

Sinner Wife 791

Chapter 791

Seeing his appearance, Madeline then realized that she had forgotten to lock the door.

While Jeremy walked up to her in an awe-inspiring manner, Madeline did not manage to clean up the tears that overflowed from

the corner of her eyes. Her wrist was then held by the man.

"Jeremy, stop touching me! Let go of me!"

"What's really going on?" Jeremy approached closer and asked. Although there was still sadness on his face, his eyes that were

looking at her were still patient and gentle. "Linnie, please tell me."

Madeline sneered with disdain. "I've already said what I have to say, Jeremy. Sober up, please. Think about what you did to me.

Do you really think that I'd still love you? I didn't know that you'd have such a naive moment," she said with a mocking tone and

left immediately after speaking.

Jeremy held in the increasingly violent feeling of heartache. He pulled Madeline back in front of him and stared at her with his

scarlet sharp eyes.

"Linnie, if these are your true thoughts, you wouldn't be hiding here and crying alone now."

"Yes, I am crying, but it's because I was feeling just a little bit reluctant to leave Jackson. Do you actually think that I'm crying

because of you?" she retorted sarcastically. Then, she curled her lips and smiled like a blooming flower instead. "Jeremy, you're

really pitiful. The way you look now is so much alike to me back then. How is it? Does it feel uncomfortable to be played by your

beloved? Does your heart hurt a lot? Have you tasted the pain of having thousands of ants biting at your heart?"

Madeline raised her cold and arrogant eyes slightly. Her gaze was belittling, but her smile was bright and moving. Then, her

fingertips fell on his delicate cheeks.

"Tsk, your miserable look is really distressing, Mr. Whitman, but it's a pity that I'm really happy looking at you like this... Mmpf!"

Without letting Madeline continue her words, Jeremy grabbed the back of Madeline's head and kissed her lips fiercely.

Madeline was dumbfounded for a moment, and before she could resist, Jeremy had pinned her against the wall.

His kiss was sudden and domineering. While Madeline was not paying attention, he started to attack the area beyond her lips.

Madeline returned to her senses the moment she thought of Lilian whose location was still unknown. She had no other choice

but to do her best to break free from Jeremy.

However, his strength was great. He had obviously been triggered by her words and his state at this moment was extremely

obsessive.

Madeline almost could not catch her breath, but he did not suffocate her. The gradually deepening kiss also made Madeline

slowly give up on resisting. She unconsciously began to indulge in it a little, even closing her eyes in a daze to respond to the

kiss.

Her body began to be guided by her feelings, approaching him uncontrollably.

Jeremy felt Madeline's submission. He opened his slender eyes and glanced at her. A deeper and possessive gaze had risen

from the base of his eyes.

He stretched out his hand to take off her clothes. Madeline came back to her senses all of a sudden after feeling a hint of

coolness.

She made a cruel decision and bit on Jeremy's lips.

The taste of blood spread across each other's lips. While Jeremy was surprised, Madeline took the opportunity to push him away

and slapped him in the face.

She looked at the man who had his face turned away and pretended to be angry. "Jeremy, you really are something. You treated

me like this regardless of my wishes when I loved you and now that I no longer love you anymore, you still treat me like this. Do

you really see me as your plaything?”

Jeremy closed his eyes and turned his depressed-looking handsome face away. With his eyes full of visible pain, he asked,

“Why? Why do you give me hope first and then disappoint me afterward? Linnie, please don’t be like this. You said you didn’t

hate me anymore. You said you’d give me another chance.”

Madeline wiped the bloodstains on her lips with her fingers as if she could care less and sneered at him with the most indifferent

gaze. She then proceeded to walk into the dressing room, quickly packing a few sets of daily clothes and necessities before

turning away.

Eloise was wandering anxiously in the living room. Sean had hurried back at this moment.

Seeing Madeline pulling her suitcase, about to leave, the couple became even more anxious. “Eveline, do you really want to

leave?”

Madeline put on a ruthless mask. “Why should I not leave? Should I stay here and live with the people who have hurt me?”

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“Eveline, we understand that you have resentment toward us in your heart, but Jeremy truly—”

“If both of you really see me as your daughter, don’t stop me. What Jeremy is getting now is the consequence of his actions. He

didn’t give me any chances when threw me to hell back then, so whatever I’m doing now is just a payback to him. The more

miserable he is now, the more satisfied I will be!”

After speaking these words, Madeline pulled her suitcase along and left.

Jeremy looked at the already distant figure as he stood at the entrance of the stairs on the second floor. The light in his eyes was

instantly extinguished and replaced by a dark surge.

