

Sinner Wife 411

Chapter 411

Jeremy held his mobile phone quietly, listening to Sean telling him the result of the identification word for word...

Sean's tone was indescribably complicated. There was happiness, but there was still a touch of sorrow in this joy.

Sure enough, after listening to what Sean had to say, a tsunami rose in Jeremy's heart.

"Jeremy, you're back."

The call had not been hung up yet when a sweet voice sounded in front of him.

Jeremy raised his eyes and saw Madeline walking toward him.

The picturesque face hidden deep in his heart gradually magnified in his deep eyes.

"I was just waiting for you to come back for dinner." Madeline walked toward Jeremy and reached out to him to help him take off

his suit jacket.

Jeremy quietly hung up, his eyes staying on Madeline's faintly smiling face the whole time.

Seeing her turning around to hang up the clothes, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Madeline looked back questioningly. "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just missed you a little," he said softly. He walked up to her and hugged her all of a sudden.

He wrapped his hands tightly around her, the heat from his palms pressed against her skin. His affection that was not known to

anyone felt scorching.

Yet this move of Jeremy's only made Madeline feel even more hatred for him.

She forever remembered his lack of affection for her back then.

How many times had he abandoned her during heavy rains, leaving her hopeless and trapping her heart in the biting cold

spring? Until now, it could not be warm again.

'But Jeremy, it turns out that you're ridiculously fond of women who like to put on a facade. When I treat you sincerely, you

disdain it.

'Nowadays, you're so attached to me when I'm being fake.

'Hmph.'

Madeline curled the corners of her pink lips quietly and laughed more and more in mockery.

"Jeremy, I missed you too," she said perfunctorily without feelings, "Let's eat first. Jack is still waiting."

Madeline let go and turned around, not paying attention to the expression on Jeremy's face at the moment.

During their meal, Madeline intimately served Jackson vegetables and wiped the soup around his mouth.

She noticed that this little guy was smiling more and more while the gloomy air around him seemed to have dissipated by a lot.

After dinner, Madeline accompanied Jackson to do his homework.

His kindergarten homework was simple for Madeline, but it should be a bit difficult for children. However, Madeline found that

Jackson did not need any guidance at all to complete his homework perfectly.

She guessed that Jackson had inherited Jeremy's mind. Not only was his memory extraordinary, but his IQ was not low either.

Madeline was very fortunate that this child was nothing like Meredith.

Thinking about this, she could not help but think of her own child.

'Baby, where are you, hmm?

'Where did Meredith hide you?

'Mom really wants to see you soon...'

.....

The next day, Jeremy thoughtfully sent Madeline to First Crystal Street, leaving only after a short while.

Instead of returning to Whitman Corporation, he drove the car to the cemetery.

Eloise and Sean had been waiting there since earlier on. They were holding white chrysanthemums in their hands and were

wearing solemn black clothes. Their eyes were red.

The wind at the end of autumn and early winter was a bit bitter. It blew past their faces with a biting chill.

It was not yet the usual time to visit cemeteries and there were very few people walking about there. There was only the rustle of

leaves being blown by the wind.

Chapter 412

Eloise and Sean followed behind Jeremy with heavy footsteps. They finally reached the grave that had been destroyed into

pieces.

"This... This is the place Madeline is buried?" Eloise's eyes widened with surprise.

She really could not accept the scene before her.

The grave was a destroyed mess, and even the tombstone was broken to pieces till the point it was no longer able to be pieced

back together.

"It was Meredith who caused the destruction," Jeremy answered lightly.

Eloise and Sean's eyes lit up with anger in unison, but there were more heartache and grief at this moment.

Eloise put down the bouquet in her hands, walked to the scattered stones, and crouched down slowly.

She picked up a small piece of gravel and stroked it gently and very cautiously as if she was holding a treasure.

Tears of regret dripped quietly onto the rocks, leaving heavy tear stains.

"My baby girl..."

Sean crouched down and put his arm around Eloise as well, crying with regret.

If they had not hated Madeline so deeply, hitting and cursing her, they would not be feeling this insurmountable guilt along with

their grief at this moment.

Jeremy silently looked at the couple who was crying in their arms in front of him. His deep, black eyes no longer held the

loveless gloom from when he used to come here in the past.

It took a while for Eloise to adjust her emotions before getting up.

"Where are Madeline's ashes? Where are her ashes? Regardless, I'll rebuild a grave for the child."

"The ashes and the buried objects were all stolen by Meredith. I still don't know where they are."

