

Sinner Wife 441

Chapter 441

After Karen finished barking her orders in an imposing manner, the entire room went quiet. They were all staring blankly at her

and Yvonne.

Yvonne was beaming as she loved the feeling of being in the center of attention.

Madeline burst out laughing when she saw the aunt and niece duo in front of her. "You're taking over? What are you going to be

responsible for? Being the clown?"

Karen's face fell. "Vera, who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me like that? You're just Jeremy's wife, so what

qualifications do you have to manage Whitman Corporation?"

She said before looking at Yvonne, "Yvonne, from this day on, you'll sit here. When Jeremy comes back, I'll tell him that you're

his secretary now."

Yvonne was elated after she heard that. "Thank you, Aunt Karen!" She smiled and sat down on Madeline's seat.

"What are you still doing here? Get out! Go manage your Miss L.ady. You have no business being in Whitman Corporation."

Karen chased Madeline away. Then, she sat upright and pretentiously said, "Aren't we going to have a meeting? Let's start."

The heads of departments looked at each other, none of them listening to Karen's orders.

Madeline chuckled softly and watched Karen's performance. Then, she tossed her notebook on the table.

The heads of departments inhaled sharply after the notebook landed on the table with a loud thud. They saw an imposing aura

oozing off Madeline.

"What's this? My dear mother-in-law is trying to display power by taking office when my husband isn't around, huh?"

Madeline lifted her eyebrow and watched as Karen's expression gradually changed.

"Meeting? Do you know what meeting this is for? Do you know the shipping date to South America, the contract with RS, and the

project in Cielo Aqua Bay? I think you don't even know what the client's RQR is and you're boasting about taking charge? My

dear mother-in-law, you're here for comedic relief indeed."

"..." Karen was speechless after Madeline said that. She looked like she was constipated as her face was bright red.

"Vera, how can you talk to Aunt Karen like that, you—"

"And you." Madeline interrupted coldly. "Are you really so naive to think that you can get my position just like this? It's still too

early for you to be happy."

"..."

Slam! Karen slammed her hand down on the table angrily. "Vera Quinn! You—"

"Mrs. Whitman!" An experienced head of department got up and stopped Karen when she saw the chaos happening in front of

her. "Mrs. Whitman, you should go. Mr. Whitman told us yesterday that his wife will be the one responsible for all company affairs

when he's not around. No one else is allowed to interfere."

"..."

Karen and Yvonne were stunned when they heard that.

They did not expect Jeremy to have given out such an order.

"Mr. Whitman also said that if anyone dares to disobey his wife, they'll be fired immediately. If there's anyone who dares to make

a fuss, they'll be kicked out by security. Mrs. Whitman, you won't make things difficult for us, right?"

After Karen heard this, her expression darkened even more.

She did not expect Jeremy to defend that woman to this extent.

Madeline curled the corners of her lips nonchalantly. "Did you hear that, my dear mother-in-law? Did all of you hear that? I don't

think you want me to call the security on you, right?"

"..." Karen was so mad that her eyes almost fell out from their sockets. However, the only thing she could do now was glare at

Madeline.

“Since you have nothing to say anymore, please leave. Stop hindering our meeting. If you delay this for one more second, it

might cause Whitman Corporation to lose out a hundred million dollars. Do you think you can bear that loss?”

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How would Karen be satisfied with that? However, she did not have a choice, so she could only leave while fuming.

Yvonne puffed up her cheeks and gritted her teeth in anger. However, she could only follow Karen out of the meeting room.

“Aunt Karen, Vera is so despicable! It’s fine that she doesn’t respect me, but she doesn’t even want to respect you in front of all

those heads of departments!”

Yvonne felt indignant and she started egging Karen on.

“Aunt Karen, since Jeremy isn’t around, you should crack down on Vera’s spirits and teach her a lesson! If not, she’ll think that

she’s the boss.”

Karen scoffed. “You’re right. Tonight, I’ll let her know who’s the real boss.”