Madeline had no choice but to move into Felipe’s villa.

In these two days, everything was stable and Felipe did not do anything to her.

She also found out that Felipe would go to Cathy's room every night to sleep and would only come out late the next day.

Madeline found it a little strange. As such, she entered Cathy's room and saw the group photo on the bedside table.

She felt truly upset. Cathy had actually committed suicide.

How could that be?

Before Cathy left that day, she clearly said that Felipe had agreed to let her date the boy she liked. As such, should she not have

been very happy?

No, she was not happy.

Madeline thought of Cathy's expression the other day.

Her eyes were red. She had been crying in secret.

Madeline picked up the photo and looked at the dimpled girl in the photo with a happy and sweet smile. Madeline suddenly

thought of something as she looked at Cathy's smiling eyes.

"Could it be that the person Cathy liked was Felipe..."

Right at the moment she had this guess, she felt someone approaching behind her.

Madeline turned around and saw Felipe standing behind her.

"You've guessed it right. She liked me."

She did not expect Felipe to admit it so openly. Madeline put down the frame and said, "It turns out that the person Cathy liked

was you. Her pregnancy back then... The child in her belly belonged to you?"

Felipe frowned. While it was unidentifiable whether he was dissatisfied or not, Madeline heard him reply coldly, "So what if it

was? Neither the child nor Cathy exist in this world anymore anyway."

Madeline was really shocked when she received such an answer, but what was even more unexpected was that Felipe had said

those words with such an indifferent attitude.

"Huh." Madeline smiled, pitying Cathy. "Do all children and grandchildren of the Whitman family like to hurt the person who loves

them most?"

"It was merely her wishful thinking. She was the one who took the initiative to climb into my bed. I never forced her."

"Yes, it's always the women who are cheap. It's our fault that we're blind, causing us to fall in love with self-righteous men like all

of you!" Madeline felt ridiculed. "Felipe, you keep saying you like me, yet on the other hand, you have let down and hurt the

person who truly loved you. This proves to me more you don't love me. If you really love me, you would never have treated

Cathy like that."

Madeline glared at him furiously, but when she passed by Felipe, she got pulled back by him.

He seemed to have been touched on his sore spot as a raging storm appeared in his eyes. His eyes then reddened. "Who says I

don't love you? It's because I love you too much that I've become so obsessed and paranoid to this point. Eveline, you say I

don't love you? I'll prove it to you now just how much I love you!"

As he said this, he used his brute force to throw Madeline, who had been caught off guard, onto the bed. Ignoring Madeline's

resistance, he started to lean over and press his body onto hers.

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He approached her menacingly. As he pressed Madeline firmly under him, his strong aura enveloped and trapped her.

However, Madeline did not panic. She grabbed Felipe's hand calmly and glared at him with a sharp gaze.

"Felipe, will you only be satisfied after you completely overturn my impression of you?

"If you think that you've won Jeremy by getting me this way, then let me tell you this. You will never defeat him. Because I've

loved him ever since the start. I have only had him as the man in my heart!"

Felipe tightened his thin lips and his eyebrows furrowed even more as he listened to Madeline's words.

Seeing Felipe a little lost in his thoughts, Madeline pushed him away with all her might.

Felipe returned to his senses immediately. He quickly grabbed Madeline's waist and pushed her under him again. "I won't give

Jeremy the opportunity to have you again. Eveline, you are mine."

His eyes turned red as if he had become a demon that had lost its rationality. Regardless of Madeline's wishes, he tore her coat

open and lowered his head to her face.

"Don't touch me, Felipe! You've really gone mad!" Madeline resisted him with all her might.

Amidst the chaos, she accidentally pulled on the hairband around Felipe's wrist.

Felipe seemed to be stunned when he saw the mint green hairband.

Madeline immediately clenched her collar together tightly and got out of Felipe's imprisoning embrace.

Hearing the hurried footsteps of Madeline escaping the scene, Felipe then slowly recovered his senses.

However, instead of stopping Madeline, he sat on the bed and looked at the hairband in a daze.

He lifted his eyes and saw the group photo on the bedside table. Somehow, his heart started to ache.

He suddenly realized that he was feeling a little unused to it. He was unused to not seeing the girl who said that she liked him

and who would come to comfort him when he was in a bad mood.

Cathy would always be the first to appear every time he was in a bad mood. She would go against his eyes that were filled with

disgust and rejection, approaching him with a smile on her face.

"Why did you have to look for death? Why on earth?" Felipe closed his eyes. 'You said you'd stay with me for the rest of my life.

