Sinner Wife 271

Chapter 271

What?

After hearing what Jeremy said, Meredith was like a deflated balloon. Her knees went weak and she took a step back.

The threats and warnings she said to Vera earlier all appeared in her head immediately. '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 have a taste of that pain she felt!'

Meredith's face turned even paler than before while her heart raced furiously.

She had indeed said those words just now.

She was so infuriated by Vera, so her true self came out and she revealed her past misdeeds.

Jeremy looked at the changes in Meredith's eyes and expression. He said in a disappointed tone, "You told me that it was your

father Sean who hired someone to slash Madeline's face. I guess that's not the truth. You're the one who did that."

"N-No, that's not it..." Madeline grabbed Jeremy's arm. She shook her head to deny everything. Her eyes were filled with tears at

this moment. "I didn't hurt Maddie. I really didn't...

"I'm terrified of blood. Why would I hurt Maddie with a knife? Maddie was the one who harmed Jack and that's why my dad hired

someone to teach her a lesson out of anger. This has nothing to do with me...

"Jeremy, you have to believe me. You have to believe Linnie..."

Jeremy's brutal intentions were suppressed after she mentioned Linnie. He recalled the relationship he had with her back then.

When Meredith saw that Jeremy's anger had dissipated, she leaned against him aggrievedly. "Jeremy, you have to believe me. I

was forced to do so. I don't have a reason to do those immoral things. I lost my cool just now all because of Vera. I was only

trying to scare her. I would never hurt her, Jeremy..."

She tried to gain Jeremy's pity, but Jeremy only pushed her hand away coldly. His charming eyes were piercing and icy now.

"You're not the girl I knew back then anymore. I'm so disappointed in you."

His voice was deep and there was a fit of intense anger in it. After he said that, he turned around and left.

Madeline's body turned cold. She ran over and grabbed Jeremy, saying, "Jeremy, don't go! You can't leave me like this! Why are

you blaming me? What did I do? I'm only scared to lose you because I love you so much! You don't even want to look at me now

because of that Vera Quinn!

"My face is now ruined because of you. I'll even have a hideous scar from now on. Are you going to abandon me because of

this? Do you know how important a woman's face is?"

"Heh." Jeremy chuckled lowly after he heard Meredith's complaints when she was in the midst of her emotional breakdown. "So

you know how important a woman's face is as well?"

"..."

"Did you ever think that Maddie would be in pain and also fear disfigurement when you slashed her face?"

"..."

Meredith's expression froze as she speechlessly looked at the man who was questioning her.

Maddie.

He kept on calling her Maddie, but he had not called her Mer lovingly in so long.

That b*tch Madeline was indeed occupying his heart as if her spirit was still alive.

That b*tch!

When Meredith was contemplating while being stuck in a daze, she suddenly felt that her hands were empty.

Jeremy had removed himself from her without hesitation. He was not even looking at her anymore.

Rose had been eavesdropping outside the door. At this moment, the door opened. When she saw Jeremy appear with a

terrifying aura around him, she lowered her head and did not dare to say anything. She could only watch on as Jeremy left

before going back into the ward.

"Mer," she called out to Meredith anxiously.

Meredith gritted her teeth before pushing everything off the table and cabinet.

"Madeline, you b*tch! You're dead but your damn influence still lingers on!

"One Madeline wasn't enough, and now, there's another Vera Quinn! Btches! They're all btches!"

Her eyes were red as she screeched at the air around her.

Rose closed the door of the room quickly. She was worried that people might see Meredith's true face.

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Rose had heard Jeremy and Meredith's conversation earlier, but she did not expect it to get exposed so quickly.

She comforted Meredith, saying, "Mer, you can't admit defeat now. You have to get the position of Mrs. Whitman! Not only is it a

symbol of status, but it'll also give you limitless wealth!"

Rose's eyes were filled with greed. There was a hint of savageness in her eyes. "I'll take care of that Vera Quinn for you."

After venting for a while, Meredith touched her wounded face while she gritted her teeth.

"Of course, I won't admit defeat so easily! I'll kill anyone who dares to steal my man away from me!"

Her eyes were filled with venom. Sinister ruses were starting to appear behind her eyes.

"Hmph, Vera Quinn, I'll let my mother teach you a lesson. But it's not you, Mom. It's Eloise!"

...

Jeremy drove away from the hospital and arrived at a location somewhere.

