

Sinner Wife 521

Chapter 521

Somehow, Madeline suddenly fell into a trance.

Seeing Jeremy's signature on the divorce agreement, not only did she not have any emotions of being relaxed or free. In fact,

she felt a small prickling sensation.

Those fond memories from her youth, the throbbing secret love of childhood, and the failed marriage had all come to an end at

this moment.

Walking out of the door of the law firm, Jeremy looked at Madeline with nostalgia. "Linnie, can I hold you one last time?"

Madeline should have refused, but she nodded her head as if possessed.

Jeremy smiled slightly, then spread his arms to embrace her.

He closed his eyes and greedily enjoyed this last moment of warmth. When he opened his eyes again, his vision was already

blurred.

Things could have been very happy.

However, he had personally destroyed this happiness.

He had hurt her deeply yet still tried to gain her forgiveness. He really was despicable. "Can I be with Jack for a few more days?"

Madeline nodded gently. "Yes."

"Thank you." He smiled bitterly.

Before he hugged her enough, Felipe's car had stopped by the roadside.

He rolled down the car window and called out to Madeline, "Vera, can you go now?"

Madeline broke free from Jeremy's arms without reluctance. She gave the silent man a faint glance before turning toward

Felipe's car.

Felipe's deep, smiling gaze flicked across Jeremy's face before driving away.

Madeline looked at the man who was getting further and further away in the rearview mirror. He was holding the divorce

agreement in his hand. The longer he held it, the tighter his grip...

Jeremy watched Madeline leave before taking out his phone to make a call. His tone was cold but strong as he said, "I'm the

man who signed for a divorce with Madeline just now..."

...

Madeline returned to the shop absently while Felipe followed her into the office.

After reading the divorce agreement between her and Jeremy, there was a pleasant smile in Felipe's black eyes.

"Why didn't you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get the divorce certificate?" he asked mildly.

Madeline returned to her senses, but her eyes looked a little confused. "Today's the weekend and the Civil Affairs Bureau isn't

open."

Felipe nodded lightly, vaguely observing that Madeline was a little out of it. "Vera, are you still not able to let go of something?"

"It's not because of Jeremy. It's because of Jack."

"Little fool, Jack will be heading to Country F with you. I won't let Jeremy have the chance to fight you for his custody."

Madeline was lost for two seconds before she said, "He has given up custody of Jack."

Felipe was quite surprised. "He gave up on his own will?"

"Yeah." Madeline thought of what Jeremy said last night.

"Linnie, if you can be happy with this, then I accept."

His words were still so clear in her ears, and the look in his eyes...

Madeline quickly stopped herself from thinking further. "Felipe, before leaving Glendale, can you agree to a request?"

Felipe held Madeline's hand with a gentle smile. "As long as I can do it, I won't let you down."

"Can you return Whitman Manor to Grandpa?"

When the words fell, Madeline saw a glimmer of light in Felipe's eyes.

She thought he was going to refuse, but then she heard him promise with a smile. "Okay, I promise you."

Madeline breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

Chapter 522

"There's no need to thank me. It's all because of you that I'm able to regain the things that originally belonged to my parents."

When the words reached her ears, Madeline suddenly felt as if she had profoundly sinned.

Being able to come back to life, her purpose was to seek revenge.

She was delighted to see Jeremy in such misery, ending up with nothing left. However, she would not want to see the flames of

her revenge affect Old Master Whitman.

After Felipe left the scene, Madeline gave Jeremy a call.

Jeremy was surprised when he received her call, but he still appeared at the place where Madeline wanted to meet him.

After they met, he drove the car and finally arrived at a nursing home.

"Is this where Grandpa is currently staying?" Madeline felt it to be rather unacceptable.

"The environment and facilities here are very good." Jeremy then led the way forward.

Madeline knew that for an old man, it would not matter how well his living environment was or how well he ate. It would never be

as good as him having his children and relatives around him.

Madeline could not bring herself to allow Old Master Whitman to spend his remaining life in this place.

"Felipe has promised me

that he'll return Whitman Manor back to Grandpa."

Jeremy smiled with deep implications. "Do you really believe that he'll do it? Linnie, you still are a bit naive."

"..." Madeline glanced at Jeremy with dissatisfaction. As she was about to say something, her gaze was caught by Old Master

Whitman who was practicing Tai Chi in the garden not far away.

