

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 851-860

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 851
Madeline saw a man lying on a single bed in front of her.

She would never mistake this man's frame.

She closed the door and walked over quickly.

Jeremy heard noises but did not care. However, the footsteps getting closer sounded familiar.

He turned over and saw Madeline. Then, his dark eyes lit up.

When their eyes met, Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart.

He was wearing a thin shirt with his wound wrapped in bandages. However, she could see blood seeping from his wound.

She felt horrible when she saw his haggard and pale face.

"Jeremy." She sat down on the bed and helped him up. "Are you okay? How's your wound?"

After Jeremy sat up, Madeline saw a thick chain attached to his right wrist. When he moved slightly, it would pull on the wound on his shoulder.

Felipe had been locking up Jeremy.

Madeline did not expect this.

Jeremy looked calm. "You only came to visit me after so many days. Did you think I was already dead, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline did not mind Jeremy's cold demeanor and continued looking at him. "Jeremy, is that really how you see me?"

The man was stunned when he heard that. His gaze became softer, enveloping Madeline like a puddle of water.

He lifted his hand challengingly and touched Madeline's face. A hoarse voice escaped from between his lips.

"I was so scared that I wouldn't see you anymore."

Madeline held his hand as her eyes reddened. "Why didn't you listen to me? Why did you have to stay here? Don't you understand that you'll only be safe if you go back to Glendale?"

"I won't leave before I get an answer. I want to see you for the last time even if it means that I'll die." He tugged the corners of his lips and chuckled in self-mockery. "Did I anger you again?"

Madeline listened to him and did not say anything. However, her teary eyes were glued on his exhausted face this entire time.

Jeremy furrowed his brows and touched Madeline's face gently. "Linnie, do you still hate me?"

Madeline heard that and placed his hand on her stomach. She lowered her head, her tears falling on the back of Jeremy's hand. "If I still hated you, then I wouldn't be carrying your child again."

Jeremy's fingers shook as a look of surprise came over his face.

"The child is really—"

"It's yours." Madeline nodded. "Be it my heart or my body, they've all belonged to you this whole time, Jeremy."

Madeline's statement was the medicine that healed all of his pain.

A smile blossomed on Jeremy's face. Even though it was difficult, Jeremy still used all his might to hug Madeline. He wanted so badly to melt her into his bones and blood so that they would never part.

While hugging her warm body, Jeremy felt the ice in his heart melting into a puddle.

"Linnie, I'm sorry." He apologized sincerely.

Madeline caressed his hair. "Tell me, what happened at the hospital? You were so determined to ask the doctor to sedate me. I thought my child was gone."

Jeremy sighed. "I couldn't do it."

"Thank God for that." Madeline felt lucky.

If Jeremy had not stopped the procedure and if her child was aborted, then there would be an unmendable crack between them.

However, Jeremy's eyes were dark and there was a coldness in his eyes. "Linnie, you can't have this child no matter what."

"..."

Madeline removed herself from Jeremy's arms.

Her sudden movement made Jeremy furrow his brows because it tugged on his wound.

"Jeremy, what are you saying? Are you still suspecting if the child in my stomach is yours?"

"No, Linnie."

Jeremy held her hand to explain, but when the words got to his mouth, he could not let them out.

At the same time, they heard noises coming from outside the basement.

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"Jeremy, when I was pregnant with Jack and Lily, you weren't concerned about me nor worried about me. Do you want me to be sad just like when I had my previous two pregnancies?"

She got up.

"I'm leaving. Don't worry. I won't kill you, but don't you even think about killing the child inside me."

"Linnie."

Jeremy wanted to stop Madeline, but she left without looking back.

His wound started hurting again, but it was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

'Linnie, the happiness I feel knowing that you're carrying my child again is equivalent to the pain I feel knowing that I'm about to lose my child.

'However, nothing is more important than you in my heart.'

Even though Madeline could not let Jeremy go, she knew she could not be discovered.

She left the basement quietly and turned around to see a bodyguard walking in.

Felipe was such a savage.

He was not as gentle and poised as he looked. On the contrary, he was extremely sneaky and scheming.

He even had the idea of locking Jeremy here.

In the next few days, Madeline had to find numerous excuses to chase the bodyguards away so that she could change Jeremy's dressing for him.

A gunshot wound was not the same as a normal wound, so it was much more difficult to heal.

She took a bullet before as well, so she knew it was not a pleasant feeling.

In the next few days, Jeremy looked much better. Color even started to return to his face.

Today, Madeline steered the bodyguards away as usual to change Jeremy's dressing.

However, she was still mad at him for telling her to abort the child in such a cruel way. Therefore, she would only change his dressing while ignoring him.

Jeremy quietly enjoyed Madeline's gentle care. Then, after a while, he said, "Linnie, I know you're mad, but I'm still going to tell you to abort the child."

Even though Madeline was mad, she was much calmer this time. "Give me a reason."

After some contemplation, Jeremy decided to stop hiding from her.

When he was about to tell her, the door of the basement was pushed open. Then, Felipe appeared and blocked the warm sunlight from entering the basement.

He walked in slowly like a demon from the dark world. There was a whirlpool under his eyes.

Madeline stopped changing Jeremy's dressing. When she was about to stand up, Jeremy pulled her behind him.

However, in Madeline's opinion, Jeremy was the one who needed protection.

Felipe saw this and scoffed. "No wonder your wound is healing so quickly. It looks like someone has been treating you with the best medication."

Madeline got up and stood in front of Jeremy. "Felipe, I won't allow you to hurt him."

Felipe looked at Madeline coldly. "Eveline, it seems like you've forgotten what I told you and what you promised me."

Madeline understood immediately what he was trying to say.

He was talking about Lillian.

Felipe reached out his hand to her when he saw her keeping quiet. "Come over to me unless you want to see something bad happening to him."

Madeline had no choice. At this moment, she could only walk over to Felipe.

When Jeremy saw this, he got up abruptly, but the chains were restricting his movements.

However, he would not give up just like that. He tugged at the chains forcefully and tried to walk toward Madeline. Yet, no matter how much force he exerted, his feet remained on the same spot.

"Eveline, don't go to him!"

He continued yelling, "If you've been deliberately ignoring me for my safety this whole time, I'm telling you now that you don't have to! You're my woman and you're the one who should be pampered. You shouldn't have to protect me!"

"Eveline, do you hear me? I don't want to see you feign civility with another man even if I were to die under his gun!"

"Eveline!"

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Jeremy's roars invaded her ears.

Madeline could feel the intense dissatisfaction and anger in his voice.

Perhaps death was not scary to a man, but the thing he did not want to face the most was watching a woman he loved walking toward another man.

However, Felipe was ecstatic. The more Jeremy was in pain, the happier he would be.

When he saw Madeline walking over to him, he reached out his hand to hold Madeline's.

"Eveline Montgomery!" Jeremy could not stand the sight of Madeline walking over to Felipe.

He completely ignored his wound and struggled to break free. The sudden burst of energy caused him to break the chains on his wrist.

When this happened, Felipe was beyond astonished. Even the bodyguards behind him were shocked.

How could he have broken the chains?

However, Jeremy was so focused on the task at hand that he immediately charged toward Madeline.

When Felipe saw this, he lifted his hand to command the bodyguards.

However, when they lifted their guns to point at Jeremy, Madeline took out the gun she had been hiding in her belt and pointed it at Felipe's temple with a speed as fast as lightning.

The situation changed so quickly. No one there expected Madeline to have a gun.

Jeremy also had no idea that Madeline was carrying a gun with her.

However, her manner right now was as imposing as the men in front of her. She looked confident while she held the gun.

Jeremy was dispirited when he saw Madeline like this.

He had seen Madeline's grandeur when she was Vera Quinn, but he had never seen her so direct and straightforward before. She looked so powerful right now.

No, he should say that he had never seen this in any woman.

"I told you not to hurt him." Madeline's tone was cold and arrogant. "Let him go. If not, we'll all die here."

Felipe pressed his lips together tightly. "Eveline, are you sure you want to do this?"

Madeline's eyes were firm. "I don't like repeating myself as well. Felipe, let him go."

"Okay."

Felipe agreed even though he was extremely reluctant.

However, he did not expect Madeline to do that at all.

He did not know what else Madeline had prepared, so he could not risk his life provoking her.

Madeline looked at Jeremy and ordered, "Jeremy, go now. Go back to Glendale."

"I won't leave you alone with him." Jeremy grabbed her wrist. "Linnie, we'll leave together."

Madeline peered at Jeremy's torn and bloody wound before pushing his hand away. She tightened her grip on the gun that was pointing at Felipe. "Go! Now!"

Jeremy looked at Madeline's icy side profile with a grim look on his face. "I don't need my woman to sacrifice herself for me like this. Eveline, I won't leave you here alone."

Madeline felt a heaviness in her heart, and she felt like she was going to die from frustration.

Did he know that they would be together as a family once again after they parted temporarily?

However, this petty man who was filled to the brim with jealousy kept insisting on taking her with him.

She was confident that she could protect herself.

However, she could not leave because she could not leave Lillian here.

"I gave you the chance. Since you don't want to leave, then you should stay here," Felipe said that all of a sudden.

His eyes darkened and he grabbed Madeline's gun.

Madeline was quicker than him and she managed to dodge from his grip. Then, she turned around and walked to Jeremy. She grabbed the man's hand and pulled the bleeding man behind her once again. Using the other hand, she lifted the gun to point at Felipe again.

Her eyes were sharp and arrogant. It was filled with fearless determination and stubbornness.

"Felipe, if Jeremy can't walk out of here safe and sound, then none of us will get out of here alive."

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"No, I won't allow that. It's been so many days and I need to take my husband home."

Suddenly, a woman's sweet voice sounded from the door of the basement.

Madeline looked over and saw Yvette ignoring the aggressive bodyguard as she calmly walked in.

Felipe saw Yvette's sudden appearance and the expression in his eyes changed.

He even felt that his heart was starting to beat erratically.

Yvette did not mind Felipe's gaze. She walked toward Jeremy, and when she saw the blood on his back, her expression changed. "Jeremy, you're hurt. I'll take you to the hospital now."

Yvette pulled him up, but Jeremy refused to let go of Madeline's hand.

When Madeline saw the determination in his eyes, she pulled her hand away. "Jeremy, go now. Don't make your fiancée worry about you."

"Mrs. Whitman is right. Jeremy, let's go." Yvette looked at Jeremy, noticing that his eyes had been on Madeline this whole time.

Yvette did not want to waste any more time. She grabbed Jeremy's arm and forcefully pulled him out.

"Miss Charis," Felipe called out to Yvette who was in a hurry to leave. "Are you so sure that you can take this person away from my manor?"

Yvette stopped in her tracks and replied coldly, "How interesting, Mr. Whitman. Is your manor a lawful jail? Do I need your permission to take my fiancé home? I don't think you have the power to stop me from leaving with my fiancé."

After she said that, Yvette helped Jeremy leave with no one going up to stop her.

Felipe stood where he was dumbfoundedly and stared at Yvette's departing back in disbelief.

Was she really Cathy?

No.

Cathy would never speak to him like that.

She would prioritize him in everything she did. Every word he said was like an imperial edict to her.

She would never treat him like this.

However...

Felipe spotted too many similarities between Cathy and Yvette.

Plus, he managed to get his hands on evidence that Cathy was still alive.

At this moment, Madeline finally let out a sigh of relief when she saw Jeremy leaving the manor.

When she was still feeling worried, Felipe walked over suddenly and snatched away the gun from her hand.

Her eyes met Felipe's dark orbs, but she did not back away. "Don't try to use Lillian to threaten me. I promised you that I won't go back to Jeremy, but this doesn't mean I don't love him and it doesn't mean that you can use me to hurt him!"

Felipe pressed his lips together as he watched Madeline leave. Then, he fired the gun on the wall to vent his anger.

"Mr. Whitman, are you going to let Jeremy Whitman leave just like this?" one of his men asked.

"Watch that woman for me. Don't leave out any single detail," ordered Felipe.

His men did not understand why they were being asked to watch Yvette when the target should be Jeremy.

Yvette sent Jeremy to the nearest hospital immediately.

She saw the torn wound on his back and also the deep bloody mark on his right wrist. She figured that he had been tied to something heavy.

On the other hand, Jeremy's face was getting pale from the loss of blood. Then, he fell unconscious.

Yvette was worried that something might happen to Jeremy, so she immediately transferred him to the most reputable hospital in F Country—Royal Hospital.

She used her previous connections to get Jeremy the best doctor.

After Felipe knew about this, he sped to Royal Hospital.

Yvette was about to take care of some paperwork for Jeremy when she ran into Felipe.

The man walked over to her elegantly and blocked her. "Miss Charis, I heard that this is your first time in F Country. I'm curious how you know the operations of this hospital so well and even got my personal doctor to treat Jeremy?"

"Oh, so this is what you're curious about, Mr. Whitman..." Yvette looked into Felipe's eyes confidently and chuckled. "It's because I told him that I'm the most beloved sister who you financially supported for many years—Miss Cathy Jordan."

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He was still trying to gradually force this woman to admit her identity, but unbeknownst to him, she was exposing herself without even hesitating.

As he looked at the charming and seductive face in front of him, he could not help but think about the sweet and lovely face from his memory.

Felipe felt as if his heart had been sliced by an invisible knife. He reached out his hand to grab Cathy's wrist, pulling her toward him.

"What's wrong with your face? Why did you undergo plastic surgery? Just so you can pretend to be a stranger in front of me?"

His tone was cold, and his eyes looked overbearing.

However, there was no fear in Cathy's eyes anymore. On the other hand, she curled her lips into a smirk of disdain.

"Mr. Whitman, you think too highly of yourself. I got plastic surgery because I was disfigured by someone."

Felipe's pupils constricted as rage appeared under his eyes. "What did you say? You were disfigured? Who did that?"

"I don't know who they were, but I know you were the one who caused me to be disfigured."

'Me?'

Felipe was stunned.

Suddenly, he realized Cathy might have encountered something even more terrible than falling into the water after she jumped into the river.

When he wanted to ask, Cathy escaped from his grip and walked away.

Felipe grabbed her. "Why are you staying with Jeremy?"

"It's none of your business." Cathy's tone was calm. She did not have the same admiration in her eyes for Felipe as she had before.

She removed her hand from his and walked away without turning back.

Felipe's hand was suspended in mid-air. He could not accept Cathy's attitude toward him now.

He was used to her being good to him, appearing in front of him so cheerfully and full of energy.

He was even used to her illicit feelings for him.

However, in this second, he felt as if the thing that should belong to him had been taken away from him.

This person who took everything away from him was Jeremy.

...

Jeremy woke up in the evening the next day.

His wound had broken open again, so his condition became worse.

However, the physical pain was nothing compared to the concern and longing he had for Madeline.

He wanted to contact Madeline, but when he turned his head, he saw Cathy deep in thought.

"Why did you come to F Country all of a sudden?" he asked.

Cathy came back to her senses. "Ken told me. I was worried about you, so I came."

"Aren't you afraid that he'll find out who you are?"

Cathy laughed. "He knows."

Jeremy's expression changed, but then he saw the calm look on Cathy's face.

"What are you going to do next?"

"Ken showed me the video. I really didn't expect him to be doing something illegal." Cathy lowered her gaze in disappointment and loss. "However, I won't let him sink further into this mess."

"Do you still love him?" Jeremy felt sorry for Cathy.

Cathy smiled widely. "Evie has never let you go as well, has she?"

When Jeremy heard this, he felt warmth rising in his chest.

When he remembered Madeline pointing her gun at Felipe so domineeringly just to protect him, he felt his heart racing.

'Linnie.'

He quietly called out Madeline's name in his heart and closed his eyes in exhaustion.

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After two days of staying in the hospital, Jeremy felt better.

In those two days, he missed Madeline a lot. He was also worried whether she would be threatened by Felipe. However, at this moment, Madeline appeared in front of him.

At the same time, Felipe was next to her.

Jeremy's softened gaze became sharp in an instant.

He ignored his wound and lifted the blanket to get out of bed.

Madeline ran toward him and stopped him. "Watch out for your wound."

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and looked at her face in concern. "Did he cause you any trouble?"

"Do you want me to?" Felipe snorted. "I don't have a kink for bullying women."

When Jeremy heard that, he felt that Felipe was being ridiculous. "Don't you feel any shame when you say that? Have you forgotten about the girl who miscarried twice and decided to kill herself out of despair because of you?"

Felipe's face darkened. Meanwhile, Madeline could immediately guess that the girl Jeremy mentioned was Cathy.

However, she did not know that Cathy had miscarried twice because of Felipe.

Cathy was done handling her matters and was on her way back to the room. When she saw Madeline and Felipe, she was shocked but remained calm.

Felipe's gaze was glued on Cathy, his face growing grim. "Come with me."

He ordered her with the same tone as before. Then, he asked the two bodyguards at the door to watch Madeline and Jeremy before he left.

Cathy wanted to ignore Felipe, but she also wanted to create some alone time for Madeline and Jeremy. Therefore, she walked out and closed the door behind her.

The two of them were left in the quiet room with Madeline carefully helping Jeremy back to the bed.

When she saw his pale and cracked lips, she wanted to pour him a glass of water. However, before she could do that, Jeremy wrapped his hands around her from behind.

"Jeremy, don't make such a big gesture. Your wound is still inflamed," she reminded him.

However, he held her even tighter. He pressed his face on her neck and said, "I'm all healed the moment I saw you."

"If that's true, you wouldn't be here in the hospital." Madeline escaped from his arms and poured a glass of water for him.

Jeremy obeyed obediently. He reached out his right hand out of habit, but the marks on his wrist stopped him.

If he lifted his right arm, it would also affect the gunshot wound on his shoulder.

Madeline frowned when she saw this. She sat down next to the bed and lifted the glass to his lips.

"Drink up."

Jeremy did not expect Madeline to take care of him like this one day.

He recalled how he had been so cold to her when she was sick. As he drank the water, he started sobbing.

When he was done, Madeline took the first aid kit from the cabinet. "Did you take your medication today?"

"No." Jeremy looked at Madeline. "Feed me."

"..."

Jeremy sounded like he was simpering when he said that, so Madeline obliged and brought the pills to his mouth calmly.

Jeremy lowered his head to take the pills. However, after he dry-swallowed the pills, he kissed Madeline gently on her palm.

The numb and tingling feeling caused Madeline's heart to race. She wanted to retract her hand, but Jeremy was holding it tight.

His lips felt like feathers as he kissed each and every one of her fingers appreciatively. In addition to that, the places he kissed were burning lightly.

Madeline looked at the man in front of her dumbfoundedly, but she did not shy away.

Jeremy lifted his gaze and positioned his face in front of Madeline. "Linnie, Yvette and I are not like you think. This whole time, you're my only wife and you'll be the only person I love in my life."

His deep voice tickled her ears seductively. "Eveline Montgomery, I love you."

He pecked her lips softly. "Linnie, I want you to tell me the truth. Do you still love me?"

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Madeline grabbed Jeremy's hand and placed it on her stomach. "Are you happy with this answer?"

Jeremy was stunned. His brain could not register what was happening at the moment.

However, gradually, he began to understand what Madeline wanted to say.

His hand rubbed against her small bump softly, and he felt a surge of joy that he had never felt before rising in his chest.

'My child.

'My child with Linnie.'

Jeremy felt remorseful that he had never appreciated her or taken care of her when she was pregnant before this.

He had never even touched her stomach before.

However, when he thought about her condition, he felt an ache in his heart again.

He would choose Madeline without a second thought if he had to choose between her and the child.