During his drive here, he felt like a puppet with no senses nor thoughts. He drove apathetically while his brain was only filled with

what Meredith said just now.

She was the one who ruined Madeline's face.

Heh.

Jeremy was expressionless, but he was smiling sarcastically deep down.

After a while, his limited edition sports car stopped in front of an old apartment.

Jeremy went upstairs and into a unit.

This was Madeline's house before she passed. He had bought it for double the price.

Three years had passed and all traces of her were now gone.

However, as if it was an unhealthy obsession, he was still reluctant to leave this place. He kept everything here intact. Whenever

he missed Madeline, he would either go to the cemetery and talk to himself in front of the tombstone, or he would come here—

even though he knew that everything he did was futile.

It was too late.

Looking at the empty house, he remembered that this was where he first saw Madeline with the scars on her face.

It was also here where she collapsed onto the floor and desperately pleaded with him. However, he had mocked her for playing

the victim to make him pity her. Then, he even threw all of her painkillers into the toilet before ripping apart the gauze that was

covering the wound on her face.

'Maddie, it must have hurt a lot, right?

'I, Jeremy Whitman, was so cruel to you.'

He chuckled in self-mockery. Then, he read Madeline's diary again.

He could only find the evidence of Madeline's love for him between the lines of her handwriting. It was only in this way could he

find some sense of comfort even if it was temporary or fake.

Jeremy stayed here for the entire day and even spent the night here. He ignored all of the calls he received during this period.

When he was about to leave, he received a call from Whitman Manor.

He thought the old master needed to tell him something. When he answered the call, he heard his mother berating him furiously,

"Jeremy, why didn't you answer your phone for the entire day? Why are you ignoring Mer when such a huge thing has happened

to her?"

When he heard Meredith's name, he frowned in frustration. He scoffed before saying, "A huge thing?"

"Of course, it's huge! A woman's face is so important!" his mother said without even taking the time to think.

Jeremy chuckled coldly. He did not want to say anything more. When he was about to hang up, his mother said weirdly, "Jeremy,

I don't care where you are right now. You have to come back to the manor. We have an 'important guest' here."

Important guest?

It was obvious that his mother was being sarcastic when she said that.

He asked her who it was, and after hearing her answer, Jeremy raised his brows before rushing back to the manor.

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On the way back to the manor, what Jeremy's mother said to him through the phone earlier was still replaying in his head.

Unbeknownst to him, he started to speed up his car and after more than ten minutes, he drove into the manor's garage.

After he got out of the car, he walked straight to the living room. When he was at the door, he saw the face of his dreams. That

stunning and alluring face was in his field of vision.

Jeremy stopped in his tracks as his heartbeat sped up.

Madeline lifted her head and saw Jeremy. She smiled bashfully at him, her eyes looking so lively that it was like they were able

to speak to him. There were so many emotions in them.

"I thought Felipe was here, but it's just you, Mr. Whitman." Madeline smiled softly.

Jeremy's speeding heart went back to its normal pace at that instant. He narrowed his eyes while maintaining a smile on his lips.

"Are you waiting for Felipe?"

"Felipe and I planned to come here together, but he had something to take care of suddenly, so that's why I'm here first."

Madeline explained calmly. "It's good that you're here, Mr. Whitman. Felipe and I won't have to inform you again."

"Inform me about what?" Jeremy walked over to Madeline and stared into her eyes.

Her eyes looked into his deep ones confidently. "About our marriage."

Her voice was soft as it drifted into Jeremy's ear and landed on his heart. He felt that her words were extremely heavy for no

reason. It was weighing on him so much that he felt it was difficult for him to breathe at this moment.

"You'll give us your blessings, right, Mr. Whitman? He's your uncle, after all." Madeline grinned and looked at Jeremy's face that

had turned cold all of a sudden.

"Are you sure you'll be happy marrying a man you don't love?"

Madeline was shocked when she heard Jeremy saying that all of a sudden. However, she smiled calmly.

"Do you think that I'll be happy if I marry someone I love deeply, Mr. Whitman?" she asked him. She spotted the sense of loss in

Jeremy's eyes and the smile on her face got even wider. "Based on my understanding, your ex-wife Madeline was so madly in

love with you, but what did she get in return? She loved the wrong person. Not only did she not get an ounce of your love, she

even lost her life.

"The saddest thing was that you guys were ecstatic when she died. You guys think that it's better now that she's dead."

