

# Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

## Chapter: 120

Meredith looked at the person who just appeared in astonishment. Meredith had already begun to devise a plot in her mind when she realized what she said to Madeline could have been overheard.

"Meredith Crawford, you were never m and dad's birth daughter! It was always Madeline !" Brittany Montgomery shouted at Meredith angrily, "I had always treated you like a sister, but you had always coveted my position!"

When she heard that, Meredith knew it was going to be a problem. However, she was good at acting, and quickly feigned a hurt expression. "No Brittany, don't misunderstand. I really am m and dad's daughter..." 3 "Meredith quit your lying, I recorded everything you said just now!

I'm going to head right back and show them who you really are!" Brittany waved her phone around as she looked down arrogantly on Madeline who lay on the ground unmoving. 6 "So what if I'll be sisters with this ugly duckling in the future, it's better than allowing a fake wan like you to continue strutting around!" Brittany turned around as she said that. 4

Meredith chased after her, feigning anxiety. "Brit, don't do it!" "Humph! Don't even think you have a chance of she gave an arrogant smile, turning toward Meredith. It was at that ment that she saw Meredith's venous expression for the first time i her life!

Brittany was taken aback, but she did not have time t o avoid or protect herself fr the knife that Meredith suddenly pulled

out, stabbing it right into Brittany's heart.  
6

Brittany stopped breathing as she widened her eyes. "Meredith, you..." 6  
"I'll be taking the seat as the precious daughter of the Montgomery family. Whoever dares defy me will have to die!" Meredith maintained her sinister smile as she pulled out the fruit knife before stabbing it into Brittany's heart a few times again. 14

Brittany's blood splattered onto Meredith's face and body, but she remained unmoving as she looked at Brittany collapse in front of her, slowly losing her breath. "Opposing me? I won't even give you the chance to regret it!"

Meredith smiled as she looked at Brittany's corpse, shifting her gaze to the

knife she had in hand, she finally gazed at Madeline's unmoving body not far away... Nhớ đọc tru\*yện trên Truyện88.vip để ủng hộ team nha !!!

Madeline was frozen awake as the cold air deepened around her. She opened her tired eyes, and when she thought about what happened before she passed out, a splitting headache coursed through her head. than what her head felt. 4

She really was Eloise and Sean's birth daughter, but Meredith had taken away her identity, monopolizing the parental love that should have been hers. 3

What Madeline could not stand was the looks filled with hatred and contempt that Eloise and Sean looked at her with.

Madeline hissed as she felt pain

throughout her whole body. As she tried to get up, she noticed a fruit knife in her hand, and she also noticed traces of dried blood on it.

She stared at the knife for a while before looking backward in confusion. She was shocked to find seone lying beside her.

That person was not just anyone, it was the daughter that Eloise and Sean had raised for over twenty years, Brittany!

Brittany's face was deathly pale, and her snow white fur coat was stained with blood, making for a terrifying sight.

Madeline widened her eyes, her hands trembling as she checked for Brittany's breath and pulse, but she could not feel anything. Brittany's body had no warmth to it at all and had even hardened a little.

Madeline's mind was blank as she started to have a nervous breakdown. She was completely clueless as to what happened after she fainted, so it was impossible she would know what the knife was doing in her hand.

Just as she was about to stand up, she heard police sirens in the distance. Looking at the police who got off the car, a cold shiver went down her spine.

She did not expect to pay a visit to a detention center once again. It was a familiar scene, with undeniable evidence in front of her to counter anything she would say.

The fingerprints on the knife were only Madeline's and they managed to find traces of Brittany's skin on the back of her

hand, which proved that Brittany did have a struggle against her before she died.

Madeline did not know how she had any bodily contact with Brittany, all she knew was that she did not kill Brittany, that she was innocent.

No one believed her explanations, and the police handed her the confession papers. "Meredith Crawford, all of the evidence points to you, you should just plead guilty." "I did not kill Brittany, I was framed!" Meredith insisted, her determined eyes filled with injustice and frustration. 38

The police did not believe her and were too lazy to continue, so they sent Madeline back to the detention ward.

Madeline could not believe that she would

be dying i a cell. Maybe, she should have just died in a cell three years ago, putting everything to an end.

As she shut her tired eyes, she had already given up, but the police came back for her, claiming seone wanted to see her.

Madeline did not know who would want to see her, but she had an unsettling feeling about it. It was a stifling feeling that she had never felt before, cpletely different fr the time she had to face Jeremy.

When the door opened, she saw Eloise and Sean. At that ment, she understood why she had such a foreign and uncfortable feeling in her heart.

Facing their gazes and their desire to skin her alive, Madeline's eyes started to tear



up. However, she did not dare to cry, nor could she, because crying would obscure her vision. Before she died, she wanted to take a proper look at her birth parents.

Eloise, who was still recuperating, jumped up in anger when she saw Madeline ce out in handcuffs. "Madeline, you murderer!"

Eloise furiously sent a slap right at Madeline's face. Madeline ducked her head, the pain on her face was nothing cpared to what her heart felt at the ment.

She bit down on her lips, frantically suppressing the urge to break down. "Madeline, you despicable wan, you're not human! How could you be so cruel that you had to kill my Brit, return my daughter to me!" "Eloise, calm down,

your wound might reopen," Sean told Eloise in concern.

Eloise was unable to calm down, she was sobbing as she said, "How could I calm down! That's our Brit! Even though she's not our flesh and blood, she's still our daughter that we raised for over twenty years, and now she's been killed by that b\*tch Madeline! How could I calm down!"

Her Brit, her daughter, her precious daughter.

In Eloise's eyes, Madeline was just a cruel b\*tch.

To Madeline, hearing those words was like a sharp knife, cruelly stabbing into her heart.

No one could see the wounds, but her heart had long since been riddled with wounds, blood pouring out everywhere. 6

Madeline withstood the intense pain as her hands trembled, forcing herself to calmly say, "Mr. and Mrs. Montgery, I've never hurt Brittany, nor would I have killed her. You have to believe me and investigate this, don't let the real killer free." "Don't you dare try to weasel your way out of this!" Sean slammed his fist into the table. "The evidence is clear, how could you still say it's not your fault! What grudge do you have against our family? You keep targeting our daughter Meredith, and now you killed Brit. Madeline, listen clearly, I will make sure you pay the price!"

Sean shouted full of hatred, causing Madeline's heart to mentally slip into an

endless abyss. She finally could not take it and started to cry. He asked her what grudge she had against them, but was that really a grudge?

They clearly were her own flesh and blood, her own parents. In the end, the parental love she had longed for years was just out of her reach.

It did not stop there, what she got instead was indiscriminate derision and a slap for her own parents.

How could her heart hurt so much?

So it was not just love, family could cause her heart to hurt so much as well.

She clenched her fists tightly, feeling her nails almost digging into her palm.

No.

She could not let that vile wan, Meredith, continue to stay by Eloise and Sean's side. At that ment, Eloise suddenly hissed in pain.

Sean hurried over. "Has your wound reopened? Eloise, listen to Meredith, let's stop meeting this wan. I guarantee I will seek justice for Brit. This wan will be trapped in prison forever!"

Madeline wanted to say sething, but the words were trapped in her mouth. After hearing Sean's words and looking at Eloise's hurt look, Madeline lost the courage to reveal the truth.

She did not forget what Meredith said, Eloise had a heart condition. Even if Meredith was lying, she could just imagine what sort of reaction the two of them would have if they knew the truth

about her being their daughter.

They might not be able to bear with the intense backlash. Furthermore, she did not have much longer to live.

Why would she cause them to go through the pain of losing a daughter again after they go through the joy of finding her? That sort of impact could potentially lead to them suffering for the rest of their lives.

Madeline's eyes were filled with hopelessness as she looked at the two departing figures. She could no longer hold back her tears as they started to obscure her vision.

A strong feeling of longing could be felt in her chest as she looked at Eloise and

Sean leave, her fingers tightening their grips.

This could be the last time she would ever see her parents, she might not ever have the chance to call them m and dad...

She really wanted it, she wanted her parents back. She really wanted to be their precious little daughter. She wanted to stop being an orphan that did not have parents to love her.

At that ment, the door suddenly opened. Meredith walked inside, her face full of grief as she tearfully called out to Eloise and Sean, "Dad, M."

When Madeline saw Eloise and Sean hold Meredith's hand with tender love, all she could think of was that the love should have belonged to her. All that love and care had been given to Meredith.

Madeline's heart froze and she bit onto her lips, swallowing down those words that were on the tip of her tongue, suppressing the longing back down into her heart. 8

She felt a weird sensation in her chest, but she did not even have time to think about it when the familiar taste of blood was once again present in her throat.

"Madeline, you really crossed the line this time!" Meredith sobbed as she ran in front of Madeline. "I told you before, if you have any problems you should just bring them to me, don't hurt anyone around me. How could you be so cruel! You actually killed Brit this time! Will you



not rest until you've tormented everyone around me?" 5

With Meredith's face right in front of her, Madeline jeered as she gagged, fresh blood once again flowing out of her mouth, staining her white teeth.

"Meredith, you might be able to fool everyone else, but you'll never fool me. Don't play games in front o f me, you make me feel sick." The ment Madeline finished saying that, a slap was sent right t o her face. That slap was courtesy of Sean.

Madeline was already at the brink of exhaustion. That one slap sent her straight to the ground, spitting out blood fr her mouth. However, this time around, the blood was not a normal bright red, but dark.

Madeline let out a cold laugh, suddenly

reveling in the piercing pain she felt in her heart. At the very least, before she died, she could enjoy another form of 'love' fr her parents.

Sean did not even spare Madeline a look, holding Meredith's hand and saying, "Mer, your m is not feeling well, let's go back."  
3 "Dad, you should bring m back first, I'll have a few words with Madeline before I go," Meredith said with a weak look on her face.

That look pulled on Sean's heartstrings, and he was not willing to push the matter, so instead, he went ahead and helped Eloise out.

Before heading off, Eloise did not forget to remind her, "If this despicable wan dares to bully you, just shout for me. Even if I have to put my life on the line, I won't let this b\*tch hurt my precious

daughter!" 7

Meredith nodded her head obediently at that, whereas Madeline let out a cold laugh, sprawled on the floor.

She was used to the feeling of seone rubbing salt on her wounds, but this time, it felt exceptionally painful.

After Eloise and Sean left, Meredith knelt down next to Madeline. Upon seeing the dark blood that Madeline had just spat out, she curved her lips into a smile.

"Madeline, do you see that? You spat out blood again. However, looking at the color, you probably don't even have three months left." Her voice sounded exceptionally evil. 4 "Therefore, let me give you se advice. It's best you keep certain things to yourself, otherwise, you might not be the only one dying."

As Meredith's words entered her ears, Madeline suddenly jumped up, clamping her hands around Meredith's throat with all her might. "That's right, I won't be the only one dying, you will too!" Madeline shouted, "Meredith, even if I die, I won't let you hurt my family ever again!"

Meredith's face rapidly reddened as she was choked. The guard hurried over to try to pull Madeline away, but Madeline was exceptionally strong at that point. Even when the guard used a police baton to hit Madeline, trying to get her to let go, Madeline would not budge.

There was too much emotion, which caused Eloise and Sean to turn back. Looking at the scene, Sean ran over and kicked Madeline away, hugging Meredith protectively. 9 "M, dad, Madeline is way

too scary! She wants to kill me!" Meredith screamed.

Madeline lay down on the floor, a cold smile on her face as she said, "Yes, I want to kill you! Meredith, I won't let you off even if I die!"

Another slap was sent at Meredith's face, this time it was from Eloise. 13

Eloise stared at Madeline with the utmost contempt, pointing at Madeline and declared with a stern voice, "Then I really want to see what you would dare do to our precious daughter! Even if you turn into a ghost, I will get someone to destroy your soul. You will never be able to lay a hand on Meredith!"

