Sinner Wife 831

Chapter 831

Madeline felt her heart skipping a beat.

Had Jeremy been awake the entire time? Had he just been pretending to sleep?

Did he hear everything she said just now?

Madeline did not know how to handle what was going on right now, but she realized that Jeremy was only changing his position.

He had not been pretending to sleep and did not hear what she said just now.

When she saw this, Madeline felt disappointed, but at the same time, she was also a little scared.

'Actually, I was hoping that you'd find out the truth.

'But I'm scared that our daughter will be in danger again if you knew.'

Madeline escaped from Jeremy's embrace and used all of her might to pull the man down to lie down on the bed.

After she did all of that, Madeline was exhausted. Therefore, she lay down beside Jeremy and fell asleep.

Looking at his gentle sleeping face, Madeline lifted his hand gently and placed it on her stomach. "Jeremy, when I had Jack, I

longed for you to believe me. I longed for you to touch my stomach and feel Jack's existence, but not only did you not believe

me, you even yelled at me and ignored me. Can you feel it now? This is our child, and it's growing in my stomach."

Her eyes were red and filled with tears as she got closer to him.

"I really hope that you can watch the birth of your child this time. I want you to see how our child looks like as a baby."

Madeline hoped and closed her eyes as she leaned against Jeremy.

The next day.

When Madeline woke up, she was the only one on the bed.

She did not know where Jeremy went.

After she cleaned herself, she realized that the door of the room was not locked.

She was about to go downstairs when Ken limped into the room with breakfast.

"You're up, Madam. What a coincidence. Come and have some breakfast."

"Where's Jeremy?"

"He needed to go out to take care of some things. He'll be back soon."

"Did he go to find Felipe? What does he want? You've been by his side for so many years, so you should know what he's

planning to do. Tell me!" Madeline asked hurriedly. She was worried that Jeremy would go looking for Felipe.

If they were in Glendale, she would not be as worried. However, they were in F Country now and Felipe had a lot of power here.

Ken furrowed his brows awkwardly. "Um... I really have no idea."

"I won't force you if you don't want to say anything." Madeline walked past Ken and the food.

"Madam, where are you going? Hiss." Ken wanted to stop Madeline, but the gunshot wound on his calf prevented him from

moving too much.

Madeline realized it was raining the moment she got to the door.

The morning wind in April felt humid yet cooling.

She took the umbrella at the side of the door and walked into the rain.

However, the moment she walked out, Jeremy's car stopped in front of her.

When he saw Madeline leaving, he got out of the car and walked in front of her with a solemn expression. "Where are you

going?"

Madeline let out a sigh of relief when she saw him coming back safe and sound. However, she looked cold on the surface. "I

don't think it's your business where I want to go."

Jeremy's face darkened even more. Then, he held Madeline's hand and pulled her back to the house.

When Ken saw this, he felt slightly relieved.

If Madeline had left just like that, he would not know what to say to Jeremy.

Jeremy looked at the untouched breakfast and frowned. "Go eat something and don't try to leave again. I won't allow you to go

back to Felipe."

After he finished saying that to Madeline, he turned to Ken and said, "Come with me."

Chapter 832

"Alright." Ken limped up to him.

Madeline did not have a chance to say anything before she was ignored.

However, she did not go to eat breakfast. On the contrary, she tiptoed to the second floor.

When she got to the end of the stairs, she heard Jeremy's voice from the bedroom. "We don't have enough evidence now, so I

have to go to the warehouse to get more."

"Mr. Whitman, it's too dangerous. Why don't we go back to Glendale before we do anything?"

"Do you think we can go back to Glendale now?"

Jeremy knew very well that Felipe had already marked his location.

The best proof was him firing at Ken yesterday.

Felipe already knew his whereabouts.

Felipe even knew that Madeline was with him.

"Mr. Whitman, so what now? I can't help you now that I'm like this."

