

Sinner Wife 341

Chapter 341

"Uh-huh," Madeline smirked. She ran her fingers over the sparkling rhinestones on her dress. "Jeremy has such a good eye. He

even knows all of my measurements."

"W-What did you say?"

"What? Don't you know the human language?" Meredith smiled and sashayed forward. The staff hurried over to help her with her

dress.

She looked like a queen when she gracefully walked forward until she was in front of Meredith. "Do you really think that this

dress belongs to you?"

"..." Meredith was so angry that her eyes almost fell out of their sockets. "Vera Quinn, take this dress off right now. This is a

present from Jeremy to me. I'm going to wear this on the day of my wedding. Who are you to wear my wedding dress?"

She glared at Madeline overbearingly. Then, she scoffed all of a sudden.

"Vera, why are you doing this? I know you like Jeremy, but he's my fiancé. Plus, we'll be married in two days, then we'll be

husband and wife. What you're doing right now is exactly what a mistress would do, do you know that? You're a failure as Miss

Lady's founder and designer!"

Meredith deliberately increased the volume of her voice to let the staff hear her.

However, Madeline smiled calmly. "Speaking of mistresses, how can I compare to you, Miss Crawford?"

Meredith's face fell when she heard that. When she was about to fight back, she heard Madeline say, "The entire Glendale

knows that Jeremy divorced his ex-wife, Madeline, three years ago. However, you already have a two-year-old child with Jeremy.

Isn't this the solid evidence of you being a shameless mistress?"

After she finished saying that, Meredith's face fell. Then, she saw the staff around her gossiping about her. She could not contain

her emotions anymore.

“You! Vera, shut up! I want you to take that dress off right now! Immediately!”

Meredith changed the topic angrily and barked out her orders.

“You lot! Go and get that dress off of her now! You should know that Jeremy was the one who ordered this dress for me and this

b*tch has no business wearing it!”

The staff looked at each other and frowned in awkwardness.

“Miss Crawford, actually, this dress...”

“You useless good-for-nothings! I’m asking you to do something and you’re being so finicky. If you’re not going to do it, then I

will!”

Meredith reached out her hand in anger, wanting to rip the dress away from Madeline’s body.

However, the moment she reached out her hand, Madeline grabbed her wrist.

Meredith was taken aback. Then, her eyes met Madeline’s arrogant eyes. She was grinning!

“Meredith Crawford, be careful with your words. If you dare to call me names again, I won’t go easy on you.” Madeline warned

before pushing Meredith’s wrist away forcefully.

Meredith stumbled backward and widened her eyes in anger. “Vera Quinn, you...”

“If I remember correctly, you intentionally called me yesterday to tell me that Jeremy will come to the fitting with you. You even

said that he ordered a wedding dress that cost seven digits for you.”

Madeline interrupted with a smile, quirking her brows in arrogance.

“However, I’ve been here for so long. Not only have I yet to see Jeremy here with you, but there’s no dress that belongs to you

here either. You keep saying that I’m not worthy, but I think you’re the one who’s not worthy of this, Meredith Crawford.”

“You...”

Meredith was speechless after what Madeline said. Her face was green and she wanted to attack Madeline.

However, at this moment, Meredith felt a cold breeze coming from one side.

“Stop.”

Jeremy's icy voice was like the cold air in a hot summer—it came crashing down all of a sudden. Meredith retracted her hand

and was beyond shocked.

After recomposing herself, Meredith put on a weak and sad mask before turning around.

When she turned around, she saw Jeremy in an English-style tuxedo.

His elegant and self-restraining aura was emitting from every pore on his body. His flawless face was even more handsome now.

Meredith finally came back to her senses after a few seconds of staring.

"Jeremy, you're here!" Meredith exclaimed happily while smiling victoriously. "I knew you'd come. How could you let me try on the

wedding dresses myself?"

As she said that, she looked at Meredith provokingly.

"Miss Quinn, do you see this? Jeremy's here to accompany me to try on my wedding gown! Can you take off the wedding dress

that doesn't belong to you now? I can stop pursuing this matter for Jeremy's sake."

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Madeline smiled sweetly when she saw Meredith's pleased grin.

"Miss Crawford, are you delusional? Jeremy's here for me."

???

Meredith's expression froze, and there were a lot of question marks above her head.

However, at this moment, she saw Vera reaching out to Jeremy with a smile on her face. The man she loved walked over to Vera

as he held her hand.

"Jeremy?" Meredith could not believe what she was seeing. She felt as if there was a rock on her chest that made her unable to

breathe.