Why did you give up halfway?'

He asked himself but could not get the answer no matter what.

...

A day later.

Madeline followed Felipe to Glendale Airport.

She was doing so because she had no choice, but there was still a hint of joy and happiness in her heart.

It was because Lilian really was alive.

Her daughter with Jeremy was not dead.

Felipe walked away when they were in the VIP lounge. There were two bodyguards supervising the video call between Madeline

and Lilian.

Meanwhile, Jeremy had found out that Madeline was about to board the plane and leave that day, so he hurried to her along with

Jackson.

When he arrived not far from the VIP lounge, he saw Madeline talking to someone with a bright smile.

Jeremy's heart suddenly twitched when he saw clearly the joy and happiness on Madeline's face that came from the bottom of

her heart.

There was no look of helplessness from being forced or threatened on her face, only a beaming smile.

'Linnie, are you really that happy?

'For all those days and even our show of love that night, was it all just to make me feel sad now?

"Dad, why aren't we moving anymore? Mom is right in that room." Jackson pointed to the VIP lounge.

Jeremy still did not want to believe it, so he strode toward the lounge.

The moment he reached the door, he was stopped by Felipe who had appeared all of a sudden.

When the bodyguards inside heard the noise, they immediately cut off the video call between Madeline and Lilian.

Madeline did not know what was going on outside, but she heard Jeremy's voice.

Her heartbeat was in disarray. She wanted to go out but was stopped by the bodyguard.

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They threatened her with Lilian's safety, leaving Madeline with no choice.

"Why won't you let me see my mother? I want to see my mommy. Mommy, it's Jack!"

Jackson's childish voice sounded.

Madeline tried really hard to restrain her emotions, then she heard Jeremy's voice.

"Linnie, even if you hate me, Jack is still your son. If you want to leave, you should at least say goodbye to him."

His tone sounded unusually calm, so calm that people would not be able to tell what he was feeling at the moment.

"For Eveline's sake, I will let you see her again," Felipe said kindly, then turned around and entered the waiting lounge.

He walked toward Madeline with a solemn expression. "Eveline, I don't want to trouble you, but you know what you have to do."

Although Felipe did not say it clearly, Madeline already understood what he meant.

Jeremy and Jackson were waiting at the door when after a while, both the father and son saw Madeline walking out from the

lounge.

She had a faint smile on her elegant and refined face whilst her beautiful eyes looked toward the father and son in front of her

without any emotions.

“Mommy!” Jackson ran to her and hugged her leg. “Mommy, where are you going? Don’t you want Jack and Daddy anymore?”

Madeline reluctantly moved Jackson’s little hand away from her and said softly, “Jackson, you will live with your father from now

on. Mommy is going to work elsewhere and will not come back in the meantime.”

“Mommy...” Jackson looked at her sadly.

However, Madeline moved her gaze indifferently and looked at Jeremy with some dissatisfaction. “Mr. Whitman, just because

you couldn’t find any other way to make me stay, you’re trying to trap me with a child? It seems that you really love me, hm? But

it’s such a pity. Late affections are even cheaper than grass. I no longer want your love.

“I will give Jackson to you. If you’re really regretful, take good care of this child.

“My beloved man is waiting for me inside, so stop bothering me again. Don’t you know that you’re really annoying?”

Madeline glanced at him dismissively before turning away indifferently.

“Mommy!”

Jackson called out to her from behind.

“Mommy, do you really not want Jack anymore?”

Madeline clenched her fists that were hidden in her sleeves, then walked to Felipe’s side without looking back.

She had not given Jeremy a chance to speak from the beginning and he had not asked her to stay either.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy was feeling at this moment nor could she read the expression on his face. She only knew

that her heart seemed to be broken with a sharp knife.

'Jeremy, take good care of Jack.

'Wait till I get the opportunity to bring Lilian back. Then, we will be able to reunite as a family.'

Half an hour later, Madeline boarded the plane to F Country.

The sky was blue and the clouds were pure white, but Madeline's heart was covered in haze.

Currently, the only thing that could cure her was Lilian.

She wanted to see this child as soon as possible.

However, after arriving in F Country, Felipe did not let Madeline meet Lilian. Instead, he only let her have a video call with Lilian.

Madeline felt anxious and asked, "Felipe, I've already come to F Country with you. Why aren't you letting me meet Lilian?"

"I won't let you see Lilian until you've really become my woman." Felipe's answer turned Madeline's entire body cold.

He actually wanted to use her body to make a deal.

Felipe smirked with his beautiful thin lips. "I won't force you anymore. I want you to become my woman voluntarily."

