

Sinner Wife 501

Chapter 501

With his heart shattered to pieces, Jeremy felt the shards cut deep within him, leaving bloody wounds in their wake.

He took the pen and stared at Madeline's alluring features while his breathing became hitched.

"Do you hate me that much?" he asked weakly, a shred of hope in his heart.

Yet Madeline's response was decisive. "I do, I hate you. So much."

Jeremy's lips curled faintly as he took in a deep breath.

He took the papers and skimmed through them.

She wanted nothing, none of his assets or money—just custody of the child.

Jeremy placed the pen down. "Very well. I agree to the divorce, but I won't let go of Jack."

Madeline's calm expression cracked. "What right do you have to fight over Jack's custody, Jeremy? What right do you have to be

Jack's father?"

Jeremy merely smiled. He did not protest nor did he fight back.

He knew that this was the only way he could make her stay in his life.

Madeline grew furious at Jeremy's silence. "Talk, Jeremy Whitman. What do you want from me?"

"I want you to stay with me, and I want the four of us to be a family again," Jeremy spoke his deepest wish without a second

thought.

Madeline raised an eyebrow in amusement. "How many times must I tell you for you to believe that Lillian is not your daughter?

You were the one who said you didn't want me in the beginning, so why are you pretending that you love me now? Just because

you want 70% of the sticks back?"

Jeremy shook his head, boring his burning gaze into Madeline.

"Believe me this once, Linnie. I'm truly in love with you."

"Believe you this once? Why? Why do I have to believe you when you've never believed me? Have you ever believed me,

Jeremy Whitman?"

“Linnie...”

“Don’t call me that. I don’t want to hear it.” Madeline pushed the man away as he leaned toward her.

“We’ll get a divorce, but I’ll

never give custody over to Jack!”

With that, Madeline walked toward the entrance and opened the apartment door. “Leave.”

She demanded, only to have Jeremy hold her tightly just as she turned around.

She tried to get away, but Jeremy leaned over to capture her lips.

Not wanting her to struggle and run, a boney hand ran through her soft locks and held her head in place.

“What are you doing, Jeremy Whitman? Let g—mmph...”

Jeremy swallowed Madeline’s muffled words.

The taste of her sweetness had him close to losing control.

Madeline could not fight against Jeremy’s strength. She could bite, push, and hit, yet it would not deter him as he continued to

kiss her.

Her nose was enveloped with his minty scent while her mouth tasted little else that was not him.

Her cheeks became heated as her mind supplied her with mixed memories of everything intimate he had done to her. His scent

and his touches were overwhelming her.

“I really love you, Linnie. I’ve never loved Meredith at all, nor did I do any of this with her. There’s only been you. You have to

believe me. Believe me...”

Jeremy rambled softly as if he was drunk and the words drifted intoxicatedly into her ears.

Madeline frowned. “Let me go, Jeremy. Don’t touch me...”

“Don’t reject me, Linnie. Don’t push me away. It hurts, please. Give me a chance to make it up to you. I can’t lose you again. I

can’t...”

“Let go of me, Jeremy. Have you gone mad?”

“Linnie...”

“Slap!”

“ ... ”

Amidst the chaos, Madeline lifted a hand to slap Jeremy across his face.

Stunned, he stopped all motions and the two shared erratic breaths in the quiet air.

Chapter 502

“Get out! Go! I don’t want to see you again!”

Madeline pushed the man out while in a daze and closed the door behind him.

Leaning against the door, she took a deep breath and looked downward, realizing that her shirt had been unbuttoned.

Who knew what would have happened between them if she had not slapped him.

Her rationality seemed to have been devoured by his kisses and quiet apologies.

Madeline gripped her open collar in relief that she had not given in to the man again.

...

Madeline brought Jack to the outskirts to play over the weekend and found herself calmed by the fact that Jeremy had not

appeared before her again.

The day may have been chilly, but her heart was warm.

Jackson’s innocent smile gave her comfort while it also made her heart clench.

There was hardly anything happy in her memories.

The only memory she had was of the day she married Jeremy. For a moment, she had been truly looking forward to the future

and felt truly happy.