Jeremy decided to tell Madeline about her condition when he heard her saying, "Jeremy, when I was pregnant with Jack and Lily, you weren't by my side. You have to carry out the responsibility as a father for this child no matter what. So, listen to me and go back to Glendale."

Jeremy furrowed his brows and thought of Lillian.

He had not sought revenge for Lillian yet, so he could not go back like this.

Madeline asked in concern when she saw him being so down. "Jeremy, did you hear me? Didn't you say that you won't make me sad anymore? If so, you should listen to me."

"I heard you." Jeremy nodded as he smiled gently. "Linnie, I'll listen to you."

Madeline let out a sigh of relief. When she saw Jeremy's dispirited look, she knew he was reluctant to go back. She touched his face and kissed him on the corner of his lips.

Jeremy was stunned, but at the same time, he lifted his head joyfully.

Madeline smiled at him as dimples appeared on the sides of her face. Her radiant smile blossomed in Jeremy's eyes.

He had never seen Madeline smiling like that before.

It was so sweet and magnificent.

He felt tears prickling the corners of his eyes while his chest was filled with remorse.

He hated himself for letting the villains fool him back then. He also hated himself for hurting the person he loved the most during the best years of his life.

'Linnie.

'I won't make you sad anymore for the rest of your life.'

...

The end of the corridor.

Felipe's cold aura enveloped Cathy who was unperturbed.

"What's going on with you and Jeremy? Why did you get engaged to him and why do you take care of him with so much concern?"

Cathy burst out laughing. "Jeremy is my fiancé, so of course I'm concerned and care about him. Mr. Whitman, don't you think this question is a little strange?"

"Jeremy?" The tone in which Cathy was addressing Jeremy irked Felipe. The smile on his face disappeared. Then, he grabbed Cathy's hand. "Do you have a crush on him?"

"A crush is too superficial. My feelings for Jeremy are more than that of a crush."

"What did you say?" Felipe furrowed his brows and scoffed. There was mockery in his eyes. "Do you still remember the person who begged me saying that as long as I let her stay with me, she'd do anything? She even said that I'm the only man she loves in this world. She'd be more than happy even if she becomes my illicit puppet."

Cathy looked into his angry eyes confidently. "I remember. Of course, I remember. It was snowing so heavily that day as well. You asked me to stand in the snow to repent. You knew I had your child but you didn't care at all."

Felipe was stunned when he heard that and recalled what happened that day. His heart felt as if it was being stabbed by something sharp.

"I was willing to stay and be the puppet that you release your anger on when you're angry. I could endure how you ignored me and how you looked at me in disdain again and again. However, I stopped loving you the moment our second child left my body."

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"Felipe, I don't love you anymore."

That statement penetrated through Felipe's heart, and in that instant, he felt a chill spreading across his back. It was as if something had shattered inside his body.

Cathy pushed Felipe's hand away firmly without a trace of longing in her eyes. "Felipe, you've disappointed me so much. I'll repay you for the sponsorship for the past ten or so years. From now on, there will be no debt between us anymore."

She wanted to turn around and leave when she suddenly remembered something.

She looked at the man who was standing at the same spot with a solemn expression. "Don't try to take action against my fiancé again. If not, I'll send the video to the police."

Felipe's eyes darkened when he heard this. He stared at Cathy's back coldly. "Cathy Jordan, are you threatening me for another man?"

Cathy stopped and replied coldly, "For me, you're the irrelevant man now."

Felipe stared at Cathy's figure in disbelief. A fire of rage and jealousy was burning brightly in his eyes.

'Cathy, how dare you betray me for Jeremy?

'I guess you don't love me as much.'

Back in the room, Madeline heard the sound of footsteps, so she got up and backed away.

Jeremy held her hand with a serious expression. "Linnie, go do a body check-up as soon as possible. Don't delay it anymore."

Madeline looked at Jeremy in puzzlement. At this moment, the door was pushed open and Cathy walked in.

Looking at the familiar face, Madeline smiled politely. "Miss Charis, please take good care of your fiancé. I'm going back now."

"Don't worry, Evie. I'll take good care of Jeremy."

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She finally understood what was going on when she heard Cathy calling her 'Evie'.

"Cathy? You're Cathy Jordan?"

Madeline was surprised. "It's so good that you're okay."

It was something to feel happy about. Even though she did not know what was going on between Cathy and Jeremy that caused them to end up together, Madeline was still glad that Cathy was alive and well.

Felipe could not calm himself down even after he went home.

The woman he loved and the woman who loved him were both running to the man he wanted to get rid of the most.

He could not endure this.

What he also could not endure was Cathy knowing about his illegal trade. She even had evidence of it. Plus, she was using it as the bargaining chip for Jeremy's safety.

"Heh." He lifted the wine glass. "Cathy, I guess you forgot that you'll always be my puppet the moment you climbed into my hands."

He muttered to himself and smashed the wine glass in his hands.

Blood trickled down from the spaces between his fingers, but he just watched without doing anything. He curled the corners of his lips and laughed profoundly.

After Madeline got back from the hospital, she kept on repeating what Jeremy last said to her in her brain.

“Linnie, go do a body check-up as soon as possible. Don’t delay it anymore.”

Madeline touched her stomach reflexively. Was there anything wrong with the body check-up from the last time?

Was that why Jeremy had forced her to get rid of this child?

Madeline thought about this while feeling uneasy. In the end, she decided to go to the hospital for a full-body check-up.

Even though Felipe said he would not restrict her movements, he still asked some bodyguards to watch over her.

The driver drove Madeline to the hospital, and when he was about to park the car, two strong men appeared from one side. They forced Madeline into a van.

Madeline struggled. “Who are you?”

The man replied mysteriously, “Mrs. Whitman, you’ll know who we are soon enough.”

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When Madeline heard that, she knew she was in trouble.

However, there was a difference in strength when it came to men and women. After Madeline was thrown into the van, it sped away quickly.

When the bodyguards saw this, they quickly chased after the van and called Felipe. “Mr. Whitman, someone has kidnapped Miss Eveline!”

“What?” Felipe started to feel anxious. At the same time, he received another call.

After glancing at it, he immediately knew what was going on.

He answered the phone, and from the other end, he heard a man's arrogant voice.

"Mr. Whitman, I was wondering if you have time to have a cup of tea with me? I've prepared the finest black tea for you."

"Did you ask your people to kidnap Eveline?"

"I'm just inviting her to have tea with me. Aren't I inviting you as well, Mr. Whitman?" The man's voice sounded arrogant.

Felipe said coldly, "I'll go over now. Don't hurt her. If not, I'll make you pay dearly."

"Hurry up, then. Otherwise, I can't promise I'll be able to stop myself from doing something to her."

After the man said that, he hung up the phone.

Felipe did not hesitate before speeding over.

Madeline was brought into a bar that was not open for business yet.

There was a frivolous young man in his 20s sitting over there.

This man looked handsome with a mole under his eye that only made his features look more alluring than a woman's.

His silver hair made him look unruly and pompous.

At this moment, he was looking at Madeline like he was inspecting a piece of art.

"Hmm, so this is the love of Mr. Whitman's life. What a beauty."

He complimented, his voice sounding alluring.

However, he suddenly lowered his head and put his mouth closer to Madeline's ear before saying flirtatiously, "Hmm, cutie pie, you smell so good. However, I don't think you have a good eye. Felipe isn't a good man. Why don't you come with me instead? I'll be good to you."

Madeline looked at the unbridled man in front of her calmly. "Who are you? You didn't just bring me here for tea, right?"

"Tsk tsk, you're so courageous. You're not scared of me at all!" The man laughed and sat down in front of her. "Of course, I didn't ask you here for tea. I asked you here so that Mr. Whitman would know his place."

Madeline figured perhaps this had something to do with Felipe's illegal trade.

After all, the man in front of her did not look like a legit businessman at all.

After a while, Felipe arrived.

He felt relieved when he saw Madeline safe and sound.

However, his handsome face was now filled with dark clouds. "Fabian Johnson, you've crossed the line. You can touch anything but not her, get it?"

Fabian chuckled arrogantly. "So this is the love of your life? I guess I didn't get the wrong person. My brother insisted that it's that Cathy person. Although, you never seemed to care even after she was disfigured."

After Felipe heard this, his heart started aching. "Did the Stygian Johnsons disfigure Cathy?"

Madeline finally understood why Cathy underwent plastic surgery after she heard this.

She got disfigured.

Perhaps her injuries had been severe, so that was why her face changed so drastically.

Madeline felt sorry for Cathy, but at the same time, she felt repulsed by this Fabian man in front of her.

"Felipe, the Stygian Johnsons are going to dominate the sales of the black market. As compensation, you can have the business in South America."

Fabian placed his hands in his pockets before walking toward Madeline.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 860
"Mr. Whitman, if you don't agree to this arrangement, then I'm afraid this fine piece of artwork won't be able to walk out of this door. Isn't that right, sweetie?"

Madeline did not want to help either one of them after she looked at the man's arrogant expression and Felipe's dark face.

The only person she wanted to help right now was herself and Jeremy.

While Felipe was hesitating, Madeline stood up with a radiant smile. "Who says I'm walking out of this door?"

When Madeline said that, Felipe and Fabian were stunned.

The two men looked at her smiling face, their eyes filled with suspicion and surprise.

"Eveline, what are you talking about? Do you want to stay here?" Felipe was in disbelief.

Madeline peered at Felipe coldly before she shifted her beautiful eyes to Fabian's face. "He's treating me so well here that I don't want to leave."

Fabian's eyes lit up as he smirked. "Are you for real?"

"Of course." Madeline looked arrogantly at Felipe. His face was getting darker and darker. "I don't want to stay with this man anymore. If you have the ability and skills, then win me over."

Fabian looked at Madeline with interest. At the same time, he looked like he was suspecting something.

Madeline said, "Why? Are you scared? Are you scared of him?"

"Heh. Why would I be scared of him?" Fabian scoffed. Indeed, this indirect and psychological method worked best for a young and vigorous man like him.

"Felipe, did you hear that? Your woman doesn't want to go with you. However, I'll keep my promise. You'll get South America while I'll take the black market."

Felipe ignored him and stared straight at Madeline. "Eveline, are you not coming with me?"

Madeline said sarcastically, "I'm always being watched like a prisoner no matter where I go anyway. If that's the case, why don't I change to a newer and better prison?"

Felipe was fuming. He clenched his fists and did not say anything before leaving with his men.

Fabian was thrilled. He opened a bottle of his best wine and poured a glass for Madeline. "Darling, you're something else. Tell me, why don't you want to leave with him?"

He was so straightforward and did not look like those brainless thugs out there.

Madeline smiled softly. "I want to have a trade with you."

"A trade?" Fabian looked at Madeline in interest. He then lowered his voice and asked, "What trade is that?"

"Before this, answer me. Were you the one who disfigured Cathy?"

"My brother was the one who did it. It was already too late when I found out," Fabian answered magnanimously, "Why? Is she your friend?"

"Yeah, she's my friend." Madeline looked into those sly eyes calmly. Then, she told him her plans.

As Fabian listened to her, the smirk on his face started spreading wider and wider...

Felipe left the bar with rage burning inside his chest.

He had already said that he would do everything according to her wishes and tolerate her. Plus, he even rushed over to save her the moment he knew she was kidnapped.

However, she did not appreciate his kindness at all.

The car arrived at the manor and he got out of the car angrily. The moment he walked into the house, someone told him, "Mr. Whitman, a woman named Yvette is waiting for you in the living room."

Felipe walked into the living room and walked past Cathy. Then, he said to her coldly, "Follow me."

Cathy could feel the anger oozing off Felipe. She hesitated for a few seconds before following him.

Study.

Felipe was facing the french window. The bright sunlight could not get rid of the storm and coldness coming from his body.

When he heard Cathy's footsteps, he said sarcastically. "Are you here for Jeremy?"

Cathy said coldly, "Tell your men to go away. Don't stand outside the door like watchdogs."

"Are you feeling sorry for him?" Felipe turned around and walked in front of Cathy. His dark aura enveloped her as he caressed her cheek with his fingers. Then, his eyes sharpened. "I think I need to help you remember some things."

"What are you trying to do?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 861-870

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 861
Cathy noticed something amiss with Felipe's expression when he said that.

However, when her brain registered what was going on and she was about to push him away, Felipe picked her up by the waist.

"What are you doing? Felipe!" Cathy struggled, but she could not win against Felipe in terms of strength.

A storm started brewing behind Felipe's eyes when he was met with Cathy's struggles.

She had never rejected him.

Never!

He threw her on the sofa furiously. The gentleness he once had was all gone.

Cathy frowned in pain and grabbed Felipe's arms tightly.

She never expected that this man would do something like this to her.

Tears streamed down Cathy's face as Felipe's eyes darkened. Then, he pinched her alluring face. "Do you remember now? Hmm?"

Cathy closed her eyes and refused to look at this face that she still loved deeply.

She could not see the rage behind Felipe's eyes. He was sure Cathy had lost all feelings for him.

"Look at me." He forced her to open her eyes to look at him. His eyes were extremely dark. "Do you hate me for causing you to lose both your children?"

...

Jeremy stayed in the hospital for a whole day and was worried about Cathy who had not returned after a long while. Of course, he started to miss Madeline as well.

The moment Madeline left, he felt his wound hurting. He did not even have the mood to take his medication.

He did not know whether Madeline did the check-up or not. He was worried that the longer they delayed this, the worse her condition would become.

He did not want to think about it. He did not want to recall how she had vomited blood and gasped for air back then.

That image hurt him too much.

After Felipe got his fill, he eventually let Cathy leave.

Even after Cathy took a shower, she still felt unwell. The current Felipe was making her heart grow cold. He felt extremely foreign to her.

However, in order to not make Jeremy worry about her, she went back to the hospital room as if nothing happened.

When Jeremy saw her, he felt relieved. "Where did you go?"

"It's been a long time since I came back, so I went for a walk." Cathy forced out a smile on her face, but her heart was racing.

Felipe's domineering actions were still replaying in her head. He was a completely different person and was not gentle anymore.

Jeremy was too caught up in missing Madeline, so he did not notice anything wrong with Cathy. He asked, "Cathy, I won't go back to Glendale for the time being. Can you go back and look for a doctor named Adam Brown for me?"

"Adam Brown?"

Jeremy nodded. "Eveline has started showing the same symptoms as last time. She needs to have surgery as soon as possible. However, she insists on keeping the child, so Adam is the only person who can help me now."

Cathy started worrying after she heard that. "I can go back now, but you—"

"I won't go. I'll be wherever Eveline is." Jeremy's gaze was firm.

Cathy felt envious at first, but when she thought about the man she loved, her entire body went cold.

The manor.

Felipe was thinking about what he did to Cathy just now when someone told him about Cathy leaving.

When he figured that she might be doing this to run away from him, he felt a fire of rage burning in his heart.

He never showed his feelings on his face, but after everything that happened recently, he could not keep his calm composure anymore.

After the sky turned dark, Felipe came to Jeremy with a cold aura around his body.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 862
His elegant and handsome face was filled with dark clouds. "Jeremy, what did you do to Cathy? Why is she so obedient to you? Are you going to steal everything I want from me, be it my woman or career?"

Jeremy lay on the bed without even batting an eyelid. "Things that were stolen, be it people or items, will slip away sooner or later. Felipe, Cathy loved you deeply back then but you didn't appreciate her."

It was as if Felipe had heard a colossal joke. "Did you appreciate Eveline back then? Why is she still not willing to let a scumbag like you go after you almost caused her to lose her life?"

Jeremy widened his narrow eyes and looked at Felipe coldly. "We're the same in that we're both scumbags. However, at least I reflected. What about you? Did you ever feel an ounce of remorse after knowing Cathy killed herself for you? You didn't. If you did, you would've stopped pestering my wife."

"Your wife?" Felipe snorted. "Your wife is now in another man's arms."

Jeremy sat up abruptly, his movement pulling on his wound. However, he did not care. "Felipe, what did you say? What did you do to my wife?"

"I won't do anything to Eveline. She's the one who ran into another man's arms and this person—"

"And this person is me?"

A man's clear voice came from the door of the ward.

Jeremy looked over while furrowing his brows.

Fabian had his hands in his pockets, looking like an arrogant and hedonistic yuppie. "Let me introduce myself. I'm the second-in-command of Stygian Johnson Gang. As for who we are, well..." He looked at Felipe. "Whatever he's doing, that's exactly what we're doing."

Felipe's face fell in displeasure. "Fabian, why are you here?"

"I want to take a look for myself at the man that cutie pie likes." Fabian looked at Jeremy up and down without respect. "So-so. I think I have a bigger chance at winning."

After he said all those provoking words, Fabian flipped his silver hair and peered at Felipe. "Mr. Whitman, there's a commercial dinner party at Prosperity Hotel this weekend. Are you interested in talking business?"

After he finished saying that, he turned around. Then, after staying silent for a few seconds, Felipe followed after him.

Jeremy could not sit still anymore. He was too bothered by what Fabian said just now.

He could not get into contact with Madeline these few days. He did not have another way of getting a hold of her aside from looking for her in person.

However, when he dragged his wounded body to the door, the person he had been missing this whole time appeared in front of him.

"Linnie?"

"Go in." Madeline grabbed his arm and helped him back to his room.

Jeremy could not describe how he was feeling at this comment. He sat down obediently according to Madeline's wishes.

"You haven't eaten, right?" Madeline opened the lunchbox she brought and slowly took out the food she prepared.

She knew it would be hard for Jeremy to use his hands, so she picked up the fork to feed him.

Jeremy chewed on the food while his eyes were on Madeline's face the entire time.

"Linnie, you're so good-looking."

"..."

"Linnie, did you really make this yourself? I think I taste love in here."

"..."

Madeline did not have anything to say to that. She had no idea why Jeremy would say this.

She did not know that she would get to hear something like this when two people were in love with each other.

After she helped Jeremy eat and take his medicine, she helped him lie down.

When he saw Madeline packing so that she could leave, Jeremy pulled her to his side. "Don't go, Linnie. I don't want to let you go."

How rare. There was a hint of aggrieved childishness in his charming eyes. "I don't know why you're so cold to me. You said you only remarried me to get revenge on me. I can let all of those matters go, but I just want you to stay with me now."

Madeline sighed softly after she heard that. "Jeremy, I know you're troubled and upset that I purposely ignored you and was cold to you. But I did all that for a reason."

Jeremy's grip on Madeline's hand tightened. "Tell me. Why?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 863

Madeline could feel Jeremy pressing her. Hence, she grabbed his hand. "Jeremy, do you trust me?"

"I do." He did not hesitate before answering her. There was a gentle look in his eyes. "But Linnie, let me share the load with you."

Madeline told him after she felt his sincerity, "Jeremy, everything will be taken care of soon. You just have to know that the reason I was cold to you is that I have some troubles I need to keep a secret."

Jeremy was confused. Then, he asked, "Linnie, why won't you tell me the truth?"

"I don't want to take the risk." Madeline suppressed the urge to tell him that Lillian was still alive. "I can't risk it."

Jeremy did not dare ask again after looking at the determination in Madeline's eyes.

He held Madeline's hand and placed it next to his lips before kissing it. "It's enough knowing that there's another reason why you've been ignoring me and giving me the cold shoulder."

"When you find out, you'll be ecstatic." Madeline smiled.

She believed that if Jeremy knew that their daughter was still alive, he would be over the moon.

Even though Lillian had never called him 'Daddy' before and she did not know that he was her real father, to Jeremy, it was already extremely meaningful.