A few moments after the meeting, Madeline got a call from Whitman Manor. The caller told her that Old Master Whitman wanted

her to drop by tonight.

If it was six years ago, Madeline would believe that it was the old master who wanted to see her.

However, after her death, she

would not be so naive anymore.

Yet, Madeline still went.

She grabbed her bag and clicked her heels as she sashayed into the living room.

Karen and Yvonne had already prepared a trap for Madeline. When they saw her, Karen displayed a fake smile on her face.

“My dear daughter-in-law is here. Let’s start dinner then,” she said weirdly. Then, she looked at Madeline’s shoes. “Say, you’re

pregnant and you’re still wearing high heels. What if you fall, Vera?”

Yvonne smirked and chimed in, saying, “Yeah, Vera. How can you wear such tall heels? What if you fall and have a miscarriage?”

You would want to give birth to this child with no complications, tight? The mother's honor increases as her child's position rises.

Your child will inherit such a huge business in the future."

"The mother's honor increases as her child's position rises? You're a woman from the 21st century and you're saying dumb

things like that? How pathetic." Madeline peered at her. "I can wear whatever I want. You don't have the right to comment on

them."

"..." Yvonne was speechless as she widened her eyes.

Karen endured this even though she was not happy about it. "Yvonne, you're at fault. Vera is exceptional. She has her own

company and business, so she doesn't need to bask in the glory of her son's success."

It sounded like she was siding with Madeline, but to be frank, she was berating her with her words.

"Come, let's eat. My dear Vera has been working in the office for the entire day. She must be exhausted," Karen said while

eyeing Yvonne.

Madeline sat down, but after a while, no one was bringing the food over.

"My dear, according to the rules of the Whitman family, before dinner, the younger people have to bring the food to the elders.

They also have to greet the elders as a sign of respect. If there are other elders at the scene, then you should also greet them as

well."

Madeline laughed when she heard that. She said slowly, "The rules of the Whitman family? I'm sorry, but I'm not a Whitman."

"You..."

"You did so many things to get me to come back so that you can make me listen to you and respect you?"

"Isn't it right and proper for the daughter-in-law to serve the mother-in-law?" Karen asked arrogantly.

Madeline smirked with contempt in her eyes. "Yes, it is, but are you worthy of it?"

"..." The corners of Karen's lips twitched. "Vera, don't be ungrateful for the respect I'm giving you! If you continue to do this, don't

blame me for not respecting you in front of outsiders!”

“Respect? Since when have you ever respected me, huh?” Madeline laughed sarcastically. Then, she lifted her gaze arrogantly.

“What were you doing as a mother-in-law when Meredith slandered me for stealing someone’s bracelet? You didn’t even want to

admit that I was your daughter-in-law! You told your friends and family in disgust that I was just a maid in the Whitman family. Is

that the kind of respect you talk about having given me?”

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After Madeline said that, Karen’s face was flushed white. She widened her eyes in shock as she looked at the beautiful yet icy

face in front of her in disbelief.

When Yvonne saw Karen’s pale and dumbfounded face, she was confused. She was even more confused with what Madeline

had said just now.

“Aunt Karen, you...”

“W-What did you just say?” Karen ignored Yvonne. She reached out her finger and pointed to Madeline, saying, “Say that again.

W-Who are you?”

Madeline leaned back on her chair nonchalantly when she saw Karen stammering in terror.

She lifted her eyebrow and stared straight at her.

“It happened here on that day. You said I could only become one of the Whitmans and marry Jeremy if the dead could come

back to life. Now, as a ‘dead person’, I’m standing in front of you. How is it? Are you surprised?”

“...”

Karen felt her heart skip a beat. She stood up from the chair in terror. “Y-Y-You’re not Vera Quinn!”

Madeline smiled nonchalantly. “It’s only been three years. Did you forget me so quickly, my darling mother-in-law?”

“...” Karen stammered as she stared at Madeline.

Vera swayed her glamorous body and approached Karen slowly but with a powerful imposing manner emitting from her being.

