

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1431

Adam looked over and fixed his gaze, noticing that Shirley was holding an item that looked like a little bottle of perfume. Inside the bottle was filled with a liquid that looked almost transparent.

Shirley generously handed over the bottle to Adam. "Sniff it."

Adam sensed that nothing good would be happening. He received the bottle, removed the cap, and gently sniffed it. It made his expression change immediately.

"The contents of this..."

"Mm-hmm."

"No wonder Jeremy's condition suddenly deteriorated. It's because this thing is causing it!" Adam came to an understanding. "Shirley, a doctor's responsibility is to save human lives, not to harm them!"

"Doctor? Ah, haha..." Shirley sneered, "They've poured so much effort to make you into a good doctor, but how about me? Thanks to them, I'm just a devil who's an opponent to the angels like you guys."

"Shirley, you've misunderstood Dad and Mom. That year—"

"Don't mention anything about the past to me!" Shirley cut him short fiercely and strolled to the front of Adam. "Even if you're my only family I have in this entire world, I'll never go easy on you."

Shirley giggled and raised her gorgeous brows proudly.

“Adam, Jeremy’s my experiment subject. If you wish to save him, that will depend on whether you have the better skills, or my methods are more superior than yours.”

After she was done talking, she kicked the photo frame beside her leg ruthlessly, then left the scene in a swaggering manner.

Adam picked up the old photo in his hands and looked at the family photo that was taken more than 20 years ago. His eyes slowly dimmed, but all he could do was sigh helplessly in a melancholic manner.

“Adam.”

Suddenly, a gentle voice was heard coming from behind him.

Ada snapped out. He spun around and saw Amy holding onto a yellow rose. She was walking to him, seemingly with unstable emotions.

He put down the photo in his hands and walked up to her, concerned. “Amy, what happened?”

“He’s here again.” Frustrated, Amy frowned her pretty brows.

Instantly, Adam knew who Amy was referring to.

“I’ll go and have a look. Stay in the room.”

“Alright.” Amy nodded obediently, then reminded. “Don’t quarrel with him. Just chase him away.”

“I know, I’ll handle the matter with care,” Adam promised before walking to the doorway at a fast pace.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, he saw Felipe standing beside a car opposite the road.

Felipe went over when he saw Adam showing up.

Adam immediately went straight to the point when he saw Felipe walking to him.

“Mr. Whitman, I’ve said it many times. My fiancée is not that Miss Cathy you’re talking about. I hope you won’t keep stalking my fiancée. She’s a lady and she’ll be terrified.”

Felipe listened to what Adam had to say calmly before speaking in a composed manner, “I know you’re an extraordinary doctor. I’m grateful to you for letting Cathy survive, but that doesn’t give you the reason to change her identity and take control over her.”

While speaking the last statement, it was obvious that Felipe’s gaze and tone sounded agitated.

It was a fact that he was delighted that Cathy managed to survive, but he could not accept the fact that she was someone else’s wife and even had two kids with the man before him!

Facing Felipe's suspicion and dissatisfaction, Adam's attitude remained composed and calm. "Mr. Whitman, Amy and Cathy are two completely different people. I've known Amy since I was studying in university, but as for Cathy, I've only met her once."

Felipe let out a smile when he heard this. That smile of his showed a sign of victory.

"Then, do you still remember which university you attended?"

"..." Adam's expression fluctuated.

"Adam, I've already done an investigation. Coincidentally, the university you attended is the same university Cathy attended," said Felipe as he unfolded a piece of paper in his hands, handing it over to Adam.

"Do you want to have a look at it? This is the information I found."

"..."

"Adam."

Just when Adam was wondering how he should answer, Amy appeared from behind him.

The moment Felipe saw the thin outline that appeared before him, his eyes that were initially gleaming with a stern gaze were suddenly as soft as a spring breeze.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1432

"Adam, just ignore this guy. Let's head back into the house." Amy walked to Adam's side and held onto his arm tightly.

Adam did not intend to continue with the situation and nodded as he spun around while holding onto Amy's hand to leave.

"Cathy!"

Felipe shouted at Amy's back when she turned around.

Amy came to a halt when she heard it.

Felipe was delighted. "Cathy."

He was looking forward to it but he saw Amy looking irritated instead when she turned her face around. "What is wrong with you? I've already said plenty of times that I'm not Cathy. Can you please stop bugging me? You're really irritating!"

She did not tolerate any disturbance and reprimanded Felipe. Then, she held onto Adam's arm and spun around.

The look of anticipation in Felipe's eyes was gone, and it was as if his heart was being shattered into pieces.

She claimed that he was very irritating.

However, she used to tell him that she would always like him and would pester him for life—even if he only treated her as a plaything.

There was a breeze blowing past him, making Felipe feel chills engulfing his entire body.

However, what could he blame her for?

What right did he have to put the blame on others?

Currently, he should be feeling grateful that she was still alive.

This Amy was his Cathy.

Even though he still could not accept the fact, the feeling and change in breathing he experienced when they were close to each other were by no means a mistake.

'Cathy.

'Did you intentionally forget the past or you just can't recall it?'

...

In the hospital.

Madeline had already planned to visit Eloise after Jeremy was done with his check-up.

It was just that after receiving Karen's call, it made her feel more worried.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Madeline noticed that no one was in the ward. She called Karen only to find out that Eloise had lost consciousness and was sent to the emergency department.

She and Jeremy immediately rushed over to the entrance of the emergency department. Coincidentally, the door of the emergency room flung open at this moment and the doctor stepped out from within.

Sean and Karen quickly went forth to enquire about Eloise's condition.

The young doctor adjusted his spectacles and comforted them in a gentle tone. "The patient's blood pressure suddenly dropped, which caused her to enter a comatose state. For the time being, we can't find the reason behind it. We're speculating that it could be because of low blood sugar. She's currently awake, so you guys can rest assured."

Madeline and Jeremy let out a breath of relief after hearing what the doctor had to say.

As for Sean and Karen, they just realized that Jeremy and Madeline had arrived. Sean jogged to Madeline, saying, "Eveline, you've arrived. Don't worry, your mom's fine."

Madeline smiled faintly and looked at both Sean and Karen. "Dad, Mom, you guys have been having it rough for the past few days. I'll take over from now and take care of Mom."

"We're one family. There's no such thing as having it rough. How about you and Jeremy? Why did you guys come back so fast? Why don't you have fun for a few more days?" Karen got curious and asked casually.

Madeline found an excuse to prevent them from worrying about Jeremy's condition, but Jeremy beat her to it and spoke first, "Eveline's worried about her mother's condition. So, we came back earlier than planned."

Madeline raised her eyes to look at the man, and they smiled at each other.

After returning to the ward, Madeline stayed beside Eloise's bed and took care of her. Eloise was still unable to speak, hence she could only stare at Madeline.

Jeremy was observing from the side and suddenly thought of something.

He blurted an excuse to leave the ward, then came to the hall downstairs and booked an appointment at the outpatient department for a check-up for himself.

When he was about to leave, he spun around and saw Madeline standing behind him.

"Linnie."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1433

Feeling the pang of a guilty conscience, he grasped onto the bill in his hand, not wanting to let Madeline know about his thoughts.

However, it was impossible that Madeline missed the gleam of avoidance in his eyes.

"Let me see that." Madeline did not ask anything and immediately stretched out her hand to Jeremy.

Jeremy dared not disobey Madeline and obediently handed over the bill of appointment that had just been issued.

Madeline took it over and lowered her gaze to have a look. The moment she saw the contents of the appointment, her eyes glittered in astonishment and surprise.

She raised her gorgeous eyes and looked at the man who was composed. "Jeremy, you..."

“Linnie, I’ve made up my mind.” Jeremy held onto Madeline’s hand. “This will be the best for us. You won’t object to it, right?”

“How can I object to it when you’re thinking this much for me?” Madeline let out a faint smile. “Jeremy, I hope in the future, the days will be sweeter. I just hope you’ll be with me and accompany the kids as they grow up.”

Jeremy curled his lips when he heard her. Ignoring the passersby, he leaned forth and hugged Madeline, then kissed her on her cheek. “I’m sure it’ll be just as you wish. We’ll have sweet and happy days as a family.”

“Yeah.” Madeline felt a sense of sweetness within her, feeling very satisfied.

“Then, I’ll head over to the outpatient department to ask for more details. You should head back and take care of your mom.” Jeremy released his hand.

Madeline did not notice that Jeremy was trying to get rid of her. She nodded, spun around, and walked to the elevator.

After Jeremy saw Madeline entering the elevator, he gave Adam a call.

Adam answered the call quickly and asked straightforwardly, “I knew you’d call. With your observation skills, it’s impossible that you didn’t notice the changes in my expression. So, Eveline is not beside you right now, correct?”

Jeremy looked in the direction of the elevator and said, “Eveline’s not with me. Please proceed. Did something happen to my body?”

“The poison has shown signs of deterioration. For the time being, it won’t endanger your life, but in the

long run, it might be troublesome.” Adam had no intention of hiding the fact and blurted everything honestly.

Hearing the words made Jeremy keep quiet for a moment. Then, he heard Adam asking, “How did you come to know about Shirley?”

Jeremy frowned. “Shirley? Are you referring to Shirley Brown?”

“Yeah, that’s the one.”

“This happened almost eight to nine months ago. That time, I decided to leave Glendale to prevent Linnie from worrying about me. I bumped into Shirley when I was on the plane. That time, I suddenly didn’t feel well. She said she’s a doctor, so aside from helping me relieve my condition, she also told me she could help me out.”

“She’s not trying to help you.” Adam’s tone sounded almost helpless.

“I’ve already seen through it. She’s trying to plot something by getting near me. Two days ago, my condition deteriorated because of her.” Jeremy was aware of it, but he was puzzled. “Is she really your biological older sister? Do you know what she’s trying to do?”

“She’s my biological older sister, but...” Adam sighed helplessly. “As I said before, I have secrets I can’t reveal. The fact that I joined forces with Lana and Ryan is because of some reasons that I can’t say.”

Jeremy could sense the troubling position Adam was in. He had no intention of pestering Adam either but he needed to know the condition of his body.

“Now that the poison in my body is showing signs of deterioration, what will happen later on? I don’t want it to suddenly deteriorate and frighten Linnie. I don’t want to make her worried about me.”

Even though Jeremy had put it that way, Adam could only helplessly provide Jeremy an answer that made him frustrated.

“I’m afraid that it’ll be worse than before.”

Jeremy hung up the call. Thinking back to that day his condition worsened and the anxious look on Madeline’s face, it made him heartbroken.

That was also one reason he decided to leave for good back then. He did not wish to see her suffering because of him.

However, this time, he would not be such a fool anymore.

Even if he was to be tortured to death, he would still want to be dead by her side.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1434

Madeline had been taking care of Eloise for two days, and following the doctor’s instructions, they brought Eloise back home to take care of her.

There was no major problem with Eloise’s body, except that she was just feeling weak and did not have the strength to talk. Coupled with her mental state that was not stable, it really made Madeline worried.

Jeremy witnessed everything, and the sight made him not want to let Madeline know about his condition.

Even though there were times he was feeling frustrated, it all poofed into thin air when he saw those three cute and active kids.

The little princess who could only smile but not talk was the exception as she made Jeremy feel

remorseful.

At this moment, with the slant of the sun during the afternoon of late autumn, Jeremy was heading to the office. Meanwhile, Madeline was accompanying Eloise sunbathing in the courtyard.

The two little kids, Jackson and Lillian, were up to something while Pudding, who was still learning to walk, was staring at them with his big, watery eyes. With a curious mindset, he inched over as well.

Madeline felt warm at the sight of such a scene. She spun around and saw Eloise who was leaning on the chair and looking at the kids with a smile. This made her thrilled and surprised.

“Mom, you’re smiling. Do you feel the warmth as well?”

Eloise did not speak a word. She just blinked her eyes as if to answer Madeline.

Madeline was happy again when she saw Eloise’s reaction.

She knew that Eloise was currently not in a stable mental state. She could not recognize her to be her daughter. Hence, Madeline was satisfied with such a change in Eloise.

“Mom, this is made by me, Lillian, and Pudding. This is for you.” Jackson’s clear voice was heard coming from behind.

Madeline spun around and saw the little kid handing her a necklace. There were three little purple crystals on the necklace. Under the refraction of the sunlight, it gave off a bright halo.

“Pudding put in an effort to hand me the crystals too,” Jackson explained, trying to express that his little brother had participated as well.

Lillian nodded as well and picked up the necklace before walking to the front of Madeline. She stretched her cute, little hands and waved at Madeline, beckoning her to squat down.

Madeline got her little princess' hint and kneeled to let her little princess personally put on the handmade purple crystal necklace around her neck.

"Thanks, sweethearts. I really love it." Madeline took turns to kiss her children's faces. "I'll go out to buy some stuff and make you guys a cake, alright?"

"Yeah..." Jackson was the first to reply. Lillian smiled and nodded obediently.

As for the youngest, Pudding, he could not speak and just babbled two sounds.

Madeline placed her hand on Pudding's head, then got up. "Mom, I'm heading out and will be right back."

Eloise blinked her eyes as if she understood what Madeline was saying.

Karen came into the scene right at this moment. It was only then Madeline was assured enough to leave.

Madeline drove to the nearest mall, and in a short time, she bought the ingredients to make a cake.

She held the recycling bag and came to the parking lot. Just when she was about to open her car door, she suddenly noticed from the car window that there was an outline behind her.

After clearly seeing the face on the car window, Madeline immediately recalled the face she saw back at the zebra crossing and at the beach where they traveled to just a few days earlier.

Indeed, that had not been just an illusion.

‘However, is this possible?’

Madeline spun around calmly and looked straight into that face.

The lady before her smirked. “Eveline Montgomery, you must not be expecting this even in your dreams, right?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1435

Madeline never really thought that in this world, such a face existed.

However, judging from the fact that the lady was able to be so calm and approached Madeline first, Madeline knew it was no mere coincidence but a plan plotted by someone else.

The lady noticed that Madeline was glancing at her with a critical gaze. That intrigued her interest as she curled the corners of her mouth.

“Eveline, are you surprised to see this face of mine? Or perhaps, you’re pleasantly surprised? That in this world, there’s someone who has the exact same face as you?”

Madeline calmly stared at the perfect face before her that was similar to hers and put on a smile. “Thanks for letting me know that I’m pretty but sorry, I won’t believe that in this world, there’ll be anyone with the exact same face as mine. You deliberately came forth to me and that just shows that you have hidden intentions.”

She smiled, her eyes glittering clearly.

“I’m guessing you must be someone I used to know. Why? Do you plan on taking my position and

becoming Eveline Montgomery?”

The lady did not expect Madeline to be that composed, even seeing through her intentions and motive. The lady was dumbfounded, but soon, she revealed an evil smile.

That was Madeline’s first time seeing someone using her looks to put on a devilish smile. It turned out to be just as pretty as well.

However, she could not figure out who the lady before her was. Who else bore such a deep grudge against her that led her to undergo plastic surgery to become just like her and have the motive to replace her as Eveline Montgomery?

Madeline was deep in thought, yet she saw the lady before her giving off a harsh glare.

“That’s right, Eveline, you got it all right. I’m here to take over your identity. For so long, you’ve gone through so much pain and sorrow, enduring terror and torture one after another. I’m guessing you must be tired of it all by now, right?”

The lady said as her smile became much more evil and cold.

“Since you’re tired, then you should rest properly and allow me to replace you for the rest of your suffering days.”

Madeline understood where the lady was heading to. Of course, she would not let the lady do as she pleased.

However, just when Madeline thought of an idea to restrain the lady, she felt dizzy the moment she raised her hand. Everything before her seemed to be spinning around.

Besides, it was as if all her energy had been drained. The shopping bag and the food in her hands all

dropped beside her legs.

Madeline leaned against her car, feeling lethargic. In her peripheral vision, she saw the face that looked similar to hers slowly approaching her.

“Eveline, I know you’re smart and your sense of smell is extraordinary. That’s why I sprayed some colorless and odorless powder on your car door handle earlier. Once you come into contact with this powder, you’ll start to gradually lose your energy and consciousness within a few minutes. What is it like? Are you feeling very dizzy right now and can’t summon any strength?”

