

## Sinner Wife 681

### Chapter 681

When Meredith heard Madeline's words, she felt happy.

Since Jeremy was pretending to be her lover to avoid Madeline, why would he go with Madeline?

She laughed to herself and took the initiative to walk to Jeremy's side. She smiled widely. "Miss Montgomery, you're Jeremy's ex-

wife, so I hope that you won't come near Jeremy again because as Jeremy's current girlfriend, I'm uncomfortable with it."

Karen naturally chose to stand on Meredith's side. "Madeline, you've seen them and heard what she said. I hope you know how

you should behave!"

Madeline casually glanced at the two women in front of her, her gaze falling on their faces.

"Jeremy, you should make your own decision to decide whether you want to go or stay."

As she spoke, she turned around and walked toward the door leisurely.

When they saw Jeremy standing still, both Karen and Meredith were quite satisfied.

However, their satisfaction only lasted for two seconds before they saw Jeremy taking big steps toward the door.

He did not care whether he was going to bump into things as he chased after Madeline eagerly.

Just like last night, even if his world was dark and uncertain, the thought of Madeline made his heart float.

"Linnie."

Jeremy caught up with Madeline and called out to her.

Madeline knew that he had made his choice and stood by the car. She opened the door and said, "Get in."

Jeremy got in the car obediently, and out of the corner of her eyes, she saw Karen and Felicity coming out of the house. Her lips

curled up into a smile.

"It seems it's not me who needs to learn how to behave."

"..."

Karen felt as if she was slapped in the face by Madeline again. She clenched her fists angrily.

Madeline smiled and looked at Felicity. "Miss Walker, some things are still better if it's the original, don't you think so?"

"..."

Meredith's eyes darkened because she knew that Madeline was mocking her face.

She was taunting her as being just a stand-in!

She could not lose to that.

How could she swallow down that insult?!

She had pretended to be Madeline for so many years in the past in order to make Jeremy think that she was that little girl. She

never wanted to be a substitute for Madeline again!

She knew that Felipe had been out of Glendale for a while and she felt it was necessary to make Madeline suffer.

Otherwise, when Felipe came back, she would not be able to get her chance to do so!

...

Jeremy did not expect Madeline to take him to the hospital to change his dressing and re-dress his wound.

He could feel a vague sense of care from Madeline, but sometimes, he could tell that she still hated him very much.

After he got his wound bandaged, Jeremy followed behind Madeline.

Maybe it was because he enjoyed the time with her too much and coupled with the fact that he could not see, Jeremy started

walking askew.

When Madeline saw that he was about to hit the trash can, she reflexively reached out and grabbed his hand. "Come here."

There was an unprecedented overbearingness in her tone, but it also sounded a little impatient.

Jeremy never thought that Madeline would hold his hand. Her warm and soft touch reminded him of his affection for Madeline.

The rhythm of his heartbeat became pleasant until they entered the elevator. There were murmuring whispers that pulled him

back to reality. "I think it's her."

Chapter 682

“Yes, I’m sure it’s her. I remember that she’s pretty.”

“Tsk, so what if she’s pretty? Does being pretty mean you can throw a tantrum on the road, cause your boyfriend to get hit by a

car, and have him get sent to the intensive care unit?!”

“Exactly! She’s the siren who has drawn him to his ruin. I feel so bad for that handsome guy!”

Actually, Madeline could feel the strange looks from the chatty women right when she entered the elevator, so she already knew

what was coming for her.

When Jeremy heard those words, he could not help but frown.

He could tell that the siren these women were talking about was referring to Madeline while the handsome guy they mentioned

was him.

Sure enough, someone screamed in his direction in the next second. “Isn’t he the blind handsome guy from the video?!”

“Isn’t he dead?!”

“Who said he died? He was sent into the intensive care unit!”

“But do you think he looks like he just came out of the intensive care unit?”

When Jeremy heard that, he could not just ignore it.

“Who said that my girlfriend’s a siren? Why would you say such nonsense?” he said in a cold voice, a bitter aura oozing off him.

The gossiping ladies nearby were a little shocked by Jeremy’s aura, but they still advised kindly and said, “Mr. Handsome, looks

are useless. Your girlfriend’s personality is much too horrible. Just break up with her!”

“Yeah! Even though you escaped a disaster, she’ll be the death of you in the future!”

After they advised Jeremy, they pointed their fingers at Madeline to teach her a lesson.

“And you, what’s the matter with you, girl? Quarreling with your boyfriend on the roadside? So what if he complains a little about

you? A woman like you who’s selfish and reckless just because you’re beautiful will eventually get dumped by all men!”

