

Sinner Wife 811

Chapter 811

Yvette looked into Felipe's eyes and smiled brightly. "Is this how you strike up a conversation with a girl? I don't think we've ever

met each other because I've never been to Glendale before becoming Jeremy's girlfriend."

As she said, she moved closer to Jeremy's arm more intimately.

Jeremy smiled and gently took Yvette's hand. The two of them looked very warm and sweet.

Madeline turned around because she did not want to see the two of them getting lovey-dovey.

Felipe glanced past Yvette and propped up the umbrella as he walked in with Madeline.

When Karen heard footsteps, she thought that it was Jeremy bringing his girlfriend back, but when she looked up, she saw

Madeline and Felipe walking side by side.

The smile on her face disappeared in an instant. "Tsk, a rare visitor."

Karen continued to mock, saying, "One is the uncle who wants to destroy Jeremy while the other is the fake ex-wife who wants

to take her revenge on Jeremy! Pfft! Come on, tell me what the two of you are here for."

Felipe squinted coldly. "If you don't want to go back to your previous life, you'd better shut your mouth."

"I'd like to see what kind of method my dear uncle will use this time to get our family into trouble again." Jeremy's voice came

casually.

Although his tone was light and slow, his aura remained unchanged.

Felipe and Jeremy looked at each other as invisible smoke of war flashed in the air.

Karen suddenly felt confident again and rolled her eyes at Madeline. "Do you see this, Eveline? Jeremy already has a girlfriend!

Do you really think that you're all Jeremy wants? Pfft!"

She said with a smile while pulling Yvette over, "Vetty, come in and have a seat."

"Thank you, Aunty Karen."

"You don't have to be so courteous. We're going to be family soon." Karen specifically emphasized the word 'family'.

Madeline could not be bothered to argue with Karen, so she turned her head to the side. She saw Old Master Whitman walking

over with a cane. He was supported by a servant. She was pleasantly surprised when she saw the sight.

“Grandpa, you’re walking by yourself.”

“What grandpa? You shouldn’t call anyone your grandpa, Eveline.” Karen reminded irritably.

“Is Eveline wrong? I am her grandfather!” Old Master Whitman stared at Karen with dissatisfaction. He then walked toward

Madeline with a gentle smile. “Eveline, did you come here to see me?”

Madeline nodded. “Felipe brought me here to see you.”

“Uncle, Eveline and I have registered our marriage in F Country. Today, I’m bringing her to officially meet you as my wife.”

“Registered for marriage?” Old Master Whitman frowned his gray eyebrows and looked at Felipe who was smiling. He then

looked at Jeremy who was standing beside, looking as if nothing bad had happened. He slowly raised his trembling hand to hold

Madeline’s. “Let’s have dinner first. I have something to tell you after dinner.”

Madeline smiled slightly and helped Old Master Whitman to his seat in the dining room.

The dinner table was filled with glorious food, most likely because Jeremy brought his girlfriend to meet the family.

Madeline sat between Jeremy and Felipe. She had no appetite. From her peripheral view, she could see Jeremy thoughtfully

taking vegetables for Yvette and sometimes deshellings shrimps for her. Everything Madeline saw in front of her was crushing her

heart.

The man’s affectionate gaze and vows still rang clear in her head, but when she turned to the side, she could see him with a new

lover.

Felipe also took food for Madeline lovingly. Madeline pretended to go along with it, but she could not swallow any of her food.

“Aunty Eveline, these crabs are very juicy. Here, have some.” Yvette kindly took a piece of crab for Madeline.

Felipe reached out to stop her. “My wife’s pregnant. She shouldn’t eat raw food.”

His words instantly stifled the atmosphere at the table.

Madeline faintly saw Jeremy pause when he tried to drink his wine.

Chapter 812

“What? You’re pregnant?” Karen looked at Madeline in amazement as her gaze gradually turned contemptuous. “Wow, Miss

Montgomery, you really are amazing. After your baby is born, I wonder how I should call it.”

“It doesn’t matter what you call it. I’m the mother and I’ll teach it. It has nothing to do with you.” Madeline was calm.

Karen sneered and chuckled. “Eveline, you really are—”

“Eat your dinner,” Jeremy interrupted in a cold voice and looked at Madeline. “Since you’re now pregnant, Aunty Eveline, please

take care of your body,” he said and placed a piece of ribs on her plate. “I remember you used to like eating this.”

“Thank you, Mr. Whitman, but I don’t like it anymore. You should give it to your fiancée. You don’t need to worry about me.”

Madeline stayed indifferent toward him until the very end and did not touch the food that Jeremy took for her. She only turned to

smile at Felipe.

