

## Sinner Wife 151

### Chapter 151

Jeremy yelled tyrannically, causing Meredith to quickly turn around and run out in fear.

No one dared to go into the room anymore. At the same time, no one understood why Jeremy was acting like this.

Everyone in Glendale knew that Jeremy loved Meredith, but now, he was reluctant to let go of his dead ex-wife's body. What was

going on?

Daniel knew about Madeline's death from Adam. He ran over the moment he heard the news but was stopped outside the

operating theatre.

He fought with Jeremy's bodyguards for a while. Then, the door opened and Jeremy walked out.

When he saw Jeremy, Daniel escaped from the bodyguards and ran toward the man.

"Jeremy, you murderer! You killed Maddie!" he yelled as he was about to punch Jeremy.

Jeremy grabbed Daniel's hand indifferently, lifting his head to look at him with red eyes. "I said, no one's allowed to come and

disturb my wife. Scram!"

"Your wife?" Daniel was amused. "Jeremy, just ask yourself, when have you ever treated Maddie like she was your wife? Now

that you've tortured her to death, you're here pretending like you have such deep love for her. Don't you think you're being

hypocritical and ridiculous?"

It seemed as if Daniel's words had triggered the other man because dark clouds started appearing in Jeremy's eyes and on his

face.

He pushed Daniel away, overwhelmed by anger. However, in the end, he only said one word. "Scram!"

He shut the door of the operating theatre and once again, he locked himself and Madeline in the same enclosed space.

It was not real.

Madeline had to be pretending.

Then, he should put on this act with her. She would not be able to keep this up after some time.

However, he could not handle this anymore. No normal human could be able to withstand this for so long.

He reached out his trembling hands, his fingers landing softly on her face. The coldness traveled from his fingertips to his heart.

Jeremy felt a sting in the corner of his eyes. He could not control himself before holding Madeline's shoulder and placing her

against his chest. While caressing her cheek, his first tear dropped on her face that had already lost its temperature. However,

no matter how hot his tears were, it would never be able to warm her body again.

'Madeline, you said I'll regret this. It's true. I'm regretting this now. Can you wake up and look at my remorseful face?'

He hoped this was just an act. However, the passing time told him that the person in his arms was a dead person.

Jeremy did not think nor feel that he liked Madeline. Plus, he did not expect him to like her this much.

All this time, he thought a woman like Madeline was just an eyesore.

However, at this moment, the excruciating pain reminded him again and again that he liked Madeline. He liked her so very much.

The news of Madeline's death spread like wildfire. After Old Master Whitman knew about this, he was hospitalized from being

too heartbroken.

Madeline was dead, and it was an undeniable truth. Of course, Meredith was the happiest person. Even though she did not get

to enjoy the party that day, now everyone in Glendale knew that she was Jeremy's fiancée.

From now on, Madeline—the obstacle in her way—would be no more. No one would be able to threaten her position anymore!

As per Jeremy's request, Madeline's body was frozen and preserved.

Jeremy went back to the house for a while, but when he came back, he noticed that Madeline's body was gone.

He looked all over for her like he was crazy. He even hoped that Madeline had run away because she could not keep up with her

act anymore. However, in the end, he saw from the security footage that Ava had asked someone to take Madeline's body away.

Jeremy went to the funeral parlor with the clues from the security footage.

When he was about to go in, he saw Ava walking out with an urn.

Jeremy was frozen in the snow. At this moment, he felt as if he was committing a sin from just breathing.

Ava was crying heavily, and when she saw Jeremy, she walked around him.

Jeremy's eyes were red as he chased after Ava before stopping her. "Give it to me."

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The four words he said sounded light. It was as if he had used up all the energy in his body.

"Jeremy, I won't give you Maddie anymore! Meeting you was the most unfortunate thing that ever happened to Maddie. Will you

only be satisfied after you crush her bones into dust?"

When he listened to Ava's accusations, Jeremy felt his temples throbbing furiously. He reached out his hand, his tone sounding

firm. "Give her to me!"

"No! I'd rather die than give Maddie to you!"

When Jeremy saw that Ava was refusing to hand Madeline's ashes to him, he felt like he was going to explode.