Karen took a step back when Madeline took a step closer. Karen only stopped walking when her back hit the decorative shelf

behind her.

“Stop getting closer to me!” Karen increased the octave of her voice, and her trembling tone was mixed with fear. “Get away from me!”

Madeline chuckled softly. “How are you going to see me clearly if I don’t get closer to you?”

“...” Karen peered at Madeline with the corner of her eyes in fear before averting her gaze quickly.

Madeline reached out her hand and grabbed Karen’s wrist. Then, she pulled Karen roughly over to her, forcing the woman to

face her. “My dear mother-in-law, look closely at my face. Is it the same as the one you despise in your memory, huh?”

“...”

“Are you seeing me clearly? I’m the daughter-in-law you look down on, Madeline Crawford!”

!!!

Karen’s heartbeat accelerated. At this moment, she was completely petrified. She could not accept this. However, that face in

front of her and those eyes that were covered with a layer of frost and dyed with flames of hatred were enough to prove that Vera

Quinn was indeed Madeline Crawford!

When Yvonne heard that, her eyes widened in shock as well.

‘Madeline Crawford?

‘Jeremy’s ex-wife Madeline Crawford?

‘Didn’t she divorce Jeremy three years ago? Plus, Aunt Karen said that she has died.

‘If she’s dead, how could she stand here alive and well?’

“M-Madeline... You’re really Madeline...” Karen asked lifelessly, her eyes filled with fear.

“I’m so sorry for making you feel happy for nothing.” Madeline released Karen’s wrist.

After her wrist was released, Karen scurried to hide behind Yvonne. She did not dare to look Madeline in the eye.

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Madeline smiled happily when she saw Karen avoiding her.

"If I remember correctly, you said that everyone would be happy if I died. However, from the looks of it now, it seems pretty

difficult for you to be happy now."

"..." Karen was speechless. She looked more and more defeated.

Yvonne looked at Karen behind her, then yelled at Madeline with an arrogant look on her face, "So you're Jeremy's dead ex-wife

Madeline. If you're not dead, why did you pretend to be dead to scare my aunt? I'm warning you, if you dare to be so

unrestrained, I'll—"

"This is between me and them. It's best if you mind your own business." Madeline interrupted domineeringly with a cold gaze.

"Don't say that I didn't warn you. If you don't want to get burnt, you'd better step aside."

"..." Yvonne wanted to stand up for Karen, but she was stunned when she saw Madeline's imposing manner.

When she saw Madeline walking over, Yvonne shut up in fear and stepped aside.

With nothing in front of her, Karen lifted her head to look at Madeline while shaking furiously.

"M-Madeline, what do you want? What are you trying to do?"

"What do I want? Shouldn't I be the one asking you this question?" Madeline asked. The smile on her face was filled with flames

of revenge. "I searched in my heart and I can say that I've never done anything that has harmed the Whitman family. Meredith

was the one behind my marriage to Jeremy. However, how did you people treat me? You were convinced that I climbed into

Jeremy's bed shamelessly. When you were unhappy, you let out your anger on me. You believed everything Meredith said! You

never once treated me like I was human!

"I was your daughter-in-law but you never recognized me. You even said that I'm the Whitmans' maid. You kept forcing me, the

lawfully wedded wife, to divorce Jeremy so that Meredith could get my position. What did I owe you? Why did I have to endure all

the insults and torture you gave me?

"I was innocent when I was married into this family. However, Meredith forced the title of a fickle woman on me. When she was

slandering me and claiming that I was having an affair with another man, all of you chose to believe her. You supported her and

yelled profanities at me. I was battered and bruised. You even believed that I was the one who worked with that thug, Tanner, to

kidnap Jackson. Did I deserve to get bullied by you all just because I was poor and had a petty status?"

Madeline complained. Karen lowered her head in fear. She turned her face and stammered, "T-That's between you and

Meredith. She's the one who harmed you. What does it have to do with me? If you want revenge, you should go to her!"

"Nothing to do with you?" Madeline asked with a laugh. "Did you forget how you had slapped me again and again, calling me a

b*tch? You might have forgotten about it, but I never will!"

