

Sinner Wife 261

Chapter 261

Madeline looked at the man who had emerged from the crowd and she could feel her spirit leaving her body.

She had not seen him for three years, but the person in front of her was still bright-eyed and handsome. There was an added

sense of maturity that was not there before on his sharp features.

He walked toward her, her face reflecting in his onyx-like eyes. There was an unspeakable joy and surprise in them.

"Maddie, it is you..." Daniel looked at her intensely, his voice still as gentle and warm as the spring breeze.

"I'm sorry. I'm not Madeline Crawford." Madeline lifted her eyebrow in annoyance. "If you guys are just here to see if I look like

Madeline Crawford, then please leave. I have a business to run," she said coldly before turning around. When her face was out

of Daniel and Ava's sight, she lowered her gaze.

'Ava, Dan, I'm sorry. Please forgive me for my cruelty.'

"Maddie!" Ava did not give up and grabbed Madeline's hand. "Maddie, why have you become like this? You're my Maddie. Why

do you want to pretend to not know me?"

Ava was emotional. After she said that, she pointed at Daniel.

"You say you don't know me, but what about Dan? Do you not know him as well? Have you forgotten how Dan treated you back

then?"

Madeline lifted her head and scanned the handsome and kind Daniel. "If you guys still refuse to leave, I'll ask someone to kick

you out."

"Maddie." Daniel walked in front of Madeline. His gentle eyes landed on her face as usual. There was deep emotion in his eyes,

but he was suppressing it.

"It's good to see you again."

He said that sentence so softly, but it was evident that he was genuinely happy.

Madeline felt an ache in her heart. She could feel tears pricking the corners of her eyes. She forced herself to smile coldly.

"I'm going to tell you one last time, I'm not Madeline! Stop thinking of me as a dead person," she said in frustration. Then, she

turned around to leave.

"Maddie!" Daniel reached out to grab Madeline with worry and franticness in his eyes.

"Is there anything else?" Madeline looked at him impatiently. "If you harass me again, I'll call the cops."

"Maddie, why have you become like this?" Ava looked at Madeline with hurt in her eyes. For the first time ever, she felt that the

person in front of her was so foreign.

"Dan, stop thinking too much. Let's just bring her to Dr. Brown. She must've been threatened by Jeremy and that's why she's

acting like this," Ava said as she grabbed Madeline's hand. She wanted to take Madeline away forcefully.

Daniel looked at Madeline who was resisting with all her might. Then, he remembered all of the cruel things Jeremy did to her.

He made up his mind that instant and grabbed Madeline's hand as well.

"Let go of her."

When everyone was looking at this scene with puzzlement, a cold and overbearing voice sounded from the crowd. After they

looked in the direction of the voice, they saw that it was Jeremy.

Ava stepped in front of Madeline and protected her behind her back while glaring at Jeremy.

"You piece of trash!" She glared at the man who was walking toward her with no fear. "How long do you want to keep on torturing

Maddie?"

Jeremy walked in front of Ava with a cold expression on his face. His cool and intense aura froze the air around them.

He lifted his head to look at Daniel, then in the next second, he walked over and pulled Madeline's hand away from his.

"Jeremy." Daniel frowned in agitation. "What did you do to Maddie?"

"You b*stard! You keep torturing Maddie again and again. Now, she's completely brainwashed by you! You animal!" Ava yelled

angrily.

However, Jeremy only smiled lightly. He glanced at Ava with a cold gaze before saying, "Madeline died three years ago. Don't

forget, you're the one who cremated her. Do you think a person who has been turned into ashes can still stand here alive and

well?"

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Ava was unconvinced. She wanted to argue further, but after she heard what Jeremy said, the expectations in her heart went out

immediately.

She looked at Madeline and became dispirited after seeing her charming face.

'Is this really not Maddie?

'No, that's impossible.'

Ava glared at Jeremy angrily before gritting her teeth. "Jeremy, this must be a trap. She's definitely Maddie! You're the one who

—"

"Enough." Madeline interrupted her with a cold voice. "I don't care what happened between you and Madeline, but it has nothing

to do with me. Listen closely, I'm not Madeline Crawford."

After she said that, she lifted her beautiful eyes and looked at Jeremy. "I'm going to give myself a break today. I wonder if you

have time to accompany me, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy looked into her mesmerizing eyes and smiled. "It would be my honor."

After he said that, he grabbed Madeline's hand.

Everyone around them made way for them conscientiously. Then, they watched as Jeremy left while holding Madeline's hand.

