Madeline Crawford exited the hospital, holding the test results in her shaky hands. There were tears in her eyes, but it was unknown if she was happy or sad.

"Miss Crawford, you're pregnant." The doctor's words rang in her ears once more.

Three months ago, she had married Jeremy Whitman; he was the number one young master of a prestigious family that was the envy of the entire Glendale.

On the day of the wedding, every woman in the city was extremely envious of her. She had also thought that she was the happiest and luckiest woman on earth.

Ever since she met Jeremy when she was ten years old, a seed had been planted in her heart.

In order to get on Jeremy's level and steal another glance at him in the crowd, she had worked hard to improve herself throughout the past twelve years.

She had always felt that they were from two different worlds. She was like a wild child who grew up in the ruins. How could she have any sort of relationship with a man like him?

However, it was unsure if she had been blessed by God, or if the God of destiny was fooling around with her. Three months ago, she attended her friend's birthday party. The next morning, when she woke up, she saw Jeremy lying next to her.

The red stain on the pristine sheet looked extremely eye-catching. It described what had happened between her and Jeremy the night before.

Before she could comprehend the situation, there was a knock on the door followed by a group of reporters that blocked the exit. They could not wait to publish the news of Jeremy having spent the night with a mysterious woman.

The Whitmans were the most distinguished family in Glendale. Evidently, they were an aristocratic family and had a literary reputation. Old Master Whitman was an old-fashioned man. After he found out about it, he announced Jeremy and Madeline's wedding immediately.

It was like a dream to Madeline. However, it was not a good dream.

Jeremy did not love her at all. Instead, he despised her. He hated her. He hated her for existing and having caused him to let down his beloved woman, Meredith Crawford. It has to be said that Meredith Crawford was also Madeline's beloved sister.

Nevertheless, Madeline gathered up the courage to call Jeremy.

Without a surprise, her call was declined. Thus, she could only timidly send a text over to tell him that she had something to say and was hoping he could come home that night.

Their marriage was now three months old, yet he had never spent a night at home. Madeline would always be alone in the bedroom, and she knew very well where he spent his nights at.

He had not picked up his phone, and he was not replying to the text. Hence, Madeline's heart went cold; she knew Jeremy would not come home tonight as well.

With that being said, she took a shower and was about to rest when the door was slammed open violently with a loud bang.

She lifted her head and was alarmed when she saw his frigid yet handsome face. Her heart started beating out of control.

"Jeremy, you're home," She cautiously called out his name. There was a small smile on her clean face.

Nonetheless, when she approached him, the man grabbed her arm and roughly threw her on the bed.

The joints of his fingers were distinct as he forcefully pinched Madeline's chin. His eyes were filled with drunkenness and rage.

"Madeline, do you like me that much? To the point that you climbed into my bed by using such despicable methods, huh?" The man's voice was alluring. There was a hint of mockery and hatred in his voice.

Her face turned pale as she looked at the man she had loved for a dozen years while her heart throbbed with pain.

"Jeremy, you've misunderstood me..."

"Misunderstood you?" The man looked at her in contempt and chuckled deeply. "Madeline, why are you still pretending?"

After he said that...

The next day, Madeline woke up from her sleep.

Before she was fully conscious, a box of contraceptive pills was thrown at her.

"Eat this."

Madeline lifted her head and saw that Jeremy was already fully clothed. He looked cold and elegant, completely different from the violent devil he had been the night before.

Looking at the box of contraceptive pills, Madeline's heart started to tremble.

She was already pregnant and should not be eating contraceptive pills. It would cause the baby to become deformed.

"Why are you not eating? Do you want me to feed you?"

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was not moving, he was slightly agitated.

"Madeline, I'm telling you. Don't even think about having my child. You're just a shameless lowlife who would bite the hand that feeds you. You do not deserve to have my child!"

The man's words struck Madeline's heart.

It was already summer, but Madeline could feel a cold breeze invading her heart violently.

She had thought that the child would be the breakthrough to their relationship, but it looked like she had been too naive.

Now, she did not even have the courage to tell the man that she was pregnant with his child.

Thus, under Jeremy's cold and watchful gaze, she had no choice. She took out a pill and pretended to swallow it. In reality, she hid the pill under her tongue.

Madeline felt guilty. She was scared that Jeremy would see through her. However, at this time, his phone rang.

Jeremy looked at the caller ID and answered the call without hesitating. Immediately, his eyebrows knitted together.

"What? Meredith tried to kill herself? I'm coming now!"

Madeline was shocked by the news. Mer had tried to kill herself?

She ignored the discomfort in her body and cleaned herself up quickly. Then, she put on a random piece of clothing and ran downstairs.

Jeremy had started the car and was about to drive away. However, the door of the passenger seat suddenly flew open.

"Take your filthy hand away. Who permitted you to sit in my car?"

The man's cold and heartless words caused Madeline to quickly take her hand away. She was as lowly as dirt whenever she looked at Jeremy.

"Jeremy, I'm worried about Mer. Let me go with you."

"You're worried? Shouldn't you be the happiest if Meredith has died?"

He looked at her coldly with despise in his eyes. Then, he stepped on the gas.

Madeline's face was white. After standing in a daze for a few seconds, she called a car and tailed Jeremy's car.

In City Center Hospital, Madeline followed Jeremy to a room.

In there, she watched with a worried look on her face as Jeremy walked toward the bed. At this moment, Meredith could be seen sitting on the bed with a pale face. Her eyes were wet, and she looked upset.

However, it was fortunate that she was not in danger. Madeline let out a sigh of relief.

When Meredith saw Jeremy, her face fell. She fell into his arms devastatingly.

"Jeremy..."

She called out Jeremy's name sweetly and told him her grievances while being wrapped in his arms.

In Madeline's eyes, Jeremy and Meredith looked like a loving couple, while she was just an outsider.

Madeline suppressed the sadness in her heart and walked forward.

"Mer..."

"Madeline you thankless wench! How dare you come and see Meredith!"

Just when Madeline was about to walk over, an angry voice scolded from behind her.

The voice was familiar. It was Meredith's mother, Rose Tanner.

Madeline turned around and received a heavy slap across her face. Consequently, her vision turned blur from the impact of the slap.

"You shameless harlot! We adopted you out of kindness. We fed you, we clothed you, and in the end, you became the ungrateful wench that snatched away Meredith's fiance!"

All of a sudden, Rose began talking about how she had slept with Jeremy three months ago. However, she had not planned for it to happen.

Madeline wanted to explain herself, but she received another slap on the other side of her face.

The corner of her lips started bleeding after the slap. Furthermore, she began seeing stars and almost fell down as a result. Afterward, Jon Crawford, her father, shouted in her ear.

"Madeline, from this day onward, you're no longer a Crawford. We don't have a daughter who's so shameless as to do anything to get what she wants!"

After he said that, Jon kicked Madeline.

Madeline fell to the floor after being kicked out of nowhere. She protected her stomach subconsciously. Afterward, before she could explain, Jon slapped her on her head again.

"You b*tch! Why would Meredith kill herself for someone like you! You're the one who deserves to die!"

Through gritted teeth, Jon spat out each and every word. He despised Madeline to the bone.

"Dad, it's fine. I'm not destined to be with Jeremy. I don't blame Maddie." The sound of Meredith sobbing slowly began to sound from the other end of the room.

The corner of Madeline's lips were bleeding, and her head was buzzing from pain. She endured the pain and lifted her head. As a result, she saw Meredith leaning against Jeremy's chest. Consequently, tears could be seen in her eyes.

Jeremy was holding the sobbing Meredith. His eyes were filled with gentleness as he protected the her.

The scene looked comforting, but it stabbed Madeline right in the heart.

If that thing had not happened, Jeremy's wife would be Meredith and not a feral child who was lodging under another person's roof.

Despite not being the one who had planned what had happened, at this moment, she felt extremely guilty.

"Mer, you're still helping that b*tch at this moment? If she had not set that trap, you'd be Mrs. Whitman now! You wouldn't be so sad as to want to kill yourself because you were separated from Jeremy. You're too kind for still helping her!" Jon felt indignant for his daughter.

"Dad, stop saying that." Meredith sighed and looked at Madeline with hurtful eyes. "Maddie, if you liked Jeremy, you could've told me. I wouldn't have fought over him with you. Why did you do that just to get him? I'm so disappointed in you."

"Mer, I didn't..."

"How dare you say that it wasn't you!" Jon was livid. "Are you still trying to be stubborn, you b*tch? Alright, I'll kill you!"

Jon lifted a chair in the room after he said that. On the other hand, Madeline cowered in fear and her hands went to protect her stomach.

"Why are you still here? Do you want to be killed?" Jeremy said coldly.

Jon froze as he held the chair.

Madeline trembled and hurriedly got up from the floor.

For the sake of her unborn child, she had to get out of there fast.

She lowered her head in front of the onlookers and people who criticized her. She covered her swollen face and ran away with a limp.

When she got to the entrance, she noticed her phone was not with her. Thus, she had to turn back.

When she reached the entrance of the lift, the door coincidentally opened at the same time. Subsequently, Madeline saw Jeremy walk out of there by accident.

He was standing upright and unafraid. His delicate features were the most outstanding ones in the crowd.

However, what made Madeline curious was why he was leaving so quickly. Shouldn't he stay with Meredith longer?

She did not dare to think too much. Hence, she lowered her head and walked into the lift.

She was like a shameful thief. She walked up to Meredith's door and spotted her phone in the corner of the wall.

Madeline wanted to leave after she got her phone. However, the moment she bent down, she heard Meredith's energetic laugh come from inside the room.

"Hmph, I feel so happy when I think about how that country bumpkin was beaten until she could not lift her head."

Country bumpkin?

Madeline was in disbelief. Was that country bumpkin her?

"Hmph, if I hadn't walked into the wrong room that night, I would've been the one who had spent the night with Jeremy! How could I let that country bumpkin benefit from it? I feel so disgusted whenever I think about how Jeremy was tarnished by that country bumpkin!"

After Meredith said that, Madeline's face turned white. She froze and felt as if it was suddenly hard to breathe.

The truth had started to surface but she did not have the courage to believe it.

Madeline could not link the woman calling her names with Meredith.

Ever since she entered the Crawford Family and met Meredith, she had felt that the latter was a young lady who was magnanimous, elegant, kind, and gentle. However, right now...

"I'm so mad! I wasted so much time and effort by forming the perfect plan and making Jeremy drink that drugged beverage. I had even called reporters to photograph and record evidence of me spending the night with Jeremy the first thing in the morning so that Old Man Whitman would agree to let me marry Jeremy. Who knew I had misread the room number and slept with a wretched-looking tramp. I accidentally let Madeline benefit from it!"

So, this was the truth; this was the true face of the good sister who had been trying to beg for mercy on her behalf a few minutes ago.

Madeline's heart was now beating extremely fast. She felt extreme feelings of lament hysteria.

This was the precious darling that was so kind and gentle in Jeremy's eyes.

She was a sweet-tempered and easy-mannered young lady in everyone's eyes.

Not to mention, she was her big sister that she had held in high respect all this while.

"You're an idiot as well. How could you have entered the wrong room?" Meredith's mother, Rose, complained.

"I wanted it to be more fun so I took the drugs as well. How would I have known that it would be so potent?" Meredith's tone became agitated. "What should we do next? I don't want her to stay in the position of Mrs. Whitman for another second! Jeremy is my man!"

"It's simple. Just look at how worried Jeremy was just now. As long as you say the word, he'll definitely divorce that feral child!" Jon was confident.

Rose began laughing delightfully. "Your father is right. Jeremy was forced by that old man to marry her. The person he loves is you. As long as you say something, the position of Mrs. Whitman will belong to you!"

Meredith smirked. "Who does that b*tch think she is? How dare she fight with me over Jeremy. If her bone marrow didn't match mine, she'd never have been allowed to step foot into our home. Do you know how disgusted I feel every time I have to call her my sister?"

Upon hearing Meredith's words, Madeline felt her vision begin to turn dark. She could also feel a chill creeping up from the bottom of her feet.

The Crawfords had not adopted her out of good intentions but because Meredith needed her bone marrow.

Throughout the past five years, Meredith had been calling Madeline her sister merely as a hypocritical show of affection.

Whenever she was not around, Madeline was nothing to them.

Heh.

How ironic.

Madeline felt nauseous all of a sudden. The ugly truth made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

"How annoying! I purposely set up this fake suicide scene to make Jeremy divorce that b*tch. However, before I had the chance to talk him into it, he had to leave for some emergency meeting," Meredith complained, annoyed.

Meredith's suicide attempt had been set up as well; Meredith had been putting up a show for Jeremy so that it would trigger him to divorce Madeline as soon as possible.

Madeline felt that the whole thing was suddenly ridiculous. How could a smart and wise man like Jeremy fall for a woman like Meredith?

"Mer, don't worry. I'll call Jeremy later and tell him that b*tch came here to cause trouble again; she triggered you to attempt suicide after an emotional breakdown. I'm sure he'll agree to divorce her when that happens."

Rose's plan sounded from inside the room, and Meredith seemed satisfied with it.

"Mom, you're so smart. Let's do that!"

Madeline's last hope for their affection crumbled in the blink of an eye.

She chuckled lightly and walked in after pushing the door open without any hesitation. "I too believe that as long as I'm alive, the position of Mrs. Whitman will never go to you, Meredith!"

courage to believe it.

They had not expected Madeline to appear and say those things. The three people in the room froze.

After a few seconds, Meredith's expression changed. The usual gentle and easy-mannered expression on her face disappeared. On the contrary, she looked extremely vile. "Madeline, why are you still here?"

Madeline's eyes were red. She chuckled sarcastically and said, "Aren't I just in time to take part in the plan that you guys just proposed?"

Meredith realized what had happened and her face fell. "How dare you eavesdrop on us!"

Madeline said, "Yeah, if I hadn't heard what you said, I would've never known that my good sister is such a shameless, two-faced b*tch!"

"How dare you call Meredith that, you brat! You're digging your own grave!" Rose angrily reached out her hand; she was about to hit Madeline again.

"Mom, why do you want to get angry at this country bumpkin without parents?" Meredith scoffed and glanced at Madeline. She looked very calm. "My dear sister, for the sake of our relationship, you had better agree to divorce Jeremy. I'm afraid you won't be able to bear the consequences if you don't agree to it."

Madeline was no longer going to fake their relationship that she had used to so carefully preserve. After all, their relationship had merely been a hypocritical show of affection.

Madeline looked at Meredith, and the former was even calmer than her. "If you beg me now, I might consider it."

"What?" Meredith's expression changed, and she looked at Madeline as if the latter was mentally challenged.

"You brat, are you insane?" Rose shrieked angrily.

Madeline burst out laughing after seeing the mother and daughter's faces. "Yeah, I'm insane. So, I'll dominate Jeremy along with the position of Mrs. Whitman forever!"

"Madeline, don't be so shameless!" Meredith was enraged. "I won't let you get away with this!"

"I've already gotten away with it. At least now everyone in Glendale knows that Mrs. Whitman is Madeline Crawford and not you."

After saying that, Madeline turned around, leaving Meredith who was now shrieking and yelling in anger. Nonetheless, Madeline ignored her completely.

After Madeline left the hospital, she went to a hospital for women and children.

She was worried that the baby had been affected by what Jeremy had done the night before and the fall earlier.

There were a lot of people in line and most of them were pregnant ladies. Most of them had their husbands and families with them. Seeing their happy smiles, Madeline felt like a joke.

She had the child of the man that she loved, but this man was in love with another woman.

It had not been like this in the past. Back then, he had held her hand and told her that he would marry her when they grew up.

He was now married to her, but he had been forced to do so reluctantly.

The child was fine, and Madeline let out a sigh of relief.

Subsequently, Madeline went back home. When she stepped into the house, she heard the entrance door swing open with a heavy slam.

She turned around and saw that Jeremy had returned as well.

He was very good-looking, but there was a heavy aura of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"Did you go looking for Meredith again?" Jeremy's voice was extremely cold.

Madeline figured that Meredith had told him about what happened. Hence, she was open and candid. "I did go there, but..."

"Madeline you're so evil!"

Jeremy's angry words sliced through Madeline's heart like a thousand glass shards; an invisible pain started to spread across her body.

She dumbly looked at the man who was walking toward her. His deep eyes were filled with iciness.

"You told Meredith that you'd still pester me even if you died, and you'd never give her a chance to worm her way into the Whitman Family, is that right?"

Madeline's face was white. She had never said those things.

She wanted to explain, but Jeremy angrily grabbed her wrist and threw her onto the sofa.

"No! Jeremy ... "

Madeline's face was white from fear. She was horrified by Jeremy's actions.

She had never seen such a cold and violent side of Jeremy before. She was scared that the child in her stomach would cease to exist because of him.

However, Jeremy did not give her a chance to run away. He imprisoned her in his arms.

She had never thought that Jeremy hated her this much.

After a very long time, Madeline only felt excruciating pain all over her body. Consequently, she fell into a deep slumber, and in her dream, was sent back to that wonderful summer day 12 years ago.

The sun was shining brightly on the beach and there was a Camphor tree.

Young Madeline was picking seashells by the shore. She looked at the quiet boy who was sitting on a rock from afar. He looked unhappy.

That was the first time she met Jeremy. He was only 12 years old but was already good looking. He had a tall yet slender body.

However, he looked very upset.

Young Madeline carefully approached him while wearing nothing on her feet. She handed him a colorful shell that she had spent a lot of time looking for.

"Hello, this is for you. I hope you can be happy forever."

At that moment, Jeremy looked at her through the corner of his eyes. His thin eyes were filled with caution.

He was wearing a branded tracksuit. Even his shoes were limited edition.

On the other hand, Madeline was wearing a dress that had started to turn white from constant washing. The two of them looked like they were from different worlds.

Eventually, he still reached out his hand to Madeline.

They ran into each other again the next day at the same time. He handed her a cup of milk tea and said it was a gift in return for her present.

Madeline accepted it while beaming. That was the first time she tasted milk tea. It was very delicious.

Nonetheless, Jeremy looked at her and thought that her smile was even sweeter than the milk tea.

During that summer, they ran into each other at the beach again and again. Whenever they ran into each other, they would play together.

One day, Madeline's foot was sliced open by a few glass shards. Jeremy was the one who carried her to the clinic.

At that time, she was leaning against his back, and her cheeks were red from having basked in the sunset. Furthermore, her heart was beating extremely fast.

She blushed and circled her arms around Jeremy. "Jeremy, I w-want to stay with you forever. I want to play with you every day."

Jeremy answered her without hesitating, "Alright. When I grow up, I'll make you my bride. That way, we will be able to play with each other every day."

However, after that naive and innocent promise, they were separated for years.

She had not expected to never see him again after saying goodbye that day.

When she ran into him again, he was already someone who everyone looked up to. Not to mention, he already had a woman that he loved—Meredith.

After waking up, Madeline opened her eyes tiredly. What she saw next was a foreign environment. Additionally, she felt her entire body ache. Every time she moved, debilitating pain overwhelmed her.

"Oh, I thought you were dead. You finally decided to open your eyes, huh?"

A woman's voice sounded next to her, and it sounded extremely sarcastic. Madeline lifted her head and saw Meredith's beautiful face. Her foxy eyes were filled with rage and jealousy.

Jealousy?

Madeline did not understand what she was jealous of.

"Madeline, you're the most special woman I've ever seen. You even use this kind of way to get hospitalized."

Hospitalized?

Madeline looked around her and saw that she was indeed in the hospital.

She recalled what had happened before she fell asleep, and suddenly, she understood why Meredith was jealous.

She felt that it was very ironic, however, she smiled victoriously.

"You btch!" Upon seeing her expression, Meredith's veins began to protrude. "Madeline, you shameless whre!"

Meredith started yelling at her while jealousy made her face twist in a horrifying way.

Madeline smiled nonchalantly. "As Jeremy's wife, I'm happy to rid him of his troubles."

"Madeline, you... you're so cheap!"

"I can't compare to you, Mer. You drugged Jeremy so that you could marry him. Why? Had Jeremy refused to touch you when he was sober?"

Meredith's face looked awkward as if Madeline had exposed something. However, she kept a calm and proud expression.

"Of course, Jeremy loves touching me. He loves pestering me so much! He's always by my side every night unlike compared to you. You can only stay at home while your husband is away."

Meredith's words were laced with thorns. Subsequently, she took out some documents and placed them in front of Madeline.

"These are the divorce papers Jeremy asked me to tell you to sign. Hurry up and sign them. Jeremy doesn't want to see an unsophisticated and poor hussy like you ever again."

Madeline had gone through many things to put on a mask that made her look confident and at ease. However, she froze when she saw the divorce papers. Divorce.

Jeremy wanted to divorce her.

Madeline felt as if she had fallen into an icy cave. It was so cold that every cell in her body was in pain.

She had known that this day would come. However, she had not expected it to come so fast.

Jeremy loved Meredith. In this chase of love, Madeline was the loser. She was destined to suffer a crushing defeat.

Looking at Madeline's face that was beginning to pale, Meredith started laughing savagely.

"Madeline, just look at you. Jeremy will never fall in love with a woman like you. Jeremy had told me multiple times that you're the most disgusting and shameless woman he has ever seen. Marrying you was the biggest taint of his life!"

Meredith walked over and glanced at Madeline in disdain. The latter's head was lowered as she looked at the divorce papers.

On the other hand, Meredith chuckled coldly and became more and more arrogant.

"You shameless b*tch! Get out of Glendale after you've signed the papers. If not, I'll beat you up every time I see you!"

"Hmph."

Out of the blue, Meredith heard a chuckle from Madeline.

In the next second, Madeline picked up the divorce papers, and with a few swift motions, ripped them into pieces.

A smile appeared on her pale lips, and she threw the pieces of paper at Meredith's face.

"Just like what you told Jeremy, I'll pester him even after I die. You want me to divorce Jeremy? In your dreams!"

"What?" Meredith was infuriated after being stunned. "How dare a b*tch like you speak to me like that, Madeline! Are you tired of living?"

Her cruel nature had been exposed. Meredith reached out her hand to swing it at Madeline's face. In the heat of the moment, she had not expected Madeline to take action first. Madeline used all of her might and forcefully slapped Meredith on the face.

"Listen here, Meredith. I will never divorce Jeremy even if I die! I'll expose your true face to Jeremy. A woman who's so evil and heartless like you is no match to Jeremy!"

After she said that, Madeline began trembling all over.

After finding out that she was just a pawn in Meredith's devious scheme, she completely gave up on their relationship.

No, she should say that there was no longer any sisterly love nor family love between them. There were only hypocritical acts of affection and calculative schemes.

"Madeline, how dare you slap me!" Meredith exclaimed. Her features were twisted. "I'll make you regret this!"

She pointed at Madeline and turned around angrily.

Madeline was unbothered. She sat back on the bed, unsure if she had exerted too much force because her debilitating pain was back again.

After a while, Meredith returned. The moment she entered the room, she sat on the floor and held her face. She looked extremely aggrieved.

"Maddie, don't be like this. It's all my fault. Please don't be mad. You should just put all the blame on me. However, don't be mad at the child in my stomach. This is Jeremy's child."

What?

Madeline was extremely confused. However, when she saw the man at the door, she understood everything.

What a spectacular performance. Madeline could not find any mistakes in the performance that she had put on.

It was just that Madeline had not expected Meredith to be pregnant as well.

However, was Meredith's child Jeremy's?

Madeline remembered that Meredith had slept with a tramp after accidentally entering the wrong room in her plan to harm her three months ago. If she really was pregnant, the father of the child was still up for discussion.

Nevertheless, Madeline could not deny that Jeremy had always spent the night with this woman.

When she thought about this, the pain in her heart started to spread.

However, that pain could not compare to the pain she felt when she saw Jeremy holding Meredith gently with so much affection and care.

Meredith covered her face and cried pitifully.

"Jeremy, don't blame Maddie. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have fallen in love with you. On the other hand, I hope you can talk to Maddie so that she won't hurt our baby..."

When Meredith mentioned the child, Madeline could clearly see the changes in Jeremy's expression.

Jeremy swiftly lifted his head to look at her intensely. His cold gaze shot at her as if it were a knife made from ice.

"Madeline!"

Jeremy was livid.

He had never called her name in a gentle manner. Whenever he called her, his tone would be laced with intense hatred or rage.

"She forced me." Madeline was trying hard not to break down. "Jeremy, don't be fooled by her. That woman is not who you think she is, she..."

"Shut up!" He interrupted coldly. His deep voice was laced with a dangerous aura. "Did you hit Meredith just now?"

Madeline bit her dry lips. "Yes."

She admitted it openly and saw Meredith break into a smirk; the latter felt very pleased with herself behind Jeremy.

At this moment, Jeremy's eyes were filled with the fire of rage. They looked like they could not wait to burn Madeline alive.

"Slap!"

He slapped Madeline across the face. She was utterly stunned.

Consequently, she tasted blood in the corner of her mouth. It was bitter and tart.

Subsequently, she felt tears sting her eyes as they rolled down her cheeks after her eyes failed to hold their weight.

He had slapped her.

All this while, he had never been concerned about her. He even despised her. However, he had never once hit her.

"Get over here and apologize to Meredith!"

Jeremy ordered. His handsome face was covered with a layer of frost. However, there was an ominous glint in his eyes that Madelin could not understand.

After Meredith was done feeling pleased with herself, she walked forward aggrievedly. "Jeremy, it's fine. Maddie and I are sisters after all. I don't need her to apologize to me. It's my fault. After all, you guys are married. I shouldn't have any contact with you, but I can't help myself from wanting to see you..."

"Meredith, stop pretending. This is all part of your plan!"

Madeline swallowed back her tears and exposed Meredith without hesitation.

Meredith was crying with a pained expression on her face. "Maddie, how can you accuse me like that? Why have you become like this?"

"I've become like this because a two-faced b*tch like you made me see the truth!"

"Madeline!"

The man next to them was furious. He grabbed Madeline who was sitting on the bed and pulled her toward Meredith.

"Apologize!" He forced her.

Madeline felt so unwell it was as if her heart had been sliced a thousand times by a knife. "Jeremy, I'm telling the truth!"

"To me, nothing is more important than Meredith's feelings. What rubbish are you spewing?"

His comeback was unfathomable. It was so straightforward it stabbed Madeline's heart like a sharp sword.

So, to him, the truth was not important. The important thing was that he loved Meredith and that fact trumped everything.

She felt her heart sink like a rock. It was as if she had lost all hope and could only yearn for this man.

Madeline smiled lamentably and said, "Alright, I'll apologize."

She endured the debilitating pain in her body and bowed her head to apologize to Meredith.

She saw Meredith smirking in secret. That victorious smile was extremely dazzling to her.

She had never thought that Jeremy would ignore the truth for Meredith. The only reason was that he loved her. He loved her so much.

In the days that followed, Madelin never saw Jeremy again.

She wanted to find a job to lift her spirits; she did not want to torture herself merely because Jeremy did not love her anymore.

Madeline had studied jewelry design and graduated with flying colors. She sent out her resume online, and after a while, two companies invited her for interviews. After comparing the two companies, Madeline chose the company that was closer to home.

She thought she could use th work to distract herself, but she still could not help but think about Jeremy.

Despite how much he resented and despised her.

The early autumn nights were a little chilly, so the employees in the company had already clocked off work. On the other hand, Madeline had stayed back in the office alone to finish up her work.

If she went home, she would still be all alone. Hence, she would rather stay there and numb herself with work.

It was almost ten and Madeline was feeling a little hungry.

She touched her stomach and remembered that she was housing a child in her womb. All of a sudden, she felt warm and satisfied.

When she was about to leave, her phone's custom ringtone rang.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat, and she grabbed her phone frantically.

The name on the caller ID looked surreal.

Jeremy was calling her voluntarily. After Madeline hesitated for a while, she answered the call happily.

"Jeremy..."

"Ah... Yeah, Jeremy, you're so amazing. I love you..."

The moans of a woman were heard from the other side of the phone. It penetrated Madeline's ears and was followed by the low groan of a man.

Madeline held the phone in her hand while she felt as if her heart had plummeted from heaven to hell. An uncontrollable pang of pain attacked her heart instantly.

She quickly hung up the phone, wanting to wipe those voices from her memory. However, tears had already started escaping her eyes uncontrollably.

She dragged her tired body back home and took out a bottle of red wine from Jeremy's liquor cabinet.

After a few gulps, Madeline finally did away with this method of torture. She could not let the baby in her stomach suffer with her.

However, Madeline still got drunk in the end. In her drowsy state, she saw the man she had loved for 12 years walk toward her.

He was tall and super good-looking. His temperament and looks were incredibly outstanding. This was the man that she yearned day and night for. This was the man that she loved but could not get.

Madeline threw away her glass and stumbled toward Jeremy. She circled her arms around his neck and lifted her red, drunk face to look at him.

"Jeremy, I won't allow you to be entangled with other women. If you need anything, you can come to me. I'm your wife!"

She was about to go all out. She was saying something lowly that she had never said before.

Madeline loved him. She loved him to the bone. She could throw away all dignity and arrogance for him.

Jeremy was frustrated and pushed her away in disgust.

Nonetheless, Madeline was like toffee. She threw herself at him again and even began trying to remove his clothes. Next, she tiptoed and tried to kiss him.

She smelled the pungent smell of perfume on him. It was the perfume that Meredith used.

Nevertheless, she forced herself to ignore the smell and continued to behave in a wanton manner.

Perhaps this was the last chance for her to get some affection from him. She was willing to become the cheapest and most shameless woman he had ever seen. She only wanted to save some beautiful memories before she left...

If the alarm clock had not rung the next morning, Madeline would not have been able to wake up.

