

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

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Chapter 51

If it was him, what identity was he using to help her repay her debt? Her husband?

However, Madeline's expectations were soon crushed. The other party stated a name Daniel.

Madeline called Daniel immediately. After a while, he arrived.

When Madeline told him about this, he let out a sigh of relief. "I thought something bad happened to you, Maddie. It turns out it's about this. It's nothing. You don't have to put this to heart." "It's not nothing." Madeline looked at Daniel seriously. "Dan, I don't know when I'll be able to pay you back. Thank you so much." "No rush. I don't need the money urgently." "I know you don't, but" "If you really want to thank me, Maddie, then you can treat me to a meal. I came here with an empty stomach." Daniel interrupted Madeline. He looked at her intensely with a gentle gaze. "I'm happy to be able to share your burdens with you."

Madeline could detect the intimate kind of love between a man and a woman in Daniel's eyes.

She averted her gaze abruptly and nodded. "Okay." Madeline just got out of prison and did not have much money. She was afraid that she would not be able to treat him to one meal.

However, Dan had thought about this and said he wanted to eat taco with hot sauce.

He was the young master of a rich and influential family and yet, he was eating taco with hot sauce on the side of the road. Madeline was feeling apologetic, but Daniel found a place to sit down carefreely. "You have no idea right, Maddie? I love taco with hot sauce, so I always ordered taco with hot sauce when I was in university."

Despite Daniel's explanation, Madeline also knew that the reason he did this was so that she would not break her wallet.

When Madeline thought about this, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

She knew it would be much better to owe Daniel than to owe the nightclub. However, she would also owe Daniel a favor.

Madeline watched as Daniel finished eating. She could not eat taco with hot sauce because of her health condition. She was unable to eat anything that might trigger her.

Walking on the streets occupied by neon lights, Daniel sighed lightly. "Do you know, Maddie? When I was in university, I always fantasized about the day I'll be able to walk next to you on the street. I didn't expect that dream to finally be true. However, we're almost in our 30s now."

Madeline could detect a hint of forlorn in his tone.

However, he also sounded happy.

Madeline smiled softly. "Dan, it's a pleasure meeting you this time, but" "Are you willing to be with me, Maddie?" He parted his lips and interrupted Madeline as he stopped walking.

Madeline froze in her tracks. Her heart started beating extremely fast. "You've already divorced Jeremy, right? It seems like he's about to get married to Meredith."

She thought she had already lost all love and hope for that man, but when she heard about the news of him getting married to Meredith, the debilitating pain in her heart reminded her that she was still concerned about him.

However, she was just concerned. It was over between them now. "Maddie, I'll wait for you." Daniel did not pressure Madeline and smiled lightly. When he was trying to hold Madeline's hands, two rays of strong light shone down on them.

A car stopped before them and an extremely familiar figure got out of the car.

It was Jeremy.

He was looking refined and frigid. When he saw Madeline standing with Daniel, he scoffed. "Madeline, you're so cheap. You just got out of prison and you're flirting with another man behind your husband's back? If you want to be with this man, why'd you do everything to climb into my bed? Or do you like the excitement of sneaking around?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

Chapter 52

Madeline's face turned white. She was indeed so dirty and battered in his heart. "Jeremy, put se respect in your words!" Daniel pulled Madeline behind him and the atmosphere between them suddenly became a state of mutual hostility.

Jeremy chuckled lowly. "Respect? You're in cahoots with a wedded wan in public and you're still trying to talk to me about respect?"

He was using sharp words, showing that he did not even care about Madeline's feelings. "When have you treated Maddie as your wife? Plus, she's not your wife anymore!" Daniel was not afraid of Jeremy. He was facing him headon.

Jeremy's face was covered with a layer of cold air. He looked at Madeline with an eerie look in his eyes. "Is this how you seduce a man outside?"

Madeline felt a chill running down her spine. She did not understand the frustration in Jeremy's eyes.

He reached his hand over and pulled Madeline to his side. His arrogant eyes peered at Daniel. "She's still my lawfully wedded wife, and even if I'm tired of her one day, I won't let you have the chance to get my handmedowns."

He humiliated Madeline with the cruelest words he could think of, and after he said that, he pushed

Madeline into his car roughly.

Daniel rushed over to stop him when he saw this, but when he saw Madeline stopping him with her eyes, he stood still.

Plus, what Jeremy said just now was lingering in his head. They were still married...

Madeline did not know where Jeremy was taking her. He was driving very fast, causing her to feel dizzy and nauseous.

She remembered what he warned her about and she burst out laughing all of a sudden while she looked at the man who was driving. "You're going back on your words, Mr. Whitman. You said a woman like me isn't worthy of getting in your car. Why are you not afraid of me dirtying it now? I'm filthy, don't you remember?"

After she said that, Jeremy's face was extremely dark. He did not say anything, but Madeline could feel the car speed up even more.

The feeling of car sickness became more and more intense. Madeline could not endure it anymore. "

Jeremy, stop. Where are you taking me?" "Do you want to get out and look for Daniel so much?" His tone was icy.

Madeline felt frustrated. "So what? We're over!" "Heh." Jeremy chuckled lowly as if she had just told him a joke. "Madeline, do you think you can start and end a marriage with me any time you want?"

He looked at her with an icy gaze, causing her heart to skip a beat. She did not understand what he was saying.

However, she understood one thing, and it was the fact that Jeremy was going to marry Meredith soon. If that was the case, their foolery should end soon.

The car finally came to a stop and Madeline saw that it was a highend beauty salon.

Jeremy pushed Madeline to the staff and told them to make her look decent.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy wanted to do, but she did not want to cooperate with him. "If you don't want the people around you to get involved, then do as I say." He warned her.

The people around her...

Madeline could only think of Ava.

Her grandfather was dead and he could not threaten her with him anymore.

Ava was the only friend Madeline cared about.

One hour later, Madeline's makeover was done.

She was wearing a champagne colored gown that accentuated her curves. Her short hair made her face look even more delicate and dainty. She looked extremely classy.

When Jeremy saw Madeline, his eyes lit up, but it disappeared quickly.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to bring her to Whitman Manor.

When they got out of the car, his warm hand reached over and grabbed Madeline's waist. His palm was in close contact with her skin.

It was fall and the wind was cold. However, Madeline felt that Jeremy's palm was burning hot. "Grandpa wants to see you.'

Chapter 53

His low and deep voice lingered in her ears, and Madeline's heart beat faster. However, she would not have the naive expectations that she used to have anymore. Now, her love for Jeremy was overpowered by her hatred toward him.

Madeline did not expect that Old Master Whitman would not mind that she had been to prison for three years. Instead, he kindly told Madeline to restart her life and live a good life with Jeremy.

The old master was obviously an oldfashioned person. Therefore, it stood to reason that he should be furious and even disgusted by his granddaughter-in-law for having done such a crime. However, at this moment, Madeline was stunned. She felt grateful and warm.

The old master also reminded her of her grandfather who had passed away. They were all such kind hearted old men.

Madeline ate dinner at Whitman Manor. She could clearly feel that everyone except for the old master was sneering at her, especially Jeremy's mother.

After the old master left, Jeremy's mother showed a look of contempt at Madeline. "If you're smart, you should take the initiative to propose a non contentious divorce and not hinder Jeremy and Meredith's wedding."

She was extremely snobbish and was looking down on Madeline. "You killed Meredith's child once. If you have a conscience, you should divorce Jeremy immediately.

Slowly, Madeline understood what was happening. She looked at Jeremy. He sat at one side and did not speak. It was obvious that this was his intention.

She wanted to burst out laughing. After trying to wrap her head around this for so long, she finally realized that they did not dare to disobey the old master, so they wanted her to be the one who proposed the divorce instead.

Then, Meredith arrived just in time while holding a little boy whose cheeks were blushing pink.