Madeline tearfully looked at Eloise as she uttered those words. In that ment, her heart shattered into a million pieces, losing all hope. The familial love that she had craved for so long had turned into a weapon that would destroy her life. 9

If there was a next life, she wanted to be a fish that only had seven seconds of memory. That way, she could forget all the pain. 2

Not long after, Madeline was tried in court for murder. People usually begged to live but Madeline's heart was so broken she had lost all will t o live.

In the court, Madeline wore a prison uniform. Her face was pale and her hair disheveled, looking just like a wild ghost.

She saw Meredith dressed up beautifully, accpanying Eloise and Sean. Even Jeremy

had ce, probably to see what her sentence was. He probably wanted to see her get sentenced to jail, never to have a chance to redeem herself again. 4

Madeline could not help but laugh bitterly. She felt like she was certain to be deemed guilty, and either sentenced to life in prison or even given the death sentence, but she did not expect that there would be a lawyer present to defend her.

This lawyer was extremely professional and was quite well known in the field as well. He provided a very important piece of evidence.

At the crime scene, they found a napkin stained with Madeline's blood. On the napkin were the fingerprints of a third person. However, these fingerprints were

not present in any criminal records, nor have they managed to figure out who it belonged to.

Madeline suddenly recalled that Meredith had hit her face, which resulted in her blood getting onto Meredith's hand. After that, Meredith had used a napkin to wipe off the blood before throwing it on the floor. That napkin had to have been left behind by Meredith!

Meredith definitely had a hand in Brittany's death!

Madeline did not voice out anything in court, but plans began to form in her mind.

Thanks to that suspicious fact, Madeline could not be sentenced and was let free by the court.



However, Eloise and Sean did not let the matter rest. They were convinced that Madeline was the murderer who killed Brittany, and Meredith had been whispering false advice into their ears.

Madeline left the court dressed in simple clothing. The sun shone brightly, but her heart was dead inside. 3

She closed her reddened eyes. Even if she did not have much longer to live and could not fight against Meredith and Jeremy, she felt that, if she really was to die, she could not afford to let Meredith continue free and unfettered. 4

Madeline sent in a letter of resignation, and after resting for two days, she returned to that forest outside of the city. She wanted to find evidence, evidence

that would prove that Meredith was the real killer.

Madeline did not expect she would actually find it. It was a studded earring fr Chanel, covered under a pile of grass. There were still traces of dried blood on it.

Perhaps the snow had covered up the earring before, or maybe it was an act of god, but an earnest smile finally showed on Madeline's face.

She stood up, and as she was about to leave, she was surprised to see Jeremy had ce. 7

He took large strides as he walked over, and his handse and cool face was quickly right in front of her. Madeline held the

earring in front of Jeremy's eyes.

"Jeremy, I guess you would recognize these earrings? They're Meredith's!" 4

Jeremy looked at Madeline's big eyes that were filled with anticipation, furrowing his eyebrows as he said, "Do you know why you can stand here freely right now?"

Madeline was taken aback, not understanding what Jeremy meant. "The lawyer was hired by me." He answered, much to Madeline's surprise.

He actually hired a lawyer for her! "Why? Why did you help me?" Madeline was extremely astonished. Her heartbeat sped up as she awaited Jeremy's answer.

Seeing Madeline look at him with such anticipation, Jeremy's lips curled up into

an evil smile, startling Madeline. "Didn't you say you don't love me anymore? Why does it feel like that's a lie?" 4

Madeline was stunned and did not even have the chance to deny it when Jeremy gently lifted her chin, his warm breath closing in on her, causing her heart to beat wildly. She heard a sinister laugh from him. "I've said it before, even if you die, you need to die by my hands."

His magnetic voice reverberated in Madeline's ears like a nightmare.

Madeline could only stare in horror at the man's evil smile as her heart thumped against her chest. He was not saving her, he just wanted to kill her himself! 5

"Hand me the earring," Jeremy demanded.

Remembering the fact that he had already destroyed evidence for Meredith that could have proven Madeline's innocence, Madeline knew she absolutely could not hand the earring over to Jeremy.

She hurriedly turned around but was held in place by Jeremy. "Madeline, don't make me repeat myself, give it to me." Jeremy's tone got a lot colder. 3

Madeline frantically shook her head, clenching her fist tightly. "I won't give it to you! I want to hand this to the police, I won't let Meredith remain free!"

Jeremy's face darkened as he said, "Madeline, you really never learn."

With se force, he pulled Madeline right into his embrace. He used his hands to hold on to Madeline's, prying open her fingers one at a time.

Even though Madeline was extremely anxious, the ment she thought about Meredith's true, evil self, her grip tightened. 2

She was also immensely disappointed in Jeremy. As she struggled, she angrily said, "Jeremy, I really don't know how you could] ignore so much evil just t o protect Meredith! I really regret being so blind that I fell for a man like you." 5

As Madeline said that in frustration, Jeremy suddenly bent his head down and kissed her. 4

Other than three years ago, under the influence of drugs, Jeremy had never

kissed her.

Even when they did things that were reserved for married couples, he never once kissed her.

However, he was doing it right now.

Madeline's eyes widened as she froze, feeling Jeremy's lips and teeth clash with hers, she felt as if she lost the ability to breathe.

After a few seconds, Madeline started to struggle with all her might, she did not want to turn into that man's plaything.

However, Jeremy was too strong, he held her tighter the more she struggled, and there seemed to be some sort of power coming from him that caused her to be unable to

move, slowly diminishing her ability to fight back.

Madeline did not know how long it was before Jeremy released her, she looked at the smiling man with her heart frantically beating. 1 "Madeline, you say you don't love me, but your reaction was quite honest." Jeremy smiled softly, his tone mocking and filled with ridicule. 4

Madeline's face reddened and was about to retort when she noticed the earring in Jeremy's hand. Looking at her hand, the earring seemed to have been taken away by him.

She finally realized Jeremy's intentions. She wanted to laugh, but could only feel a sense of disgust. "Jeremy, in order to protect Meredith, you're even willing to



sell yourself!" 9

Jeremy barely spared her a glance before walking toward the nearby lake. 2

Madeline chased after him in realization.  
"Jeremy, what are you trying to do?  
Don't!"

"Don't do it! Jeremy!" Madeline shouted,  
but Jeremy ignored her.

She stared as he raised his hand, tossing  
that important earring right into the lake.  
Madeline's heart froze, she had no more  
cards to play.

However, the heavens really might be  
helping her. There was a thin layer of ice  
on the lake, and the earring did not fall  
in, instead landing on the ice! 2

Jeremy was obviously very unhappy. He furrowed his eyebrows, trying to think of what to do when Madeline ran across like the wind.

He stared in disbelief as Madeline suddenly ran like crazy toward the lake, just to retrieve that earring.

The thin ice was quite a distance fr the shores, and Madeline could not reach it. She tried to find a tree branch to hook the earring over, but she was afraid she would accidentally push the earring into the lake. 3

Seeing that, Jeremy walked to her side, pulling Madeline up. "Madeline, what are you doing?" "Mr. Whitman, can't you see? I'm trying to retrieve se evidence, evidence that Meredith was the true killer!"

Jeremy's face was sber. "What sort of nonsense are you talking about, what does Brittany's death have to do with Mer?" 2

He protected Meredith as usual, pulling Madeline over. "Ce back with me." 2 "I won't!" Madeline pushed him away with all her might, her gaze conflicted.

"Jeremy, don't touch me again! You disgust me!" "What did you say?" the man's face darkened again.

Madeline did not falter. "I said you disgust me! You kissed a wan you hate just to protect that vile and despicable Meredith, that sort of behavior disgusts me!"

With those words, Madeline looked at Jeremy's dark face, his lips pursed tightly and veins could be seen o his forehead.

Nonetheless, Madeline looked at him with a detached gaze. "Jeremy, I've thoroughly seen through you. I'll put my life on the line today. If you want to get your hands on the earring, you'll have to kill me!" 2

With those words, Madeline jumped into the lake without hesitation.

Jeremy's pupils contracted as he looked at Madeline jumping into the lake. His mental state was in disarray, he suddenly felt a worry that he had never felt before.

The lake was freezing fr the winter cold, but she jumped inside!

Madeline finally got her hands on the earring. She was elated but the cold suddenly caused her right leg to cramp

up. She wanted to return to shore, but she suddenly could not move, feeling her body getting heavier, she started to sink.

Jeremy immediately noticed something was wrong with Madeline. He did not hesitate to take off his coat and jump into the lake, pulling Madeline up. 3 "Jeremy, you don't have to save me! Don't even think about taking the earring away from me again!" Madeline tried to push him away.

However, Jeremy held onto her arm, making it difficult to get away.

When they got to the shore, Madeline's leg was still cramped. She thought that Jeremy would take the chance to snatch away the earring again, but he did not. 2

He had a stony face as he shoved Madeline into the car, quickly bringing her

back to her he.

When they got off, Jeremy saw that Madeline's leg still had not recovered, and wanted to carry her upstairs, but he was pushed away.

She leaned against the wall, forcing her wet body to slowly walk upwards. Jeremy followed behind her, and she could feel his intense gaze following her every move, making her very uncomfortable. 8

When they almost got to the destination, Madeline suddenly quickened her pace, immediately locking the door behind her when she entered.

Jeremy unhappily knocked at the door.  
"Madeline, open the door." "Jeremy, just

leave, I don't want to see you."

Madeline coldly rejected him, turning around to leave.

She hid the earring before taking a bath. Changing into se dry and cfortable clothes before turning the heater on, finally warming herself up.

Madeline looked at the time, and more than half an hour had passed. Jeremy should have already left. She walked to the door and listened, making sure she could hear nothing outside before opening the door. 2

The ment she opened the door, Jeremy's long and handse figure was right in front of her! His entire body was still wet, even his hair was dripping, and his expression did not look too good.

His deep eyes stared at Madeline, causing her heart to skip a beat. She did not expect him to stay in front of the door despite it being a windy winter day.

Madeline was shocked, and her first response was to close the door, but it was blocked by Jeremy's hand. He used a little force and easily pushed the door open. As he entered the place he tossed his car keys to Madeline. "There's a change of clothes in my car, bring it to me." 4 After giving Madeline her commands, he headed toward the bathroom. Madeline chased after him, blocking his way as she asked, "Jeremy, what is the meaning of this?"

Even if he was dripping wet, Jeremy's noble aura did not diminish as he amusedly smirked. "Madeline, would you still be alive if I didn't save you earlier? Is



this how you treat your savior?" "Savior?" Madeline laughed mockingly. "Jeremy, did you really save me? You only did it to protect Meredith, and so you could torture me to death yourself!"

With those words, dark clouds seemed to form over Jeremy's face. "Madeline, you really don't know when you're being shown kindness." 7 "Even if that's the case, I was forced to be like this b y you, Mr. Whitman." 2

Madeline did not give Jeremy another chance to lecture her as she turned straight for the door.

Looking at Madeline's retreating back, a sliver of peace shone in Jeremy's cold eyes.

Even though she was not willing,

Madeline still retrieved Jeremy's change of clothes for him, hoping that he would leave after he showered. 2

However, Jeremy did not have any intentions of leaving, he sat lazily on the sofa, demanding that Madeline make him se food.

Madeline knew Jeremy's goal was the earring, but she would never let him have his way. 2

She made a simple meal before calling for Jeremy.

However, she says that Jeremy had closed his eyes and was lying down on the sofa, he was probably asleep.

It was the first time she saw his sleeping

face. It looked like a teenager who had yet to experience any hardship, his gentle appearance caused Madeline to think about the past. 2

She could not help but reach out and touch Jeremy's forehead, but she noticed his skin was hot to touch, and his face was oddly red. 2

He had a fever.

Was that because he jumped into the lake to save her, and waited for half an hour in the cold winds?

Madeline could not bear the thought and wanted to head to the pharmacy to buy some medicine. However, the moment she turned around, Jeremy held her by her wrist. 2 "Don't go, Linnie." 25

Madeline froze in her steps, she did not believe what she just heard, but she felt Jeremy's grip on her tighten. "Linnie..."