Grandpa seemed to be much more energetic than before.

Old Master Whitman noticed Madeline as well and his eyes were still as kind and peaceful as always.

"You can talk to Grandpa first. I'll answer a phone call." Jeremy seemed to deliberately try to create alone time for Madeline and

Grandpa Whitman. After saying this, he simply walked away.

After Old Master Whitman finished his Tai Chi routine, he smiled kindly and waved to Madeline.
“Madeline, you came.”

Madeline’s heart suddenly turned sour when she heard the old man calling her Madeline and the urge to cry almost instantly
surged.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry.” She apologized.

“Silly girl, you didn’t do anything wrong toward Grandpa.” Old Master Whitman smiled and stretched out his hand toward

Madeline. “Come and sit next to Grandpa.”

Madeline held Old Master Whitman’s hand while her eyes reddened, then sat beside him.

The sunshine of the early spring was not warm, but the gentle gaze of Old Master Whitman made Madeline feel warmer.

“Grandpa, Felipe has promised me that he’ll return the house to you. You can move back in around two days.”

Old Master Whitman smiled lightly when he heard her words. “I already have one foot in the ground. Whether it’s real estate or

money, they’re both no longer important to me.”

“Grandpa...”

“I understand Felipe’s hatred toward me. The accident that happened back then had been so coincidental.” Old Master Whitman

sighed.

Madeline recalled Felipe’s past that he had shared with her before. He said that Old Master Whitman had designed the car

accident that killed his parents just to gain the Whitman family’s inheritance rights.

Madeline was sure that Old Master Whitman was not such a sinister person, but it also did not seem that Felipe had lied.

After putting in some thought, Madeline decided to ask as she could not just hear one side out.

“Grandpa, what happened back then?”

Old Master Whitman then sighed regretfully again, those weather-beaten eyes suddenly becoming a little muddy. “Felipe’s father

is my brother. My father gave birth to my younger brother when I was almost 18 years old. He was delighted that he was able to

get a child even in his old age.

“My father had always valued Felipe’s father ever since I was a child. This made me a little envious and even jealous. Later on,

Felipe’s father got married and started a business. My father had intended to hand over the entire Whitman Corporation to

Felipe’s father as an inheritance. However, the day he announced the inheritance, Felipe’s parents got into a serious car

accident while on their way to the company and died on the spot.

“When Felipe’s parents died, the biggest beneficiary would be me, so I naturally became the suspect who planned the car

accident.”

Madeline was startled. “So, it’s all just a misunderstanding? There’s no evidence to prove that it was related to you, is there,

Grandpa?”

“Misunderstandings are most of the time the deadliest thing.” Old Master Whitman smiled with relief and patted Madeline’s hand.

“In fact, what happened between you and Jeremy, wasn’t it also because of one misunderstanding after another?”

Madeline became silent when he suddenly mentioned Jeremy and her.

“Madeline, by now, I have to tell you the truth about that matter.”

Chapter 523

Old Master Whitman’s gaze was serious.

Madeline’s heart thumped as she asked in confusion, “The truth of that incident? Grandpa, which incident are you talking about?”

Old Master Whitman smiled kindly and gently. “Silly girl, the truth is, it was not I who decided the marriage between you and

Jeremy.

“...” Madeline was dumbfounded. “Grandpa, what are you talking about? Weren’t you the main reason why Jeremy and I got

married back then...”

“No.” Old Master Whitman interrupted Madeline’s doubts. “It was someone else. It was this person who had taken the initiative to

look for me and ask me to host the marriage between you and Jeremy.”

Upon hearing this, Madeline felt even more lost. "Who is it? Grandpa, who is this person?"

"It was Jeremy."

"..." Madeline's eyes widened in disbelief. "Jeremy? How could that be possible? How could he be the one to initiate marrying me?"

"Because that b*stard liked you, but he was prideful and refused to admit it."

"..."

Madeline felt her heart instantly turning into a mess when she heard this.

Back then when she and Jeremy got married, everyone in Glendale knew that Old Master Whitman had been the one who forced the marriage.

Now, Old Master Whitman was telling her that he had never forced Jeremy into the marriage.

It was Jeremy who requested this marriage!

"Madeline, I know it's hard for you to believe it, but I wouldn't lie to you like this."

