

Sinner Wife 571

Chapter 571

The moment Winston came back, he called Madeline over. This elicited Karen and Yvonne's curiosity.

However, Yvonne felt that this was a great chance to steal the drafts!

Using this opportunity, Yvonne snapped a picture of the draft with her phone.

When Karen saw this, she walked over curiously. "Yvonne, what are you doing?"

Yvonne's brain worked fast after she was caught taking a picture of the draft. "Aunty Karen, I thought of a way to make Madeline

never be able to lift her head up high again! She'll stop being arrogant soon enough!"

"Oh?" Karen's eyes lit up. "What is it?"

Yvonne smirked evilly and got close to Karen's ear before mumbling something inaudibly.

After Karen heard that, the same malicious smirk appeared on her face as well.

After Madeline was called to one side by Winston, he called her to surrender before she could ask what was going on.

"Surrender?" Madeline asked. Then, she smiled calmly. "You're convinced that I'm the one who poisoned Grandpa just from the

nurse's one-sided statement about a figure who was dressed similarly to me? Is this what you call evidence?"

After being accused as the one who poisoned the old master, she went and investigated it. In the end, this was the concrete

proof she got.

Karen and Yvonne were eavesdropping behind the wall. Then, they found out that Winston was asking Madeline to surrender.

This time, Winston's face was green. He warned solemnly, saying, "Madeline, I want to give you another chance, so that's why

I'm asking you to surrender. Don't try to muddle through this by pretending to have lost your memories. As long as you've done

it, you'll leave a trace."

Madeline looked into Winston's eyes confidently. "That's right. The person who did this will definitely leave a trace. I think the real

culprit will show themselves soon enough."

“Win, why are you talking to this kind of person? This b*tch is just going to keep denying. She even plays the victim to get

Jeremy to pity her. She has so many tricks up her sleeves!” Karen could not help but chime in.

Yvonne came forward and scolded as well, “Yeah, Uncle Winston, you don’t need to waste your effort. She doesn’t have the guts

to own up to what she has done.”

Madeline looked at Yvonne profoundly. “I guess you’ve already lost all of your guts, so that’s why you’re saying that, huh?”

“...” Yvonne was taken aback. She felt that Madeline was looking at her weirdly. Plus, there was something behind what she was

trying to say.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Does she know that I’m the one who impersonated her and poisoned the old master?’

‘Impossible!’

Yvonne denied it silently.

...

In the evening, Jeremy found out that Winston was back when he came home after work.

Madeline made a hearty dinner. However, most of the dishes were Jackson’s favorites.

On the dining table, Winston looked at Madeline who was feeding the old master. Suddenly, he snorted. “How pretentious!”

Jeremy understood what he meant. “If you think this is a sore sight, you can all move out. Linnie and I will take care of Grandpa.”

“Jeremy, do you still think that this woman is not related to what happened to your grandpa?” Winston pointed at Madeline and

questioned without beating around the bush.

Madeline pretended not to hear him and continued feeding the old master.

Jeremy placed his fork down, his face turning icy. “The woman you’re talking about is my wife and your daughter-in-law. Linnie

has suffered so many accusations and grievances before this. Do you still want to accuse her to this day?”

“You...” Winston was seething and became speechless instantly.

Karen pretended to side with Jeremy. "Win, you should eat your dinner and stop talking. Jeremy's right. Maybe this is just a misunderstanding."

Chapter 572

"Yeah, Uncle Winston. Maybe Madeline is really innocent. It'll be bad if it turns out we're falsely accusing her." Yvonne sided with Madeline pretentiously as well.

Madeline knew very well that these two were just acting pragmatically. They were only doing this because Jeremy was around.

Winston got up with a horrible expression on his face. "I don't have an appetite anymore."

"Win, Win!" Karen chased after him while pretending to be worried.

As such, Yvonne found an excuse to leave as well.

After the three of them left, Jeremy felt much better. He looked at Madeline pitifully as she continued feeding the old master.

"Linnie, you should eat first. Let me do it."

"No need. I'm not hungry."

"Linnie, don't mind what was said just now. I'll believe you no matter what." Jeremy's gaze was gentle.

