Sinner Wife 841

Chapter 841

Even though Jeremy was not a doctor, he knew how to read data and indexes.

He took out his phone and took a picture of all of the papers. Then, he sent them to Adam.

With the result in hand, he ran to the doctor's office.

The doctor looked at the result and frowned. "Did your wife have a tumor in the same place previously? If she did, then it might

be a relapse."

Jeremy felt his temple throbbing. Then, he remembered the time when he was told Madeline was sick and already at the end of

her life.

He did not expect the same thing to happen again.

"If she decides to take the risk and give birth to this baby, she might die. You should arrange for surgery as soon as possible. It

won't be too late for you to have another child when she recovers."

Jeremy walked out of the clinic dispiritedly. He firmly believed that this child belonged to Felipe.

However, for some reason, after he heard this news, he felt sorry for Madeline. At the same time, he felt heartbroken and

remorseful for having to abort this child.

At this moment, he received Adam's reply: [Maddie has signs of relapse. You should advise her to give up on this child and have

the tumor removal surgery as soon as possible. The risk regarding this surgery is small and she has a near 100 percent chance

of recovering. If she delays this, she'll be in trouble. After all, you already have two children. It's not too late to have another after

she recovers.]

When he saw this reply, Jeremy felt his hands turning cold.

He had told Madeline to give up on this child before.

However, when the time came, he felt like there were a thousand knives plunged into his heart.

When he saw Madeline coming back, he put the result away and walked to her as if nothing happened.

"Is the result out yet?" Madeline asked.

Jeremy nodded. "I've asked the doctor to take a look at it. There's nothing major, but you still have to come back for another

check-up tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Madeline felt that it was a little unreasonable, but she did not suspect anything.

Jeremy felt even worse when he saw that Madeline believed him.

However, if he told her the truth, it would only trouble her even more. Plus, he was worried that she would protect the child and

risk her life like how she did before.

"Are you still in pain?" He looked at Madeline who had no idea about the hurt behind his gaze.

"Much better."

Jeremy felt relieved after he got this answer.

He was about to leave with Madeline when he noticed someone strange and suspicious appearing in his vision.

He figured that it was one of Felipe's men, so he grabbed Madeline's hand. "Let's go."

Madeline did not know what was going on before she was pulled out of the hospital by Jeremy.

However, from Jeremy's stern and vigilant gaze, she figured that Felipe's men were around. That was why he was being so

careful.

Jeremy pulled her into an alley, and after a while, there were some people in black walking past.

He lifted his hand and put it behind Madeline's head. Then, he pressed it down to his chest.

When Madeline took in his scent, her heart started beating faster.

She recalled what happened last night and felt her ears heating up.

"Linnie, your heart is beating so fast."

The man's deep and seductive voice came from the top of her head.

Madeline held her breath and said coldly, "Jeremy, go back to Glendale."

"Even if I were to go back, I'll bring my wife along with me."

Wife.

That word sounded so melodic when it went into her ears, causing her to lose her spirit.

"Linnie, you still love me, right?" Jeremy asked softly. Then, he took out the necklace from under her shirt. "If you don't care

about me, you wouldn't still be keeping this shell."

"Tell me, why are you so cold to me? You have me in your heart. Last night was the best evidence."

He exposed how she truly felt.

Chapter 842

Madeline's cheek turned hotter. When she was about to say something, she heard the sound of footsteps from the entrance of

the alley.

Jeremy looked up vigilantly and held Madeline's hand again. His fingers were intertwined with hers as he turned around quickly.

"Over here!" Suddenly, someone yelled from behind them.

Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand. "Go. They won't do anything to me. However, Felipe will never forgive you if you're caught."

"I won't let you go back to Felipe!" Jeremy's determination was unwavering.

"Jeremy! I love you! I love you, okay? Go back to Glendale now!" Madeline yelled at him.

However, Jeremy did not think that Madeline was telling the truth. On the other hand, she sounded like she was trying to muddle

through this and chase him away.