Her face burned up when she recalled what she had said and done to Jeremy in her drunken state.

Back in the office, Madeline could be seen working on her designs absentmindedly. She could not get rid of Jeremy's shadow in her head.

It had been 12 years. It would be impossible for her to let go of this profound love in just one day.

She touched her flat stomach absentmindedly. If possible, she wanted to give the child the perfect family.

"Ding!"

Suddenly, a notification from her phone snagged her back to reality.

She glanced at it and saw that it was a text message. It was from Jeremy!

Madeline's heart started beating unrhythmically. Her hands even started to tremble as she opened the message.

The first thing Madeline saw was a photo. It was a photo of Madeline and Meredith. They had taken this picture when she was adopted by the Crawfords.

In the photo, Meredith was wearing an expensive dress. The light was shining down on her beaming face, and she was like an untouched princess. She looked so elegant and exceptional. On the other hand, Madeline was wearing a greyish white dress. She looked as lowly as an ugly duckling in a dark corner.

Below the photo was Jeremy's message. When she saw the contents of it, the temperature of her fingertips plummeted.

'Madeline, look at Meredith and then look at yourself. How will a filthy and lowly woman like you ever meet the qualifications of being my wife?'

The words stabbed her eyes like a knife made from ice. They were so heart-wrenching and unpleasant to the eye.

She recalled the summer 12 years ago. She could not handle the cruelness and resentment Jeremy had for her now.

'Jeremy, you once said that I was the kindest and cutest girl you've ever seen. You said that you'd take me as your bride so that you could be with me forever. But what's going on now?'

Madeline's heart was beating very fast. She knew she could not let this go.

She immediately added on, 'Jeremy, I know you have your prejudices against me, but I'm pregnant now. Please give me a chance to love you and a chance for the child to have a complete family, okay?'

After Madeline sent the message, she felt anxious and nervous. Nevertheless, she was looking forward to his reply.

She wondered if Jeremy would be happy if he knew she had his child. Would he also look forward to the birth of the child?

Nevertheless, in the blink of an eye, her fantasies were crushed.

Jeremy replied to her message with only two words, 'Abort it.'

Madeline's felt as if her heart was being sliced open by a sharp tool. Before her pain could ease, Jeremy sent another message, 'Madeline, I'm warning you. Only Meredith has the right to give birth to my children. A shameless b*tch like you should just sign the divorce papers immediately and get the hell away from me! If you don't sign the papers, I'll kill that bastard child with my own hands.'

The blood in Madeline's body froze instantly. Those sharp words were filled with humiliation, and it was like he was trampling on her. At the same time, this bone-deep pain made Madeline come to the realization that this man was not worth it. He was not worthy for her to love so blindly.

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Over on the other end, Meredith deleted all of the messages she had sent moments ago.

Her hands were still sweating even after doing so.

She was afraid that she would leave traces and that Jeremy would find out the truth.

Two years prior, she had found Madeline's diary along with a bookmark when she was rummaging through the latter's room. Jeremy's signature was on the bookmark. The date stated it was ten years ago.

Thus, it was obvious that Madeline and Jeremy had met each other ten years ago. Not to mention, they had a romantic agreement between them.

However, back then, Madeline's name was not Madeline, and Jeremy did not recognize her as the little girl who made an agreement with him. With that, she managed to exploit the situation.

The automatic glass door opened with a click, and Jeremy's tall build appeared at the door. Meredith was sitting on his desk, and her face changed immediately. She hurriedly got up and placed Jeremy's phone back in its place as if nothing had happened.

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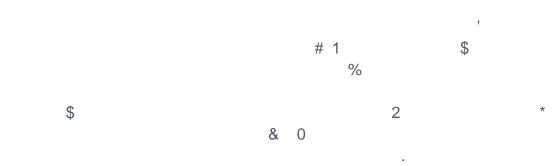
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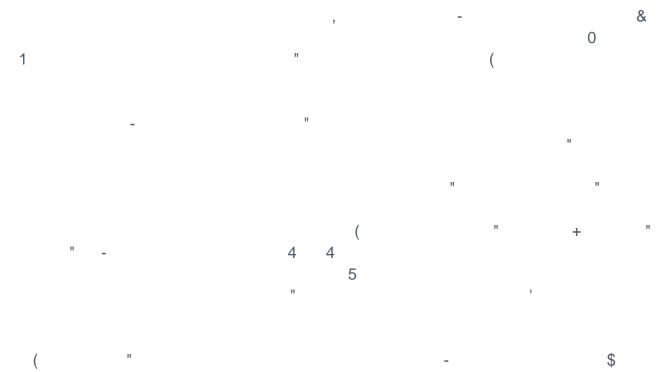
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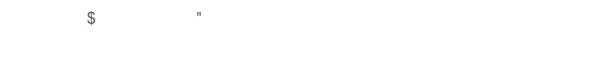
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Madeline was about to be taken away. At this moment, a poised woman walked over to Mrs. Langford and mumbled something in her ear.

Immediately, Mrs. Langford's expression changed. She looked at Madeline in disbelief and then said that it was all a misunderstanding.

Madeline did not know what was going on. When she looked at the woman's face, she noticed that she was glaring at her in disgust.

Her eyes made Madeline extremely uncomfortable. At this moment, Meredith walked over.

"Maddie, that's Jeremy's mother. It's fine now. You don't have to go to the station anymore, but you have to promise me not to do something as embarrassing as this again."

Meredith said in a concerned tone. Madeline tried to explain, but Jeremy's mother walked away after looking at her in dissatisfaction.

Meredith smirked. She followed after her and stayed by Jeremy's mother's side. It was as if they were a loving mother and daughter-in-law duo.

Some sniggers sounded in her ears, and there were also some light chuckles.

Mrs. Whitman was someone that unsophisticated to even be involved with theft! It was a colossal joke.

Madeline felt aggrieved and helpless when faced with the suspicious gazes around her. Thus, she turned around and went into the house. Finally, she spotted Jeremy.

However, when Jeremy saw Madeline covered in dust, sloppily dressed, he wore a look of agitation on his face.

"Today is my mother's birthday. Not only are you late, but you're also wearing this. Plus, you even dared to steal from someone. Are you bored with life ?"

He accused in a frigid tone.

Madeline smiled bitterly. She had gone to the hospital because of his rough treatment the night before. Not to mention, she had almost lost their child.

Before she could register the fact about the tumor when she was in the hospital, she had to rush here. To top it off, the moment she stepped foot past the door, she was met with an incident. She did not even have time to dress up.

Madeline looked at the man's solemn face. "Jeremy, I didn't steal anything. It's Meredith..."

"You're light-fingered, and you still want to blame Meredith for finding the bracelet in your pocket. Madeline, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

'Madeline, aren't you ashamed of yourself?'

Madeline felt a suffocating pain in her heart. She watched Jeremy leave and headed upstairs aggrievedly.

It was Jeremy's room in the old manor, and it was her first time entering it. There were a few expensive dresses in the closet that were all from international big brands.

When Madeline was about to change, Meredith walked in.

She looked at Madeline's wretched look and laughed. "Madeline, you wh*re. You don't even look like a queen with a crown on."

Madeline chuckled lightly. "However, to be honest, I am indeed the queen while you're just a shameless mistress."

"You..." Meredith was furious. "Don't feel so pleased with yourself, Madeline. Jeremy will divorce you sooner than you think! Also, Jeremy will make you and the child in your stomach vanish!"

"You should know best about who's the one with his child." Madeline looked at Meredith with hatred. "You're the one who planted the bracelet on me, right?"

"Hmph, so what if it was me? Who's going to believe you?" Meredith did not bother to put up an act anymore. She laughed as she felt pleased with herself. "Sooner or later, I'll be Mrs. Whitman."

After Meredith left, Madeline quickly took a shower and put on a Chanel two-piece suit. Additionally, she put on some light makeup.

Her eyes were bright when she looked into the mirror. She looked elegant and refined. Nevertheless, no matter how good looking she was, Jeremy would not even spare her a glance.

When she thought about her condition, she touched her flat stomach and smiled.

Maybe it was just like Ava had said, her fondness of Jeremy would not last because her life would end soon.

The door of the room swung open at this moment, and Jeremy urged her impatiently. Madeline hid her worries and turned around to smile at Jeremy warmly.

There was a glint of shock in the man's eyes. He walked next to Madeline and reached out his hand to grab her waist intimately.

His sudden intimate gesture caused Madeline's heart to beat faster. Her face also began to heat up gradually.

She lifted her head to look at Jeremy. His side profile was good looking, but his face was neutral.

"Grandpa is here."

He said those three words coldly and Madeline understood immediately.

He merely wanted to put on the act of a loving couple in front of Old Master Whitman. Madeline's heart became cold, and she felt that this was very ironic.

There were no outsiders at the dining table. If there was one, it was Meredith.

Old Master Whitman's eyes were kind. However, for some reason, Madeline felt that he looked familiar. It was as if she had seen him from years ago.

What surprised Madeline was how Jeremy ignored Meredith's feelings and took care of her just to make the old master happy.

Not only did he take food for her, but he even peeled prawns for her. This was the first time Madeline saw Jeremy's gentle smile on a very rare occasion.

Madeline lifted her head to look at Meredith. She forced herself to smile, but it was obvious she was not happy.

It felt just like a dream. However, she knew that the dream would be over soon.

After dinner, Jeremy held Madeline's hand to walk to the garage. His warmth reached the bottom of her heart, and her face heated up. She wanted very badly to stay in this moment forever...

Nevertheless, reality was cruel.

When they got to the side of the car, Jeremy swung away Madeline's hand in disgust.

"Get lost."

His sudden horrible attitude caused Madeline to be in a state of shock.

She watched as Jeremy opened the door considerately for Meredith who came after them. Subsequently, he watched as she got into the car before revving the vehicle and disappearing in front of Madeline.

Consequently, Madeline was abandoned on the empty street. The autumn wind blew on her face, and coldness took over her heart. Moreover, the wind blew away the fake act of warmth and affection.

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That night, Jeremy did not come home as usual.

While thinking about how the man she loved was holding another woman, doing something intimate, Madeline searched for all kinds of information online about her illness. Her heart was in excruciating pain.

The position of her tumor was bad. There would be huge risks in the surgery. Even if they aborted the child to save her, something bad might happen to her as well.

If that was the case, she was willing to risk it and give birth to the only child that she and Jeremy had.

The next day, Madeline woke up early and went for another body check in the hospital. After she got the results, she submitted to her fate.

Looking at the results, Madeline started to tear up.

'Oh Jeremy, I thought I'd at least be able to pester you for a lifetime despite you hating me and resenting me. However, I never expected my life to be so short...'

She was walking on the street in a dazed state when she received a text from a stranger. When she opened it, she saw a video.

It was the video of her being accused of stealing the bracelet.

Coincidentally, it had captured the exact moment when Meredith secretly put the bracelet in her pocket.

Madeline did not know who was the one who sent the video, but she thanked them immediately.

She did not overthink things and called a car to go to Jeremy's office.

Even if she did not have much time to live, she did not want to allow that vile and cruel woman to continue fooling Jeremy.

She arrived at the building of Whitman Corporation. When she told the receptionist who she was, the person looked at her with wonder in their eyes.

When Madeline walked to the lift, she could hear a lot of discussions going on about her behind her back. She opened Twitter and saw that the incident the night prior was trending.

The comments were all scolding her and calling her light-fingered. In addition to that, they also said that an ugly duckling like her would always be an ugly duckling. Even after marrying an excellent man like Jeremy, she would still be cheap.

Madeline grabbed her phone and ran to Jeremy's office. He had just finished a meeting when he spotted Madeline running over. His eyes were cold. "Why are you here? Don't you know how popular you are now?"

He was talking about what had happened the night before.

Madeline opened the video that had anonymously been sent to her and handed it over to him. "Look closely. Look at who's the real thief."

Jeremy finished watching the video, and there was a blank expression on his face. "Where did you get this?" he asked with a cold voice.

Madeline felt that it was preposterous. "Is where I got it from important? Isn't the truth that you're looking at more important?"

"The truth?" Jeremy lifted his head and deleted the video with a swipe of his finger. He even deleted the backup copy of it that was in Madeline's album.

Madeline was beyond shocked by his actions. She ran over hysterically to take back her phone. However, it was too late. He had emptied the deleted album folder.

"Jeremy, why? Why did you do that? Are you unaware of how many people are criticizing me online now? That was the only video that could have proven my innocence!"

Madeline broke down.

However, Jeremy scoffed indifferently. "What does your innocence have to do with me? Anything will suffice as long as Meredith is happy."

Jeremy's question made Madeline speechless.

Her innocence and life had nothing to do with him!

He only cared about Meredith. Thus, even though that woman had done something despicable, to him, it was still tolerable.

It was all because he loved her. He was blinded by love; he loved her so much that he had no principles.

All of a sudden, Madeline calmed down. She looked at the man in front of her, and she could feel tears stinging the corners of her eyes. "Jeremy, would it be fine even if I were to be cyberbullied to death by netizens one day?"

Jeremy did not lift his head. "Would you die?"

His answer was cold. It was like a sharp knife that pierced her heart. Inch by inch, the gut-wrenching pain spreaded from her heart to her entire body.

Madeline clenched her fists. The man's handsome face was blurry due to her tears. "Jeremy, I hope you can be as indifferent as you are now when that day comes."

Upon saying that, Madeline left and did not turn around. Tears could be seen rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She could just forget the wrongful devotion she had had for him throughout the past 12 years. She was in disbelief that she had fallen for such a man.

Madeline ran out of the building, and it started raining. She was in a daze and thus did not notice a car charging toward her.

"Screech!" An ear-piercing screech was heard as the brakes tightened, and Madeline lifted her head. Her vision was blurry because of the rain and her tears. Hence, she could only vaguely see a man getting out of the vehicle before running toward her. Before she could see his face, she passed out.

When Madeline woke up, the sky was dark.

She looked around her and realized she was in a refined apartment. Nonetheless, it was foreign.

The moment she sat up, a handsome and tall man walked in through the door.

After looking at him for a few seconds, Madeline asked in disbelief, "Dan?"

Daniel Graham smiled gently. "Long time no see, Maddie."

It had indeed been a long time. Ever since Daniel graduated from high school, Madeline did not see him anymore.

"I asked my private doctor to take a look at you just now. He said you're fine," Daniel handed Madeline a glass of warm water as he spoke.

Madeline smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Dan. I caused so much trouble for you."

"It isn't trouble at all. Everything's fine as long as you're okay." Dan's answer warmed Madeline's heart.

However, when she recalled what Jeremy had said, she felt her heart break once more.

Perhaps this was the consequence of delusional and one-sided love.

It was late, and Madeline wanted to go home. However, Daniel had ordered takeout from a five-star hotel. The entire table was filled.

Madeline did not want Daniel's good intentions to go to waste, so she stayed and had dinner with him. After dinner, Daniel insisted on sending Madeline home.

When the car arrived in front of the villa, Dan said out of the blue, "My doctor told me you're pregnant. Does Jeremy know?"

Madeline was halted in her tracks. She turned her head around and saw that the moon light was shining on Daniel's handsome face. His eyes looked kind.

"He does. Of course, my husband knows that I'm pregnant." Madeline forced a smile and got out of the car. "Thank you, Dan. I'll buy you dinner next time."

Daniel nodded and smiled. "I'll wait for you to call me, Maddie."

"Okay." Madeline smiled and waved. She turned around after she watched Daniel's car leave.

The moment she entered the house, a cold hand viciously grabbed and pulled her arm away.

Madeline had not seen it coming, and her nose crashed into the man's firm chest. The next instant, Jeremy's frigid voice was heard from the top of her head. "Madeline, you're even more of a b*tch than I imagined."

The man's cold accusations rained down on Madeline, and she felt extremely ironic.

"Weren't you already aware about it, Mr. Whitman?"

Madeline's answer enraged Jeremy even more. He lifted her chin angrily as he glared at her with his bottomless, black eyes that were filled with anger.

"So, you went to look for your old flame, hmm?"

'Old flame? He must be referring to Daniel.'

Daniel had once been Jeremy's classmate. They were two years older than her and had been her seniors.

When Daniel confessed to Madeline during their graduation ceremony, everyone in school thought that they began dating afterward.

Madeline did not know that Jeremy had believed those rumors as well.

"Madeline, I'm telling you, even if I were to kick you out one day, don't think that you can run away to other men. I want to see who dares pick up trash I've used before!"

Trash.

. . .

He was describing her with such words.

Madeline's heart was hurting. She pushed away the man with force that she did not know she had.

"Jeremy, just because you're not loyal to this marriage, it doesn't mean that I'd have an affair like you! I've only had one man this entire time and it's you! So, not only have you humiliated me with your words, but you've also humiliated yourself!"

After she said that, Madeline quickly ran back to her room.

On the other hand, Jeremy stood on the spot; the emptiness in his arms somehow made him fall into a daze. He lifted his head to look at Madeline's back and frowned gently. The moonlight shone down on his face, and his expression was unclear. Madeline went to work as usual. However, the moment she stepped into the office, she was called over by the human resources department.

Her manager gave her a resignation letter immediately, and Madeline was confused. Nevertheless, he only said coldly, "Our company does not welcome light-fingered people."

Madeline understood that it was the result of the video of her having 'stolen' being put online.

She had had the evidence to prove her innocence. However, Jeremy had destroyed it overtly.

Now, she was merely a shameless thief in everyone's eyes.

Madeline felt wronged and furious. However, there was nothing she could do.

In Glendale, anything would go Jeremy's way if he opened his mouth.

Nevertheless, he would never help her. He even wished for her to disappear forever.

Madeline brought her resume to a few other company interviews, but they each rejected her without hesitation.

Furthermore, perhaps it was a figment of her imagination, but she felt unwell. From time to time, she felt pain coming from her abdomen.

Madeline was worried about her child, so she went to the hospital for a check up immediately.

There were many people in the hospital. While waiting for her results, Madeline looked at the pregnant ladies that had husbands by their sides and felt envious.

She did not even dare fantasize about Jeremy coming with her for a maternity checkup one day.

It was virtually impossible.

"Oh? Well, if it isn't Maddie," Meredith's voice was suddenly heard.

Madeline lifted her head and saw Meredith in a loose shirt. She was smiling at her gently.

"You're here for your maternity check up as well? Is Jeremy not here with you?"

Meredith was all smiles. She looked naive and harmless.

Madeline felt a pang in her heart, but she did not want to show her weakness. "Jeremy's not with you too. He'll know about that bastard child in your stomach sooner or later."

Meredith's expression changed abruptly as she became unhappy. However, in the blink of an eye, she smiled and felt pleased with herself as she said, "Oh, you mean Jeremy? He's helping me take my results now."

Madeline had thought her comeback was brilliant, however, upon hearing Meredith's words, she felt utterly defeated.

Jeremy was there with Meredith for the latter's maternal check-up.

It was supposed to be something that a husband and wife did; Jeremy had given another woman his priority.

Meredith walked in front of Meredith proudly. "Maddie, what's wrong? Are you upset? Heartbroken?"

Madeline clenched her fists, but she refused to allow herself to lose her composure. "No, I just feel that you're shameless."

After she said that, she let her undisturbed gaze fall on Meredith's twisted face.

"Meredith, I don't think I'd be able to find another woman who's as shameless and proud as you; someone who thinks so highly of herself despite only being a mistress."

"You..."

"One day, Jeremy will know that the child in your stomach is not his."

Meredith's hypocritical mask was being ripped off her face. However, she suddenly broke into a smile as she said, "Jeremy loves me so much that even if the baby isn't his, he'll still love him or her without fail. Unlike you, so what if you have his child? Not only does he not want it, but he'd never allow you to give birth to that bastard child!"

Meredith gritted her teeth and grabbed Madeline who was about to turn around to leave. The next instant, Meredith's face fell, and she started sobbing. Her voice was pretty loud as she spoke.

"Maddie, please. I love Jeremy. Please give him back to me."

What?

"Maddie, just scream and hit me all you want. Don't hurt my baby! Ah!"

Meredith screamed out of the blue, and at the same time, let go of Madeline's hand before rolling down the stairs.

All kinds of looks that were filled with accusation and surprise locked onto Madeline. Someone even pointed at her and shouted, "That woman pushed a pregnant lady down the stairs!"

"It wasn't me! I didn't do it!"

Madeline tried her best to explain, but no one believed her.

She wanted to go down to look at Meredith's condition when a force pushed her away.

Madeline stumbled backward and painfully crashed into the railing. She sat on the steps and clutched her stomach which was now in excruciating pain. While the crowd criticized her, she watched as Jeremy ran down the stairs and frantically carried Meredith who had fallen unconscious.

He was her husband, but he was worried about another woman instead. He had never been concerned about her even when she was accused or berated.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's back, and the temperature of her heart plummeted.

'If having fallen for you was a mistake, I'm the biggest sinner ever.'

Madeline thought that aside from not believing that she had not pushed Meredith, the most Jeremy would do was scold her viciously.

She had not expected him to call the cops.

Madeline no longer had any time to get her maternity results and the biopsy of the tumor. On the contrary, her wrists were put in a pair of cold handcuffs.

The policeman was stern. "Madeline Crawford, according to evidence at hand and eyewitnesses, you're believed to be involved in a case of assault. Please return with us to the station for further investigation."

Before Madeline could explain, she was brought to the interrogation room.

Madeline kept on repeating that she had not pushed Meredith. However, the police then placed the so-called evidence in front of her.

The security footage of the hospital showed that she had been talking to Meredith at the staircase.

At that moment, Meredith's expression was kind and friendly, while Madeline's was icy. They then started pushing and pulling at each other. After that, Meredith was 'pushed' down the stairs by Madeline.

Two kind pregnant ladies had even come to the station to give their testimonies. They said that Meredith had begged Madeline to not hurt her child. Then, when they turned around, they saw Meredith being pushed down the stairs by Madeline.

Madeline was shocked when she saw the evidence and heard the eyewitnesses' testimonies.

She had been framed by Meredith. The latter's act had managed to fool everyone. Consequently, Madeline was brought to the lock-up.

Madeline felt anxious when she saw the iron bars and dim surroundings.

If she were convicted of the assault, she would definitely go to prison. However, she was pregnant at the moment. She could not let her child suffer such pain with her.

At the thought of it, Madeline ran toward the iron bars frantically. "I was framed! I didn't push anyone! I want to see my husband! Please, let me see my husband!"

After a while, Jeremy arrived. However, it was not because Madeline wanted to see him. Instead, he had come to criticize her violently.

The light in the meeting room was dim. Nonetheless, it was enough for Madeline to see the malice and sinisterness on the man's face.

Madeline was firm. "I didn't push Meredith. She fell by herself on purpose. Jeremy, please believe me!"

Upon hearing her words, Jeremy stretched out his hand. His cold hand grabbed the back of her neck tightly, and he pushed her toward him.

His bottomless, black eyes were like cold daggers as he shot out a glare and said, "Not only is there evidence, but there are eyewitnesses. Yet, you still have the cheek to say it wasn't your doing ?"

"I did not! Meredith framed me! I didn't push her! I didn't!" Madeline was having an emotional breakdown. She kept on emphasizing the truth in hopes that the man would believe her.

However, Jeremy's eyes only became more and more terrifying. His hand on the back of her neck tightened in grip. "Mer risked her life and the child in her stomach to frame you? Madeline, don't you think your theory is pathetic?"

Madeline endured the pain and looked into Jeremy's eyes. He looked as if he was disgusted by her. "The child in her stomach is not..."

"Shut up!"

Before Madeline could finish, she was rudely interrupted by Jeremy.

Jeremy was flushed with anger as he pushed Madeline away.

Madeline was in handcuffs and could not support herself. So, she fell to the ground and a debilitating pain shot up her stomach. Her face was now white, but she gritted her teeth and struggled to lift her head.

"Jeremy, I did not! I really didn't push her!"

The man towered over her; his cold, dark eyes fixed on her. "Explain your bullsh*t in prison. Madeline, listen here. If anything happens to Mer and her child, I'll bury you along with them!"

His cold words hammered down on her before he left mercilessly.

Cold sweat drenched Madeline's forehead as she crawled toward the direction Jeremy was walking away in. She called out for help in despair.

"Jeremy, my stomach hurts..."

However, the man did not stop. He simply walked away.

The officer closed the iron door of the meeting room and brought Madeline back to the lock-up.

That night, Madeline suffered immense pain in her stomach. She told the officer about her pregnancy, but she did not get any help. On the other hand, she was assaulted by her cellmates for no reason.

Madeline protected her stomach and let the punches land on her body.

The leader of the gang yanked Madeline's hair and smirked as she forcefully slapped her. "Mr. Whitman told us to take good care of you, you little b*tch. Who asked you to bully his beloved woman?"

The blood in Madeline's body turned cold. This was the 'care' Jeremy had given her.

She could not even begin to imagine Jeremy's cruelness. She was pregnant, yet he kept on treating her with violence.

Nonetheless, he had asked her to abort the child. How could he care?

In his heart, it would be best if she died.

The next day, Madeline told the officer about how she had been beaten up the night prior. However, the other party merely looked at her dumbfoundedly, "What nonsense are you spewing? How could we not know about such things ?"

Madeline knew it would be useless to complain. No one could afford to cross Jeremy in Glendale.

Her heart was cold, and she was in despair as she looked at the dark cage. Through her vision that had been blurred by tears, she saw the scenes in her memory.

'Jeremy, you said you'd protect me forever.'

Madeline thought that she would not have a chance to get out. However, two days later, the cops said the plaintiff had dropped the lawsuit against her, and she was released. Nevertheless, the plaintiff still reserved the right to look into this.

After exiting the lock-up, she saw that the sky was grey; it was drizzling.

Dragging her tired and battered body, Madeline was about to leave when she saw Daniel in front of her.

She was curious. "Dan, why are you here?"

Daniel smiled at her gently and opened the car door. "I'm here for you."

Madeline was hesitant as she had not showered for two days. She was dirty and even smelled; she did not want to dirty Daniel's car.

"Get in, Maddie. I'll send you home." Daniel could see Madeline's concern, but he did not mind.

The rain started to pour even more. When they arrived at the villa, Madeline thanked him. Just as she was about to get out, Madeline heard Daniel's voice, "Is Jeremy horrible to you?"

Madeline turned her face away. "No. He's great to me. Thank you, Dan. I'll be going now."

She got out of the car in a panic and went straight into the heavy rain.

Almost instantly, Madeline was drenched. When she was about to enter the house, the door opened. Next, Jeremy's elegant and poised figure appeared in front of her.

When Madeline remembered her battered self, she did not know what to do.

Every woman would want to present their best selves to the man they loved. However, whenever she was with him, she would be in her worst and most torn-up state. At this moment, she was even covered in the scars he had given her.

"Who allowed you to come in ?" Jeremy stopped outside the door.

Madeline looked at him. "This is my home."

"Your home?" The man chuckled lowly. "Do you think you have the right to call this your home?"

The light in Madeline's eyes faded. Jeremy's words stabbed her heart like glass shards.

"If Mer weren't so kind, you would still be rotting in prison." Jeremy's words were laced with love for Meredith.

Madeline scoffed. "Yeah, if it weren't not for, I wouldn't have ended up in such a place."

It was obvious that Jeremy was enraged by what she had said. "You're still trying to talk back at a time like this?"

"Jeremy, I did not! I'm telling the truth!" Madeline clenched her fists and emphasized her words with her head high.

Nonetheless, the man's handsome face was covered by a layer of frost. He lifted his icy glare and peered at Madeline. "No, huh? Alright, get over there and kneel. I'll believe you if you kneel until the rain stops."

Madeline was stunned, and she subconsciously touched her stomach.

"Don't you want me to believe you? Why are you still standing here?" Jeremy said in a cold voice.

Madeline stood in the rain as she lifted her tearful eyes at the man who used to care about her so much in her memories. "Jeremy, I have..."

"Jeremy, I'm hungry."

Before Madeline could finish talking, Meredith's girly voice was heard from inside the house.

So, Meredith was here.

An indescribable pain started to spread all over her body. Madeline's heart sank. It was as if it was sinking in a bottomless abyss.

Jeremy peered at Madeline impatiently. "Meredith will spend the night here. If you want to enter this house, you'll have to kneel until I'm happy."

After he said that, he slammed the door and turned around mercilessly.

The cold rain fell onto Madelin's body. Consequently, the temperature of her heart plummeted along with the temperature of her body.

The sky became dark, and Madeline saw that the lights were turned on in the master bedroom. Two shadows were casted on the curtain, and they were such a sore sight.

'Jeremy, will you really believe me?'

At the end of the day, I still won't be able to compare to Meredith's breath when next to you in bed...'

After that night, still in a drowsy state, Madeline was met with Meredith's smirk.

"Madeline, I didn't think you'd kneel for the entire night just to get Jeremy's attention."

Meredith was speaking with a lot of energy. It seemed like the child in her stomach was fortunate to still be fine despite her having rolled down the stairs.

"If you like to kneel, continue kneeling!"

She cackled heinously before turning around.

Madeline's mouth was dry. She was unwell, so she did not have the energy to argue with Meredith.

After having stayed in the same position for an entire night, Madeline's limbs were extremely numb. She got up and struggled to enter the house. However, before she could walk any further, Jeremy appeared in front of her.

Madeline was so tired that her knees were bent. She reached out her hand and grabbed Jeremy's collar. Her pale lips pleaded, "Jeremy, please believe me. I really didn't push Meredith..."

Jeremy scoffed. "Why should I believe such a vile and heartless woman like you?" After he said that, he pushed Madeline away.

