

## Sinner Wife 321

### Chapter 321

As Madeline's voice fell, the surrounding gradually became quiet.

The truth about this incident?

Is what that was just said not the truth?

Everyone was looking at each other all confused.

Meredith knew in her heart that she was the culprit, and when Madeline said this all of a sudden, she could not help but feel

guilty.

When thinking about how she could fight back, Eloise stepped forward to defend her immediately.

"Vera Quinn, you really are an insidious woman. You just want to tarnish my daughter's reputation!"

Eloise pointed at Madeline with uncontrollable anger and rebuked.

"You spent money to hire those men to kidnap Meredith and had her suffer such cruel abuse. Not only that, but you also put this

matter up onto the internet to cause such a fuss, which then hurt Meredith's reputation. I'll seek justice for my daughter today!"

"Mom..." Meredith hugged Eloise's arm tearfully and leaned against her very weakly. "Forget it, Mom. I don't want to push it

anymore. I don't want Jeremy to be unhappy..."

"Jeremy, listen to this. Up to this point, Meredith still cares about you, but you!" Eloise hugged Meredith distressedly while fiercely

shooting an accusatory gaze at Jeremy and Madeline. "For this vixen, you've allowed Meredith to be wrongly accused and

haven't even shown any concern for her. You're not worthy of my daughter at all!"

"Jeremy, our future relatives are right. In any case, you can't ignore Meredith. This matter must be investigated to the end!"

Mrs. Whitman seemed to be siding with Meredith.

On the other hand, Meredith cried whilst becoming more excited at this moment. "Mrs. Whitman, Mom, it's enough that you both

support me. Although I'm a victim, I really don't intend to pursue this."

Meredith swallowed twice and looked at Madeline.

“Miss Vera, the fault is mine. I made you unhappy. I was unlucky for what happened before. I won’t pursue this, so I also hope

that you don’t anger my mother. Please...”

She cried, then looked at Jeremy again. “Jeremy, it’s my fault. It’s all my fault. Please don’t be angry with me. I promise you, I’ll

never mention it again. Please don’t get angry with me, alright?”

With her humble request, her tears sparkled in her eyes as her appearance at the moment was as desolate as she was.

If it were not for Meredith’s true colors which she had already seen through, Madeline felt that she would become like the people

around her—impressed by Meredith’s acting skills.

“Meredith, you’re in the right, so why did you apologize?” Eloise tried her best to defend her. “They are the ones who are wrong.

You’re the victim!”

Clap, clap, clap.

After watching Meredith’s performance, Madeline stretched out her hands and gently clapped.

The surrounding group of guests who were affected by Meredith’s performance cast their righteous and indignant eyes at

Madeline at this moment, but at a glance, Madeline was smiling leisurely as she said, “Miss Crawford’s acting is as perfect as

ever. How flawless.”

Madeline chuckled and raised her eyebrows, her eyes looking firmly ahead.

“Victim? You’re obviously the one who initiated it.”

“Vera Quinn! Even with so many people here, you dare attempt to flip the situation around?” Eloise warned severely.

Facing Eloise’s hostile gaze, Madeline suppressed her anger and smiled ironically.

“Mrs. Montgomery, the person who’s confusing the rights and wrongs is your precious daughter.”

“You...”

“I can tell you very clearly that if it wasn’t for Jeremy who asked me not to look into the matter of Meredith kidnapping me, your

baby girl would already be in prison by now.”

“...” Eloise was stunned for a moment. “You! Vera Quinn, you’re a criminal pretending to be the police!”

“Mom, I didn’t. She’s slandering me.” Meredith also shook her head desperately as she quibbled, her eyes appearing weak.

“Jeremy, you know I wouldn’t do such a thing!”

She looked at the guests around her with pitiful tears.

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“I know all of you heard that I was kidnapped a while ago. Yes, I was kidnapped and humiliated by a few men. The mastermind of

this incident is this Miss Vera Quinn. I didn’t want to look into this initially, but she has now turned the tables and is slandering me

like this. I really can’t bear it.”

Meredith bit her lip and pointed at Madeline quickly.

“Vera Quinn, I want to denounce you!”

As her voice fell, the guests unanimously chose to stand on Meredith’s side.

“Miss Crawford, we all support you.”

“Vera Quinn, you’re so damnable!”

“Miss Meredith, don’t worry. All of us here support you in denouncing this woman!”

“Vera Quinn, with your character, don’t think that we will ever patronize Miss L.ady again in the future. I believe it will not be long

before Miss L.ady will go bankrupt!”

