

**Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1601-1610**

**Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1601**

**A son and a daughter.**

**Jeremy naturally thought of the pair of twins.**

**It turned out they were the children Cathy had with Felipe.**

**When Adam heard this, he smiled in disappointment.**

**Cathy had indeed remembered everything.**

**She remembered that the man she loved the most was Felipe. She remembered that despite the man wanting to kill her, she still gave birth to his children willingly.**

**Felip was quickly transferred to the custodial ward from the hospital.**

**He did not care what kind of punishment he would get now.**

**Being able to see her in his final days was the biggest satisfaction for him.**

**After Jeremy went home from the hospital, he felt more and more troubled.**

Judging from Felipe's actions, he had already decided to plead guilty to everything he did. He did not even want the chance to appeal. He genuinely wanted to take responsibility for the things that he had done.

Even though this was right, Jeremy felt that Felipe simply wanted to give up on himself.

Jeremy knew if he told Felipe about the children he had with Cathy, then Felipe's mindset might change.

However, Cathy had told him not to say anything.

Jeremy felt more frustrated now, especially since Madeline was still with Carter and he had no idea what was wrong with her. He did not know why she was so cold toward him and repulsed by him.

When Jeremy got back to the manor, Karen asked him about Madeline.

After knowing what had happened to Madeline, Karen was confused, but at the same time, she was surprised. "Jeremy, you said Eveline thinks that you're her ex-husband and is sure that Gray person is her current husband? What's going on?"

Jeremy did not have the answer too. "I keep feeling that something's wrong with Linnie, but she looks pretty normal to me."

"Is she intentionally staying with that Gray person because she wants to find out why he's investigating you?" Karen wondered if this was the reason.

**Jeremy furrowed his brows.**

**Madeline indeed had this thought initially, but after she exposed Naomi, it would be almost impossible for her to stay with Carter using this method.**

**Bigamy.**

**Heh, this was a trap Carter set from a very long time ago.**

**However, what did he do to make Madeline so obedient to him and even believe that they had already gotten a divorce?**

**Jeremy could not wrap his head around this no matter how he tried.**

**At this moment, he received a call.**

**It was stated that two days from now on a weekend, there would be a mysterious person hosting a party in the most luxurious hotel in Glendale. This person had invited almost everyone from the upper-class but did not include Jeremy.**

**They had invited everyone from the upper-class but not Jeremy, so it was obvious that there was something fishy going on. It made Jeremy think that this mysterious person must be Carter.**

**That night, Jeremy showed up uninvited.**

**When he walked in through the door, the man at the door stopped him.**

Immediately, Jeremy could tell that this man was part of Carter's entourage who was always by his side.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. Please show us your invitation card for the party." The man deliberately made things hard for him.

Jeremy parted his lips indifferently, saying, "You should know very well that I don't have an invitation."

The man seemed to be smiling politely. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. Perhaps you didn't know that all guests need to have an invitation card before they can go in..."

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"You're the one who has no idea." Jeremy lifted his cruel and domineering eyes. "I'm the boss of this hotel, and every corner of this hotel is my territory."

"..."

The man was stumped for words after he heard that. It was clear that he did not know that Jeremy was the boss, but he quickly refuted.

"Mr. Whitman, even if you're the boss, Mr. Carter has already booked the entire dining hall, so he has the right to decide who's allowed to enter and who's not. If you insist on barging in, then you'll be going against the agreement. Mr. Whitman, according to the agreement, you have to pay for this."

After hearing what the man said, Jeremy laughed instead of getting mad. "So, you think I look like someone who lacks this amount of money?"

**“...” The man had no words.**

**When he was stumped for words faced against Jeremy’s calm and powerful aura, he saw Jeremy striding calmly into the dining hall.**

**The man was going to stop Jeremy at the door and embarrass him according to Carter’s wishes, but Jeremy owned this hotel!**

**They had not looked into this beforehand.**

**When he saw Jeremy walking into the dining room and a lot of upper-class gentlemen greeting him, the man quickly took out his phone to message Carter.**

**After Carter read the message he just received, he lifted his eyes to look at Madeline who was sitting on the sofa quietly.**

**He put down his phone and walked toward Madeline.**

**“Eveline Montgomery.”**

**He called her by her full name.**

**Madeline lifted her head after she heard that and looked into Carter’s eyes that were filled with a dangerous aura.**

**Carter looked straight into Madeline’s eyes and parted his lips to guide her. “Eveline, remember my face. I’m your husband now and Jeremy is your ex-husband. That person hurt you very bad back then so you despise him, do you remember?”**

**Madeline listened to the lies Carter made up and nodded obediently.**

**"I remember."**

**Carter smiled in satisfaction with his lips pressed together. Then, he lifted his hand to wave it in front of Madeline.**

**"Eveline."**

**He immediately changed his attitude and called out Madeline's name with a soft and gentle tone.**

**Madeline seemed to have come back to her senses. Her initial clear and beautiful eyes were filled with a faint hint of foolishness. There was even a hint of dazzle in them.**

**She looked at the man who was wearing a custom-made suit in front of her and she seemed to be in a daze. "Cart."**

**"Yeah," Carter replied gently. "Eveline, go get ready and go to the party with me. Do you know that you're the star of the party today?"**

**"Okay." Madeline nodded obediently and got up slowly. "Carter, I want to go to the toilet."**

**"Okay, go ahead. I'll wait." Carter went over and opened the door of the lounge for Madeline considerately.**

Madeline was wearing her high heels and strutted forward elegantly.

When she was in the corridor that was leading to the toilet, she realized she had been here before.

She remembered the person she had been with was Jeremy. When they were walking together in her memories, they were smiling radiantly.

Madeline muttered to herself irresolutely while feeling absent-minded. While she was thinking about that, she felt a headache coming.

She walked to the sink in the toilet and used some water to pat her face. However, her thoughts did not calm down because of that.

Fragments of her memories appeared in her brain all at once, but in the end, they stopped at the scene where Jeremy forced her to sign the divorce papers.

Hiss! Madeline lifted her hands to press down on her temples. When she was about to rest for a while before leaving, a figure appeared behind her.

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"Linnie."

The man's low and soft voice rang out behind her ears.

Madeline slowly lifted her sharp yet beautiful eyes. She then saw Jeremy's narrow eyes that were brimming with emotions in the mirror.

"Linnie." Jeremy got closer to Madeline, his warm palm holding her thin wrist tightly.

"Linnie, do you have any secrets? Why are you staying with Carter?"

Madeline lowered her eyes to look at Jeremy's hand that was holding hers tightly. Then, her icy glare looked into Jeremy's enthusiastic and expectant eyes.

"If I don't stay with Carter, should I go back to you instead?" Madeline asked with a cold chuckle. She pushed Jeremy's hand away. "Why did I marry a guy like you back then? Jeremy, I've already divorced you. Let me warn you now, stop pestering me."

After listening to Madeline, Jeremy felt as if his heart had been struck by lightning. In that instant, his heart broke into two pieces.

Warn.

She said she was warning him to stop pestering her.

She said how could she have married a guy like him?

Jeremy knew he had wronged Madeline before, but he also knew that it was impossible for Madeline to say these kinds of things to him now.

This person in front of him was like a completely different person. The way she talked and acted was different from what he knew of her.

'Is this not Linnie?'

This thought appeared in Jeremy's head.

No, impossible.

Judging from the skin contact when he held her wrist earlier and the feeling she gave him, he was 100 percent sure that the person in front of him was his Linnie.

However, how did Linnie become like this?

Jeremy was stuck in an astonished and heartbroken state while he watched Madeline leave decisively.

Judging from what she was wearing, Jeremy was sure that she was attending this party with Carter tonight.

However, he would not allow her to appear on such an occasion with Carter as husband and wife.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's figure that was getting farther and farther away. He quickly ran behind her and when she was least expecting it, he lifted her up.

Madeline was caught off guard, so when Jeremy carried her away by the waist, she struggled with all her might. "What are you doing? Jeremy, put me down! You scum!"

**“Yes, I’m scum, Linnie. You’re right. I did a lot of things that hurt you in the past, but you said you’ll give me another chance to start over.”**

**“I never said that. Jeremy, you’d better put me down or else...”**

**“Linnie, there’s no ‘or else’. I don’t know why you’ve become like this but I can tell you with certainty that I’m the man you love the most.”**

**“Carter is the man I love the most. Put me down now! I want to go back to Carter!”**

**Madeline’s emphasis felt like tiny needles stabbing into Jeremy’s heart, and the intense pain quickly overwhelmed him. Even so, his grip on Madeline only tightened.**

**He did not say any more. He brought Madeline to the garage in the underground parking as quickly as he could.**

**However, Madeline did not give in just like that. She was still fighting back and struggling.**

**Inside the dim garage, the sharpness in Madeline’s eyes was still clear. She was glaring at Jeremy and looked even more overbearing than him.**

**“Jeremy, this is my final warning. Let me go. If not, you’ll get into trouble.”**

**Jeremy gripped Madeline’s hands that were trying to escape and gently curled the corners of his alluring lips. His eyes looked gentle, yet there was intense confidence in them. “Linnie, I’d rather get into trouble than let you run to another man again.”**

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While he said that, he suddenly pulled down his tie to bind Madeline's hands together.

"What are you doing? Jeremy, what are you trying to do?"

"Linnie, don't be scared. I won't do anything to hurt you anymore. I just want to take you home."

"I don't have a home with you anymore. Jeremy, you..."

Madeline was rejecting him strongly, but in the end, she still could not win against Jeremy's strength.

He used his tie to bind both of Madeline's hands in order to stop her from struggling and resisting.

Even though he did that, Jeremy was reluctant to tie her up too tightly in case he hurt her.

"Linnie, I'll take you home right now. Trust me, the thing you want the most in the deepest part of your heart is to come back to me." Jeremy looked fixedly at Madeline.

However, Madeline was glaring at him with eyes that were filled with anger.

"Cart will never forgive you."

"Let him come to me, then. I want to see what he'll do to steal my wife away from me again."

"..."

Madeline pressed her pink lips together and did not say anything more.

Inside the lounge, Carter had been waiting for Madeline to come back. However, after a very long time, Madeline still had not come back.

Suddenly, he remembered the text his people sent him a few moments ago that told him Jeremy was here.

Carter finally thought of one possibility.

Madeline might have been kidnapped by Jeremy.

He looked at the phone Madeline placed on the sofa. He did not have any way of contacting her now.

However, he was confident with his hypnotism. Even if Jeremy really brought her away, nobody would be able to break the hypnosis aside from him.

He started reading up on hypnotism and psychology when he was about ten years old. For now, nobody could beat him in this category.

As for Jeremy, Carter was sure that this man would not have the ability to break the hypnosis he had cast on Madeline.

...

Initially, Jeremy wanted to bring Madeline back to Whitman Manor. However, when he saw Madeline resisting so violently from the rear-view mirror, he drove the car to the new home that they had bought after.

It had been some time since they came here. Even though it was not as extravagant as Whitman Manor or their previous villa, Jeremy still felt warm. This was a home that belonged to the two of them, after all.

After the car stopped, Jeremy carried Madeline out of the car.

“Linnie, do you still remember this place?” Jeremy looked at the house in front of him.

Madeline glanced at it coldly. She had an impression of the house. Her memory was telling her that she had lived here with Jeremy before.

However, another voice in her brain told her that she had already divorced Jeremy. Now, her husband was Carter.

“So what if I do?” Madeline asked coldly. “I also remember how you humiliated me and how you held my hand to force me to sign the divorce papers back then.”

“...” Jeremy felt a sharp and intense pain in his heart. When he did it, he had felt horrible as well. However, it was as if he had lost his mind and was blinded by something. He could not see the truth at all.

“Linnie, I’m sorry.”

“What can I do with your apologies?” Madeline mocked. She lifted her hands that had been tied. “Jeremy, release me now. I want to go back.” Jeremy furrowed his long eyebrows and looked at Madeline’s outstretched hands. He sighed helplessly, and suddenly, he raised his domineering and handsome eyes.

He lifted his hand and grabbed the tie around Madeline’s hands before taking her inside.

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Madeline could not escape from him, so she could only allow Jeremy to bring her inside. However, she was obviously very reluctant.

"Jeremy, what on earth do you want? It's over between us."

Jeremy turned around to look into Madeline's eyes that were filled with rage. "Linnie, there will never be the day when things are over between us."

"You lunatic!"

Jeremy found it sweet when Madeline was criticizing him.

"No matter what you say about me, I'll just think of it as flirtatious banter."

"..."

Madeline furrowed her beautiful brows tightly while feeling extremely vexed. When she was about to berate the man more, she was suddenly brought into the bedroom.

Perhaps he was preventing Madeline from running away, so Jeremy deliberately locked the door.

After locking the door, he undid the tie around Madeline's wrists. However, when the tie was removed, Madeline pushed Jeremy away and ran quickly to the door.

However, Jeremy had locked the door from inside, and just now, she saw Jeremy putting the key into

the pocket of his shirt.

Madeline directly reached out to Jeremy. "Give me the key."

While facing Madeline's eyes that were filled with animosity, Jeremy was still gentle. "Linnie, even though I don't know why you're like this now, I believe that when you recover one day, you'll feel glad that I'm forcing you to stay now."

"You're saying that you won't let me go back?" Madeline chuckled lightly and asked. "You're falsely imprisoning me and you're so pompous about it. Jeremy, even if you force me to stay with you, you won't change my attitude toward you."

Madeline's decisiveness baffled Jeremy.

'What did Carter do to make Madeline like this?'

"Jeremy, what's the reason for you keeping me by your side?" Madeline suddenly changed her attitude. Her eyes did not look as defying as just now. She walked nearer to Jeremy and blinked her beautiful eyes lightly. "Do you want to tell me that you love me and want to make up for all the hurt you caused me before, is that what you want to do?"

Jeremy's eyes were filled with sincerity. "Linnie, we've been through so much together. My feelings for you are genuine."

"Alright, since you say you love me, then shouldn't you know what you should do to someone you love?"

Madeline's question caused Jeremy to be so dazed that he was stumped for words.

What should he do when he loved someone...

“Should you accommodate, cherish, protect, and pamper her if you love her? However, are you loving me by doing this?”

Madeline said and reached out her palm to Jeremy once again. “Give me the key.”

Looking into Madeline’s eyes, Jeremy’s thoughts seemed to be controlled by her.

Linnie was right. One should not force someone if they loved them.

Jeremy thought about it quietly and then took out the key from his pocket to hand it to Madeline.

After Madeline took the key, she smiled in satisfaction. She quickly opened the door and walked downstairs.

When Jeremy heard the thuds of her steps as she went downstairs, he suddenly came back to his senses.

He could not let her go back.

He chased up to her quickly. He knew it would be useless to call her name, so he ran straight over to block her with a spurt of energy.

Madeline was wearing high heels and a gown, so it was a little difficult for her to move around.

The moment she ran downstairs to open the door, she felt a pair of familiar arms holding her waist

tightly all of a sudden.

Before she could react, she was once again being lifted by Jeremy.

“Jeremy!”

“Linnie, my decision isn’t wrong. You’ll know why in the future.”

Jeremy was still explaining to her patiently. He carried Madeline, who was resisting with all her might, back to the room again.

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Even though Madeline was unconvinced, she did not have any ways to run away.

Since Jeremy knew the current Madeline was resisting him, he watched the door of the room for the entire night.

The next day when he went into the room, he saw that Madeline had changed into a more casual outfit. She was sitting on the bed, flipping through the photo album leisurely.