His expression turned darker and he grabbed Madeline's hand tighter. Then, he quickly called a cab before going back to the

hotel they had stayed in last night.

After Madeline got out of the car, she felt a pain in her lower abdomen. It felt like there was a weight on her. This pain felt familiar

too.

Jeremy saw the changes on Madeline's face and knew he could not delay this anymore.

When Madeline was not paying attention, he booked an appointment for her to abort the child. Then, he packed his things to

move to another location. However, this time, he wanted to move to the city with the most hustle and bustle.

He did not believe that Felipe's power was so big that he was able to do something illegal so brazenly.

If Felipe had the courage to do it, then he would not be so worried about getting rid of Jeremy so quickly.

The next day, Jeremy brought Madeline to the hospital again by using a follow-up check-up as an excuse.

Madeline was guided onto the operating table while having no idea what was going on. She looked around her and found the

whole thing to be strange. "Isn't this just a check-up? Why am I in the operating theatre?"

The doctor thought Madeline was pretending to be shy when she asked this. "Lay back down and stop wasting our time."

"What check-up is this?" Madeline sat up as she sensed that something was wrong.

The doctor peered at Madeline in agitation. "This isn't a check-up. It's an abortion."

"What?"

Madeline's brain was buzzing. She got off the table and walked toward the door with a heavy look on her face.

The doctor and nurses stopped her quickly. "What's wrong with you? Stop her."

Madeline was stopped. "What are you doing? When did I consent to this?"

"What are you screaming about? You signed the papers and now you're saying you don't want this? Are you here to cause

trouble?" the doctor asked in anger.

Madeline remembered Jeremy asking her to sign something before the check-up and also what he had previously said to her.

"Abort the child in your stomach and leave Felipe.

"When are you going to abort the child?"

When she realized that the decision to have an abortion was made by Jeremy, her face went white as her heart started aching.

"Jeremy, you're so cruel. How could you?"

The doctor and nurses pressed her down to the table when they saw her spacing out.

Madeline pushed them away with all her might. "Don't you dare touch my child! Get lost!"

"Are you insane? You signed the papers, and your boyfriend's waiting for you out there. You're saying you don't want it now?"

"Boyfriend?" Madeline snorted and rushed out of the operating theatre. Indeed, Jeremy was waiting for her out there.

When he saw Madeline rushing out with her eyes bright red, he was shocked. He knew she had not gone through with the

surgery.

"Linnie, you—"

"Jeremy, is this the reason why you've been so intimate with me these past few days? Even if you think that this child belongs to

Felipe, it's still a life! How can you act on your own initiative and kill my child?"

Jeremy frowned. "I did this for your own good."

"Heh. For my own good?" Tears fell from Madeline's eyes. "Let me tell you, Jeremy Whitman, the child in my stomach belongs to

you. It's your flesh and blood. Do you still want to kill it now?"

Chapter 843

Jeremy's eyes darkened when he heard what Madeline said.

However, his eyes became cold again. "I know you're only saying this to protect Felipe's child, but Eveline, you have to abort it."

"Jeremy! If you dare force me into getting this abortion, I will never forgive you for as long as I live!" Madeline glared at the man

with no expression, and at this moment, she was emotional. "If you dare to hurt the child in me, then you should kill me first."

Madeline walked past him with her hands shaking.

If she had not asked, her child would have been gone.

She felt a chill when she thought about it.

However, before she could go far, Jeremy stopped her.

"Let go!" She struggled.

"You can't have this child," Jeremy emphasized. Suddenly, he carried Madeline by her waist and walked into the operating

theatre.

Madeline's heart sank. "Jeremy, put me down! I won't allow you to hurt my child! Jeremy!"

She gripped the man's collar tightly, but the man was unwavering.

"Jeremy! This is your child! If you do this, you'll regret it!"

"Even if it's my child, you can't keep it!" The man roared. Suddenly, he felt a lump in his throat that was making him hard to

breathe.

When Madeline heard this, she was stunned. Her eyes turned red. "What did you say? Jeremy, what did you say?"