Madeline smiled bashfully and reached out to tidy Jeremy's collar.

"Jeremy, you look so charming today. No wonder Miss Crawford here was willing to climb into your bed even though she'd

become the mistress.”

“You! Vera Quinn, what did you say?” Meredith’s pretentious expression cracked. “You’re the one who seduced my fiancé, you

b*tch!”

She lifted her hand angrily to slap Madeline.

Madeline faked being scared and leaned against Jeremy, her frightened expression eliciting Jeremy’s anger and urge to protect

her.

He grabbed Madeline’s wrist, his eyes looking frigid. “You even dare to bully Vera in front of me, so just how many times did you

threaten Vera when I wasn’t around?”

Meredith was stunned. She was unconvinced no matter what.

“Jeremy, I didn’t! I’ve never bullied her. She gave me no choice. Ever since her appearance, she’s been targeting me. She even

wants to steal you from me. Now, she stole the dress that’s rightfully mine. How can I just let this happen?”

“I’m not an object. No one can steal me away just as they wish.”

These icy words escaped his thin lips. Then, he spread out his arms.

“I bought this dress for Vera. I didn’t even know you’d be coming today. Stop making a fuss.”

“What? Jeremy, what did you say? You gave her this dress?”

Meredith was completely dumbfounded, and at the same time, she could feel a fire burning in her chest.

She looked at the woman in Jeremy’s arms in resentment. However, she saw Vera smiling at her.

Meredith took a deep breath. She was going to explode!

“Jeremy, don’t be mad. You said we’ll take our wedding photo happily today. Stop caring about irrelevant people.” Madeline

smiled and grabbed Jeremy’s arm. Her arrogant eyes scanned across Meredith who was about to vomit blood from anger.

“Alright, let’s go take our photos.” Jeremy nodded. His gaze softened when it landed on Madeline’s face.

He let Madeline grab his arm as they then turned around at the same time. The staff quickly went over to carry the dress for

Madeline.

“Miss Crawford, so what now? There are so many journalists out there waiting for your fitting, but now...”

Meredith’s assistant, Amy, reminded her worriedly.

Meredith’s pupils constricted. There were so many journalists out there. If Jeremy walked out with Vera, she would become the

joke of the century!

She clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. It was as if she was bracing herself.

“Jeremy!”

Meredith chased after them and stopped in front of Madeline and Jeremy.

Jeremy knitted his brows together. “Don’t force me to get someone to pull you away.”

He sounded impatient.

Madeline smiled and watched. She wanted to see what Meredith had up her sleeves.

However, Meredith only glared at Madeline furiously. Then, she looked into Jeremy’s cold eyes.

“Jeremy, I won’t allow you to take wedding pictures with this b*tch!” Meredith’s tone was firm. She was not begging at all.

Jeremy looked at her coldly. Then, he grabbed Madeline’s hand and walked past her.

When Meredith realized that she was being ignored, she was frantic.

“Jeremy, if you walk out with this woman right now, then don’t even think about finding Madeline’s ashes!”

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Meredith yelled at the two figures in front of her.

Madeline almost stopped walking at the same time as Jeremy.

What did she just hear?

‘Ashes?’

‘My ashes?’

She was taken aback as her mind wandered.

Back then, she had already lost her eyesight when she went to Jeremy and Meredith’s engagement party.

In order to cut all ties with him and to let go of her obsession with him, she consented to giving everything back to him—including

her ashes.

Even though she did not die in the end, her 'ashes' was still there.

However, did Jeremy not destroy those 'ashes' way back then?

She stopped reminiscing when she felt Jeremy's grip tightening.

It seemed like he was holding back something.

Meredith ran in front of Jeremy quickly with melancholy in her eyes.

"Jeremy, please don't force me, okay? The things I'm doing now are all for you."

Meredith was making herself look worthy of the greatest admiration.

Madeline lifted her head to look at Jeremy. There was a murderous cold glint in his eyes, but he did not get angry with Meredith.

Madeline quickly turned something over in her mind before saying with a smile, "Jeremy, I'm happy that you're able to come to

the fitting with me. I don't want to do anything that'll put you in an awkward position."

Madeline smiled understandingly and reached out to straighten Jeremy's tie. Then, she looked into Jeremy's deep eyes.

"I'm happy that I got to know how you feel about me."

She turned around after she said that. She gestured to the staff to help her remove the dress.

"Vera," Jeremy called out to her. Looking at her beautiful back, he wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Madeline turned around to look at him with a small smile. She looked into his eyes and said, "I'll wait for you."