When she saw Jeremy coming in, she tossed the album to one side.

“How long are you going to keep me locked up for?” she asked straightforwardly.

Jeremy smiled warmly. “Linnie, you should be hungry, right? I made breakfast.”

“Oh yeah? I remember I was always the one making breakfast and waiting for you downstairs.

However, you never cared," Madeline said and walked downstairs after walking past Jeremy.

Jeremy did not mind what Madeline was saying to him now at all. He knew this was not her real intention.

'However, how did she become like this?

'Why would she think that we're divorced and why does she keep mentioning those unhappy memories?'

Jeremy could not wrap his head around this. As such, he could only follow behind Madeline and try to keep a close distance with her.

Madeline went to the dining room downstairs. When she saw the breakfast Jeremy made for her, she reached out to take the plate and took a look. Then, she threw the plate at Jeremy's foot disdainfully.

The food and plate were smashed on the floor, and Jeremy was stumped for a second.

"I won't eat the food you made. Jeremy, you won't be able to move me no matter what you do."

Madeline's cold gaze scanned Jeremy coldly.

Her extremely tough attitude baffled Jeremy.

Impossible.

If a normal person was not acting, how could her attitude be such polar opposites?

If she was truly acting, then they were the only ones here, so Madeline would not need to do that.

She did not look like she had lost her memories. It seemed more likely that someone had changed a part of her memories so that was why she was so hostile to him but so close to Carter.

'Hypnosis.'

This word flashed across Jeremy's mind suddenly.

It was because he thought about what had happened to him back then.

Ding dong.

The doorbell rang suddenly at this moment.

Jeremy could not think of anyone who would ring their doorbell now that they were living here. When he came back to his senses and turned around, he saw that Madeline had already walked over to open the door.

After the door was opened, the person who appeared was Carter.

When Madeline saw Carter, she was evidently thrilled. "Cart, it's so good to see you!"

When Jeremy saw this, he was slightly dissatisfied. However, this dissatisfaction had nothing to do with Madeline.

It seemed that Carter knew that Madeline was here long before, so at this moment, he was not surprised at all.

“Eveline, are you okay? I’m here to take you home.” Carter smiled softly and reached out to Madeline.

Madeline lifted her hand to grab Carter’s, however, it was grabbed by Jeremy who strode over.

“Linnie, this is your home.” Jeremy’s face looked stern, but there was still gentleness on his face.

Madeline struggled to get away from him in discontent. “Jeremy, this is the last time I’m saying this. Stop pestering me.”

“Linnie.”

“You heard her, Mr. Whitman. Eveline doesn’t want anything to do with you anymore.” Carter’s lazy tone was laced with faint provocation. “Let go.”

While he said that, he curled the corners of his lips suddenly. He walked to Jeremy’s side, lowered his head slightly, and got close to Jeremy’s cheek. He parted his thin lips and said something in a deep voice.

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Madeline could not hear what Carter was saying to Jeremy, but she noticed the visible changes in Jeremy’s eyes. Even his expression became colder and darker instantly.

She was suspicious and curious, but she did not have any intention to probe.

When Carter saw the changes in Jeremy’s expression, he curled the corners of his lips and walked back

to Madeline's side in satisfaction.

"Eveline, let's go."

Madeline looked at Jeremy who was standing motionless while looking at her without speaking. She smiled at Carter and nodded. "Okay, let's go."

Initially, Madeline was not curious, but when she remembered how Jeremy was so insistent on keeping her here and how he was watching her leave without any reaction now, she was feeling very conflicted.

She thought about it before finally asking, "Cart, what did you say to Jeremy just now? Why does he look like he's stunned? Why isn't he speaking or reacting?"

A hint of joy flashed across the corners of Carter's eyes without a trace, but he did not say anything.

Madeline looked at him. Even though she was curious, she did not continue asking.

Jeremy watched blankly as Madeline walked away with Carter willingly. He did not have a way to stop her.

What Carter said in his ear was still lingering in the air. "Don't forget that she has committed bigamy. Unless you want her to go back to where she went back then, you don't have another choice."

Jeremy slowly clenched his fingers, and his eyes were filled with rage that was surging up violently. Even so, he had nowhere to vent his anger.

'Linnie, I'll wake you up from your hypnosis soon.

**'I won't let you stay away from me for too long.'**

**Jeremy's eyes twinkled as he quickly drove his car to somewhere.**

**Madeline followed Carter back to the manor. After she ate, she went back to her room to sleep.**

**While she was still groggy, she felt as if someone was approaching her.**

**She wanted to open her eyes to wake up, but she felt a stinging pain in her eyes.**

**It was as if there was a gigantic and shiny crystal ball enveloping her, making her close surroundings air-tight.**

**Then, Madeline heard a man's voice talking ethereally.**

**"Eveline Montgomery."**

**The man called out her name.**

**"Remember, the man you love the most now is your future husband, Carter Gray.**

**"Jeremy Whitman is the man you loved back then but he has hurt you too much. Despite you forgiving him back then because of your children, you still can't get over it. You've been having a knot in your heart this entire time. You will never forgive him. Never."**

**The man emphasized in the end.**

Carter was standing next to the bed when he saw Madeline knitting her brows together. He stood there emotionlessly for a while before leaving.

Jeremy sped as fast as he could to Adam's place. The door was opened, so he barged in directly. "Cathy!"

Adam was sitting in the living room absent-mindedly. When he saw Jeremy barging in frantically while yelling Cathy's name, he stood up quickly.

"What happened?"

"Where's Cathy?" Jeremy asked hurriedly.

"You're looking for Cathy?" Adam furrowed his brows curiously. "Did anything happen?"

Jeremy furrowed his brows lightly. "I suspect that Linnie has been hypnotized."

Adam's expression changed. "Hypnotized?"

"Only Cathy can help me now," Jeremy said affirmatively.

"Cathy?" Adam was confused. "What do you mean by that?"

"Hypnosis," Jeremy uttered this word. His eyes looked solemn. "Cathy knows hypnotism."

Adam's expression changed again. "Cathy knows hypnotism?" He never knew Cathy had this skill.

"Adam, where's Cathy now?" Jeremy asked anxiously.

After he said that, Jeremy saw a hint of desolation in Adam's eyes. After a few seconds, Adam spoke, "I think she went to see him."

Him.

Jeremy understood immediately.

The 'him' he mentioned was Felipe.

Custodial ward.

Cathy was standing at the door of the room that Felipe was locked in. She did not go in even after a very long time.

Through the small window, she could see Felipe sitting on the bed. He had a notebook under his left arm and was holding a pen with his right hand. He was writing something on the pages of the book.

He had been writing the entire time she stood outside the door.

As she recalled what had happened back then, Cathy only felt that it was extremely ironic that she was standing here.

However, why did she still have the impulse to be a mere joke in her heart?

He was so cruel but she was still reluctant to let go.

It was because she loved someone that she had truly lost herself.

After pondering for a very long time, Cathy still took a step forward.

However, when she was about to push the door open and go in, she heard hurried footsteps walking over.

She turned around subconsciously and saw Jeremy running toward her with a nervous expression on his face.

“Cathy, I hope you can help me no matter what.”

Cathy widened her eyes curiously to look at him.

Jeremy quickly told Cathy his guesses.

“Evie has been hypnotized?” Cathy asked. “When did that happen?” She remembered clearly when Madeline came over for treatment for her face a few days ago. There was nothing wrong with her then.

“Just these few days.” Jeremy furrowed his brows. “I believe that Linnie must be hypnotized. If not, based on my understanding of her, she’d never say such things to me. The most important thing is that when Linnie speaks to me, it seems that she only remembers the unhappy past.”

Jeremy suppressed his emotions, and his answer started to make Cathy feel suspicious.

**“Do you have a way to bring her to me?” Cathy blinked. “I need to verify it myself.”**

**“I’ll get Linnie here to meet you,” Jeremy said and left. He could not wait to get rid of those voices with malicious intentions in Madeline’s head.**

**He was worried that if he was late, the hypnotism would turn Madeline into a completely different person. He was worried that she would become a woman whom he missed out on forever.**

**How could he allow such a thing to happen?**

**Jeremy came to the front door of Carter’s manor. He tried to go in to look for Madeline, but he was stopped at the door. The butler found a few high-sounding reasons to get Jeremy to leave.**

**Jeremy knew it would be impossible to take Madeline away so brazenly. As such, this time, he would be a vile character for his Linnie.**

**Time passed quickly, and in a blink of an eye, it was almost nighttime.**

**The night in winter came incredibly fast.**

**Jeremy thought that he would no longer have a chance today. When he was about to call Cathy to tell her the plan was off, he coincidentally saw Madeline walking out from the gates of the manor. She was all alone.**

**Jeremy knew this was a chance that was hard to come by. He got out of his car that was hiding in a secret location and quickly ran to Madeline.**

When Madeline saw Jeremy, she was shocked. However, before she could make a sound, Jeremy covered her mouth with his hand and carried her into the car.

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"Jeremy, it's you again! What else do you want?" Madeline was still fighting back with all she had.

Jeremy pressed down on Madeline's shoulder. His deep and narrow eyes were looking straight into her beautiful eyes that were filled with repulsion.

"Linnie, please believe me no matter what. I'll never hurt you."

"You won't?" Madeline chuckled coldly and asked. "It seems that you've forgotten how you treated me back then, but I never will!" After Madeline said that, Jeremy felt as if his heart had been split apart by a sharp knife.

What terrified Jeremy was when Madeline was saying this, her eyes were filled with intense hatred.

The level of hatred was as if it was just yesterday when he hurt her and caused her to bleed and cry.

This was not normal at all.

Jeremy was even more certain that Madeline was hypnotized.

If not, if Madeline was normal, she would never say something like that. She would never treat him with this attitude.

"Linnie, I know you won't listen to me no matter what I say to you. I'll use my actions to prove it to you," Jeremy said and quickly took out his tie to bind Madeline's hands again.

He had no choice. This was the only way to stop Madeline from running away.

The sky had already turned dark.

Madeline looked at the scenery that was quickly changing outside the window and felt extremely frustrated.

At this moment, the car stopped in front of a red light.

When Madeline was about to say something, she heard Jeremy talking.

“Linnie, do you still remember this place? That day, someone was lighting fireworks at this junction, and at that moment, you were holding my hand asking me if I’ll love you forever. I promised you back then that no matter how you become, I’ll always love you like the first time I met you.”

Jeremy lifted his deep eyes and looked at the beautiful face from the rear-view mirror.

“Linnie, you’ll remember everything very soon. Carter is just using you, and the man you love the most in your heart has always been me. You’ve never left me even when I hurt you the most.”

Madeline was about to laugh at what Jeremy said when splendid fireworks blossomed not far away from them.

What she wanted to say was gone in an instant.

Madeline looked absent-mindedly at the continuous fireworks in front of her, and the scene Jeremy mentioned just now was appearing vaguely in her head.

However, before she could think too much into it, it was as if Madeline heard someone talking to her next to her ears.

**“Don’t believe what Jeremy is saying.**

**“He’s lying.**

**“The man you love right now is your current husband, Carter Gray.”**

The voice lingering in her ears was abnormally clear.

Madeline’s eyes had just softened when instantly, they became sharp again.

She looked at Jeremy who was driving the car, and her eyes were filled with precautions.

Time passed slowly, and Carter knew about Jeremy taking Madeline away.

He had clearly seen what happened through the security cameras at the front gate.

He was not worried. After he knew where she had been taken to, he got up slowly and calmly.

Madeline did not know where Jeremy was taking her. When the car stopped and she was standing in front of Adam’s house, she still had no idea. On the contrary, she only felt even more frustrated.

**“Jeremy, why are you taking me here? Where is this place?”**

**“Linnie, follow me.”**

**Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1610**

**“I’ll never obey you.” Madeline resisted.**

**However, after she finished saying those resisting words, Adam walked out of the house.**

**When he saw Madeline and Jeremy, he was surprised. However, what shocked him even more was that Jeremy had bound Madeline’s hands together with a tie.**

**He did not expect that Jeremy would do this.**

**He looked at Madeline. He could not find the previous gentle and friendly smile on her fair and stunning face. Now, there was only coldness.**

**“Are they here?” Cathy walked out as well.**

**When Madeline heard Cathy’s voice, she lifted her eyes to look at her.**

**“Evie.” Cathy smiled and greeted Madeline.**

**Madeline furrowed her gorgeous eyebrows. Then, a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes. “Are you... Cathy?”**

**“Linnie, do you know Cathy?” Jeremy was surprised.**

**Madeline ignored Jeremy and took a step closer to Cathy. “Are you Cathy?”**

**“Yes, I am.” Cathy nodded. When she saw Madeline’s tied-up hands, she walked over to undo the tie.**

**Cathy looked into Madeline’s eyes seriously and amicably. Then, she reached out to Madeline. “Evie, come with me.”**

**Madeline had been resistant, but this time, it was as if Cathy’s sincere eyes and smile were affecting her. As such, she followed Cathy into the house.**

**Jeremy did not dare to ask Madeline anything. When he saw this, he felt delighted in his heart.**

**This was good. As long as Madeline did not resist Cathy, then Cathy would have a chance to get close to her.**

**Madeline followed Cathy to her room. The warm decorations in the room made Madeline feel comfortable.**

**“Evie, please sit down over there.” Cathy pointed at the beanbag near the French windows.**

**Madeline did not resist her. Instead, she walked over to sit.**

**“Cathy, when did you come here? I remember something bad happened to you when we were in F Country.”**

**Madeline reminisced. There were some broken fragments of memories left in her brain.**

**Cathy smiled softly. “It’s been a while since I came back. Evie, don’t you remember? Back then, you’d come here once in a while. We would even talk for a bit.”**

**“Is that so?” Madeline asked while feeling unsure. She started to look for the related memories in her brain but could not find anything. She could only hear a man’s voice talking to her. It was repeating to her how much she hated Jeremy and loved Carter.**

**Hiss!**

**Madeline felt her head hurting.**

**When Cathy saw this, she used this opportunity to walk to Madeline and asked in concern, “Evie, are you okay?”**

**Madeline shook her head lightly, and her eyebrows were tightly knitted together.**

**“Evie, look into this crystal ball. You’ll feel better soon.” Cathy held up a crystal ball that was the size of an apple in front of Madeline.**

**Madeline lowered her head to look at it. While looking into this transparent crystal ball, her eyes started to lose focus gradually.**

**“Evie, do you feel relaxed after looking into this crystal ball? You won’t feel any burdens from your body to your heart. Now, you can let go of all of the troubles and worries. Close your eyes and have a peaceful sleep.”**

**After Cathy’s guidance, Madeline slowly closed her eyes.**

**Cathy let out a sigh of relief instantly.**

She turned around and saw Jeremy and Adam standing at the door. She immediately shook her hand to tell them to leave.

Even though Jeremy wanted to be by Madeline's side, he knew he could not be stubborn now. Also, he could not disturb her at this moment, so he went downstairs with Adam.

However, when he went downstairs, Jeremy saw a car parked at the front door. Then, Carter's figure appeared at the door.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1611

Adam did not know who Carter was, and he had never seen him before.

However, judging from the animosity coming from Jeremy, he could probably guess what was going on.

"Sir, who are you? Why did you come into my house uninvited?" Adam asked politely.

Carter slowly tidied his delicate sleeves before curling the corners of his lips. He said in an elegant and gentlemanly way, "I'm sorry, I'm here to take my wife home. Not long ago, she just went into your house. Now, she's with a woman named Cathy."

