

Sinner Wife 631

Chapter 631

Yvonne's hands halted the moment the lights flickered on.

"So it was you." An assured voice sounded from behind. "Although, I didn't expect you to be impatient enough to act so quickly."

"..."

Yvonne was in disbelief when she recognized the voice.

Turning around frantically, she watched Madeline take elegant steps toward her with a dignified smile.

"Madeline Crawford!"

Yvonne was dazed as Madeline slowly approached her. The hands she used to hold the pillow were suddenly pushed off.

She was shocked as she thought that Old Master Whitman could move. When she turned to look, her frightful eyes spotted

Jeremy's alluring features instead!

Yvonne was dumbfounded. She could not believe that these two people were in the room with her.

Slowly it dawned on her that she had walked into a trap!

It was a trap both Madeline and Jeremy had set. They had just been waiting for her to take the bait!

Yvonne was frantic, but upon remembering that she had a mask on and could not be considered completely exposed, she

calmed at the knowledge that she still had a chance to flee and save herself.

With that, Yvonne turned around to run toward the door.

Madeline was standing in her way, so she lifted a hand to push her away fiercely.

However, Madeline evaded it agilely while she stuck a leg out.

Focused on leaving, Yvonne tripped on the leg and landed on the floor face down with a thud.

"Ah!" she shouted in agony and climbed up to run again, ignoring the pain from the fall. However, she then found Winston

appearing by the door.

Yvonne staggered backward in shock, knocking into the closet. Her legs felt heavy as if they had been filled with metal.

Indeed, it was a trap!

She had taken the bait!

“What’s happening? What’s with all this noise? It’s the middle of the night. Old Master, what are you doing?” Karen walked over

with a groan as she rubbed her bleary eyes.

A good part of her drowsiness vanished at the sight of Winston. “Win? Didn’t you say you were going on a business trip? I

thought you’d only be back in another two days? Why are you...”

At that, her eyes fell on Madeline who was standing in the middle of the room.

“Madeline Crawford? What are you doing here in the middle of the night? How could the police release you so quickly already? I

suppose your parents must have tipped the guards quite the amount, huh?” Karen mocked, her eyes burning with hatred before

she turned to complain to Winston. “Did you know, Win? This woman admitted it herself this morning that—”

“Linnie didn’t do anything illegal, so why wouldn’t she be let off?” Jeremy’s casual tone drifted from the room.

Karen was stunned.

She immediately entered the room to find Jeremy also inside, defending Madeline.

She was about to express her displeasure when her eyes fell on another woman standing by the closet with her back against

them.

The woman was dressed like Madeline, and even their heights were similar.

“Who’s this?” Karen pointed at Yvonne.

Madeline quirked a delicate brow and replied coldly, “That is the woman who made your head bleed and stole your jewelry.”

“What?” Karen was shocked as she stared at Madeline. “But the one who hit me was...”

Chapter 632

“It had nothing to do with Linnie. This woman is the actual culprit.” Jeremy trailed his cold gaze to Yvonne who was trembling in

the corner. “You can keep hiding there, but I can promise you it won’t change the fact of things. Do you think you can still protest

and defend yourself?”

“...”

Karen was confused. “What’s going on? Who’s this woman?”

Winston walked over and ripped Yvonne’s mask off her face before pushing her toward Karen. “Take a good look. This is the

woman who hit you and stole both your wallet and your jewelry!”

Looking at the person in front of her, Karen was dazed.

“Yvonne!”

“It’s not me, Auntie Karen!” Yvonne argued frantically. “Madeline is the one who set a trap to frame me! It really wasn’t me. I didn’t

do anything! You’re my aunt, the only family I have in Glendale. Why would I hit you and steal your things? It really wasn’t me!”

“You’ve already been exposed, so why try and shift the blame to Linnie?” Jeremy had long lost his patience. “The fact that you

slipped into Grandfather’s room just now to try and suffocate him with a pillow is enough evidence of your crimes.”

“No, I didn’t...” Yvonne tried to force tears out of her eyes pitifully. “It really wasn’t me, Auntie Karen. You have to believe me!”