“Look at my little kite, Mommy. It’s flying so high up,” the child chirped in an elated tone.

Madeline smiled warmly. “Good job, Jack.”

“Can we fly a big kite when Daddy comes back from work, Mommy?” Jackson asked hopefully, “Why aren’t you saying anything,

Mommy?”

Madeline immediately replied, “Anything you want, Jack.”

“Yay!” Jack clapped his hands joyfully.

Madeline smiled, then her mind came up with memories of Jeremy’s crazed kisses the other night.

Her phone rang. Seeing that it was from Eloise, Madeline picked up.

"What is it?" she asked straightforwardly.

"Brittany's case will be reviewed tomorrow, Eveline... Are you coming?"

There was no way Madeline would forget about Meredith's arraignment tomorrow.

"I'm not implying anything. Mom just wants to see you," Eloise added as Madeline did not reply.

"Eveline? Are you there,

Eveline?"

"Come quickly, Mommy. The kite's going to fall," Jackson's clear voice echoed through the microphone.

"Jack's calling me. I'll talk to you next time." Madeline changed the subject and hung up.

Clutching her phone, Eloise turned to look at Sean sorrowfully. They had never felt more hopeless than now.

...

Madeline arrived on time in the auditorium the next morning.

Eloise and Sean had already arrived. Seeing Madeline, the two quickly changed their seats to sit by her.

Madeline was shocked to see Diana also in court and with the court police watching over her.

Court began soon enough and Meredith was brought out. While she had washed up, there was no covering up the hollowness

and spots on her face.

All that was once arrogant and bright about her face was now downcasted and ashen.

Meredith's eyes immediately fell on Madeline who had Eloise and Sean sitting by her sides to defend her when she was called

up. She balled her fists and glared enviously at Madeline.

Looking around the auditorium and realizing that Jeremy was not present, Meredith began to scream and shout, "I'm innocent! I

didn't kill Brittany Montgomery! She's the one who killed Brittany! This woman!"

She pointed at Madeline.

"Your honor, this is the woman who killed Brittany Montgomery. Brittany was my best friend, so how could I have killed her? I've

been framed! I have proof that she was the one who killed Brittany! I have proof!"

Meredith yelled, which caused Diana to join in.

“So it was you who killed my Brittany, Madeline Crawford! How could you be living a life of impunity, you murderer?! I can’t

believe my father even took care of you like you were his own granddaughter, you damned b*tch! Give me my Brittany back!”

Chapter 503

With Meredith and Diana yelling, most of the people in the auditorium turned to look at Madeline with interest.

Infuriated, Eloise and Sean jumped up to defend Madeline.

“Let them say what they want.” Madeline stopped Eloise and Sean. “There’s conclusive evidence, so Meredith can’t run from

this. As for Diana, well, she’ll know soon enough how foolish she’s acting now.”

Even though they were filled with fury, Eloise and Sean clenched their fists and sat back down.

Frustrated and filled with distaste, they felt unworthy of Madeline.

After all, the Montgomery family could be said to have played a part that resulted in the way Meredith and Diana acted today.

Neither of them had a conscience.

One of them switched their daughter for another, while the other stole their daughter’s identity. They had taken everything that

was meant for Madeline.

To think that the two would slander Madeline now.

What heinous and abominable people!

The judge hit his hammer heavily on the mantle. “Silence! Defendant, unless you wish to be additionally charged with contempt

of court, I suggest you quiet down! You too, Ms. Diana Samuels.”

Meredith bit her dry lip in indignance, but the look from her lawyer had her closing her mouth for the time being.

Diana quieted down as well, resorting to glaring at Madeline.

With nothing to be guilty about, Madeline met the suspecting gazes unfazed.

Soon enough, the court began to review the case.

Meredith’s defense attorney was good at his job, having most likely been hired by Rose and Jon.

The earring stained with Brittany's blood was presented, to which the attorney argued, "Your Honor, while this is indeed my

client's earring, it must also be said that this earring had vanished from the crime scene for more than three years. For it to

appear now, there's reasonable doubt that the bloodstain was artificially added to frame my client.