Madeline smiled instead of getting angry. She glanced at Jeremy who had a sullen face and went along with it. “It seems that in

order to prevent myself from getting dumped by you, I have to dump you first, right?"

Madeline pretended to let go of his hand.

Jeremy stretched out his slender fingers and hurriedly clasped her five fingers. He looked for her in a daze and stared eagerly at

her beautiful eyes. "Linnie, I need you. Don't leave me."

When the people around heard it, they all said, "This handsome guy is too stupid! If he can't leave this kind of woman, he'll regret

it for the rest of his life!"

"Regret?" Jeremy said coldly, "What do you know? If Linnie hadn't saved me, I would have died! How can you guys point fingers

at my Linnie based on the untrue reports on the internet? If one day all of you find out the whole story, will you apologize to her?

If you won't, then shut your mouth now!"

The chatty women acted as if no fake news could come from the internet. Since they saw the video, it would not be untrue!

"Just from you guys saying that I was hit by a car and went into the intensive care unit, it's enough to show how fake the things

mentioned on the internet are!"

"Uh..."

"I..."

Jeremy's words dumbfounded the chatty women and none of them dared to say another word.

After the elevator doors opened, Jeremy took Madeline's hand and strode forward.

He almost forgot that he was blind when he led her forward.

Only then did he find out that what happened last night was put on the internet with false and exaggerated information, making

Madeline the target of attacks and abuse by netizens as well as keyboard warriors.

Everyone thought that Madeline was an unreasonable person who got him killed.

However, they did not know the truth of how desperate Madeline was to save him.

Jeremy held Madeline's hand with even more heartache, but she broke free from his grasp in the next second.

"I'll send you back now. I think your girlfriend should be waiting for you for your therapy session."

"She's not my girlfriend and I didn't know that Felicity looks a lot like you." Jeremy explained and felt for Madeline's hand again.

"Linnie, I'm sorry. My self-righteous decision not only made you unhappy, but it also made you look like the bad person."

"It's not the first I'm made out to be the bad person." Madeline smiled indifferently and pulled Jeremy to the parking lot.

When she just walked to the car and was about to open the door, she saw a card stuck in the door handle.

Madeline thought it was an advertisement. Though when she picked it up and glanced at the content on the card, she was

stunned by it.

#### Chapter 683

Madeline took the card and looked around after reading it silently.

"Linnie, what's the matter?" Jeremy was a little confused when he did not hear anything from Madeline.

"It's nothing," Madeline said and opened the passenger door. "Get in the car."

Jeremy could sense that something strange had happened but did not question her and got into the car obediently.

Madeline got in the car and glanced at the words printed on the card. [Watch your back, Eveline Montgomery.]

It was obviously not a kind reminder but an arrogant warning instead.

The person called her Eveline Montgomery.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy next to her. His quiet expression gave her peace.

Moreover, the way he defended himself in the elevator just now showed that he did not let his blindness make him any weaker.

He was Jeremy, still the same old Jeremy.

Madeline did not think much of it and started the car.

...

After Jeremy and Madeline left, Felicity also left.

Karen sat in the living room with dissatisfaction and muttered to herself. After tanning, Old Master Whitman came back inside.

When he saw Karen still cursing, he frowned and said in annoyance, "You still don't know what you did wrong after all this time?"

Why are you still blaming Maddie? Why don't you think about how you treated Maddie in the first place?"

"What did I do to her? I just scolded her a little but she's holding a grudge until now." Karen smacked her lips and was extremely

dissatisfied. "I have something to say to you too, Old Master Whitman. She took our huge family business away and you're still

talking for her? Well, all I wish for her is the worst!"

"Be honest with yourself. Did you only scold her a few times? At that time, Maddie was suffering so much and you only added

fuel to the fire by exaggerating everything!" Old Master Whitman scolded angrily.

Karen still did not care. "The suffering she got was fated for her. You can't blame anyone for it. Even if she died back then, it'd be

her own fate!"

"You... Ugh. It's impossible to talk to you." Old Master Whitman felt that he could not say anything to Karen to make her

understand. He then steered his wheelchair into the room.

When Karen saw that Old Master Whitman was ignoring her, she snorted and grabbed a handful of pistachios. "It's Madeline's

fault that she has bad luck. Why should he be angry at me?"

She said disapprovingly when she suddenly heard a noise from the door.

Karen thought that Jeremy had come back, so she got up and walked out. However, she only saw two masked men at the front

door. They looked like a couple of hooligans.

"Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" Karen asked irritably while sending them off. "If you're beggars or salesmen,

get out of here. Don't dirty my front porch."

Just after she said that, one of the men took out a dagger and pointed it at Karen with a fierce look in his eyes. "Stupid b\*tch,

who are you calling a beggar?"