Madeline's head was in immense pain as she sprawled on the floor; she was in so much pain that she could not get up. She clutched her stomach, and cold sweat started to form on her forehead.

When she thought about the child in her stomach, Madeline used all her might to grab Jeremy's pants. "Jeremy, my stomach hurts. Please take me to the hospital."

However, Jeremy only peered at her in disgust. "Madeline, you're so good at acting."

"No, Jeremy... I'm not... Jeremy, I'm in a lot of pain..." Madeline moved her lips lightly. She could feel herself drifting in and out of consciousness. She held onto his pants. "Even if you hate me or resent me, the child in my stomach is yours..."

"Hmph." Jeremy scoffed. There was ridicule in his eyes. "Child? Madeline, you really can make anything up! Get lost!"

Jeremy kicked away her hand that was holding his pants. Upon being kicked away, Madeline laughed lamentably. She lifted her head to look at the frigid man in front of her. Tears fell down from her eyes as she felt an excruciating pain in her heart. "12 years ago, a boy said to me, 'Linnie, I'll protect and cherish you forever. I won't let you get hurt...' So I guess those were all lies... Throughout the past 12 years, it was all a pathetic obsession... You're not my Jez anymore."

What?

Jeremy's heart skipped a beat. The perfect and untouched intimate memory that he had always kept in his heart reappeared without warning.

He had met a girl named Linnie at the beach that year.

That girl was naive and innocent. She was cute and mischievous. He had almost fallen in love with her at first sight.

In those beautiful memories, that girl would always follow him and call him Jez sweetly.

He had promised her that he would stay with her forever and take her as his wife.

After he found out that the girl's name was Meredith, Jeremy made up his mind to be good to the girl named Meredith forever. He would punish those who hurt her severely!

However, why was Madeline suddenly telling him about the promise he had made when he was young?

Jeremy felt as if something was going to leap out of his chest. He bent down and grabbed Madeline's shoulders with his hands. "What did you say?"

Jeremy was fearful. He felt like there was a hidden thorn in his heart stabbing him mercilessly. He picked up Madeline without any hesitation.

When Meredith saw this from one side, she stepped forward to stop him. "Jeremy, where are you taking Maddie ?"

However, Jeremy ignored her and sped to the hospital while holding Madeline.

Throughout the way, his brain was occupied with the moment he first met the girl when he was young. That moment was delicate yet quiet and contented. It kept on replaying in his brain.

Jeremy's heart was beating frantically. He somehow forgot that he was supposed to be in disdain of Madeline and carried her to the ER frantically.

She had said she was pregnant and it was his. However, his body was now stained with her blood.

Jeremy felt as if he was being suffocated by something invisible. This was the first time he hoped that Madeline would be okay.

He paced back and forth as he waited outside. He felt extremely anxious.

At this moment, a nurse walked out. Jeremy stopped her and asked, "What's happening? What's wrong with my wife?"

The nurse looked at Jeremy. There was resentment in her tone as she said, "You're really something else as her husband. She's pregnant, and she was still running around in the rain. Not to mention, she's covered in wounds all over. She has a cold and is bleeding from her genitals. It's up to God whether the child will be saved."

Jeremy felt like he could not breathe. The suffocating feeling made his mind go blank. There was only one thing on his mind; it was for Madeline to be saved no matter what.

After a long time, the door to the operating room opened.

Jeremy rushed to the bed and found Madeline unconscious. Seeing her colorless face, Jeremy felt a pang in his heart.

He could not help himself from holding Madeline's cold hand as his eyes displayed a solemn gaze.

"Madeline, tell me. Why did you call me Jez? Why do you know about my promise with Linnie when I was young?"

Madeline was brought to the VIP room where she slept drowsily. She vaguely felt someone holding her hand as the warmth slowly seeped into her skin. Her body did not feel so cold anymore.

When Madeline woke up, it was already the next day. While trying to move, she noticed that someone was holding her hand tightly.

She widened her eyes in dumbfoundedness and saw Jeremy leaning against the bed. His hand was holding hers tightly. It felt so warm.

Madeline looked at what was happening with a dazed look on her face. She felt as if she were dreaming.

Jeremy opened his eyes the moment he felt movement.

When he saw Madeline looking at him stupidly, he touched her forehead. She had had a fever the night before, but it seemed like it had gone away.

Madeline was in disbelief at Jeremy's gentle gestures. "Jeremy..." She called out to him. Her voice was hoarse, and her throat hurt.

"Don't talk. Let me fetch you a glass of warm water."

"Jeremy..." Madeline's eyes turned red, and she felt like all of her wounds had been healed.

Jeremy helped her up and fed her some water.

He did not ask her about what had happened when they were kids upon seeing her in such a weak state.

Madeline leaned against Jeremy's chest. At this moment, his gentleness felt so surreal.

"Jeremy, why did you..."

"When did you have the baby ? Why didn't you tell me ?" His tone was gentle. He had never talked to her like this before.

Madeline was stunned as she held the glass of water. She remembered telling him clearly.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was in a state of daze, he did not say anything more.

"You should rest now. Just tell me when you're better." He then carefully helped her lie down.

Madeline was tearful. She was a little joyous too.

Had he remembered their promise because she had called him Jez before falling unconscious? Or was he now feeling remorseful because she almost had a miscarriage?

No matter what the reason was, Madeline was happy.

At the very least, Jeremy would look at her now.

Jeremy wanted to stay with Madeline a little longer. However, he ended up leaving after seeing that he had a few phone calls from his company. When he was about to near the lift, he heard Meredith's voice from the other end of the corridor.

"Doctor, is that true ?" Meredith sounded astonished. "Please don't tell Maddie's husband about this !"

Married by Mistake - Chapter 22

Upon hearing this, Jeremy's expression changed.

He walked nearer and saw that Meredith had her back against him. She was talking to Madeline's doctor.

"Why is this happening? I never expected Maddie to do something like that..." Not long after, Meredith was heard sighing.

Jeremy had not gotten the full story. However, when he was about to go forward and question them, the doctor frowned and said awkwardly, "Sigh! It's against my medical ethics to lie, but your sister is really something else. She isn't pregnant, but she insisted on pretending to be pregnant. She even used fake blood to pretend that the baby had been affected. When we found out, she threatened to kill herself and forced us to lie with her. We're speechless!"

Jeremy's face was immediately covered with a layer of ice after he heard this.

She was pretending?

Madeline was pretending to be pregnant? Her blood was also fake?

"I can understand why Maddie would have done that, but I never would've imagined she'd threaten to kill herself and force you guys to lie to her husband. She's so headstrong!"

"I think you should talk to your sister. Her husband will see through her fake pregnancy one day." The doctor turned around to leave after talking to her.

Meredith chased up to him. "Doctor, don't tell anyone about this, especially my sister's husband. I'm afraid that he might kill her if he finds out."

The doctor sighed helplessly. "You should take care of it yourself. At the end of the day, there's nothing wrong with Madeline. She can be discharged at any time."

"Thank you, Doctor! Thank you, Doctor!"

Meredith thanked the doctor as he walked away.

After thanking the doctor, Meredith sighed and frowned.

"Maddie, you've gone over the top. I can forgive you for pretending to be me and lying to Jeremy that you're his childhood friend. However, how could you lie about being pregnant? Sigh!"

Meredith sighed and turned around. She lifted her head and saw Jeremy in the distance. Consequently, she let out a shocked expression.

She looked at Jeremy timidly. "J-Jeremy, when did you get here?"

Jeremy looked at Meredith who was so nervous that she was rubbing her hands together. He suppressed his anger. "You're aware of that woman's scheme, and you're still trying to lie to me for her?"

Having heard Jeremy's words, Meredith was stunned for a few seconds. Nevertheless, she looked at him with a puzzled look on her face and said, "Jeremy, I don't know what you're talking about? Who? Who did I help? You must have misheard me."

When Jeremy saw that Meredith refused to tell him the truth, he frowned. "I heard what you said to the doctor, and you still want to lie to me?"

Meredith shook her head, and her eyes turned red from grievance. "Jeremy, I'm not lying to you. How could I lie to you?"

"Are you still not going to tell me the truth?"

"Jeremy..."

"Alright, if you don't want to tell me the truth, I'll ask her myself!" Jeremy turned around; his eyes were cold.

"Jeremy, no!" Meredith ran over and grabbed Jeremy's arm. "Jeremy, don't be angry. Please don't be angry!"

She sobbed. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lied to you. However, if I hadn't lied for Maddie, you wouldn't be able to forgive her. That's why I..."

Meredith grabbed Jeremy's arm and looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Jeremy, please don't blame Maddie. She knows she's at fault. I know she won't do such a thing ever again!

"It's my fault. It's all my fault! I shouldn't have stayed with you after your wedding. I caused Maddie to fake her pregnancy out of jealousy. I also shouldn't have told Maddie about what happened when we first met and made her have that sinister idea. That's why she lied and told you that she's that little girl. It's all my fault, Jeremy. Just put all the blame on me!"

Jeremy's eyes were extremely dark when he heard this.

It was all fake!

She was only trying to make him pity her!

She was a pathological liar indeed. Why would he think that she was the little girl that he wanted to protect? That girl was Meredith!

Flames of wrath rose up in his chest as he recalled how gentle he had treated Madeline just now.

Consequently, he turned around and charged back toward her room. Meredith called out after him frantically. However, a smirk had already appeared on her lips.

Madeline had closed her eyes when Jeremy barged in with a dark expression on his face. Her heart skipped a beat. "Jeremy, what's wrong ?"

Jeremy did not say anything. He walked toward the side of the bed slowly.

Madeline felt the aura of death coming from him. However, just as she was about to speak, Jeremy reached out his hands and grabbed her by the neck.

"Jeremy..."

At that moment, Madeline could not breathe. Her pale face turned red.

"Madeline Crawford, you deserve to die." Jeremy moved his lips frigidly. His dark eyes were staring at her as if he wanted to see through her. "It would've been fine if you had only pretended to be pregnant, but how dare you impersonate Meredith? Did you really think you'd be able to get away with it?"

What...

Madeline's eyes widened in confusion, but she could not say anything as she was being choked.

She could only see Jeremy's eyes. They looked like they were about to slice her with a knife a million times.

"Madeline, since you had the nerve to lie to me, you should know what the consequences you should suffer are!"

After he said that, he pushed Madeline away.

Madeline was like a broken doll that was being thrown away. She fell from the bed, and her head hit the corner of its frame. Additionally, the IV drip in the back of her hand was ripped out, and she trembled from the excruciating pain.

She placed her hand on her stomach subconsciously and got up despite being in pain. Subsequently, she sat on the floor and grabbed Jeremy's pants. "Jeremy, I didn't lie to you. I'm r-really pregnant. I have the doctor's proof. You can take me for an ultrasound now. Jeremy, please trust me for once. Just once, Jeremy..."

Married by Mistake - Chapter 23

"Heh."

Jeremy scoffed lightly. He looked down at Madeline coldly with his dark eyes.

"Madeline, I underestimated you. You even managed to bribe the doctors here to make them lie to me about your pregnancy. Do you think I'm a fool? Do you think I'd be fooled so easily?"

Madeline lifted her head and sobbed sadly. "No! I haven't lied to you, Jeremy! Why would I lie to you about something like that? I really am pregnant! Jeremy, you don't believe me? Touch my stomach. The child really is here..."

Madeline stood up with all her might and grabbed Jeremy's hand. She wanted him to believe her. She wanted him to feel the life that was already forming in her stomach.

However, Jeremy pushed away her hand.

"Get lost! Don't touch me with your filthy hand!" Jeremy's eyes were as sharp as knives. "You're not pregnant. However, even if you really are, I'll abort it because you do not deserve it! Madeline, a woman like you will never have the chance to have anything to do with me!"

"Jeremy!" When Madeline saw that Jeremy was about to leave, she chased after him while stumbling. She grabbed his arm. "Jeremy, don't go. You told me you'd protect me forever! I am Linnie. Have you forgotten? Jeremy..."

Madeline begged for him to stay, but what she said triggered him. Almost instantly, she felt an intense aura of death. The next second, she was pushed to the ground by Jeremy. Consequently, Madeline clutched her stomach in pain. She could see the man's terrifying gaze through her tears. "Madeline, you deserve to die."

"Jeremy..." Cold sweat started to appear on Madeline's body due to the pain. However, Jeremy left after he said those hurtful words. He was not concerned about her wellbeing at all.

Madeline got up from the ground and smiled bitterly. Her eyes were filled with tears.

'Jez, you're no longer the boy Linnie once knew...'

Throughout the next few days, Jeremy did not show up. There was no word of concern at all. It was as if he had forgotten about her.

Madeline laid on the bed but did not recover even after a few days. On the contrary, she felt herself getting weaker and weaker. So, she asked Ava to bring her to a specialized hospital for a check up.

When the results came out, Madeline was shocked.

"Miss Crawford, you don't have much time. If you don't abort the child, you don't have a chance."

The doctor did not beat around the bush. Perhaps she had seen too much of life and death and was already numb.

Madeline's vision turned black for a while. If Ava were not there with her, she might have passed out.

She knew she could not delay treating the tumor. However, she had not expected misfortune to come so fast.

"Maddie, you can have a child again, while you only have one life," Ava advised. She did not wait any longer before arranging the surgery for Madeline.

After a while, Ava came back with the receipt. Madeline held it in her hand with her face that was completely pale. All of a sudden, she crumpled it up and threw it into the bin.

Ava was stunned. "Maddie ?"

Madeline's eyes were wet. She looked oddly determined. "I won't give up this child even if I die."

The tumor would worsen even if she were to abort the child. It was just a matter of time.

Not to mention, it might be the only trammel she could leave for Jeremy.

It was difficult to sway Madeline's decision now.

Ava had no choice. She could only advise her to at least let Jeremy know about her condition.

Married by Mistake - Chapter 24

Nonetheless, Madeline shook her head and smiled bitterly. What was the difference between telling him and not telling him?

He would not care about her. To Jeremy, it would be best if she died.

For the sake of the child in her stomach, Madeline had to live positively.

The doctor told her that the child was counteracting her.

The more the child grew inside her, the worse Madeline would become since the little dumpling's position was directly above the tumor that would worsen day by day.

Madeline submitted countless resumes online, and they elicited no response. However, in the end, she got an order.

It was from a small company. They wanted Madeline to design a pair of rings, and they offered her a decent price.

Of course, Madeline accepted the order. She worked the entire day in her room and only came downstairs to make some food.

The child was three months old. However, it was winter, so she did not look like she was pregnant while wearing her sweater.

During this period, Jeremy did not ask about her, and she was already used to it.

All of a sudden, she heard footsteps at the front door. Furthermore, she saw Jeremy returning to the house.

The man was wearing a black leather jacket. There was an air of asceticism to him, and he looked alluring.

There were two bags with cartoons printed on them in his hands. When Madeline looked closer, she noticed that they were children's clothes.

She was surprised but still felt delighted and hopeful.

Nonetheless, she then heard Jeremy's cold voice saying, "These are for Mer."

When he spoke, he sounded gentle. However, his gentleness was for Meredith.

The hope in Madeline's eyes was crushed instantly.

"Madeline, you couldn't possibly have thought that these are for you?" The man mocked as he questioned her, "How could I have a child with you?"

What he added crushed Madeline's heart.

She looked at his cold face with pain in her heart. "Jeremy, you're so devious!"

"You expect me to be kind to a b*tch like you? Madeline, do you think you deserve it?"

He chuckled lightly. His deep eyes scanned Madeline's colorless face. Subsequently, he turned around and walked upstairs.

Looking at his back, a bitter smile appeared on Madeline's dry lips. She mumbled softly.

"Jeremy, if I really don't deserve it, why did you make that promise back then?"

•••

Madeline was on time for her check-up at the hospital. Naturally, her body had weakened from her last check up.

Ava was worried sick. She told Madeline to abort the baby again, but the latter only smiled. "Ava, can you go somewhere with me?"

The wind on the beach in the early winter felt like knives against their cheeks.

Ava did not know why Madeline had asked to come here. When she was about to ask her, Madeline said, "Ava, I have a request. If I don't make it, I hope you'll throw my ashes into this sea."

Married by Mistake - Chapter 25

When Ava heard this, she became worried. "Madeline, Crawford, what on earth are you saying?"

"I'm serious." Madeline smiled lightly. She looked at the azure ocean in front of her, and the beautiful memories resurfaced in her head once again.

"This is where Jeremy and I pledged our love to each other," she said before quickly correcting herself, "Or rather, this is where my one-sided love began."

Ava was stunned. Then, her brain registered what was going on. "So this is the place where you first met each other."

Madeline nodded and closed her eyes. The sunlight shone down on her round but bony face. "Back then, he told me, 'Linnie, when we grow up, I'll take you as my bride'."

Madline said before slowly reopening her eyes. Subsequently, tears escaped her eyes and silently rolled down her cheeks.

Ava was furious. "All men are liars! Jeremy knew how to lie to girls at such a young age; you even fell into his trap!"

"Yeah, I thought he was sincere. Not only did I think that, but I even thought that he was serious."

"Maddie, just give up. That man is not worth your love," Ava advised. She felt sad at the thought of how invested Madeline was in him.

However, Madeline smiled. "Ava, it has been 12 years. I can't let him go."

Her love for him was bone deep. It was in her every breath.

How could it be easy for her to just let him go?

"So, you're willing to sacrifice your life for that man?"

After Ava said that, an icy gust of wind howled, and its coldness spreaded throughout Madeline's heart.

"As long as he's happy."

She had lost herself ever since she fell for him when she first saw him.

"Maddie, I don't think I'll have the chance to give birth to the child."

Madeline bent down and picked up a shell. Memories flooded her brain, and she smiled.

"I won't have the chance to pester him anymore. He should end up happy. I'll be happy too because I'll be with my baby. I'll be buried in the sea with that beautiful memory forever and ever..."

Ava looked at Madeline. She did not know what to say.

Ava still saw happiness in Madeline's face at a time like this. How stupid was she? How much did she love that heartless man to make her think that she would be happy even in death?

After parting ways with Ava, Madeline went home.

When she arrived at the door, she saw Daniel waiting for her. When he saw her, he walked over to her with a worried look on his face. "Maddie, why didn't you answer my calls? Are you okay?"

Madeline was touched that Danile was so concerned about her, but she had not forgotten what Jeremy had said to her. When she was about to say something, Jeremy appeared.

He got out of the car. He was wearing all black and looked terrifying. "Daniel, we haven't seen each other for so many years, and you're still longing for my wife, huh?"

His tone was mischievous, but it was obvious that he was being sarcastic.

Madeline felt humiliated, and at the same time, angry for Daniel. "Dan and I are innocent. Mr. Whitman, please respect your wife and your old classmate."

After she said that, she felt a cold air around her.

"Wife? You still remember that you're my wife? Then why are you still talking with your old flame at my front door?"

The man's question made Madeline weary. She did not want to explain herself anymore, but she did not want to involve Daniel in it. "Jeremy, I'll tell you once more. For the last time, I've only had one man my entire life and it's you!"

After she yelled at Jeremy hysterically, she turned around and ran back into the house.

After a while, Jeremy entered the house as well.

His face was dark, and there was a layer of ice on him.

Madeline thought that Jeremy would humiliate her again. However, he said to her in an oddly calm manner, "Madeline, let's talk."

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0026

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.

•••

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.

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0027

Madeline went to look for Jeremy immediately. The man looked as refined as always. He was sitting at his desk reading a few documents; he did not even lift his head.

When he heard that Madeline wanted to loan three hundred thousand from him, he burst out laughing. "Madeline, money is just a number for me. However, I won't give you a single cent."

Madeline gritted her teeth and continued pleading, "My grandpa has lung cancer, and he needs the money for his treatment. Jeremy, please, loan me the money. I'll definitely pay you back."

"Pay me back? With what?" He knew she did not have the ability to pay him back. However, he suddenly said, "I can loan you the money, but you have to agree to what I asked that day."

Madeline clenched the corner of her shirt.

He wanted Meredith to take her position. Consequently, she would become his mistress.

Madeline suppressed the pain in her heart. She tried her best to stay calm. "Jeremy, aside from that, I can agree to anything."

Jeremy slammed his documents shut and stood up. His eyes were icy. "Aside from that, don't even think about getting a single cent."

When Madeline saw that he was about to leave, she no longer cared about anything. She grabbed his arm. "Jeremy, please help my grandpa. We can't delay his treatment."

Jeremy chuckled lowly. There was no warmth in his eyes. "So what? What does that have to do with me?"

Madeline felt a chill on her back. All of a sudden, the man in front of her looked oddly foreign and cold-blooded.

As Madeline's mind wandered, she felt pain in her chin. When she came back to her senses, her eyes were met with Jeremy's sinister eyes. His eyes and eyebrows looked delicate; however, there was sense of mockery in them.

"For the sake of Mer, I'll give you an alternative. Since you want money so much, you can sell your body. Three hundred thousand dollars shouldn't be a problem with your face."

He pushed her away and walked away carefreely.

His icy words hammered on Madeline's heart. The tumor in her body started to act up once more.

She pressed on where the tumor was and took out a painkiller before swallowing it.

The man's cold words were still ringing in her ears as she tried her best to swallow her tears. Madeline gritted her teeth and stood up.

He was right. Under the current circumstances, she could only sell her body for her grandfather.

However, she neither entertained customers nor sold her body.

Instead, she walked into every private room in the nightclub with red wine that had been given to her by the manager.

The customers who visited the place were pretty generous, especially when they were faced with beautiful girls.

Madeline normally did not put on any makeup or doll herself up. She always looked clean and simple. However, that night, she was different from her usual self.

The customers looked at Madeline's pretty face that resembled nature itself and spent their money on her willingly.

Madeline only had one last bottle of wine in her hands. The manager saw that she was pretty good at it, so he gave her the most expensive alcohol in the shop and then sent her to the VIP room. He told her that the richest customers were all in that room. If she sold that bottle, she would receive one hundred thousand dollars as commission.

The number swayed Madeline. Thus, despite feeling unwell and reluctant to go, when she thought that her grandfather would be able to receive treatment soon, she swallowed a painkiller and went.

Nonetheless, the moment she opened the door, she saw a face that made her heart skip a beat.

Jeremy was leaning against the sofa lazily. He looked cold and conceited like a monarch. He had a domineering air to him that elicited fear in people's hearts.

At the same time, Meredith was also in the room.

Madeline had not expected Jeremy to be the richest customer that night.

Her body initially felt numb when she took the painkiller. However, it was starting to hurt.

Madeline did not want to humiliate herself, so she decided to leave.

"Madeline, I didn't expect you to sell yourself for real." The man's cold voice was laced with mockery. Madeline's bones ached when she heard that. The next instant, Meredith walked up to her.

"Maddie, it's you! Why are you here?"

Madeline wanted to puke when she saw Meredith's hypocritical face. "I'm different from you guys. You guys have come here to have fun, while I'm here to make money."

"Make money? Madeline, why have you become so depraved? Aren't you simply embarrassing Jeremy by doing this? You can tell me if you need money. How can you sell your body?"

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0028

Sell her body?

Madeline had never said that she was there to sell her body, yet Meredith assumed as such immediately.

There was an ominous glint in Jeremy's cold yet domineering eyes. It was getting more and more terrifying. He looked like Satan who had just ascended from hell. He wanted to rip Madeline into pieces very badly.

She had really come to sell herself.

She could accept every man on earth for money!

She had even boasted that she had had only him so shamelessly before.

How cheap.

"Maddie, listen to me. Go home. If not, Jeremy will be mad. I won't be able to hold him back when that happens."

Madeline was disgusted by Meredith's soft and gentle tone.

She looked at Meredith while feeling amused. "Home? Do I still have a home? Isn't my home being dominated by a shameless mistress like you?"

Meredith looked awkward. The corner of her lips twitched, and she looked at Jeremy aggrievedly. "Jeremy, don't be mad at Maddie. It's all my fault. It's my fault for falling head over heels for you. It's all my fault."

It was such a bitchy and hypocritical act, but Jeremy still walked over and held Meredith like he was blind.

"You dummy, how is it your fault? The person I've been in love with all this time is you. The person who's at fault is this wishful thinking woman who shamelessly climbed into my bed."

'The person I've been in love with all this time is you.'

When Jeremy said this, Madeline felt as if her heart was recklessly being trampled over.

Hehe.

When had Meredith become the girl he loved this whole time?

Why did she remember the boy in her memory who had told her with his back against the sunset, 'Linnie, meeting you is the luckiest thing that has ever happened to me. I like you the most.'?

Madeline felt extremely sad. Not only was her heart breaking, but the tumor that could take her life at any time was also hurting immensely for some unknown reason.

She did not want to look at this eyesore of a sight. However, just as she was about to leave, she ran into someone.

She was in a daze, so she was not holding the bottle in her hand properly. Consequently, the bottle of red wine that cost a few million dollars fell onto the floor and made a loud sound.

Madeline's face turned white. All of a sudden, someone grabbed her wrist and dragged her out.

"Maddie, long time no see."

The man's chuckle sounded in her ear, and Madeline flinched reflexively.

She lifted her head and saw a nauseating face.

It was Madeline's old flame, Tanner Long. He had assailed her with obscenities before and even forced her to sleep with him. Meredith was there when it happened. She had watched everything take place with a smile on her face.

Now, Meredith's face was filled with shock. "Sir, I know you. You're Maddie's ex-boyfriend. I remember you always staying the night at Maddie's old place."

After she said that, the temperature around them dropped to zero.

Madeline felt that it was ridiculous. Since when had Tanner become her ex-boyfriend?

"Maddie, it has been so long since we last saw each other. Now that we've run into each other, let's rekindle our relationship." Tanner was cooperating with Meredith. His smirk was demonic and egotistical. He rudely pulled Madeline into his arms. Madeline could not fight against him. She was in immense pain, so she could not break free of Tanner's hold.

"Let go of me!" She struggled with all her might.

"Maddie, what's wrong with you? You weren't like this when you were with me. Did I not give you enough? Two hundred? What about two hundred this time? I always gave you a hundred back then."

"Shut up! Tanner, shut up! I don't know..."

"How could you not know me? We were so close to each other. I still remember that you have a mole on your left breast!"

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0029

Before Madeline could finish talking, she was interrupted by Tanner.

He was able to point out a characteristic of her body. It was as if he had confirmed his past relationship with Madeline.

However, at this moment, Meredith had a surprised look on her face as she exclaimed, "Oh my gosh! Maddie, this guy isn't your ex-boyfriend? He gave you money every time you guys did that? Doesn't that mean you were selling your body for money? Maddie, how could you do that to yourself? You can sleep with any man as long as they pay you a hundred dollars!"

Madeline felt disgusted. She wanted to refute Meredith, but she felt a sudden intense pain at the place where the tumor was, and she could not say anything.

Her silence only seemed like tacit approval to Jeremy.

Before this, there was Daniel. Now, there was Tanner.

How many men did this woman have?

The veins on Jeremy's forehead begna to protrude, and he felt disgusted.

"Jeremy, why is Maddie like this? I feel so horrible." Meredith looked disappointed, and it was as if she felt sorry for Madeline. "Jeremy, let's go. I want to be alone for a while."

Jeremy's cold eyes glanced at Madeline, and he merely allowed Meredith to take him away while holding his arm.

"Jeremy... It isn't like that..."

Madeline could not make any noise due to the pain. She looked at Jeremy's back in despair. The latter glanced at her; his eyes were filled with disdain and disgust.

He believed what Tanner and Meredith had said. He believed that she was a cheap woman who was able to sell her body for money.

Madeline was dragged into a private room by Tanner. He had always lusted after Madeline but never had the chance.

Now that he was there, of course, he would not let his chance go.

Madeline wanted to run, but she was dragged back by him and thrown to the floor. The broken glass shards from not long ago cut open her palms, and blood began to spill from them. The sharp pain caused her to tremble all over. In addition with the pain from her tumor, Madeline struggled to stand up from the double dose of torture.

In her memory, Jeremy had frantically carried her to the clinic after her foot was sliced open by glass shards.

He had even said, 'Linnie, from now on, I'll always protect you.'

Nevertheless, she was now bleeding profusely now, and he had abandoned her.

What had happened back then was now a massive joke.

Madeline endured the debilitating pain and climbed to the door of the room. Tanner pulled her back easily and ripped away her clothes lustfully. Then, he pressed himself against her.

Just when Madeline began to think that she would not be able to escape, the door of the room was kicked open.

Jeremy noticed that Tanner was trapping Madeline under him, and immediately charged over after picking up a bottle of wine on the table. Subsequently, he smashed it against Tanner's head.

Tanner was in shock. He clutched his head and wailed in pain.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline in her dishevelled state and brought her back to their home.

Madeline's hands were covered in blood after having been sliced open by glass shards. In addition to the speeding car and Jeremy's tuggings, Madeline felt unwell. She felt as if she were going to split into half.

On the other hand, Jeremy was acting as if he had been possessed. He laid Madeline in the bathtub and sprayed water on her.

Madeline struggled. She felt like she was about to suffocate as water rushed into her nose and mouth.

"Madeline, why are you so impatient? You started doing such things with a man the moment I left! I've never seen someone as cheap as you!"

Jeremy was livid as he grabbed the back of her neck.

"And you have the nerve to say that I'm the only man you've ever had! Who else is there aside from Daniel and that tramp just now ?"

Madeline felt as if she was going to die. However, the pain on her body was nothing compared to the words he had just said to her.

"You can sleep with any man for just one or two hundred dollars, and you're still pretending like you don't ;t want to become my mistress. Madeline, you disgust me."

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0030

'Madeline, you disgust me.'

His words of disgust felt like a million arrows to her heart. They had all been aimed at her already heavily damaged heart.