"It's likely that the person who provided the earring intended to frame my client.

"This person is none other than Madeline Crawford who has continuously harassed my client!"

The lawyer then pointed everyone's direction toward Madeline who was sitting in the auditorium.

Meredith's lips curled silently. Their money had been put to good use. This lawyer had quite the skills.

Wonderful. With the credibility of the most crucial evidence subjected to doubt, there would not be further conclusive evidence

and she would be ruled not guilty!

Eloise reached out instinctively to hold Madeline's arm and spoke out in her daughter's defense with a heavy gaze, "It's not my

daughter's fault! My daughter has been the victim since the beginning!"

Fury bled into her eyes. "How could you be so evil, Meredith Crawford? You too, Diana. How could you join forces with Meredith

to pick on my daughter when she was the one who killed your daughter and your father? I can't believe you'd be so foolish!"

"I'm not! How could you defend your daughter when she was obviously the one who killed mine? Quick, Your Honor, you have to

charge Madeline for murder! Give me justice for my daughter!"

"Bang!" The judge knocked his hammer again. "Order in the court!"

Then, the bailiff stood and walked over to whisper to the judge. Listening, the judge nodded solemnly and announced, "New

crucial evidence has come to light. May the witness be called to the stand."

New witness and evidence?

Both Meredith and her attorney turned to look at each other in shock.

Madeline turned to look at the door as well and was met with a familiar figure entering the room.

Jeremy?

Elegant and dignified, the man walked with a gush of cold air surrounding him.

Meredith's eyes widened. She was overwhelmed with a bad feeling.

Chapter 504

Jeremy looked up at Madeline as surprise washed over her.

Their gazes locked as Madeline felt her heart quicken, for his eyes were filled with gentleness, affection, as well as searing

passion.

Madeline averted her eyes as to not be influenced by Jeremy's gaze. She watched the man walk toward the witness stand.

Meredith stared at Jeremy with unease, while her eyes swirled with admiration and love for the man. Jeremy had not spared a

glance before he handed over the new piece of evidence.

Meredith's expression fell as she saw it, staring fearfully at the phone in Jeremy's hand.

"This is the victim, Brittany Montgomery's, cell phone." Jeremy parted his lips calmly. "I found it in the defendant's house."

"..." Meredith's eyes turned to saucers and she was too shocked to speak.

"Within it is a recorded video three years ago taken by the victim herself. The video will tell us her true murderer, and I've already

gone to make a copy of the video."

He handed over a USB drive. Taking the USB from him respectfully, the bailiff then handed it over to the judge.

Connecting the drive to a laptop, the judge clicked on the video which was then projected to the screen behind him. It showed

the scene Brittany Montgomery had taken just before she died...

The icy wind of that cold winter day was unrelenting.

Meredith continued to hit and abuse Madeline who was evidently in no position to fight back, all while she screamed curses and

profanities at her.

Blood spilled from Madeline's mouth as she clutched the recent DNA test report in her hands that stated her identity as Eloise

and Sean's daughter.

The video showed Meredith holding Madeline tightly by her collar as she warned harshly, saying, "I'll definitely be the daughter of

the Montgomeries! I'm Eveline Montgomery! Do you hear me?!"

It was followed by, "Madeline, if you feel like causing Eloise to have a heart attack and die, then you can go ahead and tell them

that you're their real birth daughter."

Then, Madeline's final warning was, "Don't even think about telling Jeremy. Putting aside if he'll believe you or not, if you really

dare to say that, then first think about your grandfather's ashes as well as Ava Long. There's nothing I won't do!"

After her threats, Meredith gave Madeline who was only hanging by a thread one more kick before she turned around to leave.

Her eyes then fell on Brittany.

Brittany had recorded everything and was about to tell Eloise and Sean the truth only to have Meredith suddenly pretend to beg

her not to before she pulled a fruit knife out of nowhere and stabbed it again and again in Brittany's heart while her guards were

down!

Diana was stunned!

She never expected the murderer to be anyone else than Madeline! Let alone Meredith!

"Brittany! Oh, my baby!" She wept uncontrollably. "My poor Brittany!"