"Since Grandpa is eating and sleeping well recently, I'm certain you're not the culprit."

Madeline looked into his gentle gaze. "You saying this is more than enough for me."

"It's not. I'll prove your innocence," he announced solemnly. He would never let her bear a hit to her reputation ever again.

...

Midnight.

Yvonne opened the door of her room quietly. Then, she tiptoed into the old master's room.

She was holding a cane. After she turned on the lights, she walked to the side of the bed and lifted the blanket.

"Hmph, innocent? I'll let you be innocent!" Yvonne muttered angrily. She gritted her teeth and swung the cane down on the old master.

The old master was sleeping peacefully before this. Even though he could not move, he could still feel pain.

After he opened his eyes, he saw Yvonne holding a cane while furiously beating him with it. Then, he let out moans of pain.

After hitting him for a while, Yvonne was still mad. Then, she pinched the old master's arms and legs with her fingers. She even

yanked the old master's collar and said angrily, "You purposely threatened me last time, huh, you old fart? I even thought you

were capable of speaking again!"

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and cursed maliciously.

"What's wrong? Are you not happy about how I'm treating you? Are you over the moon now that Madeline is the one serving

you? Let me tell you, I'm definitely framing her for this! She won't even have a chance to get away with this!"

She cackled. "Uncle Winston came back just in time. He's such a filial son. Say, do you think he'll kill Madeline when he sees you

covered in wounds tomorrow? Hahaha... I want to see how Jeremy plans to defend that wh*re!"

Yvonne announced her evil plans out loud without any qualms. Then, she pinched the old master forcefully on the arm. After

that, she poured a glass of cold water on the old master's body.

"Hmph, have a good sleep. There's going to be something interesting to watch tomorrow!" she said before turning off the lights.

Then, she left the room quietly and placed the cane under the kitchen cabinet. She was prepared to blame everything on

Madeline.

The next morning, Madeline woke up early to make breakfast for Jackson. Then, she saw Yvonne getting up early for the first

time and was drawing in the living room.

After she prepared breakfast for the little guy, she went to clean up the old master.

When she walked into the room, she saw that the old master's eyes were widened. She got close to him and heard him moaning

and groaning aggrievedly. His eyes were also red.

Madeline was curious, so she lifted the blanket. She saw that the old master was drenched as if he had just wet the bed.

Plus, his clothes were unkempt like someone had yanked him forcefully.

She then grabbed the old master's arm in curiosity. When she rolled up his sleeves, she saw the ghastly sight of his wounds and

bruises.

"Ah! Oh my God!" Yvonne walked into the room unbeknownst to Madeline. She even started screaming.

"Uncle Winston, Aunty

Karen, Jeremy, come look! Grandpa's being abused!"

Chapter 573

Yvonne started screaming. Soon, she alerted everyone in the house.

However, Madeline was surprised by the word Yvonne had yelled out just now.

Abuse?

Karen and Winston arrived at the scene shortly after.

When they saw the bruises and wounds on the old master's arm, their eyes widened.

"W-What happened?" Winston questioned. Then, he rushed forward to inspect the old master's condition.

Karen walked over with worry on her face as well. When she got over, she pushed Madeline away. "Oh, Old Master, what

happened to you? Did you fall from the bed?"

"Aunty Karen, they don't look like they're from a fall. It's obvious that someone is deliberately abusing Grandpa!" Yvonne

purposely fanned the flames to Madeline. "Madeline, you're the one who's been taking care of Grandpa after he got here. Were

the wounds on Grandpa...'

"Watch your mouth." Jeremy's cold voice came from outside the room.

Yvonne quivered reflexively. She lifted her head timidly and saw Jeremy's cold side profile. She did not dare to say anything

anymore.

Jeremy walked next to Madeline, his icy gaze softening. "What happened? What happened to Grandpa?"

Before Madeline could say anything, Karen ran over angrily and accused Madeline. "Madeline, you're too cruel! You look fragile

on the surface, but you have such a dark heart! You paralyzed the old master and now you're doing such heinous things!"

Jeremy's eyes went cold. "How many times do I have to tell you that Linnie has nothing to do with Grandpa getting poisoned?"