He believed Meredith's words so much that he would not even give her the chance to explain herself.

The icy water rushed into her mouth and nose. She was beginning to drown. However, she suddenly did not want to struggle anymore.

Wouldn't it be nice if she just died like this?

Nevertheless, just when Madeline closed her eyes in despair, Jeremy pulled her up and threw her to the floor.

Madeline was like a broken rag doll. Soaking wet, she curled up on the floor lifelessly.

The tumor in her body was extremely painful. It was so painful that even breathing made her suffer. Nonetheless, she lifted her head unbendingly.

"I don't know that man. Jeremy, why won't you believe what I say ... "

"Why should I believe a sinister and cruel woman like you?"

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's collar angrily. The mole on her left breast was showing through her tattered clothes. When Jeremy recalled what Tanner said, his deep eyes became filled with iciness and deviousness.

He ripped Madeline's clothes into pieces in his rage.

He was like a tyrant who had lost his mind and was violently punishing her.

Aside from pain, Madeline would not feel anything else.

She saw how Jeremy was looking at her, and his brutal aura made her tremble in fear.

Madeline took in a sharp breath. She felt as if her bones were going to be crushed as well. "Jeremy, no..."

"Madeline, why are you still pretending? Don't you like this kind of thing? I'll fulfill your wishes." Jeremy's deep and alluring voice was taunting her.

When it ended, he threw a wad of hundred dollar bills at Madeline's face. He was treating her like a woman who had sold her body.

The blood in Madeline's body froze instantly. Nevertheless, she got up unbendingly. "Jeremy, I am your wife!"

The man slowly put on his clothes and looked at her in contempt. "How could I have a shameless wife who climbs into the bed of every man?"

Hiss.

Each and every one of his words hammered on her heart.

"If it weren't for Mer, you'd be lying in the hospital."

"Pfft." Madeline burst out laughing. "Right, it's all thanks to that two-faced b*tch. She was the one who made me this way."

Jeremy stopped turning around. His cold hands grabbed the back of Madeline's neck, and he pulled her toward him.

"If you dare slander Meredith again, I'll make sure that old man in the psychiatric hospital will never receive treatment regardless of the hospital or even if you have money!"

Madeline's heart sank. Jeremy felt pleased when he saw her expression change. "Scared, huh? Madeline, let me tell you, this is just the start! I'll make you suffer if you dare plot against me and bully Meredith!"

After he warned her, he kicked her away mercilessly.

With a loud thud, Madeline fell from the bed with her body covered in wounds.

She did not have the energy to get up. She could only allow the intense pain in her body continue to torture her.

Nevertheless, she knew she could not give up so easily. She still had her child and a grandfather who needed her.

•••

The next day, Madeline woke up on the floor. She got a call from the manager of the nightclub in her drowsy state. The manager was firm. He insisted Madeline compensate for the wine that she had wasted.

Madeline did not have that much money. Plus, she needed money for Len's surgery. Without any other option, Madeline signed a certificate of indebtedness.

In one night, not only did she have to bear a debt of five hundred thousand dollars, but she had to fork out three hundred thousand dollars for the surgery. Madeline felt as if the sky was falling.

However, her current situation would not allow her to back down. She finished the ring designs she had drafted and sent them to the client in hopes that they would pay her soon. On the other hand, she accepted a few more orders with much lower prices.

Furthermore, someone from the upper management of a jewelry company seemed to be very fond of Madeline's designs. So, they invited her to their office to have a talk.

Before their meeting, Madeline took a painkiller. She was worried that her tumor would hurt when the time came.

After she met the executive in the meeting room, Madeline was slightly shocked.

Married by Mistake - Chapter 0031

The other party was a refined and charming upper-class woman.

After interacting with her a few times, Madeline knew that she was Eloise Patton, also known as Mrs. Montgomery. She was of the top four rich and influential families of Glendale.

For some reason, Madeline felt a close and dear connection with Eloise every time she talked to her.

The Montgomerys had a lot of assets under their name, and Eloise was responsible for the jewelry. She was very satisfied with Madeline's first draft.

Due to some special reasons, Eloise invited Madeline to her home the day she was supposed to hand in her final draft.

When she got there, she found out today was the 24th birthday of Eloise and Sean Montgomery's precious daughter, Brittany Montgomery.

Madeline then remembered today was her 24th birthday as well.

Looking at Brittany who had been pampered like a princess since she was a child, Madeline could not help but feel envious.

Ever since she was young, she did not know what was the love of a father and a mother. When she had the chance to be someone's mother, God decided to give her such a short life span.

She could feel a dull pain in her heart. Madeline took a deep breath and smiled.

No matter what, she needed to make 300,000 dollars for her grandfather's surgery.

When Madeline was about to go over and wish Brittany a happy birthday, Meredith wandered into her vision.

She was dressed stunningly and had her makeup nicely done. She was holding Brittany's arm as they took selfies together.

Meredith and Brittany were good friends. Madeline did not expect this.

To prevent any trouble, Madeline wanted to turn around and leave, but Meredith stopped her.

"Maddie, it is you! I thought I was seeing things," Meredith greeted with a soft and gentle voice. "Why are you here?"

Madeline looked at her coldly. "It's none of your business."

"Why is it none of my business? You're my sister and today is my best friend, Brit's, birthday. Everyone here is rich. What if you do something shameless like last time again? What should I do then?" she said softly, but the glint in her eyes was extremely sinister.

Madeline chuckled. "Sister? I don't have a two-faced sister who'd seduce her younger sister's husband like you."

"You..." Meredith's face froze. It was evident that she was feeling awkward.

At this moment, Brittany walked over. She was dressed head to toe in branded and luxurious clothing. When she was standing next to Madeline who was wearing something unpresentable, she looked dazzling.

She looked at Madeline with interest and then came to a realization.

"Mer, so this is your shameless sister?"

When Madeline heard this, she was shocked.

It was evident that Meredith had talked badly about her behind her back.

"Brit, it's fine. She's my sister after all. I'm just not destined to be with Jeremy." Meredith sighed sadly. Then, she looked at Madeline. "Maddie, you should go. Don't try to steal something like last time."

"How would this kind of disgusting person get invited to my birthday party ?" Brittany's eyes were filled with contempt. "For Mer's sake, you should go now! If not, I'll get someone to kick you out!"

Madeline held the draft in her hands and smiled calmly. "Miss Montgomery, your mother was the one who invited a disgusting person like me here."

Brittany and Meredith looked at each other, shocked.

At this moment, Eloise walked out of the house and Brittany approached her immediately. She pointed at Madeline and said something in Eloise's ear. Instantly, Madeline saw that there was a hint of rejection and disdain in Eloise's eyes when she was looking at her.

Madeline knew something was not right. However, she still smiled and greeted, "Mrs. Montgomery, I brought over the drafts that you wanted."

"Please go now, Miss Crawford," said Eloise with an oddly calm tone. "I won't accept any of those drafts. As for your deposit, I won't take it back. Just treat it as the cost of lost labor. Please don't come to me ever again. I won't allow the jewelry design of Montgomery Enterprise to be tarnished by a dirty woman like you."

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0032

After she heard that, Madeline knew she was finished.

She was not bothered if people humiliated or misunderstood her, but this business was too important to her.

"Draft? Maddie, when did you become a designer?" Meredith was shocked. "Are you plagiarizing the designs on the internet and then claiming them to be yours like how you did when you were graduating? Maddie, why did you let yourself go so much?" Meredith looked at her in disappointment.

When Eloise heard this, her face turned even darker. She glared at Madeline in anger and left with her daughter.

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart after Eloise looked at her with such a disgusted expression.

She wanted to chase after her to explain herself, but someone pulled her back.

When Meredith saw that there was no one around them, she displayed a sinister smirk. "You see, you lowly peasant, don't even think about competing with me for the position of Mrs. Whitman. Madeline, you'll know what's the consequences of fighting over a man with me soon enough."

Madeline clutched the rejected designs in her hand and glared at Meredith's pleased smirk. She could not help herself and lifted her hand to slap Meredith heavily across the cheek.

"It's still unknown what will happen to me, but I can clearly see that you have my fingerprints on your cheek now."

"Madeline! How dare you slap me, you b*tch?!" Meredith was livid.

Madeline smirked coldly. "I'll hit you whenever I want. This is not the first time anyway. You can go complain about me to Jeremy after you recompose yourself. He loves your b*tchy act so much."

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Meredith touched her cheek and ground her teeth in anger.

She wanted to slap Madeline back, but she dodged easily. Then, she turned around and left.

Madeline knew that b*tch would definitely complain about her to Jeremy. However, she did not expect Jeremy to call her so fast.

"Come to Crawford Manor. Now."

The man's tone sounded calm. However, Madeline knew that it was the calm before the storm.

After what happened that time, Madeline did not go back to Crawford Manor for a very long time.

When she stepped through the door, she saw Jon and Rose staring at her aggressively. It was as if they wanted to swallow her whole.

On the other hand, Jeremy sat on the sofa with cold air surrounding his entire body. Meredith was sitting next to him while sobbing sadly.

Madeline rolled her eyes in disgust after she saw Meredith's hypocritical act. She walked over and said magnanimously. "I'm here, Mr. Whitman. Are you going to lecture your legally wedded wife on behalf of your mistress?"

After she said that, Meredith stopped sobbing. Jeremy lifted his head as his deep eyes looked at her piercingly.

"Madeline, did you forget what I warned you about ?" His tone was so cold that Madeline's heart shivered.

"Jeremy, it's fine. I don't blame Maddie. It's all my fault. You're Maddie's husband at the end of the day. I shouldn't love you. However, Jeremy, I can't stop myself from missing you." Meredith reached out her hand pretentiously to stop the man who was about to lecture Madeline.

"Mer, you dumb child. You're still trying to help this thankless wench at this moment. Just look at how hard she hit you!" Jon walked over with anger and pity.

Madeline finally saw the exaggerated handprint on Meredith's face. She had only hit her left cheek. However, both sides of Meredith's cheeks were printed with deep red handprints. Plus, her face was swollen and there was blood on the corner of her lips.

It was apparent that someone did something to the woman's wounds after she left.

Madeline scoffed without being able to control herself. "If you know you're at fault, then why are you still pestering my husband? Are you not disgusted by yourself, Meredith?"

"..." Meredith's face froze. There was dissatisfaction in her eyes.

Madeline felt slightly pleased with herself. However, after a few seconds, she received a hard slap across her face.

Slap!

Jon struck her and Madeline immediately started seeing stars. She could taste the metallic taste of blood on the corner of her lips. Before she could process this slap, she received another slap on the other side of her face. Then, someone kicked her on her ankles, forcing her to kneel.

Madeline staggered and fell on the floor without warning. When she was about to stand up, Jon stepped on her right hand.

"Was this the hand that you used to slap Mer?"

After she heard that, Madeline knew she was finished.

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Madeline staggered and fell on the floor without warning. When she was about to stand up, Jon stepped on her right hand.

"Was this the hand that you used to slap Mer?"

Madeline stood in the rainy winter night. Everything in front of her was pitch black.

Ten million was an astronomical number to her.

Despite being the madam of the number one rich family in Glendale, she never got any advantages from this identity of hers. On the contrary, she was battered and exhausted.

Madeline did not dare to call the cops hastily because she was concerned about Len's safety.

She did not have a choice. She could only ask for Jeremy's help.

However, perhaps Jeremy had blocked her number as she could not get through to him no matter how many times she called.

She thought about how her grandfather might be suffering now, so she went back to Crawford Manor.

She lifted her right hand and remembered how Jon had stomped on it just now. It caused her to be unable to exert any force with her hand.

Madeline knocked on the door with her left hand. The door was opened after a while, but before she could say anything, she was greeted by a bucket of cold water.

"Scram! Don't dirty my front door! If I knew you'd hurt Mer so much, I wouldn't have agreed to take you into our family!" Rose held the bucket and yelled at Madeline angrily. After she yelled at her, she spat at her and slammed the door shut with a loud thud.

Madeline snorted. How ironic.

She used her bone marrow to save Meredith who was sickly before. However, she did not expect the family to bite the hand that fed them.

Madeline bit her lip hard and walked under Madeline's window. Then, she lifted her head.

The cold rain landed on her and she almost could not open her eyes.

"Jeremy, I hope you can help me for the sake of our relationship!" She pleaded at Madeline's window. "My grandpa's sick and now he's been kidnapped. You're the only one who can help him now! Jeremy, I'm begging you!"

Madeline lifted her head to look at the window unyieldingly. However, after a long time, she did not get Jeremy's reply.

She tugged on the corner of her lips bitterly. When she was about to turn around and leave in disappointment, the door was opened.

Madeline's quiet heart skipped a beat. She ran over quickly. "Jeremy..."

"Jeremy doesn't want to see you now. He's taking a shower in my room." Meredith's ugly and heinous smirk appeared in front of her.

The joy on Madeline's face vanished instantly. Her heart was hurting. However, she did not forget why she came here. "Meredith, this is about someone's life and death. Let me see Jeremy."

"Jeremy said he doesn't want to pollute his eyes by looking at a dirty b*tch. From now on, he'll accompany me every night." Meredith looked at the drenched and pale Madeline with a pleased smirk on her face. "You

peasant, do you know what will happen to you if you compete for a man with me now? I warned you before. Don't try to go against me!"

Madeline suddenly came to a realization after she looked at Meredith's malicious eyes. "Madeline! You hired someone to kidnap my grandpa!"

Meredith lifted the corner of her lips in a fake smile. "I just asked someone to buy that old thing a cup of tea."

"Meredith, you b*tch! Just come at me with your wicked plans! Why do you want to hurt my grandpa?"

Madeline could not suppress the anger rising in her chest. She grabbed Meredith's collar and slapped her across the face continuously.

"Ah!"

Meredith wailed in pain. Her swollen and red face was even more swollen now after the blood rushed to her face.

"Madeline, you b*tch! Let me go now! Jeremy, save me!" she yelled hysterically. However, Madeline did not stop.

She released all of the grievances that she suffered because of Meredith using this opportunity.

"Why did I save a cruel witch like you with my bone marrow? Jeremy fell in love with a woman like you because he's blind!"

Madeline slapped Meredith again and again across her face. Everyone in the house came out after they heard the commotion.

When Rose saw that Meredith was being slapped, she ran over and grabbed Madeline's hair. She even kicked her, but Madeline still held on to Meredith tightly.

"Jeremy, it hurts! Jeremy, save me! Madeline's going to beat me to death!"

Madeline wailed and screamed. Finally, she alerted Jeremy.

"Madeline, are you insane ?" Jeremy dragged Madeline who was having an emotional breakdown away. Then, he gathered Meredith into his arms.

"Boohoo... Jeremy, I'm in so much pain. My face hurts! Maddie is insane!" Meredith complained as she leaned in Jeremy's arms.

Madeline rushed over. "Meredith, stop pretending. I should be the one crying! Why did I have to meet a two-faced b*tch like you?"

"Jeremy, listen to that! That b*tch is yelling and slapping Mer in front of you and she's still saying that Mer wronged her. You should've divorced this woman a long time ago!" Rose came to the aid of her daughter who was suffering an injustice.

Jeremy's eyebrows were knitted together. There was a terrifying glint in his icy gaze.

"Madeline!"

He parted his lips coldly and looked at Madeline like he wanted to rip her into shreds.

"You keep on challenging my limit. Do you want to die young?"

"Heh." Madeline scoffed bitterly. She was indeed going to die young. "Jeremy, just open your eyes and look closely. Are you holding a human or a beast?"

Slap! Rose swung her hand down on Madeline's face. "How dare you say that about Mer?"

"She is a beast!" Madeline lifted her unyielding gaze and looked into Jeremy's eyes. "Do you know what kind of cruel things your darling did? She kidnapped my grandpa and wants ten million from me!"

"Maddie, what are you talking about? How could I do something as despicable as that?" Meredith said softly. She looked innocent and aggrieved. "Even though he's not my biological grandpa, we're still sisters. I treat Len as my own grandpa too. Plus, why would I kidnap him?"

"You want to get back at me! You want to force me to a dead end!"

"I didn't..." Meredith's eyes were filled with tears. She shook her head. "Jeremy, you have to believe me. I never did that. If I did, my punishment is that our baby will be stillborn!"

"Mer, you dummy! How can you make that kind of oaths because of that b*tch?" Rose was heartbroken.

However, Meredith was calm. "I didn't do it, so I'm not scared."

"Hehe." Madeline chuckled. The even more ironic thing was that Jeremy believed her.

He held Meredith even tighter as his icy gaze penetrated through Madeline.

"You said your grandpa's been kidnapped?"

"Yes!" Madeline had a confident look on her face. "She admitted that to me just now!"

Jeremy looked at her and did not say anything. However, he took out his phone and called the hospital Len was in. He asked whether someone named Len was missing.

He was on speaker, and immediately, Madeline heard the nurse's sweet voice saying, "No, he's sleeping in his bed."

Every word was so clear and concise. Madeline felt as if all of her blood had been turned into ice.

She saw a layer of frost in Jeremy's eyes. He did not hang up the phone immediately. Instead, he asked, "How's that old man? Is he diagnosed with lung cancer?"

When Jeremy asked that question, Madeline could already predict the answer.

Indeed, the nurse on the other end of the phone denied it. "What? Lung cancer? Aside from his mental health, his body is very healthy. How would he get lung cancer? You must have made a mistake."

After she said that, Madeline felt her body temperature plummet.

Before Jeremy hung up the phone, the nurse said, "You said he's missing just now? He did disappear for some time before, but he said his niece told him to hide because she's playing hide and seek with him."

When she heard this, Madeline understood everything.

Grandpa was not sick and he was not kidnapped. Meredith was the one who plotted all of this!

"Maddie, I understand now. You deliberately asked your grandpa to hide so that you can frame me for kidnapping him." Meredith gained the initiative by striking first. She started crying tearfully. "Maddie, why'd you do that? I always saw you as my biological sister. How can you do this kind of thing to frame me? Even if you hate me, you can't joke about your grandpa's life!"

"Why are you still asking her? This b*tch wants to use this opportunity to make Jeremy hate you!" Rose cooperated in the act. "Madeline, you're so despicable! The Crawfords raised you and funded your university fees. How dare you bite the hand that feeds you? Not only did you steal Mer's boyfriend, but you even used these kinds of despicable tricks. You're so inhumane!"

The mother and daughter duo said simultaneously, placing all of those groundless crimes on Madeline.

Madeline felt lifeless all of a sudden. She knew that she did not need to explain anymore. Meredith had set this trap especially for her.

Even if she explained until her mouth broke, the man in front of her would still not believe her.

Despite that, she was still hopeful toward Jeremy. "Jeremy, I don't care if you believe me or not, but I've never done those despicable things."

Slap!

After she said that, Madeline received a slap across the face. There was blood on the corner of her lips.

The burning pain seared Madeline's face. However, it was not as painful as the way Jeremy was looking at her.

"Madeline, you're not only evil, but you're also devoid of conscience. You would go as far as cursing your grandfather just to get my attention. You even set a trap to frame Mer. I think you're just bored with your life."

Madeline turned her face to one side and scoffed lightly.

Idiot.

The man she loved was such an idiot.

Not only was he an idiot, but he was also blind.

"Ah, Jeremy! My stomach... My stomach hurts all of a sudden..." Meredith started screaming pretentiously. "Jeremy, is something wrong with our baby? I'm scared..." "The baby must've been disturbed when that b*tch slapped you! Jeremy, send Mer to the hospital now. You might not even get the chance to be a father after you go!" Rose purposely made a huge fuss and exaggerated the situation.

Jeremy's expression changed as he carried Meredith worriedly to the garage. "Don't be scared. Our son will be fine."

Son. He had even checked the sex of the baby with her.

Madeline's heart was shattered. "Meredith is just putting on a show. Jeremy, are you blind?"

Thud!

Madeline yelled, but she did not expect Jon to lift his leg and kick her heavily on her chest. Madeline was unprepared and got kicked to the shrubs nearby. Her palm was sliced open by the jagged branches. Her bloody palm was decorated with old wounds and new wounds.

She stood up challengingly. However, she could taste the metallic taste of blood coming from her throat. Then, she started vomiting blood.

Jon and Rose were shocked when they saw Madeline vomiting blood, but at the same time, they felt pleased.

The duo shut the door and ignored Madeline. They did not care about her at all. It would be better if she died.

Madeline curled up in between the shrubs with her body covered with dirt and rainwater. She clutched her painful stomach and watched as Jeremy carried Meredith into the car.

He could see her from the rearview mirror, but he did not even want to look at her.

On the other hand, Meredith was staring at her. She smiled victoriously without a trace when she saw Madeline as pale as a corpse with her mouth filled with blood.

Madeline lowered her hand that was trying to ask for help hopelessly as she watched the car drive away.

Her tears and the rainwater blurred her vision.

He was so worried about Meredith's child, but he did not care about the child in her stomach. He even wanted to kill the child in her stomach.

Madeline chuckled lamentably. She was laughing at how sad her life was.

When did her life become like this? Perhaps it started from the moment she fell in love with the man that she was not supposed to fall in love with.

Madeline had to be hospitalized for a few days for her internal and external injuries. Thankfully, her child was fine.

No one asked about her these few days. Daniel was the only one who called her and asked about her condition. Madeline skimped over this while pretending nothing happened. She did not want Jeremy to target Daniel anymore.

When she was discharged, the doctor told her in regret. She was unable to have an abortion to perform the surgery to remove her tumor in her current situation now.

When she heard this, Madeline did not have any sad reactions. On the contrary, she just smiled calmly.

When she walked out of the hospital, the warm winter sun landed on her thin face. She did not feel any warmth now, especially when she thought about how Jeremy treated her. It was as if she had a huge crack in her heart and the cold wind was invading it mercilessly.

Madeline was going to take the bus, but she saw a familiar figure at the side door of the hospital. When she looked closer, she saw that it was Eloise and her husband, Sean.

Even though Eloise was biased against Madeline and despised her after what her precious daughter told her, for some reason, Madeline still felt that Eloise looked amiable.

She saw Eloise frowning, looking pained. Then, she heard her mentioning something about the hospital, birthmark, and daughter.

Madeline figured she might be talking about her daughter, Brittany. As such, she did not want to disturb her. She turned around to leave.

At this moment, Meredith walked out of the hospital while grumbling. She knew Madeline was staying in this hospital. She wanted to come to insult Madeline when Jeremy did not have time to accompany her. However, she was told that Madeline had left before she got here.

She swore in agitation. Then, she lifted her head and saw Eloise and Sean standing at the side door.

Meredith put on a gentle and lovable smile. When she was about to go over and greet them, she saw Eloise leaning against Sean's chest sadly while saying, "I wonder where our daughter is? I wonder if she's doing well. Sean, please don't let Brit know that she's not our biological daughter."

"Don't worry. Our daughter will be the only 24 years old young woman in this world with a butterfly birthmark on her lower back. I'll find her even if I have to flip the entire Glendale over!"

Meredith was stunned. She could not believe what she just heard.

She was pleased with the fact that Brittany was not their biological daughter. However, she was unable to accept what Sean said.

She remembered clearly that Madeline had a butterfly birthmark on the left side of her lower back! Plus, Madeline and Brittany's birthdays were on the same day. She was also 24 this year!

Madeline went back to the house. She wanted to leave after packing some clothes. However, when she saw the baby clothes on the sofa, she could not help but hold them in her hands while feeling reluctant.

When she remembered that Jeremy was the one who bought these baby clothes for Meredith, she felt a pang of indescribable pain in her chest.

She touched her three-month pregnant stomach. She could feel tears pricking the corner of her eyes.

However, Madeline wiped away her tears quickly.

She hated herself for failing to live up to expectations. That man was so cruel to her and yet she was still deeply worried and longing for this man who she could not get.

Madeline took a set of baby clothes and went downstairs. However, she did not expect to run into Jeremy and Meredith at the door.

When she saw Meredith walking over while holding Jeremy's hand intimately, Madeline's heart started hurting as if it was being stabbed by a million needles.

"Maddie, where are you going ?" Meredith asked while blinking innocently. She looked at the bags in Madeline's eyes and pretended to be curious. "Eh, Maddie, when did you go to the maternity shop ? Do you want to give my baby a present ?"

Madeline had never seen a mistress who had so much courage like Meredith before.

She peered at Meredith in disgust. "You're proud of being pregnant with the child of a wedded man. Meredith, you're so thick-skinned."

Meredith's face fell. She looked at Jeremy aggrievedly. "Jeremy, I think I should go home. I'm worried that Maddie will get jealous again. It's fine if she hurts me, but if she hurts our child, I'm worried that I won't be able to keep him."

She was saying that innocently, but she was obviously trying to enrage Jeremy.

"You're not the one who should leave." Jeremy looked at Madeline with an icy gaze. "Scram. Don't ever appear in Mer's vision anymore." He warned coldly. Then, he pointed at the baby clothes Madeline was holding.

"I bought those for Meredith's child. Who allowed you to touch them? Don't you know how filthy you are? How is my son going to wear the clothes you've touched?"

He was calling her filthy. He was calling it his son.

Madeline could not endure the excruciating pain in her heart. She looked at the face that she had loved for 12 years and her heart ached.

"Jeremy, why are you so cruel to me? Is it just because you think that I planned for you to sleep with me? Is that why I've become an eyesore to you? However, do you know that time—"

"Maddie," Meredith interrupted suddenly. She walked over to advise her. "You can't blame Jeremy for being mad. He's a neat freak. You had so many relationships with different men and even slept with so many men for money. I can't even accept this, let alone Jeremy."

Hehe.

Madeline wanted to burst out laughing. Meredith's every word was filled with hypocrisy and provocation. However, Jeremy believed her every word.

His face became gloomy immediately. He then pulled Meredith back into his arms.

"Don't you think that she's filthy? How can you touch her? Come, let's go back to our room."

He held Meredith's hand and turned around. Madeline's eyes hurt from looking at the two of them. The pain went straight to her heart. Plus, Meredith even turned around and gave her a victorious smirk.

Madeline's heart sank. She knew that no matter what, she would not be able to hide how Jeremy felt about her.

She forced herself to not think about him. She worked hard to make her life go back to normal. After all, she was still hoping that she would be able to hold on until the birth of her child.

Madeline transferred Len to another hospital. It was obvious that Meredith had bribed the nurse from before.

Madeline left after she settled her grandfather's matters.

She then passed by a maternity shop. After hesitating at the door for a while, she went in.

She picked out two sets of clothes—one pink and one blue.

The baby in her child would be able to wear these no matter what their sex was.

Madeline was about to pay for the clothes. However, when she turned around, she saw Meredith.

It seemed as if she was alone. She had a sinister smile on her face. Madeline wanted to walk past her, but Meredith stopped her.

"Maddie, you're in so much trouble and you're still in the mood to shop? Aren't the police looking for you?"

Madeline was confused about what she was talking about. Then, Meredith continued. "You're such a character as well. It's fine if you don't have talent, but why did you plagiarize other people's work? The company, Minora, is suing you for ruining their company's name. Plus, they're also suing you for breaching their intellectual property rights. If you're convicted of this crime, you're going to jail."

Madeline was puzzled. The company that Meredith mentioned was the company that entrusted her to design the couple rings.

However, that was her own creation. She never stole any designs, so how was this plagiarism?

"Meredith, stop spewing nonsense! You're ruining my reputation by slandering me like this."

"Maddie, stop pretending. This is not the first time you did something so heinous," Meredith said with pity.

Madeline did not want to fight with Meredith anymore. She had been at the losing end a few times. She did not want Meredith to have any chance of framing her again.

However, it was as if Meredith knew that Madeline wanted to leave, so she grabbed her hand hurriedly and said in a gentle but loud voice, "Maddie, I know you hate me, but please don't kill my child. Come at me if you want revenge. The child is innocent!"

This again.

Madeline had fallen for it the first time, so she would not allow Meredith to set her up again.

However, Meredith was even more devious than Madeline imagined. She pulled Madeline's hand and swung it all of a sudden. Then, she fell backward as if she had lost her balance.

"Ah!" she yelled out in pain. The staff and customers of the maternity shop all looked over.

Then, Jeremy appeared just in time. He saw Meredith on the floor holding her stomach in pain. He carried her hurriedly. There was a puddle of blood where Meredith was lying on just now.

At this moment, Meredith's eyes were red. She shrieked at Madeline bitterly and hatefully, "Maddie, why are you so cold-blooded? Why'd you steal my boyfriend? And now, you even want to kill my child! I'm your sister!"

She fell into Jeremy's arms while looking like she was in immense pain. "Jeremy, I can't keep the child anymore. I can feel him slipping away from my body..."

The onlookers all glared at Madeline in unison.

Jeremy was looking at her with so much malice. It was as if he wanted to kill her. "Madeline! If anything happens to my child, I'll bury you along with him!"

Madeline felt a gust of cold air rising from her feet. A bad feeling washed over her entire body.

Jeremy left her with a warning before leaving hurriedly with Meredith in his arms.

Madeline turned around to chase up to them, but the moment she stepped out of the shop, she was stopped by two cops. Someone had called the cops.

This familiar scene caused Madeline's scalp to feel numb. She remembered how she was beaten up badly when she was in the lockup. She almost lost her child.

If she went into lockup again, she might die there. She wanted to see the birth of Jeremy and her child before she died. She did not want to go in!

"I didn't push her! She purposely fell!" Madeline was on the brink of an emotional breakdown.

Then, the sounds of criticism and gazes of disdain from the people around were all aimed at her. Everyone was sure that she was the one who did that heinous crime.

The cops handcuffed Madeline when they saw that she was refusing to cooperate. Then, they brought her into the cop car.

