

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 641-700

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 641

The moment Jeremy let go, Madeline's hands were cold and her heart seemed to have fallen into an icy abyss.

She called Jeremy's name but received no response.

As Jeremy pushed her to safety, she heard a dull crash.

She did not know what it was but faintly felt that Jeremy was injured.

Madeline rolled from the wooden box to the ground. She coughed in discomfort. Ignoring her sprained ankle, she immediately stood up and ran to the door that was blocked by the wooden box.

"Jeremy, can you hear me? Jeremy? Answer me quickly!" She called out to Jeremy in a panic, but she could not get any response except for the sound of burning fire.

Madeline's vision suddenly became blurred. She tried to push the wooden box, but it was to no avail.

The black smoke in front of her had blinded her sight and it seemed to swallow her breath and heartbeat as well. Seeing the tongue of the fire rushing out in front of her, Madeline dazedly opened her large eyes that were filled with tears. Her eyes flickered through similar scenes.

It was also a large fire with thick smoke.

There was a plump woman with a hideous smile pointing at her and cursing like a mad person, "Madeline, you b\*tch! Let's see if you still won't die this time!"

The woman was still splashing gasoline everywhere frantically, and there was a wimpy-looking man lying on the side.

As the fire spread, Jeremy had carried her and Jackson who was bound out of the window.

The crazy woman took advantage of this moment and used a fruit knife to stab Jeremy's arm fiercely.

Blood was flowing, but Jeremy did not let go of his hand that was holding Jackson. The firmness and worry in his eyes at that time were so real.

Madeline suddenly withdrew her thoughts and felt the scorching temperature spreading around her, but she also felt a chill all over.

"Jeremy..."

She uttered his name blankly as tears fell silently from her eyes.

Madeline bit her lip and rushed to the door that was separated by the wooden box. As she shed tears, she shouted to the space in front that was about to be swallowed by the smoke, "Jeremy, there is no next life. We only have this life! If you really want to atone your sins toward me, then use this life to atone them! Jeremy, do you hear me?"

However, only the increasingly arrogant cries of the fire answered her.

Madeline dropped her hands, her eyes gradually dimming. The colors in front of her seemed to be fading slowly, turning to black...

Not long after, the firefighters and an ambulance arrived. They sent Jeremy, who was unconscious, to the hospital for emergency rescue.

However, after a while, the doctor regretfully informed Jeremy that he was seriously injured after inhaling a lot of dense smoke.

Madeline was listening on the side, her stifling pain knocking her out again.

“Mommy, Mommy.”

In a daze, Madeline opened her acrid eyes.

Coming into her vision was Jackson’s cute little face that looked like Jeremy’s.

Madeline’s consciousness abruptly awoke, but the intense pain was still hovering clearly on the apex of her heart.

She remembered what happened before falling asleep. The doctor had said that Jeremy died of severe injuries.

“Mommy, you’re finally up.” Jackson smiled happily.

“Jack.” Madeline looked at his face in a daze. She suddenly lifted the quilt and got out of the bed. She hurried out of the ward, ignoring her sprained ankle.

“Mommy, where are you going?” Jackson followed her worriedly, but his legs were not as long as Madeline’s. “Mommy.” The little guy followed closely behind.

Eloise, who was coming back from the doctor's office, saw Madeline running out with a pale face while still in her medical gown. She hurried over to stop Madeline.

"Eveline, you're awake? Why did you run out? Go back and rest, you're still very weak." Eloise persuaded worriedly.

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Madeline held Eloise's hand, her eyes looking panicked. "Where's Jeremy? Is he really... Is he really dead?"

Eloise was stunned for a moment when she saw that Madeline's face filled with panic and her eyes full of tears.

"Eveline, did you have a nightmare?" Eloise soothed, saying, "Jeremy is hurt quite badly, but it's not life-threatening."

After receiving Eloise's answer, Madeline suddenly found her heartbeat again.

"He's not dead?"

"No," Eloise replied in the affirmative, "But his legs and hands are injured. Just like you, he also inhaled a lot of smoke, so he hasn't woken up yet."

It turned out it was just a nightmare.

It turned out that his life was not in danger.

Madeline suddenly felt that her heartstrings were no longer a jumbled mess and the pain that was

suffocating her heart was instantly gone.

Eloise was observing the changes in Madeline's expression, silently understanding.

It turned out that Eveline cared about Jeremy so much.

After calming down, Madeline asked lightly, "Mom, which ward is Jeremy in?"

Eloise heard her calling her 'Mom' and was very happy. She replied, "He's in the ward next to yours."

He was actually next door?

Madeline turned around and had just moved when she felt the pain in her sprained ankle.

She moved cautiously and was about to walk into Jeremy's ward when Felipe quickly walked over to her. Madeline's path to Jeremy's ward was obstructed.

Felipe had a worried expression on his face. He was holding a beautiful bouquet of flowers in his hand. "Eveline, you're awake? Why are you standing here? Go back to the ward."

He took Madeline's shoulders with concern and hugged her, leading her back.

Madeline passed by the front of the ward where Jeremy was in and a sense of inexplicable loneliness emerged out of the blue.

"I thought you and Jeremy would settle your divorce certificate soon. I didn't expect something like this to happen midway." Felipe raised his long eyebrows, a touch of hurt appearing on his gentle, graceful,

and handsome face. However, as he soon said that, he hid the hurt. He would never let Madeline see the unknown side of him.

Naturally, he would not let the person who kidnapped Madeline go.

Of course, he was also quite dissatisfied that Madeline and Jeremy had been obstructed again from getting their divorce certificate.

Did this mean that they could not make a clean break at all?

No.

He would never allow such a situation to happen again.

Jackson was sitting on the sofa on the side, shaking his legs. He was not very fond of Felipe and Madeline being so close.

"Mommy, Daddy hasn't woken up yet," Jackson said such a sentence with a serious expression suddenly, "Mommy, if Daddy wakes up from his sleep, he must see you first."

Felipe understood what the boy meant, but he did not express his dissatisfaction. Instead, he smiled and asked Madeline, "I heard that Jeremy saved you?"

"Of course, Daddy saved Mommy. That's because Mommy is Daddy's most precious treasure," Jackson answered without thinking on behalf of Madeline.

Madeline was speechless for a bit before smiling slightly. "Felipe, I'm not hurt badly, but I'm still a little tired. Go on ahead. I want to sleep a little longer."

Felipe nodded. "Then, you have a good rest. I'll see you later."

"Yeah," Madeline responded with a smile.

Not long after Felipe left, Madeline went to the door of Jeremy's ward again. When she walked to the door and was still thinking about whether or not to enter, she heard movement inside. "Jeremy, are you awake?"

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It was Winston's voice.

Madeline quickly turned to the side and stood behind the wall.

With her gaze low, she saw Jackson blinking beside her while looking at her questioningly with his big, pure, and clean eyes. Madeline suddenly felt as if she had done something wrong and her cheeks became slightly warm.

"Mommy, what are you doing? Why aren't you going in to see Daddy?" the little guy asked innocently.

A touch of ruddiness appeared on Madeline's fair cheeks. "Your dad seems to have woken up, so I won't go in."

"Why?" Jackson fluttered his big lively eyes, not understanding.

Madeline bent over and touched Jackson's head while smiling softly. "Jack, you're still young and don't understand many things. Mom is a little tired and wants to sleep a little longer. You can go in and see your father, but please don't tell him that I was here."

The little guy was now even more confused but nodded obediently.

Madeline returned to the ward and lay down quietly.

Recalling the moment when Jeremy was trapped in the fire and was unable to give any response, she felt an inexplicable lingering fear.

After Jeremy woke up, his throat felt dry and it was dark in front of his eyes. He stretched out his hand, but he could not even catch the outline of his palm.

Seeing that the situation was not quite right, Winston immediately called the doctor over. However, the first thing Jeremy asked about was Madeline's condition.

"How is Linnie? Is she okay?" His low voice was a little hoarse and weak.

"Madeline is fine, don't worry."

Jeremy breathed a sigh of relief silently, a peaceful smile overflowing from the corners of his lips. However...

He raised his left hand again and opened his eyes, looking at it for a long time. Still, he could not see anything.

He laughed at himself calmly.

The doctor arrived soon and checked Jeremy's condition again.

Jeremy told him that his vision was blurry and that he could not even see anything. The doctor hurriedly did a test and examined him. It turned out that Jeremy's retina was damaged by the excessive smoke, which meant that he was now almost similar to a blind person.

Was this retribution?

Jeremy still smiled, finally feeling deeply Madeline's confusion and helplessness back then.

After learning that Madeline's ward was next door, Jeremy quickly made the decision that he was leaving the hospital.

"Don't tell Linnie about my blindness." He told everyone who knew about his condition that he did not want to cause Madeline any trouble.

He no longer had any regrets the moment she reached her hand out to him during that critical moment.

At least he knew that Madeline did not really hate him to the point of wanting him to die.

For him, this was enough.

Madeline slept deeply all afternoon, and when she woke up, there was no one in the ward.

She immediately got out of bed and carefully avoided stepping on her injured foot to go to Jeremy's ward again.

She wanted to take a look at his condition and then leave, but she found that the ward was empty.

A nurse happened to be passing by, so she stepped forward and called out to them, "Excuse me, the patient in this ward, where did he go?"

The nurse glanced at the ward, smiled, and replied, "He was discharged not long ago."

Discharged?

Madeline was stunned.

Although, since he was discharged from the hospital, it meant that he was not seriously injured.

She was thinking silently, but there suddenly seemed to be a feeling of loneliness flowing in her heart.

He was just across the wall. He had been discharged but did not come to say hello to her.

The corners of Madeline's lips pulled up into a smile.

'Eveline, he has already let go of you.

'But why do I seem to be unable to let go again?

'Why can't I let go of this man who once made me want to die?

'Don't be stupid again.'

Eloise watched Jeremy leave from downstairs before heading back. She raised her eyes to see Madeline

standing at the door of the ward in a daze.

She walked over quickly. "Eveline."

Madeline abruptly returned to her senses. Seeing Eloise approaching, she asked casually, "Has Jeremy been discharged from the hospital?"

"Yes, he... He was just discharged from the hospital."

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"Didn't he hurt his leg? How did he get discharged so soon?" Madeline remembered that Jeremy's hands and legs were injured.

Eloise avoided Madeline's gaze as she went over to help her. She said slowly, "Since the doctor said he can be discharged from the hospital, I think there should be no major problems."

"He's fine. I don't want to owe him anything," Madeline said indifferently, revealing her determination to draw a clear relationship with Jeremy.

Eloise smiled and nodded, not daring to tell Madeline that Jeremy's injuries were serious.

He had hurt the muscles and bones in his calf and was currently having difficulty walking.

He even lost sight in his eyes and could not see anything now.

...

After Felipe returned from the hospital, the first thing he did was to have his men investigate Madeline's kidnapping.

Following the trail of Madeline's kidnapping, he found Tanner who was hiding in an apartment building one step before the police. At the same time, he learned of the entanglement between Tanner and Madeline.

Tanner struggled all the way as he was taken to Felipe's villa in the suburbs.

The sunset was magnificent here.

Felipe sat elegantly by the flowerbed in the courtyard, sipping his black tea in a leisurely manner.

"Who are you? Why did you bring me here? Hurry up and let go of me!" Tanner yelled as he neared.

Very quickly, Felipe's men pushed Tanner, who was struggling wildly, in front of Felipe.

Tanner staggered and fell in front of Felipe. He raised his eyes sharply and was dumbfounded when he saw the handsome, distinguished, and elegant man in front of him.

"You... Who are you? Why did these people bring me here?"

Felipe lifted the corners of his lips superficially, his tone lazy and casual when he spoke, "Don't you know what you've done?"

Tanner trembled. Could it be that the loan sharks were collecting his debt?

Just as he was making his guess, Felipe stood up. His smart and tall figure exuded a treacherous aura that pressed down the air around them.

“People who make Madeline unhappy can only wish to be happy in this life.”

He laughed, his eyes darkening suddenly.

“Give him a good memory and don’t get my place dirty.”

“Yes, Master Whitman.”

Hearing this, Tanner knew that this man had come for him because of Madeline.

Tanner’s mouth twitched at the sight of the burly bodyguards in black.

He finally knew to be afraid, but it was too late.

Half an hour later, the bodyguard reported back to Felipe and also informed him of Jeremy’s situation.

After hearing this, Felipe spread a smile on his lips. “Blindness? Broken calf? Are you sure?”

“Yes, and he left the hospital early in the morning to prevent Miss Eveline from knowing about his condition.”

Felipe’s eyes narrowed slightly as he heard this.

'Jeremy, it seems that I've underestimated your feelings for Eveline.

'But I really didn't expect you to become blind. It seems that even God is giving me a hand.'

He opened the info record sent from F Country and smiled meaningfully.

...

In the past few days after having returned from the hospital, Jeremy had stayed in the room alone.

He experienced the darkness and anxiety Madeline had faced back then and felt even more distressed.

Only now did he know how difficult it was for a blind person to live a normal life.

He felt that he had lost the right to love her just because of the pain he brought upon Madeline back then.

Jeremy repeatedly listened to the song 'Innocence and Evil' that Madeline once sang under the heavy cloudy sky. Suddenly, there was a dispute from downstairs.

He listened carefully and found that Eloise had come over. Karen was angry and complaining about how Madeline made her son blind.

Although Jeremy's leg injury had not healed, he did not have major problems walking. He fumbled downstairs.

Seeing him approach, Eloise walked toward him quickly.

“Eloise, your daughter has already hurt my son like this. Can you stop pestering Jeremy?” Karen ran over to stop her.

Jeremy looked up and showed his dissatisfaction with Karen before opening his mouth to ask Eloise worriedly, “Did something happen to Linnie? Why did you come to me so suddenly?”

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Eloise was too lazy to argue with Karen. She raised her eyes to look at Jeremy’s beautiful but out-of-focus eyes. She sighed and said, “Jeremy, can I ask you just one question? Do you love my daughter?”

This question made Jeremy a little surprised.

“Answer me, do you love Eveline or not?” Eloise asked, her tone quite urgent.

Jeremy’s eyes softened. “Of course, I love her.”

“Well, since you love her, I’ll tell you this. Eveline will return to F Country with Felipe tomorrow and may never come back again.”

Jeremy’s soulless eyes were then tinted with a bit of loneliness and melancholy.

“I know.”

“Just like that?” Eloise looked at the man who had reacted so calmly in surprise.

Jeremy pulled up the corners of his lips into a smile. “Not bothering her and getting involved with her is the last thing I can do for Linnie.”

Eloise was surprised when she heard this.

Seeing Jeremy touching the handrails and turning back upstairs, she took a step forward. “Tomorrow morning at 10:30 AM. It’s your decision whether or not you’ll be there.” After saying these last words, Eloise left.

Jeremy paused as he was heading upstairs, then moved on.

Karen followed Jeremy and repeatedly emphasized, saying, “Jeremy, you must not go. You and Madeline are not a match for each other at all.

“Jeremy, listen to your mother’s advice. There are many women in this world who are better than Madeline. You don’t need to think about her anymore.”

No matter what Karen said, Jeremy ignored her.

Step by step, he returned to the bridal chamber that used to be Madeline and his.

However, there was no longer the remaining fragrance of her—only loneliness and desertion.

He found their wedding album from back then in the dark and stroked the grains of the photo. Jeremy’s fingertips were cold, and the coldness reached his heart.

‘Linnie, as long as you’re happy, I’ll be happy. Even if there will be this gap and regret that I won’t be able to fill up this life.

‘Linnie, I’ve just come to know that there really are people in this world who cannot be together because

timing really is important.

'I never did cherish the time when you regarded me as your only love.

'Now when I have seen the light and truly regret what I've done, you already have hatred for me and not love.

'Perhaps separation is the best ending for you and me.'

...

The next day at Glendale Airport.

Madeline followed Felipe, joining the line to check-in.

Felipe held her hand with a gentle smile. "Eveline, I know you're reluctant to be here, so let's go back to F Country to see Lillian. We'll come back to pick up Jack after a while."

Madeline nodded and looked toward the direction of Eloise and Sean who came to send them off. She could not help but look behind them.

She did not know what she was looking at or what she was waiting for, but she was looking forward to something in her heart.

Yet in the end, she could not wait for anything.

Madeline boarded the plane to F Country. The moment the plane took off, she felt weightless as if her

heart had suddenly gotten lost.

She took out the leaf bookmark, and for a moment, she could not tell whether the boy she had met at the beach was Jeremy or Felipe...

Jeremy stood at the balcony silently, hearing a whistling over his head. Something in his heart shattered fiercely.

'Linnie, you've really left this time.

'You will never have to see this scumbag again.

'Never again.

...

As the sun set and the moon rose several times over, it became late summer and early autumn in a flash.

Even during the hottest two or three months, Jeremy's heart was cold.

He had visited many hospitals, both large and small, but none of them could effectively fix his blindness. No doctor dared to operate on his eyes rashly.

One weekend, Winston was accompanying Jeremy to an eye hospital. After the examination, the doctor said that there were no issues with Jeremy's retina, and the reason why Jeremy's vision had not recovered after so long could be due to other factors.

Other factors?

Before Jeremy even thought deeper into it, Madeline appeared in his mind.

'Linnie, three months have passed. I wonder how you're doing recently?'

Someone hurried past Jeremy this moment. The person had bumped into his shoulder and knocked the medical record card as well as the examination report he was holding to the ground. "I'm sorry, I'm in a hurry."

The man apologized and ran away.

Jeremy was dissatisfied that his thoughts had been interrupted so suddenly. He squatted down to pick up the fallen objects.

"Sir, these are yours."

A woman's soft and gentle voice rang in front of him. Then, she handed over the medical record card that Jeremy had dropped.

Jeremy raised his eyes and was about to thank her when the woman in front of him suddenly took his arm and moved him back.

"Be careful, there's a car," she kindly informed.

After Jeremy stood firm, he immediately withdrew his arm. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The woman had a friendly tone. She looked at Jeremy closely with a pair of beautiful, almond eyes. "Sir, are you unable to see?"

Seeing Jeremy did not answer, the woman hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, sir, I didn't mean to offend you."

Winston had driven over just then and saw a woman talking to Jeremy. He got out of the car and walked over, "You are..."

He was halfway through speaking when he saw the woman's face and was stunned.

The woman smiled and handed over a business card. "Hello sir, this is my business card."

Winston looked away, took the business card, and glanced back up. "Felicity Walker, psychiatrist?"

"You're a psychiatrist?" Jeremy raised his brows faintly.

Felicity nodded and smiled. "Yes, I'm a psychiatrist and my uncle works here. I'm here to see him this weekend, so I won't disturb you anymore." She turned around after speaking.

Although Jeremy could not see it, he noticed Winston's strangeness.

"What's wrong? Is there something about this woman?"

Winston shook his head quickly and glanced in the direction Felicity was leaving in. He then opened the passenger's door. "Nothing. You should get in the car."

Although there was something up, Jeremy did not ask again. "It's still early, so send me to Whitman Manor. I want to see Jack."

Winston acquiesced knowingly and sent Jeremy to a place not far from the gates of Whitman Manor.

"You head back first. I want to be alone for a while," Jeremy said and got out of the car silently.

Winston did not try to persuade him and drove away alone.

Jeremy had come here often in the past three months, but he would not enter the gates of the house. He would just stand under a tree not far from the gates, looking toward one direction.

Three months had passed.

'Linnie, do you still think of me occasionally?

'Probably not.

'Why would you think of a scumbag like me?'

Jeremy laughed at himself, touching the ring on his ring finger and twisting it gently.

He had lost a little weight in the past three months, but he did not expect that even his fingers would be thin.

In a daze, the wedding ring slipped from his fingers.

Jeremy's gaze suddenly changed. He heard a clink as the ring fell to the ground.

He crouched down quickly and tried to look for it around him, but there was nothing but dust and dead leaves.

His eyebrows knitted tightly as his expression grew more anxious.

It was also at this moment that he realized what Madeline must have felt when she was lying on the ground, looking for something in a panic.

This wedding ring was the only token he had left of his bond with Madeline.

For him, it was a piece of treasure—the only one.

He was looking for it all flustered. A moment later, he unexpectedly heard familiar footsteps approaching him through the fallen leaves.

"Are you looking for this ring?"

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The sound in his ears put a sudden stop to Jeremy's search.

He felt a touch of surprise as he gently lifted his eyes that could no longer capture any light and color.  
"It's you? When did you return to Glendale?"

"Yesterday." There was suddenly light in Jeremy's bleak eyes after he received that answer.

He slowly stood up, facing the man before him. "Is Linnie back with you too?" Felipe looked at Jeremy who was blind, then looked down at the wedding ring he had just picked up.

He played with it with his fingertips with interest, only to lift his lips. "Yes, Eveline came back with me too."

As he spoke, Felipe saw the joy in Jeremy's eyes. He smiled, saying, "Eveline and I are here to bring Jack back to F Country this time."

His answer had very simply and decisively shattered the shade of joy on Jeremy's face. "Eveline doesn't want to see you again, so you'd better not appear in front of her, especially with the way you are now."

"With the way I am now?" Jeremy laughed lowly. "Are you afraid that I, a blind man, would steal Linnie from you?"

Felipe's sharp brows knitted into a frown unhappily. "Jeremy, you were not a qualified husband before and I hope you can be a qualified predecessor now. A qualified predecessor should be the same as dead."

Jeremy's gaze sank, and without answering Felipe's words, he stretched out his palm nimbly. "Give me back the ring."

"I can give the ring back to you, but you'd better remember what you said and don't bother Eveline again."

"I know what I'm doing, I don't need you to tell me that." Jeremy's voice had become colder. "Give it to me."

“Eveline and I will return to F Country in a week. I will have someone send you the ring then.”

Hearing this, it was obvious Felipe did not want to return his ring now.

Jeremy frowned. As he was about to reach out to pull at Felipe’s collar, he suddenly heard the sound of a car coming from a distance.

“Eveline is back,” Felipe said leisurely, smiling at Jeremy whose expression had changed slightly.

“You should stand behind this tree now and never show up again in Eveline’s sight. Otherwise, this ring will disappear. Also, you don’t want Eveline to be unhappy, right?”

Felipe’s tone was threatening. Smiling, he turned around, put Jeremy’s wedding ring in his pocket, and walked toward the approaching car.

After the car stopped, Felipe, ever the gentleman, opened the car door for Eveline. There was a small smile on his gentle and handsome face.

“You’re back.”

“Felipe.” Madeline smiled and nodded. Jeremy, who had already stood behind the tree, suddenly heard the voice he had been thinking of day and night. There was suddenly a sweetness in his heart even though she was calling another man’s name.

“Linnie.” Jeremy quietly smiled. However, he heard Madeline call out softly in the next second, “Lily, we’ve reached grandma’s house.”

Lily? Jeremy was lost and in a daze as he felt a rush in his heart.

As Madeline's voice sounded, a cute and beautiful face appeared in the car like a fairy.

When Lily saw Felipe, her pink and tender baby face burst into joy. "Dad!"

"Lily has been such a good girl." Felipe stooped down and hugged Lily in his arms. He then turned and walked side by side with Madeline to the Whitmans' gate.

Standing silently behind the tree, Jeremy felt Madeline's footsteps getting closer. The early autumn wind was blowing and a familiar fragrance circled lightly at the tip of his nose.

It was Madeline's scent.

Jeremy's heartbeat quickened. To be able to hear Madeline's voice again and to be able to get close to her again... He knew he should be happy.

Yet, Lily calling Felipe 'Dad' led a thorny flower to bloom in his heart.

He had always believed that Lily was his and Madeline's biological daughter.

However, the paternity test had revealed that they did not have a father-daughter relationship.

Furthermore, Madeline had always emphasized that Lily was her and Felipe's daughter.

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"Mom, can I really see Brother Jack later?" Lillian's tender voice was like the clear spring in a mountain stream—it was extremely sweet.

Madeline's eyes curved as she smiled. "Why would I lie to you? You'll get to see Brother Jack in a while."

"Great, I want to give my favorite lollipop to Brother Jack." Lily happily patted her cute little hand.

The sound of clapping hands reached his ears, like a metronome hammering in his heart. Each click made Jeremy's heart ache.

He could clearly feel Madeline walking less than a yard in front of him, accompanied by laughter.

He imagined the smile on her face at the moment and imagined her gentle, kind side while being the good wife and mother she was. He imagined that she would be sleeping peacefully in the arms of another man every night. Jeremy's eyes were practically blown red by the wind.

He turned around quietly and drifted away from Madeline...

When Lillian first met Jackson, the two little babies were very friendly with each other. Now knowing that the other party was their own sibling, they were especially happy.

Although the two words 'close relatives' had vague meanings to them since they were young, their happiness was real.

Sean and Eloise had prepared a gift for Lillian early on.

Looking at such a beautiful and lovely little doll, the husband and wife blushed happily.

They thought these two children got along very well even though they were from the same mother but different fathers.

Madeline looked at the two siblings who were playing happily and could not stop Jeremy from popping up in her mind.

Seeing that Felipe had gone aside to make a call, Madeline sat next to Eloise. "Mom, has Jeremy's leg injury from before healed?"