"You should stay here and recover. He won't want to kill you now as I'm his biggest target." Jeremy's eyes looked calm as he

made the final decision. "If I don't come back before seven tonight, you should bring Eveline and go back to Glendale. Make sure

she doesn't go back to Felipe no matter what."

"Got it," replied Ken. When he turned around to leave, he saw Madeline at the door.

Jeremy saw Ken freezing in his tracks before he spotted Madeline.

"Go back to your room to rest," said Jeremy as he dismissed Ken. Then, he looked at Madeline. "You've finished your

breakfast?"

Madeline ignored him and looked at him with a solemn look. "Jeremy, don't do anything stupid. Don't try to cause trouble for

Felipe. This is my last advice for you as your ex-wife."

"Heh." Jeremy scoffed and walked up to Madeline to hold her face. "Eveline, are you concerned about me?"

His deep voice sounded so gentle. Then, his eyes darkened. "If I can't return and end up dying from Felipe's gun, will you be sad

for me just like how you used to? Will your heart shatter like how it used to when you couldn't see me?"

"Jeremy, don't you dare—"

He pressed his lips against her in the middle of her sentence.

He kissed her passionately before letting go of her reluctantly.

"Even though you're in love with another man, I still love you. I've never let you go even for one second." His voice glided past

her ears as gentle as the spring breeze.

Madeline was stunned for a second. When she came back to her senses, Jeremy had already gone downstairs.

It was obvious that he was on his way to some warehouse to gather more evidence, so Madeline chased after him.

She heard the sound of the car engine outside and increased her speed. However, since she was in a rush, she ended up

slipping. She quickly held the wall next to her for support.

She stopped herself from falling, but when she steadied herself to walk to the door, Jeremy had already left.

Madeline was in a perturbed state of mind. Therefore, she went to Ken. "Tell me where the warehouse Jeremy mentioned is."

"Madam, I won't let you risk your life." Ken followed Jeremy's order and kept his mouth shut.

"The person risking his life now is Jeremy! He'll die!" Madeline's heart started beating erratically. She was terrified.

"Tell me! Where is the warehouse? If you don't tell me, I'll go look for Felipe now!"

"Madam!" Ken called out to Madeline. In the end, he had no choice but to tell her. "I'll tell you."

...

Jeremy sped to the warehouse on Third Street.

The moment he got out of the car, three people walked in front of him. "Mr. Jeremy Whitman, Mr. Felipe Whitman has been

waiting for you. Come with me."

Jeremy was not surprised at all. He already knew that Felipe had been tracking him the moment he brought Madeline away.

Felipe was only using Madeline as bait to be able to track him easily.

Jeremy calmly walked into the warehouse. Felipe was sitting on the sofa sipping on his tea. When he saw Jeremy, he curled the

corners of his lips. "Jeremy, I've been waiting for you. You're finally here! Before you die, I brought you a gift that you'll never

expect."

Chapter 833

Jeremy was unperturbed when he saw the thought-provoking smirk on Felipe's face. "I've already received the best gift."

For Jeremy, he was satisfied since he was able to say goodbye to his most beloved woman before he came here.

"Really?" There was a hint of mockery in Felipe's eyes. "Your love for Eveline is so deep, but unfortunately, she belongs to me

now."

Jeremy was infuriated after he heard those provoking words. He did not want to accept the fact that Madeline was in love with

Felipe. He also did not want to see her carrying another man's child while suffering so much.

"What's wrong? Are you mad? Just blame yourself for not appreciating Eveline back then," Felipe said, picking up the pistol on

the coffee table. He changed the magazine slowly and loaded it with fresh bullets.

"Back then, my parents were killed by your grandpa, and after that, I became an orphan."

"When I was at my weakest moment and when I needed someone the most, he sent me to F Country and told me that he'll let

me attend the best school here. In reality, he just left me here to fend for myself. He gave all of the best resources to you—the

eldest grandson of his eldest son!

"I fended for myself for so many years here before I finally built my own foundation. I won't allow you to destroy it just like that.

"I'll take back everything owned by the Whitmans, and as for Eveline, she'll also belong to me," Felipe said, slowly lifting the

pistol to aim at Jeremy's heart.

