

Sinner Wife 851

Chapter 851

Madeline saw a man lying on a single bed in front of her.

She would never mistake this man's frame.

She closed the door and walked over quickly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

on his shoulder.

Felipe had been locking up Jeremy.

Madeline did not expect this.

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

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

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

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

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

Madeline held his hand as her eyes reddened. "Why didn't you listen to me? Why did you have to stay here? Don't you

understand that you'll only be safe if you go back to Glendale?"

"I won't leave before I get an answer. I want to see you for the last time even if it means that I'll die." He tugged the corners of his

lips and chuckled in self-mockery. "Did I anger you again?"

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

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

Madeline heard that and placed his hand on her stomach. She lowered her head, her tears falling on the back of Jeremy's hand.

"If I still hated you, then I wouldn't be carrying your child again."

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

"The child is really—"

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

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

A smile blossomed on Jeremy's face. Even though it was difficult, Jeremy still used all his might to hug Madeline. He wanted so

badly to melt her into his bones and blood so that they would never part.

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

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

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

thought my child was gone."

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

"Thank God for that." Madeline felt lucky.

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

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

"..."

Madeline removed herself from Jeremy's arms.

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

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

"No, Linnie."

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

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

Chapter 852

"Jeremy, when I was pregnant with Jack and Lily, you weren't concerned about me nor worried about me. Do you want me to be

sad just like when I had my previous two pregnancies?"

She got up.

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

"Linnie."

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

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

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

lose my child.

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

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

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

Felipe was such a savage.

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

He even had the idea of locking Jeremy here.

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

dressing for him.

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

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

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

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

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

dressing while ignoring him.

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

you to abort the child."

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

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

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

sunlight from entering the basement.

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

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

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

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

best medication."

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

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

Madeline understood immediately what he was trying to say.

He was talking about Lillian.

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

happening to him."

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

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

However, he would not give up just like that. He tugged at the chains forcefully and tried to walk toward Madeline. Yet, no matter

how much force he exerted, his feet remained on the same spot.

“Eveline, don’t go to him!”

He continued yelling, “If you’ve been deliberately ignoring me for my safety this whole time, I’m telling you now that you don’t

have to! You’re my woman and you’re the one who should be pampered. You shouldn’t have to protect me!

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

“Eveline!”

Chapter 853

Jeremy’s roars invaded her ears.

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

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

toward another man.

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

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

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

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

wrist.

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

How could he have broken the chains?

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

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

However, when they lifted their guns to point at Jeremy, Madeline took out the gun she had been hiding in her belt and pointed it

at Felipe’s temple with a speed as fast as lightning.

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

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

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

Jeremy was dispirited when he saw Madeline like this.

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

She looked so powerful right now.

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

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

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

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

"Okay."

Felipe agreed even though he was extremely reluctant.

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

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

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

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

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

pointing at Felipe. "Go! Now!"

Jeremy looked at Madeline's icy side profile with a grim look on his face. "I don't need my woman to sacrifice herself for me like

this. Eveline, I won't leave you here alone."

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

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

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

She was confident that she could protect herself.

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

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

His eyes darkened and he grabbed Madeline's gun.

Madeline was quicker than him and she managed to dodge from his grip. Then, she turned around and walked to Jeremy. She

grabbed the man's hand and pulled the bleeding man behind her once again. Using the other hand, she lifted the gun to point at

Felipe again.

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

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

Chapter 854

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

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

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

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

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

Yvette did not mind Felipe's gaze. She walked toward Jeremy, and when she saw the blood on his back, her expression

changed. "Jeremy, you're hurt. I'll take you to the hospital now."

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

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

about you."

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

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

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

my manor?"

Yvette stopped in her tracks and replied coldly, "How interesting, Mr. Whitman. Is your manor a lawful jail? Do I need your

permission to take my fiancé home? I don't think you have the power to stop me from leaving with my fiancé."

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

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

Was she really Cathy?

No.

Cathy would never speak to him like that.

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

She would never treat him like this.

However...

Felipe spotted too many similarities between Cathy and Yvette.

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

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

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

Her eyes met Felipe's dark orbs, but she did not back away. "Don't try to use Lillian to threaten me. I promised you that I won't go

back to Jeremy, but this doesn't mean I don't love him and it doesn't mean that you can use me to hurt him!"