The man looked into her teary eyes. "You can't have this child."

He repeated what he said firmly, and Madeline felt like a knife was penetrating through her heart.

He carried her onto the operating table when she was spacing out. He then used this opportunity to look at the doctor. "Give her

the anesthetic."

When Madeline came back to her senses, the anesthetic was already injected. Then, as she looked at the man's tall and lean

body, her eyes were filled with anger and despair. "Jeremy! You will regret this! I hate you!"

Jeremy walked out of the operating theatre. At this moment, he could not hear Madeline's voice anymore.

He knew she had been sedated.

After this, it would be a simple abortion procedure.

He stood outside the operating theatre with no expression on his face. His heart felt as if it had been trapped by a net. It was

getting tighter and tighter, making it difficult for him to breathe.

It had taken him so much to get her to tell him that she did not hate him anymore.

However, now, she was saying that she hated him again.

'Hate me then, Linnie. As long as you're healthy, it'll be enough.'

•••

Madeline woke up from her slumber.

When she opened her eyes and looked at the foreign environment, she felt dizzy.

She sat up slowly. Then, when she saw the man walking into the room, she remembered what happened before she passed out.

Madeline felt her body turning cold. When she remembered how her child was turned into a puddle of blood because of Jeremy,

she felt as if her heart had been sliced by a thousand knives.

'Jeremy, that was your child. It was your flesh and blood!'

"You're awake." Jeremy walked to the bed.

He looked at Madeline's red eyes. He noticed her glaring at him with resentment and hatred in her eyes.

He pretended to be oblivious and said calmly, "Linnie—"

Slap! Madeline did not let him continue his sentence and slapped him across the face heavily.

The man turned his head to one side and licked his pale lips. Then, he turned to face her again calmly.

Chapter 844

"Eveline, listen to me."

"Get out!" Madeline's voice was trembling and her hands were also shaking. "I don't want to see you. Go! Go back to Glendale.

Don't let me see you here!"

She glared while kicking him out. Tears were pouring out of her eyes uncontrollably.

She did not want to think that Jeremy would go as far as killing their child.

This was even worse than the pain he gave her back then.

Jeremy did not want to continue pestering her when he saw her in such a devastating state. "You should calm down. I'll wait

outside."

Jeremy walked out and closed the door behind him.

He looked at Madeline through the small window before sitting down at one side.

He knew Madeline had misunderstood him.

However, it was expected.

It was nearing afternoon, and Jeremy was going to buy lunch for Madeline, so he left for a while. Before he left, he asked the

nurse to watch over Madeline.

The nurse agreed without hesitating since Jeremy was an extremely handsome man.

Madeline looked at the window dispiritedly. Then, she reached out and touched the shell on her neck before sobbing silently.

'Jeremy, do you know that you're killing your child with your own hands?

'Even if you don't think it's your child, how could you be so cruel?'

Madeline felt that she could not stay around Jeremy anymore. That man still had evil in his blood.

After Jeremy came back with the food, he walked back to the hospital room.

However, when he entered the room, the bed was empty and Madeline was nowhere to be seen.

He ran to the nurse station in a panic, and the nurse from a few moments ago was terrified by Jeremy's rage. She told him

nervously, "I checked on her just now, so I don't think she went far..."

Jeremy went back to the room in a panic. He tried to look for clues as he was worried that Felipe's men had found her. However,

he noticed a note with Madeline's handwriting on the dresser.

Jeremy looked at the note Madeline left and crumpled it in the palm of his hand.

Then, he chased after her when he realized that she might still be around here.

Madeline came to the side of the road to hail a cab. When she was about to get in, she saw Jeremy running out of the hospital

with a frantic look on his face.

Perhaps it was telepathy, but Jeremy looked over in her direction.

When Madeline saw this, she quickly got into the car.

She did not know how to face this man. When she recalled how he had forcefully carried her to the operating table and told her

that she could not have this child with such a cold expression, her heart started aching terribly.

When Jeremy spotted Madeline, he called a cab to follow after her. However, he still lost her.