After hearing what Carter said, Adam's expression changed subtly. On the other hand, there were already cold tides in Jeremy's eyes.

"Carter, do you have a tracking device on Linnie? If not, how do you know exactly where Linnie is and what she's doing now?"

Carter calmly lifted his eyes and looked into Jeremy's eyes. There was still an ominous smile on his

face.

**“Because there are people like you who’d kidnap my wife for no good reason. I had no choice, so that’s why I did that. I’m only doing it for Eveline’s safety.”**

**Carter was admitting it from his answer.**

**Jeremy lifted his cold eyes and uttered two icy words from his thin lips, “Carter Gray.”**

**“Hmm?” Carter was unhurried. He looked at Adam. “If you can’t ask Miss Cathy to let my wife come down, then I’ll have to go up there myself to take my wife home.”**

**“...” Adam had nothing to say to that.**

**When Carter saw that Adam was not talking, he headed toward the stairs to go upstairs.**

**Jeremy knew that Cathy was trying to break the hypnosis for Madeline, so he could not let Carter go up there to interrupt her.**

**Even if she was not breaking the hypnosis, he could not allow Carter to take Madeline away from him so pompously.**

**“Are you going to stop me?” Carter looked at Jeremy and asked with a smile.**

**“I hope you don’t make any pointless obstructions.” Carter looked confident, but there was a**

dangerous aura emitting from his eyes. "There's no one in this world who can break my hypnotism."

Jeremy's eyes darkened in an instant. He saw absolute confidence in Carter's eyes, and at this moment, his suspicion was proven to be true.

Madeline was hypnotized, and the person who did that to her was Carter.

"Carter, so you did hypnotise Linnie. What do you want to do?" Jeremy asked coldly.

Carter smiled softly as he looked into Jeremy's eyes that were as sharp as knives. He said something unfathomable. "The number one young master of Glendale has nothing special to offer."

He then scoffed disapprovingly before walking upstairs without any apprehensions.

Jeremy quickly chased up to him, but the man with Carter ran up from behind him to stop him.

"Get lost!" Jeremy pushed the man who was stopping him and ran upstairs as fast as he could.

However, when he caught up to Carter, the man had already reached Cathy's room and easily opened the door.

Carter was standing at the door emotionlessly as he watched Cathy trying to break Madeline's hypnosis.

He was not worried at all because he was confident with his skills.

Nobody in the world was able to break the trap he set.

He was born with this confidence.

Cathy had been interrupted. She looked at Carter who was about to walk in with qualms in her eyes.

However, before Carter could go far, Jeremy grabbed his arm.

His eyes were like knives as they shot toward Carter sharply.

“Don’t even think about entering this door,” Jeremy warned, “Carter, I won’t allow you to take my wife away in front of me again.”

Carter curled the corners of his lips calmly. “Even if I stand here and give her the time and the chance, so what? Do you think she can break my hypnosis?”

“Carter!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1612

Jeremy was holding Carter's arm tightly.

He looked at Madeline who was sleeping quietly on the reclining chair before shifting his gaze to Cathy.

Cathy stood up slowly and looked into Jeremy's eyes helplessly.

She shook her head lightly. The helplessness in her eyes caused Jeremy to feel disappointed and vexed.

Could she not break it?

Would Madeline be forever brainwashed and controlled by Carter?

Carter was pleased with Cathy's change in expression.

He smiled. "Jeremy, there's no use stopping me unless you want the woman you love the most to be asleep forever like this."

After Carter said that, he looked at Jeremy's hand that was holding onto his arm.

"I'm the only one who can break the hypnosis, and I'm the only one who can restore her, do you understand?"

After he said that, Jeremy's long eyebrows furrowed together.

He had to let go of his hand that was holding onto Carter's arms tightly.

Carter smiled victoriously and walked to Madeline's side.

Cathy walked to the side and looked at the man who was walking over. There was a hint of apprehension in her eyes.

She saw Carter taking out a small crystal ball from the pocket of his suit jacket. He took the ball in front of Madeline and started speaking irreverently and languidly.

"Eveline, you'll see a big crystal ball in front of you right now..."

Cathy and Jeremy stood at one side. They watched as Carter talked to Madeline who was in deep slumber.

After a while, Madeline opened her eyes.

When she was awake, her eyes looked as clear and innocent as a newborn baby. However, after her eyes met with Carter's for a few seconds, the look in her eyes changed gradually in a blink of an eye.

She looked around her. After she saw Jeremy, she glared at him with resistance. She got up and walked to Carter's side.

"Cart, he keeps pestering me."

After Jeremy heard this, he felt pangs of pain from his heart.

On the contrary, Carter's smile was radiant. He softly and gently comforted Madeline's emotions. "Don't worry. He promised me that he won't come and pester you anymore."

"..."

"Really?" Madeline looked at Jeremy, who was silent this entire time, suspiciously.

Carter nodded his head before looking at Jeremy who had a solemn expression on his face. "Mr. Whitman, you still remember what I said just now, right? I hope you can be a man of your word and stop pestering Eveline."

After he said that, he was about to hold Madeline's hand. However, just as his hand was in mid-air, he retracted it before turning around.

"Let's go."

Madeline nodded and followed behind Carter.

Jeremy wanted to stop them, but now, he had some misgivings.

If nobody could break Carter's hypnosis, would Linnie become like this forever?

He was muttering to himself irresolutely. At the same time, he had also noticed Carter retracting his hand.

This was indeed strange, but it also made Jeremy feel at ease because Carter did not seem like he wanted to touch Madeline.

If that was the case, it seemed that he did not have any romantic desires. Then, what did he want?

While he was feeling curious about it, he heard Cathy exclaiming in a low voice.

"It's him!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1613

"It's him!"

Cathy walked to the window. The sky was dark outside the window. She could not see Carter's face clearly, but she could vaguely see his features.

"Cathy, do you know Carter Gray?" Jeremy walked over and asked curiously.

"Carter Gray?" Cathy repeated this name. There was a hint of anxiety and uneasiness on her face. "It's him indeed."

"Do you really know him?"

"I do, but I don't know if he knows me or not," Cathy explained. She remembered the time she learned hypnotism when she was overseas. "The year I was learning hypnotism in St. Piaf, Carter would show up every week to teach our class."

When Jeremy heard this, he was surprised.

Cathy looked at the car that was driving away outside the window and turned around to go back to the room.

**“Back then, we would address Carter as Professor Gray out of respect. He was very popular in St. Piaf Academy. Not only he was handsome, brimming with talent, great in hypnotism and psychology, but he also had an amazing family background.”**

**When she said that, Jeremy did not feel as suspicious anymore.**

**He had already found out some details about Carter’s background before this.**

**St. Piaf was a small country in West Europia. A lot of countries in Europia including St. Piaf still had the tradition of a constitutional monarchy.**

**Carter was one of the members of the royal family, and he was a viscount.**

**However, even if Jeremy knew this, he still did not know the reason why Carter would want to hypnotize Madeline.**

**“Carter’s great in hypnotism. When we were in the academy, nobody was able to break his hypnotism. Plus, he’s well-researched in psychology. His hypnotism is not just hypnotism. He knows how to grasp people’s hearts.”**

**Cathy could not help but furrow her brows. “How did you provoke him?”**

**Yeah, how had they provoked someone like this?**

**Jeremy sighed helplessly and told Cathy what had happened back then.**

**Cathy gradually understood what was going on. “So Carter was the one who saved Evie.”**

**“Cathy, do you really have no way to break Linnie’s hypnotism?” Jeremy was unconvinced and felt worried.**

**“Carter’s hypnotism is too powerful.” Cathy was less capable than desirable. “Sometimes, he doesn’t even need any props. He just needs to look into someone’s eyes and he can hypnotize them and control their thoughts.”**

**After she said that, Cathy felt a chill running down her spine. She started shivering with fear.**

**“I think Evie must have very strong willpower, so that’s why he needs props.”**

**Jeremy knitted his long brows together. After staying silent for a while, he looked at Cathy.**

**“You went to see my uncle but you didn’t go in to see him. Why?”**

**Cathy was stumped for words after she heard that. After a while, she lowered her gaze and smiled. “He’s getting the death penalty, right?”**

**Jeremy was also stumped for words after he heard that. “I’ll hire the best lawyer for him.”**

**“Even the best lawyer won’t be able to clear him of his crimes.” Cathy sighed with a light chuckle. “Even if they don’t look into the attempted murder, those underground transactions will be enough to consign him to eternal damnation.”**

**Jeremy felt heartbroken for Cathy while looking at the listless and bitter smile on her face.**

**“Are you truly willing to part with him?”**

After he said that, a long silence followed.

Adam was standing at the wall near the door. His heart was beating anxiously while he waited for Cathy's answer.

"Willing to part with him? How would I be?" Cathy asked. "The moment he asked someone to kill me and then held me because he regretted it, I stopped having any regrets. However, I won't turn back anymore"

Adam did not know whether to feel happy or sad when he heard what Cathy said.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1614

Actually, he had known the entire time. The man who was living in the deepest part of Cathy's heart was Felipe.

Even though he had hurt her badly and heartlessly aimed the gun at her heart.

True love was always an absurd thing.

It would not mind the losses or gains, and it would not mind whether one got any response.

"Since you've decided not to turn back and the end of his life might already be here, then you should let him leave while knowing the truth." Jeremy walked over to Cathy. "You should bid farewell to him officially. The least you can do is let him know the existence of the children."

After Jeremy said that, he turned around and left.

Cathy stood absent-mindedly where she was. She lifted her head to look at the cold night sky outside the window. The sky was as dark as ink, and in that instant, it drowned her heartbeat.

...

After Carter brought Madeline back to the manor, he quickly hypnotized her again.

After sleeping for an entire night, what Carter said to her during the hypnosis sounded even more profound now.

The next day, she went into the kitchen after she woke up to make Carter breakfast.

Carter enjoyed the food in satisfaction. After watching Madeline for a while, his smile widened.

Nobody was able to break his hypnotism. No one.

At this moment, Carter's mother, Camille, walked over hurriedly.

"Carter."

"What happened? Why are you in such a hurry?" Carter asked indifferently.

Camille looked at Madeline who was enjoying her meal on the dining table and her face looked serious. "Your father wants you to go back. If possible, he wants you to bring your future viscountess."

Carter still looked nonchalant. "Why is he asking me to go back in such a hurry?"

**“If you want to know why, you should ask your father.” Camille gave him a look. “Are the two of you really not going to call each other for the rest of your lives?”**

**After she said that, it seemed that Carter had fallen into a short silence.**

**After a while, he smiled and looked at Madeline. “Eveline, do you want to go to my hometown with me?”**

**Madeline did not even hesitate. “Of course.”**

**Carter pressed his lips into a smile before answering Camille, “I’ll pack my bags. We can go anytime.”**

**“Okay.” Camille nodded in satisfaction. She immediately called Carter’s father to give him a reply.**

**Carter looked at Madeline who was being very docile right now. A mysterious glint flashed across his eyes quietly.**

**After Jeremy went back, he kept thinking about how to break Madeline’s hypnosis.**

**He found a few reliable and skillful hypnotists, but when they heard Carter’s name, they all had their qualms.**

**This made Jeremy realize that Carter was indeed very skilled in the hypnotism world.**

**However, even so, he would not allow Carter to use this method to brazenly control Madeline.**

While he was thinking and trying to come up with a way, he suddenly received the news about Carter leaving Glendale with Madeline. They were heading to St. Piaf.

Jeremy sped to the airport as fast as he could. After finding out that Carter was taking a chartered plane, he used all of his connections in Glendale to arrive at the plane that was about to take off.

Coincidentally, he saw Madeline who was about to go into the cabin with Carter. While looking at the familiar and beautiful figure, Jeremy charged forward and yelled hurriedly, "Linnie!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1615

Madeline had just stepped foot onto the plane when she froze immediately after.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy screamed continuously.

"Linnie, don't go with him!"

Carter lowered his gaze to look at Madeline who was beside him. He turned and used the corners of his eyes to look at Jeremy who was running up to them.

"Don't bother about those irrelevant people. Let's go," he said to Madeline, and at the same time, he sped up.

Madeline wanted to turn around to look at Jeremy, but after hearing what Carter said, she decided to follow Carter onto the plane.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was not turning around, it felt as if his heart had plunged into a bottomless abyss. However, he did not give up just like that.

He took large strides and chased after them. However, when he was about to get close to Madeline, the door of the plane was shut tightly with a loud thud.

The heavy plane door separated them into two different worlds.

“Linnie!”

Jeremy tried to call out to Madeline again.

He knew Madeline could not hear him, but he was clear that even if she did, she would not turn back.

At this moment, Jeremy did not have a choice. He could only watch the plane as it took off in front of him.

The only thing that made him feel at ease was knowing that Carter would not do anything to Madeline.

Carter had a goal, but his goal was not Madeline, so he would not touch her.

However, even if that was the case, Jeremy could not be fully at ease.

He went back to pack a light suitcase before getting onto a chartered plane to St. Piaf.

He had to take his Linnie home himself.

...

Since Felipe's case was pretty special, the time for him to appeal his sentence was brought forward.

The court commenced after a while. Since Felipe's crimes were too severe, he got the death penalty just like he predicted.

While looking at the empty gallery, he admitted to all of his crimes and gave up on his appeal.

At this moment, he felt at ease.

Early morning.

After Cathy made breakfast, she brought the children out of the house quietly.

Adam came out from the study after he saw the door closing.

He saw the note Cathy placed on the table, so he slowly reached out and picked it up.

There was only one line on the note. The woman's beautiful handwriting was reflected in his eyes profoundly.

[Eat your breakfast on time. I'm taking the children to daycare.]

The handwriting looked so simple and so normal, but Adam felt something different.

He felt her getting farther and farther away from him despite him hearing her tell Jeremy that she would not turn back anymore.

Yet, the person in front of her was still Felipe. This was the man she could not forget after so many years. Her not turning back might be another meaning for her only having eyes for him.

The conjugal room in the detention center.

Cathy brought the two one-year-olds with her. She was staring blankly at the empty wall, but a lot of memories from the past were playing in her eyes.

Those happy and unhappy memories were all in front of her eyes.

“Mommy, where is this place? Why are we here?” the young and naive child asked.

Cathy lifted her hand to touch her son’s head, smiling gently and benevolently, “Juan, remember the uncle who helped you pick up the ball?”

The little boy blinked his sincere wide eyes. “That handsome uncle.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1616

“Yeah, it’s that handsome uncle. I’m taking you to see that handsome uncle now.”

“Why are we seeing him?” The little guy still had a dumb look on his face.

Cathy smiled and was stumped for words.

Right, why were they here to see him?

**Was it to not let him die with regrets?**

**When she thought about this, Cathy felt as if her heart had been stabbed by needles. Once again, her heart was in tremendous pain.**

**When Felipe heard that someone was here to visit him, he thought it was Jeremy. He wanted to ask Jeremy to send a message to the old master for him, but when he went to the conjugal room, he could not believe what he was seeing.**

**“Cathy?”**

**His eyes were filled with astonishment. He could not hide the surprise from overflowing from his eyes.**

**Cathy looked indifferently at the man whose face was filled with joy. He looked very haggardly to her, and his beautiful black eyes looked bloodshot. However, since he was happy, he looked pretty energetic now.**

**After looking at him for a while, Cathy recomposed himself. She averted her gaze and spoke as if it was no big matter.**

**“I heard you’re getting the death penalty soon. Even though I don’t remember what happened back then, I heard from them that we had a special relationship. So, for the sake of that, I’m here to bid farewell to you.”**

**Felipe looked straight at Cathy who was sitting opposite him. Although her words were making him feel a sense of loss, he had nothing to ask for now that he could see her again.**

**“Oh, I see,” Felipe smiled and said, “Thank you for coming to see me, a heartless rat who has done so many evil crimes, even after knowing that I had hired someone to kill you.”**

After Cathy heard that, she smiled softly. "You didn't betray me, you just didn't love me."

