

Sinner Wife 771

Chapter 771

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

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

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

"What happened?" Jeremy walked over and asked.

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

Jeremy, I'm going home first."

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

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

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

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

today. How did it come off?

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

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

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

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

Meredith did not want any more accidents. She knew bad guys had a tendency of monologuing too much, so she had to do

things decisively. Thus, by taking advantage of Jeremy being in a hypnotized state and Felipe not being in Glendale, she needed

to make a big effort to deal with Madeline!

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

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

dazed Madeline.

"Get out!" She pulled at Madeline savagely.

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

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

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

"Madeline, do you remember where this is?" Meredith smiled condescendingly. "This is where Brittany died back then. Do you

remember what happened here?"

Madeline squinted her eyes and looked around, her eyes falling on the overcast Meredith. She smiled suddenly. "So you really

aren't dead, Meredith."

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

She knelt down and pulled at Madeline's collar, her expression looking fierce. "Of course, I'm not dead! How could I die before a

sl*t like you? I'll never let you and Jeremy get together!"

Sure enough, Felicity really was Meredith.

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

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

Felipe...

Madeline laughed sarcastically.

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

have feelings for you!"

"Shut up!" Meredith had obviously been struck on her sore spot. She reached out and pinched Madeline's slender neck. "You're

right, he won't have feelings for me. Even in the past few years, he thought I was the little girl he had made a promise to back

then and only spoiled me superficially when in fact, he never touched me even once! But so what?"

Meredith's smile suddenly became sinister and hideous.

"As long as he thinks I'm you, that's enough."

Madeline frowned slightly. "What are you going to do?"

Chapter 772

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

Hearing this, Madeline gradually understood what Meredith meant.

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

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

Meredith smiled and hauled the feeble Madeline to the lake.

"Don't you miss your daughter very much? I'll send you to her now. Madeline, from now on, there will no longer be a you in this

world while I will become the real Eveline, hahaha..."

She laughed wildly, her eyes suddenly turning cold.

"Go to hell!"

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

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

The knife-biting coldness tore a thousand cuts into her skin. Darkness and coldness gradually swallowed her consciousness and

breathing. Madeline only felt herself getting colder and colder as she fell deeper and deeper. In her ears was only Meredith's

triumphant laughter...

Meredith knew Madeline could not swim. Under these circumstances of falling into the lake after having been drugged,

Madeline's chances of survival were almost zero.

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

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

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

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

more.

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

previous one.

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

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

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

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

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

unbothered.

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

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

"You did a good job this time. I'll give you and my little nephew a big gift at the wedding tomorrow." Felipe was very satisfied.

"Once your relationship is solidified tomorrow, Eveline and Jeremy won't be able to go back to what once was even if Eveline is

unresigned about it."

Meredith nodded in agreement but was sneering in her heart.

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

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

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

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

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

Meredith stroked her wedding dress excitedly. Imagining her and Jeremy holding hands at the altar becoming the focus of the

audience later, she became more excited.

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

the eye.

Meredith was ready to change into her wedding dress, but as soon as she turned around, she was stunned to see in the mirror

behind her a smiling face that looked exactly like hers. However, it was brighter and more beautiful than her.

Chapter 773

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

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

"Eveline!"

Meredith's eyes widened in panic as she slowly retreated. She pointed at Madeline who was wearing a pure white dress, her

long hair fluttering. "Are you a person or a ghost? Why are you here?!"

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

"..."

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

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

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

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

This was a dead person!

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

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

Crash!

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

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

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

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

mouth with her hand.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Meredith was even more confused. What was going on?

She had obviously pushed Madeline into the lake. In that world of ice and snow, with Madeline drugged and unable to swim, how

did she still survive?!

Knock, knock, knock.

The knocking on the door came again.

"Miss Montgomery, the wedding dress might be a bit complicated to put on. If necessary, I can come in and help you." The

makeup artist kindly called out to her from outside the door.

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

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

Madeline accepted it. "Meredith, I've always been a person who if left alone, will also leave others alone. But if you mess with

me, I will return it two-fold."

"You... What are you going to do?"

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

“...”