As he said this, the old man stood up slowly and looked at the evening sky as the sunset came to an end.

"That day, Jeremy came to the study looking for me all of a sudden and said to me, 'Grandpa, I want to marry Madeline.' I asked

him the reason behind him wanting to marry a girl he didn't like. He did not answer me at the time, but his face back then was as

red as the sunset's glow right now."

After listening quietly to what Grandpa had said, Madeline gradually pulled back her wandering thoughts. "You're trying to tell me

that Jeremy had actually liked me back then?"

"No man would allow a woman who they didn't love to bear them children, and no woman is willing to take care of the children of

a man she doesn't love." Old Master Whitman turned away and patted Madeline on the shoulder.

"Madeline, I wasn't trying to defend Jeremy. No matter how much I wished I could defend him, the harm he has done to you is

still not erasable. I just thought that you had the right to know the truth. While I don't know why Jeremy never wanted to

acknowledge that he had feelings for you, I could tell that he has sincere feelings for you."

As soon as Grandpa was done, Jeremy's tall figure appeared in Madeline's sight.

He looked at her from a distance, and under the sunset glow, his appealing appearance quietly portrayed itself in her eyes.

Old Master Whitman had caught sight of Jeremy as well, but he ignored him and still faced Madeline with patience and kindness.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, it will be resolved sooner or later. I believe that one day, you'll be able to feel Jeremy's sincerity

toward you."

Accompanied by the sound of his ending words, Old Master Whitman turned away and left.

Madeline stepped out calmly, but a storm was brewing in her heart.

She remembered the year when Jeremy had pinched her chin and said while showing a wicked smirk, "Madeline, do you

seriously think that I'm still putting up this act with you just because of my concerns about Grandpa?"

He had also said, "Madeline, let me tell you this, from the beginning to the end, it is me, Jeremy, who will decide the start and

end of this marriage. Or did you really think that you could be my wife just by sleeping with me? Aren't you being too naive?"

As the words he had said to her connected with Grandpa's words from just now, only then did Madeline come to a realization.

At this moment, she seemed to finally understand the meaning behind the two sentences Jeremy had said back then.

It turned out that the existence of their marriage was really not because of Old Master Whitman.

It was Jeremy who had personally dictated it!

The reason was that he liked her?

Chapter 524

'He likes me?'

Madeline still thought this reason was absurd.

Even if he did say he loved her every now and then, the torture that had engulfed her in darkness in the past was still vivid.

"I'll send you back." Jeremy's voice suddenly rang in her ears and Madeline returned to her senses.

She looked at the man beside her, her gaze full of questions.

'No, Eveline Montgomery. Don't believe this man.

'If he had had any trace of affection for you, you wouldn't be harboring such deep hatred today.'

Jeremy noticed that Madeline was looking at him a little strangely. He delusionally wished that she still had some attachment toward him.

It was a pity that a fantasy was just fantasy after all.

Madeline called a cab by the roadside and went back alone. Jeremy only left after desolately watching Madeline who drifted away.

Not long after he left, a figure entered stealthily into the nursing home.

That person went straight to the front desk and announced, "I'm Old Mr. Whitman's granddaughter-in-law, Madeline Crawford. I

have something important to ask of him."

...

After returning home, the words that Old Master Whitman had said kept popping up in her mind.

After signing the divorce papers, Madeline never wanted to see Jeremy ever again. Today, however, she met him again to meet

Old Master Whitman.

Now, Madeline was driving to the villa for some reason. She thought of seeing Jackson but found that the villa was enveloped in darkness.

She hurriedly dialed Jeremy's number. As soon as the call connected, she asked, "Jeremy, where are you? Where's Jack?

Where did you take Jack?"

Jeremy did not answer immediately. He opened his mouth after a while and said, "He's here at my parents' place."

"Where are your parents?"

"You'll take Jack away soon. Although my parents aren't qualified grandparents, Jack's still their grandson."

Madeline understood when she heard this.

She did not ask Jeremy to bring Jack back immediately and just said indifferently, "I'll drive over now and see you downstairs at

the residential area in a while."

Madeline immediately drove over after hanging up the call.

She parked her car outside of the residential area. As she was about to call Jeremy after getting out of the car, someone

suddenly ran into her from behind and knocked her phone to the ground.