Tears began to stream freely down Eloise and Sean's faces. They were shocked by Meredith's heartlessness and felt sorry for

Brittany's pitiful death. They were most certainly heartbroken for the most pained victim, Madeline.

Jeremy felt his heart ache more than he thought possible when he watched the video again.

Meredith's actions had the hair on the back of his neck stand. Just imagining the pain that Madeline endured left cuts in his

heart.

His chest tightened as he stared at how frail and weak Madeline looked in the snowy wind.

She was undoubtedly strong to have survived such torturous days.

Meredith never expected the video to appear now!

It should not have mattered if the phone was found for she had deleted the video long ago. Why did it come back to existence

now?

“No! I didn’t do it! The video’s fake! They’re framing me!”

Meredith argued and protested, slowly losing control over her emotions.

“How could you frame me for Madeline, Jeremy? I’ve been framed! The video’s manufactured!”

Jeremy responded calmly, “How do you explain that the phone was found at your house with Brittany’s blood and your

fingerprints?”

Meredith’s eyes widened. “It’s... It’s all fake! There’s no way you’d have this video. I deleted it three years ago! I already deleted

it!”

Chapter 505

Chupse...

With Meredith’s unconstrained roar came her confession, pulling the entire courthouse into a silence.

Meredith’s eyes were bloodshot as she panted. She realized that she had misspoken!

She had just confessed to killing Brittany Montgomery!

Meredith’s attorney stared at her in a daze, slowly growing cold.

“So it was you, Meredith Crawford! You murderer! Murderer!” Diana broke down and screamed.

Meredith balled her fists as her eyes flashed.

Jeremy stared indifferently at Meredith’s ugly appearance, his tone unfazed. “You’re right, Meredith Crawford. You did delete the

video, but I also had a skilled technician recover it for me.”

“...” Meredith stared at Jeremy at a loss, her eyes filled with sorrow. “Why? Why must you do this to me, Jeremy? I’m the woman

you love the most! You promised you’d protect me forever so why are you helping that b*tch Madeline and framing me instead?

Why?!”

Jeremy’s eyes sharpened at her ostentatious accusations. “Stop pretending. It won’t work anymore. You know exactly who the

woman I've been in love with this entire time is, Meredith Crawford."

"..."

"In addition to Brittany Montgomery, you'll face consequences for the life of Madeline's grandfather very soon as well."

Meredith rushed out of the witness stand at Jeremy's aloof words but was quickly held back by the court police.

As she struggled, Meredith glared and bellowed at Madeline.

"Madeline, you btch! I'll never forgive you for this! I'll haunt you even as a ghost, so don't even think about spending forever with

Jeremy! I'll curse you and your bstard child! You will all die painful deaths!"

Jeremy's lips were pressed into a cold line as he felt his anger burst at Meredith's curse.

Eloise could no longer hold herself back.

"Are you even human, Meredith? You'd be dead by now had Madeline not donated her stem cells for you! Not only do you repay

her with hatred but you framed Madeline for your crimes too! You will pay for this!"

"I'll pull that b*tch down with me even if I die! Just you wait, Madeline. Just you wait—"

Meredith screeched and flailed like a madman.

Madeline stared back calmly. She had long gotten used to it. The world would have no humans left if curses like that came true.

With Meredith subdued by the court police, the judge ruled Meredith guilty of murder with an extra charge of malicious falsehood.

As Brittany's murder was too gruesome and she was also convicted of the deliberate murder of Len Samuels, Meredith was

given the death penalty. Attempts of an appeal were denied, and the penalty was to be carried out in a month's time.

The court was adjourned and Madeline exited the courthouse to bask in the warmth of the early spring sun. A relieved smile

graced her features.

Her eyes shone as she looked at the sky.

'You can rest now, Grandfather. The person who killed you is finally being held accountable.

'Thank you for taking care of and protecting me during those ten years.

'I would never have made it here now if not for you.'

"Eveline, Eveline!"

Chapter 506

Rushed steps drew close from behind, followed by Eloise's trembling voice.

She could almost guess what for as the contents of the video must have been shocking to Eloise and Sean.