Taking in her niece’s sobs, Karen turned to glare at Madeline. “It’s you, isn’t it, Madeline? You did all this because you want to

shift the blame to Yvonne! Yvonne’s an innocent child who I’ve raised ever since she was a child. How could she do such a

thing? Not to mention that I’m her aunt!”

Not in the mood to argue, Madeline parted her lips calmly. “I did all this to lure the culprit out, just like how I purposely told you

that I was the one who hit you. I did that to lower the culprit’s guard.”

“What?” Karen was stunned. She said it on purpose?

Not giving Karen the time to digest, Madeline continued.

“Do you remember when Grandfather pointed at the entrance and kept saying the word ‘Vonne’ that day? Both Jeremy and I

thought we heard him wrong and he was saying the word ‘floor’ as in the blood splatters on the ground. When in truth,

Grandfather was pointing at Yvonne who had walked out the door with you.”

“...”

“Grandfather said the word ‘Vonne’ again as he stared at Yvonne who was walking up the stairs. I understood, but I pretended

not to for the same reason.

“I also realized the way Yvonne would look at Grandfather, so I deduced that Grandfather must have seen you get hit. To walk

free, there was no doubt that Yvonne would think to kill the only witness. And with Grandfather’s current physical state, no one

would suspect it if he passed in his sleep.”

“...”

“...”

Yvonne’s expression turned ashen.

Madeline had seen through her plans all along!

Even Jeremy’s disappointment toward her was fake for they had joined forces to sniff her out!

Seeing the shift in Yvonne’s expression, it finally made sense to Karen.

Without holding back, Karen landed a resounding slap across Yvonne’s face. “Yvonne Yalaman! So this is what I get after

everything I’ve done for you? I fetched you back from overseas, I gave you a place to stay, I made sure you’re well-fed, and I

even gave you allowance to spend! How could you think to steal from me? I’ll kill you for stealing my money!”

“I didn’t, Aunty Karen! Don’t believe her lies!” Yvonne continued to argue. “I’m being framed! They have no proof!”

“Of course, we have proof,” Madeline replied nonchalantly, crushing the last embers of hope within Yvonne. “While this piece of

evidence may not prove that you stole and attacked others, it proves that you were the one who dressed like me and sneaked

into the nursing home to poison the old master’s tea cakes. You then shifted the blame to me.”

“What? You were the one who poisoned the old master?” Karen was baffled.

Yvonne sobbed and shook her head. “I didn’t poison anyone! I didn’t hit anyone!”

“You did!”

A strong voice sounded and Yvonne's expression froze as she turned in the direction of the voice.

Her spine grew cold when she saw the person. She was utterly screwed.

Chapter 633

Karen turned to look as well and was taken by surprise. "Old... Old Master?"

The care worker pushed Old Master Whitman into the room.

Yvonne's lips twitched as she felt her body grow cold.

The old master might not be in the best state of mind, but his eyes were sharp and awake.

He glared at Yvonne and spat out the words slowly but clearly.

"You... That day... You were the one. I saw. You ran down the stairs with a jewelry box. There was blood on the box! You... You

wanted to run... But did not expect Mad-Madeline to be there. You had no choice, so you hid in the flowerbed. When Madeline

came in... she became your scapegoat!"

"..."

While the words were said with difficulty, they were clear and left Yvonne with no way to deny it.

"You! You heard him, Yvonne! How could you still deny that it wasn't you?" Fuming, Karen slapped Yvonne again.

Yvonne shouted and stopped protesting as she cupped her cheek.

"You b*tch! How could you be so cruel as to steal my money and hit me?! You even pretended to be kind and stayed by my side,

you sinister woman!"

"Hmph! She even hit me, let alone you!" The old master scoffed. "That's not all. She even dressed like Madeline and poisoned

the tea cakes! She thought I would never speak again, so she confessed when she beat me!"

"What?" Winston now came to know the truth behind the poisoning. "You've been beating the old master this entire time? You

even poisoned him and shifted the blame to Madeline?!"

Instantly furious, he turned to slap Yvonne across the face!

"Ah!" Yvonne's lips bled from the slaps and both her cheeks were donned with purple handprints.