Madeline enunciated each and every word clearly. She noticed a hint of worry in Jeremy's eyes, then she chuckled sarcastically.

"If that's the case, do you still think marrying someone I love will bring me happiness, Mr. Whitman?"

When Jeremy heard Madeline's question, he looked at her for a moment before parting his lips slightly. However, he could not

say one single word.

He just felt that this face was making him feel perturbed. He was having difficulty breathing now.

He recalled Madeline gasping for air while looking like she was about to break the moment before her death. Suddenly, he found

that the question he had asked earlier was oddly pathetic.

Not happy.

She was not happy at all.

The biggest misfortune in her life was meeting him and falling in love with him.

"If it's so painful to love someone, then I'd rather be loved instead."

Madeline's voice lingered in Jeremy's ear.

He looked at her while feeling dispirited. He felt as if his heart had been stabbed with a knife. There was no blood, but the

invisible pain was spreading across his heart.

"Felipe."

Suddenly, Jeremy heard Madeline calling out to someone behind him.

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He came back to his senses and saw Felipe walking over to him.

Madeline walked past him, and her faint scent lingered in his nostrils. She smelled so sweet and had a unique scent to her.

"Jeremy." When Felipe saw Jeremy, he greeted him naturally.

He was always so poised and refined, looking like a gentleman in his every move.

Jeremy looked at the two of them as they held hands. He just glanced at them coldly.

Madeline looked at Jeremy and turned around to smile at Felipe. "Felipe, let's go in."

"Okay." Felipe smiled softly, holding Madeline's hand as he led her into the living room.

Jeremy's mother was on a call. When she saw Madeline and Felipe walking over hand in hand, she rolled her eyes in contempt

before hanging up.

"Oh, Felipe, you're here," Jeremy's mother said in a strange voice. Then, she looked at Madeline from the corner of her eyes.

"Say, are you really going to marry this woman?"

Felipe smiled. He was being extremely polite. "As my elder, I hope you can have some respect. The woman you're talking about

is my fiancée."

"Hmph." Jeremy's mother scoffed. When she saw Jeremy, she quickly walked over to him. "Jeremy, did you hear that? Are you

seeing this? Your uncle is going to marry someone who looks like your ex-wife! How interesting!"

She deliberately spoke in a louder voice so that Old Master Whitman could hear them as he was walking downstairs right at this

moment.

"Felipe, it's no wonder you were always so concerned about Madeline every time you came back. You had feelings for her back

then, right? So the moment she died, you searched high and low for a woman who looks like her as her replacement. You're

really something else."

Jeremy's mother's words made Jeremy recall what happened that night.

Back then, Madeline was indeed close with Felipe. They were so close that he found the two to be a sore sight. Plus, it made

him feel uncomfortable.

Thinking about it now, he realized that he had been jealous. He took it to heart when Madeline got too close to another man who

was not him. He would feel uncomfortable.

"Old Master, look, what is this? Felipe brought this woman home and is saying he'll marry her seven days later. However, just

look at her. She looks the same as that b*tch Madeline. If we let him marry her, it's just going to nauseate me—"

"Shut up!" Old Master Whitman interrupted angrily.

Jeremy's mother shut her mouth and rolled her eyes in frustration.

"I will never agree to this marriage!"

"I didn't come here to ask for your permission. I only came to notify you because you're my relatives," Felipe replied Jeremy's

mother in a cool tone.

There was a slight hint of anger on his usually gentle and elegant face.

Madeline smiled. "Felipe, don't be mad. I don't mind what people think. Being able to marry you is the luckiest thing that has ever

happened to me."

"No, I'm the luckiest man in the world to be able to marry you." Felipe's long fingers were intertwined with Madeline's slender

ones. While looking at her, his beautiful eyes were filled with so much love and gentleness that it made Madeline feel lost.

"Are you guys really going to marry each other?" Old Master Whitman asked all of a sudden. "Are you sure you won't regret

this?"

Madeline turned around quickly. She averted Felipe's amorous gaze and looked at the old master. "Of course," she said

confidently.

Old Master Whitman frowned. His eyes were glued on Madeline's face and there was worry in his eyes. "Alright, then I agree to

it."

"I don't." After the old master said that, Jeremy's opposing voice sounded.

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Everyone's gaze landed on Jeremy who had voiced his opinion all of a sudden.