Madeline turned around slowly, planning to deal with them coldly. However, she was hugged by Eloise before she could do

anything.

"My daughter!" Eloise sobbed. "I'm so sorry, Eveline... Mom is so sorry!"

She apologized repeatedly while Sean's eyes reddened as he watched from the side, having run over with his wife.

The video showed a wretched-looking Meredith torturing a battered Madeline.

They could not bring themselves to think of the scene.

Yet the harder they tried to suppress it, the more that brutal scene emphasized the difficulty and hurt Madeline had suffered.

Her parents had been defending that monster while she suffered.

Sean sighed deeply as he took in Madeline's cool expression and patted Eloise's shoulder.

"Let's not make it more difficult for our daughter, Ellie. Give her some time. I'm sure there'll come a day when our family would be

reunited."

Eloise let go of Madeline reluctantly and wiped away her tears. "Meredith is abominable! How could she do that to Eveline? She

hit her so much that she coughed out blood! My heart hurts, Sean. It hurts..."

Sean swallowed, eyes red. "So does mine."

Madeline felt touched as she took in Eloise and Sean's heartbroken expressions.

She was still human after all, and while resentment poked her heart like a thorn, they were still her parents.

While she was hesitating if she should speak, Jeremy's face appeared in her field of vision.

The man approached her from the front, his tall figure oozing with nobility. "Could you spare me a moment, Linnie? I'd like to talk

to you about something.”

Eloise and Sean looked up at Jeremy, shared a look, then turned to leave.

Letting the warmth of spring envelop him, Jeremy walked to stand in front of Madeline. “You asked me at the crime scene when

you were first accused of killing Brittany but was acquitted why I employed an attorney to get rid of your charges. As confident as

I was, I told you that even if you were to die, it would be by my means. That was a lie.”

The corners of his lips tugged boyishly before he broke into a self-deprecating chuckle.

“The truth was that I didn’t want anything to happen to you. I knew that you were innocent.”

“Hah.” Madeline scoffed humorlessly at his reply.

She was about to open her mouth when she heard the man speak again. “I kissed you then, not because I was willing to sell

myself to protect Meredith but because you said you accused yourself of being blind for falling for a man like me.”

“...” Madeline’s expression shifted, but she recognized the affectionate tint in Jeremy’s smile.

“I didn’t want to hear you say that you didn’t love me, so I covered your mouth in such a way. I was happy though because while

you told me you didn’t love me anymore, your reaction told me that you still did. Just like the kiss we had in your apartment the

other day.”

“...” The conversation was steering into dangerous territory. “What are you trying to say, Jeremy?”

The man’s lips curled into a gentle smile as his eyes sparkled with a tint of mirth. “You still have me in your heart, Linnie.”

“Don’t kid yourself, Jeremy Whitman.” Madeline scoffed. “I can tell you with certainty that I will be bringing Jack when I leave with

Felipe and I’m not coming back. Love you? Sure, in the past, but that’s all it’ll ever be. The past.”

Jeremy’s eyes dimmed as his heart ached silently, but his lips pulled into a confident smile. “Would you dare to bet, Linnie?”

Chapter 507

“Why do I have to bet with you? I decide how I want my life to go. You don’t get to control it,” Madeline replied curtly, her eyes

filled with confidence.

“You don’t have to sign the papers since I can appeal for one on grounds that we’ve been separated for more than two years. As

for Jack’s custody, I won’t give it up.”

Madeline then turned and left.

Waiting by the side, Eloise and Sean could do nothing as they watched Madeline leave Jeremy with distaste on her face.

While Jeremy was their son-in-law, he had hurt Madeline deeply as well.

They had no right to berate Jeremy, for their mistakes were worse as parents.

...

Meredith’s case climbed the trends rather quickly, angering countless netizens with her brutal personality.

Hidden away in a motel, Rose and Jon shook with infuriation as they watched the news of Meredith’s court case. They dropped

the remote on the floor.

“Meredith’s penalty is in a month! What are we going to do? I can’t believe that Jeremy would have such a piece of evidence up

his sleeve!” Rose groaned uneasily.

