Sinner Wife 71

Chapter 71

Due to the inertia, Madeline's body flew forward. A sharp pain came from her stomach. Madeline curled up her body to try to

relieve this pain, but before she could do that, Jeremy yanked her over to him.

His handsome face was not affected by his anger, and it was magnified in front of her.

Jeremy looked at Madeline with an icy glare. "So you're admitting that you drugged me and climbed into my bed back then?"

Madeline looked at the face that she had loved for so many years and grinned.

"If you think I did it, then I did, Mr. Whitman." She did not want to make too many unnecessary explanations.

However, Jeremy stopped in his tracks and looked at the grinning face that was before him. A similar grin appeared in his head,

and the hand that was holding Madeline's collar loosened. Then, after a while, there was a strong disgust in his eyes.

"How cheap." He spat out the insulting words from his lips and pushed Madeline away.

Madeline felt a pang in her stomach and she frowned as she endured it. Then, she smiled profoundly at Jeremy.

"Yeah, I'm cheap. However, no matter how cheap I am, I'm still 1,000 and 1,000,000 times cleaner than the love of your life."

"Shut up!" Jeremy roared as he interrupted her. "Are you trying to insult Mer again?"

"Heh." Madeline laughed as she endured the pain. "Do I even need to insult an underaged girl who got an abortion after she got

pregnant?"

After she said that, Jeremy put his hand around Madeline's neck.

In that instant, Madeline lost the freedom to breathe freely.

"Madeline, say that again. Do you trust that I'll strangle you to death right now?" Jeremy ground his teeth. His solemn eyes were

staring at Madeline like he was about to devour her.

Madeline's face was red, but she did not plead for mercy. "I'm going to say this anyway. Meredith Crawford is a first-class two-

faced b*tch who pretends to be innocent and pure!"

Even though she was having difficulties breathing, Madeline's every word was powerful and resounding. Her eyes were staring

into that man's terrifyingly icy gaze like torches. "Jeremy, I can swear with my life that I only had one man before and that's you.

However, Meredith has had so many boyfriends that you can't even count all of them with all ten of your fingers.

"The child she had three years ago wasn't your child, but you insisted on trusting her. You even sacrificed our child because of

the miscarriage she orchestrated."

When she said this, Madeline felt as if there was an invisible knife slicing across her heart.

She sobbed as tears escaped her eyes.

Jeremy looked dazed. He let go of Madeline all of a sudden.

"Cough, cough..." Madeline gasped for air. She saw Jeremy's gloomy and cold gaze from the corner of her eyes. She took a

deep breath and said, "Jeremy, you can go and investigate what I said just now."

"Hmph." Jeremy snorted. "Do you think I'll believe the words of a woman who did time in prison before?"

Madeline smiled sarcastically. "If I'm lying, I'll die a horrible death."

"Then you should just drop dead." Jeremy cursed with no mercy.

Madeline felt as if her heart was frozen and it was extremely cold.

Jeremy opened the car door. "Scram."

He left her on the side of the road once more. In addition to that, it was raining.

He did not even look at Madeline. Then, he turned his steering wheel before speeding away.

She recalled what he said to her before she got out of the car. Then, Madeline balled herself up and squatted down on the side

of the road in pain and exhaustion. Her face was as white as snow.

Huge raindrops fell mercilessly on her weakening body. Her body was cold and so was her heart.

When she was about to lose consciousness, Madeline saw a silver car stopping in front of her. After that, a man approached her

with a black umbrella.

Chapter 72

Madeline saw a pair of expensive black leather shoes and a pair of long, lean legs. She lifted her head, and in her dazed state,

she vaguely saw a familiar face before she passed out.

When Madeline regained consciousness, she realized that she was in the hospital. Ava was staying next to her.

Ava saw that she was awake but she still was not relieved. "Maddie, don't you know the condition of your body? Why did you go

out in the rain and got yourself into this situation?"

Madeline saw that Ava was on the brink of tears. Her eyes were red and the corner of her lips was twitching.

"I'm awake now, aren't I?" Madeline smiled. However, she subconsciously felt that her body might have worsened. She did not

want to think about it anymore.