"Ah!" Karen was startled and all the pistachios in her hand fell to the ground. "W-Who are you? What are you trying to do?!"

She ran into the house in a panic, but Winston was out for business while the servants were out grocery shopping. The

housekeeper was not there either. There was no one else in the house except her and Old Master Whitman.

The two men shook their daggers and drew closer. "Bring all the valuable things to me!"

Karen turned pale and shook her head. She said, "I-I don't have anything valuable!"

"You don't have anything valuable in such a big house? Are you trying to say that you don't value your life?" The man swung the

knife viciously.

Karen was so scared that she ran back and fell to the ground, twisting her ankle.

"If you don't want to die, hand over all your cash and valuable items!"

"Okay, I'll bring them!" Karen did not dare to refuse them anymore and limped upstairs with her twisted foot.

She thought about calling the police or notifying Jeremy, but one of the gangsters kept following behind her with a knife.

Karen endured the pain in her ankle and took out all the jewelry and valuables from the safe.

"Anything else?" the man asked forcefully, "If you dare to lie to us, I'll chop off your hands!"

"Yes! Yes!" Karen panicked and gave them her stash of money.

The two men were very satisfied. They looked at Karen shivering and raised her chin with the knife.

"Aren't you usually arrogant?"

"Why don't you dare to show off right now?"

Karen's expression changed when she heard what the man said. Did these two people know her?

"W-Who are you guys?"

Chapter 684

"Hmph, you don't even recognize us siblings? You must've seen us on television, no? We're a group of desperadoes, a group of

wanted murderers. Got it?"

Hearing the comments made Karen's eyes widen. She was so afraid that she was drenched in a cold sweat.

'I can't believe it's two desperadoes!'

“You don’t have to be so scared. For the time being, we’ll keep you alive because you still have some value.”

The two men then grabbed onto Karen and dragged her outside.

“What do you guys think you’re doing?! Let me go. Help! Help...” Karen shouted in fear.

“Let go! Let go of her!” The old master heard the commotion and was just done making a call to Jeremy behind their back. Only

then did he wheel himself out of the room.

“You got to save me, Dad! Dad!” Karen shrieked.

However, the two men were not bothered about the old master. They hoisted their leg and kicked his wheelchair over. “Are you

trying to dig your grave, old one?!”

“Dad! Dad!” Seeing the old master not moving an inch after falling to the ground, Karen started feeling scared and nervous. She

burst into tears.

While Madeline was sending Jeremy back home, she received the old master’s call. She slammed on the gas pedal to speed up.

When they got to the entrance of the villa, she noticed there was a van that just took off.

Madeline supported Jeremy back into the house and realized that the old master, along with his wheelchair, had crashed on the

floor.

“Grandpa!” She ran to him, worried. “Grandpa, are you alright, Grandpa? Grandpa!”

“Help, anybody?! Help...”

The old master spoke in a very weak tone, “Kar... Save her...”

Madeline understood that the old master was referring to Karen.

She called for an ambulance to send the old master to the hospital. Shortly after, Winston showed up.

After going through the CCTV of the main entrance, Winston kept walking back and forth while feeling insecure.

“Why are there people who dare to rob a house? They even kidnapped Karen?” He could not comprehend the logic behind the

robbers’ action, but he was more worried about Karen.

Jeremy was sitting at a corner, frowning.



Even though Karen had a terrible personality, at the end of the day, she was still his biological mother.

Madeline thought about the words written on the card she got earlier today, wondering whether it was related.

In the meantime, Jeremy's phone rang.

The incoming call was from an unknown number. He pressed the hands-free mode and answered the call. The man on the other

end of the call declared his demand, "Tonight at 10 PM at the designated place I prefer, send in your wife, Madeline, to deliver

500,000 bucks in exchange for your mother. Or else, you'll end up collecting her corpse! Remember this, only send your wife

alone. No one is allowed to follow and don't report it to the police!"

The man immediately cut off the line, not giving Jeremy any chance to talk.

The demand stated through the phone was heard by Madeline and Winston.

Just when Madeline was still wondering the reason why the robbers insisted on having her deliver the ransom, Winston spoke,

"Madeline, all this while, you and Karen have been on bad terms and she has always been against you. You can choose to reject

their demand. I won't force you to take the risk."

Jeremy felt the same way as well. He did not wish for her to take this path.

Madeline did not answer, but she had already made up her mind.

...

In a worn-down building, Karen was discarded at a corner full of cockroaches.

All this while being a prestigious rich lady who was always wearing and eating the best, it was unbearable for her to be treated

this way. She was utterly terrified.

"Who are you guys anyway? Why are you kidnapping me?" Karen asked, trembling with fear.