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

Madeline did not give her a chance to escape.

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

mouth before drawing the curtains.

Chapter 774

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

on both sides and finally put on the wedding dress.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Madeline turned and opened the door. The makeup artist saw that Madeline had changed her makeup and was surprised. “Miss

Montgomery, what about your styling and makeup—”

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

The makeup artist nodded and did not dare to say anything about Madeline. He just looked at Madeline’s face, inexplicably

revealing a look of astonishment. “Miss Montgomery is indeed more beautiful in this makeup and style. I think you look much

more beautiful than before.”

Madeline smiled. “Thank you.”

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

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

She once again recalled the scene from before when she had married Jeremy. At the time, she had a longing in her heart and

her only wish was simply to love him and live a peaceful, happy life with him.

However, those days seemed difficult to come by.

Even now, it had not been achieved.

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

Madeline turned to face him and the moment their gazes met, Jeremy's vision seemed to have been frozen as his gaze was

completely locked on Madeline's face.

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

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

Madeline picked up the bouquet and walked to him. "Jeremy, I'm ready. Let's head out."

"Alright." Jeremy nodded, but his eyes never moved away from Madeline's face.

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

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

time.

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

Jeremy shook his head when he heard this. "I don't think you lied to me."

"Hm?"

"When I'm with you, I feel very happy and want to be close to you," Jeremy said frankly with a gentle gaze, "Eveline Montgomery,

I'll treat you well."

"..."

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

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

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

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

Eloise and Sean were very pleased that Madeline and Jeremy could get together again and remarry. They were able to start a

new life. It was the best ending. Their hearts were filled with blessings for them.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He walked in with a graceful manner and had a gentle smile on his handsome face. No one could see the mystery and treachery

in his eyes. "My nephew is about to get married, so why didn't you invite his uncle to the ceremony? I even purposely prepared a

grand gift for the couple."

Chapter 775

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

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

How could he bless her and Jeremy?

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

Meredith.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Even if it is, we don't want it. Hurry up and leave!" Winston refused altogether and grabbed Karen who was eager to move

forward. "Do you really think that he'll come to give Jeremy a gift? It must be a trap."

Hearing this, Karen glared at Madeline and said in a low voice, "It's all because of this woman. If it hadn't been for her and Felipe

taking away Whitman Manor and Whitman Corporation, how would it be possible that I can't even afford to go to a spa now?

Who knows what love potion Jeremy drunk for him to still be in love with her now!?"

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

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

Although he was smiling warmly, his eyes were full of aggression. "Jeremy, today is a good day for you to marry Miss Felicity

Walker. As your uncle, I have nothing to give away. You're the old man's most respected person, so I will hand the deed to

Whitman Manor over to you."

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

Felipe frowned when he heard the words. He looked doubtfully at the bride who had not said a word when the deed to the house

in his hand was suddenly taken by Madeline. She was standing next to Jeremy.

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

wouldn't it mean we aren't respecting him?"

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

Jeremy's heart was beating especially fast.

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

"Eveline?"

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

I was that Miss Felicity Walker you just mentioned?"

"..." Felipe saw the face in front of him clearly. This woman had exquisite and beautiful features with the natural allure that

Meredith's duplicate face could not achieve.

The woman in front of him was Madeline!

How could this be?

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

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

"..."

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

take advantage of us."

Felipe understood very well why Madeline said this to him.

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

back to Whitman Manor this way.

Chapter 776

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

the manor.

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

He did not understand Jeremy's reaction. Jeremy was obviously hypnotized and could not possibly have any feelings for

Madeline, but Jeremy's eyes when he looked at Madeline were very gentle—even affectionate.

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

That woman Meredith had promised him decisively yesterday that this matter was successfully dealt with, but now, it was more

like he had been dealt with by Madeline.

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

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

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

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

room, she heard rustling sounds from the fitting room.

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

hands and the towel in her mouth.

Taking in Meredith's discomfited state, Madeline felt very happy. "What? Does it hurt? Is it uncomfortable? Think about what

you did to me. I'm just fighting tooth for tooth."

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

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

"You..."

