

## Sinner Wife 221

### Chapter 221

Just as an accident was about to occur, Jeremy reached out and grabbed Madeline's wrist, pulling her into his arms with all his

might.

The car that ran the yellow light whizzed past Madeline's side.

As Jeremy had been too forceful, he lost his balance and fell backward. The person in his arms fell to the ground with him,

leading to a heavy crash.

"Don't be afraid, it's alright now."

Madeline vaguely heard Jeremy said.

She wanted to get up but was enveloped tightly in Jeremy's embrace. His right hand was pressed on the back of her head as

though it was a subconscious act of protecting her.

Madeline just lay on Jeremy's body. Her nose picked up the unique fragrance on his body. It was a familiar scent in her memory.

She felt her heartbeat and breathing going a little erratic. She did not know if it was the shock from almost being hit by a car just

now.

When a breeze blew over, Madeline recovered her heartbeat and breathing. "Mr. Whitman, you can let me go now."

Upon hearing her voice, Jeremy seemed to return to his senses.

He slowly loosened his clasped hands and recalled how he had called her 'Madeline' just now.

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman." Madeline stood up and thanked him.

Jeremy also stood up. Looking at the unscathed lady in front of him, he was inexplicably relieved.

Madeline wanted to find a reason to leave as soon as possible, but then she saw Jeremy's palm bleeding.

Fresh blood had oozed out once again from the place where she bandaged him last night.

Madeline took out the disinfectant wipes from her bag. She held Jeremy's palm and casually treated his wound. Then, she

wrapped it gently with a handkerchief.

Jeremy stayed still, watching Madeline carefully treat his injury.

He looked at her delicate eyebrows that looked serious. Her eyelashes fluttered gently, like small feathers falling on his heart,

leaving invisible scratches after.

Jeremy felt his own heart skipping a beat for no reason.

“Thank you for before, Mr. Whitman. I have matters to attend to, so I’ll leave first.” Madeline let go of his hand and turned around

after speaking.

“I’ll fetch you there.”

“No need.” Madeline stopped and glanced at him. “I really don’t want to be treated as a dead person anymore.”

After her voice fell, Madeline got into a taxi on the side of the road.

Jeremy stayed in place. After seeing the car disappear from his sight, he then slowly lowered his gaze and looked at his

wounded palm that was wrapped in a handkerchief.

Jeremy went back to the car when he received a call from Meredith.

Looking at the name displayed on the screen, Jeremy’s brows furrowed. After pondering for a moment, he at last swiped the

answer button.

Meredith’s somewhat excited and somewhat aggrieved voice quickly came from the other end of the phone.

“Jeremy, are you finally willing to answer my calls?

“Jeremy, I know you must still be suspecting me for being involved in Jack’s kidnapping back then. I don’t blame you for

misunderstanding me.

“Jeremy, can we meet? I have something to tell you.”

Meredith said many things as if she was talking to herself. She could not wait for his response and became more anxious on the

inside.

“Jeremy, I really haven’t done anything that’s against my conscience. Moreover, Jack is our biological son. How could I—”

Meredith said pitifully, but before she finished speaking, Jeremy’s low voice was heard.

"I'm not free today. Call your parents and go to Whitman Manor tomorrow night. All of you. After everyone arrives, I have something to announce."

Meredith initially thought that Jeremy would not care about her, but who would have thought that she would get such a reply from him.

"With my parents together, right?" she asked with uncertainty, her heart beating happily.

For her parents to be there, it had to be an announcement of their marriage!

"Yes," Jeremy responded.

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Meredith agreed impatiently. "Don't worry, Jeremy. I'll be there on time tomorrow night with my parents."

"That's great, then." Jeremy hung up the phone after saying those last three words.

He looked at the darkened screen, his slender, dewy eyes reflecting a secretive light.

Madeline had gone straight back to the apartment. After entering the house, she saw that Felipe was already up.

He sat at the table by the French windows, wearing loose casual clothes. He was watching the financial news on his phone while

elegantly biting on a piece of toast for breakfast.

Seeing that Madeline was back, he gave her a gentle smile. "Miss L.ady's sales performance is booming. Every piece of jewelry

that you've designed has become popular. I think you stand a great chance of winning the grand prize for this year's GMA

International Jewelry Design Competition.

"Also, I brought you the fragrance materials you need. You can continue with your dreams and career here with peace of mind."

Listening to every word Felipe had said, Madeline was grateful. "Thank you, Felipe."

Felipe smiled faintly. The pair of mysterious eyes showed a gleam of bright light. "What I want is never your thanks."

His voice was soft and warm like a spring breeze.

Seeing that Madeline was a little lost, Felipe laughed a little. "Don't worry, I won't force you to do anything. As long as you're

happy, I'm willing to be your knight forever."

Madeline looked at the gentle, smiling face in front of her, and her heart felt warm.