Felipe's dull eyes started lighting up after he heard that.

"Felipe, you don't have to feel bad. You can't force a relationship. It was my wishful thinking back then for wanting to get you to reciprocate my feelings. I asked for it. Now that we're here, I don't want to stubbornly pursue this matter anymore and I don't blame you. The reason I came here is to say goodbye to you."

After Cathy said that insipidly, she lifted her gaze to look into Jeremy's eyes.

"I hope you can do proper things in your next life. Don't touch those limits that you shouldn't touch."

"Next life..."

Felipe started to fantasize about this word.

He looked at her and asked with a light smile, "I don't care whether I will have a next life. I just want to know if I'll get the honor of seeing you again in my next life."

After he said that, a long silence followed.

After a while, the children next to Cathy could not keep silent anymore.

"Mommy, what's happening?"

**“Mommy, what are you and this handsome man talking about?”**

**When Cathy heard the children’s naive and untainted questions, she came back to her senses.**

**She saw Felipe having his eyes on the children’s faces. She was worried that he would detect something, so she said decisively, “I almost died because of you in this life, so if there’s a next life, I hope to not see you again.”**

**Her straightforwardness was like a sharp knife that penetrated Felipe’s heart.**

**He looked at her, and the brim of his eyes started to get wet and red. In the end, tears started falling from his eyes.**

**He did not expect to cry in this kind of situation. However, he did not want to hide his emotions anymore.**

**He was tired.**

**He did not have much time either.**

**He did not want to pretend anymore. Back then, he had wanted to have a moment like this so he could show his weaker side to her.**

**Cathy did not expect Felipe to cry. In her impression, he had always been cold and heartless. It was as if the word ‘tears’ had nothing to do with him at all. However, at this moment, he was crying.**

**Cathy did not want her emotions to be affected as well, so she said coldly, “It’s getting late and I only passed by this place coincidentally when I was on my way to send the children to daycare. I’ve said everything I needed to say.”**

She said and got up to turn around decisively. Her back was turned against him when she took the hands of the children.

However, when she was about to take a step forward, she suddenly stopped.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1617

Felipe was not saying anything. He only watched Cathy's back quietly.

The outline of her figure had already become blurry due to the tears in his eyes.

'Cath.

'You remember.

'When you said that.

'This is fine.

'You can pretend not to know so we can bid farewell here.

'Adam will be good to you, right?

'At least, he'll treat you better than I did.'

He lowered his eyes and chuckled in self-mockery. He realized that happiness was just within arm's

reach but he pushed this happiness away.

While he was immersed in his silence, Felipe heard Cathy saying softly.

“Felipe, I’ll see you never.”

‘I’ll see you never.’

He had never felt how heartbreaking these four words were, but now, he felt it.

He stared fixedly at Cathy and said with a smile on his face, “Alright, I’ll see you never.”

Yes, never.

He would not choose to appeal. The only thing waiting for him would be the death penalty. There would not be another possibility anymore.

After Cathy got Felipe’s answer, she stood quietly and absent-mindedly in the same spot for a while until her daughter shook her hand.

“Mommy, that handsome uncle is crying. He looks like Juan when he’s crying.”

After Felipe heard this, he was stumped for words. His gaze naturally landed on the face of the little boy named Juan.

Through this vision that had been blurred by tears, he saw a delicate and refined little face.

When he was looking at the child just now, Felipe did not have any intense feelings toward him. However, at this moment, he felt that this child's face was giving him an abnormally familiar feeling for some unknown reason.

Cathy could feel the eyes on her back. In order to prevent Felipe from sensing anything, she grabbed her daughter's hand.

"Jan, hold Juan's hand. We're leaving."

"Oh." The little cutie obediently held her brother's hand according to Cathy's wishes. Then, she started walking forward.

However, before they could go far, Felipe's excited and emotional yells came from behind them.

"Cathy!"

Cathy stopped reflexively in her tracks all of a sudden.

"How old are the children? When did you give birth to them?"

Felipe asked urgently. Cathy could feel Felipe's suspicions in his anxious heart.

However, her answer was still calm and indifferent. "I don't remember."

"Yes, you do."

Felipe denied it. His heartbeat started accelerating wildly. His vision was also glued to Cathy's back.

**“The days you don’t remember are the days when I made you bleed and cry. If they’re your and Adam’s children, then you should know their birthdays clearly. There’s another meaning when you said you don’t remember, so does it mean that the children are related to me?”**

**Cathy did not think that Felipe would make assumptions from this angle.**

**She was stumped for words. When she wanted to deny it, Felipe got up suddenly. However, his action was quickly stopped by the officer at one side.**

**He was pushed back down in his seat forcefully. However, the excitement in his eyes that was on the brink of overflowing could not be stopped now.**

**“Cathy, Cathy...”**

**He called out her name, and his eyes were filled with unlimited longing.**

**“They’re our children, right?”**

**Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1618**

**In the end, Felipe still managed to guess the truth accurately.**

**Cathy had her back toward him, and her tone was still indifferent. “You’re overthinking. They’re my and Adam’s children. How could I have given birth to the children of a man who wanted to kill me?”**

**“...”**

**“I would never.”**

After Cathy said that decisively, she took the children out of the conjugal room without stopping.

Felipe felt as if he had all of his energy sucked out from him. His entire body went limp, and he seemed depressed.

Cathy held the children's hands and quickly walked to the entrance. She knew that Felipe would not chase after them, but it felt like if she was a second slower, he could catch up to them and see the entire truth.

However, maybe he had already seen through them.

"Ouch!"

Her son's pained grunts came from her side. Cathy stopped suddenly and realized that her son had fallen because she was walking too fast.

Cathy quickly squatted and apologized. She comforted him, saying, "I'm sorry, Juan. It's my fault. I shouldn't have walked so fast. Sorry, sorry..."

She quickly apologized and started to sound incoherent. For some unknown reason, she even had an impulse to cry that came from the bottom of her heart when she saw her son's innocent and untainted face.

When the children saw the tears coming out from Cathy's eyes, they looked at each other innocently before lifting their hands together to wipe the tears away from Cathy's face.

Cathy started crying even harder when she felt the concern and care from her children.

She glanced at the conjugal room and felt her heart aching even more.

'Felipe.

'I guess it'll never be over between us.

'If there's a next life, I still hope we won't meet anymore.'

She thought about this silently and lowered her eyes that were filled with tears.

When she was about to recompose her emotions and leave, her phone rang.

When she saw the caller ID, she did not think too much before answering. Jeremy's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Cathy, I'm in St. Piaf. I need your help."

"You're in St. Piaf?" Cathy was astonished. Then, she heard what Jeremy needed from her.

"Alright, I'll go back now and send the related information to you." Cathy wiped her tears away and gave him an affirmative answer.

Before she hung up the phone, she suddenly heard Jeremy asking, "My uncle has been sentenced. He has the right to appeal but decided against it. Do you know about this?"

Cathy held her phone and looked at the blue sky. However, her vision was gray.

**“I went to see him just now.”**

**“You saw him? Did you tell him about the children—”**

**“I won’t tell him,” Cathy said decisively even though she figured that Felipe already had an inkling about it.**

**“He hurt me so deeply back then and I want him to leave with regrets.” She seemed to be avenging herself heartlessly, but her heart was bleeding without control.**

**“If he knows that he has children with you, he’ll choose to appeal,” Jeremy said the last sentence softly in the end, “However, I’ll respect your decision no matter what.”**

**After he hung up the phone, Cathy stood in front of the door of the detention center silently for a very long time...**

**St. Piaf.**

**Jeremy stayed for about a week in a famous local hotel.**

**During this period, he learned about the situation with the Louis family.**

**Carter had a special identity over here. Yesterday, he even announced that he would be marrying a mysterious woman. The wedding ceremony would be held in his hotel in two days.**

**Of course, Jeremy knew who this mysterious woman was, but he would never allow this to happen.**

He sat in front of the computer. After waiting for about half an hour, he finally received the information Cathy sent him.

Jeremy read through it quickly and then went out after some preparations.

However, when he opened the door of the hotel, a figure appeared in front of him and blocked his way.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1619

Jeremy did not know this woman who appeared in front of him, but Ada immediately acted as if she was very familiar with him.

"You're Jeremy Whitman. I know you." Ada raised a sweet smile. "Hello, my name is Ada. I know you want to find Eveline. I can help you."

After Ada fully stated the purpose of her visit, Jeremy inevitably became suspicious.

"Who are you? How do you know what I'm going to do here? Why should I believe that you'll help me?"

Ada smiled even brighter when she heard those words. "Can I go in and talk to you? It seems a little inconvenient to stand and talk out here."

After she said that, there happened to be a guest staying in the hotel passing by the corridor.

Jeremy weighed the pros and cons as fast as he could before opening the door.

"Come in."

Ada smiled in satisfaction and followed Jeremy into the room.

After entering the room, she did not beat around the bush and said bluntly, "I'm Carter's childhood sweetheart. I always thought that when he grew up, it was only to be expected that he and I would get married. However, I didn't expect that he never had any romantic feelings for me. Moreover, he even hates me a little bit.

"I waited for him for so many years, but he suddenly said that he wants to marry another woman. Of course, I won't be willing to accept this."

As Ada said that, her gaze was fixed on Jeremy's deep and narrow eyes.

"I know you're unconvinced as well."

Jeremy's eyes narrowed slightly. "You seem to know everything about me."

"Yeah, I'm quite clear. I also know that a woman had plastic surgery to look like your wife because she wanted to impersonate her." Ada appeared calm and composed.

Of course, she would not let Jeremy and Carter know that she actually colluded with Naomi.

She had also helped Naomi stun Madeline and then watched Naomi push Madeline into the river.

However, what she did not understand was how Madeline could be safe and sound.

"You said you want to help me, so how are you going to do that?" Jeremy said, interrupting Ada's wandering thoughts.

Ada regained her senses and smiled. "Do you want to see your wife? I can take you into the Louis family and let you see her."

"Can you take me into Carter's house?"

"Of course." Ada had her card up her sleeve, and her face was filled with confidence. "Carter's mother likes me very much. She has always wanted me to be her daughter-in-law. I can enter the door of the Louis family's residence whenever I want."

Jeremy glanced at Ada with suspicion. "What are your requirements and goals for helping me?"

"I said I'm unconvinced," Ada said before gritting her teeth, "I'm not helping you, I want to help myself. As long as Eveline is gone, Carty will give up."

After she said that, Ada walked up to Jeremy.

While looking at his handsome face, there was a delightful look in Ada's eyes.

"How about that? Do you want to take your wife home? If you want, I'll help you."

"Of course I do."

"Okay, then I'll help you." Ada agreed. "Carty will announce his marriage to Eveline in two days. The Louis family will hold a celebration ceremony the night before. There will be a lot of people there, so it'll be easier for me to sneak you in."

Ada said and stretched out her hand. "Give me your phone and I will enter my contact information."

Jeremy seemed to hesitate for two seconds before handing his phone over.

After receiving the phone, Ada quickly entered her phone number into Jeremy's contacts.

"I'll contact you tomorrow night." As she said that, she returned the phone to Jeremy and turned away decisively.

Jeremy had originally planned to go out and investigate the situation related to Carter, but it seemed that he did not need to do that at the moment.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1620

After Ada left the hotel, she went straight to Gray Manor.

Inside the study.

Carter was leisurely drinking black tea, and he was not surprised to see Ada coming in.

Ada walked over tremblingly while looking at the man sitting in front of her.

"Carty, it's already done. Jeremy will show up at the celebration ceremony on time tomorrow."

Carter raised his long fingers and flipped through the book in front of him casually. "Are you sure he really believes what you told him?"

Ada nodded affirmatively. "His purpose is just to take Eveline away, so as long as there's a slim chance, he'll try."

Upon hearing this, Carter closed the book while feeling very satisfied. He slowly raised his mysterious black eyes.

“The reason why you can still come through this door is that you still have a little value. It’s best if you know your place and don’t lose your only value.”

Ada’s expression changed slightly. She glanced at Carter a little nervously and kept her promise.

“Carty, I’ll never do stupid things again. I know you won’t like me. I just want everything to be the same as before. I’ll be satisfied even if I’m just a friend to you.”

After Ada finished saying that while trembling, someone knocked on the door coincidentally.

Knock, knock, knock.

“Cart, it’s me.”

Madeline’s soft and sweet voice came from the other side of the door.

Carter glanced at Ada coldly before getting up and walking over to open the door of the study himself.

Madeline walked in and raised her eyes to see Ada standing next to the desk. A faint glint flashed across her beautiful eyes.

Subconsciously, Ada was a little flustered when she met Madeline’s eyes. She was scared that Madeline would know about her collusion with Naomi. However, it was fortunate for her that Madeline seemed to know nothing about this.

**“Cart, I’m almost ready. Are we going to meet your father later?”**

**Carter looked at Madeline who had been carefully dressed by the maid with a rare smile on his lips.**

**“Are you nervous?”**

**“Not at all.” Madeline shook her head and smiled, her eyes turning into crescents. “However, there will be a lot of guests tomorrow night and I think I’ll be very nervous at that time.”**

**“Don’t be nervous, I’ll always be by your side.” Carter soothed softly, raising his palm and patting Madeline’s shoulder.**

**Ada was standing at one side where she could only watch the man she had been in love with since childhood being gentle and considerate to another woman.**

**Dusk.**

**Carter’s parents appeared in front of Madeline together. Madeline had met Carter’s mother before. Although the hypnosis had affected certain aspects of her thoughts and memories, her impression of Camille had not changed.**

**Madeline thought that Carter’s father was not an easy person to deal with no matter how she looked at him.**

**However, to Madeline’s surprise, Carter’s father was also very satisfied with her.**

**Early the next morning.**

Everyone in Gray Manor began to busy themselves preparing for the celebration ceremony tonight.

Jeremy also received the news from Ada, and he smoothly entered Gray Manor one hour before the start of the celebration.

The manor was full of guests, and it was very lively.

Ada pointed to one of the rooms upstairs and said affirmatively to Jeremy, "Your wife is in that room. You can take her away while there are many people here."

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Jeremy glanced around and realized that no one had noticed him.

He had not deliberately disguised himself to be low-key, and his clothes were the same as usual. He just did not want to be deliberately low-key and attract the attention of others.

However, was it really that easy?

Jeremy pondered upon this, then turned around to thank Ada before going upstairs.

Ada watched Jeremy go upstairs and called Carter after a while.

"Jeremy is on his way."

When Carter heard this from the other end of the phone, the corners of his lips upturned. He got up and left the study to go to the designated room.

However, after he pushed the door to go in, he found that it was empty and there was no one inside.

Madeline was not in this room, and he knew that. However, it was strange that Jeremy was not here either.

He calmly took out his phone and called Ada. "Where's Jeremy?"

Ada was confused when she was asked this question. "He went to the room you specified. I saw him go upstairs."

"You saw him go upstairs but did you see him enter this room?"

"..."

