

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 541-600

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 541

After hearing these words, Madeline could not help but furrow her brows.

She was about to push the door when her raised hand was gently grabbed.

Madeline turned her head and saw Felipe's warm smile. "The procedure has been completed, let's go."

He took her by the hand and was about to leave when Madeline grabbed him. "Felipe, there's a woman in there who's bullying an old man."

"We still shouldn't bother about other people's family affairs." Felipe frowned as if he was troubled, but his gaze was affectionate. "After all, we don't know the ins and outs of the situation. Let's go."

Madeline glanced into the ward again. Yvonne's hateful face and the miserable-looking frame in the wheelchair made her feel dissatisfied.

Karen chased Madeline all the way to the elevator, but before she had the chance to vent, the elevator door closed before her eyes.

She cursed in anger, and as she was about to turn around, the elevator door beside opened.

Jeremy, who had just returned from the police station, walked out of the elevator. His handsome face was cold and solemn. His whole body exuded a powerful aura.

Karen hurried over. "Jeremy, where have you been all morning? Did you know that Felipe just left with Madeline? I say, they must have..."

Before she could finish speaking, Karen saw the anger that spilled from Jeremy's eyes.

Jeremy glanced over, then turned around to leave.

"Jeremy, just leave that woman alone. Your grandfather will be discharged from the hospital in a while. What would he do without you?!"

Karen shouted to Jeremy with a worried expression on her face, then she began to act tenderly.

"Jeremy, your grandpa can't speak or walk now. How pitiful!"

"Grandpa has loved you since you were a child. You won't ignore your grandfather for a woman, would you? Although you say eloquently that this matter has nothing to do with Madeline, the evidence still points toward her. And regarding this poisoning, she couldn't be unrelated!"

Jeremy swept his gaze across coldly. "Back then when Meredith framed Linnie, which matter was without evidence? Yet what was the result? Which of it was not a trap designed by Meredith?"

"Uhm..." Karen pouted her lips, feeling unconvinced. "That was also trouble she brought upon herself. Why did we not see Meredith frame others?"

This ridiculous guilt-shaming of the victim reached his ears, and the coldness in Jeremy's eyes grew even more.

Seeing Jeremy seemingly angered, Karen hurriedly changed the subject. "Jeremy, we should stop talking about this. Let's bring your grandfather back first."

Jeremy knew that he could not ignore his grandpa even though he really wanted to catch up to Madeline now.

It just so happened that the elevator door opened just then. Sean and Eloise hurried out.

When they saw Jeremy, Sean said eagerly, "Jeremy, I'm glad you're here. I just received a call from the police station saying that the report of Eveline's car is out. The brakes of the car had been damaged by somebody. Someone wanted to kill Eveline!"

"Who's so vicious that they would want to murder Eveline?!" Eloise was both heartbroken and angry.

"Hmph, it's probably because she has offended too many people, so it's only normal for such things to happen today." Karen rolled her eyes.

However, as soon as she was done speaking, she got scared.

As she observed the cold expression on Jeremy's face, she hurriedly turned around. "I... I will go back to the ward first. Remember to pick up your grandpa later."

As soon as Karen left, Jeremy felt a lot better. He then assured Sean and Eloise, saying, "I went to the police station just now and have learned of everything. Don't worry, I won't let Linnie suffer for nothing."

Eloise covered her face and wept. "I don't know why God wants to torture my daughter. She has suffered so much these years and now she has even lost her memory..."

Jeremy's eyes dimmed. "Maybe it's a good thing for her to forget those unhappy memories."

As Sean and Eloise heard his words, they felt even more guilty as their hearts ached.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 542

After learning that Madeline had been discharged from the hospital by Felipe, although Eloise and Sean were a little nervous, they were not exactly panicked.

While they did not know Felipe, they were pretty sure that Felipe would not hurt Madeline.

...

On the other side, Felipe had immediately taken Madeline back to their previous apartment.

Madeline was obviously no stranger to this apartment. She went into the bedroom on her own, then changed into simple home clothes.

Felipe watched her carefully from the side. Although he felt that amnesia was an unusual thing, Madeline's behavior did seem to indicate that she had actually lost part of her memories.

Those memories were all related to Jeremy.

She had completely and totally forgotten about Jeremy. Whether it was her love or hatred, she could not remember any of it at all.

For Felipe, this was a good thing.

Seeing Madeline suddenly starting to pack up her clothes, Felipe stepped forward with doubt. "Vera,

what are you doing?"

"We've been here for a while, so I want to go back to F Country. I really miss Lilian."

Felipe held her hand, his clear black eyes carrying hints of tenderness. "Vera, I promise you that I will give you and Lillian happiness."

"I know." Madeline smiled, her eyes were filled with trust for Felipe. "But Felipe, the doctor said that I'm missing a part of my memory. Do I really have amnesia?"

Felipe nodded without denying it. He raised his slender fingers and stroked Madeline's beautiful eyebrows.

"Before you woke up, you were involved in a car accident and you suffered a shock to your head. The doctor said you have selectively forgotten some people and things that made you unhappy."

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows thoughtfully after listening to Felipe's words.

Felipe quickly interrupted her thoughts, saying, "Vera, since the memories you've lost are those that have made you unhappy, then let them pass. I promise you only happiness and joy in the days to come."

As he said this, his phone rang.

The call was from an unfamiliar number and Felipe answered it without hesitation.

Eloise's tone was anxious and a little worried. "Is this Mr. Felipe Whitman? I'm Eveline's mother, Eloise."

Felipe glanced at Madeline and greeted politely, "Aunty, hello."

"Mr. Whitman, Eveline's current situation is not very stable. Can I know where you've taken her to? We're really worried."

Hearing that, a smile flashed across Felipe's face. "Don't worry, I'll bring Vera to see you tonight."

Eloise paused before saying doubtfully, "Will you really bring Eveline to see us?"

"Not only will I take her to see you, but I will also reunite your family."

Family reunion?

These words sound so beautiful that Eloise and Sean did not dare to expect anything.

However, that night, Eloise and Sean really saw Felipe and Madeline appear at the gates of Montgomery Manor.

Madeline appeared to look the same as before, but the look in her eyes was distant and alienated.

Even if Madeline did not want to recognize them back then, at least her gaze would not be so indifferent.

"Felipe, where is this place? These two are..." She looked at the couple in front of her with doubt. "This madam and mister seem to have been to my ward before."

"Vera, they're your biological parents."

Eloise and Sean listened to Felipe's introduction with expectant gazes.

Madeline widened her beautiful eyes in surprise. "My biological parents?"

She had obviously forgotten about this relationship.

Eloise and Sean smiled while holding back their pain. "Eveline, we really are your biological parents."

Seeing the sad and distressed eyes of the couple in front of her, Madeline's mood gradually became heavier.

She only remembered that she had only one relative since childhood and that relative was Grandpa Len.

Ever since she was a child, she had envied other children. She never knew what fatherly and motherly love was and she could never imagine what her parents would look like.

It turned out that this was how they looked.

"Vera, you already recognized your biological parents before the car accident. Your real name is Eveline Montgomery." Felipe explained seriously.

Madeline gradually came back to her senses. She frowned and said, "I don't remember at all."

She whispered softly and could see the sincere love in both Eloise and Sean's eyes. "You're really my

mom and dad?”

As Eloise heard this, she quickly stretched out her hand to hold Madeline’s hand tightly. Hot tears filled her eyes involuntarily.

“Eveline, I’m really your mother! Mom and Dad were too negligent back then and you were taken away by some bad people who made you suffer so much for so many years. Eveline, Mom will not let you suffer anymore! My darling...”

Eloise cried and hugged Madeline. Sean also sobbed and stroked Madeline’s head.

“Eveline, Dad will never let anyone bully you again. Even if we have to fight with our lives, Mom and Dad will protect you.”

Madeline was a little lost and just allowed Eloise to hug her tightly.

She really could not remember the parts missing from her memory, but she could feel a kind of warmth that she had never felt before but was very eager to feel. This warmth warmed her heart and also her eyes.

She raised her hand slowly as she hugged Eloise back gently while smiling. “Mom and Dad, don’t be sad. I’m fine now, so don’t cry.”

Eloise and Sean could not believe what they were hearing at this moment.

Madeline was calling them ‘Mom’ and ‘Dad’. It sounded so angelic that the word jumped into their ears so unrealistically.

After being in a trance for a few seconds, Eloise let go of her hands and stared at Madeline with her wet



eyes excitedly. “Eveline, you, what did you call us just now?”

Madeline raised her pink lips and smiled. “Mom and Dad.”

She smiled and repeated without any ambiguity.

Eloise and Sean were both surprised and happy, their tears falling like rain in an instant.

“Eveline! I’ve waited for this day! Eveline...” Eloise hugged Madeline tightly again, the joy and excitement in her heart beyond words.

Sean also shed tears of relief.

Although this hard-won reunion was due to Madeline’s amnesia, the joy in her heart was still real.

Felipe watched with a light smile as a flash appeared in his eyes.

Eloise then led Madeline into the house, bringing her around. She finally brought Madeline to the bedroom they had prepared for her since a long time ago.

This was the room that Eloise and Sean had carefully arranged for after knowing that Madeline was their biological daughter.

The light blue scheme was very gentle and girlish. They had been looking forward to having Madeline stay here all this while.

While Madeline was looking around the room, Eloise and Sean settled their emotions and invited Felipe

to the living room.

“Thank you, Mr. Whitman, for bringing Eveline back home and telling her that we’re her biological parents.”

Felipe sipped the black tea elegantly, showing a gentleman’s smile. “It’s the truth that both of you are indeed Vera’s biological parents. I’m merely stating the facts.”

“Although this is indeed a fact, but...” Eloise hesitated to finish her sentence. She looked at Sean guiltily. “If Eveline still remembered the past, she might not want to recognize us.”

“Forgetting the unhappy things in the past may just be a good thing for Vera. As long as Vera is happy in the future, the past is not important.” Felipe smiled. “And you’re Vera’s biological parents, after all. Even if she’s really angry with you, you are all still a family.”

Hearing what Felipe said, Eloise and Sean released a sigh of relief. They were feeling a lot better in their hearts.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 544

At first, they were a little nervous calling Felipe.

In addition to that, Jeremy had reminded them that Felipe was a dangerous person. However, from what they could tell, Felipe seemed like an elegant gentleman.

“Thank you, Mr. Whitman.” Eloise thanked him.

“You’re welcome. I only wish for Vera’s happiness,” Felipe said with a touch of embarrassment, “But please don’t mention my nephew, Jeremy, in front of Vera.”

“The wound that Jeremy has inflicted upon Vera is too deep. There was never a minute where Vera was happy when she was with him. Now that she has chosen to forget Jeremy, it’s the best proof that Jeremy had hurt her the most.

“Also, when Vera and I were in F Country, we gave birth to a daughter. Her name is Lilian and her nickname is Lily.

“I originally planned to finish the matter here and take Vera back to register our marriage, but since she has met you guys now, I’m hoping that she’ll become my official wife as Madeline Montgomery. I hope that the two of you will be my witnesses.”

Eloise and Sean were aware of Felipe’s concerns.

Although they could see Jeremy’s remorse, they could not deny that the damage he caused to Madeline was irreparable.

However, Eloise could not help but wonder. “Mr. Whitman, is Lily really your and Madeline’s child?”

Felipe smiled and nodded without hesitation. “I wouldn’t hide anything from you guys. I’ve liked Vera since a long time ago, but she always had her eyes on Jeremy. I thought that she’d be happy after getting married to Jeremy, but you guys have seen what has happened.

“In order to make sure she was alive three years ago, I brought her to F Country and we eventually got together.”

Felipe’s explanation sounded logical.

“Felipe, what are you talking about with Mom and Dad?” Madeline’s sudden appearance startled Eloise

and Sean, causing them to jump from fright.

On the other hand, Felipe was not surprised at all and said, "I'm talking about our marriage with my future in-laws. Vera, why don't we register our marriage in Glendale? You'll feel better if your parents were there to witness our wedding."

Madeline showed a shy smile upon hearing it. "Okay, you can take the lead."

She nodded and agreed, then looked at the slightly startled Eloise and Sean. "Mom, Dad, will you bless our marriage?"

Eloise and Sean returned to their senses immediately and gave them their blessings sincerely. "We don't ask for much in our lives except for you to be happy and successful in life."

...

It had been days since Jeremy last saw Madeline. Every day, he would watch secretly from downstairs of the apartment because he was worried that his presence would trigger her.

On that morning, he received a wedding invitation in the mailbox.

When he opened it, he saw that the groom was Felipe Whitman and the bride was Madeline Montgomery.

The name Madeline Montgomery felt as if an arrow was piercing through Jeremy's heart. He could no longer hold his breath and immediately located Madeline's whereabouts with the bracelet's location.

Madeline was at the mall with Felipe to choose a wedding ring.

When he saw the scene, Jeremy's eyes were instantly filled with envy.

Yes, it was envy.

He was envious of how much the other man could make Madeline smile.

He wanted all of her good and bad to himself.

At that moment, Felipe had to answer a call and stepped aside. Immediately, Jeremy rushed up toward Madeline and pulled her without hesitation.

Madeline was shocked, but before she could react, Jeremy had already pulled her away.

"It's you! Are you Felipe's nephew, Jeremy? Why are you pulling me?"

"Linnie, I'm your husband! I'm not somebody's nephew." Jeremy emphasized, pulling Madeline away with more force.

"What are you talking about? You're my husband? Who are you kidding? Let go of me right now, let go—"

Bang!

In a coincidence, two cars collided in front of them when Jeremy was pulling Madeline out of the mall.

When Madeline heard the crash, she was paralyzed and stopped moving.

“Linnie? Linnie, what’s going on?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 545

Jeremy held Madeline’s shoulders and called out to her nervously and with worry.

However, it was as if Madeline could not hear him. She merely stared blankly at the two cars in front of her that were involved in the accident.

“Linnie, are you okay? Linnie, what’s going on with you?” Jeremy became more worried. There was a trace of panic in his deep eyes.

“Hiss. That hurts!”

Madeline finally gave some sort of reaction, but she was holding her aching head while tapping it gently.

“My head hurts...”

When Jeremy saw Madeline frowning and in pain, he was heartbroken.

He lifted Madeline by her waist, passed through the crowd watching the accident, and brought Madeline into the car before driving to the hospital.

“Don’t worry, Linnie. I’ll always be by your side to protect you. You’ll be okay.” Jeremy held Madeline’s hand to comfort her.

Madeline leaned back in the car seat and whispered non-stop about something particular...

After Felipe ended his call, he found that Madeline was missing.

The cashier told him that Madeline was taken away by a handsome man. Immediately, he knew that it was Jeremy.

He quickly called Madeline's phone. After a few rings, the call was hung up.

He tried calling Jeremy's number, but his call was hung up immediately.

A dark wave started to rise in Felipe's pupils. He narrowed his eyes coldly as his thin lips moved slightly. "Jeremy."

On the way to the hospital, Jeremy was worried that Madeline was going to get worse. He beat himself up because he wondered if he should have shown up and said those words to her.

Fortunately, Madeline did not cry out in pain for a while and seemed to have fallen asleep in a daze.

When they finally arrived at the hospital, Jeremy parked the car and immediately went over to the passenger seat to open the door.

"Linnie," he called out softly, reaching out to carry Madeline.

Madeline opened her hazy beautiful eyes in shock. When she saw his handsome face so close to her, she looked like a frightened fawn. Her eyes looked down cautiously as she said, "Jeremy, I had nothing to do with it. I didn't push Meredith."

‘What?’

Jeremy, who was about to pick up Madeline, paused.

He looked at the woman who said those words in disbelief. Even though he was still confused, his heart began to ache.

He slowly approached her and asked in his low, magnetic, and honeyed voice that carried a tinge of tenderness, “Linnie, what are you talking about?”

Madeline opened her beautiful eyes and said with surprise, “Huh? Linnie? Are you asking me, Jeremy?”

Jeremy suddenly felt his eyes getting wet. He did not understand why Madeline was acting this way, but it still made his heart ache.

The look in her eyes and the tone of her speech were exactly the same as when she first married him.

He curved his thin lips and smiled softly. “Silly girl, of course, I’m asking you. You’re my wife. Come here, I’ll carry you to the doctor.”

Before Madeline could respond, Jeremy walked into the hospital with her in his arms.

Madeline was like a little kid with her arms dangling, not knowing where to put them. In the end, she tremblingly wrapped them around Jeremy’s neck.

“Jeremy, I really didn’t push Meredith. She fell on purpose and tried to frame me.” She suddenly explained.



Jeremy suspected that Madeline's memory was still off and looked at her heartbrokenly. He nodded. "Yeah, I know you didn't. I believe you."

"Really?" Madeline's surprised eyes gleamed.

"Really." Jeremy nodded firmly. "Linnie, I was in the wrong before. I'll never make that mistake again. No matter what you say or do, I'll always believe you."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 546

Madeline was even more surprised when she heard those words.

She stared at Jeremy's face carefully, as if to question whether the person in front of her was actually him.

However, from Madeline's response, Jeremy felt even more remorseful.

He knew that the injuries and damage he inflicted upon her was far too great.

He wondered what he would need to do to make atonement.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the nearest hospital from the mall. After seeing the doctor, he realized that the doctor was Adam Brown.

Even though Adam went to school with Jeremy previously, he was good friends with Daniel, so Jeremy was a little wary of him.

“When did you become a psychiatrist?” Jeremy questioned.

Adam had a slight grin and casually took out a card from his drawer. The card said that he was Dr. Adam Brown, a psychiatrist.

“I just had nothing better to do and did some research and studies. That shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

Jeremy was speechless for a while. He was about to explain Madeline’s condition when Madeline suddenly said, “Jeremy, can you go outside for a while?”

Her request confused Jeremy a little, but he did not question her and went outside.

As soon as Jeremy went out, Madeline made a straightforward request. “Dr. Brown, I think Jeremy knows about my illness. If he asks about it later, can you keep it a secret for me?”

Adam was taken aback. When he looked into Madeline’s sincere and clear eyes, he had an inexplicable ache in his heart.

After a while, the door of the consultation room opened and Madeline looked at Jeremy with a relaxed face. She told him that she wanted to go to the bathroom and asked Jeremy to wait for her in the parking lot.

When he saw that Madeline kept looking at him, he pretended to turn around and leave. When Madeline stopped looking at him, Jeremy returned to Adam’s office.

Jeremy told him about Madeline’s condition. After Adam listened to what he had to say, he came to a clear conclusion. “After preliminary consultation, it’s most likely that she’s suffering from Dissociative Identity Disorder from trauma. This means that she has cognitive impairment in terms of her identity. Based on what you told me, it seems that she has two personalities as of now.”

“Two personalities?” Jeremy was surprised, and his heart ached.

Adam narrowed his eyes solemnly. “We still have to continue to observe her situation. From what I can tell, Madeline’s current memory is still stuck on the day she got sick which was six years ago. When she asked you to leave just now, she wanted to make sure that I wouldn’t tell you about her illness.”

After he said that, the air became still and quiet.

Jeremy felt as if his heart had stopped.

Tears formed in his eyes instantly.

When Madeline found out that she was sick six years ago, she chose to bear it alone.

At that time, he was indulging Meredith, the demon, who was intent on destroying her already fading body.

At that moment, the fragments of the past seemed to be pieces of broken glass that were dumped into his heart. The pain of his crushed and mangled heart was so intense that it made it hard for him to breathe.

He waited for Madeline in the parking lot in a daze and pretended that he had never gone back to look for Adam.

Madeline returned to the car shortly afterward and saw Jeremy standing there waiting for her. She felt that he was faking it and started to get even more frightened.

Jeremy endured the pain in his heart and opened the car door for Madeline before sending her back to the villa.

The docile and meek Madeline who obeyed his every word made him feel somewhat bittersweet.

Just after arriving at the villa, Jeremy received a call from Eloise.

Jeremy did not hang up that time. He answered the phone and admitted that he had taken Madeline.

Without saying much, he hung up the phone. He then packed up some clothes and drove away, taking Madeline to the beach of April Hill.

He checked into a room in a small hotel by the beach and brought Madeline in.

Madeline was confused and followed Jeremy into the room. When she felt the warmth of Jeremy's hand holding hers, her heart jumped for joy. "Jeremy, why did you suddenly bring me here?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 547

Madeline asked in disbelief and looked at Jeremy carefully.

In her head at that moment, this was the man she loved but who did not love her back. In fact, he hated her.

Jeremy saw Madeline's perturbed gaze. He held her hands and looked at her lovingly. "Linnie, don't be afraid of me. I'll never do anything to make you sad ever again."

Madeline stared at Jeremy blankly, unable to believe that those words had sounded from his lips.

Not long ago, he was fierce and angry when he grabbed her by the neck and said he wanted to avenge Meredith. His icy eyes had pierced through her bones. They were like ice picks, but now...

"Jeremy, a-are you okay?" Madeline was worried.

Jeremy looked at her with a pain in his chest. "Linnie, I was wrong. I shouldn't have believed Meredith's lies. I've wronged you. I shouldn't have broken your heart again and again."

Madeline's eyes lit up. "Jeremy, are you saying that you finally believe me? So you believe that I didn't hurt Meredith?" she asked him repeatedly, and there was a strong desire to be trusted and understood in her eyes.

Jeremy felt the immense guilt in his heart again.

His heart hurt even more, but his eyes are full of warmth and determination. "Linnie, I believe you. I'll believe every word you say in the future. Forgive my ignorance before. Please, will you let me make it up to you?"

Madeline's eyes turned red as tears flickered in her eyes.

As she looked into Jeremy's devout and earnest eyes, she nodded. "Okay."

Jeremy thought he would be happy after receiving her forgiveness, but there were only ten folds of the pain and hatred in his heart.

He was hurting for Madeline and the hatred was directed at himself.

Why should she forgive him for all the pain she had endured because of him?

How much love did she have for him that she could love him without any hesitation?

He got another call. Even though it was an unknown phone number, Jeremy could guess who it was. He simply turned off the phone because he just wanted to enjoy his time alone with Madeline.

At dusk, the ambiance in April Hill seemed simple and tranquil.

The breeze blew gently as the waves beat against the white sand. It was the same scene that they saw years ago.

The only difference was that they were all grown up now.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand as he walked her to the beach. The breeze in April was soft and dreamy. With the smell of sea salt in the air, it brought back memories of the past.

However, Jeremy was not sure if the current Madeline still remembered their first meeting.

When he turned his head and saw the faint smile on Madeline's face, he could not help but smile. "Linnie, do you remember when we first met here?" he asked tentatively.

Madeline turned her head quickly as a hint of excitement showed on her beautiful and clear eyes. "Jeremy, have you finally remembered what we did here the last time?"

Jeremy gave her a gentle smile. "Silly girl, how could I forget? Even though it's been more than ten years, I've never forgotten you nor have I forgotten our promise."

Madeline's eyes widened in surprise. Images of Jeremy treating her coldly and his disdain for her flashed in her head. It was completely opposite to the Jeremy who was standing in front of her at this moment. She frowned, saying, "But Jeremy, previously..."

"Linnie, I've done a lot of wrong things. I'm not in the position to ask for your forgiveness, but there are some things that I've kept inside for a long time that I must tell you today."

Jeremy interrupted her and brushed her picturesque eyebrows with his warm fingertips. There were deep sadness and guilt overflowing from his eyes.

If Madeline's memory had gone back to six years ago, then it would be as if God had given him a chance to redeem his sins in the past.

"Linnie, after I broke off with you years ago, I've always thought about you ever since. I've even tried looking for you but I could never do so.

"12 years later, I accidentally met a girl on campus. The girl slammed into my arms ignorantly. When she raised her head to apologize to me, I had butterflies in my stomach for the first time, and that girl was you.

"But I was foolish. I was so stupid that I didn't recognize that the girl was the little Linnie I've promised to spend the rest of my life with. And at that time, a bad girl appeared and told me that she was little Linnie, so I was fooled...

"In order to fulfill my promise to little Linnie, I forced myself to avoid you, treat you coldly, and pretend not to like you. I even indulged the bad girl who impersonated little Linnie willfully but ended up hurting the actual person who I really loved."

At that point, the tears formed in Jeremy's eyes had already blurred his vision.

Through the tears, he saw that Madeline's eyes were also red.

"So the bad girl posing as me was Meredith?" Madeline said her guess out loud.

Jeremy nodded slightly with regret. "I'm sorry, Linnie. I made you suffer."

He embraced her with sincerity, love, and apology.

Madeline broke down and leaned against Jeremy's chest. Hot tears rolled down her cheeks. "So the reason you treated Meredith well was because you thought she was me..."

She pursed her lips that were wet with tears. "Even though it was just a naive and childish thing I said, you took it seriously and kept it as a promise. I'm very happy, really."

Madeline did not blame him for what he did and that made Jeremy feel even worse.

She should blame him. Even if he had gotten the wrong person, he should not have been so cruel to her, and neither should he have deceived himself after meeting her again and falling in love with her.

If he could turn back time, he would choose to go back to the day they met again in college.

He would have never hidden the fact that he liked her.

He would have never let down the girl he liked for a promise.



Even so, he was really grateful whether the person he met was the young girl or the woman she became after. She was the same person—the same girl who made his heart flutter.