When Old Master Whitman watched that scene, his frown grew deeper.

After the meal, Felipe stood outside the door and was on the phone while Jeremy and Yvette sat on the sofa, flipping through a

wedding magazine. They seemed to be discussing their wedding.

Madeline did not want to see Jeremy being loving with another woman, so when Old Master Whitman asked her to go to the

study, she went upstairs immediately.

The study.

Old Master Whitman put on his reading glasses, picked up the photo on the desk, and sighed regretfully.

“After so many years, I still thought that Jeremy and you would have a happy ending like they did in the past. Little did I know, the

two of you are still separated after all these years.”

Madeline felt as if her heart was being stabbed. She walked closer and saw the photo.

“Is this Grandpa Len?” Madeline recognized Len in the photo.

Old Master Whitman nodded. "I took Jeremy to April Hill for a holiday and met my old comrade there. At that time, he had a little

girl with him and that girl was you. This photo was taken at that time. We didn't realize that Jeremy and you were also in the

photo."

Madeline looked at herself and Jeremy in the photo. In retrospect, time flew really fast, but now...

She lowered her eyes, the light in her gaze dimming. Suddenly, her eyes were attracted by a fuzzy figure in the upper left corner

of the photo.

'Is this boy Felipe?'

Madeline took a closer look and found that not far behind Felipe, there was a little girl with pigtail braids walking happily toward

him.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the study door.

Before Madeline had more time to observe the photo carefully, Jeremy opened the door and went in.

"Grandpa, it's time to take

your medicine."

Madeline glanced at Jeremy and put down the picture frame. "Grandpa, let me help you downstairs for your medicine."

"I can go by myself." Old Master Whitman refused, as if deliberately trying to leave space for Jeremy and Madeline. He walked

toward the door alone with his cane.

However, Felipe was still downstairs and it was risky for her to be alone with Jeremy.

Madeline decided to leave. She started to walk toward the door, but when she passed Jeremy, the man suddenly took her arm

and closed the study door decisively with his other hand.

"Let go of me," Madeline said in a harsh tone.

Jeremy's deep eyes looked down at Madeline's beautiful face. "What if I don't?"

"Jeremy, you..."

Madeline glared at him and tried to break free, but the man suddenly pulled with his strength and drew her near him.

His round eyes were very close to her, and his warm breath that enveloped her carried traces of red wine.

“Jeremy, don’t mess around!”

Chapter 813

Madeline saw a touch of aggressive dominance and strength in Jeremy’s eyes.

She was worried that he would go out of control and do something to the child in her womb.

“Jeremy, you said that we’ve cleared everything up between the two of us. Since you don’t love me anymore, stop pestering me.”

Madeline reminded him and struggled to break free from his grasp at the same time.

However, the man curled his thin lips into a wide and handsome smile.

“Why are you so afraid of me? Are you afraid that I’ll eat you up?”

The scent of wine that he carried on him blew toward her cheeks, making Madeline’s ears become hot as she put her hand on

her chest.

She was a little flustered but tried very hard to calm her emotions to face him with a cold front.

“Jeremy, please remember who you are to me. I’m your uncle’s wife, which makes me your aunt...”

“Shut your lips, Eveline Montgomery.” He suddenly interrupted in a cold tone as he referred her to her full name.

“Eveline, what’s the matter with you? Have you forgotten what Felipe did? Have you forgotten how he killed Lillian? How can you

register for marriage with him? How can you sleep in the same bed with him and even get pregnant with his child?! Have you

gone mad?!”

His emotions were all over the place, and Madeline got a headache from his recurring loud questions.

In a panic, she raised her hand and hit Jeremy in his face.

With a slap, the man was stunned.

“You’re the one who has gone mad, Jeremy.” Madeline suppressed the pain in her heart and stared at him coldly. “Jeremy, you

said you don’t love me anymore. Since you don’t love me anymore, just leave me alone!”

She clenched her fists and suppressed the grievances she felt in her heart. "Have a good life with your fiancée. You have no say

in whoever I end up with or whoever's kids I bear. You can live a new life and start over. Why should you bother with which man I

sleep with every night..."

Jeremy could not bear listening to what Madeline was saying at that moment. He suddenly lowered his head and his thin lips

latched onto hers, forcefully pushing her to a corner.

Everything happened all of a sudden and Madeline was not prepared for it. She was then forcefully kissed by Jeremy.

He held her cheeks and released his lips slightly as he narrowed his magnetic eyes.

"Stop talking. I don't want to hear it anymore," he whispered softly as the scent of wine fell on her lips.

