

Sinner Wife 32

Chapter 32

After she heard that, Madeline knew she was finished.

She was not bothered if people humiliated or misunderstood her, but this business was too important to her.

"Draft? Maddie, when did you become a designer?" Meredith was shocked. "Are you plagiarizing the designs on the internet and

then claiming them to be yours like how you did when you were graduating? Maddie, why did you let yourself go so much?"

Meredith looked at her in disappointment.

When Eloise heard this, her face turned even darker. She glared at Madeline in anger and left with her daughter.

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart after Eloise looked at her with such a disgusted expression.

She wanted to chase after her to explain herself, but someone pulled her back.

When Meredith saw that there was no one around them, she displayed a sinister smirk. "You see, you lowly peasant, don't even

think about competing with me for the position of Mrs. Whitman. Madeline, you'll know what's the consequences of fighting over

a man with me soon enough."

Madeline clutched the rejected designs in her hand and glared at Meredith's pleased smirk. She could not help herself and lifted

her hand to slap Meredith heavily across the cheek.

"It's still unknown what will happen to me, but I can clearly see that you have my fingerprints on your cheek now."

"Madeline! How dare you slap me, you b*tch?!" Meredith was livid.

Madeline smirked coldly. "I'll hit you whenever I want. This is not the first time anyway. You can go complain about me to Jeremy

after you recompose yourself. He loves your b*tchy act so much."

"..."

Meredith touched her cheek and ground her teeth in anger.

She wanted to slap Madeline back, but she dodged easily. Then, she turned around and left.

Madeline knew that b*tch would definitely complain about her to Jeremy. However, she did not expect Jeremy to call her so fast.

“Come to Crawford Manor. Now.”

The man’s tone sounded calm. However, Madeline knew that it was the calm before the storm.

After what happened that time, Madeline did not go back to Crawford Manor for a very long time.

When she stepped through the door, she saw Jon and Rose staring at her aggressively. It was as if they wanted to swallow her

whole.

On the other hand, Jeremy sat on the sofa with cold air surrounding his entire body. Meredith was sitting next to him while

sobbing sadly.

Madeline rolled her eyes in disgust after she saw Meredith’s hypocritical act. She walked over and said magnanimously. “I’m

here, Mr. Whitman. Are you going to lecture your legally wedded wife on behalf of your mistress?”

After she said that, Meredith stopped sobbing. Jeremy lifted his head as his deep eyes looked at her piercingly.

“Madeline, did you forget what I warned you about?” His tone was so cold that Madeline’s heart shivered.

“Jeremy, it’s fine. I don’t blame Maddie. It’s all my fault. You’re Maddie’s husband at the end of the day. I shouldn’t love you.

However, Jeremy, I can’t stop myself from missing you.” Meredith reached out her hand pretentiously to stop the man who was

about to lecture Madeline.

“Mer, you dumb child. You’re still trying to help this thankless wench at this moment. Just look at how hard she hit you!” Jon

walked over with anger and pity.

Madeline finally saw the exaggerated handprint on Meredith’s face. She had only hit her left cheek. However, both sides of

Meredith’s cheeks were printed with deep red handprints. Plus, her face was swollen and there was blood on the corner of her

lips.

It was apparent that someone did something to the woman’s wounds after she left.

Madeline scoffed without being able to control herself. "If you know you're at fault, then why are you still pestering my husband?"

Are you not disgusted by yourself, Meredith?"

"..." Meredith's face froze. There was dissatisfaction in her eyes.

Madeline felt slightly pleased with herself. However, after a few seconds, she received a hard slap across her face.

Slap!

Jon struck her and Madeline immediately started seeing stars. She could taste the metallic taste of blood on the corner of her

lips. Before she could process this slap, she received another slap on the other side of her face. Then, someone kicked her on

her ankles, forcing her to kneel.

Madeline staggered and fell on the floor without warning. When she was about to stand up, Jon stepped on her right hand.

"Was this the hand that you used to slap Mer?"