

Sinner Wife 19

Chapter 19

After a while, Jeremy arrived. However, it was not because Madeline wanted to see him. Instead, he had come to criticize her

violently.

The light in the meeting room was dim. Nonetheless, it was enough for Madeline to see the malice and sinisterness on the man's

face.

Madeline was firm. "I didn't push Meredith. She fell by herself on purpose. Jeremy, please believe me!"

Upon hearing her words, Jeremy stretched out his hand. His cold hand grabbed the back of her neck tightly, and he pushed her

toward him.

His bottomless, black eyes were like cold daggers as he shot out a glare and said, "Not only is there evidence, but there are

eyewitnesses. Yet, you still have the cheek to say it wasn't your doing?"

"I did not! Meredith framed me! I didn't push her! I didn't!" Madeline was having an emotional breakdown. She kept on

emphasizing the truth in hopes that the man would believe her.

However, Jeremy's eyes only became more and more terrifying. His hand on the back of her neck tightened in grip. "Mer risked

her life and the child in her stomach to frame you? Madeline, don't you think your theory is pathetic?"

Madeline endured the pain and looked into Jeremy's eyes. He looked as if he was disgusted by her. "The child in her stomach is

not..."

"Shut up!"

Before Madeline could finish, she was rudely interrupted by Jeremy.

Jeremy was flushed with anger as he pushed Madeline away.

Madeline was in handcuffs and could not support herself. So, she fell to the ground and a debilitating pain shot up her stomach.

Her face was now white, but she gritted her teeth and struggled to lift her head.

"Jeremy, I did not! I really didn't push her!"

The man towered over her; his cold, dark eyes fixed on her. "Explain your bullsh*t in prison. Madeline, listen here. If anything

happens to Mer and her child, I'll bury you along with them!"

His cold words hammered down on her before he left mercilessly.

Cold sweat drenched Madeline's forehead as she crawled toward the direction Jeremy was walking away in. She called out for

help in despair.

"Jeremy, my stomach hurts..."

However, the man did not stop. He simply walked away.

The officer closed the iron door of the meeting room and brought Madeline back to the lock-up.

That night, Madeline suffered immense pain in her stomach. She told the officer about her pregnancy, but she did not get any

help. On the other hand, she was assaulted by her cellmates for no reason.

Madeline protected her stomach and let the punches land on her body.

The leader of the gang yanked Madeline's hair and smirked as she forcefully slapped her. "Mr. Whitman told us to take good care

of you, you little b*tch. Who asked you to bully his beloved woman?"

The blood in Madeline's body turned cold. This was the 'care' Jeremy had given her.

She could not even begin to imagine Jeremy's cruelty. She was pregnant, yet he kept on treating her with violence.

Nonetheless, he had asked her to abort the child. How could he care?

In his heart, it would be best if she died.

The next day, Madeline told the officer about how she had been beaten up the night prior. However, the other party merely

looked at her dumbfoundedly, "What nonsense are you spewing? How could we not know about such things?"

Madeline knew it would be useless to complain. No one could afford to cross Jeremy in Glendale.

Her heart was cold, and she was in despair as she looked at the dark cage. Through her vision that had been blurred by tears,

she saw the scenes in her memory.

'Jeremy, you said you'd protect me forever.'

Madeline thought that she would not have a chance to get out. However, two days later, the cops said the plaintiff had dropped

the lawsuit against her, and she was released. Nevertheless, the plaintiff still reserved the right to look into this.

After exiting the lock-up, she saw that the sky was grey; it was drizzling.

Dragging her tired and battered body, Madeline was about to leave when she saw Daniel in front of her.

She was curious. "Dan, why are you here?"

Daniel smiled at her gently and opened the car door. "I'm here for you."

Madeline was hesitant as she had not showered for two days. She was dirty and even smelled; she did not want to dirty Daniel's

car.

"Get in, Maddie. I'll send you home." Daniel could see Madeline's concern, but he did not mind.

The rain started to pour even more. When they arrived at the villa, Madeline thanked him. Just as she was about to get out,

Madeline heard Daniel's voice, "Is Jeremy horrible to you?"

Madeline turned her face away. "No. He's great to me. Thank you, Dan. I'll be going now."

She got out of the car in a panic and went straight into the heavy rain.

Almost instantly, Madeline was drenched. When she was about to enter the house, the door opened. Next, Jeremy's elegant and

poised figure appeared in front of her.