

## Sinner Wife 821

### Chapter 821

Staring at her frowning face, Jeremy curled his lips. "How could I be so daring to make fun of my aunt?"

He walked to her front. "I was done with my meeting a long time ago. It's just that I saw you sleeping, so it would've been rather

inconvenient to wake you up."

"..." After hearing what he had to say, Madeline felt that she was the one at fault.

Seeing Madeline daydreaming, Jeremy stared at the blanket which Madeline was holding onto.

"Aunt, please don't go making wild guesses that I'm the one who covered you with this blanket. It's the lady from the front desk

who did it. It's none of my business."

He denied that the incident had anything to do with him. His eyes did not show any sign of concern toward her nor could traces

of missing her be found.

Madeline grasped the blanket tightly and smiled. "It looks like I've really misunderstood. If that's the case, then can you please

book an appointment, Mr. Whitman? I don't want to waste too much time on just your case alone."

"Aren't there any more jewelry designers in Whitman Corporation? Do they have to rely on the wife of the director who's currently

pregnant to bear with this burden?"

"The company's issues are Felipe's issues, and Felipe's issues are also his wife's issues. I'm very delighted to carry out tasks for

my husband," Madeline replied.

Jeremy's expression changed after hearing her reply. "I'm envious of my uncle for having such a good wife."

His stunning face inched closer as he spoke. His low and attractive voice surrounded her ears.

"Say, if I knew how to appreciate you from the very beginning, would you have done anything for me just like you are now for

Felipe? Will you be missing me?"

Madeline was at a loss for words.

"Eveline, tomorrow at nine in the morning, I'll wait for you in the office," Jeremy blurted out such a comment before leaving.

Madeline could not understand why she would bring upon herself such torture.

On the next day, she arrived at Jeremy's office right on time. However, to her surprise, Yvette was present as well.

Jeremy gave Yvette the authority to make any decisions, and according to Yvette's preferences, Madeline did the design on the spot.

Yvette stared at the design and admired it with satisfaction. "Mrs. Whitman, you're indeed a very capable designer in this

industry. This design is just perfect."

"If she's really that great, she wouldn't have needed so many tries to succeed," Jeremy blurted out a very sarcastic comment as

if he was dissatisfied with Madeline's design.

"Jeremy, it's because you have such a high requirement. Mrs. Whitman's design is very special."

"It's not because I have a high requirement. I just hope that the wedding ring I'm going to gift you is perfect," Jeremy spoke in a

loving tone.

Madeline did not wish to stay around and watch them both acting intimately before her. She packed up her stuff, got up to her

feet, and left.

"Hold on, Mrs. Whitman. The cheesecake that I'm baking is going to be ready. You've been busy the entire morning. Why not

have some before you leave?" Yvette said with a smile, her words seemingly said out of good intentions.

Just when Madeline was about to reject her offer, Yvette had already made her way to the pantry.

Only Madeline and Jeremy were left in the office. In the end, she still decided to leave and not stay around.

"Could you please pass the word to your wife-to-be that I'm grateful for her good intentions? I'll take my leave now."

"Those days, you were always looking forward to my appearance. Right now, even the sight of me makes you feel disgusted?"

She heard the man's crystal clear voice sneering from behind.

Madeline stopped her footsteps and felt that Jeremy was coming nearer to her.

"I know you hate me. During the days when you were madly in love with me and waited for my return every day, I made you suffer. But Linnie..."

"Do you really not have any more feelings for me?"

'Linnie.'

He called out to her with that name again, and Madeline felt as if her heart was about to jump out from her throat.

While she was still absent-minded, Jeremy walked to her front and revealed his pair of passionate orbs. "I'll soon be engaged

with another lady. If you tell me right now that you still have feelings for me and you're willing to give me another chance, I'll

immediately stop this engagement. As long you speak up, I, Jeremy Whitman, will only have you as my only woman in my entire

life."

Staring at the pair of passionate eyes before her, Madeline felt that her emotions were a mess.

She obviously did not hope for him to get engaged with another lady, but just how on earth would she voice out her thoughts?

She could not afford to jeopardize Lillian's safety anymore.

Seeing Madeline hesitating, Jeremy raised his right hand and pinched gently on her chin. His handsome face was getting closer

to her.

Madeline stared at him blankly. Her long lashes blinked as she closed her eyes subconsciously.