Madeline leaned beside the car, trying all means to lift her right hand. While in a daze, she vaguely saw the tiny amount of powder on her finger.

She shook her head, attempting to make herself remain conscious. “You think having the same face as me will allow you to replace me? Aren’t you fantasizing?”

Madeline forcibly supported her body. Despite everything being blurry in her vision, she still gave off a sharp gaze that landed on the face that looked almost similar to hers.

“I can tell you this confidently. Even if you can step foot into the Whitman family with this face of yours, you still can’t be me. Jeremy and my family won’t be fooled by you.”

“Oh really?” The lady inched nearer to Madeline and placed her lips near Madeline’s ear. Suddenly, she imitated Madeline’s tone and voice, “Don’t be too sure of yourself, Eveline. Do you believe that tonight, I’ll be on the same bed with your man and taking good care of your three little kids?”

“I dare you!” Madeline raised her eyes that were losing energy, her gaze showing her weak side. With the remaining strength she had, she suddenly grabbed onto the lady’s collar. “I won’t allow anyone to harm my kids, and I won’t allow you to deceive Jeremy!”

Once she was done talking, she shoved the lady away and staggered her way outside of the parking lot.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1436

However, with each step she took, she felt her vision spinning even harder. She saw that there was a sink ahead. She thought of drenching herself with some water to make herself awake. Nevertheless, before reaching the sink, all her strength was drained from her body.

Suddenly, Madeline just dropped to the ground. "Jeremy..."

She muttered as her eyelids drooped down heavily. In the end, she just saw that face that looked similar to hers, revealing an evil smile...

As soon as Jeremy was done with work, he immediately headed back to Whitman Manor. Once he entered the house, he saw the three kids gathering together and playing around. Karen was accompanying Eloise by her side and was looking for topics to talk to her about from time to time.

Even though Eloise seemed like she did not understand, at least the atmosphere was not as depressing.

However, what bothered him most was that he did not see Madeline around.

Jeremy placed the dessert that he just bought in front of the three kids. Jackson blinked his pretty pair of big eyes when he saw Jeremy giving them the cake.

"Daddy bought cake, but Mommy says she'll be making a cake in a while for me, Pudding, and Lillian to eat."

"Mommy has gone out?" Jeremy asked curiously.

"Eveline said she went to buy some ingredients to make a cake. She has been out for almost half an hour. I think she'll be back soon," Karen explained.

Jeremy nodded and kept the cake that he bought.

“Then, we’ll make the cake together with her and eat it together. How does that sound?” Jeremy suggested. Deep in his heart, he wanted to do something with the children that was interactive and warm, especially with Lillian.

He looked at the little princess who was blinking her eyes in a daze. “Lillian, let’s make a cake together, okay?”

Lillian blinked her big pair of crystal clear eyes that looked almost like Madeline’s and nodded obediently. “Daddy.”

The little princess moved her little mouth and finally blurted that word.

Jeremy felt his heart as soft as a cotton candy. He carried the little princess and kissed her cute little face.

Ever since Lillian was traumatized by Lana, she never once spoke a complete sentence.

After so much effort, the little cutie could only blurt the word ‘Daddy’.

“Lillian, you’ll recover. I’ll make sure you’ll be like how you used to be.” Jeremy faced Lillian and made a promise.

It was as if Lillian understood it. She lifted her sweet dimples and smiled.

Jeremy wanted to carry the little princess but suddenly felt his pants being pulled. He looked down and saw the youngest Pudding crawling on the mat while pulling Jeremy’s pants with all his might.

Jeremy had no choice but to put Lillian down and bend down to carry Pudding.

“Pa... Pa...” With much effort, Pudding blurted out those two words which did not sound clear enough. However, Jeremy was utterly joyous to hear it.

“Pudding, wait till Mommy is back and we’ll make the cake and eat it together, okay?” Jeremy looked at the fair little face and coaxed. He looked at the time, took out his phone, and was about to call Madeline. As soon as he unlocked the password on his phone, he heard footsteps at the entrance.

“Jeremy, I’m back.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1437

Jeremy raised his eyes and looked over. His deep peach blossom eyes reflected the image of that bright smile and the little face that looked as pretty as an artwork.

“Didn’t you say that there’s a lot of stuff at work waiting for you to settle and you’ll be back home late? Why are you home already?” Madeline held the shopping bag that was filled with food. She changed her shoes and walked to him. “If I knew you’d be back early, I wouldn’t have gone to the mall. I might as well have asked you to go fetch the items for me.”

Jeremy saw the lady before him slowly approaching him and was absent-minded for a moment before putting on a gentle smile.

“You could always send the servants out to buy these things. You’re the madam of the Whitman family. You don’t have to personally do all this trivial stuff.”

“How could I? I want to personally put in the effort for the kids,” said Madeline as she smiled and looked at Eloise and Karen. “Mom, I’ll be heading to the kitchen. In a while, everyone will have cake to eat.”

“Alright.” Karen nodded. These days, she was always delighted when she saw Madeline. Before this, she used to be dissatisfied with Madeline and would also reject her. Currently, she was very satisfied.

Eloise seemed calm when she saw Madeline’s smiling face.

“Sweethearts, I’m going to bake a cake for you all to eat.” Madeline bent down and touched Jackson’s head. Then, she spun around, but before she could take a step, she turned back again. “Jeremy, why don’t we make it together?”

“I had the same thought as well.” Jeremy turned to look at Jackson and stretched his hand out to Lillian. “Lillian, come follow us.”

Lillian extended her fair, little arm and placed it in Jeremy’s palm. However, her big eyes were gleaming with curiosity as she looked at Madeline.

Madeline smiled gently and offered her hand to Jackson. “Come on, Jack. Follow me.”

Jackson saw Madeline who was smiling in front of him and stretched out his hand hesitantly. “Where’s the purple crystal necklace, Mommy? Mommy, you weren’t wearing this skirt either when you went out.”

When Jeremy heard his son’s comment, his pair of deep eyes looked at the lady before him.

“Purple crystal necklace?”

“It’s a necklace that me, Lillian, and Pudding made together for Mommy,” Jackson explained, “Just now, Lillian even personally put it on for Mommy.”

Madeline touched her neck after hearing it, then let out an astonished expression. “Oh my, the purple crystal necklace really is gone. I must’ve accidentally lost it when I was at the parking lot.”

“Linnie, did you fall?” Jeremy frowned. He was suddenly not concerned about anything else but whether Madeline had injured herself.

“It’s nothing, Jeremy. I’m fine. It’s just that my clothes were soiled, so I went to the nearest mall to buy a new skirt to change into,” said Madeline as she looked at Jackson, “Jack really has great observation skills. I’m really sorry, I really didn’t mean to lose the gift you guys gave me.”

She put on an aggrieved look. Her delicate facial features on that perfect face just made anyone touched whenever they saw her like this.

However, Jeremy could not help but feel that something was off when he saw the smiling face before him.

The five of them entered the kitchen, then Madeline started baking like she really knew the steps.

While preparing for the ingredients, Jeremy glanced at Madeline’s left hand and noticed her empty ring finger.

He went over and subconsciously, he grabbed Madeline’s left wrist.

Perhaps she did not expect Jeremy’s sudden action. Madeline got a shock and trembled. She raised her big, innocent eyes and questioned, “What’s wrong, Jeremy?”

“Where’s the ring? The wedding ring that I personally put on for you. Why did you take it off?”

Hearing Jeremy’s comment made Madeline flabbergasted as she looked at her ring finger. “Where’s my ring?! Damn it, did I lose it as well?!”

Madeline looked anxious and quickly bent down to search for it.

Jeremy released his hand and stared at his palm that was hovering in mid-air, frowning his pretty brows.

“Damn it, the ring is really gone!” Madeline was so anxious that her eyes reddened. “What should I do, Jeremy? I lost our wedding ring.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1438

Her pretty eyes were teary and reddened, brewing with anxiety.

“Jeremy, will you blame me?”

“How would I blame you, silly?” Jeremy comforted her, but looking at the tears that were about to spill out from those big eyes before him did not make him feel heartbroken.

Previously, he would feel uncomfortable even if Madeline frowned.

However, he did not feel any change in emotions even when Madeline was on the verge of crying now.

Jeremy felt troubled, but without thinking further, he continued comforting her gently. “Don’t be so upset, it’s just a ring. Later, I’ll buy you another one. Right now, let’s bake a cake together.”

Madeline suddenly smiled. “You really treat me the best, Jeremy.”

“You’re my wife. If I don’t treat you well, who am I going to treat well?” Jeremy smiled. Just when he was about to bake the cake with Madeline, his phone rang. “Linnie, I’ll go answer this call first.”

“Alright.” Madeline nodded and stared at Jeremy’s back. Gradually, there was a victorious smile on her

face.

She looked down at the three little kids beside her. Lillian was so cute and was holding onto Pudding who was still learning to talk. On the other hand, Jackson was staring right at her.

Madeline rolled her eyes disgustedly. She never even bothered about the curiosity Jackson was having.

To her, a kid about five to six years old was just like a toy that did not possess any threat.

Instead, the thought of the look on Jeremy when he was so worried about her falling. It made her touched. She even thought of just falling in love with him instead.

After all, perfect men like Jeremy would always attract women. She was just an ordinary woman who could not escape from being mesmerized.

Previously, she thought that Jeremy was a man she could only dream of, but now...

She placed her hands on her perfect face and revealed a complacent smile.

She was lucky that she had mastered some of the baking skills and that they came in handy today.

After half an hour, she handed out the freshly baked little cake to the three kids. Lillian and Pudding were both eating happily but Jackson did not help himself to it.

The lady was not bothered at all. She took the remaining cake and gave it to Karen. She even held a piece of cake and fed Eloise herself.

Jeremy was looking at Madeline at a corner thoughtfully, thinking that something was odd. However, he

just could not point out the weird part.

He thought to himself and spun around only to witness his son also staring at Madeline. His gaze was as odd as his too.

'What's going on?

'Linnie doesn't seem the same. Is this just a misconception?'

...

In a room with no light shining in, Madeline woke up while feeling dizzy.

Thinking back to the event that occurred before she passed out, she immediately sat up. With that tiny amount of light coming from the window, she tried to find the entrance. Coincidentally, the door before her was suddenly opened.

There was light shining straight in. Madeline felt her eyes hurting. She closed her eyes and when she opened them again, she saw a man with a huge body coming in from the entrance with his back facing the light.

Madeline found this outline rather familiar. Just when she was trying to look properly, the man's gentle, soft voice was heard. "Eveline, you didn't expect that we'll meet again, right?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1439

Astonished, Madeline looked at the man who was walking to her. A gleam of confusion was seen in her clear eyes. "How is this possible? Where is this place? How did you—"

"How did I manage to show up before you as I please?" the man asked with a slight smile as he sauntered to Madeline. "In this world, there's a gray area. Even though money can't do everything and it can't buy true love, but it's more than enough to purchase freedom."

“...”

Madeline suddenly had a terrible headache when she heard his comment. “Ryan, the lady who looks the same as me, is that your doing? Why did you do that?”

Ryan placed one of his hands into his pocket with a carefree gesture.

“Eveline, you should know that changing one’s appearance to look exactly like yours isn’t a one or two days’ work.”

“So, you’re saying you had it all planned much earlier?”

“That day when I brought you over to Y Country, I had already planned to do this, but later I was arrested and admitted my defeat. I didn’t plan to use a lady who looks exactly like you to conduct a new plan, but...”

As Ryan was explaining, he suddenly paused. His gentle gaze was suddenly covered by a layer of ice.

“But that letter was suddenly exposed and it destroyed my late grandfather’s reputation. It caused the Joneses to be involved with ugly rumors.” He chuckled softly to himself and placed his interrogating, sharp gaze on Madeline’s face. “That letter, before reaching the hands of my father, was only seen by the Whitman family.”

Madeline instantly knew where Ryan was heading to. “So, you’re suspecting that this letter was exposed and uploaded on the internet by the Whitmans?”

“Was it not?”

“Of course, not.” Madeline faced Ryan’s gaze which was brewing with suspicion. “I believe that my family members will not do such a thing.”

“Huh, believe?” Ryan let out a sneer. “How do you want me to believe in that?”

“Ryan, why are you choosing the wrong path over and over again? Back then, you misunderstood Jeremy’s grandfather, and now, you want to repeat the wrong things you’ve done? Have you never thought that there might be someone else trying to cause a crack in the relationship between our families?”

Madeline’s reminder had a sense of unsatisfied blasting.

“You just follow what you suspect and place the charge on others. Don’t you think the way you’re doing things is a bit unreasonable? And it’s rather unfair to those innocent people?”

With each word Madeline spoke, Ryan’s brows started to frown deeper.

Madeline did not wish to continue arguing with him. She walked in the direction of the doorway. She thought Ryan would try to stop her, but he did not do so.

She walked quickly to the doorway and realized the sea was surrounding her in all directions.

Madeline glanced far away and vaguely saw the iconic buildings of Glendale.

‘Am I going to be trapped here and allow that lady who is impersonating me to stay beside Jeremy, taking on my role and sleeping with my husband while taking the advantage to bully my kids?’

Madeline would never tolerate any of it.

She suddenly spun around, wanting to look for Ryan. However, after turning around, she saw Ryan walking to her.

Previously in the room, the lights were very dim and Madeline did not manage to see the expression on Ryan's face well. However, she was currently able to witness it crystal clear.

Perhaps he had not recuperated from his injury, so Ryan's face still seemed to be pale and lifeless. However, he had fantastic facial features and a gentle vibe which still made him have a morbid fascination.

Even so, Madeline was not bothered by these and only thought of escaping.

"Ryan, who is that lady who underwent plastic surgery and looks almost like me? Do you think by doing these, you'll be able to recover your grandfather and the Jones family's reputation?"

Ryan slowly curled his lips. "You're so smart, so you'll soon be able to guess who that lady is. As for the recovery part... How am I going to recover it?"

His smile looked as if he was almost sneering. "Eveline, it can't be recovered anymore."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1440

Ryan walked to Madeline. The halo of the sunset silently shone on his face, but his expression was obscure and uncertain.

"Eveline, I won't hurt you again, but I won't let you return to Jeremy's side."

Madeline heard his comment and calmly let out a smile. "Back then, you said to me that you'll never let me and Jeremy reunite, but things have proven themselves and I reunited with him. So what if you're trapping me here now? Soon, I'll be back by his side. And if you think that the lady you hired will be able to attain what she wants to achieve, then you can just forget about it!"

She spat out those decisive and confident comments, then elegantly spun around to leave.

Ryan was unhappy and frowned. Slowly, he clenched his hand that was hiding in his pocket into a fist.

Looking at the vast sea made Ryan feel he was getting more narrow-minded.

...

Whitman Manor.

After night arrived, the family had their dinner happily.

The woman impersonating Madeline put on a fake smile on her face as she helped Lillian and Jackson with their homework. She was enthusiastic when coaxing the youngest kid to sleep. However, as soon as she carried Pudding, the infant started crying out loud.

Before impersonating Madeline, the woman had already done her research and came well prepared, regardless of her attitude or her voice. Even the special fragrance that Madeline wore, she managed to find a similar perfume to conceal herself. However, she did not expect the little infant to be so sensitive.

“Why are you crying, Pudding? Don’t you love me lulling you to bed?” Karen took over Pudding and held him in her arms. “Eveline, you’d better go get some rest. I’ll coax Pudding to sleep.”

“Thanks, Mom. Indeed, I’ve been feeling a little tired lately,” said the woman, putting on a lethargic look as she glanced at Jeremy. “Jeremy, let’s go back into our room and sleep early tonight.”

Jeremy stared at the pair of big eyes that were looking side to side and gently nodded.

He brought both Lillian and Jackson back to their bedrooms and tucked them into bed. Just when he was about to leave, Jackson suddenly called out to him.

“Daddy.”

“Yes?”

“Daddy, is Mommy unhappy?” Jackson blinked his eyes, looking at Jeremy with a puzzled look. “When we were baking the cake and you weren’t around, Mommy wasn’t willing to talk to me. She even glared at me.”

Jeremy sat at the edge of his son’s bed and comforted him gently. “Silly boy, how could Mommy glare at you? Your mommy loves Jack the most.”

“Really?”