She recalled how she had used her life to swear to Jeremy earlier. Perhaps her life was going to end soon, so that promise of

dying a horrible death felt extremely hilarious and amusing to her now.

"Who sent me here?"

Madeline remembered what happened before she passed out. She vaguely remembered seeing a familiar face.

"I don't know. The nurse said it was a very handsome and masculine man. Right, his voice sounded nice as well. He's the one

who called me to come here with your phone," Ava said with a smile of interest on her face. She pushed Madeline's shoulder.

"Maddie, could he be your admirer?"

Madeline laughed in self-mockery. "How would a woman like me have any admirers?"

"What's wrong with you? You're so pretty and talented. You have men lining up for you. You're just blinded by love and that's why

you're still in love with that trash of a man."

Was she still in love with Jeremy?

Madeline was still in a daze.

After resting for a few days, Madeline finally regained her energy.

Jeremy did not come to cause any trouble for her during this period.

Despite not having much time, Madeline did not want to give up on herself.

She had not avenged her daughter yet, so she would not allow herself to die so quickly. She submitted a lot of resumes and

finally, one company called her for an interview.

Madeline valued this opportunity a lot, so she put on a set of simple office wear.

The company was located in the city center and was just one street away from Whitman Corporation.

When Madeline reached the company, she did not expect Meredith to walk out. Perhaps she was going to meet Jeremy at

Whitman Corporation and decided to buy coffee on the way there. When she saw Madeline, her face fell.

"Madeline, you're even cheaper than I imagined! You didn't even let Old Master Whitman off the hook! You must've drugged that

old guy and that was why he was so defensive of you!"

Her words were hurtful, but Madeline did not want to argue with her here.

"Meredith, please watch your mouth. Do you think everyone is as cheap and heinous as you are? Grandpa is a smart man, so he

saw through you a long time ago."

"Pah!" Meredith was furious. "Madeline, you b*tch! You made yourself seem so innocent. If you hadn't talked bad about me and

insulted my past in front of that old thing and Jeremy, then why would Jeremy want to investigate my past all of a sudden?"

This was beyond Madeline's expectations. It seemed that Jeremy had actually listened to her.

"Don't feel so pleased with yourself, Madeline. Let me tell you, Jeremy won't find anything about all those things you said!"

Meredith gritted her teeth and shrieked. Despite her talking like she was prepared for this, Madeline felt that Jeremy was starting

to suspect Meredith when she saw her on the brink of explosion. If not, why would she react like this?

"You b*tch!" she yelled at Madeline angrily. After a moment, she looked at Madeline's outfit, then back at the company in front of

her. "Tch, are you looking for a job? I want to see who dares to hire you!"

As Meredith said that, she flung her right hand and splashed the piping hot coffee on Madeline.

Chapter 73

When Madeline thought that she would be unable to dodge away, a tall and slender figure appeared in front of her.

Madeline's coffee was splashed onto that man's neatly ironed suit and shirt.

It happened so quickly that Madeline and Meredith were both shocked.

"Miss, I can sue you for assault just by your action of splashing hot coffee on someone else," the man said. His voice was deep

and mellow, like red wine to the ears. His demeanor was not like anyone else.

Meredith looked at the man's face before saying arrogantly after she came back to her senses, "Tch! Are you trying to scare me?

So what if I assaulted her? I was going to assault this b*tch. Why did you step in all of a sudden?"

"Miss Crawford is my official employee. As her superior, I have the responsibility to protect my staff."

When Madeline heard this, she was beyond shocked.

When she was about to say something, her eyes met the man's bottomless eyes. She was taken aback as she felt that he

looked very familiar.

"Haha." Meredith laughed savagely. "You dare to hire this woman? Don't you know who she is? She's that plagiarizing b*tch

everyone in Glendale is after! None of the jewelry companies dare to hire her. If they do, they'll be going against the Whitmans

and the Montgomeries!"

The man was indifferent to Meredith's threats. "The Montgomeries? The Whitmans? You should just wait for the letter from my

lawyer. I'll definitely get to the bottom of you trying to assault someone else."

After he said that calmly, he looked at Madeline. "Come with me."