“Shut up all of you!”

In the crowd, a cold voice struck out strongly and violently, interrupting the angry words that were being thrown at Madeline.

Everyone could not help but be stunned. They raised their eyes to see the expression and gaze of Jeremy who was next to

Madeline at the moment.

Jeremy was standing beside Madeline, his sharp and treacherous eyes like a sharp sword that was sweeping coldly past those

people who were against Madeline before finally falling on Meredith’s tearful face.

Meredith’s heart started to beat violently all of a sudden as her breathing became tense.

“Why do you have to humiliate yourself? I said before not to mention it anymore yet you still want to expose those scars again

and again on such occasions.”

“Jeremy, I didn’t. I was forced. I don’t want the person who harmed me to continue to get away with it.” Meredith explained,

feeling aggrieved. “Alright, I won’t talk about it anymore. I won’t speak of it again and I won’t pursue it anymore.”

She emphasized this, but internally, of course she did not actually want anyone to really pursue this matter either.

If they really were to look into it, they would only find out the truth of her being the mastermind behind the scenes.

“How can we not pursue it? Of course we must investigate it to the end!” Eloise said resolutely.

Jeremy sneered, his chilly eyes making Meredith more flustered. She deliberately pulled on Eloise’s hand. “Mom, forget it. I don’t

want to pursue it—”

“Do you think it’s still possible at this point not to do so? It’s impossible.” Jeremy interrupted coldly. He looked over at Meredith

with that insipid gaze from head to toe till she felt chills all over.

“Seeing that we’re in the presence of acquaintances, I never planned on speaking the truth about this matter. I don’t care what

outsiders may think or say about me,” Jeremy said as he glanced at Madeline.

“But you shouldn’t point your fingers at the person I care about.” He paused before glancing at Meredith with disappointed eyes.

“Neither can you.”

“...” Meredith’s face turned pale for a moment, and she was completely panicking! “Jeremy—”

“I have investigated this matter clearly and the police have explained the situation to me early this morning. The four prisoners

have already confessed to you instructing them to kidnap Vera, but later on, it was because you had refused to pay that the four

b\*stards became angry and dealt you the humiliation.”

“...” Meredith’s face became pale as she became more embarrassed. She did not expect Jeremy to already know of it!

Eloise listened with shock as she shook her head again and again. “Impossible! Meredith is the victim!”

"She's the perpetrator," Jeremy answered affirmatively without hesitation, "Vera is the real victim. I asked Vera not to pursue this

matter to save your daughter's reputation."

"..." Eloise was tongue-tied and speechless. "How could this be possible? Why would Meredith do this? No..."

"Mom, please believe me. Of course, I wouldn't do this!" Meredith struggled to quibble. "Jeremy, you've been deceived by Vera.

She must've bought off those four people! If it really was me, the police would have come to arrest me long ago but they have no

evidence to prove that I did it!"

"Do you want evidence? The evidence is here."

### Chapter 323

Madeline spoke unhurriedly as she took out her mobile phone and showed a phone number on the screen.

Everyone looked over, and Meredith was stunned when she saw a string of numbers displayed on the screen.

She did not understand it at first, but after watching for a few seconds, her face went green as her eyes flickered.

Seeing her panicking and shirking, Madeline smiled comfortably.

"Miss Crawford, why aren't you speaking? Do you find this number familiar? Of course, you're familiar with it, because this is

your foster mother, Rose Tanner's, phone number."

Madeline smiled and walked gracefully to Meredith. Her elegant and proud temperament had crushed Meredith in seconds.

"Miss Crawford, you're indeed very smart. You were afraid that if the incident was exposed, you would draw fire to yourself, so

you used your foster mother's mobile phone to contact the four hoodlums. Now, the phone still retains the call records from the

time. Even if they've been cleared, one can just go to the telecommunications company to check the records and it'll be clear at

a glance.

“Oh, there’s one more thing. Those hoodlums also have the habit of recording every time they make a transaction. So, do you

want me to play the recording now for everyone present?”

“...” Meredith widened her eyes in shock, her face looking pale.

The guests who had just said they would support Meredith in denouncing Madeline were already staring at her angrily.

Who would have thought that plot would reverse like this!

They had said they wanted to support Meredith, but this was really a slap in the face. They had almost wronged the innocent.

Madeline looked at the scene around her with satisfaction and chuckled. “Meredith, do you still dare say that you’re the victim?”

“...”

“For the sake of your relationship, Jeremy was willing to sacrifice his friend, me, by wanting to help you. But you just don’t know

what’s good or bad for you. You just had to unite with your good mother to condemn me and Jeremy on such an occasion. Are

you satisfied with the result?”