There was a layer of frost on his handsome face and his eyes looked as piercing as icepicks.

"Jeremy, I'll marry Vera no matter what," Felipe said calmly, but his tone was firm.

"I won't let you guys get married." Jeremy's calm and unhurried answer crashed against him. His tone was even firmer than

Felipe's.

Madeline frowned. "What do you mean by this, Mr. Whitman? Who are you to oppose our marriage?"

He pressed his lips together as his icy gaze landed on Madeline's face. His eyes were filled with intense encroachment.

"I won't let you become my aunt because of your face."

His tone was domineering while his expression was cold and certain.

Madeline scoffed. "I can't marry your uncle just because I look like your ex-wife? If that's the case, do you think it's only suitable

for me to marry a man who looks like you, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy was tongue-tied. He looked straight at her and their eyes met. It felt like sparks would appear whenever their eyes met.

"You're delusional if you think you can marry our Jeremy!" Jeremy's mother jeered arrogantly out of the blue, "In the entire

Glendale, only Miss Meredith Montgomery is worthy of our Jeremy! They're going to marry soon! You? Hmph! Women who look

like that b*tch Madeline are all bad news."

Jeremy frowned unhappily when he heard his mother's insults. His tone was icy when he spoke, "How many times do I have to

tell you? My marriage to the Montgomeries is canceled. I won't marry her anymore!"

His mother was still feeling proud of herself when she heard him. She did not expect to be proved wrong by her son.

Her face was red from embarrassment. Then, she advised him, saying, "Jeremy, I know there are some misunderstandings

between you and Mer, but stop throwing tantrums. Mer gave birth to your child, so how can you not marry her? She loves you so

much and listens to everything you say. Where else are you going to find such a perfect wife?"

"Do you think she's the only woman who loves me?" Jeremy asked coldly. He could only think of Madeline right now.

He would never meet a woman who loved him as much as her.

She was the only one.

Jeremy's mother was taken aback. She did not know what to say at that moment.

Just then, her phone started ringing.

The moment she answered the call, she heard a woman's frantic yelling from the other end. Madeline recognized it to be Eloise's

voice. She was yelling about Meredith.

"Oh no!" Jeremy's mother hung up the phone as her expression changed. "Jeremy, go to the hospital now! Mer wants to jump off

a building!"

Meredith wanted to jump off a building?

Madeline knew that this was merely an act. Meredith had to be doing this for a reason. She was definitely after the position of

Mrs. Whitman.

"Jeremy, Mer has been with you for so many years and she even gave birth to Jack. Now, her face was even wounded because

of you. You can't just ignore her! If she really jumps, you'll regret this for the rest of your life!"

Regret.

This word penetrated Jeremy's heart like an arrow.

He remembered what Madeline had said to him when she was still alive.

'Jeremy, you'll regret this.'

He did not want to regret this.

Not even the slightest bit.

Maddie.

His heart started aching as he called out Madeline's name. Suddenly, he turned around to leave.

Madeline could clearly see the changes in Jeremy's expression. It was so solemn like he was scared of losing something.

Her heart plunged when she saw him leaving so hurriedly.

'Jeremy, you're still so concerned about her.

'Are you scared that something might happen to her? Is that why your expression has changed?

'Hmph!'

Madeline pressed her pink lips together, and there was a dark tide in her eyes.

Old Master Whitman looked at Madeline pensively at one side. After a while, he sighed and shook his head.

Initially, Felipe wanted to stay with Madeline, but something came up all of a sudden and he needed to leave.

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Madeline came alone to the hospital where Meredith was staying in. There was a huge crowd gathering at the hospital. Everyone

was looking at the highest floor of the building.

When she saw this, Madeline looked up as well. She could see a white figure sitting at the railing. Judging from the person's

face, it was indeed Meredith.

She immediately took the lift to the roof. She thought Jeremy would be there already, but there was no one else there. Jeremy

was nowhere to be seen.

However, he had looked worried just now. Was he not worried about Meredith?

Why else did he run away so hurriedly?

When she was contemplating about that, she heard Eloise bawling and screaming in devastation in front of her. "Mer, don't do

this. I'm begging you. Can you please come down?"

Eloise's voice was already hoarse from crying. It was evident how much she was worried about Meredith.

Madeline clenched her fists unconsciously. She looked forward and saw that her birth father, Sean, was there as well. He was

holding Eloise, who was wailing sadly, back as he talked to Meredith slowly.