"If she's not related to that, what about this?" Winston charged over while fuming. He pointed at the old master's wounds with

trembling fingers. "Jeremy, go look at your grandpa's wounds. Do you think a human is capable of doing this?"

"Madeline, if you still hold a grudge toward the Whitmans, you can just come at me! The old master is so old. Will you only be

happy after you torture him to death?"

Madeline looked into Winston's raging eyes calmly. "Even if you don't believe me, I'm still going to tell you the same thing. I have

nothing to do with the wounds on the old master's body and I've never done something so immoral."

"You didn't? You're obviously the one who did it!"

"If Linnie said she didn't do it, then she didn't." After Jeremy looked at the old master's wounds, he went back to Madeline's side

instantly to defend her. His tone was certain and he was firm with his attitude. "Let's just send Grandpa to the hospital. I'll get to

the bottom of this."

Jeremy put on the old master's clothes for him without saying anything.

Despite Jeremy's promise, Madeline could still sense Winston's suspicion toward her.

He was looking at her like he wanted to kill her.

Right, anyone would be devastated if they saw their father getting abused like this.

Jeremy and his parents sent the old master to the hospital while Madeline and Yvonne stayed back.

After they left, Yvonne started acting weird. "Madeline, there's no one here anymore, so you don't have to pretend to have lost

your memories. You're so cruel. You could even hurt an old person. When will you be satisfied with your revenge?"

Madeline lifted her gaze to look at her calmly. Then, she smirked all of a sudden. "It depends when you're going to stop."

"..." Yvonne's face turned white when she heard that. "W-What are you bullsh*tting about?"

"You know what I said." Madeline curled the corners of her lips. "I did lose my memories, but I'm not an idiot. No one can avoid

wetting their shoes if they always walk along the riverside. You should know this."

"..." Yvonne rolled her thieving eyes. She kept feeling as if Madeline knew something.

However, she also thought that Madeline might be fooling her. She could not panic.

When the sun started setting, Jeremy came back with the old master.

Chapter 574

The old master's wounds had been dressed. When he saw Yvonne, he widened his eyes and started moaning and groaning.

He wanted to say something, but no words came out.

When Yvonne saw the old master's reaction, she started crying thief and pushed all the blame to Madeline who was standing at

one side. "Uncle Winston, Auntie Karen, look! Grandpa is so emotional when he sees Madeline. She must be the one who

abused him! Grandpa is so pitiful!"

Winston was immediately instigated. "Madeline, I'll find the proof and send you to the police station myself!"

Madeline smiled magnanimously. "I think I'll find the proof even faster to prove my innocence."

"I'll also prove that my wife is innocent." Jeremy stopped the car and came over. He was still supporting Madeline.

"Jeremy, if you continue getting fooled by this woman, our family will be destroyed!" Winston boomed as he pushed the old

master back into his room.

Karen purposely let out a loud sigh. "Jeremy, if you don't want your grandpa to die under mysterious circumstances, then you

should cut all ties with this woman soon!"

"Jeremy, Uncle Winston and Auntie Karen are..."

Yvonne wanted to chime in, but halfway through her sentence, she felt a chill down her spine.

She saw Jeremy's icy gaze and did not dare to say anything. As such, she turned around and ran away.

Madeline looked at their backs and said slowly, "Do you really believe that I didn't do it?"

Jeremy's expression changed after he heard that. "Linnie, what are you talking about? Do I still have a reason to not believe you

until this day?" he questioned, his eyes full of emotions. "I trust you. Even if you're lying, I'll still trust you."

After he finished saying that, Madeline curled the corners of her lips into a smile.

Two days later, an article appeared online.

It was about Miss Eveline Montgomery, AKA Madeline Crawford who married Jeremy Whitman back then. She was brazenly

abusing Old Master Whitman and the degree of what she did was horrifying. There was even a report of the old master's wounds

attached to the article.

There was a comment down the article that was pouring fuel to the flame. It said that Madeline was doing that for revenge. She

wanted to avenge the Whitmans and the old master for forcing her to marry Jeremy back then.

After the appearance of this article, Madeline was successfully trending again.

Madeline's popularity before this had been soaring due to the jewelry design competition, but after this, she was at the bottom.