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The cops handcuffed Madeline when they saw that she was refusing to cooperate. Then, they brought her into the cop car.

The officer's question caused Madeline's heart to freeze. It also made her come to a realization.

This had already been planned from way back. Everyone was in on this.

All of this happened because she fell in love with a man she should not have.

Madeline grabbed the cold iron bars in despair and knelt on the floor.

'Jeremy Whitman, if we could do this again, I'd rather not have met you...'

Madeline did not expect to live until the day she got out of jail.

Perhaps the medication Daniel asked his people to send over had amazing effects with tumors, or perhaps it was her strong will of wanting to see her child who was kidnapped after they forcefully induced labor on her. In short, she miraculously lived.

It was sunny the day she got out of prison. However, it could not get rid of the fog and pain that was kept in her heart for three years.

The torture from those thousand over days was printed all over her body and they were not going to fade anytime soon.

Madeline watched as Daniela and Ava ran over to her. When Ava saw how scrawny she was, she pulled Madeline who had no expression on her face into her arms. "Maddie, don't be scared. I'll stay with you from now on."

Madeline felt a surge of sadness rising in her chest. There was still someone in this world who loved her.

While looking at the dispirited Madeline who looked wan and sallow, Daniel felt extremely sorry and remorseful.

He kept on apologizing to Madeline. If he had not been out of the country when Madeline was in trouble, she would not have to face all these hurdles herself.

He could at least have hired a lawyer for her.

Madeline looked at Daniel who looked extremely apologetic. "Dan, thank you. You don't have to apologize to me. You don't owe me anything."

'The people who owe me are that cruel witch, Meredith Crawford, and that cold-blooded man I was obsessed with for 12 years.'

After packing and tidying up, Daniel brought Madeline to Adam Brown for a full body check-up.

After they got the report, Adam looked at Madeline in shock. "I didn't expect my medication to have the magical power to stop the growth and worsening of a tumor."

"Then, can she have the surgery now ?" Daniel asked hurriedly. His tone was laced with concern for Madeline.

Adam frowned. "There's a high risk, so we can't do the surgery rashly. She can continue taking the medication. We can decide after some time."

After he heard that, Daniel was disappointed. However, Madeline was satisfied with the results.

"Thank you, Dr. Brown. Thank you, Dan. If it's not for you guys, I wouldn't be here today. I'm just happy to be able to live this long."

"What are you talking about ?" Daniel looked at her with a stern look on his face. He reached out and grabbed her shoulders. "Maddie, I won't let anything happen to you."

When he said that, Madeline could see his affections for her in the twinkle of his eyes.

Daniel was an exceptional man. He had a great background, great looks, and great manners.

A man like him deserved a better woman and not her, a woman who had been married, incarcerated, and was also going to die soon.

She was not worthy.

She did not want to have any relationship with Daniel.

After they left the hospital, Ava insisted on taking Madeline to the beauty salon. She said she needed to give her a makeover so that she could start a new life.

Madeline could not argue against Ava, so she followed her.

When she sat in front of the mirror, Madeline watched lifelessly as the barber cut her dry and frizzy hair. It was as if she saw her fondness and obsession for Jeremy and the beautiful memories at the beach being cut away and destroyed.

Everything ended when he asked people to snatch away her child when she was in prison. They could never go back to how it was before.

A few hours later, Ava's eyes lit up when she looked at Madeline. "Maddie, it'll be such a waste if you don't take part in the pageants."

Madeline did not care whether she was beautiful or not. She looked at her short-haired self and felt extremely foreign. However, this was good. This way, she could feel like she was really starting a new life for herself.

The next day, Madeline bought some fruits and her grandfather's favorite snacks before going to the hospital.

She went directly to the room her grandfather was staying in but realized her grandfather was not there.

Madeline went to the reception to ask about this. When the nurse saw that she was Len Samuels' family member, the nurse looked at her with a peculiar expression. Her tone was also unfriendly. "So, you're Mr. Samuels' granddaughter? Is this how you should behave as his grandchild? He has been dead for three years. Why are you still here? Go to the funeral parlor. His ashes are over there."

Clank! The fruits in Madeline's hands fell to the ground.

She widened her blank eyes and was stuck in a daze. The pain started to penetrate her entire body.

She thought her heart was dead. She thought it was so numb that it would not feel any pain anymore. However, this suffocating pain was making it hard for her to breathe.

Her grandfather was dead.

He had been dead for three years!

She had not even seen him for one last time!

Madeline went to the funeral parlor and took her grandfather's ashes as well as his belongings.

It was in the evening of early winter and it was drizzling.

Madeline held her grandfather's urn and knelt in the rain. Tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably, blurring her vision.

The hurt and regret caused her heart to ache. She could never do anything to make up for it.

Ava ran over and held her, crying while comforting the other woman. "Don't cry, Maddie. It's all in the past. It's all over now."

With Ava's help, Madeline found a burial plot for her grandfather.

After paying her respects to him, she went back to the hospital to ask about her grandfather's death. The nurse replied nonchalantly, "He died of old age."

Died of old age?

Madeline felt that something seemed fishy. Her grandfather was in tip-top shape the last time she visited him before she got incarcerated. Why would he die all of a sudden?

Even though she was suspicious, she could not suspect anything without evidence.

She found a butterfly-shaped gold pendant in her grandfather's belongings. Her real name 'Eveline' was carved on it.

Madeline subconsciously felt that this was a gift from her grandfather to her. She felt a pang of pain in her heart and put the necklace around her neck with tears still in her eyes. This way, it would be as if her grandfather was always here with her.

She had been incarcerated for three years and could not keep up with the change of time in the outside world.

She wanted to find a job quickly, but she was still unable to forget about her child who was kidnapped after she was inducted into labor.

Madeline brought her resume for an interview at a new company. When she was at the front door, she saw Meredith getting out of an expensive car.

She would remember Meredith's face even if she had been burnt into ashes.

Madeline clenched her fists. When she started to feel an impulse rising in her chest, she heard one of the employees saying, "I'm so jealous of Meredith. Not only is she Miss Montgomery from the four major rich families now, but she's also going to marry my idol, Jeremy Whitman. She must've saved the universe in her past life."

When she heard that, her heart sank.

After she asked about this, she knew that Meredith was not the Crawfords' biological daughter. She was the Montgomerys' child who got wrongfully picked up by someone else 28 years ago, which meant that she was Eloise's biological daughter.

Three years ago, Meredith transformed from a girl of an average household into Miss Montgomery of the four major rich families in Glendale. Plus, she even gave birth to a premature baby boy for Jeremy two years ago. The Montgomerys and the Whitmans all treated her like she was a gem.

Madeline was surprised by Meredith and Jeremy's wedding. She thought Jeremy would have married the love of his life the moment she went to prison.

However, the truth was that they were not married yet.

The interview went well and Madeline got the job. When she thought about how Meredith was Eloise's biological daughter though, Madeline felt unwell.

She tried to get more information about this matter. As such, she went on the internet and saw Meredith posting a photo of a baby on her Twitter account. It was a boy and he looked about two years old. The little boy's eyes and face looked almost the same as Jeremy's.

Madeline was heartbroken.

A million arrows to her heart would not be as horrible as this.

She would never forget that night. She was cruelly inducted into labor and had her child forcefully taken away from her.

Until now, she still did not know whether that child was a boy or a girl. Did the child look like her or more like Jeremy?

Madeline looked at Meredith's Twitter account and saw her showing off furiously. She was showing off her expensive cars, her branded bags, and her reputable as well as famous biological parents. She was even showing off the cute son she had with Jeremy.

An evil woman like her had everything now.

On the contrary, she, Madeline, had nothing.

How ironic.

There had been a few instances when Madeline wanted to look for Jeremy. However, she realized she did not have the courage to do so.

She had been tortured mercilessly in prison and it made her flinch at the very thought of it.

However, when she thought about her missing child, Madeline still took this step forward.

She stood in front of the mansion which she used to be the matriarch of and felt a certain bitterness in her heart. When she was about to press the doorbell, she saw Meredith walking out of the house.

She was dressed flashily and looked energetic yet arrogant. When she saw Madeline at the door, she stopped in her tracks with a hint of shock in her eyes. However, a pleased smile appeared on her face.

"I was wondering who it was. It's my good sister. Why? When did you complete your reformation?"

She walked over in her high heels. Madeline wanted to vomit when she saw her disgusting smirk.

Madeline did not want to waste any time talking to her. "Give me back my child."

She was frank. Meredith's expression changed when she heard that. Then, her smirk became even wider.

"Your child ?"

"Yes! My child! Give me back my child!"

"Your child is dead," Meredith answered nonchalantly. "Jeremy said your b*stard child is buried along with the baby I miscarried."

Madeline's vision went black for a few seconds. She felt as if her heart had been sliced in half, bleeding profusely now.

She grabbed Meredith's collar in an emotional breakdown. "Nonsense! My child is definitely alive! Give me back my child! Give me back! I want to see Jeremy! Tell him to see me!"

"Madeline, you're insane! Let me go. If not, you're going to suffer the consequences!" Meredith warned. However, Madeline could not control herself anymore. Her eyes were red and she was holding the other woman even tighter.

Meredith could not breathe, so she called the security over.

Madeline wanted to ask about the whereabouts of her child, but she felt someone strike the back of her neck. Then, she lost consciousness and passed out.

After some time, Madeline was woken up by someone slapping her face furiously. The fiery pain caused her to slowly regain her consciousness.

Meredith had her arms crossed while towering over her. "Madeline, I guess you learned nothing from your three years in prison," she said profoundly and bent down to poke Madeline's stomach.

"I heard you have a tumor here. It'll worsen any time and take your life, right ?" Her laugh was eerie. "Attack her! Especially this part!"

The hired thugs next to her had already been prepared. The moment Meredith gave her order, they started hitting Madeline's entire body, especially the area where her tumor was.

Madeline curled her body into a ball, but she still could not hide from their punches. The pain from her lacerated flesh was nothing compared to Meredith saying, "Jeremy said your b*stard child is buried along with the baby I miscarried."

'My child...'

Madeline's vision was blurred by her tears.

However, she still could not believe Jeremy would be that cold-blooded.

It was such a lively child. Could he really do that to a child?

Meredith yanked Madeline's short hair with all her might. She looked at Madeline's bare yet stunning face and could feel anger rising in her chest. "Madeline, do you know who I am now? I'm Miss Montgomery, and I'm going to be Mrs. Whitman soon. Who are you to fight me?"

She kicked away Madeline who was too weak to fight back. Smiling maliciously, she said, "Didn't you want me to give you back your child?"

Madeline quivered. She could see Meredith holding a bottle that was about the size of a fist through her blurry vision. There was some white powder in it.

"Your child is here."

What?

Madeline felt as if all of the blood in her body had been sucked dry and her flesh had also been scraped clean. She only had her bones left.

Her vision turned dark, but she could hear Meredith's eerie voice saying, "How unfortunate. This is a child who just came to this world. This child was a chubby and cute baby with flesh and blood. However, this child has become ashes now.

"Jeremy said the b*stard child deserves this. Who told you to keep upsetting me?

"Oh, this b*stard child was a girl. However, Jeremy did not even look at her before asking someone to take care of her.

"Since you want her useless ashes, then I shall give them to you." Meredith pretended to be kind, but she was laughing sinisterly.

Madeline was in so much pain she was drifting in and out of consciousness. Her vision turned dark, but when she heard Meredith saying that, she regained it once more. Her eyes were red as she watched Meredith lift the jar. When she was about to crawl over to catch it, the hired thug stomped on her back. She was being trapped underneath him.

Smash!

The glass jar smashed into pieces in front of Madeline's eyes. The ashes flew all over the place with some even landing on her face.

Madeline widened her red eyes. When she saw the ashes all over the floor, she had an emotional breakdown.

"Ah!"

She screamed and wailed hysterically. Her pearly whites were stained with blood from her rough beatings. She looked so tragic at this moment.

Jeremy just got to the door of the cellar when he heard a bone-chilling scream.

His heart ached all of a sudden. He lifted his head to see a short-haired woman kneeling on the floor while gathering the powder on the floor with both hands like she was crazy.

When Madeline saw Jeremy, she made an aggrieved expression. "Jeremy, I didn't want to do this to Maddie, but when I think about our deceased child, I get so sad..."

She found a reasonable reason to hurt Madeline.

Jeremy's eyes widened. He looked at the woman in front of him in disbelief. She looked like she was crazy.

That was Madeline.

As he inspected her, Madeline lifted her head. Her face was bruised and there was blood on the corner of her lips. However, her eyes were pristine.

When he met her eyes, Jeremy felt a sudden shock.

Madeline did not expect to run into Jeremy again when she was in this state.

She gritted her teeth and used her last breath to run in front of Jeremy. Her bloody hands were covered with white ashes. She grabbed Jeremy's collar tightly. "Jeremy! Why? Why are you so cruel? That's our child! How could you be so cruel?"

Jeremy was stunned. He looked at the hysterical woman in front of him and his voice was as cold as before. "When did I have a child with you? Madeline, have you become confused after your incarceration?"

Every word he said felt like salt on her fresh and bloody wounds. The bone-piercing pain made her entire body numb.

"Hehe..." Madeline laughed pitifully.

It turned out he was so cruel that he even wiped away the presence of that child.

It turned out he was able to grind his own child's bones to dust for that devil of a woman!

Madeline thought her heart was dead. She thought she would not be able to feel pain anymore.

However, she did not expect those wounds to start burning her again when she met that man once more.

"Jeremy, I didn't expect Madeline to come to cause trouble for me the moment she got out of prison. I'm so scared. I'm so scared that she'll hurt our baby again. She killed our baby once. I don't want it to happen a second time."

Meredith leaned against Jeremy's chest while sobbing tearfully.

She was speaking so innocently, but it was evident that she was purposely lighting the fire of anger in Jeremy's heart.

Just as the woman expected, Jeremy frowned as his malicious and terrifying gaze landed on Madeline.

"Madeline, do you think that three years in prison was too short for you? If you want to go back in there, you can tell me. Don't let me catch you harassing Mer again!"

He pushed Madeline away roughly and warned with an icy tone. His protection and tolerance for Meredith were even more intense than before. It was all evident in his voice.

Madeline staggered and fell on the floor. She quivered from the pain in her entire body.

When she recalled the beatings and sufferings from those 1,000 nights and days, her heart started beating faster.

She did not want to go back to that place with no justice.

Madeline gritted her teeth and clenched her fist. The bone-deep love that she had for Jeremy in her eyes suddenly changed drastically.

She hated this!

She hated everything that evil woman, Meredith, did! She hated this man's cold-bloodedness and cruelty! She also hated him for allowing Meredith to do those things devoid of all morality directly or indirectly again and again.

Why should her precious daughter atone for this devil woman, Meredith's, crimes?

Meredith was the one who deserved to die!

"Jeremy, let's go. Today is our darling's second birthday. Let's not make Mom and Dad and the rest wait too long for us," Meredith said sweetly. After she said that, she grabbed Jeremy's hand to turn around.

Madeline's heart had been sliced with a knife.

Heh, how ironic.

Today was also the birthday of her precious daughter who was killed mercilessly.

If she was alive, she would have been two.

She lifted her head to look at their backs. That image pieced her eyes like needles.

What kind of man was she obsessed with for so many years?

Those beautiful promises when they were young had turned into an imaginary dream. Now, it was time for her to wake up from this dream.

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Madeline found a place to set up a tomb for her lost child. It was right next to her grandfather.

After Ava knew what happened, she was livid. She grabbed a cleaver and was about to go to demand an explanation from Jeremy and Meredith. However, she was stopped by Madeline.

Who was Jeremy? With his identity and background, who in Glendale dared to cause trouble for him?

Meredith had become one of the socialites from the four major rich families in Glendale. If they crossed her, they might not be able to keep staying here.

She did not want Ava to get into trouble because of her.

After pondering about her painful experience, Madeline decided to start over.

She could only avenge herself and her dead child if she rose from the brambles.

Two days later, Madeline went to work in her new company.

Some of the wounds on her face had not healed yet, so Madeline used some concealer to hide the bruises.

The moment she arrived at her office, before she could even sit down, she was called over by Eve Garcia—her superior.

Eve looked like a strong and powerful businesswoman. She was dressed in the trendiest outfit and was beautiful. However, she had a resting b*tch face, so she looked dead serious. This made Madeline extremely nervous. She was worried that she would mess things up and fail her probation.

However, Eve was courteous to her. She told Madeline she could take her time and that she did not need to worry too much about things.

Madeline thought her superior was cold on the outside and warm on the inside. It was just that she was serious in speech and manner. When they were having lunch in the cafeteria, Madeline saw her sitting with a few of their female colleagues with a smirk of disdain on her face.

"Madeline is such a useless piece of trash. She can't do anything right. If the boss hadn't told me to hire her, I wouldn't even want to look at her."

Madeline's heart started racing.

Who was the boss Eve was talking about? She recalled seeing Meredith in front of the office building. Was this company under the Montgomerys?

"Someone who has been incarcerated, used to work as a call girl, and plagiarized other people's work is in our department. I feel so disgusted! A woman like her even wants to take part in the design of our department.

Aren't they worried that she'll tarnish our work?" Eve said in contempt. The sarcasm in her voice was completely different from her polite attitude earlier.

However, what she said made Madeline even more sure that this company was related to Meredith.

Meredith was the only person in the world who would talk bad about her and smear her name.

Despite being heartless, Jeremy would not do something so stupid and meaningless.

She knew how it felt to have a million arrows penetrate her heart, so Madeline was calm when she was faced with this kind of slander.

Madeline walked over and the two women eating with Eve saw her approaching. They stopped awkwardly and made eyes at Eve.

However, Eve kept on cursing and swearing, "I heard in order to climb into Mr. Whitman's bed, that shameless woman even drugged him. How cheap! I, personally, can't bring myself to do that kind of thing. Only a prostitute like her would do something so shameless!"

She continued rambling. Suddenly, she noticed her colleague's expressions were off. She turned around in puzzlement and saw Madeline standing behind her.

Eve froze, then said in dissatisfaction, "Have you finished the things I asked you to do? Why are you standing behind me like a dead person?"

Madeline smiled calmly. "Nothing. I just want to see how a shameful woman like you can put on one act in front of a person and then put on another act behind them. Did you talk bad about these two in front of other colleagues as well?"

After she said that, the faces of the two women sitting with Eve turned dark. Eve's face had also fallen.

She leaped up and was agitated. "Madeline, what are you saying? Do you still want to work here?"

It was lunchtime and there were a lot of employees in the cafeteria. Everyone was looking over at them.

Madeline calmly removed the work pass in front of her chest and threw it on Eve's face. "No, I don't want to work here anymore."

"You..." Eve's face turned green. She pointed at Madeline but could not say anything.

Madeline turned around carefreely and saw two people standing at the entrance of the cafeteria. It was Meredith and Eloise.

Madeline only had resentment toward Meredith. However, when she saw Eloise, not only did she not mind Eloise misunderstanding her, but she even felt a kind of close and dear connection with her. However, Eloise was looking at her with so much contempt in her eyes.

Madeline felt her heart sinking without a reason. In order to prevent any more unwanted trouble, she decided to walk away. However, when she got to the door, Meredith stopped her.

"Maddie, don't be like this. I know you need a job now. I spent so much time begging Mom to let you have a job here. Don't throw childish tantrums. Go back to your work please."

Indeed, the reason she could get this job so easily was because of Meredith pulling some strings behind the scenes.

However, Madeline was not an idiot. How would Meredith be so kind?

"Stop pretending. You don't feel disgusted, but I do." She pushed away Meredith's hand that was trying to reach out to her in contempt.

Meredith tilted her body as if she was too weak and fragile. Then, she leaned against Eloise.

Eloise saw that her precious daughter was being bullied, so she walked over to Madeline in agitation and shielded Meredith behind her.

"Madeline, don't be blind to what's good for you! If Mer hadn't begged me, I wouldn't have let a person like you work in my company!" Eloise said angrily.

"Even though you're not Mer's biological sister, she never bickered with you despite you bullying her relentlessly. She was even so thoughtful of you. It's fine if you're not grateful, but you're even trying to bite the hand that feeds you!"

It was this same phrase again.

Madeline was about to change her perspective about that idiom now.

Until now, she had no idea what benevolence Meredith had given to her. Meredith only gave her pain and more pain.

When Madeline saw Eloise protecting Meredith while scolding her, she felt another pang of pain in her heart.

"It's fine, Mom. I can emphasize with Maddie. She has never had parents ever since she was young, so that's why her views are a bit skewed. Please don't be mad at her," Meredith grabbed Eloise's hand and said in an understanding manner.

Madeline was tired of explaining herself. She rolled her eyes and said, "How disgusting."

Eloise's face fell. When she was about to say something, Meredith stopped her again.

"Maddie, if you'll feel better after yelling at me, then you should go ahead. I know you've suffered so much during the three years in prison." Meredith was speaking so sensibly. She even said to the employees in the cafeteria, "Maddie did a lot of bad things in the past, but everyone makes mistakes. Plus, she has served her time and has atoned for her mistakes. I hope you guys won't judge her. I'm thanking all of you in advance."

It was such a two-faced performance, but after she said that, every employee started praising Meredith's magnanimous behavior. Eloise was also looking at her daughter with a proud expression on her face.

Someone even praised Meredith for having the manner of a young lady from a noble family.

Madeline wanted to vomit when she heard that.

There were so many employees in the company. How many of them knew Madeline? After Meredith announced her past, she was forced to be labeled as despicable and shameless.

Some of them exclaimed about how she had served time.

A woman who had served time was not good.

Madeline was so disgusted that she left without turning back. It was as if everyone in the room was blind, deaf, or out of their minds. They could not see the wonderful performance that Meredith was putting on.

She packed her bags to leave the office. However, when she got to the door, she was stopped. "Madeline."

She stopped and turned around to see Meredith smirking widely at her.

"Tch." Meredith scoffed. "When did you become so weak? Are you really going to resign and not work here? Do you think you can find jobs in other places after you step out of this door?"

Her words reminded Madeline of the reality of it all.

No wonder she kept running into walls when she was looking for a job. Meredith was the one behind it.

"It's you, right?"

"Right, it's me. I told everyone in all industries that there will be a woman named Madeline Crawford. I told them that you've been to prison for plagiarism before and whoever hires you will be slapped with a lawsuit."

Her nonchalant attitude lit the fire of anger in Madeline's chest.

However, she was not rash. She only asked calmly, "Meredith, the way of heaven is fair, and the guilty will not escape. Your evil conduct will be exposed one day."

"Tch." Meredith snorted. "Madeline, don't be stupid. Do you still believe the myth of evil can never prevail over good? If that was true, you wouldn't have been convicted of plagiarism three years ago. I only had to say that you plagiarized and in the end, you were indeed caught plagiarizing."

While she said that, she fiddled with the diamond ring on her ring finger.

Madeline's eyes became dispirited. She could clearly see the ring Meredith was wearing and it was the very ring she had designed!

"Madeline, you're talented. This ring looks nice. I like it, but most importantly, Jeremy was the one who put it on for me."

She was flaunting her ring, her pride clearly written all over her eyes.

Madeline curled her fingers and held the phone that was recording a video the entire time tightly in her hand. She smiled as she gritted her teeth.

"Meredith, did you just admit to framing me for plagiarism even though I'm clearly the original creator?"

Meredith scoffed. "So what? Who's going to believe you? Who are you to compete with me?"

"That's enough." Madeline tugged the corner of her lips and turned around after she said that.

When Meredith saw Madeline behaving weirdly, she could feel that something was amiss. When she finally realized what was wrong, Madeline had already gotten into the car.

After a while, a video went viral on the internet.

In the video, Meredith's face was clearly in the shot and every word she said was genuine and sure.

Madeline saw that the netizens were shocked by this. Then, some of them were even outraged by the injustice she suffered.

She had been falsely accused the entire time.

After a while, the comments below started to get out of control.

They were all saying that Meredith was forced to do that. They said that Madeline caused her to miscarry and that was why she did that. That was why this was understandable and forgivable.

Compared to Meredith losing her child, what was Madeline being falsely accused of plagiarism?

Could it even compare?

Madeline closed her eyes. She did not only lose her reputation, but she also lost her precious daughter.

However, who would care about that?

Madeline went back home, and when she was downstairs, she saw an expensive car parked at the entrance.

She walked over and the car door opened.

Jeremy walked out of the car. His tall and slender body was enveloped with the cold air of elegance.

Madeline was being inhibited by his grandeur alone.

She was terrified and wanted to avoid him. However, he stopped her, and there was a chilling glint in his deep, alluring eyes.

"So what if Mer bribed someone to accuse you of plagiarism? You only lost your reputation, but what about Mer? You killed her child! What are you trying to do by putting that video on the internet? Have you not hurt Mer enough?"

'You only lost your reputation.'

He said that sentence so indifferently.

However, each and every one of his words was filled with defense for Meredith.

Madeline wanted to burst out laughing, and her eyes were slightly wet. She looked at him. "Indeed, it's not enough."

She clenched her fist and said those four words through her gritted teeth.

"I'll make that b*tch's life a living hell even if I have to spend a few more years in prison!"

Madeline lifted her head unyieldingly. She stared at Jeremy with her red eyes and did not show any signs of weakness.

She wanted to leave after she said that, but Jeremy grabbed her wrist as he tightened his hold on her.

She saw the changes in his eyes. After a few seconds, he said, "Madeline, stop trying to challenge my limits. If not, I'll make you spend the rest of your life in prison."

Madeline's heart trembled. She would be lying if she said she was not scared. However, she would not allow herself to be weak in front of this man. She forced out a smile on her face despite the bone-crushing pain evading her body. She pretended to be carefree and grinned. "If it'll make you happy, you can hire someone to kill me right now, Mr. Whitman. I won't be around for long anyway. Worst comes to worst, I'll just drag that b*tch down with me before I die."

It was evident that Jeremy did not expect Madeline to have the courage to talk to him this way.

He initially wanted to teach Madeline a lesson, but suddenly, the expression in his eyes changed. His tone was as frigid as usual. "What do you mean by you won't live long?"

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to be concerned about this. Should he not be yelling at her and warning her not to harass Meredith?

She could not guess what Jeremy was thinking about. However, she did not want to tell him about the tumor in her body.

"It's nothing. You don't have to be bothered by what a woman like me says, Mr. Whitman." After Madeline finished saying that, she pushed Jeremy away. Perhaps it was the psychological effect, but the spot in her body where the tumor was began to hurt.

However, Jeremy did not give up just like that. "Madeline, you're so stubborn. Are you trying to put on a pathetic act so that I'll feel sorry for you?"

Madeline was taken aback before she laughed lightly. "Yeah, I'm putting up an act again. How can a shameless and cold-blooded woman like me compare to the love of your life? I think Meredith must be the purest and gentlest saint in your eyes!"

When she said this, she looked into Jeremy's eyes.

He was deep in thought for about two seconds before he opened his mouth. "You're right, no one is able to replace Mer in my heart. Ever since the first day I met her, I knew she would be the woman I want to protect for the rest of my life."

Before Jeremy could finish, his eyes became sharp and piercing. "So, if you dare to hurt even a strand of Mer's hair, I'll make sure you pay it back 100 and 1,000 times worse."

Every word he said felt like an ice sword slicing Madeline's flesh.

The invisible blood was pouring out of her body, but he could not see it.

Madeline's eyes were red, but she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It turned out he had killed his own daughter so cruelly and heartlessly just to make Meredith feel better.

It turned out he wanted to protect Meredith the moment he saw her.

Then, who was she? He had also promised to always protect her when they were at the beach. What about his promise of taking her as his wife?

Was it a joke? Oh, no. In his eyes, she was nothing. She was not even a joke.

Madeline suddenly felt like she did not know this man in front of her. No, he was not a man. He was the devil.

After Jeremy left, Madeline went back to her home and curled up in bed from the pain.

She did not take any painkillers. She wanted the pain to remind her that she needed to be strong and live with a clear and sound mind so that she could avenge her daughter.

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Madeline started looking for a job again. In the end, the results were evident-no company wanted to hire her.

She stood at the junction of the busy street and at the streetlight. Then, she started to space out.

How would she fight with Meredith in her current situation?

She saw a feasting and pleasure-seeking entertainment center not far away from her and she suddenly remembered something.

Before she got incarcerated, she was still bearing a huge debt.

She had been out for some time, but she never got any phone calls asking her to pay up.

Madeline thought the other party was not forcing her to pay because they felt sorry for her. After she asked about it, she found out that someone had already paid her debt for her.

The first person she thought of was Ava. She was worried that Ava had paid for her debt by taking a loan from a loan shark. However, the other party said that it was a man who paid for her.

Madeline's heart was beating extremely fast at that moment. Jeremy's face instantly appeared in her brain.

If it was him, what identity was he using to help her repay her debt? Her husband?

However, Madeline's expectations were soon crushed. The other party stated a name-Daniel.

Madeline called Daniel immediately. After a while, he arrived.

When Madeline told him about this, he let out a sigh of relief. "I thought something bad happened to you, Maddie. It turns out it's about this. It's nothing. You don't have to put this to heart."

"It's not nothing." Madeline looked at Daniel seriously. "Dan, I don't know when I'll be able to pay you back. Thank you so much."

"No rush. I don't need the money urgently."

"I know you don't, but—"

"If you really want to thank me, Maddie, then you can treat me to a meal. I came here with an empty stomach." Daniel interrupted Madeline. He looked at her intensely with a gentle gaze. "I'm happy to be able to share your burdens with you."

Madeline could detect the intimate kind of love between a man and a woman in Daniel's eyes.