He was calling her Linnie. 2

What a familiar yet foreign name.

Madeline's eyes suddenly reddened, staring at Jeremy's sleeping face, her vision slowly blurred.

Remembering the chance encounter all those years ago, Madeline's heart felt a sense of longing. "Mer, don't worry, what I've prised you, I'll definitely make it happen..." 2

Madeline's heart that had just begun to warm suddenly froze yet again. She bit her lips as she pulled her hand away. 3

The Linnie Jeremy was crying out for was not her, it was Meredith. That was true, Meredith currently called herself Eveline Montgery.

Madeline felt incredibly humiliated, laughing at herself as she left. She really deserved the pain she felt right now, how could she feel anything for that man even after all that has happened? 10

Madeline bought the fever medication, and just as she was about to wake Jeremy up, his phone rang. Looking at the display, it was Meredith's name. Madeline thought for a moment and finally picked it up.

On the other side of the phone, Meredith's fake sweet voice could be heard, "Jeremy, where are you? You said you would accompany me tonight."

"Meredith, you shameless b\*tch. If you want a man, don't be looking for my husband." Madeline said rudely. She had deliberately said all that to provoke Meredith, and true to form, Meredith exploded after two seconds. 2 "Madeline! Why do you have this phone? Where's Jeremy?!" "I'm Jeremy's wife, what's wrong with me answering the phone?" "You..."

Meredith was so angry she had no words, Madeline could just imagine the twisted face she was making right now. "Don't call my husband again. If you're free, you should be thinking of a way to explain to the police how something belonging to you was found at the scene of Brittany's murder." After Madeline said that, Meredith was speechless. 8

This led Madeline to be even more confident that Meredith had something to do

with Brittany's death. 5

Thinking that her own parents were showing so much love to that animal, Madeline decided to send a message to Eloise after se consideration. She wanted to voice her suspicions, in hopes that Eloise and Sean would take se precautions. 1

However, she did not get any reply as Jeremy woke u

Madeline offered him fever medication and warm water. Jeremy's eyes measured Madeline, seemingly suspecting sething. "Are you worried I'm trying to poison you?" Madeline placed the medicine and the cup down." It's up to you."

She left right after, without any hesitation.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's thin back with a complicated expression before gulping down the medicine, then shutting his eyes to get some more rest.

The sky turned to night, and Madeline had dinner ready on the table before getting Jeremy. He seemed to be much better as he sat down at the table. His appetite was good, but he noticed Madeline far away from him. 4 "You're not going to eat with me?" Jeremy said, his alluring eyes staring right at her. 3

Madeline had a calm expression. "Mr. Whitman, please leave after you finish eating, it would be best if you stop cing



back fr now on."

Jeremy smiled as he said, "Madeline, why do you need to pretend you want me away fr you? You were so into it when I kissed you during the day!" "Don't mention that anymore!" Madeline said, losing control of herself for a ment.

"Jeremy Whitman, you've disappointed me too much." "So what? It won't change the fact that you love m e." 3

Madeline was so angry she felt like exploding. Her heart hurt, and so did her stach. 2 "I loved you once, but now, even being touched by you disgusts me!"

Hearing those words, the food in Jeremy's mouth stopped tasting good. He put down his utensils, getting up, and walking toward Madeline.

Madeline felt sething was wrong, so she

turned around to leave. However, Jeremy was much faster, with both his hands, he pinned her against the wall. 5

Madeline did not dare look at Jeremy, but he bent his head, deliberately getting closer to her, placing his hands and evil face right in front of her eyes.

Feeling his breath drawing closer to her, Madeline was so scared her throat began to tighten. She immediately ducked down and tried to escape under his arms, but Jeremy anticipated it, grabbing her chin with his hand. "Let me go!"

Madeline was extremely scared, ready to run at any moment. 2

Jeremy knitted his eyebrows. "Now you don't want me touching you? Do you have someone new in your heart? Don't

forget, Madeline, I am your husband!"  
"When have you ever treated me like your wife? You've never!" Madeline shouted at the man, her eyes burning. She clenched her teeth, refusing to allow her tears to fall. 2 "Jeremy, I don't love you anymore. I've really stopped loving you! Please stop touching me, go ahead and touch Meredith. You love her so much, then just save yourself for her. Stop touching a filthy and despicable woman like me. You said it yourself, I'm not worthy!" 4

Madeline did not have anything left to say, she saw Jeremy a complicated look on Jeremy's face that she did not understand at all. "Madeline." He suddenly said in a calm manner, reaching out to try to hold her hand. However, Madeline avoided it, not even looking him in the face.

Looking at her face that was still covered in bandages, and his expression slowly turned a lot gentler. He bit his lips, wanting to say something when his phone suddenly rang.

He let Madeline go, picking up his phone.

When he looked at the phone, he hesitated for a few seconds before picking up.

Madeline was curled up against the wall, being terrified by the silence. It was also the silence that let him hear what was said on the phone, "Jeremy, get to the hospital quickly. It's Meredith, she's about to die!" 3

Meredith was about to die?

Madeline refused to believe those words. It was definitely another trick by Meredith, but she saw that Jeremy's face

changed immediately to one of concern. 2

He hung up and turned around to leave.

However, as he stood at the door, he seemed to remember something and pulled Madeline up. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let me go!" Madeline struggled. "From now on, it's best you don't leave my sight." His tone left no room for arguments as he shoved Madeline into the car.

Madeline quickly understood. "Are you afraid I'll bring the evidence over to the police and report Meredith? Jeremy Whitman, you really are a bastard! You're willing to ignore your morals for a woman like that, and you're even willing to protect a murderer!"

Jeremy listened to Madeline berating her and suddenly roared, his cold hands

clamping against Madeline's throat.

"Meredith has always been innocent and kind, she'd never do sething sick like that! I won't allow you to slander her!" 20

Madeline struggled to breathe, her face red as she forced a smile. "Slander? Jeremy, do you know what slander truly is?" "Jeremy, when you were dreaming in the afternoon, did you not dream of our dead child? Has your consciousness never hurt for it?" Madeline looked at the man that had a conflicted expression. "That child was not mine." He said through clenched teeth, his eyes coldly gazing at Madeline, but there was a sliver of doubt in them. 2

Madeline laughed, her tears dropping on Jeremy's hands.

Jeremy suddenly felt it was abnormally hot, burning him until he let go of Madeline's throat. He uncomfortably avoided Madeline's case, starting the car. "If you don't want to die, then stop provoking me." 2

Madeline inhaled deeply, not speaking again.

At least for the moment, she really did not want to die. She wanted to live until Meredith's true face was revealed. 10

Madeline was forcefully brought to the hospital by Jeremy. Meredith was in the VIP ward, and Madeline could vaguely hear the sounds of her crying inside. Seeing that Madeline was here, Rose stopped her at the door. "Madeline you despicable woman, what are you here for! Do you think Meredith isn't dying fast enough?!" She shouted in anger, her

finger pointing at Madeline, looking like a shrew.

Madeline calmly looked at Jeremy. "I didn't want to be either, but my husband forced me."

Jeremy heard that and looked at Madeline who was smiling subtly, he furrowed his eyebrows but did not deny it.

At that moment, Eloise walked out of the ward. She sent a look of pure hatred when she saw Madeline. "What are you doing here? You've killed Brit, and now you're trying to kill off my remaining daughter! Madeline, how could you be so vile! I really want to see what sort of parents could give birth to a despicable woman like you!"

Hearing Eloise's words, Madeline's heart



clenched u p. What sort of parents...

She did not know if she should laugh or cry, but could only explain, "Mrs. Montgery, I did not kill Brit, seone else did. That person is..." "Are you trying to say it's Meredith?! You really are despicable!" Eloise shouted thunderously, Meredith tried to kill herself because of you!" "M, don't blame Madeline for it. It's all my fault, my fault. Just let me die, I'm so tired..." Meredith's frail voice could be heard fr inside the ward. 8

Jeremy glanced at Madeline without a word before hurrying inside, whereas Eloise stared at Madeline i rage before running in herself. 2

Madeline wanted to go in as well, but was stopped b y Rose. "Madeline, who do you think you are? You are not worthy of cing into Meredith's ward!" 2

Madeline looked directly at Rose. "You know exactly who I am." 1 "You..." Rose was suddenly stunned speechless.

Madeline was very satisfied when she saw that. Just as she was about to leave, she heard Eloise gently saying, "Mer, don't think these thoughts. To me, you are the purest and most innocent child. That vile and shameless man, Madeline, snatched away the man you love, harmed your child, and even harmed you. I will definitely get justice for you!" 6

Madeline's legs suddenly froze, feeling extremely heavy. 5

She stood in front of the ward, hearing Eloise's assessment of her. A vile and

shameless wan. 37Her heart had long since been hurt so much that it could never recover again, but now, these people still wanted to continue hurting her. 3

Eloise turned around, shooting a hateful gaze at Madeline. "Madeline! Just look at what you've done to Meredith. Jeremy was Meredith's fiancé, but you used despicable means to snatch him away. Now, you even called Meredith with Jeremy's phone and said those shameless things to hurt her! Do you have no shame?!"

Madeline finally understood what was going on. Meredith plotted this suicide scheme during the phone call she received when Jeremy was having a

fever.

Madeline pursed her lips while smiling at Meredith. "Meredith, just keep on lying. Aren't you just hoping that Jeremy and I will get a divorce so that you, the mistress, can take my spot? Isn't that why you did this? Then listen to me. Even if I die, I'll keep holding onto the title of Mrs. Whitman!" 6

The moment she finished those words, Madeline received a slap from Eloise. 6  
"Shameless !" she shouted, "Madeline, a girl like you deserves to be abandoned by her parents! Your parents would probably have been angered to death by you!" 3

Madeline's eyes burned. She wanted nothing more but to scream out all the pain and frustration. However, she swallowed it all down. "Yes, I've never had parents when I was growing up. Only

my mentally unstable grandfather raised me. "My grandfather told me I wasn't abandoned by my parents. They just overlooked me in a moment of carelessness. However, now I know that they weren't careless. They just didn't love me at all. That's because they can't even recognize me when I'm standing in front of them..." "Jeremy, you should just ignore me from now on. You shouldn't care about me anymore!" Meredith shouted at just the right time, interrupting Madeline.

Madeline looked up and saw Meredith suddenly jumping up from the bed while holding a fruit knife in hand, acting like she wanted to kill herself. 7 "Meredith!" Jeremy called out to her anxiously, his eyes full of worry.

Madeline's heart was cold. When had the man who she loved for so many years ever shown her so much concern? No, he

had never.

However, now he was so concerned with that vile wan. Madeline really did not understand what was so attractive about Meredith that could make Jeremy so attracted to her. "Meredith, don't do anything stupid! I won't be able to bear it if you die!" Eloise shouted as she cried, trying to stop Meredith. "M, I'm sorry!" Meredith sobbed her heart out, looking at Jeremy with a look of sorrow. "Jeremy, do you still remember what you prised me? You said you'd always protect me, treasure me, and that you'd marry me. However, that day will never ce..."

Meredith's words caused Madeline to snap. She remembered the prizes that Jeremy had made her all those years ago. Those prizes suddenly turned into a gigantic joke now.

He made those same prizes to other girls as well.

She had always believed that she was the only one who received those prizes, but at the end of the day, she was only one of the many fishes in his pond.

What a joke!

Amidst Madeline's confusion, she heard Meredith's so-called last words, "M, I'm sorry. Jeremy, I'm sorry, I love you. Let's get married in our next life! Madeline, I'll give Jeremy to you. I won't fight with you anymore. From now on, you won't need to slander me, provoke me, or give me calls like that. I'll just give you what you want!" 3 "Meredith, no!" Eloise rushed in to snatch the knife away. "Jeremy, do you really want Meredith to die in front of you? Even now, are you still going to cling to your grandfather's words and not divorce Madeline?!"