"I think I'm already ecstatic now." He smiled and pulled Madeline into his arms to let her lean against his chest. "Linnie, I was so scared that you'll hate me."

He still had remaining fear in his heart. Then, he caressed her cheek with his fingers before they lay down together.

On the tiny bed, he was lying on his side as he enveloped Madeline into his warm embrace.

"Linnie, what's going on with that Fabian Johnson guy?" he asked.

Madeline told Jeremy everything she knew without missing any details.

Jeremy immediately knew what was going on. "So he was saying that to purposely steer Felipe away? Why is he helping you?"

"Because we have a deal."

"A deal?" Felipe looked suspicious. "Are you sure someone like him will keep his promise?"

"He looks frivolous, but at the end of the day, he's still a businessman. Businessmen are all about money." Madeline knew what she was doing, but when she saw Jeremy still feeling suspicious, she lifted her hand and touched his furrowed brows. "Jeremy, trust me."

Jeremy was still contemplating. However, at this moment, his attention and gaze were on Madeline's body.

The bed was small and they were very close to each other. It was as if they could hear each other's heartbeat in the silence.

"Linnie, I love the way you say my name. Can you say my name again?"

Madeline was stunned when Jeremy made such a request. Then, she said, "Jeremy."

"How nice." Jeremy curled his lips and touched Madeline's cheek. He could feel tears stinging the corners of his eyes.

"When you called my name back then, I kept pretending that I didn't hear you. I hate myself so much."

He looked down at her face. Her bangs and long hair were intertwining together.

"My wife is so beautiful and so smart. Plus, she's so gentle and kind too. Why did I keep pretending to not see those things?"

"Do you see them now?" Madeline looked into the man's charming eyes.

"I do, and I'm the only one who can." He did not want her best qualities to fall into the eyes of other men. He wanted to keep them all to himself.

Madeline smiled. "Jeremy, I thought I was the luckiest and happiest woman in the world when I married you. Even though you didn't look too happy when we got married, I was still ecstatic.

"I didn't expect that you were the one who asked for the wedding from Grandpa."

"Because I didn't want any man to steal you away before I could."

He told her what he was truly feeling and made a promise to her.

"Linnie, you'll be the luckiest woman in the world. From now on, I'll give you the happiness you want."

"I'll wait. I'll wait for you to make me happy." Madeline held his hand, their fingers intertwining.

Jeremy lowered his head to kiss Madeline's forehead before looking at her with love in his eyes. Finally, he pressed his lips against hers.

Madeline was worried that she would hurt Jeremy, so she did not push him away.

She closed her eyes and kissed him back somewhat shakily. Their breaths intertwined in the air. Madeline was getting pulled deeper into Jeremy's embrace. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 864 Madeline wanted to show the man a good time after knowing about all the hardships he went through, but it was as if he had started to lose control.

Madeline opened her eyes and grabbed his hand. "We still have time, so let's not do this now."

Jeremy could not control himself, but he could not go against Madeline's wishes either. Therefore, he could only hold her and go to sleep.

...

Felipe did not know Madeline was in Jeremy's room.

He thought Madeline was still at Fabian's place.

Fabian Johnson.

Felipe felt an extreme repulsion toward that man.

It was not just because Madeline was siding with Fabian, but it was also because Cathy was disfigured by the Stygian Johnsons.

He pulled open his drawer and took out an album.

The album was filled with Cathy's photos.

It was all photos of when he first sponsored her until the day she graduated. All of her photos were kept in this album.

Cathy looked sweet and naive, giving others the impression of a good girl. However, her personality was the complete opposite.

Due to her personality, she never hid her feelings toward Felipe.

Felipe looked at the girl who was beaming in the photo and felt himself clenching his fists.

They ruined such a beautiful and innocent face, hence he could not let this go just like that.

A cold murderous aura appeared on his handsome face.

'I'll make them pay dearly for making you bleed.'

Felipe found Fabian's brother, Yorick Johnson. This man was the same as Felipe as he also dabbled in both the good and evil sides. Compared to Felipe's gentle appearance, this man was more savage.

Felipe voluntarily handed one of his business deals in the black market and also a business deal that was worth over 100 million over to the Stygian Johnsons. However, the only condition was that they had to hand the person who disfigured Cathy to him.

These conditions were too lucrative, and Yorick was a businessman who dabbled with the dark side. As such, he agreed to this deal immediately.

The thug who was handed over was standing in front of Felipe while shivering in terror.

Felipe held the loaded gun in his hand emotionlessly. Then, he shot both of the thug's legs directly.

The thug wailed in pain, his face immediately flushing white as blood poured from his wounds.

However, Felipe was unperturbed. He personally disfigured the thug using the same methods he had used on Cathy previously.

After doing this, his angry heart finally received some solace.

Yorick was shocked when he saw Felipe like that.

Perhaps Felipe really did care about his sponsored sister unlike what the outsiders said.

It was obvious that he cared deeply about her as seen from the few hundred million that he spent just to release his anger.

...

Madeline stayed the night in Jeremy's room.

That entire night, the man held her close to him. He would also kiss her occasionally and stick to her like glue.

The next day, Madeline ate breakfast with Jeremy. When she was about to leave, she felt a pang of pain in her lower abdomen. She thought it was related to her pregnancy, then she remembered how Jeremy kept insisting on having her abort the child.

Jeremy walked over and held her to ask for a kiss. However, he saw a solemn expression on her face.

"Linnie, what's wrong?"

"Jeremy, are you hiding something from me?" Madeline finally realized something was amiss. "Is something wrong with my body? Is it in such bad condition that I can't get pregnant anymore?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 865
Jeremy knew he could not hide from her anymore. Even so, he did not nod. On the contrary, he explained softly, "Linnie, it's not as bad as you think. It's just that..."

"What?"

"You're having symptoms of a relapse." Jeremy found those words extremely difficult to say.

A relapse?

Madeline remembered how she got sick when she had Jackson.

The pain still felt fresh now that she thought about it.

She touched her stomach gently and finally understood why Jeremy had been insisting on having her abort the child.

"Linnie, don't be too pessimistic. I asked the doctor and as long as you have the surgery, you'll be fine. There will be a near 100 percent chance of recovery as well."

He held her hand and felt remorseful. There was a forced smile on his handsome face.

"Linnie, actually... Actually, it's fine even if we only have Jackson. I don't want to see you suffer again. The doctor said maybe it's the condition of your body, so as long as you don't get pregnant, you won't have this problem again."

When Madeline heard that, she lifted her head to look at him.

"Actually, you want this child too, right?"

Jeremy's eyes were firm and there was no room for discussion in his voice when he said, "I just want you to be healthy."

"I got it. I promise you that I will be." Madeline looked into his eyes and smiled.

"Linnie, if that's the case, then we shall arrange for surgery as soon as possible."

"Okay." Madeline agreed.

Madeline's straightforwardness made Jeremy feel relieved. However, he was still slightly hesitant.

He felt that Madeline only answered him so quickly to make him stop worrying about her.

However, Madeline soon proved that she was not lying to him because she really went on with the surgery.

With Fabian distracting Felipe, he had no idea that Madeline was undergoing an abortion.

Madeline was back on the operating table again. She touched the bump on her stomach numbly and remembered the excitement in Jeremy's eyes.

'He wants this child, right?

'But I...'

Madeline searched deep in her heart and found that she was reluctant as well.

Jeremy was sitting nervously outside the operating theatre.

He hoped that he was standing outside the delivery room instead. He hoped that after this, the doctor would come out with good news and tell him that the mother and child were safe.

He hoped that he was not sending his beloved woman for surgery and bidding farewell to his child.

Jeremy closed his eyes slowly as despair and sadness overwhelmed him.

At this moment, the door of the operating theatre swung open.

Jeremy lifted his head and saw Madeline walking over to him. "Linnie?"

Madeline smiled at the worried man in front of her. "Jeremy, I want this child."

"No. You can't risk your life!" Jeremy's expression was grim. "I can't lose you again."

He furrowed his brows and touched Madeline's face worriedly. "Linnie, listen to me, okay?"

"If this is our last child, then I will do my best to bring it to the world." Madeline insisted. "Jeremy, I know you desperately want this child, right?"

"But I want you more. I want you to be safe and healthy, do you understand?" Jeremy held Madeline while his heart shattered into pieces. His deep and hoarse sobs traveled into her ears. "Eveline, I can't handle another possibility of losing you."

Madeline felt Jeremy's care and concern toward her. She patted his shoulder and got out of his embrace.

"You don't have to worry about me. I will be fine because I know someone who can help me."

"Are you talking about Adam?"

Jeremy's question surprised Madeline.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 866
When she had Jackson back then, her health was worse than it was now. When she was wrongfully incarcerated, she almost could not keep her child and almost died in prison.

However, Daniel sent her some pills and these pills helped her safely deliver Jackson.

Plus, she also struggled whilst at death's door for some time.

However, she was curious about what Jeremy thought of Adam.

At this moment, Cathy returned.

She handed them the pills she got from Adam.

There were a few pills in the small and transparent bottle.

When Madeline saw this, she recognized them immediately. "These pills..."

"I knew you wouldn't agree to the abortion, so I contacted Adam way before."

Jeremy's answer solved Madeline's curiosity.

However, she still did not understand. "How did you know that I survived my sickness because of Adam's pills back then?"

Jeremy smiled, his eyes filled with self-blame. "Even though I'm slow to everything, I still tried my best to find out everything about you after, Linnie."

Madeline finally understood. However, what touched her the most was how Jeremy was able to guess her final decision.

He knew her so well.

"Cathy, thank you for running errands for me and Jeremy." Madeline thanked her sincerely. Then, when she looked at her face, she felt heartbroken.

Even though this face was stunning, it was nothing compared to her radiant and sweet smile back then.

Jeremy obeyed Madeline's wishes and continued to recover in the hospital. After Cathy sent Madeline away, Felipe arrived.

The face that she dreamed about and longed for day and night was now like a nightmare. The only thing she wanted to do was hide from this man.

Felipe spotted Cathy running away when she saw him, and immediately, his face fell.

He chased up to her. Then, he saw her closing the door of the hospital room before turning around to face him. "Mr. Whitman, please don't disturb my fiancé."

She stopped Felipe at the door with a serious expression on her face.

Felipe felt a lump in his heart, yet he smiled. However, his smile looked diabolical. "Does your fiancé know about you running back into my arms?"

There was a hint of loss in Cathy's eyes. "Felipe, I feel nothing toward you anymore. You forced me that day."

"I did force you that day, but what about before? Did I also force you those two times you got pregnant?"

"Did you not?" Cathy's gaze was sharp. "You've never cared about how I feel."

Felipe pressed his lips into a tight line when faced with her accusations.

Looking at those hostile eyes, he clenched his fists that were inside his pockets.

"Cathy, do you know what'll happen to you if you betray me?"

Cathy looked into his devious eyes bravely. "Kill me if you have the guts."

Felipe was agitated with her determination. "I won't kill you, but I'll make you wish that you're dead."

He displayed a thought-provoking smirk as his possessive gaze stared right into Cathy's panicking eyes.

"You care about Jeremy now, huh?"

Cathy shook her head, and there was a worried look on her face. "What are you trying to do to him again? Felipe, don't do anything stupid."

"If you don't want me to do something stupid, it all depends on what you'll do next."

He grabbed her chin and moved his lips closer to her. "Tonight at seven o'clock, come to the place where we had our fun two days ago. If you don't come, my men will appear in Jeremy's room. Remember that."

His tone was flat, but it was filled with warning.

Cathy clenched her fists. In the end, she unclenched them lifelessly.

At seven o'clock, she appeared in Felipe's study on time. However, the man was nowhere to be seen.

Cathy glanced around the room mindlessly when something on the desk attracted her attention.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 867
When she walked over to take a closer look at it, the door of the study opened.

Felipe entered.

When he saw Cathy here on time, he curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction.

Cathy was stunned by his soft smile and gentle look. However, when she thought about the two children she lost, she felt her heart growing cold again.

"I guess you're willing to do anything for Jeremy now," Felipe said profoundly, walking in front of Cathy.

Cathy turned her face away in disgust. "Jeremy is my fiancé, so of course I'm willing to do everything for him."

Felipe's smile disappeared. He did not want to hear Cathy telling him that she was concerned about another man.

"Since you care about him so much, then from now on, please me. If not, don't even expect him to leave F Country safely."

The threats that fell into Cathy's ears were like the words of a devil. Once again, they crushed her heart.

Cathy did not know how much time had passed. When she woke up, there was no one next to her, but she could hear the sound of the shower running coming from the bathroom.

As she turned, she noticed that Felipe's scent still lingered in the air.

It was the smell that she was obsessed with back then.

However, everything was different now.

She got up and put on her clothes before ordering some take-out.

Felipe was taking a shower inside his bathroom, but his brows were furrowed together this entire time.

He did not know why he did that to Cathy. He just knew that he did not want to see her concerned about Jeremy and ignoring him.

He would not allow a woman who was so in love with him back then to betray him for another man.

He put away the drenched hairband on his wrist and walked out in a bathrobe.

When he walked back into the bedroom, he saw Cathy opening the take-out box. She then took out a box of pills before taking out one.

When Felipe saw this, something clicked in his brain and he rushed in front of Cathy. Then, he grabbed her hand that was holding the pill.

Cathy was taken aback, and the pill fell on the floor.

Felipe took the box and looked at it. At this moment, his eyes were red from either the shower or his emotions. "What are you doing?" he asked while grabbing her hand tightly.

Cathy looked at him coldly and said nonchalantly, "Birth control. Can't you see?"

Her cold attitude made Felipe's breath hitch. "How dare you eat this?"

"Why not? Should I let you kill another one of my children just like the previous two times?"

"..." Felipe was shocked when he heard that.

Cathy pushed his hand away and popped one of the pills into her mouth.

Felipe's heart sank when he saw her determination.

He grabbed Cathy's head and pressed his lips against hers.

Cathy was shocked. When she finally came back to her senses and wanted to struggle, Felipe had already taken out the pill that she almost swallowed.

He stared at her with his crimson eyes, and his heart was beating erratically. "Don't you resent me for killing your child? I'm now giving you a chance to get pregnant and become a mother!"

He roared, his breathing becoming erratic.

Cathy looked at his angry eyes with no fear. "Do you think I'll still have your child? Do you think I'm so stupid that I'll miscarry three times for a man like you? Felipe Whitman, I have no feelings for you anymore!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 868

"My love and obsession for you went away the moment my two children left my body."

Cathy snorted.

"I regret falling in love with a man like you at first sight."

Felipe scoffed. "You're done regretting. Cathy, don't even think of escaping from the palm of my hand as long as you live. You belong to me forever."

His possessive eyes enveloped her and completely overwhelmed Cathy's gaze that was filled with resistance.

...

In the next few days, Jeremy's wounds started to recover slowly, but there was still a long way to go until he had a full recovery.

In these few days, Madeline would come to see him, eat with him, and feed him his medicine.

Jeremy told her that Felipe had not come and caused trouble for him in these few days. Those bodyguards had stopped crowding the door as well.

Madeline sensed that something was amiss. She knew Felipe would not let Jeremy off the hook so easily, so she figured there had to be something behind this.

Cathy listened at one side and did not say anything.

These few days, Cathy would appear in front of Felipe according to his wishes and stay the night with him. Then, she would go to the hospital as if nothing had happened.

She wanted to numb her thoughts. She wanted to tell herself that she was only doing this to help Jeremy.

However, whenever Felipe kissed her or got close to her, her body would start to accept him.

She felt that she was pathetic and lamentable. In addition to that, she was not worthy of pity.

How could she still have a soft spot for a man like him?

Felipe was focusing all his attention on Cathy this whole time, so he forgot that Madeline was still staying with Fabian.

When Felipe saw Madeline appearing with Fabian at the commercial dinner party during the weekend, he remembered there was something urgent he needed to take care of.

Madeline lifted her wine glass and smiled at the man who was walking over to her.

Felipe looked at her gorgeous face, and his heart started slowing down for some reason. "Eveline, are you going to abandon Jeremy? Are you staying with this man just so you can avoid me?"

"I feel much safer staying with him than with you."

"Really?" Fabian approached her with a frivolous smile. "If that's the case, then I shall put in more effort to pursue you."

Felipe peered at Fabian coldly. Then, he focused his attention on Madeline again. "Eveline, don't forget that you're still carrying my child. Plus, I think you still remember Lillian, right?"

Madeline knew Felipe would threaten her with Lillian.

However, after tonight, Lillian would not be his bargaining chip anymore.

"Felipe, if you can do it, then do it. I don't want to live a life where I have to fear everything again."

Madeline's nonchalant attitude shocked Felipe. "Do you know what you're talking about? Lillian is Jeremy's daughter who you gave birth to after so many challenges. Can you really ignore her just like this?"

"I don't have a choice even if I want to care about her, right?" Madeline smiled and sighed helplessly. "I know you want to use Lillian to separate me and Jeremy or even get him into danger, so why don't I just play along with you? If something happens to Lillian, then I guess my fate with Lillian will have to come to an end."

Felipe watched in disbelief as Madeline said that.

However, he then realized Madeline was only saying that on purpose. As such, he laughed. "Do you think I don't know that you're only saying that to make me lower my guard? Eveline, you're smart, but I won't fall for it."

"I don't have the time to play with you," Madeline said indifferently, "Felipe, let me tell you, if I have to choose between Lillian and Jeremy, I'll choose Jeremy. Plus, our third child will be born in a few months. I don't want my child to not have a father when it's born."

Felipe's eyes went straight to her stomach when he heard that. Then, his eyes darkened. "Your child with him?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 869
Madeline looked at him proudly, "Yes, my and Jeremy's child."

Felipe's face darkened immediately. He wanted to know more about this when Madeline said irrefutably, "Felipe, the child in my stomach has nothing to do with you. You thought we did something that night, but actually, you were just hallucinating because of the aromatherapy kit I made especially for you.

"You were just dreaming. It was just a dream that you wanted to happen."

Felipe believed Madeline's skills in blending perfumes, but this truth was too much for him.

All this while, he believed that Madeline was carrying his child. He thought he finally had her. He never imagined that the night they spent together was nothing more than a dream.

He felt pathetic, but when he thought about it, he did have a dream that night. In that dream, the woman who was entangled with him was Cathy.

"Felipe, from now on, I won't be threatened by you. If you dare to ask someone to hurt Jeremy, I'll hand the video to the police myself. I will destroy everything you've built and ruin your reputation."

Madeline's gaze was sharp, showing her determination and imposing manner.

Felipe looked into those piercing eyes and turned around furiously.

Fabian appeared next to Madeline. "You're so bold, darling. This is my first time seeing a woman keeping Felipe under control."

However, Madeline did not have the mood to joke around with him. "Have your men arrived?"

"Don't worry. Everything's set in place. Your daughter will come back to you safe and sound." Fabian swirled the wine in his glass. "However, I want something from you in exchange."

He got close to Madeline and muttered.

"I don't want money, but I want the video you mentioned just now."

That video was strong evidence that proved Felipe was involved in illegal trades.

If the police got a hold of it, then not only Felipe would be captured, but he would also face a huge loss.

Madeline knew the value and the importance of the video. However, she would not give it to Fabian just like this. "I don't like dealing with people who go back on their promises. You won't disappoint me, right, Mr. Johnson?"

Fabian changed the subject and lifted his eyebrow slyly. "I was just joking with you. Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

Even though she was not close with Fabian, Madeline knew this improper man-child would be much more reliable than Felipe.

At this moment, the thing that worried her the most was Lillian's safety.

She did not know whether the child would be safely brought back by Fabian's men.