As Madeline spoke, she looked at Eloise and Mrs. Whitman who looked embarrassed and shocked.

“Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Whitman, what now? Do you still want to look into this? Do you want to call the police? Or do you want

me to call the police for you?”

“...”

“...”

Meredith never expected things to develop like this.

She pressed her lips together as she stared at Madeline fiercely with her eyes.

Feeling the suspicious and angry gazes around her, Meredith was panicking, but she did not know how to step down.

“Young Master Whitman, Miss Vera, please don’t accuse Meredith. She’s innocent!”

Suddenly, Rose emerged from who knew where.

She cried and ran over to Madeline while kneeling down. She pulled on Madeline’s long skirt with both hands.

"I did it all, I did it all. It has nothing to do with Meredith. She doesn't know anything!"

Rose was crying, still clutching onto Madeline's skirt desperately.

The skirt was a one-shoulder and it was pulled on by Rose until it had almost fallen off.

Madeline subconsciously covered her chest with her handbag and said coldly, "Let go."

However, Rose did not listen and kept crying. "Miss Vera, if you have to blame someone, blame me. It was all my own idea. I

hired the four hoodlums to kidnap you! Meredith wanted to stop me and that's why she went to the waste paper factory. I'm the

one who harmed you and also Meredith. If you want to blame someone, please blame me!"

While Rose was crying, she gave Madeline's dress a vehement tug. With a swish, Rose tore down Madeline's skirt.

Jeremy took off his suit jacket with lightning speed and put it over Madeline's body.

His cold, dark eyes pierced through Rose. "Did you not hear her when she told you to let go? Get lost."

Jeremy kicked Rose's hand away unhappily, and in the next second, he hugged Madeline in front of everyone.

Meredith watched this scene in shock, unable to believe that Jeremy was treating Vera like this.

#### Chapter 324

He had never gotten so angry in front of others before, but today, he did it for Vera. He was breaking his usually regal and noble

visage.

"Jeremy, you heard what Rose said. Meredith is the victim. She's innocent!" Eloise suddenly emphasized. She would rather

believe Rose's explanation than Meredith's despicableness.

"Aren't you going to hurry up and let go of that woman? Where is Meredith's place in this?"

Of course, Jeremy would not let Madeline go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter and glanced at the woman in his arms softly.

"I will never let go of this woman in my life. As for your daughter, I've already canceled my engagement with her. Don't make me

repeat it."

As Jeremy spoke with such a leisurely tone, he hugged Madeline and turned directly into the house.

Eloise watched this scene dumbly, gritting her teeth with anger.

This scene was so offending, hateful, and embarrassing for Meredith!

Jeremy had completely denied their marriage in front of so many people, even publicly announcing his determination for Vera.

How could this be tolerated?

Jeremy hugged Madeline as they went directly to his room here.

Although he rarely came back to live here, there was always someone who cleaned the room. Madeline smelled a familiar

fragrance as soon as she entered.

It was the aromatherapy kit she had personally blended. It had the effect of calming and aiding with sleep.

Mr. Whitman had gotten someone to buy two boxes for Jeremy as he experienced problems sleeping.

Madeline put on her dress again in the bathroom. When she returned to the bedroom, she saw Jeremy standing in front of the

windowsill.

He was wearing a clean and pressed white shirt. The warm autumn sun was shining on his handsome face. His quiet

appearance at the moment reminded her of the first time she had seen him in college.

However, he was no longer the man of the past.

“Do you blame me for what transpired just now?” Madeline walked behind him, saying with difficulty.

Jeremy turned his head. His alluring, slender eyes were softened by the autumn wind. “Perhaps I shouldn’t have allowed you to

suffer this grievance from the beginning. Otherwise, there would’ve been no such thing as what happened just now.”

Madeline smiled. “What are you saying? That you feel bad for me?”

The man looked at her eyes deeply. “Didn’t you feel sorry for me just now as well?”

His voice was very low and the magnetic sound slipped into her ears in an ambiguous manner.

Looking at her picturesque face in the sun, Jeremy could not help but stretch out his hand and brush his fingertips across the

corners of her eyebrows.



The person in front of him was Vera, but as he looked into her eyes and deep into his heart, it was completely Madeline.

"I've stated my position just now. Do you have anything you want to say to me now?"

Madeline smiled as she looked at him. "Do you really want to marry me?"

"Are you willing to now?" he asked, his gaze looking lost.

