me? Will you only be happy when I'm unhappy?"

Madeline looked at the frowning man. There was no light in her soulful eyes. "Jeremy, I'm tired. I'm so exhausted. If there's a next life, I hope I'll never meet you."

After she said that, she opened the door and jumped out of the speeding car.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 977

The moment Madeline jumped out of the car, Jeremy's mind went blank.

An indescribable fear and horror crept into his throat.

"Linnie!"

As he reached out his hand reflexively to grab onto Madeline, his body also pounced toward the direction Madeline jumped in.

Due to the inertia and force of impact, Jeremy held Madeline as they rolled a few times on the road before stopping.

Then, the car crashed into the divider island with a loud crash. The tires of the car were rubbing against the road furiously.

However, Jeremy did not care about the car nor his injuries and carried the unconscious woman in his arms.

“Linnie! Linnie!”

He supported her head and patted her cheek.

“Linnie, don’t fall asleep.”

His voice was trembling, and he did not understand why he was so afraid right now.

It was only when he felt the stickiness behind Madeline’s head that he realized that his hands were covered in blood.

His heart plunged violently.

He then carried the pale Madeline and stopped a car by the side of the road. Then, they drove to the hospital as fast as they could.

He waited outside the operating theatre, staying there the entire time the operation was going on.

When the doctor came out and told him that Madeline had gotten out of the critical stage, he felt slightly relieved.

He went to look at her in the room. When he saw her serene face, he could not stop himself from getting close to her.

His fingers touched her eyebrows, and his eyes softened.

At this moment, he felt the changes in his heartbeat.

He had indeed fallen for this woman.

He was already touched by her the first time he got the urge to kiss her.

However, after he calmed down, he started feeling suspicious when he remembered the nervousness and horror he felt just now.

“Linnie...”

He looked at Madeline and called out this name once again.

Jeremy took out her phone from her bag. However, the moment he held it up, the phone unlocked with Face ID.

He was able to unlock her phone with his face! He felt his heart skip a beat.

The first thing he saw was the screensaver on the phone and it was a picture of a family of four.

They were on a ship, and in the photo, Madeline’s bump looked to be around four to five months along. Since Madeline just gave birth prematurely when she was only seven months along, it meant that this picture was from three months ago.

A ship.

Jeremy started to recall the scenes of his nightmare.

Since three months ago, he had been dreaming about an exploding ship almost every night and would not be able to fall back asleep again.

The ship in his dream was almost the same as the one in the photo.

Jeremy fell into a sudden deep thought. There were some fragments of memories appearing in his brain.

Suddenly, he felt his consciousness starting to drift, yet he felt as if there were important and distinctive memories starting to resurface from the deepest part of his brain.

“Linnie, Linnie...” he murmured, feeling his heart beating erratically.

He spaced out for quite a while before opening the contacts list on Madeline’s phone groggily.

He saw Ava’s name and clicked on it subconsciously. After that, he sent her a message telling her that Madeline was in the hospital due to an accident.

After he did that, he placed the phone next to Madeline’s pillow.

Jeremy kept watch in front of the door of the ward. He only turned around when he saw a familiar figure running out of the elevator from afar.

Ava thought she saw Jeremy walk past. However, when she got closer, he was gone.

She walked into the room and saw bandages around Madeline’s head while she was unconscious with no colors on her face. She quickly ran over.

“Maddie.”

Ava held Madeline’s icy hand. She felt extremely heartbroken and confused. “What happened?”

Madeline slept for the entire night. When she woke up, everything in front of her was pitch-black.

“Maddie, you’re awake.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 978

Ava’s concerned voice sounded in Madeline’s ear.

Madeline turned her face and tried to look for Ava in the dark. However, she got nothing. “Ava?”

“Maddie, what happened last night? Why are you hospitalized? Who sent the message to me on your phone?”

Madeline opened her eyes to look again after she heard Ava’s voice of concern. However, everything was still dark in front of her.

She lifted her hand and put it in front of her eyes, but she could not even see the outline of her hand.

Heh, she was blind again.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

“Maddie, Maddie?” Ava was extremely concerned.

Madeline only shook her head. "Ava, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. I won't let anything happen to me for the sake of the children."

She promised, then recalled what happened after she jumped out of the car.

She had been too impulsive.

When she thought about her parents who died tragically and the man she loved who was also the one who caused her parents to die in the fire, she could not face it nor did she want to face it.

She had wanted to end this. However, when she calmed down and thought about it clearly, she realized how stupid she was.

If she was dead, Lana would be the happiest.

How could she give up before seeking revenge?

She could not.

Madeline did not tell Ava about her vision loss. She merely said she was tired and wanted to sleep before asking Ava to leave.

After Ava left, Madeline got up with much effort to find the call button.

Her head hurt, and it was as if a million needles were stabbing the back of her head.

She endured the pain, and after a while, the doctor arrived.

When she knew that Madeline could not see, she arranged a full-body check-up for her.

After they got the results, the doctor told Madeline that her eyes were fine and there were no clots in her brain, so perhaps her blindness was psychological.

There was a knot in her heart.

Madeline felt that she would never regain her sight in this lifetime.

She did not have a solution to get rid of the knot in her heart.

Eloise and Sean would never come back to life.

She could not forgive Jeremy for his crimes either.

However, the doctor was pretty nonchalant about this. She said a lot of patients had the same condition as her. Usually, they would recover on their own and perhaps she would be able to see again the next day.

Of course, Madeline would want to regain her vision soon. After all, she still had to take care of her three kids.

Afterward, she asked the nurse to inform Karen about this.

Karen sobbed quietly when she found out Madeline was blind again after she arrived at the hospital.

She felt as if misfortune favored Madeline.

As her mother-in-law, Karen did not hit Madeline when she was down like she did before. This time, she was taking care of Madeline with all her heart.

Madeline's wounds healed very quickly, but she still could not see anything.

Her movements were greatly restricted because of this.

Karen brought Madeline's youngest son over so that she could breastfeed him while she went to fetch Madeline a glass of water.

Jeremy had been coming to the hospital these few days. However, since Karen was always around, he did not have a chance to get close to Madeline. Finally, when Karen left, Jeremy walked hurriedly to the door.

He looked at Madeline through the small window with an emotional glint in his eyes.

However, the glint was quickly overpowered by a complicated look.

"Linnie," he called out softly, and it was as if Madeline heard him because she lifted her head suddenly.

When Jeremy was about to hide, Madeline placed her son down and started feeling around the edge of the bed to get up.

He was taken aback in disbelief. He thought he was seeing things, but in the next second, he saw Madeline crashing into the coffee table with her knees and falling to the floor.

Jeremy immediately pushed the door open and barged in to help Madeline get up. "Linnie! Linnie, are you okay? Did you hurt yourself?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 979

When Madeline felt herself being carried, she was shocked. However, in the next second, she pushed him away.

"Heh, Linnie? What are you playing at, Mr. Zimmerman?" Madeline scoffed. "Are you here to watch me make a fool of myself because you know I'm blind?"

She laughed and asked. Even though she could not see, she was standing tall and did not cower nor show a hint of fear.

"Lana, listen, even if I'm blind, I won't allow you to have your way with me. I cried so much these days because of you, and I'll make you pay double for it!"

Looking at the weak yet tough woman in front of him, Jeremy suppressed the pain in his heart and slowly walked in front of her.

"Linnie, I remember."

When he said this, his gentle and deep voice traveled into Madeline's ears softly.

It felt as if everything was frozen in time as the ward fell silent.

Madeline was stumped. Then, she heard the familiar voice repeating those words.

"Linnie, I remember everything."

Madeline's clear eyes that had lost their vision were filled with tears unbeknownst to her.

After a while, she chuckled.

“Really? You finally remember...” Madeline said flatly.

“You should go. We can’t go back to the way we were. We’re going to be enemies if we are to meet again.” She turned around slowly.

Jeremy walked up to her and grabbed her hand. Then, he knelt in front of her.

“Linnie. Linnie, I’m so sorry.” He apologized, but Madeline was untouched.

“You don’t have to say you’re sorry anymore. Even if you apologize to me for a year, two years, or even ten years, I will never forgive you for as long as I live.”

Madeline clenched her fists as her entire body shook.

Jeremy held Madeline’s cold and shaking hands. “Linnie, let me take care of you.”

“Even if I’ll be blind my whole life, I don’t want an inhuman person like you to take care of me. Get lost now!” Madeline got out of his grip and wanted to avoid him.

However, at this moment, the baby on the bed started crying.

“Pudding.” Madeline turned around hurriedly. However, since she could not see, she bumped into the edge of the bed and fell.

Jeremy ran over and helped her up, but Madeline pushed his hand away forcefully. “Don’t touch me.”

Jeremy felt a lump in his heart as his outstretched hand froze mid-air.

Madeline stood up while holding the bed and came to the side of the bed. Then, she carried the crying baby.

“Don’t cry, Pudding. Mommy’s here. Don’t cry.”

She comforted the baby, but at the same time, tears started streaming down her face.

Jeremy tried to get close to Madeline, but when she felt him getting close to her, she avoided him. “Get lost! Don’t get so close to me. Go back to you woman. I want nothing to do with you in the future!”

“Linnie, please calm down. Give me a chance to explain.”

“A chance?”

Madeline felt that this word sounded oddly preposterous.

“My parents died because I gave you a chance.