There were only less than five yards between them, and if the bullet was fired, it would take less than a second before it

penetrated Jeremy's heart.

However, Jeremy was not scared nor was he panicking. On the other hand, he laughed. "The Whitmans' assets won't be

tarnished by someone like you as long as I'm alive. Also, I will never allow Eveline to go back to you."

Felipe laughed arrogantly. It was evident that he was confident to defeat Jeremy.

This was his territory. No one would be able to escape from this place where he reigned supreme.

Not even Jeremy.

"Jeremy, do you think you have the power to go against me in this situation?"

Jeremy said calmly, "Even so, let's try."

Felipe was dissatisfied with Jeremy's confidence and calmness.

Previously, Jeremy had already dodged his bullet. He refused to believe that Jeremy would be able to dodge another one!

Felipe had asked his thugs not to get involved in this beef between him and Jeremy. In the next second, he pulled the trigger

again without any hesitation.

However, in less than a nanosecond, Jeremy did another impossible thing. He once again dodged the bullet that was flying at

him.

The bodyguards around them were all stunned when they saw this.

Felipe's aim was exceptional. He had never missed whenever he shot. However, Jeremy somehow managed to dodge his bullet.

This man was really something else.

Felipe's eyes darkened. It was obvious that he was unhappy. He held the trigger once again and was about to pull down.

In a flash, Jeremy lifted his stern gaze and took action. "It's my turn now."

He was extremely fast. The bodyguard next to Felipe did not even have time to react before Jeremy snatched away the pistol on

his waist.

Felipe's eyes went cold. When he felt the murderous aura coming off Jeremy, he lifted the pistol in his hand as well.

Jeremy and Felipe were both pointing their pistols at each other's head and heart respectively.

The two men were tall and lean. When their equally beautiful eyes met, sparks started to form in the space between them.

However, the loftiness in their eyes was completely different.

Felipe's bodyguards finally took out their pistols when they saw this. Then, they were all pointing their pistols at Jeremy.

Now, more than ten were aimed at Jeremy.

Chapter 834

"Jeremy, do you still think you have the chance to get out of here alive?" Felipe's victorious smile spread across his face

gradually.

Jeremy was still calm. "Why don't we have a little competition? We'll see who's faster."

After he said that, Felipe's expression changed.

Felipe would not joke about his life, and neither would he take this risk—not when he was going against Jeremy.

While the man was hesitating, Jeremy shot the pistol away from Felipe's hand.

When the pistol fell, he grabbed it one step ahead of Felipe and pointed it at Felipe's heart.

The situation changed so quickly that the smirk on Felipe's face was already gone.

"Tell them to go out," ordered Jeremy.

Felipe barked his order coldly. "Get out."

"Mr. Whitman, we—"

"F*ck off!" Jeremy chased them away impatiently.

The bodyguards did not dare to go against his order, so they went out to keep an eye on them.

They figured if Jeremy dared to do something rash, they would fire at the same time. They did not believe that Jeremy would be

able to dodge so many bullets at one go.

Now, Jeremy and Felipe were the only ones in the warehouse.

"Are you surprised, Uncle? You didn't expect me to get the upper hand, huh?"

"Hmph." Felipe scoffed in disdain. "You won't get away with this if you dare to touch me."

"Since I'm already here, I have no plans to get out." Jeremy was calm, but his gaze was getting colder and colder. There was a

biting coldness enveloping his entire body. "Felipe, you're right. We have to put an end to this."

"In the past year, you almost caused Grandpa to go into a vegetative state and you also used Eveline's hatred toward me to

devour the entire Whitman Corporation. I still remember all of these.

"When I was still Eveline's husband, you were already trying to get close to her so you could make her trust and depend on you.

I want to thank you for bringing her back to life, but that's not a reason for you to keep using and possessing her."

Jeremy's grip on the trigger tightened slightly while his eyes were filled with an overwhelming dominance.