However, just when her heart was pounding in delight, she heard a man chuckling in a low tone.

Madeline opened her eyes and saw Jeremy's mesmerizing gaze revealing a playful expression.

Chapter 822

"Were you expecting my kiss, Mrs. Whitman?"

"..."

"How very unfortunate. Now, I only kiss the woman I love."

A sense of tease could be seen in his smile while his eyes glittered scornfully.

Madeline felt heartbroken, but she replied in a composed manner, "Did you really think that I was anticipating your kiss? I was

just going along with your act. Jeremy, all you want is to hear me saying that I love you and am missing you, right? Unfortunately,

how much I used to love you has now become how much I hate you. Got it?"

She put on a smile, avoided his gaze, and left the scene.

Stunned, Jeremy left his hand hovering in mid-air. The sparkle in his smile and eyes gradually faded away.

...

Time had passed, and it was already Saturday.

Madeline put on a neat gown. Holding onto Felipe's arm, they both arrived at Jeremy and Yvette's engagement ceremony.

She thought there would be a huge crowd at Jeremy's engagement ceremony, yet only a few showed up.

Aside from her and Felipe, there were no outsiders here.

"I don't fancy a crowd, hence the simplicity of the engagement ceremony," Yvette explained with a smile, "Jeremy said Mr. and

Mrs. Whitman are the two most important people in his entire life. That's why we must include you both in our engagement ceremony."

Felipe wore a smile. "Since Jeremy has said as such, I guess Eveline and I will witness it till the end."

Just when he was done speaking, the chauffeur entered the hall at a fast pace.

The chauffeur whispered into Felipe's ear, and the man's expression instantly darkened

"Eveline, something urgent came up. I'll just go out and make a quick call."

"Alright." Madeline nodded with a fake smile and sat at a corner by herself.

'Wedding gown, bridal bouquet, and him.'

The scene before her made Madeline recall many things from the past.

The elegant man in a suit who once held her with their fingers interlocked also used to claim he only loved her alone.

However, he was currently holding another woman's hand with such passion and was about to get engaged to her.

They each gave their vows, exchanged wedding rings, and finally, Jeremy's face inched closer to Yvette's before he kissed her

on the cheek.

Madeline turned her face to the side, not wanting to witness the scene.

Perhaps it was a fluctuation of her emotions, but she suddenly felt unwell and started retching.

There was no one else present, so Madeline's reaction caught the attention of Jeremy and Yvette.

"I'm sorry, I'm not feeling too good. You guys can just carry on with it," Madeline said hurriedly. She hoisted her dress and

headed to the side exit.

Yvette frowned at the sight of Madeline exiting hurriedly. "Do you want to go have a look at her?"

She had just opened her mouth when she saw Jeremy, with a serious look on his face, running toward Madeline and catching up

to her.

Seeing Jeremy showing so much concern over Madeline, Yvette felt much better and let out a wide smile.

Feeling carefree, she sat at a corner, took out her phone, and looked at the news feed.

Felipe was done with his call and had returned. He wondered where Jeremy and Madeline had gone to as he only saw Yvette

sitting all by herself on the long bench.

Of course, he did not want Jeremy and Madeline to be all alone by themselves, but after he saw the familiar outline, he cared a

lot more about Yvette at this split second.

Felipe sauntered over, and when he was right behind Yvette, he saw her playing with her phone. What was more surprising to

him was that Yvette's phone case had a Pikachu design.

He suddenly thought of Cathy whose favorite cartoon character was Pikachu.

He felt his heartbeat skipping a beat.

Yvette sensed someone was standing behind her. Raising her eyes, she noticed it was Felipe. She was chilled and put on a

shallow smile. "Mr. Whitman, why are you standing behind me? You look very serious. What are you looking at?"

Felipe stared at the face in front of him. "Miss Charis, you really look like a person I'm very familiar with."

"Someone you're very familiar with?" Yvette gradually stood up and asked, "I wonder how close Mr. Whitman is with this familiar person you mention?"

Felipe fixed his gaze on the almond eyes before him. "Does sleeping together count as being very close to each other?"

Chapter 823

"Does sleeping together count as being very close to each other?" Felipe counter-questioned.

Yvette shook her head with a smile. "You can't prove how close two people are just because they've slept with each other before.

After all, there are way too many people having one-night stands these days."