The two men took down their face masks and sneered, "That'll depend on you. Do you remember who you've offended?"

Karen thought hard. "Madeline? She's the one at fault! That b\*tch, how cunning she is! Even after my son has treated her so

well!"

She gritted her teeth when suddenly, she heard a very familiar woman's voice. That person was laughing arrogantly.

Karen raised her head to look and was flabbergasted. "It's you? Why is it you?"

Chapter 685

Karen looked at the woman who was walking toward her. She was shocked and held on to her breath.

"So it's you, you little b\*tch—"

Slap!

Before Karen was done speaking, she received a tight slap on the face.

She was dumbfounded and only recovered after a few seconds. "You... How dare you slap me? You—"

Slap!

"Argh!"

Another slap landed on her face. Karen found it unbelievable. With gritted teeth, she turned to glare at the woman.

"You're out of your mind, Yvonne! You hired someone to kidnap me and even dare to hit me? I'm your biological aunt!"

Yvonne let out a peal of maniacal laughter. Her expression became dark. "Biological aunt? The one I'm beating right now is my

biological aunt!"

"You..."

Yvonne reached out to Karen's collar, putting on a malicious expression. "My dear aunt, let me tell you this. I've been tolerating

you for a very long time now!

"You claim that you're my biological aunt, but have you ever treated me as your biological niece? Whenever you were being

lectured by Madeline, I was the one who had to cover up the mess for you. You were always ordering me to do this and do that,

even ordering me to serve that old man. I always followed your orders, but did you ever give me any benefit?!"

Yvonne vented out all her dissatisfaction. One could smell the heavy scent of alcohol and tobacco on her. Her expression

became tense.

“All I did was get some money and jewelry from you. Did you have to treat me that way? Did you have to call me a b\*tch and slap

me on the face that hard? At that time, did you treat me as your biological niece?! I’m telling you this Karen. Whatever that’s

happening today is all because of your doing!”

Karen glared back. “Do you have any idea what you’re doing right now? You’re going against the law!”

“So what?” Yvonne was not bothered. “After all, I’m already bearing a few criminal charges. There’s no harm in adding one more

to it. I think it’s best if you start worrying about yourself.”

Yvonne laughed out loud, shoving Karen away. She crossed her arms, and a smirk curled at the corner of her lips.

“You heard the call earlier. If Madeline doesn’t bring the money here to bail you out, you won’t be able to see the next daylight!

However, think about it again. How is it possible that Madeline will show up to save you? How she wishes for your death!”

Her comment made Karen pale.

She could still recall what Madeline told her earlier that morning. ‘Those who added fuel to the flames are more despicable than

those who turned a blind eye. Jeremy should die, but as the helper and encourager of that fake b\*tch, Meredith, you deserve to

die even more than him!’

It looked like Madeline really hated her to a point where she desired her death!

‘If that’s the case, it’s impossible to rely on Madeline to save me!’

While feeling the fear crawling through her, Karen then heard Yvonne’s comment. “If Madeline is out of her mind and really

delivers the cash, that’ll be even better. I can hit two birds with a stone and get rid of you two together!”

However, Yvonne laughed and waved her hand. “I think it’s best if you don’t hold on to that hope. Unless Madeline is a fool, she’ll

never take the risk for such a ‘good’ mother-in-law like you! Hahaha...”

She laughed arrogantly, then spun around to order the two men.

“Keep a close eye on her. We’ll divide the money equally if it arrives! If it doesn’t, finish her!”

Karen's heart skipped a beat when she heard it. She was so scared that she curled herself in one corner, her palms drenched

with cold sweat.

She thought that it was the end for her.

Yvonne was willing to reveal her true colors, and that would mean that she would do whatever it took to achieve her goal.

'Will Madeline take the risk and come save me?

'Never.

'Madeline only wishes for my death!'

...

## Chapter 686

At Whitman Manor.

In the end, Jeremy made the police report and the cops showed up immediately to start the investigation. Coupled with the

confession given by the old master after he was conscious, the cops were confident that those two robbers had already been

planning it for a long time.

The cops came to Madeline to reaffirm the event that was going to take place that night and Madeline nodded in agreement.

Jeremy heard Madeline's answer from behind and spun around to face her. "Don't go, Linnie."

Even though he was unsure who the people who had kidnapped Karen were, he still found it weird that the kidnappers

demanding only Madeline be present to hand over the ransom.

Madeline lowered her gaze to face him and said, "Don't you think that those who kidnapped your mom are also holding a grudge

against me?"

"That's one possibility, so I can't have you risk your life," said Jeremy, determined.