Ava and Daniel ran after them immediately. However, they only saw Madeline getting into Jeremy's car with a grin on her face.

"How is that possible?" Ava was furious and frantic. "Dan, let's follow them."

Daniel looked in the direction where Madeline left and was smiling softly. "Since Maddie is alive, I'll still accept her no matter

what she has become..."

Jeremy stopped the car near a park in the suburbs. After Madeline got out, she let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's such a pain in the butt to look the same as Mr. Whitman's ex-wife," she said in an annoyed tone. Then, she lifted her head

while looking like she was confused. "Who's that man just now? You look like you know each other."

Jeremy looked at Madeline and averted his gaze with a fake smile. "A rich guy who can't forget about my ex-wife."

When Madeline heard that, her heart skipped a beat.

'Can't forget.'

What a beautiful term.

It seemed like there was still someone in the world who still could not forget about her.

However, for the past ten years, she was only thinking about this cold-blooded man in front of her.

'God loves to play jokes on me.

'I don't love the person who loves me. On the other hand, the person I love doesn't love me back.'

After such long and repetitive torment, the people who got hurt the most were the ones who gave their hearts to the wrong

person.

'Dan, you still haven't forgotten about Maddie.

'She doesn't deserve you keeping her in mind.'

After Jeremy noticed Madeline's silence, he said profoundly, "You seem touched, Miss Vera."

Madeline came back to her senses and smiled. "I'm just surprised that there's such an exceptional person who loves the ex-wife

that you despised so much."

"Exceptional?" Jeremy seemed to be unhappy with that word. He chuckled coldly, a dark tide surging in his eyes. It was crashing

against Madeline. "I had a question for you last night, but I didn't have the opportunity to ask you," he said as his slender body

approached Madeline's thin frame. Then, he trapped her between himself and the car.

His intense gaze enveloped her confused face with a hint of mystery. There was so much love in his eyes.

"Vera Quinn, do you like me?"

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His deep and seductive voice slid into her ear before landing on her heart.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to ask such a question.

There was visible shock on her face. Despite feeling taken aback, she was still calm. "Jeremy, do you know what you're talking

about?"

"Of course, I know what I'm talking about." He lowered his voice to make it sound even more alluring.

"I'll be marrying Felipe soon, so why would I like you?" Madeline said coldly, pushing him away.

However, Jeremy merely grabbed the hand that landed on his shoulder.

"Do you really not like me? Then why did you come looking for me in the hospital last night and tell me that you're worried about

me?" he asked, "You were concerned about me. Plus, I don't think you like my uncle all that much," he said as his dark eyes

lingered on Madeline's face. He could feel his heart skipping a beat.

Despite knowing that they were two different people, he still could not ignore this face of hers that looked exactly the same as

Madeline's. Even though he knew by doing this, he would still be unable to soothe the wound in his heart.

Madeline was Madeline, and in his heart, she was not like any other. At the same time, she was his true love who he could never

get back again.

After a moment of silence, Madeline took a deep breath. Then, she raised her beautiful eyes and looked into Jeremy's gaze.

"Mr. Whitman, you're an exceptional man. However, I will never like a man who could be so cruel to his ex-wife."

While looking at him, the fire of resentment was burning behind her eyes.

"Even though I look like her, I won't repeat the same choices as her."

She would not.

She would not let herself fall into this man's traps again.

The reason she came back to life was to destroy him! She was not here to ruin herself once again!

After the silence, Jeremy chuckled and asked, "Do you know what choices she made back then?" he said while letting go of her

hand. He then turned his back toward her and lowered his voice. She could not find any emotions in his voice. "Aside from her,

no one would be able to go through the same things she did."

'No one would love me as much as she had. In addition, no one would be able to make me lose sleep every night like she was.'

However, Madeline did not understand what Jeremy was trying to say. She did not ask. She just felt that he looked desolate right

now.

She looked at him with a cold gaze before lifting the corners of her lips.

It seemed that by playing hard to get, Jeremy had sensed that she 'liked' him.

Very good.

She wanted this.

Madeline smiled in secret. She parted her lips slowly, "Jer—"

"Maddie!"

Before Madeline could finish, she heard Ava calling her name.

She turned around and saw Ava running over along with Daniel.

Why were they here?

"These two are so annoying." Madeline deliberately complained about them.

Ava ran over to Madeline and started taking breaths. "Maddie, I don't know what happened to you, but you must have lost your

memory. If not, why would you still want to stay with this piece of trash?"

