

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 501-510

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Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 501

With his heart shattered to pieces, Jeremy felt the shards cut deep within him, leaving bloody wounds in their wake.

He took the pen and stared at Madeline's alluring features while his breathing became hitched.

"Do you hate me that much?" he asked weakly, a shred of hope in his heart.

Yet Madeline's response was decisive. "I do, I hate you. So much."

Jeremy's lips curled faintly as he took in a deep breath.

He took the papers and skimmed through them.

She wanted nothing, none of his assets or money—just custody of the child.

Jeremy placed the pen down. "Very well. I agree to the divorce, but I won't let go of Jack."

Madeline's calm expression cracked. "What right do you have to fight over Jack's custody, Jeremy? What right do you have to be Jack's father?"

Jeremy merely smiled. He did not protest nor did he fight back.

He knew that this was the only way he could make her stay in his life.

Madeline grew furious at Jeremy's silence. "Talk, Jeremy Whitman. What do you want from me?"

"I want you to stay with me, and I want the four of us to be a family again," Jeremy spoke his deepest wish without a second thought.

Madeline raised an eyebrow in amusement. "How many times must I tell you for you to believe that Lillian is not your daughter? You were the one who said you didn't want me in the beginning, so why are you pretending that you love me now? Just because you want 70% of the sticks back?"

Jeremy shook his head, boring his burning gaze into Madeline.

"Believe me this once, Linnie. I'm truly in love with you."

"Believe you this once? Why? Why do I have to believe you when you've never believed me? Have you ever believed me, Jeremy Whitman?"

"Linnie..."

"Don't call me that. I don't want to hear it." Madeline pushed the man away as he leaned toward her. "We'll get a divorce, but I'll never give custody over to Jack!"

With that, Madeline walked toward the entrance and opened the apartment door. "Leave."

She demanded, only to have Jeremy hold her tightly just as she turned around.

She tried to get away, but Jeremy leaned over to capture her lips.

Not wanting her to struggle and run, a boney hand ran through her soft locks and held her head in place.

“What are you doing, Jeremy Whitman? Let g—mmph...”

Jeremy swallowed Madeline’s muffled words.

The taste of her sweetness had him close to losing control.

Madeline could not fight against Jeremy’s strength. She could bite, push, and hit, yet it would not deter him as he continued to kiss her.

Her nose was enveloped with his minty scent while her mouth tasted little else that was not him.

Her cheeks became heated as her mind supplied her with mixed memories of everything intimate he had done to her. His scent and his touches were overwhelming her.

“I really love you, Linnie. I’ve never loved Meredith at all, nor did I do any of this with her. There’s only been you. You have to believe me. Believe me...”

Jeremy rambled softly as if he was drunk and the words drifted intoxicatedly into her ears.

Madeline frowned. “Let me go, Jeremy. Don’t touch me...”

“Don’t reject me, Linnie. Don’t push me away. It hurts, please. Give me a chance to make it up to you. I can’t lose you again. I can’t...”

“Let go of me, Jeremy. Have you gone mad?”

“Linnie...”

“Slap!”

“...”

Amidst the chaos, Madeline lifted a hand to slap Jeremy across his face.

Stunned, he stopped all motions and the two shared erratic breaths in the quiet air.

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“Get out! Go! I don’t want to see you again!”

Madeline pushed the man out while in a daze and closed the door behind him.

Leaning against the door, she took a deep breath and looked downward, realizing that her shirt had been unbuttoned.

Who knew what would have happened between them if she had not slapped him.

Her rationality seemed to have been devoured by his kisses and quiet apologies.

Madeline gripped her open collar in relief that she had not given in to the man again.

...

Madeline brought Jack to the outskirts to play over the weekend and found herself calmed by the fact that Jeremy had not appeared before her again.

The day may have been chilly, but her heart was warm.

Jackson's innocent smile gave her comfort while it also made her heart clench.

There was hardly anything happy in her memories.

The only memory she had was of the day she married Jeremy. For a moment, she had been truly looking forward to the future and felt truly happy.

"Look at my little kite, Mommy. It's flying so high up," the child chirped in an elated tone.

Madeline smiled warmly. "Good job, Jack."

"Can we fly a big kite when Daddy comes back from work, Mommy?" Jackson asked hopefully, "Why aren't you saying anything, Mommy?"

Madeline immediately replied, "Anything you want, Jack."

"Yay!" Jack clapped his hands joyfully.

Madeline smiled, then her mind came up with memories of Jeremy's crazed kisses the other night.

Her phone rang. Seeing that it was from Eloise, Madeline picked up.

"What is it?" she asked straightforwardly.

"Brittany's case will be reviewed tomorrow, Eveline... Are you coming?"

There was no way Madeline would forget about Meredith's arraignment tomorrow.

"I'm not implying anything. Mom just wants to see you," Eloise added as Madeline did not reply.

"Eveline? Are you there, Eveline?"

"Come quickly, Mommy. The kite's going to fall," Jackson's clear voice echoed through the microphone.

"Jack's calling me. I'll talk to you next time." Madeline changed the subject and hung up.

Clutching her phone, Eloise turned to look at Sean sorrowfully. They had never felt more hopeless than now.

...

Madeline arrived on time in the auditorium the next morning.

Eloise and Sean had already arrived. Seeing Madeline, the two quickly changed their seats to sit by her.

Madeline was shocked to see Diana also in court and with the court police watching over her.

Court began soon enough and Meredith was brought out. While she had washed up, there was no covering up the hollowness and spots on her face.

All that was once arrogant and bright about her face was now downcasted and ashen.

Meredith's eyes immediately fell on Madeline who had Eloise and Sean sitting by her sides to defend her when she was called up. She balled her fists and glared enviously at Madeline.

Looking around the auditorium and realizing that Jeremy was not present, Meredith began to scream and shout, "I'm innocent! I didn't kill Brittany Montgomery! She's the one who killed Brittany! This woman!"

She pointed at Madeline.

"Your honor, this is the woman who killed Brittany Montgomery. Brittany was my best friend, so how could I have killed her? I've been framed! I have proof that she was the one who killed Brittany! I have proof!"

Meredith yelled, which caused Diana to join in.

"So it was you who killed my Brittany, Madeline Crawford! How could you be living a life of impunity, you murderer?! I can't believe my father even took care of you like you were his own granddaughter, you damned b*tch! Give me my Brittany back!"

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With Meredith and Diana yelling, most of the people in the auditorium turned to look at Madeline with

interest.

Infuriated, Eloise and Sean jumped up to defend Madeline.

“Let them say what they want.” Madeline stopped Eloise and Sean. “There’s conclusive evidence, so Meredith can’t run from this. As for Diana, well, she’ll know soon enough how foolish she’s acting now.”

Even though they were filled with fury, Eloise and Sean clenched their fists and sat back down.

Frustrated and filled with distaste, they felt unworthy of Madeline.

After all, the Montgomery family could be said to have played a part that resulted in the way Meredith and Diana acted today.

Neither of them had a conscience.

One of them switched their daughter for another, while the other stole their daughter’s identity. They had taken everything that was meant for Madeline.

To think that the two would slander Madeline now.

What heinous and abominable people!

The judge hit his hammer heavily on the mantle. “Silence! Defendant, unless you wish to be additionally charged with contempt of court, I suggest you quiet down! You too, Ms. Diana Samuels.”

Meredith bit her dry lip in indignance, but the look from her lawyer had her closing her mouth for the

time being.

Diana quieted down as well, resorting to glaring at Madeline.

With nothing to be guilty about, Madeline met the suspecting gazes unfazed.

Soon enough, the court began to review the case.

Meredith's defense attorney was good at his job, having most likely been hired by Rose and Jon.

The earring stained with Brittany's blood was presented, to which the attorney argued, "Your Honor, while this is indeed my client's earring, it must also be said that this earring had vanished from the crime scene for more than three years. For it to appear now, there's reasonable doubt that the bloodstain was artificially added to frame my client.

"It's likely that the person who provided the earring intended to frame my client.

"This person is none other than Madeline Crawford who has continuously harassed my client!"

The lawyer then pointed everyone's direction toward Madeline who was sitting in the auditorium.

Meredith's lips curled silently. Their money had been put to good use. This lawyer had quite the skills.

Wonderful. With the credibility of the most crucial evidence subjected to doubt, there would not be further conclusive evidence and she would be ruled not guilty!

Eloise reached out instinctively to hold Madeline's arm and spoke out in her daughter's defense with a

heavy gaze, "It's not my daughter's fault! My daughter has been the victim since the beginning!"

Fury bled into her eyes. "How could you be so evil, Meredith Crawford? You too, Diana. How could you join forces with Meredith to pick on my daughter when she was the one who killed your daughter and your father? I can't believe you'd be so foolish!"

"I'm not! How could you defend your daughter when she was obviously the one who killed mine? Quick, Your Honor, you have to charge Madeline for murder! Give me justice for my daughter!"

"Bang!" The judge knocked his hammer again. "Order in the court!"

Then, the bailiff stood and walked over to whisper to the judge. Listening, the judge nodded solemnly and announced, "New crucial evidence has come to light. May the witness be called to the stand."

New witness and evidence?

Both Meredith and her attorney turned to look at each other in shock.

Madeline turned to look at the door as well and was met with a familiar figure entering the room.

Jeremy?

Elegant and dignified, the man walked with a gush of cold air surrounding him.

Meredith's eyes widened. She was overwhelmed with a bad feeling.

Jeremy looked up at Madeline as surprise washed over her.

Their gazes locked as Madeline felt her heart quicken, for his eyes were filled with gentleness, affection, as well as searing passion.

Madeline averted her eyes as to not be influenced by Jeremy's gaze. She watched the man walk toward the witness stand.

Meredith stared at Jeremy with unease, while her eyes swirled with admiration and love for the man. Jeremy had not spared a glance before he handed over the new piece of evidence.

Meredith's expression fell as she saw it, staring fearfully at the phone in Jeremy's hand.

"This is the victim, Brittany Montgomery's, cell phone." Jeremy parted his lips calmly. "I found it in the defendant's house."

"..." Meredith's eyes turned to saucers and she was too shocked to speak.

"Within it is a recorded video three years ago taken by the victim herself. The video will tell us her true murderer, and I've already gone to make a copy of the video."

He handed over a USB drive. Taking the USB from him respectfully, the bailiff then handed it over to the judge.

Connecting the drive to a laptop, the judge clicked on the video which was then projected to the screen behind him. It showed the scene Brittany Montgomery had taken just before she died...

The icy wind of that cold winter day was unrelenting.

Meredith continued to hit and abuse Madeline who was evidently in no position to fight back, all while she screamed curses and profanities at her.

Blood spilled from Madeline's mouth as she clutched the recent DNA test report in her hands that stated her identity as Eloise and Sean's daughter.

The video showed Meredith holding Madeline tightly by her collar as she warned harshly, saying, "I'll definitely be the daughter of the Montgomeries! I'm Eveline Montgomery! Do you hear me?!"

It was followed by, "Madeline, if you feel like causing Eloise to have a heart attack and die, then you can go ahead and tell them that you're their real birth daughter."

Then, Madeline's final warning was, "Don't even think about telling Jeremy. Putting aside if he'll believe you or not, if you really dare to say that, then first think about your grandfather's ashes as well as Ava Long. There's nothing I won't do!"

After her threats, Meredith gave Madeline who was only hanging by a thread one more kick before she turned around to leave. Her eyes then fell on Brittany.

Brittany had recorded everything and was about to tell Eloise and Sean the truth only to have Meredith suddenly pretend to beg her not to before she pulled a fruit knife out of nowhere and stabbed it again and again in Brittany's heart while her guards were down!

Diana was stunned!

She never expected the murderer to be anyone else than Madeline! Let alone Meredith!

“Brittany! Oh, my baby!” She wept uncontrollably. “My poor Brittany!”

Tears began to stream freely down Eloise and Sean’s faces. They were shocked by Meredith’s heartlessness and felt sorry for Brittany’s pitiful death. They were most certainly heartbroken for the most pained victim, Madeline.

Jeremy felt his heart ache more than he thought possible when he watched the video again.

Meredith’s actions had the hair on the back of his neck stand. Just imagining the pain that Madeline endured left cuts in his heart.

His chest tightened as he stared at how frail and weak Madeline looked in the snowy wind.

She was undoubtedly strong to have survived such torturous days.

Meredith never expected the video to appear now!

It should not have mattered if the phone was found for she had deleted the video long ago. Why did it come back to existence now?

“No! I didn’t do it! The video’s fake! They’re framing me!”

Meredith argued and protested, slowly losing control over her emotions.

“How could you frame me for Madeline, Jeremy? I’ve been framed! The video’s manufactured!”

Jeremy responded calmly, “How do you explain that the phone was found at your house with Brittany’s

blood and your fingerprints?”

Meredith’s eyes widened. “It’s... It’s all fake! There’s no way you’d have this video. I deleted it three years ago! I already deleted it!”

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Chupse...

With Meredith’s unconstrained roar came her confession, pulling the entire courthouse into a silence.

Meredith’s eyes were bloodshot as she panted. She realized that she had misspoken!

She had just confessed to killing Brittany Montgomery!

Meredith’s attorney stared at her in a daze, slowly growing cold.

“So it was you, Meredith Crawford! You murderer! Murderer!” Diana broke down and screamed.

Meredith balled her fists as her eyes flashed.

Jeremy stared indifferently at Meredith’s ugly appearance, his tone unfazed. “You’re right, Meredith Crawford. You did delete the video, but I also had a skilled technician recover it for me.”

“...” Meredith stared at Jeremy at a loss, her eyes filled with sorrow. “Why? Why must you do this to me, Jeremy? I’m the woman you love the most! You promised you’d protect me forever so why are you helping that b*tch Madeline and framing me instead? Why?!”

Jeremy's eyes sharpened at her ostentatious accusations. "Stop pretending. It won't work anymore. You know exactly who the woman I've been in love with this entire time is, Meredith Crawford."

"..."

"In addition to Brittany Montgomery, you'll face consequences for the life of Madeline's grandfather very soon as well."

Meredith rushed out of the witness stand at Jeremy's aloof words but was quickly held back by the court police.

As she struggled, Meredith glared and bellowed at Madeline.

"Madeline, you btch! I'll never forgive you for this! I'll haunt you even as a ghost, so don't even think about spending forever with Jeremy! I'll curse you and your bstard child! You will all die painful deaths!"

Jeremy's lips were pressed into a cold line as he felt his anger burst at Meredith's curse.

Eloise could no longer hold herself back.

"Are you even human, Meredith? You'd be dead by now had Madeline not donated her stem cells for you! Not only do you repay her with hatred but you framed Madeline for your crimes too! You will pay for this!"

"I'll pull that b*tch down with me even if I die! Just you wait, Madeline. Just you wait—"

Meredith screeched and flailed like a madman.

Madeline stared back calmly. She had long gotten used to it. The world would have no humans left if curses like that came true.

With Meredith subdued by the court police, the judge ruled Meredith guilty of murder with an extra charge of malicious falsehood.

As Brittany's murder was too gruesome and she was also convicted of the deliberate murder of Len Samuels, Meredith was given the death penalty. Attempts of an appeal were denied, and the penalty was to be carried out in a month's time.

The court was adjourned and Madeline exited the courthouse to bask in the warmth of the early spring sun. A relieved smile graced her features.

Her eyes shone as she looked at the sky.

'You can rest now, Grandfather. The person who killed you is finally being held accountable.

'Thank you for taking care of and protecting me during those ten years.

'I would never have made it here now if not for you.'

"Eveline, Eveline!"

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Rushed steps drew close from behind, followed by Eloise's trembling voice.

She could almost guess what for as the contents of the video must have been shocking to Eloise and Sean.

Madeline turned around slowly, planning to deal with them coldly. However, she was hugged by Eloise before she could do anything.

“My daughter!” Eloise sobbed. “I’m so sorry, Eveline... Mom is so sorry!”

She apologized repeatedly while Sean’s eyes reddened as he watched from the side, having run over with his wife.

The video showed a wretched-looking Meredith torturing a battered Madeline.

They could not bring themselves to think of the scene.

Yet the harder they tried to suppress it, the more that brutal scene emphasized the difficulty and hurt Madeline had suffered.

Her parents had been defending that monster while she suffered.

Sean sighed deeply as he took in Madeline’s cool expression and patted Eloise’s shoulder.

“Let’s not make it more difficult for our daughter, Ellie. Give her some time. I’m sure there’ll come a day when our family would be reunited.”