Gossip was a fearful thing, and it was able to kill someone with no form.

After Jeremy saw this, he hired someone to get rid of the article from the trending page.

Back then, he could take care of this with just a phone call. However, the other party was asking for money from him now.

In order to stop Madeline from receiving hate comments and harassment, Jeremy was willing to pay as much money as they

wanted. Even though the article had been taken down, it had already caused a great impact on Madeline's reputation.

However, before this could blow over, new wounds were being found on the old master's body.

Winston was so mad that he called the cops. The cops got here soon enough. Winston and the two women then accused

Madeline of abusing the old master.

The police looked at Old Master Whitman's wounds and confirmed that they were pretty severe. As such, they decided to take

Madeline back to the station for further investigation.

Yvonne was standing at one side. She was so happy that flowers started blooming in her heart.

'Well done! I can finally get rid of this eyesore!'

However, when the handcuffs almost touched Madeline's wrists, she suddenly said, "Wait."

"Don't touch my wife." Almost in unison, Jeremy's voice came from the door at the same time.

Chapter 575

Yvonne was basking in schadenfreude as she waited for the police to take Madeline away. However, she did not expect Jeremy

to come back just in time.

As she was worried that her plan would be foiled if they were to delay this, Yvonne could not help herself and said, "Jeremy,

you're back just in time. Madeline abused Grandpa yet again! Look! He has so many new wounds on his arm!"

"I called the cops. This woman is too evil. She has to be punished by law!" Winston's face was green from anger. There were

even flames of rage in his eyes.

Karen pretended to moan in devastation. "Madeline, everything is in the past, so why are you still so determined to take your

revenge on us? Meredith was the one who harmed and falsely accused you. What did that have to do with us Whitmans? You've

already caused Jeremy to lose everything. Are you going to stop only when the old master is dead?"

She forced a tear from her eye as she put on a heartbroken and angry expression.

"The old master is so pitiful. He's so old and he still has to suffer this kind of abuse. Officer, you have to punish this woman

severely! She's the abuser!"

Karen pointed at Madeline in certainty.

The police picked up the handcuffs again. "Madeline Crawford, witnesses have testified that you abused an old man. Please

come back to the station with us for further investigation,” the police officer said, about to grab Madeline’s hand.

This déjà vu of being wrongfully accused flashed across Madeline’s head.

However, what was different than before was that Jeremy was siding with her now.

Jeremy reached out his hand even faster as he grabbed the officer’s.

Jeremy lifted his piercing and threatening gaze. He said frigidly, “I said, don’t touch my wife. This has nothing to do with her.”

He pushed the police’s hand away, his tone sounding certain.

“Jeremy, why are you still defending this vile woman? What did she drug you with? Did you forget how much you hate her?”

Winston was starting to blabber from anger. “Look at your grandpa. He’s going to die from her abuse!”

“Jeremy, stop being fooled by this witch. If you defend her again, the next victim might be Aunty Karen!”

Karen was taken aback when her name was suddenly mentioned. She was feeling dissatisfied, but in order to boycott Madeline,

she pretended to be terrified. “Why do we have to wait until the next time? Jeremy, you have no idea. Whenever you’re not

around, this woman will go against me. She even—”

“Enough,” Madeline said out of the blue, interrupting Karen in the middle of her sentence.

She lifted her perfectly done eyebrows. “At the end of the day, it’s all just your one-sided statements. You have to show some

proof if you want to convict me of this crime.”

Karen was shocked when she heard that. Winston was even angrier when he saw Madeline’s calm demeanor. “Madeline, you’re

still so stubborn! Who did this if it’s not you?”

“There are so many people in this house. Aside from me, are you all not people?”

“...” Karen felt offended and said confidently, “Madeline, if you’re not the one who abused the old master, I’ll chop my head off

and present it to you as a stool!”

“...” When Yvonne heard this, she glanced over at Karen subconsciously.

Madeline looked askance at her. “I have no interest in sitting on your head. However, I’ll happily accept your apology.”

Yvonne scoffed when she saw Madeline's confidence. "Madeline, you're still forcing yourself. You want proof, huh? Go ask for it

from the police at the station!"