She pointed at Jeremy and said that sentence through gritted teeth.

"If you've lost your memory and forgotten everything, I can tell you just how despicable and cruel this piece of trash is!

"In order to make Meredith happy, he humiliated and tarnished your reputation repeatedly. He hurt you so badly that you were

bruised all over! He even suspected your innocence and denied that you gave birth to his child. He kept saying that child was a

b*stard child and even killed it with his own hands!

“Maddie, you can’t repeat the same mistakes again! Please, I’m begging you, don’t stay with him. Come with me!”

Ava’s eyes were red after she said that.

However, her words were like knives that sliced across Madeline’s heart—it was so excruciatingly painful.

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‘Ava, I didn’t forget.

‘That’s why I’m back for revenge. This is for me, but also mostly for the child.’

When Ava noticed how Madeline had not spoken a word even after a long time, she ran over and grabbed her hand emotionally.

“Maddie, please, come with us. Dan is the person who truly loves and cares about you. Stop getting fooled by that piece of

trash!”

“Stop talking.” Madeline interrupted her suddenly. “I’ve told you many times that I’m not Madeline Crawford. Plus, why can’t I stay

with Mr. Whitman? What do his past actions have to do with me? I just know that I’m happy being with him. I enjoy being with

him too. So please, stop harassing me!”

Madeline finished saying that in an icy tone. Then, she pushed Ava’s hand away from her.

She turned around and grabbed Jeremy’s arm, pretending to look intimate with him. “Jeremy, let’s talk somewhere else. These

people are so annoying.”

“Alright.” Jeremy gave her a one-word reply emotionlessly. He was not bothered by Madeline’s hand on his arm.

Before he turned around, he glared at Ava solemnly, her words still lingering in his ears.

Hiss.

It was a pain that felt like a million ants gnawing at his heart. It even drowned his breathing.

Ava had declared how cold-blooded and cruel he was to Madeline as she recounted all of the horrible things he did to her back

then.

Madeline sat in the passenger seat, and from the corner of her eyes, she could see that Jeremy had a weird expression on his face.

She figured that he was affected by what Ava had said just now.

She smirked in secret. 'How's that, Jeremy? Are you feeling remorseful? Or have you finally found your conscience?

'However, when were you ever conscientious when you were with me?

'If you had even an ounce of pity for me back then, I wouldn't have died such a horrible death!'

The evening mist hung lowly at dusk during fall.

Madeline stepped on the slabs and slowly made her way to the tombstone.

She had a bouquet of white chrysanthemums in her hand and placed it in front of the tombstone. Then, she bowed.

"Grandpa," she called out softly as she looked at the name on the tombstone.

"Eveline is here to see you."

She smiled, but her eyes were already filled with tears.

"I know you won't agree with what I'm doing right now, but I can't endure what he did to me and the child back then.

"He's biting the bait now. I'll make him fall in love with me, and then I'll let him have a taste of what it feels like to be fooled and

humiliated by the person he loves.

"I'll also make the person who harmed you back then pay a horrible price."

Madeline narrowed her eyes and there was a piercing glint in them.

She lit up some candles and sat down in the empty cemetery.

The sky in fall was slowly turning dark. However, at this moment, she only wanted to stay with her grandfather who used to love

her so much.

Jeremy had not planned on coming to the cemetery today, but Ava's words lingered in his head for a very long time.

He knew remorse and apologies would not be enough, so he decided to come here to seek some form of comfort.

He was still holding the meaningful bouquet with 88 roses. After he placed it down, he caressed the name on the tombstone out

of habit. He imagined that he could be closer to her like this.

However, it was just coldness under his fingertips. He was touching an icy tombstone and not a body of flesh.

Jeremy turned around and wanted to find a place to sit down so he could accompany the person who was sleeping here.

However, when he lifted his head, he saw a white figure walking past one of the plots. That figure was petite and lithe, looking

just like her.

There was a thin layer of mist during dusk, so Jeremy could not see the woman's face. However, his heart started accelerating.

"Maddie..."

He blurted out her name and turned around quickly. Then, he ran in the direction of Len's grave.

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Jeremy sped to the place where he just saw the white figure. His heart was beating so fast that it felt like it was going to jump out

of his chest.

'Maddie!

'Is that you, Maddie?'

He screamed Madeline's name in his heart over and over again as he was sure that he was not hallucinating.

However, when he got to the grave, there was no one there.

What he saw moments ago was perhaps just a dream.

His heart went cold.

Was he having hallucinations from missing her too much?

