

Sinner Wife 451

Chapter 451

Madeline complained and questioned as Jeremy recalled what happened that day.

He remembered everything clearly. That day, it had been very windy and snowy. Madeline was shaking violently as she held the

urn in her arms, her teeth stained with blood. She had looked as wretched as a defeated puppet. However, her eyes were

protesting what he was doing in determination.

She had said, "Jeremy, kill me. I don't want to see you again."

She also said, "Jeremy, you'll regret this!"

However, back then, he had replied arrogantly, "The word 'regret' doesn't exist in my dictionary."

Madeline mocked when she saw Jeremy deep in thought.

"What's wrong? Are you remembering everything that you've done? Do you remember how you were so sure that our child was

a b*stard child who you couldn't wait to crush her bones into dust?"

Jeremy came back to his senses after Madeline said those words sarcastically.

He recalled his cold-blooded behavior. He felt as if his evil doings were going to devour him.

'I finally realized how painful your heart must have been at that moment.'

"Jeremy, stop pretending to look apologetic. No matter what you say or do, it'll never mend the hurt you caused me."

Madeline looked at him coldly. There was no longing nor admiration in her eyes. There was only anger.

"Back then, I thought that my grandpa was really sick. I asked you to lend me money but not only did you refuse, you even

humiliated me with Meredith. You trusted her lies and was sure that I was having an affair with another man. You even called our

child a b*stard child!

"Because of Meredith's ruse, you thought that I was scamming your money and lying about my grandfather's sickness. You

allowed Rose and Jon to abuse me. Do you know how much I suffered?

"I vomited blood after Jon kicked me. I couldn't stand up from the pain. However, you carried Meredith to the hospital instead. I

was thinking, 'The only thing I did was love you, but why do I have to suffer such painful consequences?' Finally, I understood

that I loved the wrong person."

After she said that, Madeline let out a sigh. Her eyes were wet with tears because the knot in her heart ached all of a sudden.

Jeremy looked at Madeline quietly. Unbeknownst to him, his eyes had also welled with tears.

The shards of the past were piercing and stabbing into his heart.

"Jeremy, I will never forgive you!"

Jeremy's Adam's apple was moving. He suppressed the painful emotions and smiled softly. "If you can't love me, then you can

hate me. I'm happy to be in your mind even if it's in another way."

"Hmph." Madeline snorted. "Stop imagining that your love is reciprocated!

"And stop disturbing my grandpa!"

She turned her face in disgust before she left without hesitating.

Jeremy watched as Madeline walked away silently. He squatted and picked up the bouquet of white chrysanthemums, placing it

back in front of Len's tombstone. His eyes were apologetic. However, the only response he got was the chilling wind of winter.

After he left the cemetery, he went to the police station.

He handed the police a plastic bag with a Chanel earring. The blood on the earring had already dried up a long time ago. Then,

he told them the reason.

Meredith was stunned when someone told her she was charged with two more accounts of murder. After she registered what

was happening, she started to panic.

Madeline's identity must have been exposed!

It must be! If not, she would not be charged with these two crimes!

However, if Madeline's identity was exposed, Jeremy would be the first person to go after her!

Indeed, as Meredith was starting to worry, Jeremy arrived.

She looked at the man in front of her as she trembled. Her face was pale, making her already haggard face look even more

hideous.

"J-Jeremy, are you here to see me?" Meredith was still trying to use the soft approach on him. However, it was evident that it

would not work.

Chapter 452

Jeremy never loved her. Not even a little bit.

When she was exposed for pretending to be the little girl back then, she was nothing to Jeremy. She was not even a stranger

anymore despite them having a son together.

"You look like you know something's about to happen," Jeremy said coldly. His tall body approached her as his overbearing aura

terrified her.

Meredith shook her head innocently. "Jeremy, I don't know what you're talking about."

She forced tears to well in her eyes so that she would look extremely aggrieved.

"Jeremy, for the sake of our relationship and for the sake of Jack, can you get me out of here? I was really falsely accused—"

"Heh."

Before Meredith could finish, she was interrupted by Jeremy's scoff.