“Of course.” Jeremy touched the boy’s little head. “Don’t think too much. Hurry and go to sleep, okay?”

“Okay.” Jackson nodded obediently and closed his eyes.

Jeremy covered his son with the blanket and it was only then he left.

When he got back to his bedroom, Jeremy heard the sound of someone bathing coming from the washroom. He went to the bed and sat down thoughtfully. Subconsciously, he picked up the photo frame that was placed on the bedside table.

The photo frame contained his and Madeline’s wedding photo a few years back.

In that photo, Madeline was holding onto his arm while smiling bashfully. Her big eyes that were like stars were sparkling with happiness.

That year, she was an innocent young girl.

However, he did not appreciate her when she was in the happiest stage of her life.

Deep in Jeremy's heart, he was blaming himself. He forced himself to get rid of that thinking. Just when he was about to get up, he heard footsteps coming from behind him and a woman's extraordinarily gentle voice. "Jeremy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1441

It should be a voice that he liked and could make him touched, but somehow, Jeremy could not feel anything at that moment.

Jeremy got up, sensing the silhouette that was slowly approaching him. He raised his eyes and saw her in a sleeping gown that he had never seen before. The sleeping gown was very thin and very sexy.

Jeremy initially thought he would experience a surge of uncontrollable emotions within him, yet he evaded his gaze, finding it frustrating.

He had no thoughts of being gentle with Madeline, let alone having thoughts of being intimate with her.

"Linnie, you go ahead and sleep first. I still have some work to do," Jeremy said and walked to the study desk.

The lady was dumbfounded. She soon snapped out of it and saw the outline of Jeremy's icy-cold back.

Feeling curious, she lowered her head and glanced at her outfit.

She even purposely looked at her left breast. She had put a mole there that was exactly like the one Madeline had.

From her face till every part of her body, she had perfectly copied Madeline.

'Jeremy loves Madeline so much, so how is it possible that he's ignoring me?'

The woman felt curious but did not plan to just give up.

Seeing that Jeremy was about to leave the room after fetching a few documents, she quickly caught up to him and called out to him in a soft tone, "Where are you off to, Jeremy?"

Jeremy came to a halt when he reached the door of the room. "I'm heading to the study. You're tired lately, so I don't want to disturb you."

"But only with you keeping me company can I sleep in peace." The woman walked to Jeremy and put on a pitiful expression while acting coquettishly.

"Accompany me, Jeremy, alright? You know that there have been lots of things happening lately, so I'm afraid to sleep by myself. I'll remember the time when Ryan locked me in the room and did all those horrid things to torture me mentally. He didn't let me out and made me bleed a ton. The injuries on my body are still vaguely painful."

Hearing this made Jeremy feel a pinch in his heart.

He thought back to when he rescued Madeline from Ryan's place. She had been utterly terrified, and she was suffering from multiple injuries. Even though some time had passed, it still hurt whenever he recalled it.

"I won't leave, Linnie. I'll keep you company."

Jeremy promised and looked at the big, watery eyes before him. He then let his guard down.

The woman noticed her strategy had succeeded and put on a victorious smile that was unnoticeable. However, her face was still wearing a pitiful expression.

"Jeremy, I just want to be with you. Without you by my side, I'll lose my sense of security." She imitated the way and tone Madeline talked while revealing her weak side to Jeremy.

Jeremy was thinking about Madeline, who used to suffer grievances and sufferings because of him. The thought of it made his heart thump with pain.

"Linnie, I won't leave you. I'll always stay by your side, so don't be afraid." Jeremy comforted softly and accompanied the lady to sit by the bedside.

The room was lit with lights that were giving off a warm tone and it was not too bright.

The face reflected in Jeremy's eyes was meticulous and fair. Her face that looked like art was a face he could never forget.

Previously, whenever he saw Madeline, his heartbeat would start to beat at an erratic pace, especially at such a distance between them. However, at that moment, his heart was beating just normally.

'This is weird.'

Jeremy felt that he was in a weird condition but at the same time, he could not comprehend what was going on.

"Jeremy, we've both been tired during this period. The poison in your body has also been acting up, so let's go to bed early, alright?" said the woman as she stretched out her slim hand, attempting to hug Jeremy.

Seeing the woman who was inching closer, Jeremy had a feeling of rejection dwelling within him.

Just when he was about to get up, there was knocking on the door.

Knock, knock.

"Jeremy, Eveline, are you guys already asleep?" Karen's voice was heard coming from outside.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1442

Jeremy quickly got up. "Linnie, I'll go get it. Something might have happened to Mom."

"Alright." Madeline nodded with a smile. She looked at the outline of Jeremy's back, the smile on her

face gradually fading.

She had nearly succeeded but something happened so suddenly.

To Jeremy, Karen's appearance was just like the appearance of his savior.

He never had this unusual feeling before, which he himself did not know the reason behind it. He found it unbelievable that being with Madeline would make him feel uncomfortable.

Even back in those times, he had never felt that way before.

Jeremy opened the door and saw Karen carrying Pudding in her hands. Her face was filled with anxiety.

"What's wrong? Is Pudding not feeling well?"

"No." Karen shook her head. "It's about your father-in-law. He's still not back from working overtime. I have to put Pudding to sleep and Eloise is all by herself. If Eveline is not asleep yet, please ask her to keep Eloise accompany."

"I'm not asleep yet. I'll go take care of mom," Madeline took the initiative and spoke. She reached for a coat and put it on. Then, she walked to Jeremy's side. "You go and sleep, Jeremy. I'll go keep Mom company."

"Alright then." Jeremy felt as if he was relieved from a burden.

The woman nodded with a smile, then followed Karen to the room where Eloise was in.

Jeremy tagged along. Upon entering the room, he saw Eloise sitting at the side of the bed all by herself. She was watching them blankly.

The woman put on a friendly smile and put on an act while walking to Eloise's side. "Mom, Dad will be back late tonight. I'll accompany you to sleep, okay?"

She was intentionally trying to get on her good terms. Before this, she knew of everything that occurred between Madeline and Eloise.

Even though there used to be a gap and some conflict between the mother and daughter, it was all well forgotten and they were friendly with each other now.

The woman thought to herself and intentionally got closer to Eloise. "Mom, are you tired? Do you want me to accompany you to watch some shows?"

Eloise looked at the lady calmly with no reaction.

The woman smiled faintly before turning to face Jeremy. "Jeremy, didn't you say earlier that you have some work to do? You should go settle those first. I'll be more than enough here."

"Alright, then I'll go settle my work," said Jeremy as he spun around.

The moment he was shutting the door, he paused and looked at the slim back figure through the door gap. Jeremy frowned before closing the door fully.

The woman heard the door being closed. She silently let out a breath of relief when she realized Jeremy had left.

She spun around and saw Eloise staring at her blankly. The woman put on a fake smile.

She was very clear of Eloise's current condition. Eloise was in a state of confusion and could not even recognize her daughter. She was previously badly injured and still in the process of recovery.

"Mom, I'm Eveline. Do you recognize me?" The woman attempted to ask and purposely placed her face closer to her.

Eloise frowned and looked at the woman with a critical gaze. Then, with a weak voice, she said, "Eveline, you're not Eveline."

"Hmph! You're indeed a fool, but you don't look especially stupid." The woman smiled and continued inching her face nearer. "Look properly. Am I really not your precious daughter, Eveline Montgomery?"

Eloise tilted her head as if she no longer had the patience. "Eveline, I want Eveline. Where's Eveline, Eve—"

"Shut up!" The lady roared and cut her short. She extended her finger and poked Eloise's head forcibly. "You'd better behave properly, or else that precious daughter of yours, Eveline Montgomery, will lose her life!"

"Eveline, Eveline, come back!" Eloise started shouting continuously, not knowing where she managed to summon the strength. "Eveline, Eveline!"

The woman sensed that the situation was not favoring her. She got nervous and tried to stop Eloise.

However, the door that was shut tight suddenly opened. Jeremy pushed the door open and rushed in. "What happened?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1443

Jeremy took big footsteps and headed to Eloise who was shouting loudly. His face wore a serious yet

surprised expression. "Mom, you finally got the strength to talk?"

However, it was as if Eloise did not hear Jeremy talking to her. She continued shrieking, "Eveline, I want Eveline!"

The woman quickly comforted Eloise, afraid that Jeremy might get suspicious. There was a worried and anxious look on her face. "Mom, Eveline is right here. I'm your Eveline."

Eloise raised her head and looked at the woman for some time, then suddenly shoved the woman's hand away with a disgusted look. "You're not Eveline! You're not my Eveline!"

"..." The woman's body trembled, her expression changing for the worse.

She had just started launching the first step of her plan, but she did not expect it to end as a failure that fast.

The woman wanted to seek an excuse saying that it was because of Eloise's illness, but from her peripheral vision, she saw Jeremy's outline inching closer to her.

"Mom, don't get so worked up. Be careful of your wound." Jeremy comforted Eloise, who was agitated, with a soft voice. "This is the real Eveline. Look carefully, she's your precious daughter, Eveline Montgomery. She's always by your side. Take a closer look."

Hearing his comment made the woman put on a fake smile again. "Mom, I really am Madeline. Why do you still fail to recognize me after so long? I'm really sad."

As she was saying, she saw Eloise glancing at her with a critical gaze. The woman tried her best to force out some tears, acting like she was really upset and sobbing.

"No, this is not my Eveline." Eloise continued denying. As she said, she started lifting the blanket,

wanting to get down from the bed. "I want my Eveline. I want to go look for my Eveline!"

Jeremy quickly stopped her. "Mom, calm down. Yes, she's not your Eveline. I'll help you go find Eveline. You'd better take more rest and don't move around rashly. Careful, or you'll open up your wound."

"No, I want to go find her myself! You all can't recognize Eveline. I'm the only one who can recognize her!" Eloise was anxious. She pushed Jeremy aside and wanted to leave.

Just when Jeremy was at his wit's end on how to stop Eloise, Sean came back.

Seeing that Eloise was making havoc and wanting to look for their daughter, Sean quickly rushed over. He grabbed Eloise's shoulders and comforted her gently. "Don't get agitated, Eloise. I'll bring you to go find our daughter, Eveline."

Sean showing up calmed Eloise, but her expression was still unpleasant. Like a little kid, she pointed at the woman and pouted. "She really isn't Eveline. Sean, let's go look for Eveline."

"Alright, we'll go look for Eveline but not now. Look, the sky is already so dark. Eveline has already gone to bed. We should be sleeping as well. Wait till it's daytime and I'll bring you out to look for Eveline, okay?" Sean comforted her patiently. He then turned around and looked at Jeremy. "Jeremy, you and Eveline should head back to your bedroom. I'll take care of Eloise."

Jeremy nodded slightly. He thought that it would be inappropriate to stay here any longer as well.

"Linnie, let's go back to our room."

The woman was feeling utterly dissatisfied, but she still smiled.

"Dad, then Jeremy and I will be heading back to our room. Mom's emotions are unstable, so you should accompany her more."

“I’ll take care of your mother. Don’t worry and go to bed.” Sean made his promise. He was not the slightest bit suspicious of the woman before him.

The woman was rather satisfied with that fact. At least her impersonation was perfect.

No one could make out that she was a fake.

As for Eloise, she was not bothered by her since she was a crazy woman with a crazy mind and would blurt out crazy comments.

Besides, with Sean’s return, it was the perfect timing for her to have the chance to continue pestering Jeremy.

Looking at the huge outline walking in front of her made the woman’s eyes gleam with greediness.

After entering the room, the first thing she did was take off her coat. When she spun around and wanted to get close to Jeremy, she saw him walking to the door of the room.

“Linnie, I really have an urgent issue with my work that I need to get done. You go ahead and sleep.”

“...”

The woman was dumbfounded. Before she could even stop him with a coquettish manner, Jeremy had already left the room.

As she did not want to be too impatient, the woman had no choice but to lay down on the bed alone.

The smell of the man's clear and elegant breath on the bed made her fantasize about being intimate with Jeremy.

Not many women could resist such a perfect man.

As for Jeremy, he went to the study and sat in front of the computer quietly as he daydreamed.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1444

He did not have any official matters to attend to, but he did have this indescribable feeling of unease being alone with Madeline at this moment.

'Linnie, could it be that I'm beginning to no longer be faithful to you?

'No.'

Jeremy quickly denied it.

He could not possibly waver in his emotions for Madeline.

'It's just that, why on earth do I suddenly feel repulsed?'

Jeremy could not understand it and only chalked it up to him possibly being too exhausted, leading to his current state of mind.

...

Madeline spent a few days on a small unknown island.

In these few days, Ryan would make an appearance during the day and then leave at night.

According to him, it seemed that he still had to return to Glendale Prison at night. He had bought his freedom but was still not completely free.

He would also eventually not be able to appear openly in front of everyone.

That night, however, while Madeline was still asleep, she faintly felt someone approaching her.

She opened her eyes instinctively and caught Ryan's dubious but gentle gaze under the dim light. Madeline sat up, on guard.

"Don't be afraid. I've said it before, I'll no longer hurt you."

"I can't possibly believe what you say anymore," Madeline countered. "It's because I trusted you so much back then that I had walked into your trap step by step."

Faced with Madeline's suspicion and rejection, Ryan smiled dismissively.

"I've brought you a gift. Why don't you get up?"

'A gift?'

Madeline subconsciously felt that this gift that Ryan was referring to was not something good at all.

Madeline slowly got out of bed after Ryan left the room.

There was no one to restrict her movements on this small island, but it was impossible for her to leave.

That was why Ryan was at ease with allowing Madeline to freely roam about here.

As Madeline walked out of the bedroom, a cool sea breeze blew toward her. It was accompanied by the scent of flowers. The air here could put one's mind at ease.

However, Madeline had no care for that. She just wanted to leave.

A few days had passed and Madeline did not know what the woman who was impersonating her had done.

Madeline looked down at the wedding ring on her ring finger. The woman who wanted to impersonate her should have also thought about taking the ring, but she failed to do so.

'Jeremy, I know you definitely won't fall for it.

'Definitely not.'

"You're here." Ryan's voice came from beside her.

Madeline looked past him indifferently, not even bothering to acknowledge Ryan.

Ryan did not mind it either. He knew that the current Madeline would reject him or maybe even loathe him.

However, his affection for her only increased, especially since that time when Madeline had willingly

stayed behind to help him with his wound.

It was also then when he realized that he was wrong, especially in his treatment toward her.

“I said I wanted to give you a gift just now.” Ryan took the initiative to approach Madeline, stretching his hand out to her expectantly. “I won’t make you wait any longer. Come with me.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1445

Madeline looked at Ryan’s hand that was outstretched toward her and looked away indifferently.

She looked toward the landmark building in the direction of Glendale, missing in her heart her home and the people she cared about the most.

Seeing that Madeline was ignoring him, Ryan stretched out his hand and grabbed her wrist.

“What do you think you’re doing?”

“Even if you don’t want to, you still have to do it at least once.”

“...”

Just as Madeline was about to struggle, Ryan had already forcibly pulled her and moved to the other side of the island.

The night sea breeze carried with it layers upon layers of coolness while the waves crashing against the coast sounded.

“Ryan, let me go,” Madeline ordered firmly.

Ryan pretended not to have heard her. He pulled Madeline as he walked straight forward and only after a while did he stop.

Madeline took the opportunity to break free from his hand. Just as she was about to turn around and walk away, she heard Ryan open his mouth to say, "The dream that wasn't realized that day can finally be realized now."

Ryan said as he looked back at Madeline. His features looked gentle under the moonlight while that smile of his looked pure.

Madeline did not understand the meaning behind Ryan's words. She looked at him as he walked forward alone before crouching down.

Not a few seconds later, Madeline heard the sound of something being ignited.

After a few seconds, Ryan got up and returned to her side. It was at that moment Madeline heard the sound of fireworks going off. Above her head, multiple colorful and dazzling flowers bloomed in the dark blue night sky.

Madeline then understood what Ryan meant earlier. It turned out that he was brooding over the unreleased fireworks from the trip the other day.

"So this is what it feels like to watch fireworks with someone you like," Ryan thought aloud with a sigh.

"Did you even consider the emotions of the person whom you're forcing to watch the fireworks with you?" Madeline asked sarcastically before turning around and leaving.