Felipe left the hotel with the flames of rage burning in his chest. He could not accept the fact that the woman he loved had been fooling him this whole time.

"Eveline, I think you've decided to be my rival." Felipe took out the colorful shell from his pocket as a radiant smile appeared in his head.

He held the shell tightly, feeling a hint of reluctance in his heart.

However, it seemed that his heart would not race anymore.

"Eveline, if you truly want to go back to Jeremy, then I won't hesitate to destroy everything about him.

"If I can't get what I want, then he can't have it as well!"

His eyes darkened, and when he was about to step on the accelerator, he received a phone call from his men.

He picked up the phone and heard the man report to him frantically, "Mr. Whitman, the security system of the outer courtyard has been tampered with."

Felipe immediately realized something. "Where's Lillian?"

The man on the other side of the phone ran to Lillian's bedroom. After he opened the door, there was no one in there.

"Miss Lillian is gone!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 870

Felipe understood immediately after he heard that.

'Eveline, so this is why you're siding with Fabian.

'You're a woman of beauty and wits indeed.

'However, if you think you can reunite with your family like this, you're still too naive.

'Perhaps it's time you know what kind of person I really am.'

...

Hospital.

Cathy looked at the time and went to the manor according to the time set by Felipe.

However, when she turned around, she saw Felipe charging over to her.

His face gave off chills, and cold air was emitting from his body. It was obvious he was not in a good mood.

Cathy could sense that Felipe was here to cause trouble for Jeremy. As such, she blocked the door.

"What are you doing here? You said as long as I appear in the manor on time every night that you won't come to cause trouble for Jeremy." Cathy reminded him in a small voice. She was worried that Jeremy would overhear them.

Felipe scoffed nonchalantly. "You think too highly of yourself. Cathy, do you think you're capable of protecting Jeremy?" he said, pushing Cathy away without even caring about how she felt.

"Felipe!" Cathy grabbed him. The last ounce of longing in her eyes was going to be overpowered by the disappointment she was feeling. "Felipe, don't make me look down on you."

However, Felipe was still looking at her in disdain. "Do you think I care about what you think of me? Cathy, I don't. Even when I knew you killed yourself for me, I didn't feel heartbroken nor did I pity you. The only person I care about is Eveline."

The words coming out of his lips felt like glass shards that were slicing against Cathy's heart mercilessly.

Cathy was dumbfounded as Felipe pushed her away. She fell against the wall at one side, her heart aching excruciatingly.

'I guess I won't elicit an ounce of emotion from you even after I die.

'Felipe, the more I care about you, the more you don't care about me.

'I finally understand...'

Jeremy was undergoing physiotherapy when he saw Felipe. He was surprised, but at the same time, he did not think this was strange.

Felipe would come to cause trouble for him sooner or later.

"You finally know how you want to get rid of me?" Jeremy asked flatly, his face looking as calm as always. "Or perhaps you can shoot me like how you did before."

Felipe could not stand it when Jeremy was confident and unruffled.

"I didn't come here to cause trouble for you today. On the contrary, I'm here to tell you good news."

Jeremy knew Felipe would not be so kind to him, so he exposed him instantly. "You can tell me about your evil plans. Don't beat around the bush, Felipe. If you're a man, you'll direct everything at me and not at my woman."

"Okay, I'll direct it at you then." Felipe looked at Jeremy in admiration. Then, a sinister smirk appeared on his face. "Do you remember what I said to you when we were in the warehouse at Third Street? I told you I'll give you an unexpected gift before you died."

Jeremy thought back, and indeed, Felipe had said something like that.

"Jeremy, you should've accepted it back then, because you would've felt that it was worth it even if you died after receiving the gift."

When he said that, Felipe took out his phone and turned the screen to Jeremy. Then, he towered over Jeremy like an emperor to watch the gradual changes in his expression.

Jeremy thought Felipe was just bluffing. However, he saw something unbelievable on Felipe's phone.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 871-880

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 871

Jeremy could not believe what he was seeing, so he snatched Felipe's phone over.

After looking at it properly, he noticed that this video had not been edited. The date on the video was clearly stated as well.

"So? Are you surprised?" Felipe looked at the changes on Jeremy's expression in satisfaction. "Do you think that this is worth dying for?"

Jeremy ignored Felipe because his eyes were glued on the adorable little figure on the video.

He reached out his hand to touch the adorable doll-like face in the video as tears welled up in his eyes.

"Lillian."

"Are you over the moon now that you know your daughter is alive and well?"

Felipe's tone was sarcastic, and his eyes looked arrogant.

"Back then, I was able to fake Eveline's death and take her to F Country to make her disappear from your life. Now, I have the same power to 'kill' Lillian once again."

Jeremy held his phone and lifted his eyebrow. "Felipe, you even went as far as taking action against a child!"

"It's because you're her father." Felipe pushed all the blame on Felipe. "If it isn't for Lillian calling me her daddy for three years, I wouldn't have gone easy on her."

"Felipe."

"Hmph." Felipe scoffed. "Are you angry and jealous at the same time? Your daughter has been calling me her daddy. She thinks I'm her most beloved daddy."

"Jealous?" It was as if Jeremy had heard a colossal joke. Then, he said calmly, "The woman I love loves me and we have a pair of cute children together. Soon, we're going to welcome our third. Do you think I'll be jealous of you?"

Felipe's victorious smile froze immediately.

He could not deny that he was jealous of everything Jeremy had now.

Plus, Jeremy finally understood what Madeline's secret trouble was.

Since Lillian was in Felipe's hand, she had no choice but to grovel at Felipe and ignore him.

She accepted such a deal for the sake of their daughter.

Jeremy was heartbroken. Then, he looked up furiously. "Felipe, where did you hide my daughter? Why are you showing me this now?"

"You'll know after you watch the latest video," Felipe replied.

Jeremy swiped to the end and saw that it was a security footage.

It showed that about half an hour ago, Lillian was playing with building blocks in her room when two men barged in and kidnapped the confused Lillian.

"The people who've kidnapped your daughter are the Stygian Johnsons," Felipe said firmly.

Stygian Johnsons?

Jeremy thought about Fabian.

"I was always their rival. Recently, we've been fighting over a huge business deal. Plus, this entire time they thought Eveline is my wife and Lillian is our child. That's why they kidnapped Lillian. Do you understand now?"

Felipe looked at Jeremy as his face turned darker and darker. Eventually, Felipe smirked.

"If you want to reunite with your family, you have to go find the Stygian Johnsons. If not, I'm afraid Lillian will disappear from the face of the earth. This is their address."

Jeremy took the address before tossing the phone next to Felipe's feet. His eyes looked sinister. "If something happens to Lillian, I'll bury you next to her."

He turned around abruptly, took the coat on the hanger, put it on, and left without hesitating.

Cathy was stunned. When she saw Jeremy barging out, she stopped him immediately.

"Jeremy, don't go. You'll be in danger!" She stopped.

"I have to. Lillian is my daughter, and as her father, I've never done anything for her. I won't let my daughter get into any danger even if I have to risk my life!" Jeremy's mind was made up, but he did not forget to remind Cathy. "Don't get too close to Felipe. Go back to your place and take good care of yourself."

"Jeremy! Jeremy!" Cathy wanted to stop him, but he was too fast.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 872
This was understandable.

Lillian was his daughter, so how could he be fine with someone else hurting his daughter?

However, not all fathers loved their children.

Cathy scoffed in sarcasm. When she thought about the two children Felipe killed, she felt debilitating pain in her heart.

Felipe walked out of the room. When he saw Cathy spacing out, his eyes darkened.

"Come with me," he ordered. However, he only saw Cathy looking at him with resentment in her eyes. "What? Are you scared that Jeremy can't come back? You know who the Stygian Johnsons are, and indeed, I want him to never come back."

"You're a devil." Cathy's eyes were filled with contempt.

Felipe pulled her to him, his handsome features looking icy. "The Whitmans owe me this."

"Even if Old Master Whitman was at fault, you shouldn't blame Jeremy. You keep thinking that others have wronged you, but now I see it all clearly. You're just jealous of Jeremy, and you're jealous that he's better than you at everything!"

"Shut up!"

Felipe stopped her, suppressing the raging fire in his chest. Then, he brought her back to the manor forcefully.

Since she was pregnant, Madeline could only wait for Fabian's news in the bar.

'My darling Lillian, you'll be fine.

'You'll come back to Mommy and Daddy and your beloved Jackie. From now on, we'll watch you grow up.'

After Fabian received his men's phone call, he went over for the handover.

This was the first time he met such an adorable little girl, and Fabian felt as if his heart was going to melt.

"Good-looking mister, where are you taking me?" Since Lillian was still young, she thought these people were only older kids who were playing with her. She did not think too much about it.

Fabian carried Lillian and pinched her adorable face. "I'm taking you to see your mommy."

"Really?" Lillian blinked her enormous eyes.

"Of course! I never lie to girls," Fabian said proudly.

As a reward, Lillian took out a lollipop from her pocket and handed it to Fabian.

Before Fabian could realize what was going on, he felt a warm and soft feeling on his cheek. "Mua! Thank you for taking me to see my mommy."

"..."

Fabian did not expect his first kiss to be from a four-year-old little girl.

When his men saw this, they sniggered behind him.

"Cough, cough." Fabian's face turned red. After he cleared his throat, he saw Lillian smiling innocently at him. Then, he felt warmth surging in his heart.

Fabian carried Lillian into the bar. When he turned the corner, he saw Madeline running over hurriedly.

"Lillian."

When Lillian heard her voice, she turned around. "Mommy?"

"Lillian, I missed you so much." Madeline ran over and took Lillian away.

Fabian felt a little upset when he felt the emptiness in his hands.

He thought Lillian would be happy to be back in Madeline's arms, but for some reason, he sensed that Lillian was rejecting Madeline.

"Lillian, it has been so long since I saw you. See, they have your favorite cotton candy over there. Do you want me to buy it for you?" Madeline carried a reluctant Lillian and turned around.

When Fabian was about to go over to take a look, he turned around and saw another Madeline.

He rubbed his eyes and looked at the Madeline who was holding Lillian. Then, he looked at the Madeline who was walking over to him. "Why are there two Eveline Montgomeries?"

The Madeline who just walked out of the bar hurried over to Fabian. "Fabian, where's my daughter?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 873
Looking at the worried and anxious face in front of him, Fabian realized something was wrong.

"Oh no!"

His expression changed as he turned around to chase after the Madeline who took Lillian.

Madeline did not know what was going on. She only heard Fabian saying 'oh no' out loud.

She knew Lillian had to be in trouble. As such, she quickly chased up to him.

However, after a few steps, she felt some discomfort in her lower abdomen.

When she thought about her condition, she did not dare to continue running anymore.

"Fabian, where's my daughter?" she yelled at Fabian's back as he ran hurriedly.

However, it was as if Fabian did not hear her. Madeline looked in the direction Fabian ran in, and under the intertwining rays of light, she saw Lillian's confused face.

At this moment, a woman was holding Lillian. Then, the woman quickly hailed a cab by the side of the road before getting inside with Lillian.

"Lillian!"

"Sh*t!" Fabian cursed. He wanted to stop a car to continue the chase, but no cars wanted to stop for him.

At this moment, Madeline had already chased up to him. "Fabian, what's going on? Who's that woman?"

Fabian frowned and looked at Madeline's face. "Eveline, do you have a twin sister?"

Twin sister?

Immediately, Madeline understood what was going on.

It was Meredith!

"I thought she was you! She looks just like you!"

Fabian grabbed his hair in frustration. Then, he looked at the horrified Madeline while feeling as if there was still some hope.

"Eveline, if she's your sister, then I guess there won't be a problem if your daughter is with her, right?"

"She's not my sister!" Madeline clenched her fists and turned around.

Fabian ran up to Madeline and swore, "Don't worry, Eveline. Since I promised I'll save your daughter, then I'll keep my promise and bring her back."

Madeline did not say anything. On the other hand, she hailed a cab to the hospital to look for Jeremy.

Yet, Jeremy was not there. She also had no idea where Cathy was.

Meredith had appeared out of nowhere to disrupt her plan.

Meredith was a devious woman, and it was unknown what heinous things she would do.

Lillian would be in so much danger around her.

However, where was Jeremy?

Where would he go?

He had just begun to recover. Where would he go now?

At this moment, Fabian received a phone call saying that someone had barged into the Stygian Johnson Gang's territory, so he needed to go back. However, he was worried about Madeline. "Eveline, why don't you come with me? You're pregnant now, so how do you expect to find your husband and daughter?"

Despite feeling frantic, Madeline felt that Fabian had a point. At this moment, she was unable to find Jeremy and Lillian on her own.

Jeremy found Yorick Johnson according to the address Felipe gave him.

Yorick was smoking as he looked at Jeremy with interest. "So, this is the Mr. Whitman who's from the richest family in Glendale? Who is Felipe Whitman to you?"

"I don't have any relations with Felipe Whitman. I'm just here to look for my daughter."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 874
"Looking for your daughter? Who's your daughter?"

"Lillian Whitman." Jeremy raised his frosty gaze. "The four-year-old girl you Stygian Johnsons stole from Felipe's outer courtyard."

Confused, Yorick leaned over to quietly ask Fabian, who stood beside him, about what was happening.

Watching the two whisper between themselves, Jeremy demanded coldly, "Give my daughter back to me."

Yorick quirked an eyebrow and chuckled. "It's not that I'm unwilling to return your daughter. However, a price must be paid."

"Stop!"

Yorick was about to go for Jeremy's life when a woman's voice suddenly called for them to halt.

Her voice shot through Jeremy's gloomy heart like a warm ray of sunshine.

He quickly turned his head to stare at the woman who was striding toward him. "Linnie."

"Why are you here, Jeremy?" Madeline stared at the man in front of her with concern. "Didn't I tell you to rest in the hospital?"

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand with excitement shining in his eyes. "It's Lillian. Our daughter's still alive, Linnie."

Madeline was shocked. "How did you know?"

"Felipe told me himself." Jeremy then relayed the incident of how Felipe had visited him in the hospital moments ago.

Madeline understood what was going on in no time.

Felipe had been using Lillian's safety to threaten her this whole time, but now that Lillian had been saved from him, he lost his bargaining chip. This was why he decided to tell Jeremy, so that Jeremy would come and risk his life in Felipe's place.

Felipe's hatred for Jeremy was evident from such an act. He would not think twice before throwing Jeremy into harm's way in hopes for the latter to die in the process of taking Lillian back.

Jeremy was well aware of this fact.

While Yorick had no interest in watching the couple reunite, he adored his little brother Fabian enough to not interfere. Hence, he turned and left first.

Madeline then told Jeremy of how Lillian had first been kidnapped by Meredith.

A cold glint shone in Jeremy's peach blossom eyes as he took in Madeline's words. "Meredith Crawford is Felicity Walker? She didn't die?"

The truth fueled the flames of fury within Jeremy.

He could not believe that Meredith, the heinous woman, was still alive and well with plans to tear his family apart.

As of that moment, Jeremy found himself more worried about whether Meredith had hurt Lillian after she kidnapped his daughter.

"Relax. I promised the pretty lady that I'll bring her daughter back safe and sound, so I will. Please wait, I will contact you." Fabian promised before leaving with the group of people in tow.

The next day, Madeline received a call from Fabian. "My lady? We've got her."

Madeline and Jeremy immediately made their way to the location Fabian gave them. In a basketball cap and a mask, Meredith was currently walking out of an apartment with a bag of unknown contents.

"Go with him and follow Meredith, Linnie. I'll search her room for Lillian." Jeremy then reminded Madeline just before he alighted. "Don't overexert yourself, Linnie."

Madeline nodded and followed Fabian in stalking Meredith.

Jeremy called not too long later to tell her that Lillian was not in Meredith's apartment.

Madeline was about to guess where Meredith had hidden Lillian when she watched Meredith alight the car on the outskirts of town. She had pulled out tools to dig the soil with.

A horrifying thought popped up in Madeline's mind. She immediately got out of the car and ran toward Meredith who was still digging the hole.

Hearing footsteps growing near, Meredith turned to look only to have her wrist tugged by a strong force while her mask and cap were pulled off.

"So it is you, Meredith! Why can't you just leave us alone? Where did you bring my daughter? Tell me!"

Although she was shocked, Meredith gave an evil smile. "I knew you'd follow me, Eveline Montgomery. You want to know where your daughter is? Look inside the bag and you'll know."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 875
Madeline stared at the bag thrown off to the side.

The bag was far from large, but it was certainly big enough to hold a four-year-old.

Not to mention that with how heartless Meredith was, Madeline would not be surprised if she had done such a thing.

Staring blankly at the bag for a few seconds, Madeline quickly went over to it.

Meredith watched Madeline open the bag anxiously and tiptoed behind Madeline. Raising the shovel in her hands, Meredith's eyes were fierce.

'Go to hell, Eveline!

'Between you and I, only one of us can survive!'

She aimed the shovel at the back of Madeline's head and swung as hard as she could.

Meredith was about to get away with it when Madeline suddenly turned around and evaded her attack, catching her wrist.

"Did you think I wouldn't know that I'm the person you want dead the most, Meredith? Did you think that I'd still be as careless as I used to be?" Madeline's gaze was sharp. Her will as a mother was giving her strength. "I'm your target. If you think you're so powerful, then come after me! Don't touch my children!"

Meredith struggled out of Madeline's grasp in mortification and staggered backward. "Let me tell you, Eveline Montgomery, so what if I'm not powerful? So what if I decide to hurt your child? What're you going to do about it?"

She chucked madly with a wretched gaze in her eyes. "I should never have been soft-hearted and let that b*stard child of yours live!"

"Soft-hearted?" Madeline had never felt more lied to by this act of 'soft-heartedness'. "Madeline Crawford, you didn't keep Jack by your side because you were soft-hearted, no. You kept him there because he could get you what you wanted!"

With the truth revealed, Meredith clenched her jaw in evident infuriation.

Madeline slowly approached Meredith, her every step overwhelming with dominance. "You had someone hit me in jail under Jeremy's name, took Jack, almost killed my husband, marred my face, removed my corneas, and tried to come between Jeremy and me. I haven't forgotten a thing you've done to me!

"You were supposed to die for your crimes and leave us alone, but I never expected you to team up with Felipe. You underwent plastic surgery to look like me so that you could destroy my entire life again."

Madeline's pleasant expression had fallen in front of Meredith. All that was left was an icy glint in her eyes. "I can look past everything else, but I will not allow you to walk away after you've hurt my daughter. That is my bottom line."

Meredith was stricken by the sharpness in Madeline's eyes, but she was quick to react by lifting the shovel to hit Madeline again.

Madeline reached out to grab Meredith by her neck and pushed her against a tree. Her forceful aura locked Meredith in place.

Madeline's gaze sharpened. "Do you have any idea how much I hate you, Meredith? Why couldn't you have been happy enough to escape the death penalty after all your crimes? Why do you keep finding the need to disrupt my life again and again?"

Meredith could no longer breathe with how Madeline was holding her throat.

She had no idea when Madeline had suddenly gotten so strong. Coupled with the look in Madeline's eyes that rivaled the chill of December, Meredith felt her heart grow cold.

She could not accept the fact that Madeline had the ability to restrict her movements in such a way when she was hardly anything at all back then.

Madeline was weaker than a pet as far as she was concerned. Madeline was supposed to be nothing but the trash under her foot!

Madeline could guess what Meredith was thinking from the look in her eyes. She was not in the mood to waste more time on the other. "Speak, Meredith Crawford. Where is my daughter?"