"I'm ashamed to call you my niece, Yvonne Yalaman! What is wrong with you, you psychological pervert?!"

"She's definitely wrong in the head. Or why would... she fall in love with her cousin? For Jeremy to like her, she did so much and

shifted... the blame to Madeline so that... she could break them up!"

Winston and Karen were shocked when they heard the old master state the reason behind Yvonne's actions.

Jeremy was shocked too, but Madeline appeared rather calm.

She had guessed long ago that the only reason this woman would go to such ruthless ends was because of her twisted love for

Jeremy.

"You... How could you fall in love with Jeremy? You... You shameless b*tch!" Karen's mind was going haywire as she raised an

arm to slap her again.

Yvonne's eyes hardened as she pushed Karen away.

"Shut up, you old witch!" She roared.

Karen widened her eyes. "You're calling me an old witch?"

"So what if I am? That's what you are, a dumb old witch! You spend the whole day thinking you're so smart when in truth you're

just a f*cking idiot!"

Karen was infuriated beyond words. "What? You... You..."

"Why can't I love Jeremy? A great man like Jeremy should have a smart woman like me by his side!"

Yvonne's reddened eyes glared at Madeline like she had been possessed by the devil.

"You have no right, Madeline! You're not worthy to be with Jeremy!"

"There will be no other woman who will ever own my heart. Madeline is the only one. The unworthy person is me," Jeremy spoke

calmly, his words dealing the most fatal blow to Yvonne.

Chapter 634

She clenched her fists indignantly before suddenly turning to push Karen harshly out of the way. She then ran toward the gates.

"Ow!" Caught off guard, Karen knocked into Winston.

“Take care of Grandfather, Linnie. I’ll catch her.” Jeremy immediately ran after her.

“That b*tch! I should never have taken care of such an unfilial rascal!” Karen shouted.

The care worker looked at Madeline sheepishly from behind the old master’s wheelchair. “My apologies, Miss Crawford. I’ve

misunderstood you.”

“My name’s Eveline Montgomery. You can call me Miss Montgomery.” Madeline smiled softly. “I don’t blame you for telling the

truth.”

She walked toward Old Master Whitman and broke into a smile. “That was cheeky, Grandfather. I didn’t know you could speak

such coherent sentences already.”

Old Master Whitman responded with a deep gaze. “You’ve been wronged again, my child.”

Madeline shook her head with a smile. “Misunderstandings tend to unfurl sooner or later. I don’t mind being misunderstood, but

I’m afraid not everyone is willing to admit to their mistakes when the truth is written in front of them.”

Karen looked ashamed as she felt Madeline’s words were implied at her.

“My sincerest apologies, Madeline. For all my horrendous words and accusations when I misunderstood you for poisoning the

old master.” Winston apologized. Both the man’s attitude and tone were nothing short of sincere, and his eyes shone with

sympathy which Madeline had not expected.

“You’ve suffered too many wrongings and slanders ever since you married into the Whitman family. Now that I think about it,

none of those things had conclusive proof. I can completely understand if you hate us and wish for revenge.”

Winston’s gaze was warm as he pulled Karen over. “Apologize to Madeline already. If you, as her mother-in-law, had been a little

smarter, Madeline would never have suffered as much as she did these years as our daughter-in-law.”

“...” Karen struggled out of Winston’s grasp in displeasure. “What does it have to do with me? It’s not like I’m the one who hurt

her.”

"You're still claiming that it has nothing to do with you? Are you telling me you've never hurt Madeline?"

"..."

"It's alright, Mr. Whitman." Madeline interrupted with a smile. "I don't need a forced and insincere apology."

She glanced at Karen's arrogant expression.

"It's very late, Grandfather. I'll be going home now. You should get some rest soon."

"Madeline..."

"I'll be back to visit you tomorrow."

Her promise brought a comforting smile to Old Master Whitman's face.

"It's already very late. You might as well stay since you and Jeremy are still husband and wife." Winston persuaded. "Jeremy

knows he made a mistake, so give him another chance."

"Jeremy and I will be registering our divorce at the town office tomorrow. We aren't husband and wife."