Eloise was looking at the two children when she suddenly heard Madeline's question.

"He got injured from saving me. It'd be best if he's fine now." Madeline hurriedly explained.

Eloise nodded to express her understanding. "His leg injury has healed, but his eyes..."

"Grandma, Grandma!" Two little babies suddenly ran over happily, interrupting Eloise's unfinished words.

After being interrupted, Eloise suddenly remembered Jeremy's instructions.

She could not say anything.

She could not let Madeline know about his blindness.

Madeline's attention was also drawn to the two of them, but she also noticed that Eloise was not done speaking.

When Felipe returned from his call just then, Madeline got up and immediately said, "Felipe, I want to take this opportunity to visit Grandpa again."

Of course, going to see Old Master Whitman meant that she might meet Jeremy.

Jeremy refused in his heart, but of course, he could not deny what Madeline wanted.

He smiled softly. "It's not convenient for me to accompany you. Do send my regards to Grandpa for me."

"Alright." Madeline nodded, an inexplicable expectation suddenly surging from the bottom of her heart.

Under the setting afternoon sun, she coaxed the two little kids to sleep before driving to the villa.

After getting out of the car, she walked slowly through the gates.

Everything here still gave her a sense of familiarity.

Jeremy had originally been sitting in the yard with the old man to soak up the sunshine when he suddenly received an unfamiliar call. He found that the call was from Felipe.

Felipe told him that Madeline would be coming to visit Old Master Whitman and asked him to avoid her and leave.

Madeline was coming. That made Jeremy's heart beat disorderly.

He immediately got up and groped around for a familiar route. He wanted to go back to the house, but as soon as he turned around, he sensed an additional figure not far in front of him.

"Linnie?"

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"Linnie?" he called out tentatively, his nervous heart beating rashly in his heart just like the day he met Madeline in college. He actually felt on edge.

Jeremy did not know whether he should be happy or not. God had given him a chance to see the most beloved woman in his life again, but he could not see anything.

Madeline looked at the handsome face in front of her, her delicate eyebrows becoming a little less cold and a little more gentle.

She walked toward him calmly. "It looks like your leg is alright."

Hearing Madeline's voice, Jeremy's heart was filled with incomparable satisfaction.

It was just that her words had slightly startled him.

Could it be that Linnie had come here specifically to see if his injury was healed?

Thinking of this, a smile overflowed from Jeremy's lips, but he was only happy for a few seconds when Madeline's cold voice followed, "I have nothing to do with you anymore, so I don't want to owe you any favors."

Jeremy's heart went cold, but he kept a smile on his handsome face. "Linnie, you've never owed me anything. I, on the other hand, owe you too much."

"You don't owe me anything. If it's a life, you've already paid it back last time. If there's anything you owe to me, it's a divorce certificate. You still owe me that."

Madeline walked toward him. "I'll be staying in Glendale for a week. I hope that you can take half a day to follow me to the town office, Mr. Whitman."

After listening to Madeline's words quietly, Jeremy nodded with a smile, unsurprised. "Okay."

His answer sounded very straightforward. It was as if he felt no more nostalgia.

Madeline's heart sank somehow. She looked at Jeremy's beautiful, soft face. His pink lips were slightly parted.

"Alright, it's a must."

Jeremy responded with a smile, hiding his reluctance and nostalgia in his heart without a trace. "I have something to do. Grandpa is still in the yard. You can go and talk to Grandpa for a bit," Jeremy said, about to turn around.

Madeline suddenly found it a little strange. Although Jeremy had looked in her direction, his sight and focus did not stop on her.

It seemed that he did not look at her even once.

Madeline watched Jeremy turn around and walk slowly into the house, feeling puzzled.

His left hand dangled in front of him, and his ring finger looked bare.

He seemed to have taken off the wedding ring.

However, Madeline was not sure since she was not able to see it clearly either.

Even so, Madeline still felt a sense of emptiness in her heart.

“Ma-Madeline.”

The old man’s call came from the side, and Madeline looked over again to see the old man maneuvering the wheelchair toward her.

Madeline was a little surprised. “Grandpa, you can move your hands?”

The old man looked at Madeline with a narrow eyebrow raised, his gaze loving.

“When did you come back?”

“Yesterday,” Madeline replied with a smile. She realized that Old Man Whitman’s speech was also sharper and sharper.

“Will you be heading back still?”

“Well, I’ll be staying here with Felipe for a week.”

Speaking of Felipe, the old man’s expression suddenly changed.

He stretched out his not very flexible hands tremblingly and gently held Madeline’s.

“Madeline, are you truly unable to give Jeremy another chance?”

Madeline pondered for a few seconds. She then knelt down and picked up a dead leaf from the ground.

“Grandpa, leaves don’t go back to their branches after they’ve fallen. Jeremy and I are just like this leaf here. We can’t go back again.”

Standing at the entrance, Jeremy heard Madeline’s words and felt as if a cup of bitter wine had been poured down his throat. The sour taste spread to the bottom of his heart.

‘That’s right, we cannot go back.’

Linnie, who had loved him the most, no longer loved him.

Jeremy laughed at himself bitterly before going upstairs quietly.

In the yard, the old man sighed and said meaningfully, “These dead leaves might not go back when they leave the branches, but come spring the next year, new branches and leaves will grow.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 650

Madeline was not a fool. She of course understood what the old man meant.

It was just that she did not want to go back.

Madeline stayed with the old man in the yard for a long time while Jeremy sat on the balcony of the bedroom, listening to her gentle voice. He was enjoying the joy of this moment in silence.

...

Felipe had received the news on his side and knew that Jeremy was avoiding Madeline. He had not let Madeline know about his blindness as well. He was quite satisfied.

However, he was also more certain of Jeremy's feelings for Madeline with this and it exceeded his expectations.

He thought that Jeremy would use his condition to appeal to Madeline. He did not expect Jeremy to remain quiet about the matter but also consciously avoided her.

Knock, knock, knock. Someone knocked on the door of his study.

After receiving his consent, a woman walked in slowly.

"How are things going?" Felipe asked directly.

The woman raised her eyes to look at his stern face, then lowered her head in fear. "I've gone with the plan, but he has not come to me yet."

As she spoke, she glanced at Felipe again.

Felipe raised his phoenix eyes lightly. Seeing the pink lips and the extremely beautiful face in front of him, his eyes were full of disdain.

"Do what you need to do. Just don't entertain any askew ideas."

“How would I dare?” The woman immediately expressed her determination. As she said this, her phone vibrated.

Seeing the number that she had long memorized, the woman’s eyes lit up. “He’s calling!”

Felipe opened his mouth indifferently. “Answer it, then.”

Hearing this, the woman hurriedly clicked on the answer button. She changed her tone of voice. At this moment, she sounded very calm.

The call was hung up just after a few words were shared.

“What did he say?” Felipe asked.

The woman was beaming. “He asked to meet at an outdoor cafe tomorrow.”

“Outdoor cafe,” Felipe repeated softly, his thin lips gradually bending in an intriguing arc.

...

The next day.

Winston took Jeremy to a cafe in the city center.

In the car, Winston asked doubtfully, “Jeremy, do you really think you being unable to see till now is because of a psychological problem?”

“My retina has recovered after being damaged, but I still can’t see anything. I can probably rule out my eyes being the problem.” Jeremy had calmly opened his mouth to say, but he understood the matter very well in his heart.

He had caused Madeline to suffer such painful injuries back then. He could not let go of it even today and it was still gnawing at his mind.

Of course, Winston also wanted Jeremy’s eyes to heal quickly, but he could not help a little sigh when he thought of the appearance of the psychologist named Felicity Walker.

Not long after arriving at their destination, Winston took Jeremy to sit down in the corner of the outdoor cafe.

“Jeremy, will you really be alright by yourself?” Winston was not convinced.

Jeremy nodded calmly. “You can go ahead.”

Winston decided not to be reluctant. Not long after he left, Felicity arrived.

Seeing Jeremy sitting in the corner, her eyes suddenly brightened. With her red lips, she walked over.

“Mr. Whitman, hello. I’m Felicity Walker.”

She introduced herself, her eyes lingering on Jeremy’s face since the start.

‘Jeremy, I’m sure you wouldn’t have expected that you and I will sit at the same table again one day.’

Jeremy could not see the expression on Felicity's face, but he gave a polite smile. "Miss Walker, please sit."

"Thank you," Felicity replied. She turned her head and glanced at the stairs. When she heard the footsteps of someone coming up, she immediately made a move to fall on Jeremy's body.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 651-660

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 651

Madeline had followed Felipe out to shop. After a round of shopping, Felipe took Madeline to this famous outdoor cafe.

As soon as she walked onto the terrace, Madeline saw a woman leaning in the arms of a man not far in front.

She glanced at them indifferently, but as she was about to look away, she realized that the man was Jeremy.

Jeremy was holding a woman.

"Eveline, what's wrong?" Seeing Madeline staring blankly in a certain direction, Felipe asked in a concerned tone.

Madeline hurriedly turned her head. "It's nothing. I just think that this cafe is very special."

She sat down on the side casually, and when she raised her eyes, she saw the woman who was in Jeremy's arms just now. She was currently sitting opposite Jeremy.

Felicity sat with her back facing Madeline. Madeline could not see her appearance. However, just by looking at her back, Madeline felt her manner as a woman to be quite good, so her appearance should

be decent as well.

When the waiter handed over the menu, Madeline looked back.

On the other side, Felicity had sat down and apologized to Jeremy with a smile on her face. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I've just bought these shoes and am not accustomed to wearing them. Thank you for helping me just now."

Jeremy's jade-like face was cold. "I hope there'll be no next time."

The smile on Felicity's face froze, and two seconds later, she gave a seemingly generous response. "Don't worry, Mr. Whitman. There will be no next time."

Madeline ordered a cup of iced coffee and could not help looking in Jeremy's direction.

Felipe naturally noticed but pretended not to see anything. He then made an excuse to go to the bathroom and walked away.

Madeline and Jeremy were facing each other from a distance of more than ten yards, but Madeline realized that Jeremy did not seem to have noticed her presence.

He had been talking to the woman sitting across from him when Madeline suddenly noticed Jeremy holding a coffee cup in his left hand. She clearly saw then that his ring finger was bare.

Sure enough, he had taken off the ring.

Madeline smiled suddenly, laughing at her self-righteous and naive thoughts.

At the gates of the police station the other day, his eyes had been drooping as he was looking at the wedding ring as if he was reluctant. Yet, it turned out that it was all just an act.

Sure enough, he did not love her.

His so-called love was nothing more than his guilt after having severely hurt her.

He did not look back when she fell into the waters exactly because he did not love her.

That was why he did not give her any notice when he was discharged from the hospital that day.

That was why he never appeared the day she got on the plane and left Glendale.

Moreover, he had agreed without hesitation to get a divorce certificate with her.

‘Because he doesn’t love me, that’s why he has no lingering affection and has taken off the wedding ring decisively. He will never have any more ties or entanglements with me.

‘But is this not the best result?

‘Why do I still care?’

Madeline asked herself in a daze as she raised her coffee cup.

The cold liquid entered her throat, but she could not taste the mellow aroma of coffee. It was just a prolonged bitterness...

When Felipe returned, he saw Madeline stirring the coffee absent-mindedly. He raised his eyes and

glanced in Jeremy's direction, then turned to sit down beside Madeline. "Eveline, we actually have everything in F Country. We don't need to buy too many things to bring home."

"Yeah," Madeline responded softly, "Then, let's go. I'm a little tired."

She picked up her bag and looked at Jeremy who was blind toward her. She turned around decisively and went downstairs.

Felipe followed, and at the same time, he sent a message to Felicity.

After receiving news from Felipe, Felicity reluctantly finished the last sip of her coffee. Looking at the handsome face that she had admired for many years, she raised the corner of her red lips and smiled openly.

"Mr. Whitman, let's stop here today. We will discuss the specifics of your treatment plan the next time we meet. As long as you cooperate during the treatment, I believe your eyes will be restored soon."

Jeremy opened his mouth calmly. "Sorry for the trouble."

Felicity looked at him obsessively before getting up and leaving.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 652

Jeremy was sitting alone. An autumn breeze blew and he vaguely smelled a familiar fragrance in the air.

Then, his phone rang, interrupting his thoughts.

He picked up the phone to answer it and Madeline's indifferent voice came from the other end. "Mr. Whitman, can you come to the town office at 9 AM tomorrow?"

After Jeremy's momentary silence, he then answered affirmatively, "Tomorrow, 9 AM. I'll wait for you at the town office on the dot."

"Okay, see you then." Madeline hung up after speaking.

She held the phone and was lost in a daze for a while before raising a smile to face Felipe who was driving. "Felipe, will you accompany me to the town office tomorrow morning? I don't want any more accidents."

"Of course, I can." Felipe naturally agreed joyfully.

He had also been waiting for this day for a long time.

He did not want any more problems.

As the autumn wind gradually rose, Jeremy held the phone and closed his eyes listlessly.

The moment was finally arriving.

'Linnie, we will finally go our separate ways.'

...

The next day, Jeremy was waiting at the town office since early.

He had to arrive earlier than Madeline, so as not to be noticed by her that he had eye problems.

He imagined that the divorce certificate would not be so smoothly obtained just like the previous times, but in the end, Madeline appeared on time.

Felipe had come with Madeline too.

Jeremy tried his best to behave like a normal person as to not be discovered by Madeline.

The staff looked at the beautiful young couple in front of them and eventually confirmed it with them. "Do the two of you really don't want to think about it anymore? There will always be fights between husband and wife. Don't be so rash as to get a divorce."

"Thank you for your kindness, but we don't need to think about it." Madeline's tone was decisive and straightforward, even tough. "For a marriage where there's no reciprocal love, a divorce is the best ending. Please settle my divorce certificate with Mr. Jeremy Whitman as soon as possible because the man who truly loves me is waiting for me outside the door."

The staff was shocked for a moment. She glanced at the silent Jeremy and quickly completed the formalities. After a while, two red divorce certificates were placed in front of them.

The previous photo of the two on the marriage certificate was now a photo of them by themselves.

As if the past had been torn apart, it could no longer be pieced together.

"Linnie."

"Mr. Whitman, refrain from calling me that in the future."

Madeline interrupted him indifferently, saying, "I wish you and your truly beloved woman will eventually get married."

She uttered the words of blessing and without looking at Jeremy again. She brushed past him.

Jeremy faced Madeline in the direction of her departure. There was endless darkness where his vision could reach.

The darkness struck fiercely, leaving only the last glimmer of support in his heart.

'Linnie, thank you for your blessing.

'But the only woman I love is you, you fool.'

The moment she stepped out of the town office, Madeline not only did not feel at ease, but instead, she felt even more upset.

Felipe had gone to the parking lot to get the car. She stood at the intersection, dazed.

Suddenly a car whizzed past her, and it would have grazed her if it was just a few more inches closer.

She remembered that Jeremy had rushed over and held her away from danger before, but now...

Madeline looked back and saw Jeremy emerge from the town office desperately. His eyes were hollow as if he could not see the steps in front of him. He stepped onto the air.

Seeing this, Madeline's heart suddenly trembled as she hurriedly turned and ran toward him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 653

Madeline reacted instinctively and wanted to help Jeremy, but right at this instant, a woman got out of the car that passed by in front of her.

That woman had run to Jeremy faster than her and held his arm.

Madeline stopped in her tracks and looked at the woman's back. She suddenly thought of the woman who had had coffee with Jeremy yesterday.

She stood still as if she had suddenly come to a realization.

'Jeremy Whitman, it turns out our divorce has helped you.

'You already have a new lover.

'And I was never your favorite.'

Felipe stopped his car in front of Madeline. When he got out to open the car door for her, he glanced toward Jeremy from his peripheral vision as the corners of his lips curved upward quietly.

The sudden appearance of Felicity surprised Jeremy.

However, Felicity's explanation was reasonable. "I have a client who has been mentally abused by her husband for a long time and has some psychological problems. I came here today to accompany her to get the divorce certificate. I didn't expect to meet you here, Mr. Whitman."

She pretended to be confused but asked while knowing clearly in her heart, “Mr. Whitman, is that also a divorce certificate?”

Jeremy put the divorce certificate in his palm. “It’s none of your business.”

Jeremy was unexpectedly cold, and Felicity was taken aback for a moment. She turned her head and saw that Jeremy had fumbled to the side of the road.

He had lost his sight, but his sense of direction was still so precise.

Seeing Jeremy taking a taxi to leave, Felicity chased after him. “Mr. Whitman, let me send you back.”

“You and I only have a doctor-patient relationship. Apart from this, we’re strangers. I don’t need you to send me back.” He rejected impassively, got into the taxi, and left.

Felicity did not expect such a rare opportunity today, but she could not even open Jeremy’s heart.

She thought there would be progress today, but now it seemed that she had no chance at all.

Felipe left after sending Madeline back to Montgomery Manor.

Madeline went back to her room and looked at the divorce certificate absentmindedly. She thought of the marriage certificate that Jeremy handed to the staff just now.

She vaguely remembered the photo of herself smiling sweetly on the marriage certificate.

“Eveline.” Eloise walked in and saw the divorce certificate Madeline was holding. She sighed silently. “Let

bygones be bygones. Don't think about it anymore."

Madeline nodded and asked, "Mom, do you think that if a person truly loves someone, they would do something irrational or even extreme?"

Madeline recalled how Jeremy had taken her to the small island forcibly and committed self-harm.

Eloise thought for a moment. "If they really love someone very much, I think they will. To not lose the person they love, reason is often overshadowed by persistent feelings."

Madeline thought for a while, then went out.

She asked Ava to meet her at a small restaurant near Glendale University.

Knowing that Madeline and Jeremy finally got the divorce certificate and were completely cut off from their relationship, Ava drank a few bottles of beer happily. Then, she put down a bottle forthrightly.

"Ha! That's great, Maddie! You're finally self-aware!" Ava smiled happily and said proudly, "Before this, Dan made a bet with me and said that you'd love Jeremy even more after you recover your memories, but now it seems that I've won! You'll never fall in love with that scumbag again!"

Madeline was a little tipsy, but her consciousness was clear at this moment. "Did Dan really say that?"

Ava nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Dan must be talking nonsense because he got heartbroken."

"Dan's heartbroken?"

Ava bumped into Madeline's shoulder drunkenly. "Maddie, did you forget? Dan likes you. When you were in college, he liked you very much. He even confessed to you in public at the graduation ceremony!"

"But at that time, you—" Ava burped. "At that time, you were relentlessly in love with Jeremy. He was all that you could see. You would watch him quietly during your morning run and you would go to the library every night to see him. You even studied jewelry design for that scumbag."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 654

"But what's so good about that scumbag? Doesn't he just look handsome? Tell me, have you ever been happy after marrying him? You have not, so don't ever believe what he says now about loving you and all that nonsense. He's deceiving you. He's trying to avenge Meredith."

Ava said before falling asleep at the dinner table. In her daze, she was still drunk talking.

"Maddie, don't ever look back again. He doesn't love you. He's deceiving you..."

'He's deceiving me.'

Madeline had also thought the same.

She looked down at Ava and saw that Ava was drunk as a skunk.

"Ava?"

"You said you would come here to help me look for my memories."

Madeline smiled and sighed, turning to see the figures passing by the window. Those energetic faces

were permeated with the breath of youth.

There were also young couples holding hands and drinking the same cup of milk tea sweetly.

She thought of Jeremy again. As it turned out, she had really liked him so much.

She would peep at him during her morning jogs, would go to the library to wait for him, and even deliberately studied jewelry design for him...

Was this considered young and frivolous?

She did crazy and obsessive things for a boy she admired.

Madeline laughed. She lowered her gaze and saw the notebooks hanging under the table. She picked up a book curiously and read it, finding that it was full of notes written by the guests who came to eat here.

There were various words and sentences on the pages. Some people asked for contact information, some people wrote 'I was here', and others even expressed their feelings.

Madeline flipped through it casually, but unexpectedly, she saw her own name on one of the pages.

[Madeline Crawford, I like you.]

The five words written were concise and straightforward. The fluent handwriting was so clean that it struck her heart.

The time of the inscription was when she was in her freshman year, but there was nothing else other than the five words and the date.

She had no way of knowing who left this confession.

At this moment, Ava's phone suddenly rang. Madeline retracted her thoughts and saw that it was Daniel who called.

Madeline answered the phone and informed him of the situation.

Daniel arrived in a hurry about half an hour later.

Seeing Ava who had passed out from drinking and Madeline who had flushed cheeks, he could not help but smile. Madeline helped him carry Ava into the car.

"Why did you guys come here to drink?" Daniel asked with concern.

"I couldn't recall a lot of my past, so Ava said she wanted to help me find my memories here, but she got drunk instead." Madeline glanced at Ava worriedly. "Dan, I still want to walk around for a while. Please help me send Ava back home."

Daniel looked at Madeline worriedly. "Maddie, let me send you back first."

Madeline shook her head. "Don't worry, I'll be careful," she said before turning around.

Daniel did not stop her again. He drove back to the apartment with a drunk Ava.

Ava was still drunk talking on the way back. She kept on telling Madeline not to look back, not to be fooled by Jeremy, and even enumerated Jeremy's faults while calling him a scumbag.

Daniel could not help but smile. He suddenly felt that Ava's friendship with Madeline was really precious.

After arriving at the apartment, Daniel helped Ava into the room. He wanted to leave after putting her to bed, but Ava was very drunk.

She grabbed him by the collar and forcibly dragged him down on the bed. Daniel hurriedly wanted to get up and step aside, but Ava suddenly fell on him in the next second. Not only did she throw herself on him, but her mouth also fell on his lips by accident...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 655

An unfamiliar heat rushed past every cell in Daniel's body. Even his heartbeat and breathing had lost their normal regularity.

"Mm..."

Ava did not know that she had kissed Daniel's lips and murmured uncomfortably. She looked for a comfortable posture, turned her face, and lay on Daniel's body before continuing to sleep.

"Maddie, listen to me, don't ever be stupid again.

"You were... really such an idiot. You only had that scumbag Jeremy in your eyes. You couldn't even see the handsome, gentle, kind, and outstanding Dan...

"Do you know how much I envy you, Maddie? Aren't you curious why I haven't found a boyfriend? It's because... Because all this while, I've liked Dan, but Dan only has you in his heart..."

Hearing the drunk Ava spitting out the truth at the moment, Daniel looked down at the sleeping girl lying on his chest in shock.

She was very drunk and her cheeks were abnormally rosy. Beneath her delicate and willowy eyebrows, the woman's thick eyelashes fluttered from time to time. Her tiny mouth was still muttering drunken words. She kept on repeating what she had told Madeline and that she liked him.

Daniel listened motionlessly, his thoughts a mess.

He really never realized that Ava had a crush on him.

He did not even think that a girl with a cheerful personality and who loved to laugh like Ava would like a dull and boring man like him.

However, her words had turned him into a handsome, gentle, kind, and outstanding man.

Daniel did not know how long he maintained his posture before he cautiously helped Ava, who had already fallen asleep, up.

He carried her to the bed and lay her down, then gently covered her with a blanket.

Looking at the girl who was still muttering in her sleep, Daniel smiled faintly with a soft gaze.

"Goodnight and sweet dreams."

...

Madeline was walking around Glendale University but still could not recall the memories she had made here.

She went back to Montgomery Manor, and Eloise told her that her children were already asleep.

Madeline called Felipe and told him she would be staying over with her two children at Montgomery Manor, then she went to take a shower.

She wore her pajamas and went to her children's room afterward.

Hearing the sound of the door opening and her entering the room, Jackson lifted his blanket and got out of the bed.

"Jack? Why aren't you asleep yet? What about your sister?"

"Lily's already asleep, but I wanted to wait for Mommy to come back." Jackson walked toward her, his big eyes filled with distressed tears.

Madeline knelt down and hugged Jackson. The little guy leaned into her embrace. "Mommy, Jackson hasn't seen you for almost a hundred days.

"Does Mommy not want me anymore now that you have Lily?"

Hearing the little guy's words, Madeline's heart suddenly became sour while the corners of her eyes started to get wet.

"Silly, how could I not want Jack? You and Lily are both my treasures."

"But why is Lily's dad not my dad? Didn't Granny say we're real siblings?"

Madeline did not know how to answer for a moment.

Jackson looked a lot like Jeremy, so there was no doubt he was Jeremy's and hers.

On the other hand, Lily looked like her and she only remembered Felipe telling her that Lily was their daughter.

"Mommy, Mommy."

Madeline returned to her senses upon hearing Jack's cries.

"Jack, I promise you that I'll be with you forever. I'll never leave you alone." Madeline promised solemnly.

Jackson blinked his clear, big eyes and nodded. "Mom, you have to keep your promise. You can't leave me alone."

"Okay."

Madeline stretched out her finger and hooked it with Jackson's.

Only then did the little guy go to sleep at ease.

Madeline immediately lay down beside the two little babies, but she could not get rid of the words she saw in the notebook from her mind even after a long time.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 656

[Madeline Crawford, I like you.]

Whose confession was that?

On the other hand, Jeremy had kept himself shut in his room after he came back from getting the divorce certificate.