"Do you know why you're still alive?" he asked all of a sudden.

Meredith looked dumbly at the man who was getting more and more terrifying as each second passed.

"Because I've been waiting for Maddie's answer."

"..." Meredith widened her eyes in shock as her heartbeat accelerated from terror.

Indeed. Jeremy knew that Vera was Madeline and Madeline was Vera!

He called her Maddie so intimately. His eyes would even soften when someone mentioned her name. It was obvious that his

feelings for Madeline were true.

"Maddie told me that she hates me. She hates me for all the things I've done to her. She hates that I always listened to your lies

and caused her to endure so much pain that was even worse than the last," he said while striding forward. His body was emitting

a domineering aura that made Meredith so scared that she backed away into the corner of her cell.

Jeremy reached out his hand slowly and grabbed Meredith's neck.

He wasted no effort in lifting Meredith, and his narrow eyes were filled with a sinister glare.

Meredith lost the ability to breathe. Then, her toes were not touching the floor anymore. She widened her eyes in shock as her

face went red. "J-Jeremy, let me off. Please..."

"Let you get away with this? How?"

Jeremy's fingers tightened their grip as the murderous aura in his eyes got even more intense.

"Do you know I fell in love with Madeline the first time I saw her in university? If you hadn't appeared and told me that you were

the girl I made my promise to back then, I wouldn't have deliberately ignored her and treated her so coldly!

"Because of that promise, I allowed you to hurt the woman I love most with no restraints. And because of you, I treated my own

child as a b*stard child. However, the truth is that you're nothing. You're not the girl I promised back then and you're not the

woman I love!"

Jeremy pursed his lips together, his eyes softening.

"Maddie has been the woman I love this entire time. She's the little girl I met at the beach back then!"

When Meredith heard Jeremy's firm and resounding statement, her eyes widened.

'He knows! He knows everything!'

He even guessed that Madeline was the little girl back then!

Meredith felt like she was suffocating. When she thought she was about to pass out, Jeremy let her go.

She fell on the ground heavily. Her body curled up from pain as she coughed violently.

When she felt the strong killing intent oozing from Jeremy, she crawled to his feet. "Jeremy... Cough, cough... I was wrong. I'm

begging you, please don't kill me. I don't... I don't want to die... Cough, I-I have a way to make Madeline hate you less. As long

as y-you..."

Jeremy towered above her and looked down on her. He spoke slowly, "If you still think that I'll believe what you say, then you're

extremely stupid.”

“N-No, Jeremy. I really have a way!” Meredith grabbed Jeremy’s pants in fear. “Actually... Actually, the child Madeline had with

you is still alive.”

Chapter 453

The killing intent behind Jeremy’s gaze disappeared.

He gripped Meredith’s collar and dragged her in front of him. “Repeat what you said again.”

Meredith inhaled Jeremy’s scent hungrily as she started crying pitifully.

Despite the man looking at her frigidly, his eyes and handsome face were still the things she longed for even though he was in

an angry state right now.

“Jeremy, even though I’ve done a lot of bad things, my feelings for you are genuine. I really love—”

“If you don’t want to suffer, answer my question. Is my child with Maddie really alive?” Jeremy interrupted impatiently. His

malicious eyes caused Meredith’s body to go cold.

She trembled as she looked into Jeremy’s eyes. She nodded. “He’s not dead yet. H-He’s still alive...”

The frost in Jeremy’s eyes melted. “Where is he? Where’s the child?”

Meredith bit her dry lip. “Jeremy, I want to get out of here.”

“Do you think you have the right to negotiate with me? You’d better tell me before I find out for myself. If not, you’ll have no value

to me at all.”

“...” Meredith’s face fell.

In order to continue living, she had no choice but to tell him the truth. “That child h-has always been around you.”

A twinkle appeared in Jeremy’s eyes. “Jack?”

Jackson’s face appeared in his brain subconsciously.

Meredith bit her teeth in dissatisfaction. She already saw the joy in Jeremy’s eyes.

Back when she faked her pregnancy and ‘gave birth’ to Jackson, Jeremy did not show any signs of happiness at all.

However, there was only joy and relief in his eyes right now.