Madeline's heart ached at Eloise's words. She always thought that Jeremy would keep his promise, but he was looking at Meredith in hesitation.

After a few seconds of silence, Meredith shouted while crying, "M, let me go!"

After the shout, Madeline saw that Meredith had slashed her wrist and blood was spurting out. 5

Looking at that situation, Jeremy lost any hesitation he had as he walked in front of Meredith. "Meredith, don't hurt yourself anymore. I promise you, I'll divorce Madeline right away! I'll make you my wife!" 16 Madeline looked at Jeremy's determined promise to Meredith. It was just



a few simple words, but they caused Madeline boundless pain. 2 It would seem like they were only suited to leave each.

2

Madeline slowly teared up. She saw Meredith looking at Jeremy with a face full of tears. "Jeremy, are you telling the truth? Will you really marry me?"

Jeremy looked at her tenderly. "Of course, it's true. I'll definitely fulfil my prise." "Jeremy, we finally won't have to hide our love..."

Meredith hugged Jeremy tightly, crying into his chest. 4

She turned her face around, showing Madeline a sly and evil look.

Beside them, Eloise was elated. She then shot a hateful glance at Madeline.

Her suffering and pain threatened to spill out as Madeline clenched her fists. She turned to leave.

Jeremy noticed that Madeline was leaving and looked over. He gently pushed Meredith aside, looking like he was going to leave.

Meredith pulled onto his shirt. "Jeremy, are you reluctant to leave Madeline?" "Nonsense. How could I not want to leave that wan?" Jeremy smiled softly. "I'm just going to talk to her about the divorce. You should get your wound treated."

As he said that, he walked away without turning around.

Even though Jeremy said that, Meredith still had doubts in her mind. However, Eloise was there as well, so she had to continue acting like an obedient child. 2

Madeline stormed out of the hospital, but her steps were not steady. She was holding back a mouthful of blood.

She hurriedly took out a napkin to cover her mouth. The dark shade of blood was very obvious under the street lights. She had been vomiting blood increasingly frequently. It seemed like she was at the end of her life. 2

Madeline tearfully looked at the rows of street lights, her heart in immense pain. She was drowned in her thoughts, drowning in the pain of her first love that she could not forget to this day. 2

She had thought that no matter what, their reunion all those years ago and the fun they had, at least those were real.

However, he had actually played that game with other women as well. 2

Madeline looked at the sky, blinking as she felt completely lost. All these years, what had she wished for? What was she anticipating? A dream like, perfect wedding?

What a joke. 3

She pushed back her tears, ready to leave when she suddenly heard the voice of her nightmares. "Madeline," Jeremy called out to her. Madeline stood there for

a second, crumpling up the napkin in her hand in a panic before rushing ahead.

Looking at her unusual actions, Jeremy hurriedly grabbed onto Madeline's wrist. "What are you hiding in your hand?" He had noticed her actions earlier.

Madeline pulled her hand away. "It's got nothing to do with you." "Nothing?"

Jeremy said softly, his voice cold, "So I take it the divorce is exactly what you want? You've always been waiting for the day you could get away fr our relationship, right?"

Madeline laughed as she clenched her fist. "Mr. Whiteman, isn't divorcing me the best thing that can happen for you and your precious loved one?"

Hearing that, a strange and subtle look flashed across his face. "So you don't want to divorce me? You still love me?"

He stared at Madeline, waiting for her answer. 1

After a few seconds, Madeline said, "Jeremy, I don't love you anymore, but I won't agree to divorce you." As she said that, Jeremy's exquisite face seemed to freeze. His eyes glared piercingly at her. "Madeline, what did you say? What's the meaning of this?"

Thinking that she would be dead soon and remembering her laughable wish that she had held onto for over ten years, Madeline's eyes reddened as she smiled at Jeremy. "What I mean is, I won't let that fake b\*tch Meredith get what she

wants. Even if I die, I'll bring the title of Mrs. Whitman with me!" Madeline's red eyes widened, her tears falling against her wishes. "Jeremy, even if you're disgusted with me and hate me, it'll never change the fact that I am your wife!" Saying that, Madeline felt excruciating pain in her heart.

A lifetime's worth of her love and passion had been poured onto him. It started with love, and it was now going to end because of love. 2

Now, their love had soured, and everything was going up in smoke.

However, why did her heart still hurt so much? 4

Was death the only escape she could

have for her pain? 3

Jeremy was enraged as he reached out to choke Madeline. "Madeline, you dare toy with me?!"

Madeline forced out a smile, her tears still flowing as she said, "Mr. Whitman, haven't you toyed with me for so many years?" 3 "Madeline Crawford!" His rage intensified, and the force in his hands increased.

Even if he was so violent, he remained as hands as usual. 5

Madeline did not beg for mercy nor did she struggle. She just tearfully looked at the man who wanted to kill her. Had he not said it before? He wanted to kill her with his own hands.



It seemed like that day was here.

Madeline started to lose her breath, and just as she was about to suffocate, Jeremy let go. 2 "Leave!" he shouted in rage, tossing her aside.

Madeline fell onto a flowerbed powerlessly, her stomach feeling as if it was being torn apart. She forced herself to stand up, looking at the furious man. 2 "Jeremy, don't regret it in the future if you don't kill me today."

The man let out a smile. "Madeline, you dare threaten me? Do you really believe that I'm staying in this farce of a marriage just to keep my promise to my grandfather?" 2

What?

Madeline's heart pounded as she looked at Jeremy in astonishment.

Was he not staying in this marriage because of his grandfather?

If that was not the case, then what was he after?

Jeremy seemed to revel in Madeline's unsettled face. He grabbed her chin and said softly, "Madeline, let me tell you. Since the beginning, this marriage has always been in my hands. Do you really think you could be my wife just by sleeping with me for one night? You're way too naive!"

His words were full of mocking as he released her, coldly turning away after.

Madeline stood frozen in place, her entire body shivering in the cold as a gigantic question mark loomed over her in the

darkness of the night.

She returned to her he, still full of questions. However, she noticed Felipe waiting at her door. "I haven't been able to contact you and was a little concerned," Felipe said warmly, a large smile on his bright and handsome face.

Madeline hesitated in front of the door, wondering if she should invite Felipe inside.

Felipe saw through Madeline's hesitation and softly said, "If I knew you'd end up like this with Jeremy, I would've stopped this farce of a marriage three years ago."

Madeline widened her eyes in shock.  
"Why did you say that?"

Felipe looked at her, dispirited. Then, he parted his lips slightly before stopping himself fr saying what he wanted to say.  
"Nothing. I just think it's a great pity."

Pity?

Madeline felt that sething was amiss, but she did not ask any more questions. 2

Se words would be said when the time was right.

He might find her annoying if she kept asking.

In the end, she opened the door and invited Felipe in. "I heard about Brittany. I believe that it has nothing to do with you. You're not seone who's cruel and coldblooded."

Madeline was touched that Felipe was always so trusting of her. He took a sip of his warm tea and looked at Madeline's pale face. "I'll keep your resignation letter. You can go back to work anytime you want." "Thank you for your trust and kindness, Mr. Whitman. However, I think I don't have the chance to go back anymore." Madeline smiled bitterly. "You can go back anytime as long as you want to." Felipe's answer was gentle, just like the handsome smile on his face.

Even though he looked cold and elegant, when he opened his mouth, his voice was as gentle as the spring breeze.

Madeline could feel his kindness. However, Felipe would never know that it was not her who was refusing to go back to work, but in fact, it was because she did not have much time left.

She did not have a choice but to let go of her career i jewelry design and the people who she loved most. 3

Felipe did not stay long. He left after a short while.

Madeline lay in bed and could not sleep. She grabbed a new diary and picked up the pen again.

A few days later, Madeline finally removed the bandage on her face. She looked at her face in the mirror and felt extremely foreign.

The illness was slowly destroying her body and appearance.

She had gotten thinner and looked haggard. Her bony face made the two

scars on her face look even more disgusting.

Madeline put on a face mask and left the house with the bloody earring. 1

She was in a rush to get to the police station. However, the moment she got out of the door, she ran into Daniel.

Since he could not contact Madeline during this period, he was extremely worried. Finally, he got Madeline's current address from Ava. 3

When he saw the ugly scars on Madeline's face, Daniel's heart was almost in pieces.

Then, he looked at her thin and haggard face. He was mortified and brought Madeline over to Adam by force. 3

Madeline knew her condition and did not want the people she cared about to worry about her. However, she could not win against Daniel, so she was forced to go for a checkup.

After they got the result, Adam's face looked solemn. "Maddie, have you been throwing up blood recently?" "Viting blood?" Daniel's scalp felt numb when he heard that. When he saw Madeline staying silent, his heart felt as if it had fallen into a bottless abyss. "Maddie, you..."

Madeline smiled lightly. "Dan, don't worry about me. This is just a cmon sympt of my illness. I still owe you so much money. I'll make sure to live so that I'll be able to repay my debt to you." 2

She smiled as if nothing had happened.



Then, she gave Adam a look.

Adam understood and cooperated with Madeline. He got Daniel out of the ro with the excuse of doing more checkups and stayed in the ro alone with Madeline. 2  
"Dr. Brown, just tell me the truth. How much time do I have?" Madeline asked bravely. She was ready to face death with equanimity.

Adam sighed in regret. He did not hide anything when he said, "If you're lucky, two months." 4

Madeline was slightly shocked. "If I'm not?" "If you suffer any triggers or the tumor decides to worsen during this period, you'll have one month max." 13

Oh. 14

Madeline stayed silent and muttered to herself irresolutely.

She had at least a month left. 4

A month was enough for her to take the evidence to the police and report that Meredith had killed seone.

After she left the hospital, Daniel took her on an aimless car ride around the city center. Toward the end of their trip, he stopped next to a food truck.

Daniel looked at Madeline with a gentle and soft smile on his handsome face.

"Maddie, will you have tacos with hot sauce with me again this time?"

Madeline felt surprised. However, when she saw the glistening tears in Daniel's eyes, she sensed something.

Did he already know that she did not have much time to live?

Madeline did not think too much into it. She smiled and nodded. "Of course. And not just this time, we'll have lots of chances in the future." "Really?" Daniel looked at her expectantly. "Yeah, really," Madeline replied confidently. 5

Madeline accompanied Daniel as he ate tacos with hot sauce by the food truck. They started talking about their life at university.

Daniel confessed that he had fallen for Madeline the first day she got into university. Eventually, he found out that she had already fallen for Jeremy at first sight.

However, Madeline knew that she did not fall for Jeremy at first sight. In fact, her love for him rekindled after she saw him

again.

After they finished eating, Daniel sent Madeline back to her house. He wanted to hang out with her a bit more in her he, but he received a call fr his family, so he had no choice to go back.

He watched as Madeline's scrawny frame walked further and further away fr him. Daniel could not control himself and got out of the car. Then, he ran i front of Madeline.

Madeline did not have time to react before Daniel planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Maddie, I like you." 3

After he said that, he turned around and went back t o his car.

Madeline was frozen in place. The wind lifted the thin bangs on her forehead, and

it felt as if she could still feel the residual warmth. "Madeline Crawford!" 3

While she was spacing out, an eerie voice came fr behind her.

Madeline turned around abruptly and saw Jeremy walking downstairs fr the apartment.

He walked toward her with a murderous aura around him. His deep eyes looked unperturbed, but the cold air cing fr his body was enough to make Madeline shiver.

She forced herself to stay calm. However, her heart was beating erratically.

The cold wind kept attacking her body

and yet it was nothing compared to the murderous aura coming from Jeremy. "You're really setting else. Felipe, Daniel, and Tanner. Just how many men do you have?"

Those bonechilling words came out from his thin lips.

