

## Sinner Wife 38

### Chapter 38

Madeline went back to the house. She wanted to leave after packing some clothes. However, when she saw the baby clothes on

the sofa, she could not help but hold them in her hands while feeling reluctant.

When she remembered that Jeremy was the one who bought these baby clothes for Meredith, she felt a pang of indescribable

pain in her chest.

She touched her three-month pregnant stomach. She could feel tears pricking the corner of her eyes.

However, Madeline wiped away her tears quickly.

She hated herself for failing to live up to expectations. That man was so cruel to her and yet she was still deeply worried and

longing for this man who she could not get.

Madeline took a set of baby clothes and went downstairs. However, she did not expect to run into Jeremy and Meredith at the

door.

When she saw Meredith walking over while holding Jeremy's hand intimately, Madeline's heart started hurting as if it was being

stabbed by a million needles.

"Maddie, where are you going?" Meredith asked while blinking innocently. She looked at the bags in Madeline's eyes and

pretended to be curious. "Eh, Maddie, when did you go to the maternity shop? Do you want to give my baby a present?"

Madeline had never seen a mistress who had so much courage like Meredith before.

She peered at Meredith in disgust. "You're proud of being pregnant with the child of a wedded man. Meredith, you're so thick-

skinned."

Meredith's face fell. She looked at Jeremy aggrievedly. "Jeremy, I think I should go home. I'm worried that Maddie will get jealous

again. It's fine if she hurts me, but if she hurts our child, I'm worried that I won't be able to keep him."

She was saying that innocently, but she was obviously trying to enrage Jeremy.

"You're not the one who should leave." Jeremy looked at Madeline with an icy gaze. "Scram. Don't ever appear in Mer's vision

anymore." He warned coldly. Then, he pointed at the baby clothes Madeline was holding.

"I bought those for Meredith's child. Who allowed you to touch them? Don't you know how filthy you are? How is my son going to

wear the clothes you've touched?"

He was calling her filthy. He was calling it his son.

Madeline could not endure the excruciating pain in her heart. She looked at the face that she had loved for 12 years and her

heart ached.

"Jeremy, why are you so cruel to me? Is it just because you think that I planned for you to sleep with me? Is that why I've

become an eyesore to you? However, do you know that time—"

"Maddie," Meredith interrupted suddenly. She walked over to advise her. "You can't blame Jeremy for being mad. He's a neat

freak. You had so many relationships with different men and even slept with so many men for money. I can't even accept this, let

alone Jeremy."

Hehe.

Madeline wanted to burst out laughing. Meredith's every word was filled with hypocrisy and provocation. However, Jeremy

believed her every word.

His face became gloomy immediately. He then pulled Meredith back into his arms.

"Don't you think that she's filthy? How can you touch her? Come, let's go back to our room."

He held Meredith's hand and turned around. Madeline's eyes hurt from looking at the two of them. The pain went straight to her

heart. Plus, Meredith even turned around and gave her a victorious smirk.

Madeline's heart sank. She knew that no matter what, she would not be able to hide how Jeremy felt about her.

She forced herself to not think about him. She worked hard to make her life go back to normal. After all, she was still hoping that

she would be able to hold on until the birth of her child.

Madeline transferred Len to another hospital. It was obvious that Meredith had bribed the nurse from before.

Madeline left after she settled her grandfather's matters.

She then passed by a maternity shop. After hesitating at the door for a while, she went in.

She picked out two sets of clothes—one pink and one blue.