“I experienced your cruelty before but I still couldn’t let you go. I killed my parents because I was soft and forgave you.

“Jeremy, do you think I’ll give you a chance? No. Never again unless you give me back my parents.”

Karen came back from fetching the water. When she got to the door, she heard Madeline’s pained voice.

She walked inside and saw Jeremy.

What surprised Karen was that Jeremy's eyes were red and he was crying.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 980

It had been so many years, and as his mother, this was the first time she saw her son cry.

"Jeremy, you..."

"Mom, can you please take Pudding out? I have something to say to this guy." Madeline controlled her emotions and handed Pudding to Karen.

Even though Karen had a lot of questions, she obliged and took Pudding out.

There were only the two of them in the room right now, and the silence was deafening.

Madeline walked to the side of the bed and took out some documents from under her pillow to hand them to Jeremy.

"Sign this. I'm divorcing you."

Jeremy looked at the papers Madeline was handing him and felt as if his heart was being sliced by a million knives.

He sobbed soundlessly and did not take the papers. On the contrary, he knelt in front of her again.

Looking at her haggard face, he felt so much pain in his heart that he could not breathe. "Linnie..."

“Don’t call me Linnie anymore. I’m not worthy of it.”

Madeline rejected coldly. She was forcing out a smile, but tears streamed uncontrollably from her eyes.

“During the days that you lost your memories, I kept telling myself that you only lost your memories temporarily and you’ll remember soon. And when you do, you’ll come back to me.

“I was wrong. Not only did you lose your memories, you even lost your humanity.

“You set fire to my house and killed my parents just to make Lana happy! You also burned my heart that loved you into ashes!

“Jeremy, I won’t forgive you no matter how many times you say you’re sorry.”

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes. This would be the last time she called his name.

“Jeremy, you’re the man I love the most in my life and also the only man I’m obsessed with and dedicated to. However, it’s time to let this go. From now on, Eveline Montgomery and Jeremy Whitman will not be husband and wife anymore. We’re breaking all ties between us.”

Madeline threw the papers at Jeremy and walked past him to go out of the room.

Jeremy looked at the scattered papers on the floor as tears streamed down his face.

He came to Montgomery Manor absent-mindedly.

Looking at the ruins in front of him, he could not imagine himself setting fire to this place.

He closed his eyes and recalled everything he did to Madeline when he lost his memories. He could not even forgive himself, let alone ask her to forgive him.

That day when Madeline had to go into early labor because of Lana, he did not do anything to help her when she suffered in front of him.

She worked so hard to carry his child for him but he never looked at the child once.

“Lana,” Jeremy uttered that woman’s name from his mouth coldly.

His eyes became sharp as he turned around.

In the villa.

Lana and Naomi were drinking at this moment.

“Hmph, I don’t know what’s wrong with my brother. Why is he helping Eveline?”

“Does Yorick have a crush on Eveline?” Naomi guessed.

“Impossible. My brother will never have a crush on her.” Lana denied it and downed her beer angrily.

“I don’t even know what my brother is worried about. Who dares to go against us Stygian Johnsons when we’re in F Country? Eveline is nothing!”

Naomi nodded and looked at the screen of her phone. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “Lana! Someone told me that Eveline is blind!”

“What?” Lana slammed her mug on the table right after she lifted it. “Eveline’s blind? Really?”

“Really!” Naomi laughed out joyously.

Lana was so happy that she could not stop smiling. When she was about to say something, she saw Jeremy walking in, so she immediately walked over to him. “Hans, let me tell you some good news. Madeline is blind!”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 981-990

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 981

When Jeremy heard what Lana told him in excitement, his eyes became colder.

Good news?

Madeline was blind, and to Lana, it was good news.

He recalled how Lana filled him up with fake memories during the three months he lost his memories, his eyes turning icy.

Lana did not notice Jeremy’s change in behavior. Instead, she laughed happily and said, “Hmph, I didn’t even do anything and she’s blind. Haha! I think I have to give her a proper visit this time.”

Jeremy glanced at her. “What do you want to do with her?”

Lana heard that and started pondering. Then, she lit up a cigarette. “Um...”

“Lana, your chance is here.” Naomi looked at the message excitedly and reported, “The 52nd anniversary of Whitman Corporation is coming soon and Eveline will definitely show up.”

Lana narrowed her eyes and started plotting.

After a while, she licked her red lips while smirking slyly. “What a good opportunity.”

She smirked and walked in front of Jeremy. Then, she simpered, “Hans, it’s up to you now whether Eveline will get a complete emotional meltdown.”

Jeremy hid the murderous aura and rage in his eyes, asking flatly, “What do you have in mind?”

“Very simple.” Lana took a drag of her cigarette. “When the time comes, you’ll appear at the dinner party as Jeremy Whitman. Then, you’ll announce that you’re going to divorce the fickle homewrecker Eveline Montgomery for seducing Ryan Jones. To end it, tell everyone that I, Lana Johnson, am the only woman in your heart.”

Naomi started clapping after Lana finished saying that.

“Lana, we’ll do that! I want to see that blind bat humiliate herself in public. I wonder if she’ll get so mad that she’ll die on the spot?”

“Heh, I won’t let her die so easily. She slapped me so many times. I want her to wish that she’s dead!” Lana smirked maliciously. “When that happens, I want her to lose all of her reputation and image in front of everyone. Even netizens all around the world will witness her downfall. I will humiliate her severely! I want to wipe that smug grin off her face and let her know that the only result of going against me is death!”

Jeremy stood at one side where he listened to Lana and Naomi’s plan. Even though he looked unperturbed, the fire in his eyes had been burning brightly this entire time. Yet, his heart was bleeding for Madeline silently.

'Linnie.

'I did so many things to disappoint you during the three months of me not being in the right headspace.

'From now on, I won't do it again.

'I won't let anyone bully you anymore.

'Never.'

...

Old Master Whitman and Karen decided to not host any events for Whitman Corporation's 52nd anniversary as they were worried about her health and mental state.

Too many things had happened recently and it caused a lot of harm to Madeline.

Plus, she still needed to take care of a newborn son. She did not have that much time to do so many things.

However, Madeline insisted on hosting an event.

She wanted to use this opportunity to announce something.

The day of the anniversary arrived quickly. A lot of elites from different industries, tycoons, and even people from the upper-class were all gathered here.

Madeline had also invited Ryan.

Ryan was wearing a deep blue tuxedo, looking like a nobleman with the refined pleasure of poetic minds. The moment he stepped into the hall, a lot of gorgeous socialites started greeting him.

Ryan smiled back at all of them politely, but his eyes were on Madeline the entire time.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 982

He had heard about Madeline's vision loss and wanted to check up on her, but he did not have a valid reason to.

When Ryan was about to go backstage to look for Madeline, Lana and Naomi appeared.

Lana had spent money to buy an invitation for the event. She smirked cockily as she strutted into the hall.

Everyone was looking over at her, but their focus was not on her. Instead, their eyes were on Jeremy who was behind her.

"It's really Mr. Whitman."

"No way! Three months ago, didn't he... What's going on?"

"Yeah, how strange. I even went to offer my condolences at Whitman Manor. They confirmed that he was indeed dead."

"I went as well. When I was there, Karen even screamed at Eveline saying she was a bringer of bad luck. She also said that Eveline was the one who killed her son."

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was puzzled when they noticed Jeremy arriving with Lana.

However, they did not know Lana. They only felt that this woman was not someone ordinary.

When Ryan saw Lana, his eyes darkened.

He could guess that Lana was here to cause trouble for Madeline.

When Naomi spotted Ryan in the crowd, she was agitated.

She walked over to him. “Rye, you’re here. You came to see Eveline, right?”

Ryan looked at Naomi with a dull gaze. “I’ve broken up with you, so it’s none of your business what I do.”

Naomi’s face fell when she heard that. She could not get over the anger in her heart.

“Ryan, what kind of attitude was that? Naomi is your ex-girlfriend but you’re treating her this way because of Eveline? Hmph, is this how you should behave, Young Master Jones?” Lana slowly walked over and deliberately increased the volume of her voice to make sure the people around them heard her. This way, they would think that there was something amorous between Ryan and Eveline.

Yet, Ryan was calm. He looked at Lana profoundly and said in an equally profound voice, “Lana, this isn’t F Country. Please watch yourself.”

Lana was taken aback when she heard this. She looked at Naomi with dissatisfaction and thought that

Naomi told Ryan about her background.

When she was about to talk back to Ryan, she saw Madeline.

Before Lana could take a closer look, a crowd started gathering around Madeline to congratulate her.

“Lana, look at her. She’s really blind! Her mother-in-law is guiding her! But those guests haven’t noticed that she’s blind,” Naomi said in schadenfreude next to Lana’s ear.

“Hmph, if she wants to be in the center of attention even when she’s blind, I’ll make sure she’s the center of attention!” After Lana said that, she smirked at Jeremy. “Hans, remember to be more savage later. I’ll be waiting to watch your performance.”

Jeremy looked at Lana coldly and said, “Just you wait. I’ll use the most savage way to teach her how to behave.”

Lana was satisfied when she heard that. She had no idea what was the meaning behind Jeremy’s words. After that, she walked through the crowd and toward Madeline who was chatting with someone.

When Karen saw Lana in the hall, she got close to Madeline’s ear and said something.

Madeline smiled slightly and looked ahead calmly.