Eloise let go of Madeline reluctantly and wiped away her tears. “Meredith is abominable! How could she do that to Eveline? She hit her so much that she coughed out blood! My heart hurts, Sean. It hurts...”

Sean swallowed, eyes red. "So does mine."

Madeline felt touched as she took in Eloise and Sean's heartbroken expressions.

She was still human after all, and while resentment poked her heart like a thorn, they were still her parents.

While she was hesitating if she should speak, Jeremy's face appeared in her field of vision.

The man approached her from the front, his tall figure oozing with nobility. "Could you spare me a moment, Linnie? I'd like to talk to you about something."

Eloise and Sean looked up at Jeremy, shared a look, then turned to leave.

Letting the warmth of spring envelop him, Jeremy walked to stand in front of Madeline. "You asked me at the crime scene when you were first accused of killing Brittany but was acquitted why I employed an attorney to get rid of your charges. As confident as I was, I told you that even if you were to die, it would be by my means. That was a lie."

The corners of his lips tugged boyishly before he broke into a self-deprecating chuckle.

"The truth was that I didn't want anything to happen to you. I knew that you were innocent."

"Hah." Madeline scoffed humorlessly at his reply.

She was about to open her mouth when she heard the man speak again. "I kissed you then, not because I was willing to sell myself to protect Meredith but because you said you accused yourself of being blind

for falling for a man like me.”

“...” Madeline’s expression shifted, but she recognized the affectionate tint in Jeremy’s smile.

“I didn’t want to hear you say that you didn’t love me, so I covered your mouth in such a way. I was happy though because while you told me you didn’t love me anymore, your reaction told me that you still did. Just like the kiss we had in your apartment the other day.”

“...” The conversation was steering into dangerous territory. “What are you trying to say, Jeremy?”

The man’s lips curled into a gentle smile as his eyes sparkled with a tint of mirth. “You still have me in your heart, Linnie.”

“Don’t kid yourself, Jeremy Whitman.” Madeline scoffed. “I can tell you with certainty that I will be bringing Jack when I leave with Felipe and I’m not coming back. Love you? Sure, in the past, but that’s all it’ll ever be. The past.”

Jeremy’s eyes dimmed as his heart ached silently, but his lips pulled into a confident smile. “Would you dare to bet, Linnie?”

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“Why do I have to bet with you? I decide how I want my life to go. You don’t get to control it,” Madeline replied curtly, her eyes filled with confidence.

“You don’t have to sign the papers since I can appeal for one on grounds that we’ve been separated for more than two years. As for Jack’s custody, I won’t give it up.”

Madeline then turned and left.

Waiting by the side, Eloise and Sean could do nothing as they watched Madeline leave Jeremy with distaste on her face.

While Jeremy was their son-in-law, he had hurt Madeline deeply as well.

They had no right to berate Jeremy, for their mistakes were worse as parents.

...

Meredith's case climbed the trends rather quickly, angering countless netizens with her brutal personality.

Hidden away in a motel, Rose and Jon shook with infuriation as they watched the news of Meredith's court case. They dropped the remote on the floor.

"Meredith's penalty is in a month! What are we going to do? I can't believe that Jeremy would have such a piece of evidence up his sleeve!" Rose groaned uneasily.

Jon remained silent, prompting a push from Rose. "Say something!"

"What do you want me to say? That we should break her out of jail?" Jon opened his palms helplessly.

"So you're just going to watch Meredith die? She's still our daughter." Rose clenched her jaw in displeasure. "What a useless daughter. Meredith spent years with Jeremy and you're telling me she hasn't even gotten a spot in that man's heart at all? She wouldn't need to be shot dead had she been a little more useful!"

“What’s the use of saying all this when Meredith killed two people? How do you expect us to save her?” Jon showed no desire to help Meredith. “We’ve done all we can already. Meredith was just stupid enough to confess killing Brittany in court!”

Rose frowned and balled her fists in indignance.

“Meredith was so close to being Mrs. Whitman and Miss Montgomery. We were so close to living the rest of our lives without worrying about our bank accounts! Who would’ve thought that dmned btch would come back alive? This would never have happened had it not been for her!”

Jon’s fury rose as well. “Exactly! It’s all because of her! She was the one who hurt Meredith, so she’s the one who deserves to die!”

“Yeah! If our daughter can’t live, then I won’t let this b*tch walk free either!” Rose’s eyes glinted ferociously.

Jon jumped up to stand by Rose’s side. “What do you have in mind?”

The corner of Rose’s lips tilted to a sinister degree. “Two lives will pay for the taking of my daughter’s!”

...

Madeline’s heart felt much lighter now that the issue with Meredith was over.

All she had left to do was to bring Jackson away and start her new life.

She arrived at the villa to make breakfast for Jackson the next morning and got into Jeremy’s car so they could send Jackson to kindergarten.

Jeremy voiced his desire to send Madeline back, but she refused.

Standing by the car, Madeline's tone was chilling. "Stop wasting time, Jeremy. Sign the papers. The court will still rule a divorce even if you don't sign them."

The man replied with a tight smile, "I'll take any additional day I can to have you as my wife. I don't want to let go of you, Linnie, nor do I want to let Jack go."

"What touching words, Mr. Whitman," Madeline replied ironically, "What a shame your words were spoken a few years too late."

Madeline scoffed and turned around coolly, leaving Jeremy to stand alone rooted in place as he watched Madeline's figure walk away while his heart sank.

Returning to the shop, Madeline's mouse hovered over the nameless file after she was done with her work.

Staring at the list of documents, she was certain that these were diary entries Jeremy had kept over the past three years.

Yet ever since the first entry, she had not found the courage to read the next.

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Just then, a message notification appeared on her phone.

Tapping in, Madeline realized that Felipe had still taken Whitman Manor away in the end.

She rushed to Whitman Manor only to find its gates bolted. She felt her body grow cold.

Standing by the door, all Madeline had in mind was Old Master Whitman who supported and protected her silently.

“Grandfather...”

She thought to herself. After asking around about Old Master Whitman’s current settlement, Madeline immediately drove over.

She arrived at a high-end district around the suburbs.

Losing Whitman Corporation had not made Jeremy completely useless, for it seemed like he still had quite the savings.

Madeline parked her car and got ready to make her way inside when she heard someone yell her name from behind. “Madeline Crawford!”

It was a voice Madeline was familiar with.

Turning around, she was met with Karen running furiously toward her with Yvonne in tow.

“How dare you come here, Madeline? Do you think you haven’t hurt us enough? When will you be satisfied? Until you and Felipe force us to a corner? How could you be so cruel?!”

Karen pointed a finger and raged at Madeline. Realizing they were attracting passersby, Yvonne joined in on the accusations.

"Aren't you too much, Vera? I can't believe you joined forces with another man to steal all of Jeremy's assets! You're inhumane!"

Pedestrians and residents began to gather and whisper among themselves as they took in the scene.

Madeline turned to Karen and Yvonne with an unimpressed look. "Me, hurt you? I'm cruel?"

She smiled.

"My dearest mother-in-law, perhaps I should remind you it was you who joined forces with another woman to replace my position as my husband's wife, hmm? You hit and scolded me on a whim while creating chances for the woman to spend time with my husband. Have you forgotten the time you listened to that woman's lies and pushed me onto the floor? My forehead bled, do you not remember?"

At that, the pedestrians now sided with Madeline.

"Wow, how could such a mother-in-law exist?"

"I would have slapped her long ago if she was mine."

"Exactly! What kind of mother-in-law sides with the mistress against her daughter-in-law? This is atrocious!"

"..." Not expecting the situation to take such a turn, Karen flushed red from frustration. "What are you saying, Madeline? Since when did I hit and scold you? Don't make yourself look like the victim so that others would pity you!"

“My wife didn’t though. Everything she said is the truth.” Jeremy suddenly appeared and stood in front of Madeline to defend her. He called her his wife.

Karen and Yvonne were stunned, flushing in embarrassment as the people around them began to point fingers.

Jeremy turned to Madeline with a gentle look. “Did you come to look for Grandfather?”

One look was all it took for him to see that she had something on her mind.

Madeline did not deny it.

“Grandfather isn’t here. I can show you the way if you want to see him,” Jeremy spoke as he pointed at Madeline’s car by the road. “Although, you have to be the one driving.”

She gave Jeremy a confused look but did not ask further and turned around. “Let’s go.”

Jeremy smiled and followed, leaving Karen and Yvonne to huff and turn away.

Jeremy had never seen Madeline drive before. Sitting in her passenger seat was an interesting experience, one that reminded him of how cruel he used to be when he forbade Madeline from sitting in his car.

Feeling Jeremy’s gaze on her, Madeline brushed it off and started the engine only to have her phone ring before she could.

Looking at the caller ID, Madeline picked up the phone without a second thought. Her expression changed as she took in the other’s words, fear and unease filling her eyes.

Jeremy noticed that something was wrong with Madeline's face. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Madeline looked at him displeased. "You know clearly in your heart what you've done."

Jeremy frowned lightly. He did not understand what Madeline meant.

"Where did you take Jack?"

Madeline's subsequent questioning confused Jeremy even more. "Linnie, what are you talking about? When did I even take Jack away?"

"Jeremy, you just have to trouble me, don't you? Are you just so happy when you see me worried or sad?"

"I really don't know what happened." Jeremy looked at Madeline with confusion. "Linnie, first tell me what happened."

"Jeremy, you've been with Meredith for a long time now and your acting skills have gotten quite good as well," Madeline said sarcastically, then stepped on the accelerator before driving to the gate of the kindergarten where Jackson was studying.

While on the way, Jeremy had repeatedly wanted to understand the reason behind Madeline's anger, but Madeline just ignored him.

When the car stopped, he saw a worried-looking Ava who was standing at the entrance of the kindergarten. He had vaguely guessed something.

As soon as Ava saw Jeremy, she rushed at him in anger while tactlessly reprimanding, "Jeremy, you scumbag! If you're any bit human, you should return Maddie's child to her!"

Jeremy's handsome face was cold, but he was not angry, just more confused. "Even if I were to be sentenced to death, the very least you should tell me is what crime I've committed."

"Jeremy, why are you still pretending?" Ava laughed coldly. "I had just come to pick up Maddie's child from school, but the head teacher said Mr. Whitman asked someone to pick up the child!"

Jeremy's expression changed slightly when he heard this, and the frequency of his heartbeat was suddenly disturbed.

"Jeremy, you hid Jack away just because I said I wanted to take him away from Glendale, didn't you?" Madeline asked him, "Hurry up, where's Jack?"

Jeremy was finally feeling what it was like to be framed and wronged.

However, compared to the grievance Madeline once suffered, what was this?

Seeing Madeline's doubtful gaze, his eyes were still soft. "I don't want you and Jack to leave me like this, but I really didn't ask anyone to do this, let alone hide Jack away."

"Tsk, ts, ts." Ava glanced at Jeremy who was whispering softly at the moment. "Mr. Whitman, have you undergone a sex change? Do you think we'll be fooled with you pretending to be gentle and patient now? Think about how you treated Maddie in the first place. You should save it!"

Ava said as she pulled Madeline along, "Maddie, let's go to the police!"

Hearing this, Madeline glanced at Jeremy, then patted Ava's hand to soothe her. "I'll ask the teacher first to see what went on at the time before making a decision."

Seeing Madeline walk in, Ava glared at Jeremy angrily before following her.

After the head teacher learned that Jeremy had not instructed anyone to pick Jackson up, she panicked.

She recalled the situation earlier and said, "The woman did say that Mr. Whitman had asked her to pick Jackson up. I saw that Jackson knew her, so I didn't doubt it."

"Jack knows that woman?" Madeline and the others were quite surprised.

The head teacher nodded repeatedly before taking them into the monitor room to watch the video at the gate.

In the surveillance video, a slightly plump woman had appeared at the gate of the kindergarten wearing a mask and hat. Not long after, Jackson, carrying a small school bag, walked toward her.

Jackson had looked at the woman, seemingly examining her a few times before nodding and leaving with the woman.

Madeline stared at the woman on the surveillance screen and immediately confirmed. "It's Rose."

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“Rose? Meredith’s old lady?” Ava suddenly became uneasy. “She must know that Meredith is about to face execution and has directed her resentment on you, Maddie. That’s why she’s starting with Jack!”

Ava’s guess was not too far off.

Madeline also had a very bad premonition in her heart.

Meredith’s family was really inhumane. They would do anything.

Madeline decided to call the police after understanding the situation.

However, as soon as she walked out of the kindergarten gate, she received a message.

[Your son is now in our hands. If you don’t want him to die, do as I say!]

Seeing this text, Madeline’s heart jumped quickly.

She knew she had to calm down, but when she thought of the situation Jackson might be suffering in now, her thoughts were muddled.

Jeremy then took her mobile phone and called the number directly.

Unexpectedly, the call connected.

Rose lowered her voice and made a request, “Madeline, prepare 50 million in exchange for your son. Otherwise, you’ll just have to wait for the dead body!”

Jeremy's eyes instantly became cold when he heard the words. "I'll have my wife prepare it. As long as you don't hurt my son, everything can be easily discussed."

Rose obviously did not expect Jeremy to be the one on the other end of the phone. She was shocked for a moment before hanging up the phone hurriedly after saying, "Don't call the police." She feared that Jeremy would recognize her voice.

Madeline saw Jeremy and Rose talking. She hurriedly asked, "What's the situation? What did Rose say? What about Jack? Did you hear Jack's voice?"

Jeremy tried to gently calm her down, saying, "Linnie, don't worry. Jack will be fine, trust me."

"Trust you? Maybe you're in collusion with them and the purpose of doing this is to save Meredith!" Ava questioned Jeremy, her dissatisfaction with him deeply ingrained.

Jeremy understood Ava's hostility toward him. He was not angry, nor did he argue, but he still faced Madeline patiently. "Don't call the police. Linnie, please believe me. I'll definitely bring Jack safely back to you."

His tone was deep, and after returning the phone to Madeline, Jeremy immediately called a car by the road before leaving.

Ava stared at Jeremy's back and took Madeline's hand to comfort her. "Don't worry too much, Maddie. Jack will be fine before they achieve their goals, but are you really willing to believe in Jeremy? They're most likely working together!"

Madeline held Ava's hand and promised, saying, "Don't worry, Ava. I've already died once. I won't ever repeat the same mistake again."

After separating from Ava, Madeline contacted Jeremy.

Knowing that he had returned to the villa, Madeline quickly rushed over.

Entering the room, Madeline found Jeremy in the study carefully watching the surveillance over and over again. These surveillance sources were probably obtained through his connections.

Finding Jackson's whereabouts were currently the most important thing and Madeline could not be bothered with anything else, so she huddled next to Jeremy to watch the surveillance with him.

Jeremy felt a surge of sweetness from Madeline's initiative to approach him.

Smelling the faint fragrance of her body, his worry also calmed down a lot.

An hour later, Jeremy found clues in the surveillance videos.

At the same time, Madeline's cell phone rang. She saw that it was Rose calling her.

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July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 511

After Madeline and Jeremy gave each other a look, she picked up the phone and pressed on the speakerphone.

Rose had lowered her voice deliberately, trying to fake another voice over the line.

Opening her mouth, she asked for money, "Madeline, is the 50 million ready? I want it in cash! I want it in an hour, or I'll kill your son!"

Madeline's heart was faintly anxious and she tried hard to restrain her emotions. "I'll give you the money, but you can't hurt my son! Otherwise, you can dream about getting even a penny!"

Although Rose said she was dissatisfied, she thought about her getting the huge sum of money in a while and watched her mouth. "As long as you don't play any tricks, your son will be fine. I'll send you the address now and you'll leave the money there later. Just be in that position. Remember, you're not allowed to call Jeremy over and you're not allowed to call the police. You must go alone!"

After she was finished speaking, she quickly hung up and Madeline soon received a message on her phone.

The mentioned address was consistent with the suspicious location that Jeremy had just discovered when he was going through the surveillance footage.

"It seems that Jack is near the village in the western suburbs." Jeremy determined.

Madeline glanced at the location, then turned around and left.

Jeremy grabbed her decisively, "Where are you going?"

"To save my son," Madeline replied simply without looking back, "Let go."

"Knowing that this may be a trap, I can't let you take the risks." Jeremy walked to her. "Let me go."

Madeline smiled and looked at the dignified man before gently moving his palm away. "No. If you really cared about Jack, he wouldn't have been tortured by Meredith in the past five years till he almost suffered permanent mental damage."

“It was just because I thought she was Jack’s mother and it’s also because I felt ashamed of what I’ve done to you, that’s why I was so indifferent toward Jack in the years since you left.”