Ada was speechless for a moment. She lifted her head and looked at a guest room on the second floor, only to meet Carter's cold gaze mid-air.

Carter was standing at the door of that room, and his expression looked very horrible.

He knew that Jeremy had come to St. Piaf with him. He had planned for it because he wanted to give Jeremy a taste of his own medicine to embarrass him.

However, Jeremy had not appeared in this room as he planned.

Carter immediately rushed over when he started to suspect that Jeremy might have found the room where Madeline was really located. However, he only found that several maids were helping Madeline with her makeup and dress. There was nothing unusual.

Jeremy had obviously come upstairs, but it was as if he suddenly evaporated and disappeared.

Carter could not wrap his head around this and went to look in a few other rooms, but he could not find Jeremy.

At this moment, Jeremy was rummaging through Carter's study for what he was looking for.

He remembered Carter taking out the crystal ball from his pocket that day, so his eyes fell on the suit jacket hanging on the hanger.

He quickly walked over, and as soon as he reached out his hand, he touched the crystal ball in the jacket pocket.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from outside the door.

Jeremy quickly put away the crystal ball and swiftly retreated behind the door to hide.

After a while, he saw Carter hurriedly walking in.

Immediately afterward, Ada also appeared in the study.

“Carty, I really saw Jeremy coming upstairs. I think he must be on the second floor.”

Jeremy’s eyes glinted when he heard Ada’s words.

Sure enough, he had not guessed wrong. This woman did not genuinely want to help him. Carter and she were in on this.

They wanted to catch him.

He was now in St. Piaf, and if he fell into Carter’s trap, he would be in trouble.

“Don’t you have his contact information? Call him right now,” Carter demanded.

Ada heard the words and immediately took action. The call was quickly connected, but no one answered.

Ada looked at Carter who had an icy look on his face helplessly and uneasily. “He’s not answering my call.”

Carter raised his black eyes and glanced at the door. “I don’t think he’ll answer your call either.”

“Carty, you mean...” Ada looked at Carter whose eyes were getting more and more treacherous in confusion.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1622

The corners of Carter's lips twitched as he slowly walked toward the door of the room.

Jeremy heard Carter's approaching footsteps and guessed that Carter might have noticed him.

"Cart."

Madeline's sudden appearance halted Carter's footsteps that were about to reach the door.

"Cart, I'm done. Can I go down to see your relatives and friends now?" Madeline asked with a slight smile. When she saw Ada standing in the study again, she could not help but wonder, 'She's here too?'

Carter glanced at Ada indifferently and smiled softly at Madeline. "We still have time, so you can go back to your room and rest for a while."

Madeline furrowed her beautiful eyebrows with slight embarrassment. "Can you accompany me? I think I'm a little nervous."

Carter quietly glanced at the door of the study from the corners of his eyes. Then, he smiled and nodded. "Okay, I'll accompany you."

"Okay." Madeline smiled and displayed her sweet dimples before reaching out to grab at Carter's sleeve.

Carter did not say much and started to keep up with Madeline's footsteps.

Ada looked gloomily at the scene of Carter entertaining Madeline. She mumbled a few words of dissatisfaction before leaving the study.

Jeremy never thought that Madeline would appear by chance at such a crucial time, but her appearance did save him from huge trouble.

Jeremy also quickly left the study. He was trying to find where Madeline and Carter had gone to, but suddenly, he saw Carter hurriedly turning back from not far away.

Anticipating that Carter might want to go back to the study to check if he was behind the door, Jeremy decisively dodged to the corner where there was no one around.

After waiting for Carter to enter the study, he quickly ran in the direction Carter had just walked in.

As he passed the door of a guest room, Jeremy caught a glimpse of Madeline sitting inside from the corners of his eyes. He dashed in without hesitation and quickly locked the door.

Upon hearing the sound, Madeline quickly turned her head and saw Jeremy as he strode toward her solemnly.

“Jeremy, it’s you again.” Madeline’s voice was cold, and she even sounded impatient. “How many times do I have to keep telling you before you understand? Stop pestering me already.”

Jeremy did not back away when he was faced with Madeline’s repulsion.

“Linnie, I want to take you home.”

**“Home? This is my home.”**

**“No, Linnie, this is not your home.” Jeremy looked serious and focused. “I’ll let you know where our home is soon, Linnie.”**

**Madeline twisted her beautiful eyebrows together. When she was about to speak, she suddenly saw Jeremy take out a crystal ball. “Eveline, look at this crystal ball now.”**

**“...”**

**As Jeremy’s voice fell, Madeline seemed to be stunned. Her eyes were looking fixedly at the crystal ball in Jeremy’s hand.**

**Jeremy’s heart beat faster when he saw Madeline’s reaction.**

**Sure enough, props were very important.**

**This was the prop that Carter used to hypnotize Madeline. As such, he would use this to try to break Madeline’s hypnosis.**

**He was indeed not a professional hypnotist, but these days, he has been studying day and night. He had learned the relevant knowledge from Cathy as well. In any case, he had to give it a try.**

**“Eveline...”**

**Click.**

Jeremy was about to get to the point when the locked door was suddenly opened.

He froze before turning to see Carter walking toward him with a subtle smile.

“Jeremy, you’re very smart, but I’m not stupid either.”

Carter glanced at the crystal ball Jeremy was holding.

“Now, let me tell you the correct usage of this crystal ball.”

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Carter finished the sentence with a deep smile and strode to Madeline with the crystal ball in his hands.

He immediately captured Madeline’s gaze and issued the instructions.

“Eveline, look into this crystal ball. From this second on, your entire body will feel relaxed. You will not be affected by anyone. Just keep in mind that the man you love most now is Carter Gray.”

Upon hearing this, Jeremy was instantly angry.

He clenched his fist and charged forward to grab Carter’s collar. He snatched the crystal ball away.

“Carter, is this how you hypnotized my wife? Eveline loves me. Do you think you can really deceive her like this and fool her forever?” Jeremy roared in a low voice. The veins on his forehead and the

back of his hands were popping out. He was unable to control his emotions at the moment. If he could, he really wanted to strangle the man in front of him to death.

Carter smiled disapprovingly. "Jeremy, I advise you to let me go right away. Do you know what's the worst thing that can happen if she gets interrupted in the middle of hypnosis?"

Seeing Carter's triumphant eyes, Jeremy's fingers loosened subconsciously.

He could not risk his Linnie. He could not.

Carter felt Jeremy releasing him and smiled with satisfaction. He easily broke away from Jeremy's hand and straightened his clothes slowly. Finally, he parted his lips leisurely.

"The worst thing that can happen after getting interrupted during hypnosis is that the hypnotized person may live in hypnosis all their life, or they'll become a semi-crazy fool after losing all their ability to think."

Upon hearing this, Jeremy felt as if his heart had frozen. His whole body seemed to be encased in ice.

He raised his eyes to look at Madeline, and her eyes were staring at the crystal ball without focus like a puppet without a soul—waiting to be manipulated.

Jeremy felt as though his whole body was in pain at the moment. He was so powerless as he watched the love of his life being teased by others.

While he was thinking about it, Carter took away the crystal ball in his hand and continued to hypnotize Madeline even deeply.

Jeremy could only watch as Madeline listened to Carter's instructions. She then closed her eyes, lay

down on the bed, and entered a temporary state of sleep.

Jeremy could not bear this anymore. "Carter, what do you want?"

"Nothing much," Carter said leisurely, "Glendale is a very good place. I want to start my business there."

As he spoke, he met Jeremy's questioning eyes with his challenging gaze.

"The young master of the number one family in Glendale seems to only have a hollow reputation. How can a man who only has women in his eyes and mind reach the pinnacle of his career?"

Jeremy stared coldly at Carter. "The woman you're talking about is my wife. In my heart, nothing is more important than her."

"As such, you can only lose."

Carter smiled, and there was something sinister in that smile.

"Jeremy, since you're here today, I'm afraid that it'll be difficult for you to walk away again and sneak into the doors of the Louis family's manor to steal my wife. I think you have to bear the punishment for your crime. I want you to understand how harsh the legal system in St. Piaf is."

After Carter said that, several men who were wearing formal outfits and seemingly looked like bodyguards suddenly appeared at the door of the room.

"Get him."

Carter issued the order.

The men rushed into the room immediately to catch Jeremy.

Jeremy glanced worriedly at Madeline who was lying on the bed. However, he had no other choice but to run to the balcony and jump off it without hesitation.

Carter had not expected Jeremy to do that.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1624

He strode to the balcony and saw that Jeremy's figure had passed through the guests. He was walking toward the door unharmed.

Carter did not expect Jeremy to have such jumping ability. However, he could not do anything right now.

He turned back to the room and saw Madeline who was still sleeping. He glanced at the crystal ball in his hand and walked slowly to the bed to wake Madeline.

After Madeline opened her eyes, she looked dumb for a brief moment. She was confused and ignorant about everything around her like she was a child.

After a while, she regained her senses.

"I saw Jeremy coming here," Madeline voiced out the doubt in her heart.

Carter nodded. "He was here. He tried to take you away, but I've already driven him away."

Madeline frowned upon hearing this. "He's so annoying."

"I won't let him bother you again," Carter promised. "After our wedding ceremony is completed, I'll take you back to Glendale to settle down."

"Back to Glendale?" Madeline looked puzzled. "Why are we going back to Glendale? Isn't it good to live here?"

"Of course, it's good to live here," Carter said, turning slowly to face the French window. "However, going back to Glendale is something I must do."

Madeline looked at Carter's tall and strong back, her eyes flickering. "Why do you say that?"

Carter was silent for a while. Then, he looked back and met Madeline's curious and beautiful eyes with a superficial smile.

"Let's not talk about this. Get ready and I'll take you to see the guests in a while."

Carter deliberately changed the subject, and Madeline did not ask anything anymore. Rather, she obediently nodded and smiled at Carter. She raised her eyes and glanced outside the balcony.

After Carter left, he looked into Jeremy's whereabouts immediately.

However, he could only see Jeremy leaving Gray Manor from the surveillance footage. After Jeremy exited the gate, Carter did not know where Jeremy had gone for the time being.

An extremely unpleasant look appeared on his face that rarely beamed with joy. Just as he was thinking of calling someone to follow after Jeremy, Camille pushed the door open and walked into the study.

**“Carter, it’s almost time. You and Eveline should get ready to meet the guests,” Camille urged, her graceful and refined face full of joy. It could be seen that she was quite satisfied with Madeline now.**

**The most important thing was that what had happened last time had changed her view of Madeline.**

**Carter could only suppress the dissatisfaction in his heart now and give a slight smile.**

**“I’ll call Eveline now.”**

**“Okay, I’ll go down first and wait for you two to come down.”**

**“Okay.” Carter kept the small smile on his face. After walking Camille out, he went back to the original room to find Madeline.**

**When he saw Madeline standing by the balcony, watching the guests walking in the garden, Carter pondered before putting a smile on his face.**

**“Eveline, we should go down now.”**

**Madeline turned around when she heard his voice and looked at the man walking toward her. She headed to the bed, and her lips parted slightly in apprehension.**

**“There are so many guests, Cart. What if they don’t like me?”**

**“Their opinions are not important, you are,” Carter said, and he seemed to hesitate for a moment. However, in the end, he still reached out his hand toward Madeline.**

Madeline glanced at the palm of Carter's hand, smiled, and placed her hand on it. However, when she was about to touch Carter's fingertips, Madeline suddenly closed her eyes and lost her balance. She fell on the bed.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1625

It happened so suddenly that Carter could not have expected it at all.

He hurried to the bed and reached out to pat Madeline's cheek. "Eveline, Eveline!"

Carter yelled several times, but Madeline was unresponsive.

Unsure of what had caused Madeline to pass out, Carter called the family doctor immediately.

Camille was waiting for Carter to bring Madeline downstairs when suddenly, she heard the news of Madeline fainting.

She hurriedly walked back to the bedroom and saw that the doctor had just finished examining Madeline.

"What's the matter? How could she have fainted suddenly?" Camille asked impatiently.

After the doctor's examination, he frowned with a troubled look on his face. "After checking, Miss Montgomery has no other problems. Her blood pressure is normal too. It may be due to hypoxia that's due to her hypoglycemia."

"Hypoglycemia?" Camille frowned. "Then, when will she wake up?"

**“She should wake up soon.”**

**Camille silently breathed a sigh of relief. “Carter, you should stay here with her first. I’ll go explain to the guests.” As she said that, she dismissed the doctor and servants. “You guys should go out.”**

**The doctor and the servants immediately followed Camille out of the room.**

**The atmosphere around Carter soon quietened down. Carter stood by the bed, and after thoughtfully watching Madeline who was unconscious, he took out his crystal ball again.**

**‘Is it because of hypnosis?’**

**He asked himself as his gaze fell on Madeline’s face.**

**Carter reached out and touched Madeline’s eyebrows lightly.**

**“You really are a little special. At least, you’re causing some obstructions in my hypnotism.”**

**As he said that, the corners of his thin lips were slowly raised into a deep smile.**

**“This is good. It’ll make this more challenging.”**

**Downstairs.**

**Camille figured that Madeline should wake up soon, but as time passed and upon seeing those guests beginning to make veiled criticisms, Camille had to bite the bullet and explain that Madeline was feeling unwell. As such, she could not attend the celebration ceremony tonight.**

Although the guests were dissatisfied, they could not complain. They left one after another to prepare themselves for Carter and Madeline's wedding the next day.

Camille escorted all the guests away with a smile and then sat down on the sofa while feeling quite tired.

Not long after sitting down, someone appeared behind her and gently massaged her.

Camille thought it was a servant, but when she looked back, she saw that it was Ada.

"Why are you here?" Camille pushed aside Ada's hand away while feeling slightly dissatisfied. She still remembered what had happened the last time.

Ada hurriedly apologized and explained, "Aunty Cammy, I know that I was wrong the last time, so please forgive me. Carty asked me to come today. If you don't believe me, you can ask Carty later."

Ada said before approaching Camille and simpered, "Aunty Cammy, I don't dare to act rashly anymore. You watched me grow up, so what bad thoughts can I have? It's just that I like Carty so much and I don't want Carty to be snatched away by another woman."

Ada showed a hurt look of helplessness. She raised her hand to try to worm her way into a relationship with Camille.

"Aunty Cammy, can you truly accept Madeline as your daughter-in-law? She was married and has three children. Carty is the only descendant of the Louis family. Plus, he has royal blood. It's really not right for him to marry such a woman."

Camille's face seemed to change when she heard this. "She has three children?"

“Aunty Cammy, don’t you know?” Ada showed an exaggerated expression of surprise. “Aunty Cammy, you know too little about Eveline. Do you know, this woman used to—”

“Everyone is gone, right?” Carter’s cold voice suddenly sounded from the front.

Ada closed her mouth quickly and saw the man coming from in front of her. She squeezed her fingers nervously and stood up slowly.

“Carty.”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1626

Carter’s cold gaze swept across Ada’s face. “You can go back too.”

“...”

Ada pressed her lips together. Although she was very reluctant, she did not have another choice. As such, she could only pretend to be sensible and said to Camille in concern.

“Aunty Cammy, I’ll be heading back first. You’ve been busy the whole day today. Please rest early.”

Camille waved her hand. “Go back first, then.”

Ada did not dare to say much and left soon after.

“Is she still unconscious?” Camille’s tone was slightly dissatisfied.

Carter nodded. “Maybe she has been too tense these days, so that’s why she’s like this.”

“Does she already have three children with that Jeremy guy?”