It was this smile that had scattered the haze in her heart.

If it were not for Felipe's company and encouragement in the past three years, she would not be here today.

The evening of the next day.

Madeline followed Felipe to Whitman Manor. He walked into the villa compound with a gift in one hand and Madeline's hand in

another.

Seeing that it was Felipe, the butler immediately reported to Old Master Whitman.

Old Master Whitman, who was resting in his room, suddenly tightened his loosened nerves.

Felipe had come back to the manor three years ago, but back then, he avoided seeing Old Master Whitman with the excuse of

being unwell. Such a thing could not be repeated.

Madeline, on the other hand, really wanted to meet Old Master Whitman. She just did not expect to see Eloise and Meredith

sitting on the sofa while chatting happily with Mrs. Whitman when she entered the house. Sean was also speaking with Jeremy's

father on the side.

'What day... is today? Is everyone here?'

Seeing Madeline and Felipe entering while holding hands, everyone in the room was shocked.

Jeremy, who was coming down from the stairs, saw Madeline and Felipe's interlocking fingers. He lowered his gaze.

"Aren't you Jeremy's uncle, Felipe?" Meredith was suspicious. "Uncle Felipe, why are you with this woman?"

"Miss Crawford, please be careful with your words. Vera is my fiancée." Felipe seldom got angry and had always been a

gentleman, but at this moment, Madeline clearly felt his displeasure.

"What? This woman is your fiancée?" Mrs. Whitman stood up with a whoosh. She sneered, "Felipe, you sure know how to find a

wife!”

Felipe curled his lips lightly when he heard those words. “Vera is the best woman I’ve ever met. It’s my greatest honor to marry

her and make her my wife.”

“...” Mrs. Whitman had nothing to say momentarily.

It was also the first time Madeline had heard Felipe praise her like this.

She was a little flustered and her cheeks heated up slightly.

She did not think she would happen to meet Jeremy’s deep gaze that was looking at her meaningfully when she looked up.

“Mr. Whitman,” Madeline spoke calmly.

Upon hearing this, Meredith quickly looked over and saw Jeremy coming. She hurried to his side and cast a mocking look at

Madeline. “Jeremy, who would’ve known that the boyfriend that Miss Quinn mentioned before is Uncle Felipe. Don’t you think

this is fate? It seems that Miss Quinn and Uncle Felipe are a good match, Jeremy. What do you think?”

Jeremy glanced at Meredith’s smiling face indifferently. With one hand reaching into his pocket, he walked straight toward

Madeline.

“Jeremy?” Meredith stared blankly, the smile on her face disappearing instantly.

Jeremy completely ignored Felipe and everyone else, only walking straight to Madeline.

He looked at Madeline, curled his lips, and smiled. The hand in his pants pocket moved as though he wanted to take something

out.

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Under everyone’s puzzled gaze, Jeremy took out a dark blue velvet box from his pants pocket.

He held the box to face Madeline and opened it. Inside the velvet jewelry box was a sparkling diamond ring.

Meredith looked at the ring box that Jeremy was holding in shock. She hurried over. “Jeremy, what... What are you doing?” she

asked nervously, trying to maintain a smile. “Jeremy, you asked my parents to come over today. Is it because you want to

propose to me? This diamond ring is also for me, yes?"

Meredith looked expectantly at Jeremy's impassive side profile.

However, Jeremy did not spare a glance at Meredith even from the corner of his peripheral vision. Instead, he took out the ring

and reached out to Madeline's left hand that was being held by Felipe.

Madeline quickly withdrew her hand. "Mr. Whitman, what are you doing?"

Felipe also protected Madeline by his side. "Jeremy, although Vera and Madeline are very similar, but as I've told you, they're

two different people."

"Why are you so nervous about her?" Jeremy suddenly let out a chuckle. His smile was really intriguing, and no one could see

through it. "This is just a welcome gift for my future aunt-in-law."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman, but a diamond ring is best not to be gifted casually, or your fiancée will be jealous." Madeline declined

with a smile, glancing at Meredith whose smile had been distorted.

"Meredith won't be jealous!" Mrs. Whitman disdainfully rolled her eyes at Madeline. "Miss Quinn, although you look very much

like Jeremy's hateful ex-wife, don't ever flatter yourself and think that Jeremy would have any special affection for you!"

She gave a contemptuous smile.

"That Madeline is simply a thorn in the eyes of everyone in our family! Jeremy hated her to the bone! After she died, all of us

were much at peace and Jeremy could finally be with his beloved. We're all happy, so you don't have to worry about my future

daughter-in-law being jealous. Jeremy and Meredith are in a good relationship! Their son is already five years old!"

Upon hearing this, Meredith quickly restored her smile and echoed, "Miss Quinn, did you hear that? Why should I be jealous?"

