

Sinner Wife 111

Chapter 111

She could even feel his strong, powerful heartbeat.

But what was going on?

She tried hard to recall what happened last night, but she only remembered that she ran out as she didn't want Jeremy to see

her current hideous appearance. Alas, she fainted while running.

Just as she was trying to recall what happened, Jeremy seemed to have woken up.

Overcome by shock, Madeline immediately closed her eyes, her heart beating so fast to the point it almost jumped out of her

throat.

Jeremy opened his eyes and gradually raised the arm he had around Madeline's waist, then proceeded to get off the bed.

Madeline thought that Jeremy left at first, but she suddenly felt his breath closing in on her. The next moment, his forehead

leaned against hers as if he were sensing her body temperature.

Madeline didn't dare to believe Jeremy's current actions. Even more so, she didn't dare to believe that he tucked her into the

blanket attentively before leaving.

Madeline finally opened her eyes after hearing the sound of the door closing.

She saw two boxes of medicine placed on top of the bedside cabinet. There was a box of anti-inflammatory medications and

painkillers, respectively.

The wound on her face had also been treated and was freshly wrapped up with gauze.

Madeline picked up both boxes of medicine unbelievably. How was this possible?

However, she suddenly recalled shouting Jeremy's name toward him yesterday night before she fainted. Could his heart have

softened because of this? So does that mean that he actually still remembers their promise from the start?

Madeline's train of thought was messed up immediately as an inexplicable sense of eagerness arose in her heart.

However, it only lasted momentarily. Her heart still cooled down quickly.

There wasn't much left of her life any longer. The best evidence for this was the fatal pain she felt yesterday.

Also, his ruthlessness that knew no limits and failure to distinguish between the good and the bad had created an

insurmountable gap between them both.

She could forgive him for anything except what he did to their own flesh and blood. That was something that she could never

forgive no matter the circumstances.

After cleaning up and brushing her teeth, Madeline made some porridge for herself.

She received a phone call from Felipe. His words were full of care and he told her that she could call him anytime if she had

anything she needed help with.

On this cold, frigid day, Madeline felt as if a ray of radiant sunshine shone into her heart.

Although her life may not last for long, she was still happy that she could meet a friend that truly cared for herself at times like

this.

The porridge was ready. Just as Madeline was about to prepare to eat, the door suddenly opened.

She stared dumbfoundedly at the man who stepped into the room. When Jeremy directed his deep gaze toward her, Madeline

was so shocked that the spoon in her hand fell into the bowl with a loud 'clang', the porridge splashing onto the back of her hand.

Madeline let out a muffled noise and retracted her hand reflexively.

Why was he back again?

Madeline stood up in a hurry. Just as she was thinking of escaping, Jeremy grabbed her arm suddenly.

He exerted some force and pulled Madeline before him.

"You're that unwilling to see me? Is it because all you see and hold in your heart is that Mr. Whitman?" he asked.

There was a certain sourness to his tone of voice, but Madeline didn't think that it was Jeremy being jealous.

He was just unhappy that the person that used to bend to all of his wills actually managed to get along with a man of similar

status as him.

Madeline smiled bitterly and raised her eyes to meet Jeremy's angry, peach-shaped eyes. "Yes, there's a Mr. Whitman in my

heart. But he has been dead to me from the moment he murdered our child in a frenzy," she declared.

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Madeline was certain that Jeremy knew for sure that he was the Mr. Whitman that she was referring to.

She thought that he would show some empathy and remorse toward that incident, but all she heard was the sound of his

disdainful scoff.

"Madeline, you're still adamant on attaching that bastard to my namesake till today. I'll tell you once again that I, Jeremy

Whitman, only have one biological son, and he is Jackson Whitman," he said.

After he finished talking with a cold smile on his face, he let go of the hand he was using to hold Madeline in place.

"I'm hungry, go get a bowl of porridge for me," he said.

Madeline clenched both her fists tightly. Looking at the cold, merciless man before her, she said in a dull tone, "I didn't make

enough for you, Mr. Whitman. The portion here is small, please go back."

"Madeline Crawford, is this the attitude you're going to have while talking to me?" Jeremy asked, his brows furrowing slightly. It

was evident that he was displeased.

Madeline's heartbeat raced a little. Despite her efforts to remain calm and steady, her heart was still uneasy.