Madeline looked at Meredith who had a shocked expression on her face before following the man.

Meredith did not expect to be taught a lesson. She threw the coffee cup on the floor and ran to complain to Jeremy.

Madeline looked at the man next to her when they were in the elevator.

He was tall and had very nice features. He had the air of a noble and approachable tyrant.

Madeline contemplated for a while before saying, "Thank you for helping me again." This man was the person who had sent her

to the hospital that day. She was certain of it.

When the man heard that, he lowered his head to look at Madeline. He smiled lightly. "I thought you wouldn't remember what

happened that day after you passed out. I guess you remember me pretty well."

His tone was mischievous, making Madeline less nervous.

Madeline felt that her extreme sorrow had turned into joy. Not only did this man save her twice, but he was also the chief

director-general of this company where she was interviewing with.

He hired Madeline quickly and stated that he trusted her.

When she left his office, Madeline asked for his coffee-stained suit jacket and shirt. She wanted to wash them for him when she

got home.

He did not reject her and let her take those away.

Madeline finally found a stable job. Plus, her colleagues were nice. Madeline told Ava immediately and told her she could treat

her to a meal to celebrate.

If Madeline had not agreed to meet Ava, she would not have wanted to leave even when it was time to get off work. She loved

her current job and was able to forget her unhappy past by working.

When Madeline was at the entrance, the silver car stopped next to her. The window was rolled down and that same handsome

face appeared behind the window.

"Get in. I have something to ask you."

Madeline hesitated. However, she recalled how he helped her before, so she did not have any reason to reject him. Eventually,

she nodded.

However, when Madeline opened the door to get in, another familiar black car stopped in front of her all of a sudden. She would

have gotten hit if the car had driven forward just a few more inches.

Madeline was so shocked that she was stunned. She saw Jeremy walking over to her with a poker face, then he looked at the

man inside the car with a fake smile.

"You don't have to be so courteous, Uncle. I'll pick up my own wife from work. You don't have to go through all of this trouble."

Chapter 74

What?

Madeline could not believe what she had just heard.

Jeremy calling her his wife was already a fantasy, but what astonished her the most was how Jeremy addressed her boss.

Uncle?

She did not know the name of the man who had helped her twice. She only knew that the staff would call him Mr. Whitman.

However, Madeline did not think too much of it at that time. After all, there were so many people with the same last name in this

world. Hence, she did not expect him to be Jeremy's uncle.

Felipe Whitman got out of the car slowly, looking at Madeline in puzzlement. "So, you're Jeremy's wife?"

Madeline opened her mouth after being stuck in a daze. "For now."

Jeremy's face fell when he heard Madeline's answer.

"For now?" Felipe's interest was piqued by her answer. He looked at Jeremy with a small smile on his face. "If that's the case,

then I won't stop you from taking your wife home."

Felipe got into his car again before looking at Madeline. "Remember to come to work tomorrow. I believe with your ability, you'll

be able to accomplish a lot in your industry."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman. I'll do my best." Madeline thanked him sincerely. However, before she could finish talking, she was

dragged away by Jeremy and pushed into the car.

After the car started, Jeremy said weirdly, "Madeline, you're really something else. Are you going to go after every man in the

Whitman family? The way you behave as a woman really opens my eyes."

She recalled how Meredith had threatened her arrogantly this morning. Then, after hearing what he said to her, Madeline felt the

flames of anger rising in her chest.

"Jeremy, if you really see me as your wife, then please respect me as well as Grandpa and Uncle. If you don't see me as your

wife and you only did that just now just to preserve your dignity as a man, then you can stop the car now. I'll gladly get lost from

your sight!"

After she said that, Jeremy slammed the brakes. He really stopped the car.

He reached his hand over and pinched Madeline's cheek with a sinister gaze.

"Uncle? How intimate. When did you two get together, hmm?"

His sarcastic tone and suspecting eyes made Madeline extremely uncomfortable. She stared at the furious man. "If you think I'm

so dirty and cheap, you can divorce me. I'll convince Grandpa to agree to it!"

Did Jeremy not want to divorce her so badly? She had already agreed to it!