"..."

"I came back for dinner that day to act in concert with Jeremy. I was very sick and in a lot of pain. However, you believed

Meredith's instigations and forced me to eat your curry. I threw up that day, but I didn't do it on purpose. I was in severe pain! You

were so sure that I was purposely going against you but you didn't see that I was vomiting blood!"

"..." Karen's breath hitched. She did not dare to say another word.

She really did not know that Madeline had vomited blood that time.

She thought that Madeline was just going against her.

After she finished talking, there was an icy breeze in the room.

Madeline took a deep breath. There was a small and calm smile on her stunning face. "I really liked Jeremy back then, but I kept

the fondness I had for him in my heart. I never even fantasized about marrying him, but God decided to play that joke on me."

She smirked in self-mockery.

"I thought I was the luckiest woman on earth. However, after I married him, I realized that I was the unluckiest woman on earth."

"..."

Madeline put on her coat nonchalantly as she looked at Karen's complicated expression. She then took her bag and lifted her

spirited eyes.

"My dear mother-in-law, if you had gone just a little easier on me, this would not have happened. I'll give all of you a huge gift to

repay for what you've done to me back then." Madeline smiled before she stopped. "Remember to enjoy it."

"..."

Madeline laughed as she looked at Karen who was stuck in a daze. Then, she turned around elegantly.

However, the moment she turned around and saw the person who was standing behind her, she was taken aback.

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Before this, Madeline already knew how to face everyone.

However, when she looked at the white-haired Old Master Whitman in front of her, she felt an ache in her heart. However, she

still looked into his eyes calmly.

"Grandpa, you're right. I am Maddie."

She finally admitted this to the old master. She could feel tears stinging the corners of her eyes.

"Grandpa, thank you for trusting and supporting me in all those years. You were the only person who's good to me in this family. I

will remember this forever."

Old Master Whitman walked in front of Madeline slowly with the support of his cane. His aged and murky eyes looked at her

dotingly and understandingly.

"Child, you're finally admitting it. I'm happy."

Looking at the old master's loving gaze, Madeline felt apologetic all of a sudden. "I'm sorry, Grandpa. I'm afraid that I'm going to

disappoint you."

"No. I'm happy to see the new you." The old master lifted his hand and grabbed Madeline's hand. His palm was cold, but he was

still trying to warm Madeline up. "Jeremy wronged you. Wealth and power are nothing in front of human life. However, thank God

you're still alive."

"Grandpa..."

"I will always support you just like how I used to."

The old master's answer touched Madeline.

At this moment, Madeline received Felipe's call. She did not stay. She left after she bid farewell to the old master.

Karen went limp after Madeline left. She collapsed on the chair lifelessly and was petrified. "I didn't expect her to be alive. I didn't

expect... She used a fake identity to get close to us. She must be here for revenge! She must have wanted retaliation against

me!" Karen muttered. She called Jeremy immediately but could not get to him no matter how many times she called.

Since she did not know what Madeline's next move would be, she was as frantic as a cat on hot bricks.

"No! I can't just sit around and do nothing!"

"What else do you want to do?" Old Master Whitman frowned. His white eyebrows were knitted together as he looked at Karen in

dissatisfaction.

"Dad! You heard her. She's Madeline Crawford! She's not dead! This woman must have a lot of dissatisfaction and hatred in her

heart. She must be trying to get back at the Whitmans now that she has made a comeback!

"Back then, she was just a wretched country bumpkin with no money or reputation, but now, not only does she have her own

business, but she has also made a name and reputation for herself. Plus, she's also Miss Montgomery! She's not as easy to

defeat as before now!"

"So, you're allowed to bully Maddie however you wanted when she had no money or reputation, but now that she's more

powerful, you're finally scared of her? Why don't you think about what you did to her in the past? Are you even an eligible

mother-in-law?"

“Dad, I...”

“I told you Meredith was not a good person and you didn’t want to believe me. You kept trying to get Maddie to divorce Jeremy.