"Does Mr. Whitman not like this attitude of mine? Then how would you wish for me to be? Do you want me to beg for you on the

floor like a dog just like how I did in the past?" she questioned.

Once the words settled in the air, Madeline felt herself being assaulted by an obvious blast of cold air.

"I guess I should've let you die on the streets yesterday night," he said with gritted teeth, a dark glint in his peach-shaped eyes.

Madeline looked at the angry man in a slightly humorous manner. "I don't care why Mr. Whitman didn't leave me there to die.

Didn't you say that if I continued to be alive, I'd just be hurting your sweetheart more? Then why did you save me yesterday

night? Why not let me die just like that? I'd then be able to disappear from your world once and for all!" she yelled.

Somehow, Madeline's words seemed to have provoked Jeremy. It was most likely because she mentioned Meredith. His facial

expression changed all of a sudden as she mentioned Meredith, his handsome features filled with a fearful darkness.

Suddenly, he reached his hand forward to wrap it around Madeline's slim neck and pressed his knuckles forward forcefully.

Madeline instantly found it difficult to breathe, her face turning bright red.

However, she didn't beg for him to release her. Her large, red eyes met his gaze directly.

She did not fear death anymore. However, he suddenly felt his arms grow weak.

Inexplicably, Jeremy's temple began twitching intensely all of a sudden, especially when he saw the tears sliding down from

Madeline's eyes.

"Kill me, Jeremy. When I get to heaven, I'll tell our child that although her father doesn't love her, her mother will love her forever

and always. She'll also be by her side forever....." she croaked.

While speaking, Madeline slowly closed her eyes.

Nonetheless, at the moment she closed her eyes, she sensed Jeremy letting go.

"Madeline Crawford, you listen to me. Your life belongs to me. Before you atone your sins to Meredith and my son, you don't

have the right to die!" he shouted.

He warned her viciously, a complicated glint in his eyes as he stared at Madeline, who was taking in large gulps of air. He would

not allow this toxic woman to disappear from his life once and for all like this. He would never.

Madeline curved her lips, not knowing whether to cry or to laugh. So he rescued her twice, tortured her a few times, and let go of

her just to let her atone her sins to Meredith.

She looked at the cold man while smiling in a self-deprecating manner. "Then if one day I die before atoning all my sins, will Mr.

Whitman crush my bones and scatter my ashes just like he did to his biological daughter in the past?
Just to bring a smile to

Meredith's face?" she asked.

Once she finished talking, Madeline saw Jeremy press his lips together tightly, seeming to be deep in thought.

Madeline smiled bitterly. "I'm such a fool. The answer to this question is definitely yes. Mr. Whitman, as long as your sweetheart

is happy, there's nothing that cannot be done in this world, right?" she asked.

As the contemptuous words spilled out of her mouth, she felt desolate on the inside.

His silence came to her like a sharp knife being stuck into her heart.

See, sure enough, he didn't care for her. He only saved her pathetic life in order to torture her more.

Chapter 113

Madeline went to the hospital again. She didn't go there for the wound on her face but went there to visit Eloise instead.

Since it was nearing the new year, the atmosphere of the new year could even be detected in the hospital.

Madeline wore her mask and saw a flower vendor at the entrance of the hospital. After thinking for a bit, she finally chose a

bunch of pink carnations.

She grabbed a pen and a piece of paper from her bag. After writing the words "Madam Eloise Patton, I wish you a speedy

recovery" on the paper, she placed it in the middle of the bouquet.

Madeline enquired about Eloise's ward from the reception desk. She was located in the VIP ward section.

However, Madeline hesitated when she arrived in front of the room's door.

Nobody will welcome her here. She would just be seeking humiliation if she went in.

However, inexplicably, she couldn't let go of Eloise from her heart.

At this moment, laughter rang out from the room.

"Eloise, just look at how much you're adored by our darling daughter. Thanks to the blood she donated, you managed to evade

danger and attain safety," Sean said in a rather proud tone.

Madeline was stunned upon hearing what he said. Daughter?

Just as she was lost in confusion, Rose's voice rang out.

"Meredith has always been kind-hearted since young. Usually, she often goes to the blood donation center to donate blood as

well. Now that something has happened to her biological mother, she'd definitely do so without hesitation!" she said.

Listening up to this point, Madeline understood right away.