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

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

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

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

Yvette sent Jeremy to the nearest hospital immediately.

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

something heavy.

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

Yvette was worried that something might happen to Jeremy, so she immediately transferred him to the most reputable hospital in

F Country—Royal Hospital.

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

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

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

The man walked over to her elegantly and blocked her. “Miss Charis, I heard that this is your first time in F Country. I’m curious

how you know the operations of this hospital so well and even got my personal doctor to treat Jeremy?”

“Oh, so this is what you’re curious about, Mr. Whitman...” Yvette looked into Felipe’s eyes confidently and chuckled. “It’s because

I told him that I’m the most beloved sister who you financially supported for many years—Miss Cathy Jordan.”

Chapter 855

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

even hesitating.

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

his memory.

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

him.

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

His tone was cold, and his eyes looked overbearing.

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

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

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

“I don’t know who they were, but I know you were the one who caused me to be disfigured.”

'Me?'

Felipe was stunned.

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

into the river.

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

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

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

before.

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

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

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

He was even used to her illicit feelings for him.

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

This person who took everything away from him was Jeremy.

...

Jeremy woke up in the evening the next day.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cathy laughed. "He knows."

Jeremy's expression changed, but then he saw the calm look on Cathy's face. "What are you going to do next?"

"Ken showed me the video. I really didn't expect him to be doing something illegal." Cathy lowered her gaze in disappointment

and loss. "However, I won't let him sink further into this mess."

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

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

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

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

'Linnie.'

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

Chapter 856

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

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

moment, Madeline appeared in front of him.

At the same time, Felipe was next to her.

Jeremy's softened gaze became sharp in an instant.

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

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

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

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

When Jeremy heard that, he felt that Felipe was being ridiculous. "Don't you feel any shame when you say that? Have you

forgotten about the girl who miscarried twice and decided to kill herself out of despair because of you?"

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

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

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

shocked but remained calm.

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

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

before he left.

Cathy wanted to ignore Felipe, but she also wanted to create some alone time for Madeline and Jeremy. Therefore, she walked

out and closed the door behind her.

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

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

wrapped his hands around her from behind.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Drink up."

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

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

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

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

"..."

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

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

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

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

were burning lightly.

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

Jeremy lifted his gaze and positioned his face in front of Madeline. "Linnie, Yvette and I are not like you think. This whole time,

you're my only wife and you'll be the only person I love in my life."

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

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

Chapter 857

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

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

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

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

'My child.

'My child with Linnie.'

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

He had never even touched her stomach before.

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

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

Jeremy decided to tell Madeline about her condition when he heard her saying, "Jeremy, when I was pregnant with Jack and Lily,

you weren't by my side. You have to carry out the responsibility as a father for this child no matter what. So, listen to me and go

back to Glendale."

Jeremy furrowed his brows and thought of Lillian.

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

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

sad anymore? If so, you should listen to me."

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

Madeline let out a sigh of relief. When she saw Jeremy's dispirited look, she knew he was reluctant to go back. She touched his

face and kissed him on the corner of his lips.

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

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

He had never seen Madeline smiling like that before.

It was so sweet and magnificent.

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

He hated himself for letting the villains fool him back then. He also hated himself for hurting the person he loved the most during

the best years of his life.

'Linnie.

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

...

The end of the corridor.

Felipe's cold aura enveloped Cathy who was unperturbed.

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

concern?"

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

question is a little strange?"

"Jeremy?" The tone in which Cathy was addressing Jeremy irked Felipe. The smile on his face disappeared. Then, he grabbed

Cathy's hand. "Do you have a crush on him?"

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

"What did you say?" Felipe furrowed his brows and scoffed. There was mockery in his eyes. "Do you still remember the person

who begged me saying that as long as I let her stay with me, she'd do anything? She even said that I'm the only man she loves

in this world. She'd be more than happy even if she becomes my illicit puppet."

Cathy looked into his angry eyes confidently. "I remember. Of course, I remember. It was snowing so heavily that day as well.

You asked me to stand in the snow to repent. You knew I had your child but you didn't care at all."

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

something sharp.

"I was willing to stay and be the puppet that you release your anger on when you're angry. I could endure how you ignored me

and how you looked at me in disdain again and again. However, I stopped loving you the moment our second child left my body."