He walked in front of her and grabbed her wrist. "Do you think I'm dead? How dare you love and coo with another man on the streets?" 4

Madeline clenched her fist at Jeremy's insults. "So what? Don't you always do that with Meredith in front of me, Mr. Whitman? Do you think about your wife when you do that?"

After she said that, a layer of frost

appeared on Jeremy's face. "How dare you talk to me like that? Madeline, do you want to be punished?" 8

After his brutal words, he grabbed Madeline violently.

She could not defend herself and was dragged upstairs by Jeremy. 2 "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let me go!" 2

She struggled hard, but he only turned a blind eye. When they got into the house, Jeremy pushed Madeline onto the bed. He pressed his body against hers in a brutal fashion when she tried to run away. 12

Madeline was so petrified that her face had turned pale. She wanted to run, but she was trapped.

Jeremy pinched her cheek and forced her to look at him.

She kept shaking her head as she struggled. "No! Jeremy, don't touch me! Let go!" "You were so happy when Daniel kissed you, but now you're so reluctant when I touch you?"

Looking at Madeline's conflicting and resisting gaze, Jeremy's face was grim while his eyes were extremely icy. 2 "Madeline, look closely. I'm your husband." His deep and seductive voice sounded next to Madeline's ear. In the next second, she felt him biting her shoulder. 4 "I don't want this, Jeremy!"

She knew what he was going to do to her, and it made her so scared that even her bones were shaking.



However, it was as if the man was possessed. He ripped her clothes garment by garment before devouring her viciously. 7

Madeline fell asleep groggily. She had a dream that she had gone back to the happiest time of her life.

However, when she woke up, the reality was like a nightmare that suffocated her.

She saw that she was still being trapped and the man was lying beside her.

Madeline looked at the moon outside the window with a blank look on her face. 4

'The only thing I did was fall in love with you, but why do I have to pay such a heavy price? 'Why are you torturing me even if you don't love me anymore?

'Jeremy, what do you want me to do?'

Madeline did not know how she fell asleep. However, when she woke up, Jeremy was not there anymore. His residual warmth had also dissipated.

She lifted her battered and bruised body before going into the bathro to take a shower. However, no matter how she washed, she could not get rid of the smell and warmth he had left on her body.

She put on se clothes hastily and went out the door with a pale look on her face. She wandered around the streets aimlessly as if she had been possessed.

She did not know what she was doing. She just wanted to get rid of the memories of him toying with her last night. 2

However, she could not get rid of those memories no matter what. Then, she decided to go he.

When she was about to open the door, she realized that her door had been pried open.

Madeline thought she had been burgled. However, when she pushed open the door, she saw Meredith sitting on the sofa like a high and mighty princess. There were also two burly men next to her. 7

The house that Madeline had cleaned and tidied was now in a mess. It was obvious that they were looking for sething. 3

"Why are you here?" "Why am I here? You should know." Meredith snorted. "If you don't want to suffer, give it to me."

Madeline knew what Meredith was talking about. She had already found out about the earring! 'Jeremy, you covered this up so nicely.' 7

Madeline chuckled lowly. "You're too late. I've already handed it to the police."  
"What did you say?" Meredith's expression changed.

The two bodyguards went up to grab Madeline's arms. Then, Meredith approached her and slapped her in the face. "Madeline, I think you're done with life! Take her away!"

Meredith commanded and the two bodyguards lifted Madeline. 7 "Let me go! Meredith, you evil witch!" After Madeline yelled at her, she felt a sharp pain at the back of her neck before she lost

consciousness.

Madeline was woken up by a pail of cold water thrown over her head. The coldness invaded her entire body, starting fr the top of her head. 24

She did not know where she was. When she opened her eyes, she saw Meredith towering over her while looking down on her disdainfully. "You're awake? I thought you were dead. It'd be so boring if you were."

Meredith scoffed and squatted . She then grabbed Madeline's face.

Looking at the disfigured yet pretty face, Meredith was so jealous that malice started filling her eyes. "Madeline, I underestimated you. Even at a time like

this, you could still seduce men!" She grabbed

Madeline's wound that had just started to heal. "

How did you seduce Jeremy? With your pitiful eyes?"

Madeline finally understood what was happening after she heard what Meredith said.

Meredith knew about him spending the night with her. Plus, Meredith even successfully imagined the scene of them entangled in bed.

She scoffed and burst out laughing. She was laughing sarcastically and at the same time, she was laughing while feeling pleased. "Are you mad? Looks like Jeremy doesn't love you that much, huh?

I f he does, then why did he sleep with another wan?" "You..."

Meredith was infuriated. She grabbed Madeline's wounded face even tighter. When she saw the wound bursting open again with blood pouring out, she let out a perverted and carefree cackle. 5

Madeline was in so much pain that her face turned ghastly pale. However, she did not make a sound.

Meredith wanted to see Madeline in pain, but she refused to make a sound nor cry.

This made Meredith agitated. She lifted her leg and kicked Madeline on the stach. Finally, she heard a low groan.

Meredith started kicking the defenseless Madeline repeatedly as if she had gone

insane. 4 "Scream, damn it! Madeline, you b\*tch! You even have the nerve to seduce Jeremy and refuse to divorce him!" 2 "Haha... I'll never divorce him! Meredith, you'll always be a mistress!" Madeline looked at Meredith with an obstinate gaze without showing her weakness.

Meredith's face was as black as a piece of coal now. When she looked at Madeline's crystal clear and beautiful eyes, she yanked her hair once again. "Madeline, why are you so pleased with yourself? I'll see how long you can endure this. You'll only have three months max, you lowlife!" she yelled angrily and released all of her anger onto Madeline. "You b\*tch! How are you so good at seducing men? Do you do it with these eyes? Do you think men will still fall for you if you go blind?" 4



After Meredith said that, Madeline sensed that something bad was about to happen. When she was about to get up, she was instantly held down by the two men in black behind her. "Meredith, tell them to let me go! What are you trying to do to me now? Tell Jeremy to see me if you have the guts!" "Why would Jeremy want to see you?" Meredith asked while feeling amused. "Oh, my precious little sister. You should know that I wouldn't be doing this without Jeremy's permission." 3

She was cackling happily. Then, she lifted a shiny and sharp knife. "The lavender in Provence is so beautiful. Jeremy said he'll take me there and propose to me. He even said that he'll give me the most memorable wedding ever. Too bad you won't be able to see it." 2

Madeline clenched her fists. There were reluctance and hatred in her face that was already full of despair. "Meredith, karma will get you!" "My karma is spending the rest of my life with Jeremy. Just the two of us, forever. On the other hand, you'll be going to hell soon."

She laughed wretchedly and took out a photo. "Since you're about to die, I'll let you take a look. This is the little thing that Jeremy killed right after she was born."

What?

Madeline lifted her head and saw Meredith throwing the photo at her with an evil grin.

Her child's photo?

Madeline's heart beat faster. She watched as the photo fell in front of her. However, when she was about to go get the photo, seone grabbed her arm. The man then stabbed a syringe filled with tranquilizer into her arm. Her vision blurred instantly, and she could hear Meredith's eerie cackles in her ears. 8 "Madeline, open your eyes. This is the last chance for you to get a close look at your daughter! Haha..." 20

Due to the effects of the tranquilizer, Madeline did not know long she was unconscious for. When she finally regained consciousness, she felt numbness in her arm. Then, she felt a stinging pain i n her eyes.

She opened her eyes slowly and noticed

that her vision was blurry. It was even near to complete darkness.

Was it nighttime?

When she remembered what Meredith said before knocking her unconscious, Madeline sat up quickly and ignored her wounds. Madeline felt about the floor frantically in the darkness. 3

Photo...

Her child's photo!

Madeline started searching in the dark. However, she did not see anything nor feel anything.

She took out her phone from her pocket and pressed the screen hurriedly. However, the screen would not light up. Did it run out of battery?

As she contemplated that, she felt something that felt like a card with her fingertips. She was sure that it was the photo Meredith had thrown at her before she passed out.

Madeline picked it up happily. She put it in front of her eyes but saw nothing.

She supported her shaky body as she stood up. She wanted to find a source of light, but everything in front of her was dark and blurry. Plus, her eyes were also hurting. 4

She found the exit using the help of the wall. She could vaguely see some light from the corner of her eyes.

Madeline tried to open her eyes to look at

the photo i her hand, but she felt a debilitating pain all of a sudden.

She recalled Meredith's sinister voice and soon felt her body going cold. She lifted her trembling hand in disbelief and touched her eyes.

She lifted her hand in front of her eyes but could only see a blurry silhouette. The clarity she used to have was cpletely gone.

She was blind! 20

Madeline was in disbelief. She stumbled out and ran into a group of people.

They saw the dried blood and dazed look on Madeline's face. They immediately sent Madeline to the hospital out of kindness.

After looking at her, the doctor looked at the report with a frown on his face. "Miss Crawford, you've lost your left cornea and your right cornea is badly wounded. You're on the verge of complete blindness. If you want to regain your eyesight, you'll need a cornea transplant and a pair of complete corneas to do that." 15

The doctor's answer was like a bolt of lightning striking down on Madeline's body. She stood her ground in a dazed state. She finally found her breathing as her heart resumed beating after a long while. 5 "Thank you, doctor." She thanked the doctor in a soft voice. After she thanked him, she depended on her remaining vision to stumble back to her room.

She fumbled about her bedside table and turned on the light.

She took out her photo with trembling fingers. After she caressed the photo with her fair and thin fingers, she held the photo and curled up in bed with a broken heart. 3

Tears escaped her eyes, and she felt a burning sensation in them. 6

Madeline lifted her head to look at the ceiling. Aside fr the blurry rays of light, she could not see anything.

She would be cpletely blind soon. 3

In order to protect Meredith, the man allowed her to hire seone to steal her corneas.

Although she was going to die soon, they would not even allow her to die with all of her organs intact.



It started drizzling. After Madeline stayed in bed for one whole day, she brought the bloody earring to the police station. She was lying to Meredith when she said she had handed it to the police that day. She did not have the chance to report her that day, but now, it was happening. She was going to report Meredith for Brittany's murder.

The officers in the station welcomed Madeline and took the evidence. At the same time, they also took Madeline's statement. 6

She picked up the pen, and using her remaining vision, she signed her name on the statement. 16

After she left the station, a smile appeared on Madeline's face.

She could finally convict Meredith of the crime she did.

If they were able to find Brittany's blood on the earring, then Meredith would be unable to defend herself.

Madeline was waiting to receive updates fr the police, but she still got nothing after two days.

She was unable to wait anymore, so she went to the police station again.

However, she ran into Meredith and Jeremy at the entrance of the station. 5

Madeline could not see who they were fr a distance. She was holding an umbrella while standing in the rain. She could only

hear Meredith's voice fr a mile away.  
"Jeremy, why won't Madeline leave me alone? Will she only be happy if I die?"  
After Meredith said this, she saw Madeline. Her voice sounded surprised. "Maddie?"

Madeline tried to open her eyes, then she vaguely saw Meredith's face getting close to her. "Maddie, what can I do for you to leave me alone? Why did you accuse me of killing Brit? Brit is my best friend! Why would I kill her? It's normal to have Brit's blood on the earring because I was the one who gave her those earrings!"  
Meredith's voice sounded aggrieved as she sobbed. 3

Madeline smiled calmly. "You killed Brittany. Do you think you'll be able to get away with this by saying all that? Meredith, you can't run fr the long arm of the law. The truth will ce out eventually."

"Maddie, you..." "No matter how good or genuine your acting and tears are, they'll be useless with me. I can still see how hideous your heart is even though I'm blind." "Enough!"

Jeremy's angry voice sounded fr in front of them. Madeline's heart skipped a beat as her grip on the umbrella became tighter.

She lifted her head, her bright and clear eyes staring in front of her dully.

Through the light curtain of rain, Madeline could see a furious yet handsome face fr the remaining vision in her left eye. 6

Jeremy walked in front of Madeline and pulled Meredith behind him. "Madeline, I've warned you again and again not to harass Mer. You still haven't learned fr all

the lessons, huh?" His cold voice was laced with the possibility of him flipping out at any second.