He reached out to snatch it from her, and of course, he got it.

He carried Madeline's ashes and ran to the car. He heard Ava's curses behind him, so he quickly stepped on the accelerator.

Then, he left the scene like a thief.

Ever since he was young, Jeremy would get everything he wanted. No one had ever gone against him except for Madeline.

However, he lost his reputation and image just to snatch over a dead person's ashes.

He went to Madeline's home when she was still alive. He lay on the bed she slept in and tried to look for any trace of her as well

as the warmth she left behind.

He decided to read Madeline's diary once again. After he opened it, he saw Madeline's feelings detailed in fragments.

'6th November. Sunny.

'Why can't I let go of him even until now? What's the purpose of protecting a man who doesn't even love me? He's able to hurt

me to this extent and was also able to crush our daughter to dust, so why should I still yearn for him?  
Madeline Crawford, you

deserve this. You deserve to be tortured by him.

'11th November. Gloomy with rain.

'If there's a next life, I don't want to run into him again. I don't want to be in so much pain and go through so much torture. If time

can be paused, I really hope it'd be paused the moment I ran into Jeremy in university. At least at that moment, he had smiled at

me sincerely.

'20th November. Snowy with rain.

'My body hurts so much. I think I don't have much time left. I'll be able to go find my grandpa and my baby soon. They must be

missing me. I want to stop this once and for all. I want to see my baby so much. I want to look at her face and hold her tiny body.

I want to tell her that mommy loves her and that daddy actually loves her too, but he was blinded by a bad person. He'll be very

remorseful and heartbroken when he finally finds out the truth.'

When Jeremy read that, his vision had started to become blurry.

What was he blinded by in all these years?

He slowly flipped through the pages, and in the end, he saw ten words. Her handwriting was still nice and clean, but they were

not very tidy.

The time recorded was the day before his engagement to Meredith.

'20th February. Sunny.

'I hope I won't meet him in my next life.'

The ten simple words caused tears to fall from Jeremy's eyes immediately.

She truly did not love him anymore.

There was only contempt.

From that day on, Jeremy started having problems sleeping. He could only sleep with the help of sleeping pills.

However, when he finally fell asleep during those long nights, he would still see Madeline's face in the middle of the night.

In the morning, Jeremy was focused on work and only work. It was as if he would not think about Madeline if he did that.

Meredith saw all of this happening in front of her eyes, so how would she be able to accept this?

She went to look for Jeremy. Sometimes, she would bring Jackson along to attract Jeremy's attention. However, he ignored them

and turned a deaf ear.

Meredith was so mad that she hired someone to get Madeline's birthdate and star sign so that she could curse her a million

times over.

She thought Jeremy was not concerned about Madeline at all, but she did not think that after she died, she would still occupy

Jeremy's thoughts.

She thought Jeremy was only feeling remorse and upset for the first few days. She thought that he definitely would not think

about her anymore after some time had passed.

However, as the days went on, Jeremy had stopped paying her any attention. He even started to ignore Jackson now.

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She had been thinking about marrying Jeremy every day so that she could become the real Mrs. Whitman. However, it had been

three years and their relationship did not change at all.

It had been three years and she could not wait anymore.

...

It was a bright and sunny summer afternoon. An adorable little girl was holding the skirt of a young woman in Glendale Airport.

"Mommy, Mommy, I'm hungry."

The woman turned her head when she heard that. Her long wavy hair fluttered as she turned around. A benevolent smile was

displayed on her stunning face. She picked up the adorable little girl who looked like an elf. "I'll bring you to eat something

yummy soon.”

She started walking after picking up the girl. An elegant and poised aura started following her like it was her shadow.

On the way, she attracted a lot of praise and glances for her beauty and figure.

After they found a place to stay, she took the little girl out.

“Mommy, I want a burger first.”

“Alright.” The woman agreed.

“Thank you, Mommy! You’re the best mommy in the world!” The little girl circled her arms around the woman’s neck and kissed

her loudly on the cheek.

The woman laughed cheerfully, revealing her beautiful dimples. She pinched the little girl’s cheek. “You have such a sweet

mouth. Who taught you this?”