Couldn’t you tell that your son has been in love with Maddie all along?”

“W-What?” When Karen finally knew the truth, she was tongue-tied.

Jeremy liked Madeline?

What kind of fantasy was that?

After Madeline left Whitman Manor, she drove Jeremy’s car to a high-end restaurant.

The french window was able to display the night view of the bustling city. Everything looked peaceful and great.

Madeline lifted her wine glass. The cold liquid glided into her throat as the sweetness of the wine invaded her mouth. She could

vaguely taste a hint of bitterness.

“Aren’t you happy?”

Madeline shook her head. “I’m very happy. However, I just feel like I’ve wronged Grandpa.”

She finished talking and saw Felipe’s eyes darkening.

She did not forget the past that Felipe told her. He did not like the Whitmans, especially the old master.

When Madeline tried to break the silence, her phone rang.

When she saw the name on the caller ID, she was stunned.

It was Eloise.

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Did Karen tell Eloise about her true identity?

Perhaps not.

Karen would not cause more trouble for herself at this time.

As Madeline pondered, she picked up the phone.

“Miss Vera, this is Eloise Montgomery. I was wondering if you can come over to my place now. Jack can’t sleep and he said he

wants to see you.”

When Madeline knew that it was because of this, she agreed. “I’ll go over in a bit.”

“That’s great.” Eloise’s voice sounded joyful.

Perhaps, seeing her face right now would be something that would make her and her husband happy.

After hanging up the phone, Madeline ate something and left.

Felipe sat in his seat, his long fingers holding his wine glass. He swirled the liquid in his glass and looked straight ahead.

“Vera, he’s not as benevolent and kind as you think. He’s not worthy of your mercy.”

...

About 20 minutes later, Madeline arrived at Montgomery Manor.

Eloise and Sean welcomed her with open arms when they saw her.

The moment Jackson saw Madeline, his childish and handsome face blossomed into a pure and happy smile.

Madeline sang a lullaby to coax Jackson into slumber. The little guy was enjoying this moment, and after a while, he fell asleep.

Looking at Jackson’s peaceful and angelic sleeping face, Madeline leaned down and gave him a gentle kiss.

‘Jack, I don’t know if you’ll still want to call me ‘Mommy’ after you know about what I’m going to do.’

She felt tears stinging the corners of her eyes. For some reason, she felt a pain in her heart.

At this moment, Madeline saw a figure from the corner of her eyes. She lifted her gaze and saw Eloise at the door. She was

smiling and looking at Madeline with a gentle look on her face.

Madeline placed the blanket on Jackson and walked out.

Eloise looked at Madeline expectantly. “Miss Vera, you’re more than welcome to drop by at our house at any time.”

Madeline smiled. “I think this will be the last time I come here.”

“Why?” Eloise stopped in her tracks. There was worry in her eyes. “Are you going back to F Country? Don’t you want to see me

after what happened?”

“You’ll know why soon enough,” Madeline replied calmly. She looked at Eloise with her watery eyes. “Sometimes, when

something happens, you’ll never be able to go back to how things were. However, I still want to thank you and Mr. Montgomery.”

“T-Thank us?” Eloise was puzzled. However, Madeline just nodded and turned around.

‘Yes, thank you.

‘Thank you for bringing me to this world even though all I’ve ever gotten for the past 30 years was pain.’

...

The next day.

Madeline went to Whitman Corporation early in the morning. The shareholders with the shares from Whitman Corporation were

all waiting in the meeting room.

After rearranging the relevant documents, Madeline sashayed into the meeting room. She sat down on the seat that signified the

utmost power. Then, she started speaking solemnly, “Jeremy Whitman will not be the CEO of Whitman Corporation any more.

He’s no longer the person with the power to make the final decisions. From this moment on, everything he was responsible for,

including his business and positions, will be passed to me.”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. They looked at each other and were stunned.

At this moment, the door of the meeting room flew open. The man who was supposed to be investigating in F Country was

sauntering into Madeline’s vision at this very moment.