Despite that, he had lost all that time he could have spent with her.

Since the start, both Madeline and he were manipulated by Meredith.

Jeremy did not know how long Madeline's memory loss would last, but he was really happy to find that she still loved and cared for him.

For a moment, he selfishly hoped that Madeline's personality and memories remained at that moment when she loved him deeply.

The rays of the setting sun were like tiny pieces of gold scattering on her face. He finally saw the bright and warm smile on her face. It was incredibly beautiful...

Jeremy and Madeline spent the night at the guest house. After a long time, he finally had a good night's sleep.

After Jeremy woke up and saw the tiny woman sleeping in his arms, he smiled gently and kissed her forehead.

During breakfast, many tourists went to the nearby guest houses. The owner of the guest house said that there was a festival in the town for the next two days and tourists had come to celebrate the holiday.

That night, Jeremy brought Madeline to the town.

Under the dark blue night sky, the bustling street was packed with stalls where souvenirs and various street food were sold.

Jeremy held her hand as he led her around, weaving through the crowd and occasionally stopping to look at the stalls.

He wanted to make sure she was taken care of and that she felt happy.

She had never experienced that kind of care and tenderness from him before.

At that moment, Madeline, whose memories were still stuck at the time when she was seriously ill, thought to herself that as long as she had these memories with Jeremy, her life was complete.

As long as she knew the person he loved was her, she had no other regrets.

However, just as Madeline was enjoying her new memories with Jeremy, big fireworks suddenly shot up in front of them.

The sound of the fireworks sounded in the sky loudly. Fizz! Hiss! Boom! Bright fireworks bloomed like flowers in the night sky.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and walked forward, but suddenly, she stopped.

He was uncertain of what was happening and turned his head. As the fireworks broke into multiple different colors in the sky, he too saw the subtle and gradual changes in Madeline's eyes.

He had a bad hunch. "Linnie?"

As he called out her name, the tenderness in Madeline's beautiful eyes disappeared in an instant and was replaced with a thorny edge.

"It's you?" She looked at Jeremy with a solemn expression and uncertainty in her eyes. "Where is this place? Why did you bring me here?"

When Jeremy heard what she said, he instantly understood that Madeline had switched her identity—the identity that did not have him in her memories.

It was obvious that this identity of hers did not have the memories of her previous identity. Otherwise, she would not look at him so coldly.

If she had them, she would remember that they had been getting along very well for the past two days.

Jeremy's short-lived joy was like the fireworks blooming in the sky. After the explosion, there was only icy coldness left.

In a daze, Madeline broke free of his hands, turned, and walked away.

Jeremy returned to his senses and hurried to catch up with her. "Linnie, where are you going?"

"Don't call me that. We're not that close," Madeline replied indifferently without turning around.

The place was crowded and Jeremy was afraid that he would lose Madeline again, so he decisively pulled her back. "Linnie, don't go."

Madeline, who was held back by him, glared at Jeremy with displeasure. "If Felipe's still your uncle, you should respect me as your aunt."

When she mentioned that, the gentleness in Jeremy's eyes turned into possessiveness. "You're not my aunt. You're my wife. You're my woman."

"Heh." Madeline chuckled. "You're being ridiculous. I don't even know you."

She shoved his hand away again with annoyance.

However, when Madeline looked around, she looked troubled.

'Where is this place?'

She seemed as if she had never been to this place before.

Madeline wanted to call Felipe. She reached out and felt her pocket but did not find her phone. She only felt something cold.

When she took it out, it was a bookmark made of leaves.

When Jeremy caught up to her and saw Madeline staring at the bookmark in a daze, his heart fluttered a little. A smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Linnie, if you still kept this bookmark, it means you still care about me deep down in your heart."

When Madeline heard Jeremy's words, she became even more dissatisfied. "I only have Felipe in my

heart.”

Jeremy frowned, his eyes looking solemn. “Linnie, listen to me. You don’t have Felipe in your heart. You don’t love this man at all.”

“Don’t you think that it’s a little rude of you to be confusing my fiancée?” Felipe suddenly appeared, his relaxed voice drifting through the crowd with clarity.

Madeline suddenly smiled. “Felipe! I’m so glad you see you.”

She ran to him with a big smile on her face.

It felt as if Felipe was her savior, the man who made her feel safe.

Jeremy looked at him, his gaze meeting Felipe’s that always seemed to be gentle and smiling. “You know very well whether what I just said is the truth or not. Linnie will recover and realize the truth one day.”

“The truth?” Felipe chuckled. “The truth is that you’ve hurt her with exceptional cruelty. The truth is that she hates you.”

The two points that Felipe made were indeed true and Jeremy did not want to deny it.

However, when he saw the bookmark just now, he was sure that Madeline still cared for him deep down.

Otherwise, she would have thrown the bookmark out a long time ago so that she would break off all ties with him.

“Vera, let’s go.” Felipe turned around and took Madeline’s hand. “You’ve been missing for two days and your parents have been very worried about you.”

‘Two days?’

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 550

Had she been missing for two days?

Why did she have no memory of her going missing for the past two days?

She only remembered Jeremy pulling her away forcibly in front of the mall and that she witnessed a car accident. Then suddenly, she was here.

Jeremy stood at the same spot without moving as he watched Felipe gradually disappear with Madeline toward the end of the crowded street.

A touch of anxiety and crazy possessiveness quietly overflowed in his lonely eyes.

‘Linnie, I’ll never let you slip away from me again.

‘Never.’

...

Madeline followed Felipe back to the apartment.

On the way back, Madeline still had the bookmark in her hand. Jeremy's words echoed in her mind, "Linnie, if you're still keeping this bookmark, it means you still care about me deep down in your heart."

'What's this bookmark about?'

After entering their place, Madeline asked Felipe a straightforward question to quench the doubt in her heart, "Felipe, do I have a history with Jeremy? Does my amnesia have something to do with him?"

Felipe seemed surprised when he heard that and smiled bitterly. "It seems that I have to confess to you."

"Felipe?"

"Yes, Vera. Your lost memories are indeed related to that person." Felipe admitted frankly.

The rhythm of Madeline's heart suddenly went all over the place. When she recalled Jeremy telling her that he was her husband, Madeline asked with more nervousness in her voice, "Were we married before?"

"You were indeed married before, but you never loved him. He was always very cruel toward you to the point that you hated him. So that was why you hated him to his bones.

"The reason why the two of you got married was that someone set the two of you up. You had no choice but to be forced into marriage by Old Master Whitman. After the two of you got married, Jeremy ignored your feelings for him and got intimate with his mistress. He even condoned the mistress to hurt you physically. When your life was hanging on by a thread, he was still thinking about how to get rid of you."

Felipe held Madeline's hand with pain and solemnity in his eyes. "But Vera, you're not tied to him anymore. Please don't be fooled by this man. He's only getting close to you because he wants to avenge

his mistress.”

Madeline could not help but doubt his words, but Felipe continued on.

“Vera, if you don’t believe what I’ve said, you can ask your parents or you can check online. The name you had when you were married to him was Madeline Crawford. You can even search about it on the internet.”

“Madeline Crawford...”

Madeline repeated her past name gently, experiencing an inexplicable familiarity in her subconscious.

Afterward, she searched the internet and found the things that Felipe had told her about. She found out about Jeremy hating her, cheating on her, and loving only Meredith...

The more she read, the stronger the anger in Madeline’s eyes grew.

‘It turns out that I really had a relationship with you.

‘It turns out I was trampled and hurt by you.’

Madeline clenched her fists and looked at the picture of Jeremy displayed on the phone screen. The man was clearly very handsome and attractive, but the anger in Madeline’s eyes had escalated into hatred.

Felipe watched the changes in Madeline’s expression silently, and after seeing the sorrow on her face, the corners of his lips lifted without a trace.



The next day, Felipe announced his marriage to Madeline on the internet and that their wedding will be held three days later.

Eloise and Ava were invited to accompany Madeline to the bridal shop to try on wedding dresses. Although Eloise felt it was strange that Madeline and Felipe were going to get married so suddenly, since Madeline was willing, she had no reason to rain on her parade.

Madeline walked into the fitting room and stood in front of the huge mirror. When she was about to take off her clothes and try on her wedding dress, a dark figure suddenly barged in from the side.

The moment Madeline noticed him, the man quickly stepped forward, carried her by the waist from behind, and covered her mouth gently.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 551-560

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 551

Madeline immediately resisted and elbowed the person behind her.

The man did not block her blow but wrapped his arms around her. "Linnie, it's me."

The man's deep and thick voice slipped into her ears.

Madeline was taken aback for a moment as she took in a vaguely familiar scent of cedarwood.

"Linnie, don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. I just don't want you to make a decision that you'll regret for the rest of your life," Jeremy said softly with a hint of humble request in his tone. "Please, will you come with me?"

Madeline's beautiful eyebrows frowned. "Let me go first."

When Jeremy heard what she said, he let go of her even though he was reluctant.

Madeline turned around and saw the handsome face that was very close to hers. The fire in her eyes lit up in an instant.

Unexpectedly, he saw the flame of hatred in Madeline's eyes and was a little startled.

The personality that was in control of her body at that moment merely hated him and avoided him, so why was there suddenly such a strong hatred?

He did not overthink it and grabbed Madeline's hand. "Linnie, don't marry Felipe. He's not the guy you see on the surface. He's just using you. You don't love him at all. You'll regret marrying him—"

Slap!

Before Jeremy finished his sentence, he was interrupted by Madeline's sudden slap.

She did not show any mercy and gave him a big slap across the cheek.

Jeremy's handsome profile looked lost.

Even so, he was not angry. Even if the woman in front of him stabbed him with a knife, he would not stop her.

"Regret marrying Felipe? Have you looked at the mirror? Shouldn't I regret having married you?"

Madeline asked coldly.

Jeremy looked at her with his big round eyes. What he saw was the cold look on her face and her piercingly cold eyes.

“Linnie?”

“Shut up,” Madeline scolded angrily, “Don’t pretend to be affectionate in front of me. Felipe told me everything, you inhuman scumbag!”

When Jeremy heard what she said, it sent a chill down his spine.

He did not know what Felipe told Madeline, but he could see that the hatred toward him in Madeline’s eyes was serious and so abhorrent.

“Jeremy, how could you wish to kill me for such a vicious mistress?!”

‘What?’

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows deeply. ‘Kill her?’

He never wanted to kill her.

“Linnie, Felipe lied to you. I never wanted to hurt you.”

“You never wanted to hurt me? Haven’t you hurt me already?” Madeline was blunt and straight to the point. “Not only did you hurt me, but you even killed my own flesh and blood so that you could get away

with your mistress happily! And what about the part where your family made me break up with Felipe? I've never loved you, let alone got married to you. Who are you trying to fool?"

As Madeline questioned him, Jeremy was at a loss.

He could not deny that he had hurt her.

However, when he heard all of what she said, he realized how serious it was.

Felipe had lied to Madeline and told her that Madeline and he were in love!

Before he came to look for Madeline, he had prepared himself for her cold treatment toward him but did not expect that things would develop in a worse direction than how he imagined.

He could accept Madeline's hatred toward him, even if she hated him to his bones.

However, the only thing he could not accept was her erasing the memory of her deep love for him.

The pain in his heart was like death by a thousand cuts. Jeremy lost control of his emotions in an instant. His eyes turned red while the corners of his eyes burned.

He grasped Madeline by her shoulders. "Linnie, you have no feelings for Felipe! The person you love is me! I'm the only man for you!"

"I've never loved you. The person I've loved since the beginning has always been Felipe. You were the one who tried to break us up," Madeline retorted in a cold voice and had a hostile look in her eyes.

Jeremy felt as if he was going crazy, and his initial calmness had long been tossed out the window.

He hugged Madeline like a madman and kept insisting, saying, "No, Linnie! You don't love Felipe, you love me! From the first time we met when we were young, I'm the only man who has had your heart!"

Madeline pushed him hard. "Let me go, Jeremy! I wouldn't fall in love with a cold-blooded scumbag like you! Let me go!"

Zip!

The curtain of the fitting room suddenly opened.

When Ava and Eloise heard the sounds, they hurried in. Upon seeing Jeremy holding Madeline as soon as they opened the curtain, Ava hurried forward to pull him away.

"Jeremy, you scumbag! What are you doing here? Let go of Maddie right now! Let go of her!"

Ava scolded him and pulled Jeremy away with force.

"You scumbag! When will you stop torturing Maddie?!"

Jeremy was stunned by Ava's scolding.

'Torture.'

Was he torturing her?

No.

He promised never to torture her.

When Ava saw that Jeremy was lost in a daze, she pulled him away and shielded Madeline to her side. "Maddie, are you all right? Why is this scumbag here?"

Madeline glared at Jeremy. "I don't know how he got in. I don't want to see him ever again."

"Did you hear that, Jeremy? Maddie doesn't want to see you ever again. Get out of here!" Ava scolded him bluntly and did not give Jeremy any leeway.

After being scolded by Ava, Jeremy suddenly walked up to her. "You're Linnie's best friend, right? Tell her who she has loved all these years."

Jeremy's sudden anxiousness surprised Ava.

She glanced at Madeline who was frowning and immediately answered, "The man who Maddie loves the most has always been Felipe! Maddie has never loved you, you scumbag! So get lost!"

Ava's answer dumbfounded Jeremy.

Afterward, Madeline sneered, "If you're done with your act, you can get lost now, Jeremy. And don't you dare show your face in front of me ever again."

Jeremy's heart was shattered when he heard her indifferent and emotionless expulsion.

He looked at Madeline with nostalgia, but she had already turned around without even looking at him.

Jeremy had no choice but to leave. Not long after he left, Felipe came.

When Felipe found out what happened just now, he whispered his gratitude to Ava while Madeline was trying on the wedding dress, "Thank you for going along with me."

Ava waved her hand and looked in the direction of the fitting room heartbrokenly. "I would rather Maddie never remember the fact that she had once loved Jeremy that much. I can't bear to see the poor look on her face ever again."

She sighed and looked back at Felipe.

"Although you're Jeremy's uncle, I can feel that you're different from Jeremy because of how caring you are toward Maddie. Besides, the two of you already have children together. That's why I think Maddie really likes you. I wish you two the best."

Felipe smiled gently. "I'll take good care of Vera and will never disappoint her as Jeremy did."

"I also hope Maddie will choose the right person this time." Ava wished her friend well.

Felipe promised, saying, "I'll make sure of that, but in order to avoid Jeremy coming and causing trouble again, I had to push the wedding date forward. After our wedding, I'll take Vera to Country F to start our new life together. That way, Jeremy will never have the opportunity to contact Vera again and she'll never have to face her unhappy past again."

Ava breathed a sigh of relief after hearing what he said. "That's good. I hope that Maddie will be happy

from here on out.”

...

After Jeremy left the bridal shop, he drove away reluctantly. When he passed an intersection, a car suddenly appeared in front of him. He stepped on the brakes immediately.

He initially thought that he almost got into a car accident because his mind was somewhere else, but when he saw the person getting out of the car, he knew that it was no accident.

“Jeremy, do you have time to talk?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 553

The night without moonlight was as dark as a pot of inkwell overturned.

In the bar, colorful lights swayed as the romantic ambiance seemed to envelop and engulf everyone who entered. At that moment, two guys sitting in front of the bar counter clinking their glasses were ignoring the sexy women who came up to them to chat them up.

After Daniel learned about Madeline’s condition from Adam, he drove furiously to stop Jeremy. He thought that there would be a war between them, but the two of them ended up at the bar and started being sarcastic with each other.

“Serves you right, Jeremy.” Daniel mocked. He rarely drank alcohol, but that day, he drank several glasses in silence.

“Little Madeline finally belongs to someone else. She has never belonged to me.” Daniel chuckled bitterly and downed another glass. The cold liquid entered his throat and went down to his chest. It was



pungent.

His heart was broken again.

His usual gentle and elegant front crumbled the moment all his hopes for his secret love crumbled and died.

At that moment, he just wanted to get drunk.

“Jeremy, it’s all your fault. You made Madeline this way. If you still have a conscience, don’t provoke her anymore. Felipe will give her the happiness she deserves.”

Bang!

Jeremy put down the stemmed glass heavily with great force, shattering it.

“Linnie won’t be happy. She doesn’t love Felipe at all. She has forgotten it now, but one day she’ll remember that the man she loves the most is me.”

“Heh,” Daniel sneered, “So what if she remembers? Little Madeline will never love you anymore. She hates you. Think about what you did. Why do you think you deserve to have her?”

Jeremy curled his lips, a gentle smile appearing in his dreamy round eyes as droplets of tears reflected the colorful lights above him.

“It’s true that Linnie hates me, but she loves me more. I’ve always been in her heart and she isn’t over me yet. Lily is the best proof of her love for me.”

“Lily?” Daniel was tipsy from the alcohol and did not recognize the name.

After he drank one last drink, Daniel laid his head on the bar and said drowsily, “Little Madeline, I wish you all the happiness in the world. I won’t be attending your wedding tomorrow. I hope that after getting rid of that scumbag, Jeremy, you’ll finally be happy from here on out...”

Jeremy’s blurred eyes instantly regained clarity. “Wait, Daniel. What did you say? Tomorrow? Isn’t it supposed to be two days later? How could it be tomorrow?”

He kept asking Daniel, but all he could hear were his mumbles. “Little Madeline, Little Madeline...”

Jeremy hurriedly left the bar and rushed to Montgomery Manor.

If Madeline was going to marry Felipe tomorrow, she would be staying in Montgomery Manor that night because they were going to be her in-laws.

As soon as he walked toward the gate of Montgomery Manor, he saw their servants going around the place. There were wedding decorations everywhere.

As Jeremy looked at how lively and joyful the place was, he appeared as if he was bogged down by darkness.

His eyes gradually became hot and angry.

His mind went to the wedding he had with Madeline six years ago. He wished that the particular moment could last forever.

The woman was still there, but she was not his anymore.

The woman who loved him so much for all those years could only live in his vivid memories.

“Jeremy?” Eloise came out of the manor and saw him standing in a daze at the door. “Are you here to look for Madeline?”

Jeremy regained his senses and froze for two seconds before speaking, “Is Linnie going to have her wedding with Felipe tomorrow?”

Eloise was surprised. “How did you find out?”

“Felipe didn’t want me to know about it, so he brought the wedding date forward, right?”

After hesitating for a while, Eloise was straightforward and said, “Yes, Felipe didn’t want you to pester Madeline anymore. And frankly, Madeline hates you now, more than ever, so...”

“I want to see Linnie. Is she here?”

Eloise shook her head helplessly. “Madeline wouldn’t want to see you. Plus, I’m worried that you’ll trigger Madeline if she sees you again.”

“I see.” Jeremy nodded. “Don’t tell Felipe that I was here,” he said solemnly before turning around decisively and walking away from the iron gate.

It was a late night in early spring, so the evening breeze was chilly.

Somehow, it started drizzling. Jeremy sat in the car silently as he kept his eyes in the direction of Madeline’s room.

A night had passed and he could not even sleep. His deep-set eyes appeared red while the vessels could be seen.

His meticulous face remained stunning, yet some signs of being lifeless could be seen on his face as well.

The rain continued to pour as rain droplets smashed onto the ground.

At around 9 AM, Felipe's fleet of wedding cars arrived.

Soon, he witnessed Madeline strolling out from the house.

She was in a stunning white wedding gown. With makeup on her face, she looked just like a piece of fine art while her hands held onto a bouquet of fresh flowers.

She suddenly let out a gentle smile, the image of her graceful gesture sitting deep within Jeremy's orbs.

He grasped onto the steering wheel as a strong sense of possessiveness brewed in his eyes.

'Linnie, you're mine. Aside from me, I won't allow any other man to own you.'

His thin lips were tightly sealed as he started following behind Felipe's fleet of wedding cars.

Felipe, who was sitting in the wedding car with Madeline, had long ago noticed that Jeremy was among the fleet of cars.

He remained composed, holding onto Madeline's hands with one hand while giving a warm smile. The other reached out for his phone to send a message. After receiving a reply, he chuckled and deleted the message.

"Vera, you look stunning today." Felipe praised sincerely. Her face that was just as beautiful as artwork was reflected in his orbs.

Madeline replied with a shallow smile, "Felipe, we're finally going to be together."

"Yeah," Felipe answered with a smile, "At last."

Finally, the moment he longed for had arrived.

Felipe smiled as a memory flashed back in his mind, bringing him way back to the time at the beach of April Hill.

He could never forget that innocent and pretty smiling face. The most unforgettable part was that little girl who gave him courage and warmth during his low times in life.

Jeremy succeeded in trailing behind Felipe's fleet of wedding cars. However, the fleet took a turn at a corner suddenly and headed away from the city, off to an area with very few cars.

He found it weird, and just when he made the turn, the few wedding cars ahead of him suddenly came to a halt. Only the main wedding car along with two other cars continued ahead.

As for the few wedding cars behind, they surrounded Jeremy's car in no time.

Jeremy grasped on the steering wheel and scanned his surroundings without feeling worried.

It was as though a hush befell the entire atmosphere, leaving only the rhythmic sound of the wind.

Jeremy noticed that the people from the surrounding cars were up to no good. He raised his icy brows, changed gears, and slammed on the gas pedal.

The silver sports car rushed through the middle between the few black cars like a sharp sword.

The few black cars hurriedly went to catch up to him.

While Madeline was talking about her wedding to Felipe, they suddenly heard two continuous, ear-piercing impact sounds.

Her hands that were holding onto the fresh flowers fumbled as she shifted her gaze.

Felipe smirked, knowing that he had taken care of those he was supposed to tackle. He raised his gaze to Madeline, who looked absent-minded, and gently comforted her. "There might be an accident nearby, but don't be scared, I'll protect you."

Madeline tilted to look at Felipe and nodded.

After a moment, the wedding car arrived at the wedding hall.

There was almost no one at the scene except for Eloise, Sean, and Ava.

They could not invite every friend and family, given that the wedding was planned in a rush.

Finally, following the wedding ceremony, Madeline, who was holding onto Sean's hand, sauntered to Felipe. He was waiting before the oath table while Eloise and Ava were crying out of joy.

After handing over Madeline's hand to Felipe, the priest then asked whether Felipe would take Madeline as his wife. Felipe fixed his gaze upon Madeline, and without a single thought, he answered, "I do."

However, when it was Madeline's turn, she kept silent while staring at Felipe.

"What's wrong, Vera?" Felipe questioned with a gentle tone. He could not help but feel that the person before him was not being herself.

Madeline looked at Felipe, and just when she was about to speak, she saw a familiar outline rushing into the crowd out of her periphery vision. "Linnie, don't marry him."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 555

Jeremy showed up with a domineering voice.

There were only a few people in the hall, and they all spun around to look at him.

Jeremy was dressed in black, his face giving off a domineering aura.

He walked at a fast pace, elegant like a burst of wind. Then, he was next to Madeline.

Jeremy took Madeline by her hand when everyone was still dumbfounded. "Linnie, don't marry him. You're my wife. You belong to only me."

Madeline was surprised. She opened her little mouth slightly, and when she was about to speak, Felipe appeared in front of her. He yanked Madeline to his side.

He faced Jeremy and revealed a stony expression on his handsome, gentlemanly face. "Jeremy, seeing that you're my nephew, I'll let go of this matter if you leave now."

"Let go of this matter?" Jeremy sneered, "Felipe Whitman, do you think I don't know what you've done. I must have surprised you as I'm still able to show up alive, right? As long as I'm alive, I'll never allow Linnie to be with you."

Then, a glint of darkness was swirling in Felipe's eyes.

Jeremy walked past Felipe, placing his gentle stare onto Madeline's face. He pleaded, saying, "Linnie, come with me."

Felipe smirked and let out a confident smile. "Vera will never go with you."

However, the moment he was done saying it, Madeline walked around him and went to Jeremy's side.

Madeline's action stunned the crowd, including Felipe who never expected such a result.

The most shocking part was Madeline reaching out for Jeremy's hand at her own account, securing herself next to Jeremy.

"What's happening, Jeremy? Why am I dressed up like this? Why am I here? Quick, take me away."

Ava was flabbergasted as she sprinted over to Madeline, feeling anxious and worried. "Maddie, stop...



Stop making mistakes. Listen to me, don't follow this scum. Jeremy will only give you the worst!"

Madeline frowned and said apologetically, "Ava, wait till you meet the man who you truly love. That's the time you'll understand what I'm feeling right now."

"No, it doesn't work that way, Maddie." Ava was almost speechless. She wanted to give an explanation, but she could not figure how she should put it into words to make Madeline understand it better.

However, Jeremy knew fully well that Madeline had once again changed her personality.

Her current memories and attitude had stopped back when she was madly in love with him.

He felt sorry for Madeline, but at that moment, he also felt rather delighted.

He held onto Madeline's hand dearly before spinning around. "Linnie, let's go. I'll bring you home."

"Alright." Madeline nodded with a smile. As for Felipe, his black eyes were brewing with madness.

Feeling worried, Ava took out her phone and dialed Daniel's number. As soon as the call was connected, she blurted out the entire situation while feeling anxious. "Dan, the thing that Dr. Brown mentioned is happening. Maddie really has a second personality. Just now, at the wedding ceremony, she voluntarily left the scene with Jeremy!"