Of course, Meredith told Eloise and Sean that she was the one who donated her blood to Eloise.

"My darling daughter is such a good girl," Eloise said gently.

Madeline trembled harshly while clutching at the bouquet of flowers. Her heartbeat suddenly felt unbearable and she even felt

the urge to cry.

"Mother, as long as you're okay, I'd be willing to even give up on my life," Meredith replied demurely.

"Mother, shall I accompany

you downstairs to take a walk?" she asked.

"Alright," she said.

Upon hearing the sound of movement from within the room, Madeline immediately turned around.

Seeing Meredith pushing Eloise on her wheelchair from her peripheral vision, Madeline felt a hot sensation overcome her eyes.

After everyone left the ward, Madeline quickly rushed inside. After putting down the flowers, she turned around rapidly.

However, just as she was about to step out of the ward, Meredith suddenly returned unexpectedly while pushing Eloise on her

wheelchair.

Meredith recognized Madeline instantly. "Madeline, is that you? Why are you wearing a mask and come to my mother's room in

such a suspicious manner?" she asked.

Displaying a shocked and worried expression, she hid Eloise behind her protectively. "Madeline, come for me if you have

anything against me. Don't hurt my family," she voiced out.

Madeline only found Meredith's overdramatic performance amusing. "I don't want to hurt anyone. You don't need to act so

pitifully, I just wanted to take a look at Mrs. Montgomery's condition," she said.

"Madeline Crawford, quit acting like a good person here. It is none of your concern whether I live or I die! Also, I don't need

people like you to care for me!" Eloise exclaimed. She glared at Madeline hatefully.

A dull, painful sensation emanated from Madeline's chest. However, from Eloise's tone of voice, she could tell that she was

recovering well.

She didn't say anything more and proceeded to leave. However, when she turned around, Eloise rushed before her in a fit of

rage and tore away Madeline's mask without any reason. She then slapped her harshly on the right side of her face, which was

wrapped in gauze.

"Madeline Crawford, you venomous bitch! What do you want to do to Meredith again! Although Meredith isn't my biological

daughter, I've always seen her as my own daughter. Come for me you want to carry out your devious schemes! If you bully

Meredith once again, I'll fight you!" she yelled.

Madeline's head hurt severely upon being pulled and pushed around by Eloise. Her originally weak body crashed onto the wall

after being pushed by Eloise and the gold pendant in her woolen sweater with her original name "Eveline" engraved on it fell out

of her collar.....

Chapter 114

After the impact, Madeline leaned against the wall, her head spinning. She did not notice the gold pendant she always had

hidden in her clothes slip out.

However, Meredith noticed immediately!

She definitely noticed the butterfly-shaped gold pendant that slipped out of Madeline's collar!

She did not forget, three years ago, she when heard that Madeline could be Eloise's daughter by birth, she tried all sorts of ways

to obtain Eloise's own personal toothbrush from Brittany, and at the same time, she stole Madeline's clothes that had her DNA in

order to perform a DNA test.

The results stated that Madeline really was the daughter that Eloise and Sean Montgomery had been looking for over twenty

years!

It caused Meredith to feel incredibly envious but also gave birth to another evil thought. She devised a fake show with Rose and

Jon which caused Eloise and Sean to suspect that she would be their daughter that was mistakenly taken away from the hospital

all those years ago.

Eloise and Sean did mention the butterfly-shaped pendant at the time and were adamant that the pendant was custom made. It

was a unique object and had the name "Eveline" engraved on it.

Meredith did not forget that Madeline had the name Eveline before she changed her name, she just never knew what her family

name was.

This caused her to be even more certain of the fact that Madeline was the birth daughter of Eloise Patton.

As for the pendant, Rose and Jon recalled seeing that gold pendant many years ago, but they did not know where it went.

Eloise and Sean did not press the issue either. After they finished signing the adoption papers, they fully believed that Meredith

was their precious long-lost daughter, and stopped caring about the gold pendant.

Meredith had always been careful about the jade pendant. When she initially met Madeline's grandfather, Len Samuels, she

noticed the crazy old man had a moment of clarity, calling Madeline Eveline, which caused her to be on alert.

She would do anything to ensure she could keep her seat as the precious daughter of the Montgomerys, which was proven

when she had Madeline's grandfather killed.