He kept calling her his sweetheart. Each and every word of his was filled with concern and love for Meredith.

Just like Eloise, he was so worried about losing Meredith. He was scared that he would lose this woman who he thought was his

precious daughter.

"Jeremy. Is Jeremy not here yet?" At this moment, Meredith spoke.

Her voice was soft, making her seem fragile.

However, in Madeline's eyes, she was just putting on a show.

"Jeremy will be here soon! Mer, you have to wait for Jeremy. Don't do anything stupid!" Eloise told her while crying. She wanted

to pull Meredith down, but she did not dare to go near her. She did not want to trigger Meredith.

However, Madeline knew clearly that Meredith wanted so badly for someone to pull her down.

She was just acting, after all.

Rose was crying even more dramatically now. "Mer! Oh, Mer, how can you be so stupid? Why do you want to punish yourself for

someone else's mistake? Madeline was the one who caused you to be unable to marry Jeremy. Now, this Vera Quinn is eliciting

disharmony between you and Jeremy! Why is your life so sad?"

Rose used this opportunity to vilify Madeline. She joined her daughter in putting on an act and cried heavily. "Mer, my

sweetheart, even though you're not my daughter, your birth mother will be so sad if you jump down! You're Mr. and Mrs.

Montgomery's only biological child!"

Tears streamed down Eloise's face after she heard that. Sean felt his heart tighten as well.

Even though their daughter had not grown up with them, she was still their flesh and blood. No matter what, she was still their

precious daughter!

"Mer, my darling..." Eloise cried out as she reached her hand for Meredith.

"Mom..." Meredith turned around as if she had been moved by their pleading. Her face was pale and her eyes were red from

crying. She looked so pitiful.

"Mer, darling, come to Mommy, okay?" Eloise inched forward slowly.

It was such a heartwarming scene, but Madeline scoffed before walking forward. At the same time, she said slowly, "Only

biological child? Are you sure about that?"

A sarcastic voice sounded out of the blue and these people in front of her were stunned.

Rose, who was in cahoots with Meredith, turned around abruptly. When she saw that it was Vera, she instantly recalled her

conversation with Meredith in the ward that day.

Oh no!

That woman had heard them!

Meredith was like a shocked bunny when she saw Madeline. She retracted her hand that had been reaching out to Eloise while

feeling disturbed. "Go away! Go away now! I don't want to see you! Go away!"

Eloise and Sean glared at Madeline who had appeared out of nowhere when they saw Meredith's reaction. "What are you doing

here? What else do you want to do to my darling child? Get lost! Scram!"

With a smile, Madeline walked up to them regardless of Eloise and Sean's glares that were full of resentment toward her.

"You b*tch! Why are you still here? Will you only be happy if you see Mer dead?" Rose chased Madeline away as well. She was

worried that Madeline would expose their conversation that day.

However, Madeline would not leave. She looked at Meredith calmly before looking at Rose in amusement. "Why do you want to

chase me away so hurriedly? Are you worried that I'll expose you?"

"..." Rose trembled while Meredith's pupils constricted suddenly. When she wanted to change the topic, she saw Eloise escaping

from Sean's grip and charging toward Madeline with intense wrath.

"You evil woman! Not only do you look like Madeline, but what you're doing also shows that you're just as despicable as she

was! Are you insisting on bullying my daughter? Do you think she doesn't have parents? As her mother, I'm going to tell you now

that she's loved by both of her parents!"

After Eloise said that furiously, she lifted her hand to slap Madeline.

Madeline lifted her hand to grab Eloise's wrist. She looked into her eyes. "Are you sure you want to hit me?" She asked softly.

Eloise looked into Madeline's eyes. For some reason, she felt an ache in her heart. She was slightly taken aback.

Looking at Eloise's reaction, Madeline scoffed sarcastically. "I can confidently tell you what I heard this woman say in the hospital

the other day. She said your and Mr. Montgomery's actual biological daughter has been dead since three years ago!"

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After Madeline said that, the air around them froze instantly. The only sound that could be heard was the autumn wind howling

on the roof. It was blowing past their faces again and again.

Eloise's expression changed as she looked at Madeline in disbelief. "W-What did you say? What did you just say?"

Sean also strode toward Madeline at this moment. He was looking at her with a questioning gaze. "What nonsense are you

spewing? My biological daughter is here. She's well and alive! How can you curse her by saying that she's been dead for three

years?!"