Madeline met his gaze fearlessly. "Felipe, do as you have promised. Don't go back on your words later on."

Hearing this, Felipe was surprised. "Does this mean you agree?"

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Madeline met his questioning gaze calmly. "Yes, I agree."

Felipe really did not expect Madeline to promise him so easily.

He also did not know the reason why he was not feeling any joy at this moment.

On the contrary, he inexplicably thought of the person who he could not see alive or dead... Cathy's corpse.

At this moment, a bodyguard walked to Felipe's side and whispered a few words into his ear.

After Felipe listened to his words, he turned around and looked at Madeline. "I have to head out to deal with something now. I will

look for you in your room tonight."

"Okay, I'll wait for your arrival." Madeline agreed without any ambiguity.

Felipe was surprised by her unhesitating attitude.

It seemed that it was really difficult for him to understand the feelings of one who was a mother.

'So Cathy, is this the reason you decided to commit suicide?

'But when you were pregnant with my child for the first time, didn't you also decisively aborted it?

'Why is it just that because I punished you and had you self-reflect in the snow, causing you to miscarry, that you chose to use

suicide to protest against me?

'Why?'

After Felipe left, the servant then brought Madeline to the room where she stayed in three years ago.

The layout of the room had not changed in the slightest. The blanket still had the smell of sunlight, and it was obvious that

someone was tidying up the room every day.

Madeline unpacked her luggage and took out the aromatherapy box that she had brought along.

At the same time, her mobile phone rang and it turned out to be Jackson who was calling.

Madeline held back the urge to answer. She then immediately received another text message from Jackson.

[Mommy, Jack and Daddy will wait for you to return. Mommy, you must come back. Don't abandon Daddy and me.]

Seeing this line of text, Madeline felt her heart ache as her eyes quickly heated up.

Madeline held back her tears with difficulty and simply decided to turn off the phone.

"Jack, Mommy will definitely come back together with your sister."

'But Jeremy, will you still be able to trust me and wait for me?'

...

On the cold winter night, it snowed once again.

Madeline had stayed in the bathroom of the room the entire afternoon, adjusting and testing the fragrance.

When a servant came by and told her to go downstairs to eat, Madeline went as if nothing was going on.

"Madam, this is the dinner that Master Whitman specially asked me to prepare. These are your favorite dishes from before." The

servant reminded her with a smile.

Madeline nodded and asked, "When will Felipe return?"

"I'm not sure about this. Master Whitman seems to have something important to deal with." The maid smiled and turned to the kitchen.

Madeline simply took a few mouthfuls of the meal before returning to the room.

An hour later, Felipe returned.

His entire body was quite chilly, so he took a shower after returning to the room.

He pushed open the door to Madeline's room and saw Madeline sitting on the sofa, quietly reading a book. He approached her.

"Are you ready?" Felipe asked straightforwardly while he checked out Madeline's attire.

She was wearing a white bathrobe with her tender and delicate calves exposed. It was as if she was already prepared.

"Can we drink some wine first? Doing this with a man I don't love makes it difficult for me to get into the mood." Madeline held a

bottle of red wine and two wine glasses as she walked toward the bar.

Felipe's eyes darkened. "You don't love me now, but sooner or later, I will still make you fall in love with me."

"Then, let's wait and see if there will be such a day." Madeline opened the red wine in front of Felipe, then poured it into two glasses.

Felipe seemed to suspect that Madeline might have done something to the red wine. He asked for the glass of wine that

Madeline was about to drink and finished it immediately.

Madeline chuckled indifferently. As she was about to drink from the other glass in her hand, Felipe held her hand.

He approached her gently. A light and unique fragrance penetrated the tip of his nose. At that moment, his eyes were restored to

the ones of warmth and tenderness from back in the day.

"Eveline, do you know? The happiest time in my life was when I met you and the three years when you and I lived here together."

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Felipe grabbed Madeline's hand, then gently kissed the back of it while holding her slender waist tightly.

“Eveline, as long as you promise me that you will no longer have any contact with Jeremy and follow me wholeheartedly, I will

give you and Lilian the best life.”

As he was saying these words, his eyes became hazier and dimmer.

His slender fingers tore off the belt of Madeline’s bathrobe and after the bathrobe was loosened, he could smell a more alluring

fragrance.

Facing Madeline who did not resist him, he curled his lips and smiled with satisfaction. His thin lips fell onto the side of her lips as

he carried her up to the bed...

The snowfall was getting heavier, and Madeline was wrapped in a bathrobe, sitting calmly by the window.