Madeline's heart throbbed. Looking at the boy's pink and tender face, she thought of her precious daughter who had died tragically.

She looked at the child who was standing next to Meredith and her heart felt as if it was being stabbed by a knife.

If her child had not died, she would be at his age now.

Suddenly, there was a strong reluctance in her heart.

Seeing Meredith's triumphant face, Madeline smiled deeply. "Why should I take the initiative to file for divorce?"

When she asked this question, the smile on Meredith's face disappeared.

Jeremy's reaction was surprisingly calm. He glanced at Madeline with interest and said nothing.

Madeline was a little uncomfortable with how he looked at her. "Jeremy, I won't divorce you. Otherwise, how would I be worthy of all the things I did to get on your bed?"

She said this deliberately just to disgust Meredith and the people who could not wait to see Jeremy dump her. "Madeline! How can you be so cheap? Don't be so shameless!" Jeremy's mother said angrily. Madeline did not care. She watched as Meredith's eyes became darker.

Meredith was obviously very upset, but she could not do anything. She said innocently and softly to Madeline, "Maddie, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Jeremy and you have lawfully wedded after all. I'm the superfluous one." "If you know that you're superfluous, why don't you go away? Are you proud of seducing a married man?" Madeline did not go easy on Meredith at all.

Meredith was stunned and had an awkward expression on her face. A few seconds later, she ran out while covering her face aggrievedly. "Mmy." Seeing Meredith's departure, the child waddled adorably after her.

Madeline was tired of watching Meredith putting on a show, but unfortunately, it still worked on these people.

Jeremy looked at Madeline with a dark expression before turning around to chase after Meredith. Jeremy's mother also walked away while grumbling.

Madeline left, but she did not expect to see Meredith and Jeremy's child as soon as she went out.

Looking at his delicate and angelic face, Madeline was heartbroken.

Why should her baby be cruelly burnt to ashes while Meredith's son was so favored by everyone?

How unfair!

Madeline clenched her fists and was unable to control the flames of hatred in her heart.

She walked forward and went straight to the child.

Chapter 54

The little guy turned around as he probably heard the sound of footsteps approaching. His cute and blank face was facing Madeline now. His bright and clear eyes were like glazed tiles as they blinked and stared at Madeline.

The spark of hatred in Madeline's heart seemed to be extinguished in an instant. Then, it was replaced by unspeakable love and kindness.

Tears stung the corner of her eyes and she suddenly had an urge to cry. 'If my baby's still here, she would be as cute as him too.'

After all, Jeremy was so outstanding. His offspring who inherited his genes would surely be as good looking.

Madeline bent over and stroked his delicate, cute face. "What's your name, honey?"

The little guy blinked and said adorably, "My mmy and daddy call me Jack." 'Mmy and daddy'.

Those words hurt Madeline.

Her baby should have her mmy and daddy as well, but now... "Maddie, what are you trying to do again? You can do anything to me but please don't hurt my and

Jeremy's son!"

Meredith's screaming sounded unusually exaggerated. In addition to that, she especially emphasized that this was her and Jeremy's son.

Madeline had never thought about doing anything to this innocent child. When she heard what Meredith screamed, she wanted to laugh.

Maybe she should really learn some lessons on how to be cruel for this wan. "Mmy." The little guy ran over immediately.

Meredith lifted Jack with a worried look, then she inspected him nervously. "Let Mmy see if you're injured."

Madeline chuckled softly. "Meredith, your acting skills are really getting better and better." "Maddie, why are you so cruel?" Meredith looked at Madeline grievously. "Three years ago, you stole my boyfriend and killed my first child with Jeremy. Why do you still want to hurt my son three years later? Although we're not biological sisters, I've always treated you well."

Seeing Meredith's hypocritical performance, Madeline sneered after listening indifferently, "You really do treat me well, so I'll definitely repay you, my good sister." " Meredith was stunned when she heard those words. She was speechless for a while.

Madeline was quite pleased when she saw

Meredith's bewilderment and puzzlement.

Not wanting to waste any more time talking to her, Madeline was about to leave when she saw Jeremy walking over.

Under the moonlight, his cold air of asceticism was even more charming than it was three years ago.

Madeline's heart beat faster, but she would never have any expectations or fantasies about this man again.

She glanced at him indifferently and passed by him without stopping.

Jeremy frowned and reached out to grab Madeline's arm. "Where are you going, Mrs. Whitman?" He parted his lips, his tone filled with puzzlement.

Madeline stopped and noticed Meredith's face turning darker and darker from the corner of her eye. She pursed her pink lips and smiled at Jeremy. "What do you think, darling? It's already so late. Of course, I'm going home."

Madeline smiled pretentiously, and then she saw a subtle glint in Jeremy's eyes. The man let go of her hand when she was not sure what it was. "Wait for me in the car. I'll be right away."

Chapter 55

Should she go back with him?

Madeline lifted the corner of her lips into a smile and answered sweetly, "Okay."

After she finished speaking, she turned her head and looked at Meredith. At this moment, Meredith's face was as black as charcoal and her lips were tightly pressed together. She was so pissed that she almost crushed her teeth.

However, it was her contradictory appearance that made Madeline feel pleased the most. She was on the brink of explosion, yet she did not want to spoil her image of a gentle and loving woman.

Madeline saw Jeremy walking toward Meredith. He was definitely going to cfort this twofaced b* tch.

Fr a distance, Madeline saw Meredith holding her child while getting close to Jeremy with a pitiful look. "Jeremy, I'm so afraid that Maddie will harm me and my child again. She has been in jail for three years, and she seems even more unhinged now." Meredith cplained to Jeremy. "Jeremy, you didn't forget what you prised me when we were kids, right? You said you'd take me as your bride and protect me forever."

Madeline thought she would no longer care if Jeremy got close to another wan, but just seeing them talking at such close proximity made Madeline feel as if seone was crushing her heat. She almost could not breathe.

However, she did not believe that this was love. This was pure hatred.

She hated the couple. They killed her daughter in such a selfish and cruel manner but they were still s o happy and carefree.

Madeline did not wait for Jeremy to return. She called for a cab on the side of the road and left without turning back.

Not long after, Madeline received a call fr Jeremy. Although she had changed her phone and did not save his number, the numbers that she had already memorized deep in her heart felt like needles pricking her eyes.

Madeline did not answer, and Jeremy made a total of three calls. Madeline just watched the screen light up before turning gray once more. She was sitting in the taxi, and it was as if she was seeing her life lighting up and darkening in the past few years. Finally, she plunged into a life of total darkness.

How many times had she naively expected that he would like and care about her even if it was just a little bit? The disappointment that she gathered finally piled up into a mountain of despair.

Madeline placed her hands where her heart was. The feeling of heartache was still strong. 'But Jeremy, this is no longer my love for you. Instead, it's hatred!

Madeline continued looking for a job, but she would hit the wall again and again.

If this continued, her life would be over.

Madeline talked to Ava and told her that she wanted to leave Glendale to go to another city to start a new life. Otherwise, she would never have the opportunity to avenge her daughter.

In order to seek revenge, she had to make herself stronger.

Ava told Madeline that no matter what she did, she would support her. Ava even took out her savings over the past few years and gave all of them to Madeline.

Madeline refused. No one in this world got their money for free.

She packed light and booked a highspeed rail ticket to the next city. As soon as she went out with her suitcase, she saw a familiar car stopping in front of her.

Jeremy got out of the car coolly. When he saw that Madeline was about to leave, he stepped forward in a chilling manner. "Where are you going, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline's heartbeat suddenly quickened. She squeezed the handle of her suitcase and gave him a fake calm smile. "It's better to ask that shameless mistress what she did to cause me, the lawfully wedded wife, to not be able to have a proper meal."

The expression in Jeremy's eyes changed slightly. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and pulled Madeline into the car.