This is only but a welcome gift, so you don't have to make a big fuss over nothing. Mrs. Whitman is right. It doesn't matter if you

look just like Madeline. Jeremy will never be interested in you because he hates Madeline the most!"

"Is that so..." Madeline smiled faintly, but there was sarcasm on the inside.

'Turns out that my death is exactly what everyone wanted.

'I didn't expect you guys to feel even a little sad about my death.

'But I never thought that you would all be happy for it.'

She was a lawful wife and a daughter-in-law. She had never hurt anyone but had to suffer such cruel treatment.

If it were not for the warmth brought by Felipe's hand holding hers, Madeline would be having a breakdown.

"Jeremy, I appreciate your kindness on Vera's behalf, but a diamond ring is more suited to be given by me, her fiancé." Felipe

rejected him on Madeline's behalf. He then took her hand and walked into the hall.

Meredith glared at Madeline's back before reaching out to hold Jeremy's hand. "Jeremy, the style of this ring is very special. I

really like it."

She was clearly hinting, 'Jeremy, my parents are here and so is everyone else. Are you about to announce our wedding date?'

Jeremy looked at the ring and retrieved it with a smile. He looked toward Madeline. "Before I make an announcement, I have to

clarify one thing."

"What is it?" Meredith asked expectantly.

"You'll know soon enough." He glanced at her and walked to the living hall.

Meredith followed hurriedly.

At this moment, Old Master Whitman had also come down the stairs. He had seen and heard it all from the second floor just

now.

Felipe heard footsteps coming down the stairs and looked up.

Seeing that aged face, Felipe's eyes did not show any adoration and sentiment.

However, when Old Master Whitman looked at him, he showed a faint smile for a moment. "Felipe, I haven't seen you in years. It

seems that you've been leading a good life these years."

"Thanks to Great Uncle, I've finally succeeded in my business career in the past few years. And I'll be getting married soon,"

Felipe looked at Madeline gently as he said.

Old Master Whitman nodded and looked at Madeline with scrutiny. "I really thought it was Madeline. What a shame..."

He sighed, curious to see so many people in the house.

"Why is everyone here?"

"Grandpa Whitman, it was Jeremy who asked me to call my parents over!" Meredith offered to explain. She glanced at Jeremy

while smiling shyly. "Jeremy said he wants to announce an important matter here!"

"Important matter? What is it?" Old Master Whitman looked at Jeremy in confusion.

"Surely, it must be about their marriage! It's been so long. The wedding date should've been set long ago!" Mrs. Whitman cleverly

supplied an answer.

Eloise and Sean were very pleased. "They should've been married long ago. Their son is already so grown! Jeremy, we can

entrust our dear daughter to you. You must take care of her well!"

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Meredith blushed and leaned close to Jeremy's side lovingly. "Don't worry, Mom and Dad. Jeremy will take good care of me,

right, Jeremy?"

She cast her bright and clear gaze at Jeremy and happened to see him looking down at her.

It was just that his eyes were so cold that she was stunned.

"Je-Jeremy?"

"What I want to announce is the dissolution of our engagement."

"..."

"What?"

Meredith was instantly petrified. Eloise, Sean, and Jeremy's parents all looked shocked.

Madeline looked calm, but she also felt surprised on the inside.

Did Jeremy actually say he wanted to break off the engagement with Meredith?



This was really mind-blowing.

He adored the two-faced Meredith. He had been indulging and pampering her without limit for so many years.

How could such a decision suddenly be made?

“Jeremy, what are you saying? How can you break off your engagement with Meredith when she has even given birth to your

child?!” Eloise said angrily. She suddenly pointed to Madeline. “Is it because of this woman?!”

Jeremy frowned, discontented. “It has nothing to do with her.”

He said while looking at Meredith, “Do you still remember what I told you that morning?”

Meredith’s face stiffened as she unbelievably recalled what Jeremy had said that day. ‘If you had anything to do with Jackson’s

kidnapping back then, I’ll officially announce that my engagement to you is invalid.’

Her face was instantly as white as snow. “Jeremy, you still don’t believe me? I’ve told you, I wasn’t involved in Jack’s kidnapping.

He’s my own son! How could I partner up with an outsider to kidnap him? Why would I do that?” Meredith explained anxiously.

This also made everyone who was present understand why Jeremy said that he wanted to dissolve the engagement.

“The reason was to frame Madeline, to make me hate her,” Jeremy calmly stated the reasons.

Meredith was stunned. “Jeremy, I-I didn’t! You can’t deny me just because of what Tanner said. We’ve been together for so many

years. Why don’t you believe me—”

“It also has nothing to do with what the thug said,” Jeremy spoke coldly.

Meredith was even more confused now. They were all irrelevant? Then how was he so sure? Could there be any witnesses back

then? No, that was impossible.

“I found the driver of the car that Madeline and Jack took back then.”