Flushing from the lack of breath, Meredith smiled sinisterly. "Ha. Eveline Montgomery, if you think you're so great, then kill me now! Though I'd like to know how you plan on finding your darling daughter with me dead!"

Madeline's fingers on Meredith's neck loosened slightly.

As much as she wanted the woman to die, Lillian was still the precious child.

Meredith gave a wicked smile as she recognized the hesitation in Madeline's eyes.

Just as she was about to attack Madeline while the other was in a daze, a deep and mesmerizing voice cut through the air.

"Killing you would only dirty Linnie's hands. I'll do it instead."

Meredith's heart shook in her chest as a bone-chilling chill shot up from the bottom of her feet.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 876
She turned around in shock and was met with Jeremy's frosty expression.

"Jer-Jeremy..."

She stared frantically at the man walking toward her. Pushing Madeline's hand away, she turned and ran only to have something hold her by the neck again the next second. Meredith had just taken two full breaths when the feeling of suffocation overcame her again.

Jeremy's fingers were like icicles, seeping into her skin and causing Meredith to shiver.

It felt like Jeremy was truly about to kill her.

Anger oozed from the man as his grip tightened. The strength he exerted was enough to reopen the wound on his shoulder, causing blood to seep out.

Madeline immediately grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Let go of her, Jeremy."

She persuaded him not because she pitied Meredith and not because she did not want Jeremy to face murder charges because of such a person, but rather because her heart hurt to see his injuries worsen.

Jeremy had no desire to let go. She could feel the killing intent ooze from his bones.

His hatred for Meredith was not something that could be put into words.

Not even the death of Meredith could placate his anger for the years he and Madeline had wasted.

Jeremy's gaze grew unhinged as Madeline grabbed his other hand.

"I hate her just as much as you do, Jeremy, but she's not worth being charged with murder for. Think about Jack, think about Lillian. Our family hasn't even had the chance to reunite yet. Let go of her, Jeremy. Jeremy!"

Jeremy's rationality was slowly reined back with every shout Madeline made.

He loosened his grip on Meredith's neck, causing her to fall unconsciously on the ground with a thud.

Madeline felt her heart ache as she stared at the man's reddened eyes and shaking fingers.

She took Jeremy's hand to find it ice-cold. "Jeremy."

Jeremy still wanted to tear Meredith apart, but he slowly turned his frosty features to look at Madeline as she called out to him.

Staring at the angelic features under the sun, Jeremy felt his heart clench as he remembered how she previously suffered because of Meredith.

He pulled Madeline into his arms and embraced her tightly. "I'm sorry, Linnie."

Madeline comforted the man whose emotions were still haywire. "You have nothing to be sorry about with me. Nothing at all."

...

Meredith was brought back to the Stygian Johnson Gang. Fabian splashed her with a bucket of ice water and Meredith's eyes fluttered open.

"How dare you take someone from my hands? You must have a death wish." Fabian flashed a look at his subordinates.

A man by his side walked up to grab Meredith by the collar and smacked his palm across her face. Meredith's lips split upon contact, causing her to howl in pain.

"Speak. Where did you hide Lillian?" Fabian interrogated.

Meredith was stubborn, refusing to tell even after she had been beaten up. Smiling sinisterly, she said, "Have Eveline come and see me. She's the only person I'll tell Lillian's location to."

"I'm right here, so talk." Madeline walked inside.

Lying face down on the ground, Meredith glared fiercely at Madeline. "Have everyone leave. We'll settle this here and now, Eveline Montgomery!"
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 877
Fabian and the rest of his men left.

Just before walking out, he turned to Madeline. "Shout if you need any help, my lady. I'll be right outside."

Madeline took up the offer. "Then I'll trouble you with watching over Jeremy for me."

"Hmm." Fabian shrugged and left.

The large room fell silent.

Madeline walked steadily toward Meredith. She looked down at the scheming woman from above like a queen when she arrived to stand in front of Meredith.

"What other sinister plans do you have, Meredith? Come at me with them now. Don't waste any more of my time."

"Hmph. Of course, you'd want to end this as soon as possible, but too bad. I won't let you." Madeline lifted her hand to wipe off the blood from the corner of her lips as she glared venomously at Madeline. "I know I'll never have the chance to get Jeremy to love me again, but I can promise you that I won't let you two have your happily ever after either."

She scoffed sinisterly. "I've hidden your daughter in a place where no one will ever find her. Don't worry, I've placed food in there, but perhaps I should tell you that one of the foods there is laced with rat poison."

"If that little thing is lucky, she'll live another two days at most. If she isn't, then I suppose you'll just have to meet her in heaven."

Meredith cackled. She wanted to see Madeline squirm, become all frantic and afraid. However, Madeline's calm expression did not show even a single ripple despite the things she said.

Meredith's smile froze, impatient now that Madeline was not reacting the way she imagined. "Have you gone mad, Eveline? Or have you gone crazy from fear? Don't you want to know where your daughter is?"

"Of course I do, but will you tell me?" Madeline fired back, a confident smile gracing her icy features. "You've partnered with Felipe for quite a while already, right, Meredith? Then I'm sure you're aware of the Stygian Johnsons' influence in F Country too, hmm?"

"So what?" Meredith glared and roared at Madeline.

"So I'll be able to find my daughter very soon."

"Impossible!" Meredith denied it, her expression looking wretched. "No matter how strong their influence is, there's still no way they'll ever find where I hid that little thing!"

"Nothing is impossible." Madeline raised her brows arrogantly as she gripped Meredith by the chin, sneering at the replica of her face. "You also said that it was impossible for Jeremy to like a woman like me and that there's no way I'd ever win you my entire life... But look at us now."

Meredith's eyes flared as she tightened her jaw. "Eveline Montgomery!" She barked, jumping up to overpower Madeline.

Madeline immediately lifted her leg and kicked Meredith in the back of her knee.

Meredith dropped to her knees in front of Madeline, her teeth chattering from the pain.

Madeline's beautiful smile fell from her face.

"Did it hurt? I felt this pain deep in my bones back then too. Do you remember the facade you pulled in front of Jeremy and how you worked with your parents to push me against the floor as you humiliated and hit me? Or how you tried to f*ck up my hand so that I'd never get to design again? Because I do, and I don't plan on forgetting it!

"But Meredith, I stood back up again. What about you? You will never have the chance to do so!

"Fabian will find Lillian in no time, then Jeremy and I will return to Glendale. The four of us will live happily ever after as a family while you can go to hell and atone for what you did to my grandfather!"

What Meredith envied the most were Jeremy's feelings for Madeline. She refused to accept Jeremy and Madeline getting the chance to get back together.

She howled in unbridled rage. "You can dream about reuniting your family, Eveline! You will never find Lillian Whitman. Never!"

"Why not? There's not a person the Stygian Johnsons cannot find in F Country!"

"Of course, they won't be able to find her! The Stygian Johnson Gang could be even more influential and they still wouldn't dare to march into Felipe's manor!"

Ah. It turned out that Lillian had fallen into Felipe's hands again, it seemed.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 878
Madeline's pupils darkened as she pierced her gaze into Meredith's wretched expression. She flung her away heavily. "You're right, the Stygian Johnsons may not dare to do so, but I do!"

What?

Stunned, Meredith watched Madeline stride away as it dawned on her that she had just revealed Lillian's location.

Jeremy had already used this trick on her back then in court, but she did not expect Madeline to use it on her. She even fell for it again!

Meredith climbed up to block Madeline, only to be kicked back by a bodyguard at the door.

She lay on the floor in agony and spit out a mouthful of blood. Watching Madeline leave coolly, she no longer had the strength to stand.

Madeline and Jeremy made their way to Felipe's manor in record time.

Felipe was not surprised to know that they had arrived.

The sight of Madeline standing with Jeremy irked him.

A mocking smirk graced his lips as he stared at Madeline, the woman who would never belong to him again. "Despite hurting you so deeply and forcing you to sign the divorce papers back then, you're still going back to him now? Did you forget the pain and misfortune he brought you, Eveline?"

Madeline met the man's ironic gaze unfazed. "Of course not. It's precisely because I haven't forgotten that I now realize the tragic past between Jeremy and I was the result of someone's intentional sabotage!

"You decided to save that heinous woman who was guilty of two murders from her execution. You allowed this b*tch to continue wreaking havoc on my life."

Felipe knew Madeline was referring to Meredith.

"I saw you as my friend ever since I met you, Felipe. I saw you as someone I could trust. I was grateful that you saved me, that you were there to help when times were difficult. But from this moment on, I will never stand with you again."

'Never stand with you again.'

The five words spoke loudly of Madeline's decision and determination.

"Give me back my daughter, Felipe," Jeremy demanded coldly, long impatient.

Felipe scoffed in denial. "I don't have the person you're looking for."

Just then, a childlike voice rang out right when Felipe's sentence ended.

"Mommy, Mommy!"

Madeline turned her head in the direction of the sound. "Lillian!"

Felipe's expression darkened dangerously as he watched Cathy slowly appear from behind Lillian. Fury bled into his eyes.

Unaware of the situation, Lillian quickly ran toward Madeline as her small lips called for her mom. She was overjoyed seeing her mother again after a long while.

Jeremy's heart raced as he turned to look at the small energetic figure. 'You're alright, Lillian. Dad is so glad you're alright.'

Burying herself in her mother's embrace, Lillian turned her head to see Jeremy. "The handsome mister is here too!"

Madeline patted her small head and corrected her. "He's not the handsome mister, Lillian. This is your dad."

"Dad?" Lillian blinked before turning to look at Felipe.

Felipe's gaze had long lost its warmth. He refused to let Madeline and Jeremy reunite as a happy family.

He was about to call someone to stop them when he felt Cathy press the muzzle of a gun against his back.

"Let them go."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 879
Cathy's actions shocked Felipe to the core. It was something Madeline and Jeremy had never thought to expect at all.

"Do you know what you're doing?" Felipe turned his head to stare at Cathy who stood behind him.

"Of course I do. You're the one who doesn't." Cathy's tone was calm, solemn in a way that depicted her determination. "Let them go, or I'll take revenge for my two dead children right now."

Felipe's expression soured, but he refused to give the order.

Cathy pressed the muzzle deeper into Felipe's flesh. If she pulled the trigger now, the bullet would pierce through Felipe's heart.

Neither Madeline nor Jeremy had expected Cathy to be here, but they could tell that she was on their side.

"Come with us, Cathy." Madeline did not want to leave Cathy here to stay by Felipe's side in fear that she would suffer the punishment given out by this man.

Yet Cathy merely smiled faintly. "It's alright, Evie, Jeremy. You two should go, but I'm staying here."

Despite not understanding the reason why, Madeline recognized the determination in Cathy's voice and knew that further persuasion would be to no avail.

Jeremy shared a look with Cathy before he decisively took Lillian from Madeline's arms and grabbed her hand. "Let's go, Linnie."

Madeline stared at Cathy worriedly but had no other choice than to leave.

Watching Madeline and Jeremy getting into their car with Lillian, Felipe turned around and snatched the gun from Cathy's hand easily. With a hand on her slender throat, his dark eyes gleamed coldly with anger. "Do you not want to live anymore?"

His frosty gaze pierced into Cathy like a sword of ice.

Sparing him an indifferent glance, Cathy averted her gaze.

"Look at me!" Felipe roared.

Unmoved, Cathy closed her eyes.

Frustrated, Felipe took the gun and shot the ground before he loosened the hand around Cathy's throat. Then, he turned and walked away.

Cathy opened her glistening eyes and swallowed all the hurt back into her stomach.

'Hate me if you want, kill me if you wish.

'I refuse to let you make mistake after mistake like this, Felipe. I will not let you dig your own grave.

'I refuse.'

Madeline and Jeremy brought Lillian to the hotel and booked a suite.

The two had yet to have a moment of calm at all ever since they arrived at F Country.

Madeline was now taking a bath with Lillian in the bathroom, and at the same time, she was correcting her daughter about Jeremy's identity. As Lillian blinked her round and innocent eyes, she still thought of Felipe whenever her daddy was brought up.

Madeline could only give up for now. They had plenty of time to get this right, and Madeline was sure that as Lillian spent time with Jeremy, it would only be a matter of when before she changed the way she called him.

After the bath, the little girl hopped toward Jeremy. "Lily hasn't seen you in so long, Handsome Mister. Will you play with me?"

While Lillian still called him 'Mister', Jeremy found himself liking it too much to correct her.

He picked her up and placed a loving smooch on her soft cheek. "Would you like it if this handsome mister plays with you every day, Lillian?"

"That's great! I want to play with Jackie too!"

"Okay, we'll all play together." Jeremy felt his heart squeeze indescribably as he stared at her adorable and sweet features.

"Go take a bath first, Jeremy." Madeline handed him his sleepwear as she carried Lillian to the bed.

By the time Jeremy came out of the bathroom, Madeline had already put the little girl to sleep and seemed to have fallen asleep herself as well.

Jeremy walked toward his daughter who had drifted off into a dreamless sleep and caressed her small cheeks with the tip of his finger.

"I'm sorry, Lillian. Daddy's sorry for not being there for you and your mother when the two of you needed me most."

He felt guilty and remorseful.

Lying by Madeline's side, he was reminded of how cruel he used to be. He could not forgive himself.

As a husband, he had allowed another woman to hurt his pregnant and suffering wife.

Jeremy turned to look at Madeline's sleeping face and slowly reached his hand out.

He took his hand back in regret and turned around before his fingertips could touch her.

'You may have forgiven me, Linnie, but I cannot forgive myself.'

Madeline opened her eyes to see Jeremy facing away from her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 880

She had heard everything he said. She could feel the regret and remorse oozing from Jeremy, as well as his internal conflict when it came to forgiving himself.

Staring at his back that was mere inches away, Madeline no longer felt that they were miles apart.

Leaning over, she lifted her arm to hold Jeremy from behind.

Deep within his own self-blaming throes, Jeremy was stunned when he felt Madeline suddenly pulling him into a hug. Warmth seeped into his chest.

"I know you can't forgive yourself for the things you've done to me, but I mean it when I told you I don't hate you anymore.

"Let's just live happily together for the rest of our days, Jeremy."

Madeline's clear voice drifted into Jeremy's ears, falling into his heart like melodic notes.

He turned to face her, his chiseled features against Madeline's ethereal and small face.

The two pairs of eyes locked. They were engulfed in comfortable silence.

His slender finger traced her brows as he got lost in her beauty.

"I love you, Eveline Montgomery."

Madeline curled her lips into a smile as she pressed her forehead against Jeremy's. "Yeah, I know."

Jeremy yearned to hear an 'I love you' echo from Madeline's mouth, but he found himself content at that moment to have Madeline's forgiveness instead.

The following day.

Madeline wanted to book a flight back to Glendale, but Cathy seemed to plague her mind.

She called Cathy who answered but rejected Madeline's suggestion. "You guys should go back, Evie. There are still things here that I need to do."

Madeline felt uneasy. "Felipe is dangerous, Cathy. You can't stay by his side anymore."

"It's because he's dangerous that I need to stay by him." Cathy's tone was meaningful. "I think I understand how you felt back then, Evie, but Felipe is not

Jeremy. I have to pull him back to the light. I can't bear to see him make mistake after mistake like this."

Cathy then hung up the phone. Madeline called again, but her phone was turned off.

Taking the opportunity of Felipe being out, Cathy entered his study and gathered all evidence of his crimes from his computer.

She made a copy of his every illegal trade.

Holding his phone, Felipe's gaze grew frosty beyond words as he watched Cathy's every move.

'Is this why you begged to stay by my side, Cathy?

'You don't love me anymore, do you?'

His lips curled into a shadow of a smile as he instructed someone to follow Cathy.

Not too long after, he received notice that Cathy had gone to the police station.

Felipe shattered the glass cup with his hands as a storm of fury began to brew within him.

"Didn't you want to stay by my side, Cathy? Why can't you be obedient? Why can't you just listen to me? Why? Why must you force me to this extent?"

He took out the hairband he was too reluctant to throw. His heart clenched unbearably as he coldly made the order. "If she enters, fire."

Even after standing at the entrance of the station for a long while, Cathy still could not bring herself to make the step inside. She had no idea that there was a gun aimed at her heart.

'I won't let you make the mistake again, Felipe. Without washing off the dirt of your past, you will never have the chance to start again.'

Cathy thought to herself, only for her footsteps to come to a halt before she could enter the doors.

Staring at the USB in her hands, she could not bring herself to do it.

Felipe was on the way to the station when he suddenly received a call from Cathy. "Felipe," she greeted, her voice sounding sweet but her tone resembling a plea. "Felipe," she spoke, "Can you promise me to never involve yourself in illegal trade again? Will you give me the chance to love you? Like the first time we met, can we start all over again?"

Felipe's heart froze at her last two pleas.

Thinking about the gun aimed at Cathy's heart, his heart thumped erratically within him. "Where are you, Cathy?"

"I... I'm standing in front of the police station."

"Don't go inside!" Felipe's voice trembled as he shouted.

"I'm not going to..."

Cathy looked up at the police station and was about to turn around. However, just as she spoke, a bullet whizzed past and pierced through her thin frame...

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 881-890

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 881
Cathy felt a piercing pain shooting through the area around her heart. As she looked down, her phone slid out of her weak hands.

Plop. The phone fell onto the pavement by her feet as blood slowly dripped onto the screen.

From the phone came the frantic shouts of a man.

"Cathy! Cathy! Answer me, Cathy!"

Felipe's hand on the steering wheel shook as he sped to the police station. Dashing through the crowd, he was met with a pale girl sitting in a pool of blood.

Felipe's heart felt like it had sunk into an ice cellar as his blood turned cold.

"Cathy."

He pushed the people in front of him to get to the girl as he knelt on one knee and pulled her unconscious body into his arms.

"Cathy! Wake up, Cathy!"

Cradling her, he shouted her name frantically.

Yet it was to no avail.

Felipe's vision blurred, not knowing when his eyes had grown watery. All he knew was that his heart hurt. It was numbing and suffocating.

Nothing the people around said went through his ears for all he saw was black and a splash of bright red blood.

"Felipe..."

In a daze, Felipe thought he heard the voice he wanted to hear most.

Snapping his head up, his reddened eyes were met with Cathy's exhausted and squinting ones.

"Cathy. Don't worry, Cathy. I won't let you die!" Felipe vowed.

Cathy merely smiled as she raised her bloodied hand with difficulty and placed the USB into Felipe's hand.

Felipe stared at the USB in shock as the piercing pain spread to his extremities.

He suddenly hated everything he had—especially himself.

"Felipe. I guess this is goodbye..."

Tears streaked his cheeks. "I won't let anything happen to you, I swear, Cathy. As long as you pull through, I promise we'll start all over again, okay? I promise."

Cathy smiled tearfully and sighed. "That's nice..."

"Promise me you won't do those things again."

"Alright, I won't. I won't do any of it again! I promise!"

Cathy smiled contently as she watched him cry for her. "I never knew you'd feel so upset because of me, Felipe..."

She tried to raise her hand to touch Felipe's face, only to have it fall heavily just as she softly spoke the last of her sentence.

"Cathy!"

Felipe wailed, the pain of his heart being torn apart seeping into his bones.

Clutching Cathy's hand against his cheek, he realized that it was growing cold.

Nothing he did seemed to warm her.

The ambulance arrived in no time as they hauled her onto the stretcher.

Felipe knelt despondently as he stared at the pool of blood, his eyes losing their focus...

Cathy was sent to the Royal Hospital.

She was operated on by Felipe's personal doctor.

The doctor held the highest authority and was the most skilled within the Royal Hospital. He was the one who brought Madeline back to life.