In the three years following that, she thoroughly enjoyed everything that was meant to be Madeline's. However, the pendant that

could ruin everything suddenly appeared on Madeline, which was something she absolutely would not allow to happen!

Meredith rushed to Madeline's side, pretending to be concerned. "Maddie, are you alright?"

She had a look of concern on her face, but her hands were forcefully trying to pull off the pendant on Madeline's neck.

However, the chains were very sturdy, and she could not break them.

"What are you doing? Meredith, let me go!" Madeline was in pain and tried to push Meredith away.

Rose did not notice it at first, but when she received a look from Meredith, she noticed the pendant on Madeline's neck as well.

She immediately realized what was happening, and hurried up, pretending to be concerned for Meredith.

"Oh Mer, you stupid child, how could you still be worried about this cold-hearted woman after all this time. If it wasn't for her, you

would have already been married to Jeremy, and your children would never have been harmed by this woman!"

Madeline did not know why Rose and Meredith were pulling onto the chain on her throat so wildly, she could only feel it

tightening.

"Mer, don't bother with this woman anymore! Come upstairs and relax with me, I can't help but feel disgusted just looking at this

woman!" Rose said, her face full of disdain as she glared at Madeline.

"Fine, mother, I'll accompany you." Meredith agreed as a sinister look flashed on her face. She used all her strength and yanked,

finally breaking the chain that was on Madeline's throat.

Chapter 115

The pendant fell on the back of Madeline's foot and bounced off before landing next to Eloise's wheelchair.

Madeline coughed as her face turned red, her throat was extremely sore. She did not notice the sudden change in Meredith and

Rose's expressions, but she did hear Eloise's surprised shout.

“This! This gold pendant!”

Eloise’s voice was shaking, and she was even stuttering.

Madeline looked over with suspicion and saw Eloise pressing onto where she had her surgery before standing up from the

wheelchair to pick up the pendant.

“Sean! Sean!” Eloise cried out for Sean. When Sean heard Eloise’s cries, he ran over. The moment he saw the pendant in

Eloise’s hand, he looked extremely shocked, it was as if he had recovered something that was long lost.

“This! This is the pendant we had custom made for our precious Linnie all those years ago! Did you finally find it?”

What?

Madeline did not even have time to catch her breath when she heard Sean say that. Her mind suddenly went blank as her

heartbeat sped up.

“It’s definitely this pendant, but why was it with you?!” Eloise looked at the flabbergasted Madeline with a look of astonishment

and confusion.

Sean turned around after hearing it as well. He saw Madeline leaning against the wall, her mask having been torn off. Her

reddening face was half-covered with gauze, except for those eyes. Even though her eyes were bewildered, her pupils were still

exceptionally clear and vibrant.

Madeline looked at the couple’s curious gazes, and a thought floated through her mind, but she did not dare voice it out.

“This pendant was with you?” Sean asked Madeline, “Where did you find it?”

Madeline locked eyes with Sean with a lost look on her face. “My grandfather ga...”

“No wonder Mer’s pendant went missing, you were the one who stole it!”

Madeline’s explanation was interrupted by Rose. She pinned the crime on Madeline, with a furious expression on her face.

“Madeline, our family took you in because we pitied you. We clothed you and fed you, and even allowed you to be educated

alongside Meredith. Sometimes, we even gave you things that Meredith did not have, but how could you do such a despicable thing!"

"Madeline, you have really disappointed me. Do you really like stealing things so much? You stole away my fiancé, and now you

even stole such an important pendant away from me. Do you know how important that was to me?!" Meredith's eyes were red as

she uttered those words in sorrow.

Madeline did not even have the chance to explain herself, but the crime had been pinned onto her.

Eloise and Sean's surprised and bewildered gazes, and even had a hint of anticipation completely evaporated. All that was left

on their faces were disdain and contempt.

"Madeline, how could an evil person like you exist in this world!" Eloise shouted at Madeline.

Sean was filled with rage as well. "Get out of my sight! You are never to appear before our family ever again!"

As he said that, he tenderly held Meredith's hand. "Mer, this is the gold pendant mom and dad had made for you before you were

even born, now I'll put it on you myself."

Chapter 116

Madeline looked on as Sean gently put the pendant on Meredith's neck, and Meredith's eyes were full of tears with a touched

look on her face.

"How wonderful, the pendant has finally returned to our precious daughter." Eloise's elated voice could be heard. Her gaze was

filled with motherly love as she looked at Meredith.