Madeline initially thought that person had not been careful, but when she turned her head and saw Yvonne's arrogant face, she

knew that it was intentional.

"Tsk, look who's here. If it isn't my heartless and inhumane cousin-in-law?" Yvonne said, her gaze arrogant. "What are you doing

here? Do you want to see how bad my cousin is doing? I'm telling you, stop being delusional! As long as I'm by my cousin's side,

he'll definitely have a comeback one day!"

Madeline did not know where Yvonne found the confidence to say such things, but she really did not bother to waste her time

with Yvonne. As such, she bent down to pick up her phone.

An evil smile appeared on Yvonne's face upon seeing this. She lifted her foot to kick Madeline's body.

Madeline saw Yvonne's insidious act through the rear-view mirror of the car. She picked up her phone speedily and retreated to

the side flexibly.

Yvonne had used too much force and stepped on the air, causing her to fall flat on her face. "Ah!" she yelled in pain, "Madeline,

you b*tch. How dare you..."

She broke out into curses but stopped halfway through her cursing. Then, she displayed an aggrieved, pitiful expression. "Vera,

even if you hate your aunt for bullying you that once, you and I bear no grudges. How could you hit me? You even pushed me to

the ground so fiercely."

Chapter 525

The sudden change in Yvonne's behavior reminded Madeline of Meredith.

She vaguely noticed something, then heard familiar footsteps behind her.

“Cousin Jeremy, you came just in time. I happened to bump into Vera just now, but she suddenly scolded me and even pushed

me to the ground. It hurts, boo-hoo...”

Tsk.

Sure enough, Yvonne’s sudden change in behavior was because Jeremy was here.

This was similar to the two-faced drama that was still fresh in Madeline’s memory.

Meredith used to play such tricks repeatedly in front of Jeremy. What made her bitterly disheartened was that Jeremy chose to

believe Meredith time and time again.

At this moment, Madeline already did not look forward to Jeremy’s opinion.

It did not matter to her whether he believed or not.

“Cousin Jeremy, my foot seems to be twisted. It hurts and I can’t stand up. Can you help me up?”

Yvonne stretched out her hand

to Jeremy pitifully with expectant eyes.

Just when Madeline thought that Jeremy would definitely help his little cousin up, the man turned a blind eye and walked straight

toward Madeline. His low and gravelly voice was soft as he said, “Linnie, it’s windy and cold here. Do you want to go upstairs?”

Yvonne’s expression instantly changed. She was a little frustrated. “Cousin Jeremy, this woman and another man teamed up to

bring down your career that you had worked so hard to build. She made Aunty so angry till she couldn’t eat and she just pushed

me down so viciously. Why do you still care about whether she’s cold?”

Jeremy’s gaze sank a little, a cold light appearing in his eyes. “Don’t perform these cheap two-faced tricks in front of me. Do you

think I’ll believe what you said?”

“...” Yvonne’s face reddened awkwardly, but she still wanted to argue. “Cousin Jeremy, what... What I said is true. This woman

really pushed me!”

“My wife won’t bother with a person like you. Push you? She only thinks it’ll make her hands dirty.”

When Madeline heard Jeremy calling her his wife, she was a bit surprised, but she did not want to argue with Jeremy at the moment.

“...” Yvonne also did not expect Jeremy to give such an answer. She opened her mouth but was speechless. She then quickly

stood up and squeezed out some tears more aggrievedly. “Cousin Jeremy, I didn’t lie. She really pushed me! She’s an evil

woman. She always has been!”

Madeline found it meaningless to argue, but she also did not want to let Yvonne slander her. She smiled a little and opened her

lips widely. “Yes, I’m an evil woman and also a very scheming woman. That’s why before I had gotten out of the car, I purposely

turned on the camera function on my phone. Now, do you want to see who’s trying to push who?”

“...” Yvonne sized up Madeline suspiciously. “You... You recorded it?”

“Why? You don’t believe it? Then I’ll play it for you now to admire your buffoonery just now.” As Madeline said this, she made an

action of unlocking her phone.

“You... Who knew you’re so insidious!” Yvonne bit her lip and looked at Jeremy with sparkling eyes.

“Cousin Jeremy, Aunty is still

waiting for me. I... I’ll go up first!”

Madeline laughed softly upon seeing this. “I didn’t even record anything but your reaction has already told the truth.”