Madeline's response had both Winston and Old Master Whitman sighing under their breaths.

Madeline made her way to the villa's gates, and in the dark of the night, she stared at Jeremy's approaching shadow.

Realizing she was about to leave, Jeremy merely smiled but did not say ask her to stay. "She got in a car and ran. Don't worry,

though, she won't get too far."

Under the silver moonlight, his eyes warmed now that Yvonne's situation had been solved. "It's late. Let me send you back." He

turned and walked to the garage.

Staring at his retreating figure, Madeline suddenly smiled. "I must say, you have quite the acting skills, Jeremy."

At that, Jeremy's footsteps came to an abrupt halt.

Chapter 635

He turned around to meet Madeline's mirthful gaze with a handsome smile of his own. "I can say the same to you, Linnie."

"So despite that look of disappointment at the entrance this morning, you already knew that I had said it on purpose?" Madeline

asked.

Jeremy nodded, turning around to walk toward Madeline. His gaze seemed softer than the moonlight.
“How could I not believe

you? I’ve already made that grave mistake once. I won’t make it again.”

His lips curled, and his gaze was sincere. “I’ve told you before, Linnie. I’ll believe you even if you lie to me. Be it hell or the abyss,

as long as you’re there, I’ll jump in without a second thought.”

“Is that so?” Madeline smiled meaningfully. “Then why did you turn and leave when I fell into the water that day?”

Fell into the water that day?

Jeremy was stunned.

He had jumped in without hesitation and pulled her back to shore.

His heart had hurt so much that it felt like he was suffocating when she refused to wake.

Why did it turn into him turning and walking away?

“Tomorrow, 9 AM. I’ll be waiting at the town office, Jeremy. Let’s get officially divorced.”

Jeremy’s thoughts snapped back at her words.

He had not the chance to explain that day when his heart felt like it was being torn apart again.

However, it might be better for her to misunderstand him as at least without the chance to hesitate, she could be more decisive.

Suppressing the reluctance and heartache, he smiled at her elegant features and nodded. “Alright. Tomorrow, at 9 AM, the town

office. I’ll see you then.”

Madeline nodded. “I’ll see you.”

Her response was casual, but her heart seemed to lurch painfully when she tried to smile.

Madeline turned around to look at the street lamps. She felt her vision blur for a moment.

In a daze, she saw her past self throwing herself to Jeremy like a moth to a flame.

He was the brightest ball of flames that she admired and wanted to get close to, only to have her innocent self burned away.

Madeline felt her heart clench, the pain causing her brows to frown.

Amidst the indescribable agony, she understood.

The memory she lost was of the time she loved this man so very much...

The two did not speak as Jeremy sent Madeline back to Montgomery Manor.

The radio just so happened to play the song 'Evil in Innocence'. As the lyrics 'You would know, the cruelest things that have been

done to me' came up, both Madeline and Jeremy stared coincidentally at each other from the corner of their eyes.

He did not forget, and she seemed to have remembered something.

The song ended as the car arrived. Madeline alighted and entered Montgomery Manor without looking back.

Madeline entered Jackson's room after taking a bath and stared at the little boy's sweet features. Reaching out to caress his

brows that looked just like his father's, her thoughts began to wander.

Madeline turned on her laptop and searched up the video of her wedding ceremony with Jeremy years ago on the internet.

The video showed a scene she no longer remembered. She was holding a bouquet in the clip, and despite the veil, the happy

smile on her face was evident.

In front of her stood a reticent and dignified man, his appearance otherworldly.

Facing her, the man's expression was emotionless and his gaze was cold.

Yet with a deeper look, it was certain that his gaze had never left her face, and while there were no cracks in his aloof

expression, his eyes had flashed with warm mirth—even if for just a little while.

Madeline replayed the video and the warmth in Jeremy's eyes could not be denied.

Still, none of this seemed meaningful anymore.

She had once flown to him like a moth to a flame, as careful as she could. It was only when she could not breathe anymore did

she realize that she could no longer love this man so innocently anymore.

Chapter 636

Her phone vibrated. It was a call from Felipe.

