

Sinner Wife 27

Chapter 27

Madeline went to look for Jeremy immediately. The man looked as refined as always. He was sitting at his desk reading a few

documents; he did not even lift his head.

When he heard that Madeline wanted to loan three hundred thousand from him, he burst out laughing. "Madeline, money is just

a number for me. However, I won't give you a single cent."

Madeline gritted her teeth and continued pleading, "My grandpa has lung cancer, and he needs the money for his treatment.

Jeremy, please, loan me the money. I'll definitely pay you back."

"Pay me back? With what?" He knew she did not have the ability to pay him back. However, he suddenly said, "I can loan you

the money, but you have to agree to what I asked that day."

Madeline clenched the corner of her shirt.

He wanted Meredith to take her position. Consequently, she would become his mistress.

Madeline suppressed the pain in her heart. She tried her best to stay calm. "Jeremy, aside from that, I can agree to anything."

Jeremy slammed his documents shut and stood up. His eyes were icy. "Aside from that, don't even think about getting a single

cent."

When Madeline saw that he was about to leave, she no longer cared about anything. She grabbed his arm. "Jeremy, please help

my grandpa. We can't delay his treatment."

Jeremy chuckled lowly. There was no warmth in his eyes. "So what? What does that have to do with me?"

Madeline felt a chill on her back. All of a sudden, the man in front of her looked oddly foreign and cold-blooded.

As Madeline's mind wandered, she felt pain in her chin. When she came back to her senses, her eyes were met with Jeremy's

sinister eyes. His eyes and eyebrows looked delicate; however, there was sense of mockery in them.

“For the sake of Mer, I’ll give you an alternative. Since you want money so much, you can sell your body. Three hundred

thousand dollars shouldn’t be a problem with your face.”

He pushed her away and walked away carefreely.

His icy words hammered on Madeline’s heart. The tumor in her body started to act up once more.

She pressed on where the tumor was and took out a painkiller before swallowing it.

The man’s cold words were still ringing in her ears as she tried her best to swallow her tears. Madeline gritted her teeth and

stood up.

He was right. Under the current circumstances, she could only sell her body for her grandfather.

However, she neither entertained customers nor sold her body.

Instead, she walked into every private room in the nightclub with red wine that had been given to her by the manager.

The customers who visited the place were pretty generous, especially when they were faced with beautiful girls.

Madeline normally did not put on any makeup or doll herself up. She always looked clean and simple. However, that night, she

was different from her usual self.

The customers looked at Madeline’s pretty face that resembled nature itself and spent their money on her willingly.

Madeline only had one last bottle of wine in her hands. The manager saw that she was pretty good at it, so he gave her the most

expensive alcohol in the shop and then sent her to the VIP room. He told her that the richest customers were all in that room. If

she sold that bottle, she would receive one hundred thousand dollars as commission.

The number swayed Madeline. Thus, despite feeling unwell and reluctant to go, when she thought that her grandfather would be

able to receive treatment soon, she swallowed a painkiller and went.

Nonetheless, the moment she opened the door, she saw a face that made her heart skip a beat.

Jeremy was leaning against the sofa lazily. He looked cold and conceited like a monarch. He had a domineering air to him that

elicited fear in people's hearts.

At the same time, Meredith was also in the room.

Madeline had not expected Jeremy to be the richest customer that night.

Her body initially felt numb when she took the painkiller. However, it was starting to hurt.

Madeline did not want to humiliate herself, so she decided to leave.

"Madeline, I didn't expect you to sell yourself for real." The man's cold voice was laced with mockery.
Madeline's bones ached

when she heard that. The next instant, Meredith walked up to her.

"Maddie, it's you! Why are you here?"

Madeline wanted to puke when she saw Meredith's hypocritical face. "I'm different from you guys. You guys have come here to

have fun, while I'm here to make money."

"Make money? Madeline, why have you become so depraved? Aren't you simply embarrassing Jeremy by doing this? You can

tell me if you need money. How can you sell your body?"