She smiled, and when she saw Meredith's sinister smirk from the corner of her eyes, she walked away carefreely.

...

After Madeline got home, she kept replaying what Meredith said in her head.

Three years ago, she was pronounced dead. Then, Felipe faked the evidence of her death skillfully.

She also knew about Jeremy snatching her 'ashes' from Ava.

However, what else could he do with her ashes aside from releasing his anger with it?

He despised her so much.

When she was alive, he hated her body. After she died, he would definitely hate her 'ashes'.

However, based on what Meredith said, it seemed that her 'ashes' was currently with Meredith?

On the other hand, Jeremy's reaction just now was also pretty thought-provoking.

He was compromising because of that?

What was going on?

On the other side, despite successfully stopping Jeremy and Madeline from taking their wedding pictures, Meredith knew this

would definitely infuriate Jeremy.

Even if they were to break up or struggle for life and death, she would not allow Vera to get close to Jeremy!

The next day, Madeline went to her shop as usual.

When she got there, she received an urgent parcel from a delivery guy.

When she opened it, she saw that it was a wedding invitation from Meredith.

Madeline smiled when she looked at this.

This woman was so unbridled. She never learned.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Madeline figured it was from Meredith, and it was indeed her when Madeline answered.

"Vera, did you get the invitation? Remember to get here on time. I'm expecting your presence."

Meredith's tone was strange. It was evident that she was feeling pleased with herself.

Madeline said slowly, "Miss Crawford, you're inviting me to your wedding so sincerely, but I just hope you won't regret it when the

time comes."

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"Regret? Hmph, the only person who's going to regret is you! Vera, I warned you before. You're not my competition at all. So

what if you're carrying Jeremy's child? He won't care! I have a trump card in my hand, so how will you compete with me?

Hahaha..."

Meredith's savage cackle lingered in Madeline's ear.

Madeline hung up the phone without saying anything. She looked at the name of the bride on the invitation card as she narrowed

her charming eyes.

She would be there on time tomorrow.

Three days went by quickly, but these three days were extremely tormenting to Meredith.

The internet was filled with headlines about her and Jeremy. After all, she was the one who exposed the time and location of her

wedding to the media with a fake identity. She was hoping she could blow up news of this as much as possible.

The reason was that she had been waiting for this day for too long.

As long as she got married to Jeremy and became Mrs. Whitman, she believed that with her tactics, Jeremy would never divorce

her.

It would be impossible!

Meredith woke up early on the day of her wedding.

The weather report said that today would be sunny, but it was drizzling.

Meredith was unhappy at first. However, when she thought about how she was going to marry Jeremy soon, she felt better.

The stylist styled her perfectly according to her wishes.

Meredith was clearly dissatisfied with the dress she bought at the last minute.

She wanted that dress that cost seven digits. However, as long as Jeremy did not nod his head, she would not be able to wear it.

After she got dressed, Meredith got into the car and drove to the hotel impatiently.

‘Hmph, Madeline, Vera, who are you to go against me?’

‘At the end of the day, Jeremy still belongs to me.’

Meredith thought about this deviously as her smile became wider and wider.

It was supposed to be a clear and refreshing fall, but it started raining all of a sudden. Madeline looked at the raindrops on the

car window and smiled.

The car stopped in front of the hotel. Madeline held up an umbrella and sashayed forward elegantly.

She did not intentionally dress up. She was wearing something simple. It was just that her elegance came from within.

It was not the time for the ceremony yet, so Madeline walked in alone with the invitation card.

She looked at the hall that was luxuriously decorated and recalled her wedding with Jeremy back then.

Even though he was reluctant to marry her, she had fantasized and longed for their sweet future together.

She still remembered how his cold fingers had lifted her hand when they were exchanging rings. She still remembered the warm

throbbing of her heart until now...

'Jeremy...

'I loved you so much, so why did it end in this way?'

As her mind wandered, Madeline felt someone tugging her clothes.

She came back to her senses and lowered her head. Then, she was met with a pair of beautiful eyes.

"Jack."

Madeline exclaimed happily. The little guy was wearing a branded little tuxedo. It seemed as if he was going to be the flower boy.

However, he did not seem happy. There was no smile on his beautiful face. On the other hand, there was more sadness and

melancholy.

"Vera, can I stay with you?" The little guy looked at her expectantly.

Madeline smiled. "Of course, but your daddy and mommy are going to get married soon. Aren't you going to toss the flower

petals for them?"

"I want you to be my mommy," suddenly, the little guy blurted out.

