

## **Sinner Wife 6**

### **Chapter 6**

"No! Jeremy..."

Madeline's face was white from fear. She was horrified by Jeremy's actions.

She had never seen such a cold and violent side of Jeremy before. She was scared that the child in her stomach would cease to

exist because of him.

However, Jeremy did not give her a chance to run away. He imprisoned her in his arms.

She had never thought that Jeremy hated her this much.

After a very long time, Madeline only felt excruciating pain all over her body. Consequently, she fell into a deep slumber, and in

her dream, was sent back to that wonderful summer day 12 years ago.

The sun was shining brightly on the beach and there was a Camphor tree.

Young Madeline was picking seashells by the shore. She looked at the quiet boy who was sitting on a rock from afar. He looked

unhappy.

That was the first time she met Jeremy. He was only 12 years old but was already good looking. He had a tall yet slender body.

However, he looked very upset.

Young Madeline carefully approached him while wearing nothing on her feet. She handed him a colorful shell that she had spent

a lot of time looking for.

"Hello, this is for you. I hope you can be happy forever."

At that moment, Jeremy looked at her through the corner of his eyes. His thin eyes were filled with caution.

He was wearing a branded tracksuit. Even his shoes were limited edition.

On the other hand, Madeline was wearing a dress that had started to turn white from constant washing. The two of them looked

like they were from different worlds.

Eventually, he still reached out his hand to Madeline.

They ran into each other again the next day at the same time. He handed her a cup of milk tea and said it was a gift in return for

her present.

Madeline accepted it while beaming. That was the first time she tasted milk tea. It was very delicious.

Nonetheless, Jeremy looked at her and thought that her smile was even sweeter than the milk tea.

During that summer, they ran into each other at the beach again and again. Whenever they ran into each other, they would play

together.

One day, Madeline's foot was sliced open by a few glass shards. Jeremy was the one who carried her to the clinic.

At that time, she was leaning against his back, and her cheeks were red from having basked in the sunset. Furthermore, her

heart was beating extremely fast.

She blushed and circled her arms around Jeremy. "Jeremy, I w-want to stay with you forever. I want to play with you every day."

Jeremy answered her without hesitating, "Alright. When I grow up, I'll make you my bride. That way, we will be able to play with

each other every day."

However, after that naive and innocent promise, they were separated for years.

She had not expected to never see him again after saying goodbye that day.

When she ran into him again, he was already someone who everyone looked up to. Not to mention, he already had a woman

that he loved—Meredith.

After waking up, Madeline opened her eyes tiredly. What she saw next was a foreign environment. Additionally, she felt her entire

body ache. Every time she moved, debilitating pain overwhelmed her.

"Oh, I thought you were dead. You finally decided to open your eyes, huh?"

A woman's voice sounded next to her, and it sounded extremely sarcastic. Madeline lifted her head and saw Meredith's beautiful

face. Her foxy eyes were filled with rage and jealousy.

Jealousy?

Madeline did not understand what she was jealous of.

“Madeline, you’re the most special woman I’ve ever seen. You even use this kind of way to get hospitalized.”

Hospitalized?

Madeline looked around her and saw that she was indeed in the hospital.

She recalled what had happened before she fell asleep, and suddenly, she understood why Meredith was jealous.

She felt that it was very ironic, however, she smiled victoriously.

“You btch!” Upon seeing her expression, Meredith’s veins began to protrude. “Madeline, you shameless whre!”