Daniel, who had just awoken from being drunk, immediately sobered up after hearing Ava.

He quickly called Jeremy, but the latter did not pick up the call.

At the wedding ceremony, Eloise and Sean were not out of their wits. Instead, they felt rather relieved.

Despite knowing that Felipe was a good man and would make Madeline happy for life, they could not help but feel something was off.

Perhaps it was the guilt that was coursing through them after they had lied to Madeline, claiming that Felipe was the only man she loved.

After all, a lie would remain as a lie at the end of the day.

All the so-called happiness might vanish if Madeline fully recovered one day.

There would never be any happiness if there was no love between the two people.

Besides, they hoped that their precious daughter would achieve genuine happiness in her life.

Jeremy brought Madeline back to the villa.

She pulled down the wedding gown and put on her usual attire. This made Jeremy breathe a sigh of relief.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 556

She looked absolutely stunning in her wedding dress. However, he selfishly wished that he was the only one to own that pretty side of her.

Madeline tried to recall why she would end up wearing the wedding gown, but it ended up fruitless.

Jeremy knew that Madeline's current memory and attitude had gone way back to the time when she was still madly in love with him. He was feeling grateful but was in pain at the same time. He brought her to the bed and sat down. His hand gently laid atop her gorgeous brows as he said, "Linnie, stop thinking about it. You can't recall it because you've lost your memories."

"Me? Lost my memories?" Madeline's eyes grew wide as she was confused.

Jeremy looked at her and nodded, feeling a pinch in his heart. "Linnie, we got married six years ago. It's just that something went wrong with your memories and you've forgotten many things. They cured the tumor inside you, Meredith and her family have received the punishment they should get and were already judged by the law. As for us..."

He stuttered. The sense of fear that he had never once felt before made him retreat.

He lost the courage to tell her the truth that occurred within these six years. He was sincerely afraid that she might end up hating him and even leaving him.

"Jeremy, Jeremy, why aren't you talking? What's wrong with us?"

Jeremy snapped back to reality after hearing Madeline's pestering. He wore a gentle smile and faced Madeline.

Madeline's cheeks went pink when she saw his stunning face. Her gorgeous orbs looked down slightly, not wanting to look into his eyes.

Her bashful appearance was just like a young lady who first discovered what true love was.

"Linnie, how about leaving the past in the past? For the days to come, I'll protect you, take care of you,

and we'll be together just fine."

He hooked his little finger to hers.

"Just like the promise we made back at that time. We'll always be together forever."

Madeline gradually raised her teary eyes, meeting Jeremy's passionate orbs. "Jeremy, this all feels like a dream to me."

"This is not a dream, silly. It's the reality you're experiencing."

Jeremy's eyes looked even more gentle, but he was still feeling a pinch in his heart.

It was just a simple feeling of happiness, yet to her, it was like a dream that was hard to be fulfilled.

That was all because he had given her endless coldness and darkness in the past. Hence, all the warmth that she was feeling currently just seemed unreal to her.

"Linnie." Jeremy held her dearly in his arms.

'I'm sorry, Linnie. I've told you a lie, just like them.

'It's a fact that you used to love me. However, you might come to hate me more than you used to when you've recovered your memories in the near future.'

The thought of it made Jeremy hug Madeline even tighter, as though he would want to just infuse her into his bones.

Regardless of life and death, he only desired to be with her in his entire life.

Madeline suddenly struggled when Jeremy was still indulging in the hug. She put on an anxious look and stared at him, saying, "Jeremy, you said that it's been six years since then. Then, then where's my baby..."

Subconsciously, she touched her tummy with her hands.

"I only remember that not long after I got pregnant, Meredith claimed to be pregnant as well..."

"Don't worry, Linnie. Our child is doing well. It's a boy and his name is Jackson. I'm the one who named him."

"Jackson," Madeline muttered the name as her eyes glinted in excitement.

"Also, let me tell you this, Linnie. Meredith and I have never had an intimate relationship, and I never came to love her. Back when I thought she was you, I've never laid a finger on her. Linnie, I only like you. We're meant for each other."

Jeremy's comment left Madeline shocked and delighted, but more toward the latter.

"Jeremy, I want to meet our child as soon as possible. Where's he now?"

"He's at his grandparents' house, your biological parents' house."

"My biological parents?" Madeline was still in a daze when Jeremy held her hands. "Come, let's go get our son."

He placed his fingers between hers and headed downstairs.

Suddenly, the main door flung open and a silhouette showed up before them.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 557

Felipe was still in his groom's attire that was made specifically for that day.

He was holding onto an umbrella as the rain had started pouring even heavier. He still appeared to be as elegant as usual, but the warmth was no longer seen in his eyes.

Madeline stared at Felipe who was standing in front of her while her mind was flashing with memories, telling her she somehow knew the man before her.

Time passed as the rain continued pouring heavily, and Felipe was still holding onto the umbrella while dressed in his black tux. He was walking over to her.

"Felipe, why are you here?" Jeremy's voice made Madeline snap out of it.

She lifted her gaze and coincidentally saw Felipe's lips curling up.

"I'm not here for you." Felipe's gaze fell onto Madeline's face, which then became much soothing.  
"Madeline, you must be very puzzled as to why you were about to marry me back at the wedding ceremony. That's because—"

"Felipe Whitman!" Jeremy interrupted, crossed. He stood ahead and shielded Madeline behind him with a stern look. "Stop feeding my wife with memories that don't belong to her."

Felipe let out a faint smile. "I think you're the one who's feeding her with fake memories. Do you think you'd be able to hold her hands if it's not for her memory loss?"

"She wouldn't be marrying you if she hadn't lost her memories," Jeremy retorted with full confidence. Then, he opened an umbrella and escorted Madeline into the car.

He drove the car at full throttle. Madeline, who was sitting at the front passenger seat, raised her gaze to look into the rear-view mirror.

Felipe and the smile on his stunning face gradually vanished from her sight.

Eloise and Sean never expected that Jeremy would send Madeline back home to Montgomery Manor.

After a thorough introduction by Jeremy, Madeline came to learn that both Eloise and Sean were her biological parents.

She was quite astonished to receive such a piece of news, yet she could feel the warmth of the couple before her.

"Mommy... Mommy."

At that moment, they heard an innocent and crystal clear voice that was like a bell.

Madeline looked up at the source of the voice and saw a delicate little face.

Jackson ran to her and hugged her leg. "Mommy, it's been a few days since Jack last saw you. Jack really misses Mommy..."

“Jack?” Madeline slowly got down to her knees, and before she realized it, she was touching the doll-like face.

She stared at the pair of orbs that looked like Jeremy’s. Heat accumulated behind her orbs as she hugged the little kid dearly and said, “Oh Jack, Mommy misses you too.”

“I knew Mommy would miss me,” said Jackson proudly while still in Madeline’s arms, behaving coquettishly.

Eloise and Sean felt the heat in their eyes as well after witnessing the scene. They could not help but sigh. “Eveline has gone through so much suffering.”

“As long as I’m still around in this world for even one day, I’ll never let Linnie suffer again.” Jeremy gave his words.

“With her current situation, I wonder what we should do,” said Eloise worryingly, “Why did Eveline suffer from dissociation disorder?”

“It’s all because of me.” Jeremy placed the blame on himself.

He could still recall vividly the day when Madeline was met with the car accident. She emphasized that she had never pushed Meredith even though she was already losing consciousness.

Deep at the bottom of her heart, she still remembered those years of suffering from being wronged.

“Jeremy Whitman!”



“Scumbag!”

Daniel and Ava suddenly came in.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 558

They came intending to learn of Madeline’s whereabouts, yet they bumped into Jeremy.

“Jeremy, you’re such a scumbag. Where did you hide Madeline?” Ava rushed to the front of Jeremy, anxious and exasperated.

A few seconds ago, Madeline was still in the hall, but coincidentally, she had gone to the backyard with Jackson.

Jeremy was about to explain, but the infuriated Ava hoisted her arm high in the air, about to slap Jeremy.

“Ava!” Daniel quickly stopped and comforted her, saying, “Calm down, Ava. Maddie wouldn’t be in any trouble.”

“How am I supposed to calm down? Maddie is bound to be in trouble if she continues lingering around him! Let me go, Dan. I want to beat this scumbag up so badly!” Ava said through her gritted teeth, staring with her reddened eyes.

“You’re such trash, Jeremy. Do you think I don’t know what you’re up to? You’re planning to avenge Meredith! How dare you be so shameless and cheat Madeline, claiming that you love her? Do you even know what it’s like to love a person? Do you know?!” Ava scolded. She was trying to lecture the scum on behalf of her bestie, yet tears started streaming out from the corners of her eyes.

She felt utterly sorry for Madeline.

“Jeremy, do you know how much Maddie suffered those years she spent by your side? Was there any time that she was sincerely happy ever since you two were married? Was there a time she smiled? She was all over you, to a point where she was willing to discard her pride. But how about you? How did you treat her in return? You’re such a cold-blooded man. You even joined forces with Meredith and made her suffer in prison for three whole years! You two even disfigured her and took her biological child away from her!

“Jeremy, do you know what decision she made when she first found out she was pregnant and at the same time, noticed she was suffering from a grave disease? She brought me to the beach at April Hill and said to cast her ashes into the ocean if she couldn’t survive. It was at the place where you and Madeline made a promise to each other. Despite facing death, she still loved you so much!

“Do you have any idea how much courage Maddie had to summon to get back on her feet? Yet why aren’t you letting go of her up to this day? Why are you so unsatisfied that Maddie is lucky enough to have a happy day in her life?!”

Ava’s condemning marks made Jeremy utterly heartbroken.

Although there were some misunderstandings, Jeremy had no intention to defend himself. No matter what, he had indeed hurt her before.

Ava was not done, and just as she wanted to continue on scolding, her eyes sparkled. “Maddie!”

She struggled to free herself from Daniel and sprinted to Madeline before hugging her in her arms.

“Maddie, thank God you’re alright. Promise me, never bother Jeremy again. He has already harmed you once, so don’t give him another opportunity to harm you for the second time!”

Madeline, who was being held tightly by Ava, sneaked a peek at Jeremy.

Jeremy was perturbed, thinking perhaps Madeline had heard all the things that Ava mentioned. He strode over to her, saying, "Linnie—"

"Jeremy, stop coming any closer to Maddie!" Ava stood in front, defending Madeline. "Maddie, don't bother about him. Right now, you're making a big mistake because you've lost your memories. Wait till you've recuperated, then you'll remember how much you despise this scumbag. You'll remember just how much you hate him, to the point you want his reputation to go bad and make him never have the chance to stand up proudly ever again!"

Just when Jeremy had no chance to argue back, Madeline held Ava's hand and smiled. "Thank you, Ava. I'm very glad to have such a good friend like you."

Ava also grasped on Madeline's hand. "If that's the case, please listen to my advice, Maddie. Never bother about this scumbag again!"

"Scumbag?"

Dimples appeared on Madeline's smiling face as she walked to Jeremy, facing his apoplectic gaze.

"You're right, Ava. I lost my memories, and because of that, I only remember that I really love this man. Despite him having treated me coldly, I still can't control my emotions. I keep thinking about him and missing him. This feeling of determination and love has been with me ever since the first time I met Jeremy."

Jeremy was speechless when he heard the comment, tears building up behind his eyes. "Linnie..."

His voice trembled as he held onto Madeline's hands. He got down to one knee as he looked at Madeline with his eyes brewing with remorse and love.

“I’m sorry, Linnie. I’m terribly sorry...”

He apologized sincerely, his eyes reddened and drenched.

“Linnie, please give me another chance to love you. A chance for me to make up for all the terrible things I’ve done in the past. I swear to God, I’ll ensure you’ll be happy for the rest of your life. You’ll live a life without suffering or tears.

“Linnie, let us start a brand new life, alright?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 559

Jeremy got down to one knee, tears almost flowing out from his eyes.

His eyes were swirling with sincerity, giving off a strong sense of love.

Madeline nodded with a smile. “Yeah, let’s start all over again.”

Ava snapped back to reality after hearing Madeline’s reply.

She could not believe she was lost in her thoughts at the sight of Jeremy’s gestures.

However, she still could not accept the fact that Madeline had once again returned to Jeremy’s side. After all, the bloody past was still flashing vividly in her mind.

Especially the fact that Madeline used to hate Jeremy so much back when she had not lost her

memories yet.

Daniel was observing from a corner. He could not explain the sense of relief he was feeling when he heard Madeline's reply to Jeremy.

He finally came to understand that the person who could hurt Madeline so badly was the same person who she really loved.

Ava attempted to stop Madeline but was halted by Eloise and Sean. "Miss Ava, just let Eveline be."

Ava clenched her teeth and suppressed her feelings, afraid that she might aggravate Madeline's illness.

On the journey back, Ava was feeling grumpy in Daniel's car. "Dan, why didn't you speak a word earlier? Maddie will definitely be tortured to death if she returns to the grasp of that devil, Jeremy Whitman!"

She let out a sigh. "Is Maddie's intelligence ruined because of her appearance? She doesn't want to be with such a good man like you or a gentleman like Felipe. She chooses that cold-blooded scumbag instead. She's really out of her mind!"

Daniel let out a smile. "Perhaps this is the part of love where most find it hard to resist."

"Hmph, this is not love. Just you wait and see. Wait till Maddie gets her memories back and she'll come to hate Jeremy so much!"

Daniel glanced at Ava who was still infuriated. "Then, how about we make a bet?"

"Bet?"

“Yeah.” He nodded his head slightly. “I bet Maddie will love Jeremy more after she recovers her memories.”

“What?” Ava’s eyes widened as she waved her hand, irritated. “You’re mad! Dan, you’re out of your mind!”

Dan just let out a smile as he drove away from the scene. The leaves that were hovering in the air came stumbling on the ground again, leaving behind miraculous suspense.

The sky turned dark, and both Madeline and Jeremy were still at Montgomery Manor.

Eloise and Sean dared not long for happiness as one complete family. However, their eyes turned red whenever they heard Madeline greeting them as her parents.

Madeline got to know from Jeremy that other people had deliberately taken her away when she was young. Since then, she parted from her biological parents.

She had no recollection of the hurtful things both Eloise and Sean had done to her in the past. At that moment, all she could feel was the love from her parents.

After dinner, Jeremy started the engine of his car and drove Madeline and Jackson back home.

Madeline was carrying the little kid who had dozed off. She stared at him, admiring his little face.

‘Jack looks gorgeous.

‘His brows look just like Jeremy’s.

'His eyes, I think they look like mine?'

Madeline chuckled.

'This is Jeremy's and my kid.

'Six years. I didn't expect myself to lose six whole years of memories.'

...

The next day after sending Jackson to school, Madeline took the initiative to make a trip to the hospital.

As he was feeling perturbed, Jeremy brought Madeline to the hospital.

He held her hand. The warmth he was feeling made him fear losing the sweetness he was experiencing.

After a thorough check-up, Adam scanned through the report earnestly and said seriously, "This is the only way for the time being. If you want to recover her memories faster, the only way is to use a much more aggressive method to stimulate her, but this method might make her condition even worse."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 560

Following the doctor's comment, Jeremy's expression darkened as he would not want to take the risk.

He feared that not only would Madeline not get any better, but she would forget his existence for good.

He would rather have her hate him than to have her memories wiped off forever.

On their way home, Jeremy received a message from Adam. There were things that were not convenient to be said in the office. Besides, it would be better not to let Madeline know about it.

Adam's message to Jeremy was that Madeline was currently having a double personality. One of them was in love with Jeremy while the other was holding a grudge against him. Both of them were not on the same page and would go to the extreme. Only during certain circumstances would a particular personality be expressed.

Jeremy had already figured out the certain circumstances that Adam mentioned.

It was when there was a heavy blow or if there was a sudden crashing sound.

The only way to make Madeline recover completely would be to awaken her dominant personality.

Jeremy read through the message, then turned to look at Madeline.

A selfish thought flashed through his mind. He wished for Madeline to forget all about the unpleasant past forever. From then on, only happiness would have existed in her life.

"Jeremy, I want to pay my grandpa a visit. Let's take a trip back to the old house." Madeline suddenly suggested.

Jeremy came to a halt, then explained. "Linnie, there are some changes that happened in the old house and someone else has bought it. Grandpa got ill as well."

After hearing this, Madeline was shocked. "Then where's Grandpa now? Jeremy, let's get Grandpa back to our villa. I want to take care of him."



Jeremy was caught by surprise but soon nodded with a gentle smile. "Alright, we'll go get Grandpa and get him to stay with us."

After over ten minutes, his car came to a halt at a district building. Then, he led Madeline up the building.

Karen had pushed the task of wiping the old master's body to Yvonne. Just when she was about to head out to go shopping, she saw Jeremy and Madeline walking to her. They were both behaving intimately.

She thought she had seen an illusion and rubbed her eyes, only to witness clearly the two outlines that were inching closer.

Karen was about to scold and curse. However, Madeline saw her and called out, "Mom."

???

Karen was thrown for a loop.

She was sure that Madeline's tone and the smile on her face did not seem to be teasing her.

'Did she really lose her memories?'

Karen thought to herself as she trailed them when she saw Jeremy bringing Madeline into the house.

Meanwhile, Yvonne got fed up and threw the towel to Old Master Whitman while cursing at him.

“Jesus! You’re annoying! Why aren’t you dead yet?! Who do you think you are to make me clean your face and feet every day?! If not for Jeremy, I wouldn’t...”

The door suddenly flung open when she was cursing.

Yvonne was thunderstruck to see that it was Jeremy. She quickly put on a smile on her face. “Jeremy, you... You’re back.”

She smiled, trying to get closer to Jeremy, but the smile on her face vanished the moment she saw Madeline following closely behind him.

Jeremy ignored Yvonne and walked to the front of the wheelchair. He grabbed onto the old master’s icy hands and whispered, “Grandpa, Linnie and I will bring you home to stay with us. You’ll be better in no time.”

Madeline was about to head over when she noticed Yvonne staring hard at her. “I think we’ve met somewhere before, right?”

“Hmph.” Yvonne gave an awful reply, “Why are you putting on an act? How dare you show up after what you’ve done to Grandpa? Do you think you’ll be able to make the fact that you harmed Grandpa vanish into thin air just by pretending to have your memories wiped off?!”

Madeline was confused. “What are you talking about? I harmed Grandpa?”

“Don’t listen to her nonsense, Linnie. How’s it possible that you harmed Grandpa?” Jeremy glared at Yvonne, giving her a warning. “Stop talking gibberish in front of Madeline.”

“Jeremy, I’m just stating the fact! It’s this lady who harmed Grandpa. It’s all thanks to her that Grandpa is now paralyzed!”

Yvonne was serious about her slander while wiping off the tears on her face.

“These days, I give my everything to taking care of Grandpa, cleaning his face and washing his feet. Despite Grandpa not being able to talk, I know he knows it. There are a few times when I asked Grandpa whether it was Madeline who harmed him and he blinked his eyes, which is to say he agreed!”

Just when Yvonne was using the old master’s name to accuse Madeline, the old master suddenly voiced out. His rough right hand was shaking as he pointed to Yvonne, and with all his might, he said, “You...”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 561-570

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 561

No one expected the old master to speak up during that moment.

This left Yvonne’s mouth wide open as her face went pale white.

‘Didn’t everyone say that this old man is already paralyzed and won’t be able to talk or walk till the day he steps into his grave? Why is he showing a reaction at this timing?’

‘All this while, I’ve been cursing and insulting him. Won’t everything come to light?’

“Grandpa.” Jeremy was extremely delighted as he spun around and returned to the old master’s side. “Grandpa, are you able to move? What do you want to say?”

The old master’s eyes were enormous as he gave his all to voice out, but they heard no words in the end.

However, with effort, he extended his shaking right index finger and pointed ahead.

Yvonne, who saw the scene, quickly took a step back and sneered, "Look, Jeremy. Grandpa is pointing toward this woman. Grandpa's trying to say it's this woman who caused him to end up in this state!"

Then, Karen smirked and said, "Jeremy, your grandpa has pointed out it's her. Are you still planning to defend her? She's pretending that she has lost her memories, trying to free herself from being held responsible."

Her comments made Old Master Whitman exasperated as he panted out of anger.

"Look for yourself. Look at how angry your grandpa is!"

Jeremy raised his icy-cold gaze and said unpleasantly, "Grandpa is mad because of you two."

As he was saying, he started packing up the old master's clothing and passed them over to Madeline. "Linnie, we'll bring Grandpa back home. With you taking care of him, I'm sure Grandpa will recover in no time."

Madeline let out a smile and came forth to push the wheelchair. "Grandpa, I'll bring you back home."

The old master moved his orbs, showing that he was trying to answer Madeline's comment. His emotions had calmed down as well.

"Jeremy, where do you plan on taking Grandpa to? Back home? Which home? Do you guys still have a home?" asked Karen in a dissatisfactory tone.

However, Jeremy ignored her.

Karen was Jeremy's mother, but she was not like Jeremy who had already realized his mistakes.

Throughout so many years, she had never given Madeline any ounce of respect, let alone apologized for the things she did to her.

Hence, he decided not to respect anyone who did not respect his wife, even if that person was his mother.

Veins were throbbing in Karen's temple when she witnessed Jeremy leaving the scene along with both the old master and Madeline.

As for Yvonne, she was utterly jealous of Jeremy defending Madeline.

She was feeling dissatisfied as she thought to herself and muttered, "Are we going to just leave it as such, Aunty Karen? Madeline has turned Grandpa into this state and is still trying to pretend that she has lost her memories to seduce Jeremy with an innocent look. She must have influenced Jeremy, making him treat you so coldly!"

Karen was a person who was easily influenced. She spoke through her gritted teeth, "This b\*tch!"

"We shouldn't let Jeremy leave just like that, Aunty Karen. We shouldn't let that woman continue sticking around him. She'll definitely join forces with Felipe and land Jeremy in tragedy!" Yvonne kept adding fuel to fire. "Have you forgotten, Aunty Karen? It's because of that woman that you can't even buy a purse right now!"

"She's such a b\*tch. Does she think that I'm scared of her just because I'm lying down low?"

"Well, back when she exposed her identity, you did look like you're terrified of her. That's why Madeline

became even more arrogant!”

Karen felt that her pride was shattered.

Exasperated, she reached out for her purse, spun around, and headed out.

“Don’t do anything rash, Aunty Karen. Wait for me.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 562

Yvonne caught up to Karen and put on a fake, worrying face. In reality, her face was revealing a devilish smirk.

She thought Karen would cause Madeline trouble. However, she ended up arriving at the hospital.

With Karen’s previous social network, she got to know about Madeline’s illness.

After getting to know about the details of her condition, she burst into laughter. “Haha, it looks like that b\*tch really lost her memories. No wonder earlier she greeted me as ‘Mom’ so politely. It turns out she has reverted to her stupid state!”

Karen felt that her chance had arrived as she hurriedly went back to pack up. She checked out from the house and dragged her luggage to Jeremy and Madeline’s wedding villa.

Just when she got down from a cab, she noticed Jeremy starting his car and leaving the villa.

Madeline was cleaning Old Master Whitman’s body meticulously and covered him with a blanket so he

could hit the sack.

She heard the doorbell ringing just when she was about to speak a few words to the old master.

She opened the door only to find that both Karen and Yvonne were waiting at the doorway impatiently.

“Mom?” Madeline called out politely, “What brings you here?”

Karen rolled her eyes at Madeline. “This house belongs to my son. As his mother, I can come by whenever I want to! From today onward, Yvonne and I will stay here. Since you’re going to serve the old master, you might as well serve Yvonne and me.”

Knowing Jeremy had left the villa, Yvonne raised her brows and said, “Madeline, why are you standing here so absent-minded? Quickly take our luggage in and clean up two rooms for us. Go!”

Arrogantly, Yvonne entered. As she passed by Madeline, she intentionally knocked against Madeline’s shoulder forcefully.

Madeline shifted her gaze from the two figures to the two big bags of luggage that were standing at the doorway.

“Wow, this house is so huge and gorgeous!” Yvonne was impressed the moment she entered. She had the urge to make herself the owner of this house, thinking that a woman like Madeline was not a suitable match to Jeremy.

Karen had come to the villa a few times, hence her reaction was not as exaggerated as Yvonne’s. She sank into a sofa comfortably. Seeing Madeline dragging her luggage made her smile.

Ever since Madeline ‘reincarnated’, she had been enduring lots of suffering.

She planned to seize this opportunity when Madeline had lost all her memories and reverted to her foolish character to vent out all her frustration

“Madeline, go get the two rooms cleaned up right now. Also, prepare two brand new sets of daily utilities,” ordered Karen.

Madeline was deep in thought while staring at Karen and Yvonne. Then, she spun around and headed upstairs.

Pfft! Yvonne burst into laughter when she saw Madeline’s back. “Haha, this feels great, Aunty Karen. Can’t believe that b\*tch will have such a day too!”

“Hmph! It’s all because she went against me earlier! Right now, I shall prove to her who’s boss!” Karen smirked. She thought of an idea when she saw the dustbin beside the coffee table.