Jon remained silent, prompting a push from Rose. “Say something!”

“What do you want me to say? That we should break her out of jail?” Jon opened his palms helplessly.

“So you’re just going to watch Meredith die? She’s still our daughter.” Rose clenched her jaw in displeasure. “What a useless

daughter. Meredith spent years with Jeremy and you’re telling me she hasn’t even gotten a spot in that man’s heart at all? She

wouldn’t need to be shot dead had she been a little more useful!”

“What’s the use of saying all this when Meredith killed two people? How do you expect us to save her?” Jon showed no desire to

help Meredith. “We’ve done all we can already. Meredith was just stupid enough to confess killing Brittany in court!”

Rose frowned and balled her fists in indignance.

“Meredith was so close to being Mrs. Whitman and Miss Montgomery. We were so close to living the rest of our lives without

worrying about our bank accounts! Who would’ve thought that dmned btch would come back alive? This would never have

happened had it not been for her!”

Jon’s fury rose as well. “Exactly! It’s all because of her! She was the one who hurt Meredith, so she’s the one who deserves to

die!”

“Yeah! If our daughter can’t live, then I won’t let this b*tch walk free either!” Rose’s eyes glinted ferociously.

Jon jumped up to stand by Rose’s side. “What do you have in mind?”

The corner of Rose’s lips tilted to a sinister degree. “Two lives will pay for the taking of my daughter’s!”

...

Madeline’s heart felt much lighter now that the issue with Meredith was over.

All she had left to do was to bring Jackson away and start her new life.

She arrived at the villa to make breakfast for Jackson the next morning and got into Jeremy’s car so they could send Jackson to

kindergarten.

Jeremy voiced his desire to send Madeline back, but she refused.

Standing by the car, Madeline’s tone was chilling. “Stop wasting time, Jeremy. Sign the papers. The court will still rule a divorce

even if you don’t sign them.”

The man replied with a tight smile, “I’ll take any additional day I can to have you as my wife. I don’t want to let go of you, Linnie,

nor do I want to let Jack go.”

“What touching words, Mr. Whitman,” Madeline replied ironically, “What a shame your words were spoken a few years too late.”

Madeline scoffed and turned around coolly, leaving Jeremy to stand alone rooted in place as he watched Madeline’s figure walk

away while his heart sank.

Returning to the shop, Madeline's mouse hovered over the nameless file after she was done with her work.

Staring at the list of documents, she was certain that these were diary entries Jeremy had kept over the past three years.

Yet ever since the first entry, she had not found the courage to read the next.

Chapter 508

Just then, a message notification appeared on her phone.

Tapping in, Madeline realized that Felipe had still taken Whitman Manor away in the end.

She rushed to Whitman Manor only to find its gates bolted. She felt her body grow cold.

Standing by the door, all Madeline had in mind was Old Master Whitman who supported and protected her silently.

"Grandfather..."

She thought to herself. After asking around about Old Master Whitman's current settlement, Madeline immediately drove over.

She arrived at a high-end district around the suburbs.

Losing Whitman Corporation had not made Jeremy completely useless, for it seemed like he still had quite the savings.

Madeline parked her car and got ready to make her way inside when she heard someone yell her name from behind. "Madeline

Crawford!"

It was a voice Madeline was familiar with.

Turning around, she was met with Karen running furiously toward her with Yvonne in tow.

"How dare you come here, Madeline? Do you think you haven't hurt us enough? When will you be satisfied? Until you and Felipe

force us to a corner? How could you be so cruel?!"

Karen pointed a finger and raged at Madeline. Realizing they were attracting passersby, Yvonne joined in on the accusations.

"Aren't you too much, Vera? I can't believe you joined forces with another man to steal all of Jeremy's assets! You're inhumane!"

Pedestrians and residents began to gather and whisper among themselves as they took in the scene.

Madeline turned to Karen and Yvonne with an unimpressed look. "Me, hurt you? I'm cruel?"

She smiled.

"My dearest mother-in-law, perhaps I should remind you it was you who joined forces with another woman to replace my position

as my husband's wife, hmm? You hit and scolded me on a whim while creating chances for the woman to spend time with my

husband. Have you forgotten the time you listened to that woman's lies and pushed me onto the floor? My forehead bled, do you

not remember?"