“...” Meredith’s mouth twitched as her pupils shrank.

The driver!

That driver!

She had actually completely forgotten about the driver!

Seeing the change in Meredith's expression, Jeremy looked at her with disappointment. Then, he smiled. "That person

confessed to everything. He made Madeline faint and brought her back to the dormitory, then handed Jack over to Tanner

according to your instructions. The rest all happened according to your wish."

"No, Jeremy, the driver's lying. I didn't—" Meredith quibbled in panic.

Jeremy looked at her with cold eyes. "You still won't admit it at this point? Do you want me to bring the driver over to confront you

in person?"

"Bring that driver over for a confrontation! I'll never believe that Meredith would do such a thing! Everything was concocted by

Madeline! It has nothing to do with Meredith!" Eloise defended resolutely.

Jeremy smiled and picked up the phone. "Okay, I'll call him over for a confrontation now."

"Jeremy!" Meredith suddenly called out to him nervously with tears all over her face. "Jeremy, I just love you too much. I didn't

want to see Madeline continue to pester you and that's why I lost my head for a moment. Forgive me! Jeremy—"

Who knew that at the very last moment, Meredith would actually confess on her own!

She was afraid that if she did not admit it at this moment, she would not even have the chance to regret it.

Eloise and Sean were instantly dumbfounded, looking at Meredith who was begging Jeremy for mercy in disbelief.

"Jeremy, I know I was wrong. Please forgive me. Don't break off the engagement, okay? Jeremy..." She begged Jeremy in tears.

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Jeremy looked down at her, the girl he had once said he would guard forever, and a sarcastic smile crawled onto his handsome

face. "I didn't even find the driver."

"..." No one had thought that Jeremy would suddenly say such a sentence.

The air in the entire living room seemed to freeze instantly as Meredith's eyes went wide like saucers. She was looking at

Jeremy's handsome face that was full of disappointment and mockery with shock.

He had actually set her up!

She had admitted to framing Madeline with Tanner out of fear!

Madeline was sitting quietly at the side, but her heart was not calm at the moment.

Just the previous day, Jeremy had asked her to dress like Madeline to set Tanner up, but that failed.

She initially thought that no human or physical evidence could be found to prove the fact that Meredith did such an evil deed

back then. However, what she did not expect was that Jeremy would actually use this tactic at this time to make Meredith

obediently confess.

Her heart trembled acutely.

She could not tell what she was feeling at the moment.

Felipe reached out and held her hand gently.

They exchanged glances. Although there was no communication, there was a mutual and tacit understanding through the signal

in their gazes.

"It really is you!" Old Master Whitman picked up his cane and pointed it at Meredith angrily. "You actually partnered with an

outsider to kidnap your own son and frame Madeline for this crime! You... You're abominable!"

Old Master Whitman's hands trembled in anger. His face was livid, and as he spoke, he was about to beat Meredith with the

cane in his hand.

Seeing this, Eloise hurried forward to stop Old Master Whitman. "Old Master, what are you doing? How could you hit Meredith?

She must have her reasons!"

Reasons?

Seeing that Eloise was still defending Meredith even at this point, Madeline's heart seemed to sink into the glacier inch by inch.

She had initially thought that maybe on the day when the truth came to light, she would become soft-hearted and long to return

to the embrace of her biological parents. When that happened, she would let all bygones be bygones.

However, Eloise's behavior of defending Meredith blindly made her completely and bitterly disappointed.

At this moment, Meredith had tears streaming down her face, looking aggrieved. "Old Master Whitman! I never thought about

partnering with outsiders to kidnap Jack. That's my flesh and blood who I nurtured in my stomach for ten months. How could I be

willing to?!

She looked at Jeremy while holding his arms tightly with both hands. "Jeremy, I didn't want to do it either. I was forced by

Madeline!"

Meredith once again shifted all the blame to Madeline.

'Forced by me?'

Madeline smiled without a trace.

She really did not know how she had forced Meredith to do such a thing.

Madeline looked at Meredith who was crying so hard with a smile, then she heard her continue to say, "At the time, Madeline had

hurt me again and again. She even hurt Jack. Although I was repeatedly tolerant, Madeline still challenged my limit again and

again...

"And every time I think of our first child who was killed by her, my heart ached even more. That's why I lost my head for a

moment and was instigated by Tanner to do such a thing...

"Jeremy, I was forced. Madeline forced me! Jeremy, think about our first child. Think of how cruel and vicious Madeline was!

Every time I think about that miscarried child, my heart hurts so much..."

Meredith's explanation fell in a series of words. The huge living hall was so quiet and she was the only one crying.

"Meredith, don't cry. I'm here." Eloise hugged Meredith, comforting her with much adoration.