Jeremy thought of that while feeling dispirited. When he was about to leave, he saw a trail of smoke coming from a grave nearby.

He narrowed his eyes and strode over.

He walked in front of Len's grave. Len was Madeline's grandfather. He could see the bouquet of white chrysanthemums in front

of the tombstone and a candle that was still burning.

Indeed, he had not been hallucinating earlier. Someone had been here to pay their respects to Len!
Who else would come to pay respects to Len aside from Madeline?

Jeremy's heart started racing again. He turned around and ran to the entrance of the cemetery without hesitating.

Under the setting sun, he could see a black car driving up to the main road from the exit.

Jeremy quickly drove his car and chased behind it. He kept speeding up.

He had a lot in his mind right now. His heartbeat was a clear indication of his emotions and how expectant he was feeling right

now. He was expecting to chase up to the car in front of him. He was also expecting to see that she was the person in the car.

He hoped that even though she had been declared dead three years ago, she would be the one driving the car.

However, after Jeremy chased up to the car, he saw only a man driving. There was no one else inside.

He felt as if his heart had plunged into a bottomless abyss. His expectations had turned into a pathetic illusion.

'She's dead.

'Jeremy Whitman, she was tortured to death by you.

'Stop imagining things.'

However, aside from her, who in this world would go and pay respects to Madeline's grandfather?

In addition to that, it was also a woman.

...

When Madeline arrived at the apartment after coming back from the cemetery, Felipe came back with Lillian just in time.

Lillian reached out her arms and ran toward her. After she ran into Madeline's arms, she kissed her again and again.

Madeline looked at her precious little daughter with so much love in her eyes. The wound in her heart was healed slightly.

Then, she thought about Jackson. That kid was definitely psychologically ill. She would not expect Meredith to do anything, but

would Jeremy take him to the doctor?

"What are you thinking about?" Felipe's voice sounded in her ear.

Madeline came back to reality and looked at him. "Felipe, Jeremy asked me if I like him today."

Felipe stopped removing his coat. There was a weird glint in his black eyes that was overshadowed by the setting sun.

"It seems that he's starting to like you."

Madeline let out a sarcastic chuckle when she heard this. "We have the same face and when I loved him so much, he ignored

me completely, but now..."

She chuckled. She could not describe the mixed feelings in her chest.

However, she was happy with Jeremy's reaction toward her.

The air went silent. After a while, Madeline heard Felipe saying softly, "I guess this is human nature. The easier you're able to get

something, the more ungrateful you'll be."

Perhaps.

An item would look cheap if it was easily attainable.

In addition to that, no one would appreciate cheap things.

'So, it's because I was so cheap back then that I died. That's why you're so happy.'

"Vera," Felipe called out to her softly.

He did not like calling her by her precious name. That name was filled with so much darkness and pain while her new name

signified a new beginning.

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Madeline lifted her head and her eyes met Felipe's narrow eyes. His eyes looked kind, enveloping her tightly into an air of

warmth.

"I will support you in everything you do. However, if possible, I really don't want you to carry out your revenge this way."

Felipe reached out his hand as his fingers landed on her soft face. The coldness on his fingers made Madeline tremble.

There were a lot of secrets hiding behind his bottomless eyes. It was as if one would get sucked into his eyes if they looked into

his eyes and probed for more than one second.

When Madeline was about to move away, Felipe walked closer to her.

His handsome face was magnified in front of her, revealing a hint of overpowering dominance and possessiveness. “He’s not

worthy to have you, be it now or back then.”

Madeline felt her heartbeat accelerating the moment he said that.

She was at a loss. When she came back to her senses, she could see Felipe’s lips slowly getting closer to hers. When she was

about to dodge away from him, he stopped suddenly.

His kiss did not land. He curled the corners of his lips and finally, he planted a doting kiss in between her brows.

Madeline was stuck in a daze when Felipe pulled her into his arms gently. He caressed his hair with his palm.

With her head tucked under his chin, she could not see Felipe’s smirk. Then, he hid the ominous smirk into his half-closed eyes.

...

The next morning, Madeline was woken by her phone.

When she looked at it, she was immediately awake.

Looking at the notifications and the private messages that were all cursing at her, Madeline clicked into them calmly.

Immediately, she saw all kinds of trending tweets.

Founder of Miss Lady, Vera Quinn, got between the marriage of the young master.

The mistress—Vera Quinn.

Only daughter of the Montgomeries, Meredith Crawford, is hospitalized from a broken heart.

Aside from those trending tweets, there was also a video.