It would be a lie to say that she was not afraid, especially when his skin touched hers. She trembled at that warm touch.

Madeline struggled immediately. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Chapter 56

Jeremy's grip on her was strong, and despite Madeline struggling to escape, she was still forced into the car.

Madeline did not know when he stopped thinking that she would dirty his car. He was even letting her sit in the passenger seat now.

The sky suddenly became gloomy. Soon, it was accompanied by strong wind and heavy rain.

Madeline's mood started to take a hit. Whenever it rained heavily, she would think of the night when she was induced to give birth.

In the narrow carriage, the fear in her heart was infinitely magnified. She did not want to look back on that dark night, that bloody night that separated her and her daughter. "Jeremy, where are you taking me? Are you planning to kill me as well because I refuse to divorce you? I won't let you succeed again!" Madeline lost control of her emotions and she even tried to open the car door.

She could not die. She had not avenged her daughter yet!

Jeremy quickly locked the door and slammed the brakes. "Madeline, are you insane?" He furrowed his eyebrows and dragged Madeline over to him. His handsome face was covered with a layer of frost.

Madeline stared at him with scarlet eyes. "Yes, I'm insane. I was crazy a very long time ago! Otherwise, how could I fall in love with a scumbag who could kill his own flesh and blood like you?"

She gritted her teeth. When she said this, her heart was in severe pain.

How coldblooded could a person be to be able to do such a heartless thing?

Yet, he did it.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's tearful face, and for a ment, he was stuck in a daze.

After a while, he returned to his senses. His eyes were locked on Madeline's face. "Were you really pregnant three years ago?" "Tch." Madeline scoffed and laughed as if she had just heard a big joke.

Tears fell fr her eyes. A few seconds later, she displayed a sarcastic smile. "Mr. Whitman, you're so forgetful. If you don't remember, I can remind you again. At first, you were sure that I pushed Meredith and caused her to have a miscarriage. What did you say to me in the meeting ro when I was holding your trousers and begging you?"

Madeline's misty and teary eyes met Jeremy's dispirited ones. "You kicked me away and told me, 'Then bury that b*stard child in your stach along with you should

Meredith's child'."

She repeated what he said at the time.

Jeremy's pupils shrank. He was inexplicably shocked when he saw Madeline's face that was between laughter and tears. "Jeremy, you did it. You buried our child with Meredith's b*stard child that she had with seone else. "Have you ever thought that even if I am really so unbearable and disgusting to you, that the child is innocent? She was your own flesh and blood!"

Madeline was having a complete emotional breakdown. She yelled hysterically at the silent man, each and every word piercing her flesh and bones. "Jeremy, wasn't that punishment enough? Then, what about these?"

As Madeline spoke, she removed her coat and started peeling off her clothes one by one in front of him.

She went all out and showed her most unbearable side before him.

Although Jeremy did not bother to look at Madeline every time he tortured her, he could remember that her skin was fair, tender, and smooth. There were almost no flaws or defects on her body.

However, dark marks were growing all over her body so obtrusively now as if to describe the severe beatings and punishments she had suffered.

Jeremy could feel a vein popping on his temple suddenly, and his eyebrows were furrowed together deeply.

He stared intensely at Madeline. Then, he gradually loosened his hands that were tightly holding Madeline's shoulders.

Chapter 57

"Do you see them? Mr. Whitman, thank you for your concern. You allowed me to live such a fulfilling life every day during my thousand over days in prison."

Madeline smiled bitterly, her hot tears falling on the back of Jeremy's hand. His slender fingers trembled lightly. He never knew that tears could be so hot. The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and

Madeline heard the sound of the wiper wiping against the windshield.

The air around her body seemed to quiet down suddenly. Madeline wiped away her tears, the look in her eyes becoming calmer all of a sudden. "Jeremy, if I could do it all over again, I would rather that I never met you."

After hearing Madeline's words, Jeremy seemed to come back to his senses. He stared at her with his bottomless eyes. "Madeline, you have no choice. You've become my wife, and you'll never be able to change this fact in this lifetime."

Madeline sneered sarcastically, "Oh? Really? Mr. Whitman, you're saying that you'll never divorce me in this lifetime? What about your little miss two faced? Are you not afraid that she'd be so sad that she'll try to commit suicide after hearing this?"

Seeing Madeline's tearful and mocking smile,

Jeremy's thin lips moved. However, in the end, he did not say anything. He merely stepped on the accelerator.

Madeline cried and fell asleep unknowingly. When she woke up, she found herself lying on the bed she used to sleep in.

Jeremy had brought her back to the house she stayed in before. Madeline was a little surprised. The layout and decorations of the place had not changed at all. However, when she thought that maybe Meredith would make love to Jeremy in this bed every night, Madeline felt so sick that she started having stomach cramps instantly.

She ran into the bathroom and vomited, but nothing came out.

It was already dark, and she had slept for the whole day.

She did not have anything to eat either.

She lifted her eyes to look at herself in the mirror. Her haggard face and red eyes reminded her of the times she screamed at Jeremy in her most battered state.

At this moment, her phone rang and it was from Daniel.

Madeline hesitated for a moment before picking up. Daniel was very worried about her current situation. Madeline felt warm, but she did not know how to repay Daniel apart from thanking him profusely.

Knock, knock. Madeline's body shuddered reflexively when she heard a sudden knocking on the door. She hung up the phone after saying goodbye to Daniel.

The door opened, and a middle-aged woman came in. She greeted Madeline respectfully, "Madam, dinner

is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

Madeline was a little surprised, but when she recalled the time Jeremy ordered seone to put drugs that would cause her to miscarry into her soup after she fainted, she absolutely refused to eat anything this time. "I'm not eating. I'm leaving immediately," she said coldly and got up.

The maid frowned awkwardly. "But Mr. Whitman said" "Mrs. Hughes, where are you? Where the hell are all of you?"

Just as Madeline was about to leave, Meredith's impatient screech came fr the stairs.

Mrs. Hughes expression changed, and she turned around quickly. She seemed to have suffered a lot fr Meredith's wrath. At this ment, Meredith had already walked to the door of the ro. "Miss Crawford, why are you here?" Mrs. Hughes said while trembling. At the same time, Madeline was surprised at what she called Meredith. She actually felt a little pleased.

Meredith had caused so much trouble while she was by Jeremy's side for so many years, and still, she was just Miss Crawford.

Although Jeremy resented her and treated her badly, she was still Mrs. Whitman after all.

Madeline smiled when she thought about this.

Meredith walked over. When she saw Madeline standing next to the bed while chuckling softly, her face changed drastically as she pointed at Madeline angrily. She cursed, "Madeline? Why are you here, you b*tch? Who let you in?"

Chapter 58

Meredith pointed at Madeline and yelled at her. She abandoned her usual hypocritical and gentle image.

Mrs. Hughes was not surprised by Meredith's fierceness and viciousness. It was obvious that she had seen Meredith's true face a long time ago.

Madeline originally wanted to leave, but seeing Meredith being all flustered and exasperated at this moment, she simply sat on the sofa and parted her lips unhurriedly. "I'm the matriarch of this house, so is it strange that I'm here? What's weird is why an outsider like you is inside my house?" 5 "You're the matriarch of this house?" It was as if Meredith had heard a huge joke. "Madeline, did you become stupid while you were in prison? I'm the real matriarch of this house! And you're just a dog who's chasing after Jeremy!"

Her words were extremely insulting and slanderous. She looked malicious with her snarling teeth, and she did not have the demeanor of a young lady from a rich family at all.

Madeline chuckled lightly. "If I were a dog, so are you. Don't forget that I donated my bone marrow to you to save your life. You have my blood coursing through your body."