Lana walked in front of Madeline with a huge grin on her face. However, her eyes were filled with malice. She was thrilled when she saw Madeline’s eyes staring at one side, out of focus. “Mrs. Whitman, today is the 52nd anniversary of Whitman Corporation. Since we know each other, I’m here to give you a gift.”

She said while eyeing Naomi. Then, Naomi took out a box and handed it to Lana. After Lana got it, she handed it to Madeline.

“Mrs. Whitman, take it.” Lana reached out her hand. When she saw Madeline lifting her hand to take it, she smirked and let go.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 983

The box fell and landed next to Madeline’s feet.

Lana frowned pretentiously and said aggrievedly, “Mrs. Whitman, what’s the meaning of this? I have an invitation to come here as a guest. As a guest, I’m giving you a gift, so why are you not accepting it?”

Naomi looked at the calm and unperturbed Madeline while sniggering. Then, she displayed a shocked look on her face. “Ah, Lana, haven’t you noticed? I don’t think Mrs. Whitman can see.”

“She can’t see?” Lana pretended to be confused and started looking at Madeline from head to toe. “Mrs. Whitman, what’s wrong with your eyes? Why are you blind?”

When Lana said this, a collective gasp sounded from around them.

“What? Eveline is blind?”

“No way!”

“Did she go blind from crying so much over her parents’ death?”

“Poor girl. However, how is she going to manage Whitman Corporation now that she’s blind? Will it affect our business collaboration?”

“This is all hard to say.”

Lana was pleased with herself after she successfully stirred up a commotion.

She had also contacted a lot of journalists in advance to humiliate Madeline.

Now that everyone was talking about it, Lana glared at Madeline's face that was covered with some light makeup. Then, she started provoking her. "Tsk tsk, Mrs. Whitman from Whitman Corporation is blind."

"Journalists and everyone in the mall, come see! This is the number one young madam and socialite in Glendale. Unfortunately, she's a blind orphan with a dead husband!

"Say, how will a blind woman manage such a huge company? How is she going to run the business? I think the company will be ruined by this blind bat soon, am I right?"

"Right!" Naomi chimed in. When she saw Madeline staying quiet, she felt even more pleased. "Eveline, do you know why you're blind? This is retribution!"

Naomi mocked, saying, "Who asked you to seduce my fiancé after your husband died? That's why your parents died and you went blind. These are all your retributions!"

Lana and Naomi worked together to target Madeline maliciously.

Jeremy was already at his limits. However, when he took a step forward, he heard Madeline saying flatly, "Retribution?"

She muttered that word with a smile. Then, she looked up coldly to look straight at Naomi who was feeling pleased about herself.

"Do you know what's true retribution? Naomi, true retribution is when you tried to drug me and destroy my reputation but you stewed in your own juice and drank the drugged wine. That's how you became the female lead of the private room who went viral on the internet!"

“ ... ”

What?

Naomi was shocked.

The grin on Lana’s face disappeared slowly.

She looked at Madeline’s eyes in disbelief as they became sharper and brighter.

At this moment, her sharp eyes were directly on Lana’s face.

“Retribution is when a heinous and demented witch like you knelt in front of me like a coward after you threatened me with my family’s safety so that I’ll kneel and apologize to you!”

“ ... ”

Lana valued her reputation the most. There were so many people from the upper-class here along with media journalists. If someone uploaded this online and her friends from F Country saw it, she would be completely destroyed.

“Eveline, what are you bullsh*tting about? When did I kneel in front of you? Don’t try to ruin my reputation!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 984

Madeline smiled softly and pressed down on a mini remote in her hand. “Then, let’s all see what Miss Johnson will look like when she kneels and apologize.”

After Madeline said that, the lights dimmed. The scene of Lana kneeling and apologizing to Madeline appeared on the LED screen in front of everyone.

Even though Lana was reluctant at that moment, she did say ‘Eveline, I’m sorry.’

When Naomi saw this, she was stunned. “Lana, w-why did you...”

“Eveline!” Lana exploded. “Eveline, you took a video of me!”

Madeline turned on the lights and smiled. “Of course. I did it by using the hidden camera on my brooch. I captured your sorry face when you apologized to me,” she admitted magnanimously. “This is Miss Lana Johnson who struts around tyrannizing everyone, but from the looks of it now, she’s nothing.”

“You...” Lana was seething.

She lifted her hand to slap Madeline when Madeline took a glass of red wine from the table and splashed it straight onto her face.

Lana froze immediately, her hand also freezing in mid-air.

Looking at Madeline’s cold eyes, she suddenly realized something.

“Eveline, you’re not blind?”

“I won’t be blind even when you are.” Madeline scoffed. “You’ll never win against me even if I can’t see anything in the future, let alone when I can see everything now.”

“What?”

Lana glared at Naomi angrily.

Naomi's eyes darted around the place as she murmured, "It's true that I got the news saying that Eveline is blind..."

Madeline smirked when she heard that. "You thought I was blind and that's why you brought your friend here to cause trouble for me?" she asked Lana who was fuming right now with a smile on her face.

Lana's face was so dark that it looked like a piece of coal. Then, she heard Madeline say, "Lana, did you think you were going to watch me make a fool of myself today? Let me tell you the truth. You lost the moment you stepped into this place because I knew that a heinous woman like you wouldn't give up a chance to hit me when I'm down. That's why I've been waiting for you."

"..."

After she heard that, a raging fire was burning in Lana's chest and she almost exploded right where she stood.

She came here to cause trouble for Madeline today, but now, she became the butt of the joke instead.

If the video of her kneeling and apologizing to Madeline was spread to F Country, her prestige and reputation as the powerful Miss Johnson would be utterly destroyed.

How would she be able to endure this?

Lana felt a raging fire in her heart, and she reached out to strangle Madeline. However, the moment she reached out her hand, she felt a strong grip holding her wrist.

Lana frowned in pain and turned around to see Jeremy looking at her coldly.

Lana remembered something. "Hans, teach that damn woman a lesson for me! I want you to wipe that smug grin off her face!"

"Alright, I'll wipe that grin off her face now." After that, a murderous look appeared on Jeremy's elegant face.

When Lana heard that, she felt slightly relieved. Then, she looked over at Madeline and waited for Jeremy to teach her a lesson. However, in the next second, she received two heavy slaps on her face.

Jeremy was strong, so immediately after, blood started seeping out from the corners of Lana's mouth.

Lana staggered backward and looked at the man with malice in his eyes dumbfoundedly.

"D-Did you just hit me?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 985

Lana was confused. She felt as if nothing was going according to her plan tonight.

It was fine that she was outsmarted by Madeline, but what was going on with Jeremy?

Lana did not understand and was furious. "Hans, what's wrong? Why did you hit me?"

Jeremy's gaze was like daggers. "You're causing trouble during the anniversary of my company and even brought such a shameless woman to cause trouble for my wife. If I don't hit you, then my name isn't Jeremy Whitman."

"W-What?" Lana was dumbfounded once again.

Jeremy Whitman!

He called himself Jeremy Whitman!

He said Madeline was his wife!

Did he get his memories back?

When did this happen? Why had she not realized this?

Lana looked on in disbelief as the man's eyes became colder and colder. However, she still smiled cockily. "Hans, don't joke about things like this. The person you need to hit is Eveline Montgomery! I'm the love of your life."

"Do you think you're worthy of being my woman?" Jeremy said mercilessly, "You brainwashed me with fake news and memories when I had lost my memories. However, did you think I'll be stuck like this forever?"

His eyes were as deep as abysses when he glared at Lana.

"Stop daydreaming. The only person I love in this world is my wife, Eveline Montgomery."

What?

Lana felt as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water over her head. She was shivering from anger and wanted so badly to take out her gun to kill Madeline right now.

Karen grabbed Madeline's hand in delight. "Eveline, did you hear that? Does Jeremy remember everything now? He said you're his wife!"

Madeline smiled faintly when she heard what Karen said.

"It's none of my business whether he remembers or not."

Karen's smile faded. "Eveline..."

"Mom, I'll go look at Pudding. I'll come back later," Madeline said before turning around.

Jeremy noticed Madeline's departure and ordered the security nearby, "Kick those two troublemakers out. Don't let them dirty the premises of Whitman Corporation."

When Lana saw someone coming over to kick her out, she pushed the security away and yelled at Jeremy, "Jeremy, don't regret what you did to me today!"

Jeremy was unperturbed. His eyes became icy instantly. "Regret? Lana, I remember everything you did to me. I'll get you back for this. If you don't leave now, you'll be the one who regrets."

"..."

Lana's face turned white as she felt anxious.

She lifted her hand to wipe away the wine stain on her face before turning around to leave.

Naomi knew she would not get any goodies staying here, so she followed Lana and ran away.

Jeremy recomposed himself and smiled at the guests. After exchanging some courtesies with them, he turned around and asked Karen frantically, "Where's Linnie?"

"Jeremy, did you really get your memories back?" Karen asked in disbelief, her eyes brimming with excitement and longing.

Jeremy nodded. "I remember everything."

Karen felt tears welling up in her eyes. "Did you really burn down Montgomery Manor?"

When he was asked about this, Jeremy fell silent.

He recalled the fire from that day. Then, he also recalled the horribly burnt Eloise and Sean.

When Karen saw him staying silent, melancholy quickly appeared on her face. "What should we do? You and Eveline—"

"Where did she go?" Jeremy asked.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 986

Karen sighed. "She's in the lounge. I think she's feeding the baby now."