Touching his empty ring finger, he did not know what else he could use to miss the woman he loved but could not get.

Only this deformed divorce certificate was proof that Madeline once belonged to him and him only.

However, that was only the past...

A week passed in a flash.

Jeremy knew that Madeline would leave for F Country with Jackson today.

Perhaps they would come back later, but he did not know when it would be.

He only knew that she was going further and further away from him.

However, even if she was now standing in front of him, he could not see nor touch her anymore.

Madeline was once again on the flight to F Country. Jackson was sitting beside her while Felipe carried Lily to the washroom.

Before the flight took off, Madeline had received a call from the head who managed the store on Crystal Street, asking her to confirm something.

Madeline turned on her computer to settle some work matters, but when she was about to shut it down, she accidentally clicked on a folder she had never seen before.

She randomly clicked on one of the txt files in the folder. She spaced out after opening it and seeing the contents.

[I never thought that you would leave me like this. You wouldn't, right? This must be a prank, right? Don't joke about things like this, Madeline. It's not funny.]

[You said you loved me and that you'd bother me forever. Why is your forever so short? It can't be. I refuse to believe that it is...

[You must be doing this on purpose, Madeline. You're doing this so that I would never forget you and so that I would miss you forever. You're sly, but I won't fall for it. Madeline...]

It was a diary.

She did not know whose diary it was, but she saw the person's reluctance and heartache in the text.

After being frozen for a while, she clicked on the next document.

[Madeline, I miss you so much. Didn't you say I'd regret it? I really regret it. Can you hear me?]

A short and simple sentence contained the repentance of the person who wrote the text.

Madeline's fingers trembled slightly as she continued reading them one by one.

Then, she saw Jeremy's name in the document.

[Madeline, this is the 100th day since you left. I never thought that the color of the sky could be so dark, but my world has become like this ever since I lost you.

[I always thought that you were not important to me, but the moment when you fell into my arms on the brink of your death, I wished the one who died would be me, Jeremy, instead.

[Madeline, I really miss you. I miss you so, so much... If I could do this all over again, I would rather we never met as long as you're well.]

Seeing this, Madeline's emotions gradually wandered on the verge of losing control.

These words and sentences that contained such affection were actually written by Jeremy.

He actually missed her and liked her this much.

However, his love and yearning for her had obviously expired. He took off the wedding ring which was enough to show that he had moved on.

"Mommy, are we really not waiting for Daddy to go to F Country together?" Jackson's soft and childish voice was filled with reluctance for Jeremy. He gently pulled at Madeline's hands. "Mommy, can we wait for Daddy and then go together?"

Madeline controlled her emotions and smiled at Jackson. "Jack, from now on, Lily's dad is your dad."

"Why?" Jack's cute eyebrows frowned. "I want my own dad."

"Jack..."

“Mommy, is it because Daddy did something wrong and that’s why you’re not bringing him to F Country? Is it because Daddy can no longer see that Mommy doesn’t want him anymore?”

Madeline’s heartbeat stopped a bit upon hearing this. Her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief. “Jack, what did you say? Your dad can no longer see?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 657

Jackson’s pure, innocent eyes suddenly widened when he was questioned.

His fair, little hands hurriedly covered his mouth as though he had suddenly thought of something.

The little guy’s reaction made Madeline even more suspicious. She reached out and gently peeled away Jackson’s hands. “Jack, what’s the matter? Did you just say that your dad is blind?”

Jackson pursed his cherry-colored lips, hesitating to speak.

On the inside, Madeline became more anxious. “Jack, tell me quickly.”

“No, Granny said not to tell Mommy that Daddy can’t see.”

What?

Madeline’s expression suddenly changed.

She suddenly recalled the weird look on Jeremy’s face the few times she saw him.

She had thought that he did not want to see her again but it turned out that he could not see her!

That was why he was just facing her, unable to capture her face at all.

Madeline's heart stung for some reason. She quickly got up and walked out of the cabin in quick steps.

Felipe came back while carrying Lily. Seeing Madeline hurrying back while holding Jackson's hand, he called out to Madeline, puzzled, "Eveline, where are you going?"

Madeline looked back, her face full of anxiety. "Jeremy is blind. Did you know about this?"

Felipe was slightly stunned upon hearing this, then he showed a surprised expression. "Jeremy is blind? How could it be?"

"If he's alright, then I'll come back immediately."

Without giving Felipe a chance to stop her, Madeline walked away while holding Jackson. She did not look back.

If he was alright, then she would come back.

That meant she would not be coming back.

Jeremy was indeed blind.

Felipe stood fixed in his spot while carrying Lily. Seeing Madeline leaving in a hurry, darkness surged in his eyes.

'Eveline, why do you still care so much about him even after you've lost your memories?

'Even when you know this man has once hurt you so much.'

Madeline and Jackson took a taxi to the villa, but after she got out of the car, she stopped in her steps again.

Why should she care so much that he was blind?

Furthermore, he already had a girlfriend by his side, so why should she care?

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Jackson could not understand Madeline's behavior.

Madeline looked down and smiled at him. "Jack, let's go back."

"Go back?" Jackson blinked his eyes. "Aren't we here to bring Daddy with us?"

"No." Madeline shook her head slightly, her gaze slowly darkening.

A sudden autumn wind swept over her strongly, blowing into her heart so roughly and so coldly.

Madeline held Jackson and turned around. At this moment, a black car passed by her.

She vaguely felt that the car was familiar. Madeline looked sideways and saw that the car had stopped at the entrance of the villa. A man in a black suit then got out of the car.

At the same time, Madeline saw Jeremy's figure slowly appearing at the villa's entrance.

Madeline spun around and watched Jeremy's side profile quietly.

Jeremy was talking to the man in the suit. His expression was impassive and even cold. The corners of eyes and brows were dyed with a hint of coolness.

She could not hear what Jeremy was saying to that man, but she clearly saw the mocking smile on the man's face. The man then raised his hand toward Jeremy.

He was holding a ring in his hand.

Madeline looked at the ring fixedly, her thoughts wandering far away.

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"Jeremy Whitman, the ring will be returned to you now, but you must remember to never show up in front of Miss Eveline again, or else you'll bear the consequences." The man in the suit warned.

Jeremy sneered lightly, "Your master dares not confront me head-on, so who are you to teach me how to do things?"

"You..." The man conceded and glared at Jeremy with an ugly expression.

"Give me the ring." Jeremy's tone was cold and pressing.

Seeing him reach out, the man suddenly smirked. "I'll return the ring to you now. Mr. Whitman, catch."

Hearing this man's tone, it was obviously malicious.

Indeed, he deliberately threw the ring away from Jeremy's palm.

The ring slipped past Jeremy's fingers and rolled down to the concrete floor with a clink.

The man chuckled triumphantly, got into the car, and drove away.

Jeremy hurriedly crouched down, reaching his hand out in panic to feel for the ring that had fallen to the ground.

Madeline was completely despondent seeing this scene.

'Is this Jeremy Whitman?

'Is this the same Mr. Whitman who's noble and elegant in other people's eyes?'

He was so helpless at this moment, even looking pathetically for a ring that had fallen by his feet.

He could not find it no matter how hard he tried. Anxiousness gathered on that delicate and handsome face of his.

He was like an older child who had lost his treasure, anxiously fumbling for it everywhere.

He really could not see anything.

He did not even know that she was standing right in front of him, watching his helpless self.

Madeline suddenly felt a faint pain from a thorn growing in her flesh at this moment.

The autumn wind blew again and the corner of her eyes stung.

She stared at Jeremy blankly in silence and did not do anything.

Jackson let go of Madeline's hand at this moment. He quickly ran to Jeremy and stuffed the wedding ring that fell to the ground into Jeremy's palm.

"Daddy, for you."

Jeremy felt the wedding ring and the gloominess on his handsome face was wiped away instantly. It was replaced by a touch of joy that was once lost but now recovered.

He took the ring and gently blew the dust off the surface, then put it back on the ring finger of his left hand. He cherished it as he held it, turning it slightly as if he would be at ease by doing this.

Madeline's vision was suddenly blurry.

It turned out he did not discard the wedding ring but it had been taken away for some reason.

Jeremy seemed to have now realized something.

He reached out and felt the little boy in front of him. "Jackson?"

"Daddy, it's me," Jackson answered seriously.

Jeremy's gaze softened. He gently caressed the little guy's cheek. "Jack, why are you here? Didn't you get on the plane with your mother?"

"I was about to leave, but Mommy suddenly brought me to look for you," Jackson said as he looked at Madeline who was standing not far away.

"..." Jeremy was stunned hearing this. His heartstrings were pulled into a mess by the wind for a while. "Your mom is here?"

"Yes," Jackson answered without hesitation. "Mommy, come here quickly. Daddy can't see. We're not playing hide and seek with Daddy anymore."

Madeline's tears fell instantly.

Jeremy froze for a few seconds, then he slowly stood up. He roughly estimated where Madeline was standing based on his senses. A hint of haste flashed across his face as his twinkling eyes further showed his awkwardness at the moment. However, he smiled gently.

"Silly, how can I not see? Get on the plane with your Mommy." He smiled and gently pushed Jackson toward Madeline before saying, "Linnie, take Jack and go. I have things to do right now. Hopefully we can meet again in the future."

He turned hurriedly after he was done speaking, but his disordered mind made him lose his sense of direction. As soon as he turned around, he bumped into the flower bed and almost fell.

Madeline suppressed the pain that spread in her heart seeing this scene. She let out a laugh and said, "Jeremy, do you not want to see me that badly?"

Jeremy's fleeing footsteps suddenly halted, and he heard Madeline's approaching footsteps.

His heartstrings tightened even more, but he forced a calm smile and turned his face slightly. "Take Jackson away and live the life you want. You'll be happy staying away from a scumbag like me."

Madeline walked to his back, the tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes getting blown dry by the autumn wind.

Seeing the calm and motionless appearance of the man in front of her, she chuckled again. "Live the life I want? Jeremy, do you know what kind of life I want to live?"

Jeremy lowered his beautiful eyes dimly and smiled. "At the very least, a life without me must be what you want."

After his voice fell, the air was silent for a few seconds. Then, Jeremy opened his lips lightly.

"Now that we've gotten the divorce certificate and I've let you go, we'll have nothing to do with each other from now on. I won't bother you anymore, let alone pester you."

As he said, he reluctantly turned his face away with his back now facing Madeline. "Miss Montgomery, I wish you a happy and long life with your loved ones."

Miss Montgomery.

He called her that.

It felt so distant and alienated.

He walked around the flower bed and slowly stepped into the house. The view of his back appeared free and at ease as though he had put down all of the past.

However, she recalled the scenes of him losing control and hugging her as if he was paranoid, him kissing her side profile, and him whispering sweet nothings in her ear. The words and sentences he wrote in the diary were also vivid.

At this moment though, he said he had already let go.

Seeing his retreating back, Madeline's heart was filled with unspoken sadness. She chuckled indifferently. "Mr. Whitman, don't get me wrong. I just wanted to ask you, did you lose your sight because of the fire?"

"Miss Montgomery, you think too much. There's nothing wrong with my eyes, but thank you for your concern." Jeremy did not even look back and continued walking as he said.

His tone was distant, as if she was just a stranger.

Madeline stood fixed on the spot as she watched Jeremy's retreating figure. She thought of his reluctant look when he quietly followed her on the small island that day.

She suddenly felt that the time had long passed.

She did not chase after him and planned to go to the hospital to ask about Jeremy's situation.

Just as she turned around, a car stopped in front of her.

Madeline vaguely saw a woman driving. She seemed to be the same woman who had stayed with Jeremy before.

As she was guessing, the woman opened the car door and got out.

The moment Felicity turned her face and met eyes with Madeline, there were strange expressions on the two's faces.

Jackson blinked his big eyes twice, looking at the women in front of him who looked very similar to his dear mother in surprise.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Felicity Walker. Are you Mr. Whitman's friend?" Felicity greeted first.

Madeline smiled politely. "I'm not his friend. I have nothing to do with him."

Jeremy, who had not yet gone far, laughed bitterly upon hearing Madeline's answer.

He thought for a moment, took a deep breath, and made a decision.

"Felicity," he called out Felicity's name, sounding so intimate.

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Felicity was stunned when she heard that, but she quickly understood Jeremy's intention.

"Jeremy," she called out Jeremy's name, smiled, and walked to his side. She turned to look at Madeline who was standing at the gate of the villa. "There's a lady at the gate. Is she looking for you?"

"I don't know that lady." Jeremy's answer was crisp.

Madeline held Jackson's hand and turned around. "Jack, let's go."

"But Daddy..."

"Be a good boy." She smiled and coaxed, but she did not know why her smile was so strained.

Felicity stared at Madeline's back with hatred and disgust. It was not until Jeremy walked to the side to put a distance between them did she withdraw her gaze.

"Mr. Whitman, the lady at the gate is actually someone you know, isn't it?"

"Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Walker." Jeremy did not answer Felicity's question and just thanked her. "I'm not in the mood for any treatment today, so you can go back."

His voice fell as he walked into the house. His back no longer carried the freedom and ease as when he faced Madeline earlier.

Felicity did not want to be too aggressive as she did not want to make Jeremy dissatisfied.

However, she was really surprised that Madeline would appear here. Should Madeline not be on the plane to F Country at this time?

...

Madeline took Jackson to the hospital.

She found the doctor who treated Jeremy after the fire.

When asked about Jeremy's injuries from that time, the doctor told Madeline, "So you're Mr. Whitman's wife? I remember the incident very clearly. Mr. Whitman was rescued from the fire by the firemen. He was still unconscious when he was sent to the hospital. His hands and legs were bleeding, especially his right calf. His muscles and bones were struck by heavy objects and he couldn't even stand upright."

The doctor sighed as he said, "But what was unexpected was that the most serious injury was to his eyes. His retinæ were damaged by the smoke and he could barely see anything. He was so badly injured and should have been hospitalized for treatment, but he was forcibly discharged from the hospital that very afternoon.

"His legs were badly injured at the time and simply moving around was very likely to render him disabled. I don't know why your husband left in such a hurry."

The doctor described the situation in a calm manner, but Madeline's heart was already restless.

She took Jackson back to Montgomery Manor in a daze. Eloise, who was at home, was pleasantly surprised upon seeing the mother and son.

"Eveline, weren't you bringing Jack and Lily back to F Country? Why are you back?"

"It's because I said something wrong. That's why Mommy brought me off the plane to find Daddy." Jackson blinked his pure, big eyes and explained apologetically.

"Said something wrong?" Eloise gradually understood. "Eveline, d-did you go to see Jeremy? Then, did you see that he's..."

"I saw. He's blind." Madeline's tone was light as if she was talking about something that was irrelevant to her, but she knew that she was very restless at the moment. "Do all of you already know that he's blind?"

"Eveline, I didn't intend to hide it from you." Eloise was deeply sorry. "It was Jeremy who deliberately told each of us not to tell you that he has lost his sight."

After hearing the answer, Madeline found it a little unacceptable.

Then, she heard Eloise say, "In truth, in that fire, Jeremy completely ignored the safety of his own life in order to save you. But he didn't want you to know that he had been seriously injured and even lost his sight because of you, so he quietly left the hospital that afternoon. I lied to you and said that if he was discharged from the hospital, it meant that his injuries weren't serious, but in fact, he couldn't even walk then."

Every word of Eloise hit Madeline's heart painfully. She was breathing uncomfortably.

She felt extremely perplexed at that moment. "Why did Jeremy do that? Why does he not want me to know?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 661-670

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 661

Looking at the confusion on Madeline's face, Eloise held her hand preciously. "Silly daughter, the reason is simple. It's because he loves you."

'It's because he loves you.'

The words that reached her ears fell onto her heart like strange needles.

"Three months ago, on the day before you were prepared to leave Glendale, I actually went to look for Jeremy." Eloise recalled the situation back then. "I told him that you were leaving for F Country with Felipe the next day and hoped that he would stop you. But he just told me indifferently that not

bothering and not pestering you was the last thing he could do for you.”

Not bothering and not pestering her...

Madeline chewed on those six words as if she was gradually understanding Jeremy’s distant behavior toward her now.

He had done it on purpose?

Purposely alienating her, treating her coldly, and drawing a clear line with her just to not let her know that he was seriously injured because of her so that he would not bother her anymore?

“I don’t know how much one person has to love another to do this, but I think Jeremy did it.” Eloise sighed silently, raising her eyes to observe the changes in Madeline’s expression.

In fact, she noticed that Madeline also cared for Jeremy.

Now that Madeline could not even board the plane because of Jeremy, it was the best proof.

.....

Madeline stayed in Glendale again, so naturally Felipe did not go back as well.

On the way back to the villa, Felipe received a call from Felicity. Felicity told him that she met Madeline in front of Jeremy’s house not long ago.

Although he knew that Jeremy was now consciously distancing himself from Madeline, he realized that

Madeline cared about Jeremy.

Felipe looked at Lilian who was sitting beside him playing. The corner of his thin lips lifted.

“Lilian.”

“Dad.”

“Good girl.” Felipe smiled and caressed Lily’s head, a subtle smile appearing in his slender phoenix eyes.

It seemed that he needed to do something more.

Night fell.

Jeremy was alone in his room, thinking about what had happened this morning.

Madeline’s sudden appearance had caught him off guard.

He had smiled forcefully and pretended to be free and easy, but he did not have the courage to look back when he called her ‘Miss Montgomery’.

She was clearly standing in front of him at such a close distance, but it seemed that she was across mountains and rivers, extremely far away.

He stroked the wedding ring on his ring finger to comfort himself.

The phone beside him suddenly vibrated, and he picked up the Bluetooth headset to answer.

Felicity's gentle voice sounded from the other end. "Mr. Whitman, 7 PM tomorrow is a good time for psychological intervention. I hope you can come over for psychological treatment on time."

"Got it," Jeremy replied coldly and hung up the phone.

He raised his dull eyes and looked ahead. Only Madeline's appearance was clear and profound in the dark void.

He thought about it all night.

The next evening, Madeline drove to the villa.

She was walking in when she happened to see Karen walking out.

Karen's face instantly fell upon seeing Madeline. Her tone was extremely unfriendly as she said, "Madeline, why are you here? Have you not hurt Jeremy enough? Do you want our whole family to have no peace before you'll be happy?"

Madeline did not want to argue with Karen. She calmly opened her mouth and said, "I came looking for Jeremy to discuss something."

"There's nothing to discuss!" Karen refused. "Jeremy became blind because of you and you still don't want to let him go? When will you be satisfied?"

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Madeline curled her lips and smiled. "Do you want me to be satisfied? It's simple. I'll be satisfied if you shut up."

"You..." Karen was exasperated. When she was about to drive Madeline out, she saw a car stopping at the entrance.

Seeing Felicity getting out of the car, she was startled. She turned her head and looked at Madeline's face again.

The two faces were so similar!

Madeline had also noticed Felicity. She looked at that face suspiciously and could not help but feel strange.

'Is there really someone in this world who would look so much like me?'

"Who are you?" Karen pointed at Felicity and asked, looking closely at this face that was very similar to Madeline's.

Felicity glanced at Madeline and showed a bright smile. "Hi Aunty, I'm Jeremy's girlfriend, Felicity Walker."

"What? Jeremy's girlfriend?" Karen's eyes widened in surprise as she looked at Felicity's face with some disgust. However, after thinking about Madeline, Karen's face immediately changed. "It turns out you're my future daughter-in-law."

She obviously chose to stand on Felicity's side and did not forget to cast a provoking glance at Madeline after she was done speaking.

"Madeline, did you hear that? Jeremy already has a girlfriend. You and Jeremy have gotten your divorce certificate and have nothing to do with each other anymore. Don't come looking for Jeremy from now

on. Just leave!" Karen dismissed with dissatisfaction.

Felicity looked at Madeline in surprise. "So you're Jeremy's ex-wife."

Madeline looked back and vaguely caught the flash of an extremely strange shade in Felicity's eyes.

"I'll be taking my leave." She smiled gracefully and calmly. She turned around and walked away, but a feeling of loneliness dispersed in her heart.

Seeing that Madeline was gone, Karen rolled her eyes and snorted while feeling quite pleased.

She turned her head to look at Felicity. This face that looked so similar to Madeline's made Karen feel repulsed and confused.

"You're Felicity Walker? Are you really Jeremy's girlfriend? Why do you look so similar to Madeline?"

"Hi Auntie, this is my business card." Felicity smiled and handed her business card over. "I'm a psychologist and I'm carrying out psychological intervention with Jeremy, hoping to help him regain his vision. As for why I look so much like Jeremy's ex-wife, I'm also quite surprised."

"What psychology intervention? What do Jeremy's eyes have to do with psychotherapy?" Karen stuffed the business card back to her for some unknown reason, then glanced at Felicity again. She said unhappily, "It seems that Jeremy hasn't given up on Madeline. Even his new girlfriend looks so much like her!"

She was roasting her softly when Jeremy came out of the house.

He had vaguely heard Madeline's voice from his room, but when he walked to the entrance, he only heard Karen and Felicity.

“Why are you here?” he asked Felicity.

“I was afraid you couldn’t find the place, so I came over here to pick you up. Psychotherapy is also about timing. It’ll be just right if I take you over for treatment now.”

Jeremy nodded. “Wait for me here. I’ll go change.”

“Okay.” Felicity smiled. After seeing Jeremy entering the house, she took out a few coupons to a high-end spa. “Aunty, our first meeting is a little sudden. I don’t have a gift prepared, so I hope you’ll like these.”

Karen was initially a little repulsed because of Felicity’s appearance, but when she saw the gifts, she immediately smiled.

She had not been to a high-end spa in a long time.

After Madeline walked out of the villa, she sat in the car and did not leave.

She thought that she would look for Jeremy again after Karen and Felicity left, but now she saw Jeremy and Felicity coming out one after another.

Seeing that Jeremy was about to get in the car and leave, Madeline decisively got out of her car and walked toward him. “Mr. Whitman.”

When Jeremy suddenly heard Madeline’s pleasant voice, he realized that what he heard earlier was not an illusion.

“Linnie?” He called out the name almost reflexively, but then changed his words and calmed his tone.

“Miss Montgomery, were you looking for me?”

Madeline walked up to him. Her tone was amused. “Can’t I look for my ex-husband?”

“ ... ”

“Jeremy, I need to talk to you.”

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Madeline’s tone suddenly became serious.

Jeremy seemed surprised, but the darkness in front of him prevented him from capturing Madeline’s expression at that moment. He could not even guess why Madeline was looking for him.

“My car is just at the front. Jeremy, let’s find a place to sit down and talk.”

Her proactive invitation made Jeremy’s heart beat faster.

However, he smiled and refused. “No, Miss Montgomery. I have something else to do.”

Madeline glanced at Felicity who was waiting at the side. “It’s alright. You can go out with your girlfriend first. We’ll make an appointment again.”

Girlfriend?

Jeremy then came to understand. He felt a pain in his heart.

'Jeremy, why are you disappointed?

'Didn't you want her to misunderstand?'

He mocked himself silently but still gave Madeline a warm smile. "Please help yourself, Miss Montgomery."

He got into Felicity's car after he said that. He had behaved nonchalantly from beginning till the end, but only he knew how much he cared. He cared about every word Madeline said and every breath she took.

Felicity curled her red lips and smiled. She glanced over at Madeline before driving away.

The look in her eyes made Madeline feel that it was particularly familiar.

This feeling made Madeline uncomfortable.

Seeing Felicity and Jeremy driving away, Madeline subconsciously followed them.

She did not expect that Felicity would bring Jeremy to a hotel to get a room.

'So Jeremy, it seems you're already starting a new relationship to let go of me completely, right?'

Madeline gripped the steering wheel tightly. She did not know what she was doing. Was she concerned that the reason Jeremy lost his sight was because of her?

Madeline could not figure it out and silently opened the backed-up document in her phone which she

had copied from the computer. There were thousands of text files in it. It was Jeremy's diary after her death.

She read the notes word for word, imagining Jeremy's heartache and regret over her departure during those thousand days and nights.

After an hour, Madeline saw Jeremy coming out of the hotel, followed by Felicity. However, the distance between the two of them was not like a couple's.

Jeremy had issues with his eyesight, but Felicity was not helping him.

He fumbled to the side of the street alone, got in a car, and left.

Although the sky was dark, Madeline clearly captured the unhappy look on Felicity's face.

Madeline felt as if she had seen this dissatisfied look before.

However, Madeline did not think too much of it. She quickly followed the taxi that Jeremy had gotten on.

Unexpectedly, she followed the taxi to the beach of April Hill.

There was no one at the beachside at this time and season.

Jeremy sat alone on the bench by the sea for half an hour.

The taxi was also waiting by the side. It could be assumed that Jeremy had paid and booked it.

However, the driver seemed to be a little bored while waiting. He was holding a pack of cigarettes and smoking while walking forward.

Seeing this, Madeline opened the car door and moved a little closer to Jeremy.

In the dark blue night, Jeremy was like an intricate and elegant ancient Greek statue that was sitting motionlessly in the wind.

If it were not for him gently turning the ring on his finger all the time, Madeline would have thought that he was paralyzed.