Meredith's face suddenly froze as the corners of her mouth twitched. "Madeline, you..." She stared exasperatedly at the innocent Mrs. Hughes. "Do you have Alzheimer's disease? How dare you let irrelevant people come in? Kick her out immediately. Don't even think about keeping your job if Jeremy comes

back and sees her." Madeline looked at Meredith in amusement as she was about to explode. Then, she said unhurriedly, "

Mrs. Hughes, you tell her who brought me here."

Although Madeline had fallen asleep fr exhaustion after crying just now, she was not stupid. Who else would dare to do this aside fr Jeremy?

Mrs. Hughes glanced at Meredith fearfully and said, "Yes, Mr. Whitman was the one who carried the madam back. Plus, Mr. Whitman also said that she'll be living here for a while."

Although the answer was similar to her guess, Madeline was still surprised by Mrs. Hughes' last sentence. "What nonsense are you talking about? Why would Jeremy carry this b*tch?"

Madeline was still in surprise when she heard Meredith's shrill retort.

She raised her eyes and saw Meredith's eyes widening in anger. She looked as if she was going to explode on the spot. This instantly made Madeline feel at ease. "Meredith, don't you think what you're saying is ridiculous? I'm Jeremy's lawfullywedded wife. What's so weird about a husband carrying his wife? O the contrary, why are you so angry? Were you seriously thinking that you'd be able to go fr a mistress to taking my spot as his legally wedded wife in the three years of my absence? You'll always be a mistress the ment you decided to be a mistress!"

Meredith was even more furious after Madeline said this.

She thought that she was better than Madeline in every aspect. The only thing she lost to Madeline was the position of Mrs. Whitman.

She wanted to kick Madeline fr that position and stop people fr calling her a mistress. "What are you looking at? Get out of here!" Meredith released her anger on Mrs. Hughes.

Madeline stood up and said, "Mrs. Hughes, I'm hungry. Set the table for me and I'll go down soon."

Mrs. Hughes was still feeling miserable that she was unable to avoid this battlefield. Upon hearing Madeline's words, she nodded and retreated.

Seeing that only she and Madeline were left in the ro, Meredith was no longer able to hold her hands. She lifted her hand and slapped Madeline across the face. "You bitch!" she yelled, looking exactly like a shrew.

Madeline already had her defense up against Meredith, so she managed to avoid her. Meredith swung her hand and only managed to hit the air. Due to excessive force, she almost fell.

When she saw Madeline looking at her carefreely, Meredith gritted her teeth. "Madeline, don't be so pleased with yourself. Jeremy is only keeping you temporarily for the sake of that old man in his family. Sooner or later, the position of Mrs. Whitman will be mine!" she said through gritted teeth.

Madeline chuckled. "You said the same things three years ago." "Meredith had finally gotten back se confidence. After Madeline said that though, her face fell again. "Meredith, don't be so proud of

yourself. Those who do bad things will get retribution sooner or later. Just you wait. I'll avenge my daughter."

After she said that, Madeline walked away while feeling unaffected.

Chapter 59

To be honest, Madeline was still extremely disturbed and uneasy. With her current ability, she could not fight Meredith at all.

Furthermore, she could not read Jeremy's attitude toward her today.

When she was thinking about it, there was a movement fr the hallway.

Madeline raised her head just as Jeremy's noble and elegant body came into her vision.

The rain had not stopped yet, and his usual frigid temperament seemed a little colder because of the rain.

He happened to look over, his eyes meeting Madeline's. His eyes were too deep. It was as if she would sink deep into his eyes with one more look.

Madeline's heart jumped inexplicably. When she was about to avoid this gaze, she felt a gust of wind blowing by her side.

Meredith clutched one side of her face and ran to Jeremy while sobbing. Then, she buried herself in his chest. 3 "Jeremy ..." Her voice trembled as if she had been greatly wronged.

Alright.

This twofaced bitch was about to start acting again.

Madeline lifted the corners of her lips in amusement. She was really tired of this.

Jeremy's gaze stayed on Madeline's face for a few seconds before he comforted Meredith. "What happened?"

His voice sounded very nice, but he had never used this gentle tone with Madeline before.

Meredith leaned on his chest and shook her head. It's all my fault. It's got nothing to do with Maddie. Jeremy, if you want to blame someone, just blame us for falling in love at the wrong time. Don't force Maddie to divorce you. I'm afraid that if this continues, Maddie will really harm me and Jack. I can't let anyone hurt our child anymore."

She said those empathetic and innocent words so softly, but those words were clearly aimed at Madeline.

When Madeline saw Jeremy's questioning look, she did not bother explaining. Instead, she nodded her head cooperatively. "Yes, so a mistress like you better be careful. I may go crazy again. Not only will I kill you, but I'll also take action against that little one."

Meredith stopped sobbing and glanced at Madeline with a bewildered look. She pitifully wiped away her tears a few seconds later. "Jeremy, I'm so scared. Just think of us as star crossed lovers. I'll raise Jack by myself."

After she finished speaking, she got out of Jeremy's arms and ran to the door.

Madeline thought that Meredith was about to leave, but then she saw her running to the hallway and pretending to twist her ankle. After that, she sat on the ground in pain.

Heh.

For God's sake. "Mer." Jeremy ran over immediately while feeling nervous.

When she saw this, Madeline felt a pang in her heart.

How many times had he thrown her away, causing her to be in so much pain that she was unable to stand up straight ? When had he cared for her? He would even kick her and watch on coldly.

Madeline clenched her fists and turned to walk into the dining ro.

Not long after, Jeremy and Meredith also came over.

He thoughtfully helped the limping Meredith to sit down. Then, he ordered Mrs. Hughes to serve her an extra bowl of pasta.

Meredith's lips curled up secretly while she gave Madeline a triumphant look. Then, she opened her mouth coquettishly. "Jeremy, my foot hurts. I want t o stay here tonight. I have a change of clothes and m y daily necessities here anyway."

Chapter 60

Meredith blinked innocently and harmlessly, her tone soft and weak.

However, men seemed to be blind to the most obvious performances . A performance like this was especially effective on men.

Madeline knew Jeremy would agree without even thinking about it. Soon, she saw him nodding. "Stay, then."

Sure enough.

Madeline found it ridiculous, and she could feel Meredith looking at her provocatively fr the corner of her eyes.

However, Meredith could only feel proud for a few seconds as she soon saw Jeremy glancing at Mrs. Hughes. He ordered, "Go and prepare a guest room for Miss Crawford."

Madeline was drinking her soup and almost choked when she heard this.

The triumphant color on Meredith's face almost completely disappeared in an instant.

What the hell?

Meredith felt that this was too unbelievable. "Am I the Miss Crawford he mentioned?" When she thought about it, Madeline felt that it was not right.

How could Jeremy neglect the love of his life?

However, the fact was that he really meant Meredith.

Seeing Meredith trying to maintain a gentle and generous image while the veins on her forehead were near to bursting, Madeline felt extremely pleased.

However, Madeline did not think that Jeremy really wanted to snub Meredith. He was probably too embarrassed to carry on his clandestine love affair with Meredith when the housekeeper was here.

However, not long after Madeline returned to the room, Jeremy arrived.

Madeline was exhausted as she looked at the man who was slowly undressing. "Jeremy, what do you want?"

After she said that, the room fell silent. The only sound was the sound of rain falling outside the window.

After a while, Jeremy said in a cold voice, "Don't you want to keep your position as Mrs. Whitman?" He turned his head and there was an intriguing light in his deep eyes. "Since you're so reluctant to give up the position of Mrs. Whitman, then you should thoroughly enjoy it."

He sounded very calm, but Madeline felt a blast of cold air all over her body. This coldness penetrated her skin and went straight to her heart, making her shudder.

The next day when Madeline got up, the entire house was empty.

Madeline knew in her heart that Meredith was enraged by her last night, so it was impossible for her to stop causing trouble now.