"What?!"

“Meredith actually stole Madeline’s ashes? Why would she do this?” Sean could not understand this absurd behavior.

Eloise was extremely angry. “This woman, how could she be so vicious? She has already ruined Madeline. She’s no longer with

us but I didn’t expect that even her ashes would not be spared! I will go and ask her about the whereabouts of Madeline’s ashes

now!”

“Eloise, I’ll go with you,” Sean said and began to follow after his wife.

“Don’t waste your time. She won’t tell you at all.”

Eloise’s footsteps paused, the glittering teardrops in her eyes full of deep regret and self-blame.

“Mr. Whitman, I know you hate Madeline and that you don’t care where her ashes are. You’re indifferent even though her grave

has been destroyed like this. If it were me from before, I would be the same as you, ignoring the matter as it was no concern to

me, but now...”

Eloise smiled bitterly at herself.

“She’s my own flesh and blood. How can I be willing to allow her to be without peace even in death...”

Hearing Eloise’s words, Jeremy’s lips curled into a smile.

Everyone knew that Madeline was crazy in love with Jeremy, but only he knew his love for her.

He was not unnerved about anything regarding her only because these matters in front of him were no longer of significance.

“I think you’d better first go to another place with me,” Jeremy said as he moved his long legs.

Eloise and Sean followed him after a few seconds of hesitation.

Jeremy took them to the grave of Madeline’s grandfather, Len Samuels.

Seeing the name on the tombstone, Eloise and Sean raised their eyebrows thoughtfully. When they saw that the person who had

erected the tombstone was Madeline, the couple was even more shocked.

“Grandfather?” Eloise was very puzzled.

Her father was not named Len Samuels and he had been living abroad all these years after she got married. He had never been

to Glendale at all.

"He's the only relative who raised Madeline." Jeremy explained.

Hearing this, Eloise and Sean looked a little grateful.

"It turns out this old gentleman had raised Madeline." Eloise bowed deeply, looking at the name on the tombstone. Suddenly, she

felt the name becoming more and more familiar, "Len Samuels... I feel as if I've seen this name somewhere."

She thought hard, and suddenly, there was a flash of inspiration.

"I remember! I saw this name at home!"

Chapter 413

When Eloise said this, Jeremy and Sean looked at her at the same time.

Although Madeline had been referring to Len Samuels as her grandfather, it was clear that he was not Madeline's real

grandfather.

How could Eloise know Len Samuels?

"Eloise, have you really seen this name at home?" Sean was surprised.

Whether it was a servant or their relatives or friends, he was sure that none of them were named Len Samuels.

Eloise nodded with certainty. "With Diana!"

"Diana?" Jeremy frowned slightly.

"She's our housekeeper. She has been working for us since her 20s. It has been 32 years." Eloise explained. "I saw the name

Len Samuels from her side."

"Diana's full name is Diana Samuels, and her surname is Samuels..." Saying this, Eloise's emotions gradually became more

agitated as a certain conjecture appeared in her heart.

"Sean, could it be that... We should go back and ask her about this clearly!"

Eloise hurriedly pulled Sean up and turned around.

Jeremy glanced at the tombstone, then at the couple who had left hurriedly. The conclusion to the suspicions in his heart had

already been outlined.

He looked at the gloomy sky and saw a ray of sunlight streaming through the dark clouds.

God had in fact not been indifferent toward him.

.....

Eloise and Sean were both upset on their way back.

The moment Eloise entered the living room after arriving home, Diana came out with a bowl of soup.

"Madam, you came back just in time. I've just made this soup for you. I'm truly sorry that I hurt you last time because of that

horrid woman." Diana apologized sincerely, but she did not forget to push the responsibility onto Madeline.

Eloise wanted to ask her straightforwardly, but seeing Diana apologize so sincerely, she calmed down and smiled.

"I know you didn't mean it, but whether it's Madeline or Vera, they're not the bad women you seem to think they are."

Diana's eyes became fierce. "What Vera? She's that b*tch Madeline. Don't be fooled, Sir and Madam! That horrible woman killed

Brittany. She should have died long ago!"

Hearing this, Eloise and Sean's expressions darkened a lot. They could not accept anyone slandering their precious daughter so

much.

What was more, Madeline was really innocent.

Brittany's death three years ago had been proved to have nothing to do with her.

Although she was very dissatisfied, Eloise had to suppress her heart for the sake of polite conversation.

"Diana, you really do

love Brittany. I can't compare myself to you as a mother sometimes."