Following his senses, he reached out to Madeline's hand. "I can't risk having you meet with any more accidents, Linnie."

"I'll only be in trouble if I don't identify the criminals behind this." Madeline was determined as well. "I must go. It's not to rescue

your mom but to protect myself.”

Then, she released Jeremy’s hand and sauntered to the cops who were getting the things ready.

Jeremy felt the emptiness in his palm and also felt his heart sink.

He knew that Madeline agreed to hand in the cash all just so she could save Karen.

That night, with a bag full of cash, Madeline headed out to the designated destination.

There was a bracelet equipped with GPS on her wrist. It was specifically made by Jackson for her. She also brought along some

mini-sized weapons for defense.

The police force was also keeping track of Madeline’s location.

Madeline drove her car to the destination and carried the bag full of cash to a deserted area.

Looking ahead, there were only trees in her field of vision and not a single person was present.

The whistling of the wind and the sound of the branches swaying was creepy.

Suddenly, Madeline heard another car driving into the scene.

The same van that showed up at the entrance earlier in the daytime appeared before Madeline at lightning speed. A man came

down while holding a dagger and threatened Madeline to hand over the bag of cash. He placed the dagger at her neck,

beckoning her to enter the car.

This was in line with what she had planned as she wanted to intrude into the base of the criminals.

Jeremy was waiting anxiously in the villa. He could not calm himself when he heard from the computer that the kidnappers were

asking Madeline to enter the car.

Winston halted Jeremy who was attempting to get out of the house. “Where do you think you’re going, Jeremy?”

“Linnie will be in danger. They’re obviously targeting her!” Jeremy then turned around and muttered, “I can’t let her be alone. I

can’t let anything happen to her...”

“Jeremy!”

Just when Winston was trying to stop Jeremy, they suddenly heard a police officer who was keeping track of the situation saying,

“The line has been cut off. We can’t track Eveline’s location.”

Jeremy quickly turned his head when he heard the news. “Where’s the last location detected?”

“Near the east side of the city. There are only old buildings waiting to be demolished there. There are no more people staying there.”

Jeremy turned to face Winston. “Bring me there, quick! I can’t afford to let anything happen to Linnie.”

Seeing Jeremy all determined and worried, Winston no longer hesitated. After all, besides Madeline, they had to save Karen as well.

...

Karen was famished for an entire day. Finally, Yvonne threw cold bread to Karen like she was giving food to the beggars.

Karen clenched her teeth, not willing to eat it.

“Wow, I didn’t expect you to have some backbone.” Yvonne snorted. She looked at the time. “It’s almost half an hour since they

left. Why aren’t they back yet? That means Madeline is not planning to bring the cash here to save you. Just see for yourself!

She’s not willing to come here to save you. She really wants you to be dead!”

Karen was horrified and gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. “Madeline, you won’t even come and hand over the ransom. You—”

Just when she was complaining in dissatisfaction, the sealed door suddenly flung open. Karen lifted her head and was shocked

at the sight.

## Chapter 687

Yvonne also spun around to look. She was shocked to see her comrades pushing Madeline into the room.

“Madeline?” Karen thought she was seeing an illusion, but the woman before her was in fact the actual Madeline.

“So it’s you.” Madeline did not seem too surprised to see that it was Yvonne. “Previously, it was you who sent a guy with the

name Tanner Long to kidnap my daughter, right?”

Yvonne was startled as she did not expect Madeline to even figure out the truth behind that incident. Then, she curled her lips

and giggled. "Yeah, it's me. So what? You still failed to catch me."

She strolled toward Madeline. "But I never thought that you'll risk your life for her."

Madeline looked at Karen who was at the corner with her hands shamefully tied up.

Her gorgeous eyes looked at Karen scornfully. She smirked and said, "For her? Do you think she's worth risking my life for?"

"Worth? What do you mean, Madeline?!" Karen was crossed.

Madeline's expression was elegant yet stony. "It means I won't be bothered even if you're dead."

"Then... Then did you show up?!"

"Do you think I really want to come? It was Grandpa who pleaded with me, so I could only agree to come to deliver the ransom.

Initially, I thought of leaving after handing over the money, but they dragged me into the car. If I knew things would turn out like

this, I'd never have agreed to Grandpa's request in the first place. Whether you're dead or alive, I'm not at all concerned."

Madeline roared as she looked at Karen disdainfully.

"You... You..." Karen was at a loss for words.

Yvonne witnessed the incident and chuckled delightfully.

"Like I said, how is it possible for you to risk your life for my aunt?"

She glanced at Madeline from head to toe and finally fixed her gaze on her face. Her red eyes were brewing with jealousy.