Camille suddenly changed the subject, but Carter looked calm.

“I don’t care how many children she had before this.”

“...Y-You don’t you care?” Camille was surprised and stood up. “Carter, do you like Eveline to such an extent?”

“I do.” Carter listened to the words he said and smiled vaguely. “Rest early. We still have a lot to do tomorrow.”

“...” Camille still wanted to say something, but seeing Carter bluntly turning his back toward her, she felt that it was useless to say anything more.

Late at night.

Everyone in Gray Manor had fallen asleep.

A tall and slender figure quietly entered one of the bedrooms.

Madeline, who was lying on the bed, heard the sound and suddenly opened her eyes.

In the darkness, she saw a familiar silhouette quickly approaching her.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy's deep and alluring voice blossomed in Madeline's ears.

Madeline sat up quickly. "Why are you here again?"

"Linnie, I'm here to take you home." Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist. Although he was anxious, he still knew the strength of his grip.

Seeing that Madeline was looking at him without speaking, Jeremy decisively pulled Madeline to the door of the room.

However, after only two steps, Madeline suddenly stopped in her tracks and escaped from Jeremy's grip.

"Jeremy, leave now." Madeline's voice sounded very decisive.

In the darkness, Jeremy caught Madeline's steadfast gaze under the moonlight.

"Leave." Madeline insisted, saying, "Jeremy, if you continue to stay here, you'll only place yourself in a more dangerous situation. I'm not scaring you. You saw the situation yourself earlier today."

"As long as I can take Linnie home, I don't care what danger I encounter."

"But I do," Madeline talked back indifferently, "I don't want to see you, do you know that? Leave now. If you don't leave, I'll call for someone."

Jeremy's clenched hand loosened slightly, but he still could not bear to let go.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows and shook off Jeremy's palm suddenly. "Get lost!"

It was unknown whether Madeline's movement was too abrupt and shocking, but Jeremy was thrown to the side and ended up slamming into the wall.

He let out a muffled sound of pain, and his body doubled over reflexively.

Madeline saw Jeremy touching his ankle subconsciously. Even though the moonlight was not so bright, she still saw that Jeremy's face was gradually turning pale. She felt her heartstrings tightening. "Jeremy, what happened to you?"

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Madeline immediately turned on the lights, and at a glance, she saw blood seeping from Jeremy's left ankle glaringly.

He was hurt.

It seemed that the injury was serious.

Jeremy looked down at the bleeding wound on his ankle. Despite the discomfort, he endured the pain to return to Madeline.

"Linnie, I can't just watch you wed another man. I must take you out of here now."

Madeline's gaze stayed for a moment at Jeremy's injured ankle, then she raised her tough and unyielding eyes.

**“I won’t leave.” She was still so determined. “Jeremy, for the sake of our previous relationship as husband and wife, I’ll give you a chance to leave now. You’d better not throw yourself into this trap, do you understand?”**

**She stared at Jeremy’s increasingly lonely and hurt deep eyes. “Get out of here now.”**

**Jeremy stared into Madeline’s firm eyes. Suddenly, he tugged the corners of his lips into a smile. “Okay, I’ll leave right away.”**

**“There seem to be some strange movements in the room.” Suddenly, a maid’s voice came from outside the door.**

**“I wasn’t mistaken just now, someone really did sneak in!”**

**“How dare this bold thief come and steal things from Gray Manor?!”**

**Two or three sets of footsteps outside the door got closer and closer, accompanied by the voices.**

**After a while, the door of the room suddenly opened.**

**Madeline, who was standing by the bed, raised her eyes in shock.**

**When the two maids saw Madeline awake, they were startled and hurriedly apologized.**

**“Sorry Miss Montgomery, we heard sounds in the room and you were unconscious earlier, so we thought someone had sneaked into your room.”**

The maid said and looked around in the room.

“Sorry, Miss Montgomery, I’m sorry to have bothered you. It’s great that you’re awake. Mr. Carter was worried about you all night.”

Madeline nodded slightly. “Thank you for your concern, I just woke up.”

“ I’ll tell Mr. Carter that you’re awake now.”

“No.” Madeline hurriedly stopped her. “It’s late, we’ll talk about this tomorrow.”

The maid also felt that it made sense. As such, she apologized again, closed the door, and left.

Madeline walked to the door before locking it. Then, she turned off the lights in the room and turned to the balcony.

However, after two steps, she remembered something. After she fumbled for a while in the dark room, she came to the balcony.

Although the moonlight tonight was not as bright, it was enough for Jeremy to see clearly what Madeline had brought over.

It was a small first aid kit.

Madeline squatted down and put the first aid kit down. She quickly took out the cotton pad soaked with alcohol and the gauze used for bandaging.

Jeremy did not speak. He just watched Madeline treat his wound in silence.

However, he vaguely saw that when Madeline was looking at his injury, her eyebrows were deeply furrowed.

He had jumped off from the balcony smoothly this afternoon, but something sharp had accidentally cut into his left ankle.

It only hurt a while at the time. After he got home though, he found that the wound was a bit deep.

In addition to that, he twisted his ankle just now when he was aggressively thrown to the side by Madeline. That was why blood oozed out from his carelessly bandaged wound.

When the cotton pad with alcohol touched his wound, a sharp pain spread instantly.

Jeremy frowned. He also spotted Madeline frowning with him.

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This response from Madeline was like a cure for the wound. Suddenly, Jeremy felt that it was worth it even if he was hurting.

He raised his hand naturally, and his cool fingertips landed on Madeline's cheek.

Madeline paused. She did not resist. Instead, she just moved quicker to wrap the gauze around his ankle before putting away the first aid kit.

"Come with me."

She stood up as she spoke. Under the dim light, she accurately found the door.

Jeremy understood what Madeline meant. She was going to take him out of here.

Even if Madeline's expression was very cold and indifferent at this moment, Jeremy did not think so anymore.

Madeline bypassed the places where the maids who were still awake might pass by and led Jeremy to the back door.

"Go now." Her attitude was still so cold and resolute.

Jeremy nodded very obediently this time. "Okay, I'll leave right away, but Linnie, I won't let you continue to stay in this place alone."

Madeline looked at Jeremy after hearing the words.

The smile on Jeremy's lips became deeper. "Linnie, wait for me."

After speaking these last four words, Jeremy finally left Gray Manor decisively.

Madeline raised her eyes and looked in the direction Jeremy left. A faint light flashed in her eyes.

After standing in place for a while, Madeline was about to return to the room.

However, as soon as she turned around, she felt as if a pair of eyes were looking at her from somewhere.

She stopped and pondered for a few seconds before slowly raising her beautiful eyes.

Under the bright moonlight, her clear eyes met Carter's deep and bottomless black pupils.

He was standing on the balcony of the living room on the second floor. He was wearing a dark blue night robe and holding a glass of red wine in his right hand. He was gently swaying the dark red liquid in the wine glass.

He looked at Madeline, curled his lips slightly, and showed an unpredictable smile.

Madeline looked into his eyes, and they looked at each other for a few seconds before she moved forward.

She went to the living room on the second floor and saw Carter standing at the same spot. His tall and handsome back was shrouded in the moonlight, exuding a mysterious and dark light.

Madeline approached him. Just when she was about to speak, Carter turned around.

"When did you wake up?" he asked, seemingly concerned.

Madeline smiled slightly. "I woke up just a while ago. I'm sorry for worrying you."

Carter took a sip of the red wine. The curve on the corners of his lips somehow became more sinister.

"It's only natural that I'm worried about you," he said as he walked up to Madeline. He raised his palm and gently placed it on Madeline's shoulder before patting it gently. "Do you still feel unwell?"

Madeline raised her hand to touch her forehead and furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "I still feel a little dizzy."

"Really?" Carter frowned suspiciously. "Why did you faint suddenly? Did you feel unwell?"

"I don't know what happened. I was very dizzy and then I lost consciousness."

"I see." Carter smiled insipidly, but it looked as if he was not fully convinced. "Why did you run downstairs in the wind after you woke up? It's winter now, don't you feel cold?"

"After sleeping for so long, I felt a little bored, so I wanted to get some fresh air," Madeline explained with a smile. Then, she asked, "Cart, why are you standing out here drinking at such a late hour?"

Carter smiled, took another sip of red wine, and said slowly, "I'm admiring a woman. I wonder what kind of woman she is to not only have extraordinary endurance, perseverance, but also extraordinary acting skills."

"..."

"Eveline, you're not under hypnosis anymore, right?"

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Upon hearing this, Madeline's eyes froze for a second.

She stared at the deep smiling eyes in front of her, and suddenly, a shuddering sensation came up from the soles of her feet.

This man had seen through her, but he was so calm.

When he saw that Madeline was silent and did not look like she was going to conceal or defend herself, Carter's eyes had a touch of appreciation.

"Can you tell me when this happened?" Carter asked mildly, "When did the hypnosis break?"

Madeline changed her docile attitude that she had from before. At this moment, her eyes were full of sharpness and even her tone suddenly became increasingly rigid.

"Then can you also tell me what's your purpose for doing this? Why are you collecting information about my husband and why do you want to hypnotize me to instill that kind of information? Also, what's your purpose of bringing me here?"

Madeline voiced out all of the doubts in her mind. After the series of questions left her lips, Carter laughed lowly.

He put down the wine glass in his hand. "There's no purpose. I just think it's very interesting."

As soon as Madeline heard this, she knew Carter was hiding something. Of course, Madeline would not believe him.

"Carter, you saved me back then and I'm very grateful to you, but you can't use this as a condition to deceive me into signing a marriage agreement with you."

"I thought I was helping you solve your problem with Ada, and I believed you when you said that the engagement agreement was just for display, but in fact, it turned out to be a marriage certificate."

Carter nodded and smiled without denying it. "Yes, according to St. Piaf's marriage system, you're

now my legal wife. However, at the same time, you and Jeremy have a marriage contract, so strictly speaking, you've committed bigamy."

"So this was how you threatened Jeremy last time and that's why he agreed to let you take me away."

"As you said, that's what I told him," Carter admitted magnanimously. "Eveline, if you don't want Jeremy to get into trouble, I hope you can continue to cooperate with me."

"Cooperate with you to continue this fake act to torture my husband?"

Carter smiled and asked, "Didn't you want to continue this as well? Otherwise, why would you pretend to still be hypnotized by me?"

"..." Madeline was speechless for a while.

She had indeed been pretending to be hypnotized, but her purpose in doing so was to thoroughly understand Carter's purpose.

However, it seemed that this man was not so easily deceived now.

"Was it that time?"

Suddenly, Carter asked again and then said out the guess in his heart.

"I went to find you at that man named Adam's house that day. In the beginning, the woman named Cathy was helping you to break the hypnosis. In fact, she was really good, and she was almost done. However, she did not get to the final step because she needed the crystal ball that was used to hypnotize you. Although she also had a crystal ball, it wasn't the same one."

He narrowed his eyes and said the conclusion.

“Because of my appearance at the time and me shaking the crystal ball in front of you, it happened to make you completely wake up under Cathy’s order.”

After saying this, Carter paused. He looked directly into Madeline’s eyes.

“Am I right?”

“So what if it is? No matter what, I can’t let you hypnotize me a second time.”

Madeline’s eyes were firm, and her tone sounded as if she would not take any other opinions.

“Since you’ve seen through me, I can’t inquire anything from you. As such, our cooperation will end here.”

When she finished speaking, she turned around quickly. Carter looked at Madeline’s turned back and gently swirled the red wine in his glass. Suddenly he raised his eyebrows and waved his arm, throwing the wine glass heavily on the ground.

The glass quickly shattered, making a crisp and harsh sound.

Madeline stopped in her tracks abruptly. When she was about to turn her head, she saw maids and bodyguards rushing over to her.

Carter still had a calm smile on his face as he said casually, “Send Miss Montgomery back to her room.”

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**"Yes, Mr. Carter," one of the maids quickly responded and walked to Madeline's side.**

**Madeline glanced at Carter who was as calm as ever and then at the doughty bodyguards beside him. She did not have another choice except to go back to the room.**

**After returning, Madeline looked at the remaining bloodstains on the floor. When she thought of Jeremy bleeding out in pain just now, her heart ached.**

**"Jeremy..."**

**Madeline fiddled with the wedding ring on her ring finger. When she thought about her cold attitude toward Jeremy before, she felt even more embarrassed.**

**Click.**

**The door was suddenly opened again.**

**Madeline looked up and saw Carter holding the doorknob as he stood leisurely in front of the room.**

**"Tomorrow's wedding ceremony will be held as usual. I hope Miss Montgomery can continue to cooperate with me. I think you should also want to see Jeremy leave St. Piaf safely."**

**After he said that, Carter closed the door decisively.**

**Madeline clenched her fingers and looked at the moon outside the French windows.**

**'Jeremy, I've taken the wrong step.**

**'I shouldn't have acted on my own initiative.'**

**Madeline suffered all night in self-blame. When the sky started to turn bright the next day, a maid came in and announced to Madeline that she was here to help her get dressed.**

**Thinking of Carter's threatening words of reminder last night, Madeline chose to cooperate.**

**After more than half an hour of torment, Camille came in. Her dress today looked more luxurious, looking as if she was dripping in jewels.**

**Camille also did not know that Madeline had only pretended to pass out yesterday. When she saw Madeline looking better today, she was very satisfied and relieved.**

**"Don't faint suddenly again. Today is your wedding day with Carter."**

**Madeline looked at herself in the mirror and quickly stood up.**

**The maid who was doing her makeup looked at Madeline in surprise.**

**"Miss Montgomery..."**

**"Mrs. Gray, I need to ask you for a favor." Madeline landed her gaze on Camille's face, seeking help.**

**Camille was surprised as she stared blankly at Madeline. "How can I help you?"**

Madeline looked at the maids beside her. "Please go out. I have something to say to Mrs. Gray alone."

The maids took a look at Camille before leaving.

"What's the matter? You can tell me now," Camille asked.

Madeline was straightforward and honest. "Mrs. Gray, to be frank, Carter and I don't have any feelings for each other at all. He doesn't like me and I'm not interested in him. He had saved me once before, so I helped him make Ada leave. Our relationship is fake, and Jeremy and I are still married."

"..." Camille's expression changed suddenly. "What? It's fake? Then now..."

"It's impossible for me and Carter to appear in front of so many people as a couple."

"..."

Camille's face looked more horrible. Then, at this moment, Carter pushed open the door and walked in.

He was wearing a decently tailored limited edition suit, looking radiant and graceful.

Carter frowned in confusion when he saw Camille's gloomy face. "Did something happen?"

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Carter slowly walked in. He could vaguely guess that something had happened from Camille's unhappy expression.

"Carter, you still have a chance to act since those relatives and friends are not here yet." Camille

sternly persuaded and looked back at Madeline. "How can you marry a woman who's already married? You have to break off this marriage now!"

"I will not break off this marriage." Carter's answer was straightforward.

Camille was stunned for a moment, and her face was full of disbelief. "Carter, are you crazy? Jeremy and her are still husband and wife!"

"So what?" Carter asked nonchalantly, meeting Madeline's resisting gaze. Suddenly, he smiled. "I only know that my marriage certificate with Eveline has already taken effect, and my marriage with her is protected by the marriage law in St. Piaf."

"..."

Camille was speechless for a while.

Carter smiled lightly and looked at Madeline with a cold expression. "Get ready, the wedding ceremony will begin soon."

"Carter!" Camille wanted to persuade him again, but Madeline could see that this man was determined.

Madeline did not want to waste her breath anymore and did not bother to deal with him.