There would instantly be a warm and loving smile on Diana's face whenever Brittany was brought up.

"I raised Ms. Brittany from when she was a child. Of course, I'd like such a beautiful, smart, and well-behaved child." As she said

this, her smile disappeared suddenly. Her eyes became extremely vicious while she gritted her teeth.

"That damned sl*t Madeline actually made such a cruel attack and stabbed Miss Brittany to death!"

Looking at the distorted flame of hatred in Diana's eyes, Eloise and Sean glanced at each other. "The person who killed Brittany

will definitely be punished so that they won't do stupid things to hurt other innocent people," Eloise spoke and patted Diana's

hand while smiling gently.

"You're just in a bad mood. Do you want to go back to your hometown to rest for a bit? I recall your father is in your hometown. If

I remember correctly, he's called Len Samuels, right?"

Upon hearing the words 'Len Samuels', Diana's eyes flashed with panic.

"Madam, I'm okay. You don't have to worry about me. I... I have nothing to do now. I'm going to work first. Please remember to

drink the soup," Diana said with a gaping mouth before hurriedly turning around. She pulled on the apron twice with her flustered

hands.

Seeing Diana's weird reaction, Eloise faced Sean excitedly, her eyes filled with the urge to talk.

Sean also saw the clue. He held Eloise's hand to comfort her. "It seems that this matter is really strange. She doesn't seem to

want to tell us the truth."

"Then, what should I do now? I can't wait for another moment!" Eloise was anxious. "Sean, I really can't imagine what our baby

girl experienced back then..."

Sean sighed with anger and pain. Suddenly, he thought of something and called Jeremy immediately.

Jeremy, who had just returned to the corporation, received Sean's call. He listened to Sean's request with some hesitation.

At this time, Madeline was carrying his lunch into his office.

Chapter 414

Her smile was like a flower while her eyes were quick-witted, shining in his eyes like bright stars.

After hanging up the call, Jeremy got up and walked toward Madeline. "Vera, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery want to invite us to their

home tonight."

Madeline's actions of setting out his lunch paused slightly. "Why would they invite us to be their guest all of a sudden?"

“They have a request and hope you can help them.”

Jeremy looked at Madeline, then informed her of the specific content of the unreasonable demand.

Madeline turned around and pulled Jeremy’s tie with her slender fingers, revealing a womanly, charming, and lively smile.

“Looking at your face, I’ll agree.”

Jeremy’s eyes gently admired the bright face in front of him as his heartbeat accelerated more than a little...

At dusk, the light of the setting sun shone through the branches and was cut into pieces of gold as it sprinkled on the ground.

Madeline held Jeremy’s hand and they sweetly stepped through the Montgomeries’ door.

Eloise and Sean had been waiting for a long time. Seeing Madeline’s picturesque face coming into view, the eyes of the couple

revealed yearning and joy.

This was all because this face was exactly the same as their baby girl’s.

They could no longer see that smile, and their remorseful spirits could only obtain a trace of comfort through this method now—

even they knew that this was selfish.

Now, Eloise and Sean sincerely wanted to get close to Madeline.

“Miss Vera, Mr. Whitman, please take a seat.” Eloise gave them a very warm welcome, her eyes fixed on Madeline’s face. “The

more I look at Miss Vera, the prettier you look. I’m sorry to have to trouble you with things tonight.”

“Mrs. Montgomery, just call me Vera.” Madeline smiled but still felt the irony in her heart.

She used to stand in front of them with this face, but what she got was cruel treatment.

Human hearts were curious while human nature was even more unpredictable.

Diana, who was in the kitchen, heard some sounds and knew that the guests had arrived. She took a look and unexpectedly saw

Madeline.

“She’s the distinguished guest that Madam mentioned?” Hatred and anger instantly lit up in Diana’s eyes. “What kind of

distinguished guest is she?! This b*tch of a woman, how can she be even a tenth as distinguished as my daughter?!” Diana

cursed, wishing to smash Madeline’s body into pieces. However, this time, she resisted.

Holding the freshly made soup, she walked over with a smile. When she reached Madeline, she apologized. "Miss Vera, I

apologize. I got the wrong person last time and almost hurt you. I hope you won't take it to heart. "

When Madeline heard this, she changed her generous and dignified attitude before raising her beautiful eyes arrogantly. "You

again? Why are you still here? Mrs. Montgomery, why do you keep a servant like this? Have you forgotten about the incident

where she made you lose so much blood till you were almost in trouble?"

Diana's expression and eyes sunk upon hearing this.