Even though Madeline could not see clearly now, she could still imagine Meredith's pleased smirk at

Jeremy cing to her aid and the man's cold, firm expression. 4

She smiled. "Mr. Whitman, I think you know clearly who's harassing who."

After she said that, Meredith's soft voice sounded. "Maddie, I didn't think you'd bece like this. I finally get it now. You only called yourself my sister s o that you can get close to Jeremy. I was so stupid. However, I hope you won't hurt the people I care about for the sake of our

relationship." 3

Jeremy immediately felt sorry and pity for Meredith after what she said. He placed his hand around her shoulder gently.

"Mer, don't be scared. You'll be my wife soon. I promise to always protect you. I'll never break my promise." 7 "Jeremy, it's so good to have you here..." "Heh."

Madeline scoffed. Bitterness and envy started rising in her chest.

Jeremy's cold gaze landed on Madeline's face. When he saw that she was not looking at him, the veins on his forehead protruded. "Madeline, I've drafted the divorce papers. I'll give you one day to sign them after you get them!"

Madeline bit her lip. The rain falling on her umbrella felt like glass shards that

were trying to pierce through her heart. She was in so much pain. " Jeremy, I told you. I won't agree to the divorce! Don't you even think about letting that twofaced b\* tch take my place as long as I'm alive!" 9 "It's not up to you!" Jeremy replied coldly. When he saw that Madeline was not even looking at him, he felt a dull ache in his heart. Then, he held Meredith's hand to leave.

When he left, he deliberately slammed his shoulder into Madeline. 3

Madeline was already weak, so after he slammed into her, she faltered and fell. The umbrella fell at one side as the raindrops instantly drenched her clothes and face. 2

She sat up with a pale look on her face

before she fumbled around for her umbrella.

After Jeremy started the car, he had an unknown urge in his heart. He lifted his head and looked at the rearview mirror subconsciously. 16

The rain became heavier while Madeline was still kneeling on the wet floor. Her hands fumbled frantically around her.

Cars drove past her and splashed water on her again and again. However, she still could not find her umbrella.

Jeremy was about to start the car, but he could not help but keep looking at the rearview mirror.

Meredith noticed this and immediately



shifted Jeremy's attention. "Jeremy, let's go. We need to bring Jack to check his face."

Jeremy turned his head. "Don't worry, there won't be a scar on Jack's face." "I didn't think that Maddie would hate me to this extent. I also didn't think my father would ask people to slash Maddie on the face just to avenge me and Jack," Meredith said innocently. "Jeremy, you won't blame my father, right?" "You dummy, why would I blame him?" Jeremy smiled.

He looked at the rearview mirror again. He saw Madeline standing up after finding her umbrella. Then, he watched her walk away while following the path. He scoffed in a fit of unknown anger. "That woman deserves to have her face disfigured."

Who asked her to do those cruel and despicable things?" 3

Meredith was pleased when she saw Jeremy's anger and resentment. However, she still put up the act of a saint and said, "Jeremy, I want to be your bride so badly. Do you know that after parting with you at the beach, I've been missing you every single day? I've longed for the day that I'll be your bride, and this day is finally here." 2

Jeremy was silent for a few seconds before coming back to his senses. "I'll keep my promises to you." 4 "Okay." Meredith smiled sweetly. However, there was a glint of envy in her eyes. 2

Despite Jeremy promising her as such, she still felt uneasy.

She figured she could only be at complete ease if Madeline died. 2

Madeline went back to her home and took some painkillers.

She had been through so much these few days that she figured she might not even have a month.

She kept recalling how Jeremy told Meredith that he would take her as his bride in front of her. She felt as if a thousand ants were gnawing on her heart. The pain kept invading her withered and broken body repeatedly.

Some time had passed since she took the painkillers, but her pain still did not lessen.

Madeline took out the photo Meredith had thrown to her previously and caressed it with her fingers. It was as if she could feel the child's features this way. 'Darling. 'Mmy will reunite with you soon. Soon...'

Madeline closed her eyes in despair.

The next day, she received the divorce papers for Jeremy.

He asked his assistant to send them over. The assistant waited for Madeline to sign them before taking them back. However, Madeline refused to sign the papers no matter what. Eventually, the assistant could only call Jeremy.

After a while, Jeremy arrived. 2

It had been raining for the past few days

and the air surrounding his body had gotten even colder.

Madeline was sitting on the sofa with a distant look on her face. Despite her remaining vision becoming dimmer and dimmer, she could still sense that Jeremy was getting closer to her.

He threw the papers at Madeline's face.  
"Sign them." 5

His words had no warmth at all. Those two words were brief and to the point.

Madeline was like a statue, giving no reactions at all. 20 Jeremy's face became colder. "Madeline, I'm asking you to sign the papers." "I won't do it," Madeline finally said, her tone sounding oddly calm.

Jeremy saw Madeline sitting in front of him coldly and motionlessly while her eyes were on somewhere else. She did not once look into his eyes. Jeremy felt anger rising in his chest. "Madeline, don't try to challenge my patience. You know the consequences of that." 4

When she was faced with his threats and warnings, Madeline did not have any fear on her face. On the contrary, she smiled. 2 "Jeremy, I'll tell you this one last time. I won't sign your divorce papers. If you want to marry Meredith, sure. Then bigamy." you should just wait for me to sue you for "Madeline Crawford!" Jeremy was completely enraged. "I'm going to ask you one last time as well. Are you signing or not?" "No!" Madeline said firmly.

Jeremy's face became icy. When he saw that Madeline was still acting arrogant and refusing to look at him, he strode over to her and forced the pen into her hand. Then, he held her right hand tightly. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let me go!" Madeline started struggling. "Didn't you refuse to sign? I'll help you do it then!" His frigid and menacing voice next to her ear sounded like the final nail in the coffin for her.

Madeline struggled with all her might, but the more she struggled, the more pain she was in. Her worsening tumor and her heart were all in debilitating pain at this moment. 1 "Jeremy, you beast! I won't let you and Meredith have your way even if I die!" She pushed him away forcefully and turned around to run. 2

For someone who had lost her vision, every step she took was extremely dangerous.

Before Madeline could run far, she tripped on sething and fell heavily. Pain overwhelmed her entire body.

When she wanted to get up, Jeremy's huge body loed over her.

Madeline could not see anything. As such, she could only sense a black shadow cing down on her and trapping her mercilessly.

Jeremy did not notice sething was wrong with Madeline's eyes. He placed his knee on her back and grabbed the divorce papers. Placing them in front of Madeline, he threw the pen down. "Madeline, don't make this harder than it should be. As long as you sign the papers like a good girl, I'll give you se money. 1 "I don't want your money!" (2 "Then what do you



want? Are you still so naive to think that I have feelings for you even until now?" 2

His words froze her. "Madeline, listen here. I've never liked you, let alone loved. Not even a little bit."

His cruel words left no room for maneuver, penetrating Madeline's heart like a heartless blade.

She could feel a dull pain in her heart as the familiar metallic taste of blood started rising in her throat again. "Don't waste my time. After you sign the papers, I'll go prepare for my engagement with Mer. If you don't want to sign, then just think about your grandfather's ashes." 3

"Hehe..." Madeline laughed lamentably. Her eyes that had lost all light were

already red and wet. " Alright, I'll sign."

She finally agreed. She fumbled for the pen in the dark with tears in her eyes. Then, she swallowed the blood in her mouth resolutely. "Jeremy, just as you wish, you're finally going to marry her. From now on, we'll go our separate ways."

When Jeremy heard her saying that, he felt a sudden chill in his heart. A strange feeling was bubbling in his heart as it started beating erratically.

He looked at Madeline who was holding in the pain while touching the papers with her left hand over and over again. Even after a long while, she had not signed the papers. "Madeleine, are you still trying to fool around?"

Madeline smiled bitterly and lamentably.  
"Mr. Whitman, I'm blind. I can't see."  
"You're blind?" Jeremy thought she was lying to him to buy time. He scoffed and replied, "Alright, since you're blind, I'll help you."

After he said that, Madeline felt a warmth on the back of her hand

Jeremy held her hand tightly and forced her to sign her name 'Madeline Crawford' on the last page.

It was her name but in his handwriting.

After Jeremy was done, he swung her hand aside and pulled the papers away. He looked at the name on the paper and felt an uneasiness in his heart. Not only did he not feel relieved, but he also felt an abnormally heavy weight pressing on

him.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Madeline who was still on the floor. Her face was pale and there were tears in her eyes. Other than that, there was also blood on her lips as if she had bitten her lip too hard. She looked battered and pitiful.

Jeremy frowned. "Madeline, do you have any requests?" "500,000 dollars," she said without hesitating.

After Jeremy heard that, he scoffed in disdain. "It looks like you came prepared. I'll ask seone to transfer the money into your account immediately." 2

After he said that, his phone rang.

When he picked up the phone, Madeline heard Meredith's sweet voice fr the other

end of the phone. She heard Jeremy reply softly, "Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

In the next second, she heard him turning around. Her remaining vision turned dimmer and dimmer as he turned around. Then, it went out, and finally, all she could see was darkness. 3

She could feel something breaking inside her body at that moment. 2

The broken pieces were stabbing into her heart like thistles and thorns.

She looked up with her eyes that had lost their vision and stared in the direction where he left. At that moment, she understood. Her pursuit and love for him her entire life was all just a one-man show. 1 'Jeremy, thank you for stopping

by. 1 'I hope I'll never see you in my next life...'

Madeline was ready for the worst. Even though she could not see her face and appearance, she could clearly feel her body steadily deteriorating.

However, she still had one last wish before she died.

She wanted to see her biological parents before she passed, even though they hated her to the bone. 2

She stood next to the road and waved her hand to flag down a car. Finally, a car stopped in front of her. However, the driver drove away quickly after they saw the two wretched scars on her ghostly pale face.

Madeline had no choice. She could only walk forward following the tactile paving on the side of the road. Time after time, cars would stop for her, but no one was willing to give her a lift. 1

She gritted her teeth and continued walking. However, she did not know when it started snowing.

The coldness brushed past her cheek and went all the way into her heart.

Madeline took out the photo fr her pocket and gave it a gentle kiss, cherishing it. 'Baby. 'My darling baby. 'Mmy won't feel cold with you here.' "There's a celebrity over there! Let's go over and take a look!" An excited voice sounded fr behind Madeline.

Celebrity?

This should be a lively scene, right? It was a shame she could not see anything.

Madeline smiled pitifully. Then, she felt the people running fr behind her crashing into her shoulder.

She stumbled forward. She did not fall, but the photo in her hand was gone.

The look on Madeline's face changed. She squatted down and started feeling the ground around her. Her hands were all covered in dirt and still, she could not find it. 2

Madeline was frantic. She was so frantic that tears started to escape fr her eyes. Jeremy drove past her coincidentally. He saw a lot of people looking at sething fr the corner of his eyes. He merely glanced at them but when he was about to focus



his attention back on the road again, he saw a familiar figure.

He slammed the brakes and looked in disbelief at Madeline who was kneeling on the ground as she searched aimlessly for something 3

Her face was as pale as snow, and she had a worried expression on her face. She looked so haggard, seemingly having lost all the vigor that she used to have. Plus, tears were even rolling down her cheeks.

As the tears rolled down her cheeks, it felt as if they were hitting against his heart. His heart felt as if it was burning.

Jeremy held the steering wheel even tighter. He was starting to suspect whether his eyes were not working. However, it was obvious that Madeline was the one whose eyes were not working.

She was blind.

She was really blind.

She was not joking earlier when she had difficulty signing the divorce papers. It was real. 4

However, she was just fine previously. Why was she blind now?

Jeremy watched as Madeline crawled on the ground as she looked for something while sobbing. He felt that it was getting hard to breathe and even felt like he was going to suffocate. 5

The snow was getting heavier and even rain started to fall.