She glanced sideways at Felipe who had fallen asleep on the bed and gave a sigh of relief in silence.

It was a successful escape this time.

‘Lilian, Mommy will be able to see you soon.’

She said secretly in her heart. Then, as she raised her eyes, she suddenly saw a car that seemed to be parked outside the

manor.

She stood up and found that there was indeed an unfamiliar car that was parked outside. From the street lights, she vaguely saw

the figure of the man sitting in the driver’s seat.

“Jeremy?”

Her eyes widened in surprise. When she was about to take a closer look, a bodyguard had gone out from the manor.

The car left quickly at this moment.

‘Was it Jeremy?’

Madeline was a little worried. She could not believe that he had actually come after her to F Country.

However, F Country was part of Felipe’s area of influence. Jeremy would only end up suffering here.

She glanced at the man who was deep in sleep on the bed and left for the living room.

...

The next day.

Felipe woke up naturally from his dream. He opened his eyes and noticed that the other side of the bed was empty, However, he

could still breathe in Madeline's sweet smell through his breaths.

Thinking of all the things that he did with Madeline last night, he fell deep into his thoughts.

He did not know why even after he had gotten Madeline that he still did not feel happy or satisfied.

Instead, he had a dream that made him unwilling to wake up from it.

He dreamt of Cathy, dreamt of making love to her. That feeling made him unable to extricate himself from it.

This dream was so surreal, making him feel as if it had actually happened last night.

He looked at the hairband around his wrist and got up in a depressed mood.

Felipe then went downstairs after cleaning himself up and saw Madeline sitting calmly at the dining table enjoying her breakfast.

Seeing that Felipe had gotten up, Madeline stood up and asked, "Felipe, can you take me to see Lilian now?"

Looking at the beautiful face in front of him, Felipe smiled and replied, "Yes."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? I'll take you to see Lilian after this meal."

Madeline smiled with relief and was convinced that Felipe believed that something had really happened between them last night.

She sat back down in her place and quickly finished her breakfast. From the corners of her eyes, she noticed a bodyguard

walking to Felipe's side before reporting, "There was a car that parked outside of the manor for more than ten minutes last night."

Felipe opened his mouth lazily. "Have you found out who it was?"

"It's Jeremy."

Madeline's hands that were holding the knife and fork paused for a moment. 'It was really Jeremy.'

Felipe observed Madeline's reaction and said with a light smile, "Eveline, are you full? I'll bring you to see Lilian now if you're full

from your meal."

Madeline put down the knife and fork. "I'm full. You can take me there now."

"Okay," Felipe responded and immediately arranged for Madeline to get into the car with him. He wanted to accompany her

along the way.

The snow was still falling, and the car was speeding on the main road. Felipe looked calmly at the car that was closely following

behind them through the rear-view mirror, then he looked sideways at Madeline. "Eveline, it seems that before we meet Lilian,

someone must be rid of first."

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Madeline felt that the person Felipe was referring to was Jeremy.

Right at the moment when she had this thought in her mind, the car suddenly made a sharp turn, driving into a secluded alley

before abruptly stopping.

"You have two choices now. One, have him give up on you completely and I will take you to see Lilian right away. Two, tell him

the truth and don't even think to see Lilian in this lifetime anymore." Felipe's voice was like a nightmare ringing in her ears.

Madeline pressed her pink lips together and replied, "I know what to do. I don't need you to tell me about it."

After saying these words closely, she then opened the car door.

"If you can't make him leave here obediently, then I will use my way to make him disappear," Felipe said as Madeline got out of

the car.

Madeline paused before proceeding to get out of the car. Her feet stepped onto the snow and made soft creaking noises.

She walked toward the car that was parked not far away from them and clearly saw the outline of the man who was sitting inside.

Although it was a little fuzzy, Jeremy's eyebrows were already carved deep into her eyes.

Jeremy, who had followed her all the way here, was not familiar with the roads of F Country. He did not expect that Felipe would

have his subordinate turn into the alley all of a sudden and park there.

Therefore, he did not have time to react and just followed along.

Seeing Madeline walking toward him, Jeremy opened the car door.

Madeline took a deep breath and walked toward Jeremy. "Stop following me, okay? Don't you know that you're seriously

annoying?"

She spoke with ruthless and cold words from the start.

Jeremy looked at Madeline without being startled, but his heart felt as if it was being severely smashed by ice skates.

"Linnie, what difficulties are you facing?" he asked patiently.

Madeline sneered, "Jeremy, stop deceiving yourself already. I'm not facing any difficulties at all. I'm merely taking revenge on

you."