Felipe was certain that he could do the same for Cathy as well.

He had to.

Sitting anxiously by the operating doors, Felipe's heart refused to calm. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 882 He raised his bloodied hands only to find that the mint-green hairband he had kept carefully with him was now dyed red.

With trembling fingers, he raised the hairband to his lips. "Don't die. Please, you can't die."

He murmured under his breath as his eyes reddened further.

"You promised you'd pester me forever. You can't go back on your word now."

Felipe's voice shook as he repeated himself, unable to put the panic within him to rest.

Just then, the operating room's door opened to reveal a doctor in a white coat. Felipe immediately ran toward him. "Professor Quinney, how's Cathy?"

The professor shook his head. "I've got the bullet out, but since it hit her heart, I can't bring her back to life. I'm sorry, but Miss Cathy has passed."

Frozen in place, Felipe felt his world crack as he stood rooted to the ground.

"How did she just get shot out of the blue? Could it be the Stygian Johnsons?"
The doctor sighed, his heart clenching at the loss of such a young life.

Felipe could not answer him, for he knew the answer.

He was the one who killed Cathy.

He was the one who ordered them to shoot.

He thought that she wanted to betray him, that she wanted to destroy everything he had created. Yet the truth showed that she had never betrayed him at all, nor had she let her feelings for him go.

That was why she turned around.

It was him who turned around too late.

It was that split second that he realized how much he cared for Cathy.

He had no idea when it started, but Cathy seemed to have silently made her way into his heart...

Felipe felt the ache in his chest grow by countless folds as he slowly walked into the empty operating room.

He wanted to see her one last time.

However, he did not have the courage to see her face.

His mind was flooded with images of her energetic laughter. The pale and silent memories were all he had left of her.

He walked toward Cathy and leaned down emotionlessly to seal her cold lips with his.

'In another life, Cathy, let me be the one to chase after you instead.'

...

Madeline may have decided to return to Glendale, but her inability to contact Cathy had her unable to let go and leave.

From Jeremy, she was told that when Cathy tried to kill herself by jumping into the river, she had returned to spy on Felipe because she could not let him go.

It was then that Cathy was found by the Stygian Johnsons and had her appearance marred when they caught her. That was why she did plastic surgery.

She had drifted around F Country for three months when she caught sight of Jeremy running from Felipe's bodyguards who were trying to kill him. Before the car could explode, she had dragged Jeremy to safety.

The two heartbroken people became close friends due to mutual understanding and encouragement, which explained what happened then.

The so-called engagement party had no witnesses as it was merely for show. After all, Jeremy only had one legal wife—Madeline.

Cathy had played a huge part in repairing Madeline and Jeremy's relationship, so it was only natural that Madeline was worried when she dropped off the radar.

Even if it was dangerous, she decided that she would make a trip to Felipe's manor.

Felipe had spent the last few days in despair.

He was locking himself in the room Cathy once stayed in.

Flipping through her photo collage, he stared at the bright and happy girl who then bloomed like a red rose—enchanted and passionate.

Yet the rose had wilted away now.

He was so stubborn, thinking that the woman he loved all along had been Madeline because she was the only ray of light he had when he was a child—the ray of light that broke through his gloomy clouds and brought him back to reality.

When in truth, he found that he would rather live forever in the dark as long as he had his rose. If hell was the destination, he would trek the path as long as she walked with him.

Felipe opened the drawer despite the unbearable heartache to straighten the last of her belongings.

Going through them, his eyes fell on an unexpected item within a light blue brocade box!

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 883
Felipe felt his heart pause as he took the item from the box.

He would never forget this red string.

When he met the little girl with the dimpled smile years ago by April Hill's beach, she had been the ray of light that pulled him out of the dark. She even gave him a rainbow shell.

In return, he gave her a red piece of string.

That day of that year marked his innocent meeting with the energetic and warm Vetty. It was love at first sight.

When he grew up, he found out that the girl was Madeline.

That was why he did everything in his power to make Madeline his.

However, why was the string he had gifted Madeline in Cathy's hands? Not to mention that it had been kept so safely.

Felipe's mind was filled with questions that could not be answered.

Not that meeting Madeline by the seaside back then mattered to him anymore.

The moment Cathy was shot, it dawned on him who he truly had feelings for.

Perhaps he should have known the moment Cathy jumped into the river because of him. Perhaps it should have dawned on him with how reluctant he had been and how his heart had hurt for her when he lost her.

Yet, it never crossed his mind to sit himself down and understand his feelings.

Instead, all he did then was torture the woman who had engraved herself into his heart.

Felipe closed his eyes at the agony his heart screamed with.

Suddenly, someone came to report that Madeline had arrived.

Felipe's red and glistening eyes snapped open as he stared at a picture of Cathy. Standing up, he recollected his emotions before he descended the stairs.

Madeline had come alone. Standing in the living room, her features and figure were still otherworldly.

However, Felipe no longer felt passion or a ripple in his heart despite the figure that reflected in his eyes.

Madeline looked up when she heard footsteps approaching and was met with Felipe's elegant but emotionless and hollow features. Something felt wrong, but Madeline's priority was on Cathy.

"I'm here to find Cathy, Felipe."

His eyes flashed at the mention of her name.

Staring at Madeline, Felipe brought out the red string instead of answering her question.

"Did you give this to Cathy?" he asked.

Madeline stared at the vintage-looking string calmly. "I've never seen this string before."

Felipe's heart leaped at the answer. "You've never seen... What do you mean you've never seen this string before? I gave this string to you myself on the beach of April Hill back then."

Madeline remembered how Felipe told her that they had met by the beach when they were young, but Madeline kept to the same reply. "Jeremy's the only friend I made by the beach back then, Felipe. I may have been young, but I can promise you that I wouldn't remember this wrongly."

"I've already told you I'm not the girl you met by the beach back then. You're the only one who keeps thinking I am."

'You're the only one who keeps thinking I am.'

The sentence pierced into Felipe's heart, stunning him into a stupor.

He gripped the string in his hands as memories of that innocent smile surfaced in his mind.

"Come over here."

"Will you be my friend if I play with you?"

"Here, this is for you. Mommy says that rainbow shells bring happiness. You need to be happy, okay?"

Her crescent-eyed and dimpled smile swirled in his mind.

While in a daze, the memory of the little girl's smile overlapped with the memory of how Cathy used to smile.

A thought he dared not delve into surfaced in his mind.

'Cathy. Was Cathy the...'

Not daring to think deeper into it, Felipe turned and walked out.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 884

"Where is Cathy, Felipe?" Madeline pressed on, but Felipe had already left.

Watching him drive away, Madeline decided to search the manor for traces of Cathy. She even went to the basement, but Cathy was nowhere to be found.

Confused, she went to ask the servants, but none of them were certain themselves.

Madeline arrived at Cathy's room and found a photo collage open on her bed. It was filled with pictures she had taken from the past. It looked like it had just been flipped through.

Had Felipe been looking at it?

Curious, she took up the photo collage only to find a piece of paper squashed under it.

"Certificate of cremation?"

Madeline's heart lurched.

Reading it, she saw Cathy's name, followed by Felipe's signature at the very bottom.

Cathy was dead?!

...

Jeremy thought that Madeline was resting in the hotel the entire time he brought Lillian out for a walk, so he was surprised to not see her when they returned to their room.

He put his daughter to sleep and was about to call Madeline when the doors opened.

"Where have you been, Linnie?" Jeremy grabbed her hand worriedly as he took in her pale complexion. "Are you not feeling well? Does it hurt somewhere? How about we just give this child up, Linnie? I'm happy with just Jack and Lily."

Madeline raised her misty eyes to look at the concerned man. "Cathy's dead."

Jeremy's expression changed drastically. "Cathy's dead?"

Madeline passed the certificate of cremation to Jeremy who frowned as he read it. "It must have been Felipe. This doesn't make any sense, though. Cathy was alright the other day."

"How could Felipe be so cruel? Cathy met him when she was just 15. She has been by his side for over ten years. How could he have the heart to hurt her?" Madeline cried as her heart clenched.

Jeremy wiped off the tears from her eyes and pulled her into his arms. "I'll gain justice for Cathy. I won't let her die like this."

He let go of her. "Take care of Lillian. I'll go look for him."

Madeline pulled him back. "Be careful, you're still hurt."

Jeremy placed his hands on both of Madeline's cheeks, kissing her deeply on the lips. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to me. I'll come back to you and the kids."

Jeremy's first act was to call Felipe when he left the hotel room, but Felipe's phone was turned off.

He went to find Fabian for intel instead.

Fabian was shocked when he heard about Cathy's death, but he told Jeremy, "A woman was shot dead in front of the police station two days ago. Could that have been Cathy?"

He passed him an image of a woman lying in a pool of blood.

Jeremy immediately recognized that woman to be Cathy.

Shot dead.

How much hatred could one bear to do such a thing?

Cathy did not deserve this, and Jeremy felt his heart hurt for her. "Help me search for Felipe."

Fabian was reluctant but agreed anyway. "I'm only doing this for you because of Lillian."

Jeremy was still pondering about what Fabian meant when Felipe was found.

Cemetery.

Standing alone in front of Cathy's tomb, Felipe was ice-cold despite the bright sun shining above.

He held the red string in his hand as he waited for a reply.

Just then, his phone buzzed.

His fingers trembled in fear of what the results would tell.

After a while, he swiped to answer the call. "How is it?"

The reply he received shot through his heart like a thousand arrows...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 885
"Master Whitman, our men have just gotten to April Hill. We've asked around, and from an old man, we can confirm that there had been a family with a daughter by the name of Cathy.

"The father of the family ran a small business, so their family was rather well off. However, he and his wife met a tragic end during one of his delivery trips.

"His relatives took his house and threw his daughter out."

The person confirmed.

"Master Whitman, it's confirmed that after the death of her parents, the daughter who was thrown out was indeed Miss Cathy. They gave me an image of Miss Cathy when she was young. I'll send it to you now."

With that, Felipe's phone received the image.

On the display was an old picture, one that caused the tears brimming in Felipe's eyes to fall.

It was the same smile he had engraved into his memory—the very one that haunted his dreams for the past decade.

Felipe wanted to smile, but his vision became blurred from the tears.

His arm drooped limply, and the red string fell to his feet. He then went down on his knees, kneeling in front of Cathy's grave.

'It was you all along, Cathy.

'You were the girl who pulled me from the dark.

'I've been searching for you all these years when you were right there by my side.

'Yet I've done such ruthless things to you.

'Why was I so stubborn even when Eveline told me she was not that girl?

'Why did it take you leaving me for good for me to realize that you had already burned your existence into the deepest part of my heart? Why was I so late?

'Why?'

He scoffed self-deprecatingly as indescribable ache tugged at his heartstrings.

Felipe stayed at the cemetery for a long while.

Cathy's death had already broken him from the inside.

Now, coupled with the knowledge that Cathy was also the girl from before, the pain Felipe felt in his heart was all-consuming.

He stared at the tombstone for a long time before he made the decision.

"I'll bring you home, Cathy. Back to where we first met."

He would bring Cathy's ashes with him.

"Felipe."

After dashing to the cemetery, Jeremy felt his heart clench when he saw Cathy's name engraved on the tombstone.

He strode up to grip Felipe by the collar and glared fiercely at him. "Even if you didn't like Cathy, that doesn't mean you had to kill her in cold blood. How could you kill a girl who's been in love with you for over a decade?!"

Felipe quirked his thin lips unfeelingly. "Did you not hurt Eveline the same way all those years ago? Who are you to teach me a lesson now?"

"You're right, I was downright horrible to Eveline and I did so many inexcusable things. But I never tried to kill her."

Felipe sneered in disagreement. "What proof do you have that I was the one who killed Cathy?"

He did not want to admit it, let alone face the fact that he had indirectly killed Cathy.

Glancing at Cathy's tombstone, Jeremy pushed Felipe away. "I'll find evidence that it was you. I will find the truth for Cathy, and I will avenge her death."

"Avenge? Ha." Felipe smiled meaningfully. "Do you think that Cathy would be fine with me being in a state like that? She wouldn't. That's why even at her dying breath, she begged for us to start over."

An aloof smile graced Felipe's features, fueling the furious flames in Jeremy's eyes as he took in the irony of the situation.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 886

"Eveline was right. None of the Whitman family men are good men. If any one of us were even half the man Grandfather was, perhaps the women who love us so much would not have been so deeply hurt."

He raised his frosty and fierce gaze.

"I've already turned over a new leaf, Felipe. What about you? Will you not own up to your mistakes? You would go and surrender yourself if you have even the slightest bit of conscience left in you. Or you can wait until I hand the police the evidence they need."

Jeremy warned solemnly as he gave Cathy's tombstone one last look, his deep gaze filled with hurt. Then, he turned to leave.

Dazed, Felipe stood in the wind with Cathy's ashes held preciously in his arms. A deep swirl of emotions flashed in his eyes.

"Don't worry. I promised you, so I'll make sure it happens. Wait for me."

He left with the wind blowing in his face and her urn in his hands.

...

Madeline took care of Lillian in the hotel until Jeremy returned at nightfall.

She prayed that Jeremy would tell her that Cathy was still alive, that the certificate of cremation was a lie. Instead, all he could give was a confirmation of the dreaded news.

The next day, Madeline and Jeremy arrived at the cemetery to visit Cathy's grave.

They had wanted to pay their respects but instead found her grave disturbed and her urn nowhere to be found.

Madeline and Jeremy had no other choice but to leave.

Getting into the car, Madeline received a call from Fabian. "I received news that Felipe has just boarded his private jet to Glendale, my lady. Are you guys returning to Glendale too? Does that mean I'll never get to see you again?"

While Madeline had not put the call on speaker, Jeremy could still hear Fabian's comment as he was sitting by her side.

He took Madeline's phone and replied coldly on her behalf, "You're always welcome to visit Glendale, Mr. Johnson, and I promise I'll settle you right in. However, my wife's rather busy, so it'd be best if you called me instead next time."

He then hung up the phone and sent his number to Fabian.

Jeremy returned the phone to Madeline to find her staring at him with a questioning look in her eyes.

Realizing that his actions may have gone overboard, Jeremy quickly explained himself, "I just... I don't like seeing you too close to other men, Linnie."

He said sincerely, "I felt really uncomfortable when I saw you with Daniel all the time back then. It was only long later that I realized it was because I liked you, so I—"

"So you were jealous." Madeline finished his sentence.

The tips of his ears burned. "Yeah, I was jealous. I wanted you to belong to me and only me."

Madeline's heart warmed. This was the first time she had seen him getting jealous. Only now did she know that he had truly misunderstood her and Daniel all those years ago.

With Lillian in tow, Madeline and Jeremy returned to Glendale.

Eloise and Sean were shocked to find a healthy and safe Lillian!

Having been told the whole story, the couple were furious for they had never expected Felipe to be such a complex and scheming person.

Finally meeting Jackson, Lillian was beyond elated.

The two held hands as they played happily together.

Jeremy felt his heart warm at the sight, but he quickly grew despondent.

His own daughter was still calling him 'mister'.

While he may claim that it was alright, his heart yearned to hear her call him 'Daddy'.

At that moment, Jeremy held Madeline's hand as they made their way through Whitman Manor again.

Standing by his side, she entered the house elegantly and full of poise.

Having received Jeremy's call that he was going to bring his wife home to meet Grandpa and stay for dinner, Karen immediately went to the kitchen to cook up a feast.

Hearing activity from the living room, she came to greet them with a smile. After setting her eyes on the people by the entrance though, her expression immediately fell. "What's going on, Jeremy? Didn't you say you're going to bring your wife home for dinner? Why is she here again?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 887
Jeremy raised his arm to pull Madeline into his embrace.

"This is my wife. I, Jeremy Whitman, have and will only have one wife—Eveline Montgomery."

His gaze was heavy, and his tone left no room for argument as he reminded Karen.

"I do hope that you wouldn't treat my wife how you used to, Mom. I don't expect you to be a great mother-in-law, but at least treat her with basic courtesy and respect."

"..." Stunned, Karen's expression darkened. She turned her head to see Madeline smiling faintly at her and the flames within her flared. "What's happening, Jeremy? You just told me that you were getting engaged to Yvette? Why are you with her again? Did you forget what she told you before? She's only doing this to get revenge!"

A sour feeling filled both Madeline and Jeremy's hearts at Karen's mention of Cathy.

Jeremy tightened his grip on Madeline's hand as he explained solemnly, "I've always seen Yvette as my little sister, just like how she saw me as an older brother. There was never anything romantic between us. The only one in my heart this whole time is Eveline."

Jeremy then brought Madeline inside by her hand.

No longer in the mood to cook, Karen turned around and called Winston. Her expression remained displeased until dinner.

Seeing Madeline and Jeremy sitting by each other's side, Old Master Whitman did not comment on the past and opted to say with a meaningful smile instead, "I'm glad to see the two of you happy and alright."

"Don't worry, Grandfather. Linnie and I will continue to be happy." Jeremy promised as he helped Madeline to the dishes.

Madeline asked the old master if she could take a trip to his room after dinner and was naturally allowed.

Not understanding why she asked, Jeremy followed Madeline to the room. He watched her pick up a picture frame from the desk before staring seriously at it.

Approaching to look at the photo, his gaze warmed while his tone was tinted with regret. "I still remember how happy we used to be by the sea. I'm sorry I ruined it by mistaking you for someone else."

"You weren't the only one who mistook me. Felipe did as well."

Madeline frowned as she stared at the other girl who had accidentally made her way into the picture. She reminded Madeline of the girl in the photo collage she saw in Felipe's manor.

Cathy was still a teen in the photo collage, and she looked unnervingly like the girl in this picture.

Jeremy was confused. "What do you mean Felipe mistook you too?"

"He kept telling me he loved me and wanted to have me because he thought that I was the girl who brought him back to light when I was young. But I'm not that girl. Back in April Hill, I only ever played with one boy."

Hearing Madeline's explanation, Jeremy remembered Felipe telling him such a thing as well.

He too thought that since Felipe had also met Madeline, Felipe fell for her back then as well.

Now he knew that there was someone else.

She took a photo of the framed picture with her phone before spending some time asking the old master how he had been. Then, they finally returned to their first marital villa.

By the time they arrived, so had Eloise and Sean with Jackson and Lillian.

After putting the two adorable children to sleep, Madeline looked down at her baby bump. This was their third child she bore.

Jeremy approached her from behind with light steps as he raised his arms to loop around her shoulders. Placing his handsome face where her neck met her shoulder, he breathed in her perfume greedily.

Madeline's heart raced, and she was about to push Jeremy away when she heard him speak.

"I want to move to somewhere else."

Madeline was confused. "Why?"

The man's clear and alluring voice drifted past her ears. "Jack and Lillian are going to have a little brother or sister in a couple of months. We can't possibly expect the three of them to squeeze into the same room. Plus, this house has too many unhappy memories."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 888

At that, Jeremy seemed slightly regretful. Anxiously taking in the change in Madeline's expression, he resembled the careful self she used to be with him.

"I'm sorry, Linnie. I shouldn't have brought up the past. I'm sorry I made you upset again."

He apologized softly, pressing his lips lightly against the back of her ear.

"I'll bring you to Adam first thing in the morning to make sure you're alright. Then I'll go and settle Cathy's situation."

Without waiting for Madeline to nod, he bent down to carry her into his arms.

"It's getting late. Let's go to sleep."

Madeline reached out instinctively to wrap her arms around his neck.

Carrying her into their bedroom, Madeline felt her heart race in a way that reminded her of the first time she married Jeremy.