Madeline glanced at him with alienation. “I won’t believe anything you say anymore.”

“If you really don’t believe me, you would have already gone to the police station when Ava asked you to call the police. Linnie, don’t lie to yourself. You truly still have me in your heart.”

Jeremy’s answer surprised Madeline slightly.

He was right.

At that moment, she had indeed chosen to believe in Jeremy.

It was because she felt that if Jeremy was really colluding with Rose and the others in order to save Meredith, then he would not have done anything extra like testify against Meredith in court.

However, what did it matter?

She still would not have any expectations for him, let alone love.

Madeline left decisively.

She went back to the apartment first, and when she was ready, she drove to the western suburbs by herself.

The evening breeze in early spring was blowing slowly, but it was still bitter.

Madeline dragged the suitcase and walked over to the address designated by Rose.

The suburbs were quiet at night and there were no people walking nearby. The dim yellow halo from the dilapidated street lamp flickered and dimmed. The atmosphere was very strange.

Madeline walked forward steadily until she reached a trash can.

Rose wanted her to put the suitcase full of money by the side of the trash can.

After putting it down, Madeline looked around, then turned around and walked back.

Before she went far, she heard movement from the direction of the trash can.

She guessed that it might be Rose or Jon who had gone to get the money. When she was about to turn around to follow them, she received a message on her phone from Rose's number. A location had popped up with a few words.

[Mom, I'm here.]

Was it Jack?!

Madeline went to the location without hesitation.

She had not taken good care of this child in the past five years.

At this moment, no matter the danger or obstacle, she would definitely give her all.

Madeline very quickly found the location as it was just a hundred meters away.

The house in front of her looked dilapidated as if it was vacant, but there was also light coming through from inside the house.

Madeline walked to the window and looked inside. At a glance, she saw Jackson sitting on the small bench while being guarded by Jon who was smoking beside him. There was a fruit knife beside Jon.

Sure enough, they were the ones behind it.

Madeline clenched her fists, her worried eyes falling on Jackson's small face.

The little guy did not seem to be afraid of anything. He was even shaking his feet while nibbling on an apple carefreely. It looked like he was talking to Jon about something.

The situation looked a little unusual, but when one thought about it, it was not too surprising either when one remembered that Jackson was just a six-year-old child.

Madeline pondered silently about a way to deal with this, and as she was about to knock on the door, Jeremy's face involuntarily jumped into her mind.

After thinking for a few seconds, she took out her phone, typed out a paragraph, and sent it to Jeremy. Then, she was ready to act.

At this moment, however, Madeline suddenly felt someone approaching her from behind.

As she was about to dodge, the man seized her by the waist.

To prevent her from screaming, the man also covered her mouth gently with his palm.

Suddenly, a familiar smell poured into the tip of Madeline's nose as a familiar warmth surrounded her.

Madeline raised her beautiful eyes in surprise. She saw the delicately contoured face in the dark night.

"Shhh, it's me."

Jeremy's low voice sounded warmly behind her ears.

Madeline froze for a moment, then struggled.

"Don't move, somebody's coming," he whispered softly before retreating behind the wall of the house with Madeline in his arms.

Above them, there happened to be a window. Madeline raised her eyes and could clearly see Rose pulling the heavy suitcase into the house.

Jon greeted them hurriedly as the eyes of both people revealed greed.

"Hahaha... We're rich! We're really rich this time!" Jon was so happy that his smile stretched from ear to ear.

Rose walked toward Jackson triumphantly with her arms akimbo. "You, smelly brat, are unexpectedly

quite valuable.”

She wanted to pinch Jackson’s face as she spoke, but Jackson avoided her with disgust.

“Tsk! Brat! I’ll let you live for a bit. I’ll give you and the b*tch who gave birth to you a piece of hell to avenge my daughter!”

Hearing this, Jeremy’s gaze darkened. He fixed his eyes on the two individuals who were about to unpack the suitcase. He already had a countermeasure in mind.

However, his attention was quickly pulled toward the woman he was hugging in front of him.

At this moment, Madeline was neither struggling nor resisting and had allowed him to hold her in his arms. Her back was against his chest. Although they were separated by her coat, he could still feel her warmth.

Jeremy could not help but lift the corners of his lips, his icy gaze instantly becoming tender.

He could not help but get closer to Madeline, greedily enjoying this hard-won intimate contact.

Madeline did not notice Jeremy’s strangeness. Looking at the scene in the room, she was prepared to contact Rose with her mobile phone while pretending to be ignorant, but she was stopped by Jeremy. His deep, attractive, and sexy voice passed her ears numbly.

“Linnie, don’t act so rashly. See the two barrels of gasoline over there?” He reminded her, his unusual voice drawing her attention.

Madeline followed his prompt and looked toward the direction. Sure enough, there were two barrels of gasoline in the corner of the room. She suddenly had a bad feeling. “Do you think they’ll set it on fire?”

“They’re probably trying to lure you into the house by using Jack so that they can deal with you and Jack at once.” Jeremy’s tone was calm. He then hugged Madeline tightly while softly promising. “But I’ll never let them hurt my wife and child.”

Hearing this, Madeline then realized that her and Jeremy’s current position was not right. She had just wanted to push him away when Jeremy suddenly released her and turned around.

Madeline’s heart skipped a beat uncontrollably as she instinctively stretched out her hand to hold him. “Jeremy, what do you plan to do?”

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The man looked back, a smile appearing in his slender, alluring eyes. “Are you worried about me?”

“...” Madeline quickly let go. “I’m not worried about you. I just don’t want Jack to be hurt in any way.”

“Don’t worry, I will never let anything happen to our son.” Jeremy solemnly promised. He shook Madeline’s hand all of sudden. “Linnie, wait for me in the car. I’ll definitely bring Jack back safely.”

Madeline was in a daze for some reason until Jeremy gave her a light push. “Quickly head back to the car.”

His eyes were sincere and his tone was as usual, but Madeline did not appreciate it. “Jeremy, I don’t want to owe you anything. My son is mine and I will save him myself.”

Jeremy’s gaze turned lonely. “You don’t owe me anything, I owe you. No matter how you deny it, you can’t change that Jack is both our child.”

Saying this, he pulled Madeline over and all the way to the car on the side of the road.

Madeline could not struggle as she was afraid that Jon and Rose would discover this oddity if she struggled too much.

“Wait for me here. Don’t come over,” Jeremy said solemnly.

Madeline was about to curse Jeremy when her phone vibrated.

Rose was calling her. Madeline had expected Rose to call because her suitcase was set with a password. Without the password, they could not open it.

Sure enough, upon answering the call, Rose had indeed come to ask for the password.

Jeremy originally wanted to take action immediately, but he heard Rose say on the phone, “Madeline, you actually dare to play tricks? Come on, what’s the password to the suitcase?”

Madeline dealt with her calmly. “If you don’t let me see my son, then I won’t let you see the cash.”

“You...” Rose was a little frustrated. “Okay! Since you want to see your son so much, come here! I’ll send you the location right away!”

Madeline smiled softly. “No need, I’m already here.”

“...”

Rose was dumbfounded for a moment when she heard this, and in the next second, she heard a bang!

The wooden door in front of her was kicked open!

Jon, who had been working on the code, jumped with fright. When he saw Jeremy who had appeared in front of him, his expression changed greatly as he slumped onto the ground.

Rose was also abruptly shocked until the phone in her hands fell to the ground.

“You, you... How did you find out about this place?!” Rose’s eyes widened.

“Of course, it was I who told my mother.” Jackson’s tender voice sounded, clear and sweet.

Rose turned her head to look at Jackson who was nibbling on the apple with an expression of disbelief.

“Rose, Jon, I really didn’t think that you’d remain unrepentant. You’ve even wiped out your most basic humanity just for money,” Madeline scolded.

The corners of Rose and Jon’s mouths twitched. They dared not move.

Looking at Jeremy who was stepping forward, the breathtaking aura exuding from all over his body made them tremble and shudder.

Jeremy looked at the two pale-faced individuals in front of him, and there was a cold light in his deep eyes.

Unexpectedly, Jon and Rose were already so frightened till their current state even before he had made a move.

If he had known this sooner, he would not have wasted time.

His gaze flicked past Jon and Rose before landing on Jackson's small face. His stern eyebrows were already dyed with love and gentleness. "Jack, come over here to Mom and Dad."

"Okay."

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Jackson nodded. Holding the apple, he ran toward them with his little legs.

Madeline smiled, her heart at ease as she stretched out her arms toward Jack. "Jack, come into Mom's arms."

"Mommy," Jackson cried out to Madeline in a puerile voice and ran toward her.

The plan fell apart as Jack returned to Madeline's embrace peacefully. Rose expected that Jeremy would definitely not let her go, and instantly, there was a fierce look on her face.

Rose grabbed the fruit knife on the table and stabbed toward Madeline fiercely, yelling, "Madeline, you b*tch! Go to hell!"

She cursed viciously while waving the fruit knife.

However, before she could get close to Madeline, she was kicked away by Jeremy.

Rose fell to the ground with a thud while the fruit knife fell to the side. She turned over and wanted to

grab it, but Jeremy stepped on her pudgy hand. Rose immediately screamed in pain.

Jeremy's deep, icy eyes were condescending. He looked just like a king who treated everyone under him as a captive.

"Linnie has already given you a chance, but you still insist on looking for death. If so, then go to prison and enjoy your final familial happiness with your baby girl."

His cold voice was like a basin of cold water that was poured over Rose and Jon from head to toe.

Rose and Jon seemed to have felt a sense of doomsday as if Jeremy had ordered them to be killed without mercy. They instantly felt a chill running down their spines.

Just then came the sound of a police car from a distance.

Jeremy had called the police long before he set off to follow Madeline.

Jon and Rose heard the sound of the police car as simply the sound of the sirens signaling their end.

Rose's teeth tickled with hatred from the warm and harmonious scene of the family of three as she looked at Madeline who was holding Jackson and leaving with Jeremy's protection.

She got up abruptly, rushed to the door, and slammed the broken door heavily. She blocked the front of the door with her wide figure.

Jeremy instinctively stretched out his arms to protect Madeline who was holding Jackson behind her. "Get out of the way," he uttered icily.

“As if any of you are allowed to leave! We’re in this life and death struggle together. I will bring you down myself!”

Rose gritted her teeth fiercely.

“Husband, we’ll fight them today! Our daughter is dying anyway and we have to go to jail, so we might as well just drag them to our deaths together!”

Jon had always been spineless and listened to Rose for everything, but he never thought of being buried together with Rose.

“Even now, you still persist to be set on the wrong path?” Madeline felt Rose was hopeless. “Meredith has already fallen to her end, and you both as her parents will be her accomplices.”

“You shut up!” Rose’s eyes were red with jealousy till her face shook with anger. “It’s all your fault, you b*tch! If it weren’t for you, Meredith would have become the young lady of the Whitman family. I would have long become the mother-in-law of a wealthy young master who didn’t have to worry about anything for the rest of my life!

“But I didn’t expect you miserable wretch to be so tough. You just won’t die! And you!”

Rose yelled at Jeremy too, a wave of burning anger in her eyes.

“You heartless man! Meredith has been with you for so many years yet you gave her no benefit. When the btch Madeline left three years ago, you were worried about her every day and ignored Meredith. You even told Meredith that you had in fact always liked this btch!”

Hearing this, Madeline’s eyes flashed sharply. She looked at Jeremy, whose expression was getting colder and colder, when she heard Rose roar again.

“Meredith has fallen till this point today is all thanks to you! You want to stay together? I won’t let you get what you want. I’ll bury you for my daughter!”

With this, she suddenly went berserk and rushed in the direction where the two barrels of gasoline were placed.

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Jeremy saw through Rose’s intention. He quickly grabbed Madeline’s shoulders and walked them toward the door. “Hurry up.”

Madeline had only wanted to take Jackson to a safe place as soon as possible and was prepared to leave according to Jeremy’s intention.

However, the wooden door that had been closed could not be opened. Something was stuck in the lock and the door could not open no matter what they did.

“Go to hell everyone!” Rose shouted coldly.

Jeremy turned his head to look at Rose and he saw that she had picked up the gasoline can. She splashed the contents to their side. Jeremy hurriedly protected Madeline and Jackson while retreating to the side.

All the gasoline that Rose had poured at them had splashed onto the door panel.

“Hahaha...” Rose laughed loudly as if she had gone mad. “Madeline, you b*tch. Let’s see how you’re gonna stay alive this time!”

A cold silver light shone in Jeremy's eyes. He wanted to crush Rose to pieces.

At this moment, however, what he wanted most was to get Madeline and Jackson out of this small, dilapidated house.

Rose splashed the gasoline around madly while Jon was slumped to the side. His cowardly expression revealed that he was at a loss.

Jeremy took Madeline's shoulders and led her to the window.

"Don't worry about these two lunatics. Get out of here first." His tone was determined, and he went to open the window.

It was probably because of the forming rust over the years but the locks on the windows were fastened tight.

Jeremy hardly hesitated. He stretched out his fist and smashed the glass.

The moment the glass broke, his right hand also split open with wounds of various sizes. Blood followed, quickly dyeing his hand red.

He did not seem to care, however, and continued to break down the uneven glass with his fist to ensure that Madeline would not get cut when she jumped out of the window.

"Linnie, you should go out first. I'll hold Jack to you," Jeremy said in a hurry, anxiety appearing on his usually calm and cold face.

The moment he said that, Rose suddenly took out a lighter.

After the fire started, Rose threw the lighter on the gasoline-soaked door.

The sparks followed the gasoline path, instantly turning into a big fire.

The whole house had suddenly turned into a sea of fire while the raging flames spread unscrupulously, emitting a pungent smell and a crackling, burning sound.

In this critical situation, Jeremy decisively took Jackson from Madeline's arms and put him to his side. Then, he carried Madeline, who was still unreactive, toward the window sill.

"Get out!" he said decisively with unprecedented tension in his voice.

Madeline dallied no more and quickly jumped out of the window.

Jeremy then picked Jackson up. "Don't be afraid, Jack. Mom will catch you outside."

He consoled with a soft voice and carefully handed Jackson to Madeline.

Madeline quickly reached out to hug Jackson but had involuntarily glanced at Jeremy.

His worried eyes at the moment held no pretense.

Just then, Jackson suddenly shouted behind Jeremy, "Be careful, Daddy!"

Madeline only then noticed Rose's fierce face appearing in a cloud of smoke. Rose was holding a fruit knife and had stabbed it toward Jeremy's arm fiercely.

Jeremy was holding Jackson to hand him over to Madeline. He could not let go and could only take the stab.

Rose pulled out the fruit knife at once and fresh, red blood poured from Jeremy's wound, soon dying his coat red.

He just frowned, still handing Jackson over to Madeline securely.

After Madeline grabbed Jackson, she pushed her hatred to the side and stretched out her hand to Jeremy. Her eyebrows and eyes were also unknowingly infected with anxiety. "Quick, take my hand. Come out!"

A smile suddenly appeared between Jeremy's solemn eyebrows. He held Madeline's hand that she had offered on her own, and at the same time, he felt warmer while his heart felt sweeter.

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However, just as he moved, he was suddenly caught by Rose.

"Nobody should even think about leaving! I want you all buried with me!"

Outside the window, Jack, who saw Rose holding onto Jeremy, threw the apple in his hand at Rose angrily. "Bad guy! Let go of my dad!"

Jackson had thrown it accurately and the apple hit Rose in the face. She reflexively let go of her hand and touched her face with a painful squeal.

“Jeremy, hurry up!” Madeline held Jeremy’s hand firmly to remind him.

Seeing Rose coming back to continue to stop them, Madeline quickly said, “The password to the suitcase is six sixes, but it’s a pity that the 50 million will be burned into ashes by you!”

“What?!” When she heard this, Rose’s movements paused. Jon, who had been paralyzed on the ground, suddenly became energetic. He quickly ran to the suitcase that had still not been burned and entered six sixes.

With a click, the suitcase really opened!

However, seeing the contents of the suitcase, Jon was dumbfounded. “This... This is 50 million?!”

Rose looked at Jon’s stupefied expression, thinking he was taken aback by so much money, and hurried over.

However, when she saw the ‘money’ in the suitcase, she was dumbfounded!

There was no money in it. The stacks of paper were all plain A4 paper!

Rose gritted her teeth furiously. “Madeline Crawford! How dare you lie...”

Before she even finished her words, she looked up and saw that Jeremy had also left through the window safely. At this moment, the fire was raging. Jon and she were almost surrounded by the sea of fire!