Madeline was shocked. She caressed his head and said, "Jack, do you really hope that I can be your mommy?"

"Yeah."

Madeline smiled mysteriously. "Maybe your wish will come true soon, Jack."

"Really?"

"Jack! What are you doing over there? Go to your mother!" Eloise's voice sounded.

Madeline lifted her head and saw Eloise scowling at her.

"Hmph, how shameless. She even came to the wedding," Eloise scolded and turned around with Jackson. "Jack, don't talk to her. Your mom will be upset."

Madeline smiled when she heard that, and there was an ominous glint in her eyes. "You must be over the moon, Mrs.

Montgomery. However, have you ever heard of the saying 'don't celebrate too soon, things could still go wrong'?"

Eloise stopped walking and scoffed. "Of course, I'm ecstatic. My darling is getting married today and it's great news! Something

going wrong? I think you're the mistake, you vixen! Vera Quinn, I'm warning you. Don't try to cause trouble. If not, I'll ask

someone to kick you out!"

Madeline's heart ached. When she looked into Eloise's resentful gaze, she smiled. "Since you're so happy, then let me give you

a present. However, it's not an item. It's just a statement."

She stopped and looked at Eloise seriously. "Meredith Crawford is not your biological daughter. She's an impostor."

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Madeline told her the truth immediately.

When Eloise heard that, she did not get angry. On the contrary, she smiled.

"Vera Quinn, I know what you're trying to do. You're trying to incite disharmony between me and Mer. I'm her mother, so I know

very well whether she's my daughter or not. Don't even think about inciting disharmony between us!"

After Eloise said that firmly, she grabbed Jackson's hand to walk away.

"Sometimes what you see is not necessarily the truth," Madeline said to Eloise's back. "Mrs. Montgomery, if you don't want to

regret it in the future, then you should think about what similarities that person who died three years ago had with you."

Eloise stopped in her tracks. Then, she heard Madeline's voice loud and clear.

"When I was outside Meredith's hospital room, I indeed heard Rose saying that your real daughter is already dead."

"Shut up!"

Eloise turned around furiously, her eyes looking at Madeline with animosity.

“Vera Quinn, today is my daughter’s wedding day, so I don’t want to curse you. However, if you continue to slander my daughter,

I’ll never forgive you!”

After Eloise warned her, she walked away.

The thorn in Madeline’s heart hurt faintly.

“I’m right in front of you. Why do you have no feelings toward me at all? We’re related by blood but you can’t even feel it?”

Looking at Eloise’s back, Madeline smiled bitterly.

After spacing out for a while, she turned around and walked away.

Just like an inevitable clash between opposing factions, when Madeline turned around, she saw Meredith holding a bouquet of

flowers while wearing a white dress as she walked forward.

When she saw Madeline, Meredith walked faster. The smile on her face widened even more.

“I didn’t expect you to show up,” Meredith smiled and said weirdly. There was hostility in her eyes.

“Vera Quinn, how can you

have so little shame?”

Madeline smiled slowly. “Having a sense of shame requires a conscience. Unlike you, Miss Crawford. You’re shameless.”

“...” Meredith’s face fell. “Vera, why are you still pretending to be strong at this moment? Jeremy and I will become husband and

wife with everyone around the world as our witness. You, on the other hand...”

Meredith lifted her head up high and snorted.

“You can only f*ck off.”

“Do you think everything will end when you’re married to Jeremy?” Madeline asked slowly. When she saw Meredith’s expression

changing, she smirked. “Back then, Madeline also married Jeremy, but I think you know better than anyone what happened in

the end.”

“Hmph, how dare you compare me to that b*tch? She’s not even worthy to kiss my foot!” Meredith rolled her eyes. “Jeremy hates

Madeline, so she deserved to die, unlike me. Jeremy has been in love with me for more than ten years! He wanted to marry me

a long time ago!"

After Meredith finished saying that, her assistant, Amy, ran over and announced.

"Miss Crawford, Mr. Whitman is here."

Meredith's eyes lit up. "Got it. Go prepare."

"Alright," Amy answered and looked at Madeline before walking away.

Meredith displayed her best smile and peered at Madeline while feeling pleased with herself. "I'm going to marry Jeremy soon.

You should watch closely, Vera Quinn."

After she finished saying that, she heard footsteps behind her as she turned around.

"Jeremy," Meredith called out sweetly. Then, she lifted her dress and walked over to Jeremy.

Madeline lifted her gaze nonchalantly. "Jeremy."

She smiled bashfully and looked at the handsome, elegant man in front of her.