After a moment, Madeline returned to the hall with a smile. “I’ve cleaned up the guest rooms.”

Karen flipped a blind eye over her. “So, you’ve cleaned the guest rooms. I guess it’s time for you to clean the hall now,” said Karen as she suddenly raised her leg and kicked the dustbin before her.

The garbage containing the skin of fruits splattered all over the gray floor mat.

“Why are you zoning out, Madeline? Hurry and clean it up,” said Yvonne, reaching out for the melon before throwing it on the floor.

“Clean up once I order you to do it. Are you dissatisfied with it? Do you not want to be my daughter-in-law? Do it now if you want to!” Karen barked. She then picked up the orange skin and threw it beside Madeline’s leg.



Madeline kept silent, spun around, and went to get a broom.

At that moment, the main door flung open and Jeremy showed up. He witnessed both Karen and Yvonne eating and throwing rubbish on the floor while Madeline had her head lowered as she cleaned the place with a broom.

A surge of rage coursed within him. "What the hell are you guys doing?!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 563

Jeremy's sudden appearance made Karen and Yvonne feel a jolt course through them.

They both got choked by the flesh of the fruits and started coughing vigorously till their faces went scarlet.

Madeline lifted her eyes and saw Jeremy's dark expression. His sharp gaze was looking right at her.

However, the moment their eyes met, his expression changed and became much calmer.

"Linnie." He placed the daily supplies that he just bought at the supermarket down on the floor. Heartbroken, he took the broom away from her hand. "What are you doing, silly?"

"I'm cleaning up. Mom said that she'll be staying here with Yvonne. I've already cleaned up the guest rooms." Madeline explained with a smile.

Jeremy frowned, shifting his stony gaze to the two ladies.

“Get lost right this minute!” He chased them out without a single thought.

Karen put on a pitiful look when she saw Jeremy infuriated. “Jeremy, I’m your mom. Your dad went overseas again for the sake of minimizing the loss. How do you expect me to live alone?”

“Alone?” Jeremy was looking scornfully at Yvonne who dared not let out a breath. “Isn’t there another person here with you?”

Karen was speechless and knew where Jeremy was going. She glanced at Yvonne and sighed with a pitiful look. “Yvonne hasn’t graduated, and she has no friends or family in Glendale. Hence, the only choice she has is to tag along with me, but how can two jobless women be able to survive on their own?”

“You guys are incredible in a way,” Jeremy sneered as he sneaked a peek at the floor that was all messy.

“Jeremy, why don’t you let Yvonne and Mom stay here? Since there are rooms available too.” Madeline advised.

Jeremy did not intend to go against Madeline’s wish. He threw the broom in his hand to the two ladies.

“If you guys want to stay here, then you’d better get this place cleaned up. I’ll chase you guys out of here if you guys give any more trouble to Linnie.”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

Karen and Yvonne dared not argue back as they just stood there, witnessing Jeremy escorting Madeline upstairs.

Karen felt troubled when she scanned through the dirty carpet that was full of rubbish.

'I didn't expect to be hoist with my petard.'

"Hurry and get this place cleaned up!" Karen ordered Yvonne in a dissatisfactory tone.

"Me? I'm going to do the cleaning?" Yvonne's eyes were gigantic as she pointed her finger to herself.

"Who else is going to clean it up? Me? If you want to stay here, you'd better clean this up now!"

"..."

Yvonne puckered her mouth in dissatisfaction. Then, she started cleaning while cursing under her breath.

That night, Jeremy got another opportunity to feast on Madeline's cooking.

He tasted the food meticulously and realized such a tranquil life was the most soothing one could ever have.

Madeline was holding onto a bowl and feeding the old master with patience. From time to time, she would look at Jackson. That sight gave her utter satisfaction.

Karen and Yvonne were burying their heads in their meals, keeping silent. They did not want to cause

trouble for Madeline in front of Jeremy.

After dinner, Madeline pushed Old Master Whitman back to his room while Jackson trailed from behind.

Jeremy shifted his gaze to the two ladies before him. "I know very well what's going on in your mind. Don't say that I didn't remind you guys. With Linnie's current condition, you guys better not trigger her too much, or else, you two will bear with the consequences."

He got up to his feet and bent his towering silhouette.

"Clean this up. Linnie is worn out after taking care of Grandpa. Since you guys insist on staying here, then you guys will be in charge of the house chores."

"..."

Karen curled her lips and spun around to look at Yvonne.

Yvonne immediately got the hint and started cursing deep in her heart.

'What the f\*ck?! Doesn't this mean that I'm going to serve as a maid here?!'

Seeing Jeremy had left, Yvonne started speaking to Karen in a coquettish tone, "Oh Aunty Karen, in the current situation..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 564

"It's best not to provoke Jeremy now. You should clean this place up and we'll talk about it tomorrow."

Karen left without turning back.

"..." Yvonne could only swallow her anger and clear the table before doing the dishes.

After Madeline put the old master and the little guy to bed, she saw Jeremy waiting for her at the door when she left the little guy's room.

The moment she closed the door, he picked her up out of the blue.

Madeline let out a gasp of surprise and circled her arms around Jeremy's neck subconsciously.

When she took in his scent, her face heated up. Then, she closed her eyes bashfully.

"Jeremy, I can walk myself. Please put me down."

"Nuh-uh." Jeremy shook his head. Then, he looked deep into her eyes. "Linnie, I'll never let you go for as long as I live."

His words were so touching and they enveloped her heart sweetly.

Madeline smiled while leaning against Jeremy's shoulder. She was enjoying this moment of gentleness that he gave her.

Yvonne had just finished cleaning the kitchen and was coming upstairs when she saw Jeremy carrying Madeline into the room. She was so jealous that her eyes turned red.

Jeremy was the boy she admired since she was young. She would have confessed her love to him if they

were not cousins.

She felt that Jeremy would prefer her more in her current state. However, she could not ruin their relationship, and what annoyed her the most right now was Madeline's existence.

She had poisoned the old master while disguising as Madeline so that she could get rid of her. She did not expect the issue to just be set aside.

It looked like she had to think of another way to get rid of Madeline so that she could be the new matriarch of the house!

...

Jeremy carried Madeline into the room. After that, he joked about taking a shower with her.

In the end, Madeline pushed him out of the bathroom. After he was kicked out, he received a call from Felipe.

Felipe's tone was neutral on the other end of the phone. However, it sounded threatening. "Jeremy, bring Vera back. If not, you won't be able to handle the consequences."

Jeremy chuckled lowly. "Felipe, I was too muddle-headed for the past few years, but now I'm awake. Do you know what's the price that I can't pay in my life?" he asked coldly.

"It's Linnie."

Jeremy gave Felipe the answer instantly.

"I can lose everything, but I can't lose my wife, Linnie."

He did not continue talking nonsense to Felipe anymore. He quickly hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Felipe held his phone tightly as the screen darkened. There was an ominous glint in his eyes as he looked at the two men who were waiting for his order.

"Do it."

"Yes, sir."

Looking at his two subordinates who had just turned around, Felipe played with the wedding ring on his ring finger. He smirked all of a sudden. "Then, I'll let you pay the price that you don't want to pay the most."

After Madeline walked out of the bathroom, she saw Jeremy waiting for her outside the door.

He was wearing a loose robe and there was a lazy smile on his face. When he saw Madeline, he picked her up again.

Madeline was shocked. "Jeremy, were you outside the door the entire time?"

The man looked at her with love and passion in his eyes. "Guess."

Madeline said she could not and then, she was carried onto the bed by Jeremy.

His skin was pressed up against hers, and his scent enveloped her. These all caused her temperature to

rise.

In her impression, whenever Jeremy was intimate to her, he would torture her relentlessly with icy rage.

Now, when he kissed her on the corner of her lips, Madeline could not help but tremble.

Jeremy opened his dazed eyes. When he saw Madeline looking dispirited, he was terrified. He was terrified if she had suddenly remembered how much she hated him. "Linnie, what's wrong? Are you... scared of me?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 565

He looked at her, his eyes filled with nervousness and worry.

However, Madeline only shook her head. Her charming eyes were slightly lowered.

Jeremy understood Madeline's reaction.

His brutal treatment toward her back then had left a mark on her heart, so at this moment, it was not her personality changing as she was truly scared.

When he thought about this, Jeremy held Madeline tightly while feeling sorry.

'I'm sorry, Linnie. I'm so sorry...'

He pressed up against her gently and apologized in his heart.



“We’ve been so busy this entire day, so you must be tired, Linnie. We should rest early.” Jeremy suppressed the heat in his body and fell asleep with Madeline in his arms.

Finally, he could sleep peacefully with her in his arms again. Jeremy felt like he was in a dream. However, he hoped this dream could last and he could stay in this dream longer.

If possible, he did not want to wake up.

...

The next day.

Madeline woke up early. After helping the little guy up, she went to make breakfast.

After making breakfast, she cleaned the old master and fed him his breakfast patiently.

It was rare for Jeremy to have a good night’s sleep. When Madeline was not next to him after he woke up, he leaped out of bed and dashed out of the room. When he saw her and the old master in the dining room, all of the cells in his body calmed down.

He was afraid. He was scared that Madeline would revert into the Madeline who hated and forgot about him.

After cleaning himself up, Jeremy entered the dining room with a smile on his face.

His heart felt warm when he ate the breakfast she made.

However, he did not want Madeline to be too tired, so he decided to hire a maid.

Back when money was just a number to him, he could not give Madeline the comfortable life of being a wife to a rich man, so even if he had to live like a destitute man in the future, he would still want her to live a happy and carefree life.

Since Madeline needed to take care of the old master, Jeremy would be responsible for taking Jackson to school.

Jackson held the lunchbox Madeline made for him proudly. Before he got into the car, he even ran up to Madeline to ask for a kiss. Then, he turned around and waved at her. "Bye, Mommy."

'Mommy.'

This word grazed Madeline's heart sweetly.

It made her feel extremely pleased.

Madeline went back to the house and pushed the old master into the garden.

The sun in May was warm and comfortable. The old master closed his eyes and enjoyed the sun on his skin.

"Grandpa, enjoy your sunbath. I'll bring you back to your room so you can rest later."

The old master opened his murky eyes when he heard that. He looked at Madeline's smiling face and his eyes were filled with love and peace.

Madeline turned around and walked into the house. When she was about to clean the room, she saw Yvonne and Karen coming downstairs.

Karen could not wait to cause trouble after she was certain that Jeremy was not around. She ordered Madeline with a horrible attitude, "Prepare our breakfast now. We want full English breakfasts. I want my eggs still runny and Yvonne doesn't drink cow's milk. She'll only drink goat's milk, so hurry up and prepare them now."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 566

Madeline nodded lightly and walked into the kitchen.

Karen and Yvonne looked at each other before smirking evilly.

"Aunty Karen, look at her. She's so submissive. If it's not for Jeremy protecting her, she'll just be a piece of trash!"

"Hmph, if it's not for Jeremy's sake, I wouldn't even let her into this house!" Karen scoffed arrogantly. "Just watch. Something interesting is going to happen."

Karen said and walked into the kitchen. When she saw Madeline busy with the preparations, she urged impatiently. "Hurry up. Do you want me to die from hunger? Is this how you are as a daughter-in-law? You're so slow. I wonder why Jeremy would want to marry a piece of trash like you!"

"It's all because someone is such a wh\*re and used all kinds of heinous methods to climb into Jeremy's bed. If not, with her qualities, even the beggars on the street wouldn't want her," Yvonne chimed in sarcastically.

Yet, Madeline acted like she did not hear them. She just went on with her business.

After about ten minutes, she finished making breakfast according to Karen's wishes.

Karen remembered how Madeline had slapped her the last time. This time, after she sat down, she started causing trouble again.

She used her fork and knife to chop up the eggs in pieces. "What kind of eggs is this? How did you make this? I said I want runny eggs, didn't you hear me? Also, why is this waffle burnt? Don't you know that I don't eat burnt food? It'll cause cancer! Do you want to kill me?"

Madeline smiled and explained patiently. "Mom, this egg is runny and the thing on the waffle is blueberry jam. It's not burnt. I made everything according to your wishes."

"Who are you calling 'Mom'? Who's your mom? Do you think a cheap wh\*re like you are qualified to be my daughter-in-law?" Karen threw the knife and fork on the table. The cutleries made a loud sound as they hit the surface.

Yvonne started making trouble as well when she saw that. "Say, are you deaf? Aunty Karen told you I only drink goat's milk and not cow's milk! Why did you still give me cow's milk? Don't you know I'm allergic to cow's milk? Do you want me to have an allergic reaction? You're so heinous!"

Madeline frowned. "This is goat's milk."

"If Yvonne said it's cow's milk, then it's cow's milk!" Karen reached out her hand and picked up the glass. Suddenly, she threw it at Madeline's feet.

Crash! The glass shattered into pieces after an ear-piercing sound. The white liquid spilled everywhere.

Madeline lowered her gaze as she dispiritedly looked at the shards of glass at her feet.

Karen crossed her arms across her chest arrogantly when she saw that Madeline was shocked by her sudden outburst. "Okay, since you said it's goat's milk, then prove to me by licking it clean."

"Oh, Aunt Karen, look at her. Do you think she'll tell Jeremy that we bullied her later?"

"Hmph, what a piece of trash. Just tell him! Does she think I'm scared of her?" Karen was getting more and more malicious.

Yvonne smiled even wider. She stood up and looked at Madeline in a mocking manner. "Didn't you hear my aunt? Madeline, didn't you say that it's goat milk? Hurry up and lick it clean to prove it to me and my aunt."

After Yvonne said that, Madeline lifted her alluring eyes and smiled. "What did you say?"

Yvonne pointed at the milk on the floor with an even more arrogant look on her face. "I asked you to lick the milk on the floor clean!"

Madeline frowned curiously after she heard that. Then, she displayed a thought-provoking smile on her face. "Lick it clean? How? Like this?"

When Karen and Yvonne heard that, they thought Madeline was going to lick the floor. However, when they wanted to get closer to take a look, Madeline stuck out her leg in front of Yvonne.

Yvonne was not paying attention, so she tripped and fell.

She started screaming when she saw the glass shards on the floor. "Ah!"

Despite doing her best to dodge the shards, they still stabbed into her palms. Plus, she almost landed face-first into the shards. Her mouth was full of blood now.

Madeline towered over Yvonne and glanced down at her. When she saw Yvonne struggling to get up, Madeline stood in front of her and pressured her with her domineering aura.

“How’s it? Did you manage to taste it? Is it goat’s milk or cow’s milk?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 567

“...” Yvonne was shocked when she heard that.

Karen was horrified by what she saw. She only came back to her senses after a long while. “Yvonne!”

She wanted to go help Yvonne, but Madeline was in her way. She roared in anger. “You piece of trash, get lost!”

“Piece of trash?” Madeline looked at her coldly.

Karen was taken aback. Suddenly, she saw a sharp and piercing glint in Madeline’s eyes. The glint was the same as when Madeline exposed her identity. “Madeline, y-you...”

“Why? Are you trying to threaten me when Jeremy’s not here? Do you think I’m that old Madeline who would allow you to do anything to her?”

What?

Karen widened her eyes in shock. Then, she looked at Madeline's face in dumbfoundedness. Suddenly, she felt nervous.

Madeline looked at her coldly as she picked up her knife and fork. Then, she pushed Karen's shredded eggs together before pushing the plate in front of her.

"It's a heinous thing to waste food, my darling mother-in-law. You have to finish this."

"..." Karen was shocked. She was unconvinced, however, that she was defeated. Her face looked grim, but she did not dare to be too arrogant.

Madeline looked at Karen's face in amusement. Karen was fuming, but she did not dare to say anything. Then, Madeline turned her face to look at Yvonne who was still on the floor. "Sweetheart, I'm asking you again, is that goat's milk or cow's milk on the floor?"

Yvonne widened her eyes in terror. She did not know why the weak and vulnerable Madeline suddenly became so overbearing and domineering.

"I'm asking you, so answer me. Is that goat's milk or cow's milk?" Madeline asked. Her overpowering aura caused Yvonne to shiver in fear.

She nodded her head quickly with her face that was painted with horror. "Y-Yes, i-it's g-goat's milk!"

Madeline frowned in curiosity. "Oh? Really? Did you have a proper taste?"

"I did! I did!"

Madeline nodded in satisfaction. "It's good that you had a proper taste. Get up and eat breakfast then. Clear this up after you're done, understand?"

Yvonne nodded in fear after she saw Madeline's thought-provoking smile. "I got it! I'll clean up!"

"Enjoy your breakfast." Madeline smiled and looked at the aunt and niece duo. Their faces were turning green to white as Madeline turned around to leave.

Yvonne got up from the floor slowly. "Aunt Karen, she... What's happening to Madeline? Her eyes were so scary!"

Karen looked at Madeline's back with lingering fears. "Didn't that woman lose her memories? Why did she react that way?"

"S-She must be pretending! I don't think she really lost her memories. She must be scheming something, so that's why she's pretending to have lost her memories!" Yvonne guessed and concluded.

"That b\*tch! Not only did she destroy Jeremy's reputation, but she's also working with Felipe to ruin Jeremy! What a devious woman!"

"Aunty Karen, we have to tell Jeremy that she's just pretending!"

"Jeremy's completely infatuated by that b\*tch, so how would he believe us?" Karen was mad and troubled. "I think we have to come up with a plan."

Yvonne pouted in dissatisfaction. "Before we do that, what should we do with this?" Yvonne pointed at the mess on the table.

"You should finish it, of course. Do you expect me to eat it?"



“...” Yvonne almost exploded from anger. However, she did not dare to go against Karen’s wishes. Most importantly, she did not dare to go against Madeline.

Madeline walked into the garden and spotted the old master who was sunbathing.

She looked at the old master’s peaceful face as her mind started to wander. When she was about to walk over, two men in black walked in from the front door.

The two men walked over rudely before heading straight to her. “Miss Eveline, sir is waiting for you to go back. He’s worried about you.”

Madeline looked at the two men nonchalantly. “Sir?”

“Mr. Felipe Whitman.” The man explained with a smile. “Miss Eveline, you must be troubled by everything that’s happening recently. If you go back with us, sir will tell you everything. It’s dangerous for you to stay with Jeremy Whitman.”

After the man said that, Madeline heard moaning sounds behind her.

She turned around and saw the old master with his eyes widened in the wheelchair. He was looking at her emotionally as if telling her not to follow those two.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 568

However, Madeline agreed. “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

“Ugh ugh ugh!” The old master was even more emotional than before.

Madeline turned around and walked toward him. The sharp look in her eyes softened. "I'll be back soon. Don't worry, I'm not the old Madeline anymore."

Despite her comforts, the old master was still making sounds of protest with all his might. He wanted to stop Madeline.

However, Madeline still left with them.

The car arrived at the villa Felipe bought in the suburbs. He had already made Madeline's favorite black tea.

When he saw Madeline, he poured her a glass of tea considerably. As usual, he displayed a gentle and elegant smile.

"Maddie, sit down and have some tea. I'll explain to you what happened recently."

Madeline smiled. "No need. I'm not drinking the tea as well."

Felipe froze as he held the cup. Then, he looked over at her coldly.

On the other hand, Madeline was smiling calmly. Her eyes were twinkling with confidence. "I came here to talk to you about something."

Felipe felt that Madeline's gaze looked familiar. He curled the corner of his lips in interest. "Go on."

...

On the other side, after Jeremy sent Jackson to kindergarten, he went to a reliable agent to hire a maid.

Then, after he got back to the house, he realized Madeline was gone.

The old master was sitting in the wheelchair in the garden alone. His eyes were widened from anger as he kept on making sounds of protest.

Jeremy quickly went to Karen and Yvonne to ask them what was going on. The two of them stated that they had no idea.

However, they did see Madeline leaving with two men in black.

Jeremy found the security footage of the front door and saw that Madeline was taken away by Felipe's men.

When he was about to go out to find Madeline, she came back unharmed.

Jeremy pulled her into a hug when he saw her. He held her tightly. "Linnie, it's good that you're back."

He felt relieved, and his deep voice was filled with worry as well as nervousness.

"Did Felipe ask someone to take you away? Did he do anything to you? Why did he let you come back?"

After letting her go, Jeremy asked worriedly.

Madeline smiled softly. "I'm fine. Felipe didn't do anything to me. He didn't cause any trouble for me as well. I said I want to come back to you, so he asked his people to take me back."

Jeremy felt that something was amiss. How would Felipe be so kind? However, he did not continue questioning her.

Madeline walked over to push the wheelchair. When the old master saw her, he calmed down as well.

Yvonne was watching from one side and mumbled in dissatisfaction, "Aunty Karen, that woman is such a good actress. She pretends to look so vulnerable in front of Jeremy when she's just playing dumb to take advantage of him."

After she said that, Yvonne felt a piercing gaze looking over at her.

Then, she lifted her head to see Madeline looking at her profoundly. At that moment, Yvonne's heart was racing.

What kind of hearing did Madeline have? Yvonne was speaking so softly. Did she hear her?

Madeline had indeed heard Yvonne, but she did not pay any attention to her. She pushed the old master into the guest room on the first floor.

The old master started moaning again. However, he was not as emotional as before.

Madeline pushed the wheelchair to the bed and closed the door.

After she closed the door, she turned around and looked at the old master who was trying to talk with a strange look in her eyes. Then, she started walking slowly toward him.

Jeremy felt that something was not right. He knew that Felipe would not let Madeline come back so easily.

He was worried if Madeline was being threatened. After he entered the house, he went into the old master's room to look for Madeline.

When he saw the door closing, he hesitated for two seconds before opening the door and walking inside.

After he opened the door, he saw Madeline making the bed for the old master. When she saw him, she smiled.

"Jeremy, you're just in time. It's time for Grandpa to rest. You should help him to bed."

Jeremy did as she instructed. He helped the old master into the bed comfortably and placed the blanket over him.

"Grandpa, rest well. Linnie and I will be taking care of you, so you'll recover soon." Jeremy comforted the old master softly. There was a rare gentle smile on his face.

The old master could not move, so he could only blink to respond to him.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and left the room together. Ignoring the aunt and niece who were staring at them from the living room, Jeremy held Madeline and brought her for a walk outside.

Madeline frowned. "Jeremy, the GMA International Jewelry Design Competition is starting soon and I want to join. You should know that I learned jewelry design before I graduated. I want to use this chance to prove myself."

Jeremy was slightly dispirited after he heard that.

She forgot the fact that she was Vera Quinn, so she also forgot that she was a famous and established jewelry designer.

"I want to stay home and work on my drafts these few days. This way, I can continue taking care of Grandpa. You'll support me, right?"

Jeremy smiled with love in his eyes. Then, he nodded. "Of course, I'll support my wife. As long as you're happy, no matter what you want to do, I'll fully support you and stay by your side the entire time."

"Thank you, Jeremy." Madeline smiled. Her sweet dimples were reflected in Jeremy's eyes. They looked so lovely and alluring.

"What a coincidence, Madeline. I'm also taking part in the competition!" Yvonne interrupted all of a sudden.

Karen came to a realization and said, "I completely forgot about this! Yvonne, you studied jewelry design as well! What a coincidence, you can take part in this competition with Madeline!"

"Yeah." Yvonne smiled in excitement and jogged in front of Madeline. She looked obedient and lovable. "Madeline, you're more experienced than me. Can you go easy on me when the day comes?"

Madeline smiled softly. "The competition has to be judged fair and square. It's not a good thing to win a competition that's been rigged. If you don't have the ability, you should just drop out of the competition. What do you think, Yvonne?"

"..." Yvonne wanted to play the part of an obedient girl to get close to Madeline in front of Jeremy.

However, she did not expect Madeline to put her down instantly.

The corners of her lips twitched in embarrassment. Then, she heard Jeremy saying to Madeline, "My wife is right. Someone who can only win if the competition is rigged is not your competition at all."

"Come, I'll go buy some drawing tools for you."

"Okay."

Madeline smiled and nodded. She glanced at Yvonne who looked like she was constipated.

Yvonne scowled at Madeline's back while clenching her fists tightly. "Who do you think you are? Do you really think I need you to go easy on me? Madeline, I'll know who isn't my competition soon enough!"

"That's right!" Karen sat up on the sofa. "Yvonne, show her what you got and prove to that b\*tch that the Yalemans are not weak!"

"If you defeat her in the competition, then her reputation as the head designer of Miss L.ady will be ruined! When that happens, she'll be so embarrassed!"

"Hmph, not only do I want her to be embarrassed, but I also want her reputation to be destroyed on the stage of the competition! If I can't do that, then I'll kiss her feet!"

Yvonne swore confidently. Then, she confidently took out the works that she plagiarized and won when she was in the first year of university. She used them to enter the preliminary contest.

Madeline took part in the competition soon after.

The results of the preliminary contest came out not long after. Madeline and Yvonne both got into the semi-finals.

Yvonne waved the invitation card to the semi-finals in front of Karen boastfully. She even emphasized that her ranking was above Madeline when they were in the preliminary contest.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 570

Karen was proud of this 'report card'. She felt that she could crush Madeline's spirit with this.

However, Madeline was not bothered by this. She only worked on her drafts silently.

Her daily routine was pretty simple. She would draw in the morning and take care of the old master. At night, she would spend more of her time with Jackson.