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

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

"Meredith, let me tell you this. Don't think I'm still the old and stupid Madeline. Even if you push me into the bottom of the lake, I

can swim up by myself now. The hurt and pain you brought me have taught me to grow!

"Remember this. I am now the eldest lady of the Montgomeries and the only Madam Whitman of Jeremy's. I'm no longer the fool

who will be slaughtered by you!

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

Madeline tucked the towel back into Meredith's mouth.

"Mmm..." Meredith's eyes widened as her feet struggled unwillingly.

However, Madeline ignored her and turned away quickly.

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

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

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

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

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

and came out.

He casually put on a loose bathrobe. Seeing that Madeline was not paying attention to him, he sat next to her. The clear joints of

his fingers were pressed directly to the screen of her phone. "Why are you still sending messages to other boys? Just look at

me."

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

lips kissed her tentatively.

This move surprised Madeline. She raised her eyes to look at him and the fair face that was close at hand as well as the clear

eyes that were without impurities. His face suddenly gave Madeline a strong sense of youth.

"Can you continue?" he asked suddenly.

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

Chapter 777

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

However, the feeling was beyond control.

The same was true for Jeremy.

Although there was a voice in his mind telling him that he did not know nor love this woman, his body instinctively wanted to be

close to her. He even wanted to possess everything of hers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Jeremy, you must recover quickly."

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

He promised and tightened his arms that held her.

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

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

Jeremy had the urge to continue what they had been doing before with Madeline, but seeing the person nestled sleepily in his

arms, he could only restrain his initial impulse and just hold her as she sunk into sleep...

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

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

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

She subconsciously touched her lower abdomen, thinking of the time when Felipe had pushed her, causing her to hit her belly on

the corner of the table before she lost her child.

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

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

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

Felipe seemed to have noticed her then.

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

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

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

having returned from his trip.

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

“Felipe...”

“When you hypnotized Jeremy that day, did you show mercy?”

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

“If you didn’t show mercy, does that mean your hypnotic ability has declined? If you can’t even handle this, what’s the use of

keeping you by my side?” Jeremy glanced at her coldly.

Cathy’s heart sank. She hurriedly stepped forward and took his arm. “Don’t drive me away.”

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

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

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

This might be the difference between loving and being loved.

To love and be loved were never equal.

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

cry.”

He scolded her with a strong commanding tone.

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

Chapter 778

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

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

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

“I don’t just like you.” Cathy met his eyes, unwavering.

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

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

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

She could not bear such cold weather now.

“Not going?” Felipe urged.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

carrying your child again.”

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

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

Cathy thought that Felipe was also rejoicing, but then she suddenly heard him say, “So what? Do you think you can become my

wife and be exempted from punishment just because you’re pregnant with my child?”

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

“Go to the gates immediately and reflect. You’re not allowed to enter without my permission.”

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

“Don’t make me repeat the same thing again.” He was so determined and cold. “Unless you don’t want to stay with me anymore,

you can leave right away. I won’t stop you.”

“I see,” Cathy whispered weakly.

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

chill penetrated every corner of her body.

However, it was not colder than his cold heart.

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

brows were in a frown.

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

Cathy's words sounded in his ears again.

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

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

He swaggered around and had just walked to the entrance of the study when Felipe received a call from the bodyguard, saying

that they had found Meredith. She was locked in the fitting room with her hands tied behind her back. According to Meredith, it

was Madeline who did it.

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

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

just left and ignored her.

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

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

Cathy was trembling in the cold wind and winter snow, her stiff and cold palms touching her lower abdomen. She could feel the

last trace of residual heat gradually dissipating...

She did not know how much time had passed. She was in a daze when she heard the familiar sound of the engine again, but

she was too cold to open her eyes.

Felipe drove in through the gates. With the lights from the car, he suddenly saw a figure lying on the ground while covered in

snow. Felipe took a closer look and saw Cathy's face.

She had actually fainted on this cold and windy snowy night!

Felipe's heartstrings suddenly twitched as unprecedented panic struck him.

He immediately got out of the car, walked toward Cathy, and crouched down. He picked her up only to see glaring blood in the

place where she had been lying down!