Chapter 858

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

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

something had shattered inside his body.

Cathy pushed Felipe's hand away firmly without a trace of longing in her eyes. "Felipe, you've disappointed me so much. I'll

repay you for the sponsorship for the past ten or so years. From now on, there will be no debt between us anymore."

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

She looked at the man who was standing at the same spot with a solemn expression. "Don't try to take action against my fiancé

again. If not, I'll send the video to the police."

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

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

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

'Cathy, how dare you betray me for Jeremy?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Cathy? You're Cathy Jordan?"

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

It was something to feel happy about. Even though she did not know what was going on between Cathy and Jeremy that caused

them to end up together, Madeline was still glad that Cathy was alive and well.

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

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

He could not endure this.

What he also could not endure was Cathy knowing about his illegal trade. She even had evidence of it. Plus, she was using it as

the bargaining chip for Jeremy's safety.

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

hands.”

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

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

his lips and laughed profoundly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

forced Madeline into a van.

Madeline struggled. “Who are you?”

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

Chapter 859

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

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

away quickly.

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

Eveline!”

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

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

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

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

“Did you ask your people to kidnap Eveline?”

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

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

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

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

Felipe did not hesitate before speeding over.

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

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

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

His silver hair made him look unruly and pompous.

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

“Hmm, so this is the love of Mr. Whitman’s life. What a beauty.”

He complimented, his voice sounding alluring.

However, he suddenly lowered his head and put his mouth closer to Madeline’s ear before saying flirtatiously, “Hmm, cutie pie,

you smell so good. However, I don’t think you have a good eye. Felipe isn’t a good man. Why don’t you come with me instead?

I’ll be good to you.”

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

“Tsk ts, you’re so courageous. You’re not scared of me at all!” The man laughed and sat down in front of her. “Of course, I didn’t

ask you here for tea. I asked you here so that Mr. Whitman would know his place.”

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

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

After a while, Felipe arrived.

He felt relieved when he saw Madeline safe and sound.

However, his handsome face was now filled with dark clouds. "Fabian Johnson, you've crossed the line. You can touch anything

but not her, get it?"

Fabian chuckled arrogantly. "So this is the love of your life? I guess I didn't get the wrong person. My brother insisted that it's that

Cathy person. Although, you never seemed to care even after she was disfigured."

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

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

She got disfigured.

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

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

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

in South America."

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

Chapter 860

"Mr. Whitman, if you don't agree to this arrangement, then I'm afraid this fine piece of artwork won't be able to walk out of this

door. Isn't that right, sweetie?"

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

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

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

When Madeline said that, Felipe and Fabian were stunned.

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

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

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

want to leave.”

Fabian’s eyes lit up as he smirked. “Are you for real?”

“Of course.” Madeline looked arrogantly at Felipe. His face was getting darker and darker. “I don’t want to stay with this man

anymore. If you have the ability and skills, then win me over.”

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

Madeline said, “Why? Are you scared? Are you scared of him?”

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

and vigorous man like him.

“Felipe, did you hear that? Your woman doesn’t want to go with you. However, I’ll keep my promise. You’ll get South America

while I’ll take the black market.”

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

Madeline said sarcastically, “I’m always being watched like a prisoner no matter where I go anyway. If that’s the case, why don’t I

change to a newer and better prison?”

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

Fabian was thrilled. He opened a bottle of his best wine and poured a glass for Madeline. “Darling, you’re something else. Tell

me, why don’t you want to leave with him?”

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

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

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

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

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

your friend?”

“Yeah, she’s my friend.” Madeline looked into those sly eyes calmly. Then, she told him her plans.

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

Felipe left the bar with rage burning inside his chest.

He had already said that he would do everything according to her wishes and tolerate her. Plus, he even rushed over to save her

the moment he knew she was kidnapped.

However, she did not appreciate his kindness at all.

The car arrived at the manor and he got out of the car angrily. The moment he walked into the house, someone told him, "Mr.

Whitman, a woman named Yvette is waiting for you in the living room."

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

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

Study.

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

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

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

"Are you feeling sorry for him?" Felipe turned around and walked in front of Cathy. His dark aura enveloped her as he caressed

her cheek with his fingers. Then, his eyes sharpened. "I think I need to help you remember some things."

"What are you trying to do?"