It was not because of anything special. It was only because the child belonged to him and Madeline.

Then, Meredith saw Jeremy turning around to leave. She got up hurriedly to chase after him. However, the door of the cell was

slammed shut instantly.

“Jeremy! Jeremy! Please, let me off the hook! I won’t do it again! Jeremy! Forgive me for the sake of our past love! Jeremy!”

Jeremy did not stop for Meredith no matter how much she wailed and cried.

After he left the prison, Jeremy got into his car. He started the car, and his hands that were holding the steering wheel trembled

slightly.

‘Jackson is my and Maddie’s son.

‘No wonder that child is so distant with Meredith and so close to Maddie. He’s even so happy to call her his mother.

‘It’s all because of the blood they share.

‘Jack.’

Jeremy muttered internally, the happiness he felt almost overflowing from his heart.

He called and asked about Jackson’s current situation. He got the news that Jackson had been with the Montgomeries these few

days. Then, he stepped on the accelerator and sped to Montgomery Manor.

When he arrived, Jackson was in the glasshouse in the garden. The little guy was on the bench and it seemed like he was

fiddling with some DIY gadgets.

The little guy was focused on what he was doing. He had a serious expression on his pinkish and good-looking face. His crystal-

like eyes blinked repeatedly and he was fiddling with the items in his hands with full attention.

Jeremy sped up as his gaze on Jackson grew more and more intense.

Perhaps he had heard the footsteps, so Jackson lifted his head. When he saw Jeremy, his little mouth parted. “Daddy.”

Jackson’s voice sounded like the voice of an angel to Jeremy.

It had been five years and this was the first time Jeremy felt that Jackson's voice sounded so nice when he was calling him

daddy.

He walked over to Jackson and squatted. He looked at this small face with a gentle gaze. Perhaps it was a psychological effect,

but at this moment, he felt that this child in front of him looked more and more like Madeline.

"Jack," he suppressed the emotions in his heart and called out his name gently.

Jackson nodded. "Daddy, when can I go home? I miss Mommy. Not my mommy but Vera."

Jackson emphasized.

Jeremy felt a tightness in his heart. "Jack, Vera is your mommy. You only have one mommy. Remember that."

"I remember." Jackson nodded. He waved the item in his hand. "I'm going to finish this bunny soon. After I'm done, I'll give it to

Mommy to protect her."

The little guy started introducing his gadget.

Jeremy finally understood that it was a mini self-defense device.

He was surprised that the five-year-old kid would have such a talent. However, when he thought about the microchipped bracelet

he gave to Madeline, he felt that this child might have a gift.

Eloise walked out of the house with some tea and snacks. When she saw Jeremy, she was surprised.

"Mr. Whitman, when did you get here? Are you here to take Jack home?"

Jeremy looked at Eloise who was walking toward him and got up slowly.

"Granny," Jackson greeted Eloise cheerfully. His childish voice had a hint of joy that he never had before.

Jeremy knew that it was all thanks to Madeline that Jackson had this transformation.

This child was brought into the dark by Meredith. Fortunately, his birth mother Madeline brought him back to the sun.

"You're such a good boy, Jack." Eloise reached out a hand to caress Jackson's hair. Then, she sighed in reluctance.

"Even though Meredith's behavior was extremely despicable and Sean and I hate her to the bone, Jack is innocent. Plus, Jack is

obedient and sensible. We truly love this child and we genuinely treat him like he's our biological grandson."

Eloise pleaded in embarrassment.

"Mr. Whitman, if you don't have time to take care of Jack, Sean and I are more than happy to take care of him. Also, I hope that

you'll let us continue taking care of him."

Jeremy smiled in high spirits. "You don't have to treat him like he's your biological grandson."

"What?" Eloise was taken aback as her face darkened slightly. "Mr. Whitman, are you saying that you don't want us to see Jack

anymore? Why? Sean and I genuinely love Jack, plus..."

"You don't have to be so emotional. That's not what I meant." Jeremy interrupted in a gentle tone.

Eloise was shocked. Now, she was even more puzzled. "Then, what are you saying, Mr. Whitman?"