“Daddy did!” The little girl blinked with a serious look on her face.

The woman’s smile froze after she heard that, but she did not say anything more.

It was the weekend and there were a lot of people in KFC.

She held the little girl’s hand as they placed their orders at the counter. After ordering, they found a place to sit down.

A little while later, the little girl blinked her crystal clear eyes and said, “Mommy, I want that too.”

She pointed at a toy that came with the kid’s meal.

“Then you should wait for me here, Lilian. I’ll bring the ducky for you in a bit.”

“Thank you, Mommy.”

“Good girl.”

The woman went back to the counter to order a kid’s meal. When she took the toy to go back to her seat, she noticed that the

little girl was gone.

Her expression changed. Her heart that had not felt any nervousness all these years started beating furiously.

Just as she was about to look for her daughter, she saw a tall and slender figure standing up from one of the tables with Lilian by

their side.

"Thank you." She heard Lilian thanking the man politely.

Then, her face changed when she saw the man as her heart started beating normally again.

Madeline took out her sunglasses from her bag and put them on. When she was about to walk over, she saw Meredith

wandering into her vision.

This devil of a woman killed her baby daughter, disfigured her, blinded her, and even lied to her saying that a picture of a scenery

was the photo of her daughter!

She did not think that she would run into her.

Indeed, enemies would often cross paths with each other.

Madeline's pupils constricted beneath the sunglasses.

'Meredith Crawford, I didn't die, so it means that your life is going to be over soon.

'This time, I'll make you pay with your blood.'

At this moment, the little girl lifted her head and spotted Madeline at a distance. A sweet smile appeared on her beautiful face.

She opened her mouth to call out to Madeline.

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Madeline made a shushing gesture and the little girl immediately understood. She pursed her lips together.

On one side, Meredith was extremely unhappy when she saw Jeremy holding a little girl. However, she knew she could not show

it.

"Jeremy, whose child is this? Why do you keep holding her? Jack is waiting for us outside. Let's go."

She looked at Jeremy with a smile on her face, but then she rolled her eyes at Lilian who was in Jeremy's arms.

She did not know where this little thing came from. She even looked similar to that country bumpkin, Madeline!

"You can leave with Jack first. I'm waiting for the little girl's parents," Jeremy replied coldly. Just then, his eyes fell on Lilian.

For some reason, he felt a connection to her.

Meredith finally got to ask Jeremy out using Jackson as an excuse. She did not think she would be treated so coldly. She could

not express her anger, so she could only turn around while pressing her lips together tightly.

Meredith was so focused on being upset that she did not see where she was going. When she walked past Madeline, she

bumped into her shoulder.

Madeline took this opportunity to let go of the things in her hands.

The kid's meal fell to the floor, and the overturned coke splashed all over Meredith.

Meredith's expensive Chanel skirt and shoes were soaking wet. She was already pissed, and now, she was furious. She

released all of her anger on Madeline.

"Do you even know how to walk? Are you blind?" She turned around to complain to Jeremy. She put on an aggrieved look on her

face. "Jeremy, this woman dirtied my clothes and shoes."

Jeremy only turned his head around calmly. With just one glance, he was attracted by Madeline's back.

He felt his heart skip a beat. It was such an unusual feeling.

He walked over with Lilian in his arms.

Madeline looked at the furious Meredith and smirked calmly.

"I think the blind person is you, Miss Foul Mouth. I've been standing here this entire time and you're the one who crashed into me

like a headless fly."

"What did you say? How dare you call me a fly?! Do you know who I am? You..."

Meredith pointed at Madeline and shrieked. However, when she lifted her head to look at the face behind the sunglasses, she

was alarmed. Her eyes went extremely wide.

She looked at that face in disbelief. That face shape, those features...

Even though she could not see her eyes, those features looked eerily familiar. Meredith felt like it was getting harder to breathe

the more she looked at this woman's face.



When Madeline saw Meredith looking at her in shock, Madeline raised the corners of her lips and smiled softly.

“Why do you look like that all of a sudden? Did you see a ghost?”