She smiled and shook her head slightly. "I won't marry a man who doesn't love me."

Jeremy got back to his sense and the smile between his eyebrows disappeared. "Will you still marry Felipe?"

"Have you forgotten about the good news that I wanted to tell you the other day? The good news is that my marriage with Felipe

has been canceled."

Jeremy's sword-like eyebrows scrunched. "If you're not marrying Felipe and you don't want to marry me, what exactly are you

planning?"

Madeline smiled with her eyebrows curved. In the corner of her vision, she caught a glimpse of a figure who was standing in the

corner of the yard. She smiled and stretched out her hand to grab Jeremy's slightly loose tie. Lifting up her beautiful face, her

smile was bright and spirited. "I'm thinking if it's because I grew up to look the same as Madeline which is why I'm also destined

to fall in love with the same man as her."

Her soft voice fell into his heart gently like cotton.

Jeremy's eyes lit up. As he looked into those beautiful eyes that were as clear as water, his heartbeat sped up a little

unconsciously. "Vera, are you really in love with me?"

## Chapter 325

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled, her intoxicating dimples blooming on the sides of her lips.

"Don't you want me to fall in love with you? The truth is, you still love Meredith, right?" She pulled on his necktie with a hint of

grievance in her eyes. "If this is the case, I'll leave now and never see you again."

Madeline pretended to be disappointed and let go of Jeremy's necktie.

As soon as his neckline was loosened, Jeremy felt the warmth flowing away from his heart.

Seeing her turning around with disappointment in front of his eyes, he froze in a trance. It felt as if his heart was suddenly

stabbed by an invisible needle.

“Don’t go.”

Jeremy grabbed Madeline’s wrist.

Madeline, who had not taken more than a step, stopped abruptly. At the back where Jeremy could not see, she quietly raised a

triumphant smile.

It was just that she had not even enjoyed this victory for more than a few seconds before Jeremy suddenly used his force to

bring her into his arms.

Madeline crashed into his chest unexpectedly. The familiar fragrance quickly surrounded her breath.

She used to like the smell on him and even longed to hug him to sleep every night. However, she had waited and waited until her

heart sank like a stone. It was a hopeless ending...

Madeline curled her lips and laughed in mockery before looking up.

She did not expect Jeremy to be looking down at her. Madeline was a little perplexed when she inadvertently met his eyes that

were as deep and blurry as the night.

She realized that Jeremy was looking at her very affectionately. Having seen his cold and ruthless appearance, his appearance

at this moment made her feel lightheaded.

However, she noticed that the figure was still in the corner by the wall downstairs, looking at Jeremy and her.

She subconsciously thought that it was Meredith.

Only she would do such a sneaky thing.

She felt something cold on her cheek as she was thinking. It was Jeremy stroking her face.

Before she could react, she saw Jeremy’s handsome face inching closer toward her. Suddenly, he pressed his lips onto hers in

the next second.

“...”

Madeline suddenly clenched her fists, wanting to push him away. She wanted to resist but thinking of Meredith who was peeping

at them, she forced herself to endure it.

He could have said that he was drunk the other day, but now, Jeremy had not drunk at all but still kissed her all of a sudden.

Madeline could not predict his behavior at this moment.

Back then, he never kissed her even when conducting husband and wife matters with her. He had only slept with her to vent his

frustration.

Now, he was kissing her.

He was kissing a woman who looked exactly like the ex-wife he hated.

How ridiculous.

Although, perhaps it was not ridiculous after all. At least it showed that she succeeded.

Jeremy had indeed developed feelings for her. Otherwise, he would never kiss her.

.....

Old Master Whitman's 80th birthday was ruined just like that.

Relatives and friends left unhappily, but there was still a lot of discussions when they left.

Although Rose Tanner's appearance at the end had taken all the charges off her, no matter how they looked at it, they felt that

Rose was deliberately trying to get Meredith off the hook.

Old Master Whitman leaned on his cane in the living hall, looking at Meredith who was still looking pitiful. He glanced at her

contemptuously.

"Hmph, my grandson has finally recovered his senses and realized the scheming nature of this woman."

Meredith was taken aback. She understood that Old Master Whitman was calling her a two-faced bitch.

She gritted her teeth secretly, but her face was full of innocence.

Chapter 326

"Old Master Whitman, I know you have a deep misunderstanding toward me, but..."

"There's no need to explain anything to me. You know very well what you've done."

“...” Meredith was speechless.