She fearlessly raised her sharp and penetrating eyes. There was a proud and cold light shooting out from her gaze.

“Carter, since you’re so persistent about this, then I will stay with you to the end. However, I can promise you that you will regret it.”

Upon hearing this, Carter could not help but burst out laughing.

“Will I? Hmm... Suddenly, I want to know how you’ll make me regret this.”

Madeline responded with a calm and confident smile, “You’ll know soon.”

“Then I’ll wait and see.” Carter chuckled in an unconcerned manner before turning away.

Camille looked at the situation and felt that something was wrong. Suddenly, she turned back to remind Madeline.

“Eveline, don’t be impulsive and don’t mess around. This is St. Piaf, not Glendale!”

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. “Of course, I won’t mess around, but if someone touches my bottom line, I won’t be able to sit still.”

“...”

For the first time, Camille felt like she had met someone who would be difficult to handle.

When she remembered Madeline's calmness and unhurriedness when she was framed by Ada and her mother, she suddenly wanted to side with Madeline somehow.

Jeremy learned that Madeline and Carter's wedding ceremony would be officially held in an hour. He was watching the broadcast of the good news on his phone in full screen. The host was praising Carter, and Jeremy turned off his phone unhappily.

He got up quickly, but another piercing pain came from his ankle.

However, he must stop this scene from happening no matter what.

How could his Linnie be someone else's bride?

Never!

For today's wedding ceremony, Carter had already planned everything down to the smallest detail.

He was the viscount of St. Piaf's royal family, so the wedding ceremony was naturally attracting a lot of attention.

At the same time, Madeline had become a hot topic among the citizens.

Everyone wanted to see Madeline's graceful bearing, and they also wanted to know what the future viscountess looked like.

In the bedroom, Madeline could hear all kinds of laughter and words of congratulations coming from outside.

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She stood by the balcony and remained unmoved, her eyes lingering on the bloodstain on the floor. It was the blood from Jeremy's wound last night.

Looking at the dried-up blood, Madeline's eyes were imposing and firm.

'Jeremy, I took the wrong step.

'But I think I won't be wrong again in my next step.'

Click.

The sound of the door opening came from behind.

Madeline heard footsteps approaching her, but it did not sound like it was Carter.

Madeline calmly looked back and saw Ada wearing a gorgeous Lolita costume as she walked toward her with a look of disdain and arrogance.

"Hmph." Ada sneered, "I really don't know what kind of charm a married woman who has three

children like you has. Eveline, what means did you use to get Carty to take you as his wife? Can you teach me?"

Seeing Ada's disdainful face, Madeline behaved more contemptuously than her.

"Miss Ada, are you really stupid, or are you just pretending to be innocent? With a character like yours, it'll be difficult for any man to develop feelings for you after seeing your true colors, let alone Carter, no?"

Ada's expression suddenly became awkward. "You..."

"Ada, as long as you have a sliver of IQ, you wouldn't be reduced to where you are now."

"Eveline, do you really think you can teach me a lesson because you're about to become the viscountess?" Ada stared at Madeline angrily, already looking a little frustrated.

Madeline slowly curled her lips into a smile. "No matter what my identity is, it won't affect me in teaching you a lesson."

"What..." Ada flew into a rage out of humiliation. She raised her hand suddenly to slap Madeline in the face.

Madeline's reaction was quick. She held Ada's wrist tightly while giving a slight smile.

"What a pity. You let your most favorite Carty see you make threatening gestures as well as the side of you that's so sinister and hideous."

**“...” For a while, Ada did not understand Madeline’s words until the sound of approaching footsteps came from behind her.**

**Ada looked back abruptly. When she saw Carter’s frigid face that was as cold as an iceberg, she immediately retracted her hand in fright.**

**“Get lost,” Carter said coldly, making Ada leave.**

**Ada bit her lip unwillingly, and she finally could not hold it in anymore. “Carty, since you’ve seen it all, you should also have seen this woman’s true colors. She’s not gentle and virtuous at all. How can a woman like this be your viscountess?”**

**“You still don’t understand?” Carter asked with a sneer. “Her biggest qualification is the fact that I chose her.”**

**“...” Ada was dumbfounded for a few seconds. Then, she ran away aggrievedly with tears in her eyes.**

**Carter raised his eyes to look at Madeline, who was indifferent, and said with a light smile, “You truly stand out from the masses. It proves that my judgments are not wrong.”**

**“Carter, you don’t like me at all, so why bother making such a big fuss?”**

**“Indeed, I don’t, but you did make me have a good feeling about you. Feelings can be cultivated. I don’t mind. I know your past, and I need a woman like you to help me do something,” Carter said softly, but the look in his eyes was not soft at all.**

**“I’ll give you the utmost patience, but I hope you don’t challenge my bottom line.”**

**“What do you mean? Be clear.”**

**Carter did not beat around the bush and said bluntly, “This is St. Piaf. If Jeremy dares to mess around, I promise he won’t be able to return to Glendale safely. On the other hand, if you dare to mess around, you’ll know how harsh the punishment for people guilty of bigamy will be in St. Piaf.”**

**After listening to Carter’s words, Madeline fully understood what the man wanted to warn her about.**

**However, Madeline smiled and met the gaze of the man threatening her. “So, you’re telling me that I have no choice but to cooperate with you? Carter, I will still tell you the same thing, unless you break off this wedding immediately. Otherwise, you’ll only regret it.”**

**Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1633**

**Listening to Madeline’s words and seeing the self-confidence on her face, the smile on Carter’s handsome face became deeper.**

**“What you just said makes me look forward to your next performance even more.” He smiled. There seemed to be a flash of excitement in his eyes.**

**Madeline was about to speak when she raised her eyes to see Camille walk in with a dull expression on her face.**

**“Carter, there’s still time. Think about this more clearly.” Camille persuaded again.**

**However, Carter was firm. “I’ve been thinking about this very clearly from the beginning. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be where I am now.”**

**“...Carter.”**

**Carter glanced at the time on his watch nonchalantly and then summoned the maids.**

The maids waiting outside the door trotted in immediately. "Mr. Carter."

"Help the future young madam put her veil on. The wedding ceremony will begin soon."

"Yes, Mr. Carter," the maids responded immediately.

Madeline stood calmly, letting the white veil fall on her face. The sharpness and tenacity in her eyes were not concealed by the veil at all.

Carter stared into Madeline's eyes until the veil covered her face.

He pulled the corners of his lips into a satisfied smile, and when he turned around, he received a report from his subordinates. He learned that Jeremy was among the guests, and Carter's smile grew wider.

Madeline caught the smile on Carter's lips, and she could roughly guess that something was going on.

'Jeremy, this time, I won't let you down again.'

Madeline squeezed the wedding ring in her hand and followed behind Carter.

Ten minutes later, Madeline arrived at the venue of the wedding ceremony according to Carter's intention.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw a crowd of media and guests on both sides. It was a large-scale event.

Madeline was generally clear about Carter's identity, but his purpose for doing this was still quite vague.

He did not have any emotional needs for her. It was as if he was just targeting Jeremy.

However, why was he targeting Jeremy?

Madeline did not care about the people around her at all. She was just thinking about these doubts in her heart.

However, as she walked forward, she felt a familiar heated gaze from within the crowd.

She did not need to guess to know that it was Jeremy.

Madeline squeezed the bouquet in her hand subconsciously, and her fingers gently twirled the ring on her ring finger.

"You know he's here, don't you?" Carter said in a deep voice and then assured Madeline. "If you cooperate, he'll be fine."

Madeline raised her eyebrows and replied profoundly, "What if I don't cooperate?"

Carter frowned subconsciously when he heard the words. Then, he looked down at the beautiful smile vaguely showing from under the white veil.

However, he only thought that Madeline was trying to be brave. He did not think that Madeline would risk Jeremy's safety.

Carter led Madeline to the podium where they would say their vows while feeling relieved.

The wedding was held according to Western culture. The priest in front of Madeline was speaking in the language of St. Piaf. Although Madeline could not understand him, she could roughly guess what the words meant.

At the end, the priest asked Carter in a language that Madeline could understand whether he would like to marry Madeline regardless of pain or illness, sadness or happiness.

Carter simply answered with two words, "I do."

There was thunderous applause and a series of cheers followed after his answer.

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The priest nodded in satisfaction and then turned to ask Madeline.

"Miss Eveline Montgomery, are you willing to marry Mr. Carter Gray and be his wife?

Are you willing to marry him and support each other for life regardless of pain or illness, sadness or happiness?"

Madeline knew that everyone was waiting for her two-word answer, but she knew that there was one person who did not want to hear that.

"Miss Eveline Montgomery, please answer my question. Are you willing to—"

"I do not," Madeline decisively interrupted the priest who was repeating the question.

Her distinct and resonant voice sounded very clearly in the empty field.

Those who heard Madeline's answer were all stunned. Then, it was followed by all kinds of exclamations fueled by shock and surprise.

The priest stared at Madeline dumbfoundedly. "Miss Eveline, please answer again. Are you willing to—"

"I said, I do not."

"..."

Again, Madeline's straightforward answer sounded very outrageous.

The crowd was promised a sweet wedding, but why did this happen all of a sudden?

Great waves of emotions gradually appeared on Carter's handsome face. He took a step toward Madeline. "Are you sure you want to risk Jeremy's safety?"

Madeline raised her eyebrows and suddenly lifted the white veil in front of everyone.

When her exquisite and gorgeous small face was revealed, she attracted all kinds of gazes that were filled with admiration from around her.

However, Madeline's sharp gaze met Carter's dangerous eyes ostentatiously. "Carter, this farce is over. How could I marry you?"

“...”

“...”

Carter and the people around him who heard this were all stunned. The priest broke into a sweat with fright, quickly walking to Madeline.

“Miss Eveline, this is a sacred place. I hope you can take marriage seriously.”

“I am taking marriage seriously, so it’s even more impossible for me to marry this person.” Madeline glanced at Carter whose face was getting increasingly colder. “It’s because I’m already married. My husband and I are in a very loving and affectionate relationship. We have three children together, so pray tell, why would I marry him when I’m in this situation?”

“Wow...” Everyone was shocked again.

“Married?”

“How could there be such a thing?”

“No way! This woman is actually married and has three children? How did Carter choose such a woman among so many other women?!”

“Right? She only looks beautiful. How could he choose a married woman like her?”

Madeline looked back unsurprisingly, meeting those skeptical and critical gazes. She said frankly, “He picked me just to have me cooperate with him in his act. I never had a real relationship with him.”

**“An act? How outrageous!”**

**The elders of the Gray family were a little angry. Meanwhile, Carter’s father had already fallen.**

**At this moment, Carter could not maintain his demeanor anymore. He bowed his head slightly, approached Madeline’s ear, and parted his lips to warn her.**

**“Eveline, I shall remind you one last time. Don’t risk Jeremy’s safety, and the fact that you just announced your marriage in public means you’re telling everyone that you’ve committed bigamy.”**

**After listening to Carter’s warning unconcernedly, a magnanimous smile appeared on her gentle and beautiful face. She spoke fearlessly in front of everyone.**

**“Carter, you don’t need to threaten me anymore. I am committing bigamy. I, Eveline Montgomery, am now admitting it to the public!”**

**“...”**

**Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1635**

**After Madeline said this, Carter showed a never-before-seen look of surprise in his eyes.**

**He had thought it was the best threat to use on her because she was previously in prison where she suffered inhumane treatment and suffering, so she was deeply traumatized. It was impossible that she would still want to go back to such a place.**

**However, he never expected that Madeline would say that she was guilty of bigamy so confidently and magnanimously.**

Although, he had been the one who designed this crime for her.

Ada, who was among the crowd, was also stunned when she saw this scene.

After being stuck in a daze, she quietly turned around and sneaked to the side.

Ada's mother saw this and followed behind her.

When she was about to ask Ada what she wanted to do, she saw her daughter taking out her phone and quickly dialing a number.

"Hello, is this the police station? I want to make a report. There's a woman here who committed bigamy."

After reporting to the police, a happy grin appeared on Ada's face.

When she turned her head, she saw her mother looking at her with a smile. Ada touched her chest in fright. "Why are you standing here without making a noise? You scared me."

Ada's mother gave her a thumbs up with admiration. "Honey, you're truly quick on your feet. It seems that Eveline will go to jail soon and you'll have another chance to nab the position of viscountess!"

Ada spread her hands, unconvinced. "I should've thought of this long ago. Although it is a bit late, Eveline did commit bigamy. It'll be difficult for her to leave the prison in St. Piaf within a year or two."

"One or two years is enough for you to win the position of viscountess!" Gradually, a greedy light was revealed in the eyes of Ada's mother. "Ada, this time, we have to do this steadily. You have to please and flatter Camille. As long as you can handle her, you'll be half-seated on the throne of the viscountess."

Ada raised her eyes that were covered with delicate eye makeup and smiled triumphantly. "This time, I'll definitely win!"

Back at the wedding.

After Madeline pleaded guilty to bigamy, the scene fell into chaos for a while.

The faces of the elders in the Gray family had fallen, and they called a stop to the wedding.

"Carter, you can't marry this woman!"

"You're so ridiculous! You're married and you have a husband, yet you dare to provoke Carter?!"

"Do you know who Carter is? How dare you commit bigamy in St. Piaf?! St. Piaf's marriage law will teach you a lesson!"

When Madeline was faced with these verbal abuses and warnings, she remained magnanimous. She did not flinch even when she met Carter's increasingly cold gaze.

"Carter, I dare to commit bigamy, so why don't you dare to admit that you deliberately set up a trap to frame me for bigamy?"

"..." For the first time ever, Carter felt that he seemed to be restrained by a woman.

So far, he had not met a woman who dared to challenge him like this.

However, Madeline, who was standing in front of him right now, dared to.

After Madeline said this, everyone around her was shocked again.

“What? Did she say that Carter framed her?”

“Would Carter actually do such a thing?”

“This woman is lying!” Ada pushed the crowd aside. “Don’t believe what this woman says! The elders present should know what kind of person Carty is better than me! This woman is the one who’s slandering Carty!”

With a righteous and just appearance, Ada strode up to Madeline.

“Eveline, why is your heart so dark? Carty saved your life when you almost died during that accident at sea so that you can get your life back, but you’re biting the hand that feeds you!

“You fancy Carty’s status as a viscount, so you deliberately appeared weak and fragile in front of Carty. You used the most despicable means to confuse Carty. Carty is too naive, so that’s why he was successfully fooled by you and believes everything you say. However, unexpectedly, you’re already married and have three children! Eveline, you’re so contemptible!”

Ada firmly vilified Madeline and defended Carter. She wanted to take this opportunity to win Carter over because she was undoubtedly helping Carter by doing this now.

However, just when Ada was feeling pleased that she could finally ridicule Madeline in public, an alluring and icy deep voice sounded from the crowd.

“It’s you who’s the contemptible rat who inverts right and wrong.”