“...” When she heard this, Meredith’s expression changed. “What are you talking about? What ghost? Even if I see one, I’ll destroy it!”

She argued back angrily and ran back to Jeremy. Her voice was extremely coquettish. “Jeremy, let’s go now. I don’t feel so well

all of a sudden.”

“Sir, please put me down.” Lilian wiggled her body.

Jeremy placed her down, but his eyes were still glued to Madeline’s back.

Madeline felt someone staring at her, so she turned around calmly. Her hair fluttered as she did that, accentuating her fair face

that was hidden by the sunglasses.

Jeremy’s heart beat faster. He looked at the woman who was walking toward him. She looked elegant and refined. In addition to

that, she stood out among the crowd.

“Sir, is this rude woman your wife?” Madeline asked with a soft smile.

When Jeremy heard her voice, he could feel his heartbeat slowing down.

It was not her.

This was not her voice.

Of course, how would it be her?

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She had already left this world. What was left of her were her ashes.

“Of course I’m Jeremy’s wife. The entire Glendale knows about this!” Meredith could not wait to announce her relationship with

Jeremy.

Madeline said after suddenly realizing it. “So you’re that famous Miss Montgomery, Meredith Crawford?”

When Meredith heard this, the arrogant smile on her face returned.

However, after a few seconds, Madeline added, "The woman who used her identity to force her sister, Madeline, to a dead-end

before stealing her sister's husband! You're that mistress, Meredith Crawford, right?"

Meredith's face fell, but she displayed an innocent look on her face.

"Miss, how can you spew nonsense like that? When did I steal my sister's husband from her? Jeremy and I have always been

together, right, Jeremy? The person you love this whole time has been me and me only," she said, looking at Jeremy with an

agreeable look.

However, Jeremy was only looking at Madeline. His gaze was so intense that it was as if he wanted to see through her

sunglasses.

She looked exactly the same as Madeline even though he could not see her eyes.

"Let's go," after a while, Jeremy said before walking away.

Meredith noticed that everyone around them was looking at her while criticizing her. She did not want to stay as well. After she

glared at Madeline, she walked away quickly.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's back and called out to him, "Mr. Whitman, are you agreeing to what I said just now since you didn't

deny it?"

Jeremy was about to push open the door to leave when he froze.

She had intentionally asked that to embarrass Jeremy and Meredith in front of everyone.

Meredith was the mistress and the other woman while he was the man who had an affair. What did it matter if they came from

wealthy and reputable families? It would not get rid of the fact that they did such shameful things.

Madeline thought Jeremy would be mad after she said that and that he would defend Meredith.

However, he turned around and

lifted the corners of his lips into a smile.

After three years, his demeanor and appearance were even better now.

His irresistible charm came crashing, causing a few women to start blushing.

"You seem interested in my gossip, Miss." He smiled and handed her a card. "If you're interested, you can call me anytime to get

more details.”

Madeline took the card and smiled profoundly. “I think we’ll meet very soon.”

Jeremy was attracted to the wedding ring on Madeline’s ring finger. When he heard Madeline saying that, he came back to his

senses.

Meredith did not understand what Jeremy was doing, but she knew he was interested in that face.

That night, Madeline sat by the window in the hotel. She was working on her draft on her laptop.

She picked up Jeremy’s card and took a look at it. Then, she scoffed and threw it to one side.

‘Jeremy, you didn’t think that I’d still be alive, huh?’

“Mommy, Mommy, look! It’s that annoying and evil woman!” The little girl waddled over to Madeline and handed her the phone.

Madeline lowered her head to take a look. She noticed that it was a video of her and Meredith arguing in KFC. Someone had

captured this scene and uploaded the video online.

Jeremy was a well-known person in Glendale, so it was only natural that everyone knew what happened between him and

Meredith.

Now, Meredith’s refusal to apologize after she ran into someone in KFC and her arrogant attitude right after was being witnessed

by everyone. Almost everyone was criticizing Meredith. They said that she was the daughter of a reputable family who did not

have any basic manners.

On the contrary, a lot of people were praising Madeline. They said that she had a good attitude. Plus, they even said that she

had a demeanor a young lady from a reputable family should have. A lot of them were also trying to guess what she looked like

underneath those sunglasses.