"I'm saying that Jack is truly your biological grandson."

"..." Eloise was utterly stunned. "W-What? Jack is my biological grandson? H-How is that possible?"

Jeremy nodded, and there was a self-mocking smile on his face. "Jack isn't Meredith's child. He's Maddie's son."

"What?" Eloise was surprised and elated. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

When she knew that Madeline was her daughter, she was already heartbroken. Since Madeline was dead, as her mother, she

did not have anything to hope for anymore.

However, if she still had a living grandson, her broken heart would be slightly healed.

"Also, I think you might not know this," Jeremy said with gentle eyes, "Maddie is still alive."

"..."

"Vera is Maddie."

Chapter 455

Smash!

The teacup in Eloise's hand slipped and smashed on the floor.

Her limp hands were frozen in midair and could not move.

"W-What did you say... Vera is Maddie..." Eloise muttered as tears quickly filled her eyes and blurred her vision. The only thing

she could see right now was Madeline's stunning face.

Eloise did not suspect anything. It was natural that she would wish her daughter was still alive and well in this world. Plus, during

this period of time, she had started to grow fond of Vera.

She knew she should be happy, but for some reason, her heart was in such debilitating pain.

Sean came out when he heard the noise. When he saw Eloise standing there looking dull and sluggish as she sobbed, he

walked over feeling worried and curious.

"Ellie, what's wrong? Why are you crying?" Sean was concerned. He looked at Jeremy in confusion. "Mr. Whitman, when did you

get here? Why is Ellie so sad? Are you going to take Jack home?"

Jeremy caressed Jackson's hair. "I'm not taking him back. Mrs. Montgomery isn't sad, she's happy."

"Happy?" Sean was even more confused now.

When he was about to ask more questions, Eloise turned around and grabbed his hand. "Sean, our daughter is still alive!"

"What? Ellie, what did you say?" Sean's eyes were filled with an expectant glow.

Eloise had tears streaming down her face. "Vera is actually Maddie! She's our precious daughter, Eveline! She's Eveline!"

Sean was stumped for words as his heartbeat sped up. "Vera is Maddie..."

Eloise bawled and leaned against Sean's shoulder. She was feeling joy and sadness at the same time.

"Sean, this is great. Our

daughter is still alive. She's still alive. Thank God!"

Sean's eyes were also wet with tears. He suppressed his emotions and patted Eloise's shoulder to comfort her. However, he

could not wait to see Madeline right now.

"Where is Eveline? Where is she? I want to see her now."

"Mr. Whitman, you must know where my daughter is, right? Please tell us!" Eloise was impatient as well.

Jeremy frowned, and there was an unspeakable bitterness in his heart. "You can try Whitman Corporation. She might be in the

president's office."

After Eloise and Sean got the answer, they did not think too much about it. They immediately headed to Whitman Corporation

without even changing their clothes.

“Where are Grandpa and Granny going? Why are they in such a hurry?” Jackson blinked and asked.

“Grandpa and Granny went to find your mommy.” Jeremy squatted and caressed Jackson’s adorable face, his eyes filled with gentleness.

“Jack, Daddy is at fault. I’ve wronged you and your mommy.”

Jackson listened to Jeremy’s apology in confusion. Then, he was pulled into Jeremy’s tight embrace.

“Jack, I promise that from now on, I’ll love and cherish you and your mommy.”

...

Dusk arrived early in the winter.

After Madeline finished up her work, she called Ava and left with her bag.

When she got out of the office, the receptionist ran over to her. “Madam, just now...”

“You can call me Miss Quinn.”

“I’m sorry, Miss Quinn.” The receptionist corrected herself quickly. “I’m sorry, Miss Quinn, the lobby called saying that Mr. and

Mrs. Montgomery need to see you urgently. They’re coming up now.”

Madeline nodded as if she was in deep thought. “I got it. Thanks.”

After she said that, she walked into the VIP elevator and left.

At this moment, the elevator next to it arrived. When the door opened, the door to the VIP elevator closed just in time.

Madeline could see Eloise and Sean’s frantic figures from the crack of the elevator door. She looked at them calmly until the door

was fully closed.