Feeling the increasingly hot and scorching temperature approaching and the stifling smoke entangling them, Rose finally knew to be afraid.

When the two of them also wanted to climb out of the window, the flames had already rushed toward the window sill. The two of them were completely swallowed by the flames...

After Jeremy got out safely, Madeline called for an ambulance and the firefighters.

Although Rose and Jon were cruel and really deserved to die, she still felt that they should be left to the law. She never thought that they would really be buried in the flames.

When the firefighters arrived, the fire was still ablaze. When Jon and Rose were rescued, their clothes and hair had all been burned off.

Jeremy subconsciously stretched out his hand to block Madeline and Jackson's sight to prevent them from witnessing this terrible scene.

The medical staff at the scene noticed Jeremy's injured and bleeding hand and walked over quickly. "Sir, your hand is bleeding a lot. Please get in the car and head to the hospital for treatment."

Jeremy smiled indifferently. "Thank you but there's no need. My wife will send me to the hospital."

He glanced at Madeline after naturally saying those words.

"Mom, let's go to the hospital. Dad's hand is bleeding a lot!" Jackson urged worriedly.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy's injured hand and turned around while holding Jackson. "Hurry up."

She seemed to say these two words to Jeremy before walking toward the car parked by the road.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's hurried back and followed with a smile.

After getting in the car, Madeline threw a clean towel to Jeremy, then stepped on the accelerator.

She speeded several times unknowingly on the way, and finally, they reached the hospital.

After entering the hospital, she realized that Jeremy's face looked unwell. His face was already quite pale, but now he looked even more so.

Apart from his palm that had been cut by the glass, Jeremy also had a deep knife wound on his right arm. A large amount of dried blood had covered almost the entire sleeve of his coat.

It had been dark out just now and Madeline did not realize that Jeremy was hurt so badly.

After he was done getting bandaged, the doctor gave some precautions and allowed him to leave.

Madeline had wanted to take Jackson back, but then Jeremy leaned on her weakly and put his hand on her shoulder. "Linnie, I'm a little tired. Can you send me back?"

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Madeline raised her eyes with a little dissatisfaction, but she did not think Jeremy would be so close. His breath was warm, fanning her face. His beautiful and delicate facial features were softly reflected in her eyes.

Her heartbeat abruptly quickened by a beat. Seeing Jeremy's face pale and weak, she turned her slightly hot cheeks away coldly but did not push him away.

She took Jackson's hand and said gently, "Jack, come home with Mom."

"Yeah, let's go home. Jack will go home together with Mom and Dad!" Jackson blinked his big, lively eyes and nodded obediently.

Next to Madeline, Jeremy felt the heat from her body and the corners of his pale lips pulled up into a satisfied smile.

Once they returned to the villa, Madeline helped Jeremy into the room.

After letting go of him, she turned around decisively.

"Linnie." Jeremy's low voice slipped into her ears like the cool night breeze outside the window. "Can you not leave?"

Madeline turned to look back at the man's hopeful eyes. She faced him with a calm expression.

"Jeremy, I took you to the hospital and brought you back not because I still have feelings for you, but because I don't want to have any trouble with you anymore. I don't want to owe you anything."

Jeremy's eyes went dim like ash for an instant. He truly realized then how Madeline had felt when she was coldly neglected by him back then.

This feeling was as if one's heart was being devoured by tens of thousands of ants. It was indescribably unbearable.

He lowered his desolate eyes and laughed at himself.

Madeline did not say anything more. When she turned around, her phone vibrated again. This time, it was Felipe calling.

She picked it up, her tone not as cold as when she was facing Jeremy. There was even a slight smile on her face. "Felipe, don't worry about me, I'm fine. I'll head back once Jack is asleep."

Jeremy heard Madeline's conversation with Felipe and possessiveness suddenly surged in his lonely eyes.

Seeing Madeline walking toward the door of the room, Jeremy could no longer sit by idly and rushed straight over.

Madeline looked back toward the sound of footsteps, but the moment she turned her head, she saw Jeremy's sharp eyebrows furrowed. The dignified, handsome face had suddenly magnified in front of her eyes.

She was at a loss for a moment. She backed up quickly but ended up hitting the wall.

Jeremy stretched out his palm to prop it against the wall and trapped Madeline in front of him.

"Don't go."

He suddenly stopped, his tone almost commanding. His deep eyes were aggressive and possessive as they locked with Madeline's eyes forcefully.

Madeline confronted him, dissatisfied. "Why won't you allow me to leave?"

Jeremy's thin lips were pressed tightly while his bandaged right hand seemed to twitch his shirt collar in irritation. His sexy throat vibrated as he spoke, "Because I'm your husband and we're husband and wife. I forbid you to have any dealings with men other than me!"

With a tone that revealed his intolerance for others' opinions, he drew his handsome face close to Madeline's eyes. His nose almost touched Madeline's.

"Linnie, I know you won't believe it, but it's the truth. I really love you."

He could not control what he was thinking, and his eyes gradually softened into a spring breeze.

"From the moment I thought you had really left this world, I also felt that my world had become dark. I truly regret not cherishing you at the beginning and letting you, the woman who loved me, suffer so much hurt and grievance..."

He closed his eyes that were filled with regret.

"Linnie, give me a chance to let me love you well."

After hearing Jeremy's words with furrowed eyebrows, Madeline's expression remained unchanged.

"Are you finished?" she said indifferently, "Can I go now?"

Jeremy's heart went cold as if heavy snowfall had drowned his heartbeat and breathing. His heart cavity was chilled.

Seeing Jeremy who was just looking at her like that while refusing to let go, Madeline raised her hand and pushed him hard.

As soon as she touched his arm, Jeremy suddenly groaned in pain and his two swordlike eyebrows rose.

Madeline then remembered that his arm was injured.

As she was in a stalemate and did not know what to do, Jackson came.

The little guy flashed his big eyes. Looking at the two individuals in front of him, he raised his cute brows in confusion.

“Mom and Dad, what are you doing?”

“...” Madeline glanced at Jeremy speechlessly, then smiled. “Jack, how about I go to bed with you first?”

She thought Jackson would agree, but the little guy shook his head, “Dad is the one who needs Mommy’s company the most today. Jack can sleep by himself.”

“...” Madeline was speechless.

Jeremy bent over and touched the little baby’s head, “Jack is really considerate. Don’t worry, your mother will stay with me and never leave.”

Madeline gave him a dissatisfied look. “Jeremy.”

Jeremy showed a rare, unruly smile. “Wifey, take a bath and let’s go to bed early. Let’s not let our son

worry about us.”

“ ...”

Madeline stayed to cater Jackson while Jeremy left the bed to Madeline and slept on the sofa.

In the dead of night, Madeline was lying on the bed thoroughly sleepy. After closing her eyes, the scene after she married Jeremy appeared in her mind, including the scene of him torturing her savagely on this bed...

After a peaceful night, Madeline got up early to make breakfast for Jackson.

She saw that the news was talking about what had happened last night.

Rose and Jon had planned to kidnap Jackson, but they got caught in the flames and met an unfortunate end.

Both of them had severe burns that affected 70 percent of their bodies and it was difficult for them to recover.

Even if they recovered, they would spend the second half of their lives in prison.

Madeline was watching the news on TV when she suddenly heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

She turned her head to see Jeremy coming down. He was wearing a casual beige sweater. The handsome lines of his face were softened by the morning light, making him look gentle.

The moment he met Madeline's eyes, he pursed his lips and smiled.

"Linnie, do you remember the time when I asked you to have breakfast with me but you had stubbornly refused to sit next to me?"

Of course, Madeline would not forget that time because Jeremy had only eaten with her a few times—only once or twice.

In fact, Madeline still could not comprehend Jeremy's behavior that day. He had actually ignored Meredith behaving like a baby and even so diligently sent her to work.

However, Madeline no longer wanted to explore Jeremy's mood from that time.

Minding her own business, she put breakfast on the dining table and turned around to go upstairs to see Jackson. However, Jeremy held her and hugged her from behind.

Madeline struggled, but Jeremy hugged her even tighter.

"Linnie, you won't believe that I love you and you still think it's Meredith who I've always loved.

"Everyone thinks that Meredith is my favorite. It's so ridiculous that I even pretended not to see it when she killed. I've indulged her those years as if I loved her, but it was not that."

Jeremy spoke, his voice becoming softer and softer. He hugged Madeline tightly, his eyelashes drooping. "The reason why I indulged her was that I loved you."

After listening to Jeremy's words calmly, Madeline moved his arms away coldly and turned to face him.

"If you're going to make an excuse, at least find a reasonable one." She looked at him contemptuously.
"You said you love me? Your love for me allowed you to let Meredith trample on and hurt me?"

Jeremy frowned and tried to pull Madeline's hand. "Linnie, listen to me first."

Ding dong, ding dong!

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Jeremy's swordlike eyebrows were even more tightly locked as he turned to open the door, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

However, the moment the door opened, Jeremy's face instantly fell cold. "What are you doing here?"

Felipe stood at the door. He glanced at Jeremy who had bandages on his hand, raised his eyes, and looked into the room. "Vera, it's me. Are you there?"

Jeremy's eyes became even colder as he kept Felipe outside. "Felipe, there's no such person as Vera here. Leave immediately."

However, as soon as his voice fell, Madeline had already walked up from behind him.

"Felipe? Why did you come here?" Madeline was quite surprised.

"I'm worried about you." Felipe's tone was soft, and the gentleman's handsome face carried a small

smile. "Why didn't you return to the apartment last night?"

"This is my wife's home. Why would she go back to that apartment?" Jeremy said coldly, displeased.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy and calmly parted her lips. "Jack wanted me to stay last night. I didn't want him to be unhappy."

Felipe nodded, expressing his understanding. "I've already booked the ticket." His black eyes flicked across Jeremy's face as if he was nothing. He finally smiled at Madeline, saying, "Once your divorce procedures are completed, we'll take Jack back to Country F."

Madeline could not help feeling a little lost after hearing this.

Jeremy suddenly grabbed her wrist and protected her behind him.

A cold current surged invisibly, and Madeline heard Jeremy solemnly say to Felipe, "Felipe, this is the last time I'll warn you. You can take away everything from Whitman Corporation to Whitman Manor, but Linnie, I will never let her go with you."

He had a gentle tone that was even a little lazy, but it was domineering. Every word was powerful and resonating.

Without giving Felipe the chance to refute, Jeremy pulled Madeline back into the house. After closing the door heavily, he gripped Madeline's shoulders tightly and made a solemn request.

"Don't follow him."

Madeline pushed him away, feeling dissatisfied. "Why are you closing the door so loudly? What if you scare Jack?"

Jeremy was a little surprised. Seeing Madeline turning around angrily, he chased after her and hugged her tightly.

“Linnie.”

“Let go, Jeremy.”

“No, I won’t let go. I will never let you go again,” he whispered behind her ear with endless remorse and love that was hard to believe and accept.

Madeline took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

She clenched her fists and pushed the man who was holding her tightly with all her strength.

“Jeremy, when will you be satisfied with torturing me?”

He did not expect Madeline to have such a big reaction. Jeremy was startled by Madeline whose eyes were gradually getting red.

Madeline’s velvet brows tightened, moisture dotting her eyes. The wetness in those eyes also dampened Jeremy’s heart.

“Jeremy, please don’t torture me anymore. Can’t you just let me go? I really feel so tired.”

“Torture?” Jeremy’s thin lips moved lightly as he looked at Madeline in a daze. “So, I’m still torturing you and making you unhappy, is that right?”

“Yes!” Madeline gave her answer without hesitation, holding back her emotions that were almost out of control. Her pink lips parted slightly as she said, “Yes, I used to love you so very much. Even when you tortured me and when I was in pain, I still loved you. But it turns out that I’m not so strong. My heart has been utterly, completely broken by you. I don’t love you anymore, Jeremy. I really don’t love you anymore.”

She whispered and laughed.

The heart-wrenching scenes in the memory came to her heart, reminding her of when his coldness had drowned her last breath and heartbeat, as well as denied all her feelings and devotion.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 520

In her most helpless moment, he had watched indifferently.

It was at that moment that she awoke.

Her self-conceited infatuation was but an illusory dream.

True love should not be so dark and cold.

The air was quiet for a long time, then Madeline spoke again, “Jeremy, if you really want to apologize to me, then sign our divorce papers as soon as possible.”

Hearing the word divorce again, Jeremy felt as if he had fallen into the abyss once more.

He saw the determination in Madeline’s eyes. She would never look at him with that kind of loving and

admiring look anymore.

She would never call him 'Jeremy' softly again.

This loss was caused by him.

Seeing Jeremy silent, Madeline made her final decision. "I'll wait for you to sign our divorce at the law firm tomorrow. If you still have any conscience at all, give me custody of Jackson. If you refuse, I will fight till the end."

Hearing these words, the corners of Jeremy's lips twitched as he sobbed quietly.

He suppressed the painful emotions, raised his eyes, and smiled. "Will you really be happy if you're divorced from me?"

"Yes."

Receiving her answer without hesitation, Jeremy felt a fierce stab in his heart.

After a few seconds of silence, he nodded. "Very well. I'll fulfill your wish and won't fight you for Jack's custody."

She had thought that Jeremy would continue to embarrass her. She did not think he would promise her so decisively.

Madeline looked at Jeremy questioningly but saw him smiling at her. "Linnie, if you could really be happy with this, then I accept."

Seeing his sincere eyes, Madeline breathed a sigh of relief.

Madeline smiled faintly when she saw him looking at her desperately. "I used to love you arbitrarily, but I found out later that a love too strong would only end up hurting myself. Jeremy, I loved you. Although I hate you more now, I still want to thank you for giving me an unforgettable memory and Jack."

After she was done speaking, she confirmed with him one last time. "I'll see you at nine o'clock tomorrow morning in the lawyer's office."

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back in a daze. There seemed to be no trace of being moved on his handsome face, but his heart was already flowing.

He had once thought he was unaffected by anything, but he did not expect that the person who would let him down was himself.

'It turns out your love for me has really become a thing of the past. It turns out that the eternity that I thought we had already ended in our past and we can never go back again.'

The next day, Madeline arrived at the law firm at the agreed time.

Seeing that the time was approaching and Jeremy had not appeared yet, she subconsciously thought that Jeremy was going to regret it.

When she was about to call Jeremy, he appeared.

He still looked very noble and elegant. When he saw Madeline, he smiled slightly. "Did you wait long?"

Madeline shook her head. "The timing is just right. The lawyer is already here."

“Yeah.” He nodded, Jeremy’s gaze sinking as Madeline turned to lead the way.

After entering the lawyer’s office and reading the divorce agreement in front of him, he saw that Madeline had already signed it decisively.

Jeremy held the pen, looked back at Madeline. “Linnie.”

He suddenly called out her name softly. Madeline turned to look at him. “Do you have any more requests?”

“I wish you happiness.” He blessed her painfully.

Madeline looked at him with some surprise in her eyes, but then she saw Jeremy curl his lips into a smile.

“I’ve given you too much pain in this life and no longer have the ability to give you happiness. I wish you a new life and all the happiness you want after leaving me.”

As his voice fell, Jeremy raised his hand and signed his name in the lower right corner of the divorce agreement.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 521-530

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 521

Somehow, Madeline suddenly fell into a trance.

Seeing Jeremy's signature on the divorce agreement, not only did she not have any emotions of being relaxed or free. In fact, she felt a small prickling sensation.

Those fond memories from her youth, the throbbing secret love of childhood, and the failed marriage had all come to an end at this moment.

Walking out of the door of the law firm, Jeremy looked at Madeline with nostalgia. "Linnie, can I hold you one last time?"

Madeline should have refused, but she nodded her head as if possessed.

Jeremy smiled slightly, then spread his arms to embrace her.

He closed his eyes and greedily enjoyed this last moment of warmth. When he opened his eyes again, his vision was already blurred.

Things could have been very happy.

However, he had personally destroyed this happiness.

He had hurt her deeply yet still tried to gain her forgiveness. He really was despicable. "Can I be with Jack for a few more days?"

Madeline nodded gently. "Yes."

"Thank you." He smiled bitterly.

Before he hugged her enough, Felipe's car had stopped by the roadside.

He rolled down the car window and called out to Madeline, "Vera, can you go now?"

Madeline broke free from Jeremy's arms without reluctance. She gave the silent man a faint glance before turning toward Felipe's car.

Felipe's deep, smiling gaze flicked across Jeremy's face before driving away.

Madeline looked at the man who was getting further and further away in the rearview mirror. He was holding the divorce agreement in his hand. The longer he held it, the tighter his grip...