"Diana has worked in our home for more than 30 years, after all. There would be no credit without hard work. I've put aside what

happened last time."

"A kind person will be deceived, Mrs. Montgomery. For some people, no matter how kind you treat them, there still would not be

any harmony with them," Madeline said indifferently as she glanced at the soup in front of her. "Did she make this soup? I don't

want to drink it. Who would be able to tell if she had laced it with something to hurt me again?"

"..." Diana lowered her head and gritted her teeth. "Ma'am, I'll go back to the kitchen!"

As soon as she said this, she turned around angrily.

Madeline looked at Diana's angry back, then got up and walked to the kitchen.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back with worry in his eyes before also getting up to follow.

As soon as Diana entered the kitchen, she slashed the beef on the cutting board with the kitchen knife while cursing viciously,

"Madeline, you b*tch!

"Let's see how much longer you can be pleased with yourself.

"I will kill you to avenge Brittany!"

"I couldn't tell that you actually hate me this much." Madeline's voice drifted in.

Diana instantly stopped chopping the beef when she saw Madeline entering the kitchen. She waved the kitchen knife and

pointed it toward Madeline, desire bursting from her eyes.

“Madeline, you b*tch! Vera Quinn? As if I’d believe that! You’re Madeline! You killed Miss Brittany yet you’re still free. Go to hell!

Go to hell!”

Listening to Diana’s vicious abuse, Madeline raised a proud smile. She was not surprised at all. She folded her arms and made

her posture more cold and arrogant.

“You have good eyes. That’s right, I’m not a Vera at all. I’m Madeline!”

Chapter 415

“You have good eyes. That’s right, I’m not Vera at all. I’m Madeline!”

Jeremy, who was standing outside the kitchen, had heard what Madeline said then. A subtle but shattered light shone in his deep

sea-like eyes. It gradually condensed into a noiseless tsunami that surged in his heart. However, he just stood there in silence.

Diana, on the other hand, blew up instantly when she heard this.

“You really are her! You’re really that b*tch Madeline!”

She swung the kitchen knife in her hand and pointed it in Madeline’s direction. Those angry eyes saw red as if they were about

to swallow Madeline alive.

“I must avenge my Brit today!”

“Your Brit? That was Mrs. Montgomery’s Brittany. What does she have to do with you? I’ve never even touched a strand of

Brittany’s hair. Even if I really did kill Brittany, it’s Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery who should be looking for me for revenge. What right

do you, a servant, have to teach me a lesson?”

“Who says I don’t have the right? No one else in this world has the most right to teach you a lesson than me!”

Diana’s emotions seemed to have suddenly reached the highest point. It was obvious that Madeline’s words had pierced a

vulnerable spot in her heart. She looked weird at the moment, her mental state seemingly becoming abnormal.

“Madeline, you cruel btch. How dare you say that I don’t have the right? I’m the most rightful person in this world to avenge Brit!

Btch, you killed my precious daughter! I want you to pay for my daughter's life today!"

Diana roared, waving a kitchen knife as she slashed toward Madeline.

In a split second, Eloise and Sean rushed forward selflessly at the same time to stop Diana. Jeremy quickly took Madeline into

his arms, bringing her out of the danger zone whilst protecting her tightly in his arms.

Sean subdued Diana and threw the kitchen knife aside.

Diana half-knelt on the floor as she screamed and yelled at Madeline like she was crazy, "Madeline, you b*tch, I'm going to kill

you! I must kill you to avenge my precious daughter!"

"You finally admit that Brit is your daughter!" Eloise's words calmed Diana down instantly.

With her eyes wide, she slowly regained clarity in her consciousness.

Seeing these people standing in front of her, she shook her head desperately.

"Madam, you've misunderstood. How could Miss Brittany be my daughter?" Diana denied it. She glared at Madeline who was

being fiercely protected in Jeremy's arms. "It's this evil lady who provoked me on purpose. I... I just want to avenge Miss

Brittany!"

"You don't have to lie to me anymore. I already know about it!" Eloise looked at Diana with disappointment and anger. Tears had

welled in her eyes. "I trusted you so much, but you actually did such a thing..."

Diana pretended to be innocent and confused. "Ma-Madam, what did I do? Don't tell me you don't believe me and believe in that

b*tch Madeline instead?"

As soon as Diana finished her quibble, Madeline's chuckle was heard.

"You keep saying that you want to avenge Brittany, that you're the person with the most right to teach Madeline a lesson, yet you

don't even dare to acknowledge your own daughter in the end," Madeline said sarcastically as she left Jeremy's embrace.