She shut her laptop and looked at the lights outside of the french window. She smirked.

‘Meredith, this is just the start.’

Chapter 156

At this moment inside Whitman Manor.

Jeremy sat next to the bed lazily. He was holding his phone while watching a video that was going viral.

In the video, Meredith's menacing behavior made her lose her good reputation. All of a sudden, he was starting to wonder if this

was the little girl he met when he was younger, Linnie.

He did not think much of it, but his eyes eventually landed on Madeline.

His heart started beating faster.

Those features looked just like hers.

However, despite looking similar, it was still a fact that Madeline had left him forever.

As Jeremy pondered, Madeline's sweet face appeared in his mind. His heart started aching uncontrollably again...

Maddie...

"Jeremy, are you asleep?" Someone knocked on the door, and in the next moment, Meredith's voice came from outside.

"Jeremy, I think you saw the video, right? I'm being maliciously slandered. Can you accompany and comfort me?"

"Plus, the shop at the plaza in the city center is going to be up for auction soon. You promised that you'll buy it for my birthday

present. Do you still remember that, Jeremy?"

Her soft voice sounded from outside the door as she waited for Jeremy's reply. However, after a while, Jeremy's mother pulled

her away quickly and lectured her.

"You know that Jeremy hasn't been able to get any decent sleep for the past three years. Don't disturb him now that he's finally

fallen asleep."

Meredith was already feeling miserable. Now, she was feeling even worse. "Didn't Jeremy's father buy some special

aromatherapy kit from overseas to soothe Jeremy's nerves? His sleep has already improved a lot!"

"That's not a reason to disturb him!" Even though Jeremy's mother was fond of Meredith, her son was more important.

Meredith clenched her fist as a fire of rage burned in her chest. However, she could not release her anger. "Madeline is the one

who caused him to suffer from insomnia!” She pushed all of the blame onto Madeline.

“That woman did so many evil things. It’s karma that she’s dead!” Jeremy’s mother cursed as well. Then, she looked at Meredith.

“I have to remind you not to disturb Jeremy when he’s asleep. There’s finally some progress but you’re here making a fuss. Plus,

the aromatherapy kit from that perfumer is hard to get.”

Meredith scoffed in disdain. “Mrs. Whitman, don’t be fooled. How would there be such amazing perfumers in the world? It’s just a

hoax. The reason Jeremy’s sleep has improved is all because of me.”

Jeremy’s mother peered at Meredith. “That perfumer is the rising star of the industry. If it’s fake, how can Jeremy sleep so

soundly during this period?”

When Meredith heard this, she was even more pissed.

What perfumer? How could there be such people in the world?

She called someone to investigate this. After she got news about this, she found out that this perfumer, Nell, had gotten very

popular in the past two years. Plus, the aromatherapy kit Nell created was indeed very efficient.

Meredith had an evil thought in her head. It had been so many years and she used all kinds of ways to try to get Jeremy to sleep

with her but failed. It was time she invested in something like this.

If she got pregnant ‘again’, then it would only be expected that Jeremy would marry her!

She asked someone to contact the mysterious rising star in the industry, Nell.

When she saw that Nell had accepted her order, Meredith transferred a lot of money over in a showy manner. Plus, she even

ordered Nell to give her the finished product in three days.

Meredith had made up her mind and already chosen a time. After the auction, she would use the aromatherapy kit to take down

Jeremy.

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On the other side, Madeline took a sip of her coffee slowly. She looked at the huge sum of money that was transferred to her

bank account on her phone. She lifted the mirror and looked at her reflection.

She touched the place where the scars used to be. However, she would still feel a stinging pain even though she had only

touched them lightly.

She put down the mirror and turned her elegant body. Then, she walked into the fashion boutique next door.

All of the rich and powerful upper-class elites in Glendale were coming to the auction that was being held in the most luxurious

six-star hotel here.

They were going to auction off a huge shop in the busiest part of the plaza in the city center.

Meredith had been eyeing this shop for a very long time. She also hinted to Jeremy many times before for him to bid on this shop

for her.