"There's no need to ask from them. I have the proof with me right here." Madeline added on to what Yvonne said. Then, she

calmly presented a small memory chip with her fair and slender fingers.

Everyone was shocked and curious when they saw the memory chip, including Jeremy.

"What proof is that?" Winston asked unconvinced. He felt that Madeline was purposely making this unnecessarily complicated.

"This is able to prove my innocence." Madeline explained calmly. Then, she handed the memory chip to the police. "This is the

memory chip from a hidden camera. I installed this in Grandpa's room after he was abused the first time."

Chapter 576

'What?'

Yvonne's heart started to race when she heard that. She widened her eyes while feeling as if she was at a loss. Then, she glared

at Madeline in disbelief.

'How is that possible?

'She installed a camera in the room? Does it mean that she knows what I've done?

'If she knows, then why didn't she expose me?

'This must be fake! She must be trying to lure me out!'

Yvonne was trying her best to comfort and calm herself down.

"What? A camera? How dare you install a camera in the old master's room? Madeline, how can you be so perverted?" Karen

mocked Madeline using this opportunity.

However, Madeline was magnanimous. "Grandpa can't speak nor move. I installed this so that I could monitor Grandpa's

situation. Don't force your filthy and perverted thoughts on me."

"D-Did you say that I'm filthy and perverted? You..." Karen's face was red. She wanted to argue when she noticed a murderous

aura in Madeline's eyes.

On the other hand, Winston had already moved a computer over. He was about to insert the chip into the computer.

Yvonne stopped him nervously. "Uncle Winston, do you really believe what this woman is saying? She's just buying time. Stop

watching and let the police take her away!"

She wanted to snatch the chip away as she was saying that. However, Madeline grabbed her wrist when she was about to do

that.

Yvonne lifted her head dumbfoundedly. Then, her eyes met Madeline's thought-provoking gaze.

"It's just a one or two-minute delay. Are you scared that they're going to see what's on the chip?"

"N-Nonsense! Why should I be scared?"

"Of course, you're scared because you're that vile low-life who abused Grandpa and want to shift the blame to me."

As Madeline testified against Yvonne, she let go of her hand.

Yvonne fell to the ground with a loud thud. At the same time, Winston, Karen, and the police officer watched the video that was

playing on the computer.

It clearly showed that Yvonne was the one who whipped the paralyzed old master with a cane again and again. She was even

swearing and cursing at him while she was doing that. She also said that she wanted Madeline to be the scapegoat no matter

what.

During this entire ordeal, the old master could only moan lifelessly with widened eyes as Yvonne beat him.

Winston's face turned pale and his hands started trembling when he saw the truth.

The corners of Karen's lips started twitching. She did not expect that the true culprit was Yvonne. Her face immediately turned

red in shame. She was beyond embarrassed.

"No, that's not me. I didn't! The person in the video isn't me! She's not me!" Yvonne quibbled hysterically.

Jeremy threw a report to Yvonne's face. "I found the cane that was used to abuse Grandpa yesterday. I went out just now to get

the report and it clearly states that your fingerprints are found on the cane. How are you going to explain this?"

"..." Yvonne's eyes widened in horror. She thought she had executed this flawlessly. However, she did not expect that she would

get trapped!

Madeline and Jeremy had already seen through her!

"You... Madeline, you're so cruel! How can you frame me like this?"

Chapter 577

After Jeremy heard what she said, a layer of frost appeared in his eyes. "We have concrete proof and yet you're still saying that

Linnie framed you?"

Yvonne trembled. She did not dare to look into Jeremy's eyes. "I-I didn't. I've been treating the old master like he's my grandpa

this whole time. How would I..."

Winston was livid. He slammed his hand down on the table loudly. "I didn't expect it to be you!"

"No, it's not me. I didn't! Uncle Winston, you have to believe me—"

"The truth is right in front of our eyes and you're still lying to us!" Winston was outraged, and his face was turning from red to

green.

After Karen got over her shock, she felt nervous.

Before she could get roped into this, she decided to gain the initiative by striking first. Hence, she slapped Yvonne heavily across

the face.

"Yvonne, you're such a disappointment! You've ruined the reputation of the Yalemans! I'm so mad!"