“...” Yvonne did not expect to be set up by Madeline. She had no choice but to hold back the surge of anger and leave

resentfully.

Madeline squinted at Yvonne’s frame, feeling ridiculous. She turned to see Jeremy’s deep gaze staring at her closely. There was

a bit of interest in his gaze and also a touch of appreciation that was not there before.

“Linnie, you really grew up a lot.” He suddenly said this.

Madeline laughed a little and said rather sarcastically, “I am how I am today thanks to you and Meredith.”

Speaking of Meredith, Jeremy frowned a little. “Did she hurt you just now?”

"After going through your and Meredith's 'training', I'm no longer the fool who everyone can bully anymore." Madeline laughed at

herself and saw Jeremy's face sink slightly. "Where's Jack?"

"He's asleep. I want to have him stay here tonight."

Chapter 526

Madeline's expression changed a little hearing that. "Bring Jack down immediately. You should've already seen what kind of

attitude your cousin sister has toward me just now. I don't wish for another Meredith to appear and spread her resentment to

Jack just because she hates me."

Jeremy wanted to say something but did not in the end. He immediately went up to carry Jackson down obediently.

Karen chased them to the door and asked Jeremy why he was suddenly taking Jackson away.

Jeremy did not answer her but it was Yvonne who was following him who opened her mouth to instigate defamation. "Aunty, it's

all because Madeline is causing trouble! I met her downstairs just now and not only did she bully me, she even told Jeremy that

she's afraid you'll hurt Jack, so she asked him to bring him back to her immediately!"

Hearing this, Karen ground her teeth in anger. "That b*tch. She was restless before, but she's even more restless now! I must let

her know how great I am!"

Seeing Karen gnashing her teeth with hatred, a sneer appeared on Yvonne's face. She was determined to stir up trouble.

...

Jackson slept so soundly that he still did not wake up when he returned to the villa.

Madeline carried the little guy to his bed and gently covered him with a quilt.

Looking at the little guy's sleeping face, she bent down and kissed him gently.

When she was about to leave, Madeline glanced around the room.

Everything was available in the room from toys to stationery. It could be seen that Jackson's living conditions were quite

favorable.

Mentally, however, this child's truly happy days began the day he met Madeline again.

Madeline's heart ached as her gaze was suddenly drawn to the picture on the desk.

She picked it up and took a closer look. It was a crayon drawing which was probably drawn by Jackson himself.

There were two adults in the drawing holding a little boy's hands. The three of them showed similar happy smiles on their faces,

strolling across a field of green grass that was full of flowers.

These two adults were obviously her and Jeremy while the little boy was Jackson himself.

To Madeline's surprise, there was a little girl with a crescent smile holding a lollipop in her hand next to them.

"Lilian?" Madeline was astonished. She did not expect Lilian to be in Jackson's family portrait!

While thinking about it, Madeline heard Jeremy's approaching footsteps.

She put down the drawing and gently covered it with a book.

"When are you going to F Country?" Jeremy asked straightforwardly.

Madeline turned her head. "I'll take Jackson away after settling the divorce papers with you next Monday."

Jeremy was silently heartbroken, but he put up a smile. "Do you really love Felipe?"

Madeline was taken aback for a moment when he asked this question so suddenly.

Seeing her silent, a joyful smile appeared in Jeremy's eyes. "You don't have to say it. I already know the answer."

Afraid that Madeline would refute, Jeremy spoke again while handing over an item, "Since you're leaving and never coming

back, then do take this as well."

He spread open his palm.

Madeline looked down as her calm eyes flickered. She was extremely confused, even a little excited.

"Why do you have this with

you?"

Chapter 527

Madeline picked up the object that was lying in Jeremy's palm.

Her eyes flickered as the memories suddenly dragged her back to that summer long, long ago...

At the age of ten, she met a 12-year-old Jeremy.

At that time, she had given him that colorful seashell and said she hoped he would always be happy.

Jeremy's eyes were full of caution back then, but he still showed Madeline a rare smile in the end.

The ten-year-old Madeline was ignorant and naive. She later realized that at the moment when Jeremy looked at her, the

throbbing of her heart signified a love at first sight that would last for a thousand years.

Later, Jeremy made a bookmark with leaves and gave it to her.