Back then, she had stolen Madeline's diary and the jewelry design drafts she left behind when she was in university. Even she

needed to admit that Madeline's designs were outstanding.

Even though Eloise was letting her manage two shops, she was still dissatisfied.

As such, she made up her mind to start her own brand once she got her hands on the shop. She would make a name for herself

in the industry and crush all those brands that emerged during that period. Eventually, she would become an internationally well-

known jewelry designer.

Meredith spent a lot of time and effort dolling herself up. She wanted to become the center of everyone's attention after she

successfully got the shop.

On the other hand, she also wanted to attract Jeremy's attention.

Before they left, she did not forget to get an update regarding the aromatherapy kit. It was the key item to whether she would be

able to have sex with Jeremy tonight. However, she did not get any reply from the perfumer even after a long time.

Meredith was agitated, but she could not show it. She followed Jeremy into the hall.

Today was such a great opportunity. She was able to follow Jeremy to a place filled with the rich and famous, so she had to put

on a good performance.

Jeremy was wearing a black custom-made suit. His charming and domineering aura was oozing from his bones.

Meredith was wearing a stunning gown while donning on the latest jewelry. She walked next to Jeremy while all dolled up in

jewels. She had her usual mask of kindness and gentleness as she occasionally greeted the people around them. She enjoyed

the envious gazes the other socialites gave her and all the men ogling her.

"Jeremy, let's sit there," Meredith blinked and said sweetly.

Jeremy pulled his arm away from Meredith emotionlessly.

If this hotel was not under his name, he would not even be in attendance.

Meredith felt an emptiness in her hands, making her frustrated. However, she still kept the smile on her face as everyone was

looking at her and Jeremy. She enjoyed the feeling of being in the center of attention too much.

The auction soon started. Meredith sat next to Jeremy happily. However, at that moment, everyone's gazes left her and were all

focused on the entrance of the hall.

Meredith's face fell. She caught a lithe and beautiful figure sashaying over slowly from the corner of her eyes.

She turned around to look closely. When she saw the person walking over with a pair of sunglasses on her face, Meredith could

not maintain her hypocritical smile anymore.

"Hmph, what a small world!" Meredith gritted her teeth. She still had not forgotten about what happened in KFC that day.

Jeremy was initially not bothered by the commotion, but all of a sudden, he felt that something was amiss.

He subconsciously turned around to look over at the scene. When he saw the woman in a long dress and magnolia white suit

jacket sashaying over, his eyes lit up.

It was her!

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Madeline could see Meredith's cracked smile from underneath her sunglasses.

She walked over while remaining calm and collected. She could feel the eyes of everyone in the room glued on her.

Back then, she did not know how to put on makeup or doll herself up. She did not even know how to walk after putting on high heels.

At that point in time, she was an ugly duckling that even a beggar would look down on.

However, everything was different now.

Every dog had its day. Ten years later, Madeline Crawford was not who she was back then.

Madeline smiled sweetly while sitting in an empty seat behind Meredith in a calm and composed manner.

Jeremy's eyes were on her the entire time. Until now, he was still looking at her.

When Meredith noticed that Jeremy's attention was on Madeline, she clenched her fists in anger.

Jeremy was indeed moved by that b\*tch Madeline. If not, why would he stare at her just because she looked similar to Madeline?

Madeline noticed Jeremy staring at her. Perhaps, this was the gaze that she had longed for the most back then, but now, she did not care.

After she sat down, Madeline heard whispers from all around her.

"Who's that woman? Is there someone like her in our circle?"

"Look at her bracelet and necklace. Those are from the latest Miss L.ady collection. Only their honorary members are allowed to buy them."

"I think this woman is someone extraordinary. I wonder what she looks like. She's so mysterious with her sunglasses."

"Mysterious? Pah! Those might even be fake. She probably wormed her way in here to get a free meal! The star of today is

Jeremy Whitman's fiancée, Meredith. Everyone knows that Jeremy will surely get the shop today because he wants to give it to

Meredith as her birthday present!"



Madeline only smiled lightly when she heard those voices of suspicion.