Eloise and Sean ran to the receptionist to ask if Madeline was in the office the moment they got out of the elevator.

The receptionist pointed at the VIP elevator. “Miss Quinn just left.”

Chapter 456

“She left? Where did she go? Do you know?” Eloise asked frantically.

The receptionist guessed and said, "I think she might be going home at this time."

"Home..." Eloise rolled the word in her mouth as she was stuck in a daze.

Home...

Montgomery Manor should be her house. However, Eloise and Sean did not dare to hope if she wanted to go back with them.

Perhaps, she would be unwilling to do so.

Eloise remembered what Madeline said when she came to Montgomery Manor for Jackson two days ago.

She said that would be the last time she went over.

Back then, Eloise did not understand, but now, she understood what she meant.

When she thought about it, Eloise started bawling. She felt extremely remorseful.

Sean held her. "Ellie, don't cry. Don't worry. We'll surely be able to see Eveline again."

"She won't want to see us. She must've hated us..." Eloise's eyes were red from crying as she recalled the day at the hospital.

She recalled how she had blamed herself so much till she wanted to end her life when she found out Madeline was her flesh and

blood.

At that moment, Madeline had called her 'Mom'.

She thought Madeline only called her that to save her.

However, it turned out to be a genuine act.

Eloise reminisced about the way Madeline had called out to her. Her heart started to feel more and more painful.

If Madeline did not want to acknowledge her as her mother, then that word would become the most melodic and heartbreaking

sound in the world.

Madeline drove to where she promised to meet Ava.

It was a Mexican restaurant that was filled with the smell of different spices. It was already filled with people at this hour.

A few customers were surprised when they saw Madeline. She looked like a fairy who only feasted on dewdrops, but she was

here for Mexican food.

At this moment, Ava waved at her. "Maddie, over here!"

Madeline looked over to the source of the voice. When she saw Ava, she saw Daniel's gentle face as well.

She smiled and walked over to sit down. When she saw the tacos in front of her, her heart grew warm.

Of course, she did not forget about eating tacos with hot sauce from a food truck with Daniel. Back then, Daniel had already

realized that she did not have long to live because his eyes were filled with dread.

Actually, she thought her life would end as well, but in the end, everything changed.

"Maddie, has your body fully recovered?" Daniel asked in concern.

Madeline gave him a small smile. "Don't worry. I'm fine now."

"Maddie, you did the right thing! Two days ago, I saw a lot of negative news about Whitman Corporation. It's right of you to

destroy it. Jeremy did all those things to you back then and now, he has only lost his reputation and power. But you and your

child..."

Ava stopped herself when she talked about this.

"I'm sorry, Maddie. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have touched the tender spot."

"It's fine." Madeline smiled. "Actually, my first child isn't dead."

"W-What?" Ava was shocked.

Daniel was also surprised. "That child is not dead?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded and sighed. "However, I don't know where that child is. Meredith hid her."

"What? How can Meredith do something like that?" Ava was curious. When she was about to curse Meredith, her eyes landed on

something behind Madeline. Then, she placed her fork down and stood up angrily. She started yelling behind Madeline, "How did

you find us? What are you doing here?"

Chapter 457

Daniel turned around and looked over as well. In the next second, he furrowed his brows together as his expression became

grimmer.

Madeline did not know who was behind her, but from Ava and Daniel's reactions, she could guess who it was.

At this moment, she heard a lot of people whispering among themselves. A few girls were even blushing when they saw Jeremy.

"That man is so handsome!"

"He looks like the president of Whitman Corporation!"

"I saw him online before! He's Jeremy Whitman!"

Madeline placed her chopsticks down without batting an eyelid. She did not even turn around. "Ava, Dan, let's just ignore those

irrelevant people. Let's change to another restaurant."

Ava scowled at Jeremy who was walking over while clenching her fists. "Alright, I'll listen to you, Maddie! Dan, let's go!"

"Okay." Daniel got up as well. Then, he peered at Jeremy in dissatisfaction with anger in his eyes.

Madeline grabbed her bag. When she turned around, she saw that Jeremy was already standing in front of her.