Chapter 779

Felipe's pupils shrank as his brain went blank for a moment.

The woman in his arms was already frozen, and her breath was so weak.

He took Cathy to the hospital as quickly as possible. Felipe felt a little restless while waiting outside the emergency room.

Thinking of the blood, he already had some guesses in his mind, but he did not want to think too deep into it.

Not long after, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

Before he could speak, the female doctor regretfully told him, "Your wife was left out in the cold for too long and has lost the child

in her stomach."

For some reason, Felipe felt a storm of emptiness in his heart. He then heard the doctor say, "After checking your wife's

condition, it seems that she had another miscarriage a while ago. Her body hasn't fully recovered and that's why she miscarried

again. If she isn't careful, it'll be a recurring problem. You're her husband, so take good care of her."

The doctor left after speaking. Felipe looked inside the emergency room thoughtfully, his eyebrows furrowed.

Cathy slept all night, and when she woke up the next day, she saw Felipe standing by the window. She then took a moment to

register the strange environment in front of her.

She recalled what happened last night, vaguely remembering that she had passed out in the wind and snow.

Felipe heard the movement and turned his head to see Cathy awake. "You don't need to do anything these few days. Just stay in

the hospital."

"This is the hospital?" Cathy blinked ignorantly and looked around.

Felipe looked at Cathy who was confused and bluntly said, "You miscarried."

“Wh-What?” Cathy’s just warming body was suddenly cold again. Her trembling hands touched her belly. She was unable to

accept the result.

Felipe opened his mouth indifferently, and even his eyes were cold. “It’s good that you lost it. You and I shouldn’t have children.

You’re not a match for me.”

“ ... ”

Cathy moved her dry and pale lips while looking at the man who uttered those words to her in disbelief.

‘Not a match.’

Her heart ached as if it was being pinched by something. Even breathing was uncomfortable.

“Recuperate properly. I will have an important task handed to you in a few days.” Felipe left freely after speaking without the

slightest reluctance.

Cathy squeezed her hand that was hidden under the blanket as tears fell silently onto the sheets.

The two lives that should have been born into this world... She had just gotten pregnant when they both became blood.

However, this man did not care at all and even said that it was good that she miscarried.

Cathy bit her lip until the skin broke and blood flowed. She did not feel any pain, because with this, her heart had sunk like a

stone.

‘Felipe, I thought that even if you were dismissive of me, you would at least have some affection and expectation for your flesh

and blood, but it turns out that you’ve dismissed all of it.’

She rolled up her sleeves and stroked the red string around her wrist.

It seemed it was time to let go.

...

Whitman Villa.

Madeline had not slept in for such a long time, and when she woke up, Jeremy was no longer by her side. There was only a faint

residual warmth that lingered on the tip of her nose.

She went downstairs after washing up only to see Karen in the living room.

Seeing that Madeline had gotten up, Karen smiled coldly. "How interesting. Sleeping until late mornings, do you expect me to

make breakfast and serve this daughter-in-law of mine?"

"If you have this free time, dear mother-in-law, I would be happy to taste your breakfast."

"Hmph!" Karen snorted. "I really don't understand what Jeremy likes about you. You're only just a little prettier. Felicity is no

worse than you!"

Madeline smiled and asked playfully, "Do you know who Felicity is? Do you know of her background?"

"Why would I care about her background? At least she's a better daughter-in-law than you!"

"Enough, enough." Old Master Whitman maneuvered his wheelchair, entering from outside the house. He looked at Karen with

dissatisfaction. "In what way is Eveline getting in your way? Even after so many years, you're still fixated on her!"

"Old Master, you should ask what she did. She kidnapped Yvonne and me the last time and even slapped me!"

"Even if Eveline really did hit you, she must have had her reasons. As for you saying that she would work together with that

horrid niece to kidnap you, it's impossible!" Every word of Old Master Whitman was resounding. He still had full confidence in

Madeline.

Madeline was touched and did not bother trying to explain anything to Karen. "Grandpa, don't be angry. It's not the first or second

day I've been misunderstood and accused. I've long gotten used to it."