Madeline smiled sarcastically before letting go of Eloise's hand. "I'm not cursing your precious daughter. I'm just repeating what

was said," she said calmly while pointing at Rose.

"I heard her saying this with my own two ears. She said your daughter has been dead since three years ago."

"What?"

Eloise and Sean looked at Rose in disbelief.

"Nonsense!" Rose denied. Despite feeling frantic, she did not show it. "Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, don't be fooled by this woman.

I've never said such things!"

"Vera Quinn, why are you slandering my adoptive mother? What do you want? Are you saying that I'm not my parents' biological

daughter? Are you trying to push me to my death by saying that?" Meredith yelled emotionally.

When Rose saw this, she said frantically, "Mer, don't be emotional. Come down now. If anything happens to you, Mr. and Mrs.

Montgomery will be so upset."

When Eloise and Sean heard that, they looked at Meredith worriedly. On the other hand, Meredith shook her head with a sad

and dispirited look on her face. "Mom, Dad, do you believe this woman's words? Do you think I'm not your biological daughter?

Is that why you don't care about me anymore? Alright, fine..."

She laughed bitterly while feeling like all hope was lost. "Jeremy is ignoring me and you don't care about me anymore. So why

should I keep on living..."

Meredith turned around after she said that. She took a step closer to the edge.

"Mer! No! I believe you! Why wouldn't I believe you and instead believe someone else?" Eloise screamed. Her face had turned

pale from fear.

"You silly child! Why wouldn't we care about you? Don't do anything stupid!" Sean yelled to try and stop her. His voice was thick

with worry. He was also petrified.

Madeline's heart went cold when she saw Eloise and Sean's reactions.

They would still choose to believe Meredith even after she had told them the truth.

Her pink lips were tugged into a smile as she laughed in self-mockery.

'Maybe it's my face that's making me look so untrustworthy, be it back then or in the present.'

"Vera Quinn, stop inciting disharmony! Get out of here now! If anything happens to my daughter, I'll never forgive you!" Eloise

yelled with anger in her eyes, "Scram!"

Madeline looked into Eloise's enraged eyes. Although she was smiling softly, she did not leave and instead, walked closer to

Meredith.

"Stop!" Sean roared at her. His tone was strict when he said, "If you dare to trigger my baby, I'll make you regret this!"

After he finished saying that, Madeline stopped. She looked at the pretentious Meredith with her beautiful eyes.

"Meredith, your acting skills are so good. It's such a waste that you didn't go into showbiz."

Meredith widened her red eyes aggrievedly. "Vera, w-what do you mean?"

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Madeline scoffed and questioned, "Don't you want to jump? Hurry up. Don't waste our

time."

"What did you say, you b*tch?" Rose was the first one to run forward. "Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, look at this woman! She's so

evil! She's provoking Mer so that she'll jump!"

"Vera Quinn!" Eloise yanked Madeline's arm furiously. "Vera Quinn, you witch! You're just as cruel as Madeline!"

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"If Madeline is a witch, then what about your precious daughter?" Madeline could not help but snort. "She worked with an

outsider to kidnap her own son and pushed the blame to Madeline. Did you forget about that? In order to make Jeremy hate

Madeline, she stole someone's bracelet and framed her as the thief. Did you also forget about that? Mrs. Montgomery, just ask

yourself, who's the real witch here?"

"You..." Eloise was speechless after she was talked back to like this.

"I didn't. I didn't do those things..." Meredith quibbled while crying. She bit her lip aggrievedly, looking extremely pitiful right now.

"Vera Quinn, why do you want to slander me? You've already successfully incited disharmony between me and Jeremy. Plus,

you've even disfigured me. Will you only be happy after I'm dead? Alright, I'll fulfill your wishes. I'm going to jump now!"

"No, Mer!"

"Mer!"

Eloise and Sean stopped her frantically. However, Madeline only scoffed in disdain.

"Alright, hurry up. Stop dilly-dallying." Madeline smiled as she looked at the changes in Meredith's expression. "Meredith, jump.

What are you waiting for?"

"You..."

"Do you think I'm as stupid as them? Do you think I can't tell that you're just acting? I know you won't let anything happen to

yourself. You're just waiting for Jeremy so that you can make demands."

"..."