Seeing this, Sean also stepped forward and patted Meredith's shoulder while consoling her. "You all heard that. Meredith was

forced by that Madeline. If you want to blame someone, blame Madeline. She had always bullied Meredith, and Meredith was

just retaliating!”

Hearing what Sean had said, Madeline’s already frozen heart suffered another blow.

Her heart seemed to be broken instantly, the pieces of debris falling into her thoracic cavity. She was attacked by a burst of

intense stinging.

At this time, Mrs. Whitman also stood by Meredith’s side decisively. “Old Master Whitman, what Meredith and the in-laws have

said does make sense. It’s all because of Madeline seeking her own death! She killed Meredith and Jeremy’s first child. What

happened afterward was all her own retribution and not anyone else’s fault!”

“You... You’re all ridiculous!” Old Master Whitman was furious. He pointed at Meredith angrily. “You still speak plausibly and

volubly after doing such a thing, and all of you still defend her like this!”

“But it’s always been like that! Old Master Whitman, think about it. If it weren’t for that damn Madeline who bullied Meredith all

those times, how could Meredith resort to such a thing? A good person was bullied, but that doesn’t mean that they should be

bullied!”

Mrs. Whitman stuck up for Meredith resolutely and turned her head to look at Jeremy coldly.

“Jeremy, Meredith is not at fault. It’s all Madeline’s fault! And it’s been so long, so there’s nothing to investigate. Your and

Meredith’s engagement has been witnessed by all of Glendale, so how could you say to cancel it just like that? Don’t say such

words out of anger.”

As soon as Mrs. Whitman said that, Meredith quickly raised her teary eyes to look at Jeremy.

“Jeremy, I know I was wrong. Will you forgive me? Let’s live well in the future, okay?”

“I wasn’t joking with you,” Jeremy said with a cold voice.

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Hearing this, Meredith looked like she was drained of strength.

It seemed that he was serious.

“Jeremy, how can you do this?” Eloise immediately sought justice for Meredith. “Meredith has been with you for so many years,

and the child she gave birth to is already five years old. In the past five years, she has been maliciously discredited as the

mistress. Now, because of that damned Madeline, you don’t want Meredith anymore?” she questioned.

Jeremy’s temples suddenly pulsated, and his gaze suddenly became dark.

He really did not want to hear people always using ‘d\*mned Madeline’ when addressing Madeline.

“Shut up!” Old Master Whitman scolded back furiously, “Mrs. Montgomery, although this lady is your long-lost daughter, you

shouldn’t use this manner to compensate for the debt you owe your daughter! Madeline was also raised by her parents! If her

parents know that she has suffered such a great grievance, they’d also feel sad and distressed!” Old Master Whitman heaved a

long sigh as he said.

“That poor child, Madeline, having to bear such a crime even after she’s died...”

Sighing once more, he turned slowly and went upstairs.

Madeline pursed her lips. There was a burst of sourness surging from the bottom of her heart.

‘Grandpa.

‘Thank you for feeling sorry for me.

‘As for my parents...’

She looked at Eloise and Sean. They still spoiled Meredith without principle, even when she had done something heinous.

The air suddenly quietened. In the silence, Jeremy’s cold voice sounded. “I won’t fight with you for Jack’s custody. As matters

stand, think about what you did wrong.”

As he spoke, he turned around coldly. Madeline looked at his back which looked unusually lonely for some reason.

“Jeremy! Jeremy, where are you going? Jeremy!” Meredith chased closely after him, but soon there was the sound of Jeremy’s

car starting.

Meredith looked in the direction Jeremy had left. She clenched her fists, her eyes and heart full of unwillingness!

She had initially thought that Jeremy had called her parents over to announce the wedding date. She never would have thought

that it would be their last supper!

No!

She would never give up like this!

She also would never give up on the chance to sit on the throne of being Old Madam Whitman just like this!

As soon as Jeremy left, Felipe left with Madeline.

Madeline sat in the passenger seat, feeling restless.

Suddenly, Felipe held her hand. "Your hands are cold. Is it because of what Eloise and Sean said earlier?"

Madeline smiled a little, feeling the warmth in her hands. However, she still could not stop the sourness in the corner of her eyes.

"Perhaps I'm destined to have no parents in this life."

"Did you decide not to acknowledge them? But they'll always be your biological parents."

"It's better not to acknowledge them." Madeline laughed lightly. Even if she did not acknowledge them, she would not continue to

let Meredith be the eldest daughter of the Montgomeries.

She would not let Meredith pretend to have the title that belonged to her, even if she did not want to go back.

She sighed. The car stopped at the traffic light. She looked out of the window and unexpectedly saw Jeremy's car parked by the

roadside. In the next second, she saw Jeremy coming out of a flower shop while holding a large bouquet of roses.

"Jeremy?"

"Hmm?"

Following Madeline's line of vision, Felipe also looked over.

He saw Jeremy carrying a large bouquet of roses while getting into his car.