At that, the pedestrians now sided with Madeline.

"Wow, how could such a mother-in-law exist?"

"I would have slapped her long ago if she was mine."

"Exactly! What kind of mother-in-law sides with the mistress against her daughter-in-law? This is atrocious!"

"..." Not expecting the situation to take such a turn, Karen flushed red from frustration. "What are you saying, Madeline? Since

when did I hit and scold you? Don't make yourself look like the victim so that others would pity you!"

"My wife didn't though. Everything she said is the truth." Jeremy suddenly appeared and stood in front of Madeline to defend her.

He called her his wife.

Karen and Yvonne were stunned, flushing in embarrassment as the people around them began to point fingers.

Jeremy turned to Madeline with a gentle look. "Did you come to look for Grandfather?"

One look was all it took for him to see that she had something on her mind.

Madeline did not deny it.

"Grandfather isn't here. I can show you the way if you want to see him," Jeremy spoke as he pointed at Madeline's car by the

road. "Although, you have to be the one driving."

She gave Jeremy a confused look but did not ask further and turned around. "Let's go."

Jeremy smiled and followed, leaving Karen and Yvonne to huff and turn away.

Jeremy had never seen Madeline drive before. Sitting in her passenger seat was an interesting experience, one that reminded

him of how cruel he used to be when he forbade Madeline from sitting in his car.

Feeling Jeremy's gaze on her, Madeline brushed it off and started the engine only to have her phone ring before she could.

Looking at the caller ID, Madeline picked up the phone without a second thought. Her expression changed as she took in the

other's words, fear and unease filling her eyes.

Chapter 509

Jeremy noticed that something was wrong with Madeline's face. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Madeline looked at him displeased. "You know clearly in your heart what you've done."

Jeremy frowned lightly. He did not understand what Madeline meant.

"Where did you take Jack?"

Madeline's subsequent questioning confused Jeremy even more. "Linnie, what are you talking about? When did I even take Jack

away?"

"Jeremy, you just have to trouble me, don't you? Are you just so happy when you see me worried or sad?"

"I really don't know what happened." Jeremy looked at Madeline with confusion. "Linnie, first tell me what happened."

"Jeremy, you've been with Meredith for a long time now and your acting skills have gotten quite good as well," Madeline said

sarcastically, then stepped on the accelerator before driving to the gate of the kindergarten where Jackson was studying.

While on the way, Jeremy had repeatedly wanted to understand the reason behind Madeline's anger, but Madeline just ignored

him.

When the car stopped, he saw a worried-looking Ava who was standing at the entrance of the kindergarten. He had vaguely

guessed something.

As soon as Ava saw Jeremy, she rushed at him in anger while tactlessly reprimanding, "Jeremy, you scumbag! If you're any bit

human, you should return Maddie's child to her!"

Jeremy's handsome face was cold, but he was not angry, just more confused. "Even if I were to be sentenced to death, the very

least you should tell me is what crime I've committed."

"Jeremy, why are you still pretending?" Ava laughed coldly. "I had just come to pick up Maddie's child from school, but the head

teacher said Mr. Whitman asked someone to pick up the child!"

Jeremy's expression changed slightly when he heard this, and the frequency of his heartbeat was suddenly disturbed.

"Jeremy, you hid Jack away just because I said I wanted to take him away from Glendale, didn't you?" Madeline asked him,

"Hurry up, where's Jack?"

Jeremy was finally feeling what it was like to be framed and wronged.

However, compared to the grievance Madeline once suffered, what was this?

Seeing Madeline's doubtful gaze, his eyes were still soft. "I don't want you and Jack to leave me like this, but I really didn't ask

anyone to do this, let alone hide Jack away."

"Tsk, ts, ts." Ava glanced at Jeremy who was whispering softly at the moment. "Mr. Whitman, have you undergone a sex

change? Do you think we'll be fooled with you pretending to be gentle and patient now? Think about how you treated Maddie in

the first place. You should save it!"