However, there was a sudden drizzle and Madeline thought for a moment before starting to walk toward Jeremy.

Just as she stepped forward, three rakish thugs rushed up from behind and surrounded Madeline.

“Hey, since when was there a beauty around here?”

“Tsk ts, how pretty.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 664

“Hey beautiful, why don’t you play with the three of us? We won’t treat you badly.”

The hooligans said frivolous things while eyeing lecherously at Madeline’s face and body.

Madeline swept her glance at the three men in disgust. Her gaze was sharp and cold. “Get out of the way.”

The beach was vast and empty. Jeremy, who had been sitting still, unexpectedly heard Madeline's voice.

He turned his face to listen carefully, but he heard the vulgar voices of several men instead.

"What an attitude!"

"We happen to like this kind of beauty with an attitude!"

"Come on, we'll make you very happy!"

Madeline cast a cold gaze. "Don't touch me. Go away."

However, the more Madeline resisted, the more excited the three drunken men became.

"Linnie?" Jeremy was now certain that it was really Madeline's voice.

He did not expect that Madeline would be nearby and that three rascals were now harassing her.

His gaze sank as he got up hurriedly. He was running toward the source of the sound in strides.

The three men had already begun to grope at Madeline's hands and feet. Madeline used the self-defense methods that she learned to bring down one of the hooligans.

When the other two saw Madeline's self-defense skills, they were even more cheerfully arrogant.

“Brothers, this woman is very interesting. We’re not men if we can’t deal with this beauty tonight. Come on! Let’s get her!”

The three thugs pounced on Madeline together. She immediately reached out to block them but was grabbed on the arm instead.

“Let go!” She struggled, raising her elbow to hit the man’s chest. Without showing any weakness, she gave a kick to another thug who came close to her.

However, there was a natural disparity between the strength of men and women. Madeline’s arms were still held down.

Two men held each side of her arm while the third man grinned and walked toward Madeline with a wicked smile.

“Tsk, beautiful, you can’t move now, right? Then you shall now see how powerful the three of us are!”

Rip!

That person tore off Madeline’s coat roughly. Seeing Madeline’s exposed skin under the streetlamp, the three of their eyes lit up as they got excited.

Just when that person wanted to violate her further, Jeremy kicked away the man who wanted to be frivolous with Madeline like a blast of wind.

“Ow!” That thug suddenly fell to the ground and wailed.

“Linnie?” He looked for Madeline’s direction in concern.

Madeline's eyes suddenly lit up. "Jeremy, I'm here!" she yelled to him. Seeing that the other thugs were distracted, she immediately broke free from their shackles and ran to Jeremy.

Sensing Madeline's presence approaching, Jeremy stretched out his arms based on his senses. He hugged Madeline nervously. "Linnie? Linnie, is it really you?"

"It's me," Madeline responded. In the next second, she felt Jeremy hugging her so tightly that she could hear the sound of his strong heartbeat. Her nose was surrounded by the scent of his body.

As soon as Jeremy hugged Madeline, he felt that her clothes were torn.

His gaze suddenly became cold. He took off his jacket and put it on Madeline. "Linnie, why are you here?"

"I told you, I have something to talk to you about," Madeline answered calmly.

"Nate, are you alright?"

"F\*ck! Where did the pretty boy who stole our woman come from?"

"Nate, they seem to be a couple!"

The two other thugs looked at Jeremy's extremely handsome and unusually cold face. They were feeling a little frightened, but the head, Nate, got even more arrogant.

"I don't care if they're a couple or not, I must fck this woman today! I must fck her even if this pretty boy is her husband!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 665

How could Jeremy tolerate a man using such vulgar and frivolous words about Madeline's body? His eyes sank, and his words were like ice.

"Although you guys have simple minds and simple limbs, you have good vision. She's indeed my wife."

His voice fell, and with his sensitive hearing, he knocked the three hooligans to the ground with thunderous force.

"Ow, ow!" The b\*stard named Nate yelled, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

Jeremy retracted his hand and once again embraced Madeline in his arms, spreading wings of shelter over her.

The rain gradually got heavier, but Madeline felt a warm current passing from Jeremy's body to hers. This warmth made her feel inexplicably at ease.

Although blinded, Jeremy's eyes were still sharp and were dyed with a breathtaking vibe.

"If you don't want to die, apologize to my wife immediately."

His commanding tone made the three hooligans tremble.

When the one named Walter was about to apologize, one of them suddenly realized that Jeremy's eyes were a little off.

"Nate, I think this pretty boy is blind."

“What? A blind man?”

“Haha... Then what are you afraid of him for?”

The man named Nate suddenly pulled out a switchblade from his trouser pocket.

Under the moonlight, the blade glowed with a cold silver light. The sharp tip of the knife was aimed at Jeremy.

Madeline was about to tell Jeremy when she realized that he was holding her tighter.

“Jeremy, they have a knife.” She raised her eyes to look at him. From this angle, the curve of his chin was graceful and resolute while his face was full of cold loftiness. However, the corners of his eyes and brows were softened.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here.”

He calmed her worried heart softly.

“I won’t let anyone touch a hair on you. Trust me.”

When his voice fell, the three gangsters could not hold back.

“Pretty boy, let me show you how great I am now!” The hooligan sneaked over with the blade.

Jeremy tightened his arms for fear that Madeline would get hurt if she got out of his embrace.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy's reaction to be so strong even when he could not see.

Those three hooligans were no match for Jeremy at all and were all beaten to the ground in two or three moves.

"Apologize to my wife," he commanded in a cold voice, his sharp sword-like gaze shooting straight over.

The three hooligans were so frightened that they did not dare to mess with him anymore. They apologized in a panic. "Lady, we're sorry. We didn't know."

"Sorry, please spare our miserable lives!"

"We're sorry, so sorry..."

Seeing the three kneeling down and begging for mercy, Madeline glanced at them indifferently. "Jeremy, I have something to talk to you about. Let's go back first."

Jeremy nodded and turned around with Madeline.

However, as soon as she turned and walked a few steps, Madeline heard movement behind them.

When she looked back, the b\*stard named Nate was holding the blade and waving it toward Jeremy with an unresigned expression.

"Be careful!" Madeline called out, her heartbeat almost rising to her throat at the moment.

Jeremy had instinctively stretched out his hand to protect Madeline while the hooligan swiped the blade down and struck Jeremy's arm.

"Jeremy!"

Seeing that Jeremy had been cut, Madeline suddenly remembered something. She took out the self-defense spray that Jackson had given from her pocket and sprayed it on the man who was laughing wildly.

The man immediately screamed and covered his eyes that were stung by the pepper spray.

Madeline unceremoniously raised her foot and kicked the man in his lower half.

"Ow!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 666

With that move, the man threw away his blade in pain and rolled onto the ground with a pale face.

"Get lost!"

Madeline denounced aggressively.

The other two saw this scene and were so scared that they turned and left.

Madeline immediately called the police, but after seeing the blood still running from Jeremy's arm and how it was raining, she was not patient enough to wait for the police to arrive. As such, she took Jeremy to the car.

“I’ll take you to a health center nearby to bandage the wound.”

“How did you know that there’s a health center nearby?”

Madeline was also surprised when Jeremy asked this all of a sudden.

Yeah, how would she know?

However, it was a truth in her memory.

Without delay, she took Jeremy to the health center based on what she remembered.

When they came out after treating the wound, it was raining even heavily.

Just then, Madeline received a call from Felipe. He was asking her where she was.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy who was standing beside her and said, “I’m with a friend, and there’s something I need to settle.”

Felipe did not ask who this friend was, but he had guessed that Madeline was with Jeremy.

After hanging up the call, Madeline held up an umbrella for Jeremy.

“Let’s go, Mr. Whitman.” She reminded, stepping onto the sidewalk.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, Miss Montgomery." He had switched back to this unfamiliar term of address.

Madeline chuckled. "You don't have to be so polite with me, Mr. Whitman. You were blinded saving me and the wound on your arm is also because of me. It's not bothersome at all for me to just hold the umbrella for you now."

When Jeremy heard this, he did not know if it was a misperception, but Madeline sounded a little angry.

In the silence, Jeremy heard the sound of a car driving from ahead. He subconsciously raised his hand to put his arm around Madeline's shoulder, bringing her into his arms as if to prevent her from being splashed by the rain and mud on the road.

Madeline was caught off guard, so when she was suddenly brought into Jeremy's chest, the tip of her nose plunged into a familiar cool fragrance. The smell pierced her heart, strumming her heartstrings.

Jeremy and Madeline did not speak another word, and there was only the trickling sound of the rain falling onto the umbrella.

After returning to the car, Madeline handed Jeremy a dry towel. She had been entangled with the three gangsters in the rain for too long and was almost completely wet.

She was about to start driving and head back when the police called and told Madeline to go to the nearby police station to make a record.

When she was done giving her statement, it was already close to the wee hours.

The rain had stopped, but the autumn breeze was still blowing and the coolness penetrated one's skin. Madeline could not help sneezing twice.

Jeremy frowned lightly. He thought for a moment before opening his mouth to say, "Didn't Miss Montgomery have something to discuss with me? If there is something you wish to discuss today, why don't we head to a hotel nearby and have our talk in a room?"

Madeline glanced at Jeremy in surprise and was just about to speak when she sneezed again.

Jeremy frowned again but smiled nonchalantly. "Miss Montgomery, are you worried that I'll make a move on you? Don't worry, I'm blind now and can't do anything to you."

"If I was afraid of you, I wouldn't have come here with you." Not to be outdone, Madeline immediately took Jeremy to a nearby hotel and got a room.

Upon entering the room, Madeline was first going to take a bath.

She was drenched all over, so if she let herself remain in this state, she might really catch a cold and fever.

Jeremy took advantage of Madeline taking a shower and fumbled downstairs to find the proprietress. "Please help me prepare two cups of ginger tea, thank you."

He was worried that Madeline would catch a cold and was even more worried about being unable to take care of her if she really did get a fever.

Jeremy returned in the same way and opened the door with his room card. As soon as he opened the door, he heard Madeline screaming in the bathroom.

"Ah!"

"Linnie?"

Thinking that something had happened to Madeline, Jeremy held no consideration for his own situation and bumped his way into the bathroom. He looked panicked and worried.

“Linnie, what’s the matter? Linnie! Where are you?”

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Jeremy’s face appeared worried, but he was still blankly looking for Madeline’s figure in the darkness.

Although Madeline was no longer a weak woman, she was still inevitably surprised when a gecko had crawled to her side so suddenly. She also did not expect Jeremy to just suddenly enter so anxiously.

“Linnie? What happened to you? Where are you?” Jeremy fumbled around. There was intense uneasiness and worry in his tone.

Madeline was standing aside, and she saw how Jeremy was searching for her in confusion as her heart trembled secretly.

“Linnie, please answer me quickly. Where are you?” he asked again nervously. Madeline could no longer remain silent.

“I’m here.”

As soon as he heard Madeline’s voice, Jeremy followed the direction it came from. The moment he touched Madeline’s body, he embraced her tightly while wishing he could melt her into his own blood.

“Are you alright?” His low voice was trembling with a hint of tension.

Madeline was stunned for two seconds before she replied, “I’m fine. I saw a gecko that was crawling

around just now, so I screamed a little.”

“Glad to know that. I’m glad to know you’re fine.” He seemed to only be able to give a sigh of relief now.

Although she was obviously the one who was surprised, it was him who was frightened.

Thinking of Jeremy’s reaction just now, Madeline smiled lightly and said in a playful tone, “Mr. Whitman, don’t you already have a new love interest? And don’t you no longer care about your ex-wife from a long time ago? Why are you worrying about whether I’m alright now?”

Hearing her words, Jeremy realized that he had lost his composure.

However, he had already in fact lost his composure ever since the three gangsters were planning to dally with Madeline.

He could pretend that he had let go of the past, but during the emergency situation just now, he could not ignore her existence.

Jeremy quickly released his hand. “Miss Montgomery is a woman, so as a man, I need to give a helping hand when a woman is in danger.” He found a very reasonable excuse for himself.

“Oh...” Madeline responded meaningfully, “Then, Mr. Whitman, as such a good man who is so helpful, why did you treat your weak ex-wife so cruelly?”

As the words left her mouth, a trace of regret appeared on Jeremy’s face.

Madeline picked up the bathrobe beside her hand and covered her body quickly.

“Mr. Whitman, you should also take a bath. I don’t want you to catch a cold because of me again,” she

said as she put the daily necessities along with the bathrobe on the shelf. "Don't let your wound come in touch with water to avoid inflammation. I'll be right outside. If you need any assistance, you may call for me."

Madeline walked out of the bathroom after she said her words.

She glanced at him again before she closed the door and left.

After a short while, Madeline could hear the sound of the shower coming from the bathroom.

Someone had knocked on the door then. She went to open the door and found that the proprietress had brought two cups of ginger tea.

Madeline felt her heart warm up as she said, "My lady, you're too thoughtful."

The proprietress smiled, putting down the cups and saucers. "It's your boyfriend who's considerate. He was worried that you might catch a cold from the rain, so he specifically asked me to brew this for you."

Madeline was surprised when she heard this from the proprietress.

She only came back to her senses when she heard a crash from the bathroom. By then, she had realized that the proprietress was gone.

Madeline walked toward the bathroom door, guessing that Jeremy might have bumped into something since he was unable to see.

She thought Jeremy would call her for help, but he did not say anything until he came out of the shower.

Madeline looked at the man who was walking forward cautiously. With a loose bathrobe draped over

him, he walked slowly. A few strands of his hair on his forehead were still dripping with drops of water, adding a bit of bewitching charm on such a night.

Madeline handed a cup of ginger tea to Jeremy. "Drink this ginger tea from the proprietress."

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Jeremy stretched out his hand to take it but did not manage to touch the cup for a while.

Seeing him struggle blindly, Madeline inexplicably felt an unease in her heart.

She held Jeremy's hand and placed the teacup precisely into his palm.

The skin contact during this brief moment made Jeremy feel a little bit lost in his thoughts.

He felt Madeline's warm and soft palm on the back of his hand for a short moment. The ginger tea that slid down his throat was unusually sweet.

Madeline handed their wet clothes to the proprietress, and when she returned, Jeremy had already finished his ginger tea. He was sitting quietly by the window.

She walked toward him, and as she was about to speak, her nose suddenly itched. She then turned away to sneeze.

Jeremy turned his head and looked at her with his eyebrows furrowed. "Miss Montgomery, if you're feeling unwell, you should rest earlier. Don't worry, I won't leave until you're done discussing what you intend to discuss with me."

Madeline looked into Jeremy's eyes that had lost their glow and were now as deep as the sea. After staring at them for a long time, she then turned toward the bed and laid down.

The room had slowly quieted down, and Jeremy listened to Madeline's breathing as she gradually fell asleep. Yet, his eyes were filled with more worry.

Sure enough, just as what he was worried about, Madeline started developing a fever.

She had been tossing and turning on the bed in the second half of the night. He measured the temperature of her forehead with his own and found that she was really hot.

He asked the proprietress for Tylenol, then helped to physically cool her down in the dark. As he was thinking of pouring a glass of warm water to feed her the medicine, Madeline suddenly held his hand.

“Why?” she muttered dreamily, “Why are you doing this?”

Jeremy was dumbfounded. Although he did not know what Madeline was asking about, he felt that she was talking to him.

He looked down at her face, but what he could only catch in his sight was boundless darkness.

“Linnie,” he called out her name softly and reached out to touch the face he desperately wanted to see.

The unusually warm touch made him feel even more distressed.

“Jeremy...”

Suddenly, he heard her calling his name in a weak tone.

His gaze became full of pampering instantly as he gave a tender smile. “Linnie, I’m here. If I could, I really wish to be with you forever.”

‘However, what rights do I even have to be with you forever?’

He squeezed her hand tight as he slowly lowered his head and dropped a kiss between her brows.

Madeline opened her hazy eyes in a daze, and Jeremy's gentle, handsome face was reflected in her pupils. She quickly fell asleep again afterward.

A night had passed. Not knowing when he fell asleep, Jeremy found himself lying with Madeline when he woke up.

She was nestled in his arms, sticking by his side like a clingy kitten.

Jeremy's lips curled up satisfyingly and when he measured Madeline's body temperature again. He found that it had almost returned to normal.

He quietly let go of his worries and gently loosened his embrace.

After washing up, Jeremy wanted to order breakfast for Madeline but someone had coincidentally knocked on the door just then. He thought it would be the proprietress who had come to return their cleaned clothes. However, when the door opened, he felt an unusual airflow.

"Felipe?" Jeremy could feel the invisible smoke.

Felipe did not go straight in. He saw Madeline sleeping on the bed with rosy cheeks and only a bathrobe on her. His eyes became overcast and stormy in a moment. A cold murderous intention could even be seen from his eyes.

He walked decisively to the bed and carried Madeline who had not yet woken up.

Feeling Felipe pass in front of him while carrying Madeline, Jeremy grabbed Felipe's arm firmly and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

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Felipe squinted his icy eyes at him. "What are you doing?" he questioned back in a cold voice with a dark expression. "Eveline is already my woman. She no longer has anything to do with you, Jeremy. Think about what you did to Eveline before. If it weren't for me, Eveline would already be a handful of ashes."

Felipe's words hit Jeremy's heart hard.

If Felipe had not saved her, she would have gone to another world...

It was Felipe who gave Madeline the chance to be born again.

Jeremy seemed to suddenly have had all his strength sucked out of him. He released his grip on Felipe.

"Jeremy, remember what you said. Don't disturb Eveline's peace anymore."

Felipe left a final reminder before turning around while carrying Madeline in his arms.

Listening to the furthering footsteps, Jeremy felt as if Madeline was the tide in the ocean that was slowly fading away outside the window. She had become his past that he could no longer reach.

Madeline's fever had subsided, but her head was still feeling a little heavy.

She woke up from her deep sleep and felt that she was being carried by a man. She thought that it was Jeremy carrying her, but after a closer look, she found that it was Felipe.

"Felipe?" Madeline was surprised.

The coldness in Felipe's eyes disappeared immediately as he lowered his gaze. He gently met Madeline's stare.

"Are you awake? Your fever isn't completely gone, so I'll take you home first."

Madeline looked at Felipe in a daze, but she could only remember that she had spent the last night with Jeremy in a hotel.

In the middle of the night, she seemed to have gotten a fever. She had felt someone by her side, taking care of her restlessly. She even saw Jeremy's face when she was still groggy from sleep, but it was Felipe who was in front of her now.

Felipe brought Madeline back to the villa and had his private doctor check on her.

After Madeline took her medicine, she fell back asleep again.

The moment Felipe closed the door and turned around, his eyes, which had always been gentle like a spring breeze, were suddenly covered with a cold current.

He walked to the study. Felicity had already been waiting for a while.

Seeing Felipe entering, she stood aside cautiously. "I really didn't notice that Madeline had been following Jeremy and I didn't expect them to..."

"If you would have thought of it, you wouldn't have been played in the palm of Eveline's hand to the point you almost lost your life back then."

Felipe's gaze was contemptuous as the cold words were spat out from his lips. "The reason why I allowed you to come back here alive is because you're still worth using, but if you can't even carry out the task I

give you, I will personally send you to hell.”

Hearing this, horror showed on Felicity’s face as she quickly promised. “I will definitely complete the task! I will gain Jeremy’s trust before his eyesight recovers!”

“Recover?” Felipe chuckled. “He will never be able to recover his eyesight in his life, do you understand what I mean?”

“...” Felicity lowered her head timidly. She really dared not look back at Felipe.

The look in Felipe’s eyes at this moment was even more spine-chilling and terrorizing than Jeremy’s eyes back then.

“Do you still love Jeremy?” Felipe asked.

Felicity did not dare answer, but her silence was actually the best answer.

Felipe chuckled. “What kind of charm does my little nephew have to be able to attract admirers like you who would risk their lives like a moth to flames?”

The moment he finished his sentence, his phone rang.

Felipe picked the call up, said a few words in a foreign language that Felicity could not understand, then prepared to head out.

“Settle Jeremy as soon as possible. Otherwise, I won’t have any use in keeping you alive.” He warned mercilessly.

Felicity nodded her head nervously. It was only when Felipe was gone did she feel less strain on her breathing.

After leaving the study, Felicity secretly sneaked into Madeline's bedroom.

She opened the door and went in. When she saw Madeline who was still sleeping peacefully on the bed, hatred instantly sparked in her eyes.

Looking at Madeline's picturesque face, she clenched her teeth and stretched out her palms inch by inch, approaching Madeline's neck. She was thinking of choking Madeline to death just like that.

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Just as she was about to come in contact with Madeline's skin, she drew her hands back.

"Madeline, if you can change your name and come back to life, so can I."

Felicity chuckled with a low voice, her eyes growing even gloomier.

"Madeline, I will definitely not allow you and Jeremy the chance to be together again. He belongs to me, and you... Just you wait. One day I'll prove to you that the final winner will be me!"

She fiercely swore to Madeline who was deep in sleep before secretly leaving the room.

...

After resting for two days, Madeline's mental state completely recovered.

Recalling what had happened at the hotel that night, she called Jeremy.

No one answered the phone after a long time.

She tried to make another call, but the result remained the same.

While she was thinking of going to Jeremy directly to clarify, Felipe appeared in front of her. His brows were tender as he asked her softly, "Eveline, have you decided when to take Jack and Lily back to F Country with me?"

"Felipe, I don't have plans to return to F Country for the time being." Madeline's answer was simple and neat without any hesitation.

Felipe felt unsatisfied in his heart, but his smile still remained. "Why not?"

Madeline pondered for a moment and replied, "There's something I still can't let go of."

Felipe nodded thoughtfully. "In that case, we'll go back when you're done with what you want to do."

"Thank you, Felipe."

"Silly, there's no need for thanks between you and me," Felipe said with a soft and adoring tone. "I have something to deal with now. Call me if anything happens."

He had turned around with a smile, but at the back where Madeline could not see, Felipe's smile could no longer be found on his face.

She said there was something she still could not let go of.

Felipe knew that it was not a thing that she could not let go of, but a person.

This person was Jeremy!

He could no longer tolerate things continuing like this. He could not tolerate Madeline, who had lost the memory of the past, having feelings for Jeremy once again.

Felipe got into the car with a hostile aura before going to Jeremy's villa.

After Felipe left, Madeline called Jeremy again, but her call was still not answered.

She could not tell whether Jeremy was deliberately not answering her call or if it was just inconvenient for him to answer it now.

After thinking for a bit, Madeline also drove out.

However, when she arrived at the destination, she was surprised to find that Felipe's car was parked not far away.

"Felipe?" Madeline found that it was a little strange.

Felipe said that he had something to deal with, so why did he come to Jeremy?

She subconsciously parked the car further away before walking over.

As soon as she walked to the gates of the villa, she heard Felipe's voice from inside. His cold, emotionless voice pierced her ears.

Madeline was dazed for a short moment. She could not believe that it was Felipe's tone of speech.

"Jeremy, tell me. What did you and Eveline do during the two days on the island?" Felipe questioned.

'Did Felipe come for this?

'Is he concerned about the two days Jeremy and I spent on the island?'

As Madeline was wondering this, she raised her eyes and looked into the courtyard.

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July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 671

Madeline saw Felipe's back that was facing her. His body was tall and slender, but a chilling aura spilled out from his body.

On the other hand, Jeremy was sitting on the chair calmly. His side profile appeared gentle and quiet.

A while later, Jeremy opened his mouth and said lightly, "That is mine and Linnie's memory. It's unrelated to you."

"Unrelated?" Felipe chuckled arrogantly. "Eveline is my wife now."

The word 'wife' pierced into Jeremy's heart. He pressed his thin lips tightly together and looked forward silently, not refuting anything.

Seeing that Jeremy was silent, Felipe raised a corner of his thin lips and smirked deeply. "Jeremy, you

were the one who didn't cherish her at the beginning, so don't you ever hope to take Eveline back today. You don't deserve Eveline at all.

"Stop having any hopes toward Eveline. She no longer belongs to you. You should stop being two-faced and trying to get close to her again."

Listening to Felipe's shocking words, Jeremy raised his delicate eyebrows unhurriedly.

"Two-faced?" Jeremy smiled and said with a low voice, "What do you mean by that?"

"Stop pretending to be stupid in front of me. You agreed that you'll never disturb or pester Eveline ever again, but the truth is that you keep looking for opportunities to approach Eveline again and again. You let her know about your blindness and let her think that the reason behind your blindness is because of her. You're making her feel that she owes you. That's why she has been reluctant to return to F Country with me for such a long time now. Isn't this what you're wishing for?"

Madeline was surprised when she heard this.

Unexpectedly, Felipe already knew about Jeremy's blindness.

She did not even expect that Felipe, who had always been gentle and noble, to have such a cold and hostile side.

Madeline did not know whether she should continue to eavesdrop, but as she was about to turn around, she heard Jeremy's voice.

"On the island that day, from the moment I handed Linnie to you, I had already made up my mind. I'll never take the initiative to look for her or to see her again in my life."

His voice was soft like the wind that blew past her ears, but his light and soft voice fell heavily into her

heart.