The video was filmed when Meredith asked Madeline out last time. In the video, Meredith was begging Madeline to stop

pestering Jeremy while looking weak and pretty in the cafe.

The content of the video was not that problematic, but the crucial point was when Meredith asked Madeline, “So, Miss Quinn,

you’re saying that you’ll keep pestering my fiancé and continue to become the third party?”

In the video, Madeline only replied with one word—"Yes."

However, Madeline clearly remembered that she had never said that in response to Madeline. Then, the video ended.

She knew that this was a trap laid down by Meredith. The video had been edited.

Meredith packaged herself into the image of a pitiful victim, then pushed Madeline to where the wind and the waves were the fiercest.

A lot of netizens who did not know the truth rushed to Madeline's verified account and started cursing at her after they saw her

reply. They called her a vixen and a shameless wh*re. She was able to see all kinds of dirty words and insults all over the place.

Madeline just glanced through these comments nonchalantly. Then, she went to wash up before changing into her clothes.

She looked at her face and body in the mirror. Then, she could not help but let out a laugh of pity.

'When I was in love with you, I didn't think I'd ever be worthy of you no matter what I did.

'However, after leaving you, I realize I'm still able to soar without you. I can live an even better life without you.

'Jeremy, the ex-wife who you despise is back, but now, she doesn't love you anymore...'

Half an hour later, Madeline walked gracefully to the room Meredith was staying in. She heard cackling from inside the room. If

she was not mistaken, that was Rose's voice.

"Oh, Mer, you're so smart!" Rose praised. "You set such a perfect trap for that btch! Say, do you think that woman deserves it?

It's fine that she looks the same as that btch Madeline, but she even wants to steal Jeremy from you! I think she doesn't want to

live anymore."

"Hmph!" Meredith snorted arrogantly. "Who does that Vera think she is? She's just the founder of a stupid brand. So what? Does

she think she can compete with my current status?"

"Of course! You're one of the young ladies from the four major rich families in Glendale! How can that woman compete with

you?" Rose could not hide her delight anymore. "The Montgomeries are also idiots! They've never suspected you even once and

have no idea that their precious daughter has died three years ago! Haha..."

"Hmph, how can those people fight against me with their peanut brains?" Meredith said while feeling pleased with herself. "The

person I need to take down now is that b*tch, Vera Quinn. Everyone's yelling at her online now. I'll hire some haters to add fuel to

the fire later. I think Miss Lady will be bankrupt soon. I want to see what she's going to do then!"

"Haha..."

After Madeline heard Meredith's confident words and Rose's cackle, Madeline strode over and pushed open the door of the

room. Then, she walked in gracefully.

"You want to see what I'll do? I think you should worry about yourself."

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They would have never expected the person who they were plotting against to appear in front of them all of a sudden. Meredith

and Rose's laughter stopped abruptly. Their equally hideous faces were filled with shock as they stared at Madeline who had just

walked in.

"You! Who told you to come in? How long were you standing out there? What did you hear?" Rose stood up with a woosh and

pointed at Madeline as she questioned her angrily.

Meredith did not say anything. She just widened her eyes and sized Madeline up.

Madeline quirked her eyebrow and smiled. "Why? Did you say something you shouldn't have and you're scared that I'll find out?"

"..." Rose's expression changed. She averted her gaze slightly. "You..."

"If I'm not wrong, you must be Madeline's adoptive mother. Tsk tsk, your adopted daughter has been completely tainted by you. I

was wondering how a graceful and elegant woman like Mrs. Montgomery would have such a heinous and vile daughter like

Meredith."

"W-What did you say?" Rose was furious. She ran over to Madeline while baring her teeth, about to hit her.

Madeline reached out her hand calmly and grabbed Rose's wrist. Her gaze became piercing. "You have the exact same

shrewish attitude. If people didn't know, they'd think that you're Meredith's true biological mother."

After Meredith and Rose heard this, their expressions changed.

"Vera Quinn, shut up!"

Meredith could not control herself from shrieking and threatening her.

There was no one else here, so she did not hesitate to show her true colors.

She lifted her blanket and got out of bed. With narrowed eyes, she said, "Vera, since you have time to argue with me here, why

don't you think of a way to solve what's going on online?"

Meredith crossed her arms over her chest arrogantly and laughed. "I told you. You won't get a happy ending if you insist on going

against me. Since you want to steal my man from me, then I'll fulfill your wishes. I'll let you become the mistress who everyone

online spits on!"

Slap!