Just then, Rose knelt down in front of Old Master Whitman with a plop. “Old Master Whitman, I did it all on my own. Meredith

didn’t know about it at all. When she knew, she deliberately ran over to stop me. That’s why Meredith got into the accident. It was

me. I was the one who caused Meredith trouble.”

She blamed herself whilst in tears.

“Old Master Whitman, if you want someone to blame, blame me. It doesn’t matter even if you send me to the police station, but

Meredith is a good girl. I really don’t want Jeremy to misunderstand her. She has already suffered so much. Jeremy shouldn’t

break her heart this time.”

“In fact, all of these mistakes are Vera Quinn’s fault!” Eloise pushed all the blame onto Madeline.

However, as soon as her voice fell, two intimate figures appeared by the stairs. Madeline’s sweet voice sounded leisurely.

“Mrs. Montgomery, you’re really a good mother. The facts and evidence have all been displayed clearly in front of you, yet you

still want to deceive yourself and defend your good daughter who’s two-faced.”

Eloise’s expression changed upon hearing this. Looking up to see Madeline walking beside Jeremy with a bright smile, she was

angrier.

“Vera Quinn, if it isn’t for you, a third party who’s trying to steal Meredith’s fiancé, why would her foster mother hire people to

kidnap you? It’s all because of you that Meredith had the accident. You really are despicable!”

“Despicable?” Madeline chuckled and walked toward Eloise. “On the contrary, I think Mrs. Montgomery is very pitiful.”

“What... What did you say? I’m pitiful?” Eloise’s eyes widened while her face, contorted by anger, no longer looked noble.

“Vera, whatever you want to do, do it to me. Don’t hurt my mom.” Meredith hurriedly went up to protect Eloise, putting on a good

show to match her good daughter persona.

She quickly turned her weak gaze to Jeremy.

“Jeremy, I know you’ll never believe me no matter how I explain it, so just assume that it’s me. Please don’t blame my mom. She

did it for me too.”

Meredith begged for mercy on behalf of Rose while Rose slapped herself twice, seemingly regretful.

“Meredith, I’ve caused you

trouble. Jeremy, you have to believe in Meredith. She has been kind-hearted since she was a child and has never done anything

immoral. She—”

“Shut up.” Jeremy interrupted out of annoyance. He lifted his handsome but unfeeling face to look at Meredith. “I’ve told you not

to mention this matter again. It’s your own fault that it escalated to this now. You don’t need to beg me. If you want to beg, then

beg Vera. Whether or not we’re looking into it all depends on her.”

Hearing this, Meredith’s expression froze and her eyes were almost overflowing with unwillingness.

Rose was suddenly taken aback. What? She was extremely reluctant to go as far as begging Vera!

However, if she did not beg, she might really have to go to jail!

She did not want to go to jail!

At this moment, Meredith suddenly walked toward Madeline and knelt down in front of her.

“Meredith!”

“Meredith!”

Eloise and Rose spoke in unison and hurriedly went to help Meredith up, but Meredith pushed them away firmly.

Meredith’s action had also surprised Jeremy.

She actually knelt.

“Miss Crawford, what are you doing?” Madeline pretended to be puzzled whilst saying, “Are you begging me?”

Meredith lifted her face, showing her tear-smudged makeup. Her eyes were firm when she said, “Yes, I’m begging you. Miss

Quinn, I beg you not to pursue this matter. Please spare my foster mother. She only did it for me. If you want to vent your anger

and pursue this matter, just come at me. I’m willing to shoulder everything by myself!”

“Gee.” Madeline sighed emotionally. “Miss Crawford, you really are filial. Your foster mother has led you to be humiliated by

several men, yet at this moment, you’re still willing to kneel down and beg me on her behalf. I’m really touched.”

When Meredith heard this, happiness suddenly appeared on her face. Presumably, these people should also think that she was

a loving and filial daughter.

She suddenly felt so smart. Not only would Rose not go to jail, but she had also sold a good persona.

“Then, does it mean you won’t pursue it anymore, Miss Quinn?” Meredith could not wait to ask.

Madeline nodded with a deep smile. “Since you’re so righteous, Miss Crawford, then I’ll help you. I won’t pursue your foster

mother. You’ll shoulder this matter by yourself!”

## Chapter 327

Following Madeline’s words, the smile on Meredith’s expression suddenly cracked. Her entire face became completely stiff.

What?

Did she hear wrongly? What was Vera talking about?

She just wanted to pretend and play a loving, righteous role in front of Jeremy and Old Master Whitman. She did not want to

bear the blame on Rose’s behalf!

She was just pretending!

Rose and Eloise were also dumbfounded. They did not expect Vera to be a ruthless character.