"Eveline, if this is what you

want as your revenge, you've succeeded."

Jeremy's bewitching round eyes looked at Madeline's stubborn ones.

"Do you still hate me?"

Madeline sneered coldly, "Yes, I still hate you."

"Do you hate me so much that you wish I was dead?"

Madeline put her foot down and said, "Yes, I can't wait for you to die."

"Heh." Jeremy smiled bitterly as his eyes looked stern. He stared at Madeline's contemptuous look for him. He kissed her on the

lips again.

Madeline tried to push him, but her hands were held back by his hand.

His body pressed closer to hers. Madeline wanted to escape but was locked in his strong and warm embrace.

Madeline initially wanted to resist him, but Jeremy's increasingly crazed push made her a little dazed—a little addicted. She

almost forgot that she was surrounded by surveillance and could not express her true feelings.

However, Jeremy was already sinking and depraved. His palm slipped into her clothes and touched her skin. He felt as if every

cell in his body was in flames.

On the other hand, his touch made Madeline tremble and shudder. She suddenly returned to her senses. She finally realized that

Jeremy's kiss was getting more and more wrong.

She pushed him away in a panic and slapped him again. "Jeremy! You've really gone mad! Don't push me!"

Madeline hurriedly adjusted her clothes and tidied up her messy hair before quickly leaving the study.

Jeremy turned his face sideways and could not feel the pain on his face. The only pain he felt was in his heart.

Chapter 814

Rain droplets were seen dropping from the sky outside the window, but to him, it was like a heavy downpour.

"I just got up here and saw her looking very down as she made her way out from here. Did something just happen?" Yvette set

foot into the study room. Looking worried, she walked to Jeremy who was not speaking a single word. "Are you alright?"

"She said she hates me, to a point she wishes for me to be dead." Jeremy raised his pair of orbs that were reddened. His eyes

were brewing with dissatisfaction and sorrow as he said, "She's pregnant with Felipe's kid. It seems like she really doesn't love

me anymore."

"Perhaps she has her hardship that she can't speak off." Yvette comforted.

"What sort of hardship will make her willing to order so many people to kill me?" Jeremy smirked. He then turned around and

added, "That day in F Country, if it hadn't been for you, I might already be dead."

"I was saving myself while rescuing you at the same time." Yvette let out a smile. "They might be leaving already. Do you want to

see her off?"

"What's the point of doing so? She doesn't even want to take a glance at me." Jeremy chuckled. "You should go. You might want

to meet him."

Speechless, Yvette stared at Jeremy before heading downstairs.

Seeing that Madeline and Felipe were about to leave, Yvette went over with a smile. "Jeremy is drunk and is resting in the room.

I'll take over his place and see you two off."

Madeline had already spun around but quickly turned back when she heard Yvette's voice.

Once again, she found the face very familiar but just could not figure out who she was.

Felipe looked at Yvette almost absentmindedly.

However, he did not comment. Instead, he grabbed onto Madeline's waist and spun around.

Silently, Yvette watched as the towering silhouette left with her lips curled.

'You're right, Felipe. We have met each other before.

'It turns out that you're still able to sense some familiar feelings from this face of mine. Should I be grateful that I'm still living in your memories?'

...

Initially, Felipe thought of bringing Madeline over to Whitman Manor, all just to anger Jeremy. However, he doubted himself

whether he had accomplished what he intended to do.

Especially after meeting that woman named Yvette Charis.

Madeline wanted to head back to Montgomery Manor, and he gave the green light. He ordered the chauffeur to send Madeline

back first while he would return to the villa.

However, after returning, his mind was flooded with Yvette's familiar smile.

Sitting in front of the study desk, he stared at the hairband that was around his wrist while the sense of loneliness grew stronger within him.

"Cathy."

He whispered the name as his eyes gave off a much more soothing vibe without him realizing it.

At that moment, he kept finding himself thinking back to the woman who was long ago wiped out from his world. He was unsure

of the reason as well.

He booted up the computer, searched for the CCTV tape of the study, and screened through each of them.

As he wished, Cathy did appear in the tapes.

Back then, she would always make him tea at the same time each day, deliver him desserts, and would constantly stare at him

while expressing her love for him.

In the tapes, she appeared lively as well.

Subconsciously, Felipe raised his hand and touched the woman on the screen gently. However, the cold screen made his heart

slowly go cold as well.

“You’re smart, Cathy, for using this method to make me unable to forget about you forever.”

He let out a bitter smile. He thought none of this would bother him, yet he was feeling utterly heartbroken.