She averted her gaze abruptly and nodded. "Okay."

Madeline just got out of prison and did not have much money. She was afraid that she would not be able to treat him to one meal.

However, Dan had thought about this and said he wanted to eat taco with hot sauce.

He was the young master of a rich and influential family and yet, he was eating taco with hot sauce on the side of the road. Madeline was feeling apologetic, but Daniel found a place to sit down carefreely. "You have no idea right, Maddie? I love taco with hot sauce, so I always ordered taco with hot sauce when I was in university."

Despite Daniel's explanation, Madeline also knew that the reason he did this was so that she would not break her wallet.

When Madeline thought about this, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

She knew it would be much better to owe Daniel than to owe the nightclub. However, she would also owe Daniel a favor.

Madeline watched as Daniel finished eating. She could not eat taco with hot sauce because of her health condition. She was unable to eat anything that might trigger her.

Walking on the streets occupied by neon lights, Daniel sighed lightly. "Do you know, Maddie? When I was in university, I always fantasized about the day I'll be able to walk next to you on the street. I didn't expect that dream to finally come true. However, we're almost in our 30s now."

Madeline could detect a hint of forlorn in his tone. However, he also sounded happy.

Madeline smiled softly. "Dan, it's a pleasure meeting you this time, but—"

"Are you willing to be with me, Maddie ?" He parted his lips and interrupted Madeline as he stopped walking.

Madeline froze in her tracks. Her heart started beating extremely fast.

"You've already divorced Jeremy, right? It seems like he's about to get married to Meredith."

She thought she had already lost all love and hope for that man, but when she heard about the news of him getting married to Meredith, the debilitating pain in her heart reminded her that she was still concerned about him.

However, she was just concerned. It was over between them now.

"Maddie, I'll wait for you." Daniel did not pressure Madeline and smiled lightly. When he was trying to hold Madeline's hands, two rays of strong light shone down on them.

A car stopped before them and an extremely familiar figure got out of the car.

It was Jeremy.

He was looking refined and frigid. When he saw Madeline standing with Daniel, he scoffed.

"Madeline, you're so cheap. You just got out of prison and you're flirting with another man behind your husband's back? If you want to be with this man, why'd you do everything to climb into my bed? Or do you like the excitement of sneaking around?"

Madeline's face turned white. She was indeed so dirty and battered in his heart.

"Jeremy, put some respect in your words!" Daniel pulled Madeline behind him and the atmosphere between them suddenly became a state of mutual hostility.

Jeremy chuckled lowly. "Respect? You're in cahoots with a wedded woman in public and you're still trying to talk to me about respect?

He was using sharp words, showing that he did not even care about Madeline's feelings.

"When have you treated Maddie as your wife? Plus, she's not your wife anymore!" Daniel was not afraid of Jeremy. He was facing him head-on.

Jeremy's face was covered with a layer of cold air. He looked at Madeline with an eerie look in his eyes. "Is this how you seduce a man outside ?"

Madeline felt a chill running down her spine. She did not understand the frustration in Jeremy's eyes.

He reached his hand over and pulled Madeline to his side. His arrogant eyes peered at Daniel. "She's still my lawfully wedded wife, and even if I'm tired of her one day, I won't let you have the chance to get my hand-me-downs."

He humiliated Madeline with the cruelest words he could think of, and after he said that, he pushed Madeline into his car roughly.

Daniel rushed over to stop him when he saw this, but when he saw Madeline stopping him with her eyes, he stood still.

Plus, what Jeremy said just now was lingering in his head. They were still married...

Madeline did not know where Jeremy was taking her. He was driving very fast, causing her to feel dizzy and nauseous.

She remembered what he warned her about and she burst out laughing all of a sudden while she looked at the man who was driving. "You're going back on your words, Mr. Whitman. You said a woman like me isn't worthy of getting in your car. Why are you not afraid of me dirtying it now? I'm filthy, don't you remember?"

After she said that, Jeremy's face was extremely dark. He did not say anything, but Madeline could feel the car speed up even more.

The feeling of car sickness became more and more intense. Madeline could not endure it anymore. "Jeremy, stop. Where are you taking me?"

"Do you want to get out and look for Daniel so much?" His tone was icy.

Madeline felt frustrated. "So what? We're over!"

"Heh." Jeremy chuckled lowly as if she had just told him a joke. "Madeline, do you think you can start and end a marriage with me any time you want?"

He looked at her with an icy gaze, causing her heart to skip a beat. She did not understand what he was saying.

However, she understood one thing, and it was the fact that Jeremy was going to marry Meredith soon. If that was the case, their tomfoolery should end soon.

The car finally came to a stop and Madeline saw that it was a high-end beauty salon.

Jeremy pushed Madeline to the staff and told them to make her look decent.

Madeline did not know what Jeremy wanted to do, but she did not want to cooperate with him.

"If you don't want the people around you to get involved, then do as I say." He warned her.

The people around her...

Madeline could only think of Ava.

Her grandfather was dead and he could not threaten her with him anymore.

Ava was the only friend Madeline cared about.

One hour later, Madeline's makeover was done.

She was wearing a champagne-colored gown that accentuated her curves. Her short hair made her face look even more delicate and dainty. She looked extremely classy.

When Jeremy saw Madeline, his eyes lit up, but it disappeared quickly.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to bring her to Whitman Manor.

When they got out of the car, his warm hand reached over and grabbed Madeline's waist. His palm was in close contact with her skin.

It was fall and the wind was cold. However, Madeline felt that Jeremy's palm was burning hot.

"Grandpa wants to see you."

His low and deep voice lingered in her ears, and Madeline's heart beat faster. However, she would not have the naive expectations that she used to have anymore. Now, her love for Jeremy was overpowered by her hatred toward him.

Madeline did not expect that Old Master Whitman would not mind that she had been to prison for three years. Instead, he kindly told Madeline to restart her life and live a good life with Jeremy.

The old master was obviously an old-fashioned person. Therefore, it stood to reason that he should be furious and even disgusted by his granddaughter-in-law for having done such a crime. However, at this moment, Madeline was stunned. She felt grateful and warm.

The old master also reminded her of her grandfather who had passed away. They were all such kind-hearted old men.

Madeline ate dinner at Whitman Manor. She could clearly feel that everyone except for the old master was sneering at her, especially Jeremy's mother.

After the old master left, Jeremy's mother showed a look of contempt at Madeline. "If you're smart, you should take the initiative to propose a non-contentious divorce and not hinder Jeremy and Meredith's wedding."

She was extremely snobbish and was looking down on Madeline.

"You killed Meredith's child once. If you have a conscience, you should divorce Jeremy immediately."

Slowly, Madeline understood what was happening. She looked at Jeremy. He sat at one side and did not speak. It was obvious that this was his intention.

She wanted to burst out laughing. After trying to wrap her head around this for so long, she finally realized that they did not dare to disobey the old master, so they wanted her to be the one who proposed the divorce instead.

Then, Meredith arrived just in time while holding a little boy whose cheeks were blushing pink.

Madeline's heart throbbed. Looking at the boy's pink and tender face, she thought of her precious daughter who had died tragically.

She looked at the child who was standing next to Meredith and her heart felt as if it was being stabbed by a knife.

If her child had not died, she would be at his age now.

Suddenly, there was a strong reluctance in her heart.

Seeing Meredith's triumphant face, Madeline smiled deeply. "Why should I take the initiative to file for divorce ?"

When she asked this question, the smile on Meredith's face disappeared.

Jeremy's reaction was surprisingly calm. He glanced at Madeline with interest and said nothing.

Madeline was a little uncomfortable with how he looked at her. "Jeremy, I won't divorce you. Otherwise, how would I be worthy of all the things I did to get on your bed?"

She said this deliberately just to disgust Meredith and the people who could not wait to see Jeremy dump her.

"Madeline! How can you be so cheap? Don't be so shameless!" Jeremy's mother said angrily.

Madeline did not care. She watched as Meredith's eyes became darker.

Meredith was obviously very upset, but she could not do anything. She said innocently and softly to Madeline, "Maddie, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Jeremy and you have lawfully wedded after all. I'm the superfluous one."

"If you know that you're superfluous, why don't you go away? Are you proud of seducing a married man?" Madeline did not go easy on Meredith at all.

Meredith was stunned and had an awkward expression on her face. A few seconds later, she ran out while covering her face aggrievedly.

"Mommy." Seeing Meredith's departure, the child waddled adorably after her.

Madeline was tired of watching Meredith putting on a show, but unfortunately, it still worked on these people.

Jeremy looked at Madeline with a dark expression before turning around to chase after Meredith. Jeremy's mother also walked away while grumbling.

Madeline left, but she did not expect to see Meredith and Jeremy's child as soon as she went out.

Looking at his delicate and angelic face, Madeline was heartbroken.

Why should her baby be cruelly burnt to ashes while Meredith's son was so favored by everyone?

How unfair!

Madeline clenched her fists and was unable to control the flames of hatred in her heart.

She walked forward and went straight to the child.

The little guy turned around as he probably heard the sound of footsteps approaching. His cute and blank face was facing Madeline now. His bright and clear eyes were like glazed tiles as they blinked and stared at Madeline.

The spark of hatred in Madeline's heart seemed to be extinguished in an instant. Then, it was replaced by unspeakable love and kindness.

Tears stung the corner of her eyes and she suddenly had an urge to cry.

'If my baby's still here, she would be as cute as him too.'

After all, Jeremy was so outstanding. His offspring who inherited his genes would surely be as good-looking.

Madeline bent over and stroked his delicate, cute face. "What's your name, honey?"

The little guy blinked and said adorably, "My mommy and daddy call me Jack."

'Mommy and daddy'.

Those words hurt Madeline.

Her baby should have her mommy and daddy as well, but now...

"Maddie, what are you trying to do again? You can do anything to me but please don't hurt my and Jeremy's son!"

Meredith's screaming sounded unusually exaggerated. In addition to that, she especially emphasized that this was her and Jeremy's son.

Madeline had never thought about doing anything to this innocent child. When she heard what Meredith screamed, she wanted to laugh.

Maybe she should really learn some lessons on how to be cruel from this woman.

"Mommy." The little guy ran over immediately.

Meredith lifted Jack with a worried look, then she inspected him nervously. "Let Mommy see if you're injured."

Madeline chuckled softly. "Meredith, your acting skills are really getting better and better."

"Maddie, why are you so cruel?" Meredith looked at Madeline grievously. "Three years ago, you stole my boyfriend and killed my first child with Jeremy. Why do you still want to hurt my son three years later? Although we're not biological sisters, I've always treated you well."

Seeing Meredith's hypocritical performance, Madeline sneered after listening indifferently, "You really do treat me well, so I'll definitely repay you, my good sister."

"..." Meredith was stunned when she heard those words. She was speechless for a while.

Madeline was quite pleased when she saw Meredith's bewilderment and puzzlement.

Not wanting to waste any more time talking to her, Madeline was about to leave when she saw Jeremy walking over.

Under the moonlight, his cold air of asceticism was even more charming than it was three years ago.

Madeline's heart beat faster, but she would never have any expectations or fantasies about this man again.

She glanced at him indifferently and passed by him without stopping.

Jeremy frowned and reached out to grab Madeline's arm.

"Where are you going, Mrs. Whitman?" He parted his lips, his tone filled with puzzlement.

Madeline stopped and noticed Meredith's face turning darker and darker from the corner of her eye. She pursed her pink lips and smiled at Jeremy.

"What do you think, darling? It's already so late. Of course, I'm going home."

Madeline smiled pretentiously, and then she saw a subtle glint in Jeremy's eyes. The man let go of her hand when she was not sure what it was.

"Wait for me in the car. I'll come right away."

Should she go back with him?

Madeline lifted the corner of her lips into a smile and answered sweetly, "Okay."

After she finished speaking, she turned her head and looked at Meredith. At this moment, Meredith's face was as black as charcoal and her lips were tightly pressed together. She was so pissed that she almost crushed her teeth.

However, it was her contradictory appearance that made Madeline feel pleased the most. She was on the brink of explosion, yet she did not want to spoil her image of a gentle and loving woman.

Madeline saw Jeremy walking toward Meredith. He was definitely going to comfort this two-faced b*tch.

From a distance, Madeline saw Meredith holding her child while getting close to Jeremy with a pitiful look.

"Jeremy, I'm so afraid that Maddie will harm me and my child again. She has been in jail for three years, and she seems even more unhinged now." Meredith complained to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, you didn't forget what you promised me when we were kids, right? You said you'd take me as your bride and protect me forever."

Madeline thought she would no longer care if Jeremy got close to another woman, but just seeing them talking at such close proximity made Madeline feel as if someone was crushing her heat. She almost could not breathe.

However, she did not believe that this was love. This was pure hatred.

She hated the couple. They killed her daughter in such a selfish and cruel manner but they were still so happy and carefree.

Madeline did not wait for Jeremy to return. She called for a cab on the side of the road and left without turning back.

Not long after, Madeline received a call from Jeremy. Although she had changed her phone and did not save his number, the numbers that she had already memorized deep in her heart felt like needles pricking her eyes.

Madeline did not answer, and Jeremy made a total of three calls. Madeline just watched the screen light up before turning gray once more. She was sitting in the taxi, and it was as if she was seeing her life lighting up and darkening in the past few years. Finally, she plunged into a life of total darkness.

How many times had she naively expected that he would like and care about her even if it was just a little bit? The disappointment that she gathered finally piled up into a mountain of despair.

Madeline placed her hands where her heart was. The feeling of heartache was still strong. 'But Jeremy, this is no longer my love for you. Instead, it's hatred!'

•••

Madeline continued looking for a job, but she would hit the wall again and again.

If this continued, her life would be over.

Madeline talked to Ava and told her that she wanted to leave Glendale to go to another city to start a new life. Otherwise, she would never have the opportunity to avenge her daughter.

In order to seek revenge, she had to make herself stronger.

Ava told Madeline that no matter what she did, she would support her. Ava even took out her savings over the past few years and gave all of them to Madeline.

Madeline refused. No one in this world got their money for free.

She packed light and booked a high-speed rail ticket to the next city. As soon as she went out with her suitcase, she saw a familiar car stopping in front of her.

Jeremy got out of the car coolly. When he saw that Madeline was about to leave, he stepped forward in a chilling manner. "Where are you going, Mrs. Whitman?"

Madeline's heartbeat suddenly quickened. She squeezed the handle of her suitcase and gave him a fake calm smile. "It's better to ask that shameless mistress what she did to cause me, the lawfully wedded wife, to not be able to have a proper meal."

The expression in Jeremy's eyes changed slightly. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and pulled Madeline into the car.

It would be a lie to say that she was not afraid, especially when his skin touched hers. She trembled at that warm touch.

Madeline struggled immediately. "Jeremy, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Jeremy's grip on her was strong, and despite Madeline struggling to escape, she was still forced into the car.

Madeline did not know when he stopped thinking that she would dirty his car. He was even letting her sit in the passenger seat now.

The sky suddenly became gloomy. Soon, it was accompanied by strong wind and heavy rain.

Madeline's mood started to take a hit. Whenever it rained heavily, she would think of the night when she was inducted to give birth.

In the narrow carriage, the fear in her heart was infinitely magnified. She did not want to look back on that dark night, that bloody night that separated her and her daughter.

"Jeremy, where are you taking me? Are you planning to kill me as well because I refuse to divorce you? I won't let you succeed again!" Madeline lost control of her emotions and she even tried to open the car door.

She could not die. She had not avenged her daughter yet!

Jeremy quickly locked the door and slammed the brakes.

"Madeline, are you insane?" He furrowed his eyebrows and dragged Madeline over to him. His handsome face was covered with a layer of frost.

Madeline stared at him with scarlet eyes. "Yes, I'm insane. I was crazy a very long time ago! Otherwise, how could I fall in love with a scumbag who could kill his own flesh and blood like you?"

She gritted her teeth. When she said this, her heart was in severe pain.

How cold-blooded could a person be to be able to do such a heartless thing?

Yet, he did it.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's tearful face, and for a moment, he was stuck in a daze.

After a while, he returned to his senses. His eyes were locked on Madeline's face. "Were you really pregnant three years ago?"

"Tch." Madeline scoffed and laughed as if she had just heard a big joke.

Tears fell from her eyes. A few seconds later, she displayed a sarcastic smile. "Mr. Whitman, you're so forgetful. If you don't remember, I can remind you again. At first, you were sure that I pushed Meredith and caused her to have a miscarriage. What did you say to me in the meeting room when I was holding your trousers and begging you?"

Madeline's misty and teary eyes met Jeremy's dispirited ones.

"You kicked me away and told me, "Then you should bury that b*stard child in your stomach along with Meredith's child'."

She repeated what he said at the time.

Jeremy's pupils shrank. He was inexplicably shocked when he saw Madeline's face that was between laughter and tears.

"Jeremy, you did it. You buried our child with Meredith's b*stard child that she had with someone else.

"Have you ever thought that even if I am really so unbearable and disgusting to you, that the child is innocent? She was your own flesh and blood!"

Madeline was having a complete emotional breakdown. She yelled hysterically at the silent man, each and every word piercing her flesh and bones.

"Jeremy, wasn't that punishment enough? Then, what about these?"

As Madeline spoke, she removed her coat and started peeling off her clothes one by one in front of him.

She went all out and showed her most unbearable side before him.

Although Jeremy did not bother to look at Madeline every time he tortured her, he could remember that her skin was fair, tender, and smooth. There were almost no flaws or defects on her body.

However, dark marks were growing all over her body so obtrusively now as if to describe the severe beatings and punishments she had suffered.

Jeremy could feel a vein popping on his temple suddenly, and his eyebrows were furrowed together deeply.

He stared intensely at Madeline. Then, he gradually loosened his hands that were tightly holding Madeline's shoulders.

"Do you see them? Mr. Whitman, thank you for your concern. You allowed me to live such a fulfilling life every day during my thousand over days in prison."

Madeline smiled bitterly, her hot tears falling on the back of Jeremy's hand. His slender fingers trembled lightly. He never knew that tears could be so hot.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and Madeline heard the sound of the wiper wiping against the windshield.

The air around her body seemed to quiet down suddenly. Madeline wiped away her tears, the look in her eyes becoming calmer all of a sudden.

"Jeremy, if I could do it all over again, I would rather that I never met you."

After hearing Madeline's words, Jeremy seemed to come back to his senses. He stared at her with his bottomless eyes.

"Madeline, you have no choice. You've become my wife, and you'll never be able to change this fact in this lifetime."

Madeline sneered sarcastically, "Oh? Really? Mr. Whitman, you're saying that you'll never divorce me in this lifetime? What about your little miss two-faced? Are you not afraid that she'd be so sad that she'll try to commit suicide after hearing this?"

Seeing Madeline's tearful and mocking smile, Jeremy's thin lips moved. However, in the end, he did not say anything. He merely stepped on the accelerator.

Madeline cried and fell asleep unknowingly. When she woke up, she found herself lying on the bed she used to sleep in.

Jeremy had brought her back to the house she stayed in before. Madeline was a little surprised. The layout and decorations of the place had not changed at all. However, when she thought that maybe Meredith would make love to Jeremy in this bed every night, Madeline felt so sick that she started having stomach cramps instantly.

She ran into the bathroom and vomited, but nothing came out.

It was already dark, and she had slept for the whole day.

She did not have anything to eat either.

She lifted her eyes to look at herself in the mirror. Her haggard face and red eyes reminded her of the times she screamed at Jeremy in her most battered state.

At this moment, her phone rang and it was from Daniel.

Madeline hesitated for a moment before picking up. Daniel was very worried about her current situation. Madeline felt warm, but she did not know how to repay Daniel apart from thanking him profusely.

Knock, knock. Madeline's body shuddered reflexively when she heard a sudden knocking on the door. She hung up the phone after saying goodbye to Daniel.

The door opened, and a middle-aged woman came in. She greeted Madeline respectfully, "Madam, dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now ?"

Madeline was a little surprised, but when she recalled the time Jeremy ordered someone to put drugs that would cause her to miscarry into her soup after she fainted, she absolutely refused to eat anything this time.

"I'm not eating. I'm leaving immediately," she said coldly and got up.

The maid frowned awkwardly. "But Mr. Whitman said—"

"Mrs. Hughes, where are you? Where the hell are all of you?"

Just as Madeline was about to leave, Meredith's impatient screech came from the stairs.

Mrs. Hughes' expression changed, and she turned around quickly. She seemed to have suffered a lot from Meredith's wrath. At this moment, Meredith had already walked to the door of the room.

"Miss Crawford, why are you here?" Mrs. Hughes said while trembling. At the same time, Madeline was surprised at what she called Meredith. She actually felt a little pleased.

Meredith had caused so much trouble while she was by Jeremy's side for so many years, and still, she was just Miss Crawford.

Although Jeremy resented her and treated her badly, she was still Mrs. Whitman after all.

Madeline smiled when she thought about this.

Meredith walked over. When she saw Madeline standing next to the bed while chuckling softly, her face changed drastically as she pointed at Madeline angrily. She cursed, "Madeline? Why are you here, you b*tch? Who let you in?"

Meredith pointed at Madeline and yelled at her. She abandoned her usual hypocritical and gentle image.

Mrs. Hughes was not surprised by Meredith's fierceness and viciousness. It was obvious that she had seen Meredith's true face a long time ago.

Madeline originally wanted to leave, but seeing Meredith being all flustered and exasperated at this moment, she simply sat on the sofa and parted her lips unhurriedly. "I'm the matriarch of this house, so is it strange that I'm here? What's weird is why an outsider like you is inside my house?"

"You're the matriarch of this house ?" It was as if Meredith had heard a huge joke. "Madeline, did you become stupid while you were in prison ? I'm the real matriarch of this house! And you're just a dog who's chasing after Jeremy!"

Her words were extremely insulting and slanderous. She looked malicious with her snarling teeth, and she did not have the demeanor of a young lady from a rich family at all.

Madeline chuckled lightly. "If I were a dog, so are you. Don't forget that I donated my bone marrow to you to save your life. You have my blood coursing through your body."

Meredith's face suddenly froze as the corners of her mouth twitched. "Madeline, you…" She stared exasperatedly at the innocent Mrs. Hughes. "Do you have Alzheimer's disease? How dare you let irrelevant people come in? Kick her out immediately. Don't even think about keeping your job if Jeremy comes back and sees her."

Madeline looked at Meredith in amusement as she was about to explode. Then, she said unhurriedly, "Mrs. Hughes, you tell her who brought me here."

Although Madeline had fallen asleep from exhaustion after crying just now, she was not stupid. Who else would dare to do this aside from Jeremy?

Mrs. Hughes glanced at Meredith fearfully and said, "Yes, Mr. Whitman was the one who carried the madam back. Plus, Mr. Whitman also said that she'll be living here for a while."

Although the answer was similar to her guess, Madeline was still surprised by Mrs. Hughes' last sentence.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Why would Jeremy carry this b*tch?"

Madeline was still in surprise when she heard Meredith's shrill retort.

She raised her eyes and saw Meredith's eyes widening in anger. She looked as if she was going to explode on the spot. This instantly made Madeline feel at ease.

"Meredith, don't you think what you're saying is ridiculous? I'm Jeremy's lawfully-wedded wife. What's so weird about a husband carrying his wife? On the contrary, why are you so angry? Were you seriously thinking that you'd be able to go from a mistress to taking my spot as his legally wedded wife in the three years of my absence? You'll always be a mistress the moment you decided to be a mistress!"

Meredith was even more furious after Madeline said this.

She thought that she was better than Madeline in every aspect. The only thing she lost to Madeline was the position of Mrs. Whitman.

She wanted to kick Madeline from that position and stop people from calling her a mistress.

"What are you looking at? Get out of here!" Meredith released her anger on Mrs. Hughes.

Madeline stood up and said, "Mrs. Hughes, I'm hungry. Set the table for me and I'll go down soon."

Mrs. Hughes was still feeling miserable that she was unable to avoid this battlefield. Upon hearing Madeline's words, she nodded and retreated.

Seeing that only she and Madeline were left in the room, Meredith was no longer able to hold her hands. She lifted her hand and slapped Madeline across the face.

"You bitch!" she yelled, looking exactly like a shrew.

Madeline already had her defense up against Meredith, so she managed to avoid her. Meredith swung her hand and only managed to hit the air. Due to excessive force, she almost fell.

When she saw Madeline looking at her carefreely, Meredith gritted her teeth.

"Madeline, don't be so pleased with yourself. Jeremy is only keeping you temporarily for the sake of that old man in his family. Sooner or later, the position of Mrs. Whitman will be mine!" she said through gritted teeth.

Madeline chuckled. "You said the same things three years ago."

"..." Meredith had finally gotten back some confidence. After Madeline said that though, her face fell again.

"Meredith, don't be so proud of yourself. Those who do bad things will get retribution sooner or later. Just you wait. I'll avenge my daughter."

After she said that, Madeline walked away while feeling unaffected.

To be honest, Madeline was still extremely disturbed and uneasy. With her current ability, she could not fight Meredith at all.

Furthermore, she could not read Jeremy's attitude toward her today.

When she was thinking about it, there was a movement from the hallway.

Madeline raised her head just as Jeremy's noble and elegant body came into her vision.

The rain had not stopped yet, and his usual frigid temperament seemed a little colder because of the rain.

He happened to look over, his eyes meeting Madeline's. His eyes were too deep. It was as if she would sink deep into his eyes with one more look.

Madeline's heart jumped inexplicably. When she was about to avoid this gaze, she felt a gust of wind blowing by her side.

Meredith clutched one side of her face and ran to Jeremy while sobbing. Then, she buried herself in his chest.

"Jeremy..." Her voice trembled as if she had been greatly wronged.

Alright.

This two-faced bitch was about to start acting again.

Madeline lifted the corners of her lips in amusement. She was really tired of this.

Jeremy's gaze stayed on Madeline's face for a few seconds before he comforted Meredith. "What happened?"

His voice sounded very nice, but he had never used this gentle tone with Madeline before.

Meredith leaned on his chest and shook her head. "It's all my fault. It's got nothing to do with Maddie. Jeremy, if you want to blame someone, just blame us for falling in love at the wrong time. Don't force Maddie to divorce you. I'm afraid that if this continues, Maddie will really harm me and Jack. I can't let anyone hurt our child anymore."

She said those empathetic and innocent words so softly, but those words were clearly aimed at Madeline.

When Madeline saw Jeremy's questioning look, she did not bother explaining. Instead, she nodded her head cooperatively. "Yes, so a mistress like you better be careful. I may go crazy again. Not only will I kill you, but I'll also take action against that little one."

Meredith stopped sobbing and glanced at Madeline with a bewildered look. She pitifully wiped away her tears a few seconds later.

"Jeremy, I'm so scared. Just think of us as star-crossed lovers. I'll raise Jack by myself."

After she finished speaking, she got out of Jeremy's arms and ran to the door.

Madeline thought that Meredith was about to leave, but then she saw her running to the hallway and pretending to twist her ankle. After that, she sat on the ground in pain.

Heh.

"Mer." Jeremy ran over immediately while feeling nervous.

When she saw this, Madeline felt a pang in her heart.

How many times had he thrown her away, causing her to be in so much pain that she was unable to stand up straight? When had he cared for her? He would even kick her and watch on coldly.

Madeline clenched her fists and turned to walk into the dining room.

Not long after, Jeremy and Meredith also came over.

He thoughtfully helped the limping Meredith to sit down. Then, he ordered Mrs. Hughes to serve her an extra bowl of pasta.

Meredith's lips curled up secretly while she gave Madeline a triumphant look. Then, she opened her mouth coquettishly. "Jeremy, my foot hurts. I want to stay here tonight. I have a change of clothes and my daily necessities here anyway."

Meredith blinked innocently and harmlessly, her tone soft and weak.

However, men seemed to be blind to the most obvious performances. A performance like this was especially effective on men.

Madeline knew Jeremy would agree without even thinking about it. Soon, she saw him nodding. "Stay, then."

Sure enough.

Madeline found it ridiculous, and she could feel Meredith looking at her provocatively from the corner of her eyes.

However, Meredith could only feel proud for a few seconds as she soon saw Jeremy glancing at Mrs. Hughes. He ordered, "Go and prepare a guest room for Miss Crawford."

Madeline was drinking her soup and almost choked when she heard this.

The triumphant color on Meredith's face almost completely disappeared in an instant.

What the hell?

Meredith felt that this was too unbelievable. Am I the Miss Crawford he mentioned?'

When she thought about it, Madeline felt that it was not right.

However, the fact was that he really meant Meredith.

Seeing Meredith trying to maintain a gentle and generous image while the veins on her forehead were near to bursting, Madeline felt extremely pleased.

However, Madeline did not think that Jeremy really wanted to snub Meredith. He was probably too embarrassed to carry on his clandestine love affair with Meredith when the housekeeper was here.

However, not long after Madeline returned to the room, Jeremy arrived.

Madeline was exhausted as she looked at the man who was slowly undressing. "Jeremy, what do you want?"

After she said that, the room fell silent. The only sound was the sound of rain falling outside the window.

After a while, Jeremy said in a cold voice, "Don't you want to keep your position as Mrs. Whitman?" He turned his head and there was an intriguing light in his deep eyes. "Since you're so reluctant to give up the position of Mrs. Whitman, then you should thoroughly enjoy it."

He sounded very calm, but Madeline felt a blast of cold air all over her body. This coldness penetrated her skin and went straight to her heart, making her shudder.

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The next day when Madeline got up, the entire house was empty.

Madeline knew in her heart that Meredith was enraged by her last night, so it was impossible for her to stop causing trouble now.