Karen pretended to feel resentful toward Yvonne for failing to meet her expectations. Then, she picked up the cane and yelled

heatedly.

"Yvonne, how could you hit the old master? Are you insane? As your aunt, I have to punish you right now!"

As she shrieked, she pretended to hit Yvonne with the cane. Yvonne started wailing and bawling cooperatively. "Stop hitting me,

Aunty Karen! It's not me! I didn't abuse the old master! Madeline is framing me! It's her..."

Smack!

"Ah!"

Yvonne was still quibbling when a belt struck her violently.

She screamed and jumped up in pain.

When she lifted her head, she noticed that it was Jeremy who whipped her just now.

"J-Jeremy? Did you just whip me?" Yvonne stared at him tearfully while feeling shocked.

Jeremy's face was dark, and his tone was icy when he said, "You should know how much it hurts to be whipped. Did you ever

consider the fact that Grandpa will also be in this much pain when you hit him?"

"..." Yvonne was speechless as she stood there dumbfoundedly.

"Now that the truth has come out, you all should know who's the real abuser who needs to be punished by the law." Jeremy

threw the cane at Yvonne's feet.

The two policemen understood immediately. When Yvonne was at a loss, they clicked the handcuffs on her wrists. Then, they

took her away.

After Yvonne registered what was going on, she started bawling and screeching. "I don't want to go to prison! Aunty Karen, it has

nothing to do with me! I didn't do anything! I-I must've been sleepwalking! Aunty Karen, help me! If I go to prison, my whole life

will be ruined!"

When Karen heard that, she immediately spoke well of Yvonne to Winston. "Win, you heard her. Yvonne didn't do it on purpose.

She was just sleepwalking. She's sick and didn't mean to!"

"Do you think you can wipe out the fact that she abused Grandpa with the excuse of sleepwalking? Do you think it can smooth

out how she has slandered Linnie?"

Jeremy's tone was firm and his gaze was stern.

"Before the truth came out, you were criticizing and berating Linnie. You wanted her to go to prison so badly. Now that the truth

has been exposed, you don't even want to look into it? Do you think my wife deserves to be bullied, or do you think Grandpa

deserves to be abused by that shrew?"

Karen was speechless. She knew she would infuriate Jeremy if she said something. If that was the case, there would be even

worse consequences.

Yvonne was bawling when she was brought away by the police. She kept repeating that she was innocent.

Winston looked at the video of Yvonne abusing the old master again, his eyebrows knitting together tightly.

Then, when he turned around to see Madeline, he averted his gaze in guilt. He left without even apologizing to her.

It was evident that Karen would not apologize, so she just walked upstairs with a sour face.

Madeline looked at the two of them and there was a sarcastic smile on her face.

"Linnie, I'm sorry that you had to suffer the grievance again." Jeremy's deep voice glided into her ears.

Madeline shifted her alluring eyes. Then, she looked into Jeremy's that were filled with apology and pity.

"The person who has suffered the most should be Grandpa."

Chapter 578

"Linnie."

"Maybe I'm just so despicable. Your cousin is clearly doing that to get rid of me. I think that... she might like you a lot."

"You dummy, no one can get rid of you and no one can get rid of your position in my heart." He held her hand and looked at her

sincerely. "Linnie, can you promise me one thing?"

Madeline frowned in curiosity. "What is it?"

Jeremy moved his lips. Then, he smiled and did not say anything. "It's fine. I'll tell you next time."

Madeline did not ask him about it, but a hint of joy flashed across her stunning eyes.

After Yvonne was brought away by the police, the house was more peaceful.

Karen did not have the power to do anything now that she was alone. Moreover, she felt that Madeline was acting weird these

few days.

Madeline looked weak and was easy to bully. However, if they decided to cause trouble for her, what they did to her would only

come back to bite them in the bottom.

As such, Karen did not dare to do anything impulsive.

Under Madeline's care, the old master's wounds healed slowly.

Winston witnessed all of this. He felt guilty but could not bring himself to apologize to Madeline.

After tossing and turning for two nights, Winston finally wanted to apologize to Madeline. However, Karen stopped him. "Even if

she has nothing to do with this, it doesn't mean that she has nothing to do with the old master's poisoning.