Looking at that scene, Madeline could not help but cry as an inexplicable pain shot through her heart.

She stepped forward and tried to explain. "I did not steal that pendant, my grandfather left it..."

"Madeline, what are you still trying to do?!" Rose suddenly interrupted her, forcefully pulling Madeline's shoulder. "Get out of here

this instant! Don't for a moment think that Meredith is an easy target!"

Rose continued to shout as she pulled Madeline away from them.

Madeline wanted to fight back, but her body was very weak. Her vision got hazier as she looked at the familial scene in front of

her. The pain in her heart intensified looking at Sean and Eloise tenderly hugging Meredith.

She wished desperately that Eloise and Sean would turn around to look at her, and she finally got her wish. Eloise did shift her

gaze onto her, but it was a look full of hate.

Eloise hated her.

Just by looking at her, Eloise would be filled with disgust.

Madeline's heart felt like it was stabbed by a knife, and blood was pouring out of the wound. No, the wound itself felt like it was

being filled with salt.

Madeline never knew why she cared so much for Eloise, why she liked her, and wanted to get closer to her. However, now she

realized the reason, yet, she did not dare dwell on it...

As she was deep in thought, Madeline was shoved by Rose, falling on the floor.

"Get lost!" Rose spat at Madeline, and had a fierce look on her face as she warned her, "Listen carefully, if you dare to even get

close to Mer again, your life will be at risk!"

After threatening Madeline, Rose turned around and went back in.

Madeline tried to stop her tears, but due to her tumor, her stomach was constantly in pain, to the degree where she could not get

up.

Just as Madeline wished for someone to help her up, she suddenly saw a wheelchair stop by her side. She looked up in disbelief

and saw Eloise.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as she looked up hopefully.

However, at the moment, Eloise raised her hand and threw the pink carnation that Madeline gave her at Madeline's face.

"Madeline, don't ever come near to our family again. I will never forgive you if you bully our precious daughter anymore!" Eloise

gave a stern warning before softly telling Meredith who was pushing the wheelchair, "Dear, push me inside."

“Okay,” Meredith said obediently, pushing Eloise toward the elevator.

Madeline sat on the cold floor in despair. She saw Meredith turn her head around, flashing a victorious and sinister smile at her.

Madeline endured the pain that was coursing through her body, biting down on her lips as she looked at the pendant on

Meredith’s neck. She suddenly understood why her grandfather had died...

Madeline stood up and leaned against the corner, waiting for Eloise’s room to be empty. She then covered up her face and

hurried inside.

She took out the toothbrush that Eloise used in the morning before rushing away.

Madeline immediately went to perform a DNA test nearby. After two days, she received a call, asking her to personally collect the

report.

On the way there, Madeline was filled with anxiety. The answer seemed to already be in her heart, but she did not have the

courage to accept it.

After receiving the report, the few pieces of paper felt like they weighed a ton in her hands, causing her to not have the strength

to open it.

She decided to head home before looking at it, but the moment she stepped out the door, a burly looking man forcefully grabbed

onto her wrist.

Chapter 117

Madeline tried to escape, but she could not resist that huge man. She was forced into a car.

“Who are you?! Where are you bringing me?!” Madeline shouted, but no one responded. She could not even jump out of the car

if she wanted to, since someone was holding onto her hands the whole way.

After a little over ten minutes, the car stopped at a deserted place outside the city.

“Get out!” The man fiercely pulled her out of the car, shoving her onto the ground.

As Madeline fell on the ground, her palms fell onto the sharp rocks on the floor, piercing through her skin as she started to bleed.

She ignored the pain as she raised her head up.

“What are you doing?! Who sent you here, is it Meredith?!” She asked. The moment she said that, Meredith appeared in front of her.

Meredith had a face full of makeup and an expensive branded fur coat as she looked down arrogantly on Madeline.

“Meredith, so it is you!” Madeline clenched her teeth as she faced the vile woman. “What did you have me brought here for?”

What are you planning on doing?!”

Madeline tried to stand up after saying that, but the moment she moved, someone kicked her on the stomach.

The pain caused her entire body to tremble as she rolled on the grass, her face pale. The cold winter air pierced her like a cold knife on her skin.

It was so cold, but Madeline’s forehead was full of sweat.