She had been treasuring it carefully, keeping it in her diary and sometimes taking a glance at it.

Although, once when she had wanted to read the contents of her previous diary, she realized the diary was missing along with

the bookmark wedged in it.

She had been sad for a long time.

After all, that was the only thing Jez had left for her.

However, how could this long-lost bookmark appear here with Jeremy?

"Jeremy, answer me. Why is this bookmark in your hands?" Madeline asked, her gaze sharp and eager.

On the contrary, Jeremy's eyes were soft. The moment he saw Madeline care so much about this bookmark, he was already

very happy.

"Why it's here is no longer important. What's important is that you still remember this bookmark, Linnie."

Madeline's heartbeat skipped a little. She stabilized her emotions and held the bookmark tightly. "When I was most eager to meet

you again, you denied me. When I treasured this bookmark, you placed me in the back of your mind. Jeremy, this bookmark no

longer has any meaning to me, just like you."

Madeline passed him by coldly. Jeremy stood rooted in place distractedly as the feeling of loneliness seeped into the bottom of

his heart.

After Madeline went back, she could not figure out how the bookmark ended up with Jeremy.

She remembered that when Len was unable to support her in her studies, she came to the city to work a part-time job by herself.

It so happened that Meredith was in urgent need of a bone marrow treatment, so she went to do the test and discovered that

they matched.

After Meredith was successfully treated, Jon and Rose seemed to have adopted her in gratitude. They let her into the Crawfords

and even supported her to attend university. She clearly remembered that when she moved in with the Crawfords, the diary and

the bookmark were still there.

She even carefully stored them in the drawer of the room and did not touch them.

The diary had later disappeared inexplicably. She thought Meredith had cleaned her room and moved the diary elsewhere, but

when she asked, Rose and Meredith both said that they never entered Madeline's room.

Thinking about it now, both Meredith and Rose might have lied at the time.

The words Jeremy said that day involuntarily floated in her mind, "The reason why I indulged her was because the person I love

is you."

Those words sounded so absurd at that time, but now, Madeline faintly felt that they were meaningful.

After thinking deeply, she decided to go to the prison tomorrow.

...

Prison conjugal room.

Meredith appeared unkempt in handcuffs and shackles.

Chapter 528

Seeing the person already seated in front of her, she sneered. She walked over and sat down slowly. "You came."

Her tone was irreverent and she looked at ease with death.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you still have five million in your account?" Tanner asked impatiently.

"I've been with Jeremy for so many years, so I've gained some benefits," Meredith sneered arrogantly as she leaned back on the

chair. "You can first go to my other account to withdraw one million. After everything is done, I'll tell you the password for another

account.”

Tanner’s eyes shone instantly, but he still had some doubts. “Don’t play games with me.”

“Hmph, I’m going to die in half a month. What can I get from keeping this money?” Meredith said nonchalantly, but suddenly, she

clenched her fists as a burst of frenzy set off in her eyes. “But before I die, I must first witness that b*tch Madeline’s death with

my own eyes!”

“As long as you can help me settle this matter, that five million is yours!” Meredith tempted. Seeing the greedy light in Tanner’s

eyes, she egged him on. “Tanner, we’ve had a good time anyhow. That Madeline has harmed you so badly before. If you’re a

real man, shouldn’t you at least teach her a lesson?”

“Of course, I’m a real man!” Tanner was easily fooled. “Okay, as long as your money is secured, I’ll definitely help you settle this

matter!”

“Then, I’ll be waiting for your good news!” Meredith laughed loudly, got up, and left the conjugal room.

Tanner jotted down the account number and password that Meredith mentioned. He then put on his mask and left hurriedly.

He unexpectedly saw Madeline getting out of a white car just as he walked out of the prison facility.

Tanner quickly lowered his head and ducked aside, observing Madeline’s every move in secret.

Seeing Madeline head into the prison facility, Tanner walked to Madeline’s car stealthily and took a closer look...

Meredith had just returned to her prison cell when she suddenly received news that someone had come to visit her again.

General visits to prisons required approval, but this person had come too suddenly. Meredith could not guess who it was, but she

crazily hoped that this person was Jeremy.

However, it was Madeline who appeared in front of her eyes.

An intense flame of hatred instantly welled up in Meredith’s eyes. Madeline’s temperament and appearance in front of her

crushed her to death.