Fireworks were still blooming in the night sky and the brilliant colors illuminated nearly the entire island.

Seeing Madeline having turned around and left, the smile on Ryan's face gradually disappeared. Even so, he still stood there alone to watch the fireworks bloom. Finally, the magnificent and fiery display gradually dissipated.

He turned his head and saw that Madeline was standing on the coast looking in the direction of Glendale. Ryan walked until he reached behind her.

"I still have a month's time," he said this suddenly. Seeing that Madeline was ignoring him, Ryan continued speaking to himself, "Murder, absconding, illegal trading, illegal imprisonment, hurting innocent people, and violating laws and regulations of multiple countries... In the end, the court has sentenced me... the death penalty."

Death penalty.

Even though Madeline no longer had feelings for Ryan, she more or less still felt her heart stir when she heard about his death sentence.

However, in the end, this outcome was of Ryan's own doing.

He inevitably had to pay for all the things he did.

"Do you know what's the happiest moment in my life?" Ryan laughed as he asked before answering his own question. "It was when I was still unaware of everything, sitting by my grandfather's legs and listening to him telling me stories."

He paused for a bit, then looked at Madeline's face with a deep gaze.

"It was also when you considered me a close friend of yours, treating me as someone you could rely on."

Ryan sighed after saying this.

“Eveline, I really do like you.”

Madeline remained unmoving upon hearing Ryan’s confession.

She raised her left hand and pointed at the wedding ring on her ring finger. “I love the man who personally put this wedding ring on me, from the beginning till the end.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1446

Madeline was too lazy to explain anymore, so she left after saying that.

However, after she took a few steps forward, Ryan suddenly grabbed her.

Madeline was annoyed. When she was desperately trying to get away, she did not expect Ryan to grab her by the waist and pick her up bridal style.

“Don’t be scared. I won’t do anything to you.” Ryan comforted her. He was worried that Madeline would do something extreme while resisting him.

He carried Madeline to the bed in the bedroom. When he saw her trying to get up, he grabbed her shoulders and pushed her back down.

“Eveline, I don’t want to hurt you again. As long as you sleep quietly, I won’t do anything to you.” Ryan had a serious look on his face as he stared into Madeline’s sharp and obstinate eyes. “I just hope the woman I love can accompany me obediently for one night. We don’t have to do anything. I just want you by my side.”

“Ryan, you’re still so selfish,” Madeline mocked but had already stopped resisting.

After experiencing the pain that caused her to be riddled with scars, she did not want to let her body experience any harm again.

She wanted to go back to Jeremy healthily and in one piece.

Ryan noticed that Madeline's eyes were gradually starting to soften. He lay down on the other side of the bed in relief.

Madeline turned her body sideways with her back facing Ryan.

Ryan turned his body as well and looked at Madeline's back as she was lying sideways. Then, he reached out his hand slowly. When he was about to touch Madeline's hair, he retracted his fingers inch by inch.

"You should know what it feels like to love but not get it in return," Ryan said flatly to Madeline's back. "How did you feel the years when Jeremy let you down?"

"I think I felt differently from you. At least, I didn't force things like you," Madeline replied coldly and proceeded to ignore Ryan.

Even though Ryan said he would not do anything to her, Madeline was constantly on high alert.

In the middle of the night when she felt Ryan's steady breathing after he fell asleep, she got up and got out of bed.

Madeline did not have anything to communicate with the outside world, but she hoped Ryan had one.

She carefully approached Ryan's side of the bed and reached out her hand to feel the pockets of Ryan's coat and pants. However, she found nothing.

Ryan did not have a phone with him as well.

Madeline got up and walked to the door quickly. Ryan would only come over in the morning, but today, he came over at night. It was impossible for him to just appear out of nowhere.

Madeline ran to the side of the house and came to the seaside where she tried to find the boat Ryan came here with. Eventually, she found a small yacht.

She walked over, but when she saw the controls on the yacht, she was lost.

She did not know how to drive a yacht, so it was obvious she could not escape using this method.

However, if she did not utilize this opportunity, she did not know how long she would be stuck here.

Madeline was looking at the controls. When she was trying to figure out how to start the thing, she heard footsteps approaching her from the back.

“Are you trying to escape again?” Ryan’s voice slowly sounded.

Madeline knew it was Ryan, so she was not nervous. She turned around calmly. “Do you think I’d stay here to bill and coo with you instead of running away?”

Ryan laughed after he heard that. “I just want you to spend my final month with me here.”

“Do you think I’ll do it just because you want me to? What about my life? What about my family?” Madeline felt that this was preposterous. “Ryan, are you still not awake even when we’ve come to this?”

Madeline said that and walked forward.

When she walked past Ryan, he grabbed her arm suddenly.

Madeline lifted her sharp eyes without showing any weakness. "Let go."

Ryan did not let go and curled the corners of his lips profoundly. "Since you want to leave, then why don't we play a game? If you win, I'll personally send you away from this place."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1447

Hearing this, Madeline found it ridiculous and was emotionally exhausted.

"How many times are you going to play such tricks? Do you think you'll be happy if you get me to reluctantly accompany you?" she asked. She had a feeling that this man seemed to be obsessed with this.

Sure enough, Ryan's answer was within Madeline's expectation.

He looked at her, his gaze under the moonlight very stubborn and firm.

"Yes, I'll tell myself that I'm very happy. I don't have much time, so this will be the last dream and luxury of my life."

Judging from what Ryan said, he was insisting on being stubborn.

'So, the only way out is to play this game with him?'

Madeline pondered for a moment and realized she had no other choice.

“Ryan, you have to keep your promise. If I win, you’ll let me go back.”

“You won’t.” Ryan smiled.

Madeline’s attitude was more confident than his when she saw that he had his card up his sleeve. “Then tell me, what kind of game is it?”

“It’s too late now. Let’s just go to bed. I’ll tell you the rules of the game tomorrow morning.” Ryan released Madeline’s arm. “However, the precondition of the game is that you must stay with me tonight.”

He glanced at Madeline deeply. Then, he turned around in front of her after speaking.

Madeline turned the wedding ring on her ring finger as she calmly followed behind Ryan.

After returning to the bedroom, she saw Ryan lying down in his original spot.

Madeline walked to the other side. She tried to keep her distance as best as she could from Ryan by lying on her side on the edge of the bed.

Madeline stared quietly at the ring on her finger under the moonlight.

‘Jeremy, I’ll return to your side soon. You mustn’t be fooled and you have to protect our children.’

...

The night ended and morning came.

Jeremy spent the whole night in the study and missed Madeline very much while he was in there.

However, when he had the urge to hold Madeline to sleep, he would stop when he was at the door of the room.

He obviously missed her, but he did not want to get close to her.

Such contradictory thoughts puzzled Jeremy.

He did not go back to the bedroom and went downstairs after washing up.

It was early, but Jeremy saw that Jackson and Lillian were already sitting obediently in the dining room for breakfast.

He recalled what his son said to him last night. As such, Jeremy waited for the two children to finish their breakfast before sending them to the kindergarten himself.

In the car, Jeremy glanced at his son who was sitting in the backseat from time to time.

When he was waiting at the red light, he wanted to say something when his son's childish doubts were voiced out from the back. "Dad, why do you keep looking at me? Do you have anything to ask me?"

He did not expect his son to be so observant, so Jeremy did not beat around the bush. "Jack, do you think your mother is a little different than usual?"

Jackson heard the words and thought for a few seconds before nodding sadly. "Mommy doesn't seem to like me anymore."

“Silly boy, why are you thinking nonsense again? How could your mother not like you?” Jeremy dispelled his son’s worries.

He could see how Madeline cared about Jackson.

Jackson was their first child and a treasure that was lost and recovered. How could they not love this son?

“But when I was making the cake yesterday and you went out to answer the phone, Mommy really glared at me,” Jackson emphasized what happened at the time.

Jeremy watched the green light turn on and suddenly grabbed the steering wheel absently. “Mommy glared at you? Did you do something wrong? Do you think Mommy was just mad at you on purpose?”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1448

“I think it’s more likely that you made Mommy mad.”

“...” Jeremy felt nervous all of a sudden when he heard that.

“Daddy, did you forget about any special days and didn’t give Mommy a present?”

Special days?

After his son’s reminder, Jeremy did remember something.

‘However, is Linnie someone who’ll change her attitude toward me and my children because I forgot about a special day?’

Jeremy was curious but he felt that it made sense.

‘Women are still cute even when they throw tantrums sometimes.’

When Jeremy thought about this, he felt much better.

After he sent the children to kindergarten, Jeremy was about to go buy a present for their anniversary.

However, the moment Jeremy left the entrance of the kindergarten, a tall figure started wandering around the entrance.

The man did not try to go in. He just stood outside the fence as he watched one of the classrooms in the kindergarten silently.

It was finally recess and he watched as Lillian’s tiny figure walked out from her classroom. After a while, Jackson walked next to Lillian. The siblings then walked under a ginkgo tree to play quietly.

When Fabian saw this scene, he smiled faintly.

He carefully approached the fence near the tree. He could only watch them at this distance.

It was still horrible when he remembered how Lillian would run away or even cry when she saw him back then.

As such, Fabian did not want to disturb her. However, he was still spotted by the observant Jackson.

“It’s Lily’s friend.” He looked at Fabian and blinked.

The speechless Lillian looked over to where Jackson was looking. When she saw Fabian, the little princess was stunned.

However, Fabian was happy with this one glance. "Lily."

He called out the little girl's name softly and was waiting for Lillian to show him her innocent, unaffected smile. However, Lillian frowned and shook her head. Then, she turned around without saying anything.

"Lily." Fabian felt his heart was empty.

"Did you make my sister unhappy?" Jackson asked curiously and frowned. "My sister won't get mad for no reason."

"..." Fabian had nothing to say to that. When he saw Jackson leaving as well, he quickly called out to him, "Jackson, please give this to Lily for me."

He reached his hand out through the fence and was holding a small box in his hand.

Jackson hesitated for a while before going over to take it.

"Thank you." Fabian thanked him and looked at Lillian's back as she walked away before turning around.

Even though Jackson was still young, he could see the sadness and disappointment in Fabian when he turned around to leave.

He looked at the box in his hand and sprinted to Lillian.

"Lily, Lily," he called out to Lillian gently and handed the box over. "The guy from just now told me to

give you this. He said it's for you."

Lillian furrowed her adorable little eyebrows and shook her head like she was resisting it.

"Do you not want it?" Jackson asked to confirm.

Lillian still shook her head after she heard that. She was a little down.

"If you don't want it, I'll give it back to him now," Jackson said before running to the entrance of the kindergarten.

However, the gates were closed now and the guard at the gates would never let a child go out alone.

However, Jackson did not want to owe Fabian this. He thought about it and an idea flashed across his head.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1449

Jackson took out a piece of candy from his pocket and threw it at the iron gates. Then, he blinked his innocent eyes that were full of life and walked to the guard's office. He called out in a crisp voice.

"Sir!" He called out, his soft voice filled with childish playfulness.

A middle-aged man walked out of the office and asked him in a friendly manner, "What's wrong, buddy?"

"Sir, the candy my sister gave me has fallen outside." Jackson blinked his clear eyes and pointed his adorable finger to the iron gates. Then, he looked at Lillian who was walking slowly toward him. "If I lose the candy, my sister will be sad. I don't want her to be sad. Can you help me take it back, sir?"

The guard had no idea that this was Jackson's scheme.

Naturally, he did not suspect a thing from such an innocent and naive child. As such, he comforted Jackson. "I'll help you get back the candy. Your sister won't be mad at you."

"Thank you, sir." Jackson thanked lovably.

He watched as the guard walked over to open the side door. Then, he walked over to pick up the candy he threw out just now.

However, at this moment, Jackson snuck out quickly from the side door.

After the guard picked up the candy, he spotted Jackson running in another direction. He quickly chased up to him. "Hey, what are you doing? Come back now!"

"I'm sorry, sir. I have to look for a friend. I'll come back soon." Jackson apologized while running in the direction where Fabian left.

Of course, the guard was not reassured. He turned back to see another tiny figure walking out and when he took a closer look, he saw that it was Jackson's sister who he mentioned earlier.

In order to prevent two children from going missing, the guard turned back and stopped Lillian.

Jackson did not know what was happening behind him. When he ran to the crossroad, he saw Fabian crossing the road. He waved his tiny arms. "Hey!"

When Fabian heard the familiar voice, he turned around to see Jackson standing on the other side of the road waving at him. Plus, he was holding the box he gave him just now.

Fabian figured that Lillian must have rejected it, so his already sunken heart was even heavier now.

However, he did not want a child like Jackson to wait for him on the side of the road. As such, he turned around to go back.

However, when he was about to walk back, he saw Lillian struggling in the arms of a middle-aged man in a guard's outfit.

Fabian sped up and zoomed past Jackson to run toward Lillian.

Lillian wanted to go look for Jackson but was stopped. She could not speak, so right now, she was whining anxiously and about to cry.

"Lily!" Fabian called out Lillian's name frantically and zoomed over to the guard. Then, he reached out to try to take Lillian away.

The guard placed Lillian back into his arms vigilantly. His face was stern as he questioned Fabian, "Who are you? Why do you want to snatch this child away from me?"

"I know this child and she knows me too," Fabian explained, emphasizing to the guard with a serious expression. Then, he looked at Lillian who was on the brink of tears with eyes as soft as the spring breeze. "Lillian, it's me, Mr. White Hair. Did you forget about me?"

Lillian lifted her teary eyes and looked at him. However, she then buried herself deeper into the guard's arms.

This made the guard more suspicious now. "You said this child knows you, but I think not only does she not know you, but she also doesn't want to pay any attention to you."

"..."

Fabian did not understand why Lillian was treating him like this. He could feel his heart sinking further and further.

The guard peered at Fabian. "You should go now. If you don't, I'm calling the police."

After he said that, Jackson ran back just in time.

"Sir, this guy is not a bad person. He really knows my sister."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1450

"Buddy, don't get fooled. Bad people nowadays look a lot like good people. You and your sister are still young, so don't believe strangers so easily."

The guard educated and lectured them seriously. Then, he turned around with Lillian in his arms. Before that, he reminded Jackson.

"Buddy, come back with me now. It's almost time for class."

Jackson did not want the guard to worry about him, so he nodded in agreement. He walked quickly toward Fabian and lifted his handsome face.

"Here, I'm giving this back to you. My sister doesn't want it." Jackson reached out his hand to hand it over.

Fabian looked at the box that had been returned and smiled in disappointment as well as frustration before taking it back.

He turned around to look at Lillian who was resisting him and even wanted to run away from him. Then, he tightened his grip around the box as a hint of regret appeared in his eyes.

“Lily, this might be the last time I see you.

“I don’t have the good fortune to wait for you to grow up nor do I have the right to take care of you as you grow up. Lily, I hope you get better and if we have the chance to see each other in the future, I hope that you’ll be able to talk then.”

Fabian took the box in his hand. “This is the happiness you gave me when we first met. I’m giving back this happiness to you now and I hope that you’ll be happy forever, Lily.”

Fabian placed the box into Lillian’s hand. Lillian lifted her crystal-like eyes and stared straight at Fabian.

Fabian maintained his smile that was as warm as the spring breeze. “Lily, goodbye.”

After he said that, he turned around without stopping.

Jackson took a step forward and asked while facing Fabian’s back, “Are you leaving?”

Fabian did not stop walking. He only turned around to look at Jackson and smiled gently at him before continuing his journey.

Lillian watched as Fabian walked farther and farther away. Her lively and clear eyes started tearing up unbeknownst to her. She blinked and opened the box with her tiny hands. Then, she saw a candy inside the box.

Furthermore, this candy looked familiar in the sea of her memories.

On the island.

Madeline woke up from her dream groggily and realized Ryan was no longer next to her. In addition to that, there was breakfast on the nightstand next to the bed. It was obvious that Ryan had prepared this for her.

After Madeline cleaned up, she ate some of the food. Then, she walked out of the house to see Ryan standing at the beach looking at the blue sea.

He was wearing a white shirt, and the warm autumn sun was falling on his body, making his temperament look warm and noble.

However, it was still different from the past. Ryan was not the noble prince that Madeline initially knew.