**“...” The smug smile on Ada’s face suddenly froze.**

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**She immediately realized who had arrived. This special voice remained freshly engraved in her memory.**

**Ada turned her head abruptly, and her eyes, filled with guilt, fell on Jeremy’s figure, silhouetted against the light outside.**

**She panicked and looked at Carter, but Carter’s expression remained unchanged, as if he had already expected Jeremy’s appearance.**

**Meanwhile, Madeline was much more certain that her man would appear.**

**She met Jeremy’s gaze, full of affection and longing, which filled her heart suddenly with a boundless sense of security.**

**She no longer cared what would happen next.**

**He was her most stalwart source of strength and support.**

**At this moment, murmurs rippled across the surrounding area, all were equally stunned by his appearance and curious at his stroll towards Madeline.**

**“Who’s that?”**

**“I think I’ve seen him somewhere before. He looks very familiar.”**

**“I know who he is! I saw him on the Internet. He is the young master of Glendale’s number one family, Jeremy Whitman!”**

**“What? So that’s Jeremy Whitman!”**

**“Why is he here in St. Piaf, and at Carter’s wedding, no less?”**

**As everyone voiced their disbelief, Jeremy walked over to Madeline and gently took her hand.**

**“I’m here to bring my wife home.”**

**“What?”**

**“W-What!? Jeremy’s wife is this Eveline lady?”**

**“Carter’s fiancée is actually Jeremy’s wife?”**

**“My gosh!”**

**The exclamations came pouring one after another.**

**However, both Jeremy and Madeline remained extraordinarily calm and unperturbed. He held her hand, and this time, she did not break free.**

**“Linnie, I knew you remembered me.” Jeremy’s eyes were full of warmth, brimming with light once more.**

**“If you had truly known, you wouldn’t have been so persistent yesterday,” Madeline rebuked, but she saw that Jeremy’s eyes were twinkling with affection. Concerned, Madeline shifted her gaze to Jeremy’s injured ankle. “How’s your foot? Is it still hurting?”**

**“Not after you treated it.”**

**“How is it not hurting? You were bleeding so much.”**

**“...” Carter watched as this scene unfolded next to him, an inexplicable feeling of unhappiness welling inside him.**

**Just as he was about to speak, Jeremy glared at him sharply.**

**“Carter, did you truly think that Linnie and I would yield to you and your manipulations?”**

**“...”**

**“I dare you to use your status and power in St. Piaf to illegally imprison me and my wife. Otherwise, no one can stop me from bringing my wife home.”**

**As Jeremy finished raging at Carter, he clasped Madeline’s fingers and turned away with her.**

**Madeline briskly took off her wedding veil and got out of her dress, revealing the plain clothing she had prepared earlier in the morning.**

**Only then did Carter realize that Madeline had been preparing for this. He neglected to consider this.**

However, at this moment, a few uniformed police officers rushed in, blocking Madeline's and Jeremy's path.

"Which one of you is Eveline Montgomery?"

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The police's sudden appearance stopped Madeline and Jeremy in their tracks.

Ada saw this and immediately ran to the police. "She's Eveline Montgomery!" Ada yelled while pointing at Madeline.

Several police officers focused on Madeline. "Are you Eveline Montgomery?" one of them asked.

Jeremy, eyebrows furrowed, subconsciously stepped in front of Madeline to shield her.

However, Madeline pulled Jeremy's hand away lightly and walked nobly toward the officers. "Yes, I am Eveline Montgomery."

The officers studied Madeline. "Is it true that you have a marriage contract with two men at the same time?"

"Yes! She is!" Ada emphasized loudly. Then, she pointed at Jeremy. "This man is her husband, but she signed a marriage contract with Mr. Gray while she is still married to her husband."

After hearing that, the officers looked at Carter who was standing a short distance away. Almost everyone in St. Piaf knew Carter Gray.

Talented and handsome, he not only possessed outstanding skills but also has an extraordinary background and social status.

Despite this, the officers still proceeded with their standard questions. "Mr. Gray, are you aware that Miss Eveline Montgomery signed the marriage certificate with you when she's still wedded to another man?"

Carter looked coldly at Madeline and shook his head calmly. "This is news to me too. I didn't realize that she was already married."

Madeline was not surprised to hear this kind of answer. She saw through him and knew his true personality.

She also knew that even if she pointed out that this was a trap set by Carter, no one else would believe her aside from Jeremy.

"Eveline, this is St. Piaf. You are hereby under arrest for committing bigamy. You will then be prosecuted in court. Once you are convicted of the crime, you will receive a severe punishment."

The officers moved to handcuff Madeline as they spoke. The sight of handcuffs brought Jeremy back to the scene many years ago.

He could not stand by and watch Madeline getting taken away by someone this way. Not again.

He could not let it happen no matter what!

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand, his eyes as cold as ice, and firmly led her through the crowd.

"They're running away! Get them!" The officers quickly chased after them.

Ada was completely baffled. "Are they throwing away their lives, running off like that? Heh, does he think he's still in Glendale?"

Carter looked in the direction where Jeremy took Madeline. He glanced sideways at his bodyguard, signaling them to give chase.

The bodyguards promptly understood what Carter meant. They immediately followed the police, chasing after Madeline and Jeremy.

Madeline followed Jeremy out of the gates of Gray Manor. She looked behind her and saw the police and bodyguards on their tails.

"Jeremy, we can't do this. I have to go with them. I was framed by Carter and I can appeal," said Madeline as she tried to convince Jeremy to let her go.

However, Jeremy gripped her hand even tighter. "No, Linnie, I can't! I can't do what I did before. I knew you're being framed and yet I still watched as you were sent to a place like that! I can't do it!"

"Jeremy..."

Madeline felt tears prickling the corners of her eyes. She could understand and comprehend how Jeremy was feeling right now.

"Stop!" The police were catching up to them.

Jeremy gave them a cold and stern gaze. Then, he pulled Madeline into the car he rented, and then slammed down on the accelerator.

Through the car window, Madeline saw that the police and bodyguards were planning to chase after them in their cars as well.

However, before the car got any further, Madeline heard Jeremy letting out a grunt of pain.

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"Hiss."

Madeline turned her head hurriedly and saw Jeremy's face gradually turning pale.

She quickly noticed that Jeremy's right leg trembled slightly when he stepped on the accelerator. The thought of Jeremy's injury pained her heart.

"Jeremy, stop the car by the roadside. I'll drive."

Jeremy glanced at the rearview mirror. After confirming that the coast was clear, he followed Madeline's instructions and stopped the car by the roadside.

After the car had stopped, Madeline and Jeremy decisively exchanged seats. Madeline then started the car.

She was not familiar with the roads of St. Piaf, so she continued onwards, following the road the entire way until they reached a deserted path. After ensuring that there were no cars following them from behind, Madeline stopped the car.

"Jeremy, how are you doing?"

Madeline's heart ached as she approached Jeremy's side. When she saw the wound on his ankle

bleeding again, she immediately got off the car and helped Jeremy out of the passenger seat.

She looked around but could not find a place at which to stop off. Madeline could only help Jeremy sit on a rock by the roadside.

She rolled up the legs of his trousers. The sight of the bleeding wound made her feel as though her heart was cut by a knife.

Although she had provided a cursory treatment on Jeremy's injury last night, the wound seemed to have gotten bloodier overnight.

"Jeremy, let's go to the hospital." Madeline was really worried. She was not scared of getting arrested and sent to jail. The only thing that scared her now was Jeremy's wound getting infected and advancing to a more severe state if he did not get treated in time.

However, just as she tried to pull him into the car, Jeremy pulled her into an embrace and held her tightly.

Madeline froze. "Jeremy."

"Don't speak." Jeremy's soft voice bloomed into Madeline's ear. "Let me hold you."

His low voice sounded a bit hoarse. Madeline felt as if her heart was being torn, the pain indescribable.

She raised her hand and held Jeremy tightly, pressing her face against the side of his face.

There was so much she wanted to say, but she felt that silence was better than any words right now.

**“Linnie, I’m so scared that you will always be trapped in that deep sleep, always under Carter’s control, always thinking that he is the one you love, unable to ever wake again.” Jeremy voiced out the concerns and fears in his heart, hugging her even tighter.**

**Madeline stroked Jeremy’s head as if she was coaxing a child, comforting him patiently and tenderly.**

**“How is that possible? I will never forget the man I love the most,” she said soothingly. “Jeremy, listen to me. Let’s go to the hospital.”**

**“No, I won’t let you go into such a place again. Absolutely not!” Jeremy denied stubbornly. His eyebrows knitted together tightly.**

**As he continued speaking, he let go of his embrace and grasped Madeline’s shoulders.**

**“Linnie, you didn’t do anything wrong. You don’t need to bear such a crime.”**

**Madeline’s eyebrows furrowed slightly. “Jeremy, listen to me. I know this is a trap planned by Carter, but in a sense, I did violate the marriage law of St. Piaf and Glendale. I should go and explain this to them clearly.”**

**“You won’t be able to.” Jeremy’s gaze became deeper. “Do you know Carter’s background in St. Piaf? Do you know St. Piaf’s marriage law? You don’t know how serious bigamy is here.”**

**Madeline was slightly stumped for words. “I stayed at the Gray Manor for a while. I don’t know his exact identity, but I know that he has a viscount title.”**

**“His identity is not that simple, Linnie. I must take you back to Glendale first,” Jeremy said, pulling Madeline to her feet.**

As soon as he got up to leave, however, there came the sounds of the chasing cars nearby.

The arriving cars surrounded them quickly.

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Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand tightly and firmly pushed her back into the car.

"Jeremy!"

"Linnie, go on ahead!" Jeremy said in a stern tone, "I won't let them come near you."

The determination on Jeremy's face made Madeline breathless.

The police officers and bodyguards stopped their cars. They strode up close toward Jeremy. The police in the lead showed Jeremy their work permits.

"Jeremy Whitman, your actions just now have violated the law of St. Piaf. You and Eveline Montgomery are under arrest in the name of the law. Let me make this clear, no matter what status you might hold in Glendale, this is St. Piaf!"

As the officer finished speaking, he approached to handcuff Jeremy.

Madeline slammed the car door and rushed to Jeremy's side at once. She gazed sternly at the police officers who wanted to arrest her and Jeremy.

"Running from the wedding was my idea. I instigated Jeremy. He didn't violate any of your laws in St.

**Piaf. I was the one who forced him to take me away.”**

**Jeremy knew that Madeline was doing this for his sake, but he did not want to be the reason for her being charged with a heavier crime.**

**As he was about to step forward and take the blame, Madeline, however, lifted her beautiful eyes, using that subtle look to force Jeremy to give up on that idea.**

**“Arrest me. I’ll come with you.” Madeline voluntarily stretched out her hands, facing the handcuffs.**

**Watching this scene unfold made Jeremy feel as though his eyes were being pricked by needles, which was extraordinarily painful.**

**Years ago, he had already made her suffer such a serious and unwarranted disaster.**

**Now, he still could only standby and watch her getting impeached by others, feeling powerless.**

**Click.**

**The handcuffs were still secured around Madeline’s hands in the end.**

**Jeremy felt like his heart constricted similarly. The pain was so unbearable that it was difficult to breathe.**

**“Jeremy, don’t worry too much,” Madeline said while looking at the police officers with a sober expression. She further emphasized, “I believe that the law in St. Piaf will prove my innocence.”**

Jeremy wanted to try stopping her again, but seeing the calmness and determination on Madeline's face strangely made him feel more at ease.

He was worrying too much. She was no longer the Madeline she was back then.

"Jeremy Whitman, you must come with us to the police station as well. Contrary to what she'd said, the incident just now isn't something that could be easily dismissed," demanded the police.

In fact, Jeremy had intended to go with her. He did not want Madeline facing this alone.

After arriving at the police station, Jeremy considered listening to Madeline in pushing all the responsibility of escaping onto her, but he still could not bring himself to do it.

"My wife didn't instruct me to do anything. I wasn't going to let her be detained for dubious reasons." Jeremy told the truth. He then emphasized with a serious expression, "My wife did not take the initiative to commit bigamy. She was framed by someone."

"Who are you talking about?"

"Carter Gray."

The police officer who was taking notes paused suddenly, the pen still in his hand. Then, he inquired hastily.

"What? Are you saying that Carter Gray framed your wife for bigamy? Which Carter Gray?"

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Jeremy opened his lips calmly and said, "It's the Carter Gray of St. Piaf, the one of royal lineage."

**“...” The police officer was stunned by the words. Then, he immediately denied, “What nonsense are you going on about? Mr. Gray wouldn’t do such a thing. You are simply being outrageous!”**

**As soon as the police officer had finished scolding, the interrogation room door opened, admitting a seemingly more experienced, middle-aged police officer who politely invited in another individual.**

**Jeremy’s face was a mask of calm as he watched the man approach him, his hands hardening into fists.**

**Carter noticed Jeremy’s displeasure and pressed his lips into a complacent smile.**

**“I’ve reminded you a long time ago that challenging me will only ensnare her into this situation.”**

**Upon hearing this, Jeremy’s clenched fist slowly loosened. The corners of his beautiful lips burst into a smile that looked even more contented than Carter’s.**

**“Carter, do you think you’ve won in this situation? You’re wrong. If your eyes worked properly, you would have seen that this is exactly the situation that Linnie and I wanted to happen.”**

**“...” Carter’s smile faltered slightly. He understood what Jeremy meant.**

**Jeremy stood up and his cold gaze swept past Carter’s face, unconcerned. “Carter, I appreciate you saving Linnie’s life, but this doesn’t justify fooling her as you wish. If Linnie is hurt in any way, I will fight you to death.”**

**After hearing those words, a few moments passed before a forced smile appeared on Carter’s face.**

**“Mr. Whitman, my life and yours are very valuable. Surely, we don’t need to risk that for a woman...”**

**“This woman’s life is even more important than mine,” Jeremy interrupted Carter without hesitation.**

**Carter’s smile froze, and his expression darkened considerably.**

**“Since you’d debase yourself for her sake, then I’ll grant you your wish,” Carter said with a cold expression on his face. He turned around and smiled inexplicably. “Let me be frank, Jeremy. You have something in your possession that could be exchanged for your wife’s freedom. I just wonder if you’re willing to make that trade.”**

**Leaving his words to hang in the air, Carter turned around and walked out of the interrogation room.**

**He simply returned to the interrogation room next door quickly, where Madeline was currently in.**

**Just as the note-taking police officer was questioning Madeline about bigamy with Carter, the door of the interrogation room opened.**

**As Carter walked in with an aloof air about him, the police officer meekly left as per his superior’s wishes.**

**In no time, Carter and Madeline were the only two left in the solemn and quiet interrogation room.**

**“You certainly surprised me.” Carter was the first to speak, holding Madeline’s calm gaze. “I’d thought that, even if you were indifferent about being charged with bigamy, you’d at least consider Jeremy’s safety. I underestimated your relationship. I thought you’d rather go into prison together than let the other party face this trouble alone.”**

**Madeline looked calmly at that face, delicate as an iceberg. Her pink lips parted gently. “I’ve already**

told you earlier. You'll regret this."

"No, you'll be the one who will regret this." Carter walked in front of the table, his long and thin fingers pressed against the surface of the table before leaning toward Madeline. "Jeremy will get into trouble and you'll be charged with bigamy."

Madeline saw the look of glee in Carter's eyes. She looked at him, unbothered by honor or disgrace. "Carter, I don't know what you're scheming in your heart, but the debt I owed you for saving my life was erased the moment you entrapped me."

After she finished speaking, Carter only replied a few seconds later. "That's right. I didn't mean to save you then, but I did mean to lure you into this trap."

Finally. Carter confessed.

"You're finally admitting to this. Back then, you deliberately tricked me into signing that marriage agreement so that you can threaten and manipulate me with it one day. However, you didn't expect that I'd rather admit to bigamy than allow myself to fall under your manipulations."

Carter looked at Madeline's tenacious gaze and nodded lightly. "I certainly didn't expect that."

"Well, can you finally tell me? What's your motive behind all of this?"

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