Meredith gritted her teeth fiercely. With her clenched fists, she slammed them on the table harshly.
“Madeline Crawford!”

Madeline looked at her indifferently. “My name is Eveline Montgomery. I’m giving the name ‘Madeline Crawford’ back to the

Crawford family.”

“You despicable b*tch!”

“Speaking of despicable, is there anyone more despicable than you in this world?”

“You...”

“Back then, you outrageously set him up using drugs just to climb into his bed, but you went for wool and came home shorn.

After I was married to Jeremy, you played the role of a goody two shoes many times to interfere with our marriage, even going as

far as treating my own flesh and blood as yours. Aren’t these acts despicable?”

Madeline raised her delicate eyebrows undisturbed.

“I thought these matters were despicable enough, but who would’ve thought you did more than that.”

As Madeline’s voice fell, she threw the item in her hand in front of Meredith’s eyes.

“You should be familiar with this thing, right?”

Seeing the item that Madeline had tossed over, Meredith’s fierce and angry face suddenly froze. Even the swear words that were

about to leave her mouth were held back.

Her eyes flickered, and her guilty conscience was visible.

Madeline observed the sneaky changes in Meredith’s expression. She completely understood Jeremy’s words at this instant.

Chapter 529

At the same time, Madeline also firmly believed that the truth behind the disappearance of her diary was Meredith’s work.

“Meredith, you’re the one who stole my diary back then. You saw the contents inside and knew that Jeremy and I had such a

relationship when we were young. So, you pretended to be me, planned a deceit, and led Jeremy to firmly believe that you were

the little girl he made a promise with back then.”

After telling the whole truth, Meredith's eyes narrowed instantly.

She did not make excuses, so it was already a tacit admittance.

In her opinion, it was useless to argue as Jeremy already knew about it.

Madeline clenched her fists, a cold light seeping out of her beautiful eyes. "Meredith Crawford, you're so pathetic."

Hearing this, Meredith lifted her fiercely shining eyes suddenly and slammed her fist on the table. "What did you say? Madeline

what did you say?! You're calling me pathetic?"

"That's right, you're pathetic." Madeline sneered and chuckled. "By now, you should be very clear about the reason why Jeremy

indulged you so much in those years. His so-called 'liking' toward you was only because of his unforgettable memories with me.

You're just a laughable and pathetic substitute!"

"Shut up! I'm not your substitute! Jeremy loves me, he loves me!" Meredith roared, out of control. She kept emphasizing

Jeremy's love for her in delusion.

Madeline countered calmly, saying, "He doesn't love you at all. If he really loved you, you wouldn't have ended up like this today."

"Nonsense! Jeremy loves me, he loves me the most! I do whatever I want and Jeremy never contradicts me! You, on the

contrary, Jeremy hates you the most. He hates you so much that he wants you to die!" Meredith argued desperately with red

eyes.

"Madeline, why didn't you just die? Why did you come back? If you hadn't come back, Jeremy and I would be married by now!

We would've been very happy!"

"You don't even have the key to the villa's gate in the three years I left. I can imagine your position in Jeremy's heart. The most

pathetic thing about you is that even while pretending to be me, you couldn't make Jeremy feel any affection for you in the end!"

Madeline pricked Meredith's sore spot without mercy. Her gaze was sharp and pressing.

“Back then, Jeremy only indulged you because he falsely believed that you were the girl he said he wanted to protect. As such,

he ignored his conscience to protect you. That was because the little girl is very special and very important to him. But when he

found out that you’re a counterfeit, you became nothing in his eyes—not even a blade of grass.”

“Hmph, hahahaha...” Meredith suddenly laughed loudly. After laughing, her expression became ferocious and creepy. “Madeline,

don’t be delighted. So what if you know this now? At least in the past few years, Jeremy had always cared for and loved me, but

what about you? Jeremy hates and despises you. You were even thoroughly tortured by him. Have you forgotten all of this?”

“You’re right. The harm Jeremy has caused me is real and it was all because of his own stupidity. He was so stupid that he had

blinded his own eyes and deceived his own ears, all for the little girl back then and for the promise he made to protect that girl.

He was so stupid that he was convinced by your two-faced acting and firmly believed I was a cruel and evil woman. But he didn’t

know that he was protecting a fake, a scheming b*tch who was shamelessly pretending to be me!”