After Meredith said that, Madeline slapped her across her face heavily without hesitating.

"Ah!" Meredith wailed in pain. She clutched her swollen cheek in shock.

After recovering from the shock, Rose heard Madeline talking when she was about to yell at her.

"This slap is to wake you up from your fantasy. Stop daydreaming in broad daylight. Look closely and tell me who's the one who

should clean up their mess."

"You..." Meredith widened her eyes. When she wanted to slap Madeline back, she saw her raising her phone and clicking open a

video.

The video was playing the scene from when they were in the cafe. However, the only difference in this video was that it was

recorded from Madeline's point of view.

This meant that Madeline had also taken a video that day. She even recorded Meredith during the entire process.

This included her face and her voice. Her malevolent face, when she pointed at Madeline as she threatened and yelled at her,

was also captured in the video.

After watching this video, Meredith's pleased grin from a few minutes ago cracked instantly.

Her face was pale. After being at a loss for more than ten seconds, she reached out her hand to snatch the phone away from

Madeline.

Madeline dodged away from her easily. There was a cold and confident smile on her charming face.

"What do you think you can

do with my phone now? I've already uploaded this video before I came in. I think those netizens should know the truth by now."

"What..."

"Those people who cursed and insulted me on Twitter should be doing the same to you at this very moment."

"..."

"Meredith, you didn't expect this, right? Your plan has come back and bitten you in the butt. Are you surprised?"

"..." Meredith's face turned green and red simultaneously. She was extremely embarrassed at this point.

At this moment, notifications blasted from her phone. One after another, trending tweets invaded her entire screen.

When Meredith glanced at the screen, she was livid.

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"Vera Quinn, how dare you plot against me, you b*tch?!" Meredith cracked. Her weak and vulnerable exterior from the video she

took was completely gone.

She glowered and gnashed her teeth as she grabbed a fruit knife on the bedside table. She was about to slash the knife across

Madeline's face. On one side, Rose was not stopping her at all. She was hoping that Meredith could teach this annoying woman

a lesson.

When she saw the knife approaching her, Madeline recalled the two slashes Meredith left on her face back then. That scene

resurfaced in her brain like a nightmare in the dark.

She came back to her senses quickly and dodged away from the shiny blade in a haste.

“Stop hiding, you b*tch!” A fire of rage was burning in Meredith’s chest. She lifted the fruit knife again.

“Let me tell you, Vera

Quinn. This is how I disfigured Madeline back then. If you dare to cross me again, I’ll let you get a taste of that pain she felt!”

Madeline quickly ran away from her. However, Rose had come over to grab her.

Meredith grinned predatorily with redness in her eyes. Her face was sinister and violent, looking exactly like a blood-thirsty

demon when she inhumanely swung the knife down on Madeline...

“Watch out!”

During this life or death situation, Madeline heard a worried voice coming from behind her back.

Jeremy quickly ran in front of her and pulled her into his arms. He protected her with one hand, and with the other, he grabbed

Meredith’s wrist that was holding the fruit knife.

He raised his piercing and icy gaze to look at Meredith’s sinister and horrifying face.

“Do you know what you’re doing?” he asked. His tone and attitude had never been so cold before.

Meredith was stunned and Rose was also taken aback. They did not expect Jeremy to appear at this moment.

“J-Jeremy?” Meredith was stupefied. When she was about to explain, her hand was pushed away by Jeremy roughly.

She lost her balance and staggered backward.

She crashed into a cupboard behind her. She reached for the wall to steady herself, but she forgot that she was holding the fruit

knife. As a result, the sharp blade slashed across her cheek, and immediately, her flesh was split open.

However, she did not notice it as she was looking at Madeline who was being sheltered in Jeremy’s arms in disbelief.

How was that possible?

How was that even possible?

She had to be seeing things!

It was impossible!

Jeremy hated this face the most! This was the face that looked exactly the same as Madeline's!

Even though it was beautiful, in Jeremy's eyes, it was the most hideous face in the world.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to appear just in time when she was being harmed by Meredith and her mother.

His tight embrace was filled with the warmth that she craved back then. This warmth was enveloping her thin frame right this

moment.

"It's fine now. You don't have to be scared," Jeremy whispered gently in Madeline's ear when he detected her fear.

Madeline was taken aback. She could feel Jeremy's warm breath gliding across her cheek. His comforting words were filled with

so much gentleness and concern that she had never experienced before.

It seemed that he was truly concerned about her.

"Jeremy!" At this moment, Meredith screamed in pain.