"No, you're not taking your revenge on me. There must be a reason for you to be doing this." Jeremy suddenly stretched out his

hand and took Madeline's cold hand. "Linnie, tell me. Is it Felipe who's forcing you? What is he using to threaten you? Linnie,

come home with me. Will you please come back home with me?"

Looking at the man's pleading gaze, Madeline felt the winter in F Country to be cold for the first time. It was a coldness that

drilled into her bones.

She pulled her hands away from his warm palms and responded, "Do I still have a home with you? When I married you back

then, where were you when I wanted to live with you forever? Where were you when I was in trouble for being pregnant with your

child? Jeremy, there's no medicine for regret in this world. If there was, I would be the first to consume it. I regret marrying you

and giving birth to the children of a man like you!

"Don't show up in front of me again. I don't want to see you again, ever."

She suppressed her pained emotions and acted out her indifferent and cold side to the fullest. When she was done, she turned

around to leave immediately.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy chased after her, suddenly kneeling in front of her on one knee.

His eyes were gentle and pious with a strong sense of regret. He begged, "Linnie, please, give me another chance."

Madeline clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Pretending to be totally indifferent, she ignored Jeremy and walked past him.

Jeremy's heart sunk like a heavy stone. As he looked at Madeline's back, his heart broke into two pieces.

"Linnie, this is the last time I will beg you. Please give me a chance, okay?" He looked at her back and begged, his eyes

gradually approaching despair.

Madeline stopped her steps and saw Felipe walking toward her from the front with a smile.

With no choice, she sneered, "I will also tell you this for the last time. I don't want to see you again."

Madeline suppressed her heartache while finishing her words. Then, she walked toward Felipe.

Felipe looked at Jeremy who was kneeling on the ground and laughed mockingly. "I really didn't expect my little nephew to have

such an infatuated side, but Eveline doesn't need it."

He approached Jeremy with his smile growing wider. He suddenly whispered, "After last night, Eveline now truly belongs to me.

She really is beautiful, an absolute stunner of the world... Especially with the mole on her left chest."

Hearing this, Jeremy's heart ached fiercely.

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He got up suddenly, his sharp and thorny eyes shooting toward Felipe. "You dared touch her?!"

He was furious. His white palms pulled Felipe's collar up as he yelled, "Linnie is mine! How dare you touch her?! Felipe, I will kill

you!"

Madeline saw Jeremy turning furious all of a sudden. He even raised his hand and was about to hit Felipe.

At this moment, the bodyguard behind her took out a pistol and shot a bullet directly at Jeremy.

When Madeline came back to her senses and wanted to stop it from happening, the bullet had already flown out and directly hit

Jeremy's hand.

Crimson blood dripped onto the pure white snowy ground. With the red and white together, it created such a demonic color.

Madeline felt her eyes tingling with pain. Her heart was terribly uncomfortable.

She stepped forward, wanting to help Jeremy but was immediately stopped by the bodyguard. "Madam, do you still want to see

Miss Lilian? If you decide to help Jeremy now, I'm afraid Miss Lilian will leave this world forever."

Jeremy's hand was injured, and Felipe pushed him away easily.

Madeline was afraid that Felipe would instruct the bodyguards to do something else to Jeremy again, so she hurriedly said,

"Jeremy, if you don't want to die here, leave and don't let me see you again!"

She pretended to be cold-hearted while warning him, but her heart was trembling violently.

Jeremy glanced at his bloody palms, and with his beautiful eyes, he looked toward Madeline in the distance affectionately.

This one look between them was as if it would be remembered for 10,000 years. It was as if they were separated by thousands

of mountains and rivers.

Madeline's heart was beating nervously. She was worried that Jeremy would still refuse to give up and that he would be trapped

in danger again due to his persistence. However, given she was unable to give him any hints, she could only drive him away with

an increasingly indifferent look.

"Okay, I'll leave. I will never disturb you again.

"Eveline, no matter how much you hate me, I will always wait for you."

After Jeremy said such words to Madeline, he finally turned away.

With white snow flying all over the sky, Madeline looked at Jeremy's slender back and could no longer hold back her tears in the

end.

Felipe turned around and saw Madeline crying. A trace of dissatisfaction flashed across his eyes again.

He cued the bodyguard with his eyes, then pulled the distressed Madeline into the car.

After Jeremy got into the car, he simply let the blood flow down his palm. He could not recover from the words Madeline said to

him even after a long time.

His heart was like the white snow fluttering outside the car window, breaking into incomplete pieces while falling.

‘Linnie, do you really not love me anymore?

‘How could it be? The way you looked at me before was obviously different.