"We weren't just having a one-night stand. I've spent many nights with her." Felipe lowered his voice as he inched closer to

Yvette. His eyes were sparkling with suspicion. Just when he attempted to examine her face meticulously, his phone rang.

He glanced at the incoming call and immediately wore a soothing smile. "Miss Charis, I have a call to answer. We'll talk about it when we get the chance."

"Sure, Mr. Whitman." Yvette stared at Felipe as he spun around. Her smile gradually faded.

At the garden of the hall.

Madeline supported herself against the wall, unable to control herself from retching.

She could no longer differentiate whether it was because of her body feeling unwell, or it was because she was feeling

emotionally disturbed when she witnessed Jeremy acting all intimately with another lady.

"What are you plotting at by taking on the suffering of conceiving a kid of a man who had harmed our daughter, Eveline?"

Jeremy's inquiry that was uttered in an unsatisfied tone was heard from behind. Madeline came to realize that Jeremy had

already shown up behind her.

Clenching her fist, she said in a cold tone, "It's none of your business."

"If it's really none of my business, you wouldn't have run away from witnessing me getting engaged to another woman."

"You're interesting, Mr. Whitman. I'm just having morning sickness which is very common during pregnancies, so I wanted to

come out and get some fresh air." Madeline denied it calmly. "Why are you always thinking that I've not gotten over you?"

"If you're really not bothered or sad, then are you brave enough to turn around and face me?"

"Why should I turn around to look at a scumbag who I hate?" Madeline snorted. "Since you've completed the engagement

ceremony with your fiancée, I guess there's no more reason for Felipe and me to stay here any longer."

Suppressing the uneasiness she was experiencing, she headed straight for the side exit of the hall.

She could not afford to turn around as she did not dare to do so. She was afraid that when she faced the man, the latter would

notice her eyes that had become teary long ago.

Madeline just wanted to get away from Jeremy's vision and did not notice a car coming from the side.

She heard the honking of the car, and at the same time, she felt a warm hug that grabbed her from her waist.

Jeremy held her tightly in his arms and brought her to a safe zone.

Madeline appreciated how Jeremy was exerting a lot of strength into hugging her as if he was afraid that she would escape the

moment he let loose.

"Even though you don't want to face me, you shouldn't go around risking your life." His deep voice was heard coming from the

top of her head. His voice was trembling.

Madeline wished she could remain in his arms, but she forced herself to push him away. "As long as you don't keep bothering

me, I won't have to risk my safety."

She suppressed her tears from rolling out of her eyes and shoved him to another woman. "Go keep your fiancée company. I

don't need your protection."

Madeline walked off when she suddenly heard Jeremy's cold voice coming from behind.

“Get rid of the kid in you and stay away from Felipe. This is my last advice to you as your ex-husband.”

Madeline remained composed with her back still facing Jeremy. “Listen up, Jeremy. Even if I die, I’ll still keep this kid alive.”

Her stubbornness left Jeremy in a contradictory state.

‘Eveline, leaving him is for your own good.

‘But you’d rather risk your life just to protect that man’s child.

‘It seems that you really do love him.’

His phone rang and he answered it. The person on the other end of the phone’s words made Jeremy’s eyes dim. “Is this news

reliable? Alright, I’ll board the next flight and will meet you soon.”

He hung up the call, spun around, and saw Yvette walking to him. “Do you know that Felipe has a warehouse in F Country on

Third Street?”

Yvette shook her head. “Regarding his business matters, he has never allowed me to get involved. What’s wrong?”

## Chapter 824

“He has gained some power and wealth all those years he was in F Country. I’m afraid there’s some sort of illegal trade behind this.”

Yvette’s expression changed. “How is that possible? He wouldn’t do anything illegal.”

“You still have this much faith in him even when it comes to this? He has done so many illegal trades already.” Jeremy’s question

stumped Yvette.

She stood there in a daze as tears started welling in her eyes.

“You should leave your brightest smile to the person who hurt you the most,” Jeremy said before frowning. Then, he continued,

“Just like Eveline Montgomery’s relentless revenge on me.”

...

After Felipe received the phone call from F Country, he had already booked a flight ticket back.



Of course, he would not let Madeline stay in Glendale, so he decided to take her back to F Country with him that night.

He arranged for someone to take Madeline to see Lillian while he left hurriedly.

Madeline saw the scar on the little girl's head and felt her heart break.