Walking to the balcony, Madeline picked up the call and told him that she would be registering hers and Jeremy's divorce

tomorrow.

Felipe was elated at the news but expressed his shame for not being able to fetch Madeline as he had things to do tomorrow.

They ended the call, and Madeline closed her eyes in thought as she let the wind blow past her face. Jeremy's face seemed to

be the only thing clear in every snippet of her recovered memory.

...

Madeline woke up early the following day.

Venturing to the kitchen, Madeline made breakfast for Jackson and the Montgomery couple. It was a rare scenario that both

Eloise and Sean were grateful for.

It was good news to them that Madeline had not gone to F Country as planned.

For at least now they could see their daughter frequently.

After breakfast, Madeline stated that she was going to meet Jeremy at the town office to register their divorce, which stunned

both Eloise and Sean as they stared at Madeline. Their mouths opened and closed, but no words came out.

"If this is your final decision, Eveline, then Mom and Dad will support you no matter what." Eloise laid out both hers and Sean's

thoughts in the open.

Madeline stared at the image in her phone thoughtfully before she asked, "Was I deeply in love with Jeremy back then?"

Eloise nodded. "You were. Mom heard that you had a crush on him since you were in university. However, he..."

"However, he kept hurting me." Madeline smiled. Without much else said, Madeline drove to the town office.

Not everything came with a second chance...

Outside the town office, Jeremy stood dazedly while waiting for Madeline's arrival.

He wanted to see her, but at that moment, he wished she would not appear.

A divorce.

The two words sunk deep into his heart like icicles, making it hurt as it grew cold.

Yet who was he to decline when he had so harshly held her hand and forced her to sign the divorce papers after Meredith turned

her blind.

It did not matter that the papers were not processed, for the harm had been inflicted.

“Linnie...”

Jeremy closed his eyes despondently and stared at the wedding ring on his fourth finger.

‘You probably don’t know this, Linnie.

‘But I was elated the day we got married.

‘I was so happy that I could not sleep the night before.

‘Not that I showed such an expression to anyone.

‘You might not know this either, Linnie, but ever since the moment you placed the ring on my finger, I never had the heart to take

it off.

‘Even if we part ways for the rest of our lives, I can promise that I’ll still keep it in my hands. Forever.’

Madeline was driving to the town office with her head filled with recent events when a black car suddenly drove toward her and

blocked her path. She stepped on the brakes before an accident occurred.

From the black car alighted a man in a mask and a baseball cap. He was currently running toward her.

Feeling unsafe, Madeline immediately locked the car doors and shut all the windows. She had not expected the man to smash

the window brutally with a tool, and she certainly had not expected him to hold a dagger to her throat.

Madeline was forced to get into the black car which then brought her to a remote abandoned factory.

The man tied Madeline’s arms roughly and pushed her to the floor before he took off the mask and the baseball cap. Proud of

himself, he smiled wickedly at her.

“We meet again, Madeline Crawford.”

Chapter 637

Madeline looked up to stare at that wretched smile. The man was a stranger, but she felt like they had crossed paths before.

She was certain that he must have been an enemy of hers before she lost her memories, or he would not do something so

extreme, let alone say something along the lines of 'we meet again'.

Tanner squatted down to grab Madeline's delicate chin as she stared at him with a sharp and analytic gaze.

"Tsk. What? You don't remember this old friend of yours?"

Madeline turned her face to fight Tanner's hold with a dignified look in her eyes. "Good friend? Who are you to call yourself that?"

Tanner was displeased. "What are you even arrogant about, Madeline Crawford? Let me tell you. Now that you've fallen into my

hands again, I'm never going to let you go!"

He stood up and gave Madeline a gluttonous look from above. Regardless of what angle he stared from, Madeline was still

breathhtaking.

No. It would be more accurate to say that she had grown even more beautiful and alluring than before.

Feeling Tanner's gaze roam over her, Madeline tried to evade it, though it was to no avail as there was a limit to how much she

could do with her arms tied together. There was nothing she could do but sit as Tanner looked at her.

Soon enough, Madeline had a bad feeling.