"Win, did you forget who's the one who caused us to lose our company and destroyed our family? Why should you apologize to

that horrible woman? She deserves this even if we were falsely accusing her."

"What a great speech, Karen. You've opened my eyes once again."

Madeline's voice came from behind them.

Karen turned her head and saw Madeline coming upstairs with her bag.

"No wonder your niece did something so heinous. I guess it's because she has you as her aunt. The subordinates imitate their

superiors' vices, after all."

"You..." Karen's face turned red. She wanted to fight back but had nothing to say.

Madeline smirked. Then, she walked past Karen carefreely.

Karen stomped her foot angrily before starting to mutter curses at Madeline's back.

Madeline simply ignored her. When she walked out of the house, a black car stopped in front of her.

She looked at the notification on her phone and got into the car.

After a while, the car stopped in front of an affordable cafe.

The cafe was quiet and it seemed like someone had reserved the whole place.

Madeline went to the second floor and spotted Felipe brewing a pot of black tea.

She smiled and walked over. "Felipe."

Felipe lifted his thin eyes and smiled gently. "Vera, you're here."

He got up and pulled out Madeline's chair for her politely. Then, he went opposite her and poured a cup of black tea for her.

"Has Jeremy noticed your condition?" Felipe asked directly.

Madeline shook her head. "He still thinks that I'm the Madeline who loves him to death," she said sarcastically as her expression

changed.

"I didn't expect that I would lose my memories and have a second personality as well."

When Karen smashed the glass at Madeline's feet, she also awakened her current personality.

Felipe nodded. "Jeremy wants to exploit your other personality so that he can do something to hurt you. However, Vera, what I

don't understand is why are you still staying with him even after you know the truth?"

Chapter 579

After she heard that, Madeline gripped the handle of her cup dispiritedly.

Looking at the liquid in the cup, she could not help but recall Jeremy's gentle gaze when he looked at her the other day.

Judging from his eyes, Madeline did not think he was pretending.

For some reason, her heart started to beat faster.

"Vera, what are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Madeline came back to her senses and took a sip of her tea. "I can't remember what happened in the middle.

However, Jeremy did hurt me back then. He allowed his mistress and his family to humiliate and insult me. I know all about that.

I'll definitely seek revenge for this."

When she said this, there was a flash of resentment in Madeline's eyes.

Felipe looked at Madeline's expression silently, curling his lips into a smirk.

"Vera, just do what you need to do. I'll support and wait for you."

"Thank you, Felipe. I know you're the one who saved me when I was about to die."

Felipe was surprised. He had never told her this after she lost her memories and suffered from dissociative identity disorder.

"How do you know this? Did anyone tell you?"

Madeline shook her head as if she was deep in thought. "I vaguely remember something about this. Maybe I didn't lose all of my

memories, or maybe I only forgot the times I was hurt. However, you did save me, Felipe. I remember that."

She explained and got up slowly.

"I'm going to the restroom."

"Okay."

Felipe smiled warmly and nodded. However, after Madeline disappeared from his vision, his smile vanished from his face.

Was Madeline's main personality slowly awakening?

Perhaps she had only forgotten everything about Jeremy and the people around him?

Ding!

A phone notification interrupted his thoughts.

He saw Madeline's phone lighting up and noticed that the message was from Jeremy.

He looked toward the direction of the restroom before picking up Madeline's phone.

Felipe knew the password to Madeline's phone. After he unlocked it, he took a look at the interaction between her and Jeremy

these few days. In the end, he came across a message that shocked him the most.

It was a message that had failed to send, and there were only a few sentences.

[Jeremy, I don't hate you anymore. If you miss Jack, you can come to visit him in F Country.]

It was just a short message but it made Felipe lose all color on his face.

Then, he looked at the time of the message and it happened an hour before Madeline's car crash.

What happened in that one hour that would cause her to stop resenting Jeremy? She even said that she did not hate him

anymore...

Felipe could not wrap his head around this. He heard the sounds of footsteps approaching and he quickly deleted the message.

After that, he placed the phone back in its place.

Right now, he felt fortunate that the message had failed to send.

