

## Ex-Wife 1885

### Chapter 1885

Adie recalled how Madelyn acted like a wicked witch in the cave at first, but now, she was gentle and compassionate.

It was like seeing two different people, and he had no idea what had happened in between.

Maybe he had charmed Tiffany's mother, or maybe she had suddenly realized her mistake.

All he knew was that Madelyn tied him and Tiffany up before moving them to that deserted island, and gave them food and water from time to time.

At night, she would chat with them and sing nursery rhymes for them to put them to sleep.

It was baffling.

Tiffany seemed happy, but sometimes she cried and clung to Madelyn.

Adie was very curious but kept himself from asking about it.

Once Madelyn trusted him more, he would bring it up.

"It's because..." Madelyn stopped flicking the firewood as her gaze grew fierce.

"I think of my dead child every time I look at you kids.

It's so unfair...

Why are you kids so loved by everyone while my child didn't even get to be born? I want you kids to die with my child!" Adie's eyes widened in shock.

It seemed her crazy side had returned, and Adie had to figure out how to make her come to her senses.

Tiffany, however, was used to this.

She grabbed Madelyn's hand and patted it gently, whispering sweetly, "Don't think of those unhappy things, Mommy.

If not, my brother wouldn't be able to rest in peace.

Plus, I'm your child too, and I love you very much!" "You?" Madelyn looked at Tiffany, dazed.

Then, she snorted and pushed Tiffany away.

Who the hell are you? I didn't give birth to you.

In fact, it was because of you that your daddy insisted on giving my kid up! He didn't want you to feel ignored, so he forced me to induce labor when my son was only eight months old.

His limbs were still moving when the doctors took him out!" Madelyn howled, then grabbed Tiffany and held her up, her eyes bloodshot.

"It's all your fault! If you weren't around, my son would be here right now...

So you should die!" "Mommy..." Tiffany trembled in fear as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She wasn't angry with Madelyn-she was just worried that Madelyn would fall again. "Mommy, don't be mad.

It's my fault.

Go ahead and hit me or scold me."

"What are you doing? Let go of Tiffany adie did not expect Madelyn to act like this, and immediately rushed forward to stop her.

"I won't hold back if you don't let her

go!" "You?" Madelyn

elyn turned around yo

furiously but her gaze became gentle when she saw Adie.

"How nice it would be if you were my son! You're such a good kid, but your O mommy doesn't appreciate you Snap out of it! I'm not your son, and

nobody can replace my awesome mommy!" Adie declared.

"But she doesn't care that you're kidnapped.

Doesn't it prove that you're not important to her?" Madelyne gd of

Le

Tiffany and waved at Adie

Come and be my son instead, okay?"