The man was still elegant and poised. His black leather jacket was stained with the coldness from the winter evening. However,

his eyes did not have their usual coldness and were as warm as the spring breeze.

"I know you don't want to see me now, but there's one thing I have to tell you." Jeremy's voice was soft.

Madeline looked at Ava and Daniel before she smiled. "Ava, Dan, please wait for me."

After she finished saying that, she did not look at Jeremy. She walked outside the shop and waited for him to follow her.

The wind of this winter night was so cold that it was penetrating their bones. Madeline stood under the streetlight, her delicate

face looking exceptionally cold under the yellow light.

"Mr. Whitman, you possess such remarkable abilities. You can always pinpoint exactly where I am every single time. Why? Are

you here to catch your wh*re of a wife in the act with her illicit lover like how you used to? However, you should remember that I

have no relations with you anymore. You have no right to question who I'm with or what I'm doing."

She mocked with a sarcastic smile on her face.

Jeremy heard her loud and clear. He also remembered the time he saw Madeline eating tacos with hot sauce by the food truck

with Daniel. When he saw them together back then, he had felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, thinking back to that, he was jealous.

He did not understand that he was only disorientated before because he cared about her too much.

Now, everything was too late.

Jeremy hated himself in silence, but he was still looking at Madeline with such gentle eyes.

"Vera," he called out to her. "Compared to Madeline Crawford or Eveline Montgomery, I think you would prefer to be Vera Quinn."

Jeremy struck the target after he said that.

"Because you have such horrible memories as Madeline Crawford and Eveline Montgomery."

"Is that what you want to say to me?" Madeline interrupted him coldly. She was annoyed. "Jeremy, stop harassing me. I don't

want to see you again. If you have time, you should visit Meredith in prison. Don't forget, she's the love of your life."

"I do have a woman I love in my heart for all these years, but she's not Meredith." Jeremy denied it. He walked over to Madeline

and took out the colorful shell from his pocket.

When Madeline saw the shell, she was visibly shocked.

"I know you won't believe me, but it's true. The person I've loved this whole time is you."

"Pfft."

Madeline burst out laughing. Looking at the gorgeous face in front of her, her eyes started to turn cold from the wind.

"Me?" She scoffed in sarcasm. "If loving someone is forcing her to a dead end, then your love is so extraordinary," she said while

lowering her head to look at that faded shell. She could feel tears well up in her eyes.

"Jeremy, when I gave you this shell, I genuinely hoped that you would be happy, but now, I would even dream about you

suffering in pain."

After she said that, Jeremy felt a sharp pang of pain that was akin to a million ants gnawing on his heart.

Madeline reached out her hand to take the shell. Then, she threw it at the bustling street that was filled with moving cars without

hesitating. She turned around and did not even look at Jeremy from the corner of her eyes. As expected, she walked toward Ava

and Daniel.

Chapter 458

Jeremy stood in the cold wind while looking longingly at Madeline's back. His tall and slender body casted a lonely shadow under

the streetlight.

He curled the corners of his lips as a trace of bitterness started to spread from his heart.

His eyes started to feel wet, causing the beautiful figure in front of him to become blurry.

How could he blame her for being heartless and cold now? He only had himself to blame.

...

After eating with Ava and Daniel, Madeline went back to her previous apartment alone.

She sat in front of the french window as Jeremy's words lingered in her ear involuntarily.

'The person I love is you.'

"Heh."

Madeline chuckled coldly.

'No one would be willing to hurt the person they love to this degree.

'Jeremy, don't tell me that you love me. Don't tell me that you didn't mean all those harsh words you said after my heart died

from all the torture you gave me.'

Buzz, buzz.

Her phone on the nightstand started vibrating.

Madeline gathered her thoughts and picked up the phone after seeing that it was from Eloise.

'From the looks of how they were looking for me so frantically just now, they might already know that I'm their daughter.'

She thought about it silently as she allowed her phone to keep vibrating. She did not pick up.

Madeline finally answered after the fifth call.

It was evident that the person on the other side did not expect her to answer. Eloise only said something after she stayed silent

for about two seconds. "Miss Vera?"