"That alone makes you unworthy of being a mother and even more unworthy of seeking justice for Brittany."

Diana's gaze became cold again upon hearing Madeline's words.

“You, Madeline... You—”

“I’m not Madeline. I’m just cooperating with Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery to force you to tell the truth.”

“...” Diana looked at the exquisitely beautiful palm-sized face in front of her blankly as if she had just woken up. It turned out that

everything before was nothing but a trap.

However, this woman looked exactly like Madeline. How could they be two different people?

“Are you still reluctant to tell the truth even at this point?” Eloise could not wait to know how her daughter was lost back then, or

more accurately, how she was swapped.

Faced with Sean and Eloise’s questioning, Diana gritted her teeth and sealed her lips tightly.

Seeing that Diana was adamant about keeping quiet, Madeline’s beautiful eyes swirled as she took a step forward.

Chapter 416

“How ridiculous. You had so eloquently said just now that you would avenge your own daughter, but now you dare not even

acknowledge this daughter of yours.”

“...”

“Although Brittany had lived the life of a rich daughter, she was really pitiful for having a mother like you. Even till the day Brittany

died, she had never really called her biological mother ‘Mom’. Even now when she’s already dead, she still can’t die in peace.

And you’ll also regret this for life.”

“You shut up! Just shut up! Stop talking!” Diana lost control of her emotions again. She stood up and wanted to raise a hand at

Madeline.

Jeremy coldly reached out and clamped down on her wrist, pushing her away.

Diana plopped to the ground.

“If you dare raise a hand at Vera again, I’ll smash Brittany’s grave!”

What?!

Diana trembled in horror. She crawled toward Jeremy and knelt at his feet, begging for mercy with a pale face.

“Mr. Whitman, don’t! Please don’t destroy Brittany’s grave. I was wrong! I wouldn’t dare! I won’t dare to anymore!”

“If you really know you’re wrong, then tell us what happened back then. Otherwise, you’ll regret it.”

Diana suddenly froze when she heard the words. She was obviously hesitating.

However, looking at the inviolable authority in Jeremy’s deep eyes, she was really panicking.

She had heard Meredith say that Jeremy murdered Madeline’s child at that time. If so, what could he not do?

“You still won’t speak?” Jeremy asked coldly, impatience written all over his handsome face.

Diana shivered violently and looked up tremblingly at Eloise and Sean who were angry. She gritted her teeth and admitted at

last.

“Yes, you guys have guessed it right. Brittany was indeed my biological daughter... Back then, Madam and I were pregnant at

the same time, and we gave birth only two days apart. I was too envious of Mrs. Montgomery’s family background and living

condition back then, so I swapped my own daughter with yours...”

After getting this answer, Eloise and Sean could not help but draw in a sharp breath, feeling a chill running all over their backs.

Madeline appeared to be calmly listening to Diana telling the truth, but there was already a storm in her heart.

‘As it turns out, my biological parents didn’t lose me because of their negligence. I was swapped.’

Eloise was tearful. She struggled to get her emotions together and her voice trembled immensely when she spoke, “Then, what

about my own daughter? Where did you take her to?”

Diana suddenly lifted her head. “Don’t worry, Madam. I didn’t sell the young lady off, nor did I simply throw her away. I sent her to

my hometown and brought her to my sister!”

“You’re ridiculous! Detestable!” Sean was furious.

Diana looked at Sean and Eloise disapprovingly. “Mister, Madam, although it was a bit wrong of me to do this, my sister is very

nice. She surely has not treated her badly. The young lady has definitely been dressed warmly and fed well, rest assured!”

Smack! Eloise could not help but slap Diana in the face. She endured her grief and said through gritted teeth and with angry

eyes, "Diana, you're not a human! You swapped my daughter and threw her to your sister just to let your daughter live a good

life. Yet, you're still arrogantly telling me to be rest assured?"

Eloise pursed her lips in utter grief.

"My daughter was originally a young lady. She wouldn't have needed to worry about food and clothes. She could have gone to

the best school and get the best education. She would have been a socialite in the upper-class society! But because of your

selfishness and greed, my daughter has never lived a good day!"

Hearing this, Diana took a look at Eloise, who was emotional, in disbelief. "Madam, what you said is a little too exaggerated. My

sister is a good person. She has definitely taken good care of the young lady. Worst comes to worst, I'll ask my sister to send her

back right now. She can still be the young lady. But my Brittany... My Brittany is really pitiful..."

