

Sinner Wife 34

Chapter 34

Madeline stood in the rainy winter night. Everything in front of her was pitch black.

Ten million was an astronomical number to her.

Despite being the madam of the number one rich family in Glendale, she never got any advantages from this identity of hers. On

the contrary, she was battered and exhausted.

Madeline did not dare to call the cops hastily because she was concerned about Len's safety.

She did not have a choice. She could only ask for Jeremy's help.

However, perhaps Jeremy had blocked her number as she could not get through to him no matter how many times she called.

She thought about how her grandfather might be suffering now, so she went back to Crawford Manor.

She lifted her right hand and remembered how Jon had stomped on it just now. It caused her to be unable to exert any force with

her hand.

Madeline knocked on the door with her left hand. The door was opened after a while, but before she could say anything, she was

greeted by a bucket of cold water.

"Scram! Don't dirty my front door! If I knew you'd hurt Mer so much, I wouldn't have agreed to take you into our family!" Rose

held the bucket and yelled at Madeline angrily. After she yelled at her, she spat at her and slammed the door shut with a loud

thud.

Madeline snorted. How ironic.

She used her bone marrow to save Meredith who was sickly before. However, she did not expect the family to bite the hand that

fed them.

Madeline bit her lip hard and walked under Madeline's window. Then, she lifted her head.

The cold rain landed on her and she almost could not open her eyes.

"Jeremy, I hope you can help me for the sake of our relationship!" She pleaded at Madeline's window.

"My grandpa's sick and

now he's been kidnapped. You're the only one who can help him now! Jeremy, I'm begging you!"

Madeline lifted her head to look at the window unyieldingly. However, after a long time, she did not get Jeremy's reply.

She tugged on the corner of her lips bitterly. When she was about to turn around and leave in disappointment, the door was opened.

Madeline's quiet heart skipped a beat. She ran over quickly. "Jeremy..."

"Jeremy doesn't want to see you now. He's taking a shower in my room." Meredith's ugly and heinous smirk appeared in front of her.

The joy on Madeline's face vanished instantly. Her heart was hurting. However, she did not forget why she came here. "Meredith,

this is about someone's life and death. Let me see Jeremy."

"Jeremy said he doesn't want to pollute his eyes by looking at a dirty b*tch. From now on, he'll accompany me every night."

Meredith looked at the drenched and pale Madeline with a pleased smirk on her face. "You peasant, do you know what will

happen to you if you compete for a man with me now? I warned you before. Don't try to go against me!"

Madeline suddenly came to a realization after she looked at Meredith's malicious eyes. "Madeline! You hired someone to kidnap my grandpa!"

Meredith lifted the corner of her lips in a fake smile. "I just asked someone to buy that old thing a cup of tea."

"Meredith, you b*tch! Just come at me with your wicked plans! Why do you want to hurt my grandpa?"

Madeline could not suppress the anger rising in her chest. She grabbed Meredith's collar and slapped her across the face

continuously.

"Ah!"

Meredith wailed in pain. Her swollen and red face was even more swollen now after the blood rushed to her face.

“Madeline, you b*tch! Let me go now! Jeremy, save me!” she yelled hysterically. However, Madeline did not stop.

She released all of the grievances that she suffered because of Meredith using this opportunity.