"Jeremy, how can you hold that woman? You told me that I'm the only woman you'll protect in this lifetime!" She shrieked without

caring about her image. Her voice was extremely shrill.

Jeremy lifted his head coldly. When he was about to say something, his expression changed when he saw Meredith's face.

Meredith thought Jeremy was feeling sorry for her. When she was about to play the victim, she saw Rose pointing at her face

while screaming, "Mer! Y-Your face!"

Meredith looked at Rose in confusion. She reached to touch her face. "What's wrong with my face?"

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Meredith touched her face in horror. When she felt a warm and sticky liquid running down her cheek, her pupils constricted.

"Blood! There's so much blood! My face!"

She looked at her bloody palm and screamed. Her face was much paler now that she was losing blood profusely.

Madeline lifted her head and saw the lacerated flesh on Meredith's right cheek. She was surprised, but at the same time, she felt

that it was truly ironic. At the sight before her, she smiled.

She did not expect that Meredith would be disfigured one day.

Was this karma?

“Mer, Mer, don’t be scared. Jeremy’s here. He won’t let anything happen to you!” Rose ran up to her to comfort her. At the same

time, she did not forget to involve Jeremy in this.

“Jeremy, take Mer to the doctor to bandage her wounds. If not, she’ll have a scar on her face. It’ll be bad if that happens,” Rose

said hurriedly, pushing Meredith to Jeremy.

Meredith lifted her tearful eyes to look at Jeremy who was still holding Madeline. “Jeremy, my face. My face... Am I hideous?”

“Jeremy, why are you still here? Mer is bleeding so much. She’ll die!” Rose said in exaggeration.

Meredith lifted her head to see Jeremy frowning, looking like he was contemplating something.

However, in the next second, he let go of his arms that were around Madeline. He looked as if he was going to Meredith.

Just then, Madeline let out a low groan.

Jeremy shifted his gaze that was on Meredith to Madeline in the next second.

“What’s wrong?”

“Don’t mind me, Mr. Whitman. I think I twisted my ankle. You should bring the noble Miss Crawford to bandage her face, just in

case she dies from blood loss.”

Madeline’s words were laced with sarcasm. Rose and Meredith scowled at her, but they did not dare to argue with Madeline at

this moment.

“Jeremy, Meredith is looking worse. Hurry up and—”

“You should bring her over first.” Jeremy interrupted Rose with a flat tone. Then, he turned around and grabbed Madeline’s hand.

“I’ll take you to the orthopedics.”

“...” Meredith and Rose were astonished.

Madeline looked at the mother-daughter duo in awkwardness. “Don’t you think this is inappropriate?”

"It'll be even worse if you're hurt in any way," Jeremy answered while placing his arm across Madeline's shoulder. Then, he

pulled her into his arms.

"Jeremy! Jeremy, a-are you really going to ignore me? Jeremy..." Meredith was in pain and was frantic.

Madeline curled the corner of her lips into a slight smile. She was over the moon when she thought about Meredith's frustration

and agitation.

Back then, how many times did she beg him when he had his back against her? Still, he would always walk away with no regard

for her.

Now, the tables had turned. She was not the one suffering anymore.

Rose stomped her feet in anger when she saw Jeremy ignoring Meredith while walking away with Madeline. "Mer, hurry! I'll take

you to the emergency department. You can't have a scar on your face no matter what. If not, you'll really lose Jeremy!"

When Meredith heard Rose saying that, she was fuming. However, she could only do what she was told.

"Vera Quinn, keep this in mind, I'll make sure you pay for what you did!" She glared at Madeline's back as she swore. Then, she

turned around reluctantly.

"Are you really going to ignore your fiancé, Mr. Whitman? She might have a scar on her face," Madeline deliberately asked him

this question.

Jeremy stopped, and there was a thought-provoking glint in his deep eyes. "Compared to her scars, I'm more concerned about

whether your leg is hurting right now."

His answer was out of Madeline's expectation.

Her leg was fine. She had only said that to make Jeremy stay.

However, now that he mentioned it, she frowned and nodded. "A little."

There was a hint of worry in Jeremy's eyes after he heard that. In the next second, he circled his arm around Madeline's lithe

waist and lifted her off her feet.

Madeline was unprepared and did not see this coming.

However, at this moment, she was already being carried bridal-style by Jeremy.

"You shouldn't be in as much pain now." He gave her an explanation, his voice caressing her ear like a gentle breeze.