The people around her started to leave, leaving the street empty. However, Madeline was still looking for something.

She was crying. She was so anxious, looking like a child who had lost their favorite toy.

Jeremy got out of the car while feeling dispirited. He slowly walked toward Madeline, his footsteps feeling abnormally heavy.

However, she did not notice his presence or existence. Her scrawny body was still on the floor while her hands were still frantically searching for something despite being covered in dirt.

Jeremy looked at her with a dazed look on his face. He picked up the photo of a random scenery next to his feet and placed it in front of Madeline.

When she touched the photo, Madeline's grief turned into happiness.

She held the photo and blew on it. Then, she placed it in front of her lips and kissed it. It was only then did she finally stand up while looking relieved. She continued walking while following the tactile paving. 7

Jeremy stood in place and let the wind blow on him. Madeline's figure became smaller and smaller in his vision. He felt a sting in the corner of his eyes for no reason and he was struggling to breathe.

The news of Jeremy and Meredith getting

married spread quickly. Meredith was the one who called Madeline about this.

On the other end of the phone, Meredith was beaming. After she showed off, she overtly invited Madeline to their engagement party.

Madeline held the phone in her hand and replied neither too quickly nor too slowly, "I'll be there."

Meredith scoffed and chuckled. She felt that Madeline was just boasting her merits. 3

She had hired seone to investigate Madeline, so she knew she did not have much time left. Plus, she was blind, so what could she do? 6

The spring chill was in the February air, and the most luxurious hotel in Glendale

served as the venue for the engagement party. 3

Meredith was wearing a beautiful dress as she stood gracefully next to Jeremy. She was facing the spotlight while smiling sweetly. She turned around and saw that Jeremy had no expression on his face. "Jeremy, we're going to get engaged soon. Aren't you happy?"

Jeremy forced out a smile on his face. "Why wouldn't I be happy? I told you I'll take you as my wife, so I'll definitely do it."

Meredith smiled after she heard that. However, there was anger in her heart.

Even though Jeremy let her make decisions on almost everything, he had

never told her he loved her. Whenever he replied, he would always bring up the prize back then.

However, the man he made that prize to back then was Madeline and not her!

Jeremy let Meredith hold onto his arm as they walked to the center of the stage. He was like a marionette. This was not what he wanted at all.

They exchanged their engagement rings with all of their friends and family as witnesses.

However, he could not help remembering the scenes from the day he married Madeline. She had worn a white wedding dress as she stood in front of him, her face looking undeniably charming. He was

indeed captivated by her. Her eyes were the most beautiful part of her, looking like they could speak. When she looked at him, her gaze was filled with shyness and longing. She was so young and so beautiful then. 6

However, now...

He remembered how Madeline had been crawling on the floor looking for something. Her eyes had lost all focus and were so dull. He could not find the fiery and deep love she had for him in her eyes anymore. "Please exchange the rings."

Jeremy's wandering mind was called back by the emcee. Meredith's beaming face was in front of him, but his brain was occupied by Madeline. Meredith grabbed his hand delightfully and placed the ring



on his ring finger. 6

Jeremy suddenly felt an urge to resist this. When he was about to pull back his hand, he saw a familiar figure appearing in the corner of his eyes. Then, Madeline's clear and distinct voice said, "Wait." 8

When her voice sounded, Jeremy retracted his hand.

Instantly, Meredith's hand was empty as the look of joy on her face froze over. What came after was her expression cracking.

Everyone looked over to the source of the voice and saw a small, fragile frame.

It was Madeline.

She was wearing a simple and elegant

dress. She had se light makeup on her face. Despite the scars on her face, she still looked as beautiful as she had just walked out of a painting.

Everyone could tell that this was Madeline. She was Jeremy's exwife.

However, no one could tell that she was blind. She forced herself to walk to her destination. Her body was welcing the embrace of death, yet she was walking forward despite the difficulty. 2

Jeremy watched as Madeline walked slowly toward him. He was trying hard to look into Madeline's eyes, but alas, there was no focal point for her eyes. He would not find the passionate love and longing that she used to have for him in her eyes.

Plus, she was stumbling as she walked forward.

It was because she could not see. She could not see any light, so she was risking her life with every step she took.

Plus, she did not look too good. Despite her delicate makeup, it still could not hide her fatigue and haggardness.

Meredith looked at Madeline who was walking toward her in disgust. Then, she saw Jeremy staring at her without blinking. At that moment, she felt a bad feeling rising in her chest. "Jeremy..." She frowned and leaned against Jeremy weakly. 2

However, Jeremy ignored her. On the contrary, he walked down the stage and walked toward Madeline. "Madeline, what are you doing here?" Eloise was the first person to stand up and stop Madeline.

Madeline had to stop. She could feel Eloise standing in front of her now, but she could not see. She could not see how her mother was looking at her with so much detest in her eyes. However, she could feel the pain burning mercilessly in her heart. "Where's the security? Get security here now! Kick this w\*\*\*an out now!" Sean's voice boomed much later on.

Madeline smiled and swallowed the pain that felt like she had been sliced by a knife. She lifted her dull eyes and looked forward blankly. 2

There were so many people at the scene, but aside from Jeremy and Meredith, no one knew that her eyes were not working.

The security got here instantly to kick Madeline out. However, Jeremy stopped them. "Wait."

Meredith's expression was grim. She had been waiting for this day for so long to see Jeremy's win, but this happened!

Madeline, that eyeless scavenging vermin!

She was already halfway to her death and she still had the guts to show up? 'I won't let her see the rising sun tomorrow!'

Meredith thought as she saw Jeremy approaching Meredith. 14

He looked at her with tenderness in his eyes that had never existed before. "Did you come here because you have something to say?" 3

His voice was never this gentle before.

However, Madeline did not care anymore.

4

It was no longer important how he treated her.

Madeline smiled softly, but because of the torment from her illnesses, she frowned.

"Today's the engagement party of my dear sister and brother-in-law. I'm here to give you your present, of course." 10

Meredith threw away her bouquet and ran in front of Madeline hurriedly. She started sobbing, and as usual, she had a pitiful mask on her face. "Maddie, today's my and Jeremy's engagement party. I know you hate me, but I hope that you won't do anything impulsive to hurt the person I love." "Madeline, today is my precious daughter and son-in-law's engagement

party. If you don't want to get into trouble, then you should go now!" Sean warned in a stern voice, wanting to chase her away. "Madeline, for a cruel and heartless wan like you to still be alive right now... That's already letting you off lightly. Scram now! If not, I'll make you regret this!" Eloise threatened. 2

Madeline was extremely heartbroken. However, she still had a calm look on her face. She smiled magnanimously, saying, "Do you know how to read my fortune, Mrs. Montgery? I did have a hard time living until this age." 3

When Jeremy heard that, he felt that the smile on Madeline's face was exceptionally dazzling. It was s o dazzling that it hurt his heart as well.

However, Eloise and Sean's faces were dark. " Madeline, you evil wench, why are

you so shameless? Are you still trying to get between Jeremy and Mer's marriage?" 5 "Jeremy and I have been married for three years and we only got a divorce a while back. However, the child that Meredith gave Jeremy is about two years old now. So, who's the one who got between other people's marriage? Who's the shameless mistress?" "You..." After she said that, Eloise and Sean had nothing to say. Meanwhile, Meredith's face turned extremely grim.

The guests were starting to gossip among themselves. They knew about this as well.

Madeline could imagine Meredith's expression at this ment. She smiled and walked toward the direction of Jeremy's voice. 2 "My exhusband," Madeline called out to Jeremy. "I know you guys don't



want to see me, especially you, so I'll leave after I give you the gift."

Jeremy could feel his temples pulsing. His deep eyes were glued on Madeline, and his tone was gentle. "What do you want to give us?"

Madeline looked in Jeremy's direction with her eyes that had lost their vision based on her senses. "My ashes." "When Jeremy heard Madeline's answer, Jeremy felt a sudden dull ache in his heart.

Everyone at the scene looked at each other with shock on their faces.

Madeline was indeed here to cause a motion! "Madeline, what are you talking about?" Jeremy looked at Madeline with an uneasy look on his face. Madeline was oddly calm. "Talk properly." "I am talking properly. I want to give you my ashes."

"Madeline..." 2 "Jeremy, I know you hate me. You all hate me to the bone. I don't have much time anyway, so after I die and get cremated, you can take my ashes. You can crush them into dust to vent your anger toward me. However, I have a request." Madeline paused. "I hope you can find kindness within yourself to spread my ashes into the sea by April Hill." 6

After Jeremy heard this, his expression changed. He looked at Madeline's out of focus eyes but could not say anything.

Madeline smiled gently, and the smile on her lips was lamentable. It started to gradually disappear as the dull ache for her heart began to overwhelm her. It was about to drown her breathing. She could not hold on anymore. 2 "Jeremy, thank you for being in my life. Thank you for giving me all those beautiful memories.

However, I'm giving them all back to you now. I'll return everything to you, including my ashes. Fr now on, we don't owe each other anything. I just hope I won't run into you in my next life..." 9

After she said this, a hot tear rolled down her cheek. She did not stay for a second more and turned around quickly.

A hot sensation started to rise fr her stach and it kept rising. In the end, the blood she could not keep inside started pouring out fr her mouth.

Madeline used her hand to cover her mouth quickly, but she was bleeding so much that she could not stop it. More and more bright red liquid dripped down onto her white dress. The bloing red patches became gaudy decorations on her white dress, invading Jeremy's vision with no mercy.

"Madeline!"

Jeremy ran to Madeline quickly and worriedly . He did not know how much fear and terror was in his heart when he yelled out Madeline's name.

Madeline's shaky body was being held by Jeremy.

Her legs gave up as she leaned against the wall to force herself to stand up. However, she could not do it no matter how hard she tried. Even her consciousness was trying to drift and wander.

Looking at the horrifying blood on Madeline's lips, Jeremy's heart leaped right up to his throat as he felt a fear that he had never felt before. 2 "Jeremy!" Meredith ran over while looking at Madeline who was on the brink of death. Of course, she felt carefree, but she was

extremely displeased with how Jeremy was treating Madeline now. "Jeremy, the guests are waiting. How can you abandon Mer and chase after that wan?" Eloise came over as well. She looked at Madeline who was viting blood with disgust. "It's obviously fake blood. Jeremy, can't you tell? She's lying to you with fake blood. The reason she's here today is to stop your engagement with Mer!" 4

Heh. 2

Madeline's consciousness started to drift, but she could still hear Eloise's hurtful words.

Whatever.

She was about to die anyway. She would not feel heartbroken when she was dead. "Jeremy, get away now! That wan has blood all over her. How filthy!" Eloise

urged. "Shut up!" Jeremy yelled all of a sudden. A horrifying rage had taken over his face that was as exquisite as fine art. Meredith and Eloise were petrified when they saw that. "Madeline, what's wrong with you?" "I'm dying, Mr. Whitman. Just as you wished..." 2 Madeline's voice drifted into Jeremy's ears weakly and vaguely.

Jeremy was stunned for a few seconds. His heart felt as if it was being gnawed by a million ants.

She was dying. How could it be? How was it possible?

Stupefied, he looked at the woman who was still holding onto her last breath. He saw her reaching out her hand with difficulties to grab his collar. Her out of focus eyes stared into him. It was as if she was using her last energy to move her bloody

lips. 4 "The child... is yours. I hope that after I die, give her a name and let her soul reside in the you'll Whitmans' mausoleum. This is my final wish..."

After she said that, Madeline let go of her hand lifelessly on Jeremy's collar and fell.

Jeremy stopped striding out of the front door. The debilitating pain overwhelmed his entire body and senses. His world was plunged into darkness... 2 "Maddie! Maddie!"

Ava's heartwrenching screams sounded next to him when he finally found his breathing and heartbeat. 6 "Jeremy, you scum! Give Maddie back to me!" She wailed, wanting to snatch away Madeline

who was in Jeremy's arms. 4 "If you won't send her to the hospital, I will!"