Then, he remembered as long as Madeline was still wearing the bracelet, he would be able to track her.

What surprised Jeremy was that it indicated Madeline was in the manor Felipe had brought her to.

She ran away from him so that she could go back to Felipe.

He felt a blow to his heart.

When someone was in danger, they would go to someone who they thought was the most dependable and the most likely to

give them security.

At this moment, the person Madeline wanted to depend on the most was Felipe.

Jeremy's heart shattered as the cold wind blew past him.

He clenched his fist as a dark tide appeared behind his eyes.

He could not accept the fact that the woman who loved him so much was now treating another man as her safe harbor. He would

not let this go so easily.

Felipe had lost track of Jeremy for a moment, so he decided to go out and look for him. However, when he stepped out of the

door, he was shocked by the person in front of him.

Chapter 845

Felipe was surprised. He looked at the dispirited and pale person in front of him, asking, "Did Jeremy release you?"

Madeline nodded without an expression on her face. "Yeah, he did. He even promised not to expose you, but as a condition, you

have to let him go back to Glendale."

Felipe listened to her, then asked with a soft smile, "Eveline, is that your condition or his condition?"

"Doesn't matter whose condition it is. You can't keep asking people to hunt him down anymore." Madeline was firm, and there

was a hint of dominance in her red eyes. "If you ask someone to hunt him down again, then don't expect the child in my stomach

to come to this world safely."

After she said that, Felipe's smile disappeared.

When she said this, Madeline felt as if a thousand knives were slicing through her heart.

A few hours ago, she had been forced to undergo an abortion.

The child was gone.

However, she would not let Felipe know this.

Of course, she would not let him know that the child had belonged to Jeremy either.

Felipe was clearly reluctant with that condition, but he still compromised. "Okay, I'll promise to let him go back to Glendale." He

walked in front of Madeline. "Eveline, you have to rest and take good care of your child. I'll tell my men to stop the hunt now."

He finished saying that with a soft smile. Then, he took out his phone and walked to the door.

He turned around to look at Madeline who was looking down. Then, he ordered, "Everyone, go to the international airport now

because Jeremy might be there. Keep him alive until he hands over the video."

Madeline did not hear what Felipe was saying. However, at this moment, she was feeling groggy and everything in front of her

looked grey.

She did not know what was going on. Jeremy was so cold-blooded and cruel, but she was still buying time and opportunities for

him.

The sky had turned dark and the stars started appearing one by one.

Madeline touched her flat stomach as tears welled up in her eyes.

A maid came over and asked her to have dinner downstairs. Then, she went downstairs and sat down at the dining table

inattentively like a robot.

For some reason, this manor had never been so quiet before. Aside from the sound of the maids in the kitchen and the two

bodyguards watching the door, it seemed as if she was the only one in this gigantic manor.

Madeline did not have an appetite. She walked into the courtyard and faced the cool breeze. She could not forget what Jeremy

said to her when they were outside the operating theatre.

When her heart was hurting, she heard some noises coming from the basement all of a sudden.

She turned around curiously and walked to the door of the basement.

Madeline opened the door quietly, and it was pitch-black inside. When she was about to turn on the lights, something tripped her.

She held out her hand to stop her fall reflexively, but in the darkness, she grabbed a warm hand.

Then, a familiar scent enveloped her. Just like a bewitching potion, it caused her to freeze instantly.

The man held her neck from behind as his lips got close to her ear. His tone was mixed with reluctance and jealousy.

"Eveline Montgomery, tell me who do you love? Why would you run back to Felipe willingly instead of running away with me?

Why?"

His voice was so deep but was filled with bias and stubbornness.

Madeline could not control her tears when she recalled how he had killed their child so cruelly. "Jeremy, do you know what you're

doing? You're walking right into the trap!"

"Walking right into the trap? Even if I die today, I want to ask the woman I love the most whether she loves me or not." His warm

breath sprayed on her cheek as he spoke with a firm attitude.