"Felipe, if one of us has to die today, I don't think it'll be me. I won't let Eveline spend the rest of her life alone. She's still my wife.

Her body and her heart can only belong to me."

What Jeremy meant was clear when he said that, and a flash of panic appeared in Felipe's eyes.

Jeremy was going to shoot him now.

However, at this moment, the sound of familiar footsteps traveled into Jeremy's ears from afar.

"Stop it!"

Madeline's voice reverberated across the warehouse.

Jeremy's finger loosened, and in the next second, Madeline ran in front of him. She was using her body to shield Felipe.

"Jeremy, if you want to kill someone, then kill me."

Jeremy's heart fell into an abyss after seeing Madeline's firm decision in protecting Felipe.

His heart was aching. "Eveline, what are you talking about? You're even willing to die for someone like him?"

Madeline looked into Jeremy's angry eyes neither obsequiously nor superciliously. Then, she spotted a row of guns aiming at

him from the corner of her eyes.

Her heart was beating loudly, but she still said without changing her expression, "I can't let the child in my stomach be born

without a father. So, Jeremy, if you want to shoot, then shoot me."

Chapter 835

Madeline's unyielding gaze was like an icy tide flooding over his heart. The endless coldness overwhelmed him from his head to

his toes.

She was willing to risk her life for Felipe.

He frowned and stared straight at Madeline. "Do you really love him that much?"

Madeline looked into Jeremy's hurtful eyes and said firmly, "Yes, I love him a lot. I love the father of the child I'm carrying now."

When Jeremy got this answer, an unstoppable rage appeared in the bottom of his eyes.

He pulled the trigger all of a sudden.

The bullet was fired out with a loud bang and hit the window on one side.

When the glass shattered, Jeremy's heart also shattered along with it.

Madeline looked at Jeremy who had suddenly fired, and her heart was beating erratically.

The man's ominous eyes were filled with a murderous aura and his entire body was giving out a terrifying chill. It was as if he

would devour everything in the next second.

However, he suppressed all of his dissatisfaction and anger before he looked deeply at Madeline. Then, he turned around and

walked away without turning back.

Madeline finally allowed her tears to roll down her cheeks as she looked at the figure that was walking further and further away.

The air around them plunged into silence, but Madeline could not calm down her heartbeat.

Felipe was happy with how this was going, especially when he saw Madeline defending him so much. This made him

exceptionally happy.

"Eveline, I didn't expect you to do this for me." Felipe beamed.

He reached out his hands to hold Madeline, but she moved away from him.

"Felipe, you saved me back then, so I'm returning this favor to you."

Felipe finally understood. The only reason Madeline did that was to give him back the life she owed her back then.

He could not deny that Jeremy was really going to shoot him judging from his murderous gaze just now.

If Madeline had not shown up in time to stop this, he would have been shot.

Was he still too careless?

It turned out that Jeremy was not someone he could get rid of so easily.

However, he firmly believed that despite Jeremy being safe and sound, what Madeline said just now was enough to crush him.

Madeline went back to Felipe's outer courtyard. When she saw Lillian, she held the child and endured the heartache on her own.

"Mommy, why did you disappear after you said you'll buy me cotton candy yesterday?" Lillian was still curious about Madeline's

sudden disappearance.

Madeline caressed the little girl's hair and smiled with tears in her eyes. "I saw Daddy. It's your daddy, Lily."

"Daddy?" Lillian blinked, and she could only think about Felipe. "If you're going to see Daddy next time, remember to bring me

along, okay?"

"Okay, I'll take you with me the next time I see Daddy so that we won't be apart from each other anymore." She held the little girl

tightly in her arms but was still feeling uneasy.

She would be uneasy as long as Jeremy was still in F Country.

However, she did not forget what Jeremy said to her before she went to the warehouse. "Eveline, I still love you. I've never let

you go even for one second."

Madeline decided to go and look for Jeremy.

She had to force him to go back to Glendale.

Felipe would never let this go just like that.

However, the moment she turned to the door, Felipe entered. "Eveline, where are you going?"