Jeremy turned around quickly after he got his answer and ran toward the lounge.

When he saw a breastfeeding sign on the door, he walked up to it and lifted his hand.

He wanted to knock, but he hesitated.

After a while, he finally knocked.

Then, Madeline's voice came from inside. "Mom, is that you? Come in."

Jeremy knew Madeline was mistaking him for Karen, but he decided to just go along with it and went inside.

Madeline was not breastfeeding, but instead, she had her back toward him as she squatted next to the sofa. She looked like she was changing the baby.

"Mom, can you get the wet wipes for me? It's in my bag."

Madeline did not see who came in. Her attention was on the child who had just made a mess in his diaper.

When Jeremy approached her and handed her the wet wipes, she finally sensed that something was amiss.

She looked at the man in front of her as her gentle gaze immediately turned sharp.

She threw the wet wipes to the floor and took out a new one to wipe her baby.

Jeremy was heartbroken when he saw her being so disgusted by him.

Madeline ignored him. After she changed the baby and put on his clothes for him, she turned around to leave.

However, when she stood up, Jeremy held her from behind.

“Linnie.”

He called out her name softly, his sad eyes filled with passion and apology.

Madeline said with no emotions, “Sign the divorce papers as soon as possible. I’ll take the children and find a good father for them soon. I’ll find them a good man who still has his humanity and conscience. My three children and I will have nothing to do with the man named Jeremy Whitman anymore.”

After she said that, she escaped from his arms. However, Jeremy increased his strength on her.

“Linnie, don’t leave me. Please don’t abandon me,” he pleaded with her.

Madeline lifted her head and tried to stop her tears from falling.

“Let go, Jeremy. We can never start over.”

“We can! Linnie, we can start over!” the man emphasized emotionally. “Linnie, I didn’t mean to forget you.”

“Heh.” Madeline snorted. In the end, tears still fell from her eyes. “How do you expect us to start over? How do you expect me to forgive you? You killed my parents! You burned my house down and killed my parents!”

Madeline yelled. There were too much sadness and emotions in her heart. Now, she was finally releasing them.

Jeremy’s eyes were red. He could not deny what he had done.

He let go of his arms and looked at her crying face. Then, he grabbed her hand and knelt.

“Linnie, I’ll surrender and hand myself to the police. Let me use my life to repent for this.”

“Repent? How? Can you make my parents come back to life by doing this?” Madeline yelled emotionally, “How could you do such inhuman things? Even though you lost your memories and forgot about me, how could you do whatever Lana told you to do?”

Madeline scolded him, and he had no explanation for that.

He had been working for Lana in those three months.

Sometimes, he would not remember what he had done. When Lana told him about it, he would vaguely remember himself doing it.

Looking at the remorseful man, Madeline took a deep breath and pushed his hand away.

“Sign the papers as soon as possible. I don’t want to spend another day with you! Go back to Lana and protect her. She’s your woman now!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 987

“Linnie...”

“Stop calling my name. I don’t want to see you,” Madeline interrupted him and wiped away her tears.

“I never blamed you for forgetting me. I know you only got hurt because you wanted to save me and that’s how Lana got the chance to manipulate you. However, it doesn’t excuse your lack of humanity that let you kill my parents!”

“Jeremy, I don’t know how to face you anymore. When I see you, I’ll think of my dead parents, but I can’t avenge them. Do you understand how I feel?”

Madeline took a deep breath and picked up the innocent baby from the sofa before leaving the lounge.

Jeremy knelt on the ground, his brain replaying what Madeline’s words. At this moment, he felt as if a thousand knives were slicing through his heart.

If possible, he really wanted to exchange his life with the lives of Eloise and Sean.

He would do anything to repent just to make her feel better.

‘But Linnie, you won’t give me another chance to repent and apologize anymore.’

After Madeline left the lounge, she walked forward.

When she walked past the stairs, she heard Ryan’s voice. “Stop wasting my time on this kind of thing. Watch your people closely and don’t let this happen again.”

After Madeline heard that and wanted to walk away, Ryan finished his call and walked out from the staircase coincidentally.

When he saw Madeline, he was surprised. However, his smile was warm. When he saw her red and teary eyes, he asked in concern, “Are you okay, Mrs. Whitman?”

Madeline shook her head. “I’m immune to everything now. I won’t allow myself to collapse for the sake of the children.”

“Okay.” Ryan seemed to admire Madeline’s strength. He looked at the baby in Madeline’s arms. “Can I hold him?”

“Of course.”

Madeline handed the baby over gently, but it was obvious Ryan had never held a baby before. After a while, he handed the baby back to Madeline.

“It’s better if you do it. I’m worried that I’ll hurt the baby.” Ryan smiled softly. “Right, what’s his name?”

When she heard this, Madeline felt an ache in her heart.

She had wanted to wait for Jeremy to remember so that he could name the child.

However...

“He doesn’t have a name yet.” Madeline smiled.

Ryan did not ask any more questions and only smiled. “I heard your eyes were affected when you got hurt that day. I was relieved when I saw you fight those women just now.”

“It’s true that I couldn’t see previously. Perhaps I was triggered in some ways, so I regained my vision a few days ago,” Madeline explained. She recalled how devastated and emotional she felt the day Jeremy came to the hospital to visit her.

After she threw the divorce papers at him, she left the room.

A while after she left, she realized she could see again.

Ryan nodded like he was in deep thought. Then, he said ruefully, "I really didn't know that Lana's Hans Zimmerman is your husband, Jeremy Whitman. I know that Jeremy is well-known in Glendale, but I've never seen him before."

He said and started reminiscing, "That summer after I graduated from high school, I went overseas to further my education and only came back not long ago. My parents hope that I'll have a family soon so that I can inherit the family fortune and business. However, I much prefer painting."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 988

"Mrs. Whitman is a well-known jewelry designer in the jewelry business, so you should know something about painting, right? If you have time, why don't we exchange tips?"

Ryan had helped her before and was a polite gentleman, so Madeline did not reject him.

On the other side, Lana barged back into her house.

However, the moment she stepped inside, she received a heavy slap.

Her brain went blank and she was dumbfounded.

Then, she tasted blood in her mouth.

Naomi who was close behind Lana saw this and started shivering.

What the hell was going on today?

She was going to watch Madeline make a fool of herself, so why did things become like this instead?

Lana clutched her swollen face and yelled, "Yorick, are you insane? Why did you hit me again?"

"Ask yourself what you've done just now." Yorick's face was dark as if he was hiding angry emotions. "I told you to stop stirring sh*t and go back to F Country to be a spoiled princess. Why did you have to go and provoke Eveline?"

When Lana heard this, she understood what was going on. "Eveline Montgomery again! Yorick, do you have a crush on her? You've slapped me twice for that woman! I'm your sister!"

"If you weren't my sister, I would've shot you to death!" Yorick could not stand this anymore, but he still had to endure it.

"..." Lana's eyes flickered as she was seething. "Why are you helping her? Do you really have a crush on her?"

"Nonsense," warned Yorick. He glanced at Naomi with the same sharp gaze. "Remember, stop provoking Eveline. If not, you'll have to bear the consequences."

"..." Lana was fuming as she slammed her fist on the table. Then, she wiped the blood from her mouth and watched Yorick leave with dissatisfaction in her eyes. "He slapped his own sister for that woman. I want to see how charming Eveline really is!"

Naomi looked in the direction where Yorick left timidly before instigating, "Lana, are we just gonna stop now? We lost our reputation at the event just now!"

"Reputation? Heh! Do you even have one? You lost all of yours after what happened in the private room!"

"..."

Naomi looked embarrassed, but she did not have the guts to talk back to Lana. On the contrary, she said, "Lana, why don't we just stop here? Yorick is forbidding you from causing trouble for Eveline. If you still do it, he might slap you again."

Lana clenched her fist and punched the wall. "I want to see if my brother will really kill me for that woman!"

Obviously, Lana was still determined. She would not be able to let this go no matter what.

Naomi chimed in after she heard that, "That's right. You're Yorick's sister, so even if he does have a crush on Eveline, he can't abandon you for her!"

"Hmph!" Lana's eyes became fierce as she touched her hurting cheek. "I won't let the people who crossed me live peacefully. Plus, I'll definitely get my hands on Jeremy!"

...

After the event ended, Madeline went back to Whitman Manor.

Jackson and Lillian were already asleep while Madeline was patiently coaxing the fussy baby to sleep.

After the baby fell asleep, she took a shower.

However, after she walked into the bathroom, the door of her room was pushed open. A figure walked slowly to the cot and picked up the sleeping baby.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 989

The baby felt someone carrying him, so he opened his huge and round eyes instantly.

The man holding the baby was shocked. However, his heart melted when he saw those innocent and naive eyes.

“Are you Pudding?” Jeremy asked in a low voice as he caressed the adorable face with his fingers.

The baby looked at Jeremy and subconsciously parted his lips into a cute grin.

Jeremy felt his Adam’s apple bobbing when he saw his smile. He could not control his tears from falling.

The scene of Madeline painfully delivering the child prematurely was still fresh in his memory.

She supported her frail body through the pain by using her strong willpower. That was how she gave birth to this premature baby.

When that happened, her clothes and hair were drenched in sweat while her face was extremely pale. She had been longing to reach out her hand to him and call out to him.