Seeing Meredith’s surprised expression, Madeline smiled leisurely at Jeremy. “Jeremy, in that case, you can accompany me to

the police station now.”

Jeremy glanced at Meredith who was kneeling on the ground with a complicated look and nodded lightly. “Okay, I’ll accompany

you.”

Madeline smiled happily and stretched out her hand to hold Jeremy’s arm. Her arrogant, beautiful eyes swept across Meredith

who was still kneeling by her feet.

“Kidnapping for extortion, intention to harm others... If sentenced for these crimes, it should garner a few years in prison, am I

right? Miss Crawford, you must have never gone to jail before, right? Then, you can go in and experience the darkness inside. I

heard that some people would be surrounded and get beaten up after they go in. How scary.”

“...” Meredith’s face turned pale after hearing this.

Jeremy immediately thought of Madeline.

She had experienced countless sufferings and beatings in that dark place.

The scars and wounds on her body had existed so glaringly and vividly in his eyes.

“Vera Quinn.”

Before Madeline and Jeremy could take a few steps, Eloise’s voice sounded from behind them.

She slowed down her steps as her heart ached involuntarily.

Eloise walked toward her. Her face that should have been graceful and beautiful was full of resentment at the moment.

Madeline looked at Eloise calmly. “What’s the matter, Mrs. Montgomery?”

“I beg you,” Eloise opened her mouth and spoke the three words softly but with a strong unwillingness that invaded Madeline’s

heart. “Miss Quinn, the Montgomeries will compensate for all your losses. I just hope that you won’t pursue this matter anymore.”

Madeline laughed. “Are you begging me as well, Mrs. Montgomery? Is it worth it?”

“It’s worth it because she’s my only precious daughter!”

Only.

Precious daughter.

Madeline looked at those eyes and suddenly found them to be so familiar.

This resoluteness and unwillingness were just like hers back then.

‘As it turns out, my eyes look like my mother’s.’

However, the woman in front of her did not seem to notice it at all.

Seeing that Madeline was just smiling without saying anything, Eloise seemed to have come to a decision. “Miss Quinn, if you

think that an apology isn't enough, then I can also kneel for you as long as you stop causing trouble to my daughter."

As Eloise said this, she was really about to kneel down.

Madeline returned to her senses as her gaze sank. "It's useless even if you kneel," she suddenly said coldly, looking at Rose

who was standing at the side, "She should be the one kneeling."

"..." Rose was stunned and immediately received the cue from Meredith's eyes. Although she was extremely reluctant, she

rushed forward and knelt at Madeline's feet right away. "Miss Quinn, it's my fault! It's all my fault! I beg you to disregard my

wrongdoings. I beg you to let me off the hook this time. I won't dare do it anymore!"

Her performance was very exaggerated, and of course, it was not a sincere apology.

"That's enough." Madeline glanced at her impassively. "I don't want to look at you people right now."

When Rose heard this, she immediately got up and ran over to pull Meredith up. "Meredith, Mrs. Montgomery, let's leave first."

Meredith was unwilling to leave like this. "Jeremy, may I have a few words with you?"

Jeremy opened his mouth indifferently. "Go ahead."

"Can I talk to you alone?"

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Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand upon hearing this. She smiled generously before saying, "I'll wait for you here."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded, then turned around and went out.

Rose and Eloise also followed them out of the gate.

Seeing Meredith walking away with Jeremy, Madeline curled her lips and smiled happily.

'Meredith, what I want to give back to you is much more than this.

'You'd better not fall so quickly.'

"If Madeline had half of your boldness, that child wouldn't have left just like that."

Old Master Whitman's sigh sounded softly from behind.

Madeline's heart soured. She felt the warmth of being cared for and missed.

She smiled and turned around to look at Old Master Whitman. "If Grandpa doesn't mind, you can think of me as Madeline."



Old Master Whitman looked closely at the exquisitely beautiful face in front of him and shook his head regretfully.

"No matter how similar you look, it's just a similarity. At the end of the day, you're not my granddaughter-in-law."

"Perhaps I'll be soon enough." Madeline smiled. "Jeremy said he wants to marry me and I'm considering it."

"What?!" Mrs. Whitman rushed downstairs. "Jeremy wants to marry you? Aren't you going to marry Felipe?"

"Felipe and I have canceled our engagement."

"..." Mrs. Whitman's eyes widened. "I won't agree to let you in. I feel annoyed seeing your face. You look so similar to that b\*tch

Madeline, so you won't be good news."