Jeremy watched Madeline leave before taking out his phone to make a call. His tone was cold but strong as he said, "I'm the man who signed for a divorce with Madeline just now..."

...

Madeline returned to the shop absently while Felipe followed her into the office.

After reading the divorce agreement between her and Jeremy, there was a pleasant smile in Felipe's black eyes.

"Why didn't you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get the divorce certificate?" he asked mildly.

Madeline returned to her senses, but her eyes looked a little confused. "Today's the weekend and the Civil Affairs Bureau isn't open."

Felipe nodded lightly, vaguely observing that Madeline was a little out of it. “Vera, are you still not able to let go of something?”

“It’s not because of Jeremy. It’s because of Jack.”

“Little fool, Jack will be heading to Country F with you. I won’t let Jeremy have the chance to fight you for his custody.”

Madeline was lost for two seconds before she said, “He has given up custody of Jack.”

Felipe was quite surprised. “He gave up on his own will?”

“Yeah.” Madeline thought of what Jeremy said last night.

“Linnie, if you can be happy with this, then I accept.”

His words were still so clear in her ears, and the look in his eyes...

Madeline quickly stopped herself from thinking further. “Felipe, before leaving Glendale, can you agree to a request?”

Felipe held Madeline’s hand with a gentle smile. “As long as I can do it, I won’t let you down.”

“Can you return Whitman Manor to Grandpa?”

When the words fell, Madeline saw a glimmer of light in Felipe’s eyes.

She thought he was going to refuse, but then she heard him promise with a smile. "Okay, I promise you."

Madeline breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

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"There's no need to thank me. It's all because of you that I'm able to regain the things that originally belonged to my parents."

When the words reached her ears, Madeline suddenly felt as if she had profoundly sinned.

Being able to come back to life, her purpose was to seek revenge.

She was delighted to see Jeremy in such misery, ending up with nothing left. However, she would not want to see the flames of her revenge affect Old Master Whitman.

After Felipe left the scene, Madeline gave Jeremy a call.

Jeremy was surprised when he received her call, but he still appeared at the place where Madeline wanted to meet him.

After they met, he drove the car and finally arrived at a nursing home.

"Is this where Grandpa is currently staying?" Madeline felt it to be rather unacceptable.

“The environment and facilities here are very good.” Jeremy then led the way forward.

Madeline knew that for an old man, it would not matter how well his living environment was or how well he ate. It would never be as good as him having his children and relatives around him.

Madeline could not bring herself to allow Old Master Whitman to spend his remaining life in this place. “Felipe has promised me that he’ll return Whitman Manor back to Grandpa.”

Jeremy smiled with deep implications. “Do you really believe that he’ll do it? Linnie, you still are a bit naive.”

“...” Madeline glanced at Jeremy with dissatisfaction. As she was about to say something, her gaze was caught by Old Master Whitman who was practicing Tai Chi in the garden not far away.

Grandpa seemed to be much more energetic than before.

Old Master Whitman noticed Madeline as well and his eyes were still as kind and peaceful as always.

“You can talk to Grandpa first. I’ll answer a phone call.” Jeremy seemed to deliberately try to create alone time for Madeline and Grandpa Whitman. After saying this, he simply walked away.

After Old Master Whitman finished his Tai Chi routine, he smiled kindly and waved to Madeline. “Madeline, you came.”

Madeline’s heart suddenly turned sour when she heard the old man calling her Madeline and the urge to cry almost instantly surged.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” She apologized.

“Silly girl, you didn’t do anything wrong toward Grandpa.” Old Master Whitman smiled and stretched out his hand toward Madeline. “Come and sit next to Grandpa.”

Madeline held Old Master Whitman's hand while her eyes reddened, then sat beside him.

The sunshine of the early spring was not warm, but the gentle gaze of Old Master Whitman made Madeline feel warmer. "Grandpa, Felipe has promised me that he'll return the house to you. You can move back in around two days."

Old Master Whitman smiled lightly when he heard her words. "I already have one foot in the ground. Whether it's real estate or money, they're both no longer important to me."

"Grandpa..."

"I understand Felipe's hatred toward me. The accident that happened back then had been so coincidental." Old Master Whitman sighed.

Madeline recalled Felipe's past that he had shared with her before. He said that Old Master Whitman had designed the car accident that killed his parents just to gain the Whitman family's inheritance rights.

Madeline was sure that Old Master Whitman was not such a sinister person, but it also did not seem that Felipe had lied.

After putting in some thought, Madeline decided to ask as she could not just hear one side out.

"Grandpa, what happened back then?"

Old Master Whitman then sighed regretfully again, those weather-beaten eyes suddenly becoming a little muddy. "Felipe's father is my brother. My father gave birth to my younger brother when I was almost 18 years old. He was delighted that he was able to get a child even in his old age.

"My father had always valued Felipe's father ever since I was a child. This made me a little envious and even jealous. Later on, Felipe's father got married and started a business. My father had intended to hand over the entire Whitman Corporation to Felipe's father as an inheritance. However, the day he announced the inheritance, Felipe's parents got into a serious car accident while on their way to the company and died on the spot.

“When Felipe’s parents died, the biggest beneficiary would be me, so I naturally became the suspect who planned the car accident.”

Madeline was startled. “So, it’s all just a misunderstanding? There’s no evidence to prove that it was related to you, is there, Grandpa?”

“Misunderstandings are most of the time the deadliest thing.” Old Master Whitman smiled with relief and patted Madeline’s hand. “In fact, what happened between you and Jeremy, wasn’t it also because of one misunderstanding after another?”

Madeline became silent when he suddenly mentioned Jeremy and her.

“Madeline, by now, I have to tell you the truth about that matter.”

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Old Master Whitman’s gaze was serious.

Madeline’s heart thumped as she asked in confusion, “The truth of that incident? Grandpa, which incident are you talking about?”

Old Master Whitman smiled kindly and gently. “Silly girl, the truth is, it was not I who decided the marriage between you and Jeremy.

“...” Madeline was dumbfounded. “Grandpa, what are you talking about? Weren’t you the main reason why Jeremy and I got married back then...”

“No.” Old Master Whitman interrupted Madeline’s doubts. “It was someone else. It was this person who had taken the initiative to look for me and ask me to host the marriage between you and Jeremy.”

Upon hearing this, Madeline felt even more lost. “Who is it? Grandpa, who is this person?”

“It was Jeremy.”

“...” Madeline’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Jeremy? How could that be possible? How could he be the one to initiate marrying me?”

“Because that b*stard liked you, but he was prideful and refused to admit it.”

“...”

Madeline felt her heart instantly turning into a mess when she heard this.

Back then when she and Jeremy got married, everyone in Glendale knew that Old Master Whitman had been the one who forced the marriage.

Now, Old Master Whitman was telling her that he had never forced Jeremy into the marriage.

It was Jeremy who requested this marriage!

“Madeline, I know it’s hard for you to believe it, but I wouldn’t lie to you like this.”

As he said this, the old man stood up slowly and looked at the evening sky as the sunset came to an end.

“That day, Jeremy came to the study looking for me all of a sudden and said to me, ‘Grandpa, I want to marry Madeline.’ I asked him the reason behind him wanting to marry a girl he didn’t like. He did not answer me at the time, but his face back then was as red as the sunset’s glow right now.”

After listening quietly to what Grandpa had said, Madeline gradually pulled back her wandering thoughts. “You’re trying to tell me that Jeremy had actually liked me back then?”

“No man would allow a woman who they didn’t love to bear them children, and no woman is willing to take care of the children of a man she doesn’t love.” Old Master Whitman turned away and patted Madeline on the shoulder.

“Madeline, I wasn’t trying to defend Jeremy. No matter how much I wished I could defend him, the harm he has done to you is still not erasable. I just thought that you had the right to know the truth. While I don’t know why Jeremy never wanted to acknowledge that he had feelings for you, I could tell that he has sincere feelings for you.”

As soon as Grandpa was done, Jeremy’s tall figure appeared in Madeline’s sight.

He looked at her from a distance, and under the sunset glow, his appealing appearance quietly portrayed itself in her eyes.

Old Master Whitman had caught sight of Jeremy as well, but he ignored him and still faced Madeline with patience and kindness. “Since it’s a misunderstanding, it will be resolved sooner or later. I believe that one day, you’ll be able to feel Jeremy’s sincerity toward you.”

Accompanied by the sound of his ending words, Old Master Whitman turned away and left.

Madeline stepped out calmly, but a storm was brewing in her heart.

She remembered the year when Jeremy had pinched her chin and said while showing a wicked smirk,

“Madeline, do you seriously think that I’m still putting up this act with you just because of my concerns about Grandpa?”

He had also said, “Madeline, let me tell you this, from the beginning to the end, it is me, Jeremy, who will decide the start and end of this marriage. Or did you really think that you could be my wife just by sleeping with me? Aren’t you being too naive?”

As the words he had said to her connected with Grandpa’s words from just now, only then did Madeline come to a realization.

At this moment, she seemed to finally understand the meaning behind the two sentences Jeremy had said back then.

It turned out that the existence of their marriage was really not because of Old Master Whitman.

It was Jeremy who had personally dictated it!

The reason was that he liked her?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 524

‘He likes me?’

Madeline still thought this reason was absurd.

Even if he did say he loved her every now and then, the torture that had engulfed her in darkness in the past was still vivid.

"I'll send you back." Jeremy's voice suddenly rang in her ears and Madeline returned to her senses.

She looked at the man beside her, her gaze full of questions.

'No, Eveline Montgomery. Don't believe this man.

'If he had had any trace of affection for you, you wouldn't be harboring such deep hatred today.'

Jeremy noticed that Madeline was looking at him a little strangely. He delusionally wished that she still had some attachment toward him.

It was a pity that a fantasy was just fantasy after all.

Madeline called a cab by the roadside and went back alone. Jeremy only left after desolately watching Madeline who drifted away.

Not long after he left, a figure entered stealthily into the nursing home.

That person went straight to the front desk and announced, "I'm Old Mr. Whitman's granddaughter-in-law, Madeline Crawford. I have something important to ask of him."

...

After returning home, the words that Old Master Whitman had said kept popping up in her mind.

After signing the divorce papers, Madeline never wanted to see Jeremy ever again. Today, however, she met him again to meet Old Master Whitman.

Now, Madeline was driving to the villa for some reason. She thought of seeing Jackson but found that the villa was enveloped in darkness.

She hurriedly dialed Jeremy's number. As soon as the call connected, she asked, "Jeremy, where are you? Where's Jack? Where did you take Jack?"

Jeremy did not answer immediately. He opened his mouth after a while and said, "He's here at my parents' place."

"Where are your parents?"

"You'll take Jack away soon. Although my parents aren't qualified grandparents, Jack's still their grandson."

Madeline understood when she heard this.

She did not ask Jeremy to bring Jack back immediately and just said indifferently, "I'll drive over now and see you downstairs at the residential area in a while."

Madeline immediately drove over after hanging up the call.

She parked her car outside of the residential area. As she was about to call Jeremy after getting out of the car, someone suddenly ran into her from behind and knocked her phone to the ground.

Madeline initially thought that person had not been careful, but when she turned her head and saw Yvonne's arrogant face, she knew that it was intentional.

“Tsk, look who’s here. If it isn’t my heartless and inhumane cousin-in-law?” Yvonne said, her gaze arrogant. “What are you doing here? Do you want to see how bad my cousin is doing? I’m telling you, stop being delusional! As long as I’m by my cousin’s side, he’ll definitely have a comeback one day!”

Madeline did not know where Yvonne found the confidence to say such things, but she really did not bother to waste her time with Yvonne. As such, she bent down to pick up her phone.

An evil smile appeared on Yvonne’s face upon seeing this. She lifted her foot to kick Madeline’s body.

Madeline saw Yvonne’s insidious act through the rear-view mirror of the car. She picked up her phone speedily and retreated to the side flexibly.

Yvonne had used too much force and stepped on the air, causing her to fall flat on her face. “Ah!” she yelled in pain, “Madeline, you b*tch. How dare you...”

She broke out into curses but stopped halfway through her cursing. Then, she displayed an aggrieved, pitiful expression. “Vera, even if you hate your aunt for bullying you that once, you and I bear no grudges. How could you hit me? You even pushed me to the ground so fiercely.”

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The sudden change in Yvonne’s behavior reminded Madeline of Meredith.

She vaguely noticed something, then heard familiar footsteps behind her.

“Cousin Jeremy, you came just in time. I happened to bump into Vera just now, but she suddenly scolded me and even pushed me to the ground. It hurts, boo-hoo...”

Tsk.

Sure enough, Yvonne's sudden change in behavior was because Jeremy was here.

This was similar to the two-faced drama that was still fresh in Madeline's memory.

Meredith used to play such tricks repeatedly in front of Jeremy. What made her bitterly disheartened was that Jeremy chose to believe Meredith time and time again.

At this moment, Madeline already did not look forward to Jeremy's opinion.

It did not matter to her whether he believed or not.

"Cousin Jeremy, my foot seems to be twisted. It hurts and I can't stand up. Can you help me up?" Yvonne stretched out her hand to Jeremy pitifully with expectant eyes.

Just when Madeline thought that Jeremy would definitely help his little cousin up, the man turned a blind eye and walked straight toward Madeline. His low and gravelly voice was soft as he said, "Linnie, it's windy and cold here. Do you want to go upstairs?"

Yvonne's expression instantly changed. She was a little frustrated. "Cousin Jeremy, this woman and another man teamed up to bring down your career that you had worked so hard to build. She made Auntie so angry till she couldn't eat and she just pushed me down so viciously. Why do you still care about whether she's cold?"

Jeremy's gaze sank a little, a cold light appearing in his eyes. "Don't perform these cheap two-faced tricks in front of me. Do you think I'll believe what you said?"

"..." Yvonne's face reddened awkwardly, but she still wanted to argue. "Cousin Jeremy, what... What I said is true. This woman really pushed me!"

“My wife won’t bother with a person like you. Push you? She only thinks it’ll make her hands dirty.”

When Madeline heard Jeremy calling her his wife, she was a bit surprised, but she did not want to argue with Jeremy at the moment.

“...” Yvonne also did not expect Jeremy to give such an answer. She opened her mouth but was speechless. She then quickly stood up and squeezed out some tears more aggrievedly. “Cousin Jeremy, I didn’t lie. She really pushed me! She’s an evil woman. She always has been!”

Madeline found it meaningless to argue, but she also did not want to let Yvonne slander her. She smiled a little and opened her lips widely. “Yes, I’m an evil woman and also a very scheming woman. That’s why before I had gotten out of the car, I purposely turned on the camera function on my phone. Now, do you want to see who’s trying to push who?”

“...” Yvonne sized up Madeline suspiciously. “You... You recorded it?”

“Why? You don’t believe it? Then I’ll play it for you now to admire your buffoonery just now.” As Madeline said this, she made an action of unlocking her phone.

“You... Who knew you’re so insidious!” Yvonne bit her lip and looked at Jeremy with sparkling eyes. “Cousin Jeremy, Aunty is still waiting for me. I... I’ll go up first!”

Madeline laughed softly upon seeing this. “I didn’t even record anything but your reaction has already told the truth.”

“...” Yvonne did not expect to be set up by Madeline. She had no choice but to hold back the surge of anger and leave resentfully.

Madeline squinted at Yvonne's frame, feeling ridiculous. She turned to see Jeremy's deep gaze staring at her closely. There was a bit of interest in his gaze and also a touch of appreciation that was not there before.

"Linnie, you really grew up a lot." He suddenly said this.

Madeline laughed a little and said rather sarcastically, "I am how I am today thanks to you and Meredith."

Speaking of Meredith, Jeremy frowned a little. "Did she hurt you just now?"

"After going through your and Meredith's 'training', I'm no longer the fool who everyone can bully anymore." Madeline laughed at herself and saw Jeremy's face sink slightly. "Where's Jack?"

"He's asleep. I want to have him stay here tonight."

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Madeline's expression changed a little hearing that. "Bring Jack down immediately. You should've already seen what kind of attitude your cousin sister has toward me just now. I don't wish for another Meredith to appear and spread her resentment to Jack just because she hates me."

Jeremy wanted to say something but did not in the end. He immediately went up to carry Jackson down obediently.

Karen chased them to the door and asked Jeremy why he was suddenly taking Jackson away.

Jeremy did not answer her but it was Yvonne who was following him who opened her mouth to instigate defamation. "Aunty, it's all because Madeline is causing trouble! I met her downstairs just now and not

only did she bully me, she even told Jeremy that she's afraid you'll hurt Jack, so she asked him to bring him back to her immediately!"