However, he was like an emotionless robot and only reached out his hand to her at the last moment.

Then, he felt his heart tighten when he thought about how this child needed to stay in an incubator for almost a month before he could live like normal babies.

“Pudding, I’m sorry. I’m not a good father.” Jeremy leaned down and pressed a light kiss on the baby’s cheek.

This kiss contained a deep apology and a love that came from the deepest part of his heart.

The baby blinked his marble-like eyes and could not understand a word Jeremy said. He only smiled adorably and kicked Jeremy with his plump and fair feet.

“You’re so cute. You’re indeed my son,” Jeremy said proudly.

He did not know how much time had passed, but he was scared that Madeline would notice him.

He knew Madeline did not want to see him now because she did not know how to face the murderer who killed her parents.

He did not want to bring her any heartache, so he placed the baby down before leaving.

However, the moment he let go, the baby started wailing in his cot.

Jeremy quickly picked him up to comfort him. However, the baby started crying even louder. His face had turned red from crying.

At this moment, the door of the bathroom opened.

Madeline did not have time to dry herself, so she hastily wrapped the towel around her and walked out barefoot.

When she saw Jeremy and the crying baby in his arms, she rushed over hurriedly. “What are you doing here?”

She glared at him and took the baby as gently as possible from Jeremy’s arms.

“Don’t cry, Pudding. Don’t cry. Mommy’s here, darling, don’t cry.” Madeline smiled softly and coaxed

patiently.

Jeremy looked at her, feeling dispirited. He felt like he was eons away when he looked at Madeline's smile.

It had been a while since he saw her smile like that.

"Linnie," he called out to her softly.

Madeline ignored him and walked to one side to continue coaxing the crying baby.

On the other hand, Jeremy stood behind her. They were so close, yet he felt as if they were separated by a mountain and a river. He wanted to touch her, but she was so far away.

For some reason, the baby was crying louder and louder.

Madeline was heartbroken.

"What's wrong, honey? Are you unwell?" she asked in concern, but of course, the baby could not answer her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 990

She placed the baby down and checked his diaper. However, he had not peed or pooped.

Madeline was worried that something might have happened to the child. She picked him up and was ready to take him to the hospital.

"Linnie, let me try," Jeremy begged. "When I held him just now, he didn't cry."

Madeline looked at him coldly. "If you hadn't come in, he wouldn't have woken up at all. I spent so much time putting him to sleep. Why did you come in?"

Madeline grumbled. Despite knowing that the baby might be crying for other reasons, she did not have the capacity to face this man.

"Linnie, let me hold the child. Really, he didn't cry when I carried him just now," Jeremy begged again.

However, Madeline did not let him hold Pudding. On the contrary, she scoffed.

"So you know he's your son now?"

"Linnie."

"Jeremy, I don't blame you. I really don't blame you for losing your memories. I just hate that you lost your humanity after you lost your memories."

She tried very hard to control her emotions.

"The nurse told me that after you went into the room, the baby's face turned purple and he went into shock. I really couldn't believe that you're able to take action against such a young child just to make Lana happy.

"After that, I went to see you and what did you do?" Her eyes were red as she stared at the man who was looking more and more remorseful. "You choked me and asked me what my child has to do with you? What does he have to do with you?"

"I was the one asking for trouble. I was the one asking for all this trouble. Why did I fall in love with a man like you..." Madeline mocked herself and smiled bitterly. She lowered her head to look at the crying baby as more tears streamed down from her face. "Pudding, I hope I can be like you, to have no worries.

I hope with all my might..."

When Jeremy heard Madeline talking to herself, he felt like he had no right being here.

He turned around with tears in his eyes. When he got to the side of the door, he covered his face with his hands and sobbed.

"I'm sorry..."

Madeline and Jeremy cried silently with a door between them.

If there was no love, they would not be in so much pain.

However, they loved each other to the bone. As such, they would feel as intensely even when they hated each other.

Jeremy stood at the door for a very long time. He kept waiting until the child stopped crying and until the depths of night. Eventually, he left when he made sure she had fallen asleep.

However, the moment he got out of the door and into the car, Jeremy felt his consciousness drifting again. There were a lot of weird images in his head, and he felt extremely uncomfortable.

He suddenly wanted to smoke. He wanted to smoke the cigarette that Lana gave him in the past three months.

However, after he regained his memories, he did not touch anything Lana gave him. He had already thrown away those cigarettes a long time ago.

Jeremy suppressed his urges. He tossed and turned in his car for the entire night and only fell asleep groggily in the wee hours.

However, after about two or three hours, he heard Lillian's sweet voice. Then, he woke up and saw Jackson and Lillian. They were holding hands as they got into the school bus to go to school with their backpacks.

On the other hand, Madeline drove away shortly after.

Jeremy saw Karen holding a one-month-old Pudding as they strolled around the lawn. Then, Jeremy stepped on the accelerator to follow Madeline.

He had not been sleeping well these days, and along with the combination of those weird feelings, Jeremy's vision started to get blurrier.

Then, Jeremy started seeing ridiculous things in front of his eyes. He saw Madeline smiling bashfully as she reached out her hand to him while displaying her dimples. "Jeremy, let's start over."

Jeremy reached out his hand to hold Madeline with a longing glint in his eyes. "Okay, Linnie. Let's start over."

Madeline was driving when suddenly, she heard a loud crash behind her.

She turned around and saw a car crashing into the divider island. Then, a bloody hand was seen from the car window. When she saw the ring on the ring finger, she felt something tug on her heartstrings.

"Jeremy?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 991-1000

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 991

At that moment, Madeline felt her mind going blank.

In the next moment, she opened the door of the car and called the ambulance with her shaking hands.

She ran to the side of the car. When she saw the bloody hand, she looked inside.

"Linnie, let's start over..."

She heard Jeremy mumbling this as he fell unconscious.

Madeline's tears rolled down her eyes. She felt extremely conflicted right now.

She did not want anything to happen to him, but she could not let down her dead parents.

The ambulance arrived after a while and they stabilized Jeremy quickly.

He did not have any internal damage. Most of his injuries were flesh wounds, but his left hand was hurt pretty badly. He could not lift anything heavy in the meantime. Plus, there was also a huge cut on his left calf that was bleeding profusely.

Jeremy started dreaming groggily again. He dreamed about the ship exploding and about Madeline leaving him.

He reached out his hand to grab Madeline's hand, and in the process, he called out reluctantly, "Linnie, don't leave me."

He yelled and opened his eyes at the same time.

Then, what he saw was Ken's awkward face. "Mr. Whitman, you're awake."

Jeremy noticed that he was holding Ken's hand and remembered the scenes in his dream. He spaced out for a moment before letting go.

He coughed softly and sat up slowly.

Ken hurried over to help him up with a look of relief on his face. "Mr. Whitman, you finally remember!"

Jeremy paused, frowning. "Why am I here?"

"Mr. Whitman, have you lost your memories again? You had an accident this morning."

"An accident?" Jeremy tried to recall what happened, but his head felt heavy. What happened at that moment was blurry as well.

He had no memory of such a serious accident.

He only remembered Madeline walking to him and telling him, "Jeremy, let's start over."

Jeremy came back to his senses abruptly. "Where's Linnie?"

"Madam called me to tell me that you're in the hospital. After I got here, she left."

A look of delight appeared on Jeremy's face. "Was she the one who sent me here?"

“The nurses did say that Mrs. Whitman was the one who called the ambulance for you.”

Jeremy felt his cracked heart heal slightly after he heard this answer.

‘Linnie, you still care about me.

‘However...’

Madeline was on her way to the kindergarten when she received Jeremy’s call.

She listened to the cheery ringtone from start to finish without picking up.

Immediately after, someone called her again.

The ringtone was different, so Madeline took a look at the caller ID and saw that it was Ryan.

She picked up and heard Ryan’s gentle voice. He was inviting her for dinner at his house.

He said his parents still wanted to apologize to her for what happened back then.

Madeline had already declined once, so she did not feel that it was appropriate to decline again.

Lessons had ended in the kindergarten.

Soon after, parents started arriving to pick their children up from school.

Jackson and Lillian were both waiting as well.

“Jackie, why is mommy not here yet?” Lillian blinked her curious eyes and asked.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 992

“Mommy should be here soon.” Jack looked at the road, and his handsome face looked disappointed. “I wonder when Daddy will come home.”

“Daddy? I haven’t seen Daddy in a long time as well.” Lillian pouted, still thinking her father was Felipe. There was a hint of desolation in her bright eyes.

Then, her darkened eyes were suddenly lit up with colorful sparkles.

A bouquet made out of colorful candies appeared in front of Lillian all of a sudden.

“Eh?” Lillian was confused, but her eyes were still sparkling. “Wow, how beautiful!”

Jackson looked over at the hand that was holding the bouquet and saw a frivolous-looking face.

“Who are you?” Jackson pulled Lillian behind him and asked Fabian in high alert.

Fabian still looked like a frivolous brat. Then, he looked at Jackson with a dissatisfied look and said cockily, “I’m Lily’s friend.”

Jackson looked at Fabian suspiciously, then heard Lillian exclaiming, “It’s Mr. White Hair!”

Lillian recognized Fabian.

Fabian frowned. He had already dyed his silver hair brown.

Jackson remembered Lillian mentioning this Mr. White Hair to him before, so he let his guard down slightly.

“Jackie, Mr. White Hair is my friend. I even gave him a lollipop before.”