“You’re up.” Ryan did not turn back, but he knew that it was Madeline’s footsteps.

Madeline walked up to him and stood behind him, neither obsequious nor supercilious. “Ryan, tell me the rules of your game. Don’t waste our time.”

Ryan turned around and smiled when he looked into Madeline’s cold eyes. “Ten minutes. I’ll give you ten minutes to hide. If I can’t find you half an hour later, then you win.”

Madeline did not expect this to be a game of hide-and-seek.

“Alright, start the clock now.” Madeline agreed immediately.

“Are you sure you can defeat me?” Ryan looked at the house in front of him and then at the sea that was around them. He was confident.

However, the confidence in Madeline’s eyes was even more steady and bold. “You’ll know soon enough

whether I can beat you.”

All of a sudden, Ryan felt that this was very interesting.

He smiled and walked to the beach before turning around. He looked at the time. “The game starts now.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1451

Madeline looked at Ryan’s back that was facing her and turned around decisively. Then, she looked at the endless sea in front of him.

‘Ryan, you’re definitely going to lose this game.’

Ryan knew Madeline was going to hide now. He looked at the ticking time on his watch. He only turned around after the last second of the ten minutes passed.

There was only one house on the island and the structure of the house was simple. He did not think that he would not be able to find Madeline in under half an hour.

However, as time passed, not only could he not find Madeline in the house, but he also looked all over the yacht near the beach and still could not find any traces of Madeline at all.

It was as if she had evaporated from this island and he could not find any traces of her.

How was this possible?

Everything on this island could be seen at one glance. It was a small house with no special hiding places. Where could Madeline be?

Ryan felt that this was unfathomable and there was a look of anxiety on his face.

He did not want to lose. He did not want to let Madeline go just like that.

He looked at the time again and there were only ten minutes before the game ended.

Ryan went back into the house to look all over again while feeling unconvinced. He even looked under the bed but still, there were no traces of Madeline.

He walked out of the house and looked at the vast and limitless sea. His heart felt as if it had sunk to the bottom of the endless sea.

“Eveline, will you seriously win this?”

He asked himself in a low voice. Then, a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

“It’s just a month and you still refuse to help a dying man accomplish his last wish. Heh.”

Ryan mocked himself and looked at the time to see that the game was ending. Then, he faced the house in front of him.

“Eveline, you can come out now. I’m admitting defeat. I can’t find you,” he increased his volume and yelled at the house.

More than ten seconds passed and Ryan still did not see Madeline walking out from the house. As such, he took a step forward.

“Eveline, the game has ended. You can come out now.”

Ryan looked at the house and said once more. As he waited for Madeline to come out, he suddenly heard the sound of water from behind him.

He paused as the look in his eyes changed.

He thought about another possibility and turned around in disbelief. Then, he really saw Madeline slowly walking over to him from the beach with her entire body soaking wet.

‘She was hiding in the water?’

‘How is that possible?’

Ryan was shocked. He recalled how Madeline almost drowned from retrieving the bag in the river because she did not know how to swim. However, she could hide in the water with ease now?

‘No, impossible!’

Ryan denied strongly in his heart, but he could not deny what he was seeing in front of him.

Madeline pushed her short wet hair away and walked calmly in front of Ryan.

“Ryan, you’re a man of your words. You’ve lost.”

“Were you really hiding in the water this entire time?” Ryan was still refusing to believe such a result.

“Your rules didn’t say that I can’t hide in the water. I didn’t break the rules, right?” Madeline asked calmly.

Ryan’s eyes were filled with the color of admiration. “Eveline, you’re so full of surprises.”

“Then, do you know that the surprise you’re seeing was taught to me by my husband again and again with utmost patience?”

Ryan was stunned when he heard that. Then, he smiled when he suddenly realized it. “So he’s the one who taught you to swim. No wonder.”

“Stop spewing nonsense. You’ve lost. Take me away from here now,” Madeline requested. She did not want to stay another second more in this place.

Ryan looked at the impatient look on Madeline’s face as an ominous smirk appeared on his lips.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1452

“Okay, I’ll take you away from here now,” he said and turned around to walk to the yacht.

Madeline quickly went back to the house to grab a bathrobe to put on her body. Then, she hurriedly

followed Ryan onto the yacht.

After a while, Ryan started the yacht.

The weight on Madeline's chest was slowly lifted. 'Jeremy, I'll be back by your side soon.'

She thought internally while missing her three children a lot.

She could not imagine what would happen if the woman who was impersonating her did something out of line to Jeremy and the children.

However, when she thought about it, she still believed that Jeremy would not be fooled so easily and that the woman would not brazenly hurt the children.

If she wanted to impersonate her and replace her, she would need to play the part of a good wife and a loving mother.

When she thought about this, Madeline felt more at ease.

Madeline walked to the deck and faced the sea breeze. The cold wind was permeating her skin.

She wrapped the bathrobe tighter around her body and sneezed involuntarily.

It was the middle of autumn and she had just gotten out of the sea, so Madeline felt a bit cold.

She wanted to go back into the cabin of the yacht when she saw Ryan walking toward her.

Ryan had turned on the autopilot on the yacht. When he saw Madeline's short hair that was messed up by the wind, he saw a kind of elegant beauty that was birthed from the mess.

"Say, why do you think that God let two people meet when he knows that they'll never fall in love? Also, why do you think he makes the other party fall in love and experience a one-sided affair?" Ryan asked Madeline this question from out of nowhere.

Madeline had also asked herself this question before.

"If all feelings are to be reciprocated in this world, then there will not be terms like broken-hearted and inconsolable," Madeline said calmly. Her voice seemed to be amplified by the sea breeze as it fell into Ryan's heart. It was causing his heart to grow colder and colder.

"Ryan, I don't love you and I've never had any feelings for you. I hope you can understand that you can never force feelings because it's impossible. That's why a relationship where the couple can be each other's sunshine is the most precious."

Madeline went back to the cabin after she said that. When she walked past Ryan, she heard him sigh.

"Eveline, can I hug you for a while?" he asked, looking so humble. "My life will end in 29 days."

Madeline stopped in her tracks. "You chose this path, so you can't blame anyone."

Ryan curled the corners of his lips into a smile. "You're right. I did choose this path. I wanted to make more money to further develop the Jones family's business. However, I realized too late that the power and wealth I obtained illegally would turn into dust eventually. Not only that, I'd have to risk my life for it

too.”

He lowered his head, his eyes landing on Madeline’s side profile. “Since I’m going to die, why don’t I just indulge myself, am I right?”

“...”

Madeline sensed that something was amiss when she heard this.

She lifted her head to look at Ryan and saw a smile with hidden meaning on his lips.

Madeline felt that Ryan’s smile was problematic, but she did not probe into what Ryan was thinking about right now. When she was about to walk away, she realized that the yacht was heading in another direction.

Ryan’s direction was here, but the yacht was heading in a completely different direction.

Madeline suddenly understood the meaning behind Ryan’s smile. She turned around abruptly. “Ryan, I think you’re really crazy! You’re the one who wanted to play the game and you lost! I shouldn’t have believed you!”

“I didn’t lose. You’re the one who appeared in front of me within the set time of the game.”

“You’re despicable.” Madeline looked down on him.

Ryan scoffed indifferently. “I just want to spend the last moments of my life with you.”

“Just give up! I’ll never spend romantic time alone with a man who’s not Jeremy!” Madeline smiled in

determination. Suddenly, she removed the bathrobe on her body and sped to the deck.

Ryan felt that something was wrong as his expression changed. "Eveline, what are you doing?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1453

Madeline peered coldly at Ryan who was about to chase up to her. "Freedom."

She said decisively and suddenly, she reached her long legs over the railing of the deck.

Ryan felt his heart sink. "Eveline!" He reached out his arm to grab her, but Madeline had made up her mind. She did not hesitate before jumping into the vast ocean.

"Eveline!"

Ryan had turned pale from fright. He did not expect Madeline to do this.

However, this was not strange if he really thought about it.

She was always unyielding and tenacious.

Her body quickly sank into the ocean as a layer of white ripples appeared over the area where she jumped down.

Ryan widened his eyes in horror before he saw Madeline's head bobbing out from the ripples. The worry and terror in his heart were slightly alleviated.

Madeline continued swimming without turning back.

She knew it would be impossible for her to swim back to Glendale. However, she could still swim back to the island and think of another plan. It would be better than being forcefully taken to another unknown place.

“Eveline, why are you so stubborn?” Ryan yelled at Madeline who was swimming back. “I told you I won’t hurt you again. Why are you still refusing to give me some time? You can forgive a man who hurt you until you had nothing left but you won’t give a chance to someone who wants to give you warmth?”

“Eveline, you’re so heartless!”

Ryan chuckled lightly. His complaints sounded like they came from an infatuated person who had become obsessed because they could not get the love they craved.

Madeline did not turn back. She knew Ryan was being paranoid. Perhaps the love he had in his head was just because he could not accept the reality of things.

Ryan clenched his fists and slammed them down on the railing as he watched Madeline swimming back without hesitation. She had her back toward him. The brims of his eyes were dyed with a touch of crimson color. and it was caused by him feeling extremely unwilling.

Madeline did what Jeremy taught her and continued swimming forward. She did not know whether she was in luck because she saw another yacht heading toward her direction from not far away.

Immediately, Madeline’s eyes lit up with hope.

She wanted to ask for help. She needed to ask for help from the people on the yacht!

Of course, Ryan also spotted the yacht that was heading over. He knew Madeline would ask for help, but he would not allow that to happen.

He quickly turned around and went back to the cabin to control the steering wheel. Then, he drove the yacht to where Madeline was. He wanted to chase up to her and bring her back to the yacht.

However, even though he successfully controlled the wheel, for some reason, he heard some strange noises from the chassis. It was as if something sharp had slashed across it.

Madeline turned around to take a look and she saw Ryan's yacht speeding toward her.

She increased her speed, but at the end of the day, she would never be faster than a yacht.

However, when she turned around to see the yacht getting closer and closer to her, Madeline accidentally noticed sparks coming from the chassis of the yacht.

Madeline immediately recalled the yacht leaking oil before exploding when she went out to sea with Jeremy last time.

She saw Ryan standing on the deck, his face looking irritable and deeply worried.

Madeline stopped, and because of her natural instinct, she yelled at Ryan, "Get away from the yacht!"

Ryan saw that Madeline had stopped. While he felt surprised, he also felt happy. However, he then heard her yelling this to him.

"Get out of there! Ryan!" Madeline yelled once again, her voice sounding urgent.

Ryan gradually sensed that something was wrong. At this moment, he smelled gasoline.

“Ryan, run!” Madeline increased her voice and reminded.

However, Ryan suddenly calmed down. He looked at Madeline who was in the blue seawater. Her worried face was still as wonderful as the first time he met her.

Her graceful and gentle face remained unchanging as she appeared in front of him with the radiance of the sun.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1454

That year, her face had been red because she was feeling apologetic. She said, “I’m sorry, I only have one dollar with me.”

That voice of hers was like spring water as it glided through his heavy and fidgety heart.

That one dollar helped him achieve his dream.

Ryan smiled suddenly. His gray eyes were reflected with the face of the woman he truly loved and admired. Suddenly, he felt that this was pretty good.

“Eveline,” he yelled at Madeline, “Thank you.”

‘Thank you for appearing in my life and thank you for forgiving me in the end.’

“Ryan, why are you not running? Run!”

Boom!

The yacht exploded all of a sudden. The strong stream of air and heat closed in on Madeline.

“Ah!”

Madeline yelled as she hurriedly covered her face with her hands. However, she could not stop this force.

She was thrown far away. At this moment, she could only feel the heat on her face and the buzzing in her ears. All of the thoughts in her head had been sucked away.

While in a daze, she heard someone yelling and losing their head out of fear. However, she gradually started to lose her consciousness and senses...

After some time, Madeline felt dazzling sunlight in the corners of her eyes. She tried to open her eyes but felt extreme pain spreading on her face and skin.

“Hiss.” Madeline could not help but let out a grunt of pain.

“Sir, I think she’s awake.” She heard the voice of a middle-aged man from beside her.

Even though Madeline did not have her eyes fully open, she could tell that the ‘she’ the man was talking about was her.

Despite being in pain, Madeline still forced herself to open her eyes to see what was going on.

After she opened her heavy eyelids, a fair and flawless face vaguely appeared in front of her dazed eyes. Those black eyes were like stars as they glistened brightly and coldly.

Madeline wanted to get up but could not exert any force. She felt her entire body aching too. It was as if her bones would shatter if she moved.

“It’s best if you don’t move,” the man in front of her said suddenly. His voice was deep and frigid. His refined yet arrogant aura immediately assaulted Madeline’s senses.

“Where am I?” Madeline asked this question challengingly. “I want to go home.”

“Are you sure you can go home like this?” the man asked. His tone was laced with a low chuckle. “Let’s talk about this when you have the strength to get out of bed.”

Madeline frowned and saw the man leaving from the corner of her eyes. However, she did not even have the energy to turn her neck.

She wanted to say something when she heard the middle-aged man say, “Miss, you should stay here and recover. I don’t think you can walk in this state, let alone go home.”

When she heard this, Madeline felt an unknown terror rising from the bottom of her heart.

She thought about what happened before she lost consciousness. The yacht exploded when Ryan was still on the deck. After that, the heat from the explosion caused her to pass out.

It seemed that she was hurt pretty badly.

However, Madeline did not know how bad.

She fell asleep again. While she was groggy, she felt the doctor treating her. She was in pain but did not have the energy to struggle or back away.

In the following three days, Madeline depended on a saline drip for nutrition and strength. She finally had the energy to get out of bed on the fourth day.

Madeline finally realized that she was in an extremely gorgeous and stylish English-styled manor. She could tell that the owner of this place had a high social status from the decoration and renovation of the place.

A maid carefully helped Madeline to the toilet. Madeline thanked her and walked in. However, when she saw herself in the mirror, she felt as if the blood in her body had instantly frozen over.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1455

Madeline widened her eyes. She could not begin to accept that the woman in the mirror was herself.

Her face was wrapped in a heavy layer of gauze. She could not see an inch of her skin aside from her eyes.

Her face...

Madeline felt as if her legs had been injected with lead. They felt so heavy that she could not move an inch.

She lifted her hands and slowly touched her cheek. She could not believe that her face might have been ruined beyond recognition.

"Miss, are you alright?" the young maid next to her asked in concern.

Madeline lowered her trembling hands and turned to look at the maid. "My face..."

She wanted to ask, but after saying those two words, she realized that her voice sounded so hoarse like it was sandpaper dragging across a table.

“Your face was hurt pretty badly. Dr. Lane said that it’ll take a long time to recover but don’t worry, Dr. Lane is an amazing doctor, so you’ll definitely recover.” The maid comforted Madeline gently and kindly.

However, Madeline felt as if she had fallen into an icy lake. The unbearable cold was slowly seeping into her bone marrow.

She felt as if all of her energy had been sucked dry at that instant. Suddenly, her legs weakly gave out under her.

The maid quickly supported her. “Stop overthinking. You’ll get better.”

‘You’ll get better.’

Madeline felt that those three words seemed extremely extravagant now.

When she saw her extremely swollen face through her dazed and teary eyes, she could approximately guess the level of the injury on her face.

“Why don’t you go and rest?” The maid suggested kindly.

Madeline felt like a puppet as she followed the maid back to the bed.

She sat down quietly and lowered her head to look at the ring on the ring finger of her left hand. Then, teardrops fell onto it.

What a lamentable life.

Coincidentally, a woman who looked the same as her had appeared to impersonate her. At the same

time, she was disfigured and her voice was so hoarse that she sounded like someone else. Her voice was not as pristine and clear as before.

Madeline chuckled in self-mockery. Then, her negative emotions crashed upon her in an earth-shattering manner. It was suppressing her so much that it was making her difficult to breathe.

Suddenly, a fair and beautiful hand appeared in the blurry vision of her tearful eyes. The hand was also holding an English-styled handkerchief with black and white patterns.

“You’d better stop your tears if you don’t want the injuries on your face to get more serious.” The man’s alluring and elegant voice sounded from the top of her head.

Madeline paused and slowly lifted her heavy head.