Ava said as she pulled Madeline along, "Maddie, let's go to the police!"

Hearing this, Madeline glanced at Jeremy, then patted Ava's hand to soothe her. "I'll ask the teacher first to see what went on at

the time before making a decision."

Seeing Madeline walk in, Ava glared at Jeremy angrily before following her.

After the head teacher learned that Jeremy had not instructed anyone to pick Jackson up, she panicked.

She recalled the situation earlier and said, "The woman did say that Mr. Whitman had asked her to pick Jackson up. I saw that

Jackson knew her, so I didn't doubt it."

"Jack knows that woman?" Madeline and the others were quite surprised.

The head teacher nodded repeatedly before taking them into the monitor room to watch the video at the gate.

In the surveillance video, a slightly plump woman had appeared at the gate of the kindergarten wearing a mask and hat. Not long

after, Jackson, carrying a small school bag, walked toward her.

Jackson had looked at the woman, seemingly examining her a few times before nodding and leaving with the woman.

Madeline stared at the woman on the surveillance screen and immediately confirmed. "It's Rose."

Chapter 510

"Rose? Meredith's old lady?" Ava suddenly became uneasy. "She must know that Meredith is about to face execution and has

directed her resentment on you, Maddie. That's why she's starting with Jack!"

Ava's guess was not too far off.

Madeline also had a very bad premonition in her heart.

Meredith's family was really inhumane. They would do anything.

Madeline decided to call the police after understanding the situation.

However, as soon as she walked out of the kindergarten gate, she received a message.

[Your son is now in our hands. If you don't want him to die, do as I say!]

Seeing this text, Madeline's heart jumped quickly.

She knew she had to calm down, but when she thought of the situation Jackson might be suffering in now, her thoughts were

muddled.

Jeremy then took her mobile phone and called the number directly.

Unexpectedly, the call connected.

Rose lowered her voice and made a request, "Madeline, prepare 50 million in exchange for your son. Otherwise, you'll just have

to wait for the dead body!"

Jeremy's eyes instantly became cold when he heard the words. "I'll have my wife prepare it. As long as you don't hurt my son,

everything can be easily discussed."

Rose obviously did not expect Jeremy to be the one on the other end of the phone. She was shocked for a moment before

hanging up the phone hurriedly after saying, "Don't call the police." She feared that Jeremy would recognize her voice.

Madeline saw Jeremy and Rose talking. She hurriedly asked, "What's the situation? What did Rose say? What about Jack? Did

you hear Jack's voice?"

Jeremy tried to gently calm her down, saying, "Linnie, don't worry. Jack will be fine, trust me."

"Trust you? Maybe you're in collusion with them and the purpose of doing this is to save Meredith!" Ava questioned Jeremy, her

dissatisfaction with him deeply ingrained.

Jeremy understood Ava's hostility toward him. He was not angry, nor did he argue, but he still faced Madeline patiently. "Don't

call the police. Linnie, please believe me. I'll definitely bring Jack safely back to you."

His tone was deep, and after returning the phone to Madeline, Jeremy immediately called a car by the road before leaving.

Ava stared at Jeremy's back and took Madeline's hand to comfort her. "Don't worry too much, Maddie. Jack will be fine before

they achieve their goals, but are you really willing to believe in Jeremy? They're most likely working together!"

Madeline held Ava's hand and promised, saying, "Don't worry, Ava. I've already died once. I won't ever repeat the same mistake

again."

After separating from Ava, Madeline contacted Jeremy.

Knowing that he had returned to the villa, Madeline quickly rushed over.

Entering the room, Madeline found Jeremy in the study carefully watching the surveillance over and over again. These

surveillance sources were probably obtained through his connections.

Finding Jackson's whereabouts were currently the most important thing and Madeline could not be bothered with anything else,

so she huddled next to Jeremy to watch the surveillance with him.

Jeremy felt a surge of sweetness from Madeline's initiative to approach him.

Smelling the faint fragrance of her body, his worry also calmed down a lot.

An hour later, Jeremy found clues in the surveillance videos.

At the same time, Madeline's cell phone rang. She saw that it was Rose calling her.