Hearing this, Karen ground her teeth in anger. "That b*tch. She was restless before, but she's even more restless now! I must let her know how great I am!"

Seeing Karen gnashing her teeth with hatred, a sneer appeared on Yvonne's face. She was determined to stir up trouble.

...

Jackson slept so soundly that he still did not wake up when he returned to the villa.

Madeline carried the little guy to his bed and gently covered him with a quilt.

Looking at the little guy's sleeping face, she bent down and kissed him gently.

When she was about to leave, Madeline glanced around the room.

Everything was available in the room from toys to stationery. It could be seen that Jackson's living conditions were quite favorable.

Mentally, however, this child's truly happy days began the day he met Madeline again.

Madeline's heart ached as her gaze was suddenly drawn to the picture on the desk.

She picked it up and took a closer look. It was a crayon drawing which was probably drawn by Jackson

himself.

There were two adults in the drawing holding a little boy's hands. The three of them showed similar happy smiles on their faces, strolling across a field of green grass that was full of flowers.

These two adults were obviously her and Jeremy while the little boy was Jackson himself.

To Madeline's surprise, there was a little girl with a crescent smile holding a lollipop in her hand next to them.

"Lilian?" Madeline was astonished. She did not expect Lilian to be in Jackson's family portrait!

While thinking about it, Madeline heard Jeremy's approaching footsteps.

She put down the drawing and gently covered it with a book.

"When are you going to F Country?" Jeremy asked straightforwardly.

Madeline turned her head. "I'll take Jackson away after settling the divorce papers with you next Monday."

Jeremy was silently heartbroken, but he put up a smile. "Do you really love Felipe?"

Madeline was taken aback for a moment when he asked this question so suddenly.

Seeing her silent, a joyful smile appeared in Jeremy's eyes. "You don't have to say it. I already know the answer."

Afraid that Madeline would refute, Jeremy spoke again while handing over an item, "Since you're leaving and never coming back, then do take this as well."

He spread open his palm.

Madeline looked down as her calm eyes flickered. She was extremely confused, even a little excited. "Why do you have this with you?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 527

Madeline picked up the object that was lying in Jeremy's palm.

Her eyes flickered as the memories suddenly dragged her back to that summer long, long ago...

At the age of ten, she met a 12-year-old Jeremy.

At that time, she had given him that colorful seashell and said she hoped he would always be happy.

Jeremy's eyes were full of caution back then, but he still showed Madeline a rare smile in the end.

The ten-year-old Madeline was ignorant and naive. She later realized that at the moment when Jeremy looked at her, the throbbing of her heart signified a love at first sight that would last for a thousand years.

Later, Jeremy made a bookmark with leaves and gave it to her.

She had been treasuring it carefully, keeping it in her diary and sometimes taking a glance at it.

Although, once when she had wanted to read the contents of her previous diary, she realized the diary was missing along with the bookmark wedged in it.

She had been sad for a long time.

After all, that was the only thing Jez had left for her.

However, how could this long-lost bookmark appear here with Jeremy?

“Jeremy, answer me. Why is this bookmark in your hands?” Madeline asked, her gaze sharp and eager.

On the contrary, Jeremy’s eyes were soft. The moment he saw Madeline care so much about this bookmark, he was already very happy.

“Why it’s here is no longer important. What’s important is that you still remember this bookmark, Linnie.”

Madeline’s heartbeat skipped a little. She stabilized her emotions and held the bookmark tightly. “When I was most eager to meet you again, you denied me. When I treasured this bookmark, you placed me in the back of your mind. Jeremy, this bookmark no longer has any meaning to me, just like you.”

Madeline passed him by coldly. Jeremy stood rooted in place distractedly as the feeling of loneliness seeped into the bottom of his heart.

After Madeline went back, she could not figure out how the bookmark ended up with Jeremy.

She remembered that when Len was unable to support her in her studies, she came to the city to work a

part-time job by herself.

It so happened that Meredith was in urgent need of a bone marrow treatment, so she went to do the test and discovered that they matched.

After Meredith was successfully treated, Jon and Rose seemed to have adopted her in gratitude. They let her into the Crawfords and even supported her to attend university. She clearly remembered that when she moved in with the Crawfords, the diary and the bookmark were still there.

She even carefully stored them in the drawer of the room and did not touch them.

The diary had later disappeared inexplicably. She thought Meredith had cleaned her room and moved the diary elsewhere, but when she asked, Rose and Meredith both said that they never entered Madeline's room.

Thinking about it now, both Meredith and Rose might have lied at the time.

The words Jeremy said that day involuntarily floated in her mind, "The reason why I indulged her was because the person I love is you."

Those words sounded so absurd at that time, but now, Madeline faintly felt that they were meaningful.

After thinking deeply, she decided to go to the prison tomorrow.

...

Prison conjugal room.

Meredith appeared unkempt in handcuffs and shackles.

Seeing the person already seated in front of her, she sneered. She walked over and sat down slowly. "You came."

Her tone was irreverent and she looked at ease with death.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you still have five million in your account?" Tanner asked impatiently.

"I've been with Jeremy for so many years, so I've gained some benefits," Meredith sneered arrogantly as she leaned back on the chair. "You can first go to my other account to withdraw one million. After everything is done, I'll tell you the password for another account."

Tanner's eyes shone instantly, but he still had some doubts. "Don't play games with me."

"Hmph, I'm going to die in half a month. What can I get from keeping this money?" Meredith said nonchalantly, but suddenly, she clenched her fists as a burst of frenzy set off in her eyes. "But before I die, I must first witness that b*tch Madeline's death with my own eyes!"

"As long as you can help me settle this matter, that five million is yours!" Meredith tempted. Seeing the greedy light in Tanner's eyes, she egged him on. "Tanner, we've had a good time anyhow. That Madeline has harmed you so badly before. If you're a real man, shouldn't you at least teach her a lesson?"

"Of course, I'm a real man!" Tanner was easily fooled. "Okay, as long as your money is secured, I'll definitely help you settle this matter!"

"Then, I'll be waiting for your good news!" Meredith laughed loudly, got up, and left the conjugal room.

Tanner jotted down the account number and password that Meredith mentioned. He then put on his mask and left hurriedly.

He unexpectedly saw Madeline getting out of a white car just as he walked out of the prison facility.

Tanner quickly lowered his head and ducked aside, observing Madeline's every move in secret.

Seeing Madeline head into the prison facility, Tanner walked to Madeline's car stealthily and took a closer look...

Meredith had just returned to her prison cell when she suddenly received news that someone had come to visit her again.

General visits to prisons required approval, but this person had come too suddenly. Meredith could not guess who it was, but she crazily hoped that this person was Jeremy.

However, it was Madeline who appeared in front of her eyes.

An intense flame of hatred instantly welled up in Meredith's eyes. Madeline's temperament and appearance in front of her crushed her to death.

Meredith gritted her teeth fiercely. With her clenched fists, she slammed them on the table harshly. "Madeline Crawford!"

Madeline looked at her indifferently. "My name is Eveline Montgomery. I'm giving the name 'Madeline Crawford' back to the Crawford family."

"You despicable b*tch!"

“Speaking of despicable, is there anyone more despicable than you in this world?”

“You...”

“Back then, you outrageously set him up using drugs just to climb into his bed, but you went for wool and came home shorn. After I was married to Jeremy, you played the role of a goody two shoes many times to interfere with our marriage, even going as far as treating my own flesh and blood as yours. Aren’t these acts despicable?”

Madeline raised her delicate eyebrows undisturbed.

“I thought these matters were despicable enough, but who would’ve thought you did more than that.”

As Madeline’s voice fell, she threw the item in her hand in front of Meredith’s eyes.

“You should be familiar with this thing, right?”

Seeing the item that Madeline had tossed over, Meredith’s fierce and angry face suddenly froze. Even the swear words that were about to leave her mouth were held back.

Her eyes flickered, and her guilty conscience was visible.

Madeline observed the sneaky changes in Meredith’s expression. She completely understood Jeremy’s words at this instant.

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At the same time, Madeline also firmly believed that the truth behind the disappearance of her diary was Meredith’s work.

“Meredith, you’re the one who stole my diary back then. You saw the contents inside and knew that Jeremy and I had such a relationship when we were young. So, you pretended to be me, planned a deceit, and led Jeremy to firmly believe that you were the little girl he made a promise with back then.”

After telling the whole truth, Meredith’s eyes narrowed instantly.

She did not make excuses, so it was already a tacit admittance.

In her opinion, it was useless to argue as Jeremy already knew about it.

Madeline clenched her fists, a cold light seeping out of her beautiful eyes. “Meredith Crawford, you’re so pathetic.”

Hearing this, Meredith lifted her fiercely shining eyes suddenly and slammed her fist on the table. “What did you say? Madeline what did you say?! You’re calling me pathetic?”

“That’s right, you’re pathetic.” Madeline sneered and chuckled. “By now, you should be very clear about the reason why Jeremy indulged you so much in those years. His so-called ‘liking’ toward you was only because of his unforgettable memories with me. You’re just a laughable and pathetic substitute!”

“Shut up! I’m not your substitute! Jeremy loves me, he loves me!” Meredith roared, out of control. She kept emphasizing Jeremy’s love for her in delusion.

Madeline countered calmly, saying, “He doesn’t love you at all. If he really loved you, you wouldn’t have ended up like this today.”

“Nonsense! Jeremy loves me, he loves me the most! I do whatever I want and Jeremy never contradicts me! You, on the contrary, Jeremy hates you the most. He hates you so much that he wants you to die!”

Meredith argued desperately with red eyes.

“Madeline, why didn’t you just die? Why did you come back? If you hadn’t come back, Jeremy and I would be married by now! We would’ve been very happy!”

“You don’t even have the key to the villa’s gate in the three years I left. I can imagine your position in Jeremy’s heart. The most pathetic thing about you is that even while pretending to be me, you couldn’t make Jeremy feel any affection for you in the end!”

Madeline pricked Meredith’s sore spot without mercy. Her gaze was sharp and pressing.

“Back then, Jeremy only indulged you because he falsely believed that you were the girl he said he wanted to protect. As such, he ignored his conscience to protect you. That was because the little girl is very special and very important to him. But when he found out that you’re a counterfeit, you became nothing in his eyes—not even a blade of grass.”

“Hmph, hahahaha...” Meredith suddenly laughed loudly. After laughing, her expression became ferocious and creepy. “Madeline, don’t be delighted. So what if you know this now? At least in the past few years, Jeremy had always cared for and loved me, but what about you? Jeremy hates and despises you. You were even thoroughly tortured by him. Have you forgotten all of this?”

“You’re right. The harm Jeremy has caused me is real and it was all because of his own stupidity. He was so stupid that he had blinded his own eyes and deceived his own ears, all for the little girl back then and for the promise he made to protect that girl. He was so stupid that he was convinced by your two-faced acting and firmly believed I was a cruel and evil woman. But he didn’t know that he was protecting a fake, a scheming b*tch who was shamelessly pretending to be me!”

“You...” Meredith was so angry that she stood up abruptly and wanted to hit Madeline.

Madeline got up even quicker and slapped Meredith in the face fiercely, then gripped her neck.

Her gaze was stern with a fierce aura like a bone-piercing cold wind. Meredith was so terrified that she was stunned for a while.

“Meredith, what have you done in these years as yourself? You pretended to be me, got involved in my marriage, took my child, and almost destroyed my life in the end!”

“I really regret it. Why did I save you back then? I thought I saved a life, but as it turns out, I had saved a demon!

“Meredith, heaven isn’t blind. Your retribution will come soon!”

Madeline flung Meredith away with a strong aura.

Meredith fell back to her position clumsily. She muffled the pain, then stood up frantically before throwing herself at Madeline.

“Madeline, I’m going to kill you! I’ll drag you to hell even if I’ll die doing it!”

She pounced, her ferocious face was like a roaring evil spirit in hell. She opened her mouth wide as if to swallow Madeline alive.

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Before she could touch Madeline, she was subdued by the prison guards.

However, Meredith did not stop yelling. She got even crazier and more hysterical. “I won’t let you and Jeremy be a pair! I won’t let you do as you wish, Madeline!”

“Jeremy is mine, he’s mine! Madeline, who are you to steal my man? Why did a woman like you occupy Jeremy’s heart for 18 years?! How dare you?!”

18 years...

The words that Meredith roared out suddenly quickened Madeline’s heartbeat.

Before she could think deeply about it, Meredith continued shouting crazily.

“Btch! You btch! If it weren’t for you, the person Jeremy would have fallen in love at first sight with on the first day of college would be me! You deliberately pretended to bump into Jeremy to catch his attention! Because of you, Jeremy ignored the love letters I wrote to him!”

‘Before Meredith pretended to be me, she wrote love letters to Jeremy?’

Madeline was surprised. She looked up to see a trace of sadness on Meredith’s face.

“But then when I said that I’m the little girl he met back then, Jeremy’s attitude completely changed! Why do I have to pretend to be a despicable woman like you in exchange for Jeremy’s attention?! Why?!”

“Madeline, I hate you! I hate you to death! Why did a perfect, excellent man like Jeremy fall in love with a cheap country bumpkin like you? He has not touched me even once in the years I’ve been with him. Even when he was drunk, he would always be yelling ‘Linnie, Linnie’. Bah!

“When you died, he was so heartbroken that he suffered from insomnia! He even built a grave for you! He would buy a large bouquet of roses and go to the cemetery every three to five days. He would talk to the grave alone as if possessed, saying things like ‘my beloved wife’. What kind of beloved wife are you? Are you worthy? Are you worthy, Madeline?!”

After Meredith's crashing and uncontrollable roar fell, Madeline looked at Meredith who was screaming frantically with scarlet eyes. Turbulent waves were gradually setting off in her heart.

It turned out to be true.

Jeremy really built a grave for her.

It turned out that he went to the cemetery with roses many times to pay homage to her.

At that time when he could not find her ashes because her grave was destroyed, the anxiety likened to madness was also true.

All these were actually true!

Madeline could not believe that these were true. She could not believe that Jeremy had become an insomniac due to her 'death'.

However, she saw jealousy, discontent, and hatred in Meredith's eyes. All these emotions were extremely strong and deep.

It could be seen that the things Meredith said were true. They were the truth that Meredith blurted out after an emotional breakdown.

Meredith wanted to continue cursing and ranting, but just as she opened her mouth, blood came out from her nose.

Her eyes widened in shock and horror. The familiar sense of crisis made her face pale instantly.

'Why is my nose bleeding?

'Could it be... Could it be that my leukemia is coming back?'

Thinking of this, Meredith trembled in panic. "I don't want to die! I don't want to die! Call the doctor for me, I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

"So what if your illness gets better? Your life will soon come to an end anyway."

"Meredith Crawford, a devil like you should've gone to hell long ago. You'll only hurt more innocent people if you live in this world." Madeline directly went for Meredith's heart without hesitation. As she smiled, she said, "This will be the last time I see you. Thanks for letting me know that Jeremy actually loves me that much."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 531-540

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 531

Meredith suddenly returned to her senses upon hearing this. Only then did she realize that she had just revealed the truth that should not have been revealed!

It seemed to her that what she said was a great gift to Madeline but was an ultimate mockery of herself!

Meredith's expression suddenly changed. She regretfully wanted to take back those words, but it was too late.

Seeing Madeline turning around gracefully, Meredith yelled in panic, "Madeline, come back! You come back! What I said just now was a lie. Jeremy doesn't love you! He doesn't love you at all, he loves me! Meeeeeeee...."

At the end of the argument, Meredith's emotions completely collapsed.

The more Meredith wanted to cover up and reason fallaciously, it only made Madeline all the more convinced of the fact that Jeremy loved her deeply.

On the way back, Madeline's thoughts could not help but wander. Her mind was unable to rest.

The words that Meredith had roared out repeatedly resounded by her ears. Those unbelievable truths hit her heart deeply.

What Madeline did not expect the most was that Jeremy had never touched Meredith all these years, not even once!

The two times Meredith was able to 'get pregnant', was probably because Meredith made Jeremy drunk and created the illusion.

It now seemed that the ambiguous moaning by Meredith on the phone was completely fake. It was Meredith who used Jeremy's phone to call her on purpose.

Since Meredith was able to access Jeremy's phone, it also meant that the insulting text message sent in Jeremy's name six years ago was very likely to be Meredith's doing as well.

Now that she thought about it, with Jeremy's style of doing things, how could he have been so bored to send such text messages?