Indeed, wicked thoughts had surfaced in Tanner's head after all that staring.

He bent down and began to take Madeline's jacket off.

"Get off!" Madeline lifted her foot to kick Tanner's abdomen. Her sharp eyes glowered, and her voice was strong. "If you touch a

hair of mine, I'll make your life a living hell!"

Realizing Madeline was about to kick him again, Tanner grabbed her legs in a death grip, holding Madeline in place no matter

how she tried to kick him away.

His eyes swam with shameless and abhorrent thoughts as he slowly approached Madeline.

"Now that I've caught you, there's no way I'm holding back!"

His gaze was wretched while his smile was sinister.

"I wouldn't mind dying if I get to have fun with you. To sleep with a girl Jeremy Whitman once did, doesn't that mean I'm just as

good as him?"

Jeremy Whitman.

The name made its way to Madeline's heart.

He should be waiting for her at the town office, right?

"I've had my eyes on you for a long while, Madeline! I've been wanting to sleep with you since seven years ago. This day has

finally come!"

Tanner then pounced on Madeline and pulled her jacket off.

"Get off! Don't touch me!" Madeline struggled, her bound hands searching for something that she could use to retaliate with.

All she could get a hold of was sand.

Biting her lips, she threw a handful of sand into Tanner's eyes.

"F*ck!"

Tanner was tearing Madeline's jacket off when pain suddenly sparked in his eyes and his vision blurred.

Mortified, his actions grew brutal but was stopped by his phone ringing.

"Just you wait, Madeline. I'll make you suffer!" Tanner warned fiercely as he rubbed his eyes and turned to take a call.

Madeline let out a breath of relief and scanned her surroundings calmly. Just as she thought of escaping, Tanner's proud voice

drifted to her.

"Bullsh*t. Of course, I've got it handled. She's right here.

"We split the money in half. We'll still get to live freely even with the debt paid back. As for her, I'll definitely have my fun torturing

her!

"Tsk. You're the only one evil enough to think of such a plan, you wicked b*tch! Fine. I'll be there shortly!"

With that, Madeline now knew that there was an accomplice on the other side of the phone and that the accomplice was a

woman.

Chapter 638

That accomplice was most likely an enemy of hers as well.

By the time Madeline could guess who that woman might be, Tanner had hung up and returned.

He took a rope to tie Madeline's legs together while he continued to spout vile things from his mouth.

"Just wait obediently for me

to come back, Madeline. Then, I'll show you how good I am!"

Tanner then blindfolded Madeline's eyes with a scrap piece of cloth before leaving the factory happily and locking the door

behind him.

Madeline tried to struggle, but it was to no avail.

...

Time ticked soundlessly away and it was already nine o'clock.

In the town office, Jerney waited quietly.

Watching young couples walking in happily hand-in-hand and walking out with sweet smiles on their faces, Jerney could not

help but think of the scene when he and Madeline had gotten registered.

She was just like these girls, eyes full of hope as she admired him carefully.

Thinking of her adoration-filled eyes, Jerney's heart ached.

It was his fault for not cherishing their time together, so how could he blame Madeline for her decision today?

Jerney snapped back from his thoughts and looked at the time. It was already nine-thirty.

As selfishly as Jerney wished for Madeline not to appear, they had promised to meet at nine o'clock and she was late. Jerney

felt uneasy.

He immediately called Madeline, but no one answered.

He was about to call her again but instead received a call from the police saying that Madeline's car had stopped by the road. Its

window was smashed and the person was gone.

They had called him because Jerney was still listed as her husband when they searched for her kinship.

Jerney knew something was wrong before the call ended.

Thinking about how Madeline might be in peril, Jeremy frantically contacted Jackson who was still in kindergarten.

Jackson's phone was the only device with the application that could track Madeline's immediate location.

Soon enough, Jackson sent the address to Jeremy. Hiding in the bathroom, he called his father secretly. "Did something happen

to Mommy, Daddy?"

Jeremy was driving nervously but made sure to comfort Jackson warmly. "Don't worry, Jack. Daddy will bring your Mommy home

safe. Go back to class, baby."