Felipe did not intend to be influenced by such a feeling any longer. He wanted to shut off the CCTV and stop himself from looking

at it. Just then, he caught a glimpse of the scene on the computer. He witnessed a scene that left him dumbfounded...

Chapter 815

The time that was displayed in the CCTV footage was a day before he noticed Cathy going to the hospital for an abortion.

That time at the hospital, he had picked up Cathy’s body check-up report card and found out that Cathy immediately went to get

an abortion after she realized she was pregnant with his kid.

Unfortunately, the reality was not like what he imagined.

That day, he had planned to finish Jeremy, but Madeline showed up suddenly and even took a bullet for him.

This made him infuriated, and it resulted in him venting out all his anger on Cathy who was comforting him in the study room.

He even questioned Cathy whether she would be in love with him to the point where she would give her life for him.

At that time, Cathy hesitated.

He thought that was a no from Cathy.

However, after looking at the CCTV footage of her touching her tummy subconsciously, everything finally came to light.

It was not that she was not willing to give up her life for him, but it was because she knew she was pregnant with his kid. That

explained her hesitation.

Nevertheless, he had been apoplectic with rage and even shoved her aside forcefully, never looking at her again.

Cathy did not let out a single sound. He thought she left because she was afraid after being blasted by Felipe.

However, never would he imagine he would shove her way too hard, causing her to knock against the corner of the table. Her

abdomen had crashed into the corner of the table!

Even so, she remained silent. With teary eyes, she just glanced at his back before leaving.

Suddenly, Felipe's body fumbled. "No, it's definitely not like that."

Frowning, he muttered to himself, trying to deny the fact.

It was only until the next day when she was admitted to the hospital. 'She would have gone to the hospital long ago if something

was wrong on that day.'

Felipe tried to push the responsibility away from him, but it was pointless to cheat himself.

At that point, the servant, Mrs. Sawyer, came to serve tea as he had ordered. After placing the tea down, she was about to leave

when Felipe called out to her. He inquired about the incident that took place that day.

"You're always looking after Cathy. That day, did you realize anything was off about her?"

"Well..." She could recall that incident vividly because Cathy had been bleeding heavily. She promised Cathy not to let Felipe

know about the incident, which was the reason she was hesitating to answer.

Frowning, Felipe could no longer remain composed. "Spit it out. Don't make me repeat myself for the second time."

After being pressured, Mrs. Sawyer answered in a shaking voice, "Well, that day, Miss Cathy had a miscarriage."

'Miscarriage!'

It was as though Felipe's heart was torn into two halves. A chilly sensation spread from his toe to his head. He found himself

feeling suffocated.

He then heard Mrs. Sawyer continuing with the story.

"That day, I saw Miss Cathy coming out of your study. Her face was pale, and the places she walked past were stained with fresh

blood. I thought that something was not right, but... But it was Miss Cathy who forbade me from telling you about this incident.

"Miss Cathy went to the bathroom all by herself to clean up, and I wiped off all the bloodstains on the floor. I did ask her whether I

should send her to the hospital, but it seemed that it was too late for it.

"Sir, I've no idea about other things. I thought in the beginning that maybe Miss Cathy was being cheated by some bad guy and

was unfortunate enough to have gotten pregnant. One look and I know she's a lady who hasn't seen the world yet, so please

don't blame her."

Mrs. Sawyer pleaded without having a clue that Cathy had committed suicide three months ago by drowning herself in the river.

Helplessly, Felipe lowered his gaze and said, "You may leave."

Mrs. Sawyer dared not stay in the room any longer and left hurriedly.

Felipe was twirling the hairband with his fingers. Suddenly, he looked at it in surprise as though he finally understood why Cathy

used such a cruel way.

'So, it seems that I'm a merciless father who murdered both our kids.'

She committed suicide because she blamed him and even hated him.

After she just had an abortion, on the second day when she was still recuperating, he acted like a cold-blooded beast without

considering her willingness. He forced an intimate relationship with her over and over again.

Felipe closed his eyes, feeling as though many shards of glass were pinching his heart.

'Cathy, you hate me this much. Why not vent it out on me? Why hurt yourself to go against me? Why? Is it so that I'll always

remember you?’

...

After Madeline returned to Montgomery Manor, she immediately shut herself in her room.

She kept recalling the event that took place that day. Her mind kept rewinding with memories of the words uttered by Jeremy.

Chapter 816

“Eveline, I’m no longer in love with you.

“This is my fiancée, Vetty.

“What? Are you worried that I’ll harm Felipe’s kid, Mrs. Whitman?”

Madeline was feeling her heart aching as she placed her hand on her abdomen.