"Madeline, you relied on your face to cast a spell on my cousin, right? Say, if you're disfigured, do you think he'll still love you?"

Yvonne stretched out her hand, attempting to touch Madeline's face.

Madeline grabbed hold of Yvonne's wrist. "You've received the money. If you don't wish to face any more trouble, you'd better

escape now. If anything were to happen to me, you'll be the one in trouble."

"I don't need you to teach me how to carry out a task!" Yvonne was infuriated as she shoved her hand. She stared at the bag of

cash that the two men were carrying and ordered, "Tie her up for the time being. We'll take our time to count the cash."

Madeline intentionally struggled and the two men advised her to behave with a fierce look. Then, they tied both her hands and

pushed her to Karen. They then spun around and were eager to open up the bag to count the cash.

The three pairs of orbs sparkled when they saw the stacks of cash made up of 100-dollar bills.

"I've never seen so much money in my entire life!"

"With this, I can go gamble!"

"I didn't know Jeremy had this much savings with him." Yvonne was thrilled as the sight of cash reflected in her orbs.

"Let's get rid of them since we've got the money!" One of the men suggested.

Karen was trembling. Desperadoes like them would definitely carry out tasks like murdering a person.

"Wait a moment." The other man stopped him and shifted his greedy eyes to Madeline's body. "If an old lady is worth 500,000,

then I guess Jeremy's wife should at least be worth a million, right?"

Yvonne initially had no plans to ask for another sum of money, but thinking that Jeremy had lost his sight, she realized he would

never be able to do her any harm no matter how powerful he was.

She thought hard, then smirked and looked at Madeline.

...

Winston brought Jeremy to the spot where Madeline was last seen.

## Chapter 688

Before them were the worn-down buildings that were about to be demolished. 'It's indeed a perfect place to hide someone.'

Winston scanned the surroundings with a worried look. "Jeremy, do you really think that your mom and Madeline are locked up

somewhere here? It doesn't look like anyone is living here. Even the street lights aren't functioning."

Jeremy stood quietly for a moment, then walked two steps ahead and said, "Linnie must be nearby."

"But this place is so huge." Winston looked around but did not find anything fishy.



“Look around and see if there’s any house with lights on. Then, observe the condition of the balcony of that particular house with

the lights on. That should be enough to locate Linnie and the rest.”

Winston came to an understanding after listening to his instructions.

The old houses were not very high. Hence, it was not difficult to observe the entire area.

Very soon, Winston noticed there were two suspicious houses.

“Jeremy, this house looks empty and there’s nothing on the balcony, but its lights are on as if there are a few people in there. I’ll

notify the cops to let them decide whether we should head in.”

Jeremy nodded, his heart suddenly racing. He could not explain the sense of insecurity that he was feeling.

Yvonne and her two comrades were discussing blackmailing Jeremy for another sum of cash. One of them decided to head over

to the balcony to smoke and get some fresh air when he spotted two figures downstairs.

He quickly headed back to the room with an anxious look on his face. “There are two men downstairs and one of them seems to

be Jeremy!”

“What?” Yvonne’s face went pale. She opened the curtain sneakily to glimpse downstairs.

Jeremy had a figure which was easily recognizable and Yvonne recognized him immediately.

“It really is my cousin. I didn’t expect them to find this place so soon.” Yvonne started to get worried.

“We have to leave this place

soon, but before that, you have to finish off those two ladies!”

Exasperated, Yvonne turned around. That was one of the plans formulated between Yvonne and the two men.

Regardless of Madeline or Karen, Yvonne hated both of them.

‘Since they’re in my hands, I’ll never let them have it easy!’

On the other hand, Karen was still apoplectic with rage despite being famished the whole day.

The moment Madeline arrived and was locked up together with her, Karen never once stopped complaining about Madeline.

“Hmph, Jeremy really is blind for giving his all to love a woman like you.

“This is entirely your fault. If it wasn’t for you, Yvonne would never do such evil things!

“Madeline, even if I were to be tortured to death by them today, I don’t wish to die with you alongside!”

Madeline was only focusing on how to escape and was not in the mood to argue with Karen. 'I guess Yvonne and her comrades

are discussing how to blackmail Jeremy for more money.' Suddenly, they heard the door open.

Yvonne entered the room while appearing furious along with her other two comrades. Without speaking a word, Yvonne untied

the ropes on Madeline's hand and threw a dagger in front of her.

Karen was even more afraid when she saw the scene unfold.

Madeline was staring at Yvonne with a steady expression. "What's the meaning of this?"

"I'm giving you a chance to seek revenge!" Yvonne said while looking at Karen, "Madeline, aren't you holding a grudge against

my aunt? I'm allowing you to make her shut up forever and make her lose the chance to go against you for good!"