After a while, the auctioneer arrived. After some opening remarks, the auction started officially.

The item of the auction was a shop on First Crystal Street. The base price was five million dollars.

Even though they knew Jeremy was going to win the auction no matter what, a lot of people were still trying to bid for the shop

as it was located in the busiest part of the city center. The revenue that it would generate would be much more than the base

price.

Every time someone lifted their placard, Meredith would follow suit.

The price was then raised to 8.8 million dollars.

It was a good number. Meredith lifted her placard and smiled widely. She was very confident.

She knew no one in this room would dare to fight with her for this anymore.

The reason was that she had Jeremy and the Montgomerys backing her up.

"8.8 million going once," the auctioneer started announcing.

"8.8 million going twice." Still, no one lifted their placards.

"8.8 million going thrice..."

"10 million."

When the auctioneer was about to slam his gavel down, a loud and clear sound interrupted him.

Meredith had been basking in happiness that she even felt like she was going to rise to heaven, but at that moment, her heart

plunged into a bottomless abyss.

The huge contrast lit the burning flames of anger in her heart.

She looked at Madeline who was sitting behind her, following other people's gazes.

Madeline put down her placard calmly and smiled lightly. "Miss Crawford, if you want the shop that badly, you can continue."

"..." Madeline's face fell. She turned around and started simpering to Jeremy. "Jeremy, I really like that shop..."

"Just continue bidding if you like. No need to ask me," Jeremy replied flatly.

Meredith beamed. She lifted her placard. "11 million!" She generously added one million.

Madeline looked at Jeremy. 'Indeed, you're still spoiling that cruel and heartless two-faced b\*tch.

'Jeremy, not only are you blind, but you're also heartless. You still can't see Meredith's true face after so many years.'

Madeline pondered and said after parting her pink lips, "15 million."

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After she said that, everyone looked at her with shock on their faces.

Meredith was so angry that she almost ripped the placard into pieces. Was this woman purposely going against her?

Who did she think she was? How dare she go against her?!

How would Meredith allow this? She lifted the placard again.

Everyone thought Meredith would add on a few million dollars, however, she only added 500,000 dollars.

The moment she finished saying that, Madeline said nonchalantly, "20 million."

"Wow..."

Everyone exclaimed.

Meredith could not stand this anymore. She suppressed the fire of rage inside her and glared at Madeline. She then forced out

an innocent and gentle smile.

"Miss, were you hired by the other party to come here to deliberately raise the price? Everyone knows that my fiancé is going to

buy this shop for me as my birthday present. Could it be that you enjoy stealing things from others?"

"Steal things from others? Isn't that what you're good at, Miss Crawford?"

Madeline's face fell. "W-What do you mean?"

"Nothing," Madeline smirked profoundly. "I just want to ask you, Miss Crawford, is your name on the shop now? If yes, then just

pretend I didn't say anything. If no, then please respect the rules of an auction. The highest bidder wins."

"You..." Meredith was speechless and gritted her teeth in anger. She wanted to raise the placard to continue bidding, but she did

not dare to add on too much. As such, she could only look at Jeremy. "Jeremy..."

Jeremy looked at Meredith with a blank expression. He said flatly, "She's right. The highest bidder wins."

“...” Meredith did not have anything to say to that.

At this moment, the auctioneer started repeating the amount Madeline proposed.

Meredith was livid and frantic. When she came back to her senses and was about to bid again, the auctioneer had already

slammed the gavel down.

The auctioneer invited Madeline to the stage. She walked up the stage as everyone gawked at her.

She was walking slowly, her every movement graceful. She had a charming aura that one could not put their fingers on no matter

how they thought about it.

The auctioneer smiled and asked, “What’s your name, beautiful lady?”

Madeline smiled and said, “My last name is Quinn.”

Quinn?

Jeremy thought about this last name. It was pretty rare.

Meredith was grinding her teeth at one side, glaring at Madeline who was on the stage while baring her teeth.

She was supposed to be the main character tonight, but at the last moment, her spotlight was stolen by this woman who had

seemingly appeared out of nowhere!

She would not be able to let this go no matter what!