‘Jeremy, this is your biological child.

‘In my entire life, I’ve no other man aside from you.

‘But in the end, you still don’t believe in me.’

Madeline smiled bitterly. She suddenly recalled that two days ago, there was a stranger who claimed to have a bad ending in

their relationship who added her on social media.

Currently, aside from that stranger, there was no one else she could turn to.

Hence, she accepted that stranger’s request. Just when she was thinking about how she should greet that stranger, the latter

sent her a message: [Hello miss, I’m very glad you’ve added me as a friend.]

Madeline replied: [Nice to meet you, stranger.]

[Miss, I’ve just ended my relationship and I’m feeling very sad. Can you keep me company for a little longer?]

Madeline was not feeling any much better as well and started having a conversation with the stranger.

Upon waking up from her slumber the next morning, Madeline realized she had fallen asleep without her realizing it.

She got herself cleaned up, then headed downstairs to have her breakfast. At that time, Felipe showed up.

He came to pick her up and send her to Whitman Corporation, claiming that he wanted to appoint Madeline as the director of the

jewelry designing department of Whitman Corporation.

Madeline had no power to reject the offer, but to her surprise, the very first project to be discussed had something to do with

Jeremy.

Jeremy had offered a price of one million to hire Whitman Corporation to customize a jewelry design for him.

Madeline was doubtful whether Felipe was intentionally trying to test her by allowing her to meet Jeremy all by herself to discuss

the project. He even set the time for at night.

Madeline, under the name of the young mistress of Whitman Corporation, went into the conference room to meet Jeremy.

At that time, all the workers in the department had already left. Only the two of them were left on the entire floor.

Jeremy sat opposite Madeline. He did not even glance at her and just buried his head into his phone. He spoke, "I totally

acknowledge Mrs. Whitman's ability in designing jewelry. I'm going to marry my fiancée. So, I hope you'll give it your all to design

a pair of wedding rings for us."

'So, it turns out that Jeremy is willing to offer a price of a million to have me design him a nice pair of rings.'

Madeline replied calmly, "Can you please state your preference for the design, Mr. Whitman? I'll follow strictly to what my client

requests for their design."

"I've only one request."

"And what's that?"

Jeremy raised his gaze, matching up to Madeline's calm one.

"I hope you'll be able to design a pair of rings that will really show what marriage symbolizes and the true meaning of this union. I

hope my new wife will not be like my ex-wife who ended up being with another man even after wearing a so-called wedding ring

that's meant to indicate a lifetime together."

Madeline understood that Jeremy was trying to tease her.

She smiled while keeping the contract booklet. "I'm afraid only a designer with a sorcerer's power will be able to take on the

challenge. I'm sorry, I can't accomplish it."

Madeline then got up to her feet and left.

"How dare you call yourself a designer if you can't even make this happen?"

"..."

Madeline finally realized that Jeremy was trying to infuriate her. His trip here this time was to go against her.

'What a narrow-minded man.'

Gritting her teeth, she spun around. Just when she was about to reply, there was a flash of lightning seen outside the window.

With a loud roar, the lights in the conference room went out and the entire building was now pitch-black.

Madeline attempted to take out her phone to turn on the flashlight, but her hand slipped and her phone dropped on the ground.

She quickly went over to retrieve it, yet her head bumped into the man who was approaching her.

Madeline grabbed onto Jeremy's collar when she was about to topple over, and Jeremy instinctively caught hold of her waist.

Madeline's heart was pounding hard when she noticed him breathing so close to her. An idea darted through her.

'Right now, the circuit has been cut off and it's pitch-black everywhere. Does it mean that Felipe can no longer keep an eye on

me?'

The thought of it made Madeline take the initiative to hug Jeremy. Leaning her body against him, she said, "I've something to tell

you, Jeremy."

Chapter 817

Jeremy was utterly flabbergasted when Madeline hugged him on her own accord.

Amid the pitch-black environment, he ran his fingers around Madeline's waist subconsciously and said in a faint tone, "Aside

from the contract, what's there for us to talk about, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline could not blame him for speaking in such a manner as she was the one who spoke in such a disdainful way in the first place.

“Jeremy, I really have something important to talk to you about.”

With the faint ray of light, Jeremy lowered his gaze to look at the person in his arms. “Speak.”

Madeline took in a deep breath. Cautiously, she scanned through the entrance of the conference room to reaffirm that no other

people were eavesdropping. She grasped onto Jeremy’s arms with a slightly firm grip.

“Jeremy, actually, our—”

Buzz, buzz.

Madeline had just said a few words when the phone on the floor started vibrating.