Madeline was surprised that Eloise was calling her that.

Did they not know? Had Jeremy not told them?

"What's wrong? Why did you call me so many times?" Madeline asked without batting an eye.

Eloise tried her best to control the emotions in her heart. She said while pretending nothing was wrong, "Miss Vera, Jack can't

sleep again. He wants to see you and have you sing a lullaby for him. Can you come over now?"

Madeline wanted to treat her coldly, but when she mentioned Jack, she could not help but want to get close to him.

"I'll go over now. Tell Jack to wait for me."

"Okay, of course! We'll wait for you!" Eloise answered emotionally.

Madeline could detect something was amiss from Eloise's shaky voice.

She did not think much of it though. She changed her clothes and drove to Montgomery Manor.

About ten minutes later, she arrived at the entrance of Montgomery Manor. What surprised her was that Sean and Eloise were

waiting for her.

They looked like they were expecting her, and because of this, Madeline was certain about one thing.

She stopped the car but before she could open the door, Eloise and Sean were already standing by the side of her car. Through

the rearview mirror, Madeline could see that Sean's eyes were red from tears while Eloise had tears streaming down her face.

She looked like she was in great sadness.

She stopped unbuckling her seatbelt.

Eloise and Sean were nervous when they saw that Madeline was not going to get out of the car.

Eloise wiped her tears away as she knocked on the window of the car with trembling hands. She looked at Madeline with a

heartbroken and expectant gaze. She sobbed, saying, "Miss Vera, why aren't you getting out?"

Even though the car window was closed, Madeline could clearly hear that Eloise's voice was shaking.

Eloise was obviously trying to suppress some kind of emotions, and Madeline already knew what emotion that was.

Knock, knock, knock.

Eloise knocked on the window again lightly.

She did not dare to use too much force. She was scared that Madeline would be upset, but at the same time, she was scared

that Madeline would ignore her.

"Miss Vera, Vera..."

Eloise called out to her. Suddenly, with a click, Madeline unbuckled her seatbelt.

When they saw that Madeline was finally getting out of the car, Eloise and Sean's faces lit up with joy.

Madeline opened the door and finally got out.

Looking at their wet and longing eyes, Madeline looked at them calmly. "Is Jack in his room?" she asked flatly.

Eloise and Sean looked at her intensely and nodded. "He's in his room!"

"Got it," Madeline said and turned around without saying another word more.

When they saw Madeline walking in through the door, Eloise and Sean looked at her departing back while feeling dispirited. They

started sobbing in devastation. "Eveline..."

Madeline could feel the heated eyes behind her back, but she walked away without turning back.

The physical and emotional pain from before resurfaced again in her mind.

She forced herself to not think about them, but she could not stop the pain that was slowly spreading all over her body.

Madeline arrived at Jackson's room. The little guy was leaning against the headboard, holding a children's book that he was

attentively reading.

When he saw a familiar figure approaching him, Jackson lifted his head quickly.

Upon seeing Madeline, a joyous smile blossomed on his adorable face.

"Mommy," he called out. It sounded so natural.

Madeline felt as if there was a dollop of honey sliding around her heart—the sweetness was mending her wounded heart.

“Jack, why are you still awake? It’s so late.” She walked to the side of the bed and sat down. After that, she caressed the little

guy’s head.

“If I can get Mommy to come to see me by staying up late, then I can stay up the entire night.”

Madeline started laughing at his answer.

“Jack, you’re such a master of words. There’ll be a lot of girls after you when you grow up.”

“No matter how many girls are after me, my favorite girl in the world will only be you, Mommy.”

Jackson blinked his twinkling eyes and looked at Madeline seriously. Then, he picked up his handmade bunny-shaped mini self-

defense device from his nightstand.

“This is for you, Mommy. I hope you can always have this with you. This bunny can help you defeat the bad guys who want to

hurt you.”

Madeline was surprised. She slowly took over the DIY self-defense device and was stunned.

She did not expect to have such an important position in Jack’s heart. She also did not expect him to care about her so much.

She felt a pang of pain in her heart as she grabbed Jackson’s shoulder and pulled him into her embrace.

