

Sinner Wife 26

Chapter 26

Madeline was surprised by Jeremy's attitude. However, she did not try to flatter him like she used to. She calmly asked, "What do

you want to talk about, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy was unhappy with how Madeline was addressing him that way. "What did you call me?"

"Is there any difference? You never pay attention to me anyway, Mr. Whiteman."

Jeremy frowned. After a few moments of silence, he said, "Mer's stomach is getting bigger and bigger. I want to give her status."

Even though Madeline knew Jeremy would force her to divorce him one day, it still felt like a bolt from the blue now that it was

happening.

Madeline looked at the frigid man in front of her. She laughed in self-mockery. "What about me?"

She asked. All of a sudden, she felt like she and the baby in her stomach were the biggest jokes in the world.

Jeremy's intense and piercing gaze landed on Madeline's face. "If you remain obedient, we can stay this way."

Madeline burst out laughing after being dazed. "Mr. Whitman, are you saying that you want your legally wedded wife to become

your mistress? You want that shameless mistress to be in my position, is that it?"

After she said that, Jeremy's face turned so dark that it looked horrifying.

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart. She bit her lip and clenched her fists. "Jeremy, unless I die, I won't let that two-faced

b*tch Meredith get her way!"

After Madeline said that, she turned around and went upstairs to lock herself in her room.

Her heart was beating frantically. She was so scared that she would beg him to not divorce her if she were slightly slower.

After all, she had never changed her wish. As long as she could stay with him, she would be happy and satisfied.

However, his heartlessness was way beyond her imagination despite him having promised that he would stay with her forever.

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Madeline moved out. She did not dare face Jeremy. She was scared that he would hand her the divorce papers once more. Not

to mention, she was also scared that he would try to do everything he could to kill the baby in her stomach for Meredith's sake.

She had thought that Jeremy would ask about her after she moved out. However, a few days passed, and he never called her. It

was obvious that he had not been home for those few days.

He must have been with Meredith, living their best lives.

At the thought of this, Meredith looked at the rings she had drafted. Consequently, her vision became blurry.

Back then, she had accepted the order from a client. They had asked her to create a pair of matching rings.

When she first started having feelings for Jeremy, she had had this pair of rings in her mind.

She had imagined meeting him once more, falling in love, and eventually getting married. Then, he would put the ring she had

designed herself on her own ring finger by himself. Nonetheless, at the end of the day, that promise turned into ashes.

Madeline wiped away her tears and recomposed herself to continue working on her draft. However, she received a call from the

psychiatric hospital where her only family member in the world was living.

She rushed over, and the nurse told her that her grandfather had cancer; it was lung cancer.

It was treatable but required very expensive surgery.

Madeline sliced an apple for Len Samuels and handed it to him. "Grandpa, have an apple."

Even though Len was mentally-ill, he looked benevolent and kind. He took the apple from Madeline. "Eveline, you're here."

Madeline nodded and smiled. Eveline was her real name. As for her surname, she had no idea.

Ever since she could remember, she had no parents. She only had a mentally-ill grandfather.

Madeline had thought that she would be the one mourning for her grandfather when he returned to the maker. However, from the

looks of the current situation, she would leave before Len.

Madeline checked the price for the surgery and found that she needed about three hundred thousand dollars to treat second stage lung cancer.

Seeing the number, the light in Madeline's eyes slowly began to fade away. She felt as if her heart was being trapped by a net. It

only became tighter and tighter, making it harder for her to breathe.

Three hundred thousand dollars. How would she get so much money?

Nonetheless, when she thought about her grandfather passing away because she did not have enough money for his treatment,

tears blurred her vision. The pain of losing a loved one was so suffocating that it made it hard for her to breathe.

Nevertheless, the expensive cost of treatment made Madeline fall into another state of despair.

Eventually, when she was about

to lose all hope, she remembered Jeremy.

He was her only hope.