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Despite Madeline being surprised about Jeremy’s early return, she remained calm. She even had a thought-provoking smile on

her face.

The man walked over to her, the icy aura around him making him look as domineering as a tyrant. Everything around him was

only serving as props now.

He was looking straight ahead as if he could not see the other people in the room. His dark eyes only reflected Madeline’s

beautiful face.

He walked forward, and with every step, his heartbeat accelerated until he got in front of Madeline.

After one of the shareholders came back to his senses, he said, "You're back just in time, Mr. Whitman. Your wife said—"

"All of you, get out."

Jeremy interrupted him coldly, his eyes still glued on Madeline's face.

The shareholders were looking at each other in confusion. However, they still walked out.

Madeline and Jeremy were the only ones left in the large meeting room now.

Madeline said as she broke the silence, "You're back so quickly. Since that's the case, I think you already know what's going on."

She was not as soft-spoken as she was before. At this moment, she was distant and had a look of disdain.

"Mr. Whitman, you're so exceptional. You're so efficient in carrying out your duties. However, you're too late this time."

Madeline grabbed the stack of documents on the table and tossed it to Jeremy.

"From now on, you're not the president of Whitman Corporation. You have no right to speak during the board meeting as well."

Jeremy looked at Madeline calmly and picked up the documents.

He lowered his gaze as his eyelashes trembled. He scanned the contents of the documents and placed them down indifferently.

"If I can get you to come back to me after I lose all of this, I'll be more than happy to accept it."

Madeline scoffed when she heard that. "Jeremy Whitman, I don't want to keep acting anymore. Why are you still keeping this

up?"

She looked at his handsome face and mocked, saying, "Do you really think I'll believe that you love me so much that you're

willing to lose everything for me?"

Madeline lifted her beautiful gaze, a sharp glint flashing in her eyes.

"You already know who I am right, right?"

After she said that, the air around them froze immediately.

Jeremy had an ominous glint in his eyes. However, he still looked calmly at the beautiful eyes in front of him that was filled with

hatred and hostility.

On the other hand, Madeline did not have the pettiness or caution that she used to have in her eyes anymore. She looked into

Jeremy's eyes confidently. Her eyes softened slightly when she recalled her past.

"Do you know how happy I was when I first met you?" she asked with a smile. "You were the warm light in my lonely and gray

life. Ever since I met you, I treasured the light and kept it in my heart. I thought that when we met again, the light would glow

even brighter and warmer. However, you killed that light completely and utterly with your cruelty again and again.

"Jeremy, I used to love you so much. I was willing to do and endure anything as long as you were happy. But why did you treat a

woman who loved you so much so cruelly? Why did I get such an ending just because I loved you? Tell me, why?"

Jeremy felt tears well up in his eyes as he heard Madeline's words. His heartbeat also accelerated.

He pressed his lips together. He could feel his throat tightening because of some kind of emotion.

He lifted his hand to touch Madeline's cheek, but it was pushed away in disgust by Madeline.

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"Don't touch me," Madeline said in disgust, "Don't touch me with your hands that have touched other women. I feel disgusted."

Hiss.

Jeremy felt as if something had stabbed his heart after he heard Madeline's hateful words.

It turned out that the word 'disgusted' could hold so much power.

However, he had kept using this word back then as a weapon to attack her again and again.

Madeline took a deep breath when Jeremy did not say anything. She peered at Jeremy, her eyes filled with anger. She mocked,

saying, "Why? Are you unhappy that I'm treating you like this? Who are you to be unhappy about it? Did you forget how you

used to treat me? You said I was a wh*re with loose morals. You said I disgusted you. You said I wasn't worthy to be Jeremy

Whitman's wife. Did you forget all of these?"

After she questioned him, Jeremy frowned.

He recounted everything he did to her in the past. He had indeed done innumerable crimes.

He did not say anything and only stared straight at her.

His red eyes were filled with countless unspeakable apologies, remorse, and love.

However, he knew the current Madeline would not be able to see all of that.