“Jack, even though you’re not my biological baby, I still love you very much. I will protect myself and also protect you, Jack.”

Madeline pressed her lips together as tears wetted the corners of her eyes.

She could not help but remember her first child with Jeremy.

She wanted so much to hold her flesh and blood. She wanted to tell that child that her mommy loved her very much.

Chapter 460

Eloise and Sean saw this scene when they were outside the room and their hearts were in excruciating pain.

They did not dare to go disturb them. At the same time, they did not dare to tell Madeline that Jackson was actually her biological

son without careful consideration.

Eloise covered her mouth when she saw this. She swallowed her sobs and ran away quickly.

“Ellie!”

Sean called out to Eloise in a low voice. Then, he looked at Madeline longingly before chasing after his wife.

Eloise went back to her room and collapsed on her bed. She covered her face as she started bawling.

Even though Sean was also in debilitating sadness, as a husband and a man, he had to be stronger and more composed than

Eloise at this moment.

“Ellie, stop crying. Don’t be like this.” Sean patted Eloise’s shoulder and comforted her. “No matter what, our daughter is still alive

and she’s living her best life. We should be happy and proud of her.”

Eloise cried even harder after she heard that.

Of course, she knew she should feel happy about that.

However, everything from the past resurfaced in her brain. The scenes of her hitting and yelling at Madeline were replaying in

her head, as well as the scene of Madeline vomiting blood and gasping for air because of her sickness.

When she thought about those, Eloise felt that it pained her just to breathe.

“Why am I such a failure as a mother? Even if she was just a stranger, I shouldn’t have hit or yelled at her...”

Eloise was blaming herself furiously. She lifted her red eyes and looked at Sean.

“Sean, do you know? I used this hand to hit our daughter so many times. I called her a vile woman and a b*tch. I even cursed

that she’d go to hell. I told her that she deserved to be abandoned by her parents...

“How could I be so despicable? I even said that she was just pretending when she vomited blood from her illness. I said she only

did that to get Jeremy’s attention!”

As Sean listened to Eloise, his eyes reddened as his Adam’s apple bobbed. “Eloise, stop talking. Please stop talking...” he

muttered. He was also involved in the horrible memories that Eloise mentioned. He had also been heartless and cruel to their

daughter.

Eloise was crying like she was a burst dam. She cried so hard that she could not breathe.

“Sean, how could I have treated my daughter like this? What blinded me back then? I didn’t even notice that she’s our flesh and

blood. She looked at me again and again with those eyes. Why didn’t I notice that her eyes are almost the same as mine...”

“Same goes to me...” Sean lowered his head in remorse. “Every time I saw Eveline, she gave me such a familiar feeling.

However, with Meredith misguiding us, I completely lost my sense of judgment and hurt our daughter so deeply. Ellie, my heart

hurt as much as yours.”

“Sean, I’m so ashamed to acknowledge Eveline. We’ve wronged that child so much...” Eloise fell into Sean’s arms and was in a

state of despair.

Sean held Eloise and took a deep breath after he closed his eyes. Then, he sighed long and hard.

“You’re right. We are too ashamed to acknowledge the child. We also have no right to ask her to come home.”

“Sean...”

“Ellie, let’s give the right to choose to our daughter.” Sean made a decision.

Eloise understood what he meant. She did not want to make this decision, but she was also scared that Madeline would refuse

to acknowledge them after they exposed this secret.

Sean smiled and wiped away the tears on Eloise’s face.

“As long as our child is healthy and safe, I’ll be happy even if she only calls me Mr. Montgomery.”

Knock, knock, knock.

After Sean said that, there were knockings on the door. Then, the maid’s voice came from outside the door.

“Sir, Madam, Young Master Jackson has already fallen asleep. Miss Quinn said she’s leaving and asked me to inform you.”

“Ask Miss Quinn to wait for us. We’ll go down now.”

Eloise and Sean washed their faces quickly in the toilet. After they recomposed themselves, they rushed downstairs.

When they saw the figure in their living room, Sean and Eloise called out with smiles on their faces,
“Miss Quinn.”