‘You’re lying to me. You must be lying to me...’

He could not accept such an ending.

In his desperation, he only noticed that there were people approaching him just then.

Those five or six burly men in black clothes were obviously Felipe’s bodyguards. They also had guns in their hands.

“Jeremy, Miss Eveline said that she really doesn’t want to see you again,” they said arrogantly.

“It seems that Miss Eveline will only be able to vent her anger completely with you dead.”

“Jeremy, it seems that if you want to leave, you must first leave your life here!”

The bodyguards said as they immediately held their guns with the silencers installed, starting to shoot directly at Jeremy.

With a loud bang, the front windshield of the car shattered in an instant.

The bullet passed through the glass and grazed Jeremy’s shoulder. Red blood immediately flowed out of the wound.

“Move in immediately. Kill Jeremy according to Miss Eveline’s instruction!”

Chapter 799

A sharp pain stemmed from the wound and started to spread.

Jeremy glanced at the bleeding wound, unmoving. His head was filled with Madeline’s cold and resolute eyes and words. His

gaze gradually changed.

‘Linnie, you really don’t love me anymore.

‘You don’t love me anymore.

‘You hate me now.

‘You even hate me so much that you don’t want to see me in this world again.’

Jeremy gripped the steering wheel tightly, blue veins popping on the back of his fair hands.

Seeing the men rushing toward him, Jeremy raised his murderous and sinister eyes before slamming his foot on the accelerator.

The bodyguards in front of him were knocked into the air. After getting up shakily, they immediately drove to chase after Jeremy.

Jeremy was not familiar with the roads in F Country and unknowingly drove into the secluded suburbs.

The loss of blood made his face pale gradually. His body had also become colder and even his vision began to blur.

"Linnie..." he muttered Madeline's name as if he could see Madeline smiling in front of him.

Her smile was like a flower while her dimples were intoxicatingly sweet. She yelled softly at him, "Jeremy, I lied to you. I love you!

How could I not love you?"

"Linnie..."

Jeremy raised his blood-stained palm to touch his illusory fantasy. Suddenly, the car hit the tree head-on, creating a violent

crashing sound.

Felipe's bodyguards had lost him, but when they heard the crash, they immediately turned the steering wheel.

They searched for the sound, and when they were almost there, they heard a violent explosion.

A raging fire appeared in front of them, and when they took a closer look, they found that the explosion came from the car

Jeremy was driving.

Jeremy was severely injured and had slammed into a tree unconsciously. Then, the car exploded.

How could it be possible to survive this?

The bodyguards immediately reported the good news to Felipe and recorded a short video of the scene of the car accident and

explosion.

Felipe had just arrived at the destination with Madeline when he saw the news from the bodyguards.

However, he did not think it would be so easy for Jeremy to die. He asked his bodyguards to confirm the situation and

immediately took Madeline into the modernly decorated courtyard in front of him.

Madeline's feelings were very perturbed and complicated along the way.

She wanted to see Lilian but was also very worried about Jeremy.

He had suffered a gunshot wound and his hand was bleeding so much. She did not know if he had gone to seek medical

treatment in time.

She also did not know if he was still stubbornly thinking about following her.

She was concerned about Jeremy when she suddenly heard a beeping sound. She returned to her senses and looked over, a

little surprised.

The gates of this courtyard had to be unlocked by scanning one's pupils before entering, which showed how strict Felipe's safety

measures were.

It seemed that wanting to take Lilian away was not that simple.

Felipe seemed to see through what Madeline was thinking. "As long as you don't leave me, you can see Lilian every day. Our

family of three can live a happy life."

"Family of three? Lilian and I are not your family," Madeline said coldly. She stepped forward to walk in but found that there was

another door inside which required fingerprints to unlock.

It seemed that Felipe regarded Lilian as the most valuable chess piece, so he was watching over her so tightly.

"Eveline, don't try to take Lilian away. There are people watching Lilian's every move round the clock. There's no way you can

take her away."

"Felipe, you're more shrewd than I thought."

"Shrewdness is not judged like this. Eveline, you and I are not children. In the adult world, there is no innocence and naivety."

Felipe lifted the corners of his lips impassively. That paradoxical smile of his no longer held the warmth of a gentleman.

Madeline was about to refute Felipe's words when she suddenly heard a sweet and clear voice.

"Mommy!"

Madeline whipped her head and saw Lillian leaping toward her. Her eyes were astringent. She hurriedly crouched down and

brought the little cutie into her arms.

“Lillian!”

Madeline could not hold back her tears. Feeling the child’s warm touch, the crack in her heart was finally healed.