"Shut up," Old Master Whitman scolded, feeling dissatisfied, "Madeline was your daughter-in-law at the end of the day. Even if

she's dead, it doesn't change the fact that she's the Whitmans in-law!

"Not to mention, those messy things in the past have nothing to do with Madeline at all. Everything was done by Meredith. Don't

tell me you don't see it? If not, you're seriously blind!"

"..."

Mrs. Whitman was lectured by Old Master Whitman. Of course, she was upset on the inside, but she did not dare to refute him.

"Miss Quinn, I advise you to think clearly about who you're going to marry. Marriage is not child's play. If you choose the wrong

person, you'll maybe end up on the same path of no return as Madeline," Old Master Whitman solemnly said before going

upstairs.

Mrs. Whitman glared at Madeline fiercely and lowered her voice. "Listen to me, Vera Quinn. No matter what, I will never agree to

Jeremy marrying you. Unless the dead can come back to life, I will never let you into the Whitmans gate!"

Madeline let out a laugh upon hearing this. She looked straight at Mrs. Whitman. "Then, you have to take a good look and see if

the dead can be revived.”

“...” Seeing Madeline’s subtle gaze at this moment, Mrs. Whitman could not help being startled.

She wanted to insult her back, but Madeline had already turned away unaffectedly.

Madeline walked to the gate and happened to see Meredith getting into the car before leaving with tears in her eyes. Jeremy, on

the other hand, was walking over from the other side with a cold expression.

Seeing her coming out, the cold lines on his face were much softer.

This was because he would feel healed after seeing this face.

“Are you tired? I’ll send you back.”

“Okay.”

Madeline nodded and did not ask what he and Meredith had talked about just now.

She initially thought that Jeremy was sending her back to the apartment, but the car was eventually parked in his villa’s garage.

“I don’t want you and Felipe to continue living together. From today onward, you’ll live here with me.”

Madeline leaned against the car. She glanced at the villa and pretended to be disgusted.

“This is your and your ex-wife’s house. If you sincerely want to marry me, shouldn’t you prepare a new house? I don’t want to live

in a house where someone has died.”

Upon hearing the word ‘died’, Jeremy knitted his eyebrows. He suddenly stared deeply at Madeline.

“She’s not dead.”

## Chapter 329

Madeline’s heartbeat became erratic all of a sudden, but she calmly put on an expression of surprise and confusion. She looked

up to meet Jeremy’s black eyes.

“What? You’re saying your ex-wife isn’t dead?”

She pinched her eyebrows together before laughing.

“You’re not suspecting that I’m your ex-wife Madeline again, are you?”

When her voice fell, Jeremy also laughed. A gust of autumn wind blew, faintly blowing at the mysterious color that was surging in

his eyes. He looked at Madeline and said profoundly, "Some people are alive, and she's dead. But some people are dead, and

she's still alive."

After listening to these words in silence, Madeline curled her lips.

"Are you trying to tell me that your ex-wife lives in your heart?"

Not only did she laugh, but her laughter was full of irony.

"Everyone knows that Madeline is the woman you hate most."

"Everyone knows?" Jeremy chewed on these words as the irony in his faint smile became stronger than that of Madeline's.

Yes, everyone knew. Everyone knew that Madeline had been madly in love with him.

However, nobody knew that he had also loved her.

Even he himself knew it too late.

It was also too late for him to say "I love you" back to her.

At Madeline's request, Jeremy sent her back to her apartment.

Not long after, Madeline saw that someone had broken the news about what happened during Old Master Whitman's 80th

birthday on the internet.

Many netizens went to Meredith's Twitter to curse her.

The more powerful netizens dug out all of Meredith's dark history, including photos from when she was a student in college and

high school. Even her elementary school photos had been dug up.

Even though Meredith had immediately spent money to deal with these dark histories after she knew of it, parts of the content

still got screenshotted.

Whitman Corporation.

Jeremy received a push notification right after a morning meeting.

He seldom paid attention to these boring entertainment gossips, but seeing that the title had mentioned Vera and Meredith, he

clicked into it and took a look.

He saw the photos of Meredith when she was a student, one of which was taken with him.

However, other than the photos with him, there were also a few photos of Meredith with other men. Two of which were intimate

photos of her and Tanner Long.

In the photos, Meredith and Tanner were very close. There was even one of Meredith kissing Tanner's cheek.

Jeremy was stunned when he saw that photo.

A burst of physical disgust that was accompanied by shock arose.

His finger quivered as his thoughts were suddenly pulled to a faraway place...