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Jeremy looked at Madeline. Then, under Meredith's expectant gaze, he walked past her and went straight to Madeline.

Meredith stood on the red carpet, dumbfounded. She was frozen in place.

"Why are you here?" Jeremy walked toward Madeline, her beautiful face reflected in his gentle eyes.

"Miss Crawford invited me," Madeline answered with a smile. She lifted her hand to straighten Jeremy's tie. "Miss Crawford told

me that you've been waiting for this day. She also said that you'll be her man soon, so I shouldn't have any more wishful thinking

and should get lost as soon as possible. However, I love you so much, so how would I be willing to let you go?"

"..." Meredith's face darkened after she heard that.

When she saw Jeremy lifting his eyebrow coldly, she quickly explained herself. "Jeremy, don't listen to her. I never said those

things."

"You're so irresponsible, Miss Crawford. If you can say it, why can't you admit it?"

“You...”

“I’m not like you. I said I love Jeremy, so I won’t give up so easily.”

“...” Meredith widened her eyes while feeling lost. She could not believe that Madeline would say something like this.

Madeline smiled and looked at Jeremy again. He did not say anything and was just looking at her intensely.

She accepted his inquisitive yet complicated gaze confidently. Then, she stood on tiptoe and pressed her lips gently on his

cheek.

When the kiss landed, Jeremy felt his heart tighten as an unknown feeling enveloped his heart.

“Go fulfill your promise with her. I’ll wait for you.”

After Madeline said that, she pulled her hand that was on Jeremy’s tie away.

Meredith was completely dumbfounded when she saw that.

She would never imagine that Madeline was able to do this.

Then, Madeline walked over carefreely to Meredith. “Why are you so shocked? Aren’t you the one who knows how I feel the

best, Miss Crawford? Didn’t you get between Jeremy and his ex-wife’s marriage in the name of love? You even forced Madeline

to her death. I’m just learning from you now.”

“...” Meredith felt as if her mouth was filled with blood. She could not say a single word.

She wanted to strangle Madeline to death now. However, at this moment, she could only grip her dress tightly and swallow this

rage.

The most important thing right now was to get married to Jeremy!

The room was almost filled with guests by now. The journalists were also surrounding the scene.

Madeline made her way to the last row and sat down alone.

After a while, she saw Jeremy appearing at the place where he would read his vows later on.

He was very good-looking and tall, undoubtedly the most perfect man in everyone’s eyes.

However, Madeline would not be moved by him anymore.

Her heart had already been smashed by him. She would be in pain whenever she thought about the feeling of loving someone

deeply.

In a blink of an eye, the master of the ceremony appeared and announced the bride's arrival.

Madeline saw Meredith holding Sean's arm with a sweet smile on her face as she walked toward Jeremy slowly.

That was her biological father, yet he was spoiling such a devil.

When she walked past Madeline, Meredith did not forget to look at her with a proud look. It was as if she was saying, 'Vera, I'm

going to be Mrs. Whitman soon. Who are you to compete with me?'

Madeline smiled. She watched as Meredith walked in front of Jeremy shyly, her eyes filled with deep passion.

Everyone was giving them their blessings. After the master of the ceremony finished talking, Meredith could not wait to say 'I do'.

Then, she looked expectantly at Jeremy.

The master of the ceremony asked, "Mr. Whitman, do you take this bride as your wife, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in

health, to love and to cherish her as long as you both shall live?"

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After the master of the ceremony finished saying that, Meredith blushed. She looked at Jeremy longingly.

'Jeremy, hurry up and say you do!

'I've been waiting so long for this day!'

Meredith's heart raced. She felt as if she was going to get to the pinnacle of her life.

Also, she noticed that Jeremy was smiling at her warmly. There was a softness in his eyes that she had never seen before.

Meredith was sure that she had this in the bag!

However, at this moment, someone's phone started ringing.

It broke the atmosphere, making Meredith unhappy. However, she noticed it was Jeremy's phone.

Jeremy suppressed what he was feeling before and took out his phone.

When he saw the caller ID, he lifted his head to look at Madeline who was sitting in the last row.

“Jeremy, my stomach is hurting all of a sudden. I don’t know if something’s wrong with our baby. I don’t think I can continue

watching this. I have to go to the hospital.”

Madeline’s voice sounded very despondent from the other end of the phone.

Meredith was standing next to Jeremy. Although the others could not hear it, she could hear everything that was being said on

the phone clearly.

She saw Madeline getting up and leaving from the corner of her eyes. At the same time, Jeremy turned around.