Jeremy would never know that Madeline had already stopped hating him before she lost her memory.

Even though she did not hate him, it did not mean that she still loved him.

He would now allow Madeline to fall in love with Jeremy again.

He forbade it.

He had already lost to Jeremy for more than ten years. This time, he would make sure that he got Madeline.

Chapter 580

...

After a while, Felipe asked someone to send Madeline home.

On the way home, Madeline played with her phone and realized that Jeremy had sent her a message a while ago. However, it

stated that she had seen the message.

She looked out the window and pondered. At the same time, the car was driving downhill.

The speed of the car distracted her as a seemingly familiar scene appeared in her mind.

When she came back to her senses, the car had stopped in front of her house.

Jeremy came back the same time she got out of the car.

When he saw Madeline standing at the front door with a dazed look on her face, he got out of the car hurriedly and ran toward

her. "Linnie?"

Madeline came back to her senses when she heard someone calling her name.

She lifted her head and her eyes met Jeremy's worried gaze. She smiled softly. "My mom called me just now and told me there's

a charity dinner tonight. She wants me to go with her, so I went to the mall just now. But I didn't like any of the dresses I saw."

Jeremy held her hand instantly. "Linnie, I'll go shopping with you."

"You're gonna go shopping with me?"

"Yeah." Jeremy smiled softly. Then, without hesitation, he brought Madeline to the most extravagant street that sold

predominantly branded goods.

Even though he was not the president of a transnational company anymore, he was willing to go broke if it meant that he would

see Madeline smile.

However, Madeline was not used to having a man following her when she went shopping for clothes. She came up with an

excuse and said she wanted to drink milk tea. Then, she asked Jeremy to buy it for her before walking into a shop.

After looking around, she saw that there were not a lot of customers in the shop. However, the saleswomen were running around

as if they were swamped. They did not notice Madeline at all.

Madeline looked around the shop for a while and spotted a dress that she liked. She wanted to try it on, but they did not have her

size.

She went over to inquire about it but the saleswoman merely looked at Madeline who was dressed casually from head to toe

before saying coldly, "We don't have your size. Go to another shop."

"Do you not have it or do you not want to get it for me?" Madeline asked in an even colder tone.

The saleswoman rolled her eyes impatiently. "I said we don't have it, so we don't have it. So what even if we do have it? Will you

buy it? Can you afford it? Do you know that we have a VIP customer today? Just one purchase from her is enough to make up

for our sales for the entire month. Who'd have time to serve you? Get lost!"

The saleswoman chased her away, and then, she smiled flatteringly in one direction before saying respectfully, "Mrs.

Montgomery, the clothes you want are all here. Please have a look at them."

'Mrs. Montgomery?'

Madeline turned around to where the saleswoman was looking.

Eloise turned her head over at the same time as well. When she saw Madeline, she ran over in excitement. "Eveline!"

When the saleswoman saw this, her face fell in awkwardness. She could also feel her scalp getting numb.

Eloise ran over to Madeline, and her eyes were filled with love. "Eveline, you're just in time. I'm buying you some clothes. I

picked these just now. Do you like them? If you do, I'll ask them to wrap them up for you. If this isn't enough, we can just go to

another shop. I'll buy you anything you want as long as you like them."

The saleswoman's face turned green when she heard this.

She was frozen for a while before walking over and bracing herself. "Oh, y-you're Miss Montgomery. Um... I-I'm sorry about just

now. I just—"

"I don't want any of the clothes from just now."

Madeline rejected directly.

Eloise's face fell. She thought Madeline was mad at her again. However, in the next second, Madeline grabbed her arm.

"Mom, let's go to another shop. I don't like the attitude and service of the salespeople here."

The saleswoman's face turned pale. She ran over to try to fix what she had done, but it was futile.

Great, her big sale was gone!

It was such a rare opportunity for Eloise to spend some time alone with Madeline, so she was excited. However, when Eloise

remembered how Madeline would only call her 'Mom' and spend time with her after having lost her memory, she felt a dull ache

in her heart.

However, this might be the best opportunity. Eloise pondered for a while before stopping Madeline.

"Eveline, there's something I

want to give you."