When he saw Madeline not saying anything, he lifted her chin and looked into her eyes that were filled with resentment and

tears. "Eveline, answer me. You accepted me last night, so why did you run back to Felipe now? Why did you give me hope and

then take it all away?"

"You're asking me why? Jeremy Whitman, you're asking me why?" Madeline's tears rolled down her cheeks. "You killed our child

and you're asking me why? I should be the one asking you. Why do you always do such cruel things to me? Is this the love that

you talk about?"

"My child?" Jeremy scoffed. "Do you think I don't know that you're only saying that to protect Felipe's child?"

"Jeremy, you..."

Chapter 846

"You want me to believe you and every word you say, but have you forgotten, Eveline? You're the one who told me that the child

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in your stomach belonged to Felipe!"
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"…"

Madeline was speechless, but then, she heard Jeremy saying, "That child shouldn't be alive in your stomach."

Slap!

Madeline slapped Jeremy once again.

Two bodyguards walked past when they were smoking. When they heard the noise, they walked into the basement vigilantly.

"There are noises coming from down here."

"I don't think so?"

"I'll go take a look."

"I'll come with."

The two bodyguards walked to the door of the basement. After they opened the door, they turned on the switch next to them.

However, there was nothing in the room. There was not even a rat, let alone a human.

"I told you that you misheard it. Hurry up and finish your cigarette so we can go back. We'll be finished if Mr. Whitman comes

back and sees us slacking off."

The two bodyguards exchanged a few more words before turning off the lights and walking away.

After they closed the door, Jeremy finally let go of Madeline's lips from behind the door.

The moment he separated from her, Madeline slapped him once more.

He could not see her expression in the dark, but he could feel her anger and resentment toward him.

His face was turned to one side, and he could not remember how many slaps he had received.

The only woman who had slapped him in his life was Madeline.

"Get lost. Get lost now! I said I don't want to see you." Madeline lowered her voice and chased him away coldly.

"You don't want to see me but you so desperately want to see Felipe?" the man asked sarcastically, his jealousy evident. "You

escaped from the hospital even when your body hasn't recovered so that you could come back for his comfort and safe harbor,

right?"

"Yes! I don't want to see you and I only want to see Felipe. Are you happy now? Are you happy, Jeremy? Get lost!"

"I won't." Suddenly, he grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. "Eveline, the more you don't want to see me, the more I

want to appear in front of you."

"Lead the way. We'll go to your room." He requested.

Madeline did not move.

Jeremy could not handle Madeline ignoring him.

"Linnie, don't force me." He threatened her in a low voice. "Take me to your room."

"So what if I am forcing you? Are you going to kill me too? If you can do it, then go ahead."

Jeremy had no choice after he heard what she said. He grabbed her hand and pulled her into the house. Then, they went

upstairs. After some time, he finally found Madeline's room.

He pulled her into the room and locked the door.

Madeline tried her best to escape from Jeremy's grip. "Let go, Jeremy."

The man pulled her in front of him, his handsome face magnifying in front of her eyes.

Chapter 847

Madeline turned her face away and showed Jeremy her icy side profile.

"Felipe will be back soon. If you don't leave now, then you'll never get a chance to." Madeline reminded him coldly.

"Are you concerned about me? My ex-wife is concerned about me?" Jeremy's voice was mixed with a hint of laughter. However,

it was also filled to the brim with sarcasm.

His warm fingers pinched Madeline's chin, forcing her to face him.

He felt a pang of pain in his heart when he saw her red and teary eyes.

"Eveline, am I really such a cold-blooded and heartless man in your heart? You ask me to believe you, but have you ever

believed me?"

After he said that, Madeline felt her heart shaking.

At this moment, they heard the sound of a car downstairs. Felipe was back.

Jeremy walked to the window and took a look. However, he did not panic at all. "I won't go anywhere for the time being. I'll just

stay here."

"Jeremy, are you insane?"

"Yes, I am insane. I've already lost all reason the moment you told me you don't love me."

"..." Madeline wanted to cry and laugh when she heard what he said. "If you really love me so much, then you wouldn't have

killed my child so cruelly!"