Meredith did not expect Madeline to know what she was plotting. Her face turned green, then white. After a moment, the corners

of her lips twitched.

When Eloise and Sean saw this, they pushed Madeline violently and angrily. "Vera Quinn, how dare you continue provoking

Mer? You're inhumane!"

Sean was livid, and he lifted his hand to slap Madeline.

However, at this moment, Madeline saw Meredith eyeing Rose. Then, she started sobbing while shouting, "Dad, Mom, just think

of me as an unfilial daughter. I'll see you in my next life!"

"Mer!" In the next second, Rose's screams broke the silence.

Sean's slap did not land. He and Eloise turned around at the same time to look in Meredith's direction. However, they only saw a

white cloth floating away.

Meredith had really jumped!

"Mer!" Eloise and Sean let out blood-curdling screams while running over.

When she saw this, Madeline was just worried if Eloise and Sean would fall as well.

After seeing Meredith eyeing Rose earlier, Madeline was sure that this was only a ruse. That woman would not let herself die so

easily.

She was very sure.

However, when she was about to take a look for herself, she heard footsteps behind her.

She turned around and saw Jeremy's deep eyes.

Suddenly, Rose rushed in front of Jeremy and sobbed, saying, "Jeremy, you're too late! Meredith jumped! It's all because of this

woman! It's all because of Vera Quinn! She's the one who forced her to jump! My Mer! My Meredith!"

Madeline saw Jeremy's eyes darken as his expression changed. "What did you say? Meredith jumped?"

"It's all because of this woman!" Rose pointed at Madeline.

Jeremy looked intensely at Madeline who had a calm expression on her face. Then, he averted his gaze and quickly walked over

to where Eloise and Sean were standing.

Chapter 279

"Mer! Meredith! My baby!" Eloise was crying out hysterically. Suddenly, her legs gave out and she collapsed into Sean's arms.

She had passed out.

When Madeline saw this, her heart ached.

Eloise was her biological mother, after all. Despite Eloise not liking her, she still hoped that Eloise and Sean would be fine.

However, they were being fooled by Meredith.

Madeline felt that this was hilarious. After gathering her thoughts, she saw Jeremy standing at the spot where Meredith had

jumped just now.

He looked below with a grim expression on his face. Two seconds later, he turned around and walked back.

"She only fell on the balcony. I think she'll be fine," Jeremy answered calmly. However, Madeline could see him visibly letting out

a sigh of relief.

He was still so concerned about Meredith, after all. He was worried that she would be dead.

However, Madeline had already expected this to happen.

Meredith was well-prepared. She must have surveyed the layout and knew there would be a balcony down there. That was why

she was able to jump with no worries.

Despite that, Meredith was still sent to the emergency room.

Eloise had already regained consciousness now. When she found out that Meredith had not fallen from more than 20 floors

down, she burst into tears from happiness.

When she saw Jeremy, Eloise charged over to him and complained angrily.

"Jeremy, how long will you continue tormenting my daughter? She gave so much of her youth to you and at the end of the day,

you're still trying to hurt her for the sake of such a despicable woman. Do you think Madeline isn't enough so that's why you

found Vera? If Mer dies because of this, do you think you'll be able to sleep at night?"

Jeremy listened to Eloise's rants calmly without an expression on his face.

Sleep at night? When had he ever gotten a good night's sleep after Madeline died?

A few seconds later, Jeremy said profoundly, "In order to stop 'tormenting' her, I've called off the marriage."

"What? Are you really calling off your marriage to Mer? Aren't you pushing her to her death once again?"

After she yelled at him, the door of the emergency room opened. Eloise and Sean ran over quickly to ask about Meredith's

condition.

The doctor sighed with regret. "There are multiple bone fractures in the patient's body. Her legs are seriously injured. She might

even be disabled."

"Disabled?" Eloise's face went white. "What do you mean? She won't be able to walk normally anymore?"

"Don't trigger the patient for the time being. There's a high chance of complete recovery if you take good care of her," said the

doctor helplessly.

After Eloise heard that, she clenched her fists. "That Vera Quinn! I'm going to kill her!"

"Mrs. Montgomery, calm down. Mer is more important now!" Rose stopped her. Then, she looked at Jeremy who had an icy

expression on his face. "Jeremy, you're our biggest hope for Mer's recovery. She'll definitely recover if you stay with her and take

care of her. Jeremy, you still remember how you promised Mer that you'd take care of her when you were kids, right? You

promised to take care of her forever."