Her heart missed a beat. She looked down on the lit screen that displayed Felipe’s remark.

‘The words have already reached my mouth. I can’t swallow them back.’

Clenching her fist, Madeline felt as if she was being teased. She was feeling even more irritated now.

It seemed that she was not able to shake off being monitored by Felipe.

“What do you want to tell me?” Jeremy pressed on the topic with a much more soothing tone all because she had called him

‘Jeremy’.

Ding!

Suddenly, the lights in the conference room were turned on again. However, the light within Madeline seemed to have

extinguished.

Anxiously, she released Jeremy’s hands and quickly picked up her phone.

Just when she was about to answer Felipe’s call, Jeremy grasped Madeline’s wrist.

Madeline raised her eyes with a lost look. “Let go of my hand, Jeremy.”

“You have yet to complete what you were about to say earlier.” Jeremy stared at her with a pair of passionate eyes as he

continued pestering her. “What in the world are you trying to tell me?”

Glancing into his deep eyes, a surge of impulse dwelled within her.

She wanted to give it a shot, thinking that even if Jeremy was no longer in love with her, at least she had put in some effort to

protect their child. However, Felipe was calling her once again.

Madeline had no choice but to swallow all the words that she was about to spit out.

She put on a stony expression and stared at Jeremy who was revealing a smile.

“Didn’t you say before that you no longer love me? Why are you so desperate to know what I was about to say, Mr. Whitman?”

Madeline’s teasing comment made Jeremy’s anticipated expression diminish slightly.

‘So, she was just trying to make fun of me?’

Madeline yanked her hand from him. “About the contract, if you insist on such a ridiculous request, then please hire another

person with a much higher caliber. I can’t design your desired wedding rings.”

She spun around and headed to the exit.

“Eveline,” Jeremy called out to her. “Right now, what are you thinking about in your heart?”

Madeline came to a halt and tilted her head to look at him. “No matter what I’m thinking, it’s never going to be about you.”

Jeremy felt a weight pulling him down.

When they were engulfed in darkness earlier, he clearly felt Madeline depending on him.

However, currently, he thought that her expression and tone were so scornful that it humiliated him.

Madeline left the conference room and received Felipe’s third call.

Without further delay, she answered it. “Is there anything?”

Chapter 818

Felipe’s faint voice was heard over the phone. “Something happened to Lillian.”

Madeline’s expression changed drastically. “Something happened to Lillian? What do you mean by that?!”

“Lillian accidentally tripped and hit her head. She’s bleeding heavily. I just sent her to Royal Hospital to be treated,” Felipe said

calmly. Then, he asked, “Are you with Jeremy?”

“I’m not with him. I’m going to book a ticket to fly back to F Country now!”

Jeremy came out from the conference room and saw Madeline running to the elevator. His eyes went dim as he put on a jealous

expression. "You're so desperate to meet him after just a call. Eveline, were you this concerned about me in the past?"

Madeline boarded the flight overnight to hurry back to F Country.

When she arrived at the hospital, Lillian was being admitted to the ICU for further observation.

Through the glass window, Madeline glanced at the pale doll-like face. The sight only made her heartbroken.

The servants claimed Lillian was having fun by herself when she accidentally knocked her head, but Madeline was not

convinced.

'This must be a warning from Felipe.

'He's trying to warn me not to have the impulse to tell anyone about the truth, or else, the one who's going to be injured is Lillian.'

Exhausted, Madeline sank into the chair. She was mentally drained.

Felipe's towering physique soon approached her. She felt that he was just like an enormous mountain, suppressing her to the

point where she was breathless.

She could not estimate how much longer she would have to endure such terrifying days.

Felipe walked up to her. "Lillian is no longer in any life-threatening scenario. Actually, you didn't have to purposely fly back here."

Madeline stared at the gentle expression and gradually got up. "Right now, the one who's lying inside is my biological kid who I

carried in my stomach for ten months. Do you think I'll be able to stay at Glendale and not be bothered by any of this?"

Madeline's stern yet sharp gaze matched up Felipe's mysterious, unpredictable eyes.

"Felipe, you're just trying to prevent me from being together with Jeremy, right? I, Eveline Montgomery, will promise you that I'll

never be involved in anything related to Jeremy. All I request is for you not to harm my daughter!"

Felipe frowned. "You think that I'm the one who ordered someone to harm Lillian?"

"If it's not for you, hiring someone to monitor her and lock her up in that house, would something like this have happened to

Lillian?”

“I did that just so you’ll stay by my side.”