After Jeremy heard what Madeline said and looked at her pained expression, he could not endure this anymore.

At this moment, Madeline clearly had no idea that after she was carried onto the operating table, Jeremy started regretting his

decision the moment she was sedated.

He had barged into the operating theatre and brought her away while she was unconscious.

He did not know whether it was right or wrong for him to do that, but he knew if he did not stop the procedure, he would regret it

for the rest of his life.

He could not handle the consequences of losing her again.

On the other hand, he never wanted to make her cry.

However, it was evident that Madeline was so devastated that she did not know she was fine. She also did not know that the

child was still growing in her stomach.

However, it would be impossible for Madeline to be ignorant about this forever.

She might notice this soon.

After all, a life was inside of her.

Yet, this child could not stay.

He could not watch her get sick like how she did back then without doing anything.

Click.

The doorknob turned, then the sound of knockings came from the door.

"Eveline, it's me."

Felipe's voice came from the other side of the door.

Jeremy walked behind Madeline and held her. Then, he mumbled in her ear.

"Tell him to go away."

Madeline scowled at Jeremy coldly. "You're the one who should go away."

The man chuckled lowly. "I'll stay with you even if I die."

Knock, knock.

Felipe knocked on the door again.

"Eveline, if you don't open this door right now, I'll unlock it with my key."

Then, Madeline heard the sound of the keys jingling after he finished saying that.

She did not have a choice. She grabbed Jeremy and pulled him into the bathroom before turning on the shower.

Felipe went into the room and heard the sound from the bathroom. He figured perhaps Madeline had not heard him because she

was in the shower. He had thought too much. However, when he lowered his gaze, his eyes stopped for a few seconds on the

floor.

Felipe walked to the door of the bathroom. "Eveline, it's me. I have something to tell you after you're done. I'll be waiting for you

out here."

"Got it," Madeline replied.

Chapter 848

Then, Madeline started taking off her clothes in front of Jeremy. After that, she put on a bathrobe and pretended that she had just

finished showering.

Jeremy hugged Madeline when he saw her turning off the shower and was about to go out. His deep voice was filled with

warning. "Don't let him touch you. If not, you won't get any peace tonight."

Madeline did not answer Jeremy. After he let go of her, she walked out and closed the door behind her.

Felipe heard Madeline walking out and turned off his phone. Then, he looked at Madeline. "You were in a bad mood just now.

What happened?"

His tone was laced with concern while his eyes looked kind.

Madeline shook her head. "I'm fine."

Felipe reached out his hand and placed it on Madeline's stomach. "Is the child giving you a hard time? Our baby is so cheeky."

His movement was too sudden and Madeline immediately moved away from him.

However, perhaps it was repulsion or rejection, Madeline suddenly felt nauseous.

She held her stomach reflexively as the familiar feeling of morning sickness came crashing against her.

Madeline covered her mouth. When she was about to go into the bathroom, she remembered Jeremy who was hiding inside and

stopped in her tracks.

Felipe looked at Madeline's sudden movement profoundly, then at the footprints on the floor that did not belong to her nor him.

"Eveline, do you want to vomit? I'll help you to the bathroom." Felipe placed his hand on Madeline's shoulder.

Madeline wanted to stop him, but Felipe was already walking over to the bathroom like he had a purpose and soon pulled the

door open.

This made Madeline's heart leap into her mouth.

However, what shocked her the most was that the bathroom was empty and Jeremy was nowhere to be seen.

Madeline was still hesitating when nausea rose again.

She ran to the basin and retched. Then, she touched her stomach in disbelief.

At this moment, she calmed down and felt a soft bump on her stomach.

The child was still in her stomach!

Felipe did not see the sudden joy in Madeline's face as he was looking at the window that was halfopen.

"Eveline, you're pregnant, so you should rest early. I don't want you to get too worked up." Felipe looked at the window sill. "I

have something to take care of. You should sleep first."

"Okay, go ahead," Madeline replied.

She wanted Felipe to leave now too. She wanted to know where Jeremy was and ask about the situation regarding her child.