Jackson obeyed and did not ask anymore.

The call ended and he stared at the blinking red dot on his phone, his large glossy eyes blinking in tandem.

Arriving at the location as fast as he could, Jeremy realized he had arrived at an abandoned factory.

He stopped the car at the gate and went to stand at the windows when he realized the door inside was padlocked.

He thought to take a look at the situation inside first, but looking up, he was met with the sight of Madeline being tied up.

Her hands and legs were tied while her eyes were blindfolded. Her jacket had also been ripped up, leaving her fair shoulders and

arms for all to see.

Jeremy felt his heart hurt as he watched her struggle against her binds. Raising a fist, he punched the glass window in front of

him.

Crash! The window shattered.

Madeline tucked her feet toward her reflexively and looked up despite only seeing black.

"Who's there?" she asked skeptically although she knew that this was most likely not the same person who took her. After all,

Tanner would not need to break the window if it was him.

Jeremy ran toward Madeline, his heart aching at the sight. He took his jacket off to wrap it around Madeline's shoulder.

Taking in the cool and familiar scent of cedar, Madeline felt her heart quicken. "Jeremy? Is it you?"

Chapter 639

Jeremy took off the cloth that covered Madeline's eyes the same time she asked her question.

Just as she felt the light, Jeremy's worried face was also reflected in Madeline's eyes.

'It really is him.'

Madeline muttered silently in her heart, and somehow, a feeling of security flowed through her heart.

"Linnie, how are you? Are you hurt?" Jeremy asked with distress as he quickly untied the rope that bound her hands and feet.

Madeline shook her head. She was about to say something when she saw that the back of Jeremy's right hand was full of blood.

She glanced at the broken glass window and suddenly realized that he had actually smashed the window with his fist.

Seeing that Madeline did not answer him, Jeremy asked again while feeling more worried.

"Linnie, who brought you here? Did that person hurt you?"

Madeline came back to her senses. "It was a man. I think I've seen him somewhere before, but I can't recall it now."

She was about to stand up as she said this, but her legs suddenly went weak and she twisted her ankle.

Jeremy quickly hugged her waist and held her in his arms. "Linnie."

"My ankle is twisted." Madeline frowned.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline in his arms and hugged her while helping her to the chair at the side.

He tried to open the window, but it was so rusty that he could not open it.

"Linnie, sit down for a bit. I'll go see if there are any other doors."

He did not want her to go through the window like he had. There were a lot of broken shards and he was afraid that the glass

would cut her skin.

He did not want to see her wounded and bleeding.

Jeremy looked around and found that although the lock to the back door was a bit rusty and could not be opened at first, as long

as the lock was broken, the door could then be opened.

While looking for the tools, Jeremy asked Madeline, "Linnie, did your captor tell you anything? Tell me, maybe I'll know who it is."

Thinking back to what Tanner had said, they were very nasty. However, in order to know who it was, Madeline told him frankly.

"He said he's my old friend."

"..." Jeremy paused in his actions as he looked back at Madeline with surprised, wide eyes.

"He also said that he wanted to sleep with me seven years ago but didn't succeed."

After these words were uttered, Madeline observed a dark undercurrent in Jeremy's eyes.

Madeline continued, "He also said that if he could sleep with the woman you've slept with, he would be as capable as you."

Jeremy was already suppressing his anger from the last sentence, but after hearing this, his handsome face was shrouded by

clouds for a moment. Blue veins burst on his forehead. The cold light in his eyes was more like ice cones. It was as if the sharp

coldness was about to overflow from his eyes in the next second.

In the end, he suppressed his anger for Madeline's sake and uttered an affirmative from his thin lips, "It's Tanner."

"Tanner?" Madeline repeated the name, finding it unfamiliar. "He seems to have an accomplice. That accomplice should be a

woman. She hates me very much."

The first person Jeremy thought of was Meredith, but Meredith was already dead. Besides her, which other woman was there?

Tanner and his accomplice had just returned after their discussion when they suddenly saw an expensive sports car parked in

front of the factory.

He took a closer look and confirmed that it was Jeremy's sports car.