Madeline lifted her eyes to look at him in shock. From this angle, she could see Jeremy's resolute and perfect jawline. His side

profile was very good-looking despite the coldness in his eyes. However, at this moment, the warmth in his chest was seeping

into her skin through his thin shirt. It was scorching and apparent.

However, Madeline did not feel moved nor touched.

She looked at Jeremy's side profile while slowly clenching her fists. She felt a sense of mockery in her heart.

'Jeremy, do you know how long I've been waiting for his hug?'

Chapter 270

'However, you've never given me an ounce of warmth before.

'Do you know how much it hurt when you stabbed me in the heart?

'You have no idea...'

Jeremy brought Madeline to the doctor. After making sure that she was not hurt, he was finally relieved.

Despite Madeline's rejections, Jeremy still insisted on taking her back to the apartment.

Jeremy seemed to feel more at ease when he saw that Felipe was not around.

Madeline decided to kick him out as she was worried that he might notice something. "Mr. Whitman, you should go visit your wife

in the hospital."

"I told you, she's not my fiancé anymore," he said coldly. He looked into Madeline's eyes as a weird glint appeared. "Don't call

me Mr. Whitman when we meet next time. You can call me by my name."

Madeline looked at him in surprise. When she was about to say something, Jeremy's phone rang.

He looked at the screen and his face quickly fell.

He hung up the phone, but after less than two seconds, it rang again.

This time, he answered it. The room was quiet, so Madeline could clearly hear that it was a woman on the other end of the

phone. She sounded frantic as well.

She guessed that it was probably Rose.

"I'll come over. Stop calling," Jeremy replied frigidly. Then, he hung up the phone without hesitating even the slightest.

He looked at Madeline who was leaning against the bed. "Rest well. I'll contact you soon."

Madeline smiled and said profoundly, "I think we'll see each other very soon."

Jeremy looked at her charming face in the light of the setting sun. He was stuck in a daze for about two seconds before turning

around.

After he left the room, he subconsciously turned his gaze over to the guest room.

He contemplated for a moment before turning the doorknob gently. The door was not locked. He did not go in and just took a

look from outside.

After a while, he curled the corners of his lips slightly. A glint flashed across his eyes before he closed the door and left.

After Madeline heard the sound of the door closing, she took out her phone.

She skimmed through the trending topics on Twitter before clicking into Meredith's account.

Her page was indeed filled with curses and swears.

They were calling Meredith a two-faced b*tch and a pretentious double-sided witch. There were even netizens who berated her

for uploading a fake video to create such a fuss.

Madeline was satisfied with the outcome as she looked through the comments with a smile.

'Meredith, do you think I'm still the Madeline who's so easy to take advantage of? You're delusional if you think so!'

...

Jeremy went into the ward after he arrived at the hospital. He saw Meredith sitting on the bed, looking dispirited. Her right cheek

was covered with a thick layer of gauze. Her face was pale and her lips were paler. When she saw him coming in, she wailed

and buried herself in his chest. "Jeremy!"

Rose was sobbing in exaggeration on one side. "Jeremy, you're finally here! Meredith would be devastated if you didn't show up.

The doctor said the injury might leave a scar. What should she do? What should we do? Mer is going to be disfigured! Jeremy,

what should—"

"Get out," Jeremy said in annoyance.

Rose was taken aback. "Jeremy, you have to accompany Meredith. Mer's the young madam of the number one richest family in

Glendale, after all. If her face is ruined, how will she go out—"

"If you don't get out now, I'll leave," Jeremy said coldly again. Rose trembled uncontrollably. After she saw Meredith eyeing her,

she shut her mouth and went out after closing the door behind her.

After Rose left, Meredith started to play the victim again. She held Jeremy tighter in her arms, but in the next second, Jeremy

pushed her away.

Meredith began to cry frantically. "Jeremy, please don't leave me. I know I was being headstrong just now, b-but it was Vera who

provoked me! She came here to provoke me, saying she'd steal you away from me. That's why I got so mad. I didn't really want

to slash her face. I was just scaring her. Please, Jeremy, you have to believe me!" Meredith explained frantically, but she noticed

Jeremy looking at her coldly. There was suspicion and disappointment in his eyes that she had never seen before.

Meredith's heartbeat accelerated. She grabbed the corner of Jeremy's shirt, saying, "Jeremy, you believe me, right?"

"I heard everything," Jeremy said suddenly.

The expression on Meredith's face froze. "H-Heard what?"

"Before I came into the room, I heard what you said to Vera."

"..."

"You're the one who destroyed Madeline's face!"