However, after she said that, the vein on the man's forehead protruded. There was a dark wave underneath his eyes.

"Who are you going to run to now that you're so desperate to divorce me? Daniel or Felipe?" he asked angrily. He was pinching

Madeline's cheek even harder now. "Madeline, listen carefully. I'll tell you this one last time!

"You don't have the right to control our marriage! You will never have the chance to divorce me or seduce another man in this

lifetime! Get lost!"

He pushed her away and as usual, he kicked her out of the car.

Madeline stood at the side of the road and watched as the car drove away.

She remembered how she was so determined to love this unreasonable man for the past ten years. Then, she did not know

whether to laugh or cry.

Madeline met up with Ava. The two of them had pizza in a pizzeria. Madeline wanted to drink like Ava so that she could get

drunk for a while. However, for the sake of her worthless life, she decided against it.

Chapter 75

It was already dark, and Madeline helped the drunk Ava into the cab.

When she turned around, she was surprised to see Jeremy standing at the front door.

He leaned against his car lazily. One of his hands was in his pocket while the other was holding a cigarette. The end of the

cigarette was lit up before it gradually dimmed in the night. He looked pretty lonesome.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. She did not know whether she was nervous. She wanted to stay away from Jeremy, but the

man had already seen her.

His cold gaze landed on Madeline. "Get in."

He was always commanding her, never giving Madeline the chance to choose.

Madeline calmly averted her gaze from him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. We should talk tomorrow. It's late now."

Jeremy frowned. He stood in front of Madeline in frustration. "I asked you to get in."

"Who's that? Why is it so noisy?" Something was blocking her way, so Ava lifted her head while in a drunken state. She looked at

Jeremy for a while and suddenly, she burst out laughing. "I was wondering who it is. It's just you, you scumbag."

After she said that, Madeline could feel Jeremy's agitation.

She was worried that Jeremy would let his anger out on Ava, so she quickly smoothed things over. "Ava, you're drunk. I'll take

you to bed."

"I'm not drunk! And I didn't get the wrong person too! He's that scumbag, Jeremy Whitman!" Ava pointed at Jeremy angrily. His

face was icy now. "Why are you here? What were you doing when Maddie was suffering? You only know how to hold that

mistress of yours!" Ava yelled at Jeremy. Her voice was exceptionally loud in the middle of the night.

Madeline was frantic. If Jeremy was infuriated, then Ava would also suffer in Glendale.

"Ava, stop talking. Let's go."

Madeline dragged Ava to the door. However, a drunk person was extremely heavy. Madeline could not move Ava despite using

all of her might.

Madeline said to Jeremy quickly after she saw his face turning green from anger, "Jeremy, I'll go with you. However, you can't get

mad at Ava. She's drunk and she doesn't know what she's talking about."

"I think she's very sober." Jeremy glared at Ava with a fake smile on his face.

"Jeremy, you won't cause trouble for a woman who doesn't know what she's saying when she's drunk if you're a man." Madeline

was worried.

Jeremy chuckled and let out a ring of smoke. "It'll be as easy as killing an ant if I want to kill her."

Madeline knew Jeremy had this ability, but Ava was very drunk now. She looked at Jeremy without showing her weakness. She

kept on spewing words to fight for justice on behalf of Madeline.

"C-come and kill me then! Burp.

"Jeremy Whitman, you're just a scumbag! Other than that, you're a blind scumbag!"

"Ava, stop talking!" Madeline could feel beads of cold sweat on her forehead. Jeremy's face was extremely dark. A storm was

about to come at any time.

"Why not? I've been hiding these things in my heart for a very long time! I want to say them out today!" Ava was drunk and being

as stubborn as a cow. Not only did she ignore what Madeline said, she even wanted to fight Jeremy head-on.

"Jeremy, I say that you're not worthy of Maddie! She's so beautiful and talented. Most importantly, she only has you in her heart.

She's been waiting for you for so many years and she has kept the promise between you two. What about you? What did you do

to her?

"Maddie suffered so much before she could finally start a new life. She even has a new job now and you want to meddle in her

life again. Who do you think you are? Do you think no one wants Maddie? Let me tell you, there are hundreds of men waiting to

take Maddie's hand even if you don't want her!"