"You said you won't restrict my movement, so it's none of your business where I want to go." Madeline was firm as she walked

straight to the door.

"I won't restrict you, but it doesn't mean I'll allow you to go look for Jeremy." Felipe blocked Madeline. "Eveline, I think you

already know some things about me, but you're still the woman I love the most. I won't do anything to you, but I won't let anyone

aside from you have the chance to destroy my foundation."

Chapter 836

Felipe's words caused Madeline's body to turn cold.

She turned around quickly and asked nervously, "Felipe, what are you trying to do? What do you want to do with Jeremy?"

Felipe frowned. "I won't let someone who wants to ruin my foundation leave F Country alive!"

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart after she heard that.

"Felipe, Jeremy is your nephew! Do you really want to kill him?"

"Nephew?" Felipe scoffed sarcastically. "Back when that old fart killed my parents, did he ever consider that my father was also

his brother?"

"Grandpa wouldn't have done that. There must be some misunderstanding!" Madeline emphasized, but it was obvious that

Felipe would not listen to her.

He looked at Madeline's worried eyes and curled his lips into a smirk. "Even if it is, it won't stop what's going to happen to

Jeremy next."

"Felipe, tell your men to stop this now!"

"It's too late." Felipe smiled lightly, his eyes turning dark.

Madeline felt her vision going black, and she could not explain the franticness invading her heart.

"Felipe, I won't let you hurt him! I won't allow you to hurt him!"

After she said that, she ran out of the door when two bodyguards stopped her.

"Get lost!" Madeline yelled with an invulnerable gaze in her eyes.

Felipe eyed the bodyguards and they did not stop her anymore. However, Felipe did not let her go away just like this.

"Eveline, if you want to go to Jeremy now, does it mean you don't want Lillian anymore?"

"..."

Madeline stopped in her tracks.

She could not decide as she was trapped in an impossible situation.

The rain fell onto her body, making her cold.

Felipe walked to Madeline with an umbrella and held her wrist. "You're pregnant, so don't exert yourself too much. I was so

worried when you were kidnapped by Jeremy two days ago."

"Heh, worried?" Madeline scoffed sarcastically. "You intentionally let Jeremy take me away. You were using me as bait. You told

me that I'm the person you love the most, but Felipe, you're wrong. The person you love the most is you!"

Madeline escaped from his grip forcefully and went into the rain.

Felipe's eyes had lost their spirit. When he was about to stop Madeline, she had already gotten into a car.

He picked up his phone and barked an order. "Eveline is going over now. Get rid of Jeremy and don't let her see any gory

scenes."

Madeline sped to go to the villa Jeremy had imprisoned her in before.

When she walked through the door, her sensitive nose could make out the metallic smell of blood.

Madeline's heart almost leaped out of her mouth. She felt as if her legs were filled with lead and each step was getting harder

than the next.

'Jeremy, please don't let anything happen to you.

'Please.

'Jeremy...'

She muttered in her heart. When she opened the door, she saw a puddle of blood on the floor. Immediately, her heart was in so

much pain that she could not breathe.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline's hands were shaking, and the fear in her heart was spreading all over her body before engulfing her breathing.

She walked into the building to find Jeremy, but the moment she walked in, someone in front of her lifted their gun and aimed it

at her.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat when she saw the person with the gun.

Chapter 837

Madeline stood motionlessly at the door and looked at the man who was pointing the gun at her.

Her erratic heart started calming down slowly.

Jeremy was pointing the gun at her, and there was still some wet blood on his palms. There were also splatters of blood on his

brown leather jacket.

His eyes were deep as night and filled with killing intent and malice. At this moment, they were staring straight at Madeline

heatedly.

He looked just like a demon who had gone through a massacre. A murderous aura was emitting from his every pore. Even so,

he still looked extremely handsome.

When he saw that the person who had just walked in was Madeline, the dark aura behind his eyes went away slightly. However,

sarcasm started to appear in his eyes instead.