She would read to the boy and teach him how to read. Sometimes, they would even make some arts and crafts. They were having the time of their lives.

Jeremy did not waste any time. Despite Felipe not making any moves recently, he knew he had to be hatching an evil plan at the moment.

He had promised that if he lost Whitman Corporation, he would definitely get it back. This was not a joke and he had already taken action regarding this.

Plus, he knew that Felipe was still attracted to Madeline. If he wanted to keep the love of his life with him, then he needed to be one step ahead of Felipe.

...



A few days later, the day of the competition was confirmed.

After the semi-finals, Yvonne started to be troubled.

Her results in school were horrible as she would always hang around with the boys. She did not pay any attention to her school work at all. She would sleep all morning and spend her nights in bars. She was not a disciplined student at all and led an unruly student life.

She plagiarized and combined the drafts in the preliminary competition and semi-finals. She had nothing to offer.

Now that the finals were coming, she was perturbed.

She had sworn so confidently back then. If she lost, she would be the one who was embarrassed.

She was vain and only wanted fame and success, so how could she let herself be embarrassed?

It was a weekend when Yvonne woke up. She saw Madeline playing with Jackson in the garden.

However, what attracted her attention was the draft on the easel that was propped up in the garden.

She did not know how to describe the draft that only consisted of an outline, but at that moment, she knew Madeline would defeat her.

Yvonne had an idea in her head.

If she stole Madeline's design and submitted it before Madeline, then she would win for sure.

That way, she could also frame Madeline for plagiarizing her!

If she submitted it before Madeline, then it would be her design!

The more Yvonne thought about this, the greater this idea felt to her. She took her phone to take a picture of the draft, but at this moment, Jackson ran over.

She put her phone away and walked to the door as if nothing happened. At the same time, Karen walked in with Winston who had just come back from overseas.

"Aunty Karen, you've fetched Uncle Winston!" Yvonne smiled and greeted.

Jackson ran to Madeline and tugged at her skirt. "Mommy, are we still playing?"

Madeline caressed his hair gently and smiled. "Your grandpa is back, so go and say hi."

"Oh." Jackson listened to Madeline and ran in front of Winston. He called out sweetly, "Grandpa!"

Winston was happy, but he was dissatisfied when he saw Madeline.

After knowing that the old master's paralysis was related to Madeline, Winston started being biased toward Madeline. Plus, Karen had added some other details to the story while on the way home, which caused him to hate Madeline even more.

However, Madeline walked in front of him magnanimously and called out to Winston, "Dad."

Winston peered at her coldly. Then, he said, "Come with me. I have something important to tell you."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 571-580

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 571

The moment Winston came back, he called Madeline over. This elicited Karen and Yvonne's curiosity.

However, Yvonne felt that this was a great chance to steal the drafts!

Using this opportunity, Yvonne snapped a picture of the draft with her phone.

When Karen saw this, she walked over curiously. "Yvonne, what are you doing?"

Yvonne's brain worked fast after she was caught taking a picture of the draft. "Aunty Karen, I thought of a way to make Madeline never be able to lift her head up high again! She'll stop being arrogant soon enough!"

"Oh?" Karen's eyes lit up. "What is it?"

Yvonne smirked evilly and got close to Karen's ear before mumbling something inaudibly.

After Karen heard that, the same malicious smirk appeared on her face as well.

After Madeline was called to one side by Winston, he called her to surrender before she could ask what was going on.

"Surrender?" Madeline asked. Then, she smiled calmly. "You're convinced that I'm the one who

poisoned Grandpa just from the nurse's one-sided statement about a figure who was dressed similarly to me? Is this what you call evidence?"

After being accused as the one who poisoned the old master, she went and investigated it. In the end, this was the concrete proof she got.

Karen and Yvonne were eavesdropping behind the wall. Then, they found out that Winston was asking Madeline to surrender.

This time, Winston's face was green. He warned solemnly, saying, "Madeline, I want to give you another chance, so that's why I'm asking you to surrender. Don't try to muddle through this by pretending to have lost your memories. As long as you've done it, you'll leave a trace."

Madeline looked into Winston's eyes confidently. "That's right. The person who did this will definitely leave a trace. I think the real culprit will show themselves soon enough."

"Win, why are you talking to this kind of person? This b\*tch is just going to keep denying. She even plays the victim to get Jeremy to pity her. She has so many tricks up her sleeves!" Karen could not help but chime in.

Yvonne came forward and scolded as well, "Yeah, Uncle Winston, you don't need to waste your effort. She doesn't have the guts to own up to what she has done."

Madeline looked at Yvonne profoundly. "I guess you've already lost all of your guts, so that's why you're saying that, huh?"

"..." Yvonne was taken aback. She felt that Madeline was looking at her weirdly. Plus, there was something behind what she was trying to say.

'What's going on?

'Does she know that I'm the one who impersonated her and poisoned the old master?

'Impossible!'

Yvonne denied it silently.

...

In the evening, Jeremy found out that Winston was back when he came home after work.

Madeline made a hearty dinner. However, most of the dishes were Jackson's favorites.

On the dining table, Winston looked at Madeline who was feeding the old master. Suddenly, he snorted.  
"How pretentious!"

Jeremy understood what he meant. "If you think this is a sore sight, you can all move out. Linnie and I will take care of Grandpa."

"Jeremy, do you still think that this woman is not related to what happened to your grandpa?" Winston pointed at Madeline and questioned without beating around the bush.

Madeline pretended not to hear him and continued feeding the old master.

Jeremy placed his fork down, his face turning icy. "The woman you're talking about is my wife and your daughter-in-law. Linnie has suffered so many accusations and grievances before this. Do you still want to accuse her to this day?"

"You..." Winston was seething and became speechless instantly.

Karen pretended to side with Jeremy. "Win, you should eat your dinner and stop talking. Jeremy's right. Maybe this is just a misunderstanding."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 572

"Yeah, Uncle Winston. Maybe Madeline is really innocent. It'll be bad if it turns out we're falsely accusing her." Yvonne sided with Madeline pretentiously as well.

Madeline knew very well that these two were just acting pragmatically. They were only doing this because Jeremy was around.

Winston got up with a horrible expression on his face. "I don't have an appetite anymore."

"Win, Win!" Karen chased after him while pretending to be worried.

As such, Yvonne found an excuse to leave as well.

After the three of them left, Jeremy felt much better. He looked at Madeline pitifully as she continued feeding the old master. "Linnie, you should eat first. Let me do it."

"No need. I'm not hungry."

"Linnie, don't mind what was said just now. I'll believe you no matter what." Jeremy's gaze was gentle. "Since Grandpa is eating and sleeping well recently, I'm certain you're not the culprit."

Madeline looked into his gentle gaze. "You saying this is more than enough for me."

"It's not. I'll prove your innocence," he announced solemnly. He would never let her bear a hit to her reputation ever again.

...

Midnight.

Yvonne opened the door of her room quietly. Then, she tiptoed into the old master's room.

She was holding a cane. After she turned on the lights, she walked to the side of the bed and lifted the blanket.

"Hmph, innocent? I'll let you be innocent!" Yvonne muttered angrily. She gritted her teeth and swung the cane down on the old master.

The old master was sleeping peacefully before this. Even though he could not move, he could still feel pain.

After he opened his eyes, he saw Yvonne holding a cane while furiously beating him with it. Then, he let out moans of pain.

After hitting him for a while, Yvonne was still mad. Then, she pinched the old master's arms and legs with her fingers. She even yanked the old master's collar and said angrily, "You purposely threatened me last time, huh, you old fart? I even thought you were capable of speaking again!"

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and cursed maliciously.

“What’s wrong? Are you not happy about how I’m treating you? Are you over the moon now that Madeline is the one serving you? Let me tell you, I’m definitely framing her for this! She won’t even have a chance to get away with this!”

She cackled. “Uncle Winston came back just in time. He’s such a filial son. Say, do you think he’ll kill Madeline when he sees you covered in wounds tomorrow? Hahaha... I want to see how Jeremy plans to defend that wh\*re!”

Yvonne announced her evil plans out loud without any qualms. Then, she pinched the old master forcefully on the arm. After that, she poured a glass of cold water on the old master’s body.

“Hmph, have a good sleep. There’s going to be something interesting to watch tomorrow!” she said before turning off the lights. Then, she left the room quietly and placed the cane under the kitchen cabinet. She was prepared to blame everything on Madeline.

The next morning, Madeline woke up early to make breakfast for Jackson. Then, she saw Yvonne getting up early for the first time and was drawing in the living room.

After she prepared breakfast for the little guy, she went to clean up the old master.

When she walked into the room, she saw that the old master’s eyes were widened. She got close to him and heard him moaning and groaning aggrievedly. His eyes were also red.

Madeline was curious, so she lifted the blanket. She saw that the old master was drenched as if he had just wet the bed.

Plus, his clothes were unkempt like someone had yanked him forcefully.

She then grabbed the old master’s arm in curiosity. When she rolled up his sleeves, she saw the ghastly sight of his wounds and bruises.



"Ah! Oh my God!" Yvonne walked into the room unbeknownst to Madeline. She even started screaming. "Uncle Winston, Aunty Karen, Jeremy, come look! Grandpa's being abused!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 573

Yvonne started screaming. Soon, she alerted everyone in the house.

However, Madeline was surprised by the word Yvonne had yelled out just now.

Abuse?

Karen and Winston arrived at the scene shortly after.

When they saw the bruises and wounds on the old master's arm, their eyes widened.

"W-What happened?" Winston questioned. Then, he rushed forward to inspect the old master's condition.

Karen walked over with worry on her face as well. When she got over, she pushed Madeline away. "Oh, Old Master, what happened to you? Did you fall from the bed?"

"Aunty Karen, they don't look like they're from a fall. It's obvious that someone is deliberately abusing Grandpa!" Yvonne purposely fanned the flames to Madeline. "Madeline, you're the one who's been taking care of Grandpa after he got here. Were the wounds on Grandpa..."

"Watch your mouth." Jeremy's cold voice came from outside the room.

Yvonne quivered reflexively. She lifted her head timidly and saw Jeremy's cold side profile. She did not dare to say anything anymore.

Jeremy walked next to Madeline, his icy gaze softening. "What happened? What happened to Grandpa?"

Before Madeline could say anything, Karen ran over angrily and accused Madeline. "Madeline, you're too cruel! You look fragile on the surface, but you have such a dark heart! You paralyzed the old master and now you're doing such heinous things!"

Jeremy's eyes went cold. "How many times do I have to tell you that Linnie has nothing to do with Grandpa getting poisoned?"

"If she's not related to that, what about this?" Winston charged over while fuming. He pointed at the old master's wounds with trembling fingers. "Jeremy, go look at your grandpa's wounds. Do you think a human is capable of doing this?"

"Madeline, if you still hold a grudge toward the Whitmans, you can just come at me! The old master is so old. Will you only be happy after you torture him to death?"

Madeline looked into Winston's raging eyes calmly. "Even if you don't believe me, I'm still going to tell you the same thing. I have nothing to do with the wounds on the old master's body and I've never done something so immoral."

"You didn't? You're obviously the one who did it!"

"If Linnie said she didn't do it, then she didn't." After Jeremy looked at the old master's wounds, he went back to Madeline's side instantly to defend her. His tone was certain and he was firm with his attitude. "Let's just send Grandpa to the hospital. I'll get to the bottom of this."

Jeremy put on the old master's clothes for him without saying anything.

Despite Jeremy's promise, Madeline could still sense Winston's suspicion toward her.

He was looking at her like he wanted to kill her.

Right, anyone would be devastated if they saw their father getting abused like this.

Jeremy and his parents sent the old master to the hospital while Madeline and Yvonne stayed back.

After they left, Yvonne started acting weird. "Madeline, there's no one here anymore, so you don't have to pretend to have lost your memories. You're so cruel. You could even hurt an old person. When will you be satisfied with your revenge?"

Madeline lifted her gaze to look at her calmly. Then, she smirked all of a sudden. "It depends when you're going to stop."

"..." Yvonne's face turned white when she heard that. "W-What are you bullsh\*tting about?"

"You know what I said." Madeline curled the corners of her lips. "I did lose my memories, but I'm not an idiot. No one can avoid wetting their shoes if they always walk along the riverside. You should know this."

"..." Yvonne rolled her thieving eyes. She kept feeling as if Madeline knew something.

However, she also thought that Madeline might be fooling her. She could not panic.

When the sun started setting, Jeremy came back with the old master.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 574

The old master's wounds had been dressed. When he saw Yvonne, he widened his eyes and started moaning and groaning.

He wanted to say something, but no words came out.

When Yvonne saw the old master's reaction, she started crying thief and pushed all the blame to Madeline who was standing at one side. "Uncle Winston, Aunty Karen, look! Grandpa is so emotional when he sees Madeline. She must be the one who abused him! Grandpa is so pitiful!"

Winston was immediately instigated. "Madeline, I'll find the proof and send you to the police station myself!"

Madeline smiled magnanimously. "I think I'll find the proof even faster to prove my innocence."

"I'll also prove that my wife is innocent." Jeremy stopped the car and came over. He was still supporting Madeline.

"Jeremy, if you continue getting fooled by this woman, our family will be destroyed!" Winston boomed as he pushed the old master back into his room.

Karen purposely let out a loud sigh. "Jeremy, if you don't want your grandpa to die under mysterious circumstances, then you should cut all ties with this woman soon!"

"Jeremy, Uncle Winston and Aunty Karen are..."

Yvonne wanted to chime in, but halfway through her sentence, she felt a chill down her spine.

She saw Jeremy's icy gaze and did not dare to say anything. As such, she turned around and ran away.

Madeline looked at their backs and said slowly, "Do you really believe that I didn't do it?"

Jeremy's expression changed after he heard that. "Linnie, what are you talking about? Do I still have a reason to not believe you until this day?" he questioned, his eyes full of emotions. "I trust you. Even if you're lying, I'll still trust you."

After he finished saying that, Madeline curled the corners of her lips into a smile.

Two days later, an article appeared online.

It was about Miss Eveline Montgomery, AKA Madeline Crawford who married Jeremy Whitman back then. She was brazenly abusing Old Master Whitman and the degree of what she did was horrifying. There was even a report of the old master's wounds attached to the article.

There was a comment down the article that was pouring fuel to the flame. It said that Madeline was doing that for revenge. She wanted to avenge the Whitmans and the old master for forcing her to marry Jeremy back then.

After the appearance of this article, Madeline was successfully trending again.

Madeline's popularity before this had been soaring due to the jewelry design competition, but after this, she was at the bottom.

Gossip was a fearful thing, and it was able to kill someone with no form.

After Jeremy saw this, he hired someone to get rid of the article from the trending page.

Back then, he could take care of this with just a phone call. However, the other party was asking for money from him now.

In order to stop Madeline from receiving hate comments and harassment, Jeremy was willing to pay as much money as they wanted. Even though the article had been taken down, it had already caused a great impact on Madeline's reputation.

However, before this could blow over, new wounds were being found on the old master's body.

Winston was so mad that he called the cops. The cops got here soon enough. Winston and the two women then accused Madeline of abusing the old master.

The police looked at Old Master Whitman's wounds and confirmed that they were pretty severe. As such, they decided to take Madeline back to the station for further investigation.

Yvonne was standing at one side. She was so happy that flowers started blooming in her heart.

'Well done! I can finally get rid of this eyesore!'

However, when the handcuffs almost touched Madeline's wrists, she suddenly said, "Wait."

"Don't touch my wife." Almost in unison, Jeremy's voice came from the door at the same time.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 575

Yvonne was basking in schadenfreude as she waited for the police to take Madeline away. However, she did not expect Jeremy to come back just in time.

As she was worried that her plan would be foiled if they were to delay this, Yvonne could not help herself and said, "Jeremy, you're back just in time. Madeline abused Grandpa yet again! Look! He has so many new wounds on his arm!"

"I called the cops. This woman is too evil. She has to be punished by law!" Winston's face was green from anger. There were even flames of rage in his eyes.

Karen pretended to moan in devastation. "Madeline, everything is in the past, so why are you still so determined to take your revenge on us? Meredith was the one who harmed and falsely accused you. What did that have to do with us Whitmans? You've already caused Jeremy to lose everything. Are you going to stop only when the old master is dead?"

She forced a tear from her eye as she put on a heartbroken and angry expression.

"The old master is so pitiful. He's so old and he still has to suffer this kind of abuse. Officer, you have to punish this woman severely! She's the abuser!"

Karen pointed at Madeline in certainty.

The police picked up the handcuffs again. "Madeline Crawford, witnesses have testified that you abused an old man. Please come back to the station with us for further investigation," the police officer said, about to grab Madeline's hand.

This déjà vu of being wrongfully accused flashed across Madeline's head.

However, what was different than before was that Jeremy was siding with her now.

Jeremy reached out his hand even faster as he grabbed the officer's.

Jeremy lifted his piercing and threatening gaze. He said frigidly, "I said, don't touch my wife. This has nothing to do with her."

He pushed the police's hand away, his tone sounding certain.

"Jeremy, why are you still defending this vile woman? What did she drug you with? Did you forget how much you hate her?" Winston was starting to blabber from anger. "Look at your grandpa. He's going to die from her abuse!"

"Jeremy, stop being fooled by this witch. If you defend her again, the next victim might be Aunty Karen!"

Karen was taken aback when her name was suddenly mentioned. She was feeling dissatisfied, but in order to boycott Madeline, she pretended to be terrified. "Why do we have to wait until the next time? Jeremy, you have no idea. Whenever you're not around, this woman will go against me. She even—"

"Enough," Madeline said out of the blue, interrupting Karen in the middle of her sentence.

She lifted her perfectly done eyebrows. "At the end of the day, it's all just your one-sided statements. You have to show some proof if you want to convict me of this crime."

Karen was shocked when she heard that. Winston was even angrier when he saw Madeline's calm demeanor. "Madeline, you're still so stubborn! Who did this if it's not you?"

"There are so many people in this house. Aside from me, are you all not people?"

"..." Karen felt offended and said confidently, "Madeline, if you're not the one who abused the old master, I'll chop my head off and present it to you as a stool!"



“...” When Yvonne heard this, she glanced over at Karen subconsciously.

Madeline looked askance at her. “I have no interest in sitting on your head. However, I’ll happily accept your apology.”

Yvonne scoffed when she saw Madeline’s confidence. “Madeline, you’re still forcing yourself. You want proof, huh? Go ask for it from the police at the station!”

“There’s no need to ask from them. I have the proof with me right here.” Madeline added on to what Yvonne said. Then, she calmly presented a small memory chip with her fair and slender fingers.

Everyone was shocked and curious when they saw the memory chip, including Jeremy.

“What proof is that?” Winston asked unconvinced. He felt that Madeline was purposely making this unnecessarily complicated.

“This is able to prove my innocence.” Madeline explained calmly. Then, she handed the memory chip to the police. “This is the memory chip from a hidden camera. I installed this in Grandpa’s room after he was abused the first time.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 576

‘What?’

Yvonne’s heart started to race when she heard that. She widened her eyes while feeling as if she was at a loss. Then, she glared at Madeline in disbelief.

‘How is that possible?’

‘She installed a camera in the room? Does it mean that she knows what I’ve done?’

'If she knows, then why didn't she expose me?

'This must be fake! She must be trying to lure me out!'

Yvonne was trying her best to comfort and calm herself down.

"What? A camera? How dare you install a camera in the old master's room? Madeline, how can you be so perverted?" Karen mocked Madeline using this opportunity.

However, Madeline was magnanimous. "Grandpa can't speak nor move. I installed this so that I could monitor Grandpa's situation. Don't force your filthy and perverted thoughts on me."

"D-Did you say that I'm filthy and perverted? You..." Karen's face was red. She wanted to argue when she noticed a murderous aura in Madeline's eyes.

On the other hand, Winston had already moved a computer over. He was about to insert the chip into the computer.

Yvonne stopped him nervously. "Uncle Winston, do you really believe what this woman is saying? She's just buying time. Stop watching and let the police take her away!"

She wanted to snatch the chip away as she was saying that. However, Madeline grabbed her wrist when she was about to do that.

Yvonne lifted her head dumbfoundedly. Then, her eyes met Madeline's thought-provoking gaze.

"It's just a one or two-minute delay. Are you scared that they're going to see what's on the chip?"

“N-Nonsense! Why should I be scared?”

“Of course, you’re scared because you’re that vile low-life who abused Grandpa and want to shift the blame to me.”

As Madeline testified against Yvonne, she let go of her hand.

Yvonne fell to the ground with a loud thud. At the same time, Winston, Karen, and the police officer watched the video that was playing on the computer.

It clearly showed that Yvonne was the one who whipped the paralyzed old master with a cane again and again. She was even swearing and cursing at him while she was doing that. She also said that she wanted Madeline to be the scapegoat no matter what.

During this entire ordeal, the old master could only moan lifelessly with widened eyes as Yvonne beat him.

Winston’s face turned pale and his hands started trembling when he saw the truth.

The corners of Karen’s lips started twitching. She did not expect that the true culprit was Yvonne. Her face immediately turned red in shame. She was beyond embarrassed.

“No, that’s not me. I didn’t! The person in the video isn’t me! She’s not me!” Yvonne quibbled hysterically.

Jeremy threw a report to Yvonne’s face. “I found the cane that was used to abuse Grandpa yesterday. I went out just now to get the report and it clearly states that your fingerprints are found on the cane. How are you going to explain this?”

“...” Yvonne’s eyes widened in horror. She thought she had executed this flawlessly. However, she did not expect that she would get trapped!

Madeline and Jeremy had already seen through her!

“You... Madeline, you’re so cruel! How can you frame me like this?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 577

After Jeremy heard what she said, a layer of frost appeared in his eyes. “We have concrete proof and yet you’re still saying that Linnie framed you?”

Yvonne trembled. She did not dare to look into Jeremy’s eyes. “I-I didn’t. I’ve been treating the old master like he’s my grandpa this whole time. How would I...”

Winston was livid. He slammed his hand down on the table loudly. “I didn’t expect it to be you!”

“No, it’s not me. I didn’t! Uncle Winston, you have to believe me—”

“The truth is right in front of our eyes and you’re still lying to us!” Winston was outraged, and his face was turning from red to green.

After Karen got over her shock, she felt nervous.

Before she could get roped into this, she decided to gain the initiative by striking first. Hence, she slapped Yvonne heavily across the face.

“Yvonne, you’re such a disappointment! You’ve ruined the reputation of the Yalemans! I’m so mad!”

Karen pretended to feel resentful toward Yvonne for failing to meet her expectations. Then, she picked up the cane and yelled heatedly.

“Yvonne, how could you hit the old master? Are you insane? As your aunt, I have to punish you right now!”

As she shrieked, she pretended to hit Yvonne with the cane. Yvonne started wailing and bawling cooperatively. “Stop hitting me, Aunt Karen! It’s not me! I didn’t abuse the old master! Madeline is framing me! It’s her...”

Smack!

“Ah!”

Yvonne was still quibbling when a belt struck her violently.

She screamed and jumped up in pain.

When she lifted her head, she noticed that it was Jeremy who whipped her just now.

“J-Jeremy? Did you just whip me?” Yvonne stared at him tearfully while feeling shocked.

Jeremy’s face was dark, and his tone was icy when he said, “You should know how much it hurts to be whipped. Did you ever consider the fact that Grandpa will also be in this much pain when you hit him?”

“...” Yvonne was speechless as she stood there dumbfoundedly.

“Now that the truth has come out, you all should know who’s the real abuser who needs to be punished by the law.” Jeremy threw the cane at Yvonne’s feet.

The two policemen understood immediately. When Yvonne was at a loss, they clicked the handcuffs on her wrists. Then, they took her away.

After Yvonne registered what was going on, she started bawling and screeching. “I don’t want to go to prison! Aunt Karen, it has nothing to do with me! I didn’t do anything! I-I must’ve been sleepwalking! Aunt Karen, help me! If I go to prison, my whole life will be ruined!”

When Karen heard that, she immediately spoke well of Yvonne to Winston. “Win, you heard her. Yvonne didn’t do it on purpose. She was just sleepwalking. She’s sick and didn’t mean to!”

“Do you think you can wipe out the fact that she abused Grandpa with the excuse of sleepwalking? Do you think it can smooth out how she has slandered Linnie?”

Jeremy’s tone was firm and his gaze was stern.

“Before the truth came out, you were criticizing and berating Linnie. You wanted her to go to prison so badly. Now that the truth has been exposed, you don’t even want to look into it? Do you think my wife deserves to be bullied, or do you think Grandpa deserves to be abused by that shrew?”

Karen was speechless. She knew she would infuriate Jeremy if she said something. If that was the case, there would be even worse consequences.

Yvonne was bawling when she was brought away by the police. She kept repeating that she was innocent.

Winston looked at the video of Yvonne abusing the old master again, his eyebrows knitting together tightly.

Then, when he turned around to see Madeline, he averted his gaze in guilt. He left without even apologizing to her.

It was evident that Karen would not apologize, so she just walked upstairs with a sour face.

Madeline looked at the two of them and there was a sarcastic smile on her face.

“Linnie, I’m sorry that you had to suffer the grievance again.” Jeremy’s deep voice glided into her ears.