To avoid being framed by Meredith again, Madeline left immediately and returned to Ava's place. Ava had not yet woken up. She jumped up from the bed after hearing Madeline's detailed retelling of what

happened yesterday. "Jeremy didn't divorce you? Say, Maddie, did Jeremy suddenly find his conscience? Is that why he feels sorry for you and wants to make things up to you?" Madeline shook her head and smiled sadly. "How would he care about me? He has no choice but to do it because of the old master. The person he loves is

Meredith."

Yes.

He told her that ever since the day he met Meredith, that he wanted to take her as his wife.

He loved Meredith, and it was impossible for him to let his beloved woman feel any sort of grievance just because he felt guilty about what he had done to her.

What was more, he could ignore his biological daughter, so how would he care about her life or death?

She felt a sudden pain in her heart and the area where the tumor was also started throbbing. Madeline quickly took the pill given to her by Adam.

Fine beads of sweat soon covered her forehead. She bit her lip hard as she felt the tearing pain while completely sober. She thought about the baby girl who had left the world before she could even take a look at her. Tears quickly blurred her vision.

She needed to hold on.

Chapter 61

She had to stay alive until the day Meredith got her retribution!

Madeline did not successfully leave Glendale. Jeremy would bring her back to Whitman Manor occasionally.

Old Master Whitman was weirdly fond of Madeline and was oddly kind to her. He even patted her shoulder and said, "This child looks so familiar. Do you think we were grandfather and granddaughter in our previous lives?"

To be honest, it was not only the old master who had this feeling, but Madeline also felt the same.

The moment she met the old master, she felt like she had seen him before.

Whenever Madeline went to Whitman Manor, aside from pretending to be gentle and kind to Jeremy, everyone was treating her as if she was an eyesore especially Meredith.

Initially, she was able to kick her away and get the position of Mrs. Whitman successfully, but now, they could not get past Old Master Whitman. Getting the position of Mrs. Whitman now was as difficult as flying.

Monday afternoon, Madeline was looking for a job. Suddenly, she received Jeremy's call. He told her that he wanted her to go to Whitman Manor with him tonight.

Before she could reject, he said, "I'm busy today, so I don't have time to go pick you up. You should go over yourself, but before you go, remember to buy Grandpa the muffins that he likes."

After interacting with the old master, Madeline also knew that he loved muffins, especially the ones from the shop on Cypress Road. Jeremy would buy them every time he passed that shop.

Madeline packed her things and took the subway to Cypress Road.

When she was about to leave after buying the muffins, she saw a familiar tiny figure in astonishment.

It was Meredith and Jeremy's son, Jackson Whitman.

Madeline looked around and did not see Meredith. On the other hand, Jackson was looking around as if he was looking for someone. 'Is he lost?' Madeline thought. She saw a few passersby looking at him curiously. She even went up to talk to him.

Jackson was only two and could barely walk, so how could he tell people his thoughts?

When she saw a man who looked like a hooligan approaching Jackson, Madeline rushed over quickly. "Jack," she called out and Jackson turned around.

He had seen Madeline a few times before, so he could recognize her. He called out adorably,

Maddie."

When the man saw that Jackson knew Madeline, he walked away angrily. "Jack, why are you here? Is no one with you?" "Mmy..." the little guy looked at Madeline and called out for his mother.

Madeline felt an ache in her heart.

She had the chance to be a mother as well, but she would never have the chance again in the future.

Madeline held Jackson's hand and waited for more than ten minutes. Still, no one came to pick Jackson up. She called Jeremy, but no one picked up the phone. She remembered him telling her that he was busy, so she stopped calling him.

She remembered that she was going to Whitman Manor tonight anyway, so she could bring this child back on the way there. At this moment, a cab drove by and Madeline brought Jack into the car.

While she looked at the child next to her, Madeline felt as if she was in a daze.

This was Meredith's child. Why could she not treat this child as badly as how Meredith treated her daughter? Why could she not just ignore him and let him get kidnapped on the street?

Right, she could not do that. Not only could she not do that, but she even felt that this child was cute and friendly.

Perhaps she was tired, so Madeline rested her eyes for a while. After a long while, she was woken up by someone violently shaking her. Madeline opened her eyes in exhaustion and saw Meredith holding her shoulders while crying hysterically. "Maddie, tell me! Where's my Jack? Please give me back my child! Please!"

** Scroll down to read the next chapter **

Chapter 62

Madeline's head felt heavy. After she was shaken by Meredith, she felt even dizzy. "Maddie, why are you so cruel? I don't care how much you hate me and resent me, but innocent. Why'd you do this to Jack?" my child is

This sounded so familiar.

Madeline did not forget how she almost said the same things to Meredith.

However, what was going on now?

What was Meredith saying to her? "Maddie, tell me, where did you hide Jack? Tell me!"

When Madeline was still confused, Meredith screeched and questioned her hysterically again. "Jack?" Madeline remembered what happened before she fell asleep. Then, she looked at her whereabouts. She

was at her current he.

She was taking Jackson back to Whitman Manor earlier. Why was she here now?

Madeline felt a cold gust of air creeping up fr the bott of her feet. She quivered. She did not dare to imagine what had happened. "Madeline, I didn't expect you to really do what you claimed you would." A bonechilling voice said fr above her head.

She lifted her head and Jeremy's handse but cold face appeared in her vision.

His words held a deeper meaning, and Madeline was confused. However, Meredith's heartbreaking cries sounded once again. "Maddie, I'm begging you. I don't want anything anymore as long as you give me back my Jack! I'll ask Jeremy to treat you nicely as long as you give me back my Jack." Meredith grabbed Madeline and pleaded sadly.

Madeline looked at Jeremy in horror and explained herself. "I ran into Jack when I was at Cypress Road and he was lost, so I wanted to bring him he..." "Maddie, why are you still lying at this point? Jeremy and I watched the security footage. He wasn't lost. You're the one who took him away! Tell me, where is he?" Meredith wailed loudly.

Madeline felt fear and trepidation in her heart. Her rationality told her to stay calm. She looked at Jeremy. "Since you can look at the footage, then I'm sure you'll be able to find out that I did intend to take Jack to Whitman Manor, but then..."

Then, she felt sleepy and she fell asleep.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, something clicked. "The driver! That driver was suspicious! He's the one who took Jack!" "Hmph." Jeremy scoffed suddenly. He looked at her with an icy glare, causing Madeline to shiver in fear. "Jeremy, I didn't hide your son. I never hurt him!" Madeline looked into Jeremy's sharp and piercing eyes bravely. "Madeline, are you still going to keep acting at this time? Did you forget what you said to Mer in front of me? You told her to be careful and that not only will you kill her when you go crazy, but you'll also take action against the little guy. You're still trying to quibble now, huh?"

Madeline felt a chill running down her back. The fear and anxiety spread to every inch of her body immediately.

Right, she had said that, but she only said that to infuriate Meredith. How would she do something like that? "Maddie! For the sake of our relationship, I'm begging you!" Meredith knelt suddenly.

Jeremy gathered Meredith into his arms, his eyes penetrating Meredith like ice daggers. "I'll give you another minute to think. If you don't tell me, I'll send you back to prison again."

Madeline felt her entire body going cold. Her eyes were filled with terror and fear.

She was still unable to repel and forget about the thousand days she spent in prison, how she was beaten and tortured, and the hurt she got physically and mentally.

Those dark days almost forced her to end her life.

She could not die!

However, at the same time, she did not want to go back to that hell where she was unable to carry on even for a single day.

Chapter 63

One minute was up in a blink of an eye.

Madeline was woken by Meredith's cries. Jeremy looked at her coldly and pressed three numbers on his phone. He was about to call the cops! "No!"

Madeline's tightly wound nerve finally snapped.