He had always been swift and decisive. Even if he wanted to torture her, he would be straightforward and direct.

Torture...

Those bloody, dark, and cold memories surged up her heart once again, crashing Madeline with the truth that he loved her. Her heart was beating, but she did not know if it was in pain or joy.

It was true that he loved her, but it was also true that he hurt her.

Madeline gripped the steering wheel tightly, a determined light flashing in her eyes.

Maybe love and hate could really offset each other, but after the offset, there would really be nothing between them...

Ten minutes later, Madeline's car slowly stopped at the villa's side door.

After lowering the car window, she saw Jeremy playing with Jackson in the yard.

The man was smiling with his eyes. There was a gentle and loving look on his face that was never seen before.

He picked up Jackson and let the little guy ride on his shoulders.

He ran happily, telling beautiful fairy tales while coaxing the smiling, happy little baby.

She could see that the smile on Jeremy's face was genuine, and Jackson was also really happy.

Madeline knew that she had a lot to ask Jeremy. She wanted to confirm with him the things she had just learned. At this moment, however, she suddenly did not want to disturb the father and son duo.

After tomorrow, she and Jeremy would get the divorce certificate and she would bring Jackson away. From then on, they would go their own separate ways.

This was probably the last time Jeremy and Jackson could spend time together.

Thinking of this, an unknown sorrow and loneliness circled over Madeline's heart.

She took out the bookmark from her pocket and lowered her eyes, her curled eyelashes seemingly pricking her eyes all of a sudden. It caused a slight soreness in her eyes.

'Jeremy Whitman, you and I are destined for nothing.

'When I was deeply in love with you, you loved the wrong person.

'When I lost my heart, only then you told me that you've always loved me.

'It turns out that timing is really important.'

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 532

It was a shame they could only miss it.

"Daddy, why didn't Mommy come to see me today? She said she would play with me this weekend." Jackson's voice pulled Madeline's thoughts back.

She raised her head and saw the little guy pulling at Jeremy's trouser legs, his head facing up as he asked expectantly.

Jeremy stretched out his hand and stroked his small head with a gentle smile. "Jack, starting from next Monday, Daddy is going on a business trip and will not be able to come back for a long time. You have to listen to your mother, okay?"

"How long is a long time?" the little guy asked innocently.

Jeremy smiled reluctantly. "You'll understand when you grow up."

Jackson fluttered his big, bright, and smart eyes. "Then, I must grow up quickly so that I can see Daddy again soon."

"My baby, you're so good." Jeremy praised. He suddenly knelt down and hugged Jackson into his arms.

"Daddy, what's the matter with you?" Jackson blinked ignorantly.

Jeremy stroked the little guy lightly as he choked and whispered, "Daddy wants to say sorry to Jack."

"Sorry?"

"Jack, I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of you and made you suffer so much in the past few years. I'm really sorry."

Jeremy apologized, his every word sincere from the heart.

"Jack, promise me you'll be a strong and sensible man. Take my place and protect your mother and make her happy."

“Why doesn’t Daddy protect Mommy and make her happy?”

Jeremy released his arms and stared at the big eyes that looked like Madeline’s.

“Because I’ve made a mistake and am no longer qualified to give your mother happiness and joy.”

Jeremy’s guilt-ridden words slipped into her ears deeply and heavily.

Madeline’s heart started beating quickly. She no longer wanted to listen anymore. Just as she was about to drive away, Jeremy’s cell phone rang.

She heard Jeremy say anxiously, “Grandpa was sent to the emergency room?”

How could Grandpa suddenly be sent into the emergency room?

Madeline was also instantly worried. She did not think much and drove the car to the gate of the villa.
“Jeremy, quickly grab Jack and get into the car.”

Hearing her, it was only then that Jeremy noticed Madeline had arrived some time ago.

He immediately picked Jackson up and got into Madeline’s car. She then drove straight to the hospital.

After getting out of the car, Jeremy hugged Jackson and rushed to the emergency room in strides while Madeline followed him closely.

Walking through the corridor, Madeline saw Karen and Jeremy’s father, Winston, waiting outside the

emergency room with anxious and worried faces. Yvonne was also there.

Seeing Jeremy arrive, Karen immediately greeted him.

As soon as she saw Madeline walking behind him, Karen then suddenly pointed at Madeline while yelling, "Madeline, how dare you come here?! If anything happens to the old master, you'll be a murderer!"

Mr. Whitman, Winston, also faced Madeline with an ugly expression. "Madeline, even if Jeremy has let you down before and even if it was the old man who forced Jeremy to marry you and created this mistake of a marriage, you still shouldn't have been so hateful to kill the old man!"

At this time, Yvonne also came over and accused her. "Vera, you're too cruel for wanting to kill the old man. It seems that you and Felipe have colluded on this long ago! You're too inhuman!"

When Yvonne's voice fell, Jeremy's face was already cold. "Shut your mouth! Who are you calling inhuman, huh? Say it again."

"..." Yvonne's face immediately paled. Chills were running down her spine out of fright.

Karen rushed forward fiercely while pointing at Madeline and cursing, "Jeremy, your grandfather is lying in the emergency room now and we don't even know whether he's alive or dead. It's all because of this woman! She killed him! Why are you still helping her? She's already having an affair with Felipe! Maybe Jackson is not your son at all but a wild thing that she and Felipe gave birth to!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 533

Jeremy's face was shrouded in dark clouds for a moment as stormy waves were seen in his deep eyes.

“Are you crazy? Do you know what you’re saying?” His eyes flashed with a dazzling cold light while his words were like ice. “With your words, you’re not even worthy of being Jack’s grandmother!”

Karen felt a chill running down her back when she realized that she had made a mistake.

She hurriedly corrected herself and softened her tone. “Jeremy, I only said the wrong thing because I was so angry, but this woman did indeed break our family apart while colluding with Felipe.”

“Let’s not mention this matter for the time being, but she did intend to kill your grandfather!” Winston glared at Madeline furiously.

“Linnie wouldn’t do such a thing.” Jeremy assured without hesitation.

Madeline never thought that Jeremy would one day choose to trust her without hesitation, but as soon as he said this, Madeline heard Karen scolding her again.

“Why wouldn’t she? She has done many of those sordid things before!”

“Those things in the past were all Meredith’s doings. The truth has long been revealed. Are you still pretending to be confused now?” Jeremy’s eyebrows were knitted tightly. He then said in a cold and domineering manner, “I will never allow anyone to slander my wife like this!”

Wife.

The word went into Madeline’s ears.

Yes, she would still be his legal wife, but only until tomorrow.

Karen did not expect Jeremy to trust and protect Madeline this much. Compared to when he was with Meredith before, he had never gotten so angry.

It seemed that she had no choice but to believe that Jeremy's feelings for Madeline were true.

"Jeremy, what Aunty and Uncle said is true. Madeline really wants to kill Grandpa. We have proof!" Yvonne interjected.

In the past, Madeline would have panicked with fear, but now, instead of panicking at all, she was calm.

"You keep saying that I want to murder Grandpa and there's evidence. So where's the evidence?"

Yvonne raised her eyebrows arrogantly when she heard the words. "Madeline, let me ask you this, did you go to the nursing home to see Grandpa yesterday?"

"I went to see Grandpa, so what?"

"You're willing to admit it! You gave Grandpa a box of tea cakes through the nurse there before you left. Grandpa ate your tea cakes before he was poisoned and was sent to the emergency room!"

Tea cakes?

Madeline remembered that this was indeed a snack that the old man loved.

She was about to speak when she heard Jeremy say, "I brought Linnie to see Grandpa yesterday, but Linnie was with me from when we got there until we left. She never brought any tea cakes."

“Was she really with you the whole time? Not once were you separated?” Mr. Whitman asked, unconvinced.

Jeremy replied solemnly, “Yes, Linnie was always with me.”

His answer obviously made Karen and Yvonne dissatisfied. “It’s also possible that she could have gone back after you left!”

“Absurd,” Jeremy said unhappily, “Grandpa is so good to Linnie, so why would Linnie hurt Grandpa?”

Karen rolled her eyes unwillingly. “She’s pretending. Otherwise, why would she join Felipe to steal the Whitman family’s house? She even forced Grandpa to a nursing home!”

“The reason Grandpa wants to live in a nursing home is to avoid you. He wants to be clean!”

Jeremy exposed that truth hardly with any tact and Karen was immediately speechless. Her face turned purple with anger.

Just then, the door to the operating room opened and the doctor came out. He said solemnly, “The old man was infected with a kind of potassium cyanide poison. He has temporarily passed the critical period. However, because he’s too old, his bodily functions could decline and something may happen anytime. You must be mentally prepared.”

After listening to the doctor’s words, Karen looked indignant and wanted to cast her anger on Madeline.

Madeline ignored her without surprise. There was no need for her to argue. “I will find the murderer who really hurt Grandpa and I’ll prove my innocence.”

She threw out the assurance, then turned around calmly.

Jeremy did not stay long either and followed Madeline while carrying Jackson.

Madeline knew that Jeremy was behind her and she said lightly, "I went to see Grandpa yesterday. You weren't with me at all. Was your assurance a bit too sloppy?"

"I don't think it's sloppy." Jeremy was still very assured. "I made a very terrible mistake before and I won't make it again."

Madeline chuckled softly. "Maybe you're wrong again this time."

"As long as I stand on the same side as you, even if there's hell ahead, I'll jump in without hesitation."

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Madeline stepped out of the hospital door and slowly came to a stop. The corners of her lips curled into a smile. "There will never be a day where you and I can stand together anymore."

Jeremy's heart was instantly broken into two pieces when he heard those words. He looked at Madeline's back that was close at hand, but he felt that there was a distance of endless mountains and rivers between them.

"Eveline? It's really you, Eveline!" In the distance, Eloise called out to Madeline in surprise and ran over.

Madeline looked at the person who was gradually approaching, feeling surprised. While she was still feeling puzzled, the little guy in Jeremy's arms asked, "Grandma, why did you come to the hospital as well?"

There was a flash of worry in Eloise's eyes as she replied, "It's nothing. Grandma and Grandpa are just here for a routine check-up."

"Are both of you really okay?" Madeline opened her lips slightly.

Seeing Madeline caring about herself and Sean, a smile appeared on Eloise's face. "Don't worry, Eveline. It's really fine. It's just a minor problem."

Madeline gave a vague smile. "Since we've met here, let us bid farewell to you as well."

"Farewell?" Eloise was dumbfounded. "What farewell?"

"I'll be bringing Jack along with me to leave Glendale next week and I won't be coming back again." Madeline's answer was straightforward, as straightforward as the ice cones that pierced through Eloise's heart.

Although even as she said that, Madeline knew that she would definitely not leave just like this before Old Master Whitman woke up and before she found the real person behind everything.

Eloise was completely stunned, and her eyes felt hot all of a sudden. "Eveline, you... Are you leaving?"

"Yeah." Madeline confirmed. "You don't need to be sad. You've gotten used to not having me as a daughter for more than 20 years anyway, so you can just take it as your daughter is already dead."

"No, it's not like that. I couldn't..." Eloise burst into tears immediately.

Seeing this, Jackson immediately asked to come down from Jeremy's arms and turned to comfort Eloise.

Madeline pretended to smile indifferently. "Then, let's have Jack accompany you for now. I'll come back and pick him up later."

"Eveline, Eveline!" Eloise could not let go of her, yet she also could not stop Madeline from leaving.

Madeline walked with her back facing them, appearing free and easy.

She walked to the parking space and took a deep breath before she stabilized her emotions that were almost out of control.

"Give me a ride." Jeremy's voice gently passed through her ears. "I still have a few last words to say to you." He opened the car door as he said this and got into the passenger seat.

Madeline was surprised. 'Did she not lock the car door just now?'

She got into the car in a daze, started the car, and soon, she heard Jeremy speaking to her. "You won't throw away the bookmark, right?"

Madeline did not answer him.

Jeremy looked at her cold side profile affectionately before opening his mouth. "Linnie, I know you won't believe what I want to say, but since you're leaving soon, there's something I want to tell you seriously this once.

"Linnie, I love..."

"What's going on?" Madeline suddenly frowned and interrupted Jeremy's confession.

Only then did Jeremy realize that the speed of the car was getting faster and faster. He thought it was because of the road that was going downhill at first, but now he realized that there seemed to be a problem with the brakes!

The road ahead was going downhill. If they did not slow down anytime soon, they would definitely hit the barrier and get into a serious car accident.

Jeremy immediately pulled the handbrake. "Linnie, hold tight onto the steering wheel!"

Madeline squeezed the steering wheel fully after hearing his words, then she heard the sound of tires rubbing against the road. They still lost control of the car in the end.

Seeing that the car was about to hit the barrier, Jeremy decisively unfastened his seat belt and hugged Madeline tightly to his side. He was using his flesh and blood to shield Madeline from the upcoming damage as much as possible.

"Jeremy, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Realizing Jeremy was thinking of protecting her with his own body, she wanted to push him away, but the man hugged her even tighter as his warm breath gushed into her ears. "Linnie, don't push me away again. There might not be a chance for me in the future, so listen to my last words."

His tone was almost pleading as he tightened his hug.

"I won't listen to you, Jeremy. Let me go! Let go!"

"No, Linnie, I will never let go of you again. I'm sorry, I love you."

Accompanied by his apology and confession, Madeline's heart hurt as if it had been stabbed fiercely. Before she could give any response, the front of the car slammed into the barrier...

With a crash, the car windows shattered instantly as billowing smoke emerged from the front of the car. The wheels were still rubbing violently against the asphalt road and the airbag had blown open the moment the car crashed.

At that moment, Jeremy tightened his arms even more and went all out to protect Madeline.

Hearing Madeline's weak and painful whines, Jeremy could care less about his injuries and raised his deep eyes that were filled with worry to observe Madeline's situation.

However, as soon as he did, he saw that Madeline's velvet brows were tightly knitted and her face was pale.

What made him even more flustered was that Madeline's head was hung weakly and her eyes were tightly closed.

Jeremy's mind was blank for a moment, feeling that his heart had fallen into an abyss. His eyes went wide as his bloody hands, which were cut open by the glass of the car window, cupped Madeline's increasingly pale face.

"Linnie? Linnie!" He called out to Madeline in a panic, "Linnie, wake up. Don't go to sleep, Linnie!"

Madeline's eyelashes fluttered slightly after hearing his screams.

Jeremy's dark, wet eyes lit up with a flash of light. His eyebrows were furrowed deeply as he called out to Madeline who had not fully recovered, "Linnie, don't go to sleep."

Madeline lifted her eyelids weakly, but in the end, she could not open them.

With half-squinted eyes, her delicate face was filled with anxiety and fear. The memories in her mind seemed to be instantly muddled, bringing her back to a time long, long ago...

“Linnie, don’t go to sleep. Please don’t leave me again, Linnie!” Jeremy’s eyes were crimson, and the tears that had gathered came streaming down his cheeks, dripping onto Madeline’s bloodless face.

Then, Madeline’s pink lips moved. “Jeremy, Jez...”

Jeremy was all of a sudden startled as hot tears soaked his eyes. “Linnie, I’m Jeremy. I’m your Jez. Linnie, please don’t go to sleep. Don’t leave me again. No!”

He hugged Madeline by her neck in a panic and took in the fragrance of her body, for fear that she would slip away from his life if he did not hold onto her tightly at this moment.

“Linnie, Linnie...” he whispered softly, “Don’t leave me again, Linnie...”

Hearing the sound of the ambulance approaching, it was as if Jeremy had seen a savior.

He clasped Madeline’s cold hand tightly, crying while choking out encouragement. “Linnie, the ambulance will be here soon. You’ll be fine. Jez will protect you. You’ll be fine!”

He comforted Madeline, but it was more like he was comforting himself.

While in a panic, he finally faced Madeline’s increasingly dimming eyes.

“Linnie, don’t leave me again.”

“Jeremy...”

"I'm here, Linnie. I'm here!"

"I really didn't push Meredith, Jeremy. Please believe me..."

He never thought that Madeline would say such a sentence under such circumstances. The past events of the year rushed into his mind as a strong sense of guilt violently invaded Jeremy's heart.

He felt more remorseful and guilty. He squeezed Madeline's hand and kissed it.

"Sorry, I'm sorry..."

Before his words of apology fell, Madeline's hand slipped weakly from the palm of his hand.

Jeremy's heart suddenly lost its weight. Looking at Madeline who was completely unconscious, he hugged her in desperation. "Linnie, don't punish me like this. Don't leave me again. Please give me a chance to atone for my sins. Please give me a chance to love you, Linnie!"