Chapter 76

Madeline realized Ava's last sentence had completely offended Jeremy.

He suddenly put out the cigarette and looked like Satan from the underworld. Then, he pulled Madeline into his arms.

Ava, who had lost Madeline's support, faltered and fell to the ground with a loud thud.

"Ava!"

Madeline shouted nervously as she tried to run over and help Ava. However, Jeremy forcibly pushed her into the car.

The man was full of hostility. "Madeline, is this what you did? You lied to your good friend that I let you down and portrayed

yourself as a victim? You're really something else."

Jeremy stared at Madeline angrily. It was as if he was trying to penetrate her with his eyes.

"The promise between us? What promise did I make to you? Can you stop dreaming?"

Once again, he erased the promises and agreements he had made to her back then.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to remember those beautiful vows anymore.

Those memories had long been left with only a black outline. They would disappear into nothing with a gust of wind.

She stopped thinking about that. At this moment, she was worried about Ava.

"Jeremy, let me go down and take Ava home. The weather is so cold and it's late at night. What if something happens?"

"Everyone should be responsible for what they say."

Jeremy's words were meaningful, and his anger was obvious on his icy face.

Madeline realized that Jeremy might take action against Ava. When he was about to start the car, she stretched out her hands

and grabbed his arm abruptly. Her eyes were red.

"Jeremy, Ava is just seeking justice on my behalf. Everything's my fault, and you can come at me with any dissatisfaction you

have!

"I'll accept whatever you do to me as long as you stop being angry with Ava. You can even send me back to prison or you can

ask someone to beat me again. If one round of beatings isn't enough, then you can hit me again. Please don't target Ava!

Jeremy, Mr. Whitman, oh great Mr. Whitman! I'm begging you! Please!"

If it were not for the environmental restrictions, Madeline would have knelt.

Jeremy looked at Madeline as she kept begging for mercy while on the brink of an emotional breakdown. Suddenly, he felt as if

he was in a trance.

In his memory, Madeline was stubborn and strong. He did not know when she started begging him like this. She had begged him

to believe her and begged him to let her go.

Jeremy was a little annoyed when he unlocked the car. "Three minutes."

He went easy on her, and tears stung Madeline's eyes. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. Thank you so much, Mr. Whitman!"

She thanked him profusely and quickly got out of the car. She struggled to lift Ava who had fallen on the ground. Then, she

pulled her back to the apartment.

When Madeline left, Ava kept muttering, "Maddie, don't be fooled by that man anymore. He's not worthy of your love..."

Jeremy took Madeline back to their home.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy's intention was. She tried her best to keep up for fear of angering this man again.

While Jeremy was taking a shower, Madeline washed Felipe's clothes.

Now knowing that Felipe was Jeremy's uncle, Madeline felt that it was a little weird to help her uncle wash his clothes.

However, she did not have that much money to send such expensive clothes to the dry cleaner. That was why she could only

hand wash them.

When Madeline was almost done washing, Jeremy's icy voice suddenly sounded from behind her. "What are you doing?"

Chapter 77

His voice was frigid, making Madeline stop in her tracks. Then, she said, "Laundry."

Jeremy came over and glanced at the black shirt in Madeline's hand. A storm suddenly set off under his eyes. "Are you washing

another man's clothes at home?"

He was furious and kicked the washing bucket in front of Madeline.

The water splashed onto Madeline's body, instantly drenching her.

Madeline stood up in fear, her white sweater clinging to her body as her beautiful curves fell into Jeremy's vision.

It was as if ice and fire had collided behind his eyes. A primitive impulse surged up his body.

Jeremy reached out his hand to pull Madeline into his arms. Then, he pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him.

"It seems that after three years in prison, not only have you not learned how to behave, but you've also learned how to provoke

me, hmm?"

His gentle breath hit Madeline on her face.

Madeline could not help but laugh. "Mr. Whitman, I don't want to die yet, so I won't be caught dead provoking you. Plus, I don't

want to wash another man's clothes as well, but what else can I do? Such a thing won't be happening if it weren't for the love of

your life suddenly going crazy and splashing coffee on me. Thankfully, Uncle saved me by standing in front of me."