To avoid being framed by Meredith again, Madeline left immediately and returned to Ava's place.

Ava had not yet woken up. She jumped up from the bed after hearing Madeline's detailed retelling of what happened yesterday. "Jeremy didn't divorce you? Say, Maddie, did Jeremy suddenly find his conscience? Is that why he feels sorry for you and wants to make things up to you?"

Madeline shook her head and smiled sadly. "How would he care about me? He has no choice but to do it because of the old master. The person he loves is Meredith."

Yes.

He told her that ever since the day he met Meredith, that he wanted to take her as his wife.

He loved Meredith, and it was impossible for him to let his beloved woman feel any sort of grievance just because he felt guilty about what he had done to her.

What was more, he could ignore his biological daughter, so how would he care about her life or death?

She felt a sudden pain in her heart and the area where the tumor was also started throbbing. Madeline quickly took the pill given to her by Adam.

Fine beads of sweat soon covered her forehead. She bit her lip hard as she felt the tearing pain while completely sober. She thought about the baby girl who had left the world before she could even take a look at her. Tears quickly blurred her vision.

She needed to hold on.

She had to stay alive until the day Meredith got her retribution!

Madeline did not successfully leave Glendale. Jeremy would bring her back to Whitman Manor occasionally.

Old Master Whitman was weirdly fond of Madeline and was oddly kind to her. He even patted her shoulder and said, "This child looks so familiar. Do you think we were grandfather and granddaughter in our previous lives?"

To be honest, it was not only the old master who had this feeling, but Madeline also felt the same.

The moment she met the old master, she felt like she had seen him before.

Whenever Madeline went to Whitman Manor, aside from pretending to be gentle and kind to Jeremy, everyone was treating her as if she was an eyesore—especially Meredith.

Initially, she was able to kick her away and get the position of Mrs. Whitman successfully, but now, they could not get past Old Master Whitman. Getting the position of Mrs. Whitman now was as difficult as flying.

Monday afternoon, Madeline was looking for a job. Suddenly, she received Jeremy's call. He told her that he wanted her to go to Whitman Manor with him tonight.

Before she could reject, he said, "I'm busy today, so I don't have time to go pick you up. You should go over yourself, but before you go, remember to buy Grandpa the muffins that he likes."

After interacting with the old master, Madeline also knew that he loved muffins, especially the ones from the shop on Cypress Road. Jeremy would buy some every time he passed that shop.

Madeline packed her things and took the subway to Cypress Road.

When she was about to leave after buying the muffins, she saw a familiar tiny figure in astonishment.

It was Meredith and Jeremy's son, Jackson Whitman.

Madeline looked around and did not see Meredith. On the other hand, Jackson was looking around as if he was looking for someone.

'Is he lost?' Madeline thought. She saw a few passersby looking at him curiously. Some even went up to talk to him.

Jackson was only two and could barely walk, so how could he tell people his thoughts?

When she saw a man who looked like a hooligan approaching Jackson, Madeline rushed over quickly.

"Jack," she called out and Jackson turned around.

He had seen Madeline a few times before, so he could recognize her. He called out adorably, "Maddie."

When the man saw that Jackon knew Madeline, he walked away angrily.

"Jack, why are you here? Is no one with you?"

"Mommy..." the little guy looked at Madeline and called out for his mother.

Madeline felt an ache in her heart.

She had the chance to be a mother as well, but she would never have the chance again in the future.

Madeline held Jackson's hand and waited for more than ten minutes. Still, no one came to pick Jackson up. She called Jeremy, but no one picked up the phone. She remembered him telling her that he was busy, so she stopped calling him.

She remembered that she was going to Whitman Manor tonight anyway, so she could bring this child back on the way there. At this moment, a cab drove by and Madeline brought Jack into the car.

While she looked at the child next to her, Madeline felt as if she was in a daze.

This was Meredith's child. Why could she not treat this child as badly as how Meredith treated her daughter? Why could she not just ignore him and let him get kidnapped on the street?

Right, she could not do that. Not only could she not do that, but she even felt that this child was cute and friendly.

Perhaps she was tired, so Madeline rested her eyes for a while. After a long while, she was woken up by someone violently shaking her. Madeline opened her eyes in exhaustion and saw Meredith holding her shoulders while crying hysterically.

"Maddie, tell me! Where's my Jack? Please give me back my child! Please!"

Madeline's head felt heavy. After she was shaken by Meredith, she felt even dizzier.

"Maddie, why are you so cruel? I don't care how much you hate me and resent me, but my child is innocent. Why'd you do this to Jack?"

This sounded so familiar.

Madeline did not forget how she almost said the same things to Meredith.

However, what was going on now?

What was Meredith saying to her?

"Maddie, tell me, where did you hide Jack? Tell me!"

When Madeline was still confused, Meredith screeched and questioned her hysterically again.

"Jack ?" Madeline remembered what happened before she fell asleep. Then, she looked at her whereabouts. She was at her current home.

She was taking Jackson back to Whitman Manor earlier. Why was she here now?

Madeline felt a cold gust of air creeping up from the bottom of her feet. She quivered. She did not dare to imagine what had happened.

"Madeline, I didn't expect you to really do what you claimed you would." A bone-chilling voice said from above her head.

She lifted her head and Jeremy's handsome but cold face appeared in her vision.

His words held a deeper meaning, and Madeline was confused. However, Meredith's heartbreaking cries sounded once again.

"Maddie, I'm begging you. I don't want anything anymore as long as you give me back my Jack! I'll ask Jeremy to treat you nicely as long as you give me back my Jack." Meredith grabbed Madeline and pleaded sadly.

Madeline looked at Jeremy in horror and explained herself. "I ran into Jack when I was at Cypress Road and he was lost, so I wanted to bring him home..."

"Maddie, why are you still lying at this point? Jeremy and I watched the security footage. He wasn't lost. You're the one who took him away! Tell me, where is he?" Meredith wailed loudly.

Madeline felt fear and trepidation in her heart. Her rationality told her to stay calm. She looked at Jeremy. "Since you can look at the footage, then I'm sure you'll be able to find out that I did intend to take Jack to Whitman Manor, but then..."

Then, she felt sleepy and she fell asleep.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, something clicked. "The driver! That driver was suspicious! He's the one who took Jack!"

"Hmph." Jeremy scoffed suddenly. He looked at her with an icy glare, causing Madeline to shiver in fear.

"Jeremy, I didn't hide your son. I never hurt him!" Madeline looked into Jeremy's sharp and piercing eyes bravely.

"Madeline, are you still going to keep acting at this time? Did you forget what you said to Mer in front of me? You told her to be careful and that not only will you kill her when you go crazy, but you'll also take action against the little guy. You're still trying to quibble now, huh?"

Madeline felt a chill running down her back. The fear and anxiety spread to every inch of her body immediately.

Right, she had said that, but she only said that to infuriate Meredith.

How would she do something like that?

"Maddie! For the sake of our relationship, I'm begging you!" Meredith knelt suddenly.

Jeremy gathered Meredith into his arms, his eyes penetrating Meredith like ice daggers. "I'll give you another minute to think. If you don't tell me, I'll send you back to prison again."

Madeline felt her entire body going cold. Her eyes were filled with terror and fear.

She was still unable to repel and forget about the thousand days she spent in prison, how she was beaten and tortured, and the hurt she got physically and mentally.

Those dark days almost forced her to end her life.

She could not die!

However, at the same time, she did not want to go back to that hell where she was unable to carry on even for a single day.

One minute was up in a blink of an eye.

Madeline was woken by Meredith's cries. Jeremy looked at her coldly and pressed three numbers on his phone. He was about to call the cops!

"No!"

Madeline's tightly wound nerve finally snapped.

She walked in front of Jeremy with a pale face. "Jeremy, I truly didn't hide your son! I won't do that kind of thing even if I despise Meredith!

"I experienced the pain of being separated from my own flesh and blood, so I know it feels even worse than death. I'd never—"

"So you'll only be happy if Mer goes through this pain as well, right ?" Jeremy interrupted Madeline. His gaze was like sharp knives, stabbing Madeline's heart mercilessly.

"Madeline, a leopard never changes its spots. A woman like you can die 1,000 times and still the resentment in my heart will never be diminished!"

Hiss.

His furious words penetrated Madeline's heart like bullets that she was unable to dodge away from.

"Don't even think about coming out after going in now," Jeremy said, hitting the dial button of his phone. He still called the cops in the end.

It was the end of summer and nearing the start of fall. Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck as a clap of thunder rumbled loudly.

Madeline shuddered subconsciously while her face turned white instantly.

The memories of the nights when she was beaten violently and the night when she was inducted into labor appeared in her brain again.

She felt her heartstrings snap as she knelt before Jeremy's feet while having an emotional breakdown. "Jeremy, please believe me! I didn't do it!"

Madeline was terrified.

Despite being strong, she was still a woman at the end of the day.

Madeline knelt in front of Jeremy as she grabbed his pants tightly. Tears drenched her eyes. "Jeremy, please believe me!" She roared. She was almost in a state of despair.

She did not forget how she used to beg him like this and yet, he had kicked her away mercilessly.

However, this time, he was hesitating.

When Madeline thought Jeremy was about to let her off the hook, Meredith's cries triggered Jeremy at the right moment. "Jeremy, will Jack leave us forever?"

Jeremy sent Madeline to prison again without a moment's more hesitation after Meredith said that.

Inside the interrogation room, Madeline kept on repeating that she did not do it. However, no one believed her.

This scene was exactly like what happened back then.

Madeline had lost all hope.

Fate loved to torture her. She recalled what she had done and realized she only loved the wrong man. However, she had to pay such a huge price for it.

When she was on the brink of giving up, the officer released her.

When she walked out of the station, she saw Jeremy's car waiting for her.

It was already dark and it was raining cats and dogs. Madeline did not care. She ran straight to the car.

When she was about to say something, Jeremy rolled down the window and threw her phone at her face. Then, he grabbed Madeline's collar and yanked her close to him. "Did you work with this man to kidnap my son? Madeline, why are you still trying to argue when it has come to this ?"

Madeline's vision was blurred by the rain, but she could clearly feel Jeremy's wrath.

He grabbed her collar tightly, making Madeline almost unable to breathe.

Looking at her red face that was on the brink of suffocation, he finally let go of his hands as if he was releasing his anger. Then, he pushed her away.

Madeline gasped for air as her body was drenched in the rain.

She picked up her wet phone and saw her messages on the screen.

There was a message from an unknown sender at the top of the list. 'The kid refuses to listen to me, so I beat him up good. He's not making a sound now. When can you make the Whitmans pay up to get this kid back?'

When she read this message, Madeline's brain exploded. Then, her mind went blank.

It was obviously a message about the kidnapping, but why was this message sent to her?

"Madeline, you're really something else. You even went as far as working with a ruffian to kidnap my son. If my son is hurt in any way, I'll slice a piece of your flesh off you."

Madeline shuddered. When she was about to stand up, she felt debilitating pain in her stomach.

She could not stand, so she could only kneel next to Jeremy's car while lifting her head and gritting her teeth. "Jeremy, I don't know this person! I didn't kidnap your son. This is slander!" Rain fell on her face and she was in so much discomfort that she could not open her eyes.

"Slander? Did Mer slander you again? She's using the life of her own flesh and blood to slander you again and again, huh?"

Jeremy's eyes looked like they were hungry for blood.

"Madeline, I'm telling you now. If I don't see my son right this second, I'll help you accomplish your aim of accompanying your dead b*stard child!"

After he warned furiously, he sped away.

The wheels picked up the rainwater and mud on the floor, splashing Madeline. The words he left her felt like a million arrows aiming for her heart.

Hiss!

Madeline clutched the part of her stomach where it hurt and bent down to curl up her body. However, she could not get any relief from the bone-piercing pain at all.

The rain was getting heavier and the cold air almost drowned Madeline's heart.

The three years of imprisonment was not enough to make her come to a realization.

She was still so weak and fragile.

She clenched her fist and bit her lip to make herself stand.

She called Jeremy. However, not only did he not pick up, but he even hung up immediately.

Madeline's fingers shook as she read the message about the kidnapping. She called the number immediately.

The person on the other end picked up the phone almost instantly. A man's voice said, "Madeline, is the money ready ?"

The man was asking her like it was a matter of course. Madeline's mind went blank. However, she vaguely felt like she had heard this voice before.

"Who are you? Why did you say that?" Her heart was beating erratically.

"Madeline, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm your close friend! You're the one who called me about this business," the man said smoothly. "Get the money quickly. That kid is so annoying. I'm worried that I might kill him."

When she heard that he would kill Jackson, Madeline felt a dull pain in her heart.

"Don't hurt Jackson!" she yelled without even hesitating.

"I know, I'll get less money if I hurt this kid. Come over quickly! I can't wait," the man said as he was about to hang up.

"Don't hang up! Where are you? I'm going over now!" Madeline was scared to lose any information on Jackson, so she asked quickly.

The man told her his location before hanging up.

Madeline called Jeremy instantly, but she noticed that he had probably blocked her number.

Then, she looked at her empty contact list. The only number she could dial now was Old Master Whitman's.

However, after thinking about it, Madeline gave up that thought.

Time did not wait, and Madeline did not have any other choice. She called a cab and told the driver the address.

The driver was a friendly-looking man. When he saw that Madeline was pale and in pain, he wanted to send her to the hospital out of kindness. After Madeline thanked and rejected him, they continued their way to their destination.

About half an hour later, she finally reached the location the man gave her.

It was somewhere in the countryside that was surrounded by mountains and bodies of water. Trees with yellowing leaves were everywhere.

The night wind blew past her, the bone-chilling coldness invading her entire body.

Madeline shivered, and the tumor in her stomach was still aching.

However, when she thought about Jackson's safety, she still gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

She followed the gravel road and walked for about 100 meters before she saw a house in front.

When she was about to arrive, she slipped and fell.

Her palms were slashed open by the gravel. She flicked away the gravel and stood up with a clenched fist.

Those wounds were nothing compared to the pain of her tumor. Plus, all of these were nothing compared to Jeremy's sharp and piercing gaze in addition to his cold-blooded warnings.

Madeline dragged her tired and drenched body until she finally reached the house.

She tried to open the door but she found that it was locked.

When she was about to knock, the wooden door was opened. The face that appeared behind the door shocked her.

It was Tanner!

When he saw Madeline, he pulled her inside.

Madeline was pulled inside the house without a warning. Before she could stand still, she heard Tanner's disgusting voice.

"Maddie, I miss you so much!" he said as he was about to hug Madeline.

Madeline endured the pain in her body and used all of her might to push Tanner away.

"Where's Jackson ?" she asked as she looked all around her.

Tanner shrugged nonchalantly and smiled. "Why are you in such a hurry to see that kid, baby? We haven't seen each other in so long and we're finally together again. Let's have some fun first," he said before pouncing on Madeline.

Madeline was already exhausted on the journey here. She did not have the energy to push Tanner away. Eventually, she was pushed down on the wooden table.

Tanner used his legs to press Madeline down. Then, he ripped open her clothes with his hands.

"Let me go! Tanner, you animal! Let me go!"

Slap! Tanner slapped Madeline across the face. "Why are you yelling, Madeline? This is not our first time anyway. Why are you pretending to be pure and naive? You'll do it with anyone as long as they pay you."

After he slapped her, Madeline turned her face away and there was blood on the corner of her lips. However, she still continued to struggle. "Nonsense! I didn't do anything with you. Why are you framing me?"

"Framing you? You're the one framing your sister, Meredith!"

When Tanner said that, Madeline was stunned.

"Madeline, I didn't expect you to still be this evil after getting locked up for three years. You contacted me the moment you got released and told me to work with you to kidnap Meredith's son to get some money from her. Now, you're saying that Meredith is the one who framed you! You're so bad! Today, Daddy will see clearly just how evil your heart is!"

After Tanner said that, Madeline's shirt was ripped open.

Madeline was in so much pain that she did not have the energy to struggle. When she thought Tanner was about to get away with this, the door was kicked open with a loud thud.

The door tilted to one side before falling on the floor.

Madeline turned her head and saw Jeremy's handsome yet terrifying face that looked similar to that of Satan's.

When her eyes met his sinister and treacherous gaze, she shivered.

Jeremy strode over and pulled Tanner, who was pressing on top of Madeline, away.

"How dare you kidnap my son? Are you tired of living?"

He punched Tanner heavily on the side of his face, making Tanner wail in pain. One of his teeth fell out and blood started pouring from his mouth. Jeremy kicked Tanner to the corner of the wall, and in that instant, Tanner could not get up from the pain.

Madeline fell on the floor limply. She tried to cover her naked body with her tattered clothes.

Jeremy glanced at her in disgust. "Madeline, you're even more depraved than before."

He looked at her in repulsion before walking to the room inside the house.

After a while, he carried the sleeping Jackson out from the room.

When Madeline saw that Jackson was unharmed, she let out a sigh of relief. However, Jeremy still looked at her with a murderous gaze. She immediately felt uneasy again.

She looked at him pleadingly to try to gain his trust. "Jeremy, this has nothing to do with me..."

The man chuckled coldly, his voice sounding sinister. "Madeline, do you think I'm blind or deaf? You deserve to die."

After he said that, he turned around with Jackson.

Madeline got up from the floor while her entire body felt cold. Then, she ran to the side of the car.

The rain fell on her battered and bruised body. The searing pain started to spread to every inch of her body.

"Jeremy, this is Meredith and Tanner's trap! They knew each other from a long time ago! They've even dated before. Meredith had two abortions because of Tanner! Jeremy, I'm telling you the truth! I never did anything immoral! They're working together to frame me!"

Her hands were on the half-opened window as she kept emphasizing. Her pale face made her eyes look even redder.

She so desperately wanted to gain his trust, even just a little bit. A little bit would be fine.

However, Jeremy did not even look at her. He only peered at her from the corner of his eyes.

"What did Mer do to get a sister like you?"

His words were laced with trust and protection for Meredith. In addition to that, he only had utter despise for Madeline.

"If it isn't for Mer, can you even live until this day? Someone like you should have died a long time ago."

His words pierced her heart.

Her hands that were holding the window slowly lost their energy.

"Jeremy, am I so untrustworthy in your heart? If that's the case, why did you make that promise to me that back then?" she yelled at him while on the brink of an emotional breakdown.

Jeremy frowned and turned his face in confusion. He scoffed as he looked at Madeline's pale face.

"Go to the doctor if you're sick. There's no back then between you and me. I only made a promise to one girl in my life, and her name is Meredith Crawford."

After he said that, he rolled up the window.

His handsome side profile gradually became blurry in Madeline's vision.

She collapsed onto the mud as if she had become corrupted. She allowed the wind and rain to have their ways with her.

The wounds on her flesh were not as heart-wrenching and bone-chilling as the words he said before he left.

The beautiful encounter that she had in her memory and the promise that he told her when he held her hand as they walked along the beach all dimmed and decayed at this exact moment.

•Really?

'So you only made a promise to Meredith in this lifetime?

"So what you said back then were all just meaningless words? And I was just a scenery that you passed by in your life that's not worth remembering."

Hehe.

Madeline closed her eyes. She could not tell whether it was tears or rain that drenched her eyes.

Before she had the energy to stand up, Tanner and she were brought into the cop car.

During the 48 hours in detention, Madeline could not escape from being beaten up again.

However, she was numb to all this. She was so numb that she did not feel any pain when she started vomiting blood.

Only tears escaped her eyes uncontrollably. The tears seared her heart, blurring her vision and drowning her heart.

Madeline crawled on the ground and got to the iron bars. She received all kinds of kicks and punches on her back.

When she looked at the sunlight outside, she smiled lamentably.

While she was living in a world that she had created herself for so many years, that man had already completely forgotten about her.

It had been so many years and it turned out to be just her one-sided obsession.

Daniel spent a lot of time and effort to finally gather enough manpower and evidence to bail Madeline out.

He brought Madeline to Adam for a check-up. When Adam got the result, his face fell.

The medication was controlling the growth of the tumor, but it had suddenly worsened.

He did not know what Madeline experienced during this period that caused the index to plummet. He prescribed some painkillers for Madeline, then started discussing with other experts in regards to Madeline's immediate surgery.

•••

When Jeremy went to the station to look for Madeline, he was told Madeline was already bailed out by someone.

He was livid. He found Madeline's home and grabbed the woman who was just about to rest after coming back from the hospital.

"You've done so many immoral things and you're still able to sleep so soundly?"

Madeline's head was throbbing in pain. When she looked at his angry face, she smiled.

"Then what do you want, Mr. Whitman? Do you want to hire more people to beat me up or are you going to make it quick and just kill me this time?"

It was evident that Jeremy was not happy with Madeline's attitude. He pulled her up. "You must be dreaming if you think you can die so easily."

His words awakened Madeline's muddled thoughts.

She saw an eeriness and coldness that she had never seen before in Jeremy's eyes.

That terrifying cold air invaded Madeline's entire body once again.

She struggled in terror. "Jeremy, what else are you trying to do? Will you only be happy when I die?"

"You'll only benefit from being dead. Madeline, I want you to live a life that's worse than death."

Madeline did not know what cruel tricks Jeremy still had up his sleeves to deal with her. She wanted to escape from his hold, but he was too strong. He dragged her out of the house easily.

He did not use too much force to drag Madeline to the car before pushing her in. Then, he ordered the driver to start driving.

Madeline had spent so much time calming herself down, but now she was on the verge of a breakdown again.

"Jeremy, I never hurt anyone. Meredith is the one who keeps on framing me. Why don't you go and investigate her? You're such a smart man, so why are you being fooled by Meredith?"

Perhaps Madeline's tears had touched Jeremy as he seemed to have hesitated slightly.

The air in the car plunged into sudden silence. Madeline laughed bitterly in exhaustion.

"Jeremy, even if you don't believe me, what about Grandpa? He's a wise man with a lot of experience in life. If I'm such a battered person, then why did he agree to let me marry you? Why would he take care of me and give Meredith the cold shoulder?"

She thought Jeremy would ponder about this, but the moment she stopped talking, he laughed.

"You know clearly why you got to marry me and why Meredith gets the cold shoulder from Grandpa."

He was obviously saying that Madeline was secretly inciting disharmony between Old Master Whitman and Meredith.

However, he never thought about how a woman like Meredith who willingly became a mistress was already problematic.

"Madeline, stop acting. I'm going to take you to see Grandpa now. I'll let him see your true self."

Madeline smiled bitterly. She did not want to explain herself anymore.

Her existence had become a lie that was wicked beyond redemption.

Madeline was brought back to Whitman Manor by Jeremy, and she was forced to go into the living room with him.

Old Master Whitman was sitting upright and still in front of them. His face looked solemn.

Meredith sat at one side tearfully while Jeremy's mother was comforting her considerately.

When Jeremy's mother saw Madeline, she stood up and pointed at her.

"Madeline, how can a b*tch like you be so cruel? You could even sink your claws into such a young child. What did Meredith do to you? Why did you do that to her?"

Jeremy's mother pointed at Madeline and started yelling.

"Three years ago, you stole Mer's boyfriend with such heinous tactics and now you're doing this to her child. You're such a terrifyingly cruel woman!"

As she said that, she lifted her hand and waved it down on Meredith's face.

"Stop."

Madeline thought she was unable to avoid the slap. However, at this moment, she heard the old master's voice.

She saw the smirk on Madeline's face vanishing. It was as if she did not expect the old master to side with Madeline at this moment.

Madeline did not expect this as well.

"Dad, you're still helping this woman? Even an outsider won't be able to stand what she has done!" Jeremy's mother felt agitated. "If it wasn't for this b*tch, Mer would have been your granddaughter-in-law. She even gave us a grandchild and yet, she has to suffer all kinds of grievances. You have to stand up for her!"

After she said that, Meredith raised the volume of her sobbing. Then, she wiped away her tears softly.

"Old Master Whitman, I don't have the wishful thinking of being your granddaughter-in-law. I gave birth to that child willingly for Jeremy. I don't want to split hairs with Maddie. I just hope that you can tell Maddie to stop hurting your great-grandson."

What an awe-inspiring speech. Jeremy's mother was on the brink of tears from feeling so sorry for Meredith.

Madeline wanted to laugh. She looked at Jeremy and saw that he was looking at her.

When her eyes met his, Madeline averted her gaze quickly. Then, she heard the old master grunting.

"Great-grandson?" The old master's words sounded sarcastic. "I'll only recognize the great-grandson who Maddie gives birth to. She's the daughter-in-law who has legally wedded into this family."

When he said that, the air in the room froze.

No one expected the old master to say something like this.

Meredith stopped putting on her pitiful performance and looked at Old Master Whitman with an awkward expression on her face.

The old master's face was solemn and his manner was imposing. "You're a woman who meddled into another marriage and you even gave birth to a shameful illegitimate child with so much courage of your convictions. Not only are you not shameful about what you've done, but on the contrary, you're proud of yourself. The Whitmans don't have a granddaughter-in-law who doesn't respect and love herself."

"..." The corner of Meredith's lips twitched as her fake gentle mask was about to crack.

Perhaps she had never expected herself to be such a character in the old master's heart.

No wonder the old master did not like her.

Madeline saw Meredith clenching her fists. She was finding it difficult to keep up her act, and yet, she still could not drop her kind and gentle facade.

"Dad, you can't say that. Madeline was the one who meddled in their business first. She's the mistress! If she hadn't come between them to plot against Jeremy, Mer and Jeremy would be married by now! Plus, she even kidnapped Jackson. You can't ignore this!"

"I didn't kidnap Jackson. I didn't plot that thing three years ago as well. I'm the victim of that incident." Madeline tried to explain.

Jeremy's mother glared at her. "That Tanner guy has already admitted to everything about Jackson's kidnapping incident and you have the audacity to say that you didn't do it? You obviously plotted against Jeremy three years ago because you loved him for a very long time but couldn't have him.

"If you didn't plot against Jeremy, then why did he sleep with you? You guys were even photographed by the reporters. You planned everything! Madeline, you're the most heinous and cheapest woman I've ever met!"

"Tanner was bribed into doing this. I don't even know him." When Madeline said this, she stole a glance at Meredith. After that, she looked at Jeremy. "Yes, I like Jeremy a lot, but I'll never do such devious things to get a man just because I like him."

She looked at Jeremy, her gaze magnanimous. Then, she smiled bitterly.

"However, I understand and see everything clearly now."

Madeline's words were deep. Jeremy frowned and looked at Madeline's fake smile with a deep look on his face.

"Grandpa, thank you for your trust and support. I'm not destined to be the daughter-in-law of the Whitmans. I've thought it through and I want to divorce Jeremy."

Everyone was shocked once again by what Madeline said.

Meredith was ecstatic. She could finally become the lawfully wedded wife!

Madeline saw Meredith's delighted expression. However, when she glanced over, she saw Jeremy frowning deeply. His face was gloomy and his bottomless eyes were staring at her intensely like he was about to devour her. His eyes were deep and terrifying.

Her heartbeat accelerated when she saw this, so she quickly avoided Jeremy's eyes.

"Dad, since she has proposed the notion of divorcing Jeremy, then you should agree to it." Jeremy's mother could not wait for it to happen. Meredith was also looking at her with longing in her eyes at one side.

Old Master Whitman turned a deaf ear and reached out his hand to Madeline. "Come to me."

When Meredith and Jeremy's mother saw this, their faces fell.

Madeline hesitated for a few seconds, then she looked at the old master's benevolent and friendly face. Finally, she walked over.

Old Master Whitman looked at Madeline with kind eyes. "I'm going to ask you two questions," he said with a gentle tone. "Do you really want to divorce Jeremy and stop being our family's daughter-in-law?"

It was this question. Madeline looked at Jeremy who had a grim expression on his face. Then, she nodded. "I'm not worthy of the noble Mr. Whitman."

After she said that, Madeline felt a cold air invading her body. She could even feel that it was coming from Jeremy.

Old Master Whitman nodded after he heard that. After he looked at Jeremy, he said humorously, "Then, did that noble Mr. Whitman sleep with you after he was forced to marry you?"

Everyone in the room did not expect the old master to ask a question like this, let alone Madeline.

Madeline's stabled heart rate went up again instantly. She did not know how to answer that question.

Old Master Whitman saw Madeline's blushing face and he understood.

He smiled gently and lifted his head to look at Jeremy. Then, he solemnly looked at Meredith and Jeremy's mother who had awkward expressions on their faces.

"No one is allowed to destroy this marriage as long as I'm here!" The old master announced seriously.

Madeline saw that Meredith's face was as dark as a piece of coal and it was extremely grim. She reckoned she must be cursing the old master with all the swears she could think of.

"Miss Montgomery."

The old master addressed Meredith this way as she was the young lady of the Montgomery family now.

Meredith forced out a smile on her face. "Yes, Old Master Whitman."

"I trust that my granddaughter-in-law didn't kidnap your son. If you insist that she's the one who did it, then you should ask someone to talk to my lawyers."

"..." Meredith's smile froze instantly.

She did not expect the old master to defend Madeline like this!

This was too much!

He kept on calling Madeline his granddaughter-in-law, making Meredith so jealous that her face had become contorted beyond recognition.

Jeremy's mother was also stunned. "Dad, are you confused? Madeline did so many heinous things. How can you—"

"I'm old, but I'm not confused!" Old Master Whitman retorted with a powerful voice. Jeremy's mother did not dare to say anything else. Meanwhile, Meredith was livid but did not dare to say anything.

"It's late. Jeremy, take your wife now."

The old master made that statement, and indeed, Jeremy walked next to Madeline cooperatively before taking her hand intimately. "Let's go home."

When their hands touched, Madeline's heart skipped a beat reflexively.