"Mommy, it's been a long time since I saw Jackie and that handsome mister. I don't want to stay here every day. Mommy, when

are you going to take me out to play?"

The little girl blinked her huge eyes and looked at Madeline expectantly.

"Lily, be a good girl. I'll find a time to take you to play with Jackie and the handsome mister."

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Madeline's eyes were filled with love as she caressed the little girl's face.

"However, you have to listen

to Mommy. You have to be careful and can't fall like you did before."

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I'll be good." The little girl nodded and ran up to Madeline to kiss her cheek.

"Mommy, can you tell me a

story tonight?"

Madeline nodded and agreed. However, it was up to Felipe whether she was allowed to stay the night.

The sky had turned dark when Madeline called Felipe, but no one was picking up.

"Mommy, I want to eat the muffins you make. Your muffins are the best."

"I'll buy the ingredients and make some for you now, okay?"

"Okay." Lillian was smiling so widely that her eyes turned into crescent moons. Then, she leaped into Madeline's arms. "You're

the best mommy in the world."

Madeline kissed the little girl, and at that moment, she felt that all of her grievances and sadness had been alleviated.

As a mother, she longed for a moment like this.

As long as her child was healthy and safe, she could endure anything as Lillian's mother.

Madeline put on a coat and peered at the bodyguards who had been watching her this entire time. "You heard everything, right?"

Lillian wants muffins, so I need to buy the ingredients from the shop nearby. Take me there."

"Yes, Madam," the bodyguard answered and sent Madeline to the nearest shop.

Madeline walked out of the shop after she got everything she needed. She looked around her subconsciously and her instinct

told her that someone was watching her.

However, with the bodyguards around her, she was not scared if they decided to do anything to her. She then got into the car

and went back.

Jeremy arrived in F Country on the same flight as Madeline. He could track Madeline's location precisely from Jackson's phone.

He initially thought Madeline would be in the manor. However, he followed the car to a modern-looking villa.

Jeremy stopped the car at a spot that was not too obvious and watched Madeline's every move.

He watched Madeline getting out of the car with two bodyguards behind her. After she opened the door, her face blossomed into

a gentle smile before she bent down.

Madeline looked at Lillian who had come up to welcome her and picked her up. "Darling, have you been waiting for me?"

Chapter 825

Madeline carried Lillian into the house, but since she had another child in her stomach, she did not carry her for too long. Then,

she kissed her on the cheek. "Lily, I'll make some muffins for you now. Can you come and help me?"

"Okay!"

The little girl blinked her crystal-like eyes and followed Madeline into the kitchen.

Jeremy watched from inside his car that was a distance away, looking at Madeline holding a child before walking into the house.

He also saw the sincere smile on Madeline's face.

When had she ever smiled at him like that?

Jeremy clenched his fingers around the steering wheel as the fire in his eyes burned brightly.

"I guess I was just overthinking. I had believed myself as infallible when reality has proven to me otherwise. The man you love

right now is really him."

Buzz, buzz.

When Jeremy's phone rang, he answered it without hesitating.

His assistant, Ken, could be heard talking from the other end. "Mr. Whitman, I just got the news that Felipe's at the warehouse on

Third Street. It seems like he's handing some goods to someone."

"Watch him closely. I'll go over now." Jeremy hung up the phone and looked at the villa that was in a distance with a sharp gaze.

Then, he turned his steering wheel.

Felipe hurried to the warehouse to check the goods.

"Mr. Whitman, the Stygian Johnsons are getting more and more out of hand. They want to take over the trade in the black market

as well. I think we have to show them who's boss," a thug named Dice said in agitation.

"Yeah, they even asked someone to check the source of your goods. When you were back in Glendale with Miss Eveline, they

snatched our business in South America and caused us to lose 50 million dollars!"

"Mr. Whitman, we can't allow them to just do things their way. Don't go back to Glendale for the time being as you have to stay

here and keep watch. You're the only one who can keep them under control."

After Felipe heard that, he took out a gun from the box and gave it a glance. Then, he said calmly,

"Check these goods properly

and ask more people to keep watch of this warehouse."

He put down the gun with an ominous look on his handsome face that was completely different from his usual gentlemanly

demeanor. "I'll ask them to give us back the 50 million. You just need to do your jobs."

"Roger, Mr. Whitman," answered his subordinates.