Madeline stopped in her footsteps. Her eyes widened as she was stupefied.

‘On the island that day, it was Jeremy who passed me to Felipe?’

‘How could it be? Didn’t he leave me behind without looking back?’

“Felipe, as long as you can give Linnie happiness, I’ll be a rightful predecessor as you wish and withdraw from Linnie’s life like a dead person. I’ll fade out from her memories.”

He said this so calmly, but only he himself knew the pain in his heart.

In the next second, however, Jeremy’s tone turned sharp and aggressive.

“But if you can’t give Linnie the happiness she wants, I’ll take her back from you even if I’m blind.”

“Then, you would be better off as a dead person. Otherwise, the next time you meet her, there might be other missing parts from your body or it might even be the people around you who will be missing something.”

Felipe’s words were obviously threatening.

Only when Madeline heard the sound of footsteps approaching the door did she then come back to her senses. She hid quickly behind the stone pillar.

Felipe did not notice Madeline and drove away.

Madeline walked to the gates again and in a glance, she saw Jeremy who was still in the courtyard.

Under the warm autumn light, he sat quietly. A layer of haze lingered around his jade-like and gentle face.

Madeline noticed him moving his lips, saying her name gently, "Linnie."

At this moment, Madeline's heart broke in silence.

She saw Jeremy's cell phone that was placed on the side table. Madeline took out her cell phone expressionlessly and dialed Jeremy's phone again.

When the phone rang, she saw Jeremy's facial expression changing.

It was the special ringtone he had set for her. In addition to the three calls not long ago, this was the fourth call.

He was worried if Madeline was looking for him for an urgent matter, but he did not have the courage to answer it. As such, he only listened to the ringtone while his eyes became filled with loneliness.

"Why aren't you answering my call?" Madeline's question suddenly rang out.

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Jeremy was startled, completely unaware of someone approaching him. Furthermore, that person was even his beloved.

"Jeremy, I'm asking you a question. Why aren't you answering my call?" Madeline asked again with her indifferent tone.

Several seconds passed before Jeremy responded, "I didn't know that it was you making the call, Miss Montgomery. And there seems to be nothing to be said anymore between us."

Seeing his cold and indifferent attitude that appeared as if he wanted to cut off all relationships between them, Madeline's mind was filled with what he said just now.

Even though it was clear that she was the only thing that filled his heart and eyes, at this moment, none of those were mentioned.

Madeline chuckled, but her eyes turned hot as she said, "Jeremy, are you sure you have nothing to tell me?"

Jeremy shook his head quietly. "Not a word."

"Alright, Jeremy. If that's what you say..." Madeline continued with a determined tone, "Then, this will be the last meeting between you and me. From now on, you and I will no longer be related. Let's not think of each other anymore again."

Jeremy listened on as if nothing was happening, but each of his slender fingers was clenched tightly.

He heard Madeline's footsteps as she left and held in his sobs until he confirmed that Madeline had gone far away. Then, he hurriedly got up, fumbling as he walked to the gates. He was staring in the direction that she had left in.

After a long time, tears appeared in his eyes.

"Linnie, why did God arrange for two people who cannot love each other at the same time to meet?" he asked himself. Without realizing it, more and more tears accumulated in his eyes.

“Linnie, I hope Felipe can give you everything that I cannot.

“Remember to forget me, but you’ll always be in my heart.”

He confided what he could not speak from his heart in the direction Madeline had left in.

After a very long time, he turned around in despair.

However, he did not know that Madeline had not left. She had been quietly standing a few feet away from him, listening to him telling the truth with wet eyes.

Madeline was completely convinced at this moment that Jeremy was sincere toward her.

It was not the same as what Felipe and Ava had said, that Jeremy deliberately approached her in order to avenge Meredith and was lying to her about loving her.

He was not lying.

He really loved her.

This love was once stubborn and domineering, but at this moment, it became a secret he was keeping determinedly.

Madeline returned to the car so that she could sort out her emotions.

‘From the moment I handed Linnie to you on the island that day, I had made a decision. I will never take the initiative to look for her or to see her again in my life.’

Jeremy's words rang in her ears again.

She had always thought that after she fell into the water, Jeremy continued to walk forward without looking back.

Now, it seemed that it was not the case.

However, she would not be able to know the exact situation. On the other hand, the different side that Felipe revealed just now shook her.

She had always trusted Felipe, never once suspecting or doubting him. This time, however, she really did not expect it.

Madeline decided that she wanted to seek clarification on this matter. As she was about to leave, she saw a familiar car driving to the door of the villa.

After the car stopped, Felicity Walker got out of the car.

Looking at this woman who looked like her, Madeline's instinct told her that something was off.

She snapped a photo of the license plate number and dialed a number. "Dan, can you check a license plate number for me?"

Daniel agreed and very quickly called Madeline back. Madeline was shocked once again after getting her answer.

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Madeline drove to the cafe where she would be meeting up with Daniel.

After obtaining the relevant information, Madeline felt lost.

The car Felicity drove turned out to belong to Felipe.

Felicity and Felipe know each other.

This woman who looked so much like her had now become Jeremy's girlfriend?

This intricate relationship did not seem to be a coincidence.

Daniel looked at Madeline again, but the element of nostalgia was missing compared to before. His care for her now stemmed from a pure friendship.

Seeing her solemn and serious look, he asked worriedly, "Madeline, did anything happen to Felipe's car that you're checking it?"

Madeline pulled herself back from her thoughts, but she did not know how to express them. She had now seen another side to Felipe, the man she trusted. Meanwhile, Jeremy, the man she had always doubted, treated coldly, and even wished for his unhappiness, was silently sacrificing himself while guarding her.

"By the way, after you and Ava got drunk that day, have both of you met?" As he asked this, Daniel took a gulp of coffee while feeling guilty.

Madeline stopped her thoughts when she heard his words. "We haven't met up since the day Ava got drunk. Is there a reason why you're asking this, Dan?"

"No, there's no problem." Daniel quickly denied it. "I was simply asking."

Madeline nodded but noticed that Daniel's expression was a little unnatural.

Not knowing whether it was because of the hot steam from his coffee, she noticed a blush appearing on Daniel's handsome face.

She thought for a while before saying, "I only have Ava and you. Both of you are two good friends of mine in Glendale. Although I haven't recalled the past, to think that I was able to survive my most difficult days back then, it must be from your support."

Madeline smiled and suggested, saying, "I've been back for some time now. Why don't we find a time to get together?"

Daniel immediately agreed. "Let's do it tonight!"

Seeing the smile on Daniel's face, Madeline's sixth sense told her that something might have happened between Daniel and Ava.

At this moment, Madeline received a call from Felipe.

Before today, Madeline had felt grateful whenever she was facing Felipe, but what happened earlier made Madeline feel differently now.

Felipe's tone of speech toward Madeline was still gentle like a spring breeze. He said he had urgent matters to deal with and needed to set off to another country immediately.

Madeline coldly replied a goodbye before hanging up the call.

After separating from Daniel, Madeline returned to Jeremy's villa.

As soon as she arrived at the door, Madeline could hear the voices of Karen and Felicity. They were talking and laughing inside.

"Aunty, the weather has turned cool and dry recently. This pumpkin spice mix will be good for you." Felicity's intention to fawn was obvious.

Karen liked the fawning very much and gladly accepted the gift. "Felicity, you're really sensible. Jeremy has finally found a daughter-in-law who's pleasant to me this time."

"Aunty, was Jeremy's ex-wife not good?"

"Of course, she was not good! That woman wasn't pleasant to me at all! I hated it whenever I had to look at her. I don't even know what Jeremy liked about her." Karen complained while feeling dissatisfied.

Felicity's smile grew wider when she heard this, and she began testing the waters. "I heard that there was another person named Meredith who was with Jeremy before Madeline. Was she not pleasant to you as well?"

"Hush hush, let's not talk about that btch." Karen's expression sank. "Jeremy never liked that Meredith. It was merely that btch's wishful thinking from the start till the end!"

"Let me tell you about this woman. Not only was she scheming, but her intentions were much worse! What a waste it was that I had trusted her so much back then. I didn't expect that she would be so bad that she would even dare to kill people. Now that she has been shot dead, she totally deserves it!"

Listening to this, Felicity's expression collapsed.

Her expression darkened and she was holding back her emotions when she caught a glimpse of a slender figure who was walking in gracefully.

Felicity quickly put away the dissatisfaction in her eyes. She appeared surprised as she said, "Miss Crawford?"

Madeline raised her lips and said, "My name's Eveline Montgomery. You can call me Miss Montgomery."

Karen turned her head abruptly when she heard the sounds. "Madeline Crawford? What are you doing here again?" She opened her mouth and questioned immediately, showing her an unpleasant expression.

Ignoring Karen and Felicity, Madeline walked in freely. "I'm here to find my ex-husband who has become blind because of me. I'm not looking for you, so you'd better shut up."

"You..." Karen's face turned pale out of anger.

Felicity quickly retorted, "Miss Montgomery, how can you talk to Aunty like this? After all, you're Jeremy's ex-wife."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 674

Madeline's beautiful eyes looked up a little as she glanced at Felicity who had a smile on her face. "You're Ms. Walker, right? I've always talked like this. If you don't like the way I talk, perhaps you can choose to not listen to me. Besides, you've said so yourself that I'm Jeremy's ex-wife. Since I'm his ex-wife, why should I be nice to my ex-in-law?"

"..."

Felicity did not expect Madeline to be so witty and was speechless for a while. She could only look at her with a helpless and hurt facial expression.

Karen did not want to be embarrassed in front of Felicity and raised her hand to teach Madeline a lesson.

However, when she stretched out her hand, Jeremy said, "What are you trying to do?"

Felicity was expecting Madeline to get slapped and did not expect Jeremy's prompt appearance. "Miss Montgomery, are you here to see me?" he asked Madeline.

Madeline looked at him. "Yes."

Jeremy seemed to pause before he casually said, "If I remember correctly, you just said that we won't ever meet again, Miss Montgomery."

"If I remember correctly, Mr. Whitman, you seem to have said that I'll always be in your heart."

"..."

Upon hearing that, Jeremy's facial expression changed. He suddenly remembered the words he uttered in the direction where Madeline had left.

'Could it be that Linnie was still there at the time?

'Did she hear what I said?'

Looking at the lively back and forth between Madeline and Jeremy, Karen and Felicity were both confused and displeased.

“Jeremy, I’ve invited Ava and Dan to meet and have dinner tonight at a restaurant near Glendale University. I’ll wait for you there until ten o’clock.”

When Madeline saw Jeremy thinking deeply about it, she dropped the bomb on him and turned away before he could respond.

Karen immediately persuaded. “Jeremy, you must not go! You’ve already broken up with her. Besides, Felicity will be jealous if you go.”

“Jealous? Why should my doctor be jealous?” Jeremy smiled before going upstairs.

That night, Madeline and Ava were drinking in a small restaurant near Glendale University again.

Daniel sat by the side and looked at Ava from time to time.

She did not seem to remember what happened after she got drunk.

However, his memory of it was still fresh. Every night before going to bed, he could not help but think of the accidental kiss and her confession.

“Dan, is there something on Ava’s face? Why do you keep staring at her?” Madeline asked on purpose.

At the same time, Daniel and Ava were taken aback by her remark.

Ava looked up curiously, meeting Daniel’s slightly uneasy gaze. She then felt around her face. “Dan, is there something on my face?”

“No.” Daniel quickly denied it. “It’s just that the two of you are drinking a lot. I’m just worried that the two of you will get drunk again.”

“You have to enjoy a little! Sometimes it’s nice to get drunk. Come on, Maddie! Let’s have another shot!” Ava boldly took another shot.

Following Ava’s lead, Madeline drank a few more shots as well. When she glanced at the time, she noticed it was past nine o’clock and her phone had not rung yet. Jeremy had not shown up either.

For some reason, she felt a little empty inside.

Time slipped away silently, and it did not take long for Ava to get drunk again after drinking too much.

Madeline thought it was nice to be drunk. There was a saying that if the woman did not get drunk, the man had no chance. She looked at Daniel with great interest.

“Dan, you can send Ava back first. I want to stay here for a little longer.”

Although Daniel wanted to do that very badly, he was worried about Madeline being alone after getting drunk.

However, Madeline insisted. As such, he had no choice but to take Ava back first.

Madeline sat there alone, drinking until it was ten o’clock.

After looking at her silent phone, she slowly walked out of the restaurant.

It was drizzling, and the cold chill that accompanied the night sky blew past her.

Suddenly, people in twos and threes hurried past. When Madeline looked over by chance, she heard them say, "There's a car accident ahead!"

"Was the man blind? The car ran straight to him!"

"That sounds horrible. He won't be able to survive after losing that much blood."

Madeline's heart jumped when she heard that.

The man who was hit was blind?

'Jeremy?' The name popped up in her head. She turned around in a panic and ran to the scene of the car accident while braving the rain.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 675

While Madeline ran, uncontrolled memories of the past popped up in her head.

It was years ago when she walked on that road, quietly following behind Jeremy while treading along the path he had walked with joy.

It was also that year when she ignorantly stepped into the main entrance of Glendale University and ran into the bright, handsome, and gentle boy.

She apologized with embarrassment and he replied to tell her that it was okay.

His smiling and gentle eyes at that time were still clear in her mind.

That boy was Jeremy.

Madeline was sure that it was her past memory, but she was not sure why she suddenly remembered it at that moment.

She ran forward in a panic, the words she had just heard still echoing in her head.

A blind man was hit by a car. The man was now covered in blood and might not survive.

Her heart felt as if it was being clamped hard by something. It was still beating, but it felt extremely uncomfortable.

On the misty and rainy night, Madeline finally saw the scene of the car accident at the intersection ahead.

The sight of the blood at the scene suffocated her while the adrenaline from the alcohol made her heart beat even faster.

Madeline quickened her pace suddenly. The panic she felt caused her to ignore everything in front of her. She could only focus on the scene of the car accident.

In a hurry, Madeline slammed into someone and a thin fragrance wafted into her nose. However, she did not take notice of it.

"Sorry." She hurriedly apologized, eager to leave. However, her wrist was held tightly by the person in front of her.

Madeline thought that the person who had been hit by her would not let her go, but when she looked up, her pupils reflected the face she wanted to see most at that moment.

“Jeremy?!”

She looked at him in astonishment as tears started to form in her eyes unconsciously.

It turned out that he was fine.

“It’s me.” Jeremy squeezed Madeline’s wrist. “Why are you so anxious? Did you think that the person who got into the car accident in front was me?”

Madeline was stunned and took a moment to stabilize her emotions. She looked at the man in front of her.

He was dressed in casual clothes and holding an umbrella. Even if he was blind, the elegance that exuded from his bones was still there.

When Jeremy noticed that Madeline was not saying anything, he approached her while furrowing his sharp and handsome eyebrows. He looked worried. “Linnie, have you been drinking?”

Madeline broke away from Jeremy’s hand and said bluntly, “Why aren’t you calling me Miss Montgomery?”

“ ... ”

Jeremy’s fingers that held the umbrella handle tightened slightly. Suddenly, he laughed as if he was

laughing at himself. "Well then, Miss Montgomery, have you been drinking?"

When Madeline heard him change the way he addressed her, her intoxicated face bore a sarcastic smile. "Mr. Whitman, why do you care so much about your ex-wife?"

Jeremy looked away and changed the subject. "Miss Montgomery, you were the one who asked me to come here. What did you want to talk about?"

Madeline's heartbeat was stabilizing, but the adrenaline still lingered. She was fixated on the face in front of her as a smile appeared across her cheeks that were flushed from the alcohol. "Jeremy, do you love me?"

Out of Jeremy's expectation, Madeline had asked such a question. He was startled.

The traffic police arrived soon and dealt with the car accident. The crowd dispersed, and for a moment, it felt as if the two of them were the only ones left on earth.

Jeremy, who was dumbfounded for a moment, smiled and replied, "I don't love you anymore."

His tone was dull while the words were simple and clear. They came out of his lips without any pain or discomfort. His dark eyes made his appearance look even colder.

"Oh. It turns out that you don't love me anymore, Mr. Whitman." Madeline went along with him. "If you don't love me anymore, why does your new girlfriend look so much like me?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 676

Jeremy's facial expressions changed slightly when he heard that.

He knew that who Madeline meant was Felicity, but he did not know what Felicity looked like and was even more surprised that Felicity looked very similar to Madeline.

'Is she telling the truth?'

Despite his doubts, Jeremy smiled nonchalantly. "I only met Fel after I became blind. I don't even know what she looks like."

"Fel? Is that a nickname for her? It seems like your relationship with her must be very good, right?"

"..."

Jeremy pursed his thin lips lightly. He could not tell what Madeline meant, but he smiled and nodded. "Yes, Felicity and I have a very good relationship. We hit it off right after we met. She was the light for me at the end of the tunnel. She allowed me to understand what it's like to truly love someone."

He said something that he did not believe and smiled forcefully.

"Miss Montgomery, if you asked me to come here just to ask if I still love you or not, I've already given you the answer. I used to love you, very much, but now... I don't love you anymore. I love someone else now. Miss Montgomery, you and I are a thing of the past. As you said, we don't owe each other anything anymore and we should never see each other again."

He said those cold words without any fluctuations and handed the umbrella in his hand to Madeline.

"It's getting late. I'm going back, Miss Montgomery. Take this so that you don't catch a cold and a fever. Those who truly love you will worry about you."

When Madeline saw him handing the umbrella over to her, she chuckled.

“Since the two of us don’t owe each other anything anymore, I’d like to ask you not to do these unnecessary things.”

She refused indifferently as the raindrops fell on both of their faces and bodies. The cool autumn wind blew by.

Jeremy frowned lightly. ‘Unnecessary things?’

He did not understand, but he soon heard Madeline’s voice ringing in his ears.

“Mr. Whitman, please don’t bother about whether I’ll get sick or not. Don’t take care of me when I get a cold or a fever, and don’t turn around to save me when I fall into the water and am drowning, let alone when I’m burning to death as I fight and struggle with fate.

“I don’t need it. And I especially don’t need you to pretend to be the bigger person by handing me over to another man!”

Madeline said those words in a cold tone. She pushed aside the umbrella Jeremy handed over, knocked it to the ground, and turned around without looking back.

‘Hand her to another man?’

Jeremy was confused when he suddenly realized something. He looked up with discomfort as his heartstrings broke.

“Linnie? Linnie!”

He called her name anxiously and chased Madeline in the direction where she had left in the dark rainy night.

The rain drenched his clothes and seemed to have wet his eyes as well.

Only then did he realize that he had made another unforgivable mistake. He had made her unhappy again.

‘How did it turn out this way?’

He just wanted her to be happy and carefree for the rest of her life.

Why could he not do such a small thing for her?

‘Jeremy, what stupid thing have you done again?! Can’t you just do one thing that makes her happy?’

“Linnie!”

Jeremy called out to Madeline and stumbled as he chased after her.

However, since he had lost his sight, he was unable to chase after her.

He walked onto the road blankly, and in the darkness, he heard the honking of cars that sounded both near and far.

Madeline, who had not gone far, looked back and saw Jeremy walking out to the middle of the road.

When she saw a fast-moving truck about to hit Jeremy as it could not hit the brakes in time, a fear that she had never felt before instantly lifted Madeline's heart into her throat. The unspeakable panic made her scream uncontrollably, "Jeremy!!!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 677

Jeremy was surprised to hear Madeline call his name amidst the sound of the harsh honking.

The words that he had yearned to hear from her lips made the bitterness in his heart taste sweet again.

Jeremy was delighted and turned to the source of the sound.

The moment he turned around, he felt the wind from the car that was speeding in his direction.

The foreboding sense of what could happen in the worst possible situation electrified his body, and suddenly, an unexpected warmth surrounded him.

Madeline leaped toward him with great strength and threw Jeremy right onto the ground as she hugged him tightly.

"Linnie." Jeremy was shocked and tightened his arms.

In the next second, big trucks whizzed past their bodies.

The flow of air under the trucks was extremely strong and hot, but Madeline's palms were full of cold sweat.

When she heard the roar in her ears, it meant that she had caught him right in time. In the afterglow, she opened her eyes.

Madeline knew that there were huge gaps at the bottom of big trucks, but she did not expect that the two of them would be able to pass through safely as they lay down on the road.

The driver of the big truck hurriedly stopped and looked at the two people who had escaped from under the car in disbelief.

When he saw that Madeline and Jeremy were alright, he hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and slipped away for fear of being held accountable.

The autumn rain was lingering and still falling as the raindrops pattered away.

It was quiet around them as if there was no more sound. The only thing that sounded clearly was their two hearts beating irregularly.

With both of their lingering palpitations, Madeline lay on Jeremy's chest for a long time. She was out of it until he raised his hand to touch her face, whispering, "Linnie."

His voice slid into her ears with a warm and cool magnetism. He sounded soft and gentle.

Madeline sat up abruptly, and under the dim light of the streetlamps, she saw blood on Jeremy's hands.

He got hurt.

Madeline hurriedly called for a cab on the side of the road. Together with the taxi driver, she helped Jeremy into the car and they rushed to the hospital.

On the way, Jeremy sat next to Madeline. He was bleeding, but there was still a smile on his lips.

“Linnie, you called my name just now.” His tone was weak, but he could not hide his joy.

Madeline turned her head and saw a smile on Jeremy’s dust-stained handsome face. His eyes that could no longer see stared forward quietly.

When Jeremy noticed Madeline ignoring him, he became nervous again.

He suddenly stretched out his hand and touched Madeline’s hand. He felt relieved but also anxious. “Linnie, did I make you unhappy again?”

Madeline withdrew her hand. “It’s not like this is the first time. Mr. Whitman, when are you going to stop caring about my happiness?”

Jeremy hung his empty hand by the side and was unable to refute Madeline’s words.

There was still a slight smile that hung on his lips, though. He would never forget how Madeline flew toward him at the moment of crisis.

At least she was reckless for him. If she did not care about him, he would have been crushed and bled everywhere.

Very soon, they arrived at the nearest hospital. After they arrived, Madeline found that Jeremy could not walk by himself.

She stepped forward and took his arm, holding him close to her.

Jeremy did not think that he would ever be in such close proximity with Madeline anymore. His hand on

her waist tightened slightly.

The truth was, Felicity had been following Jeremy the entire time.

She had been following him since he took a taxi out to Glendale University.

She had seen everything that happened just now clearly.

The moment Jeremy was about to be hit by a big truck, she panicked.

Unexpectedly, Madeline saved Jeremy without any hesitation.

She could not figure out why she did that because she thought Madeline's memories were gone.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 678

She was confused as to why Madeline, who had amnesia, would still do such a thing for Jeremy.

'Wouldn't she only act out through her emotions if she remembered that she once loved that man deeply?'

Felicity could not figure it out, so she waited at the entrance of the hospital. After a long time, Jeremy and Madeline still had not come out.

Felicity paced as she waited. After running out of patience, she edited the videos that she had recorded.

She originally wanted to take pictures of Madeline and Jeremy meeting up alone for Felipe to see, but she was having other ideas now.

She edited the video so that it looked like Madeline and Jeremy were arguing on the streets before Madeline eventually turned around and left. Then, she edited Jeremy chasing after her and almost getting hit by a car. The scene of the previous car accident with the pool of blood on the road was then added.

Finally, she included descriptions of how an unreasonable girlfriend and her blind boyfriend were arguing on the street before her boyfriend got killed in a car accident.

Felicity posted it on the internet on a throwaway account and paid for it to go viral. Soon, the video was quickly spread around.

Many netizens scolded Madeline badly after watching the video.

When girls saw the handsome blind guy in the car accident, they all felt distressed and sad for him. They also speculated that Madeline must have disliked him because of his blindness and that was the reason she broke up with him by the roadside.

Jeremy was hit by a car and ended up getting killed because he still wanted to stay with her.

Felicity felt really good when she saw the incoming flood of comments scolding Madeline.

When Madeline accompanied Jeremy for his full-body examination, she realized that his arm was badly injured.

It seemed that when they were under the truck at that time, he wanted to make sure that she was not hurt by the chassis of the truck and shielded her head. As a result, he hurt himself.

By the time he was discharged, it was dawn.

Madeline called a taxi and brought Jeremy back to the villa.

Initially, she wanted to go back home straight away, but when she saw how Jeremy could not even walk properly, Madeline got out of the car again.

At that moment, Old Master Whitman and both of Jeremy's parents were still asleep.

Madeline helped Jeremy back to his bedroom. Before she turned around, she saw their wedding photo album on the bed and a familiar-looking diary. She stopped in her steps.

She picked up the diary and flipped through a few pages, realizing that it was her own diary from a few years ago.

Inside it, she had written about her infatuation with Jeremy, but her love was only let down and trampled on by him.

In the end, she concluded, [I only wish to never meet him again in the next life]

Jeremy knew that Madeline had not left yet, but when she suddenly stopped moving, it made him nervous.

"Linnie, Linnie?"

Smack!

Madeline threw the diary on the bedside cabinet as a touch of anger appeared in her eyes.

“Linnie?” Jeremy was still calling out to her, but Madeline just turned around and left.