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She smiled slightly when she saw the old man looking at her with distress.

"Grandpa, I'm glad to be a family with you again."

Old Master Whitman raised his hand strenuously to hold Madeline's own. "My child, I'm also very happy. Thank you for giving

Jeremy a second chance."

"Jeremy won this opportunity for himself. You don't have to thank me."

She recalled what had happened during this period of time, how the man had repeatedly dashed on bravely with no thought of

personal safety. His sincerity and his regret... She had seen it all.

Madeline realized then that Jeremy seemed to be missing.

Where could he have gone this early in the morning?

Madeline walked to the side and called Jeremy. After her call was answered, she immediately asked, "Jeremy, where are you?"

She threw out her question and was still waiting for Jeremy's answer when she heard Meredith's voice coming from the other

end. "Jeremy, I'm so afraid to live in a hotel alone. I'll die without you. Can you not leave me?"

Madeline's fingers tightened. Did Jeremy go out this early just to look for Meredith?

Before Jeremy could speak, Madeline hung up and drove to the hotel where Meredith was staying at.

She immediately found the manager from before and asked them for the room card to Meredith's room.

When she arrived at the room, Madeline swiped the card decisively.

The room door opened with a beep and Madeline walked in to see Meredith hugging Jeremy tightly.

She was crying aggrievedly in his arms, just like a pitiful little white flower.

Madeline could not be more familiar with this scheming behavior.

Jeremy's expression was indifferent and even a little impatient.

Meredith saw Madeline coming in, so she quietly lifted her red lips and smiled smugly.

However, Madeline was not at all courteous to her. She stepped forward and grabbed Meredith's hand that was hugging onto

Jeremy tightly, pushing her away.

Meredith faked being frightened. "Eveline, what are you doing—"

Slap!

"What?!"

Madeline immediately slapped Meredith's face while Meredith exclaimed as she was beaten until she was dazed.

"Felicity, this plastic face is truly something else. It's so thick that it's enough to seduce my husband. Listen here, it won't be a

simple slap the next time!"

“ ...”

After Madeline gave a sharp warning, she looked at Jeremy fixedly. “I said that I didn’t want to see you interacting with this

woman again. Do you remember what you promised me at the time?”

“I remember.” Jeremy opened his mouth without thinking. “But there’s always a voice in my mind telling me that Felicity is my

beloved woman, so when she called me this morning, I decided to come and look for her.”

What? Madeline frowned upon hearing this answer as a layer of disappointment gradually appeared in her eyes.

Meredith, on the other hand, instantly had a triumphant smile on her face when she heard this. She then ran to Jeremy’s side.

“Jeremy, you’re right. The person you love the most is me! Don’t be fooled by Eveline!”

“Shut up, I’m not done talking yet.” Jeremy interrupted Meredith coldly. “Although there’s a voice telling me that the person I love

the most is you, my feelings tell me that she’s the one I love.” Jeremy looked at Madeline firmly.

“Wh-What?” Meredith could not accept such a reversal, but then she saw Jeremy walking over to Madeline and holding her

hand. “I believe every word you said to me, so you have to believe me too. I only have feelings for you.”

Madeline did not expect Jeremy’s words. The disappointment in her eyes faded and was replaced with trust and joy.

She raised her beautiful eyes to Meredith whose expression was defeated and opened her mouth leisurely. “A fake will always

be a fake. You should have understood this lesson a few years ago, Felicity Walker. I advise you to keep your tail in between

your legs. Otherwise, I will have you know the consequences of being a vixen.”

“ ...”

Madeline looked at Jeremy after delivering the meaningful warning. “Husband, let’s go home.”

Without looking at Meredith, Jeremy followed Madeline obediently.

He followed Madeline all the way into the elevator and only then did he open his mouth to ask, “Are you angry?”

Madeline looked at him. She was just about to speak when the phone rang.

The call came from Cathy and Madeline answered it without thinking. "Cathy, are you looking for me?" she asked, and Cathy's

weak reply came from the other end, "Evie, I did a very bad thing to you and Jeremy. Before I leave, I want to make up for my

mistakes. Can you bring Jeremy to me now?"