Jeremy's face turned solemn when Rose mentioned his promise from when they were younger.

Back then, he had longed to fulfill that promise, but the moment Madeline left his life and when he realized he had fallen in love

with her, that innocent promise turned into a lock that he could not get rid of. It was weighing down on him.

The next day when Madeline was about to go out, she was approached by a few police officers. They were saying that she had

plotted to kill Meredith, so they needed her to go back with them to the station for investigation. They were being firm with her.

When she recalled the cage that had tormented her so much, she refused to go back.

Even though it had been so many years, Madeline could not forget how she was continuously vilified. She was trapped in that

hellish place where she was tortured again and again. She was repeatedly humiliated, and in the end, her child was even taken

away from her brutally.

She would never go back to that place again!

Never!

When Madeline was about to be taken away forcefully, a sports car stopped in front of the police car.

 Chapter 280

In the next second, Jeremy got out of the car while surrounded by an icy aura.

His face was ice-cold when he saw them grabbing Madeline's hands. He lifted his eyebrow before pulling Madeline to his side

and away from the officers.

"Meredith's fall was just an accident. It has nothing to do with her. Please investigate thoroughly before you make an arrest."

His tone was cold while his eyes were narrowed. After that, he grabbed Madeline's shoulder and opened the door of the

passenger seat. "Get in."

Compared to the police car, Madeline would much rather get into Jeremy's car.

In just a few seconds, Jeremy had driven her to a quiet and empty suburb.

When she got out of the car, Madeline asked him frankly, "I caused the woman you love the most to fall from a building. Why are

you still helping me?"

Jeremy looked at her with a fake smile. "The woman I love the most? Do you know who the woman I love the most is?"

"Not only do I know who it is, but I think the entire Glendale also knows that the woman you love the most is Meredith. On the

other hand, the woman you hate the most is your ex-wife, Madeline," Madeline smiled and answered without thinking.

Jeremy lifted his eyebrow after he heard that. He did not say anything more. It was as if he had fallen into deep thought.

Madeline curled the corners of her lips when she saw the silent man. "Thank you for helping me just now, but I think you should

go back to take care of the woman you love the most. I think she can't be without you in this lifetime," she said before turning

around. However, the moment she stepped away, she was pulled back by her wrist.

The coldness penetrated her skin and enveloped her heart.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist and walked behind her slowly. "That day, you asked me if you should marry a man who looks

like me since you look like my ex-wife. I'm going to answer you now, and the answer is yes."

"..." Madeline turned her head in confusion. Her eyes met his amorous gaze.

"However, there won't be another man who looks like me in this world. So, you can only marry me."

"Jeremy Whitman, do you know what you're talking about?" Madeline asked in surprise.

"Of course, I know," he said with certainty. He had a confident and overbearing smirk on his face. "Vera Quinn, as long as you

nod your head, I can treat Lily as my own daughter. I'll help you take care of Felipe too, so you don't have to worry about that.

The only thing you need to do is to be my wife."

Madeline's plan was indeed to make Jeremy slowly walk into her trap and make him fall in love with her.

However, she did not expect it to happen so quickly.

Plus, after his torments, she came to a realization that whatever that was obtained easily would not be appreciated.

She thought about this in silence and smiled. "I'm marrying Felipe in five more days. Felipe loves me a lot and he's good to me.

Why would I give him up to marry a man who doesn't love me? I'm not crazy."

"You're not. It's me."

His quick answer shocked Madeline once again. She looked into his eyes in disbelief. She felt his grip on her wrist getting tighter.

It was as if her heart was being clamped tightly as well.

Jeremy's slender body moved closer to hers, his cold scent enveloping her. "A woman once told me that I'll definitely regret it,

and after that, I really regretted it. I was feeling so regretful that I've been losing sleep every night. So, I don't want to repeat the

same mistakes again."

Madeline did not understand what he was saying. Who was this woman he was talking about?

Even though she once said the same things to him during the period when she was hurting the most, when had he ever paid

attention to what she said?

"Who's the woman you're talking about?" Madeline looked at the pair of narrow eyes in front of her intensely.

Jeremy laughed in self-mockery. "This woman is the woman I love the most in this lifetime."

"Meredith."

"Wrong." He denied straightforwardly. His eyes were glued on Madeline's face. "It's my ex-wife."