Felipe looked at a gentle and quiet young man who was standing at one side calmly. "Go and investigate that woman named

Yvette Charis. I have a feeling that this woman is Cathy. Give me an update as soon as possible."

"Got it, I'll go look into it now."

Ken was hiding outside while watching what was going on inside. He had heard everything and also captured the scene on his

phone.

When he was about to send the video to Jeremy, one of the bodyguards on patrol noticed him.

“Someone’s videotaping us!”

The moment the person yelled, Felipe and his thugs ran out from the warehouse.

Ken was good at fighting, so he managed to escape from the bodyguard. He walked out of the alley and into the road.

Felipe chased after him, and when he saw that Ken was about to run away from him, he took out his gun without a second

thought before firing at Ken after narrowing his eyes.

His aim was precise and Ken’s calf was hit. Blood started pouring out from his wound.

However, Ken did not give in. He continued running while enduring the pain. Felipe pulled the trigger once again with an icy

expression on his face.

At this moment, a car appeared at the end of the alley and the door to the passenger seat quickly opened. Without wasting any

more time, Ken jumped in.

Bang!

Felipe’s bullet hit the door, and in the next second, the car disappeared in front of him.

In that instant, he vaguely saw a familiar face.

Felipe curled his lips into a nonchalant smirk. “It’s you.”

“Mr. Whitman, it must be the Stygian Johnsons! I’ll bring our men to smash their place!” Dice roared angrily.

Felipe scoffed and threw his gun back. “I’ll take care of this later. Just do your jobs properly and don’t give me more trouble.”

Chapter 826

He looked at his phone and saw that Madeline had called him.

After knowing that Madeline wanted to stay in the outer courtyard with Lillian, he agreed.

On the way back, he received information about Yvette.

Everything checked out.

However, there were still doubts in Felipe’s dark eyes.

Back then, he was able to get a brand new identity for Madeline, so it would not be strange if Jeremy had gotten one for Cathy.

However, the only thing he could not understand was the relationship between Jeremy and Cathy.

Also, why would Jeremy help Cathy?

However, if this was indeed true, he would be happy.

It meant that she was still alive.

Felipe pulled the hairband on his wrist and put it on his finger. There was a deep smile on his face.

'Cathy, we'll see each other soon.'

Outer courtyard.

Madeline was just done baking muffins. When Lillian came over to taste them happily, Felipe came home.

Lillian called out sweetly when she saw him, "Daddy!"

Felipe smiled softly and walked over to caress her head.

Back then, Madeline would feel a gush of warmth whenever she saw a scene like this, but after Felipe's true nature started to

show, everything changed.

Felipe was an elegant and poised gentleman on the surface, but he was only kind on the outside. In reality, he was a sinister

man with an extremely scheming character.

"Daddy, I want to go out to play with Mommy. I don't want to stay here forever. No one plays with me here, so I want to play with

Jackie. Can I, Daddy?"

Lillian held Felipe's hand and asked while blinking her gigantic eyes.

Felipe remembered the person who drove Ken away and smiled softly. "Of course. But Jackie isn't here, so only Mommy can

play with you."

He looked at Madeline with a gentle gaze. "Eveline, go out and have fun with Lillian tomorrow."

Madeline thought she was hearing things. "Really?"

"I've always been serious with you." Felipe walked toward her. "I won't stop you from seeing Lillian. As long as you remember

your promise and stop going back to Jeremy, I can promise that you can see Lillian whenever you want.”

“I’ll promise you as long as Lily is safe and healthy.”

Felipe was happy after he got this answer.

The next day.

Madeline woke up early and dressed Lillian up before they headed to the amusement park.

It had been a long time since Lillian went out, so she was playing happily in the park.

Even though Felipe had arranged for someone to take care of them, Madeline knew he just wanted to keep watch on them.

However, she did not care much as she could finally take Lillian out for fresh air.

Yet, unbeknownst to Madeline, Jeremy was watching her every move from a distance.

Madeline spent the entire day with Lillian. When they were about to go home, Madeline saw someone selling cotton candy by the

side of the road, so she wanted to buy one to make the little girl happy.

She asked the driver and Lillian to wait for her in the car. She chose one, and when she was about to pay, she heard a car

stopping behind her suddenly.

It happened so quickly. Despite Madeline doing everything to defend herself, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

She felt her heart skip a beat, and when she was about to turn around, she was stuffed into the backseat of the car.