"Are you here to see if I'm dead?" he asked sarcastically and slowly walked toward Madeline. "You're such a good wife to Felipe.

Not only did you hire so many assassins to kill me, but you've even come to check for yourself if the deed was done. However,

sorry to disappoint you, I'm still alive."

Madeline could tell that there was a deep misunderstanding between them, but she did not want to waste any time explaining to

him.

"Jeremy, leave if you don't want to die," she said with a calm expression on her face. "If you don't leave now, you'll never get to."

"Heh." Jeremy laughed in self-mockery. He put down the gun that was pointing at Madeline and lifted her chin with his bloody

hand. "It won't be too bad to die here. At least my favorite woman is here with me."

Madeline saw the determination in his eyes.

"Jeremy, do you want to die?" She was feeling anxious for him. "Have you forgotten that you have a son in Glendale? Do you

really want to die here?"

"Son? You still remember we have a son, huh? Eveline, do you remember how you used to protect our son even if it meant that

you'd die?"

Madeline felt the grievances in her heart almost overflow when he asked her that.

Her eyes were red as she looked at the man's flaming eyes that were filled with pain. Then, she said, "I haven't forgotten. How

could I?"

Despite her answer, Jeremy did not want to listen to her anymore. His head was filled with the scenes of Madeline defending

Felipe and saying how much she loved him.

Madeline felt as if Jeremy had been possessed by the devil. She did not want to see him die under Felipe's gun, so she wanted

to use this chance to tell him that Lillian was still alive.

However, when she was about to say something, she heard footsteps from the door.

Madeline knew the second batch of assassins sent by Felipe was here.

She wanted to go out to buy some time, but Jeremy held her waist from behind. His broad shoulders were pressed up against

hers while his hot breath tingled behind her ear.

"Eveline, if you can't love me, then use everything in you to hate me." He looked at Madeline who had her eyebrows knitted

tightly. Then, he kissed her ear. "I won't let you go back to Felipe. I won't allow it."

Then, he held Madeline's hand before walking out from the back door.

He deliberately slowed down since Madeline was carrying a child. Even though he thought that it was Felipe's child, he still did

not want anything to happen to her.

"Jeremy, where are you taking me?"

"A place where there'll only be the two of us."

"..." Madeline was confused but still allowed Jeremy to lead the way.

He walked into the garage where there was a chopper inside.

Jeremy held Madeline's waist and carried her onto the chopper so that she could sit down.

Before Madeline could have a chance to escape, with a swing of his leg, he got onto the chopper swiftly. After that, he put the

helmet on Madeline.

"Jeremy, what are you—"

"If you don't want anything to happen to your child, hold on to me," he said firmly, his grandeur overpowering.

Shortly after that, Jeremy started the chopper. When the assassins heard sounds coming from the backdoor and saw Jeremy

trying to get away, they pulled out their guns.

Madeline tried to stop them quickly. "Don't shoot! He'll kill me! How are you going to explain to Felipe if anything happens to

me?"

Those assassins hesitated.

Jeremy looked at the woman in front of him and turned the handle.

Chapter 838

The chopper zoomed past the assassins and disappeared after it turned the corner.

Felipe got wind that Jeremy had escaped with Madeline, hence he ordered his people to hunt them down. However, after the

entire morning, they still did not find Jeremy.

"Jeremy." He spat out his name through gritted teeth. "As long as you're in F Country, you won't be able to escape from the palm

of my hand."

...

Inside a hotel in the secluded outskirts of town, Madeline was brought into a small room that was only about 60 square feet.

The rain was making a dull sound on the window, and Madeline was waiting nervously for the man to return.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy was going to do. He had been gone for half an hour. Therefore, she started to worry.

She wanted to go look for him, but he had locked the door before he left.

At this moment, she heard the sound of the door unlocking, so she lifted her eyes to look over.

Jeremy walked in with a calm expression. He was holding a take-out box, then he tossed it in front of Madeline.

"Eat."

His tone was cold. After he said that, he turned around and carried something into the toilet.