She only had sparks of hatred in her eyes. They were burning brightly, lighting up her unique but beautiful eyes.

Madeline walked in front of Jeremy, her tall and slender body not losing its imposing manner in front of him.

"Didn't you want to see? To make sure? I'll let you see it now."

She looked straight at Jeremy. Suddenly, she reached out her left hand and grabbed the collar of her white shirt. Then, she

pulled it downward.

Her delicate collarbones and round shoulder blade were exposed to the air. Jeremy's eyes traveled down to the black mole on

her flawless chest. It was so glaring and familiar as it went into Jeremy's vision.

Madeline gripped her shirt even tighter, her gaze getting more and more sarcastic.

"Jeremy, do you see that mole? I think you should remember it, right?"

She laughed.

"Jeremy, I'm not dead. I'm not Vera Quinn. I'm the ex-wife you hated and resented, Madeline Crawford! I'm back."

Jeremy looked into Madeline's hateful eyes. However, when he heard that, a beautiful flower blossomed in his gloomy and dark

heart.

At this moment, the winter he had been stuck in since three years ago was met with the first ray of sun in spring.

His eyes were red as his Adam's apple quivered. A joyous smile slowly appeared on his face.

"I've been waiting for the moment you admit this yourself," Jeremy said, his deep voice trembling slightly, "Maddie, it's so good to

see you."

"So you already knew about this." Madeline smirked, but she did not feel surprised. She tidied her clothes. "If that's the case, I

won't beat around the bush with you. For the sake of Grandpa and Jack, I won't touch Whitman Manor, but the property under

your name will have nothing to do with you anymore."

Madeline was firm and cold with no emotions in her eyes.

"When I married you with Vera Quinn's name, we didn't get a marriage certificate. As such, you and I are not truly husband and

wife. I'm not pregnant as well. Nothing happened between us on April Hill that night. Everything was a lie."

She stopped mid-sentence, her tone even colder now.

"Jeremy, you owe me all of this. You ruined my life, and now, I want you to get a taste of having your reputation swept away!"

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Madeline finished saying that without hesitation. Her piercing gaze scanned across Jeremy's face before she strode away.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's hand, causing her to stop in her tracks.

She peered at him with a cold gaze. "What's wrong? Do you want to punish me with your barbaric ways? Jeremy, I'm not that

Madeline who'd allow you to insult and humiliate her anymore. I'm not afraid of you!"

She looked into the man's deep eyes fearlessly. There was an invulnerable expression in her eyes that made her look as

domineering and arrogant as a monarch.

Jeremy was not angry. His passionate eyes were glued on Madeline's flawless face as he looked straight at her.

Actually, he already knew the things she told him were just lies.

He would only have the chance to get close to her as long as he continued lying to himself.

Eventually, this day still came crashing on him.

After staying silent, Jeremy said with a small smile on his face, "I have a question for you."

Madeline looked at the man in front of her coldly. Then, she heard him asking, "Do you still love me?"

Madeline chuckled lowly as if she had heard a funny joke.

After she stopped laughing, she peered at him. "Jeremy, don't you think you're pathetic when you asked that question? Love

you? Do you even care about my love? I bet you'd think that it's filthy for a woman like me to love you, right, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy felt a pang of pain in his heart. He heard the answer he did not want to hear.

He looked at Madeline's hateful eyes dispiritedly.

"Jeremy, I loved you. However, the worse you treated me back then, the more my love for you diminished.

"I'm fully awake now. I won't fantasize about your concern or fondness toward me. Even if you do have any sort of feelings

toward me, I don't care. I just want to see you fall from grace. I'll be ecstatic if you have nothing left!"

Madeline chuckled. Then, she pushed away Jeremy's hand that was on her wrist.

She turned around without hesitation. She was emotionless.

Jeremy stood where he was as he watched Madeline walk away. Excruciating pain came from his heart, but there was a hint of

delight in his eyes.

'As long as you're alive and well, as long as you're happy, then I'm willing to lose everything.'