After Felipe left, Madeline locked the door. When she went back to the bathroom, she saw Jeremy at the window sill.

She realized that he had only jumped onto the window sill.

Thankfully, they were only on the second floor. If he fell, then it would be too horrible to contemplate.

Madeline went up to him hurriedly and grabbed his arm. "Jeremy, my child is still alive? What happened to that procedure?"

Jeremy looked at her calmly. "That child belongs to him indeed."

"..." Madeline remembered what Felipe said to her just now and knew that Jeremy had misunderstood her. "The child is yours,

Jeremy. I only had you this entire time, be it in the past or present."

Jeremy chuckled bitterly in disappointment. Then, he reached out and grabbed the back of her neck. "Linnie, are you still trying

to lie to me?"

"Jeremy, I didn't lie to you. If you don't believe me, I can prove—"

Click.

The door opened all of a sudden and Felipe appeared.

"Jeremy, you're pretty gutsy. You even walked right into the trap. However, this time, I won't let you get the chance to run away."

Felipe smirked ominously and pulled out his pistol without hesitation.

Bang!

"No!" Madeline blocked the bullet for Jeremy without hesitation. However, Jeremy grabbed Madeline who had pounced on him

and turned abruptly to use his body to take the bullet fired from Felipe's pistol.

The bullet penetrated his body as he could not dodge it. Then, his blood splattered all over the place.

Madeline felt as if the bullet had penetrated her heart as well. Debilitating pain was drilling through her limbs and bones.

She held the man who got shot. "Jeremy!"

Chapter 849

Madeline yelled Jeremy's name in horror.

When she looked at the splattered blood, she felt as if all the blood in her body was frozen.

She pressed Jeremy's gunshot wound hurriedly with her hands, but it did not seem to work. Her fair hands were quickly stained

red and the crimson was hurting her eyes.

"Jeremy, Jeremy." Madeline's heart was beating erratically. Her red hands held Jeremy's handsome face as tears welled up in

her eyes.

Jeremy frowned and endured the searing pain from the gunshot wound. Then, he lifted his hand slowly to touch Madeline's tear-

drenched face. "Eveline, don't cry. Don't cry for scum like me."

His heart was breaking as he narrowed his eyes. They were filled with the same deep passion he had for her.

"I won't die before you return to me."

Although he was speaking weakly, it did not hinder the vigor in his eyes.

Felipe put away his pistol and walked behind Jeremy. "Where's the video?" he asked straightforwardly.

Jeremy peered at him and curled his lips into a smirk. "If something happens to me, the video will be made public online. Felipe,

do you want to risk this?"

Felipe frowned, clearly agitated.

He did not like being threatened.

When he saw Madeline crying while holding Jeremy, Felipe lifted his pistol once again.

However, when she saw this, Madeline ran in front of Felipe and snatched his pistol away from him.

It happened too suddenly that Felipe was too slow to react.

When he came back to his senses, Madeline was pointing the pistol at him in an imposing manner.

"Tell someone to send Jeremy to the hospital!"

She was ordering him and not pleading with him.

Her eyes were red from crying and were shining with a sharp glint.

"Do you hear me? Send Jeremy to the hospital now!"

The bodyguards all ran over after they heard the gunshot. When they saw this, they did not know what to do. They did not dare

to touch Madeline.

Felipe's eyes darkened, but he was still patient with Madeline. "Eveline, put down the gun. Have you forgotten how he used to

treat you? Can you really forget what he has done to you?"

Madeline tightened the grip on the pistol calmly, her eyes piercing. "Don't tell me that. Send him to the hospital!"

Felipe saw the concern in Madeline's eyes, and at this moment, he could only compromise.

Jeremy was sent to Royal Hospital. The surgery took a long time and Madeline was extremely frantic.

Even though she had changed and washed her hands, she still had some remaining blood on her palms.

Madeline touched her stomach and felt the warmth coming from it. Eventually, her body did not feel so cold anymore.