Madeline did not know what he was going to do, but then, she recognized the smell of blood wafting through the air.

Was he hurt?

Madeline started to worry when she thought about this.

After a while, Jeremy walked out of the toilet. His expression was still calm as if nothing was going on.

Madeline pondered for a while. She wanted to use another way to chase Jeremy away. "What's the meaning of imprisoning me

here? Jeremy, you have a chance to go back to Glendale. I'll just become your burden if you stay with me."

"Eveline, do you think I'll let you go back to Felipe if you say that?"

He looked over at her, his eyes clearly filled with heavy dissatisfaction and jealousy.

"I didn't hold you down that year and allowed you to slip away from me. Now, I won't repeat the same mistake."

Jeremy picked up the take-out box again and opened it.

"Don't you want to protect Felipe's spawn even if it means you'll die? Then, you should feed yourself."

""

Madeline was indeed hungry, but she did not expect that Jeremy would want to supervise her as she ate.

After she ate, he pulled her into the toilet and tied a knot on her wrist with a rope. Then, he attached the other end of the rope to

his wrist.

"What are you doing?" Madeline was confused.

"I'm going to take a shower. If you dare to escape, then you'll suffer the consequences."

"..."

Madeline figured that he was worried she would escape when he was taking a shower, so he was tying her to him.

Madeline was speechless. However, Jeremy just took off his clothes in front of her and started showering. Her ears turned hot as

she turned her head while listening to the sound of the shower running.

Even though they already had three kids together, Madeline had never clearly seen his body before.

After a while, Jeremy told her coldly that they did not have shower gel and asked her to get a new one for him from the basin.

Madeline did what she was told. She closed her eyes to walk in front of him and handed the shower gel to him.

However, the moment she reached out her hand, Jeremy did not take the shower gel.

She opened her eyes slowly in confusion. Then, Jeremy unexpectedly grabbed her hand that was suspended in mid-air and

pulled her to him.

Chapter 839

Madeline was not prepared at all, and her nose touched the man's sturdy chest.

She widened her eyes and looked at the handsome man showering in front of her in dumbfoundedness. At that moment, she felt

the heat rising at the tip of her nose.

Water drops were falling from her head, blurring her vision. She wanted to lift her hand to wipe away the droplets on her

eyelashes. However, Jeremy grabbed her wrist all of a sudden. Then, he used his right hand that was attached to the rope to

hold her head. In an instant, he planted a kiss on her lips domineeringly.

Madeline was shocked. She only remembered to push him away when her entire body was soaked. However, when she touched

his naked flesh, she could feel her fingertips burning.

She was worried that the man would lose his reason, so she tried to pull his wrist away forcefully. However, her resistance only

elicited his lust for dominance.

Madeline had no choice but to bite him.

Jeremy frowned and stopped what he was doing.

He opened his eyes that were reddened by the water. When he saw Madeline looking at him angrily, he scoffed. "You weren't like

this before. Back then, you only had me in your heart.

"Eveline, I've lived in your heart for so many years. Are you going to evict me just like this?"

His cheeky and deep voice glided into her ears while his wet hands lifted her face that was covered with water droplets. Then, he

forced her to look into his eyes.

"Eveline, tell me you still love me and tell me you still have me in your heart."

His red eyes were shining with strong anticipation.

Madeline clenched her fists, her tone sounding calm.

"Jeremy, let me go. You should go back to Glendale."

This was not the answer the man was looking for. His eyes went cold as he pressed Madeline against the wall to kiss her again.

Madeline grabbed the man's arm when she felt the man getting more and more possessive. "Jeremy, no. You can't—"

"Why not? Hmm? You've never rejected me before and even if you didn't want to, you'd still obey me. Is it because you're in love

with Felipe, the man who saved your life, that you hate me so much now?"

He sounded jealous. Then, he placed his handsome face next to hers. There was a look of endless passion and remorse in his

eyes

"Eveline, do you know how hurt I was when you were gasping for your last breath in my arms back then? I felt as if all light had

gone out from my world and everything in front of me was black. I wanted so badly to exchange my life for yours.