Madeline shifted her alluring eyes. Then, she looked into Jeremy’s that were filled with apology and pity.

“The person who has suffered the most should be Grandpa.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 578

“Linnie.”

“Maybe I’m just so despicable. Your cousin is clearly doing that to get rid of me. I think that... she might like you a lot.”

“You dummy, no one can get rid of you and no one can get rid of your position in my heart.” He held her hand and looked at her sincerely. “Linnie, can you promise me one thing?”

Madeline frowned in curiosity. “What is it?”

Jeremy moved his lips. Then, he smiled and did not say anything. "It's fine. I'll tell you next time."

Madeline did not ask him about it, but a hint of joy flashed across her stunning eyes.

After Yvonne was brought away by the police, the house was more peaceful.

Karen did not have the power to do anything now that she was alone. Moreover, she felt that Madeline was acting weird these few days.

Madeline looked weak and was easy to bully. However, if they decided to cause trouble for her, what they did to her would only come back to bite them in the bottom.

As such, Karen did not dare to do anything impulsive.

Under Madeline's care, the old master's wounds healed slowly.

Winston witnessed all of this. He felt guilty but could not bring himself to apologize to Madeline.

After tossing and turning for two nights, Winston finally wanted to apologize to Madeline. However, Karen stopped him. "Even if she has nothing to do with this, it doesn't mean that she has nothing to do with the old master's poisoning.

"Win, did you forget who's the one who caused us to lose our company and destroyed our family? Why should you apologize to that horrible woman? She deserves this even if we were falsely accusing her."

"What a great speech, Karen. You've opened my eyes once again."



Madeline's voice came from behind them.

Karen turned her head and saw Madeline coming upstairs with her bag.

"No wonder your niece did something so heinous. I guess it's because she has you as her aunt. The subordinates imitate their superiors' vices, after all."

"You..." Karen's face turned red. She wanted to fight back but had nothing to say.

Madeline smirked. Then, she walked past Karen carefreely.

Karen stomped her foot angrily before starting to mutter curses at Madeline's back.

Madeline simply ignored her. When she walked out of the house, a black car stopped in front of her.

She looked at the notification on her phone and got into the car.

After a while, the car stopped in front of an affordable cafe.

The cafe was quiet and it seemed like someone had reserved the whole place.

Madeline went to the second floor and spotted Felipe brewing a pot of black tea.

She smiled and walked over. "Felipe."

Felipe lifted his thin eyes and smiled gently. "Vera, you're here."

He got up and pulled out Madeline's chair for her politely. Then, he went opposite her and poured a cup of black tea for her.

"Has Jeremy noticed your condition?" Felipe asked directly.

Madeline shook her head. "He still thinks that I'm the Madeline who loves him to death," she said sarcastically as her expression changed.

"I didn't expect that I would lose my memories and have a second personality as well."

When Karen smashed the glass at Madeline's feet, she also awakened her current personality.

Felipe nodded. "Jeremy wants to exploit your other personality so that he can do something to hurt you. However, Vera, what I don't understand is why are you still staying with him even after you know the truth?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 579

After she heard that, Madeline gripped the handle of her cup dispiritedly.

Looking at the liquid in the cup, she could not help but recall Jeremy's gentle gaze when he looked at her the other day.

Judging from his eyes, Madeline did not think he was pretending.

For some reason, her heart started to beat faster.

“Vera, what are you thinking about?”

“Nothing.” Madeline came back to her senses and took a sip of her tea. “I can’t remember what happened in the middle. However, Jeremy did hurt me back then. He allowed his mistress and his family to humiliate and insult me. I know all about that. I’ll definitely seek revenge for this.”

When she said this, there was a flash of resentment in Madeline’s eyes.

Felipe looked at Madeline’s expression silently, curling his lips into a smirk.

“Vera, just do what you need to do. I’ll support and wait for you.”

“Thank you, Felipe. I know you’re the one who saved me when I was about to die.”

Felipe was surprised. He had never told her this after she lost her memories and suffered from dissociative identity disorder.

“How do you know this? Did anyone tell you?”

Madeline shook her head as if she was deep in thought. “I vaguely remember something about this. Maybe I didn’t lose all of my memories, or maybe I only forgot the times I was hurt. However, you did save me, Felipe. I remember that.”

She explained and got up slowly.

“I’m going to the restroom.”

“Okay.”

Felipe smiled warmly and nodded. However, after Madeline disappeared from his vision, his smile vanished from his face.

Was Madeline’s main personality slowly awakening?

Perhaps she had only forgotten everything about Jeremy and the people around him?

Ding!

A phone notification interrupted his thoughts.

He saw Madeline’s phone lighting up and noticed that the message was from Jeremy.

He looked toward the direction of the restroom before picking up Madeline’s phone.

Felipe knew the password to Madeline’s phone. After he unlocked it, he took a look at the interaction between her and Jeremy these few days. In the end, he came across a message that shocked him the most.

It was a message that had failed to send, and there were only a few sentences.

[Jeremy, I don’t hate you anymore. If you miss Jack, you can come to visit him in F Country.]

It was just a short message but it made Felipe lose all color on his face.

Then, he looked at the time of the message and it happened an hour before Madeline's car crash.

What happened in that one hour that would cause her to stop resenting Jeremy? She even said that she did not hate him anymore...

Felipe could not wrap his head around this. He heard the sounds of footsteps approaching and he quickly deleted the message. After that, he placed the phone back in its place.

Right now, he felt fortunate that the message had failed to send.

Jeremy would never know that Madeline had already stopped hating him before she lost her memory.

Even though she did not hate him, it did not mean that she still loved him.

He would now allow Madeline to fall in love with Jeremy again.

He forbade it.

He had already lost to Jeremy for more than ten years. This time, he would make sure that he got Madeline.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 580

...

After a while, Felipe asked someone to send Madeline home.

On the way home, Madeline played with her phone and realized that Jeremy had sent her a message a

while ago. However, it stated that she had seen the message.

She looked out the window and pondered. At the same time, the car was driving downhill.

The speed of the car distracted her as a seemingly familiar scene appeared in her mind.

When she came back to her senses, the car had stopped in front of her house.

Jeremy came back the same time she got out of the car.

When he saw Madeline standing at the front door with a dazed look on her face, he got out of the car hurriedly and ran toward her. "Linnie?"

Madeline came back to her senses when she heard someone calling her name.

She lifted her head and her eyes met Jeremy's worried gaze. She smiled softly. "My mom called me just now and told me there's a charity dinner tonight. She wants me to go with her, so I went to the mall just now. But I didn't like any of the dresses I saw."

Jeremy held her hand instantly. "Linnie, I'll go shopping with you."

"You're gonna go shopping with me?"

"Yeah." Jeremy smiled softly. Then, without hesitation, he brought Madeline to the most extravagant street that sold predominantly branded goods.

Even though he was not the president of a transnational company anymore, he was willing to go broke if

it meant that he would see Madeline smile.

However, Madeline was not used to having a man following her when she went shopping for clothes. She came up with an excuse and said she wanted to drink milk tea. Then, she asked Jeremy to buy it for her before walking into a shop.

After looking around, she saw that there were not a lot of customers in the shop. However, the saleswomen were running around as if they were swamped. They did not notice Madeline at all.

Madeline looked around the shop for a while and spotted a dress that she liked. She wanted to try it on, but they did not have her size.

She went over to inquire about it but the saleswoman merely looked at Madeline who was dressed casually from head to toe before saying coldly, "We don't have your size. Go to another shop."

"Do you not have it or do you not want to get it for me?" Madeline asked in an even colder tone.

The saleswoman rolled her eyes impatiently. "I said we don't have it, so we don't have it. So what even if we do have it? Will you buy it? Can you afford it? Do you know that we have a VIP customer today? Just one purchase from her is enough to make up for our sales for the entire month. Who'd have time to serve you? Get lost!"

The saleswoman chased her away, and then, she smiled flatteringly in one direction before saying respectfully, "Mrs. Montgomery, the clothes you want are all here. Please have a look at them."

'Mrs. Montgomery?'

Madeline turned around to where the saleswoman was looking.

Eloise turned her head over at the same time as well. When she saw Madeline, she ran over in excitement. "Eveline!"

When the saleswoman saw this, her face fell in awkwardness. She could also feel her scalp getting numb.

Eloise ran over to Madeline, and her eyes were filled with love. "Eveline, you're just in time. I'm buying you some clothes. I picked these just now. Do you like them? If you do, I'll ask them to wrap them up for you. If this isn't enough, we can just go to another shop. I'll buy you anything you want as long as you like them."

The saleswoman's face turned green when she heard this.

She was frozen for a while before walking over and bracing herself. "Oh, y-you're Miss Montgomery. Um... I-I'm sorry about just now. I just—"

"I don't want any of the clothes from just now."

Madeline rejected directly.

Eloise's face fell. She thought Madeline was mad at her again. However, in the next second, Madeline grabbed her arm.

"Mom, let's go to another shop. I don't like the attitude and service of the salespeople here."

The saleswoman's face turned pale. She ran over to try to fix what she had done, but it was futile.

Great, her big sale was gone!



It was such a rare opportunity for Eloise to spend some time alone with Madeline, so she was excited. However, when Eloise remembered how Madeline would only call her 'Mom' and spend time with her after having lost her memory, she felt a dull ache in her heart.

However, this might be the best opportunity. Eloise pondered for a while before stopping Madeline. "Eveline, there's something I want to give you."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 581-590

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife Chapter 581

Madeline watched curiously as Eloise took out a vintage purse from her bag and handed it to her.

"It's time I give this back to its rightful owner." Eloise's benevolent gaze enveloped Madeline. "Eveline, I know you've lost your memories and you can't remember what happened in the past. However, I can't use this opportunity to lie to you because one day, you'll recover and remember everything," Eloise said as she started getting tearful.

Madeline held the purse and felt a pendant inside.

At this moment, Jeremy called and asked about Madeline's location. She told him she was with Eloise and asked him to wait for her in the car.

Jeremy did as he was told. One hour later, Madeline came back.

He got out of the car to help her with her bags and the door. Then, he brought her home.

On the way, Madeline held the gold pendant with her name carved on it. She caressed the pendant with her fingertip softly. Then, as she was doing that, some broken fragments of her memories started

coming back to her.

Yvonne stayed one week in the detention center. Finally, Karen came and bailed her out.

Karen was wearing a beautiful outfit. When she saw Yvonne's unkempt and messy appearance, she brought Yvonne to a hotel for a shower in disgust.

After Yvonne showered, she walked out of the toilet in a bathrobe.

The moment she walked out, she started cursing. "How dare that b\*tch Madeline frame me?! I'll never forgive her!"

She clenched her fist and slammed it down on the bed.

"Fortunately, the deadline of the competition is nowhere near. If not, my good days would've been ruined by her! That b\*tch! I'll teach her a lesson!"

Karen finished listening to Yvonne's swears and scoffed. "Yvonne, you should just get over this. You're not her competition at all."

"Aunty Karen, do you think so as well?" Yvonne asked. She was unconvinced. "I'll prove to you that I'm better than her."

"Okay, okay, okay." Karen did not want to argue with her anymore. However, she warned solemnly, saying, "I've been extremely good to you by bailing you out this time. Win only promised to not look into this after I begged him for a very long time. You can do anything to anyone, but why did you choose that old man? Are you trying to tell me that you're the one who poisoned that old man as well?"

"Aunty Karen, what's this nonsense? That's murder! Do you think I'm so insane?" Yvonne was lying

through her teeth. She was not ashamed of what she had done at all.

After she said that, she realized that Karen was dressed impeccably today.

She was wearing a long dress and there was an expensive shawl on her shoulders. She even had a shiny brooch on her chest.

“Aunty Karen, are you going to a party later?”

Karen smiled arrogantly. “There’s a charity dinner tonight and all of the rich and famous of Glendale will be there.”

Yvonne’s eyes lit up. “Aunty Karen, take me! I want to use this chance to get to know some rich people.”

Karen’s expression turned awkward when she heard that.

She did not have any reputation nor status right now. She did not even receive an invitation to the charity party tonight. She wanted to sneak in when there was a crowd, so how could she bring another deadweight with her?

However, Yvonne had already started preparing in delight. She dragged Karen to the branded shops where she picked out a white gown. However, the dress cost six digits and Karen was only willing to spend a maximum of 500 dollars on her dress.

That night, Yvonne put on a 300 dollar dress. She was looking at it with disgust.

She kept feeling that her worth had been degraded by the dress.

When they got to the hotel, Yvonne saw a lot of wealthy women and socialites arriving. They were all in extravagant and elegant outfits, causing Yvonne's eyes to turn green with envy.

As she was observing, a graceful figure wandered into her vision.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 582

That woman was wearing the six-digit white gown Yvonne saw at the shop this morning as she entered the hotel clicking her heels elegantly and gracefully.

The host who was wearing a suit bowed and greeted the woman like he was treating a queen. He was extremely deferential to her.

Yvonne watched in admiration. She dreamed that someone would treat her like that as well.

Yvonne only came back to her senses when Karen called her name.

Since they did not have invitations, they could only enter through the side door.

When they got to the party, Yvonne's eyes twinkled.

She had seen similar sights in a lot of television shows before, but she had never experienced it on her own.

She saw a lot of poised and immaculately-dressed handsome gentlemen there. As such, she was already searching for her target.

After a few seconds, she had locked down on a handsome young man.

When she was trying to go over and pretend to crash into him, Karen grabbed her before stopping her in a low voice. "We snuck in here, so don't cause any trouble."

"Aunty Karen, you're too timid. No wonder you're always scared speechless by Madeline. Just watch!" Yvonne tugged her hand away and pulled down her collar. She then sashayed to the young man who was talking to someone.

However, when she was on her way, she heard someone talking about the jewelry design competition. As such, she turned around and realized that one of the men was the special judge for this competition.

Yvonne wanted to curry favors with him when she heard him saying, "I heard Miss Vera is at this party as well. I've been in love with her work and want to get to know her. I wonder where she is right now."

"Miss Vera's works are all so trendy. That's why she's so well-liked by everyone. I admire her a lot too. If that's the case, we'll go look for her."

After Yvonne heard this and when she saw the two of them about to walk away, she pretended to trip and fall.

Then, just as she expected, the two men helped her up in a gentlemanly manner.

Yvonne turned around and thanked them gratefully. Then, she showed a surprised expression. "A-Aren't you Mr. Lewinski? Hello, I'm contestant number six for the jewelry competition, Yvonne Yalaman. I didn't expect to run into you here."

She told them her name before pretending to have a relationship with them while thinking she was being smart.

“Actually, I should be at home drafting tonight, but I heard Miss Vera is here so I came over! I love Miss Vera’s work. Her designs are all so unique and trendy. I decided to learn jewelry design because of her! However, I’ve been here for some time and I still haven’t seen her.”

Yvonne even lowered her gaze in fake disappointment.

The two poised men smiled politely after hearing what she said. “What a coincidence. We’re also Miss Vera’s fans.”

“Really? I guess we’re really brought together by fate!” Yvonne exclaimed in exaggeration.

When she was about to pretend to be obedient and lovable, she heard the man in front of her pointing to a distance behind her. He exclaimed, “That’s Miss Vera! She’s over there! Let’s go to her.”

Yvonne turned her head and realized that the woman in white she saw at the hotel entrance earlier was the Miss Vera the men were talking about.

Actually, she did not know who Miss Vera was. Her goal was to worm her way into having a relationship with these two men and curry favors with them so that she could have a higher chance of winning the competition.

She wanted to defeat Madeline no matter what!

When she saw the two men walking over, Yvonne followed behind them as well. She started exclaiming like an excited fan before the two men could say anything. “Miss Vera, I’m finally meeting you! I’m your super fan!”

The woman in white turned around calmly after she heard that. “Are you talking to me?”

When Yvonne saw her gorgeous face, she froze instantly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 583

She did not expect the Miss Vera who they were praising to be Madeline Crawford!

After thinking about it, she was also named Vera and the person they were complimenting was Miss L.ady's head jewelry designer, Vera Quinn.

Vera Quinn was Madeline Crawford!

Yvonne felt like an idiot. Initially, she wanted to worm her way into having a relationship with these two men, but now, she was just asking for trouble and humiliation.

When Madeline saw Yvonne's constipated face, a look of surprise appeared on her delicate face. "Why are you here? When did they release you?"

"..."

When everyone around them heard that, they started having suspicions about Yvonne.

"Release? Miss Vera, do you know this person?"

"Yeah, how would I not know her?" Madeline lifted her gaze and smiled softly. There was a sharp glint in her alluring eyes. "This is the author of the trending article about how I abused an old man," she said with a smile, causing Yvonne to look more and more embarrassed.

"However, what's interesting is that a week ago, she was brought away by the police. The reason she was brought away is that she's the one who abused the old man."

Gasp.

Everyone started looking at Yvonne with looks of disdain.

“So, the thief was crying thief.”

“People can really do anything when they want to get famous.”

“I didn’t! I didn’t do anything like that!” Yvonne explained with her face red. “If I really did something so heinous, why would they release me?”

Madeline asked calmly, “Do you want me to play the video of you abusing the old master to everyone? I still have the original file from that night.”

“...” Yvonne pouted. She gritted her teeth and did not have the guts to say anything.

She had lost all of her confidence.

After all, she had really done that.

“Why are you here?”

Yvonne trembled when she heard Jeremy’s voice out of the blue.

She lifted her head abruptly and Jeremy’s upright, handsome figure walked into her vision.



He strutted over. Despite his icy expression, he still looked handsome.

Yvonne was still attracted to him. She felt jealous when she saw Jeremy holding Madeline's shoulder when he walked over.

To everyone, they were the perfect match made in heaven.

"I'm asking you, why are you here?" Jeremy asked in annoyance.

Yvonne stammered, saying, "A-Aunty Karen brought me here."

After she said that, a commotion broke out from one side. Madeline looked over and saw Karen fighting with a waiter in black.

Karen lost all of her graceful manners and was pointing at the waiter furiously. "So what if I don't have an invitation? I know the host of this party! Do you know who my son is? How dare you kick me out?! You—"

"Oh, my mother-in-law is here as well. I was wondering which shrew is causing trouble at my parents' charity dinner," Madeline said while walking over with a small smile on her face.

Karen knew that Madeline was acting like she was trying to get her out of this mess, but in reality, she was jeering at her.

However, she did not care about this anymore. She only wanted to preserve her image.

"Did you hear that? This is my in-laws' dinner party! I can come and go as I please. Do you think I need

an invitation?" Karen glared at the waiter arrogantly.

"This is not a place where anyone can just come to. However, for the sake of my precious daughter, you can stay."

Eloise and Sean walked over slowly. They were obviously disgusted with Karen.

Karen saw that the crowd was still gossiping about her. Moreover, the wealthy women who used to hang out and have afternoon tea with her were also laughing at her. Karen felt her face heating up, and in that instant, she felt like a clown. Her elegant and magnanimous manner was completely ruined.

Madeline smirked when she saw Yvonne and Karen getting into embarrassing situations one after another.

Then, an old man who was dressed extravagantly walked over from the crowd. He looked at Madeline with admiration and smiled.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 584

"Is this Miss Montgomery? I finally get the honor of meeting you tonight."

"Eveline, this is Sir Calver. He's the previous chairman of our charity. He's also your father's good friend." Eloise introduced.

Madeline smiled politely and shook hands with Sir Calver. "Hello, Uncle Calver."

"Hello, hello. Miss Eveline, you're so beautiful. The dinner tonight will be dazzling because of you. I wonder if I can ask you to play a song for us as the opening act for the charity dinner?"

“Play a song?” Madeline lifted her gaze to see a black piano in front of her.

Karen smirked. She was excited to see Madeline mess this up. “Hmph, you were humiliating me just now. Finally, it’s your turn.”

Yvonne walked over. “Aunty Karen, does Madeline know how to play the piano?”

“She doesn’t know squat! She was like a maid when she was living with the Crawfords. Do you think she was able to touch something as expensive as a piano? If that piece of trash didn’t have Jeremy, then she’d be nothing!” Karen gritted her teeth and jeered.

A sinister smile appeared on Yvonne’s face as well. “Hmph, she was so arrogant and proud of herself just now. I’m gonna have the time of my life humiliating her later.”

However, after she finished saying that, she saw Madeline sashaying over to the piano elegantly. She sat down, and her long fingers pressed down on the keys.

As her fingers glided against the keys expertly, ‘Mariage d’amour’ resonated in the hall soothingly and melodically.

Karen and Yvonne were beyond shocked.

Had they not established that Madeline was a piece of trash who knew squat about playing the piano? Then, what was this she was playing now?

After their shock, Yvonne was even more envious of her. Madeline was stunning with her gorgeous look and elegant demeanor. She could not imagine anything more beautiful right now.

Madeline sat there as she basked in the light glow of the chandelier. She looked like a princess, or rather,

a queen in a dream as she ruled over everything in front of her.

Jeremy watched Madeline with love and admiration. However, there was a hint of loneliness coming from his eyes.

Madeline and Jeremy left before the dinner ended.

The inside of the car was abnormally quiet on the way home.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's frigid face through the rear-view mirror. Then, his hands felt nervous as they gripped the steering wheel.

"Linnie," he called out softly. When Madeline turned over, she could not hide the sharp glint in her eyes anymore. "You remember, don't you?"

Madeline smiled after staying silent for two seconds. "Shouldn't you ask me if I've shifted my personality?"

She laughed, her tone getting more and more sarcastic.

"Jeremy, I really need to thank your amazing mother and cousin. They were the ones who triggered my current personality so that I no longer have to be stuck as that idiot Madeline who's so easy to bully and who loves you so much that she would sacrifice herself."

After she finished saying that, Jeremy slammed on the brakes frantically.

When the car came to a halt, Madeline undid her seatbelt and got out of the car.

Jeremy ran up to her and grabbed her hand. "Linnie, don't go!" he begged.

Madeline pushed him away coldly, her eyes icy. "Get lost!"

When she pushed Jeremy away and turned around, two cars sped in front of her and crashed into each other as if they had timed this perfectly.

After the loud crash, Madeline felt as if her legs had been injected with lead. She could not move anymore.

"Linnie!" Jeremy ran over quickly to hold Madeline's shoulders.

However, Madeline stood motionlessly as she stared at the car crash. After a while, Madeline held her head in pain. Broken fragments of her memories started playing in her head.

"Ah!"

She let out a scream of pain before passing out in Jeremy's arms.

"Linnie!" Jeremy held Madeline while feeling heartbroken. A figure appeared suddenly as he was about to carry Madeline to the hospital.

Felipe was standing in front of the car that had its hazard lights on. He was wearing all black, and the blinking lights enveloped him with a golden sheen. He looked at Jeremy who had a worried expression on his face before smirking demonically.

"Just in time," Felipe said profoundly.

Jeremy understood immediately. "Did you arrange for the cars to crash?"

"Isn't this good? Madeline will revert to the Madeline who loves you deeply. Isn't that what you want?"

Jeremy's eyes were red. "Felipe, are you insane? Even if I want Linnie to love me, I won't let her suffer such pain deliberately! Why did you do that?"

"Why?" Felipe displayed an eerie smile. Then, he said...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 585

"Why?" There was an unreadable sneer on Felipe's face. "If I was able to bring Madeline back from the dead back then, then I can let her love or hate anyone as I please."

Jeremy lowered his head to look at the woman in his arms with a gentle gaze. When he lifted his head again, his eyes were like icepicks as they penetrated sharply at Felipe.

"No one's allowed to manipulate Linnie's emotions or thoughts. Felipe, Linnie will see your true self one day."

Felipe laughed. "It won't happen," he said as he approached Jeremy. Against the light of the car, his handsome face was covered with a dark shadow.

"Jeremy, appreciate your last two days with Maddie because soon enough, you'll completely lose her."

Felipe finished his sentence with a laugh. Then, he turned around and walked to the side of the road.

A driver opened the door for him before they sped away.

Jeremy did not want to chase after him as he only had Madeline in his mind right now.

He brought Madeline to the hospital. It was time for Adam to get off work, and as soon as he stepped out of the hospital, he saw Jeremy carrying an unconscious Madeline while running toward him frantically.

Adam went back in again, astonished when he heard Jeremy tell him the reason why Madeline fainted.

“Didn’t Felipe save Madeline before? Why did he do that to her now?”

“He wants to get back at me,” said Jeremy in a firm tone. His eyes were filled with worry as he stared at Madeline who was still in a deep slumber. “Adam, what will happen to Linnie when she wakes up?”

“I can’t give you a precise answer. However, there’s a huge chance that she’ll go back to the Madeline who loves you.”

Jeremy was unable to feel happy even after he got this answer.

Actually, he noticed that Madeline was acting and speaking differently since a few days ago.

That day when Madeline exposed Yvonne as the true abuser, her gaze and aura were that of her strong personality.

He did not want to expose her as he wanted to spend more time with her.

No matter what she became and regardless if she loved or hated him, he would not mind as long as she stayed by his side.

However, he did not want to see Madeline switch between personalities so frequently as this would only worsen her condition.

Madeline was unconscious for the entire night. As such, Jeremy stayed with her in the hospital.

He held her hand from night till morning. He felt slightly relieved when he saw her brows that were no longer furrowed.