It was raining heavily that day. She was sitting in his car, telling him that Meredith had actually dated Tanner and that Meredith

had a baby with him.

She also said that Meredith was not carrying his child at all and that her miscarriage was just an act plotted by herself.

Yet, at that time, he had strangled her neck and warned her not to slander Meredith again.

He still remembered that at the time, she did not even struggle at all but merely smiled with tears in her eyes before saying to

him, "Jeremy Whitman, if I told half a lie, then I might as well die."

He cursed her mercilessly in response, saying, "Then go and die."

In the end, he chased her out of the car and drove away, leaving her in the heavy rain, letting the wind blow and the rain fall...

After that, she really died.

He regretted it.

Jeremy opened his sore, red eyes, which were now on the brink of tears.

The heavy rain from that day seemed to be falling in his heart at this moment, drowning his heartbeat.

He laughed at himself and felt that both Madeline and Ava were right. He was deaf and blind.

### Chapter 330

Just because of a promise made when he was young, he protected a woman who had long gone bad like a fool. Meanwhile, he

cut the flesh off the woman he loved piece by piece.

Jeremy picked up his phone again and saw the contents on the screen. There was a post that had photos of Meredith from when

she was a child.

When he and Meredith reunited, he had asked to see photos of her from her childhood days. However, Meredith said that the

photos were lost because she had moved houses.

Now, some netizens had actually dug up photos of her when she was a child.

Jeremy stretched out his fingers and tapped lightly at the title.

Thump, thump.

There was a knocking on the office glass door.

Jeremy looked up and saw that it was Ken Baker. "Come in."

He put down his phone and hid his emotions from a moment ago. They would continue to remain unknown to anyone.

Ken walked toward the office desk and gave a straightforward report, saying, "Mr. Whitman, I've kept a close eye on Felipe for a

while now. He hasn't been acting strange, but yesterday, he quietly met with two veterans from Whitman Corporation's board of

directors."

"Felipe has always gone his own way since young and never bothered to rely on the Whitmans' money and power. He's not even

willing to get involved with the Whitman family, so why would he suddenly contact people from Whitman Corporation's board of

directors?" Jeremy said lightly, pondering for a few seconds.

He always felt that Felipe definitely had a secret and that Old Master Whitman knew this secret really well. Yet, Old Master

Whitman never wanted to bring it up.

He only knew that Old Master Whitman was always avoiding Felipe.

Although Felipe always looked like a gentleman, underneath his gentle eyes, it was hard to guarantee that there would not be a

torrent.

"This is the birth certificate of Vera's daughter, Lilian, and the information of the local hospital. It took so long to get an answer

because the investigation was a little difficult." Ken handed over another folder.

Jeremy paused for two seconds before receiving the folder.

The DNA test was already done. This report came in too late.

"You can leave. Continue to keep an eye on Felipe."

"Okay, I got it," Ken responded and left.

Jeremy held the folder but did not open it.

He could not calm down. On the path of Madeline's slow journey toward death, he had cruelly aggravated her physical and

mental pain, catalyzing her withering.

He walked into a flower shop in a daze and bought a bouquet of red roses as usual.

Just as he was about to get in his car, he heard a sweet voice.

"What a coincidence." Madeline walked over leisurely.

Jeremy hid away his sadness and grievance, smiling gracefully.

"Vera? Why are you here?"

"Just passing by." Madeline smiled brightly before pointing to the large bouquet of roses in his hands.

"But you, why did you buy

such a large bouquet of roses? Is it for me?"

Jeremy glanced at the bouquet in his hands and laughed a little. "If you like it, I can buy one for you now. It's just that this

bouquet isn't for you."

Madeline raised her eyebrows, pretending to be displeased. "Don't tell me this is for Meredith? Red roses represent love. You

indeed still love her."

"Are you jealous?" Jeremy smiled, locking his gaze on Madeline as it suddenly became serious. "Red roses represent love, but

do you know what red roses and the number of them represent?"

Upon hearing this, Madeline looked uncertainly at the large bouquet of roses. 'There are about 99 flowers here, right?

'Don't 99 red roses mean you want the love to last forever?

'Hmph, Jeremy, you're still laboriously in love with Meredith.'

While Madeline was silently thinking, Jeremy opened the door to the passenger seat. "Don't you want to know who these roses are for? Get in then."

Madeline was dumbfounded. With a generous smile, she got into the car nimbly.

After a 20 minutes' drive, they finally arrived at the destination.

Madeline could not help but freeze while looking at the familiar scenery outside the window.

It turned out to be a cemetery.