The contract was signed with everyone in the room as witnesses. The auctioneer announced that Madeline was the new owner

of the shop on First Crystal Street and congratulated her.

Thunderous claps sounded from below the stage as well.

Madeline stood on the stage gracefully. Through her sunglasses, she saw Meredith fuming and felt extremely pleased.

When she was about to say something, she saw Jeremy getting up and walking toward her.

“Jeremy, where are you going?” Meredith wanted to stop him, but Jeremy did not turn back.

He walked up to the stage and looked at the dimples on Madeline’s cheeks. He hesitated for a while before saying, “As the

owner of this hotel, I’m happy that the event has ended perfectly.”

He held out his hand to Madeline. "Miss Quinn, congratulations."

Meredith looked at Jeremy's hand and felt that this entire scene was extremely ironic.

Back then, she had longed to hold his hand so much, but now, all of those longings were gone.

She smiled and held out her hand. However, she did not shake Jeremy's hand. On the contrary, she removed the sunglasses on her face.

The moment she removed them, she saw Jeremy's expression freeze over. Even the air around them started to freeze.

However, Madeline smiled while maintaining the same expression on her face. She held Jeremy's frozen hand and said,

"Thanks."

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'Thanks.'

The word she uttered so softly lingered in his ear. However, it landed heavily on Jeremy's heart.

When Jeremy saw this stunning face in front of him, he felt as if he had turned into a sculpture. In that split second, he lost all of his senses and consciousness.

He even felt that he might be dreaming.

The beautiful face in front of him was so glaring.

It was so painful!

'Maddie!'

He could not control himself from screaming out her name in his heart.

His heart that had fallen into a deep slumber for the past three years was abruptly woken up.

Madeline smiled lightly when she saw Jeremy's reaction.

'Are you surprised, Jeremy?'

'The ex-wife you despise isn't dead yet.'

'However, I'm not that Madeline Crawford who loved you so much that she abandoned all self-respect, self-love, and even herself.'

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I still have some things to take care of, so I'll get going now." Madeline retracted her hand and walked

past Jeremy elegantly and calmly.

When the warmth was removed from his hand, Jeremy jolted back to his senses.

An extraordinary fragrance invaded his nostrils as he turned around to see Madeline walking toward the side door.

Jeremy did not hesitate and turned around to follow her.

Everyone below the stage was looking at each other after they saw this happening in front of their eyes.

Even though there were people in the crowd who had seen Madeline before, three years was a long time, so no one had any

impression of her anymore.

They just thought that this face looked nice and yet, so familiar.

The multi-colored neon lights intertwined with each other in the city at night.

Madeline walked out of the door, but before she could go far, she saw Jeremy from the side mirror of the car that was parked on

the side of the road.

His expression was grim, looking so intense that no one could tell what he was thinking about.

"Madeline!" She heard him calling out her name.

Madeline smiled in secret and continued walking forward, unperturbed. She looked into the side mirror of the car with the corner

of her eyes and saw Jeremy chasing after her.

When he was behind her, he reached out his hand to grab her wrist.

"Madeline!" he called out again, his voice sounding astonished.

Madeline stopped. She displayed a look of innocence and shock as she blinked slowly. "Mr. Whitman, why are you following me?

Why are you holding my wrist?"

Jeremy's deep eyes were staring into Madeline's dazed eyes. The night cast a shadow on his features, making them look even

more abstruse.

“Madeline, you’re not dead!” he exclaimed as he held Madeline’s wrist tighter.

It was as if Madeline would disappear if he let go of her.

He would not allow her to disappear from his world again.

Madeline looked at Jeremy in confusion. “Mr. Whitman, I don’t know what you’re talking about. My name isn’t Madeline, it’s Vera

Quinn.”

Jeremy’s eyes became darker after he heard that. “You are! You are Madeline!”

He stared into her eyes. Even though this face was a clone, he believed there would be no other eyes that looked like those in

this world.

Madeline stayed silent for a few seconds after hearing that. Then, she smiled and said, “I heard that Madeline was Mr.

Whitman’s cruel and despicable ex-wife. Do I look like her? Did you chase after me because you think your hateful ex-wife has

come back to life?”