"Heh." Jeremy sneered, "Uncle? You're addressing him more affectionately than you do me. How long have you known him, eh?

He even felt sorry for you and saved you from hot coffee. Madeline, you're really good at this. Say, how did you seduce him?

Like this?"

As he said that, he suddenly and forcefully tore off the sweater that was hanging from Madeline's shoulder.

The sweater was so soft that it was torn by Jeremy immediately.

Madeline's skin was exposed to the air immediately. Even though she was indoors, she felt extremely cold.

Jeremy then threw her on the bed. He did not allow her to struggle or escape.

Madeline really did not want to be treated like this. Maybe back then she could bear with it, but now, she could not put up with

him anymore.

"Jeremy, let me go!" She struggled with all her strength, but she could not win against this man's power.

He buried his head between her neck and shoulder before taking a bite.

Every cell in Madeline's body throbbed in pain and the area where the tumor was hurt as well. She was in pain.

"Didn't you say that you only love me in this lifetime and would only sleep with me? Did you say this when you were with other

men too? Madeline, you really make me sick. How was I even forced into marrying a woman like you?" Jeremy said in anger

before tearing away all her clothes.

Just as he was about to vent his anger, Madeline, who was struggling initially, stopped all movements. She was as motionless as

a dead fish. Then, Jeremy heard her bursting out into laughter.

He stopped in his movements and no longer trapped her underneath him.

He was looking at Madeline's side profile. She was smiling when tears suddenly slipped from the corner of her eyes.

Jeremy's heart missed a beat all of a sudden as he stared at Madeline who looked like she was longing for death.

The wounds of different sizes on her body were like sheets of invisible nets. They caught his heart all of a sudden, making

Jeremy become a little breathless.

Madeline saw that Jeremy had suddenly paused, so she sneered sarcastically, "Mr. Whitman, why did you stop? Do you think I'm

too dirty so that's why you can't do it anymore?"

She smiled and looked at the unhealed wounds on her body. She parted her lips and said through her tears, "Tsk, what an

eyesore. I'm even dirtier than before. I'm sorry for ruining your appetite, Mr. Whitman."

"Madeline..."

Chapter 78

Jeremy stared at Madeline intensely with his brows furrowed together. The raging fire in his eyes seemed to disappear in an

instant.

He lowered his body to get close to her. Then, he pushed the strands of her stray hair away from her forehead. His tone was

unprecedentedly gentle when he said, "You said that you were pregnant with my child before you get incarcerated. How did you

lose the child?"

It would be fine if he had not asked her. The moment he asked her, the unhealed wound in Madeline's heart was split open.

Blood started pouring out from it profusely.

She looked at Jeremy who asked her this question all of a sudden in amusement. "Just like you said, Mr. Whitman. She's dead,

so why bother asking? Would she come back to life?"

"Madeline, answer me."

Jeremy looked at Madeline who had a fake smile on her face. Her heart was being clamped tightly by an invisible pair of pliers.

"Mr. Whitman, you're such an expert at sprinkling salt on someone else's wound." Madeline smiled sarcastically, her red eyes

drenched with tears. She could not see Jeremy's face anymore. "Jeremy, it's been so many years. I can get past you yelling at

me, hurting me, or hating me. However, do you know what's the cruelest thing you've ever done to me?

"You give me the hope of waiting. However, in the end, it turned out it was all my wishful thinking, and this entire time, I was

showering affection on an uninterested party. You're the one calling out another woman's name when we're in bed. And it was

also you who hired people to induce labor on our premature child before turning her into ashes."

After she said that, she felt the air around her plummeting into silence.

She could clearly hear her and Jeremy's hearts beating. They were beating slowly with no particular rhythm. Of course, how

would his heartbeat be in sync with hers?

She allowed her tears to drench the pillow as she remembered the promise they made when they were young and innocent.

Madeline smiled bitterly and sobbed. "Jeremy, I won't deny that I still have feelings for you and I'm still obsessed with you.

However, these feelings aren't love anymore, but rather, it's hate.