She walked in front of Jeremy with a pale face." Jeremy, I truly didn't hide your son! I won't do that kind of thing even if I despise Meredith! "I experienced the pain of being separated fr my own flesh and blood, so I know it feels even worse than death. I'd never—" "So you'll only be happy if Mer goes through this pain as well, right?" Jeremy interrupted Madeline. His gaze was like sharp knives, stabbing Madeline's heart mercilessly. "Madeline, a leopard never changes its spots. A wan like you can die 1,000 times and still the resentment in my heart will never be diminished!"

Hiss.

His furious words penetrated Madeline's heart like bullets that she was unable to dodge away fr. "Don't even think about cing out after going in now," Jeremy said, hitting the dial button of his phone. He still called the cops in the end.

It was the end of summer and nearing the start of fall. Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck as a clap of thunder rumbled loudly.

Madeline shuddered subconsciously while her face turned white instantly.

The memories of the nights when she was beaten violently and the night when she was inducted into labor appeared in her brain again.

She felt her heartstrings snap as she knelt before Jeremy's feet while having an emotional breakdown. "Jeremy, please believe me! I didn't do it!"

Madeline was terrified.

Despite being strong, she was still a woman at the end of the day. 7

Madeline knelt in front of Jeremy as she grabbed his pants tightly. Tears drenched her eyes. "Jeremy, please believe me!" She roared. She was almost in a state of despair.

She did not forget how she used to beg him like this and yet, he had kicked her away mercilessly.

However, this time, he was hesitating.

When Madeline thought Jeremy was about to let her off the hook, Meredith's cries triggered Jeremy at the right moment. "Jeremy, will Jack leave us forever?"

Jeremy sent Madeline to prison again without a moment's more hesitation after Meredith said that. Inside the interrogation room, Madeline kept on repeating that she did not do it. However, no one believed her.

This scene was exactly like what happened back then.

Madeline had lost all hope.

Fate loved to torture her. She recalled what she had done and realized she only loved the wrong man. However, she had to pay such a huge price for it. 38

When she was on the brink of giving up, the officer released her.

When she walked out of the station, she saw Jeremy's car waiting for her.

It was already dark and it was raining cats and dogs. Madeline did not care. She ran straight to the car.

When she was about to say something, Jeremy rolled down the window and threw her phone at her face.

Then, he grabbed Madeline's collar and yanked her close to him. "Did you work with this man to kidnap my son? Madeline, why are you still trying to argue when it has ce to this?"

Chapter 64

Madeline's vision was blurred by the rain, but she could clearly feel Jeremy's wrath.

He grabbed her collar tightly, making Madeline almost unable to breathe.

Looking at her red face that was on the brink of suffocation, he finally let go of his hands as if he was releasing his anger. Then, he pushed her away. 6

Madeline gasped for air as her body was drenched in the rain.

She picked up her wet phone and saw her messages o the screen.

There was a message fr an unknown sender at the top of the list. "The kid refuses to listen to me, s o I beat him up good. He's not making a sound now. When can you make the Whitmans pay up to get this kid back?"

When she read this message, Madeline's brain exploded. Then, her mind went blank.

It was obviously a message about the kidnapping, but why was this message sent to her? "Madeline, you're really setting else. You even went as far as working with a ruffian to kidnap my son. If my son is hurt in any way, I'll slice a piece of your flesh off you."

Madeline shuddered. When she was about to stand up, she felt debilitating pain in her stomach.

She could not stand, so she could only kneel next to Jeremy's car while lifting her head and gritting her teeth. "Jeremy, I don't know this person! I didn't kidnap your son. This is slander!"

Rain fell on her face and she was in so much discomfort that she could not open her eyes. "Slander? Did Mer slander you again? She's using the life of her own flesh and blood to slander you again and again, huh?"

Jeremy's eyes looked like they were hungry for blood. "Madeline, I'm telling you now. If I don't see my son right this second, I'll help you accomplish your aim of accompanying your dead bastard child!"

After he warned furiously, he sped away.

The wheels picked up the rainwater and mud on the floor, splashing Madeline. The words he left her felt like a million arrows aiming for her heart.

Hiss!

Madeline clutched the part of her stomach where it hurt and bent down to curl up her body. However, she could not get any relief from the bone-piercing pain at all.

The rain was getting heavier and the cold air almost drowned Madeline's heart.

The three years of imprisonment was not enough to make her come to a realization.

She was still so weak and fragile.

She clenched her fist and bit her lip to make herself stand.

She called Jeremy. However, not only did he not pick up, but he even hung up immediately.

Madeline's fingers shook as she read the message about the kidnapping. She called the number immediately.

The person on the other end picked up the phone almost instantly. A man's voice said, "Madeline, is the money ready?"

The man was asking her like it was a matter of course. Madeline's mind went blank. However, she vaguely felt like she had heard this voice before. "Who are you? Why did you say that?" Her heart was beating erratically. "Madeline, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm your close friend! You're the one who called me about this business," the man said smoothly. "Get the money quickly. That kid is so annoying. I'm worried that I might kill him."

When she heard that he would kill Jackson, Madeline felt a dull pain in her heart. "Don't hurt Jackson!" she yelled without even hesitating. "I know, I'll get less money if I hurt this kid. Ce over quickly! I can't wait," the man said as he was about to hang up. "Don't hang up! Where are you? I'm going over now!" Madeline was scared to lose any information o Jackson, so she asked quickly.

Chapter 65

The man told her his location before hanging up. Madeline called Jeremy instantly, but she noticed that he had probably blocked her number.

Then, she looked at her empty contact list. The only number she could dial now was Old Master Whitman's.

However, after thinking about it, Madeline gave up that thought.

Time did not wait, and Madeline did not have any other choice. She called a cab and told the driver the address.

The driver was a friendlylooking man. When he saw that Madeline was pale and in pain, he wanted t o send her to the hospital out of kindness. After Madeline thanked and rejected him, they continued their way to their destination.

About half an hour later, she finally reached the location the man gave her.

It was somewhere in the countryside that was surrounded by mountains and bodies of water. Trees with yellowing leaves were everywhere.

The night wind blew past her, the bonechilling coldness invading her entire body. Madeline shivered, and the tumor in her stomach was still aching.

However, when she thought about Jackson's safety, she still gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

She followed the gravel road and walked for about 100 meters before she saw a house in front.

When she was about to arrive, she slipped and fell.

Her palms were slashed open by the gravel. She flicked away the gravel and stood up with a clenched fist.

Those wounds were nothing compared to the pain of her tumor. Plus, all of these were nothing compared to Jeremy's sharp and piercing gaze in addition to his coldblooded warnings.

Madeline dragged her tired and drenched body until she finally reached the house.

She tried to open the door but she found that it was locked.

When she was about to knock, the wooden door was opened. The face that appeared behind the door shocked her.

It was Tanner!

When he saw Madeline, he pulled her inside.

Madeline was pulled inside the house without a warning. Before she could stand still, she heard Tanner's disgusting voice. "Maddie, I miss you so much!" he said as he was about to hug Madeline.

Madeline endured the pain in her body and used all of her might to push Tanner away. "Where's Jackson?" she asked as she looked all around her.

Tanner shrugged nonchalantly and smiled. "Why are you in such a hurry to see that kid, baby? We haven't seen each other in so long and we're finally together again. Let's have some fun first," he said before pouncing on Madeline. 6

Madeline was already exhausted on the journey here. She did not have the energy to push Tanner away. Eventually, she was pushed down on the wooden table.

Tanner used his legs to press Madeline down. Then, he ripped open her clothes with his hands. "Let me go! Tanner, you animal! Let me go!"

Slap! Tanner slapped Madeline across the face. " Why are you yelling, Madeline? This is not our first time anyway. Why are you pretending to be pure and naive? You'll do it with anyone as long as they pay you."

After he slapped her, Madeline turned her face away and there was blood on the corner of her lips. However, she still continued to struggle. " Nonsense! I didn't do anything with you. Why are you framing me?" "Framing you? You're the one framing your sister, Meredith!"