“You...” Meredith was so angry that she stood up abruptly and wanted to hit Madeline.

Madeline got up even quicker and slapped Meredith in the face fiercely, then gripped her neck.

Her gaze was stern with a fierce aura like a bone-piercing cold wind. Meredith was so terrified that she was stunned for a while.

“Meredith, what have you done in these years as yourself? You pretended to be me, got involved in my marriage, took my child,

and almost destroyed my life in the end!”

“I really regret it. Why did I save you back then? I thought I saved a life, but as it turns out, I had saved a demon!

“Meredith, heaven isn’t blind. Your retribution will come soon!”

Madeline flung Meredith away with a strong aura.

Meredith fell back to her position clumsily. She muffled the pain, then stood up frantically before throwing herself at

Madeline.

“Madeline, I’m going to kill you! I’ll drag you to hell even if I’ll die doing it!”

She pounced, her ferocious face was like a roaring evil spirit in hell. She opened her mouth wide as if to swallow Madeline alive.

Chapter 530

Before she could touch Madeline, she was subdued by the prison guards.

However, Meredith did not stop yelling. She got even crazier and more hysterical. “I won’t let you and Jeremy be a pair! I won’t

let you do as you wish, Madeline!”

“Jeremy is mine, he’s mine! Madeline, who are you to steal my man? Why did a woman like you occupy Jeremy’s heart for 18

years?! How dare you?!”

18 years...

The words that Meredith roared out suddenly quickened Madeline’s heartbeat.

Before she could think deeply about it, Meredith continued shouting crazily.

“Btch! You btch! If it weren’t for you, the person Jeremy would have fallen in love at first sight with on the first day of college

would be me! You deliberately pretended to bump into Jeremy to catch his attention! Because of you, Jeremy ignored the love

letters I wrote to him!”

‘Before Meredith pretended to be me, she wrote love letters to Jeremy?’

Madeline was surprised. She looked up to see a trace of sadness on Meredith’s face.

“But then when I said that I’m the little girl he met back then, Jeremy’s attitude completely changed! Why do I have to pretend to

be a despicable woman like you in exchange for Jeremy’s attention?! Why?!”

“Madeline, I hate you! I hate you to death! Why did a perfect, excellent man like Jeremy fall in love with a cheap country bumpkin

like you? He has not touched me even once in the years I’ve been with him. Even when he was drunk, he would always be

yelling ‘Linnie, Linnie’. Bah!

“When you died, he was so heartbroken that he suffered from insomnia! He even built a grave for you! He would buy a large

bouquet of roses and go to the cemetery every three to five days. He would talk to the grave alone as if possessed, saying things

like 'my beloved wife'. What kind of beloved wife are you? Are you worthy? Are you worthy, Madeline?!"

After Meredith's crashing and uncontrollable roar fell, Madeline looked at Meredith who was screaming frantically with scarlet

eyes. Turbulent waves were gradually setting off in her heart.

It turned out to be true.

Jeremy really built a grave for her.

It turned out that he went to the cemetery with roses many times to pay homage to her.

At that time when he could not find her ashes because her grave was destroyed, the anxiety likened to madness was also true.

All these were actually true!

Madeline could not believe that these were true. She could not believe that Jeremy had become an insomniac due to her 'death'.

However, she saw jealousy, discontent, and hatred in Meredith's eyes. All these emotions were extremely strong and deep.

It could be seen that the things Meredith said were true. They were the truth that Meredith blurted out after an emotional

breakdown.

Meredith wanted to continue cursing and ranting, but just as she opened her mouth, blood came out from her nose.

Her eyes widened in shock and horror. The familiar sense of crisis made her face pale instantly.

'Why is my nose bleeding?

'Could it be... Could it be that my leukemia is coming back?'

Thinking of this, Meredith trembled in panic. "I don't want to die! I don't want to die! Call the doctor for me, I don't want to die! I

don't want to die!"

"So what if your illness gets better? Your life will soon come to an end anyway."

"Meredith Crawford, a devil like you should've gone to hell long ago. You'll only hurt more innocent people if you live in this

world.” Madeline directly went for Meredith’s heart without hesitation. As she smiled, she said, “This will be the last time I see

you. Thanks for letting me know that Jeremy actually loves me that much.”