The moment she stepped out of the place, she stood in the rainy darkness and suddenly felt lost. She wondered what was going on with her.

Was she going to repeat the same mistakes?

Was she once more going to have feelings for the man who once hurt her so much, even if she had lost her memories?

‘No, of course not.’

Madeline denied that she had any feelings for him. She just did not want to owe him.

That was the only reason.

After Madeline left, Jeremy touched the diary and understood why Madeline had suddenly gotten angry and left.

He touched the diary as if he was stroking Madeline’s face and smiled contentedly.

Madeline returned to Montgomery Manor. She tossed and turned the entire time she was in bed. When she started feeling a little sleepy, she suddenly heard rapid knocking on the door.

She opened her eyes in distress and found that it was already morning.

“Eveline, Eveline. Are you awake?” Eloise sounded anxious.

Madeline got up and opened the door. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 679

Eloise sadly handed her phone to Madeline. "Eveline, look at this."

Madeline looked down and saw the headline: [Wayward and unreasonable girlfriend killed blind boyfriend in the streets.]

She clicked on the video and saw that it was the scene of her talking with Jeremy on the side of the road last night.

However, the video was clearly edited.

It was true that Jeremy had chased after her, but she was no unreasonable wayward girlfriend and neither was Jeremy hit by a truck which caused him to lose a lot of blood and die on the spot as the video implied.

It just so happened that there was a serious car accident near Glendale University last night.

"Eveline, what happened? Did Jeremy—"

"Of course, he isn't dead," Madeline replied without hesitation. She then clicked in to find out about the original poster's information. "It's just someone who wants to troll. That's why they deliberately wrote such a title."

She could not help feeling the absurdity of the entire situation when she saw the comments talking rudely about her.

Netizens who did not know facts loved to convict people online.

When Eloise saw Madeline reacting coldly to it, Eloise could not bear the criticism and insults of the netizens toward her beloved daughter. "I'll get someone to take this video down immediately."

"Don't waste that kind of money." Madeline stopped her. "If you try to take it down, people will think that I'm actually guilty."

As she spoke, she glanced at the video again and there was a touch of clarity in her beautiful eyes.

...

Karen was eating breakfast leisurely when she suddenly saw Felicity rushing in.

Felicity ran to her in a panic with worry written on her face. "Aunty Karen! Where's Jeremy? Where is he?"

Karen looked at Felicity in surprise. "Jeremy is in his room. What are you in such a panic?"

Felicity looked anxious as if she was about to cry and took out her phone. "Aunty Karen, didn't you see this news?"

"What news?" Karen looked over curiously.

After reading the content, she was shocked.

“Jeremy!”

She hurriedly got up, and when she was about to run upstairs, she saw Madeline coming in from the front door.

Karen spun around and cursed without any explanation, “Madeline! Are you only going to stop when Jeremy’s dead?! How can you be so evil? To what extent did the Whitman family wrong you that you have to treat us this way? When you were disfigured, blinded, and got your child taken away, it was all that b\*tch, Meredith’s, doing! It wasn’t our fault! Are you never going to stop until you kill Jeremy?!”

“Meredith is the evil witch who harmed you back then! If you want revenge that badly, go to hell and find that b\*tch for your revenge. Can’t you just let Jeremy go?!”

The more Karen scolded, the more agitated she became. Felicity was initially very happy to watch the scene in front of her, but she did not expect Karen to curse her instead!

‘B\*tch? Evil witch?’

‘She greets me with a smile but turns around and calls me those names?’

Felicity gritted her teeth as a flash of anger flitted across her gaze.

After indifferently taking Karen’s scolding, Madeline looked at Felicity with a weird expression. She then said casually, “How can the death of Meredith quell my hatred when all I get is just another funeral?”

“A-Are you saying that you really want Jeremy dead?”

“No, someone else deserves to die more than him.” Madeline glanced at Karen with a deep and arrogant look.

Karen’s facial expressions changed. “What do you mean, Madeline? Are you talking about me?”

“Those who added fuel to the flames are more despicable than those who turned a blind eye. Jeremy should die, but as the helper and encourager of that fake b\*tch, Meredith, you deserve to die even more than him.”

When Karen and Felicity heard that, their faces sank.

Madeline raised her brows and looked at Felicity. “Miss Walker, do you agree with what I said?”

“...”

Felicity was stunned.

“Since you’re Jeremy’s girlfriend, you should know about his ex-girlfriend, Meredith, right?”

“I don’t know much about their situation.” Felicity denied it and faked ignorance.

Madeline nodded and smiled. “Oh, Miss Walker, you don’t know about Meredith? Well, let me tell you.”

As she said that, her lips grew into a wide smile.

“Meredith is the most despicable, sinister, and venomous fake b\*tch I’ve ever met. Her character doesn’t stop just there. She’s also a cruel killer. Thank God karma’s real. She was sentenced to death, but it’s a

pity she died so easily.”

“ ... ”

Felicity gritted her teeth secretly while she listened to Madeline’s description of her. She almost blew her cover!

She wished she could grab Madeline by the neck right there and then and watch the smile on her face fade into fear. She wished that she could see the fear on her face growing as she proudly told Madeline that she was actually Meredith!

That she was the fake b\*tch everyone was wishing would rot in hell. She was the scheming and evil witch, Meredith!

However, Meredith endured it for her ultimate purpose.

She took a deep breath and showed a puzzled expression. “Miss Montgomery, are you exaggerating? Was Meredith really that bad?”

“No, but I was playing her down. I didn’t describe her as vicious enough.”

“ ... ”

“Madeline, stop talking nonsense! How is Jeremy right now?!” Karen angrily interjected, “Is he what it says on the internet? Is Jeremy r-really...”

“What’s on the internet?”

Suddenly, Jeremy's voice came from the stairs.

Karen and Felicity turned their heads to look over at the same time.

"Jeremy!"

"Jeremy, you're fine!" Felicity ran over with a surprised and happy expression. "I was worried to death!"

"Jeremy, what happened last night? What happened to your hand?"

Karen was concerned about her son. When she saw Jeremy's bandaged right hand that was unable to move, she naturally started blaming Madeline.

"Is it Madeline again? She asked you to go to Glendale University last night. I knew she was up to no good. Wake up, Jeremy. Do you think that she's still the ignorant and stupid ex-wife who let everyone push her around? She's not the same Madeline anymore. She's a lunatic who wants to get revenge on the Whitman family. She won't stop until she kills you!"

"Yeah, I'm here to take my revenge." Before Jeremy could speak, Madeline went straight to Jeremy. "My car is outside. Follow me."

"Madeline, what else are you going to do to Jeremy?" Karen was angry and anxious. "Jeremy, don't go with her!"

"Jeremy, listen to your mother. Don't go out with Miss Montgomery. You still have your therapy session today." Felicity persuaded gently with worry in her eyes.

Madeline looked as if she was in no hurry and glanced at Karen's glaring eyes. She asked calmly, "Jeremy, are you done thinking about it? Are you going to leave with your ex-wife or are you going to stay here

and whisper sweet nothings with your new girlfriend?”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 681-690

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 681

When Meredith heard Madeline’s words, she felt happy.

Since Jeremy was pretending to be her lover to avoid Madeline, why would he go with Madeline?

She laughed to herself and took the initiative to walk to Jeremy’s side. She smiled widely. “Miss Montgomery, you’re Jeremy’s ex-wife, so I hope that you won’t come near Jeremy again because as Jeremy’s current girlfriend, I’m uncomfortable with it.”

Karen naturally chose to stand on Meredith’s side. “Madeline, you’ve seen them and heard what she said. I hope you know how you should behave!”

Madeline casually glanced at the two women in front of her, her gaze falling on their faces.

“Jeremy, you should make your own decision to decide whether you want to go or stay.”

As she spoke, she turned around and walked toward the door leisurely.

When they saw Jeremy standing still, both Karen and Meredith were quite satisfied.

However, their satisfaction only lasted for two seconds before they saw Jeremy taking big steps toward the door.

He did not care whether he was going to bump into things as he chased after Madeline eagerly.

Just like last night, even if his world was dark and uncertain, the thought of Madeline made his heart float.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy caught up with Madeline and called out to her.

Madeline knew that he had made his choice and stood by the car. She opened the door and said, “Get in.”

Jeremy got in the car obediently, and out of the corner of her eyes, she saw Karen and Felicity coming out of the house. Her lips curled up into a smile.

“It seems it’s not me who needs to learn how to behave.”

“ ... ”

Karen felt as if she was slapped in the face by Madeline again. She clenched her fists angrily.

Madeline smiled and looked at Felicity. “Miss Walker, some things are still better if it’s the original, don’t you think so?”

“ ... ”

Meredith’s eyes darkened because she knew that Madeline was mocking her face.

She was taunting her as being just a stand-in!

She could not lose to that.

How could she swallow down that insult?!

She had pretended to be Madeline for so many years in the past in order to make Jeremy think that she was that little girl. She never wanted to be a substitute for Madeline again!

She knew that Felipe had been out of Glendale for a while and she felt it was necessary to make Madeline suffer.

Otherwise, when Felipe came back, she would not be able to get her chance to do so!

...

Jeremy did not expect Madeline to take him to the hospital to change his dressing and re-dress his wound.

He could feel a vague sense of care from Madeline, but sometimes, he could tell that she still hated him very much.

After he got his wound bandaged, Jeremy followed behind Madeline.

Maybe it was because he enjoyed the time with her too much and coupled with the fact that he could not see, Jeremy started walking askew.

When Madeline saw that he was about to hit the trash can, she reflexively reached out and grabbed his hand. "Come here."

There was an unprecedented overbearingness in her tone, but it also sounded a little impatient.

Jeremy never thought that Madeline would hold his hand. Her warm and soft touch reminded him of his affection for Madeline.

The rhythm of his heartbeat became pleasant until they entered the elevator. There were murmuring whispers that pulled him back to reality. "I think it's her."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 682

"Yes, I'm sure it's her. I remember that she's pretty."

"Tsk, so what if she's pretty? Does being pretty mean you can throw a tantrum on the road, cause your boyfriend to get hit by a car, and have him get sent to the intensive care unit?!"

"Exactly! She's the siren who has drawn him to his ruin. I feel so bad for that handsome guy!"

Actually, Madeline could feel the strange looks from the chatty women right when she entered the elevator, so she already knew what was coming for her.

When Jeremy heard those words, he could not help but frown.

He could tell that the siren these women were talking about was referring to Madeline while the handsome guy they mentioned was him.

Sure enough, someone screamed in his direction in the next second. "Isn't he the blind handsome guy

from the video?!”

“Isn’t he dead?!”

“Who said he died? He was sent into the intensive care unit!”

“But do you think he looks like he just came out of the intensive care unit?”

When Jeremy heard that, he could not just ignore it.

“Who said that my girlfriend’s a siren? Why would you say such nonsense?” he said in a cold voice, a bitter aura oozing off him.

The gossiping ladies nearby were a little shocked by Jeremy’s aura, but they still advised kindly and said, “Mr. Handsome, looks are useless. Your girlfriend’s personality is much too horrible. Just break up with her!”

“Yeah! Even though you escaped a disaster, she’ll be the death of you in the future!”

After they advised Jeremy, they pointed their fingers at Madeline to teach her a lesson.

“And you, what’s the matter with you, girl? Quarreling with your boyfriend on the roadside? So what if he complains a little about you? A woman like you who’s selfish and reckless just because you’re beautiful will eventually get dumped by all men!”

Madeline smiled instead of getting angry. She glanced at Jeremy who had a sullen face and went along with it. “It seems that in order to prevent myself from getting dumped by you, I have to dump you first, right?”

Madeline pretended to let go of his hand.

Jeremy stretched out his slender fingers and hurriedly clasped her five fingers. He looked for her in a daze and stared eagerly at her beautiful eyes. "Linnie, I need you. Don't leave me."

When the people around heard it, they all said, "This handsome guy is too stupid! If he can't leave this kind of woman, he'll regret it for the rest of his life!"

"Regret?" Jeremy said coldly, "What do you know? If Linnie hadn't saved me, I would have died! How can you guys point fingers at my Linnie based on the untrue reports on the internet? If one day all of you find out the whole story, will you apologize to her? If you won't, then shut your mouth now!"

The chatty women acted as if no fake news could come from the internet. Since they saw the video, it would not be untrue!

"Just from you guys saying that I was hit by a car and went into the intensive care unit, it's enough to show how fake the things mentioned on the internet are!"

"Uh..."

"I..."

Jeremy's words dumbfounded the chatty women and none of them dared to say another word.

After the elevator doors opened, Jeremy took Madeline's hand and strode forward.

He almost forgot that he was blind when he led her forward.

Only then did he find out that what happened last night was put on the internet with false and exaggerated information, making Madeline the target of attacks and abuse by netizens as well as keyboard warriors.

Everyone thought that Madeline was an unreasonable person who got him killed.

However, they did not know the truth of how desperate Madeline was to save him.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand with even more heartache, but she broke free from his grasp in the next second.

"I'll send you back now. I think your girlfriend should be waiting for you for your therapy session."

"She's not my girlfriend and I didn't know that Felicity looks a lot like you." Jeremy explained and felt for Madeline's hand again. "Linnie, I'm sorry. My self-righteous decision not only made you unhappy, but it also made you look like the bad person."

"It's not the first I'm made out to be the bad person." Madeline smiled indifferently and pulled Jeremy to the parking lot.

When she just walked to the car and was about to open the door, she saw a card stuck in the door handle.

Madeline thought it was an advertisement. Though when she picked it up and glanced at the content on the card, she was stunned by it.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 683

Madeline took the card and looked around after reading it silently.

“Linnie, what’s the matter?” Jeremy was a little confused when he did not hear anything from Madeline.

“It’s nothing,” Madeline said and opened the passenger door. “Get in the car.”

Jeremy could sense that something strange had happened but did not question her and got into the car obediently.

Madeline got in the car and glanced at the words printed on the card. [Watch your back, Eveline Montgomery.]

It was obviously not a kind reminder but an arrogant warning instead.

The person called her Eveline Montgomery.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy next to her. His quiet expression gave her peace.

Moreover, the way he defended himself in the elevator just now showed that he did not let his blindness make him any weaker.

He was Jeremy, still the same old Jeremy.

Madeline did not think much of it and started the car.

...

After Jeremy and Madeline left, Felicity also left.

Karen sat in the living room with dissatisfaction and muttered to herself. After tanning, Old Master Whitman came back inside. When he saw Karen still cursing, he frowned and said in annoyance, "You still don't know what you did wrong after all this time? Why are you still blaming Maddie? Why don't you think about how you treated Maddie in the first place?"

"What did I do to her? I just scolded her a little but she's holding a grudge until now." Karen smacked her lips and was extremely dissatisfied. "I have something to say to you too, Old Master Whitman. She took our huge family business away and you're still talking for her? Well, all I wish for her is the worst!"

"Be honest with yourself. Did you only scold her a few times? At that time, Maddie was suffering so much and you only added fuel to the fire by exaggerating everything!" Old Master Whitman scolded angrily.

Karen still did not care. "The suffering she got was fated for her. You can't blame anyone for it. Even if she died back then, it'd be her own fate!"

"You... Ugh. It's impossible to talk to you." Old Master Whitman felt that he could not say anything to Karen to make her understand. He then steered his wheelchair into the room.

When Karen saw that Old Master Whitman was ignoring her, she snorted and grabbed a handful of pistachios. "It's Madeline's fault that she has bad luck. Why should he be angry at me?"

She said disapprovingly when she suddenly heard a noise from the door.

Karen thought that Jeremy had come back, so she got up and walked out. However, she only saw two masked men at the front door. They looked like a couple of hooligans.

"Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" Karen asked irritably while sending them off. "If you're beggars or salesmen, get out of here. Don't dirty my front porch."

Just after she said that, one of the men took out a dagger and pointed it at Karen with a fierce look in his eyes. “Stupid b\*tch, who are you calling a beggar?”

“Ah!” Karen was startled and all the pistachios in her hand fell to the ground. “W-Who are you? What are you trying to do?!”

She ran into the house in a panic, but Winston was out for business while the servants were out grocery shopping. The housekeeper was not there either. There was no one else in the house except her and Old Master Whitman.

The two men shook their daggers and drew closer. “Bring all the valuable things to me!”

Karen turned pale and shook her head. She said, “I-I don’t have anything valuable!”

“You don’t have anything valuable in such a big house? Are you trying to say that you don’t value your life?” The man swung the knife viciously.

Karen was so scared that she ran back and fell to the ground, twisting her ankle.

“If you don’t want to die, hand over all your cash and valuable items!”

“Okay, I’ll bring them!” Karen did not dare to refuse them anymore and limped upstairs with her twisted foot.

She thought about calling the police or notifying Jeremy, but one of the gangsters kept following behind her with a knife.

Karen endured the pain in her ankle and took out all the jewelry and valuables from the safe.

“Anything else?” the man asked forcefully, “If you dare to lie to us, I’ll chop off your hands!”

“Yes! Yes!” Karen panicked and gave them her stash of money.

The two men were very satisfied. They looked at Karen shivering and raised her chin with the knife. “Aren’t you usually arrogant? Why don’t you dare to show off right now?”

Karen’s expression changed when she heard what the man said. Did these two people know her?

“W-Who are you guys?”

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“Hmph, you don’t even recognize us siblings? You must’ve seen us on television, no? We’re a group of desperadoes, a group of wanted murderers. Got it?”

Hearing the comments made Karen’s eyes widen. She was so afraid that she was drenched in a cold sweat.

‘I can’t believe it’s two desperadoes!’

“You don’t have to be so scared. For the time being, we’ll keep you alive because you still have some value.”

The two men then grabbed onto Karen and dragged her outside.

“What do you guys think you’re doing?! Let me go. Help! Help...” Karen shouted in fear.

“Let go! Let go of her!” The old master heard the commotion and was just done making a call to Jeremy behind their back. Only then did he wheel himself out of the room.

“You got to save me, Dad! Dad!” Karen shrieked.

However, the two men were not bothered about the old master. They hoisted their leg and kicked his wheelchair over. “Are you trying to dig your grave, old one?!”

“Dad! Dad!” Seeing the old master not moving an inch after falling to the ground, Karen started feeling scared and nervous. She burst into tears.

While Madeline was sending Jeremy back home, she received the old master’s call. She slammed on the gas pedal to speed up. When they got to the entrance of the villa, she noticed there was a van that just took off.

Madeline supported Jeremy back into the house and realized that the old master, along with his wheelchair, had crashed on the floor.

“Grandpa!” She ran to him, worried. “Grandpa, are you alright, Grandpa? Grandpa!”

“Help, anybody?! Help...”

The old master spoke in a very weak tone, “Kar... Save her...”

Madeline understood that the old master was referring to Karen.

She called for an ambulance to send the old master to the hospital. Shortly after, Winston showed up.

After going through the CCTV of the main entrance, Winston kept walking back and forth while feeling insecure.

“Why are there people who dare to rob a house? They even kidnapped Karen?” He could not comprehend the logic behind the robbers’ action, but he was more worried about Karen.

Jeremy was sitting at a corner, frowning.

Even though Karen had a terrible personality, at the end of the day, she was still his biological mother.

Madeline thought about the words written on the card she got earlier today, wondering whether it was related.

In the meantime, Jeremy’s phone rang.

The incoming call was from an unknown number. He pressed the hands-free mode and answered the call. The man on the other end of the call declared his demand, “Tonight at 10 PM at the designated place I prefer, send in your wife, Madeline, to deliver 500,000 bucks in exchange for your mother. Or else, you’ll end up collecting her corpse! Remember this, only send your wife alone. No one is allowed to follow and don’t report it to the police!”

The man immediately cut off the line, not giving Jeremy any chance to talk.

The demand stated through the phone was heard by Madeline and Winston.

Just when Madeline was still wondering the reason why the robbers insisted on having her deliver the ransom, Winston spoke, “Madeline, all this while, you and Karen have been on bad terms and she has

always been against you. You can choose to reject their demand. I won't force you to take the risk."

Jeremy felt the same way as well. He did not wish for her to take this path.

Madeline did not answer, but she had already made up her mind.

...

In a worn-down building, Karen was discarded at a corner full of cockroaches.

All this while being a prestigious rich lady who was always wearing and eating the best, it was unbearable for her to be treated this way. She was utterly terrified.

"Who are you guys anyway? Why are you kidnapping me?" Karen asked, trembling with fear.

The two men took down their face masks and sneered, "That'll depend on you. Do you remember who you've offended?"

Karen thought hard. "Madeline? She's the one at fault! That b\*tch, how cunning she is! Even after my son has treated her so well!"

She gritted her teeth when suddenly, she heard a very familiar woman's voice. That person was laughing arrogantly.

Karen raised her head to look and was flabbergasted. "It's you? Why is it you?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 685

Karen looked at the woman who was walking toward her. She was shocked and held on to her breath.

“So it’s you, you little b\*tch—”

Slap!

Before Karen was done speaking, she received a tight slap on the face.

She was dumbfounded and only recovered after a few seconds. “You... How dare you slap me? You—”

Slap!

“Argh!”

Another slap landed on her face. Karen found it unbelievable. With gritted teeth, she turned to glare at the woman.

“You’re out of your mind, Yvonne! You hired someone to kidnap me and even dare to hit me? I’m your biological aunt!”

Yvonne let out a peal of maniacal laughter. Her expression became dark. “Biological aunt? The one I’m beating right now is my biological aunt!”

“You...”

Yvonne reached out to Karen’s collar, putting on a malicious expression. “My dear aunt, let me tell you this. I’ve been tolerating you for a very long time now!

“You claim that you’re my biological aunt, but have you ever treated me as your biological niece? Whenever you were being lectured by Madeline, I was the one who had to cover up the mess for you. You were always ordering me to do this and do that, even ordering me to serve that old man. I always followed your orders, but did you ever give me any benefit?!”

Yvonne vented out all her dissatisfaction. One could smell the heavy scent of alcohol and tobacco on her. Her expression became tense.

“All I did was get some money and jewelry from you. Did you have to treat me that way? Did you have to call me a b\*tch and slap me on the face that hard? At that time, did you treat me as your biological niece?! I’m telling you this Karen. Whatever that’s happening today is all because of your doing!”

Karen glared back. “Do you have any idea what you’re doing right now? You’re going against the law!”

“So what?” Yvonne was not bothered. “After all, I’m already bearing a few criminal charges. There’s no harm in adding one more to it. I think it’s best if you start worrying about yourself.”

Yvonne laughed out loud, shoving Karen away. She crossed her arms, and a smirk curled at the corner of her lips.

“You heard the call earlier. If Madeline doesn’t bring the money here to bail you out, you won’t be able to see the next daylight! However, think about it again. How is it possible that Madeline will show up to save you? How she wishes for your death!”

Her comment made Karen pale.

She could still recall what Madeline told her earlier that morning. ‘Those who added fuel to the flames are more despicable than those who turned a blind eye. Jeremy should die, but as the helper and encourager of that fake b\*tch, Meredith, you deserve to die even more than him!’

It looked like Madeline really hated her to a point where she desired her death!

'If that's the case, it's impossible to rely on Madeline to save me!'

While feeling the fear crawling through her, Karen then heard Yvonne's comment. "If Madeline is out of her mind and really delivers the cash, that'll be even better. I can hit two birds with a stone and get rid of you two together!"

However, Yvonne laughed and waved her hand. "I think it's best if you don't hold on to that hope. Unless Madeline is a fool, she'll never take the risk for such a 'good' mother-in-law like you! Hahaha..."

She laughed arrogantly, then spun around to order the two men.

"Keep a close eye on her. We'll divide the money equally if it arrives! If it doesn't, finish her!"

Karen's heart skipped a beat when she heard it. She was so scared that she curled herself in one corner, her palms drenched with cold sweat.

She thought that it was the end for her.

Yvonne was willing to reveal her true colors, and that would mean that she would do whatever it took to achieve her goal.

'Will Madeline take the risk and come save me?'

'Never.'

'Madeline only wishes for my death!'

...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 686

At Whitman Manor.

In the end, Jeremy made the police report and the cops showed up immediately to start the investigation. Coupled with the confession given by the old master after he was conscious, the cops were confident that those two robbers had already been planning it for a long time.

The cops came to Madeline to reaffirm the event that was going to take place that night and Madeline nodded in agreement.

Jeremy heard Madeline's answer from behind and spun around to face her. "Don't go, Linnie."

Even though he was unsure who the people who had kidnapped Karen were, he still found it weird that the kidnappers demanded only Madeline be present to hand over the ransom.

Madeline lowered her gaze to face him and said, "Don't you think that those who kidnapped your mom are also holding a grudge against me?"

"That's one possibility, so I can't have you risk your life," said Jeremy, determined.

Following his senses, he reached out to Madeline's hand. "I can't risk having you meet with any more accidents, Linnie."

“I’ll only be in trouble if I don’t identify the criminals behind this.” Madeline was determined as well. “I must go. It’s not to rescue your mom but to protect myself.”

Then, she released Jeremy’s hand and sauntered to the cops who were getting the things ready.

Jeremy felt the emptiness in his palm and also felt his heart sink.