When Tanner said that, Madeline was stunned. "Madeline, I didn't expect you to still be this evil after getting locked up for three years. You contacted me the ment you got released and told me to work with you to kidnap Meredith's son to get se money fr her. Now, you're saying that Meredith is the one who framed you! You're so bad! Today, Daddy will see clearly just how evil your heart is!"

Chapter 66

After Tanner said that, Madeline's shirt was ripped open.

Madeline was in so much pain that she did not have the energy to struggle. When she thought Tanner was about to get away with this, the door was kicked open with a loud thud.

The door tilted to one side before falling on the floor.

Madeline turned her head and saw Jeremy's handse yet terrifying face that looked similar to that of Satan's. 9

When her eyes met his sinister and treacherous gaze, she shivered.

Jeremy strode over and pulled Tanner, who was pressing on top of Madeline, away. "How dare you kidnap my son? Are you tired of living?"

He punched Tanner heavily on the side of his face, making Tanner wail in pain. One of his teeth fell out and blood started pouring fr his mouth. Jeremy kicked Tanner to the corner of the wall, and in that instant, Tanner could not get up fr the pain.

Madeline fell on the floor limply. She tried to cover her naked body with her tattered clothes. Jeremy glanced at her in disgust. "Madeline, you're even more depraved than before."

He looked at her in repulsion before walking to the ro inside the house.

After a while, he carried the sleeping Jackson out fr the ro.

When Madeline saw that Jackson was unharmed, she let out a sigh of relief. However, Jeremy still looked at her with a murderous gaze. She immediately felt uneasy again.

She looked at him pleadingly to try to gain his trust. "Jeremy, this has nothing to do with me..."

The man chuckled coldly, his voice sounding sinister. "Madeline, do you think I'm blind or deaf? You deserve to die."

After he said that, he turned around with Jackson.

Madeline got up fr the floor while her entire body felt cold. Then, she ran to the side of the car.

The rain fell on her battered and bruised body. The searing pain started to spread to every inch of her body. "Jeremy, this is Meredith and Tanner's trap! They knew each other fr a long time ago! They've even dated before. Meredith had two abortions because of Tanner! Jeremy, I'm telling you the truth! I never did anything immoral! They're working together to frame me!"

Her hands were on the halfopened window as she kept emphasizing. Her pale face made her eyes look even redder.

She so desperately wanted to gain his trust, even just a little bit. A little bit would be fine.

However, Jeremy did not even look at her. He only peered at her fr the corner of his eyes. "What did Mer do to get a sister like you?"

His words were laced with trust and protection for

Meredith. In addition to that, he only had utter despise for Madeline. "If it isn't for Mer, can you even live until this day? Seone like you should have died a long time ago." ⁹

His words pierced her heart.

Her hands that were holding the window slowly lost their energy. "Jeremy, am I so untrustworthy in your heart? If that's the case, why did you make that promise to me that back then?" she yelled at him while on the brink of an emotional breakdown.

Jeremy frowned and turned his face in confusion. He scoffed as he looked at Madeline's pale face. "Go to the doctor if you're sick. There's no back then between you and me. I only made a promise to one girl in my life, and her name is Meredith Crawford."

After he said that, he rolled up the window.

His handsome profile gradually became blurry in Madeline's vision.

She collapsed onto the mud as if she had been corrupted. She allowed the wind and rain to have their ways with her.

The wounds on her flesh were not as heart wrenching and bonechilling as the words he said before he left.

The beautiful encounter that she had in her memory and the promise that he told her when he held her hand as they walked along the beach all dimmed and decayed at this exact moment.

Chapter 67

'Really? 'So you only made a promise to Meredith in this lifetime? 'So what you said back then were all just meaningless words? And I was just a scenery that you passed by in your life that's not worth remembering.'

Hehe.

Madeline closed her eyes. She could not tell whether it was tears or rain that drenched her eyes.

Before she had the energy to stand up, Tanner and she were brought into the cop car.

During the 48 hours in detention, Madeline could not escape fr being beaten up again.

However, she was numb to all this. She was so numb that she did not feel any pain when she started viting blood.

Only tears escaped her eyes uncontrollably. The tears seared her heart, blurring her vision and drowning her heart.

Madeline crawled on the ground and got to the iron bars. She received all kinds of kicks and punches on her back.

When she looked at the sunlight outside, she smiled lamentably.

While she was living in a world that she had created herself for so many years, that man had already completely forgotten about her.

It had been so many years and it turned out to be just her onesided obsession.

Daniel spent a lot of time and effort to finally gather enough manpower and evidence to bail Madeline out.

He brought Madeline to Adam for a checkup. When Adam got the result, his face fell.

The medication was controlling the growth of the tumor, but it had suddenly worsened.

He did not know what Madeline experienced during this period that caused the index to plummet. He prescribed se painkillers for Madeline, then started discussing with other experts in regards to Madeline's immediate surgery.

When Jeremy went to the station to look for Madeline, he was told Madeline was already bailed out by seone.

He was livid. He found Madeline's he and grabbed the wan who was just about to rest after cing back fr the hospital. "You've done so many immoral things and you're still able to sleep so soundly?"

Madeline's head was throbbing in pain. When she looked at his angry face, she smiled. "Then what do you want, Mr. Whitman? Do you want to hire more people to beat me up or are you going to make it quick and just kill me this time?"

It was evident that Jeremy was not happy with Madeline's attitude. He pulled her up. "You must be dreaming if you think you can die so easily."

His words awakened Madeline's muddled thoughts.

She saw an eeriness and coldness that she had never seen before in Jeremy's eyes.

That terrifying cold air invaded Madeline's entire body once again.

She struggled in terror. "Jeremy, what else are you trying to do? Will you only be happy when I die?" "You'll only benefit from being dead. Madeline, I want you to live a life that's worse than death."

Madeline did not know what cruel tricks Jeremy still had up his sleeves to deal with her. She wanted to escape from his hold, but he was too strong. He dragged her out of the house easily.

He did not use too much force to drag Madeline to the car before pushing her in. Then, he ordered the driver to start driving.

Madeline had spent so much time calming herself down, but now she was on the verge of a breakdown again. "Jeremy, I never hurt anyone. Meredith is the one who keeps on framing me. Why don't you go and investigate her? You're such a smart man, so why are you being fooled by Meredith?"

Perhaps Madeline's tears had touched Jeremy as he seemed to have hesitated slightly.

Chapter 68

The air in the car plunged into sudden silence. Madeline laughed bitterly in exhaustion. "Jeremy, even if you don't believe me, what about Grandpa? He's a wise man with a lot of experience in life. If I'm such a battered person, then why did he agree to let me marry you? Why would he take care of me and give Meredith the cold shoulder?"

She thought Jeremy would ponder about this, but the moment she stopped talking, he laughed. "You know clearly why you got to marry me and why Meredith gets the cold shoulder from Grandpa."

He was obviously saying that Madeline was secretly inciting disharmony between Old Master Whitman and Meredith.

However, he never thought about how a woman like Meredith who willingly became a mistress was already problematic. "Madeline, stop acting. I'm going to take you to see Grandpa now. I'll let him see your true self."

Madeline smiled bitterly. She did not want to explain herself anymore.

Her existence had become a lie that was wicked beyond redemption.

Madeline was brought back to Whitman Manor by Jeremy, and she was forced to go into the living room with him. 5

Old Master Whitman was sitting upright and still in front of them. His face looked solemn.

Meredith sat at one side tearfully while Jeremy's mother was comforting her considerably.

When Jeremy's mother saw Madeline, she stood up and pointed at her. "Madeline, how can a b*tch like you be so cruel? You could even sink your claws into such a young child. What did Meredith do to you? Why did you do that to her?"