...

As the site of the accident was not far from the hospital, Madeline was quickly taken to the emergency room.

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Eloise and Sean, who had not left the hospital, almost fell when their legs went weak after learning that Madeline and Jeremy had been involved in a car accident.

They hurried to the emergency room and saw Jeremy who was waiting outside. He was sitting motionless on the chair, his hands still dripping with blood.

His whole person seemed to be frozen, and his body exuded a cold, bitter air. Approaching him was as if being stabbed by the sharp ice skates on his body.

Eloise still remembered what happened three years ago when Madeline was sent to the operating table. Jeremy had also been like this, frightened out of his mind.

Eloise seemed to understand at this moment why Jeremy had been uncharacteristically angry at her and Meredith back then. It was because he was afraid of something happening to Madeline.

Now, Eloise also had a foreboding. She really did not want the scene three years ago to recreate itself again.

Seeing the red light coming on outside the emergency room, Eloise and Sean's hearts were tight.

'Madeline, please be alright. Don't punish your parents and your children with this...'

Karen and Yvonne learned that Madeline was in a car accident and was now being operated on in the emergency room. They immediately rushed over with joy.

Seeing that Eloise and Sean were also there, Karen chose to ignore them and walked straight toward Jeremy.

Seeing Jeremy's bleeding hands, Karen looked nervous. "Jeremy, your hand is injured. We need to stop the bleeding!"

She pulled Jeremy as she said this, but before she could even touch the corner of Jeremy's clothes, she heard him saying coldly, "Stay away from me."

Karen was embarrassed for a moment, finding it hard to hold onto her pride a little.

Seeing this, Yvonne immediately took out a tissue and leaned over to Jeremy with concern. "Jeremy, don't do this. Aunty cares about you. Look at you, you've lost a lot of blood. It's really distressing."

She said in a worried tone as she reached out to wipe Jeremy's wounds.

Yet, she unexpectedly heard Jeremy's frosty reply. "Go away. Don't touch me."

Yvonne pursed her lips, feeling aggrieved. "Jeremy, I also care about you—"

"I don't need your care. Don't get close to me. Get out."

"..."

"Jeremy, how can you talk to Yvonne like this? She's your cousin!"

"My cousin?" Jeremy's tall, handsome figure stood up slowly. His deep eyes were drooping, and the shadows that shrouded him were terrifying. "My wife is the one who's lying in the emergency room with the doctors fighting for her life. She's in between life and death. Did I ask for a cousin to care about me?"

"..."

"Go away! Get away! I don't want to see this so-called cousin!"

He was unexpectedly so disgusted, causing Yvonne to be frozen in place with embarrassment and

dissatisfaction.

“What kind of wife is she? She has had sex with other men since a long time ago and even poisoned and murdered your grandfather. It’s not a shame for such a woman to die!” Karen said vexedly.

“Karen, what are you even saying? How is it not a pity for anyone who would lose their life? How can you slander my daughter like this?!” Eloise and Sean rushed in angrily.

“What Auntie said is the truth!” Yvonne chipped in.

Bang!

Jeremy slammed a fist against the wall as a chilling light shot out from his cold eyes. “If you slander Linnie again, don’t blame me for not being considerate of our relationship!”

Karen’s mouth twitched with fright as she quickly shut her mouth. Even Yvonne did not even dare to breathe.

Eloise was so angry that she was about to retort when the lights in the operating room suddenly went out.

Jeremy raised his eyes all of a sudden and saw the door of the operating room opening. He ran toward the doctor in a white coat in large strides with an anxious expression. “Doctor, how’s my wife? How is she?!”

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The doctor looked at Jeremy who was looking anxious and comforted him kindly. “Sir, you don’t need to worry so much. There’s no life-threatening danger to your wife and there are no scratches or bruises on

her body either, but the injuries on your hands look more serious than hers.”

Jeremy did not even look at his bleeding palm. “Mine is only a surface injury. I want to know my wife’s condition. If she’s fine, why did she pass out so uncomfortably? How is she now? I want to go in and see her!”

As he was speaking, he was already about to rush into the emergency room.

Three years ago, Madeline had entered the emergency room in a similar way and never came back out.

The happenings from that day left indelible wounds and trauma in his heart.

He was afraid that the scene from that day would happen again and Madeline would never come out after entering the room.

He could not bear the pain again.

When the doctors and nurses saw this, they quickly grabbed Jeremy. “Sir, your wife really isn’t facing any threat to her life. She’s only experiencing a concussion and a small blood clot in her brain. The clot will disappear on its own depending on the situation. What she needs most now is a good rest.”

“You aren’t lying to me?” Jeremy asked dubiously.

The doctor smiled. “Why would I joke about a patient’s condition? Sir, you’re too anxious about your wife.”

Hearing the doctor’s final conclusion, Jeremy, Eloise, and Sean all breathed out a sigh of relief.

Karen and Yvonne glared toward the emergency room while feeling dissatisfied, then they turned away in anger.

...

After a while, Madeline was then sent to the VIP ward.

From day till night, she slept the entire time and had yet to awaken.

Jeremy took care of her by her side all day long.

After Felipe saw the license plate of the car that was involved in the accident near the hospital on TV, he understood why Madeline could not be contacted all this while.

He rushed to the hospital immediately, and after knowing the location of Madeline's ward, Felipe hurried over with big steps.

Just as he arrived at the door, he saw through the small window on the door that Jeremy was wiping Madeline's face with a towel as she lay unconscious.

His movements were careful, gentle and light as if he was afraid that his actions would hurt Madeline.

Today was supposed to be the day when Jeremy and Madeline got their divorce certificate, but the sudden car accident had stopped the matter.

An unpleasant, cold light burst out of Felipe's calm black eyes.

He held the bouquet of flowers and opened the door of the ward with a cold expression.

Just as Jeremy held Madeline's hand, wanting to tell her his thoughts, he caught a glimpse of Felipe's sudden appearance. The tenderness in his eyes instantly faded away.

"What are you here for?" Jeremy walked up to Felipe, feeling displeased and stopping him from approaching.

Felipe put the bouquet on the coffee table and raised the corners of his lips. "I'm here to visit my fiancée. Do I actually need your approval for that?"

"Heh." Jeremy chuckled with a low voice. "There's no fiancée of yours here. Leave this place immediately."

"Jeremy, if Vera is awake now, who do you think she'll ask to leave the place? You know the answer clearly in your heart." Felipe stepped over slowly and walked to the bedside.

Seeing Madeline's sleeping and languish face, he frowned.

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Dissatisfied with Felipe staring at Madeline so affectionately, Jeremy stepped forward and blocked Felipe's gaze. "Come out, I have something to talk to you about."

Felipe smiled casually when he heard Jeremy's words. He then turned to follow him out.

At the end of the corridor, Jeremy said to him bluntly, "Felipe, you may be able to deceive Linnie, but you can't deceive me. You're using Linnie to achieve your purpose."

Felipe listened quietly without arguing. He smiled instead, saying, "That's right, I'm using Vera. If it weren't for Vera, it would've been really difficult for me to get Whitman Corporation and Whitman Manor so quickly."

After he listened to his unremorseful answer, Jeremy bent his fingers with his knuckles starting to creak. "Felipe, you're really despicable."

"Despicable?" Felipe chuckled as arrogance flowed out from his eyes. "Aren't you despicable as well? You injured Vera till she almost lost her life back then, but now you want her back after seeing her completely transformed. Jeremy, it looks like you're way more despicable than I am."

In this matter, Jeremy knew that he had wronged Madeline.

However, he did not want Madeline back just because she had transformed as what Felipe mentioned.

He loved her. It was the secret in his heart that was not known or believed by others in all these years.

"When Vera wakes up and her injury is healed, she'll immediately apply for a divorce certificate with you. At that time, I will send her and Jackson to F Country first." Felipe revealed his plan to Jeremy, not caring if Jeremy would interrupt his plan.

Seeing the frustration and loneliness flashing across Jeremy's eyes, Felipe's smile grew deeper.

"My good nephew, it seems that whether it's your wife or your son, you'll never be able to get them back again in this life. Vera will soon be my woman and Jackson will also be calling me his father soon enough."

No man could accept such a loss and change, let alone Jeremy who wholeheartedly cared and loved Madeline.

A coldness rose in his eyes as his gaze was now filled with intense aggression and determination. "Linnie will only be my woman in this life. Felipe, don't you even think about taking her away from me!"

"Really? Then, we shall wait and see." Felipe smiled playfully before turning around to leave.

Jeremy wanted to stop him at first, but with Eloise suddenly running out from Madeline's ward in a panic, he subconsciously felt that something was wrong. He immediately ran back into the ward.

Seeing Madeline lying on the bed with fluttering eyelids, he rushed to the bed in excitement and shook Madeline's cool hand with pity.

"Linnie, Linnie, are you awake?"

Felipe followed him into the ward and felt dissatisfied when he saw the scene before him.

Then, Eloise called the doctor into the ward who suddenly realized that there were two more men in the ward. She looked at the doctor, asking, "Doctor, my daughter seems to be awake. Can you see if she's alright?"

"Jeremy, get up first and let the doctor examine Eveline's condition." Eloise reminded Jeremy who was still holding onto Madeline.

Seeing the doctor approaching them, Jeremy let go of Madeline's hand. At the same time he let go, Madeline slowly opened her eyes.

"Eveline, you're really up! That's great!" Eloise's eyes were wet with joy.

Jeremy also felt the weight in his heart falling off.

Madeline blinked her large, hazy eyes warily before looking around.

The doctor quickly stepped forward to check on Madeline, but she avoided him vigilantly all of a sudden with a suspicious expression on her face. "What are you doing?"

Jeremy hurriedly went over and calmed her down with a soft voice, saying, "Linnie, you've just woken up after being injured. Let the doctor examine you. Don't be afraid."

Madeline stared at Jeremy's face thoughtfully for a bit before suddenly fixing her gaze on Felipe who was standing by the door. "Felipe, who are these people? Why are they saying that I'm injured?"

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The question Madeline asked startled everyone in the ward.

"Eveline, I'm your mother." Eloise pointed to herself while looking panicked. Tears were already rolling in her eyes.

It was difficult for Jeremy to believe this. It was even more unbelievable when he saw the confused and guarded expression on the delicate little face in front of him.

How could it be?

How could such a thing happen?

The woman who had loved him so much, who both hated and loved him to his bones, actually forgot about him?

After going through the shock, Felipe took the shortest time to sort out his doubts. He then curled his lips and walked to Madeline with a warm smile. "Vera, don't worry. No matter what happens, I'll be by your side. Let's have the doctor take a look at your condition first."

After listening to Felipe's words carefully, Madeline cooperated and let the doctor examine her.

Jeremy really did not want to believe what he was seeing before him.

Madeline did not know him nor Eloise, but she could still remember Felipe clearly and even obeyed him so docilely.

Feeling as if tens of thousands of cold arrows had passed through his heart, Jeremy was frozen

in his spot until the doctor was done examining Madeline.

In the doctor's office, Jeremy frowned and listened to the doctor as he explained Madeline's condition.

"The blood clot in her brain is almost gone based on the CT result, but she's suffering a sudden partial memory loss most likely due to psychological reasons.

"Maybe she wanted to forget some people or things that have made her particularly unhappy and that's why this kind of dissociative amnesia happened.

"She doesn't want to look back on the bad memories, so now she only remembers the things that made her happy.

"Try not to trigger her. We will have to observe the patient's condition for a while more."

After listening to the explanation, Jeremy and Eloise felt a strong, painful feeling of breaking down the moment they understood.

They understood in their hearts that the injuries and torture they had inflicted on Madeline were all too cruel and unbearable to be recalled.

It was normal for Madeline to want to forget.

No one would want to remember things that hurt them if it was possible. Of course, one would hope that all their memories were filled with happiness and joy.

However, in the years when Madeline had been the most eager to be trusted and warmed up to, all they gave were only hurt and indifference.

Jeremy was feeling an extreme heartache, and no one could understand the extent of it.

He returned to the ward and saw that Madeline had already gotten out of bed. She was talking to Felipe.

The sunlight poured gently onto her flawless and clean face. When she smiled, her curved eyes seemed to be flashing with stars.

Yet, she had never shown such a smile in front of him.

This was because he had never given her the opportunity to smile like this.

“Felipe, when can I be discharged? I don’t want to stay here. This place makes me uncomfortable.”
Madeline looked at her surroundings and suddenly caught sight of Jeremy who was standing at the door

of the ward.

The moment their gazes met, Jeremy was hoping to see something in Madeline's eyes, even if it was hatred. Yet, Madeline's eyes were only indifferent as she looked at him like a stranger.

"Why does that person keep looking at me?" Madeline looked away and asked Felipe suspiciously.

Felipe curled his lips into a thought-provoking smile as he introduced, saying, "He's my nephew, Jeremy."

"Jeremy," Madeline repeated with a blank expression. She turned her head to look at Jeremy again before walking toward him.

Jeremy's heartbeat accelerated instantly when he saw her getting closer. Anticipation was ignited in his eyes again.

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While Madeline had walked up to him, she only showed a polite smile. "Hello, Mr. Whitman. I'm Felipe's fiancée, Vera."

Her introduction shattered Jeremy's heart, but it made Felipe quietly reveal a triumphant smile.

Jeremy forced himself to calm down, but in the end, he could not restrain himself and held Madeline's hand suddenly. "Linnie, I'm not Mr. Whitman. I'm your husband!"

Madeline pulled her hand back forcefully all of a sudden when she heard the words. She glared at him, displeased. "Mr. Whitman, please have some respect. I'm your future aunt."

Hiss.

Those familiar words passed through Jeremy's eardrums again, causing his battered heart to be sprinkled with salt on top.

Blood filled his heart as the pain of it being ripped and torn made his breathing strained.

"Jeremy, don't make such a joke. Vera will get angry." Felipe walked over and gave a serious reminder.

His eyes subtly met Jeremy's hostile ones and his smile became deeper.

"Vera is not well yet. I think you wouldn't want your future aunt to be triggered anymore, right?"

He hinted that Jeremy should stop mentioning the past to Madeline, especially his relationship with her.

In order to improve Madeline's condition now, Jeremy had no choice but to endure it.

At this moment, he had no other choice but to hand Madeline over.

It felt like his heart was being pierced by a thousand arrows alone just from merely seeing that his beloved woman was falling into the arms of another man.

That afternoon, Old Master Whitman had also awakened.

However, due to his aging body, coupled with the side effects from the poisoning, Old Master

Whitman had lost the ability to take care of himself. His chance of recovery was low.

In other words, although the old man still had his own thoughts, he could no longer speak or move. This situation would continue until the day of his death.

Karen had only taken care of the old man for one day when she pushed the responsibility onto Yvonne.

It would cost tens of thousands of dollars to hire a caregiver. She was not willing to pay the amount of money no matter the currency.

She used to spend more than that amount for a day's worth of pocket money, but now, she did not even have pocket money!

With these various stressful conditions, Karen naturally blamed it all on Madeline. She walked toward Madeline's ward angrily. She wanted to get Madeline into trouble while Jeremy was not here. However, she found a young nurse tidying up the bed instead. Only then did she find out that Madeline had just left the hospital.

"Didn't she knock her head silly and have a blood clot in her brain? How can she be discharged so quickly?" Karen asked with dissatisfaction.

The nurse frowned and said, "She didn't knock her head silly, and the blood clot is gone. It's just that she has amnesia and has forgotten some things."

"What? Amnesia?" Karen did not believe it. "She really dares to pull this kind of trick from TV dramas! She must really be trying to win Jeremy's favor again!"

Karen walked out of the ward while cursing continuously. She did not expect to see Madeline's figure appear not far in front of her.

Madeline was waiting for Felipe to complete the discharge procedures and had happened to pass by Old Master Whitman's ward.

The door of the ward was ajar and she looked inside curiously.

With a fallen expression, Yvonne poured a basin of water meant to wash one's feet directly onto Old Master Whitman who was paralyzed in the wheelchair. She then slammed the basin on the ground.

"Motherf*cker! You old immortal, why don't you just die? This poison didn't even manage to kill you and now you actually want me to serve you, a dead old man!"

Yvonne stretched out her finger to poke the glaring Old Man Whitman's head.

"What are you glaring at? Glare at me again and I will have you drink the foot wash! I'm really angry! I had finally figured out how to pretend to be Madeline so that everyone would think she was the one who tried to kill you. The only mistake in all that planning is the hardy fate of you old thing! It seems that next time I'll have to increase the amount!"

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