"Why did he buy so many roses?"

Could it be that he secretly had other women besides Meredith? Was that why he broke off his engagement with Meredith so

simply? This was only Madeline's guess, but the flames of hatred in her heart burned again.

She thought that he resolutely broke off the engagement with Meredith because he felt somewhat guilty toward her, but at this

moment, that did not seem so.

"If we want to know, let's follow him and look." Felipe stepped on the accelerator and followed Jeremy's car as he spoke.

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Madeline did not think she cared about Jeremy giving roses to other women. She just was not reconciled.

Jeremy's car went straight all the way. There were gradually lesser cars along this road.

In order to avoid being found out by him, Felipe stretched the distance very far.

After about 20 minutes, Madeline saw Jeremy's car had stopped.

However, the place he parked his car made Madeline and Felipe feel confused.

"A cemetery?"

Jeremy had actually come to a cemetery.

Why would he come to this place while carrying a bouquet of roses?

Furthermore, this cemetery was exactly where she once buried her grandfather and her first child. It was also the place where he

had cruelly killed their child in front of her. Madeline's heart trembled fiercely thinking about it. The snow floating in the sky on

that fateful day seemed to float into her heart at this moment, so cold.

She would never forget how desperate and helpless she was when she pleaded with him. Yet, he ignored her pleading and

tears, ruthlessly cutting up her heart a thousand times. In the end, he even let Meredith disfigure her.

"Do you want to follow him in?" Felipe asked.

Madeline suddenly withdrew her thoughts and shook her head. "There aren't many people here and not many cars either. If I

follow him, he'll surely realize."

"Then we wait?"



Madeline was silent upon hearing this.

Did she want to wait?

However, what was she waiting for?

The cemetery was so big that Jeremy's figure could no longer be seen.

What could she get from waiting here?

"Your hands are cold." Felipe held her hands again. "Is it because you're thinking of the unhappy things in the past?"

His voice was as soft and warm as ever, quietly trickling through her injured heart.

Hearing Madeline's silence, Felipe curled his lips. His fingertips gently patted the hair beside her ear.

"Don't worry, you have me."

...

At the cemetery.

Holding 88 red roses, Jeremy walked along the familiar road and finally came to a tomb.

Looking at the name carved on the tombstone, he reached out and gently grazed over each word as though he was able to

sense her warmth this way, but the coldness on his fingertips reminded him that everything was just his illusion and fantasy.

Jeremy put down the roses and lit a cigarette as usual. Sitting on a stone bench by the side, the lingering smoke was blown

away, but the gentle breeze blurred the tombstone in his eyes.

The moment when he believed that Madeline and Tanner had partnered to kidnap Jack and the scene of him cruelly pushing her

away emerged clearly in his mind.

The rain had been so heavy that day.

Now that he thought about it, she was already sick with such a serious illness back then. Her body had to be in so much pain.

She had said, "Jeremy, believe me."

She had also said, "Jeremy Whitman, why can't you just believe me for once? Just once!"

In the end, he used all kinds of insults to pinch out the hope in her eyes bit by bit.

He had actually seen her pale face from the rear-view mirror, sitting in the rain like a broken doll.

He had also felt his heart aching at that time but thought his heartache was over Meredith. He never realized that it was her he

was feeling a heartache over.

Hiss.

The pricking sensation pulled Jeremy's thoughts back from three years ago.

Letting the cigarette butt burn, he quietly looked at the tombstone in front of him and smiled bitterly.

"I regret it. Do you hear me?"

He lifted the corner of his lips, his eyes starting to feel sore.

He never thought that after Madeline died that he would have a tough time every night and that he would be thinking of her all

the time.

He slowly got up and walked to the tombstone. Crouching down, he reached into his pocket and took out that dark blue velvet

jewelry box.

Opening it, the diamond reflected a bright halo under the sun.

"Do you like it? I designed it for you." Jeremy smiled to himself. "She looks like you and I keep on having illusions, but not

anymore. You are you, and she is her."

After promising this, he gently stuffed the jewelry box into the gap beside the tombstone.

"Linnie... Can I call you this from now on?" he asked, but the answer he received was only the rustle of the branches after a

breeze blew past.

## Chapter 228

Jeremy gently grazed his fingers over the words on the tombstone before standing up.

His surrounding was empty, just as his heart was desolate at the moment.

When a drizzle suddenly began to fall from the sky, Jeremy reluctantly left.

After Madeline picked up Lilian and went back to the apartment, she received a call from Jeremy.

He had said that he was at the community gate and was looking for her for something important.

Madeline hung up and looked at Felipe who was playing with Lilian.

“Go and do the things you want to do.” Felipe had already read through the embarrassment and hesitation in Madeline’s eyes.

He knew that all she wanted to do now was to take revenge.

Jeremy was one of the targets for revenge.