The figure and face slowly became clearer through her teary eyes. Then, Madeline remembered the man she saw while she was still groggy a few days ago.

The man threw the handkerchief on her thigh when he noticed that Madeline was lost in thoughts with her eyes on him. Then, he placed both of his hands into his pockets and turned around carefreely.

Madeline watched blankly as the man turned around. He was wearing a cream-colored casual outfit while his clean and tall figure made him look extraordinary.

The sunlight from the middle of autumn landed on his body. However, it could not get rid of the frigid aura that was coming from his body.

There was also an inherent silent air of nobility and elegance in his aura.

Madeline’s instinct told her that this man was not a young master from an ordinary wealthy family.

She grabbed the handkerchief the man left her, and at that moment, her mind was clear.

She should not be so pessimistic.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1456

"Where am I?" Madeline parted her lips and asked the man who had his back toward her.

The man slowed down and turned his face slightly. His resolute and perfect jaw looked even more exceptional under the light.

"It's not important where you are. If you still want to go home, then stop your tears." His voice was also as cold as his aura.

Madeline clutched the handkerchief tightly. "Were you the one who saved me?"

"I was just passing by." His answer was straightforward.

Madeline remembered that she did see another yacht heading toward her before the yacht Ryan was on exploded.

Perhaps this man was on that yacht and coincidentally, he witnessed the yacht exploding so he saved her.

"Thank you." Madeline looked at the man's back and thanked him. At the same time, she remembered Ryan who was still on the yacht. "Did you save my friend too?"

"Friend?" The man sounded puzzled. Then, he turned around. "Do you mean the man who was chasing

you on the other yacht?"

When she heard this, Madeline was stunned. Then, she answered softly, "Yeah."

The man looked at Madeline with no expression on his face. After two seconds, he answered, "You should take care of yourself."

Madeline did not know how to feel when she heard that.

She was hurt so badly, so Ryan must also be horribly hurt as well. However, Madeline had no idea about Ryan's condition right now.

She picked up the handkerchief to softly wipe away the tears in the corners of her eyes.

That was right, she could not cry.

She had seen everything, so what was she afraid of?

Madeline tried to comfort herself this way, but when night fell, she could not help but overthink again.

She did not know how badly hurt her face was. Would she be able to restore it to the way she looked before?

She started to have nightmares. She dreamed that she went back to Jeremy with a battered face and he pushed her away before walking away with a woman who looked the same as she previously looked.

Her children did not want to pay attention to her and her parents did not know her. She was like an ugly duckling who had been abandoned. She could only walk away in disappointment.

This dream kept on repeating, and in the end, it became a nightmare that pestered her to no end.

After much struggle, Madeline woke up from her nightmare and realized that she was covered in a cold sweat. In addition to that, her face was so unbearably dry and itchy. She wanted to scratch it, but she knew she could not do that. The only thing she could do right now was to endure this and power through it.

Madeline was counting the days. She waited for the day when she could finally remove the gauze as she desperately wanted to know how badly injured she was.

She also had the urge to call Jeremy. However, when she remembered her condition right now, she got rid of that idea.

It was so difficult for her to even speak a full sentence. If Jeremy knew about her condition right now, how would he be able to take this?

Madeline thought about it and decided to send a message to Jeremy to at least tell him that the Madeline next to him right now was not the real her.

Then, she saw the maid who came in with her breakfast. Madeline wanted to borrow a phone from her. Just then, the man who the maids called 'sir' walked in.

He still looked cold and elegant. He never had much of an expression on his face. When he saw that Madeline was able to get out of the bed to walk around, he said flatly, "You're recovering pretty well."

"Thank you for saving me, and please relay my thanks to your doctor and maids too. They've been taking really good care of me. Thank you." Madeline thanked him sincerely but was not used to her current voice.

The man did not say anything. His eyes that were as cold as night glanced at Madeline. "What's your name?"

"Eveline Montgomery."

"Eveline Montgomery," the man repeated like he was chewing on something. After a while, he said, "Didn't you want to know the condition of your friend on the yacht? I can take you to see him now, but you'd better be prepared."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1457

Madeline had a bad feeling in her heart when she heard that.

However, when she remembered what had happened to Jeremy after the yacht exploded, she found a glimmer of hope amidst the restless beating of her heart.

"What are you thinking about? If you want to know, then follow me. Stop dilly-dallying." The man urged coldly and impatiently.

Madeline took a step forward sluggishly. Due to the impact of the yacht explosion that day, she was still weak and feeble all over.

She walked slowly while the two maids followed behind her considerately as they were worried that she would fall all of a sudden.

Madeline was touched by this meticulous care. She felt that she was extremely lucky to have been saved.

The place was huge, and the decorations and renovations all had English influences. Everything here exuded a low profile yet elegant sentiment, from the small trinkets to the tables and chairs.

Madeline felt that the man who saved her had an extraordinary status. However, she could not figure out what this man's background was.

Plus, he had just passed by and saved her out of good intentions. She did not need to dig into this person's background and family.

Madeline followed behind the man without making a noise. The main reason was that she did not have the energy to speak.

The place was gigantic, and Madeline felt as if they had been walking for a few minutes before they reached a door. After they passed through the path in the garden, Madeline spotted a modern-looking single-story house.

When they were at the door, the man stopped suddenly.

"Your friend is inside. Go in yourself," he turned around to say to Madeline.

Madeline looked straight at the man for two seconds before shifting her gaze to the single-story house in front of her.

'Is Ryan inside?' she thought to herself and started walking forward.

When she entered the house, the decorations inside that were all in tones of gray felt stifling and oppressive for some reason.

The house was not big, and everything could be seen in one glance.

Madeline spotted a square white urn in front of the clean black coffee table in front of her.

Madeline suddenly realized something when she looked at the urn and the empty house.

Ryan.

Madeline walked in front of the coffee table and stared at the white urn. The more she looked at it, the tighter her heartstrings felt.

She could guess what urn it was, but she was still hopeful.

She heard footsteps from behind her and Madeline turned her face around grimly.

The tall and handsome man looked into her clear, wide eyes. Then, he said, "He couldn't be saved anymore when we pulled him out of the water. 90% of his body was burnt and this is the last honorable ending that we could do for your friend."

Madeline felt her heart sink when she heard that. Then, she looked at the white urn. She felt extremely heavy and conflicted. She wanted to cry but there were no tears.

When she recalled what had happened back then, she pondered for a short while.

'Ryan, you made your decision back then to face death and end your life, right?'

'You said you wanted to thank me because my one dollar fulfilled your dream when you were 18, right?'

Madeline did not know how to describe her feelings right now.

Ryan's death was giving her some kind of invisible pressure.

If he had not insisted on spending the last days of his life with her, he would not have ended up like this.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1458

However, he was the one who chose this ending.

Madeline looked at the urn silently. Then, she heard the man's cold voice behind her.

"Feeling sad is the most useless thing. Swallow back your tears and properly tend to your wounds."

Madeline turned around and lifted her clear, beautiful eyes. "Did you see me cry?" she asked calmly and looked quietly at the urn that was placed on the coffee table. "This is the path he chose."

After she said that, Madeline went back the way she came from.

The man did not expect Madeline to answer him so calmly and carefreely. For a moment, the man seemed to be lost in thought while absent-minded.

He lifted his head to see Madeline who had already decisively left. Suddenly, he was curious. With that pair of eyes filled with determination and stubbornness, what would this woman's personality be like? Plus, how did she look before she disfigured her face?

Madeline went back to her room and sat on the bed quietly. She would be lying if she said that she did not feel anything. Her emotions were more or less stirred up by Ryan leaving the world in this way.

Madeline closed her eyes. When she recalled the explosion, that loud noise felt as if it was penetrating her brain. Then, the debilitating pain started to overwhelm her again.

"Hiss."

Madeline lifted her hand to clutch her head in pain. At the same time, she felt as if her face had been burnt by fire and she was in excruciating pain.

“Ah!”

Madeline could not help but yell out in pain. The maids who came over after hearing Madeline called the doctor immediately.

“It hurts...” Madeline’s eyes were red, and she could only utter two words shakily.

The doctor gave her some anesthetic when he saw her in so much pain. Then, Madeline fell unconscious almost immediately.

The doctor removed the gauze on her face carefully. When the maids saw Madeline’s disfigured face, they could not help but turn their heads away.

However, when they turned around, they greeted the man respectfully when they saw him walking over.
“Mr. Carter.”

The man ignored their greetings out of habit. Then, he walked gracefully and calmly to the side of the bed. When he saw the degree of Madeline’s facial disfigurement, he could not help but furrow his thick eyebrows.

“Can her face be fixed?” he asked. One could not tell his emotions from his slow voice.

“The Royal Hospital has the best medical team in the country, so the recovery will not be an issue. However, it’ll take up a lot of time.”

The man’s long and narrow eyes landed on Madeline who was sleeping. “Try your best to get her face back to how it used to look.”

“Roger, Mr. Carter.” The doctor agreed.

The man nodded slightly. Before he turned around, he looked at Madeline again.

Madeline stayed in bed for another two days. In those two days, she could only lay there and watch the doctor operate on her face.

Her heart was filled with unknown fear. She did not know what her face would look like, and at this moment, the thing she wanted the most was to have Jeremy next to her. However, this somehow had become a luxury.

Madeline knew she could not be weak. She knew her body belonged to her and no one would suffer for her, so she needed to be strong.

After receiving an afternoon’s worth of treatment, Madeline finally got up to eat something. Her face was still covered with a heavy layer of gauze.

The doctor would change her dressing twice every day. Whenever he did, he would give her some anesthetic because the pain was truly unbearable.

The sun in the late autumn was warm. Madeline finally had the mood to go downstairs for a walk.

When she was in the courtyard, she saw the man that they called Mr. Carter sitting outside the glasshouse in the garden. He was holding a European-styled teacup as he enjoyed his tea.

He had a good temperament, and perhaps his features looked outstanding, so they added an extra bit of charm to him.

Madeline was about to greet the man when she saw his entourage handing him a laptop. "Mr. Carter, here's the video information. This man is Jeremy Whitman."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1459

After she heard that, Madeline retracted her outstretched foot back.

'Jeremy?

'Is that man watching a video related to Jeremy?

'Why is he watching that?'

Madeline was curious, and an uneasy feeling surged from the bottom of her heart.

When she was trying to figure out why this man was watching a video on Jeremy, she noticed that the man had spotted her.

His narrow black eyes stared straight at her like the moon in the night. They looked so cold yet so deep.

"Come and sit here." The man parted his lips and invited her over.

Madeline wanted to understand more of what was going on, so she went over to sit down.

The maid who was serving the man poured Madeline a cup of tea and handed it to her politely with a smile.

Madeline held the teacup in her hands and felt the warmth spreading from her palms to her heart.

To be frank, she was pretty lucky. At least her life was saved.

As for Ryan...

Madeline's eyes became bleak. At the end of the day, a life was lost in front of her and she could not be completely unmoved.

"Are you thinking about your dead friend?" The man's charming voice fell lazily into her ears.

Madeline came back to her senses and lifted her head to look at the man who had seen through her.

"I don't know your name yet. How should I call you?" Madeline changed the topic, but her tone was still weak.

The man took a sip of tea and parted his lips lazily. "You can call me Mr. Carter like they do."

Madeline nodded and continued to thank him. "Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Carter. Thanks for asking someone to take care of me and treat my face."

The man looked probingly at Madeline's stunning eyes that looked like limpid autumn waters. Then, he moved his eyes away coldly. "Your face won't be healed in just ten days or half a month. You have to be prepared to fight the long fight."

He lowered his head to look at the video on the laptop as he said that to Madeline.

Madeline clenched her fists as she had already expected this outcome.

Back then, she had a bloody scar on her face because Meredith slashed her. She used so much time before it recovered, let alone the injuries she was facing now.

However, she had a huge urge to go home in her heart. She wanted to see Jeremy, her children, and her family.

“Who is this woman?”

While she was spacing out, Madeline heard the man asking curiously.

She lifted her head and saw the man pointing at the laptop with his long, thin fingers while asking his entourage.

His entourage lowered his hand and looked at it. Then, he replied respectfully, “Mr. Carter, that’s Jeremy’s wife, Eveline Montgomery.”

“Eveline Montgomery?”

The man shifted his gaze to Madeline after he heard that.

“You told me your name’s Eveline Montgomery that day.”

“...”

When she was met with the man’s cold and suspicious gaze, Madeline felt nervous for no reason.

Initially, she did not want to hide her identity, but when she realized that the man was investigating Jeremy, she needed to.

When she was about to find a reason to overcome this, she heard the man's entourage saying, "Oh, her name is Eveline Montgomery too? It must be a coincidence."

"Coincidence?"

"Yeah, Mr. Carter. I just got news this morning that Jeremy sent his children to school with his wife, Eveline. There are some photos here too."

That person said and pulled up the photos from the album on the laptop.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1460

The man lowered his head and flipped through the photos one by one.

Madeline could not endure this. She got up to go over so that she could have a look at the photos.

The man was looking at the photos when he lifted his head to look at Madeline. When he saw the sharpness in Madeline's eyes, he said coldly, "Why are you so excited?"

Madeline suppressed the sharpness in her eyes and answered as if it was nothing. "I'm just curious what the person with the same name as me looks like."

The reason sounded reasonable, so the man did not suspect a thing. Then, he turned his eyes back to the photos.

"What do you think about this woman with the same name as you? Do you think she's good-looking?"

Madeline looked at the woman in the photo who had undergone plastic surgery to look like her. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "So-so."

“So-so?” The man had no expression on her face, but there was a hint of playfulness in his eyes. “Then, I guess your true face must be out of this world. If not, why would this kind of beauty look so-so to you?”

“...”

Madeline was speechless for the time being. Then, she heard the man asking.

“Then, what do you think about the man in the photos?”

Actually, Madeline’s gaze had never left Jeremy’s body. When she heard the man asking that, she started admiring Jeremy brazenly.

“He’s so handsome and looks so charismatic. He’s the most good-looking man I’ve ever seen.”

“The most good-looking man you’ve ever seen?” the man asked. There was a hint of change on his emotionless and handsome face.

He placed the laptop to one side and got up slowly. His eyes that were like the silver and cold moon met Madeline’s calm ones.

“Then what do you think about my looks?”

Madeline looked at the man’s face after she heard that. His sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, pink lips, and pearly whites were the rare sorts of exquisite and handsome.

“You’re pretty good-looking,” Madeline answered honestly, “I’m a little tired, so I’ll be going back to my room. I won’t be disturbing you with your tea, Mr. Carter.”

Madeline turned around after she said that. However, she still could not forget the photos she just saw.

'Did Jeremy send Jack and Lily to school with that woman?'

'Jeremy, do you not know that the woman isn't me?'

Madeline thought in desolation. She did not notice the eyes that were fixed on her from behind.

In the following days, she endured the pain to treat her injuries. Her face started to feel itchy and the doctor said this was the sign of skin forming scabs and becoming better.

However, when Madeline heard the word 'scabs', she started feeling nervous.

She could not imagine what the skin on her face would look like after the scabs fell.

She could only numb herself and hypnotize herself to stop overthinking. She would actively cooperate with her treatment every day.

On the other hand, Madeline noticed that the man named Mr. Carter was indeed currently investigating Jeremy.

'Why is he investigating Jeremy?'

Madeline wanted to find out about this.

However, she could not ask so brazenly. As such, she could only find a chance to try and find a reason to eavesdrop.

As it turned out though, Madeline could not obtain information this way as well. She only knew that this man had been collecting information on Jeremy this whole time. As for why he was doing it, Madeline did not have the answer.

However, the man's behavior made Madeline somewhat uneasy.

She calmed herself down so that her injuries would heal, and at the same time, she tried to figure out what was going on.

Madeline powered through while she was in this state for about another week. Then, the doctor came and told her that from today on, she could take off all of the gauzes on her face. She could live without being wrapped in bandages anymore.

Madeline clenched her fingers tightly and sat on the sofa anxiously. She felt the layers of gauze slowly unwrapping from her face while her thoughts were in a whirl.

After removing all of them, Madeline picked up the mirror on the side.

She knew that her face must have been ruined badly, so she was prepared. However, when she saw her appearance clearly in the mirror, all her defenses collapsed. At that moment, her vision went completely dark for a moment.