“Jeremy!” Meredith grabbed him frantically. “Jeremy, the ceremony isn’t over yet, don’t...”

Before Meredith could finish, Jeremy pushed her hand away.

He frowned and strode in the direction where Madeline left in.

“Jeremy! Where are you going?” Jeremy’s mother was shocked.

“Jeremy! Jeremy!” Meredith called out to him frantically. She was about to vomit blood from anger.

“W-What’s going on?”

“Based on Mr. Whitman’s expression, I guess something serious has happened.”

The guests were all confused.

Those journalists quickly ran over to get some exclusive news.

Madeline deliberately slowed down at this time as she wanted to let Jeremy catch up to her.

She heard the familiar footsteps getting closer to her. Madeline continued walking to the entrance of the hotel.

It was still drizzling.

A gust of wind blew past her and the coldness went straight to her heart.

When she was about to walk into the rain, she felt warmth on her back.

“Vera.” Jeremy placed his coat on Madeline. “I’ll go to the hospital with you.”

Madeline looked into Jeremy’s eyes in delight. “Jeremy, I’m happy that you’re so concerned about me.”

She leaned into his arms with a touched expression on her face. Then, she smirked in secret.

Jeremy carried her bridal-style and walked to the parking lot.

Madeline saw the journalists and Meredith running over to them. She lifted her brows and smiled proudly.

‘Meredith, you should know clearly who’s the loser here.

‘Your good days will be coming to an end.’

Madeline smiled and leaned against Jeremy’s chest weakly.

His musky scent enveloped her. It was the same smell from her memory, but it was unable to elicit any emotions from her

anymore.

...

The viral tweet of Jeremy abandoning Meredith at the wedding and leaving with another mysterious woman in his arms quickly

made headlines.

Everyone was guessing who this mysterious woman was.

However, some reliable sources exposed that the woman was Vera Quinn.

After a while, Vera’s Twitter page blew up.

Meredith bought a bunch of haters to curse and swear at Vera on her profile.

However, after a while, everything about this news could not be found anymore.

After Jeremy asked Ken to remove the trending tweets, he handed a glass of warm water to Madeline.

“Are you sure you don’t want to go to the hospital?” Jeremy asked worriedly.

Madeline smiled and shook her head. “I think it’s because I didn’t want to see you marrying another woman, that’s why I started

to feel unwell. I didn’t want to hear you say ‘I do’.”

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Looking at those beautiful and lively eyes in front of him, Jeremy’s thoughts started to wander.

He never wanted to say ‘I do’ anyway.

When the master of the ceremony asked him that, he recalled the time he married Madeline. That was why he had smiled and

also why his gaze became softer.

When Madeline saw Jeremy deep in thought, she called out to him, "Jeremy, what are you thinking about?"

After she said that, Jeremy's phone rang.

"I need to take care of some things. I'll be back soon." Jeremy said after looking at the caller ID.

"Go ahead."

Jeremy nodded, and when he was about to close the door behind him, he lifted his gaze to look at the woman who was leaning

against the headboard of the bed. There was a thought-provoking look in his eyes.

Madeline got out of bed when she heard the engine of the car.

She did not expect Jeremy to bring her back to his place.

However, she was glad. Jeremy abandoned Meredith and carried her away with so much concern. This was better than she

expected.

Madeline was smiling even wider now.

Meredith had to be livid right now. Her face had to be contorted into such an ugly look at this moment.

...

Jeremy arrived at Whitman Manor where everyone was looking at him with criticizing looks. On the other side, Meredith was

crying so much that her eyes were red. She was also gasping for air.

"Jeremy, you're too much! You abandoned Mer at the wedding and carried that Vera Quinn away. How is Mer going to live now?

How will those tabloids write about this?" Eloise questioned him with a horrible expression on her face.

"Jeremy, you went overboard! Go and comfort Mer now." His mother reminded him.

"Mom, Mrs. Whitman, please stop blaming Jeremy. It's not his fault." Meredith sobbed while saying,

"Jeremy, I'll be fine as long

as you're happy."

"Did you hear that, Jeremy? My daughter is so kind to you but how do you treat her? You're not worthy of Mer!" Eloise was

furious.

"If I'm not worthy, then I shall leave," Jeremy said straightforwardly and coldly. Everyone at the scene was beyond shocked.

"Jeremy, w-what do you mean?" Eloise asked.

Jeremy looked at Meredith and was startled. "I already gave you a wedding and I did what I promised. Don't let me see any

comments attacking Vera online. This thing between you and me ends now."