Madeline changed her outfit and went downstairs with her bag. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Jeremy’s car

parked outside.

It was raining heavily in the evening before night fell.

Seeing that Madeline was approaching, Jeremy braved the rain and opened the door to the passenger seat for her.

In the car, Madeline asked straightforwardly, “Mr. Whitman, is there anything urgent you have to talk to me about at this time?”

“I want to put a complete end to my bothering you all this while.”

“What does that mean?” With a confused look, Madeline stared at the man who was driving.

The dim light in the car scattered quietly across his handsome and resolute side profile. Madeline saw Jeremy glancing at her

with a smile in his eyes. “It’s nothing. I just want to treat you to dinner.” He explained. “I won’t ever think of you as her again.”

“Her?”

“My ex-wife.”

Jeremy opened his mouth to answer before suddenly stepping on the accelerator.

The tires rolled up onto the rain-drenched dead leaves on the side of the road, silently sweeping away his inner thoughts that no

one knew.

Madeline thought Jeremy would have brought her to a restaurant, but who would have thought that he actually took her back to

his private villa.

That was the villa where she once lived.

The house was very quiet as if even the servants were not there.

Was even Jackson not around?

He said he did not want to fight for custody of Jackson, but if Jackson ended up in Meredith's hands, she was afraid the child

might not live a good life.

Madeline's heart became perturbed for some reason while thinking about this place.

"Sit anywhere you like." Jeremy took off his rain-drenched coat. He made a cup of black tea for Madeline, then turned and went

into the kitchen.

Only then did Madeline return to her senses. She looked at Jeremy who had entered the kitchen and unexpectedly realized that

he was actually cooking dinner himself.

After busying himself for more than half an hour, a simple yet stylish candlelit dinner was ready.

Jeremy even opened a bottle of good wine and lit a candle. The atmosphere seemed romantic.

"A candlelight dinner?" Madeline smiled faintly. "I'm afraid this isn't appropriate?"

"This is just a dinner," Jeremy said indifferently but very gentlemanly pulled the chair out for Madeline.

"Miss Vera, please sit."

"Thank you." Madeline was not refusing any longer.

It was just that she found it ridiculous while facing Jeremy's behavior.

She never thought that he would one day cook for her.

'But Jeremy, it's all too late.

'Although I'm still alive, my heart for you is dead.

'Now, I dream that you would lose sleep every night while regretting everything you've ever done to me!'

"Miss Vera, cheers." Jeremy held up the wine glass and stretched it out toward Madeline.

Madeline locked her gaze with Jeremy's deep eyes and smiled.

Ding dong!

The doorbell sounded abruptly just then.

Jeremy frowned slightly, seemingly a little unhappy.

"Jeremy, it's me, Madeline. I know you're inside." Meredith's soft voice came from outside the door.

“Jeremy, can you open the door? Just listen to my explanation, okay? I did all that only because Madeline forced me to. Will you open the door first?”

Chapter 229

Meredith was ringing the doorbell.

This really surprised Madeline.

Three years had passed. Did Meredith not even have the key to the door here?

She was puzzled. She saw Jeremy frowning slightly with a deep gaze as if he was thinking about something.

“Mr. Whitman, aren’t you going to open the door? Miss Crawford is here. She’s your child’s mother, after all.” Madeline smiled

slightly.

Jeremy slowly raised his dark eyes when he heard her words. “I’ll only be gone for a bit. Wait for me.”

“Alright.” Madeline smiled and nodded. Looking at Jeremy’s turned back, a satirical smile appeared in her bewitching and

beautiful eyes.

‘Hmph, seems like you’re still not willing to be apart from her, right?’

The rain outside was heavy. When the door opened, the late summer breeze poured in. It was quite cooling.

“Jeremy, you’re finally willing to see me.” Meredith rushed to Jeremy with a sense of urgency.

She was not holding an umbrella, so she was all soggy as if she had run over in the rain.

As soon as she saw Jeremy, her tears came streaming down as if she had suffered great grievances. Her voice was choked as

she spoke, “Jeremy, I hope you can understand my ignorance at the beginning. Think about our first child. If Madeline had not

been so vicious, I wouldn’t have been forced to do something like that back then...

“I never thought about kidnapping or hurting Jack. I warned Tanner to take good care of Jack. I did this just to give myself and

our first child a breather, Jeremy...”

Meredith said this as she raised her hand to pull gently at the corner of Jeremy’s clothes. She faced Jeremy’s deep but cold eyes

tearfully.

“Jeremy, shall we start over again? We should let the things of the past go. In the future, our family of three will have a good

time, okay? Jeremy...”

Madeline could clearly hear Meredith’s hypocritical voice, and once again, she was slandering her and pushing all the fault on

her.