Looking at Madeline’s despondent state, Meredith spoke, “Maddie, how could you ask such a stupid question? I’m just repaying

a debt, a tooth for a tooth after all. Why did you have to bully me all the time? Now Jeremy is telling me that I need to prove a point to you.”

The moment Jeremy was mentioned, Madeline’s heart froze.

“Beat her up.” Meredith issued the order, her beautiful eyes were filled with mirth, but her voice was full of venom. Those thugs

listened to the order, and immediately rained blows and kicks toward Madeline.

At the end of it, the thugs took their money and left. Meredith remained behind, looking down at a severely wounded and shivering Madeline.

The sky suddenly turned dark, and it did not take long for snow to begin falling.

The ice-cold snow fell on Madeline’s open wounds as the cold pierced into her bones, chilling her to the core.

Meredith was completely untouched, maintaining her usual demeanor as a spoilt and arrogant princess, looking down snidely at

the tortured and powerless Madeline.

“Mother told me her toothbrush was missing the other day. I immediately knew you were the culprit.” Meredith said.

Madeline’s eyes widened as she raised her head in determination, only to see the DNA test that she had not even looked at

herself in Meredith’s hands. Her heart beat fiercely.

She clenched her fists that were filled with mud and blood as she forced her battered body to stand up.

“Give it back!” Madeline lunged at Meredith, trying to take back the maternity test.

Meredith let out a sly laugh as she got out of the way, raising her leg to send a kick at Madeline’s stomach.

Her sharp heels pierced into Madeline’s abdomen, which only had a thin shirt over it. Madeline was in so much pain that she felt

all the nerves in her body contracting.

Before she could stabilize her footing, Meredith grabbed onto her short hair, letting out a cruel warning.

“Madeline, remember

this. I am the precious daughter that the Montgomeries lost all those years ago. What are you? Do you think you are an ugly

duckling that can turn into a swan just because of a stupid gold pendant?! Are you even worthy?!”

Chapter 118

After her poisonous warning, Meredith violently pulled Madeline’s hair, shoving her head into a tree trunk over and over again,

until Madeline had a gaping wound on her head.

Madeline understood why Meredith had ordered some thugs to beat her up beforehand, it was to make it easier for Meredith to

torture her right now. Madeline had absolutely no power to fight back. Madeline’s wound on her forehead had only just begun to

heal, but it was once again open and bleeding.

However, the pain that Meredith had brought onto her was not limited to just that. At the moment, Madeline was slumped on the

floor, leaning against a dried-up tree, her pale face full of dirt and blood, looking absolutely terrifying.

Meredith stood in front of Madeline, grabbing onto her chin. “Oh, look at how pathetic you are right now. Quit dreaming of

seducing any more men. You can forget about Jeremy, as for Felipe...”

She paused for a moment before letting out a crazy laugh.

“Madeline, do you really think a high-class man like Felipe would even look at a knocked up ex-convict like you?” Meredith was

filled with the feeling of superiority as she constantly belittled Madeline.

She was always jealous of Madeline’s gorgeous looks and was always worried that Jeremy would eventually be seduced by that

face of hers. However, now Madeline’s face had been completely ruined by her.

Looking at Madeline’s face bleeding, Meredith was extremely satisfied. However, Madeline did not utter a single word, she never

broke her defiant state on Meredith.

Meredith laughed without a care in the world, grabbing onto Madeline’s chin again. “I warned you not to go against me. There is

only one outcome if you fight me, and that is a fate worse than death!”

She bit through her last words, absolutely confident that she could make Madeline’s life just like hell on earth from now on. That

was because, behind her was not just Jeremy Whitman, but also the Montgomeries.

Just as Meredith was happily devising the next step in her torture of Madeline, Madeline suddenly lunged up, snatching the DNA

test papers from Meredith’s hands. It was only when her hands were empty that she realized Madeline did not scream or fight

back earlier all for the sake of that moment!

“B*tch!” She shouted in anger, trying to snatch the report back, but she saw that Madeline had already ripped open the envelope,

taking out the documents within. Meredith panicked at the sight, raising her leg to send a fierce kick to Madeline’s back.

Madeline was sent sprawling on the floor by the kick as the familiar taste of blood came from her throat. In the next second, she

spat out a massive mouthful of blood.