"Bring her back? How lightly you speak of it! How are you going to bring my daughter back? She's already dead! She's dead,

and you're also one of the murderers who killed her!"

Diana stared blankly with wide eyes. "Wha-What? The young lady is dead?"

"Yes, she's dead. She's Madeline, the person you keep saying you want to kill! Madeline Crawford is my biological daughter!"

Chapter 417

Diana was instantly dumbfounded after hearing such an answer. She shook her head with an expression of disbelief. She could

not accept it.

"How can that be? Impossible! How could that btch be Madam's daughter? She's not worthy. She's not worthy of the title of the

Montgomeries' young lady at all. She's just a btch—"

'You shut up!' Eloise was outraged. "Who are you to curse my daughter like that? If my daughter isn't worthy, then are you

worthy? You did these despicable and shameless things that are lower than the low, and yet you still have the gall to criticize my

daughter? Diana, you don't have humanity or conscience. You're simply not worthy of being human!"

Eloise reprimanded her furiously. Thinking of the hardships that Madeline might have experienced during the years after she was

swapped, Eloise's heart hurt beyond words.

"Eloise, what's the matter?" Seeing Eloise teetering as if she was about to faint, Sean held her nervously.

Eloise burst into tears and raised her hand to hold her chest. "Oh Sean, my heart hurts. It really hurts. Our daughter could have

grown up living a peaceful and prosperous life, but who would have thought that she would actually be killed like that..."

As she spoke, her red, tearful eyes glared angrily at Diana.

"From the moment you came to the Montgomeries until now, when have I ever treated you badly? I've only ever treated you

kindly and even helped you to get married, but the result? I didn't expect you to think so little of how well we treated you that you

actually paid back our kindness with ingratitude!

"Brittany was a good girl. Even when Sean and I discovered that she wasn't ours back then, we never treated her badly, but what

about you? How did you treat my daughter? If it weren't for your skulduggery back then, my Eveline wouldn't have ended up

dead!"

"Madam, I didn't expect things to become like this. I indeed handed Madeline to my sister back then and had her take good care

of Madeline." Diana was pushing the blame. She then said with dissatisfaction, "But, Madam, your daughter murdered my

daughter. Even if she has died, her death still left a margin of inexorable guilt. It was what she deserved. My Brittany is the most

innocent and most pitiful one!"

"You..."

Hearing Diana making such righteous remarks, Eloise and Sean were outraged.

This was simply absurd and ridiculous!

She had obviously done such an unforgivable and despicable thing yet she still blamed the victim.

“Diana, you listen to me! My daughter has never harmed anyone. She was innocent! Brittany was killed by someone else! On the

contrary, you killed my daughter! She was killed by an idiotic, evil, and unreasonable fool like you!”

Eloise had exploded entirely, venting all the emotions in her heart.

“You keep saying that you want to avenge your daughter. You listen to me now. I want to get justice for my daughter! I will have

you take responsibility for all the absurd things you’ve done!”

After Eloise warned Diana while pointing at her, she turned and walked away quickly.

Sean did not hesitate to call the police immediately.

Not long after, the police arrived. Sean told them the whole story and Diana was taken away.

As she was being taken away, she still insisted that she did nothing wrong and thought that her daughter, Brittany, was the most

pitiful. She did not even realize that her selfishness and greed had destroyed a family of three that was initially warm and

complete.

Although the atmosphere quieted down after Diana was taken away, there was a trace of melancholy and gloominess in the air.

Madeline exchanged a few words with Jeremy before going upstairs to Eloise’s room.

When she reached the door, she heard Eloise’s whimpers and sobs.

A faint ache emerged again from the thorn in her heart.

After settling her emotions, Madeline raised her hand and knocked on the door. “Mrs. Montgomery, are you alright?”

Hearing this, Eloise immediately took a tissue to wipe her tears. She tried to put on a smile before saying, “Miss Vera, please

come in.”

Madeline walked in calmly only to see Eloise’s red, crying eyes. She recalled what Eloise had said to Diana just now. A hint of

distress involuntarily appeared in her eyes.

“Mrs. Montgomery, don’t be so upset. If your daughter is here to see this, she’ll definitely not want Mr. Montgomery and you to

feel sad for her.”

Hearing Madeline's comforting words, Eloise's tears flooded even more.

She looked at Madeline's face with tears sparkling in her eyes. Slowly lifting her trembling hand, she stroked the delicate and soft

face in front of her gently.