"..." Meredith's eyes were wide. She could not believe the person who was talking to her so coldly right now was Jeremy.

"I don't have anything to tell or explain to you people. Stop harassing me." After he said that, Jeremy turned around and left.

After spacing out for a few seconds, Meredith ran out quickly.

"Jeremy! Jeremy! Don't go!"

She ran in front of Jeremy and was sobbing heavily.

"Jeremy, don't do this to me. Don't..."

Jeremy had no emotion in his eyes as he looked at the woman who was crying heavily in front of him.

If this was before, he would have been heartbroken.

No.

That was not it.

He had only thought he was heartbroken.

When Madeline was gasping for her last breath in his arms, the feeling he had then felt like a million ants gnawing on his heart.

"Jeremy, you know that what I want isn't a wedding. I want to be with you forever! Don't leave me, okay? I can't lose you! I really

can't be without you!"

Meredith cried and held onto Jeremy.

"Don't make me do things that I hate." Jeremy indifferently pushed Meredith, who was clinging to him, away. Then, he walked off.

Meredith looked at the man who was walking away and gritted her teeth. Her eyes were red as she braced herself. "Jeremy, do

you really want to cut all ties with me?" Her tone sounded eerie.

"It sounds like you're threatening me."

"Jeremy, why would I threaten you?" Meredith chuckled in self-mockery. "I just want to remind you that Madeline's ashes are still

with me. If you don't want me anymore, then I'll die with Madeline's ashes!"

After she said that, Meredith was surprised to see an indifferent smile on Jeremy's face.

"If you like to hide those ashes so much, then you can keep them. Stop harassing Vera. This is my last advice to you."

What?

Meredith's jaw dropped open.

Did he not care about Madeline's ashes anymore?

He could go as far as to not want Madeline's ashes anymore all because of Vera?

H-How was that possible?

Chapter 349

Meredith could not accept this ending. She refused to believe this as well.

No, Jeremy had to be retreating for the sake of advancing!

'Jeremy must be pretending to not care so that I'll stop using Madeline's ashes as a bargaining chip.'

When Meredith thought about this, she found that it made sense.

However, when she came back to her senses, Jeremy had already driven away.

Meredith was unconvinced. She had gotten so close to becoming Mrs. Whitman, but she was still disqualified. She would not let

this go no matter what!

She clenched her fists angrily. "Vera Quinn, you b*tch! Just you wait!"

Eloise came out of the house just in time because she was worried about her daughter.

However, she did not expect to see Meredith clenching her fists and saying those heinous words.

Eloise's worried heart fell.

This was the first time she saw such a sinister expression on Meredith's face. In her mind, Meredith was soft and gentle. Other

than that, she was loving and sensible. How could she have such a sinister expression?

Eloise recalled what Vera said to her not long ago. 'Meredith Crawford is not your biological daughter.'

Her heart started to race. However, Eloise rejected that idea after a few seconds.

"No way. It's reasonable for Meredith to be mad. It's all Vera Quinn's fault. That vixen is so despicable!"

Eloise found Meredith a reasonable excuse, and at the same time, she reassured herself.

...

After Jeremy went back to his place, the house was empty.

He walked into the bedroom and saw a note on the nightstand.

Jeremy reached out to grab the note and saw the beautiful handwriting on it. 'Jeremy, I'm happy today. I thank God for allowing

me to meet you.'

It was such a simple sentence yet it was so amorous to Jeremy.

Plus, it was signed off with three words. 'Missing you, Vera'.

There was an unknown delight in Jeremy's dark gaze.

Madeline was about to tell Felipe her next step when she received a call from Jeremy.

She looked at the screen of her phone and pressed on the silent button.

The more she longed for him to call her back then, the calmer she would be when she received his phone call now.

What one could not get easily would always be on their minds.

It was too late when Madeline finally knew this.

Jeremy called her three times but Madeline did not pick up any of them.

After a while, Madeline received Jeremy's text. There were only four words. 'I miss you too'.

When she saw this, Madeline curled the corner of her lips. A sarcastic smile appeared on her charming face.

Felipe saw the words on her screen as well and smiled superficially. "Perhaps everything would have been different if Jeremy

had said those words to you back then."

Madeline smiled. "Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world."

"Mommy, Mommy. Daddy."

Lillian's adorable voice called out to Madeline and Felipe. Then, she ran over happily.

Madeline smiled gently and benevolently at her. Then, she picked Lillian up.

"What's wrong, baby? Are you hungry?"

"Um..." Lillian shook her head and handed her a notebook. "This is for mommy and daddy. The teacher gave me this. Everyone

in the class has one.”