He knew that Madeline agreed to hand in the cash all just so she could save Karen.

That night, with a bag full of cash, Madeline headed out to the designated destination.

There was a bracelet equipped with GPS on her wrist. It was specifically made by Jackson for her. She also brought along some mini-sized weapons for defense.

The police force was also keeping track of Madeline’s location.

Madeline drove her car to the destination and carried the bag full of cash to a deserted area.

Looking ahead, there were only trees in her field of vision and not a single person was present.

The whistling of the wind and the sound of the branches swaying was creepy.

Suddenly, Madeline heard another car driving into the scene.

The same van that showed up at the entrance earlier in the daytime appeared before Madeline at lightning speed. A man came down while holding a dagger and threatened Madeline to hand over the bag of cash. He placed the dagger at her neck, beckoning her to enter the car.

This was in line with what she had planned as she wanted to intrude into the base of the criminals.

Jeremy was waiting anxiously in the villa. He could not calm himself when he heard from the computer that the kidnappers were asking Madeline to enter the car.

Winston halted Jeremy who was attempting to get out of the house. "Where do you think you're going, Jeremy?"

"Linnie will be in danger. They're obviously targeting her!" Jeremy then turned around and muttered, "I can't let her be alone. I can't let anything happen to her..."

"Jeremy!"

Just when Winston was trying to stop Jeremy, they suddenly heard a police officer who was keeping track of the situation saying, "The line has been cut off. We can't track Eveline's location."

Jeremy quickly turned his head when he heard the news. "Where's the last location detected?"

"Near the east side of the city. There are only old buildings waiting to be demolished there. There are no more people staying there."

Jeremy turned to face Winston. "Bring me there, quick! I can't afford to let anything happen to Linnie."

Seeing Jeremy all determined and worried, Winston no longer hesitated. After all, besides Madeline, they had to save Karen as well.

...

Karen was famished for an entire day. Finally, Yvonne threw cold bread to Karen like she was giving food to the beggars.

Karen clenched her teeth, not willing to eat it.

“Wow, I didn’t expect you to have some backbone.” Yvonne snorted. She looked at the time. “It’s almost half an hour since they left. Why aren’t they back yet? That means Madeline is not planning to bring the cash here to save you. Just see for yourself! She’s not willing to come here to save you. She really wants you to be dead!”

Karen was horrified and gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. “Madeline, you won’t even come and hand over the ransom. You—”

Just when she was complaining in dissatisfaction, the sealed door suddenly flung open. Karen lifted her head and was shocked at the sight.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 687

Yvonne also spun around to look. She was shocked to see her comrades pushing Madeline into the room.

“Madeline?” Karen thought she was seeing an illusion, but the woman before her was in fact the actual Madeline.

“So it’s you.” Madeline did not seem too surprised to see that it was Yvonne. “Previously, it was you who sent a guy with the name Tanner Long to kidnap my daughter, right?”

Yvonne was startled as she did not expect Madeline to even figure out the truth behind that incident. Then, she curled her lips and giggled. “Yeah, it’s me. So what? You still failed to catch me.”

She strolled toward Madeline. "But I never thought that you'll risk your life for her."

Madeline looked at Karen who was at the corner with her hands shamefully tied up.

Her gorgeous eyes looked at Karen scornfully. She smirked and said, "For her? Do you think she's worth risking my life for?"

"Worth? What do you mean, Madeline?!" Karen was crossed.

Madeline's expression was elegant yet stony. "It means I won't be bothered even if you're dead."

"Then... Then did you show up?!"

"Do you think I really want to come? It was Grandpa who pleaded with me, so I could only agree to come to deliver the ransom. Initially, I thought of leaving after handing over the money, but they dragged me into the car. If I knew things would turn out like this, I'd never have agreed to Grandpa's request in the first place. Whether you're dead or alive, I'm not at all concerned." Madeline roared as she looked at Karen disdainfully.

"You... You..." Karen was at a loss for words.

Yvonne witnessed the incident and chuckled delightfully.

"Like I said, how is it possible for you to risk your life for my aunt?"

She glanced at Madeline from head to toe and finally fixed her gaze on her face. Her red eyes were brewing with jealousy.

“Madeline, you relied on your face to cast a spell on my cousin, right? Say, if you’re disfigured, do you think he’ll still love you?” Yvonne stretched out her hand, attempting to touch Madeline’s face.

Madeline grabbed hold of Yvonne’s wrist. “You’ve received the money. If you don’t wish to face any more trouble, you’d better escape now. If anything were to happen to me, you’ll be the one in trouble.”

“I don’t need you to teach me how to carry out a task!” Yvonne was infuriated as she shoved her hand. She stared at the bag of cash that the two men were carrying and ordered, “Tie her up for the time being. We’ll take our time to count the cash.”

Madeline intentionally struggled and the two men advised her to behave with a fierce look. Then, they tied both her hands and pushed her to Karen. They then spun around and were eager to open up the bag to count the cash.

The three pairs of orbs sparkled when they saw the stacks of cash made up of 100-dollar bills.

“I’ve never seen so much money in my entire life!”

“With this, I can go gamble!”

“I didn’t know Jeremy had this much savings with him.” Yvonne was thrilled as the sight of cash reflected in her orbs.

“Let’s get rid of them since we’ve got the money!” One of the men suggested.

Karen was trembling. Desperadoes like them would definitely carry out tasks like murdering a person.

“Wait a moment.” The other man stopped him and shifted his greedy eyes to Madeline’s body. “If an old lady is worth 500,000, then I guess Jeremy’s wife should at least be worth a million, right?”

Yvonne initially had no plans to ask for another sum of money, but thinking that Jeremy had lost his sight, she realized he would never be able to do her any harm no matter how powerful he was.

She thought hard, then smirked and looked at Madeline.

...

Winston brought Jeremy to the spot where Madeline was last seen.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 688

Before them were the worn-down buildings that were about to be demolished. 'It's indeed a perfect place to hide someone.'

Winston scanned the surroundings with a worried look. "Jeremy, do you really think that your mom and Madeline are locked up somewhere here? It doesn't look like anyone is living here. Even the street lights aren't functioning."

Jeremy stood quietly for a moment, then walked two steps ahead and said, "Linnie must be nearby."

"But this place is so huge." Winston looked around but did not find anything fishy.

"Look around and see if there's any house with lights on. Then, observe the condition of the balcony of that particular house with the lights on. That should be enough to locate Linnie and the rest."

Winston came to an understanding after listening to his instructions.

The old houses were not very high. Hence, it was not difficult to observe the entire area.

Very soon, Winston noticed there were two suspicious houses.

“Jeremy, this house looks empty and there’s nothing on the balcony, but its lights are on as if there are a few people in there. I’ll notify the cops to let them decide whether we should head in.”

Jeremy nodded, his heart suddenly racing. He could not explain the sense of insecurity that he was feeling.

Yvonne and her two comrades were discussing blackmailing Jeremy for another sum of cash. One of them decided to head over to the balcony to smoke and get some fresh air when he spotted two figures downstairs.

He quickly headed back to the room with an anxious look on his face. “There are two men downstairs and one of them seems to be Jeremy!”

“What?” Yvonne’s face went pale. She opened the curtain sneakily to glimpse downstairs.

Jeremy had a figure which was easily recognizable and Yvonne recognized him immediately.

“It really is my cousin. I didn’t expect them to find this place so soon.” Yvonne started to get worried. “We have to leave this place soon, but before that, you have to finish off those two ladies!”

Exasperated, Yvonne turned around. That was one of the plans formulated between Yvonne and the two men.

Regardless of Madeline or Karen, Yvonne hated both of them.

'Since they're in my hands, I'll never let them have it easy!'

On the other hand, Karen was still apoplectic with rage despite being famished the whole day.

The moment Madeline arrived and was locked up together with her, Karen never once stopped complaining about Madeline. "Hmph, Jeremy really is blind for giving his all to love a woman like you.

"This is entirely your fault. If it wasn't for you, Yvonne would never do such evil things!

"Madeline, even if I were to be tortured to death by them today, I don't wish to die with you alongside!"

Madeline was only focusing on how to escape and was not in the mood to argue with Karen. 'I guess Yvonne and her comrades are discussing how to blackmail Jeremy for more money.' Suddenly, they heard the door open.

Yvonne entered the room while appearing furious along with her other two comrades. Without speaking a word, Yvonne untied the ropes on Madeline's hand and threw a dagger in front of her.

Karen was even more afraid when she saw the scene unfold.

Madeline was staring at Yvonne with a steady expression. "What's the meaning of this?"

"I'm giving you a chance to seek revenge!" Yvonne said while looking at Karen, "Madeline, aren't you holding a grudge against my aunt? I'm allowing you to make her shut up forever and make her lose the chance to go against you for good!"

"What?" Karen's heart skipped a beat. "Yvonne, you really plan to kill me? No matter what, I'm still your

biological—”

“Cut the crap!” Yvonne was out of patience. She tilted her head and forced Madeline to make a choice.

“Madeline, now is the best chance to have your revenge. If you’re not going to make a move, then I will!”

Karen never expected Yvonne to be so cruel. She saw Madeline picking up the dagger and pointed at her!

“Madeline, you... What do you think you’re doing? Don’t do anything rashly!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 689

“Don’t you have any clue what I’m about to do right now?” Madeline smirked.

“You... I dare you!” Karen was trying her best to suppress the anxiety coursing through her. She pointed at Madeline and barked. “Aren’t you going to consider your status back then? You were one hell of a poor little girl, and you were very much blessed that Jeremy was willing to marry you! If it wasn’t for Meredith’s mistake of entering the wrong room, you wouldn’t even have had the chance to marry into the Whitmans!

“You b\*tch! Acting all innocent and weak. In fact, you’re just as cruel and cunning as Meredith!

“I should have had you dead if I knew you’d turn out to be so cruel!”

Slap!

Following Karen’s cursing, Madeline hoisted her hand and slapped Karen hard on the face.

“Are you done scolding me?”

Yvonne was thrilled to see the scene.

Karen was in shock after receiving the heavy blow on her face.

She stared blankly at Madeline. Fear crawled down her spine, and she finally noticed what true fear was. "Madeline, I'm warning you, if you dare lay a finger on me, I'll—"

"You'll do what?" Madeline cut her short. Her pretty eyes looked at her disdainfully as she walked over to her. "Anyway, the chances of me surviving through this is very slim even if I kill you. If that's the case, why can't I get rid of you, a cruel and disgusting old lady, first before fending for myself?!"

Karen backed off, her face turning pale. "Back then, it was Meredith who made you lose your vision and disfigured you, not me! How could you place all the blame on me? What I did at most was scold and beat you a few times!"

"Hmph, you still have the guts to blurt it out? Back then, if you had the slightest bit of sympathy for me, I wouldn't have gotten harmed by Meredith to such a miserable state!"

"Karen, let me tell you something honestly. I've long ago hated you. I've always wished you were dead! It's all because of the existence of such a cruel mother-in-law like you that I suffered all those years! Jeremy is indeed a jerk, but you're far worse than him!"

Madeline's eyes glinted with hatred as she threw her sharp gaze that was like a sword to Karen.

"Now's the chance for me to vent out all the hatred I've been enduring!"

Madeline grabbed the dagger and narrowed her pretty eyes. The immense pressure she was giving out made Karen lose her mind.

Yvonne was witnessing this from a corner, feeling satisfied. Judging from Madeline's tone and expression, it was obvious that Madeline's hatred toward Karen had reached its peak.

Seeing Madeline raising the dagger and about to make a move, Karen took in a deep, cold breath as her body fumbled.

Just when Karen thought she was about to be stabbed by Madeline, Madeline pushed her out by force. "Run, quick!"

'What?!'

Karen thought she was having auditory hallucinations.

Only then did she realize Madeline had 'forced' her to the door without her realizing it.

"Run!"

Madeline reminded once again with a serious look.

At that moment, Karen finally realized Madeline's intention.

The slaps Madeline gave her earlier were just an act to lower Yvonne and her comrades' guard.

It may look like Madeline picked up the dagger and was about to stab her, but in fact, she was doing it all to save her.

Karen found it hard to believe, but that was the fact.

A sense of guilt emerged within her.

Karen stared at Madeline in shock before spinning around to escape.

Yvonne and her comrades never expected Madeline to derail their plan.

When they recovered and were about to catch up to Karen, Madeline turned around and blocked the door with her body, using the dagger as a weapon to stop Yvonne from moving any further.

Yvonne gritted her teeth. "Madeline, I didn't expect you to put on an act!"

Madeline smirked. "You're the stupid one. How many times have you failed to see through my act? It seems I can consider making a debut as an actress."

"You..." Grinding her teeth, Yvonne ordered the two men, "Hurry up and catch her!"

...

Karen ran downstairs, panicked. Her mind was still flooded with Madeline's previous actions.

Never in her wildest dreams would she expect Madeline to rescue her!

"Karen?!" Winston was escorting Jeremy to the stairs when he coincidentally bumped into Karen who came crashing down the stairs.

“Winston! Jeremy!” Karen was relieved to see her son and husband. Panting, she pointed upstairs agitatedly and anxiously. “Quick, go and rescue Madeline. I’m afraid something might happen to her!”

Jeremy’s expression changed for the worst after hearing it. He freed himself from Winston and ran up the stairs.

“Jeremy! You can’t see a thing. Please be extra careful!” Winston was worried as he reminded.

However, Jeremy rushed at lightning speed.

He could not see a thing, but after this period, he had gotten used to the world of darkness.

With his hearing ability, Jeremy slowly inched closer to the place where Madeline was being locked up in.

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No matter how Madeline struggled, she could not defend against two muscular men. Her hands were locked, making it hard for her to move around.

“You really drive me mad, Madeline! You always look as if you’ve seen through everything. Then, do you know what I’m about to do to you?”

Yvonne gritted her teeth hard, putting on a fierce look.

“You two, tear off her clothes. I want to upload this b\*tch’s awful pictures up on the net and let everyone witness the prestigious Young Lady Montgomery being raped by others!”

The two men put on a devilish look after hearing her comment.

They grabbed onto Madeline, and at the eleventh hour when they stretched their hands out to Madeline, the door was kicked open.

Madeline looked up and saw Jeremy's outline appear before her.

Even though he had lost his vision, his eyes still gave off a sharp glare.

At that moment, a sense of security was injected into Madeline.

"Cou... Cousin..." Yvonne stuttered.

"I'm here, Jeremy," Madeline called out to him.

Jeremy immediately followed the voice but suddenly heard Madeline's anxious shriek. "Watch out!"

He came to a halt and accurately grabbed onto the hand of the man who was about to ambush him.

Jeremy raised his pair of infuriated orbs and increased the strength of his clench. "In this world, only I'm allowed to see Linnie's body!"

He blurted an icy cold statement before kicking the man before him and sending him flying away.

Madeline looked at Jeremy. His comment had struck straight to her heart, making her cheeks feel warm without her realizing it.

"Let's go, quick." Yvonne attempted to make a run for it, knowing that the situation was not favoring her.

At the same time, she took along the bag of cash.

The man who got kicked by Jeremy quickly got up to his feet and sprinted.

Madeline and Jeremy wanted to chase them, but they both had their worries.

Madeline was worried because Jeremy could not see a thing.

Jeremy was worried whether Madeline was injured or not.

Although the criminals had escaped, they felt fortunate that no one was hurt.

Madeline escorted Jeremy to the stairs and saw Karen and Winston ahead. Just when they were about to reunite, a van drove straight toward them from beside. The lights of the van were on and it was so bright that Madeline could not keep her eyes open.

She saw the van driving straight toward them, and subconsciously, she pushed Jeremy, who was blind, away. Just as the van came to a halt, a force yanked her into it.

“Linnie? Linne!”

Jeremy searched for Madeline in the darkness but the van had already driven away.

Winston quickly drove his car in front of Jeremy. “Quick, get into the car, Jeremy!”

Karen quickly supported Jeremy into the car.

After chasing the van from behind for some time, Winston noticed that the van had stopped not far ahead from them. 'It looks like the van broke down.'

Jeremy got down from the car and followed the squeaking sound. Winston wanted to stop him but was too late.

"Linnie! Linnie!"

He shouted Madeline's name frantically, but the only reply he got was the sound of the branches swaying because of the breeze.

Madeline let her guard down for a moment and Yvonne seized the opportunity to push her all the way to the edge of a slope.

"Madeline, why are you insisting on going against me?! You've already obtained my cousin and even stopped me from becoming rich. Now, you're putting on an act to save my stupid aunt! Great, since you're so noble, I might as well send you to the other world!"

"Linnie!"

Just when Yvonne was about to make a move, she heard Jeremy's voice.

She did not hesitate any longer as she knew that bad people always ended up dead because they talked too much. Hence, she decided to keep her mouth shut. All she wanted to do at that moment was to kill Madeline!

Within the empty woods, Jeremy heard Yvonne's cruel speech. His instinct told him that something terrible was about to happen to Madeline.

Relying on his hearing and other senses, Jeremy sprinted his way to where Madeline was.

That short journey had seemed extremely long to him.

His heart was palpitating extremely fast to a point where his heart could no longer tolerate it.

The night breeze tickled his ears as Jeremy ran straight ahead with all his might. "Linnie, wait for me. You must wait for me."

He kept muttering to himself. He felt as if this entire world was empty and only Madeline occupied it.

He wanted to grab onto her hands and never let her go. He did not want her to leave his world.

Jeremy tried his best to locate where Madeline was. Then, it felt as though a glimpse of light had suddenly appeared in the darkness before him. That ray of light gradually enlarged and finally, Madeline's face appeared crystal clear in his orbs.

"Linnie..."

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July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 691

Yvonne was angry when she saw Jeremy running to them. She used all her force to push Madeline down the slope. "Off you go to hell, Madeline!"

Madeline lost her balance and felt her legs stepping in the air as she fell down the slope.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy extended his long arms, his hand accurately grabbing onto Madeline's wrist.

Madeline raised her head to look up. Under the moonlight, her vision was occupied with Jeremy's worried expression.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy was grateful as he stared at Madeline who was hovering in mid-air. He quickly pulled her up with effort.

"Don't be afraid, Linnie. I'll never let you go, never again." He promised while giving all he got to pull Madeline up.

Yvonne got exasperated when she witnessed the scene.

She did not wish for Jeremy to pull Madeline up, but at the same time, she heard many footsteps approaching them.

Recalling that the 500,000 in cash had been taken away by her two other comrades, Yvonne was left with no choice but to flee the scene while gritting her teeth.

She did not wish to lose the money as well, not when she had failed to finish Madeline.

At that moment, Jeremy was not bothered by anything that was happening around him. All he cared about was Madeline.

Madeline never expected Jeremy to catch hold of her at the eleventh hour. She put in her effort as well

and squeezed out all her strength to climb up.

However, given that the slope was too slippery, she felt she was moving downward as she continued climbing up.

She looked up and noticed that she was dragging Jeremy down the slope as well.

“Let go of me, Jeremy. I won’t be dead. At most, I’ll just roll all the way down.” She asked for Jeremy to let her go.

In the next second, she saw Jeremy’s eyes giving off a domineering aura as he looked straight into her eyes.

“The biggest mistake I’ve ever made in my life is that I didn’t hold on to you properly and never gave you the happiness you deserve. Listen up, Eveline. I’ll never let go, not even death can make me let go of you!”

Every word that left his lips was like droplets of boiling water that dripped into Madeline’s heart.

She was lost in thought as she stared at his worried face. Suddenly, her whole body dropped down the cliff, and the next second, Jeremy was dragged down as well.

At the split second when they both fell, Jeremy pounced forward and hugged Madeline.

“Jeremy! Madeline!”

Winston and Karen finally caught up to them, only to witness both of them falling down the cliff.

The scene made Karen's lower limbs give way as she dropped to the ground.

The moment she called out Jeremy's name, Madeline's name also came up to her throat.

Madeline's earlier action to rescue Karen left her in a bottomless confusion...

Soon, the rescue team arrived. However, after reaching the bottom of the cliff, they failed to retrieve anything and could not track down Jeremy and Madeline's location.

The sky had become much darker, and it was not convenient to continue with the search.

They had no choice but to retreat for now and continue the next day.

At dawn, crystal clear dew dropped onto the cliff without a sound.

Jeremy moved his lids, feeling a chilling breeze blowing up against him. He gradually opened his eyes.

The morning sunlight shone through the heavy mist. As he breathed in the air, the fragrance of the grass drilled into his nose as well.

Jeremy blinked his eyes and suddenly thought back to the incident that occurred last night. He spun around and saw Madeline lying in his arms, still not awakened.

He got up and gently tapped on Madeline's face.

"Linnie, Linnie, wake up," he called out to her softly but received no reaction from Madeline.

Jeremy noticed that her face was extremely pale. He started searching high and low all over her body to look for any injuries, but nothing unusual was noted.

He then called out to her again, but Madeline still did not respond.

Jeremy got more anxious, and when he extended his hand again, he was stunned.

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He looked into a face that looked very similar to Madeline's. He waved his hand gently as the colors and crystal clear images projected right in his vision.

'Am I able to see things?

'I really can see things again.'

Thinking back, he had actually recovered his vision since last night. He witnessed Yvonne pushing Madeline down the cliff and went over to catch Madeline.

"Hmm..."

At that moment, Madeline let out a groan, snapping Jeremy out of his thoughts. He hugged Madeline, who was still drowsy, in his arms.

When he lifted Madeline, he realized that just beneath the area where she was lying was a stone. The back of her head had hit it when they fell.

His heartbeat went erratic as he carried Madeline in his arms and walked straight ahead.

He attempted to search for an escape route, but after strolling around for a long time, he failed.

He looked down at her in his arms. She was still unconscious. Jeremy was anxious and started picking up his pace.

“Jeremy.”

He suddenly heard Madeline’s voice and came to a halt. “Linnie? Are you awake?”

Madeline opened her eyes in a daze and nodded. “Put me down.”

“No, you’re still very weak.”

“I’m not as weak as you might think.”

Jeremy did not dare to go against her after seeing her being so determined.

He put her down cautiously and glanced at her with a concerned look. “Linnie, are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?”

Madeline shook her head, and when she was about to speak, she noticed that Jeremy was staring hard at her.

She raised her hand and waved it in front of him.

The next second, Jeremy grabbed onto her hand.

Madeline's heartbeat was racing. "You're able to see?"

Jeremy nodded with a smile. "Linnie, I can see things again."

He grasped her hand, and in his eyes remained a passionate look. "It's been a while, Linnie. You've gotten much prettier."

Madeline was dumbfounded. Words could not describe her current emotions. She tried to suppress her palpitation and retrieved her hand, but she was still puzzled.

"When did your eyes recover?" She remembered that he could not see a thing when he came to her rescue last night.

'Did he recover after falling down the cliff?'

While still deep in thought, she heard Jeremy's reply, "Last night, I was so worried looking all over for you, but just when everything seemed hopeless, I suddenly saw Yvonne about to push you down the cliff. That's the moment I was able to see again."

Madeline was flabbergasted.

'Does it mean that I've got nothing to do with Jeremy losing his sight?'

'I didn't expect him to regain his vision out of desperation when he couldn't find me.'

That just showed how much he cared and missed her, to a point where a miracle occurred.

Of course, she did not forget the moment when he rushed to grab onto her and said, "Listen up, Eveline. I'll never let go, not even death can make me let go of you!"

He did not let go of her and held her dearly in his arms, falling with her into the unknown danger.

However, Jeremy knew it deep in his heart that he could regain his vision in such a situation because he had overcome that psychological barrier within him.

Three years ago, Madeline lost her sight because Meredith took away her corneas. This had left a thorn buried deep in him.

He was unable to forgive himself, and even at this moment, he still could not free himself.

A hush befell among them, and Madeline turned around. Just when she took her first step, a burning and prickling sensation struck her, crawling from her toes upward.

She wanted to look at what was going on, but Jeremy suddenly went in front of her. His expression sank as he kneeled.

Madeline wanted to evade him, but Jeremy had already grabbed onto her left ankle.

"What are you planning to do, Jeremy?"

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Madeline groaned in pain and frowned. It was followed by a cooling sensation on her calf.

Jeremy got down to his knees before her and pulled up her trousers only to find an enormous bruise on her calf.

Heartbroken, he frowned. "I'll carry you, Linnie."

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Whitman, but I don't need you to do so." Madeline rejected his offer. Bearing with the pain, she continued waddling ahead.

Jeremy knew she was mad at his previous actions, but he could not bear to see her torturing her body.

He quickly caught up to her, grabbed her waist, and hoisted her up.

Madeline fumbled, and when she lifted her gaze, all she saw was the side of Jeremy's stony face.

"Put me down." Madeline rejected in an indifferent tone. After a few attempts of struggling which failed, she grabbed onto his collar. "Jeremy, I've made myself very clear back at Glendale University. I don't need your concern and you no longer need to treat me well."

Jeremy looked at her with a passionate stare. "Linnie, I know you're mad at me. You can continue being mad or even hate me, but please don't harm your body just because of this."

Madeline smirked. "Don't you find it rather hilarious that today, you're telling me not to harm my body?"

Jeremy grabbed her even tighter when he heard her comment.