## Chapter 827

Felipe watched as this happened from a distance. Then, he curled his lips into a smirk. “You came.”

He looked confident as he ordered the driver, “Follow them.”

After Madeline was tossed into the backseat, the car started quickly.

The man driving was wearing a face mask. However, how could Madeline not recognize the man’s eyes?

“Jeremy, when did you come to F Country? Why are you kidnapping me? What do you want?”

Jeremy looked at the rear-view mirror and saw Madeline’s unhappy face. He did not say anything.

After driving for about 20 minutes, Jeremy finally stopped the car.

There were a lot of villas on the outskirts of F Country. Then, Jeremy drove the car into one of the villas.

He removed the mask and opened the door for Madeline.

“Get out.”

Madeline got out of the car with an icy look. When she saw the man walking into the building without even turning back, she was

even more puzzled.

“Jeremy, what are you playing at?”

The man stopped and spoke with a cold voice, “Come with me.”

Madeline hesitated for a while before following him.

After they entered the house, Madeline saw a man sitting on the sofa of the living room. The man did not look too good. There

were thick layers of gauze on his right calf and a first aid kit on the coffee table.

Even though Madeline was not familiar with Ken, she had seen him a few times. She knew that Ken was Jeremy’s assistant.

Why was his assistant here and why was he injured?

Jeremy turned around and saw Madeline looking at Ken. There was dissatisfaction in her eyes. “Come up.”

He reminded her, but he did not call out her name.

Madeline did not want to quibble with him and followed him into a room on the second floor.

“Jeremy, can you tell me what’s going on now? What do you want?” she asked calmly.

The man closed the door and approached Madeline with a domineering aura around him. “Can I do anything I want?”

“...” Madeline felt that this man was going to make fun of her again. She turned her face around and walked to the french

window. “Jeremy, you said we’ve already cut all ties between us. You already have a person you love now. Why are you still

pestering me?”

“Because I want to. I want to know why a woman who loved me so much that she was willing to risk her life for me doesn’t want

to even look at me now.”

“...”

Madeline's heart started beating erratically. She could hear the dissatisfaction and anger in Jeremy's voice.

She had an urge to tell Jeremy the truth. She wanted to tell him that their daughter was still alive and that she only had him in her

heart, but then, she remembered Lillian who had been admitted into the intensive care unit not long ago.

As long as Lillian was still under Felipe's control, she could only continue to endure this.

She swallowed back the grievances that she wanted to tell him about but could not. Then, she said calmly, "Jeremy, don't think

you're all that. The man I love right now is Felipe. You're just a thing in the past for me while Felipe is the man I'm going to spend

the rest of my life with."

"Spend the rest of your life with? Heh." Jeremy scoffed and looked at Madeline's back. Then, he threw his phone on the bed.

"Look at the true face of the man you're going to spend the rest of your life with. Do you think he's able to give you a future you

want?"

Madeline turned around and looked at the phone Jeremy had tossed to the bed.

"Take it and look closely," Jeremy said coldly.

Madeline wanted to know what Jeremy was playing at. She picked up the phone, and there was a video after the screen lit up.

She pressed on the play button and saw Felipe in the video.

It was the video Ken had taken outside the warehouse.

After she watched the video, Madeline was aghast.

## Chapter 828

This was why Felipe had such a huge influence and amassed such wealth in F Country. He had been doing illegal trades all this

while.

He had crossed the line. If someone reported him with enough evidence, the foundation he built would crumble and be

destroyed.



He would also face jail time while his reputation would be ruined.

Jeremy looked at the changes in Madeline's expression and started to feel worried for her. "Do you still think you'll have a future

with him after you see this video?"

Madeline put the phone down and said in dissatisfaction, "Why did you show me this? Do you think I'll leave him because of

this?"

Jeremy clearly did not expect Madeline to react like that. He strode toward her and held her wrist.

"Eveline Montgomery, do you

know what you're talking about?"

"Of course, I do. The person who doesn't know anything is you."

"What are you saying?"

Madeline pushed his hand away. "I'll support Felipe no matter what he does. Don't even think for a second that I'll leave him

because of this and run back to you."

Jeremy felt the fire in his chest burning brightly once again after he heard that.

He could not stand this anymore. He could not accept how much Madeline was defending Felipe.