She had been nervous, moved, and slightly hopeful.

Lying down, Jeremy held Madeline and pressed a kiss on the top of her head.

"I can finally hug you and have a peaceful sleep, Linnie."

In the dark of the night, his tone was slightly bewitching as it drifted into her ears.

Lying against his broad chest, Madeline drifted into a dreamless sleep as well.

She went to do a full-body check-up the next day, then an ultrasound.

Madeline's heart warmed as she stared at the concern on the man by her side's face.

She remembered how she had wished he would come with her when she was pregnant with Jackson, but those days were all destroyed by Meredith.

On the topic of Meredith, Madeline found out through Fabian that she had been handed over to the police and that the international police force in F Country had contacted Glendale's police force to arrest Meredith again.

With Meredith facing her charges, Madeline wished that her grandfather and the murdered Brittany would be able to rest peacefully in heaven.

Taking a look at Madeline's lab results and B-scans, Adam pushed his glasses lightly.

He stared at Madeline seriously. "Must you have this child, Eveline?"

Madeline thought for a bit and was about to answer when Jeremy said, "If it threatens the mother's life, Eveline and I will not hesitate to let the child go."

Knowing that Jeremy was merely worried about herself, Madeline did not protest.

Of course, if her body could not support it, she would not force herself to bear the child.

Adam nodded in understanding and replied, "Take your medication and be on time for your check-ups. As your doctor, your health is my priority."

Madeline and Jeremy let out a sigh of relief.

Felipe had returned to Glendale last night and was staying in Cathy's room in his villa the entire time, watching the person he longed for through the security footage.

The more he watched, the more his heart hurt.

Especially when he watched himself ruthlessly push Cathy toward the corner of the table, thus causing her to miscarry.

Felipe took a deep breath and closed his eyes. After getting up, he washed up and got ready to bring Cathy's ashes to the beach by April Hill. He wanted to gather a few of her favorite clothes and toys before he left, but he found her diary instead when he opened the drawer.

His slender and bony fingers flipped open to the first page, and his vision blurred the second he read the first sentence.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 889
On the first page was written in a girl's clean handwriting: [The most beautiful moment in my life—meeting Felipe Whitman]

'The most beautiful moment in her life.'

Felipe's vision blurred.

'No, Cathy. Meeting you is the best thing that happened to me.

'There is nothing beautiful about you meeting me.'

With his heart aching, Felipe flipped through the diary and found that the first entry was the day he confirmed his sponsorship.

The words inside read: [I'm so lucky to have met the little boy who was by my house all those years ago. Ah, wait, he's not little anymore. Despite how long it has been, I knew it was him the moment I saw him. Although, it doesn't seem like he recognizes me anymore. (Sobs)

[I still have the red string he gave me. I wonder if he still has the shell I gave him?

[He has grown to look so handsome and gentlemanly. Ah, how could a man look so beautiful? He's so perfect, I'm sure there are a lot of girls who like him. (Envious)

[Yeah, I've got to study hard so that I make the best use of his sponsorship. I don't wish for much, but I think I want to stay by his side forever. I'm content even if he sees me as his little sister. Though of course, I'd like to be more than just a sister if I could...]

Felipe closed his eyes in agony as tears fell freely down his face.

He no longer had the courage to keep reading, not when breathing itself felt like a sin.

Felipe quickly gathered a few pieces of clothing and Cathy's urn before he made his way to April Hill alone.

The sky was gloomy, almost as if it was mourning his loss as well.

Arriving at April Hill, Felipe took the string and the shell before walking toward the beach that stretched endlessly.

As he closed his eyes, memories of the past flashed through his mind like they had happened just yesterday.

However, the girl who had pulled him from the dark had now gone to another dark world.

Numb from the pain, Felipe made his way to where Cathy's home used to be.

The small villa before his eyes was simple but elegant with bright and colorful flowers blooming in its courtyard.

The world was still brimming with color, but as far as Felipe was concerned, his world had turned to shades of black and white.

Felipe stood at the entrance for a while, preparing himself to enter when a middle-aged woman with ginger curls walked out. She chased him off with a sneer. "Why are you standing by my door? Are you expecting me to give you food? Scram!"

Felipe spoke calmly, "Is this Cathy's house?"

Startled, the woman replied distastefully, "Who are you?"

"Answer my question. Is this Cathy's house?"

Felipe's tone was cold for his patience was running low.

The woman was about to shout expletives when a 20-something-year-old walked out of the house in a camisole dress. Her long hair blew behind her as she approached the older woman. "What's wrong, Mom?"

"Someone's here to cause trouble. I was just chasing him away," the woman said as she was about to chase Felipe out of her lawn.

As he had not been taking care of his appearance and was wearing two-day-old clothes, coupled with his unruly stubble, Felipe was probably a wretched sight to behold. However, there were still signs of energetic youth between his brows, and not even his unkempt appearance could mask his exquisite features.

The young lady gave Felipe a good look as her eyes sparkled. "Let's not be impolite, Mom. I'll talk to him instead."

She skipped toward Felipe. "Hello, mister. Who are you looking for?"

Felipe did not even look up at her. "Is this Cathy's house? And are you the heartless relatives who stole her house from her?"

"..."

The mother-daughter duo's expression fell.

"What is this nonsense? What do you mean heartless relatives? The girl was the one who didn't want the house and told us to take care of it. Who are you anyway? What do our family matters have to do with you?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 890
Felipe's expression darkened as he frowned. "I'm Cathy's husband."

"What? That damned girl's husband?"

"Are you... really Cathy's husband?"

Both the mother and daughter were shocked.

Felipe did not want to waste any more time with them. "You have one day to move out."

"What? How could you make us move? The damned girl has left for so many years already, this house has nothing to do with her anymore!" The mother crossed her arms as she stared down at Felipe arrogantly and disdainfully. "Here I thought how great the damned girl's eyes were. Who would've thought she found herself a broke and young boy. You want the house back as a marital

home? You wish! Look at you. Who are you to get married when you can't even buy a house?"

Felipe shot the woman a cold look, one that made a shiver run up her spine.

"You have one day to move, or I'll make you leave myself."

"..."

Having warned them, Felipe turned and left.

"Damned hobo. You can dream on if you think I'll let you steal my house!" After recovering from the initial shock, the older woman gave a contemptuous look. When she turned around, she realized that her daughter had followed after Felipe.

After asking around the village where Cathy's parents were buried, Felipe found that they were on April Hill.

He took Cathy's urn and his tools, looking around for Cathy's parent's graves.

Having chosen a good spot by the side, he began to dig.

Then, he placed the urn and Cathy's favorite clothes when she was alive inside the ground. Taking a pen, he wrote 'In loving memory of Cathy Jordan, beloved wife of Felipe Whitman' on a plank of wood.

Just then, a drizzle of rain began to fall.

Felipe leaned against the grave tiredly as droplets of rain and tears fell from his eyes.

'Cathy.

'Can you see it?

'You're my wife.

'Not the little sister I sponsored.'

Having watched the scene unfurl, Cathy's cousin, Yui, quickly ran home to tell her mother.

The woman was shocked. "What? The damned girl died?"

"Yeah! She's dead!" Yui confirmed, thinking back about the painful look Felipe wore as he caressed Cathy's tombstone. "I didn't think a woman like Cathy would find a man who'd love her so much."

"Pfft. What can love buy? I can already tell that the hobo is only here for the house!"

"That's true. Being handsome doesn't get you branded accessories and handbags." Yui pouted in disappointment, deciding to forget about Felipe.

The following day, Yui left the house after putting on glamorous makeup and a sexy dress. She suddenly saw a few limited edition cars she had always wanted to drive into the village.

She stared enviously, only to find the cars stopping by her door.

Stunned, Yui quickly ran out. Her mother who was chatting with the neighbors by the courtyard also ran out at the loud activities.

Seeing the branded cars by their door, the woman looked ecstatic. "Is this the rich suitor you were talking about the other day, Yui? Look at how sincere he is. Mom thinks you should marry him!"

Hearing her mother and looking at the envious gazes the villagers around were giving her, Yui felt her confidence shoot up.

However, the second the man alighted the car, both Yui and her mother's eyes widened tremendously!

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 891-900

July 27, 2021 by [superadmin](#)

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 891
In a tailored limited edition suit, Felipe's elegant appearance and aura made him look like he had just walked out of a comic.

He looked precisely like the stereotypical cool and unfeeling type of character.

Was he not the same man Yui and her mother called a 'hobo' yesterday?

Both Yui and her mother were stunned.

As he strode forward, Felipe glanced at the two women in front of him and parted his lips to instruct, "Throw everything in the house. Don't let unnecessary people stand in the way."

"Understood, Mr. Whitman."

Following their orders, his subordinates quickly entered the house to throw everything out.

Meanwhile, Felipe walked inside without a care.

"Hey! How can you call people to throw my things out? Who do you think you are..."

Yui's mother spoke, and Felipe slowly turned to look at her.

His handsome side profile was gentle, but the corners of his eyes were sharp and cold. "This is my wife's home. I'm merely taking back what belonged to her."

Yui's mother was enraged. "What do you mean belonged to her? Her parents died more than a decade ago, even the damned girl is now dead too. You think that just because you rented a few cars and called a few people over that you can try and steal my house? You think you're some bossy CEO from a TV series?"

While his expression was already cold to begin with, the woman's use of such words to describe Cathy and the mention of her death had his aura turning downright frosty.

"Say one more word and I'll have you join my wife in the afterlife."

"..."

Yui's mother gulped frantically. She still believed that Felipe was faking it, but his bloodthirst was real.

There was no way Yui's mother would just stand and watch as Felipe threw all her things away.

She muttered about calling the police, only to have someone from the crowd exclaim, "I've seen this handsome man on TV before! He's the current president of Whitman Corporation, a member of the most wealthy family in Glendale!"

Both Yui and her mother's jaw fell to the ground.

"What? He's a rich president?! How could that damned girl be fancied by such a capable man?" Yui's mother was indignant.

Yui felt the same way.

How could a damned orphan capture the heart of such a formidable man?

She looked at her own figure confidently, then at the change of emotions in Felipe's eyes.

After having the people clean up the villa, Felipe decided to live there.

The following morning, he arrived at Cathy's grave with a bouquet of white roses to pay respect as his mind reminisced about a love that started too late.

A few days later, a subordinate went to look for him frantically. "Master Whitman, something went wrong with the order for the clients from the RS. Everything we sent them turned out to be scraps. They're certain that we're trying to scam them and are requiring that we send them a new batch."

Having promised Cathy to never do such trades again, Felipe replied faintly, "Send a notice for me that from now on, I, Felipe Whitman, will no longer take part in the workings of the company. All of you are dismissed. I will deal with the aftermath for the clients from the RS."

The subordinate's expression shifted. "Master Whitman, this—"

"Leave me alone."

He turned and left with an indifferent expression, locking himself in the room.

The moment his notice was sent, his subordinates flared with fury.

"What? He's dismissing the company?"

"Why won't he do such a big trade?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 892

"He's giving up all his hard work for a woman?"

Felipe's subordinates under Dice quickly booked a flight over.

The early summer morning dawned with rainfall, and Felipe went to check on Cathy's grave in fear that it would be affected by the rain.

Only after confirming that everything would be fine did Felipe return. Upon his arrival, he found quite a few cars stopped by the entrance of his small villa. When he entered the house, he saw Dice and his subordinates waiting impatiently for him.

"Are you really going to dismiss the company, Master Whitman?" Dice asked.

Felipe's expression was indifferent. "I don't like repeating myself."

"But Master Whitman, is it really worth dismissing such a large company because of a woman?"

A layer of frost covered Felipe's warm features. "This woman you speak of is my wife."

"..." Seeing Felipe angry, Dice dared not talk back and resorted to persuading him instead. "But Madam's already dead, Master Whitman. I'm sure she wouldn't want to see you moping around all day. There are hundreds of us waiting to work under you. What will we do when you dismiss the company?"

Felipe turned his icy back to them as he spoke emotionlessly, "Do not make me repeat myself. The company is mine, so what I do with it is my business. From today onward, we are but strangers. You've earned more than enough these few years, haven't you? Be content."

"I..."

Reading Felipe's decisiveness, the subordinates remained quiet and left indignantly.

Felipe returned to the room to stare gently at an image of Cathy as he promised with a smile. "Are you seeing me? I really won't partake in those trades again. As long as you request it, regardless of what it is, I promise I'll see to it done."

"I just have one last thing to do, Cathy. Then, I'll come and atone."

"Will you still forgive me?"

He spoke to himself as he fell into a deep sleep.

The sky was dark when he woke, and the rain refused to let up.

Just then, loud activity sounded from downstairs.

He washed up and went to look, realizing the people from earlier in the day had returned.

Dice was still leading them, but their attitude had changed drastically from before.

"I know you still miss Madam, Master Whitman, and I know that you don't feel like getting yourself involved in these trades now. But we can still work. I've already discussed this with most of them, and if you don't want to be a part of this anymore, Master Whitman, then I can take over the company from you. How's that?"

Understanding their goal, Felipe scoffed. "I created the company and it's through my hard work that its force is recognized. I won't let anyone take this from me."

Dice's expression grew fierce at Felipe's rejection. "If that's the case, Master Whitman, then don't blame us for being impolite. If you want to think about that dead woman, then go ahead, but I will take over the company!"

Felipe's gaze sharpened as a dark look flashed through his otherwise warm and gentle features.

Swiftly, he walked toward Dice and kicked his knee.

Dice instantly fell to the ground with one leg in front of Felipe. He gave a painful howl.

He snapped his head up to struggle, but Felipe had a gun aimed at his forehead. Felipe was staring at him from above, his gaze flaring with bloodthirst and disdain.

Dice shivered, almost forgetting that Felipe was an extremely skilled fighter.

The man may look gentlemanly and elegant, but the truth was the complete opposite. He was scheming and unpredictable.

"Take your words back, or I'll have you apologize to my wife in the afterlife."

Dice's heart shook in fear, but his expression quickly changed into one full of disdain when he remembered the bargaining chip he had. "I suggest you keep your gun, Master Whitman. Or else..."

He paused to look at the men on the side. "Let Master Whitman look at what we have."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 893
Knowing that none of them came with good intentions, Felipe's bad feeling was confirmed when he set his eyes on what Dice was referring to.

Taking the opportunity of a dazed Felipe, Dice immediately pushed Felipe's gun away and stood up.

"Hmph. How's this, Master Whitman? Since you love your wife so much, then we'll use this to trade the company. It's worth it, isn't it?"

"Give her back!" Felipe oozed with fury.

Dice then handed a document to him with an evil smile. "This is a document for the transferral of the company's ownership. Sign below and I'll give you your stupid urn back."

'Stupid urn.'

The words ignited the flames of fury within him.

Balling a veiny fist, the frost that exploded off Felipe stunned everyone in the room.

He raised his fist to punch Dice across the face. It was strong enough to knock one of his teeth out. In the next moment, he arrived at the side of the man with Cathy's ashes before anyone could react.

Snatching the urn in record speed, he elbowed everyone out the way and ran out of the house with Cathy's ashes in his arms.

"Catch him! Kill him! Whoever does it gets a million dollars from me!" Dice ordered, offering a hefty reward.

At the mention of so much money, everyone ran after Felipe.

The rain was pouring that summer night, and Felipe spared glances at the urn in the passenger seat next to him as he drove. He kept his eyes on the cars following behind him from the rear-view mirror.

"Don't worry, Cathy. No matter what happens, I promise I'll be with you."

He vowed to the air before stepping harder on the accelerator.

After a while, Felipe realized that the car was short on gas

He stopped the car and carried Cathy's ashes away.

He had only taken a few steps when they arrived.

These were the same people who worked under him and who greeted him courteously, yet all of them were raising a gun at him now.

Felipe was unfazed as he was only concerned that Cathy's ashes would be disrupted.

The rain was heavy and it quickly drenched him. Taking off his jacket, Felipe placed it over the urn to protect it.

"We don't want to make this difficult for you, Master Whitman. All you need to do is sign—"

"My wife is the only one allowed to demand things from me." He interrupted crisply, raising his own gun.

These people were hardly Felipe's opponent, so they aimed their guns at Cathy's urn instead.

Watching them aim at the urn, Felipe quickly took it in his arms and shielded it with his body.

A bullet pierced into Felipe's calf, and blood fell freely from the wound, dying the grass under him crimson red.

Having gained a taste, the person knew that there was no point shooting Felipe and aimed for Cathy's urn again.

With a bang, the bullet grazed Felipe's arm and pierced through the urn.

White ashes sprayed everywhere, blurring Felipe's line of sight.

"Cathy!" he shouted her name in agony.

As he watched her ashes evaporate and melt away under the rain, the ache in his heart grew beyond what could be described.

"Just sign the papers, Master Whitman. Before you—"

Bang!

Felipe fired, the bullet piercing through the man's knee.

He raised his reddened and glistening eyes. "Do you have a death wish? Very well, then. I'll fulfill it for you! All of you can go and accompany my wife in the afterlife!"

Everyone was startled when they saw Felipe's fierce and bloodthirsty look.

Realizing that Felipe might go on a killing spree, they immediately began to retreat.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 894
Sure, one million dollars was alluring, but what use was money if they were not alive to enjoy it?

With that in mind, everyone ran.

Felipe was left to kneel painfully on one knee as he stared despairingly at the remnants of Cathy's ashes.

He suddenly felt limp all over. Only after looking down did he realize that his shoulder had been shot and blood was gushing from the wound.

He wanted to stand, but his eyelids grew heavy and he fell in the rain with a thud.

He raised a bloodied hand to cradle the urn close to himself.

"Cathy..." he called out softly. Just as he was about to lose consciousness, a vague figure with an umbrella approached him before his eyes through the rain.

His thin lips parted as he stared at the approaching figure. "Cathy..."

Rain fell throughout the night.

It was bright and sunny when Felipe woke up blearily. The wounds on his body were aching in protest, but he realized that they had been cleaned and dressed.

Looking around, he found himself in an unfamiliar location.

Felipe snapped his head to look for the urn by his side and pulled it to his chest. "Cathy."

He called out softly as his heart twinged in pain.

"Are you awake?" Yui suddenly appeared before Felipe and called out gently.

"I saw a lot of people chasing after you yesterday. I didn't dare interrupt, so I quietly followed behind instead."

Felipe stared at the dressed wounds. "You were the one who saved me yesterday?"

Yui's eyes flashed as she nodded. "Yeah, I did! I majored in medicine back in school!"

Felipe stood with difficulty, prompting Yui to help him. However, Felipe only evaded her. Reaching into his pocket, Felipe threw a card at Yui's feet. "200,000, for saving me yesterday. Don't follow me again."

200,000?

Yui stared at the card by her feet in awe.

Just like that?

She would have an infinite amount to spend if she stayed by his side!

What more was that the man was handsome and loyal. How could she not fall for him?

...

Jeremy woke to receive notice of Felipe's incident the night before.

Seeing Madeline still asleep, Jeremy quietly got up and left for the location where Felipe had gotten hurt.

All he saw was a pool of diluted blood and no Felipe.

He was about to investigate further when Madeline suddenly called to ask where he had gone.

Jeremy immediately sped back to the villa and was met with the two kids in the living room, eating the breakfast Madeline made them.

Watching the two obedient siblings, Jeremy felt his heart grow warmer.

Having sent the children to kindergarten, Jeremy then brought Madeline to the company.

The knowledge of Felipe being chased for his life shocked Madeline, but she could not think of who would do such a thing.

Madeline felt upset whenever she thought about Cathy, so she decided to start working at Jeremy's new company for the time being.