Madeline looked at it. “It’s a parent-child activity. It’s happening this Saturday.”

“The teacher said everyone’s daddies and mommies will be there.” Lillian looked at Madeline with her crystal-like eyes.

Felipe reached out his hand and caressed Lillian’s head. “Mommy and Daddy will go with Lillian as well.”

“Yay!” Lillian clapped in delight. She turned around and kissed Madeline. Then, she reached out her arms toward Felipe. “Daddy,

hold me. I want to kiss Daddy too.”

Felipe smiled warmly and took Lillian into his arms.

Lillian then planted a kiss on Felipe’s face.

Felipe’s eyes were filled with love. He had always treated the little girl in his arms as if she was his daughter.

Madeline felt warm when she saw this scene.

However, whenever this happened, aside from gratitude and thankfulness toward Felipe, Madeline would also feel apologetic.

Chapter 350

She could not reciprocate Felipe’s feelings even though he was such a nice gentleman. After seeking her revenge, the only thing

she could give him was mutual respect and a promise to accompany him.

The next morning, Felipe received a phone call and went out.

After Madeline bathed Lillian, the doorbell rang.

To her surprise, she saw Jeremy standing at the door looking travel-worn when she opened the door.

When he saw the look of surprise on her face, Jeremy walked in front of her. His eyes were solemn when he suddenly reached

out his hand to pull her into his arms.

Madeline was shocked. “Jeremy?”

“I miss you so much.”

He answered her and held her even tighter. It was as if she would disappear from his world forever if he let go.

He would not allow her to disappear.

There was a sarcastic smile on Madeline's face.

'Jeremy, we literally have the same face. Back then, you would look at it in disdain, but now, you're missing it so much?

'Hmph.

'How preposterous.

'How would I forget how you left me so many scars on my body with no mercy?'

Madeline held Jeremy while she faked being touched. "Jeremy, I miss you too..."

When he heard her response, he opened his twinkling eyes and tightened his grip on her.

She did not want to let Jeremy come in, but at this moment, Lillian walked in.

When she saw Jeremy, she was delighted.

"Hello, nice mister. You're Jackie's daddy. I remember you!"

When Jeremy saw the tiny human in front of him, he felt a gush of warmth in his heart. He squatted and caressed Lillian's cheek.

"I remember you too, little Miss Lillian."

Madeline froze when she was pouring a glass of water.

He had investigated her.

That was why he knew Lillian's name.

However, the fortunate thing was Felipe had made some changes to the DNA report. That was why Jeremy got rid of his

suspicion toward her.

As she pondered, she saw Jeremy picking Lillian up.

He was a cold person and was unapproachable. However, there was a warm smile on his cold and resolute face at this moment.

On the other hand, Lillian had always resisted strangers. However, she was only so close to Jeremy.

Was it because they were connected by blood?

'If it's really because of blood relation, then why can't my birth mother feel my presence?'

Madeline spaced out, and the hot water burned her.

At the same time, Eloise's finger was also cut by the metallic part of the jewelry when she was choosing accessories for Meredith

in a shop. There was a thin bloody line on her finger.

The manager kept apologizing to her and took care of her wound for her.

After a while, Eloise left the shop with two jewelry boxes.

Eloise knew that Meredith was feeling down these few days. Her groom had left with another woman during her wedding ceremony.

She wanted to invite Meredith to come with her so that she would feel better. However, Meredith said she was not in the mood.

As her mother, Eloise understood. As such, she came out alone to buy some jewelry to surprise her.

As long as her daughter was happy, she would not mind a wound on her finger.

However, when she was about to call the driver to drive her home, she saw Meredith and Rose walking to the elevator while holding hands.

She wanted to call out to Meredith, but it would look bad to yell in public, so she decided to call her instead.

The call went through, and she saw Meredith taking out her phone.

She thought Meredith would pick up the phone, but she saw her looking at the caller ID with disdain instead. Then, Meredith

tossed her phone back into her bag and continued walking into the elevator with Rose. They were chatting happily in the process.

Eloise was stunned when she saw that. She could not even react as she was holding her phone.

However, she quickly found an excuse for Meredith. It was because she was not in the mood. It was because Meredith was

raised by Rose, so that was why they were so close to each other.

Despite that, Eloise still felt uneasy. She saw the elevator stopping on the third floor. She followed them to the third floor as well.

However, she eventually lost Meredith and Rose.

She looked for them in every shop. Finally, when she walked past a tattoo shop, she heard Rose's voice.