## Sinner Wife 29

Chapter 29

Before Madeline could finish talking, she was interrupted by Tanner.

He was able to point out a characteristic of her body. It was as if he had confirmed his past relationship with Madeline.

However, at this moment, Meredith had a surprised look on her face as she exclaimed, "Oh my gosh! Maddie, this guy isn't your

ex-boyfriend? He gave you money every time you guys did that? Doesn't that mean you were selling your body for money?

Maddie, how could you do that to yourself? You can sleep with any man as long as they pay you a hundred dollars!"

Madeline felt disgusted. She wanted to refute Meredith, but she felt a sudden intense pain at the place where the tumor was, and

she could not say anything.

Her silence only seemed like tacit approval to Jeremy.

Before this, there was Daniel. Now, there was Tanner.

How many men did this woman have?

The veins on Jeremy's forehead begna to protrude, and he felt disgusted.

"Jeremy, why is Maddie like this? I feel so horrible." Meredith looked disappointed, and it was as if she felt sorry for Madeline.

"Jeremy, let's go. I want to be alone for a while."

Jeremy's cold eyes glanced at Madeline, and he merely allowed Meredith to take him away while holding his arm.

"Jeremy... It isn't like that..."

Madeline could not make any noise due to the pain. She looked at Jeremy's back in despair. The latter glanced at her; his eyes

were filled with disdain and disgust.

He believed what Tanner and Meredith had said. He believed that she was a cheap woman who was able to sell her body for

money.

Madeline was dragged into a private room by Tanner. He had always lusted after Madeline but never had the chance.

Now that he was there, of course, he would not let his chance go.

Madeline wanted to run, but she was dragged back by him and thrown to the floor. The broken glass shards from not long ago

cut open her palms, and blood began to spill from them. The sharp pain caused her to tremble all over. In addition with the pain

from her tumor, Madeline struggled to stand up from the double dose of torture.

In her memory, Jeremy had frantically carried her to the clinic after her foot was sliced open by glass shards.

He had even said, 'Linnie, from now on, I'll always protect you.'

Nevertheless, she was now bleeding profusely now, and he had abandoned her.

What had happened back then was now a massive joke.

Madeline endured the debilitating pain and climbed to the door of the room. Tanner pulled her back easily and ripped away her

clothes lustfully. Then, he pressed himself against her.

Just when Madeline began to think that she would not be able to escape, the door of the room was kicked open.

Jeremy noticed that Tanner was trapping Madeline under him, and immediately charged over after picking up a bottle of wine on

the table. Subsequently, he smashed it against Tanner's head.

Tanner was in shock. He clutched his head and wailed in pain.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline in her dishevelled state and brought her back to their home.

Madeline's hands were covered in blood after having been sliced open by glass shards. In addition to the speeding car and

Jeremy's tuggings, Madeline felt unwell. She felt as if she were going to split into half.

On the other hand, Jeremy was acting as if he had been possessed. He laid Madeline in the bathtub and sprayed water on her.

Madeline struggled. She felt like she was about to suffocate as water rushed into her nose and mouth.

"Madeline, why are you so impatient? You started doing such things with a man the moment I left! I've never seen someone as

cheap as you!"

Jeremy was livid as he grabbed the back of her neck.

"And you have the nerve to say that I'm the only man you've ever had! Who else is there aside from Daniel and that tramp just

now?"

Madeline felt as if she was going to die. However, the pain on her body was nothing compared to the words he had just said to

her.

"You can sleep with any man for just one or two hundred dollars, and you're still pretending like you don't; t want to become my

mistress. Madeline, you disgust me."