Chapter 418

"Eveline..."

Eloise moved her lips and whispered the name.

Madeline was a little stunned, knowing that it was her real name.

"Mom and Dad are sorry. We're really sorry. You had obviously shown up in front of us long ago, but we were blind. We hurt and

mistreated you time and time again for that vicious woman Meredith...

"I know that there's no way to compensate you in this lifetime. If there's a next life, I'll definitely make up for the harm done to

you..."

Eloise reached out her hand with tears all over her face and she suddenly hugged Madeline.

"Eveline, my Eveline..." she called out lightly in a trembling voice.

Perhaps she was in a trance, but looking at Madeline's face, it was really hard not to be in a trance—especially in the state of

grief and indignation she was in at this moment.

Madeline silently let Eloise hug her tightly, a touch of wetness appearing in her calm eyes...

This was probably the first time she was experiencing a mother's love. It turned out to be so warm. She cherished it.

Eloise let go after a long time.

"I'm sorry, Miss Vera, I lost my cool." Eloise apologized sincerely. "Thanks for your help tonight, Miss Vera. If it weren't for you,

Diana wouldn't have admitted so easily."

Madeline smiled faintly. "It's just a small matter, so don't worry about it."

She got up slowly, her face as undisturbed as ever. "Rest early, Mrs. Montgomery. Jeremy and I are going back now."

"I'll see you two off."

Eloise looked at Madeline warmly and very politely sent her two guests to the main gate.

The car quickly drove far away, but Eloise and Sean's gaze stayed.

They regretted everything they had done to Madeline, and now, only looking at this similar-looking face could they seek a bit of

healing and comfort.

Unfortunately, this remorse could never be compensated.

The villa.

Madeline's thoughts had not settled down completely even after she took a bath.

When she was young, she envied other children who had their parents' accompaniment. She also blamed the gods and accused

others as well as blamed her parents for not wanting her, but in fact, her parents loved her and thought about her.

Thinking of this, a warm current came from Madeline's incomplete, injured heart.

Then, she thought about what had happened tonight again.

'Diana? She said she handed me to her sister to take care of me. But since I have my memories, it was Grandpa who took care

of me. There was no one else.

'Diana? Len Samuels? What's their relationship?'

Madeline pondered intently, completely unaware of the approaching footsteps.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was standing on the balcony with subtle eyes. He approached her step by step and lightly

parted his thin lips. "Madeline."

Madeline, who was deep in thought, suddenly heard someone calling her. She instinctively turned around to respond, "Hmm?"

Chapter 419

When Madeline turned around and saw the man standing not far away, she realized she had unconsciously responded to him

calling her 'Maddie' just now.

Meeting Jeremy's unfathomable eyes, Madeline very calmly put on a smile.

"Maddie? Don't tell me you're just like Mrs. Montgomery, unable to disengage from the show earlier and are still treating me as

Madeline?”

Her tone made it sound as if she was joking. She then stepped toward Jeremy with a deep smile.

“But I didn’t think you would call Madeline so intimately. She is, after all, the woman you abhor, no?”

Madeline smiled slightly. She passed by Jeremy and picked up a magazine. Then, she sat on the bed and spoke casually, “It was

quite unexpected. As it turns out, Madeline was really Mrs. Montgomery’s biological daughter. Moreover, she was swapped by a

servant in the family right after she was born.

“What a shame that Madeline is already dead. The truth came too late.”

Jeremy listened to Madeline quietly. He turned around and sat on the other side of the bed, his charming eyes falling onto

Madeline’s beautiful side profile.

He parted his thin lips slightly and said, “Although the truth came late, it did come in the end.”

Madeline paused a little in the middle of turning the book, a hint of mockery in her beautiful eyes. “If so, while on this road that

leads to the truth, who can make up for the harm caused to the person involved?”

She lifted up her palm-sized face and looked at the thoughtful man. Her gaze gradually cooled as her tone also became colder.

“Just look at Madeline. She was vilified at first, slandered and framed. Everyone had accused her, including you, the man she

loved most. Now that the truth has surfaced, but so what? She’s already dead.”

The word ‘dead’ fell in Jeremy’s ears, feeling as though it had hit his heart directly.

He looked fixedly at the pair of star-like bright, beautiful eyes in front of him.

“But if she’s not dead, do you think she’ll give the people who had wronged her back then a chance to redeem themselves?”