He grabbed Madeline's shoulders and pushed her to the wall. His dominant eyes stared right at her icy face.

"Do you really love him that much? Do you love him so much that you've forgotten the fact that he killed our daughter?"

"Yes."

Madeline gave him a one-word reply without hesitation.

Jeremy felt an ache in his heart as he tightened his grip.

Madeline frowned in pain. "Let me go."

"I won't allow you to continue sticking with that man." His tone was cold, but it sounded abnormally overbearing. "I won't let you

give birth to his child and I won't let you go back to him!"

"..." Madeline's heart skipped a beat. "Jeremy, what are you trying to do?" Madeline asked frantically, but Jeremy did not give her

an answer before turning around and leaving.

“Jeremy!”

She chased up to him and grabbed his sleeve. “Send me back to where you kidnapped me. If Felipe finds out about this, he will

never forgive you! You have to remember that we’re in F Country. You can’t even begin to imagine the power he has here.”

Madeline wanted to steer Jeremy away with her last sentence as she was worried that he would get into trouble. However, to

Jeremy, it sounded like a provocation. It also sounded like Madeline’s recognition for Felipe.

How would he allow Madeline to look up to Felipe and look down on him?

He let go of Madeline’s grip on him and pushed her back to the room before locking the door.

“Jeremy, Jeremy! Let me out!”

Jeremy stood at the door and listened to Madeline slamming the door. Then, he turned around without hesitating.

Madeline was extremely anxious right now. Even though she had her phone with her, she could not call for help.

If she told Felipe about her situation now, she was worried that something might happen to Jeremy. However, at this moment,

Felipe called her.

After hesitating, Madeline decided to turn off her phone.

Felipe knew where Madeline was. He knew Jeremy would go look for Madeline, so that was why he agreed to let Madeline take

Lillian out today.

He had asked someone to follow Madeline to protect them, but at the same time, it was also to prevent Jeremy from seeing

Lillian.

Now, the situation was going exactly as he had planned.

Felipe looked at the villa with approving eyes. Then, he picked up his sniper rifle and pointed the red light at the person in the

house. He narrowed his eyes as his lips curled into a smirk.

“Goodbye, my nephew.”

Bang!

## Chapter 829

Felipe pulled the trigger without hesitation.

He had already made up his mind to stop Jeremy from destroying the foundation he built and his enormous power.

Since he had been exposed and even had a video taken of him, he should take care of this quickly and straightforwardly.

Plus, he had been annoyed at Jeremy for a very long time.

This annoyance lasted for more than ten years.

Perhaps it started when Old Master Whitman began to pamper Jeremy and abandoned him in F Country to fend for himself.

Jeremy walked downstairs and saw a red dot on Ken's temple.

He yelled out, "Get down!"

Ken lowered his head reflexively after he heard that. Then, he heard the sound of the window smashing and a bullet flying above

his head.

When Felipe saw this from the magnifier, he furrowed his brows together.

He eventually noticed that the man on the sofa was not Jeremy. Since Ken had his back to him, Felipe only saw his hair and side

profile. That was why he mistook him for Jeremy.

After Felipe saw Jeremy safe and sound, he put away his sniper rifle with waning interest. "Well, for the sake of our relationship,

I'll let you live another day."

He walked back to his car slowly and left.

Even though he minded that Madeline was around Jeremy when she was pregnant, he was sure Jeremy would not do anything

to her.

Despite Jeremy pretending like he did not care about Madeline, Felipe could tell that Jeremy was still missing and obsessing

over her.

Therefore, he decided to grant him one last day out of benevolence and allowed him to spend some time with the woman he

loved before he died.

One day later, he would make Jeremy leave and never return.

Jeremy helped the wounded Ken back to his room before cleaning up the glass shards in the living room.

Madeline was on the second floor when she heard the sound of glass shattering just now. However, she had no idea what

happened. She could only feel her heartbeat accelerating.

She called out to Jeremy, but he ignored her.

He finally opened the door and walked in when it was nightfall. He was holding some food in his hands.

This scene was familiar. It made her remember the time Jeremy had imprisoned her on the island a long time ago.

However, this time, she did not hate him and could not go on a hunger strike out of stubbornness.

She had to take care of her body and protect the little life that was growing in her belly.

Jeremy did not say anything when he saw Madeline eating the food. Then, he brought over some pajamas for Madeline.