Was this... actually how she looked like now?

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1461

Madeline raised her slightly trembling fingers and stroked her cheek.

The smoothness from the past no longer existed. What was left were just bumpy and ugly scars.

Except for the small wound on her forehead and her eyes that were intact, the other parts, especially the sides of her cheeks, were damaged to the extent that it was unbearable to look at.

Madeline squeezed the handle of the mirror and forced herself to calm down. However, no woman in the world could accept their initially flawless face getting ruined like this—neither could Madeline.

“It’s still in a preliminary state. Your face will heal after some treatments.” The doctor beside Madeline gave her some hope.

“Thank you, I’ll cooperate with the treatment.” Madeline put on a smile and thanked him.

Back then when she laughed, there were sweet dimples. Now, there was not an inch of intact skin on her face, let alone dimples.

Madeline put down the mirror and clenched the ring on her ring finger before casting her eyes down in despair.

‘Jeremy, you probably won’t recognize me anymore now that I’m like this, right?’

‘Even if I stand in front of you, you’ll only pass by blindly.’

‘Just like that dream, you and I are now just strangers to each other.’

“Have you seen what you look like now?” The cold voice sounded next to her.

Madeline lifted her head. Her clear and lively eyes met the man’s narrow and black eyes calmly.

“I have,” she replied calmly. Her emotions were flat as well. “I still need to thank you, or else I wouldn’t even be alive now.”

The man furrowed his thick eyebrows and peered at Madeline with interest. “Your reaction is a little special now that you’ve seen yourself.”

Madeline understood what the man meant. She looked at him as her eyes lit up. “You said being sad is the most useless thing in the world. I can’t change what has happened, so what can I do aside from accepting it? Plus, I’ll still have hope as long as I’m alive, right?”

After she said that, there was a fleeting look of admiration in his eyes.

She was indeed very different from how he imagined. He thought this woman would be wailing loudly and inconsolable after she saw how badly she was disfigured.

However, Madeline’s reaction shocked him.

Of course, no one could understand how Madeline was feeling at the moment. How could she be completely calm? She just did not want to face this pessimistically.

She could only cooperate with the treatment and wait for the day when she fully recovered.

At least, she could move freely now. Plus, she also had the strength to eat and drink.

To get more information on why the man was investigating Jeremy, she deliberately got up early the next day.

She knew that this man would have his breakfast in the dining room at eight o'clock sharp every morning, and during this period, his entourage would report some things back to him.

Madeline calculated the time and only went downstairs when she saw the man walking into the dining room.

The man was very observant. When he saw Madeline, he invited her courteously. "Are you interested in having breakfast with me?"

Madeline walked to the side of the dining table. "Aren't you worried that my face will ruin your appetite, Mr. Carter?"

The man stared emotionlessly at Madeline's face for a few seconds. "Sit down."

Madeline knew in her heart that the man did not care about how she looked, although her face was indeed too horrifying.

The maid served Madeline some breakfast as well. Madeline ate some of it, and after a while, she saw the man's entourage coming up to him to report some information to him.

“Mr. Carter, we can go to Glendale tonight. I heard that Jeremy is going to celebrate a special day with his wife, so he has been busy decorating these few days. He rarely goes to the office nowadays.”

After hearing what the entourage said, Madeline’s hands that were holding the fork and knife froze.

Special day?

Madeline quickly racked her brain, but she did not remember any anniversaries coming up.

‘However, Jeremy has been preparing a surprise for this woman these days?’

‘What surprise will it be?’

Madeline’s brain was filled with questions. She wanted to know, but at the same time, she was even more reluctant to see Jeremy preparing a surprise for an imposter who was impersonating her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1462

She clenched the fork and knife tightly in her hands, trying hard to suppress her emotions. After she took a deep breath, she said, “Can I go to Glendale with you?”

The man lifted his head to look at her after he heard that.

Madeline looked confidently into those deep and cold obsidian eyes. “My home is in Glendale. I miss my home.”

“You want to go home looking like this?”

“No, I just want to go back to take a look.” Madeline knew her current condition. She did not want to stand in front of Jeremy while looking like this.

Perhaps he would not mind that she was disfigured.

However, Madeline did not dare to find out. She was scared that Jeremy might not even recognize her if she were to stand in front of him like this.

When she thought about that scene, she felt as if her heart had been stabbed by needles.

She did not have the courage to try.

“You’re from Glendale, so you should know about a lot of things in Glendale, right? If that’s the case, you should’ve heard about Jeremy Whitman in Glendale?”

Madeline could not deny it. She nodded lightly. “I’ve heard about him. He’s the young master from the top wealthiest family in Glendale. However, I’m not sure about the rest.”

She answered calmly. Then, she asked while taking advantage of the situation for her benefit, “Are you asking about Jeremy? Do you want to do business with him? What do you do? Where is this place?”

After Madeline asked these questions, she realized she might have gotten a little too anxious.

When she saw the man examining her with his deep eyes, she shifted her gaze calmly.

“I’m just curious.”

“Everyone is inquisitive. It’s not strange,” the man said flatly, “Since you want to go home so badly, I’ll send you on the way.”

“...”

Send her on the way.

This sounded a little strange, but Madeline did not think that this man would do anything to her.

He saved her and even got a doctor to treat her. It could be seen that he was a pretty kind-hearted person.

However, who was he? Madeline had no idea. She did not even know what this man’s full name was.

After breakfast, the man ordered the maids to make the preparations before heading to Glendale.

The maid considerably gave Madeline a mask and a scarf so that she could cover the sinister-looking and ugly wounds on her face.

After Madeline thanked her, she found the man to ask for Ryan’s urn.

He was gone, so it did not matter what happened between them in the past anymore as they were all gone with the wind. The last thing she could do for him was to take him back to his home.

To be frank, Ryan was not that horrible. At least the smile and warmth he gave to her at the beginning were all from the heart.

They went back on a yacht and Madeline could not help but recall what happened that day. Finally, they reached Glendale amidst her anxiety.

When Madeline stepped foot inside Glendale, she started feeling more at ease.

“Are you planning to go home now?” the man walked up to Madeline and asked.

Madeline wanted to nod, but she hesitated.

“I want to send my friend home first.” Madeline lifted Ryan’s urn, then turned around while seemingly in a predicament. “Can you lend me 100 dollars?”

The man paused before asking his entourage to give Madeline a generous wad of cash.

Madeline took one of the 100 dollar bills. “Thanks,” she said before turning around to hail a cab from the side of the road.

In order to prevent people from seeing her horrifying face, she put on a mask and wrapped a scarf around herself so that her face was completely covered.

She hailed a cab and quietly sat in the backseat. As she held Ryan’s urn in her arms, her heart started to feel heavy.

Then, the car stopped at the red light and Madeline lifted her head to look out the window. However, after looking, there was debilitating pain in her heart that was already hurting.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1463

She was always imagining the scene of her reunion with Jeremy. However, she did not expect to see the man she loved and the woman impersonating her in such a situation. They had just picked the children

up from school and were wandering in the busy streets happily.

Madeline felt as if her heart had been slashed open and the cold autumn wind was penetrating through it.

When she saw Jeremy and that woman holding Jackson and Lillian's hands to cross the road, Madeline suddenly lifted her hand and rolled down the window.

"Jeremy."

She could not help but call out his name. However, the voice that came out of her lips sounded as hoarse as the voice of a heavy smoker. At that moment, she was completely stunned.

Even so, it was as if Jeremy had sensed something or heard something. He looked in Madeline's direction, but at that instant, Madeline shifted her gaze in a panic and quickly rolled up the window.

They were separated by the window but Madeline could feel her face heating up as if a fire was burning her face.

She could vaguely feel the gaze that she was familiar with. However, she did not dare to turn around.

The light turned green at this moment and Madeline saw Jeremy's tall figure passing by from the corner of her eyes.

At that moment, she felt as if her body had been stabbed by something sharp. Her eyes had turned red, but she was forcing herself not to cry.

That man was right. Getting sad was the most useless thing in the world. She would only see hope and light if she faced it bravely.

Madeline arrived at the front door of Jones Manor in the cab.

After she got out of the car, she saw that the doors were tightly shut.

The wind from the late autumn kept attacking her. The wind felt as if it was seeping into her skin and the coldness was inching into her heart.

She held the urn and walked to the door before pressing the doorbell.

After a while, a maid came to open the door.

“Who are you?” The maid curiously looked at Madeline up and down. The maid thought that Madeline was someone who was terrified of the cold because she was wearing a mask with a scarf. Plus, the only thing she could see was her eyes. If she was not, then she had no reason to wrap her face up so tightly.

“Are Mr. and Mrs. Jones home?” Madeline asked.

When the maid heard Madeline’s dry and hoarse voice, the look in her eyes changed. Perhaps she did not expect a woman with such beautiful eyes to have a voice that was so unpleasant to hear.

“They’re not home. Who are you? What do you want?” The maid started to get impatient.

Madeline did not waste any time. She handed over the urn in her hand. There was also a card that she had written before she came to Glendale.

“Please hand this to Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Please tell them to restrain their grief and accept fate.”

“What? Restrain their grief?” The maid looked at Madeline with a weird look on her face.

Madeline did not say anything more. She placed the urn carefully on the shelf near the door before turning around.

However, the moment she turned around, she saw Mr. and Mrs. Jones coming back in their car from outside. When their eyes met, Madeline pondered for a few seconds before leaving.

What she wanted to say was all on the card.

After Mr. and Mrs. Jones got out of the car, they looked in the direction where Madeline had hurriedly left. “Who’s that woman? Why is she coming out of our house?”

“She looks familiar, but I can’t remember for now.”

Mr. Jones was puzzled as well. His eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

“I wonder what happened to Rye. He hasn’t been back in so many days. If someone exposes him, I’m worried that he’ll get into trouble again. It was so hard for me to pull the strings to change Rye’s sentence. I hope nothing will happen again.”

“It won’t. There won’t be any problems. Rye is someone who knows to do things within the norms.”

“His norms completely changed after he met Eveline.” Mr. Jones sighed helplessly. When he walked into the door and the courtyard, he saw the maid standing in a daze next to the shrubs. “What are you looking at?”

“There was a woman just now. She left this urn and card before leaving.” The maid pointed at the urn and handed the card over hurriedly.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones looked at the urn nearby and opened the card curiously.

When they saw the contents of the card, Mr. and Mrs. Jones' visions turned black almost immediately. They felt as if they had plunged into the bottomless sea where coldness started penetrating their bones and blood.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1464

The words on the card were simple and explained two situations to them.

[Ryan's dead.

[His ashes are in the urn.]

"No, how is this possible? How is Rye dead just like this? How can this be Rye's ashes?"

Mrs. Jones' face was as white as paper while her eyes were filled with terror. "No! Who brought this here? Why are they pranking us like this?"

She questioned the maid emotionally. The maid was also taken aback.

'Young Master is dead?

'And his ashes are in the urn?'

Mr. Jones took the card and froze where he was, absent-minded and astonished.

He did not want to believe this. However, it had been such a long time since they could contact Ryan, so he needed to accept the possibility that Ryan might truly be dead.

After Madeline left Jones Manor, she walked alone for a very long distance.

She was extremely distracted. She had no idea when the sky turned dark and she also had no idea when it started to drizzle.

Madeline continued walking forward like this. From time to time, she would grab her scarf as she was worried that the scarf and mask would fall.

Perhaps everyone would be scared by her current face. She did not dare to stand in front of her children. Her children were still young and they would not be able to handle seeing her hideous face now.

What she saw by the road just now was occupying her brain right now.

Jeremy and that imposter had strolled down the street with the children.

She felt as if a sharp knife had penetrated through her heart. She turned the ring on her ring finger lightly as her heart plunged into a bottomless abyss.

'Jeremy, have you always been with that woman during this period?

'Do you hold her to sleep every night?'

Madeline could not help but let her imagination run wild. She wandered aimlessly across the crosswalk when suddenly, she saw a lot of people gathering in front of her.

She wanted to experience the lively atmosphere to dispel the haze and darkness in her heart, but unexpectedly, what she saw in front of her hurt her eyes and heart.

She saw Jeremy holding a bunch of fiery red roses and handing them to the woman who was impersonating her. That woman shyly accepted it. She indeed looked like her in every frown and every smile.

She looked like her indeed.

She looked almost the same as her.

“Isn’t that Glendale’s young master, Mr. Whitman?”

“Yeah, it’s him. I heard that he hated the woman the old master forced him to marry back then. Now, I guess it’s just a rumor.”

“It seems that today is their anniversary. Mr. Whitman even prepared a surprise for his wife.”

“Tsk, I guess the saying is correct. You can tell whether a man loves a woman from his eyes. Look at the way Mr. Whitman looks at Eveline. You’ll only get that twinkle if you truly love someone.”

Madeline could hear all kinds of envious and lamenting words next to her ears, and all of them were like sharp knives to her heart when they glided into her ears.

Madeline looked at the man who was not far away. There was indeed a twinkle in his eyes and that was the true expression of real love.

Her body went cold. She felt the drizzle getting heavier, but she stayed until the crowd had dispersed. Now, she was the only person watching.

In the rain at night, she saw Jeremy holding the umbrella for that woman. They were walking in her

direction side by side.

Madeline stood motionlessly in the rain as she watched Jeremy walking toward her step by step. Then, Jeremy quickly noticed Madeline who was standing motionlessly in the rain.

He lifted his charming and narrow eyes as his intense gaze landed on Madeline's body uncontrollably.

The moment their eyes met, Jeremy abruptly stopped in his tracks.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1465

The woman walking next to Jeremy stopped walking as well. Her face was filled with a grin that she could not hide. She then asked in a sweet voice, "Jeremy, what's wrong? What are you looking at?"

Madeline could not believe this. This woman's voice was almost the same as hers back then too. However, she never had that tone that was full of pretense.

Jeremy ignored the woman next to him at this moment. He was staring at Madeline absent-mindedly.

For some reason, Jeremy felt as if his heartbeat and breathing were under the control of the pair of eyes that were not far away from him.

'Could there be another woman with the same eyes as Linnie in this world?'

Jeremy had this question in his heart. He could not help but take a step forward and walk toward Madeline who was quietly standing alone in the rain.

Immediately, the happy woman who was holding the roses had an annoyed expression on her face when she saw Jeremy suddenly walking to a woman who had her face covered while holding an umbrella.

The woman curled her lips unhappily at Jeremy's back where he could not see before following him.

On the other hand, as Madeline watched Jeremy walking toward her, her heartbeat started to get erratic.

This was the man who she had been dreaming about this entire time. He was now walking toward her, but somehow, she had the urge to back away.

She hoped that Jeremy would recognize her, but at the same time, she was also scared that he would.

He fixed his deep eyes on her, and Madeline felt the grievances that were hidden in her heart about to pour down in torrents.

This was the man she wanted to depend on the most in her lifetime. She wanted to remove her tough armor in front of him and only wanted to be protected and loved by him.

Madeline could not control her emotions anymore. She looked expectantly at Jeremy. Before she could stop herself, she parted her lips.

"Jer—"

"Jeremy, who's this? Do you know her?"

After Madeline uttered the first syllable, the imposter interrupted her.

The woman walked up to Jeremy and her gaze landed on Madeline's face.

When the woman saw Madeline with a mask and a scarf as well as the small scar on her forehead, she shifted her gaze coldly. "Jeremy, let's go home now. The children are waiting for us."

When she heard this, Madeline's eyebrows furrowed.

She stared straight at Jeremy as her eyes bled with the desire to say something, but she still swallowed the words down in the end.

On the other hand, Jeremy did not know why but he handed his umbrella over to her with no explanation as he looked at those eyes that appeared as if they could talk.

"For you." He parted his lips slightly, his tone so gentle.

The woman looked at Jeremy strangely. "Jeremy, is this your friend?"

Jeremy did not say anything. He merely stared at Madeline and noticed that she was also spacing out while staring at him. He suddenly reached out and grabbed Madeline's right hand to stuff the umbrella into her hand.

"Don't stay in the rain even if you're in a bad mood. You'll get sick," he advised kind-heartedly.

Madeline's heart was trembling furiously. The moment Jeremy held her hand, her tears almost escaped her eyes disobediently.