"What?" Karen's heart skipped a beat. "Yvonne, you really plan to kill me? No matter what, I'm still your biological—"

"Cut the crap!" Yvonne was out of patience. She tilted her head and forced Madeline to make a choice.

"Madeline, now is the

best chance to have your revenge. If you're not going to make a move, then I will!"

Karen never expected Yvonne to be so cruel. She saw Madeline picking up the dagger and pointed at her!

"Madeline, you... What do you think you're doing? Don't do anything rashly!"

Chapter 689

"Don't you have any clue what I'm about to do right now?" Madeline smirked.

"You... I dare you!" Karen was trying her best to suppress the anxiety coursing through her. She pointed at Madeline and barked.

"Aren't you going to consider your status back then? You were one hell of a poor little girl, and you were very much blessed that

Jeremy was willing to marry you! If it wasn't for Meredith's mistake of entering the wrong room, you wouldn't even have had the

chance to marry into the Whitmans!

"You b\*tch! Acting all innocent and weak. In fact, you're just as cruel and cunning as Meredith!

"I should have had you dead if I knew you'd turn out to be so cruel!"

Slap!

Following Karen's cursing, Madeline hoisted her hand and slapped Karen hard on the face.

"Are you done scolding me?"

Yvonne was thrilled to see the scene.

Karen was in shock after receiving the heavy blow on her face.

She stared blankly at Madeline. Fear crawled down her spine, and she finally noticed what true fear was.

"Madeline, I'm warning

you, if you dare lay a finger on me, I'll—"

"You'll do what?" Madeline cut her short. Her pretty eyes looked at her disdainfully as she walked over to her. "Anyway, the

chances of me surviving through this is very slim even if I kill you. If that's the case, why can't I get rid of you, a cruel and

disgusting old lady, first before fending for myself?!"

Karen backed off, her face turning pale. "Back then, it was Meredith who made you lose your vision and disfigured you, not me!

How could you place all the blame on me? What I did at most was scold and beat you a few times!"

"Hmph, you still have the guts to blurt it out? Back then, if you had the slightest bit of sympathy for me, I wouldn't have gotten

harmed by Meredith to such a miserable state!

"Karen, let me tell you something honestly. I've long ago hated you. I've always wished you were dead! It's all because of the

existence of such a cruel mother-in-law like you that I suffered all those years! Jeremy is indeed a jerk, but you're far worse than

him!"

Madeline's eyes glinted with hatred as she threw her sharp gaze that was like a sword to Karen.

"Now's the chance for me to vent out all the hatred I've been enduring!"

Madeline grabbed the dagger and narrowed her pretty eyes. The immense pressure she was giving out made Karen lose her

mind.

Yvonne was witnessing this from a corner, feeling satisfied. Judging from Madeline's tone and expression, it was obvious that

Madeline's hatred toward Karen had reached its peak.

Seeing Madeline raising the dagger and about to make a move, Karen took in a deep, cold breath as her body fumbled.

Just when Karen thought she was about to be stabbed by Madeline, Madeline pushed her out by force.

"Run, quick!"

'What?!'

Karen thought she was having auditory hallucinations.

Only then did she realize Madeline had 'forced' her to the door without her realizing it.

"Run!"

Madeline reminded once again with a serious look.

At that moment, Karen finally realized Madeline's intention.

The slaps Madeline gave her earlier were just an act to lower Yvonne and her comrades' guard.

It may look like Madeline picked up the dagger and was about to stab her, but in fact, she was doing it all to save her.

Karen found it hard to believe, but that was the fact.

A sense of guilt emerged within her.

Karen stared at Madeline in shock before spinning around to escape.

Yvonne and her comrades never expected Madeline to derail their plan.

When they recovered and were about to catch up to Karen, Madeline turned around and blocked the door with her body, using

the dagger as a weapon to stop Yvonne from moving any further.

Yvonne gritted her teeth. "Madeline, I didn't expect you to put on an act!"

Madeline smirked. "You're the stupid one. How many times have you failed to see through my act? It seems I can consider

making a debut as an actress."

"You..." Grinding her teeth, Yvonne ordered the two men, "Hurry up and catch her!"

...

Karen ran downstairs, panicked. Her mind was still flooded with Madeline's previous actions.

Never in her wildest dreams would she expect Madeline to rescue her!

“Karen?!” Winston was escorting Jeremy to the stairs when he coincidentally bumped into Karen who came crashing down the stairs.

“Winston! Jeremy!” Karen was relieved to see her son and husband. Panting, she pointed upstairs agitatedly and anxiously.

“Quick, go and rescue Madeline. I’m afraid something might happen to her!”