'Jeremy, don't you dare let anything happen to you. I'm waiting for you to raise the child in my stomach with me.

'When I gave birth to Jack and Lily, you weren't with me. I want you to be with me when I give birth to this child no matter what...'

She thought about it while her heartbeat accelerated. When the door of the operating theatre opened, she looked over quickly.

Then, she saw the doctor walking to Felipe and saying respectfully, "Sir, even though the bullet has been extracted, he has lost

too much blood. I'm afraid he won't make it through the night."

Felipe was unbothered after he heard what the doctor said.

He looked over at Madeline. If it were not for the tears in Madeline's eyes, he would have thought that she had turned into stone.

Felipe walked over and lifted his hand to wipe the tears away from her eyes. "You'll be heartbroken if he's dead, right?"

Oddly enough, Madeline chuckled calmly after she heard this. Then, she lifted her piercing gaze. "Felipe, listen. I don't want him

to die, do you understand?"

Felipe frowned. "Why are you still so concerned about him?"

"I also want to know why a good girl like Cathy loves a man like you with all of her heart?"

Chapter 850

Madeline's question sent Felipe into a daze.

His heart skipped a beat as he reflexively grabbed the hairband on his wrist.

Cathy...

The night turned dark.

Madeline had been waiting the entire time Jeremy's surgery was in process.

Her restless heart only felt slightly relieved when the doctor told her that Jeremy had passed the critical stage.

She knew Jeremy only got shot because he was trying to protect her.

This man was always so cold to her, but his concern toward her was evident.

It could be seen that he was only throwing a tantrum when he got engaged with Yvette.

However, why did Yvette give her such a familiar feeling?

Madeline kept waiting outside the operating theatre. Then, she fell asleep unbeknownst to her. When she woke up, it was

already the next day. She had a blanket over her and there were two bodyguards next to her.

She got up quickly. "Where's Jeremy?"

"Mr. Whitman has already settled Jeremy down, so don't worry too much, Madam. You can go back to the manor first."

Madeline did not think that Felipe would settle Jeremy down, hence she asked again, "Where did he take Jeremy? Tell me!"

"Why don't you go back to the manor, Madam? Mr. Whitman will tell you himself."

Madeline knew she would not get an answer from these men, so she went back to the manor hurriedly.

Felipe was in the study reading the documents on his desk calmly.

"Where's Jeremy?" Madeline walked over to him and asked without beating around the bush.

Felipe's pen stopped. "You'll only make him land into trouble again by being so concerned about him."

"What do you want to do?"

"In the upper-class circle in F Country, you, Eveline Montgomery, is my wife. Plus, you're also the woman I treasure the most,"

said Felipe as he got up slowly, "Eveline, the more you care about Jeremy, the more I'll want to get rid of him."

"Felipe, you—"

"I can only tell you that he won't die. Take good care of yourself and the child. I'll bring Lillian here to see you."

His phone rang after he said that.

He picked up his phone with a smirk on his lips. "Really? So she's still alive."

She? Alive?

Madeline looked at Felipe's back and started guessing.

However, she could not concentrate as her brain was occupied with Jeremy.

After a few days, she had yet to receive any news about Jeremy. It did not seem like Felipe wanted to tell her anything. Yet,

Madeline could sense that Jeremy was in a hostile environment.

Madeline tried to look for Jeremy, but she could not find him. However, the bodyguards going in and out of the basement elicited

her curiosity.

When Felipe left the manor, she decided to use this opportunity. She pretended to scream fearfully in the house when the

bodyguards were on break. "Snake! Somebody, help!"

When the bodyguards heard her, they did not dare to waste any time as they hurried over to catch the snake for Madeline.

"You're not allowed to come out before you catch it," ordered Madeline.

The bodyguards did not dare to go against her, so they picked up their tools and started searching the entire house.

On the other hand, Madeline pretended to hide outside of the house because of fear. Then, she walked straight to the basement.

She saw light coming from the crack of the door and knew the lights inside were on.

She pushed the door open with no hesitation. When she entered, she was alarmed by what she saw.