“Yeah.” Fabian smirked. “Now I’m giving Lily all these lollipops. Do you like them?”

“Are all these for me?” Lillian was thrilled, her huge eyes sparkling with delight.

Since there was some traffic, Madeline was slightly late. After she parked her car, she saw a man talking to her children. She quickly walked over out of worry, but when she got closer, she realized it was Fabian.

Fabian greeted Madeline when he saw her. However, Madeline only peered at him and took the children away.

“Eveline, I mean no harm to them. I’m just here to visit Lily,” Fabian explained sadly.

“I know, but Fabian, I can’t be your friend anymore. Your sister manipulated Jeremy into killing my parents. Even until now, their passing is still deemed as an accident.”

Madeline said flatly, “Fabian, I don’t hate you, but I despise your sister Lana. I also hate the Stygian Johnson Gang as a lawless organized gang. I’ll definitely avenge my parents.”

After she said that, she returned Lillian’s lollipop bouquet to Fabian before driving away.

Fabian held the bouquet and chuckled sadly. Then, he murmured, "I spent the entire night making this."

Madeline was driving the children home when all of a sudden, Jackson asked sadly, "Mommy, I miss Daddy so much. What happened to him? Why is he not home?"

"I miss the handsome mister as well, Mommy. Are you taking us to see him now?"

Madeline clenched her hands around the steering wheel. Then, she smiled softly. "Yeah, I'm going to take you guys to see Daddy now."

Jeremy held his phone and looked at Madeline's number for a long time. At the end of the day, he still did not have the guts to call her.

He knew Madeline would not answer. However, when he was feeling sad, Madeline appeared in front of him along with Jackson and Lillian.

Jeremy sat up quickly. When he was about to move, his left leg was in so much pain that he could not.

"Linnie."

His eyes were on Madeline the entire time.

However, Madeline ignored him. She said to her children, "I'll come to get you guys five minutes later."

Jeremy used all his might to stand up when he saw Madeline leaving. "Linnie, Linnie."

Madeline did not turn around no matter how much he called out to her.

On the other hand, the moment Madeline stepped out of the room, she saw Lana.

Lana was strutting arrogantly as usual.

When she saw Madeline's icy gaze, she smiled while feeling pleased with herself. "Eveline, I'm so happy when I see that you're pissed."

Madeline peered at her coldly. "Your face is still swollen but you're already asking to be slapped again?"

"..." Lana's pleased smile cracked instantly. "Eveline, there are only two endings for people who cross me. It's either they die, or they wish they were dead."

"Wish they were dead?" Madeline's gaze looked odd. She took a step closer to Lana. "Does it feel like this?"

"What?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 993

What?

Lana was confused. As she was trying to figure out what she meant, she suddenly lost the freedom to breathe.

???

Madeline had lifted her right hand all of a sudden and grabbed Lana tightly on the neck.

Lana did not expect Madeline to do this at all.

She used all of her might to fight back, but Madeline was too strong.

“Let... go! Eveline, you b*tch, let me go! Ah!”

Lana threatened, but Madeline only tightened her grip and pressed Lana onto the wall as she struggled.

Her soulful and crimson eyes were filled with malice. There was a storm brewing behind them.

When she recalled Eloise and Sean’s deaths, she tightened her grip even more.

Madeline did not say anything, only watching as Lana’s face became redder and redder until she could not breathe. She started to look like she was in pain.

On the other hand, Madeline’s eyes became wetter and redder.

‘Mom, Dad...’

She longed for the love of a father and mother for so many years.

That was a home that she finally regained after so many difficulties.

However, all these were destroyed by this heinous and deranged woman by manipulating the man she loved the most.

Lana’s eyes went wide. She felt her hands and feet getting cold. She could not breathe no matter how she tried.

After Jeremy heard the commotion, he knew something was wrong.

He ignored the wound on his leg and told the kids to stay in the room before walking to the door while enduring the pain.

When he saw Madeline choking Lana to the brink of suffocation, he ran over and held Madeline.

“Linnie, let go!” He urged.

However, Madeline ignored him. She felt a sense of joy from taking revenge when she saw Lana in pain.

Jeremy was getting more and more anxious. He wanted to pull Madeline away, but she was extremely strong. Right now, her whole body was coursing with an unstoppable rage.

“Linnie, back then, I wanted to choke Meredith just like this but you told me that she’s not worth it. It’s not worth throwing your whole life away for someone like this. Linnie, do you hear me? We still have three children.”

Madeline’s hand loosened slightly.

“Jack, Lily, and Pudding, Linnie.”

After Jeremy said that, Madeline finally released Lana.

Lana fell to the floor while sliding against the wall and gasping for air greedily.

The feeling of near suffocation really made her wish she was dead.

Jeremy felt knives slicing his heart. He pulled the emotional Madeline into his arms and comforted her.

“Linnie.

He was utterly heartbroken. However, he felt more like a sinner right now.

Madeline’s hands were shaking, and her heart was racing.

She knew if Jeremy had not stopped her in time, she would have killed Lana.

Madeline would remember Eloise and Sean when she looked at this cocky and lawless woman.

Lana manipulated Jeremy into destroying her home.

If she brought Lana to justice, it would mean sending Jeremy to jail as well.

Back then, he was able to watch as she was put behind bars.

However, at this moment, she could not bring herself to do the same.

Madeline clenched her fists. She hated herself. She hated her heart for clinging onto this man so stubbornly.

Lana gasped for air on the floor for a while before regaining her energy.

Then, she stumbled and got up to run away when Madeline and Jeremy were not paying attention.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 994

She had not expected that to happen. She did not think that Madeline would do something like that, and it completely shocked her.

After a while, Madeline pushed the man away when she was feeling less emotional. There was disdain in her eyes as she said, "Don't touch me again."

Jeremy's heart was in excruciating pain. When he was faced with emptiness, he felt as if his heart was cracked open.

"Linnie."

"I'll give you five minutes. I'll come to pick Lily and Jack up in five minutes."

Madeline turned around to leave after she said that. At this moment, the two kids poked their heads out from the room. Jackson asked worriedly, "Mommy, Daddy, are you fighting?"

Jeremy smiled warmly at him and grabbed Madeline's shoulder. "Of course not. Mommy and Daddy will never fight. Stop thinking nonsense."

Madeline looked at Jeremy in repulsion. However, in order to stop her son who was too emotionally mature from worrying, she smiled.

"There's so much red there, Handsome Mister," Lillian pointed to Jeremy's left calf and said.

Madeline lowered her head to see that Jeremy's wound had split open and bright red blood was staining the gauze.

She wanted to ignore it, but eventually, she called a doctor over to take care of his wound.

It was around dusk and five minutes had already passed. However, the little kids were still reluctant to leave Jeremy.

“Daddy, when are you coming home? I miss you so much.” Jackson looked longingly at Jeremy.

Perhaps it was because he grew up around Jeremy, so he felt a strong attachment to him.

Jeremy caressed his head apologetically. “I’ll follow you guys home later, okay?”

“Really?” Jackson asked in surprise.

Jeremy looked at Madeline as she stood there with ice on her face before nodding.

Madeline thought he was just joking. She never expected him to want to be discharged.

Ken drove over to pick him up.

Jeremy ignored the wound on his leg and insisted on being discharged.

The two kids followed him into the car and they went back to Whitman Manor together.

Madeline drove her car alone, and on the way, she received a call from Ryan. Then, she remembered that she had promised to have dinner with him at his place.

However, Madeline still went back to Whitman Manor first.

Karen was delighted when she saw Jeremy. However, when she saw his injuries, she felt her heart shattering.

“Jeremy, did you come back to stay with Eveline again?”

“I can’t stay for long.” Jeremy’s words were profound. “I need to be responsible for what I’ve done.”

Immediately, a look of concern appeared on Karen’s face. “Jeremy, were you really the one who set the fire?”

Jeremy could not deny it even though what happened that night was blurry in his head.

He looked at Madeline. She had not spoken a word the entire time. Then, he said softly, “I think so.”

“It’s all because of that witch Lana!” Karen yelled angrily, “That woman is so diabolical! She used you to hurt Eveline and now, you and Eveline...”

As Karen was saying that, the maid came over and reported, “Madam, there’s a Mr. Jones outside for you.”

Mr. Jones?

Ryan Jones?

Jeremy guessed before seeing Madeline taking her purse to go out.

“Mom, I’m not having dinner tonight and might be home late. Please take care of Pudding for me.”

Karen grabbed Madeline after she heard that. "Is that Ryan? Are you eating with him?"

Madeline nodded. "I'm going to his place for dinner."

"What? You're having dinner at his place? Um... Are you and Ryan really..." Karen wanted to say it but stopped herself a second later. However, Jeremy could guess what she wanted to say even if she did not finish her sentence.

Not only had he seen the rumors about Madeline and Ryan's relationship, but he also heard about it.

Madeline smiled. "Mr. Jones is polite and refined. Plus, he's also a one in a million nobleman. However, considering his qualifications, I don't think he'll be interested in a divorced woman who already has three children. Although if he's really interested in me, I'll consider it," she said and looked at Jeremy coldly.

Even though her heart was bleeding, her face showed no emotions. "Please sign the papers so that we can divorce as soon as possible. I don't want to be Mrs. Whitman anymore. I want to be myself and start a new life. And the same goes for my marriage."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 995

Madeline was so calm when she said that, but her words felt like heavy icebergs on Jeremy's heart.