He was staring at Madeline before him as though he was being brutally tortured himself.

“I’m sorry.”

He apologized sincerely but still continued carrying her and walking further ahead.

“I’ll never act all noble and hand you over to another guy. Linnie, you have no idea how much I desire for you to give me another chance to take care of you.” He suddenly blurted such a comment as if he was making a promise to her.

Madeline was dumbfounded. Silence befell them, and she sensed that Jeremy had picked up the pace.

...

At Whitman Manor.

Winston was feeling perturbed and was waiting for the news from the search party. He spun around and saw Karen sitting on the sofa blankly. The sight worried him.

Ever since Karen was rescued last night, her overall condition became strange. She would not talk at all.

He wanted to question Karen whether she was feeling unwell when Felicity entered the scene.

Winston felt uncomfortable when he saw the lady who looked like Madeline.

Karen heard the commotion and turned to look. She got up to her feet when she saw Felicity and was agitated. “Madeline?! You’re back in one piece?”

Meredith smiled. “I’m Felicity, Aunty.”

Karen looked disappointed to hear it.

She took a closer look and it was indeed not Madeline.

‘Madeline’s facial features are much more delicate than Felicity’s.’

Sensing the weird atmosphere, Meredith asked, “Did something happen?”

Karen went back to sit down, feeling dispirited and not in the mood to talk.

Seeing Karen’s reaction, Winston felt curious. Just when he was about to ask, the police force called and claimed that they had found both Madeline and Jeremy. They had sent them both to the hospital.

Winston let out a breath of relief when he heard the news but was surprised to see Karen being so agitated. She even pestered him to drive her to the hospital immediately.

Meredith tagged along and got into the back seat before they all went to the hospital together.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Meredith came to know the entire incident that took place last night.

She did not expect there would be other people plotting a scheme against Madeline before she took any action herself.

Knowing that Jeremy sacrificed himself just to save Madeline and ended up falling from the cliff with her, flames of jealousy within Meredith lighted once again.

She could not tolerate the fact that Jeremy cared so much for Madeline.

She felt that she should create a crack between them if Jeremy was so concerned about Madeline.

After Meredith made up her mind, she suddenly thought of someone else.

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This person would be able to help her fulfill her wish of seeing Jeremy.

As Meredith thought about that, she left the hospital hurriedly.

Karen and Winston received news that Madeline and Jeremy were being rescued in the emergency room. As such, they had hurried to the hospital.

However, Winston noticed that Karen looked oddly frantic. "Karen, you've been looking unwell ever since you came back last night. Did something happen?"

Karen shifted her gaze away from him, saying, "What else? I was almost killed by my damned niece."

After she said that, she saw Jeremy walking out of the emergency room with Madeline.

Karen stopped abruptly, and at that moment, she did not know how to face Madeline.

Madeline's determined gaze and tone when she pushed her toward the door kept replaying in her head.

She had sincerely wanted to save her.

However, what about her?

Before Madeline saved her, she was still cursing at her. She even said that Madeline should have died three years ago.

Winston patted Karen's arm when he saw her standing there without moving. "Karen, what happened to you?"

Madeline and Jeremy looked over at the same time when they heard that. When Madeline saw Karen and Winston, her eyes remained calm. However, Karen averted her gaze in guilt. and felt that her face was burning at that moment.

"Jermy, Maddie, are you hurt?" Winston walked over and asked.

Madeline removed her hand from Jeremy's and asked, "Did they catch Yvonne and her accomplices?"

"The two men were arrested but Yvonne escaped."

"She's so good at escaping." Madeline smiled softly. She could see Karen looking at her from the corner of her eyes, but when Madeline looked over, Karen averted her eyes in a hurry.

"Eveline, Eveline!"

Eloise and Sean arrive hurriedly at this moment.

When they saw the bandages on Madeline's left calf, they were heartbroken.

“Why didn’t you tell us about this? How could you risk your life like this?” Eloise held Madeline’s hands with lingering fear. Then, she peered at Karen. “Even after you save that certain someone, they’ll still think that you’re just trying to hurt them.”

“...” Karen knew Eloise was hinting at her. If this was before, she would have fought with Eloise, but at this moment, she could not say anything.

“Sean, you should carry Eveline home.” Eloise hinted at Sean.

Madeline wanted to reject, but Sean had already knelt in front of her.

“Eveline, come. Daddy will carry you.”

‘Daddy will carry you.’

At his words, Madeline felt tears in her eyes. She did not reject him anymore and climbed onto Sean’s back gingerly.

Even though she did not remember some parts of her life, she did not forget that she never had parents ever since she was young. She also did not forget how she longed for the love from her parents. She longed to be carried by her father and accompanied by her mother like other children.

Jeremy wanted to follow them, but when he saw Madeline deep in thought as she leaned against Sean’s back, a smile appeared on his face. He realized that he should not go and disturb them.

This was the love and warmth that Linnie had been yearning for for a very long time.

Winston saw Jeremy looking in the direction where Madeline left and was shocked. "Jeremy, c-can you see?"

Karen was spacing out at one side but ran over emotionally when she heard this. "Jeremy, can you see now? Is that true?"

Jeremy averted his gaze indifferently and shook his head. "I can't."

Winston and Karen sighed in disappointment.

Montgomery Manor.

Sean carried Madeline all the way to her room.

When Madeline was in the shower, Eloise stayed outside the door. She was worried that Madeline would fall or bump into things.

When she finally lay in bed safe and sound, Eloise left while feeling relieved.

Madeline was exhausted after what happened tonight. When she was about to rest, her phone rang. She had never seen this number before.

After hesitating, Madeline still picked up the phone. However, she did not expect to hear Felicity's voice. Her attitude was pleasant at first, but she did not expect Felicity to say the words she said next.

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"Miss Nell."

Felicity was addressing Madeline this way with a friendly and humble attitude.

Nell.

Madeline had not forgotten this name.

When she was wondering why Felicity was addressing her like this, she heard her continue, “Hello, Miss Nell. Someone recommended me to you. I want to buy a special aromatherapy kit from you.”

Madeline understood. It seemed that Felicity just wanted to buy a special aromatherapy kit from her.

Her memories of Jeremy from three years ago were shattered and in pieces. However, she remembered the three years of her living in F Country.

Aside from being a successful and well-established jewelry designer, she was also an exceptional perfumer.

However, compared to perfumes, she was more fond of jewelry design. That was why aside from Felipe, no one knew about the fact that she knew how to blend different scents.

However, there had to be something fishy about Felicity wanting to buy an aromatherapy kit from her.

Madeline deliberately lowered her voice and answered lazily, “Hello, I’m Nell. Do you have anything you want, Miss?”

Felicity was happy when she got a response. “Miss Nell, I want to buy a special aromatherapy kit from you.”

“How special do you want it to be?”

“My boyfriend and I are in a bit of a rough patch recently. I want to better our relationship with your aromatherapy kit. I think you know what I mean, right, Miss Nell?”

Felicity gave her this explanation.

Madeline immediately understood what Felicity wanted. However, was the boyfriend in question Jeremy?

“Miss Nell, can you do it?” Felicity asked impatiently.

Madeline’s tone went cold. “It’s easy. However, I don’t know if you’re able to afford it.”

“Money’s not a problem! I’ll pay any amount as long as you’re willing to help me, Miss Nell.” Felicity was straightforward and spoke as if she would definitely get what she wanted. “I really want to spend an unforgettable night with my boyfriend.”

“If that’s the case, give me your address. I’ll send you what you want in three days.”

Felicity agreed, and Madeline hung up the phone before anything more could be said.

Madeline was feeling sleepy at first, but now, she could not sleep at all.

Felicity knew Felipe. Did he know about her buying an aromatherapy kit from her as well?

Was Felicity going to use it on Jeremy?

Madeline rested for one day before going back to her previous apartment as all of her equipment was still there.

After finishing up her work, she left her apartment.

...

Jeremy could already see, but aside from Madeline, he did not tell anyone else about this.

It had been three days since he last saw Madeline and was missing her dearly.

However, Madeline rejected all of his calls and seemed to be ignoring him.

At this moment, he called Madeline again but still achieved the same result.

Jeremy was feeling dispirited when he heard the sound of high heels clicking. The sound was gradually approaching him.

He was already familiar with Madeline's footsteps and this was clearly not Madeline.

"Jeremy." The woman's voice sounded as gentle as water.

Jeremy lifted her head and looked over to the source of the sound pretentiously.

His eyes looked blank as if he was someone who was trapped in the dark and had no access to the light. However, what was reflected in his eyes was a face that was 70 to 80 percent similar to Madeline's. When the woman smiled, she even had dimples that were similar to Madeline's.

No wonder Winston had such a strange reaction when he saw this Felicity Walker. Now, Jeremy understood.

When Meredith saw Jeremy's blank and icy stare, she walked over with a smile.

"Jeremy, I heard about what happened a few days ago. I was so worried about you." Meredith's voice was filled with concern. However, there was a smirk that showed the opposite on his face.

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He could not tell how much she was worrying about him.

Jeremy curled his lips into a sly smile. "Are you here just to see me?"

Meredith replied, "I wanted to come here two days ago but I didn't have the time. I'm here to see you today. Plus, I want to tell you that tonight is the best time for psychological intervention."

Meredith added when she saw Jeremy not saying anything. "Jeremy, your retinas are not damaged, which means that your mind is the reason why you can't see yet. As long as you can get over the obstacle in your heart, you'll regain your vision again. Trust me."

Jeremy nodded as a rare smile appeared on his face. "You're so considerate of me, so why should I reject you?"

When Meredith saw that Jeremy was smiling at her, the lingering emotions in her heart started becoming even more restless.

She had been waiting for the day when everything was ready!

She could finally get close to this man! She could finally sleep with him!

...

Madeline came to the address that Felicity gave her earlier than the runner she had hired to deliver the parcel.

After Felicity received the aromatherapy kit, a delightful glint appeared in her eyes.

She drove away quickly and had no idea Madeline was following behind her.

Indeed, the person Felicity went looking for right after was Jeremy. However, what surprised Madeline was that Jeremy willingly got into Felicity's car.

His vision had recovered, so it meant that he did not need any psychological interventions. However, he still got into Felicity's car.

Madeline followed behind Felicity's car. Then, she noticed Felicity and Jeremy were on their way to the same hotel they went to last time.

What else could a man and a woman do in a hotel at this hour?

Could it be that Jeremy and Felicity were really dating? Did it mean that Felicity was telling the truth? Did she really buy the aromatherapy kit to better her relationship with Jeremy and to have an intimate relationship with him?

When she thought about this, Madeline's grip on the steering wheel tightened.

If they were really dating, why should she stick her foot in their relationship?

However, if it was real, why did Jeremy risk his life to save her?

Madeline decided to follow them to see what was going on.

After a while, Jeremy followed Meredith into a room. She asked him to lie down on a sofa and proceeded to tell him about the treatment.

Then, in the next second, Meredith started undressing in front of Jeremy.

Jeremy lowered his gaze as he was not interested in looking at Meredith.

After Meredith changed into a flimsy and sexy nightgown, she walked to one side and poured two glasses of red wine.

She knew Jeremy could not see, so she added something extra in the wine without a care in the world. Then, she played some soft music before lighting the candles.

White smoke started rising from the aromatherapy pot.

The refreshing scent filled up their hearts. At that moment, they felt like they were in an extremely relaxed state.

Meredith felt that this aromatherapy kit was such a miracle. She lifted her sultry eyes and took a sip of

her wine. Then, she held the other glass and walked toward Jeremy.

Looking at his exceptional features and his breath-taking face, Meredith felt that the man exuded a certain charm that was able to bewitch her. She could not wait anymore because she had been waiting for this day for about seven years!

“Can we start the treatment?” Jeremy lifted his head and asked.

Meredith got closer to him like she was in a trance. “Jeremy, drink some wine. The wine will help you relax and you’ll get into the mood quicker like this.” She purposely lowered her voice to make herself sound more alluring.

Meredith could feel herself getting more and more delighted as she looked at Jeremy.

Madeline arrived after them, and when she passed by their room coincidentally, she could hear Felicity’s soft voice coming from behind the door.

She turned around and realized the door was not closed. There was a card stuck at the door frame, so that was why the door was not fully closed.

Madeline pushed the door open quietly and smelled a familiar scent. It was the smell of her aromatherapy kit.

She looked into the room and saw Felicity in a flimsy nightgown, trying to lean against Jeremy’s chest.

She did not expect them to be a couple. Madeline felt like such a clown for worrying that Jeremy might get scammed by Felicity.

Madeline turned around to leave. However, in the next second, Jeremy’s action shocked her.

She thought Jeremy would go along with Felicity's acts, but he lifted the wine glass in his hand and poured the contents in the glass on her face.

Meredith screamed, having not ever expected Jeremy to do that.

She was dumbfounded as her face was covered with red liquid. Then, she looked in utter horror as the man in front of her stood up slowly. "Jeremy, w-why did you splash me with the wine?"

Jeremy did not even want to look at her. He turned his face away in disgust. "Not only can red wine help one relax, but it can also wake someone up."

His voice was alluring, but it sounded icy. "Are you awake now?"

"..." Meredith was confused. Her face was filled with rage, but she asked innocently, "Jeremy, what's wrong? I'm doing this to help you regain your vision quicker. This is one way of psychological treatment."

"What a unique way," Madeline walked over as she said slowly.

Meredith wanted to flatter Jeremy some more when she heard Madeline's voice. She turned around and saw Madeline strutting over to her elegantly.

"Madeline?" Meredith was shocked. However, she changed her way of addressing Madeline immediately. "Miss Montgomery, why are you here? How did you come in?"

"I'm here to watch how a psychologist like you treats her patients." Madeline smiled with interest before inspecting Meredith's outfit.

“Oh, do you need to wear a nightgown thinner than paper when you treat your patients? Do you also need to listen to music and drink wine as well?”

“...”

Meredith looked like she was at a loss. Then, she looked at Jeremy. “Jeremy, Miss Montgomery is just speaking nonsense. I played music and let you drink some wine to help you relax. Plus, I’m not wearing a nightgown. I’m always professional and serious when I’m treating my patients. I’d never do anything that goes against my conscience and medical ethics!”

Meredith denied it in deadly earnest, her tone sounding righteous. However, she was scowling at Madeline threateningly and with disdain.

She thought Jeremy could not see, so she did not hide her expression at all.

“Miss Montgomery, are you trying to incite disharmony between me and Jeremy by saying that? Are you trying to destroy my image in Jeremy’s heart? I hope you remember that you’re just his ex-wife, and on the contrary, I’m his current girlfriend.”

She emphasized the words ‘current girlfriend’ with a pleased smirk on her face.

However, her smirk cracked as soon as Jeremy opened his mouth.

“I think you’re overthinking things. You have no position in my heart and you’ve left zero impressions on me.”

What?

Meredith looked at Jeremy in shock.

Then, she saw him walking to Madeline smoothly. His deep eyes were twinkling softly as his gaze enveloped Madeline tightly.

“The only person I care about is just Linnie and Linnie only.”

Madeline was dispirited after hearing what he said. The words had struck Meredith heavily.

However, how could she accept it? She had meticulously planned for a fun night with Jeremy when Madeline’s sudden appearance ruined it.

Meredith tried to suppress the rage and dissatisfaction in her heart, wanting to make Jeremy stay. However, she saw his sharp gaze landing precisely on her face.

“Don’t try to start anything with me. I won’t feel anything even if you stand buck naked in front of me.”

“...” Meredith was frozen instantly. That sentence gave her such a huge blow.

However, Jeremy would not care about how she felt. He grabbed Madeline’s hand and turned around.

Meredith stood frozen on the same spot, her face feeling like it was burning due to embarrassment.

She turned around furiously and pushed the wine on the bartop to the floor.

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“Madeline, you insufferable b\*tch!” Meredith clenched her fists and tried to suppress the rage inside her that was threatening to burn everything in her way. The flames in her eyes were burning brighter and

brighter. She wanted so badly to burn Madeline into ashes.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into the elevator. Now, there were only the two of them in the enclosed space.

“Linnie, I knew you’d come.” It was as if Jeremy knew what was going to happen and was not surprised about Madeline’s appearance.

Madeline could already figure things out after listening to him. “You knew I was following behind you, so you also intentionally left the door open for me, right?”

Jeremy nodded. “I just wanted to see what Felicity was trying to do.”

“So have you seen it now? She likes you and is even presenting herself to you.”

Jeremy smiled and looked at Madeline after he heard that. He could sense a hint of jealousy in that sentence.

He took one step closer to her. “Linnie, you’re concerned about me.”

Madeline scoffed nonchalantly when he said that. “Jeremy, you’re overthinking things just like Felicity. I’m not concerned about you.”

After she said that, the door of the elevator opened. Madeline walked out of the elevator without even turning back.

Jeremy chased after her all the way to the parking lot. “Linnie, Linnie!”

He kept calling her name despite her ignoring him, his tone still gentle as he followed her patiently.

He was experiencing what Madeline went through back then by being so patient and careful.

What was his experience right now compared to what she had gone through?

It was nothing.

When he saw Madeline getting into the car, he quickly climbed into the passenger seat.

“Why are you here?” Madeline stopped starting the car. “Get out.”

Jeremy did not dare to go against Madeline’s wishes. However, at this moment, he decided to go against her.

“Jeremy Whitman, I asked you to get out.”

“Linnie, let’s not fool ourselves, okay?” he said all of a sudden.

Madeline looked at his clear eyes in confusion before frowning. “Fool ourselves? What do you mean?”

Jeremy looked into her confused eyes with a solemn gaze. “Linnie, I love you. I don’t want to lie to myself that I don’t care about you so that I can give you to Felipe.”

He got slightly closer to her and continued, “I hope you’ll do the same, Linnie. Stop lying to yourself. I know you still have feelings for me and there’s still a spot for me in the deepest part of your heart.”

Perhaps Jeremy's eyes were too bewitching, so Madeline was stuck in a daze for a few seconds before coming back to her senses. With a smirk, she said, "Jeremy, I feel nothing for you. The person I like is Felipe."

Jeremy shook his head after she said that. "The person you've liked this entire time is me. Even if you've lost your memories and have forgotten how you used to love me, it still won't stop you from developing feelings for me."

"It's because I still exist in your heart, Linnie. That's why you saved me without hesitating when I was almost hit by the car. That's why you frantically screamed out my name at that moment. These are the best proof of it."

Madeline's eyes glinted ominously when she heard that. Then, she averted her eyes from him and said coldly, "Jeremy, shut up. I have no feelings for you. I told you, I don't want to owe you anything."

She was starting to not make sense as she chased him away. "Get out."

However, Jeremy reached over and grabbed her before putting his face close to hers. "Linnie, stop lying to yourself. You still love me."

Madeline glared at him angrily. "Jeremy, I'm going to tell you one last time. I don't. The person I love is Feli... Huh?"

Before Madeline could utter the last syllable, Jeremy leaned down and captured her lips in his.

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Before Madeline could say the last syllable, Jeremy leaned down and captured Madeline's lips in his.

The narrow interior of the car was dimly lit.

Madeline widened her eyes and looked shockingly at the man who was suddenly kissing her. His eyes were closed and he looked focused. However, it looked as if he was enjoying kissing her even more.

She could feel Jeremy's breath on her face, and his scent was making her face heat up.

Madeline jerked back to reality quickly and pushed Jeremy away, only for the man to pull her even closer to him.

Her resistance only made him want to dominate her even more.

Madeline's fingers gripped Jeremy's sleeves tightly in an attempt to push him away.

When she saw Jeremy having no intention to let her go, she decided to bite down on him.

The sharp pain caused Jeremy to stop what he was doing as the metallic taste of blood started spreading across his lips immediately.

He then reluctantly let go of Madeline. When he saw the blood on her lips, he leaned down and kissed her softly again. However, in the next second, he received a hard slap from Madeline.

She glared at him, her beautiful eyes filled with anger.

Despite knowing that he was acting impulsively before, Jeremy did not regret it at all.

"I won't allow you to say that you love him." He suddenly emphasized this with a tone that was filled with stubborn childishness. His deep eyes were filled with intense possessiveness and prejudice for her.

“Jeremy, who are you to not allow me to do that?” she asked him with a gaze that was even more intense than his. “Did you ever appreciate me when I loved you? Who are you to disallow me to love another man now? Do you think you can wipe away all of the hurt you caused me with just an apology?” Madeline asked angrily while trying to calm herself down.

“You’re right, I don’t remember a lot of things, but your mother told me that you blinded and disfigured me for Meredith! Even if you hadn’t disfigured me or blinded me, you’re still the person who enabled Meredith’s sinister intentions!

“Get out.”

She kicked him out again.

Jeremy looked at Madeline’s icy gaze and finally got out of the car.

Madeline drove away quickly, leaving Jeremy to stand on the same spot.

He could still feel the fiery pain of Madeline’s slap and the sting from where Madeline bit him just now, but he was not in pain at all.

On the other hand, he felt rather satisfied.

This satisfaction did not come from the kiss just now, but rather, he felt that Madeline was truly concerned and cared about him.

If not, she would not have followed him earlier.

...

On the way home, Madeline kept replaying what Jeremy said just now and his sudden possessive kiss.

“Linnie, stop lying to yourself. You still love me.”

The man’s clear and alluring voice lingered in her ear.

She shook her head and forced herself to stop thinking about it.

At this moment, she received a call from Felipe. He said he had just gotten out of the plane and asked if Madeline could pick him up.

Madeline drove straight to Glendale Airport, and when she saw Felipe, there was a woman next to him. She was fair and had a pair of long legs.

Felipe draped his arm across Madeline’s shoulder and introduced that girl to her, “Cathy, this is my wife, Eveline.”

When the girl heard that, a hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes. Then, she introduced herself magnanimously, “Hello, Eveline. I’m Felipe’s sister. You can call me Cathy.”

“Sister?”

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‘Felipe has a sister?’

Madeline was surprised when she heard the girl explaining. “I’m not Felipe’s biological sister. My parents

died when I was 15. During the lowest and most helpless point of my life, Felipe appeared and financially supported me. That's how I managed to graduate from university this year. It's all thanks to Felipe."

Madeline understood. At the same time, she also vaguely understood why Felipe would support her financially from her words.

It was because both of them had also lost their parents.

Perhaps Felipe felt sorry for this girl because of their shared experience.

Madeline then drove Felipe and Cathy back to the house in the suburbs.

The maid had already prepared Cathy's room for her.

Madeline was about to go back as it was getting late, but Felipe stopped her.

He held her gently and caressed her long hair with his fingers. "Eveline, I missed you so much after I left."

He told her how he missed her and how his longing for her came from his heart.

Madeline leaned against Felipe's chest emotionlessly. She could not stop herself from recalling how she felt when she was with Jeremy.

"Eveline, are you okay with me bringing Cathy here?" he asked her as if he was asking for her permission.

Madeline escaped from Felipe's hold and said, "Of course, your house is her house too."

Felipe smiled tenderly, his deep eyes staring straight at Madeline's face.

He caressed her eyebrow with his warm fingertips, then they slowly traveled down to her lips. "Why are you bleeding here? Are you hurt?"

Madeline's face heated up after she heard that, and she lifted her hand to touch her lip. "Maybe I accidentally bit myself just now."

She wiped away the dried blood hurriedly.

Felipe's eyes shifted as he watched the changes in Madeline's expression like he was in deep thought.

"Felipe, it's late. I want to go home now. Jack and Lily are waiting for me."

"Okay." Felipe did not stop her.

Cathay turned around dispiritedly when she saw this from outside the study.

After Madeline went home, Felipe called Meredith.

Meredith told him everything about Yvonne kidnapping Madeline and Karen. However, she did not mention anything about her slandering Madeline online and her attempts to seduce Jeremy.

She was terrified of Felipe. This man was truly something else if he was able to save her from execution.

However, Felipe did not just have Meredith as his pawn. His subordinate whom he had planted here told him about Meredith's whereabouts these few days after a short while.

He also presented the photo of Jeremy and Madeline kissing in the car to him.

Felipe was livid and smashed the iPad into pieces. His usually calm and composed face was overtaken by a hint of darkness.

He called Meredith and ordered her to come to his place with a tone that was extremely cold. One could not decipher his emotions at this moment.

After he hung up the phone, he threw it onto the desk. He spat out a few words frigidly. "Teach her a lesson. Just leave her with one last breath."

"Roger, Mr. Whitman."

Meredith arrived at his place in the middle of the night, feeling terrified. When she got there, she was dragged to the basement by Felipe's bodyguards where she was beaten violently.

When she was gasping for air, Felipe appeared in front of her. He was towering over her as he peered at her. At that moment, he looked like a tyrant who had control over everything. He had a stern and murderous aura around him.

Meredith wheezed and begged for mercy. "I won't do it again. I really won't..."

Felipe squatted and looked disdainfully at her face that was similar to Madeline's. "I don't think you're taking what I say seriously."

"No, I won't do it again. I swear." Meredith's eyes were filled with terror.

Felipe scoffed. "You even went to that perfumer to buy an aromatherapy kit to try to seduce Jeremy. However, do you know who that perfumer Nell is?"

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