Sinner Wife 11

Chapter 11

Madeline returned to the empty villa and thought about the divorce papers as well as the reply Jeremy had given her. Her heart

was hurting as if it had been sliced by a knife.

She had not thought that Jeremy hated her so much. He was so heartless that he could tell her to abort the baby so easily.

Madeline was afraid. If Jeremy really wanted to do it, what should she do?

At this moment, noises came from the front door. Jeremy was back. He was standing upright and looked elegant.

Madeline was surprised, but she felt even more nervous.

She was scared that Jeremy would force her to abort the child. However, to her surprise, Jeremy neither mentioned the divorce

nor the abortion. On the other hand, he reminded her to go back to Whitman Manor with him the coming day as his wife because

it was his mother's 50th birthday.

This surprised Madeline. Did this mean that he was trying to accept her?

However, her extravagant hopes were crushed by him immediately. The man's eyes were cold and so were his words.

"Madeline, don't even think about me changing my mind about you. I'll never fall in love with a woman as shameless as you."

His cruel words penetrated Madelin's heart like a sharp knife.

Madeline felt that this was very amusing. She looked at Jeremy and there was a mischievous smile on her pristine face. "I am

cheap, that's why I'm tarnishing myself by chasing a man that will never love me. However, how can I compare to your darling

with my level of cheapness?"

The man froze while he was removing his suit jacket. He turned around, and his handsome face was covered in a layer of icy

wrath. "Madeline, do you want to get beaten up?"

"I'm telling you the truth. Jeremy, do you know why you slept with me three months ago?"

Madeline walked up to him, and her eyes were filled with confidence as she said, "It was Meredith. She planned all of it

"She had planned to sleep with you, but due to a freak combination of factors, she slept with another stranger instead. Now that

she's pregnant, the child in her stomach might not be yours!"

After she said that, Jeremy's face turned terrifyingly dark.

He reached out his hand and forcefully pulled Madeline toward him. Subsequently, his cold hand grabbed her slender neck, and

every knuckle on his hand began exerting force. Madeline struggled to breathe as he choked her.

"Do you think I'd believe you? Do you think a shameless woman like you can be compared to Meredith?"

After Jeremy said that, he pushed Madeline away.

When she could finally breathe, she did not have time to find her footing, so she stumbled backward and fell. Consequently, her

stomach landed right on the corner of the bed.

An excruciating pain washed all over her, and she was in so much pain that she started to sweat cold sweat. She clutched her

stomach and begged for help from Jeremy who had his back toward her. "Jeremy, I'm in pain..."

Jeremy stopped and glanced at Madeline on the ground coldly. "Your acting is getting better and better. I wouldn't care about you

even if something were to happen to you, let alone when you're fine."

Nothing could hurt Madeline more than his words.

She passed out quickly, and when she regained consciousness, it was the next day.

She recalled what had happened before she passed out, and her pupils constricted. She touched her stomach frantically.

The doctor on duty walked in at the same time. When she saw Madeline's face, she looked at her in disdain. "Your child is safe

for now."

Madeline quivered. Her eyes were filled with fear. "Doctor, what do you mean for now?"

"It means that you have a tumor in your uterus, and it's malignant. So, you have to abort the child or your life will be in danger as

well."