“I promise you, Felipe, that I’ll stay by your side as long you don’t harm my kid, alright? If you’re unsatisfied, then divert your

dissatisfaction to me.”

Felipe stared at her without answering.

He took off his coat and placed it over Madeline’s shoulders gently.

“It’s getting late, and you’re pregnant, so don’t catch a cold. I’ll send someone to fetch you home first.”

“Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Whitman.” Madeline shoved his hand. “But I’m going to stay here to guard my daughter.”

“You know I don’t want to place you in a tough situation, Eveline. Be a good girl and head home to rest.”

‘You claim you don’t want to put me in a tough spot, but your attitude doesn’t speak the same way.’

Madeline looked at the little girl in ICU while clenching her hands into fists. In the end, she headed home.

Madeline stayed at F Country for a week until after Lillian had fully recovered before heading back to Glendale with Felipe.

Actually, she did not want to come back so early as she wanted to keep Lillian accompany. However, Felipe insisted she head

back to Glendale with him. For the sake of Lillian’s safety, she had no other options left.

She boarded a three hours’ flight, then continued her journey in a car. Madeline started feeling nauseous.

The car came to a halt and Madeline rushed to a rubbish bin where she retched. Felipe was concerned about her. He came up to

her, gently tapping her back. “Are you alright? Do you want to go to the hospital?”

“Not necessary.” Madeline rejected him flat out. Just when she wanted to avoid Felipe’s hand, two outlines appeared in her visual

field.

She then heard Jeremy’s voice that would catch anyone’s attention...

Chapter 819

“Newlywed couples are indeed so loving.”

His words were like a sharp sword that pierced through Madeline’s heart.

She suppressed herself while her stomach was writhing with acidic juices. Staring at Jeremy and Yvette who were holding

hands, she let out a smile. "Same goes to you, Mr. Whitman. You and your fiancée are also so loving to each other."

"That's a given." Jeremy chuckled. He placed his gaze on Yvette's soothing and smiling face before saying, "Vetty was the ray of

light during the darkest time of my life. I'll always appreciate her after being lucky enough to meet such a good lady like Vetty in

my life."

"Jeremy, I'm not as good as you say." Yvette put on a bashful look, leaning against Jeremy's shoulder.

"Oh yeah, hurry and give

them our invitation card."

'Invitation card?'

Madeline was puzzled. The next moment, she saw Jeremy handing over an invitation card that had been meticulously prepared

to her.

"Jeremy and I will be having our engagement ceremony this coming Saturday at the hall of Glendale. I'm looking forward to

Uncle and Auntie coming to give your blessings to us."

Madeline's eyes sparkled when she took over the invitation card.

'They're really going to be engaged.'

"Eveline and I will be there on time." Felipe took the invitation card and promised while smiling. His bottomless black eyes were

looking at Yvette's delighted face.

He was experiencing a déjà vu. His calm composure was once again disrupted as his heart started pounding.

Yvette noticed Felipe's gaze and looked straight into his eyes. "May I know why is Mr. Whitman looking at me this way?"

"You really look familiar," Felipe answered straightforwardly.

"Oh really? Maybe it's because I have a common face, so that's why Mr. Whitman finds me familiar." Yvette let out a smile, then

grabbed Jeremy's hand. "Let's go, Jeremy. Come, accompany me to choose a wedding gown."

"Alright, let's go." Jeremy lifted his head with a smile and allowed Yvette to continue holding onto his hand as they spun around.

From the way Jeremy looked at Yvette, Madeline could tell that Jeremy was treating her sincerely.

'He's not putting up an act. He's treating Yvette sincerely.

'He's really in love with another woman.'

Madeline felt a pinch in her heart. Unable to suppress the acid reflux in her stomach, she covered her mouth and retched.

Felipe retrieved his gaze from Yvette and walked to Madeline's side worryingly. "I think it's best to pay the hospital a visit."

After Jeremy got into the car, he witnessed the intimate behavior shown by Madeline and Felipe through the rear-view mirror. He

felt suffocated and reached out for his phone to call Madeline.

Madeline was still suffering from severe morning sickness when she suddenly received Jeremy's call. She beamed at Felipe,

trying to hold on to the urge of vomiting. She then answered the call. "Is there anything, Mr. Whitman?"

"Remember to design our wedding rings properly. It's alright if you can't finish it before the engagement, but you have to

complete it before the actual wedding ceremony."

"..."

'He's calling just to remind me to design his wedding rings.

'You're really eager, Jeremy.'

Madeline smiled to herself and said with a composed tone, "Rest assured, Mr. Whitman. As long you don't make that ludicrous

request, I'll try my best to complete the design as soon as possible."