Jeremy was at a loss about what to do as he did not expect Madeline to cry. Plus, he also did not know why his heart would feel the pain of being burnt by her tears.

"Jeremy, let's go. The rain is getting heavier." The woman urged again. When she saw Madeline crying, she was even more curious. "Jeremy, does this woman know you? Why is she crying?"

Jeremy finally let go of Madeline's hand and shook his head. Then, he parted his lips and said to the woman, "Let's go home."

Madeline lowered her head dully after she heard that. "Thank you."

She said softly, but after she said that, her voice made Jeremy and the woman look at her again at the same time.

Madeline felt their gazes on her and smiled. She hid the wedding ring on the ring finger of her left hand. Then, she held the umbrella Jeremy gave her with her right hand and walked forward.

Jeremy turned around and looked at Madeline's thin back that was getting farther and farther away. He unconsciously spaced out in the rain for a long while.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1466

"Jeremy, Jeremy?" The woman was confused at Jeremy's reaction.

Even Jeremy himself did not understand why those eyes were able to make him feel so disconcerted. Plus, the view of that woman's back caused him to feel a sharp pain in his heart for some reason.

This was so strange.

However, he did not have time to look into this before he was urged away by the woman by his side.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. Madeline held the umbrella, and after she walked for a while, she slowly stopped walking.

She did not know when the sky turned black. When Jeremy walked past her earlier, she felt as if her vision had turned black.

Her heart was in immense pain, but right now, the wounds on her face started to burn painfully.

Madeline placed the umbrella down while feeling unwell. However, the moment she removed her scarf and mask, a passerby suddenly exclaimed, "Damn, what a scary face!"

The passerby's unintentional words sounded so piercing as they penetrated Madeline's eardrums.

She silently stood where she was and watched as the passerby ran away hurriedly after being shocked by her face. Madeline started to adapt and get used to being looked at in a weird light.

Of course, she did not care about the passerby's gaze. The only person she cared about was the man named Jeremy Whitman.

However, he...

Madeline lowered her gaze in desolation and allowed the dense raindrops to crash onto her body.

In the silence, she heard footsteps getting nearer to her. Then, an umbrella appeared above her head.

"Do you not want to recover?" The man's cold and clear voice sounded flat. "Have you ever considered that you might affect your recovering face if you stand in the rain like this?"

Madeline clenched her fists and put away her negative emotions. After she put on her mask, she turned around.

Under the streetlight, she saw the man holding the umbrella with his icy poker face looking extremely frigid.

“Why are you here?” Madeline was curious.

However, the man did not answer her. “Come with me.”

After he said that, he turned around. When he saw that Madeline was not moving, he shifted the umbrella slightly toward her.

“You’ve been wandering aimlessly for the entire afternoon. You’re homeless.”

“...”

Homeless.

Immediately, Madeline felt a coldness in her heart.

Glendale was her hometown. Her maternal home and in-laws were all here but now, she really had nowhere to go...

Madeline followed the man back to a modern-looking European manor.

The man asked the doctor over to treat Madeline’s face. Madeline lay on the bed like a lifeless doll as she allowed people to do anything they wanted to her.

After a while, Madeline finally felt the burning dryness and itchiness on her face slowly disappearing.

She picked up the mirror to look at her face. She could not bear to look at the area under her eyes.

Madeline placed the mirror down. When she was about to sit up, she saw the mysterious and graceful man walking in.

The man's hands were in his pockets and there were no emotions on his icy face.

He walked over to Madeline, and his eyes that were glinting ominously were staring piercingly into Madeline's eyes.

"It seems that you're hiding something important, am I right?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1467

After Madeline was asked this question, she started to feel unsure.

She did not know if the man had seen through something or perhaps found out something. In short, the way he was looking at her right now was pretty sharp.

Madeline lifted her confused and innocent eyes. Then, she asked in puzzlement, "Can you explain to me? I'm not sure what you mean?"

A hidden smile flashed vaguely across the man's icy face. "Jeremy Whitman has always been a frigid man who's not amenable to reason with everyone in Glendale. However, he gave his umbrella to you and willingly stood in the rain with the woman he loves most."

He said before pausing. His gaze became deeper as he looked at Madeline. "Why is he so considerate toward you?"

Madeline was puzzled by this question as well.

He was right. Jeremy was indeed someone like that, but he was not completely cold-blooded. Sometimes, he would also help people in need. However, what happened just now would indeed confuse some people.

“I don’t know why he did that. Maybe he thought I looked pitiful.” Madeline found a reason but she herself had no idea what the true reason was.

“Pitiful?” The man watched the changes in Madeline’s expression like he was examining her. “I guess the young master of Glendale is not as cold and cruel as the rumors say.”

The man said lazily. However, one could hear the deeper meaning in his words. Plus, his eyes were filled with questions as well. It was clear that he did not accept the excuse Madeline came up with.

Then, Madeline heard the man saying.

“A woman who didn’t cry when she realized that she was disfigured was moved to tears on the streets after Jeremy gave her an umbrella. Don’t you think your behavior is a little conflicting?”

“...”

Madeline felt that she could not continue hiding anymore.

She truly had no idea that this man had been tracking her every move since the afternoon.

He even knew of her crying after Jeremy handed her the umbrella.

“Not only that, when you saw Jeremy, you reacted strangely as well. I think you have an extraordinary relationship with him.”

The man came to such a conclusion in the end.

Madeline looked at his wise black eyes and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Yeah, you’re right. I have an extraordinary relationship with him.”

The man’s gaze changed when he saw Madeline admitting to this.

“What’s your relationship with him? Why is he so concerned about you? Also, why were you moved to tears because of what he did?”

Madeline got up slowly after she heard that. She curled the corners of her lips into a sarcastic smirk. “Do you think I was moved to tears because he was concerned about me?”

The man lifted his handsome eyebrows in confusion. “Hmm?”

“He wasn’t concerned about me. He just wanted to make up for his mistakes in the past. I wasn’t moved, I just hate him.”

When the man heard that, his clear head suddenly became muddled.

“He’s making it up to you and you hate him?”

“Yeah.”

Madeline gave a definite answer without thinking and then looked into the man’s suspecting eyes before starting to seriously spew nonsense.

“Back then, I used to like him very much. I didn’t hesitate to throw away my dignity and self-respect to chase after this man. He said he liked me too, but in the end, he played with my feelings and abandoned me to marry another woman. He hurt me all over and now, I still can’t get over the trauma he has caused me. That’s why I despise him.”

After she said that, Madeline gritted her teeth seriously to show her hatred.

However, she did not think that she was completely lying when she said that. Jeremy had indeed let her down when she was passionately chasing after him back then.

However, the fact was that Jeremy married her in the end. The person he loved was her.

“You’re saying that Jeremy toyed with your feelings? And somehow, the woman he married is also coincidentally named Eveline Montgomery?”

Madeline nodded and tried her best to show her hatred toward Jeremy as well as her reluctance to let him go.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1468

She also noticed that the man was not looking at her with as much suspicion and inquiries anymore. On the other hand, he seemed to understand the entire situation now. “So is this why you only praised Jeremy and said Eveline is so-so when you saw their photos last time?”

“Yes,” Madeline replied cooperatively. Then, she praised, “You’re so smart, Mr. Carter. You’ve seen through everything.”

The man gave her a fake smile when he heard that. Then, he looked at Madeline with a sneer on the corners of his lips. Madeline felt a little guilty when looking at him.

“The number one socialite in Glendale, Eveline Montgomery, is only so-so to you. I guess you really

despise Jeremy. At the same time, you must also despise that Eveline Montgomery who has the same name as you, right?"

"..." Madeline hesitated for a few seconds. Then, she answered with a deeper meaning, "That's right, I hate the woman next to Jeremy even more. If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have become like this."

'That's right. Things only became like this after her appearance.'

Madeline despised the imposter who was impersonating her. How could she not hate the fake that was staying next to Jeremy?

After the man scanned Madeline's face, he said, "I'll ask someone to send your dinner here. Rest after you finish eating."

"Thank you, Mr. Carter." Madeline thanked him quickly.

The man looked into Madeline's eyes before nodding. Then, he turned around to leave.

After she saw the door closing, Madeline let out a sigh of relief.

'He believes me, right?'

The reason she made up sounded pretty convincing.

However, why was this man investigating Jeremy?

Madeline could not wrap her head around this. Then, she recalled what happened on the streets not long ago.

'Jeremy, why did you give me the umbrella?

'Is it because I gave you a special feeling?'

As Madeline pondered, her heart stopped feeling so unwell.

The next day after she woke up, Madeline heard someone throwing a tantrum when she was about to go downstairs.

She put on her mask while she was at it and walked downstairs. As she made her way down, she heard the angry screams of a woman.

"Where's Carty? Are you all idiots? You can't answer any question I ask! Do you believe that I'll fire all of you?"

'Carty?'

Madeline subconsciously knew that this woman was talking about Mr. Carter.

She walked downstairs and looked at the source of the voice. At the same time, the woman turned her head over as well.

The woman looked young. Even though she was throwing a tantrum, it did not affect her outstanding beauty. She was wearing a gothic lolita outfit and had curves in all the right places. She would stand out among other women in terms of her face and temperament.

However, even though she was dressed so prettily and nobly, she was shrieking and roaring. It truly did not match her appearance.

When she saw Madeline, she turned around to question her, "Who are you? Why have I never seen you among Carty's maids? How dare you wear a mask when you see the matriarch of this house? Do you have any decorum?"

'Matriarch?

'So, is this woman the man's wife?'

Madeline pondered. When she was about to greet her politely, the maid next to her introduced, "This is the woman Mr. Carter saved at sea back then."

When the woman heard that, her expression changed as her eyes looked aggressive. "It's you! So the reason Carty ignored me back then is because of you?"

"..." Madeline did not know what was going on. Then, she saw the woman stomping over to her. After that, she reached out her hand to try to remove Madeline's mask.

"I want to see what you look like. I want to know why Carty is ignoring me!"

Madeline did not expect her to react so violently. When she was about to dodge from her, a hand landed on her shoulder and held her suddenly.

"What are you doing?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1469

She heard the man's cold and displeased voice in her ears. The hand the woman was reaching over to grab her mask was also halted.

Madeline lifted her head and saw the side profile with amazing features.

She quickly got out of the man's arms and walked to one side.

The man looked at Madeline. Then, his cold gaze landed on the unruly and headstrong woman.

"Who allowed you to come here? And who gave you the courage to mess with her?" he asked in dissatisfaction.

The woman bit her plump red lips. Her beautiful face was filled with grievances. "Carter Gray, how dare you speak to me this way for that woman?!"

'Carter Gray.

'So this man's name is Carter Gray.'

Finally, Madeline knew.

However, she was confused about the relationship between this woman and the man.

They did not look like husband and wife. However, this woman did say she was the matriarch of this house.

"Who do you think you're talking to right now?"

When Madeline was contemplating, she heard the man asking the woman in an extremely icy tone.

His tone sounded cold and flat, but the hidden temperament of his voice was suffocating.

Madeline saw the woman's arrogance slowly dying down. Her tone even started to soften almost in an instant. Plus, her expression also turned from a ferocious tigress to a cute little lamb.

"Carty, I didn't mean to be this fierce. However, you didn't contact me for so many days and you're even keeping this woman with you. As your fiancée, of course, I'll mind and get jealous."

She was his fiancée.

Madeline immediately understood. However, she just felt that this woman was extremely passionate about Carter, but she could see that this man did not have any special feelings for this woman. He even looked a little annoyed at her.

Madeline heard the man scoffing in the next minute.

"Are you seriously so innocent to think that you're the future matriarch of the Grays just because that old man said he wants to play matchmaker for us?"

After the woman heard that, the smile on her beautiful face started fading. "Carty, what do you mean? I really like you. Also, Aunty said—"

"I'll never marry you," Carter answered straightforwardly, not giving her any chances.

The woman frowned while looking depressed. Then, she bit her red lip as her face became filled with reluctance. "Why? I'm so gorgeous and have such a hot body. Plus, I like you so much too! Why won't you marry me?"

"..."

Madeline felt a little helpless when she heard this question.

If she was able to make someone she liked reciprocate her feelings for him based on all of that, then this relationship would be too shallow.

However, Madeline could tell that Carter did not want to quibble with the woman anymore. Plus, he was also tired of explaining. As such, he lowered his head to look at Madeline.

“Come upstairs with me.”

“Oh,” Madeline responded to him and then followed the man as he turned around.

“Carter, are you abandoning me because of that woman?”

The woman questioned in dissatisfaction. She ran furiously in front of Madeline and stared at Madeline’s bright, beautiful eyes.

“I want to see how beautiful she is and how she’s able to defeat me to win the heart of the viscount of the noble Louis family!”

Madeline did not have time to digest Carter’s identity that was exposed by the woman before she saw her hand reaching over to try to remove her mask.

However, the moment she lifted her hand, Carter grabbed it tightly once again.

“Enough.”

He pushed the woman's hand away in displeasure, causing the woman to stumble backward.

"Carter, how dare you push me for another woman?!"

However, Carter completely ignored the woman's feelings. A piercing cold glint appeared from the bottom of his eyes as he reminded her coldly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1470

"I'm warning you, don't touch my person."

"..."

His person?

When did she become his person?

Madeline knew clearly in her heart that this man was only using her to get rid of the woman.

However, he did not give her any chance to explain before he grabbed her wrist suddenly and walked upstairs.

"Carter! Carter!" The woman yelled angrily behind them in dissatisfaction, but the man did not have the desire to stop at all.

As they were going upstairs, Madeline tried to remove herself from the man's grip several times. However, he only grabbed her even tighter.

"She can't see us anymore, so can you let go now, Mr. Carter?" Madeline asked in displeasure.

Carter stopped walking and turned back to look at Madeline. When he saw the resistance and dissatisfaction in Madeline's eyes, he let go immediately.

"Come in." He walked into the study first.

Madeline followed after him. She remembered his identity that the woman had just exposed and asked after pondering for a few seconds. "Your name is Carter Grey?"

The man paused for a while before nodding lightly. "I trust that you haven't forgotten about the fact that I saved your life?"

He asked suddenly, and Madeline could vaguely feel that that man might be trying to request something from her. She nodded nonchalantly. "Of course, I won't forget. You saved my life."

"Good," the man said and looked into Madeline's eyes. "So, from now on, you're my fiancée."

"..."

Madeline had already predicted this, but she did not expect it to be true.

Of course, she did not want to play a role like this. "Mr. Carter, no one will believe that a noble young master like you will be attracted to a woman who has been disfigured to this extent."

After she said that, the look on Carter's eyes when he looked at Madeline changed subtly. Of course, he did not forget how someone had just exposed his identity downstairs just now.

Even though Madeline might not know what kind of family was the Louis family, she could at least analyze it a little.

“You don’t need to worry about whether people will believe us or not. You just have to cooperate with me.” Carter was determined, and he did not want to give Madeline any chance of rejecting him.

She was left with no options. The only thing she was wishing for right now was to not run into the woman again. If not, she would be annoyed to death.

Madeline found a reason to get out of the house. Then, unbeknownst to her, she arrived downstairs at Whitman Corporation.

She never knew that the wind on an autumn afternoon could be so cold.

She initially wanted to wait here to see if she could run into Jeremy. However, to her surprise, she spotted an ad for a job vacancy.

Whitman Manor wanted to hire a maid.

Madeline had the idea to go for the interview. When she arrived at the gates of Whitman Manor, she saw that there were a lot of people here for the interview as well. Plus, there were also a lot of beautiful young girls in line.

Through their conversation, Madeline knew that the Whitmans were looking for someone to take care of Eloise.

‘Mom.’

Madeline’s heart started to ache.

It had been so long and Eloise still had not recovered.

“Mr. and Mrs. Whitman are back!”

“What a match made in heaven.”

“If I can become the maid for the Whitmans, it’ll be such a blessing because I can see Mr. Whitman every day!”

Madeline finally understood why so many young girls were here for the interview. Soon after, she saw Jeremy and the woman impersonating her walking out together from the front door.

While looking at the man who was walking toward her, Madeline could feel her heart beating erratically again.

When she was wondering how she could ace the interview, she suddenly noticed Jeremy walking straight to her.

Next chapter upload www.Allnovelworld.com