Jeremy’s expression changed for the worst after hearing it. He freed himself from Winston and ran up the stairs.

“Jeremy! You can’t see a thing. Please be extra careful!” Winston was worried as he reminded.

However, Jeremy rushed at lightning speed.

He could not see a thing, but after this period, he had gotten used to the world of darkness.

With his hearing ability, Jeremy slowly inched closer to the place where Madeline was being locked up in.

#### Chapter 690

No matter how Madeline struggled, she could not defend against two muscular men. Her hands were locked, making it hard for her to move around.

“You really drive me mad, Madeline! You always look as if you’ve seen through everything. Then, do you know what I’m about to do to you?”

Yvonne gritted her teeth hard, putting on a fierce look.

“You two, tear off her clothes. I want to upload this b\*tch’s awful pictures up on the net and let everyone witness the prestigious

Young Lady Montgomery being raped by others!”

The two men put on a devilish look after hearing her comment.

They grabbed onto Madeline, and at the eleventh hour when they stretched their hands out to Madeline, the door was kicked open.

Madeline looked up and saw Jeremy’s outline appear before her.

Even though he had lost his vision, his eyes still gave off a sharp glare.

At that moment, a sense of security was injected into Madeline.

"Cou... Cousin..." Yvonne stuttered.

"I'm here, Jeremy," Madeline called out to him.

Jeremy immediately followed the voice but suddenly heard Madeline's anxious shriek. "Watch out!"

He came to a halt and accurately grabbed onto the hand of the man who was about to ambush him.

Jeremy raised his pair of infuriated orbs and increased the strength of his clench. "In this world, only I'm allowed to see Linnie's

body!"

He blurted an icy cold statement before kicking the man before him and sending him flying away.

Madeline looked at Jeremy. His comment had struck straight to her heart, making her cheeks feel warm without her realizing it.

"Let's go, quick." Yvonne attempted to make a run for it, knowing that the situation was not favoring her. At the same time, she

took along the bag of cash.

The man who got kicked by Jeremy quickly got up to his feet and sprinted.

Madeline and Jeremy wanted to chase them, but they both had their worries.

Madeline was worried because Jeremy could not see a thing.

Jeremy was worried whether Madeline was injured or not.

Although the criminals had escaped, they felt fortunate that no one was hurt.

Madeline escorted Jeremy to the stairs and saw Karen and Winston ahead. Just when they were about to reunite, a van drove

straight toward them from beside. The lights of the van were on and it was so bright that Madeline could not keep her eyes open.

She saw the van driving straight toward them, and subconsciously, she pushed Jeremy, who was blind, away. Just as the van

came to a halt, a force yanked her into it.

"Linnie? Linne!"

Jeremy searched for Madeline in the darkness but the van had already driven away.

Winston quickly drove his car in front of Jeremy. "Quick, get into the car, Jeremy!"

Karen quickly supported Jeremy into the car.

After chasing the van from behind for some time, Winston noticed that the van had stopped not far ahead from them. 'It looks like

the van broke down.'

Jeremy got down from the car and followed the squeaking sound. Winston wanted to stop him but was too late.

"Linnie! Linnie!"

He shouted Madeline's name frantically, but the only reply he got was the sound of the branches swaying because of the breeze.

Madeline let her guard down for a moment and Yvonne seized the opportunity to push her all the way to the edge of a slope.

"Madeline, why are you insisting on going against me?! You've already obtained my cousin and even stopped me from becoming

rich. Now, you're putting on an act to save my stupid aunt! Great, since you're so noble, I might as well send you to the other

world!"

"Linnie!"

Just when Yvonne was about to make a move, she heard Jeremy's voice.

She did not hesitate any longer as she knew that bad people always ended up dead because they talked too much. Hence, she

decided to keep her mouth shut. All she wanted to do at that moment was to kill Madeline!

Within the empty woods, Jeremy heard Yvonne's cruel speech. His instinct told him that something terrible was about to happen

to Madeline.

Relying on his hearing and other senses, Jeremy sprinted his way to where Madeline was.

That short journey had seemed extremely long to him.

His heart was palpitating extremely fast to a point where his heart could no longer tolerate it.

The night breeze tickled his ears as Jeremy ran straight ahead with all his might. "Linnie, wait for me. You must wait for me."

He kept muttering to himself. He felt as if this entire world was empty and only Madeline occupied it.

He wanted to grab onto her hands and never let her go. He did not want her to leave his world.

Jeremy tried his best to locate where Madeline was. Then, it felt as though a glimpse of light had suddenly appeared in the

darkness before him. That ray of light gradually enlarged and finally, Madeline's face appeared crystal clear in his orbs.

"Linnie..."