He looked at Madeline's back and followed her to the door while enduring the pain.

He saw Ryan opening the door for Madeline. Then, she smiled and got in before leaving with Ryan.

Under the night sky, Jeremy's gaze was as cold as ice water.

'Linnie, are we not fated to be together?

'If that's the case, why did God let us meet again after so many years?

'Why does he let us love each other and kill each other?

'Perhaps, the last remaining thing I can do for you now is this.'

He lowered his head to look at the ring on his ring finger as a layer of frost appeared beneath his eyes.

...

In the car.

Madeline looked out of the window without saying anything.

She looked at her ringless finger and touched it lightly.

When the traffic light turned red, Ryan noticed that Madeline was a little down. As such, he asked softly in concern, "Did something happen, Mrs. Whitman?"

"Mr. Jones, if you don't mind, you can just call me Eveline or Miss Montgomery."

Ryan pondered for a few seconds before smiling and nodding. "Eveline."

Madeline nodded and said, "It's nothing actually. I met Lana again today."

Ryan's gray eyes flickered. Then, he stepped on the accelerator. "Did Lana cause trouble for you again?"

“That woman seems to have no qualms whatsoever. She thinks she has powerful support, so she’s not scared to commit crimes.” Madeline pressed her lips together and clenched her fists. “One day, I’ll send her behind bars myself to avenge my parents.”

Ryan glanced at Madeline, and there were twinkles of admiration in his eyes.

After a while, the car stopped in front of Jones Manor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones had been waiting for them.

When they saw Madeline, they started apologizing sincerely and invited her inside for dinner.

Madeline could feel Mr. and Mrs. Jones’ sincerity when she saw the food on the table.

Actually, she had not taken what happened that day to heart. She did not blame them nor the people who watched without knowing the whole truth because she knew Lana was just adding fuel to the fire.

“You can come over anytime you’re free, Miss Montgomery. I’m always so bored all alone.” Mrs. Jones was passionate and praised, “Your jewelry designs are so beautiful. I’ve collected a lot of jewelry from Miss L.ady, and if you have any limited editions in the future, I hope you can reserve some for me.”

Madeline was pleased when she knew Mrs. Jones was her fan.

On the other hand, Mr. Jones was also courteous and warm. “A lot of things have happened to you recently, Miss Montgomery, and we’re absolutely devastated. However, the dead can’t come back to life and we hope that you can stay strong.”

“I will. Thank you for your encouragement, Mr. Jones.”

Mr. Jones smiled. "Here, have some salad. Please eat more, Miss Montgomery."

Madeline felt her heart getting warmer when she was faced with Mr. and Mrs. Jones' friendliness and hospitality.

Suddenly, she missed Eloise and Sean. She missed her parents a lot.

However, they could not come back to her anymore nor call out her name softly.

After dinner, Ryan took Madeline for a walk nearby.

In Mr. and Mrs. Jones' eyes, they were able to sense something going on between the two.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 996

"It seems like our Rye is interested in Miss Montgomery. He never took any food for that Naomi when he brought her home last time. He took food five times for Miss Montgomery just now!"

"Miss Montgomery is spectacular, but she's married and has three children."

"Yeah, I think Rye should keep his distance with Miss Montgomery in case someone starts spreading rumors about them again."

Mrs. Jones nodded in agreement. Then, she sent a message to Ryan to inform him.

When Ryan saw his mother's message, he knew that his parents meant well, but he also knew that Madeline was in the process of divorcing Jeremy.

Madeline could not tell an outsider why she wanted to divorce Jeremy.

She could only swallow the helplessness and grievance herself.

...

Jeremy sat there silently and watched as time passed. It was almost ten and Madeline was still not home.

He was not familiar with Ryan and only got some information about him not long ago. He was an excellent young painter and had been studying overseas the entire time. Now, he was finally back.

There were no negative comments about his personality at all.

It seemed that Ryan was an exceptional man from every angle.

The only bad thing about him was that he once dated Naomi.

However, it was stated clearly in the information that he was a neat freak and would never allow other people to get into his car.

Yet, Jeremy saw with his own eyes that he opened the door and invited Madeline into his car when he came to pick her up.

This was enough to prove that Ryan had feelings for Madeline.

When he thought about this, he felt desolation and jealousy in his heart.

Looking at the baby who was waving his tiny hands in his arms, he smiled and placed him in his cot. Then, he walked to his desk and picked up the divorce papers before picking up a pen.

After Madeline came home, she went upstairs to her room. When she entered the room, she saw Jeremy standing by the cot looking stupidly at the sleeping baby.

She peered at him coldly. "Get out."

"I will in a minute." His voice was soft and gentle. Then, he looked at his sleeping son once more. "Linnie, thank you for giving birth to another cute child for me."

He looked at Madeline with sadness in his heart and expressed his gratitude.

"I didn't give birth to this child for you," Madeline retorted and turned her face away. "When conditions are right, success will follow naturally. It's normal for husband and wife to go from meeting each other to eventually getting married, then having children. I used to long for a happy family with the man I loved and live a happy and peaceful life. However, it seems like I'll never achieve that dream as long as I'm with you."

Jeremy lowered his red and teary eyes when he heard Madeline say that.

His heart was filled with apology and remorse. At this moment, he despised himself.

He had promised to not make her sad anymore. He also promised her that he would give her and the children a happy, peaceful life. However, he did none of that.

All of the promises had turned into ashes.

Looking at her resilient and tough figure, Jeremy walked over slowly. "Linnie, I'm sorry for disappointing you once again.

"I won't make things hard for you and ask for your forgiveness," he said softly while lifting his hand. Then, he handed the signed divorce papers to Madeline.

"Ryan is a brilliant man. You can consider accepting him. I hope he can give you the happiness I've failed to give you."

Madeline turned her head and saw the divorce papers Jeremy was handing her.

When she saw the signature on the papers, she could not control her tears from falling onto them.

Jeremy felt his heart shattering into pieces when he saw her crying. Suddenly, he held her. "Linnie!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 997

He called out to her reluctantly and held her tight in his arms.

Madeline did not push him away. Her tears were like pearls on a broken string as they fell freely.

Her love and longing for him were as much as she hated him and how badly she did not want to see him right now.

However, she could not stop herself.

"I'm in so much pain. Jeremy, do you understand how much pain I'm in? Why did you hurt my parents and our children?"

"I only wanted to love you the moment I met you, but why do you have to make me stop loving you and make me despise you instead? Why?"

“I could accept that you had forgotten me and I could accept that you were cold to me... I could even accept you staying with Lana day and night, but how do you expect me to accept the fact that you killed my parents? How? How should I face that? Tell me!”

Madeline was having an emotional breakdown. She was in excruciating pain as she was faced with this man who she wanted to love but could not.

Jeremy sobbed as his eyes turned red, his tears drenching Madeline’s shoulder.

“I’m sorry, Linnie. I’m so sorry...” He apologized repeatedly. He felt as if his heart had been penetrated by a knife, causing him so much pain that he could not breathe.

However, what could his apology do?

“Jeremy, I’m so tired and in so much pain...”

“Whenever I close my eyes at night, I’ll see my parent’s tragic death. Other people have no idea, but you know how difficult it was for me to get my parents to acknowledge me. It’s been so many years and there were so many times I woke up at night hoping to have the love of my parents. I finally got it when you put a stop to it.

“Even if they had once hurt me and made me sad, they were still the people closest to me in this world.

“I’d rather you kill me instead...”

When Jeremy heard Madeline’s last sentence, he felt the same pain he experienced back when he lost Madeline.

He let go of his arms and looked into Madeline’s teary eyes with his crimson ones. Then, he started explaining.

“Linnie, I know I’ve done something unforgivable, but believe me, I never did anything with Lana. I swear.

“I’ve been muddle-headed for the past three months, but I am sure I’ve never touched Lana.

“Even though she kept tempting me to get intimate with her, I had no feelings toward her and didn’t have the urge to do such things with her.”

He held her hand and placed it on his heart sincerely.

“I only have you here and only you, Linnie. Even if I had forgotten you when I lost my memories, I was still moved by you.”

Jeremy touched Madeline’s teary face with pity as his voice turned hoarse. “Linnie, no matter how I end up, I’ll only have you in my heart.”

He looked into her eyes passionately before slowly placing his lips on hers.

Madeline closed her eyes as her tears rolled from her eyes to her lips. Then, the bitterness invaded her mouth and into her heart.

He kissed her, and gradually, he lost control of his emotions.

The deep kiss made Madeline feel guilty when she thought about Eloise and Sean. She knew she could not do this with Jeremy.

However, when she pushed him away, he held her closer to him. He even ignored Madeline’s wishes and slid his hand into her shirt.

“Jeremy, let go.” Madeline pushed him away. “I don’t want this. Let go of me.”

“Linnie, I’ve only ever had you. Trust me. Don’t push me away.” Jeremy’s low voice sounded while his eyes were filled with intense dominance.

Madeline was pressed onto the bed as the man towered over her. The gentle and weightless kiss started to infuriate Madeline.

Slap!

She slapped Jeremy heavily across the face.

The man was not mad. On the contrary, he held her wrists and trapped them by her sides.

“Linnie, I like you so much. I liked you when you were young, and I liked you even more when you ran into me on the first day of university. I want to give you happiness, but why do I always make you cry? Why am I so heinous? Why...” he asked himself, and it was as if he had fallen into despair.