“Mommy, you finally came to see me. Lily missed you!”

“I missed you too. I missed you so, so much...” Madeline tightened her embrace and quietly wiped her tears.

She let go of her arms and looked at the little face carefully.

The little cutie seemed to have grown a lot after not seeing her for a while.

Chapter 800

This elegant and delicate little face had become even more tender and exquisite.

Her pretty little nose and tiny cherry-blossom pink mouth all had the shadows of Jeremy’s features.

Lillian was all smiles, blinking her eyes as she walked toward Felipe. “Dad!”

Felipe reached out and stroked Lillian’s small head. “Good girl.”

Madeline frowned a little, wanting to take Lillian away and tell her that he was not her father.

However, she was afraid of scaring Lillian.

After all, Lillian was only four years old.

Unlike her brother, she had grown up in a sheltered environment ever since she was a child—just like an innocent, oblivious little

princess. At this age, she was not able to understand the adult world.

Madeline really wanted to take Lillian away, but the security measures here were too tight.

Felipe would take Madeline to see Lillian every day, and sometimes, he would reluctantly agree to let Madeline stay. There was

always someone on guard outside the room, however.

A few days later, Madeline saw the news on the television.

It was said that a car had exploded in the suburbs. The car was burned till only its frame was left and the driver was nowhere to

be found. They found the car as it was before it burned down.

Madeline was shocked to discover that this was the car Jeremy had been driving that day!

He had a car accident?!

Although the news said the driver was not in the car, Madeline was still worried.

That night, she had a nightmare. She dreamt that Jeremy was covered in blood and scars while standing in front of her. His gaze

was still affectionate, but it looked very hurt. He asked her, "Linnie, do you really not love me anymore? Do you really hate me so

much that you wish I'd die?"

Madeline woke up from the dream. She could not call Jeremy or the people around him to ask about the situation. She could

only call Ava and mentioned Jeremy in passing.

Ava had never liked Jeremy, so she said indifferently, "Oh, that scumbag. Some said he has gone to M Nation to discuss

business."

If the news was true, then he should be safe and sound. Madeline heaved a sigh of relief.

Madeline had to stay in F Country and pretend to be a loving couple with Felipe in the eyes of outsiders for Lillian.

However, ever since the first time, Felipe had not asked Madeline to sleep with him again. He also seemed to be busy with

important things.

Madeline could see Lillian every day, but Felipe would have someone pick her up before an hour passed.

In her free time, Madeline either designed or concocted perfume. Unknowingly, the weather had warmed up, but her heart was

still cold.

She missed Jeremy so, so much.

She still knew nothing about him, only that he seemed to have actually gone to M Nation.

Time passed silently for three months. Madeline had just met with Lillian that day, and unexpectedly, Felipe came to pick her up

in person.

On the way, Felipe answered his phone. After he hung up, he looked at Madeline who was looking out the car window. "There's

an important bidding project in Glendale. You'll go back with me tomorrow."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat upon hearing it, but her expression was impassive. "You want me to follow you back to

Glendale?"

"You're my wife. I certainly hope you can share the joy of a successful bidding with me."

"Wife?" Madeline chuckled. "Do I have the right to refuse?"

Although she said that, Madeline could not deny that she also wanted to return to Glendale.

At least, she wanted to confirm that Jeremy was indeed safe and sound.

The next afternoon.

Madeline took the plane with Felipe and arrived at Glendale three hours later.

Felipe immediately ordered people to style Madeline for the banquet they were attending that night.

As soon as the sky darkened, Felipe took Madeline to the most luxurious hotel in Glendale, which was also the six-star hotel

under Whitman Corporation.

Madeline wore a long black dress and walked on her high heels beside Felipe with an aloof temperament.

She was like a black rose that bloomed at midnight. She was a stunner with an incomparable beauty that was reflected in pairs

and pairs of astonished eyes.

However, Madeline did not want to simply linger around. She wanted to inquire about Jeremy's situation.

She excused herself to the bathroom and left Felipe's sight, but Felipe's bodyguards still followed her.

Madeline felt annoyed. She quickened her steps and slipped through the crowd, wanting to avoid the bodyguards' surveillance.

As she was walking a little too quickly, she accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress with her high heels.

Madeline thought that she was going to fall when she suddenly took in a whiff of a familiar cedar fragrance. A man's warm arms

hugged her waist tightly.

This smell and hug plucked at Madeline's heartstrings reflexively.

She instinctively grabbed the man's arm and looked up. She immediately saw the man's graceful face.

“Mrs. Whitman, it’s been a while.”