Jeremy's mother pointed at Madeline and started yelling. "Three years ago, you stole Mer's boyfriend with such heinous tactics and now you're doing this to her child. You're such a terrifyingly cruel wan!"

As she said that, she lifted her hand and waved it down on Meredith's face. "Stop."

Madeline thought she was unable to avoid the slap. However, at this moment, she heard the old master's voice.

She saw the smirk on Madeline's face vanishing. It was as if she did not expect the old master to side with Madeline at this moment.

Madeline did not expect this as well. "Dad, you're still helping this wan? Even an outsider won't be able to stand what she has done!" Jeremy's mother felt agitated. "If it wasn't for this b*tch, Mer would have been your granddaughter-in-law. She even gave us a grandchild and yet, she has to suffer all kinds of grievances. You have to stand up for her!"

After she said that, Meredith raised the volume of her sobbing. Then, she wiped away her tears softly. "Old Master Whitman, I don't have the wishful thinking of being your granddaughter-in-law. I gave birth to that child willingly for Jeremy. I don't want to split hairs with Maddie. I just hope that you can tell Maddie to stop hurting your great grandson."

What an awe-inspiring speech. Jeremy's mother was on the brink of tears for feeling so sorry for Meredith.

3

Madeline wanted to laugh. She looked at Jeremy and saw that he was looking at her.

When her eyes met his, Madeline averted her gaze quickly. Then, she heard the old master grunting. "Great-grandson?" The old master's words sounded sarcastic. "I'll only recognize the great-grandson who Maddie gives birth to. She's the daughter-in-law who has legally wedded into this family."

When he said that, the air in the room froze.

No one expected the old master to say something like this.

Chapter 69

Meredith stopped putting on her pitiful performance and looked at Old Master Whitman with an awkward expression on her face.

The old master's face was solemn and his manner was imposing. "You're a woman who meddled into another marriage and you even gave birth to a shameful illegitimate child with so much courage of your convictions. Not only are you not shameful about what you've done, but on the contrary, you're proud

of yourself. The Whitmans don't have a granddaughter-in-law who doesn't respect and love herself." "..."

The corner of Meredith's lips twitched as her fake gentle mask was about to crack.

Perhaps she had never expected herself to be such a character in the old master's heart.

No wonder the old master did not like her.

Madeline saw Meredith clenching her fists. She was finding it difficult to keep up her act, and yet, she still could not drop her kind and gentle facade. "Dad, you can't say that. Madeline was the one who meddled in their business first. She's the mistress! If she hadn't been between them to plot against Jeremy, Mer and Jeremy would be married by now! Plus, she even kidnapped Jackson. You can't ignore this!" "I didn't kidnap Jackson. I didn't plot that thing three years ago as well. I'm the victim of that incident." Madeline tried to explain.

Jeremy's mother glared at her. "That Tanner guy has already admitted to everything about Jackson's kidnapping incident and you have the audacity to say that you didn't do it? You obviously plotted against Jeremy three years ago because you loved him for a very long time but couldn't have him. "If you didn't plot against Jeremy, then why did he sleep with you? You guys were even photographed by the reporters. You planned everything! Madeline, you're the most heinous and cheapest woman I've ever met!" "Tanner was bribed into doing this. I don't even know him." When Madeline said this, she stole a glance at Meredith. After that, she looked at Jeremy. "Yes, I like Jeremy a lot, but I'll never do such devious things to get a man just because I like him."

She looked at Jeremy, her gaze magnanimous. Then, she smiled bitterly. "However, I understand and see everything clearly now."

Madeline's words were deep. Jeremy frowned and looked at Madeline's fake smile with a deep look on his face. "Grandpa, thank you for your trust and support. I'm not destined to be the daughterinlaw of the Whitmans. I've thought it through and I want to divorce Jeremy."

Everyone was shocked once again by what Madeline said.

Meredith was ecstatic. She could finally be the lawfully wedded wife!

Madeline saw Meredith's delighted expression. However, when she glanced over, she saw Jeremy frowning deeply. His face was gloomy and his bottomless eyes were staring at her intensely like he was about to devour her. His eyes were deep and terrifying.

Her heartbeat accelerated when she saw this, so she quickly avoided Jeremy's eyes. "Dad, since she has proposed the notion of divorcing Jeremy, then you should agree to it." Jeremy's mother could not wait for it to happen. Meredith was also looking at her with longing in her eyes at one side.

Old Master Whitman turned a deaf ear and reached out his hand to Madeline. "Come to me."

When Meredith and Jeremy's mother saw this, their faces fell.

Madeline hesitated for a few seconds, then she looked at the old master's benevolent and friendly face.

Finally, she walked over.

Old Master Whitman looked at Madeline with kind eyes. "I'm going to ask you two questions," he said with a gentle tone. "Do you really want to divorce Jeremy and stop being our family's daughter-in-law?"

It was this question. Madeline looked at Jeremy who had a grim expression on his face. Then, she nodded. "I'm not worthy of the noble Mr. Whitman."

After she said that, Madeline felt a cold air invading her body. She could even feel that it was coming from Jeremy.

Old Master Whitman nodded after he heard that. After he looked at Jeremy, he said humorously, "Then, did that noble Mr. Whitman sleep with you after he was forced to marry you?"

Chapter 70

Everyone in the room did not expect the old master to ask a question like this, let alone Madeline.

Madeline's stable heart rate went up again instantly. She did not know how to answer that question.

Old Master Whitman saw Madeline's blushing face and he understood.

He smiled gently and lifted his head to look at Jeremy. Then, he solemnly looked at Meredith and Jeremy's mother who had awkward expressions on their faces. "No one is allowed to destroy this marriage as long as I'm here!" The old master announced seriously.

Madeline saw that Meredith's face was as dark as a piece of coal and it was extremely grim. She reckoned she must be cursing the old master with all the swears she could think of. "Miss Montgomery."

The old master addressed Meredith this way as she was the young lady of the Montgomery family now.

Meredith forced out a smile on her face. "Yes, Old Master Whitman." "I trust that my granddaughter-in-law didn't kidnap your son. If you insist that she's the one who did it, then you should ask someone to talk to my lawyers." "..." Meredith's smile froze instantly.

She did not expect the old master to defend Madeline like this!

This was too much!

He kept on calling Madeline his granddaughter-in-law, making Meredith so jealous that her face had become contorted beyond recognition.

Jeremy's mother was also stunned. "Dad, are you confused? Madeline did so many heinous things.

How can you"" "I'm old, but I'm not confused!" Old Master Whitman retorted with a powerful voice. Jeremy's mother did not dare to say anything else. Meanwhile, Meredith was livid but did not dare to say anything. "It's late. Jeremy, take your wife now."

The old master made that statement, and indeed, Jeremy walked next to Madeline cooperatively before taking her hand intimately. "Let's go he."

When their hands touched, Madeline's heart skipped a beat reflexively.

His palm was slightly cold, but when it touched Madeline's palm, it felt like a layer of searing hot iron. It was making her uncomfortable.

When Madeline saw Meredith's wide eyes, she lifted her head to smile at Jeremy. "Okay." She pretended to nod obediently.

After they bid farewell to the old master, Madeline followed behind Jeremy quietly.

On the way to the car, Madeline could feel a ball of fire following behind her. She turned her head to take a look and saw that Meredith's features were squeezed together in anger.

Madeline felt great. However, her hand was suddenly flung away.

Jeremy stepped on the accelerator and said coldly, Madeline, I've underestimated you. What did you drug my Grandpa with so that he's willing to defend you so much?"

Madeline looked at Jeremy. His side profile still looked as handsome as before, but the gentleness was nowhere to be seen.

It started raining again.

Madeline pushed back the stray strands of hair on her face and smiled sweetly at him. "What nonsense are you talking about, honey? If I have the drugs to do that, then I'd use it on you first."

After she said that, Jeremy slammed on the brakes.