She called it 'going to work', but as the president's wife, she decided when she wanted to clock in.

They had just alighted the car and walked into the building when the female receptionist approached Madeline with a bouquet of bright red roses.

Jeremy instinctively stepped in front of Madeline. "What's with the flowers?"

Seeing Jeremy's cold expression, the receptionist stuttered while saying, "Mr. Whitman, a man came in and passed us this bouquet just now, saying that it's for Mrs. Whitman. He also said..."

"What did he say?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 895
Jeremy pressed on as his expression darkened.

The receptionist stammered, "The man said, every rose for Mrs. Whitman represented his—"

"His feelings." A man's voice sounded from afar. "Aren't your hiring qualifications a little too low, Jeremy? How could you have a stuttering receptionist?"

Jeremy was already pissed to know that a man had come to send Madeline roses.

Yet now when he heard the arrogant voice, the flames of fury within him quelled instead.

Madeline turned around to see Fabian walking toward them carefreely with his hands in his pockets. His silver locks were grandiose and eye-catching.

"Are you trying to provoke me by sending this to my wife, Fabian?" Jeremy asked teasingly.

"Don't be so quick to get jealous, President Whitman. Roses don't always have to mean that way," Fabian replied meaningfully.

Madeline glanced at the bouquet and counted there to be a total of 30 flowers.

She smiled faintly. "30 roses. Young Master Fabian, is it in remembrance of our encounter?"

"My lady knows best." Fabian smiled and nodded at Madeline before turning to glance arrogantly at Jeremy. "Keep up, President Whitman."

Jeremy opted to ignore Fabian, not wanting to fight with a puppy.

Madeline helped defend Jeremy, saying, "However, roses do more often come with deeper meanings. Perhaps you should opt to send roses to the girl you fancy, Young Master Fabian. I'm sorry that I cannot accept your flowers, for I will only accept roses from my husband."

Jeremy's mood immediately lightened and his adoration for Madeline grew.

Fabian pouted hurtfully as he spoke in a coquettish tone, "No one has ever rejected my flowers before. You're the first one, my lady."

Madeline had no desire to chat with Fabian as he was after part of the darker societies in F Country. She only maintained contact because he had saved Lillian in the past.

"Why are you here in Glendale, Fabian?" Madeline asked.

Fabian schooled his carefree expression to a meaningful smile. "I came to see how despair looks like on Felipe."

Madeline and Jeremy shared a look. "You know what happened to him?"

"Of course I do. I also know that he was chased by his own men after trying to dismiss his forces, even suffering a few bullet wounds. He's missing as far as I know."

Jeremy immediately thought of the blood he saw that morning.

Felipe's wounds were hardly light.

"Why would he suddenly think to dismiss his forces?" Madeline asked curiously.

"They say it's because of a woman. I thought that it might be you, my lady, but it doesn't seem like it now that I'm here."

Seeing the confusion on Fabian's expression, Madeline had a hypothesis.

Could it be for Cathy?

Had Felipe woken up because of Cathy's death?

Yet what could he do now? Cathy was not coming back.

Nothing he did could ever change the fact that he had killed Cathy.

Madeline thought to herself and strode away, only to have a delivery boy appear behind her with a cart.

Watching the cart closing in onto Madeline's belly, Jeremy frightfully reached out to pull her into his arms.

"Linnie, watch out!"

The delivery boy was on the phone. Realizing he had almost gotten into an accident, he frantically apologized.

Jeremy's heart had not calmed, and his expression darkened.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 896
Seeing him close to exploding, Madeline accepted the apology and sent the delivery boy away.

"I'm alright. Don't worry, relax."

Madeline comforted the man.

However, Jeremy remained staring heavily at Madeline with a solemn look in the corner of his eyes.

"Of course, I'll be worried. I can't bear to see you hurt at all, not even a scratch."

Fabian third-wheeled by the side.

He was about to ask how Lillian was doing when a woman walked over.

She had a grey bob and was dressed in clothes that hugged her seductive figure. Walking over, she gave a friendly smile and introduced herself.

"Hello, I'm Lana Johnson, Fabian's elder sister."

It turned out Fabian had an older sister as well.

Neither Jeremy nor Madeline wanted to be too close to the Johnson family, so the man wrapped his arms around Madeline and turned.

"The Whitman boys are just more alluring than the other."

Lana quirked her red lips with interest as she stared with a joyful smile in the direction Jeremy and Madeline left.

Walking Madeline to her office, Jeremy asked curiously, "How did you know what those 30 roses represented, Eveline?"

"You always used to get 88 roses for the person in the cemetery, so I searched it up."

Jeremy was stunned.

The 88 roses were a testament of his will to make up for the past, as well as how he felt then.

Jeremy left for a meeting, leaving Madeline to tinker with the fragrance in the room alone.

Madeline used her sensitive nose and knack for creating new perfumes to easily come up with a few new and unique scents.

After registering a trademark and a brand for Madeline, Jeremy then pushed the products to the market.

A few days later, the feedback received was not bad.

The weekend arrived, and Jeremy brought Madeline to see Adam.

Adam handed over a bottle of medicine and stated that it was to be taken with the previous one for the best results.

Madeline thanked Adam and went to have lunch with Jeremy in a restaurant, only to meet Fabian's sister, Lana, there.

With a look filled with passion, she came to join them and handed over her name card. "Unlike my brother Yorick, I dabble in legal businesses. I quite like your newest perfumes, Mrs. Whitman, so I was wondering if we could pursue a partnership?"

Jeremy was about to reject her when he felt a leg touch his under the table.

He first thought that it was an accident but then found the infatuated looks Lana was giving him from the corner of his eyes growing more presumptuous.

Jeremy tucked his legs back, his expression growing cold.

He was about to bring Madeline away, but she seemed to be engrossed with replying to her texts. He did not want to bother her, let alone let her know of Lana's actions under the table.

"I'm taking a call, Jeremy. You can talk to Miss Johnson first." Madeline got up and left.

Jeremy thought to take the chance to bring Madeline away, only to have Lana stand in his way just as he was about to get up. She leaned toward him unabashedly. "I like your scent, Mr. Whitman. It might just be love at first sight."

Jeremy warned without sparing Lana a glance. "Please respect yourself, Miss Johnson. I have a wife."

"That's even better. I like stealing other people's things. Plus, there has never been a time when I didn't get what I want." Lana curled her red lips and stared at Jeremy's frosty side profile, her desire clear as day. "Would you like to try dating me, Mr. Whitman? You'll find that I love you more than your wife does."

Lana's straightforwardness made Jeremy uncomfortable. Seeing as Madeline had hung up and was about to turn around, Jeremy decided to bypass Lana to get to Madeline. What he had not expected was for Lana to suddenly pull his arm back and get on her tiptoes to kiss him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 897
Jeremy was no stranger to being admired, but it was his first time meeting someone as open with her affections as Lana.

Not to mention that her going on her tiptoes to kiss him was evidently done for Madeline to see.

However, Jeremy had not let Lana touch him. Pushing her away, he stated coldly, "Leave me alone."

He warned before turning to walk toward Madeline.

Madeline seemed to have knocked into a friend, so she did not see Lana trying to kiss Jeremy.

Jeremy let out a breath of relief.

He did not want Madeline to misunderstand anything.

Madeline's conversation came to an end, and she turned around to see Jeremy approaching her with her purse and a warm smile. "I'm suddenly craving Spanish food, Linnie. Let's eat somewhere else."

Madeline found his sudden change in decision weird.

Peering subtly at Lana who was not too far away, she reached out to link her arm with Jeremy's. "Let's go."

After leaving the restaurant, Madeline asked Jeremy, "Did Lana say something? You couldn't possibly have a sudden craving for Spanish food, could you?"

Not wanting to upset Madeline, Jeremy gave a reasonable excuse. "She says that her business is legal, but she's still Yorick Johnson's sister. I'd rather we try to reduce our contact with the Stygian Johnsons to as little as possible."

Jeremy's words made sense, so Madeline left it at that.

That night, Madeline suddenly received a call from Lana while she was doing crafts with the children.

Lana spoke of her desire to partner with Madeline in perfume manufacturing but was rejected softly by Madeline as she remembered the things Jeremy had said to her in the day.

Lana did not say much and hung up the phone.

Soon after, Jeremy's phone rang.

Seeing as the man was cutting fruits in the kitchen, Madeline answered the call for him. "Hello, who's this?" she asked, but the other party seemed to have hung up the moment they heard her voice.

With the phone in her hand, Madeline looked at it and saw that the unknown number was the one Lana had used to call her.

Jeremy came over with a platter of fruits, and Madeline told him, "Lana called you just now."

Jeremy's hands shook slightly. "Maybe it's about the partnership. I'll call back and reject her."

"Okay." Madeline handed him his phone.

The call was connected and she heard Jeremy rejecting Lana coldly and firmly.

Madeline thought that it was the last of it, but Lana came to look for them at the company a few days later.

"I really want to partner with you, Mrs. Whitman." Lana's tone was friendly while her smile was kind.

"I wouldn't mind referencing you to a suitable brand, Miss Johnson, but we will not partner with you." Jeremy rejected coldly before leaving for the office with Madeline's hand in his.

Lana quirked her red lips as she admired Jeremy's retreating figure. The desire to dominate grew in her eyes.

After the morning meeting, Madeline went to the scent room to dabble with the perfume while Jeremy returned to work in the office.

A short moment later, the receptionist knocked on the office's glass door and relayed that someone had sent a pot of flowers for him.

Jeremy looked up to realize that it was a pot of Queen of the Night.

Jeremy was wondering who had gifted him the flowers when his phone rang. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 898 He picked up the phone and heard Lana's pretentious voice. "Did you receive the Queen of the Night, Mr. Whitman? I'm sure you understand why I sent them."

"For the last time, Lana Johnson, do not disturb me again. I have no interest, nor will I have any in the future, for women like you."

Lana merely scoffed as her tone grew more smitten. "You'll never know if you're interested until you try. I hear that your wife's four months pregnant, Mr. Whitman."

This woman's actions and speech were too unbridled. It was sickening.

Not wanting to waste his saliva on this woman, he hung up and blocked Lana's number before he went to prepare for Madeline's perfume testing that weekend.

However, he had not expected Lana to appear again.

Dressed seductively, Lana gave off a unique scent—one that Madeline could smell the moment she approached her.

The smell itself was good, yet Madeline felt it muddling her mind inexplicably.

Although she did not know how Lana got her hands on an invitation, Madeline had no other option but to let her stay.

Lana tried on a few of Madeline's new perfume scents and sighed disappointingly. "It's a shame I can't work with Mr. and Mrs. Whitman because of my relationship with my brother. I really want to partner with you, but I'm sure you wouldn't want me around too much."

"Sometimes I just wish I could sever my ties with my brother. I know his trades are illegal, but I can't seem to convince him to stop." Lana raised her hopeless and innocent eyes. "Do you think we'll ever get the chance to work together, Mrs. Whitman?"

Hearing Lana's question, Jeremy, who had been by Madeline's side the entire night, was well aware that her intentions had never been for a partnership at all. Her target was him.

"My wife and I have been very clear, Miss Johnson. We do not wish to partner with you." Jeremy's attitude was aloof.

Lana raised her wine glass and poked the tip of her tongue out to lick her red lips. Staring at the alluring man, her desire grew.

Madeline's head throbbed, so she walked to the corridor for a breather. Jeremy followed.

"Are you feeling better, Linnie?"

Madeline looked at her watch. "It's time for my medicine."

Jeremy had Madeline's medicine on him the entire time. Watching Madeline take her medication, he gave a silent sigh of relief.

"I'll get you a cup of warm water, Eveline." Jeremy took off his jacket and placed it over Madeline's shoulders before returning to the ballroom.

He had just turned a corner when Lana appeared before him again.

The warmth in Jeremy's gaze vanished. "Don't even think about trying anything with me, Lana Johnson. And don't you dare think of excuses to bother my wife."

Lana swirled the wine in her glass and approached Jeremy with an enchanting smile. "What's this? Do you love your wife so much? But I heard that you never loved Eveline Montgomery before this. You detested her so much that you forced her to divorce you."

Jeremy frowned at the mention of their unhappy past.

"That's between me and my wife. As an outsider, you have no right to comment."

However, Lana continued to stare mirthfully at Jeremy's features. "You look so charismatic even when you're angry, Mr. Whitman. How could you possibly expect me not to fall for you? How could I live to my title as Queen of Philately if I don't make you mine?"

Hearing her, Jeremy understood.

What this woman was interested in was capturing men for herself. As long as she got her eyes on a man, she would do everything in her power to make him hers.

With Yorick backing her up, Lana had no qualms about being shameless.

Not that Jeremy was afraid of Yorick. "Regardless of what you try, Lana Johnson, nothing will happen between the two of us. I'd forget about trying if I were you, lest you end up humiliating yourself in the end."

Jeremy made his way around Lana in disgust.

Lana curled her lips confidently as she stared at Jeremy's handsome figure and took out a transparent bag.

"Are you sure nothing I do will work, Mr. Whitman? Then how about you take a look at this?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 899
Jeremy did not want to be affected by this woman in any way, so he entered the banquet hall immediately without turning back.

After getting Madeline's thermos cup from Eloise, Jeremy walked back the same way, though he did not expect Lana to still be waiting at the same place.

Jeremy ignored her existence and walked straight ahead.

Lana stared at the oncoming Jeremy with ambiguous and powerful eyes. As he walked by, she raised the small, transparent bag in her hand.

"Mr. Whitman, you should recognize what this is, right? Isn't this the medicine your wife has been taking recently?"

Jeremy was not interested in knowing anything that had to do with Lana, but his sight was drawn to the items in the small, transparent bag.

The little pink pill was clearly the medicine Madeline had just consumed.

According to Adam, this was a drug newly developed by his team that was highly effective in suppressing tumors. It had clinical trial support and the ingredients were safe.

However, this medicine was precious. A single tablet cost five figures and its quantity was scarce. It had not been released to the market yet, so how did Lana get the medicine?

Looking at the doubts that had appeared in Jeremy's eyes, Lana leisurely said, "Do you find it weird, Mr. Whitman? Are you wondering how I've come to possess the medicine your wife is taking? If you want to know the reason, I'll be waiting for you at this hotel tomorrow night. I'll be in the presidential suite."

Lana handed the small packet of medicine to Jeremy.

"These few should be given to Mrs. Whitman, but don't overdo it. Otherwise..." She deliberately stopped midway, smiling meaningfully.

Jeremy did not accept it, so Lana simply stuffed the bag into Jeremy's hand before deliberately brushing her fingers on the back of Jeremy's hand.

"Remember to unblock my number first. Be there."

Lana left with a confident smile, but a strange fragrance still lingered on the tip of Jeremy's nose.

He frowned and looked at the pink pill in his hand, feeling that something was not right.

Jeremy took out his phone to contact Adam when Madeline came over.

Seeing Lana walking away with her back to Jeremy, Madeline asked while feeling confused, "Did she come to you again to discuss a cooperation?"

Jeremy returned to his senses and smiled at Madeline softly. "Well, she still hasn't given up."

He put away the pills carefully and handed the thermos cup to Madeline. "Drink some water. If you're unwell, let's head back early to rest."

Madeline drank the water. She started feeling much better and was no longer dizzy.

After returning to the banquet hall with Madeline, Jeremy said that he was going to the bathroom before leaving.

He immediately called Adam. After the call connected, he explained about the pill. Adam then said that anyone with money and connections could get this medicine, which was not surprising.

Adam's response was as if it was nothing, but Jeremy did not think so.

Even if Lana had this medicine, how could she know that Madeline was taking it?

Jeremy looked at the list of his blocked numbers and unblocked them reluctantly.

As soon as he unblocked the numbers, Lana sent a message: [Looking forward to seeing you, (kiss)]

This woman was really presumptuous and debauched.

It seemed that there was no bottom line as long as she got what she wanted.

For such a person to dare say they were conducting proper business, Jeremy obviously did not believe it.

The next night after Jeremy had coaxed the two children to sleep, he saw Madeline sitting in the study. She was sketching out designs seriously. He walked toward her slowly and said, "Linnie, a client just called and I need to head out to deal with it. Rest earlier."

Madeline nodded. "Don't come back too late."

"Alright." Jeremy kissed Madeline's cheek and left.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 900
He came to the presidential suite of the hotel. The door opened and Lana, wearing a translucent nightdress with garters, appeared in front of Jeremy. The large tattoo on her chest was eye-catching.

The man looked away calmly, showing no interest in looking at her body. He took out the pills Lana had given him yesterday from his pocket.

"Now tell me how you found out that my wife is taking this medicine."

Lana leaned against the door. "Should I speak here? Are you not afraid of being photographed? You being with me who's dressed like this, just chatting here... If your wife sees this, I'm afraid there would be trouble."

Although Jeremy was resistant, he went in to find out the truth and for the sake of Madeline's health.

As soon as he entered, he smelled that unique and western fragrance once again. The lights in the room were also dimmed.

Jeremy knew Lana's purpose, but he did not want to deal with it, so he opened his mouth and said straightforwardly, "Now you can tell me."

Lana handed a glass of red wine to Jeremy. "Drink with me first."

Jeremy responded indifferently, "Don't waste time. Talk."

Lana drank the liquid in the glass in a dispirited manner and said, "Mr. Whitman, when you hurriedly looked for my brother that day and asked him for your daughter, I was actually on the second floor. Eveline Montgomery arrived later on. The way you were nervous about her made me excited. I also want to experience what it's like to be nervously cared for by a man like you.

"I'm certainly not some samaritan, let alone a decent woman, so as I've taken a fancy to you, I will do whatever it takes to get you."

Lana's shameless words made Jeremy sick.

This woman really did not even care for her dignity.

"Mr. Whitman, since you're here tonight, stay here for a while. I'll make you very happy," Lana said as she sauntered toward Jeremy.

Jeremy grasped at her wrist, his eyes looking cold. "A woman like you, even if you're to stand naked in front of me, I wouldn't feel anything."

He brushed her away in disgust.

Lana sank to the ground but was smiling. "It doesn't matter if you don't feel anything for me right now. I have time to conquer you, but I don't know if your wife has the time to wait till then."

"Lana Johnson!"

Jeremy instantly burst into anger, the blue veins on his forehead popping violently.

"I'm warning you. If you dare to do anything to my wife, even if you're from the Stygian Johnson Gang, I will definitely not let you off. Speak, what the hell is going on with this medicine?!"

Lana seemed to have some masochistic tendencies as she enjoyed Jeremy's tyrannical attitude.

"Jeremy, I know you're not afraid of my brother nor the Stygian Johnson Gang's power, but you have to know that the people of Stygian Johnson Gang are not vegetarians. For their second lady, they could do anything.

"If you want Eveline to give birth to the baby in her stomach safely, you'd better cooperate with me. Otherwise, you'll be the one who would be regretting it by then."

It was a blatant threat.

Lana, this woman, was relying on Yorick Johnson's support to be unscrupulous to the extreme.

Plus, she had caught onto Jeremy's weak point—Madeline.

Villa.

After Madeline was done with the designs, she felt a little sleepy and went to bed first.

When she woke up early the next morning, Madeline found that the other side of the bed was flat and cold.

Jeremy had not come back.

Madeline was worried that something had happened to Jeremy last night. She picked up her phone and wanted to contact Jeremy when suddenly, a piece of breaking news popped up.

She glanced at it curiously and saw a photo of Jeremy entering a hotel suite with Lana who was dressed provocatively.

As Madeline looked at this scene, her mind went blank for a moment. It was then when the door of the room suddenly opened.

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