Madeline glanced at the wine glass she was holding in her hand and curled her lips unhurriedly. She let it go in the next second

and the wine glass fell suddenly to the floor, breaking as it hit the ground with a crash. The red liquid eventually dyed the silver-

white marble red.

Meredith, who was waiting for Jeremy’s answer, heard movement coming from the room all of a sudden. She raised her gaze in

surprise.

“Jeremy, who’s inside? Are there guests?” she asked softly.

Jeremy glanced at her lightly. “Why don’t you go back?”

Meredith’s face became stiff. She did not expect Jeremy to send her back like this, but of course, she was not willing to leave.

She immediately pretended to be cold and hugged his arms. “Jeremy, I’m a little cold. I... Ah-choo!”

“Oh dear.”

“...”

Meredith had just deliberately sneezed to make Jeremy worry about her, but suddenly, she heard the voice of a woman whispering from the room.

What made her even more unable to accept the situation was that after hearing this voice, Jeremy turned around and headed

back in nervously.

Meredith’s expression changed suddenly. “Jeremy!”

She wanted to stop him, but he went on without hesitation.

Meredith hurried to follow. She saw Jeremy stepping into the kitchen quickly before crouching down.

At the same time, she also saw Madeline crouching by the dining table as well as the shards of glass and the pool of red wine by

Madeline's feet.

"Vera Quinn?"

Chapter 230

Meredith had been in such a bad mood these days that she was close to bursting at this moment. She did not expect to see Vera

making an appearance in Jeremy's house!

That was it.

Meredith could neither accept the exquisite candlelight dinner in front of her nor the scene of Jeremy holding Vera's hand

nervously whilst trying to deal with her wound.

"It's just a small wound. There's no need for you to worry, Mr. Whitman," Madeline said lightly, retracting her hand.

"Even if it's a small wound, it can get infected if it's not treated well. I'll get the alcohol swabs," Jeremy said softly and stood up.

Seeing that Meredith had also followed him in, he just glanced at her before turning to get the medicine box.

"Thank you." Madeline thanked him before slowly getting up.

She raised her eyes, as if only just seeing Meredith with her gloomy and wet face. "Miss Crawford, we meet again."

Meredith's heart burned as she walked over with a strong smile on her face. "Miss Quinn, why are you in my fiancé's house?"

"Fiancé?" Madeline smiled upon hearing her words. "If I remember correctly, Mr. Whitman has already deemed your engagement

invalid."

"You... Vera Quinn, what do you mean by that?" The hypocritical smile on Meredith's face instantly disappeared as her eyes

stared at Madeline viciously. "Vera, I've seen through you. You just want to use your face to seduce Jeremy!"

"So what?" Madeline gave a carefree smile. "It's really hard not to be affected by a man like Mr. Whitman."

"You..." Hearing Madeline's answer, Meredith instantly exploded. She raised her hand angrily, moving to slap Madeline's face.

"B\*tch!"

Madeline calmly reached out to grab Meredith's outstretched hand, and at the same time, she raised her other hand to

unceremoniously slap Meredith's face.

The sound of it was particularly crisp.

Meredith was stunned and her eyes widened in astonishment. "You... You dare hit me? Vera Quinn, do you know what will

happen when I'm offended? Let me tell you this, no one who wants to fight me will have a good death. Neither Madeline nor

you!"

After giving a vicious warning, she immediately raised her hand to cover her red cheek when she saw Jeremy returning. She ran

over crying, "Jeremy..."

"Mr. Whitman, I think I'd better leave, lest I offend people who shouldn't be offended here."

Meredith had only uttered his name while complaining when she was interrupted by Madeline's clear and melodious voice.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy glanced at Meredith before walking straight to Madeline.

"I'll help you treat the wound first."

"No need." Madeline frowned. "Although I look almost exactly the same as that Madeline, I don't want to end up like her at all. I

really can't afford to offend your fiancée this time. It's just a slap now, but I don't know what it'll be next time."

"..." Upon hearing this, Meredith's eyes widened. "Vera Quinn, what are you talking about? Are you saying that I slapped you?"

Madeline looked at Meredith who was about to explode from anger and sighed aggrievedly. "Miss Crawford, you should learn to

take accountability. It's the same thing. Sooner or later, people will know that you're the mastermind behind it all."

"..." Meredith's face was blue and white. She was already full of anger but was feeling so suffocated that she could not strike out



with even a word!

She had always been the instigator!

She had never been the one instigated against!

Meredith clenched her fists and strode toward Madeline but was blocked by Jeremy just as she started to move.

He was guarding Madeline, his cold and frosty face covered with gloom. "Are you still going to continue hitting people?"

"Jeremy, I didn't hit her! She hit me! She also admitted to me that she deliberately wants to use this face of hers to seduce you!

Jeremy, please, believe me. I really didn't hit her. It was this b\*tch who—"

"Why don't you leave?" Jeremy interrupted coldly.