"That's a relief to hear."

Before Madeline could speak another word, Jeremy hung up the call.

Upon returning to the office, Madeline immediately took up the pencil and started designing.

However, a day had passed and she failed to come up with a satisfactory design.

Her mind was flooding with images of Jeremy treating Yvette warmly.

Madeline picked up the engagement invitation card. Flipping it open, she saw the names of the bride and groom which were

extremely eye-piercing.

Thinking back to the day in F Country when the streets were full of snow, Jeremy had discarded all his dignity and got down on

his knees before her, pleading miserably, "Linnie, please give me another chance."

However, she had chased him away mercilessly. "Get lost! I don't want to see you anymore

She could still vividly recall the hopeless look in Jeremy's eyes.

Chapter 820

'But how could you know about it, Jeremy? That time, I chased you away just to save you.

'Now, you think that I've changed my mind and I'm making fun of you.'

She touched the name on the card, smiling with her eye reddened.

"Jeremy, you'll surely be happy if you know that Lilian is still alive."

After having these painful thoughts, Madeline picked up her pencil once again and drew all her thoughts into the design.

On the next day, she submitted the design to Jeremy.

A long time had passed, but he still did not reply. This felt just like those days back then when he used to ignore her.

When it was almost evening, Madeline finally received Jeremy's reply. In his reply, he mentioned his dissatisfaction and

requested her to create a new design.

Following Jeremy's idea, Madeline constructed a new design. However, even after editing it a few times, Jeremy was still not

satisfied. He emphasized to her he was extremely busy and did not wish for her to submit such low-quality designs to him as it

would only waste his precious time having to go through all the drafts.

Madeline felt that Jeremy was intentionally trying to trouble her. She made up her mind, packed up her iPad and drawing papers,

and headed straight to Jeremy's current office.

It was a company that Jeremy set up using his name. The building was near Whitman Corporation. After crossing a few streets,

she arrived at his office.

She strolled to the front desk and introduced herself politely. "I'm a designer here to help Mr. Whitman design his wedding rings.

This is my name card. I've already notified Mr. Whitman that I'm here to discuss the design with him. Could you please forward

this message to him?"

"Alright, please wait a moment." The lady at the front desk took Madeline's name card and walked into Jeremy's office.

Soon, the lady returned. "I'm sorry, Miss Montgomery. Mr. Whitman is currently having a live meeting. If you're not in a hurry, you

can wait here for a moment."

"Alright, I'll just wait here then."

While staring at the clock, Madeline sat quietly and waited.

Jeremy was sitting in his office, staring at the CCTV tapes of the hall in a carefree manner.

Madeline appeared on the screens. She was sitting in the hall, waiting endlessly.

Jeremy, wearing an emotionless expression, picked up his phone and clicked into a messaging app.

Madeline was thinking about her designing issues when her phone suddenly received a message. It was from the female

stranger who had just broken up.

[Are you busy, miss? I want to chat with you.]

[I'll be meeting a client later. Well, we can chat for a moment since I've got some spare time now.]

[A client? Is this client an important one?]

'Is this client important?'

Madeline typed out: [Very important. He's a person who I care about a lot.]

After typing out her reply, Madeline thought back to Lilian who got injured a few days ago.

She deleted her comment and reconstructed a new reply: [Just someone who's very troublesome. I don't categorize this person

as someone important.]

After sending out the message, Madeline did not receive a reply.

She was not bothered about it. She glanced at the clock and realized that she had waited for half an hour.

Madeline went up to the front desk again, but the answer was still the same. Jeremy was still in a meeting, so she could only wait.

In fact, Jeremy was not even busy at all. The entire time Madeline was waiting in the hall, Jeremy was staring at her through the CCTV...

Without her realizing it, Madeline dozed off and there was a blanket over her.

It was past six in the evening. The lady at the front desk had long ago left her workplace.

She did not expect to have waited for the entire afternoon.

Madeline got up, about to head in to find Jeremy. As soon as she spun around, Jeremy came out from his office.

She walked over to him with a serious look. "Mr. Whitman, are you done with your meeting? Can we talk about the design?"

Jeremy's disdainful gaze swiped past Madeline's face. "My fiancée is waiting for me to have a candlelight dinner. I'm not free at

the moment. If you don't find it troublesome, you can continue waiting here. After I'm done with dinner, I'll be free." He then

walked past her.

Madeline stared at his back, then caught up to him. "I've drawn so many designs but none of it is up to your satisfaction. I've

waited for you for an entire afternoon and you're just going to leave like this? Jeremy Whitman, are you kidding me?"