"Get lost! Don't touch her!"

Jeremy roared all of a sudden. He ran out and carried Madeline to the side of the road before calling a cab.

Ava was stuck in a daze for a few seconds before she ran after them. 2

Meredith and Eloise ran out hurriedly as well. They did not have time to stop Jeremy as they saw him already getting into a cab with Madeline.

Ava clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. She did not think much before chasing after them.

The light of the emergency lights lit up while



Jeremy was sitting on the chair in the waiting room quietly. He had no expression on his face. 1

Madeline's warmth and scent were still lingering in his arms. However, his white shirt had been stained with the blood she vomited out. There was so much blood and it was such an unpleasant sight.

He closed his eyes, his brain occupied with what Madeline said before she closed her eyes. "Jeremy Whitman, you coldblooded scum of the earth!"

Ava's shrieks sounded in front of him. Jeremy slowly lifted his expressionless face. There was a horrifyingly inhuman gaze in his eyes, and he looked as if he was going to devour someone whole at any time. However, Ava was not scared. She looked at Jeremy with tears in her eyes as she

sobbed. 3 "Jeremy, it's fine if you don't love Maddie, but why do you have to torture her like this? "What happened three years ago had nothing to do with her! She was framed! Why did you put all of the blame on her? "Maddie followed you with no previous crimes, but you accused her of sleeping around with different men. You even denied the fact that she gave birth to your child so mercilessly ! Do you know how cruel you are? "If she didn't love you... If she didn't love you so much, why would she risk her life to protect that child? However, you don't even care and even ground that child's bones into dust! Are you even human?" 2

Ava yelled at him fearlessly, but Jeremy only stared at her without saying anything. However, his gaze became more and more sinister with every sentence Ava said.

He stood up with no expression on his face and stared at Ava.

When Ava thought Jeremy was going to say something to her, Meredith appeared and defended him. "What nonsense are you spewing? Who are you to talk to my fiancé like that? Madeline knows what she has done and we know what she did as well. Do you think you can clear her name with just a few words? Do you think Jeremy will believe you?" 3 "You're the one who needs to clear your name! It's you, Meredith! You malicious and duplicitous two faced b\*tch!" Ava fought back without showing any weakness. Then, she scoffed and peered at Jeremy who was remaining silent. "Of course this scum of the earth won't believe anything I say because he's just a deaf and eyeless fool who doesn't know right from wrong!" 2 "You..." Meredith was furious. She lifted

her hand to slap Ava, but when her hand was in midair, she was stopped by Jeremy. "Jeremy..." Meredith looked at the indifferent man with an aggrieved look on her face. "Jeremy, I won't allow anyone to talk about you like this."

She tried to curry favor with him, but Jeremy only ignored her. He let go of her hand and walked in front of Ava. His eyes were like bottless abysses dark and terrifying. "Continue."

Ava hesitated for a bit but continued to glare at him with tearful eyes. "Jeremy, you'll regret this."

There were only a few words in her sentence, yet it caused him to have difficulties breathing. 3

Jeremy's heart was beating rapidly when the door of the emergency room opened. A nurse walked out. Which one of you is the patient's family?"

Jeremy rushed forward instantly, looking extremely worried. "I'm Madeline's husband. How is she?" 3

The nurse looked at Jeremy with a dazed expression before sighing with regret. "The tumor in her body has taken a turn for the worst. She's lost consciousness, but the doctors are still doing everything to bring her back. However, I hope you'll be prepared because the rate of success is close to zero. This is the notice of critical illness. Please sign it."

The nurse said, handing the notice of critical illness over. The light piece of paper landed in Jeremy's hand, but it felt like a heavy rock weighing down on him.

The invisible pressure made him extremely uncomfortable.

Notice of critical illness...

Was she about to leave this earth and out of his sight?

He would not allow that! "Jeremy, now that it has come to this, you should sign the notice and let Maddie go peacefully." Meredith came forward and advised him, grabbing his arm.

However, Jeremy pushed her away and crumpled the notice of critical illness into a ball. His eyes were red. "What notice of critical illness? She's always been fine.

How can she be in critical condition all of a sudden? You have to save her. If anything happens to her, don't think you'll be able to run this hospital anymore!"

The nurse started trembling when she saw Jeremy's terrifying expression. She turned around and ran back inside nervously.

After a while, a few experts walked their way and rushed into the operating theatre.

Jeremy sat in the chair with his head in his hands. His brows were knitted together tightly.

How was this possible?

Why was he so worried? Why was he so scared and so concerned about

Madeline? He was going crazy for this anxiousness that he had never felt before! 2

He wanted to know Madeline's condition.

After his strong and determined demands, the doctors were left with no choice. They could only let him go in.

Jeremy had to change into personal protective equipment and sanitize his entire body before he was allowed into the operating theatre. 2

The moment he walked in, he was still imagining that this was just an act put on by Madeline and that she was actually fine. However, what he saw horrified and suffocated him.

He could only see Madeline's face that was so pale with no color in it at all. 2



This was the first time he looked at Madeline's face s o seriously. Despite the glaring scars on her face, he still thought that she looked stunning and perfect. 5

It would be great if she would open her eyes and look at him now. Her eyes were the most beautiful part of her.

However, it was all his imagination. Madeline was not moving and her entire body was covered in tubes to maintain her body that was on the brink of death. 3

Jeremy stood at one side in a daze. He was feeling extremely uneasy with the helplessness he was feeling right now. 2

His brain was occupied with the scenes of the first day Madeline went to university. She was like a frolicking deer that was

running up and down doing the paperwork for admission. In the end, she had accidentally run into him. She lifted her head and said to him while blushing furiously, "I'm so sorry."

Her voice sounded so sweet as sweet as the spring water from the mountains. 2

Her face was so beautiful, looking youthful and energetic too. Her eyes were also shining brightly like stars in the sky.

Then, they got married. She was so stunning at their wedding. When she smiled, she had deep dimples on her face. 1

However, now...

Jeremy listened to all kinds of noises coming from the machines. Finally, he could not take this kind of torment anymore.

He was scared.

He ran away from the operating theatre in fear.

This was the first time he was feeling such debilitating pain that he could not endure it any longer, and it was because he was afraid that Madeline would die. 23

How was this possible?

He did not care about her at all. He had never cared about her.

Jeremy kept on hypnotizing himself while suppressing his emotions. However, the

intense pain in his heart forced him to accept the truth that he could not deny anymore.

He had fallen in love with Madeline.

He did not know when it started, but Madeline had slowly made a home inside his heart.

He remembered that he loved Meredith. He loved Meredith who he had made promises to when they were younger. Why had that person become Madeline instead?

Jeremy massaged his temples, feeling agitated. His eyes were staring at the light of the operating theatre that was still on. He felt as if he had lost something important in the quicksand of his memory and could not get it back anymore.

An entire day passed and the light of the

operating theatre was still not switched off.

Meredith was already impatient, but Jeremy looked too horrifying at this moment, so she did not dare to act without thinking. She could only wait for the doctors to announce that they had failed to save Madeline and she died.

Eloise came after a while. When she saw Jeremy at the entrance of the operating theatre, she went over to seek justice for Meredith. 7 "Jeremy, why are you still here? How can you let Meredith waste her time accompanying you here? Based on my knowledge of that evil man, she must be acting! She's only trying to get your attention and ruin your engagement with Mer! 4 "Come, Mer. Take Jeremy back to the hotel with me," Eloise said before trying to pull Jeremy up. When Meredith was about to help her, Jeremy mercilessly

pushed away Eloise's hand that was trying to grab him. His red eyes looked at her piercingly and there was a sinister glint in them. "So what if she's acting? Even if she is, she's doing it for me. What does it have to do with you two? Get lost!"

Eloise did not expect Jeremy to answer her like this. She was so shocked that she was stunned mentally. Then, she tried speaking up for Meredith again. "Jeremy, you're wrong. You've divorced Madeline and Mer is your fiancée now..." 2 "So what? That won't change the fact that she used to be my wife! It also won't change the fact that her name is already registered in my family tree! Stop annoying me! If not, I'll put all the blame on you if something happens to Madeline!" 4

Eloise and Meredith were silent after hearing what

Jeremy said. They did not dare to say anything more.

His face looked terrifying right now, especially those eyes. It was as if they would penetrate through anyone who looked into them.

Meredith clenched her fists in secret. She could not accept how Jeremy was reacting to Madeline's condition right now.

Actually, she already noticed the special treatment Jeremy was giving Madeline.

The best example was that he allowed her to get pregnant and give birth to his child.

What about her? Despite her downing him with alcohol and trying to get

intimate with him, he would always fall asleep every time. She never once got her way. 6

The experts in the operating room changed shifts multiple times in one night.

Jeremy also contacted his best doctor to come to save Madeline.

As time went by, Jeremy felt as if the day was dragging on like a year. He never had this kind of feeling before and never felt that it was so difficult to make it through the night.

The next day, the light of the operating theatre was turned off when the sky was still grey.



Jeremy felt as if his nerves had been yanked by something. He stood up quickly and walked to the door. There was hope in his eyes. He was hoping to hear news of Madeline being successfully saved.

In just one night, stubble had grown around his chin. Furthermore, he looked wan and sallow.

The experts walked out of the room. When they saw Jeremy, they shook their heads in regret. "Mr. Whitman, we've tried our best." 4

## Chapter 150

Jeremy felt a dull ache in his heart instantly. His eyes were so wide that they looked like they were going to fall from his sockets. "What do you mean by you tried

your best?" he questioned. Those were the words no family member would want to hear.

The doctor looked at him and sighed. "It's a miracle that the patient was able to live until this day. My condolences."

He would not accept this result no matter what.

He wanted Madeline to be alive.

He wanted her to be alive so that she would be able to hear him tell her the truth. "I took a look at this patient three years ago. Back then, she was pregnant and I asked her to abort the child.

However, she insisted on giving birth to the child. I think that child was more important to her than her own life. Now that she's gone, the child would be able to live for her. I think that's some kind of consolation." A female doctor chimed in

at one side. After Jeremy heard that, he almost could not breathe.

That child.

He had crushed that child into dust with his own hands.

That child was their own flesh and blood, but its soul was destroyed by him, the father. Why was his heart hurting so much? Jeremy felt as if he was going to go crazy.

He ran to the operating theatre. Madeline was still on the operating table.

He walked toward her slowly. He felt his footsteps getting heavier as he approached her.

Finally, he got to the operating table. Madeline was in front of him, but he felt

like they were separated by a neverending stretch of mountains and seas.

Her face was pale. She was not breathing and she did not have a heartbeat. She was like a lifeless doll that had fallen asleep forever. 8 "Madeline..."

Jeremy called out Madeline's name softly. His voice was trembling, but of course, she would never respond to him anymore.

Those expectant and longing eyes would never look at him anymore. 7

He felt like something in his body was broken and it could never be mended again.

Meredith walked in happily. When she

saw Madeline who had lost all signs of life, she was delighted. However, she walked to Jeremy with a devastated look on her face. 3 "Jeremy, I guess Maddie was already sick three years ago. She must not have wanted you to see her like this. Just let her go peacefully. We should go he too."

She wanted to pull him away after she said that, but before she could do anything, she could feel a gust o f cold air around her. "Jeremy?" Meredith called out probingly. However, she saw Jeremy looking at her sinisterly. "Did you ask seone to blind her?" 5

Meredith quivered while blinking innocently. Jeremy, what are you talking about? Why would I do such things? Was Maddie blind? How ce?"

Jeremy's pupils constricted as he looked at

Meredith's face while trying to explain.  
"You'd better not know anything about this."

Meredith felt a chill running down her spine when she heard Jeremy's reply. 3  
"Jeremy, how can you think of me that way? I won't do such cruel things. I..." 5  
"Get out." "Jeremy..." "Everybody get out now!" 17

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