When he was accompanying her like this, it made him feel regretful of the six years he wasted.

They could have been deeply in love, but someone forcefully stopped that from happening.

When morning came, Jeremy quickly washed his face. After he was done, he saw that Madeline was awake when he came out of the toilet.

“Linnie!” He strode to the side of the bed and helped Linnie up. “Linnie, how are you? Do you feel unwell?”

Madeline blinked and lifted her dazed eyes to look at Jeremy.

Jeremy started worrying. He was afraid that Madeline would push him away and tell him to scram. He was also afraid that she would not know him.

“Linnie?” he was speaking cautiously with worry in his eyes.

“Jeremy, why am I in the hospital again?” Madeline asked curiously, her gentle tone causing Jeremy to let out a sigh of relief.



"Linnie, don't you remember what happened before you passed out?" he asked probingly.

Madeline frowned and tried to recall. Then, she shook her head. "My head hurts."

"Don't think about it then, okay?"

"Okay." Madeline nodded obediently. Then, she smiled bashfully at Jeremy. "Jeremy, I made you worry again."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 586

"You're my wife, you dummy. It's only normal for me to worry about you."

Madeline's smile grew sweeter after she heard that.

Soon after, Jeremy called Adam over. After making sure that nothing was wrong with her, Jeremy brought her home.

On the way, he was still thinking about what Felipe said last night.

Two days?

What would Felipe do after two days?

However, no matter what, he would still hold on to Madeline firmly.

After they went home, Jeremy told Madeline in a gentle tone that she had to stay home these two days. She could not go out no matter what.

Madeline agreed.

However, since Jeremy had to send Jackson to school, he had no choice but to leave her alone for a short period of time.

In the morning, Madeline pushed the old man to enjoy the sun since the weather was pleasant.

She sat down next to the old master with her drawing tools. When she was about to pick up her brush, her phone rang.

To her surprise, it was from the police. They told her that Meredith would be undergoing the death penalty tomorrow and her last wish was to see Madeline for the last time.

Madeline remembered what Jeremy told her. He told her that she should not go out these two days.

When she was about to reject, a police car stopped outside the house.

The police came straight into the premises after getting out of the car. Then, they told Madeline there was something important that Meredith needed to tell her before she died.

Madeline did not think she had anything to say to Meredith anymore, but the two police officers forced her into the car.

The old master watched as they took Madeline away. He tried to make some noises to stop them, but it was futile.

Madeline was brought to the prison where Meredith was held inside a single cell. She looked like she had been groomed and did not look as unkempt as before.

However, she did not have the vigor and liveliness that she once had.

When Madeline saw Meredith, the scenes of her framing and torturing her kept replaying in her brain.

She lifted her beautiful gaze, and her tone was sarcastic. "I didn't expect you to have such power to make the police drag me here to see you for the last time even when you're locked up."

Meredith heard what Madeline said before bursting into a hysterical cackle.

After a long while, she stopped. Then, she grinned evilly. "I didn't expect you to be alive after all that!"

She was glaring at Madeline while baring her teeth. She did not expect Madeline to be unharmed after such a horrifying accident.

Madeline smiled. There were determination and courage in her eyes. "The people who deserve to die are the vile low-lives who want to harm me."

Meredith charged over at her like she was crazy after she heard that. Then, she grabbed the iron bars of her cell and snarled resentfully at Madeline's delicate face. She wanted so badly to stab her with her glares.

"Madeline, just you wait. I won't forgive you even if I turn into a ghost!"

"Is this the nonsense you want to say to me?"

Meredith gritted her teeth while feeling unconvinced. Then, her eyes became peculiar. “Madeline, do you really think you can defeat me? Actually, you’ve lost! Hahaha! You’ve lost!”

Madeline felt that Meredith had gone insane. She did not have the patience to play along with her anymore, so she turned around to leave.

“Madeline! There’s something you might not know. The boy you fell in love with at first sight at the beach in April Hill isn’t Jeremy!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 587

Meredith’s piercing screeches invaded Madeline’s eardrums.

Madeline felt something pull her heartstrings, but she did not stop walking.

Meredith was seeing red when Madeline was not affected by what she said. Then, she yelled even more hysterically, “Madeline, you’re investing your emotions into the wrong person! You think you’ve gotten together with the boy from back then, but in reality, Jeremy is not that boy! He’s not!

“He doesn’t remember making any promises because he’s not that boy! That’s why he tormented and tarnished you so cruelly! Do you think he treated me well back then because he thought I was you? Hahaha! No! It’s because he truly loves me! He’s only good to you now so that he can avenge me!

“Madeline, you’ve been looking for that boy for so many years and at the end of the day, you still got the wrong person! You even let down the boy who made that promise to you! I want to see how you’re gonna enjoy your life with Jeremy in the future! Hahaha!”

Madeline walked out of the front door of the prison. However, she could still hear Madeline’s crazy talk lingering in her ears.

She loosened her fists that were clenched tightly unbeknownst to her. Then, she took a deep breath.

'I can't get fooled by Meredith again.

'How is it possible that Jeremy's not the boy?

'If he's not the boy, then how does he know what happened back then?'

Plus, Madeline remembered clearly that the boy's name was Jeremy.

Madeline recomposed herself. She was certain that Meredith was just trying to mess with her before she died so that she could ruin her relationship with Jeremy.

She could not fall into her trap.

Madeline went home and saw the old master still in the wheelchair in the garden.

When the old master saw her, he started making sounds at her. He looked straight at Madeline with eyes filled with worry.

"Grandpa." Madeline walked over quickly and comforted him. "Grandpa, I'm sorry for worrying you. I'm fine."

...

After Jeremy sent Jackson to school, he went straight back home.

When he got home, Madeline was drafting in the study quietly while the old master was napping in his room. Everything looked so peaceful and serene.

Jeremy let out a sigh of relief. When he went into the study after brewing some black tea for Madeline, his phone rang.

He looked at the unknown number for a few seconds before answering. Meredith's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Jeremy, I'll be executed tomorrow and I want to see you for the last time." Meredith's voice was hoarse and lifeless. Her tone was flat as well.

Jeremy did not even want to waste any effort in rejecting her and was about to hang up straight.

"Jeremy, there's something you want to hear from me right? If you don't hear this, I'm afraid there will always be a wall between you and Madeline."

Meredith's voice was oddly confident. She chuckled. "Jeremy, I'll wait for you."

Before she could finish talking, Jeremy hung up the phone.

He held the tea and looked at the woman who was drawing in the study. His eyes gradually became softer and softer.

"Linnie, I don't want any regrets between us," he looked straight at her and mumbled. Then, he turned around slowly.

Jeremy sped to the prison as fast as he could. Then, he met Meredith who was being locked inside her cell.

When Meredith saw him, her lifeless eyes lit up. "Jeremy, you're finally willing to see me."

Jeremy did not have any patience. He said, "I'm not here to see you. Just tell me what you want to say."

Meredith laughed in self-mockery. Then, she looked at the handsome face that she had been longing for every day. "It's been six years. I've been by your side for six years. Have you ever liked me? Just for a little bit?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 588

Jeremy lifted his cold gaze. His icy gaze froze over Meredith's passionate and expectant heart.

"I've only loved one woman in this life and that woman is Linnie. As for you, do you think that any man would like a sinister and despicable woman like you?"

"Heh!" Meredith laughed bitterly. Then, she clenched her fists. Her eyes were also filled with intense jealousy and hatred. "Alright, what a straightforward answer. It's so straightforward that I'll die with remaining grievance!"

She bit her lip tightly, tearing the flesh. She did not let go even when blood started pouring from her wound.

Jeremy had no interest in seeing her in this wretched state, so he asked impatiently, "I don't have time to waste. Just spit it out."

Meredith laughed bitterly at herself when Jeremy refused to look at her. "Jeremy, I'll die tomorrow. Why won't you look at me? Am I so hideous? Back then, you always told me that I'm the most beautiful

and kindest woman in the world.”

The disgust in Jeremy’s eyes was even more evident now.

“If I hadn’t mistaken you as Linnie, do you think you’d even be worthy of those praises? Meredith, don’t try to gross me out even before your death.”

“Gross you out?”

Meredith’s expression changed as her rough and yellowish hands grabbed the iron bars. “I’m gross, but why did I do all those disgusting things? I did them all for you! I gave up my reputation for you, so why are you still not looking at me? Why did you never touch me for all those years I was with you?”

Jeremy was surprised when Meredith suddenly admitted herself that they had never been intimate before. There were some changes in Jeremy’s handsome face after he heard that.

Even though he had already guessed that he had never touched her before, it was still amazing to hear her saying it out loud.

...

Madeline finished her draft in the study and was about to go check on the old master.

She got up and looked out of the window subconsciously. Then, she noticed it had started drizzling unbeknownst to her.

The rain was not heavy, but the sky was grey.



Madeline walked to the old master's room to shut the windows in case the rainwater got into the room.

When she was about to close the window, she saw a familiar figure from the corner of her eyes. That person was walking to the front door with a black umbrella.

She turned around to go to the front door. When she was about to open the door, she bumped into Felipe who was just about to knock on the door.

"It's you?" Madeline looked at him.

Felipe smiled at her softly. "Maddie."

Madeline currently did not know Felipe. Therefore, she looked at him cautiously. "Are you here for Jeremy?"

Felipe smiled and shook his head. "I'm just here to check on you. I want to know if you're doing alright."

"It's none of your business how I'm doing."

"Of course, it's my business," said Felipe in a gentle voice. Then, he walked closer to Madeline. "Maddie, you need to know that you've lost your memories. Before you did, you resented and despised Jeremy."

Madeline listened to what Felipe said and her face was calm. "I only know that I love Jeremy very much now."

"Do you still love him even after he has used you and lied to you?" Felipe asked calmly with a hint of desolation in his eyes.

Madeline answered firmly, "Yeah, I love him."

Felipe sighed in disappointment. "Maddie, I'll wait for you to recover. I'll wait for you no matter what."

After he made his promise, he held his umbrella and turned around in the rain.

Madeline did not pay much attention to him anymore. However, when she was about to go back to the house, she heard a subtle ding. It seemed like something had fallen from Felipe's pocket.

She subconsciously turned around to look at what had fallen from Felipe's pocket. At that instant, her expression changed.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 589

Madeline got down to her knees and picked the items that had dropped to the floor. She was much quicker than Felipe.

"Why do you have this with you?" Madeline frowned as her eyes glinted with curiosity and astonishment.

Felipe reached out for the colorful shell from Madeline calmly and held it dearly in his hands. "More than ten years ago at the beach of April Hill, there was a little girl who gifted this colorful shell to me personally. She even said that she hoped I'll always be happy and wished to be with me forever."

Felipe said as he looked at Madeline in the eye, revealing his pair of orbs that were giving out a sense of loneliness and sorrow.

"However, after over ten years, that girl came to fall in love with another man."

“What are you talking about?” Madeline’s eyes widened after hearing Felipe’s comment.

She looked at Felipe’s handsome face before her, astonished. Her mind was flashing with memories of Meredith barking at her in prison.

“Impossible, that’s impossible.” Madeline kept denying with all her might, forcing herself not to recall the statements given by Meredith. She did not allow herself to be influenced.

Felipe discarded the umbrella aside and walked toward Madeline who was muttering away. “Madeline.”

“Don’t come near me.” Madeline forbade him from coming any closer to her. Her eyes suddenly became all sharp.

“I’ve indeed lost my memories, but regarding that incident back then, I remember it crystal clear. You’re not that man. It’s Jeremy!”

Felipe’s gaze lowered when faced with Madeline’s suspicion, but he did not argue. He let out a bitter smile and started explaining with patience.

“18 years ago, Jeremy and I followed Old Master Whitman to the beach of April Hill. To them, it was indeed a happy vacation trip, but to me, it was as if the entire world had turned black before me.

“My parents lost their lives in a well-planned car accident. In just a day, I became an orphan.

“That day, I sat at the beach looking at the vast ocean. I thought of jumping into the ocean, thinking of ending my dreadful life. I planned to go join my parents on the other side of the world, but at that moment, a little girl came to me and gifted me this colorful shell. She even told me, ‘Hey, I hope you’ll always be happy.’

“Her smile was therapeutic, and I felt my entire world brightening up. I felt that there was still something that I could hold on to in this world.

“And that little girl was you.”

Felipe told the entire incident in detail. When he was done, his passionate orbs were fixed upon Madeline’s face.

Madeline was lost in her thoughts after hearing the story. It had filled her innocent eyes with tears.

‘Felipe’s statement matches exactly what I have in my memory!

‘But how is this even possible?

‘I’m sure there’s something wrong.’

Madeline tried her very best to think about it, but this only made her head feel saturated.

“Madeline, actually, I just hope you’ll be happy. I didn’t wish to tell you this truth, but now, it seems that you’re not happy at all as Jeremy has cheated your feelings. His kindness to you is just an illusion. You were once deeply hurt by him and I don’t want to see you suffering again.”

Felipe’s angry yet sympathetic comment tickled her ears, and this made Madeline snap out of her thoughts.

Her vision became blurry, but she could still see Felipe’s patient and soothing smile.

Felipe reached out for her hand and held it dearly in his palms. “Madeline, stop allowing Jeremy to hurt you. He must have not told you this. Actually, we even have a daughter together.”

“What? You and I have a daughter?” Madeline was dumbstruck, her face turning pale.

Felipe nodded with certainty. “That’s right. Our daughter’s name is Lilian. You’re the one who named her. You named her that because back when you were with Jeremy, he only bestowed you darkness and coldness. As such, you named our daughter Lilian because you hoped that this child will always be loved.”

Felipe grasped her hand tighter when he noticed Madeline’s eyes sparkling. “Madeline, don’t give Jeremy any more chances to hurt you. You’ve never once loved him. I’m the one who you love.”

Then, Madeline grabbed onto her head as she felt an intense pain buzzing about.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 590

“Stop... Stop talking. My head hurts! Jeremy, Jeremy...”

“Linnie!”

Jeremy, who just returned from prison, arrived at the entrance of the villa and witnessed the entire scene.

Madeline cried out to his name desperately while Felipe was grabbing onto Madeline’s hands.

He quickly parked his car, rushed under the rain in huge strides, and hugged Madeline who was still muttering desperately in his arms.

"I'm here, Linnie. Don't be afraid." He hugged Madeline in his arms. He felt as if his heart was being stabbed when he saw her suffering expression.

Rage coursed through him as he turned to face Felipe with a malicious glare. Cold words were spewed from his thin lips, "Get lost. Stop disturbing my wife. You'd better vanish this instant."

Felipe did not get angry and only let out a smile. His pair of cold orbs shifted from Madeline's pale face to Jeremy's eyes that were brewing with rage.

He said nothing and only revealed a smile.

Jeremy retrieved his glare after Felipe left. He then let out a soothing smile and provided Madeline a sense of security.

"Don't be scared, Linnie. I'm here. I'll protect you." He bestowed her with warmth, yet his heartbeat was beating erratically.

Madeline's brows narrowed. Her eyes were shut as her mind flashed with memories of incidents after she lost them. There were fragments of memories of her being abandoned...

Madeline gradually regained consciousness as the night came.

She had no recollection of when she had passed out. It was just that when she woke up, she felt her right hand being held on tightly. She spun around and realized Jeremy was guarding her by the bedside.

Both his hands were holding onto hers. Judging by the looks of it, he had never let go because Madeline could even feel the warmth in her palm along with some moisture.

She sat up and stared at Jeremy's side profile. He was still sleeping soundly with a stony expression.

His delicate facial features were reflected in Madeline's orbs.

After some time, Madeline forcefully retrieved her hand that was being held tightly.

Jeremy suddenly got up. Seeing Madeline awake made him thrilled. He grabbed onto her hands once again, saying, "Linnie, I'm glad you're awake. Does your head still hurt?"

Madeline did not answer and only stared at Jeremy.

The glint of anxiety and warmth in his eyes were all reflected in Madeline's orbs.

Jeremy frowned when he noticed Madeline not speaking. "Linnie?"

"Nothing, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me," said Madeline, "I'm tired. I want to continue sleeping."

"Alright, I'll accompany you to sleep." Jeremy smiled, feeling assured. He then covered Madeline with the blanket.

Jeremy stayed with Madeline till she was sound asleep. He then turned to look out the window to the quiet night sky. His gaze became gradually depressed...

At the villa on the outskirts.

Felipe was drinking a cup of tea while going through Madeline's diary. A smirk curled at the corners of his lips.

Suddenly, there was a loud sound coming from downstairs.

His smile faded as his towering silhouette passed through the walkway to the balcony.

Under the drizzling night sky, he saw a figure giving out a murderous aura. It was rushing into the villa.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 591-600

July 27, 2021 by superadmin

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 591

All the servants and bodyguards were awakened and came rushing out, but none of them could stop Jeremy who was giving off a murderous aura.

"Ask Felipe to come out and meet me." He walked to the center of the hall and glared at the bodyguards who were blocking him.

"Why the crowd when it's my nephew who wants to meet me?" Felipe's voice was heard coming from upstairs.

Jeremy's cold eyes shifted over to see Felipe taking his own sweet time to come down.

Felipe was in a loose bathrobe with a carefree expression on his face. "You guys should be resting when it's time to rest. Don't interrupt my reunion with my lovely nephew." He then sent the servants and bodyguards away.

Soon, there were only the two of them in the hall.

"Felipe Whitman, is this your way of snatching someone's wife? By constantly giving pressure to Linnie and making her suffer? Are you happy about it?" Rage was brewing within Jeremy's orbs as he



questioned.

Felipe smirked, "I pressured Linnie just so she could regain her memories sooner," he looked at Jeremy with a disdainful and suspicious look, "Of course, you don't wish for Madeline to recover her memories, because that will mean that she'll remember how she used to hate you, right?"

"Haha." Jeremy laughed. "Don't think I'm as lowly as you. I'd rather have Linnie bearing a grudge against me as long as she's happy, healthy, and without any suffering!"

After hearing Jeremy's comment, Felipe felt even more crossed.

However, Jeremy was not even bothered about Felipe being mad. He warned, saying, "Never let me see you pressuring Linnie again. I'll murder you if anything happens to Linnie."

He glanced at Felipe with a stony gaze and spun around to leave.

Just when Jeremy was about to reach the doorway, Felipe called out to him, "Jeremy, it's not only you who treats Madeline sincerely. I do too."

Jeremy smirked before turning around. "Sincerely? You wouldn't be pressuring Linnie if you really love her."

"To you, it might sound like I'm pressuring her, but to me, I view it as a form of treatment," said Felipe as his expression became serious. "Of course, I love Madeline. I've loved her since 18 years ago."

'18 years ago?'

Jeremy's expression darkened.

“Don’t you remember what happened 18 years ago at the beach of April Hill?” said Felipe as he sauntered over to Jeremy, putting on a smile. “I’m 18 years late, but this time, I’ll never hand Madeline over to you.”

...

After the rain, the atmosphere was extremely chilling.

Madeline did not know that last night, Jeremy had gone to look for Felipe.

During breakfast, there was a piece of news being broadcasted on the television. The news was about a killer, Meredith, who was about to be sentenced to death on that day.

Meredith had cost the lives of two people, so Madeline was not feeling the slightest sense of sorrow.

That year, she took all measures to protect those who were dear to her. In the end, it was these people who were plotting a scheme against her.

She was no noble being. Hence, she would not feel sorry for such an evil person.

“Hmph, I can’t believe she’ll be sentenced to death so soon,” said Karen suddenly, “Jeremy, don’t feel sad for this kind of woman. Just let her be dead for good.”

“Cough.” Winston coughed, beckoning Karen to keep her mouth shut. “Jeremy has clearly said that he never liked that woman. Why are you still talking gibberish?”

“How could he never have liked her? They’ve been together for six years. Are you saying that our son is

that cold-hearted?" Karen raised her brows and observed Madeline's expression quietly.

She thought of irritating Madeline but noticed that she was not even bothered by her.

Karen puckered her lips in dissatisfaction and added, "Say, my daughter-in-law, you really love Jeremy, don't you? Even when Jeremy and Meredith were together back then, you still did whatever it took to come between them. I'd say..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 592

Jeremy slammed the chopsticks on the table.

Karen immediately went silent. She raised her gaze only to find that even the old master was glaring at her, exasperated as if he was not satisfied.

Madeline, on the other hand, offered to wipe the old master's mouth before meeting Karen's gaze. She let out a smile and said, "I guess the saying about how one's personality will not change is referring to people like you, right?"

...

"You know that spouting out such nonsense will make everyone unhappy, yet you still blurt it out. I can't comprehend your actions. I wonder whether you're a fool or if you just have low EQ?"

Karen's face went pink. "You..."

"Stop it! Eat your food!" Winston cut her short, not allowing her to finish her comment.

However, Karen was not willing to give in. Staring at Madeline's smirk, she felt as if Madeline was making fun of her.

Infuriated, Karen picked up her purse and went outside without finishing her breakfast.

She claimed to be heading out shopping when in fact, she went to a condominium to look for Yvonne.

Previously, she could just vent out her frustration on Yvonne after being angered by Madeline. Currently, she had to take a detour to vent out all her frustrations.

Upon entering the condominium, Karen starting cursing Madeline, "That b\*tch is getting arrogant. If this goes on, soon Jeremy will never look at me as his mother!"

Yvonne rolled her eyes. "Aunty, no matter how much you curse, it's useless. The only way now is to cooperate with me and steal the jewelry design draft that Madeline is planning to use for the competition. That's the only way to get our revenge!"

Karen frowned, finding it hard to believe. "Are you sure it's going to work out?"

"Why not? As long as I get my hands on her design and submit it before she does, then everyone will think that I'm the one who created it. When Madeline reveals the same design, everyone will think she's a copycat!

"That's when I'll gain the benefit and fame while Madeline will lose everything!"

Yvonne got all excited as if she could visualize herself standing on stage and receiving the award.

"So, you'd better hurry and take action, Aunty. There are only three days left till the competition. Madeline will be finishing the design in these two days. You'd better keep an eye, and once you have the chance, steal it and hand it to me!"

“Alright! I shall wait to see that b\*tch in a troubling situation!” Karen gave her words.

Yvonne was delighted. She raised her head and saw the news about Meredith. Meredith’s photo was even put up on the television screen. She added scornfully, “This cold-hearted murderer is Jeremy’s ex-girlfriend?”

“Damn it, ex-girlfriend my ass. Jeremy never liked her!” Karen disagreed and pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. “Your cousin only loves that cunning woman, Madeline!”

“F\*ck.” Yvonne gritted her teeth and stared at Meredith’s photo on the screen.

On the other hand, Meredith was in handcuffs and was brought to the execution platform.

Along the way, she kept shrieking, claiming that she did not wish to be dead. However, nobody bothered.

After half an hour, the police car came to a halt. Meredith was so terrified that her face went extremely pale. Her legs were shaking furiously.

That was because she knew it deep in her heart that once the door was flung open, it would indicate that she was about to embark on her journey to the gates of hell.

She was not satisfied with dying before Madeline!

Just when the thought of escaping flashed through her mind, the door flung open.

A shot of ray went into the car, making Meredith squint her eyes in fear. Once she opened her eyes again, a glint of delightfulness was seen in her orbs. “You’ve finally shown up...”

Karen rushed back to the villa after having a thorough discussion with Yvonne at the condominium.

She noticed Madeline coming down from upstairs when she entered the villa. She put on a smile and greeted her as usual to prevent Madeline from suspecting her.

"My daughter-in-law," Karen called out to Madeline. "I apologize for what happened in the morning. You're right, I'm a person with a low EQ. I'm not good with words, so please don't take my words to heart."

Madeline replied with a smile, "I won't take those foolish comments to heart."

Karen could not tolerate Madeline's straightforward reply. Her smile on her face froze as rage coursed through her. "Madeline, I apologized to you in a pleasant tone, yet you're using this attitude against me? You—"

"Something fishy must be going on if something unusual happens. Haven't you heard about it before?" Madeline cut her short, raising her proud gaze to glance at Karen. "Better use a smarter way if you want to go against me."

Madeline then passed by Karen once she was done talking.

"You..." Karen was trembling with anger, gritting her teeth as she glared at Madeline's back.

Karen's eyes shifted and she saw Madeline entering the old master's room. Then, she entered the study room sneakily.

She was glad that the study room was unlocked. She entered the room at lightning speed and strolled to

the study table.

The table was tidy. Aside from some drawing tools and a laptop, all that was left on top was Madeline's design.

She picked up and flipped through a few pages. What she saw left her stunned.

'These designs are superb. If this were to be done, it's almost guaranteed that it'll be a piece of jewelry that'll be the most welcome by ladies.

'It seems that Madeline has some skills. No wonder Miss L.ady's designs are always such a big hit.'

While Karen was deep in her thoughts, she suddenly felt something was off. 'She has drawn so many designs, so which is the one she's planning to use during the competition?'

Just when she was cracking her head, she heard footsteps coming up the stairs. She quickly placed the drafts back and came out from the study, bumping into a person.

"Ouch!" Karen shrieked. She raised her head and noticed it was Winston. This made her let out a sigh of relief.

"Why did you come out from Jeremy's study?" Winston asked, feeling curious.