Madeline walked out of Whitman Corporation and felt the winter sun enveloping her body. She lifted her head to look at the blue

sky as she took a deep breath. A small grin appeared on her lips.

'Jeremy, you never expected this day to come, huh?

'I thought the same way too.'

She smiled and walked into the parking lot. Then, she drove away.

After knowing that Jeremy was back, Karen came over quickly.

When she went into the office, she saw Jeremy sitting in front of the french window desolately. His head was lowered as he was

focused on something. Karen ran over quickly.

"Jeremy!" she called out frantically.

Jeremy frowned as he had been disturbed.

"Jeremy, bad news! Something bad has happened!"

Jeremy put away the photo in his hands in annoyance and lifted his annoyed gaze. "No one's allowed to disturb me. Get out."

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Karen was taken aback. However, she did not intend to leave. On the other hand, she walked in front of Jeremy.

“Jeremy, I have something important to tell you!” Karen looked frenetic. “Madeline is not dead! She’s Vera Quinn! She admitted

to it two days ago! She really is Madeline!” Karen said in a flustered manner. However, she saw that Jeremy was unperturbed.

Something clicked in her brain. “Jeremy, you... Did you already know this? You knew that the b*tch is Madeline?”

After she said that, Jeremy lifted his gaze to look at her.

His eyes were icy, making Karen shut up after seeing it.

Jeremy stood up frigidly and left without taking anything.

Karen chased after him. “Jeremy, w-what’s happening now? Are you going to just ignore Madeline? Do you know what she did in

the past two days? Jeremy, don’t be too careless. That woman came back for revenge! Jeremy, Jeremy!”

No matter how much Karen called after him, Jeremy did not pay attention to her.

Karen stomped her feet in annoyance. Then, she turned around to get news about the company from the other heads of

departments.

It would be fine if she did not ask. After she knew what was going on, she almost passed out.

She did not expect the ‘rebirthed’ Madeline to be so powerful and daring. She almost took over the entire Whitman Corporation.

After Madeline left Whitman Corporation, she went to the police station.

During this period, she had collected evidence of Meredith killing Len. She handed the relevant evidence to the police.

At the same time, she also made a report that Meredith killed Brittany Montgomery. However, she did not have any proof of this.

Then, she bought some white chrysanthemums and went to Len’s grave.

She placed the flowers down and lit up some candles before bowing.

“Grandpa, the person who killed you will get what she deserves soon. I hope you can rest in peace.

"Even though your daughter was the one who switched me with another baby, I'm still glad that you loved me with everything you

had. You took care of me and raised me.

"If there is an afterlife, I hope we can truly be a family after this."

She looked at the words on the tombstone with her reddening eyes.

Despite being mad at Diana for what she did, Madeline knew that if Len had not taken care of her, Eveline Montgomery would

have been dead a long time ago.

Madeline stayed there for a while. She wanted to leave after the candles were done burning. However, when she turned around,

she saw Jeremy walking toward her.

He was wearing all black and his brown hair was messed up by the wind. However, the poise and charm in his eyes still

remained.

Madeline's eyes turned cold after she saw the white chrysanthemums in Jeremy's hands. "What are you doing here? You still

have the cheek to stand in front of my grandpa's grave?"

Jeremy allowed Madeline to insult him. He slowly walked over to the grave and placed down the flowers. After that, he bowed.

"Jeremy, stop pretending. If you hadn't let Meredith get away with everything, my grandpa wouldn't be here now. Meredith is a

murderer and you're her accomplice."

Jeremy was taken aback when he heard that.

He did not know that Meredith was involved with Len's death as well.

"Get lost. Leave with your flowers. Don't dirty my grandpa's resting place," Madeline said in disgust.

When Jeremy did not move, she walked over and picked up the flowers he had placed before tossing them to his feet.

"Jeremy, do you think I'll forgive everything you've done after your stupid flowers and bows?" It's been four years but I'll never

forget how you trashed my grandpa's grave and dug up his ashes in front of my face to avenge Meredith that day! Do you still

remember what you did?"