Tanner suddenly felt angry and annoyed. He had not even f*cking sent out any news of the kidnapping and extortion, so how did

Jeremy find Madeline?

How was he to extort money now? How could he repay the loan sharks without the money? If he did not pay the loan sharks, he

would be hacked to death by the gang!

If Madeline was to be rescued by Jeremy now, he would die even sooner!

Chapter 640

Tanner quickly tried to think of something in a panic as he quietly walked to the iron gates.

He heard the voices of Madeline and Jeremy talking inside. Jeremy already knew that he was the one who kidnapped Madeline.

“MD, I really know that I did it!” Tanner quenched his dissatisfaction.

He glanced at the barrels of gasoline at the gates, gritted his teeth, and shook his head.

Jeremy found the tool to unlock the door and was about to act when Madeline suddenly caught a strange smell with her keen

senses. “It smells of gasoline.”

Jeremy turned around. “Gasoline?”

“It’s getting more and more intense.” Madeline nodded and suddenly saw a red glow in the surroundings. “Someone has set a

fire.”

The moment Madeline’s voice fell, the tongue of the flames followed the path of the gasoline, and in an instant, it spread around

the entire abandoned factory!

They did not expect to encounter such a situation again.

Jeremy calmly picked up the tool and slammed the door lock. “Linnie, don’t be afraid. I’ll definitely rescue you from here.”

He promised, smashing the door lock harder.

Madeline looked at the look of worry tinting the corners of his eyebrows and was dazed for a bit. It took a while for her to return

to her senses. “Jeremy, you can leave me.”

“What stupid thing are you talking about? How could I leave you?!” Jeremy’s tone was aggravated. After he said this, he realized

that he had lost control of himself a little. He then quickly said softly, “Linnie, I can’t close my eyes and watch you get hurt again.

If something were to happen to one of us, let it be me.”

His tone was determined, and there was no pretense of affection.

However, the fire was spreading quickly and the suffocating smoke rolled over. Madeline’s throat began feeling uncomfortable.

She coughed twice, and Jeremy noticed Madeline's discomfort. He clenched his fists and slammed the chisel against the door

lock.

With a clang, the door lock fell and the door in front of him opened.

"Linnie, the door is open!" Jeremy turned to hug Madeline but saw a heavy box falling from the upper left side.

His heartstrings tightened as he strode forward to hug Madeline. "Linnie, be careful!"

However, as if it was a prank from the heavens, a wooden box more than three feet high fell before the newly opened door and

blocked their way.

"Cough, cough." Madeline became more uncomfortable and breathless. The fire was so strong that she could no longer open her

eyes because of the smoke.

Seeing that the raging fire was about to devour them, Jeremy did not hesitate to hold up Madeline and push her on top of the big

box.

"Linnie, jump off the box. As long as you jump to the door, you'll be safe."

Madeline reluctantly opened her eyes. There was a sea of flames on one side and a safe zone on the other.

She squinted her eyes and looked at the smoke rolling down on Jeremy. She stretched out her hand to him, her heartbeat

showing just how anxious she was. "Jeremy, I said I didn't want to owe you anything. If we leave, we leave together. Come on!"

Jeremy saw Madeline's outstretched hand but could not ignore his calf that had just been hit by the wooden box. It was obvious

that he had injured a bone. He could hardly move his left leg now.

"Jeremy, what are you spacing out for? Grab my hand!" Madeline urged him anxiously, her voice trembling.

The box was more than three feet high, and there was no other help. With his injured and immobile leg, Jeremy did not want to

waste any more time.

He saw Madeline's hand stretched out among the smoke with his blurry vision. Smiling, he gently held her hand and lowered his

head before kissing it gently.

Madeline was surprised by Jeremy's actions and suddenly heard him say, "Linnie, do you know what the two luckiest things that

have happened to me in my life are? One is that I met you when you returned once again. Another was a long, long time ago

when I met you by the sea."

Hearing this, Madeline did not know if it was because of the smoke that her eyes were acrid, but her tears fell all at once.

In a daze, Jeremy let go of her hand and pushed her out hard.

"Linnie, we'll meet again if there really is another life."