Karen simply blurted out an excuse, "I just happened to walk past here and my phone dropped inside, so I went in to retrieve it."

Winston suspected nothing but asked again, "Are you still in touch with your beloved niece?"

“No! How’s it possible that I’m in touch with her?!” Karen denied, and to avoid Winston catching her lying, Karen spun around to head to her room while putting on an act. She even cursed Yvonne as she went.

...

To prevent Felipe from coming forth to disturb Madeline, Jeremy brought all his office work back to his house to work on. Except for any compulsory social meetings, he would always remain by Madeline’s side.

Initially, Karen thought it would be a piece of cake to steal Madeline’s designs. However, with Jeremy constantly guarding Madeline, it was harder for Karen to make a move.

In the meantime, Yvonne kept calling to pester Karen. “Today’s the last chance, Aunty. If you can’t get your hands on the design that Madeline plans to use in the competition, we’ll always be below Madeline. We’ll never have the chance to stand up while holding our heads high!”

Karen was not willing to give up on this rare opportunity to cause Madeline trouble. She gave her word and prepared to make a move...

At that moment, she coincidentally eavesdropped on the conversation between Madeline and Jeremy. “Jeremy, even with so many designs, I still find this the best. Say, let’s use this. What do you think?”

Jeremy held onto the design, his eyes glinting with admiration. “Even though I’m not a professional, I also think that this design is the most suitable for this competition’s theme as it’s neat and generous. Linnie, you really have a talent for designing.”

Madeline chuckled. “Then it’s decided on this design then. In a moment, I’ll send an electronic manuscript over.”



Karen extended her neck to sneak a peek, but she was afraid that Madeline would notice her observing from a corner. Just when she was troubled about how she would get her hands on the design, Madeline bounced over.

“Jeremy, the day after tomorrow will be the finals. The atmosphere will be very grand at that time. Which gown do you think suits me better? Can you come upstairs with me and help me pick?”

Jeremy was very delighted to help out. Happily, he held onto her hand and they went upstairs together.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 594

Karen knew well that the opportunity had landed and she quickly went up to steal Madeline’s design. She also noticed the laptop on the coffee table that was displaying the software of the design. Immediately, she logged in to her email on the laptop and sent the electronic manuscript of the design to Yvonne. She also deleted the archive on the laptop.

After all the commotion, Karen picked up a glass of water and poured it over the sheets of paper. Then, she placed the glass at the top corner so that it would appear as if someone had accidentally tipped the glass over, drenching the pile of papers.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was thrilled as she had received the design sent by Karen.

She quickly called Karen to double confirm it was the one Madeline had decided to go with for the competition.

Yvonne looked at the design with satisfaction. “Madeline, I’ll acknowledge your talent. Unfortunately, no matter how good your drawing is, it’s still going to end up being my product! Haha!”

She burst into a peal of mad laughter as she put her signature on the electronic manuscript, eager to send it out.

Madeline and Jeremy finally came down after they were done choosing the attire. It was then when they saw the stack of papers on the coffee table that was drenched in water. Jeremy picked up a piece of tissue and one by one, he soaked the water away. He looked as if he was more anxious than Madeline.

“Forget it, Jeremy. I still have the soft copy of it.”

“No way, all these are your hard work. Even if you don’t want them, I’ll still prefer to store them properly.”

Madeline was dumbfounded to see Jeremy being so anxious about and treasuring her hard work.

After some time, she finally recovered and looked at the laptop. “Hmm, I think I’ve forgotten to store the electronic manuscript, but thank God everything is in my brain.”

Karen, who was standing behind the stairs while eavesdropping, was covering her mouth as she giggled away.

“Hmph, Madeline, wait till you’re done duplicating it. Yvonne would’ve long ago sent in hers. By the time you send in yours, it’ll just show that you’re copying others!”

She was thrilled and eager to see the consequences that were about to happen to Madeline.

Two days had passed, and it was finally the night of the competition that she longed for.

That was because the finals would deem the winner through a live voting session. Hence, before the start of the competition, no one would know what sort of designs would the contestants present.

It was an international designing competition. With lots of celebrities in attendance and tens of social

media platforms showing live broadcasts, the entry ticket had risen to a price of at least four digits.

Karen used 2,800 bucks to buy herself a ticket in the front row just so she could witness the awful look on Madeline's face later when she was wronged.

Just when she sank into her seat, she realized Eloise and Sean had occupied the best seats in the front row. It was obvious that they were present to give their support to Madeline.

Karen rolled her eyes disdainfully, but deep in her heart, she was envious of the luxurious outfit worn by Eloise. In the past, she could also wear branded clothing with jewelry as well.

She bore a huge grudge against Madeline and even deemed her the culprit for destroying her luxurious life.

The clock struck 8 PM, and the opening ceremony for the finals began. All 16 designers competing in the finals took their designated seats.

Among the contestants, Madeline took the limelight.

Regardless if it was her looks or her presence, it was a notch above others.

Jeremy was sitting below the stage, fixing his gaze upon Madeline's charming smile.

Soon, the finals officially started, and according to their given numbers, the first designer went up on stage to show his design on the gigantic screen. The designer explained the concept and the meaning behind his design. Following that, it was the live voting session.

Madeline was the 12th contestant while Yvonne was the sixth.

In the meantime, Yvonne was longing for her moment.

She had spent a tremendous amount to rent a pricey dress just for that night. She put on meticulous make-up just so she could show off on the stage later where she would stand before the cameras.

At that moment, Yvonne immediately bounced to her feet while wearing her most charming smile on her face. As soon as the host called her name, she raised her head high while her high heels took her up to the center of the stage. Karen was giving her applause down the stage, waiting for something exciting to happen.

However, just when Yvonne was confidently displaying the design which she got from Madeline, all the guests who were sitting at the judges' seats as well as some authorities revealed shocked expressions.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 595

The audience's reaction was the total opposite of the judges' as they looked as though they had been mesmerized by the design.

Seeing the expressions displayed on the judges and the audience made Yvonne's lips curl in excitement.

'It looks like this design has stolen the spotlight. Just look at these people! Their jaws have all dropped to the ground after looking at it!'

Karen, who was sitting among the audience, was proud as well when she heard the praises given by the crowd.

Her gaze met Yvonne's, then she turned to look at Madeline who was sitting at the contestants' area.

Both Karen and Yvonne were joyous to see Madeline dumbfounded.

'Hmph, I bet you never saw this coming, right, Madeline?

'Your hard work is now mine!'

"The sixth designer, are you sure this is the design that you submitted for this contest?" Mr. Lewinski, who was previously courted by Yvonne back at a charity banquet, pointed at the screen and asked.

Yvonne blinked her eyes, acting all obedient as she nodded. "Yes, Mr. Lewinski. This is my design for this contest!"

Mr. Lewinski turned around and exchanged looks with the other judges.

A female judge sitting beside Mr. Lewinski stared at the design and said, "This is indeed one splendid work."

Yvonne thought they were praising her, and this made her even more delighted.

"Thank you and I really appreciate that you all like it. Actually, I've prepared this design for a very long time. I actually completed it a long time ago, but because I'm a perfectionist, I'd rather sacrifice my sleeping hours just to improve my work. It's so that I can show the most perfect work for everyone to admire!"

"Oh? Really?" the judges said in a suspicious tone.

Yvonne nodded and answered firmly, "I'm the kind of person where if there's something that I'm passionate about, I'll go all out to make it perfect. Just like this design. I've paid full attention to complete it!"

She raised her gaze to sneak a peek at Madeline before adding, "I'm not the kind of person who will go online to steal other people's work just for the sake of fame. Those people will just simply copy other people's work, change it a little, and claim it's theirs."

"So you'd rather just use other people's work without modifying it at all?"

'What? What did I just hear?'

Suddenly, a female judge counter-questioned in a cold tone. The smile on Yvonne's face suddenly faded.

The crowd down the stage, Karen included, was puzzled.

'Other people's work?'

'Does it mean that Madeline submitted her design way before Yvonne did?'

'That's impossible. Even if she did send it right before Yvonne, this is still a live voting contest. The judges won't know about Madeline's work.'

"Why do you say so, if I'm allowed to ask the fellow judges? This is my work. I've never copied from other people." Yvonne blinked innocently and denied.

"Honorable judges, I dare swear to God that this is a result of my hard work. If so happens that another design is completely the same as mine, it's definitely the other party who copied mine and not the other way around!"

She had come prepared with these words. It was just that she did not expect the judges to have gone through Madeline's work beforehand.

'Isn't this a live voting contest? Or did Madeline use an underhanded method?'

Then, the female judge sneered, "The sixth contestant, I've never seen anyone telling lies so boldly. What a shameless person."

Yvonne was thunderstruck. She did not expect the female judge to lash out at her straight up. However, she knew she could not back down as she was standing up on the stage, facing so many live broadcasting cameras.

Immediately, Yvonne argued back. "Honorable judge, how could you say such a thing to me? As someone so impolite, are you even worthy of being a judge?"

"I'm impolite?" The female judge chuckled. "You're Yvonne, right? On your resume, it's stated that you graduated by furthering your studies on jewelry designing, but you don't know that the design you're showing is the work of the famous international jewelry designer, Victor."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 596

???

After hearing what the judges had to say, Yvonne's expression slowly changed to become much more awful.

She stared at the design that was displayed on the screen, finding it hard to believe. She was absent-minded for a few seconds.

'This... This is the work of a famous jewelry designer?

'How did it come down to this?

'Damn it!

'It must be Madeline who copied that designer's work, planning to use it for the contest!

'Then doesn't that mean I've become the scapegoat for Madeline?!'

That was what was coursing through Yvonne's mind. Exasperated, she glared at Madeline.

Madeline sat under the lights quietly and elegantly. Her stunning face remained composed.

Madeline could not help but curl her red, sexy lips into a smile when she saw Yvonne glaring at her while clenching her teeth.

"Yvonne, how dare you say that this is the product of your hard work when all you did was copy a great designer's work and submit it for the contest? You're indeed hilarious and foolish. Designing a piece of jewelry is a form of art. We can't tolerate the likes of you tainting it. You're disqualified from this contest. In the future, you'll be banned from joining any jewelry-related contest!"

...

'What?!'

Yvonne could not tolerate such an ending.

She desired to witness Madeline falling from grace. However, not only did she fail to do so, but she even got herself into trouble as well.



The crowd down the stage viewed her with scornful looks, making Yvonne anxious.

Even if it was the end for Yvonne, she still wished to drag Madeline along.

“You guys have all misunderstood!” She suddenly roared.

“Indeed, this is not my work, but I didn’t copy other people’s work! What you guys are looking at right now is actually the work of the 12th contestant, Eveline Montgomery!”

She tried all means to argue. “Because... Because I’m somehow related to Eveline. Earlier, we used to stay together, so my work and hers got mixed up! I didn’t look at it properly earlier but now that I’ve looked at it closely, I realize this isn’t my work. It’s Eveline’s!

“If it involves any copying, then it’s Eveline who has copied other people’s work! If you guys don’t believe it, you can look at the work that she has submitted for this contest. You’ll all believe that I’m stating the truth then!”

Madeline got up, her crystal clear voice that was like a soothing wind traveling into the ears of everyone present. “Then please display my work in advance to address the lies being spouted by this cunning lady who’s trying all means to defend herself.”

Yvonne’s eyes got wider as she stared at Madeline who was sauntering before her.

Under the lights above the stage, Madeline’s elegant presence and her gorgeous looks made everyone held on to their breaths.

Yvonne took in a deep, cold breath. She was speechless when faced with the pressure given out by Madeline.

The technicians behind the scenes quickly displayed Madeline's work, and it was a fine piece of work that no one had ever seen before.

The sight of the picture made Yvonne and Karen dumbfounded.

"How... How is this possible?" Yvonne's eyes were gigantic when she stared at the design, unable to accept what she was seeing.

It turned out that it was a completely different design from Yvonne's.

Madeline put on a smirk as if she had seen through all the schemes plotted. "Why is it not possible? Do you think I'm as stupid as your aunty?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 597

'What?!'

Karen never expected that Madeline would so boldly call her foolish on such an occasion.

Even though her status was not the same as previously, most people in Glendale knew Madeline was Jeremy's wife. As such, they would also know that the mother-in-law Madeline mentioned was no one other than Karen!

A commotion broke out at the scene as the crowd started heatedly discussing.

Jeremy was sitting not far away. His face was covered with a thin layer of ice even though he was not speaking.

Eloise and Sean, who were sitting in front of Karen, spun around. “Karen, did you do something to harm my daughter again? What’s with those statements blurted by your niece?!” Eloise questioned.

With Eloise’s comment, everyone came to realize that Karen was the foolish mother-in-law who Madeline mentioned.

Facing so many suspicious gazes, Karen immediately stood up. “Madeline, what are you blabbering in this kind of situation? I still want to conserve my dignity even if you plan to discard yours!”

Madeline raised her brows. “If you want to preserve your dignity, you wouldn’t have planned this entire act with your beloved niece in the very first place.”

Karen’s expression froze up as her cheeks gradually turned scarlet. “You... What gibberish are you talking about?! Since when did I plan this whole thing with Yvonne?”

Yvonne also quickly denied it. “Madeline, you shouldn’t blame others! It’s you who copied other people’s work and submitted it. I’m the one being wronged thanks to you!”

“Being wronged?” Madeline said with her eyes giving off an icy stare.

“Yvonne, do you think I’m an idiot?”

...

Madeline forced her glare upon Yvonne, making the latter take in a deep, chilly breath subconsciously.

“You and your aunt planned this to cause me trouble. You want to taint my pride as the designer of Miss L.ady and ruin my life. Do you think I’m not aware of it?”

It turned out that Madeline was fully aware of their scheme!

This left Karen and Yvonne dumbfounded.

Madeline shifted her critical gaze to Karen. "I knew you wanted to steal my design since a long time ago. That's why I purposely let you do so and even allowed you to enter my study and use my laptop. I even let you in on which design I've decided to submit on purpose."

...

"You thought that sending Yvonne a copy of my design would make her the original designer, and when I display the exact design, it'll make me the copycat. Isn't that what you both have been planning all this while?"

Without a single error, Madeline pointed out Karen and Yvonne's plot.

They both thought they had planned a flawless trap for Madeline. However, it turned out that they were just two chess pieces in Madeline's eyes.

Yvonne was apoplectic with rage. "You're such a b\*tch, Madeline! How dare you plot a scheme against me?!"

"Shut your crap." Jeremy went up the stage and yanked Madeline to his side. His sharp gaze was fixed on Yvonne. "Who's the one plotting a scheme against others? How dare you question Linnie?"

Feeling unsatisfied, Yvonne bit her lip and said, "It's as plain as the sky that she's the one setting up a trap for me!"

“Yeah, I set up a trap. My plot was to use your scheme against you two. If you both didn’t have any ill intentions, thinking about using such an underhanded method to set me up, things wouldn’t have ended like this.”

“Don’t you wish to see my life ruined? Well, I’m sorry to let you down. The one whose life is now ruined is you, Yvonne.” Madeline gave her last comment, which was like blades stabbing right into Yvonne’s body.

The obedient mask she was wearing slowly crumbled as her true cunning self was revealed. She fixed her pair of eyes that were filled with hatred on Madeline.

“I can’t believe there’s such a person.”

“Well, nowadays, people will go through all means just to be famous.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 598

“No wonder Young Master Whitman’s business has dropped drastically. Perhaps it’s because of having such a mother!”

“However, Young Master Whitman has such a capable wife. I’m sure it’ll be an easy task to start all over again.”

After hearing the comments from the crowd, Karen picked up her purse while feeling embarrassed and fled from the scene.

She had no choice but to escape from the scene to prevent further humiliation.

“Security, please take this lowly person out of here. Let’s carry on with the contest.” The judges glared at Yvonne.

Yvonne clenched both her fists, feeling dissatisfied from the bottom of her heart.

“Don’t touch me. I’ll walk on my own!”

She threw a temper and shoved the security aside. It was only after glaring at Madeline that she was willing to leave the scene.

Jeremy lowered his gaze and held onto Madeline’s hand. “Linnie, why didn’t you let me know that they were plotting against you behind your back?”

Madeline let out a smile and said with a faint tone, “Women shouldn’t always depend on their man, especially someone who had once harmed them so many times. I’ll never depend on those men.”

After blurting out her comment, Madeline retrieved her hand from Jeremy’s grasp.

His expression went icy all of a sudden as he felt his heartbeat skip a few beats. “Linnie?”

He called out to her, but Madeline ignored him and spun around to leave.

The crowd felt curious and looked at Jeremy who was standing on the stage as if his soul had left his body.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Are they having a fight?’

After some time, Jeremy snapped out of it. In the meantime, Madeline had already returned to her seat in the contestants' area.

Jeremy headed down the stage, not conscious of his actions at all as his mind was all jumbled up.

'Did Linnie change her personality again?

'No way.

'If she had, she wouldn't have returned to the contestants' area and continued with the contest.'

This threw Jeremy for a loop and this went on until all the designs were displayed and the result of the contest was out. Madeline emerged as the victor with a huge lead. At that split second, Jeremy managed to regain his regular breathing and heartbeat.

He glanced at Madeline going up the stage, along with the runner-up and the second runner-up.

She stood at the center of the stage. Under the lights, she appeared like a sparkling star, demonstrating the most gorgeous side of hers.

The uprising young lad was the one to present Madeline with the trophy, and this was followed by Madeline giving a speech of gratitude.

Jeremy listened to the speech absentmindedly as Madeline's crystal clear voice tickled his ears.

"I'm grateful for the acknowledgment given by all the judges and most grateful for those who made the effort to vote for me. I'm able to emerge as the winner thanks to everyone's support. However, among all the supporters, there's one person I would like to express my gratitude for specifically."

Her gorgeous eyes then fell on Jeremy.

“This person once used to rub salt against my wound when I was at my most helpless moment in life, and that’s my ex-husband, Jeremy Whitman.”

Jeremy never expected he would be named in such a situation.

He felt his heart skip a beat.

‘Could it be possible that she has recovered her memories?’

Many pairs of eyes were fixed on Jeremy, yet he remained calm as he stared at Madeline on the stage.

Madeline turned to face him as well. However, her gaze was much colder than her tone. “Jeremy Whitman, thanks for letting me understand that in a woman’s life, it’s not necessarily all about love. Without you, I can still live a better life.

“Today, I would like to take this opportunity to tell you one last thing. I, Eveline Montgomery, will no longer be your wife. From today onward, we won’t owe each other any favors and we’ll each go our separate ways.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 599

‘We’ll each go our separate ways.’

That phrase that sounded familiar was like an icy spear piercing through Jeremy’s heart.



He thought back to that fateful day three years ago.

She had lost her vision and came to his and Meredith's wedding ceremony.

At that moment, she was gravely ill and was on the brink of death.

However, she summed up every bit of strength left within her to support herself and say to him firmly, "Jeremy, thanks for coming into my life. Thanks for all the wonderful memories you've given me in the past. However, I hereby return everything to you, including my ashes. From today onward, we don't owe each other any more favors. I hope I won't bump into you in the next life..."

Now, she had blurted out the same phrase.

He felt a pinch in his heart. Jeremy fixed his stare on Madeline's gorgeous face, speechless.

'Linnie, you've recovered all your memories, right?

'In the end, you've decided to leave me, is that right?

'The sweet memories that you've given me during this short time will vanish into thin air at this moment, gone for good.'

After Madeline left the stage, Eloise and Sean immediately went to the back of the stage to look for her.

The couple quickly halted her. "Eveline, the comments you made up on the stage... You... Do you remember everything about the past?"

Madeline smiled. "Judging from the way you're asking me, that means I really hated Jeremy before I lost my memories, am I right?"

"This..." Eloise and Sean were speechless. They let out a sigh. "Indeed, he has made you suffer in the past, but he regretted it since the day you had the incident three years ago."

"Regret?" Madeline sneered, "I don't need his remorse. Anyway, he has nothing to do with me anymore."

After spouting her comment, Jeremy appeared before her eyes.

Jeremy remained elegant except for his stunning eyes that were now brewing with sorrow.

Madeline glanced at him, then spun around and left.

"Linnie," he called out to her with a low and attractive voice that was like a soothing wind.

Nevertheless, Madeline ignored him and seemed unconcerned about him.

She grabbed her coat, put it over her body, and continued heading to the main entrance.

On that first night of summer, a bolt of lightning suddenly appeared in the dark navy blue sky as though a storm was about to occur.

Jeremy caught up to Madeline at the entrance and saw her standing at the roadside, perhaps waiting for a cab.

He strode toward Madeline, but a car suddenly came to a halt before her. It was Felipe who stepped out of it.

Madeline immediately put on a smile when she saw Felipe as if she was expecting his arrival.

In Jeremy's eyes, that smile sparked a strong sense of stubbornness and selfishness within him.

He took quick steps and came to Felipe, grabbed hold of Madeline. "Linnie, you're not allowed to go with him."

He yanked her to his front and said in a domineering tone, "You're my wife and forever will be!"

"Pfft." Felipe laughed softly. "Jeremy, stop doing all these things that will only make Vera hate you even more. Let go of her."

Jeremy raised his cold orbs. "I'll never ever let go of Linnie. It's you behind all this right, Felipe? You're the one who turned Linnie into this state!"

"Enough." Madeline cut him short, crossed.

Her shape gaze gave off an icy stare under the moonlight. Her gaze was so cold that it sent chills down Jeremy's spine when she looked at him.

"Jeremy, perhaps the old Madeline used to love you madly to a point she would sacrifice herself, to a point where she would think she was blessed even if she was physically tortured, but I'm not that woman.

"I'm no longer that foolish Madeline! I'll never be like her, thinking that you're my everything and making you my only aim and belief!"

After hearing her words, Jeremy suddenly felt his fingers losing their strength.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 600

Madeline seized the opportunity to shove him away and added with a much colder tone, "I've no recollection of what happened before I lost my memories, and I've no intention to recall them. Now, I only have hatred for you, do you understand? Don't come and look for me. I don't want to see you anymore."

Her eyes were stony as she spun around mercilessly. "Let's go, Felipe."

"Alright." Felipe was being a gentleman as he opened the door for Madeline. Before entering the car, Felipe glanced at Jeremy who was keeping quiet amid the gusty winds. Felipe's eyes were glinting as if he had emerged victorious.

Boom!

The first storm landed on the first night of summer.

Those without an umbrella were sprinting to prevent getting caught in the rain, except for Jeremy whose soul had left his body. He was still standing in the middle of the rain.

His eyes moistened as he got drenched with rainwater.

He sealed his eyes tight and saw only the wounds deep in his heart.

However, he firmly believed that the scar on Madeline's heart had to be way bigger than his.

...

Soon, the storm was over, but the wound within Jeremy remained unhealed.

He received a notification that Madeline would be taking a flight back to F Country the next day.

She would bring Jackson along and was not planning to come back.

Jeremy knew that Madeline had no more feelings for him, but she still had feelings for Jackson.

Even though she could not recall her memories before the car accident, she could still remember everything after she lost her memories as the memories of both her personalities overlapped. Hence, she could still remember that Jackson was her biological son.

Jeremy quickly headed over to the kindergarten and fetched Jackson.

In the evening, Madeline went over to the kindergarten only to realize that Jeremy had fetched the kid.

She was not satisfied, and just when she was about to make a call to Jeremy, he showed up in front of her in his car.

“Linnie, I know you’re going to leave this place tomorrow. Nevertheless, Jack is our biological son and I want to spend the last night together with both you and Jack.”

Madeline stared at him coldly. “What if I don’t agree to it?”

Jeremy glanced at her and let out a smile helplessly. “For Jack’s sake, you’ll agree.”

His eyes sparkled with confidence. Before Madeline could answer, he got down from the car and offered to open the car door for her.

Madeline went straight into the car, not intending to waste her effort and time.

Along the journey, Jeremy kept driving the car straight ahead. He went away from the city and into an unfamiliar road.

Madeline felt that something was wrong. "Jeremy, where is this leading us to?"

"To our home, of course," he replied with a low and attractive voice. He was smiling.

Madeline's sixth sense was telling her that something fishy was about to happen. She ordered in an indifferent tone, "Stop the car, Jeremy."

"Stop fooling around, Linnie. We're almost there."

"Don't call me Linnie. I'm not your Linnie."

"You are. You'll forever be my Linnie. Forever." He then turned around to face Madeline. His brows narrowed passionately as his eyes gave off a sturdy sense of stubbornness and possession.

Madeline found that Jeremy was not being his usual self. She quickly unbuckled her seatbelt and threatened him, saying, "Stop the car, Jeremy, or I'll jump out from the car!"

However, Jeremy did not stop the car. Instead, he sped up.

Madeline felt her back being pressed against the seat as she reached out to open the car door.

“Don’t leave me, Linnie.” Jeremy suddenly extended his right hand and grasped Madeline’s shoulder, holding her in his arms. “Don’t leave me, Linnie...” He kissed her on the cheek and pleaded by her ear, yet he did not slow down the speed of the car.

“Let go of me. You’re out of your mind, Jeremy! Let go!”

Madeline struggled, but Jeremy hugged her even tighter. At that moment, a car suddenly showed up from a corner. Jeremy quickly turned the steering wheel as a loud crash sounded.