Even with the situation like that, her grip on the DNA test papers did not loosen. The blood dripped onto the white blanket of

snow on the ground as Madeline opened her clear eyes, looking right at the red stamp on the paper, 'Confirmation of relation'.

Her heart felt like it was pierced by a sharp blade, and after it shattered, the cold wind covered it up, causing it to go numb.

"Confirmation of relation..."

Madeline was fixated on those words as she let out a cold laugh, not able to stop the pain in her heart.

As she laughed, tears obscured her vision, flowing freely from her eyes.

She did have parents.

Her parents were actually right by her side.

However, her parents hate her to the bone.

Chapter 119

Just thinking about how Eloise and Sean looked at her caused Madeline to choke up.

Meredith realized something was off, so she immediately snatched the paper away from Madeline's hands. She was not

surprised at all when she looked at the results on the paper, instead, she ripped the paper to shreds in rage. With a flick of her

hand, the pieces of paper scattered into the wind.

"Madeline, you vile woman!"

Meredith used all her might to grab onto Madeline's collar, her eyes were so venomous she looked like she wanted to skin

Madeline alive.

However, Madeline was still laughing, her white teeth stained with fresh blood that also colored her pale lips red.

"Meredith, you really are just imitation goods." She said those words softly, but it grated on Meredith's ears when she heard

them.

Meredith sent a slap to Madeline's injured face, as she widened her eyes wildly in front of Madeline. "Madeline, you

better watch your f*cking tongue!"

Meredith once again gripped Madeline's collar tightly as she gave a vicious warning. "I will definitely be the daughter of the

Montgomeries! I am Eveline Montgomery! Do you hear me?!"

Madeline looked at Meredith's vicious face in amusement, once again spitting out fresh blood as her eyes reminded determined.

"Meredith, I won't allow a despicable woman like you to make a fool out of my parents!"

"You..." Meredith's eyes were coldly sinister, but after a few seconds, she suddenly let go of Madeline's collar, on her face an ill-

intentioned smile.

"Fine, you can go ahead and tell them!" Meredith said as she stood up with her arms crossed.

"You can go ahead and tell them you don't even have three months left in your life as well, tell them you'll be dying really soon."

After those words, Meredith could clearly see the hesitant look that appeared on Madeline's face.

Her lips curved up into a smile, saying, "Why don't I let you know something else, my dear sister."

Meredith's smile turned sinister. "Eloise has a heart condition."

"What?" Meredith exclaimed with a suspicious look in her eyes.

Meredith raised her eyebrow, laughing as she said, "Madeline, if you feel like causing Eloise to have a heart attack and die, then

you can go ahead and tell them that you are their real birth daughter."

"After that, tell them that you have an incurable disease, that you'll be dead in three months. Do you think they'll be happy or

sad? With such a train of exciting information, what do you think will happen to your parents when they hear it?"

Meredith's voice sounded like the devil as it reverberated in Madeline's ears.

Madeline sprawled on the ground, feeling her body get colder and her vision get darker.

However, Meredith was not finished. "Don't even think about telling Jeremy. Putting aside if he'll believe you or not, if you really

dare to say that, then first think about your grandfather's ashes, and then think about Ava Long."

She knelt down, grabbing Madeline's chin as she looked down viciously. "There's nothing I won't do!"

Meredith composed herself. Looking at Madeline who was getting weaker by the moment, she took out a napkin and wiped away

the blood that got onto her in disdain before getting up and turning around to leave.

She had not even taken two steps when a figure appeared in front of her.

She was shocked as she asked, "Why are you here?"

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 mom 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 mom and dad's daughter..."

"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.

"So what if I'll be sisters with this ugly duckling in the future, it's better than allowing a fake woman like you to continue strutting

around!" Brittany turned around as she said that.

Meredith chased after her, feigning anxiety. "Brit, don't do it!"

"Humph! Don't even think you have a chance of obtaining what even I can't get!" Brittany said as she gave an arrogant smile,

turning toward Meredith. It was at that moment that she saw Meredith's venomous expression for the first time in her life!

Brittany was taken aback, but she did not have time to avoid or protect herself from the knife that Meredith suddenly pulled out,

stabbing it right into Brittany's heart.

Brittany stopped breathing as she widened her eyes. "Meredith, you..."

"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.

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...

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. However, the pain she felt in her heart was far

worse than what her head felt.

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.

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 someone 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.