"Jeremy Whitman, I hate you!" she repeated. Her previous obsession and unforgettable memories had all crashed and burnt.

If there was still anything she could not part with nor forget, it was the naivety and innocence that she used to have. She had

believed naively when he said he would take her as his bride...

Madeline closed her eyes in exhaustion. She was tired. She was so tired that she did not want to love anymore.

Jeremy, in a trance-like state, looked at Madeline who was not looking at him any longer. He felt as if a million needles were

stabbing his heart at the same time. He had never felt as uncomfortable as this before.

He turned around lifelessly and lay down next to her. His hands reached over and held Madeline's body inch by inch. However, it

was as if he was unable to warm her up despite putting his skin against hers.

When Madeline was about to fall asleep, she heard Jeremy say in her ear, "Madeline, stop lying to yourself. You still love me."

Did she?

Madeline asked herself and fell asleep tiredly. She was back in her childhood days in her dream.

The beach, shells, and the boy who ran with his back toward her on the beach.

However, this beautiful memory had turned into a wound that could not be healed. It was never going to recover or heal.

The next morning, Madeline's biological clock woke her up on time.

She remembered what happened last night and could not help but feel a pain in her heart. However, after that, she felt ironic and

pathetic.

The culprit who made her all battered and bruised had asked her that question pretentiously.

Madeline got out of bed and cleaned up. She put on some light makeup to hide her haggardness.

She thought the clothes and necessities in this room would have been replaced by Meredith's things long ago. However,

Madeline found out that nothing had changed in the closet. Her clothes from three years ago were still hanging in there neatly.

She was stuck in a daze for a moment. Then, she grabbed random pieces of clothing and put them on before going downstairs.

When she went downstairs, she saw Jeremy in the living room.

"You're awake." His voice was devoid of all temperature.

Madeline smiled with her lips pressed tightly together. "Were you expecting me to sleep forever, Mr. Whitman?"

Clank! Madeline saw Jeremy throwing his spoon in agitation.

Had she crossed him again?

Chapter 79

Madeline smiled. When she was about to leave, she saw Jeremy looking over at her. "Come have breakfast."

What?

Madeline stopped in her tracks in disbelief.

When had he ever talked to her in such a gentle tone and when had she ever eaten alone with him, especially when it was such

a heartfelt breakfast?

"Madam, your breakfast is ready." Mrs. Hughes smiled at Madeline benevolently.

After hesitating, Madeline walked over.

She looked at the dining table. There were bowls of cereal and plates of toasts along with some of Mrs. Hughes' homemade

bread. Madeline liked this spread of typical breakfast food.

"Sit here." Jeremy pulled out the chair next to him.

Glancing at him, she said, "No, it's too near. I'm afraid that I might dirty you, Mr. Whitman."

Then, she sat down opposite Jeremy.

Jeremy's face went dark immediately. It was as if a storm was coming.

Seeing this, she felt nervous. She lowered her head to eat her cereal and did not say anything.

Jeremy looked at her nervous face and scoffed. "You're so unwilling to stay with your husband now. Can't wait to see that man,

huh?"

That man?

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She lifted her head in confusion and her eyes coincidentally met Jeremy's.

"Madeline, didn't you say you'll only love me in this lifetime? Is your lifetime over now?"

He was mocking her and had succeeded by a lucky stroke.

Madeline took a bite of her toast and said mischievously, "Yeah, my life is almost over."

When he heard her answer, the last remaining trace of sarcasm in his eyes disappeared.

"So you're admitting to having fallen in love with another man?" Jeremy asked in a cold voice.

Madeline tugged the corner of her pink lips. "I guess."

"Madeline Crawford! You..."

Madeline felt that Jeremy was about to flip out when the doorbell rang just in time.

Mrs. Hughes opened the door and Meredith came sashaying in.

"Jeremy, why didn't you come to find me last night..." Before Meredith could finish her sentence, her tone changed.

Madeline could see Meredith's face change from afar. The woman obviously looked like she was about to burst, but she still

forced out a contorted smile on her face. "Maddie, w-why are you here?"