Madeline smiled faintly and put down the magazine in her hands upon hearing this. “If there really is an ‘if’, if a human’s life can

really be reset, I think the one thing she would wish for is to never have met you. Some wounds may never be healed once

inflicted. Forgiveness is easy, but giving it is too difficult.”

Madeline's answer filled Jeremy's heart with coldness all of a sudden. The ache in the corners of his eyes seemed to suddenly

swell uncomfortably.

He finally knew that sometimes, casual words could also be like an invisible, sharp weapon that could stab a person's heart.

Thinking of the time that he could not go back to and of the many times he had heaped verbal violence onto her, how strong did

she need to be so that she could still stand up again and smile at him after being hurt countless times over?

'Forgive?

'How does one forgive?

'Jeremy Whitman, you really deserve it.'

...

The next day after Madeline sent Jackson to the kindergarten, she was ready to look for clues about the child from back then.

As soon as she got into the car, she suddenly saw some popular news from her push notifications.

After watching the video, Madeline gripped the steering wheel in a daze. Her emotions were complicated.

It was a video of the press conference from Montgomery Enterprise.

She saw Eloise and Sean in the video. They had solemnly announced that Madeline was their biological daughter who was

separated from them for almost 30 years. At the same time, they also emphasized that Meredith was just a despicable faker.

In the video, both Eloise and Sean's eyes were red and they choked up a few times, but they restrained their emotions until the

whole press conference ended.

After watching the entire video, Madeline had a smile on her face. However, her eyes were already soaked.

Chapter 420

Felipe suddenly called and Madeline collected herself before answering the phone. The man's gentle voice sounded

magnetically in her ears. "Are you okay? Did you see the video?"

Madeline seemed to understand something clearly. "I just finished watching it. Thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

"It seems that they really love you. It's just that they were blinded back then." Felipe explained on behalf of Eloise and Sean.

"Love..."

Madeline smiled while uttering the word, feeling strange all of a sudden. "Felipe, I'll come to where you are now. Let's talk about

the plan."

After hanging up the call, Madeline hurried to a single-family villa in the suburbs where Felipe now lived.

After Madeline arrived, Felipe brought the black tea that he had just brewed. He looked at the woman who was in front of him

with a smile and tender eyes. "I really want this to end soon. I think of you having to stay with him every night and it's very

uncomfortable."

Madeline sipped the black tea, feeling Felipe's care and affection for her.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of myself properly. Jeremy may have married me and he may really have some affection for me, but in

the end, this face of mine is one that he hates most. He won't be interested in me that way."

Felipe smiled superficially and nodded.

"He probably knew that you had been wronged and framed since before. And because he felt guilty and was unable to atone for

a dead person, that's why he found some comfort in you," he said as he looked at the withered flowers in the yard, his eyes

sinking.

"That's human nature. You may think he's really sorry, but sometimes, he might only be apologizing just to make himself feel

better.

"I don't care whether he feels guilty or sorry," Madeline said lightly, "I just want to get my child back and crack his computer

password as soon as possible to get the information we want."

"Maybe it's not necessary for us to go around such a big circle. I'll think of a faster way to complete our plan."

Felipe looked at Madeline with a mysterious smile. "I'm almost done with all the people on the board of directors. What we can

be certain of now is that Jeremy holds nearly 70 percent of the shares of Whitman Corporation. As long as we obtain these

shares, Whitman Corporation will no longer be his to rule."

Madeline pondered thoughtfully for a moment. "I know what to do."

Seeing the firmness in Madeline's eyes, Felipe's gaze softened. "Vera, will you regret doing this?"

Madeline smiled and shook her head. "What I regret the most is that I loved him too deeply and only realized it too late."

After saying this, Madeline's phone rang again.

She took a look and found that it was Eloise calling her.

Although Eloise and Sean did not know her identity, Madeline knew it clearly.

As for Eloise's call, she could not heartlessly decline it.

She picked up the call and Eloise's sentimental voice sounded as she made a request. "Miss Vera, are you free now? Sean and I

have something to ask of you."

"I have time." Madeline agreed, then left Felipe's villa.

After Madeline left, Felipe held the cup she had just drank tea from. The smile on his lips was just a tad distressed.

"You'll probably hate me in the future, I suppose. But I won't let you know that I'm actually not a qualified gentleman."

...

Half an hour later, Madeline came to the place Eloise mentioned. As soon as she got out of the car, Eloise and Sean greeted her

with a smile.

"Miss Vera, thank you for making this trip." Eloise and Sean were very kind and friendly.

Madeline smiled elegantly. "I wonder what's the matter you two want me to help with?"