"However, I didn't know magic, so I could only watch as you lay on the operating table with your eyes closed forever.

"In those three years of your passing, I couldn't sleep a wink. I missed you so much that it took over my life. Whenever I thought

about what I had done to you, I felt such debilitating pain.

"When you came back to my world as Vera Quinn, I was hoping that it was you. I'd endure all the hatred and revenge you have

for me as long as you were still alive."

He looked at her with pain in his eyes. His Adam's apple also bobbed lightly as he sobbed. Then, tears started to well in his

eyes.

"Linnie, you can hit me, yell at me, and resent me, but please don't stop loving me, okay?"

Madeline was wearing an icy mask this entire time. When she heard him telling her how he truly felt while looking into his tearful

eyes, she felt her heart aching. Gradually, the coldness in her eyes started to go away.

However, when she was about to say something, she saw red from the corner of her eyes.

Madeline finally realized that Jeremy's arm was wrapped in a bandage and she had just pulled on it forcefully. Now, the gauze

was soaked and blood had also started to seep out.

He was indeed injured.

"Jeremy, your arm—"

"I don't care about this kind of flesh wound. Linnie, the place that's hurting right now is here."

He held Madeline's hand and placed it where his heart was.

Madeline's fingers trembled as she felt his strong heartbeat. Then, her face started to heat up from the steam of the water.

Jeremy saw the changes in Madeline's expression. Then, he leaned down and pecked her on the corner of her lips.

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She looked at him and did not fight back. On the contrary, she held his hand and closed her eyes.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline called out his name softly, but before she could say anything more, Jeremy pressed his lips against hers without being

able to control himself.

Madeline felt her heart getting confused.

Her brain was blank.

She did not remember how she ended up in bed with the man.

Jeremy's kiss landed on her face, and when he was about to remove Madeline's clothes, he saw her wearing the colorful shell on

her neck like a necklace.

Jeremy's heart started beating erratically. Then, he kissed the shell appreciatively.

Even though they did not have a comfortable bed, for Jeremy, it was more than enough to stay with Madeline in a small and

simple room.

The next day, Madeline woke up in Jeremy's arms. Her face immediately heated up.

She remembered what happened last night and she started panicking.

What happened to her last night?

She was indulging in his embrace as if she had fallen into a trance.

She touched her stomach subconsciously. Even though the child was three months old, the fetus was still not stable.

Perhaps she was overthinking, but Madeline did feel a pang of pain in her stomach.

Jeremy woke up from his sweet dreams, and when he did not see Madeline, he started to panic.

After he woke up, he saw that his wound had been redressed and he felt a gush of warmth in his heart.

"Linnie," he called out to Madeline when he saw her walking out from the toilet. She did not look too good.

He got up quickly and walked over to her worriedly. "Linnie, are you okay?"

"I don't feel too good." Madeline touched her stomach. "I need to go to the hospital."

Jeremy admitted that he had gotten too worked up last night, but he still remembered that Madeline was pregnant, so he did not

go too hard on her.

When he saw Madeline in pain, he immediately took her to the hospital.

In order to hide from Felipe's men, he put face masks on him and Madeline.

After they were done with the check-up, Madeline and Jeremy waited patiently for the result. When Jeremy saw Madeline's

worried face, he could feel jealousy rising in his chest.

"Are you really so worried about Felipe's child?"

"..." Madeline did not answer him. "I'm going to the restroom."

"I'll go with you." Jeremy was determined to stay with Madeline no matter where she went.

"I'm going to the women's restroom. Do you want to come with me too?"

When Madeline said that, he stopped.

Jeremy let Madeline go to the restroom after he recalled what happened last night.

While waiting for the result, Jeremy scanned the QR code on the examination sheet. At the same time, the result was out too.

He got his hands on it and looked at the data and pictures. Then, his eyes darkened as his heart plunged. The next moment, his

expression started changing gradually.