Madeline looked at the man who was eating his breakfast and grinned cheerily at Meredith. "Miss Two-faced, what are you

talking about? This is my house. Am I wrong to eat breakfast with my own husband?"

"..." The look in Meredith's eyes changed. She held her purse tighter in her hands, the veins on the back of her hands protruding.

It was obvious how mad she was. However, she was still great at acting. She walked over to Jeremy with an aggrieved look on

her face. "Jeremy, should I not show up? I think Maddie is jealous again."

Madeline put down her utensils and got up. "You look like someone had just punched you in the face. Just look at you. Your

features are all squeezed together."

"…" The corner of Meredith's lips twitched in anger.

"I'm full. Take your time flirting with each other."

"Where are you going?" Jeremy called out to her.

"I'm going to work, of course." Madeline smiled. "I'm not like those wealthy women out there who can spend their days having

afternoon tea and shopping."

Jeremy frowned and walked over to Madeline. "I'll drive you."

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When Meredith heard this, she could not hold it in anymore. "Jeremy, I came looking for you the moment I woke up. I haven't

even had breakfast yet. What should I do if you leave?"

Jeremy did not turn around. "You can use this time to have breakfast."

"…" Meredith stood on her ground with a dazed look. She watched as Jeremy ignored her and walked toward Madeline instead.

She grabbed her purse tightly, feeling as if she was about to explode.

Madeline was surprised about Jeremy's actions as well. However, it seemed like he was being serious. When he walked past

her, he intentionally slowed down and looked at her profoundly. "Come with me."

Madeline did not understand why Jeremy was doing this, but when she saw Meredith's livid face, she smiled and cooperated.

She got into Jeremy's car.

To prevent any unnecessary arguments, Madeline did not say anything the entire way. Jeremy did not say anything as well.

Madeline stole a glance at Jeremy and saw his gorgeous side profile that was abnormally icy.

She recalled the times she stole glances at him when they were in university. She did not know how many times she did that

before. Even though the feeling when she had a crush on him was not the best, it was beautiful and pure.

However, she could not go back to those times anymore.

Her heart would not skip for any kind of sweetness anymore. There was only a lamentable rhythm left.

After Madeline spaced out for a while, she realized the car had already stopped. They were at Whitman Corporation.

She looked at Jeremy in confusion. However, he got out of the car before her and walked to the passenger seat. Then, he

opened the door for her.

She thought this man offered to drive her here out of kindness, but it turned out that it was because of convenience. However, it

was fine. Felipe's office was just in front. She just needed to cross the street.

Madeline got out with her bag. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman." She thanked him and turned around.

"Where are you going?" Jeremy's deep voice sounded behind her again. "From now on, you'll be working here."

Madeline thought her ears were deceiving her again. She looked at the frigid man. "Mr. Whitman, if you lack manpower, I

suggest you put a recruitment ad online."

"Madeline, don't make me repeat myself." Jeremy frowned, a layer of frost on his face. "Don't you like jewelry designing?

Whitman Corporation has the best environment for you to unleash your potential."

It sounded extremely attractive, but it also sounded like a fantasy.

"Did you suddenly find your conscience, Mr. Whitman?" Madeline laughed and looked at him with sarcasm in her eyes. "I like

jewelry designing, but I like the feeling of being trusted more."

After Jeremy heard that, he was taken aback.

Madeline smiled even wider now. "Mr. Whitman, when have you ever trusted me? Did you believe me when I was accused of

plagiarism three years ago? No, you didn't."

She answered for him. Then, she chuckled in self-mockery.

"So, please don't recruit someone who has a history of plagiarizing just in case your company gets into trouble when I plagiarize

other people's work again."

After she finished saying that, she saw Jeremy's face turn extremely dark. It looked as if a storm was coming.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as she turned around quickly. She was scared that her fake smile would be exposed if she was

a second too slow.

When the light turned red, Madeline could not help but turn around to look at where Jeremy was with the corner of her eyes.

He was still standing there while looking at her.

For some reason, he looked a little melancholic at this moment.

Madeline averted her eyes and walked across the crosswalk. However, it was as if she could feel Jeremy staring at her.

Did he finally find his conscience and was feeling remorseful about that dead child?

Hehe.