He retracted his hands that were gripping Madeline’s and kept asking himself the same question.

Madeline sat up and sensed that something was wrong with Jeremy.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 998

She could not put a finger on what exactly was wrong, but he seemed like he was in pain. He kept asking himself the same question while pacing back and forth. Even his sharp and wise eyes had turned murky.

After a while, he picked up the divorce papers on the floor and tore them into pieces in front of Madeline.

“Linnie, I don’t want to divorce you. You’ll be my wife forever.

“I won’t disturb you and Pudding anymore. I’ll go out and keep watch for you outside.”

“ ... ”

Madeline sat on the bed dumbfoundedly. She looked at Jeremy’s back and could not register what was going on.

After she came back to her senses and cleared her head, she felt heartache spreading all over her body.

She did not know if Jeremy would keep watch at the door the entire night, but she did hear some noises at the door.

Jeremy was pacing back and forth in front of the door as he clenched and unclenched his hand repeatedly.

He wanted to smoke again.

I was as if he could only relieve his frustration by smoking.

If he did not have an ounce of reason left in him, he might have forced Madeline to do something she did not want to.

‘Why is this happening?’

Jeremy was confused.

Before the accident yesterday, he had seen Madeline smiling at him while in a state of confusion.

Just now, Madeline was obviously fighting back, but for some reason, he felt more and more excited. He even felt that Madeline was just pretending to fight back when she also wanted this.

Jeremy looked at his fingers subconsciously.

Cigarettes.

He finally remembered what was wrong and his vision became clear once again.

...

Lana was taught her lesson after Madeline had humiliated her. She stayed at home for the entire day before she felt better.

She was shocked by Madeline's domineering strength.

When Lana went to the living room to take a can of beer from the fridge, she heard voices from Yorick's room. "Alright, I'll go over right now."

After he said that, Lana saw Yorick walking out of his room with a grim expression.

She did not avoid him. "Yorick, who were you talking to? Why are you so polite with them?"

Yorick did not answer her and only asked, "Did you cause trouble for Eveline again? Will you only be obedient after I kick you out of the Stygian Johnson Gang?"

Lana could not deny it, but she was unconvinced. "I've never been so badly mistreated in my entire life! Of course, I can't let this go just like that!"

She was super cocky. "I got everything I wanted ever since I was small, and all of the men I like would kneel in front of me while serving me as their goddess. I will crush and humiliate the women who I don't like, including Eveline Montgomery!"

Slap!

Yorick slapped Lana across the face. She clutched her face in confusion and saw Yorick warning her fiercely, "Do you seriously think you're a queen? I won't be able to defend you if you continue being so unbridled!"

Yorick then went downstairs angrily.

Lana stomped her feet in anger. However, after she thought back to Yorick's words—"I won't be able to defend you"—she felt that something was amiss.

She followed after him and saw Yorick driving away. As such, she got into her car and followed him.

An empty cafe.

After Lana followed him to the cafe, she saw him going upstairs. She could see a person there.

She followed quickly and heard Yorick explaining to that person respectfully, "I've taught her a lesson. It won't happen again."

Lana knew he was talking about her when she heard that. However, what surprised her was how

respectful Yorick was when he was talking to that person.

She was in disbelief, so she lifted her head to see who that man was.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 999

She spotted the man on a corner seat. His fair and clean-looking hands were holding a steaming coffee mug gracefully.

She looked up at the man's face, but under the dim lighting, his face was concealed by the darkness.

Lana was unconvinced. She sneaked up to the second floor so that she could find a good position to take a closer look at the man's face. However, when she was about to look up, she heard her phone ringing.

The man was drinking his coffee when he suddenly froze. Then, he glared at Yorick coldly.

Yorick went downstairs and spotted Lana who was trying to go upstairs.

"Why are you here?" Yorick asked, trying to pull Lana downstairs while she was trying to go up.

Lana struggled in dissatisfaction. "It's him, right? Who is he? How dare he order you around?"

"It's best you don't speak before you think," Yorick warned.

"Hmph." Lana scoffed cockily. "Yorick, what's wrong? You're the leader of the Stygian Johnsons and you're taking orders from another person? I have to see who that person is!"

Slap!

“Ah!”

Lana had never experienced such a painful slap before. Plus, it had come from Yorick himself.

She could feel the corners of her lips heating up as she tasted the metallic taste of blood in her mouth.

“Get lost now!” Yorick ordered.

Lana gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction but could only leave.

After Yorick watched Lana left, he went back to the cafe and locked the door before going upstairs again.

The man who was sitting on his spot said while remaining calm and collected, “Your sister never learns from her mistakes. If you can’t put her in her place, I’m more than happy to help you.”

“I’ll watch her. There will be no next time.”

“If there is?” The man’s voice was as gentle as the moonlight outside the window. However, there was an obvious tone of threat in his words.

Yorick’s face fell. “Um...”

“I don’t like opinionated women. She thinks she’s so beautiful and charming. I wonder where she got her confidence to believe that Jeremy Whitman will fall in love with her? Don’t you know what kind of person Jeremy is? How could he possibly fall for a woman like your sister?”

The man’s voice was unhurried.

“The only person in Glendale who’s worthy of Jeremy Whitman is Eveline Montgomery.

“However, unfortunately, they’re getting a divorce,” the man said with pity in his eyes.

“Actually, Jeremy loves her very much, but your sister has done something stupid.”

“...”

“Watch her closely. If not, your sister will end up like Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery.”

The man’s words were filled with blatant threats.

Yorick nodded and went back.

When he got back, he saw that everything in the house had been smashed and thrown all over the place.

Lana was throwing a fit while Fabian was watching at one side indifferently.

Lana barged over to Yorick when she saw him. “Yorick Johnson, tell me, who’s that man?”

“It’s best if you don’t ask. If you don’t want to bring any trouble to yourself, you should go back to F Country,” said Yorick.

“Hmph! How interesting! Even the leader of Stygian Johnson Gang has someone he fears?” Lana touched her swollen and bleeding lip. “Then I have to see who this man is!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1000

"Lana!" Yorick was infuriated. "You'll get on the flight back to F Country the first thing tomorrow morning! You're not allowed to come back to Glendale ever again!"

Lana gritted her teeth and kicked the coffee table away before running out of the door.

After Lana left, Fabian walked mischievously next to Yorick and asked, "Hey, is that true? There's seriously a man like that who has the power to make the leader of the Stygian Johnson Gang bend and scrape to curry favor?"

Yorick looked at the innocent Fabian with a grim look on his face.

"Fab, you should go back to F Country with your sister."

"No, I still have something to do here." Fabian rejected. Then, he asked, "Why don't you tell me who that man is? Do I know him?"

"It's best if you don't know about this," Yorick said profoundly. Then, he finally noticed Fabian's brown hair. "You've changed your image quite a lot recently. Are you dating someone?"

"Dating?" Fabian scoffed. "No way. No girl in this world is worthy of me." He looked smug, but when he recalled how he was rejected when he gave Lillian the lollipops, he felt defeated.

It seemed that it would be difficult for him to get a taste of that sweet romance.

...

Lana drove to the bar and even brought Naomi along.

When she saw her, Lana started screaming. "Why didn't you call me earlier or later? Why did you have to call me at that time? You've ruined my plan, do you know that?"

Naomi was yelled at all of a sudden, but she did not dare to fight back. She asked instead, "Lana, why are you so angry? I just wanted to ask you out for a drink."

Lana downed her rum and told Naomi what happened just now.

After Naomi heard that, she was shocked. "What? Yorick has someone behind his back? Who is it?"

"You called when I was about to see his face!"

"Um, Lana, I had no idea." Naomi felt aggrieved.

Lana was seething. However, she knew it would be useless yelling at Naomi. As such, she kept drowning herself in alcohol. After she drank and smoked, she went to the dancefloor to dance with some men.

As she was dancing, a figure attracted her attention.

"Jeremy?" She looked at the figure outside the door of the bar and could not stop her feet from taking her to him.

Naomi had drunk a lot as well. When she saw Lana walking to the door, she followed after her.

When Lana got to the door and saw the man she had failed to get, she threw herself at him like a bee to honey. However, the man ignored her and continued walking.

“Jeremy, don’t leave.” Lana stumbled after him. “Jeremy, sooner or later, you’ll be mine. Eveline is not compatible with you. How can that woman compare to me?”

After she said that, the man stopped walking. He opened the door of the car on the side of the road.

Lana lifted her red face and looked at the good-looking face in front of her flirtatiously.

“Jeremy, you’re so bad. Where are you taking me?”

The man said coldly, “You’ll know after you get in.”

Lana was smiling seductively. Then, she got into the car with Naomi following behind her.

She did not know where they were going or how long they had been on the road. After Lana and Naomi got out of the car, they passed out.

When the sun started to come out, Lana and Naomi were still deep in slumber. Suddenly, they felt as if they had plunged into an ice cave as a bone-piercing coldness enveloped them.

The two of them shivered and opened their eyes.

The glaring morning light penetrated through the window. Cockroaches and rats could be seen running all over the floor. Lana and Naomi screamed, reflexively wanting to avoid these pests. However, when they were about to move, they realized they had been tied up.

“What’s going on?” Lana shrieked, “Who? Who did this? Come out now!”

After she said that, Lana felt a shadow looming behind her.