"How long do you plan on keeping me here?" Madeline asked calmly.

Jeremy looked at her coldly. "Tell me when you're going to abort the child in your stomach first."

"I told you, I won't give up on this child even if I die."

"Is that sinister man worthy of all of this?" he asked with disappointment and jealousy.

Madeline looked into his eyes and said firmly, "Yes."

She answered without any hesitation, causing an ice pick to crash against Jeremy's heart.

He suppressed his rage and scoffed. "I already have the evidence of Felipe's illegal trade business. Very soon, he'll lose his

reputation and have nothing left. He won't be able to give you a happy and safe life. This child will be nothing but a burden to

you."

Madeline's eyes were firm and unbending. "This child is not a burden. It's the product of me and the man I love."

'The man she loves.'

Chapter 830

'The product of love.'

Jeremy lifted his brow, his suppressed anger overpowering his rationality and calmness like a strong tide.

He rushed forward to Madeline and trapped her in front of him without caring about anything. "He's not the man you love. I am!

Eveline Montgomery, the man you love is me! Did you forget how you used to think about me and wait for me day and night back

then? I won't allow you to fall in love with another man!"

He emphasized sternly. He had completely lost his cool.

His charming eyes were overwhelmed by jealousy, making him lose all reason and composure as he commanded for her to only

love him.

Jeremy lifted her beautiful face when he saw her not saying anything. He stared straight at her with red eyes and repeated.

"Do you hear me? Eveline Montgomery, you can only love me. I won't allow you to have another man in your heart. You can only

have me in here!"

He was pointing at her heart when suddenly, he pulled her coat and kissed her on the lips forcefully.

Madeline was worried that her child would be affected. She tried to push away the man who had lost all control, but it was to no

avail.

Jeremy pressed her against the wall and used one hand to trap both of her hands. Then, he effortlessly trapped her in his

embrace.

With another hand, he pinched her face that was trying to turn away. He was trying to get something out of her without a care for

how she felt.

"Answer me. Tell me you love me." He narrowed his eyes and commanded her.

Madeline finally got the chance to take a breath as she hungrily gasped for air.

Jeremy kissed her again when she did not answer him. Once again, he asked, "Are you going to tell me, hmm?"

Madeline glared at him angrily. She did not say anything the entire time.

Jeremy carried Madeline to the bed when he saw her stubbornness. After that, he pressed his body against hers.

He ripped apart her clothes. Madeline felt that Jeremy was losing his mind from jealousy. At this moment, she could feel his

anger and dissatisfaction. However, she needed to stop him.

“Jeremy, if my child gets hurt in any way, I’ll kill myself in front of you!”

Jeremy stopped in his tracks after he heard that. It was as if his breathing had also stopped.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Madeline’s firm gaze in disbelief. “You’re willing to risk your life for his spawn? I guess you

really love him a lot.”

Madeline’s eyes were red as she held back the tears. “Yes, I love him a lot. I love the child’s father very much, so don’t force me

unless you want to watch me die.”

“Why?” Jeremy could not accept this. His warm fingertips caressed her eyebrow. “Why did it become like this? Eveline, you loved

me. You loved me so much.”

He was confused, but at the same time, he was exhausted.

Then, he leaned down and lay down with Madeline in his arms. His deep voice blossomed in her ears.

“Eveline, did you forget

how you used to cook for me and wait for me every day to come home? Did you forget how you would call my name so gently

and how you would look at me with so much admiration in your eyes...

“Why did you fall in love with a man like Felipe? Is it because he saved your life?”

His voice was barely above a whisper when he said the last sentence.

Madeline looked at the ceiling as tears rolled down her cheeks silently.

She lifted her hand to caress Jeremy’s hair when she realized that he had fallen into a deep slumber.

‘Jeremy, stop torturing yourself like this.

‘I love you and I’ve not forgotten the admiration I had for you.

‘When I thought I wanted to seek revenge on you and to see you unhappy for the rest of your life, I realized that I couldn’t let you

go.

'The hate that was birthed from all of this was just a contradiction from the love I felt for you.'

Madeline felt her heart getting more and more painful. She caressed Jeremy's cheek softly and said as her heart broke into

pieces, "You dummy, how could I not love you? I love you so much, and because I love you, I have to keep this child. You're the

child's father."

After Madeline said that, she noticed the man stirring.