His palm was slightly cold, but when it touched Madeline's palm, it felt like a layer of searing hot iron. It was making her uncomfortable.

When Madeline saw Meredith's wide eyes, she lifted her head to smile at Jeremy. "Okay." She pretended to nod obediently.

After they bid farewell to the old master, Madeline followed behind Jeremy quietly.

On the way to the car, Madeline could feel a ball of fire following behind her. She turned her head to take a look and saw that Meredith's features were squeezed together in anger.

Madeline felt great. However, her hand was suddenly flung away.

Jeremy stepped on the accelerator and said coldly, "Madeline, I've underestimated you. What did you drug my Grandpa with so that he's willing to defend you so much?"

Madeline looked at Jeremy. His side profile still looked as handsome as before, but the gentleness was nowhere to be seen.

It started raining again.

Madeline pushed back the stray strands of hair on her face and smiled sweetly at him.

"What nonsense are you talking about, honey? If I have the drugs to do that, then I'd use it on you first."

After she said that, Jeremy slammed on the brakes.

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.

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.

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."

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.

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!"

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 ?"

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..."

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.

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."

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.

Madeline felt aggrieved now. How would he feel remorseful?

Even if he did, it was already too late.

•••

Madeline slowly got used to her new working environment. Her colleagues were friendly and they were discussing a celebration for Madeline the newbie during lunch.

When it was lunchtime, everyone was discussing what they wanted to eat when the department manager, Elizabeth Snow walked over.

Elizabeth was very beautiful and young. She was dressed in a very stylish outfit as well. When she walked in, she clapped her hands and said with a serious face. "We just accepted a very important project. The current rising influencer, Lolly Tate is about to get engaged with her boyfriend. They came to Mr. Whitman and asked us to design a pair of couple rings, a necklace, and a bracelet for them. They placed a ten-million-dollar customization fee. If we have this deal, our department can get a 10% award bonus."

"Wow!"

"Does it mean every one of us will get tens of thousands?"

Everyone was elated and Madeline felt excited as well. She loved jewelry design and she only liked it because of Jeremy.

"So, you guys should just have a simple lunch and don't eat out. We only have one month." Elizabeth told them that they did not have much time. "Please look at the requirements for the project that I just sent to your emails."

Everyone understood, but the huge bonus also played a huge part in this. They felt that anything would taste delicious when they got that money. So, everyone went back to their work stations.

Madeline was not hungry so she opened her inbox.

When she was about to read the content, Elizabeth walked to her.

"Are you Elizabeth Crawford?" She asked.

Madeline stood up quickly and smiled. "Hello, Miss Snow. I'm Madeline Crawford."

"So it's you..." Elizabeth started looking at her up and down in interest.

Madeline felt uneasy but she still maintained her polite smile. After a while, Elizabeth asked in curiosity, "I heard you served three years in prison because of plagiarism, is that true?"

After she said that, the office plummeted into silence.

More than then employees looked over at Madeline at the same time.

Designers looked down on people who plagiarize the most. Madeline could feel her colleagues who used to treat her pleasantly all looking at her differently now.

Madeline kept her cool and continued smiling. "I never plagiarized."

"If you didn't, why did the judge declare you guilty?" Elizabeth asked. She raised an eyebrow. "Never mind, you're fortunate that you have support, but I want to remind you that I look down on plagiarizing thieves the most. Now that you're in my department, don't try to do what you did before. If not, I won't go easy on you."

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. After she warned Madeline, she walked away while clicking her heels.

Madeline stood on her ground and felt her colleagues looking at her with suspicious gazes. She felt aggrieved and helpless.

God loved playing tricks on her. She just saw the light and now he decided to put it out.

She sighed softly in self-mockery. She walked to the door to get some air. When she got to the door, she saw someone walking toward her.

Madeline was beyond shocked when she saw her.

It was Eloise.

When she saw Eloise, she felt an unknown friendliness rising in her chest. Even though their relationship was a little rocky because of Meredith, Madeline still greeted her politely. "Mrs. Montgomery."

However, when Eloise saw Madeline, her face fell. She lifted her hand and slapped Madeline across the face immediately.

When everyone in the office saw this, they ran out to watch what happened in shock.

Madeline clutched her aching right cheek. She was confused.

"Madeline, you vile woman! You evil witch!" Eloise shrieked as she pointed at Madeline's nose.

Madeline did not understand why she felt so horrible when she saw Eloise's piercing gaze.

"Mrs. Montgomery, why did you hit me ?" Madeline tried to keep calm but her heart was beating fiercely.

"You still have the cheek to ask me why?" Eloise pointed at Madeline furiously. "You kidnapped my grandson with another person and you bullied my precious daughter, Meredith! Now, you're even inciting another man to make him side with you. He sent Mer a lawyer's letter and said she deliberately assaulted someone with hot coffee !"

As she said that, she threw the letter angrily at Madeline's face.

"Madeline, you're such an evil woman! Thank god your parents died early, if not, they'd die from shame! If you're my daughter, I would have kicked you out of the family!"

As Madeline heard Eloise yelling at her, each one of her words stabbed in her heart like shards of glass.

She understood now. Eloise came all the way here to vent for her precious daughter, Meredith.

Heh.

What a great mother. She did not know the truth nor what happened. However, mothers would always believe their children unconditionally, right?

Madeline felt tears sting the corners of her eyes. She felt as if her heart had been clenched by an invisible hand. She felt so horrible that it hurt when she breathed.

"Madeline, I'm warning you, don't think you can go anything just because you have people backing you up! I'll do double to you what you did to Mer and my grandson!"

Eloise pointed at Madeline with her warning. Then, she turned around with a dark expression on her face.

"I thought they just have the same name, but I didn't expect her to be that Madeline Crawford."

"She's the one who stole her boyfriend and caused her sister to miscarry."

"Tch, are we going to work with someone like this from now on?"

Madeline could hear her colleagues gossiping about her. She stood at the door of the office. She felt so embarrassed she did not know where she should go.

Why was her life so difficult?

She was so tired.

She wanted to have parents as well so that she could lean on them when she was sad and vulnerable.

However, aside from her sickness and infamy, she had nothing.

Tears rolled down her cheeks quietly as she bent down to pick up the letter. She did not expect Felipe to really sue Meredith.

It was fine. She did assault them. Felipe did nothing wrong.

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A good deed goes unnoticed, but a scandal spreads fast.

Madeline was like a joke during this entire afternoon. People from other departments kept dropping by to look at her. They wanted to see what a vile and plagiarizing twit-face looked like.

Madeline felt she would not have the chance to get involved with Elizabeth's project since everyone refused to trust her. However, Elizabeth said righteously, "Everyone makes mistakes. It's fine if you're willing to change. This project is very important, so everyone has to work together."

She purposely walked to Madeline's side and encouraged her. "Madeline, do your best. Don't disappoint me."

Even though Madeline was curious about Elizabeth's sudden change toward her, when it came to work, she would not dare to be negligent.

Her colleagues' attitude toward her changed slightly as well. Madeline knew they were just doing this for the sake of Elizabeth. However, no matter what it was, life still goes on and she had to be serious about her work. Besides, Madeline was fond of this job.

It was time to get off work and her colleagues started packing to go home. Madeline took a sip of water and continued her work.

Elizabeth walked out of her office and saw Madeline still here. "You're not going home?"

Madeline lifted her head. "I want to finish the draft for the bracelet."

"You can finish it at home. It's pointless to pretend to be hardworking here," Elizabeth said coldly and rolled her eyes.

Madeline was wondering if Elizabeth had Multiple Personality Disorder. The way she treated her was so inconsistent.

At this moment, a tall and slender figure appeared at the door.

Elizabeth's eyes lit up. "Mr. Whitman, why are you here ?"

Her attitude changed. She was now extremely gentle.

When the rest of the employees heard this, they placed down their bags and smiled respectfully at Felipe. "Mr. Whitman."

Madeline finally came back to her senses. However, everyone had already finished greeting him. It would be as if she was trying to stand out if she greeted him now. So, she only nodded and smiled at Felipe.

Felipe smiled at Madeline before walking in. He had an imposing manner to him. He was very handsome and elegant.

"Everyone, thank you for your hard work. Good luck on the new project," he said with a gentle tone.

Elizabeth eyed her colleagues immediately and everyone understood what she meant immediately. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Whitman. We'll do our best!"

"Okay." Felipe nodded.

Elizabeth played with her long and curly hair. As she waited for Felipe to approach her expectantly, she saw him walking past her and headed directly to Madeline.

Elizabeth's smile cracked. The other employees looked over in curiosity.

Madeline felt something was going on. It seemed that Madeline had feelings for Felipe. However, when her brain finally registered that, Felipe was already standing in front of her.

"Maddie." He called out gently, "How are you holding up?"

Madeline stood up quickly. "Mr. Whitman, I'm fine. Thank you for giving me such a great opportunity."

"We're family. You don't have to be so courteous to me." Felipe's smile was gentle.

However, when everyone heard his response, the entire office exploded.

Everyone looked at Madeline in shock and puzzlement. They desperately wanted to know how Madeline was related to their boss.

"We're having a family dinner tonight. I'm going home as well so I'll take you along."

Madeline hesitated and rejected the offer. "No need, I can go myself."

"We're going to the same place anyway. Why are you being so courteous ?" Felipe asked with a smile. His tone was gentle.

Madeline did not know how to reject him anymore. She would look pretentious if she rejected him again.

However, if she did not, they would look too intimate.

When the atmosphere was getting awkward, Felipe opened his mouth.

"Even though Maddie and I have a special relationship, she got into our company with her own talents. Maddie is still new here, so I hope you'll take good care of her."

"Don't worry, Mr. Whitman, I'll take good care of Maddie!" Elizabeth ran over just in time. After that, she even patted Madeline's shoulder intimately. "Maddie, just ask me if there's anything you're unsure of. Mr. Whitman's friend is my friend!"

Hehe.

Madeline looked at Elizabeth's pretentious smile and felt extremely awkward.

Then, Madeline and Felipe left under everyone's complicated gazes.

When the lift was on the first floor, Madeline's phone rang. It was from Jeremy.

She looked at the caller ID. After a few seconds of hesitating, she hung up the phone.

This was the first time she hung up on him.

"Why didn't you answer ?" Felipe asked curiously.

Madeline smiled lightly. "It's just a scam caller."

After she said that, the lift arrived on their floor. When the door opened and Madeline was about to walk out, she saw Jeremy dressed in all black standing in front of her with cold air around him.

When he saw Felipe standing with Madeline, a cold chill immediately appeared in Jeremy's eyes.

He lifted his head to look over and Madeline could feel her heart skip a beat.

Even though he was not the man she cared about, her body was still hinting to her that she still could not get away from his shadow.

"Jeremy ?" Felipe walked out of the elevator in surprise. "Are you here to pick Maddie up ?"

"It's none of your business." Jeremy's tone was cold. His eyes landed on Meredith's face. "Why did you hang up on me?"

"So you're the one who called Maddie just now ?" Felipe said with a laugh. "Maddie joked that it was a scam caller and hung up. Did you two fight ?"

After he said that, Madeline saw Jeremy's face darkened.

He stared at her. "What are you waiting for? Let's go."

Jeremy said and grabbed Madeline's hand.

It was already winter so it was very cold. However, Madeline could feel that Jeremy's hand was burning.

She fantasized about him holding her hand to cross the road considerately so many times before. However, this searing heat was not what she longed for.

"I'll just go with uncle." Madeline got out of Jeremy's grip and walked toward Felipe.

Jeremy felt his hand slipping from hers and then he was stunned.

"Uncle, please, let's go."

Felipe frowned slightly. Two seconds later, he nodded and looked at Jeremy. "So, we'll get going now, Jeremy. Maddie, let's go."

"Okay," Madeline replied and turned around following Felipe.

She was scared that she would hesitate if she delayed this. She was scared that she would follow the other man absent-mindedly.

"Madeline, are you sure you're not coming with me?"

Before she could leave, she heard Jeremy's questioning voice.

Madeline grabbed her bag tighter with both hands. Her nails dug into her palm.

She stopped and turned around. He saw Jeremy standing there alone. His tall and slender body looked lonesome for some reason.

However, the unhealed wounds on her body started hurting dully. She felt as if a million bugs were gnawing on her skin.

It was this pain that made her reply, "I'm sure."

Madeline said without hesitation. After she said that, she quickly caught up to Felipe.

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The moment Madeline and Felipe arrived at Whitman Manor, Jeremy arrived as well.

The moment his car stopped, he walked quickly to Madeline and wrapped his long arms around Madeline's tiny and thin body. He was holding her so tightly and she could not get out of his hold.

Madeline's heart started beating frantically. "Jeremy, what are you doing?"

"What do you think I'm doing ?" Jeremy questioned. His deep eyes were staring straight at Madeline. "Grandpa longed to see us being all lovey-dovey. Don't you want to make him happy ?'

"..." Madeline had no words. In order to make grandpa happy, she was more than willing to improve her relationship with Jeremy. However... "You don't have to hold me so tightly."

When Felipe saw this, he said, "Jeremy, even though you're in a fight with Maddie, you don't have to do this. Didn't you notice that Maddie was very uncomfortable?"

Jeremy chuckled lowly. "How do you know whether my wife is uncomfortable or not? You two have such an extraordinary relationship."

There was double entendre to his words. He lowered his head and saw that Madeline was feeling reluctant to be held by him. He felt anger rising in his chest. "This is between us. Don't try to meddle in our business."

Jeremy said that and went in while holding Madeline.

Madeline looked at Felipe awkwardly. She could only let Jeremy have his way with her.

It was a family dinner but Meredith was also in the dining room while making no secret to her presence. On the other hand, the old master was in his room and did not come downstairs as he did not feel well.

When Meredith saw Jeremy and Madeline walking in together, she was so mad her hands were already in fists. There was something sinister in her eyes but she could not do anything about it.

However, when she saw Felipe, she was utterly shocked!

That man was Jeremy's uncle!

She was feeling extremely uneasy. She did not expect that Jeremy's uncle was the person who stood up for Madeline that day.

Plus, this man even gave her a lawyer's letter to sue her!

She looked at Felipe nervously. She stood at one side and pretended nothing happened.

Felipe saw Meredith as well. He averted his eyes calmly.

Madeline was dragged by Jeremy to sit next to him. On the other hand, Meredith sat on Jeremy's other side. The moment she sat down, she poured wine and took food for Jeremy like a perfect little wife.

Madeline felt that she was being an eyesore. There were all kinds of food on the table but she did not have much of an appetite. Plus, because of her health, she could only eat bland things.

"This is my mother's best dish. You've never tried this before. Here, try it." Jeremy suddenly put some curry into her bowl.

Madeline knew he was just putting up an act when he made such a considerate gesture. She wanted to cooperate but her body would not allow her to eat such spicy food. Plus, she was not a fan of curry.

"Thank you, darling, but I don't like this."

Jeremy's face fell when Madeline rejected it.

"Maddie, Mrs. Whitman made this dish. Why don't you support her a little? Plus, you love curry, so why are you lying?" Meredith said innocently.

Madeline wanted to laugh. When did she start liking curry?

On the other side, Mrs. Whitman's face turned extremely dark. "Do whatever you want. Do you think I want you eating my food?"

"Madeline." Jeremy looked at her in annoyance. "Are you eating or not?"

He was forcing her and Meredith was smirking at one side secretly.

Madeline held her spoon. She did not know how she should do this.

She really did not like this, plus she also could not eat this.

"Maddie is tired from work and she didn't eat much during lunch so she can't eat such spicy food. It would be better for her if she eats something bland." Felipe smooth things over just in time. Then, he took some vegetables or Madeline. "You should eat this."

Madeline was taken aback, then she thanked him. "Thank you, uncle."

Jeremy was already enraged when Felipe chose to sit next to Madeline.

Now, when he saw Felipe taking food for Madeline, a dark wave started crashing over in his eyes.

"Do you think it's appropriate to take food on behalf of my wife, uncle?" Jeremy asked in dissatisfaction. Then, he started at Madeline eerily. "You should know what you should eat."

Madeline felt her head hurting all of a sudden. When did she start to lose the freedom to choose what she wanted to eat?

In order to not involve Felipe in this, she put the curry in her mouth.

The spiciness of the curry traveled from her mouth to her stomach. The burning sensation made Madeline extremely uncomfortable.

Madeline finished her food with no choice. Then she felt her stomach gurgling as it burnt uncomfortably.

Meredith even deliberately brought her more curry. "Maddie, you have to drink the curry while it's hot. Piping hot curry is the essence of this dish. You can't let Mrs. Whitman's effort go to waste."

Madeline was feeling unwell. There was a sheen of cold sweat on her forehead as well. At this moment, Jeremy urged, "Why are you not eating ?"

"I don't think Maddie can handle the spice." Felipe could see that something was wrong with Madeline.

However, Jeremy laughed. He looked at Madeline. "You can't handle the spice? Didn't you have the time of your life eating tacos with hot sauce with Daniel last time?"

Madeline knew what happened back then. She felt sad when she recalled what happened.

She picked up the bowl with no choice. However, before she could drink much, she felt an extreme reaction in her stomach. Then, she felt her throat getting hot before she vomited blood along with the curry.

Madeline was caught unprepared. She reached over to pull out some tissues to soak up the blood. She was frantic. She did not know why she vomited blood, however, she did not want to let Jeremy see this.

"Madeline! I don't care if you don't want to eat, but why did you tarnish my food?"

Mrs. Whitman did not notice that there was blood in the curry Madeline vomited out. She pointed at Madeline and screeched angrily.

"Tell me before you come here next time so that I can get away from you! I don't want to see you ever again!"

"Don't be mad, Mrs. Whitman." Meredith ran over quickly to comfort her. However, she did not forget to look back at Madeline and smirked at her.

She saw clearly that Madeline was throwing up blood.

She knew very well that Madeline could not operate on her tumor anymore. Her lifespan would be shortened if she ate such triggering food now.

If Madeline died, then her chance to be the legally wedded wife would be here.

"Are you trying to gross me out?" Jeremy roared angrily next to her.

Madeline endured the burning pain in her stomach and covered her mouth. The taste of blood in her throat did not go away. She was afraid that she would throw up more blood if she opened her mouth.

"Jeremy, don't be mad. Maddie did not do this on purpose." Felipe's tone was calm and he was worried about Madeline. "Are you okay?"

Madeline felt tears welled up in her eyes. At the end of the day, the person who was most concerned about her was the person she knew a few days ago.

She held back her tears and shook her head.

"I'm fine..." She squeezed those words out through gritted teeth.

However, her answer enraged Jeremy. "You played dead when I talked to you but on the other hand, you can't wait to answer him when he asks you a question. Madeline, you're really something else!"

He yanked Madeline up angrily. At this moment, the old master's voice boomed from upstairs.

"Why is it so noisy?"

The old master's eyes were squinted. He looked like he just woke up from his nap.

"Are you done eating? If you're done then go home." He looked at Jeremy who was holding Madeline and he smiled deeply. "Go now, go back and make a baby. I'm waiting for Maddie to give me a big fat grandson."

A big fat grandson.

Madeline started crying. Her tears fell on the back of Jeremy's hand.

Jeremy suppressed his anger and pulled Madeline into his arms. He smiled at the old master. "Don't worry, grandpa. I'll go home and make a baby with Maddie now."

His tone was firm but Madeline knew he was mad. He was seething.

Jeremy forced himself to turn around while holding Madeline. When he passed Felipe, he looked at him with hostility in his eyes.

Jeremy sped home. When the car stopped, Madeline rushed into the toilet and started projectile vomiting.

When she saw the blood on the sink, her face was white. She supported herself lifelessly on the sink.

Was her tumor worsening?

Was she finally going to die?

She looked at her reflection in the mirror lamentably. She was as pale as a ghost.

Jeremy's footsteps got nearer and nearer. Madeline quickly turned on the tap to wash the blood away. Then, she gargled hurriedly.

After she cleaned up, Jeremy dragged her away.

"Why are you so filthy, Madeline? Hm? It's fine if you want to gross me out, but you even want to involve my family!"

Madeline crashed into his firm chest limply. Her brain was buzzing. The burning sensation in her stomach was still there to stay.

She wanted to run away badly, but Jeremy pulled her to the side of the bathtub like he was mad. He took the showerhead and sprayed cold water on her face and body.

It was in a house with the heater off during winter.

It was freezing.

It was so cold that Madeline's heart froze instantly.

However, she was hoping that it would get colder. It would be great if it was so cold that it numbed her entire body.

That was she would not have to feel pain anymore, be it her body, or her heart.

Jeremy saw that Madeline was not struggling at all. So, he stopped what he was doing and yanked Madeline up as she trembled.

He saw that her face was as white as snow and there was no color on her face. She looked like a puppet that had its blood drained from its body. What was left was only its empty shell.

Jeremy suddenly felt scared. "Madeline, Madeline..."

He was calling her name but she did not respond.

"Madeline, don't play dead! I'm asking you to talk!" Jeremy's heart was beating so fast he felt as if it was in overload. A fear that he had never felt before started taking over him.

When he saw that Madeline was still not reacting, he carried her and placed her on the bed.

He hurried over to take some clean clothes for her to change into, but he turned around and saw Madeline sitting up.

Jeremy felt as if he had been cheated. He threw the clothes on the floor and charged over to grab Madeline's collar.

"Madeline, you're indeed playing dead!"

He snarled through gritted teeth.

Madeline's shaky body was being held in place tightly by Jeremy. If that sharp pain in her body was not preventing her from falling asleep, then she might have never woken up.

"Tell me, tell me if Felipe and you are in cahoots! If not, based on his personality, why would he pay so much attention to what you do?"

Jeremy's questions were very amusing to Madeline.

The attention he thought Felipe was giving her was just his ignorance of her.

"What are you laughing at? Answer me! Do you like him?" Jeremy asked with eeriness in his eyes. He had some alcohol before so his eyes looked slightly intoxicated.

Madeline lifted her dazed eyes and then grinned at him. "Yeah, I like him. He's much gentler and much mature than you. Plus, he's even considerate about me. How would I not fall for a man like that? Since you don't like me, then I should find a man who knows how to care for me."

"Madeline!"

Jeremy was utterly infuriated.

Madeline was drifting in and out of consciousness, but when she heard him calling his name through his gritted teeth, she was completely awake.

However, Jeremy's rage could not be diminished anymore.

He ripped apart Madeline's clothes in anger and bit on her collarbone.

Madeline's nerves were all wound up from the pain. He pushed her backward when she did not have any energy to fight him.

She could not fight back against Jeremy's punishments. It was as if he wanted to tear her apart. He did not allow her the chance to even breathe.

She was truly terrified of this man's violent mood swings.

When he was in a good mood, he would cook breakfast for her.

However, when he was in a bad mood, he would really kill her.

Madeline was scared that she could not endure this. She was scared that she would die before she got her revenge. She could not die like this.

"Mr. Whitman, are you sure you want to touch a filthy, lowly, despicable, and shameless woman who already had another man in her heart?"

When Jeremy was about to take action against her, Madeline said this to him calmly. The man froze and looked at her after she said that. He lost all interest instantly.

She said she had another man in her heart.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's angry eyes. Then, she gathered her courage. "Jeremy, let's get a divorce."

After she said that, it felt as if the air around them had frozen over.

Jeremy towered over the woman beneath him. "What did you say? Say it again."

"Us. Divorce." Madeline repeated without hesitation. Those two words were firm and clear.

The air became silent again. After a few seconds, Madeline heard Jeremy snorted. His eyes looked like they belonged to Satan. They were dark and they looked like they were about to devour her.

"Divorce? Don't even think about it!"

Those icy and bone-piercing words escaped from his seductive lips.

"Weren't you so desperate to become my woman? I'll fulfill your wish."

Madeline could feel herself breaking down while looking at his sinister smile.

"I don't need you to fulfill my wish! Jeremy Whitman, I want to divorce you!"

"In your dreams." Jeremy rejected her with no mercy. Then, he pinched Madeline's jaw. "You want to divorce me just because you have another man? Madeline, how shameless can you be?"

'Madeline, how shameless can you be?'

His insults were always so fluent. His eyes looked ever more sinister than before.

"You said you had my child three years ago and you blamed me for that child's death. Now, I think you must be pregnant with a bastard child back then! After all, you have so many customers. You even have Daniel and Tanner. I wonder if you even know who the child's father is!"

Madeline was trying so hard to suppress her emotions, but now, they started crumbling down.

Her hands were shaking violently. It felt like her heart that had just been stabbed. It was in excruciating pain.

She gritted her teeth and her red eyes were staring intensely at the man who was mocking her.

"Hmph."

Jeremy scoffed before peering at her in disdain. Then, he walked away.

"Don't try to be pitiful in front of me. A woman like you deserve to be beaten to death in prison."

Madeline watched as Jeremy walked further and further away. After she heard what he said, she finally could not hold down the feeling in her throat. She vomited a mouthful of blood again.

Her stomach was still burning. Her tumor was also hurting. Madeline slowly curled her pained body up and gripped the bedsheet tightly.

The pillow still smelled faintly of him. It was like the most lethal poison and it was slowly poisoning Madeline's heart.

She thought she would have the most memorable love story after she met Jeremy.

However, the only thing he gave her was the most memorable pain.

Madeline stayed in bed for the entire day and no one noticed.

. . .

She looked up the reason why she vomited blood. It might be acute gastric mucosal lesions. She dragged her tired body and bought some medicine for herself.

She did not dare to go to the hospital. She was scared that they might find something bad again.

Worse comes to worst, she would still have at least a few month's time.

Madeline was glad that this was the weekend. She changed the bedsheet and washed away the blood she vomited. Then, she packed a few pieces of clothes before going to Ava's place.

Madeline went to work as normal on Monday. Perhaps it was because of her relationship with Felipe, her colleagues treated her pretty well except for Elizabeth. She was always behaving weirdly and she had severe mood swings.

When it was lunchtime, Madeline took some time to give back Felipe his clothes.

Coincidentally, he was in his office and he was on the phone.

Madeline wanted to leave after putting the clothes down. However, Felipe gestured to her to sit down and wait.

He finished the call quickly and Madeline handed the neatly-ironed clothes back to him. Felipe smiled. "I didn't think you'd actually wash it."

"I have to keep my promise. Besides, you only got splashed with Meredith's coffee because of me."

"As a man, how could I watch a woman get bullied and not do anything?"

Felipe's answer warmed Madeline's heart. Then, when she recalled the man who promised to protect her forever, her heart ached.

"You don't look too well."

When Madeline heard Felipe say that, she touched her face awkwardly.

She was unwell. Her body was getting worse and worse so of course, she would not look too healthy.

"Are you okay?" He asked considerately.

"Thank you for your consideration, Mr. Whitman. I'm fine."

Madeline thanked him quickly before getting up.

She remembered how she got Felipe involved because of Jeremy and she felt very apologetic.

"You can stop calling me Mr. Whitman when there's no one around."

Madeline hesitated and then she said, "I'll get going now, uncle."

"Actually, I'm only older than Jeremy by three years. I don't like being called uncle, so you can just call me by my name."

Madeline was taken aback. Then, she nodded. "Then I'll get back to work, Mr. Whitman."

Felipe looked at Madeline and smiled. "Go on."

Madeline focused on her work. She could only forget about the things and people that made her unhappy this way.

Their one-month long project was already halfway done. Madeline was pretty happy with the part that she was responsible for.

According to the client's orders, after Madeline finished with her design, she used her company email to send it to Elizabeth who was on a business trip. After that, she took her purse before going to the cafeteria.

When she was in the lift, she ran into Felipe coincidentally. When he saw her with her purse, he smiled and invited her. "I'm going for lunch as well. Why don't you join me?"

There were other employees in the lift. They were all looking at Madeline with weird gazes. This made Madeline unsure of what she should do.

"Are you going to let me down, niece-in-law?" Felipe tried to ease the awkwardness with a mischievous tone.

Madeline displayed a forced smile on her face. "Thanks in advance, Mr. Whitman."

She followed Felipe out of the lift. However, she could still feel the criticizing gaze behind her.

Madeline had never been to restaurants with five stars and above. She sat down after Felipe did while feeling ill at ease.

They were sitting near the window and they were able to see every corner of the busy street.

Madeline did not know what to eat, so she let Felipe decide for her. After a while, their food arrived. They looked and smelled delicious.

"Eat more. You're too thin," Felipe said gently.

"Alright, I will. Thank you, Mr. Whitman." Madeline lowered her head. She was still not used to such a high-end restaurant.

Felipe could tell that she was uneasy. "Did Jeremy never bring you here? He's an honorary member here."

Madeline froze after she picked up her fork and knife. She shook her head and smiled. "He never ate with me alone."

Felipe was surprised. When he was about to say something, two figures stopped next to them. It was Jeremy and Meredith.

When Madeline saw Meredith holding Jeremy's arm and how intimate they were, she felt the juice in her mouth turning bitter.

She looked at Jeremy and she noticed that he was looking at her. However, his gaze was piercing and it felt like they were about to penetrate her.

At this moment, Meredith displayed an apologetic and warm smile at Felipe. "I'm sorry, uncle. I lost my cool that day. However, I was forced by Maddie. She had a history of plagiarizing and she even killed our child. So that's why I did what I did that day. I didn't think I'd hurt you by accident."

She found an excuse for her true self that got exposed and pushed all the blame and mistakes to Madeline.

Felipe looked at Meredith indifferently. "Seeing is believing. I've seen those accusations you said about Maddie, but I did see you bullying my employee in front of my company like a shrew. Plus, you even assaulted her."

"..." Meredith's forced smile looked a little awkward. "Uncle..."

"I'm not your uncle. Don't call me that."

"..." Meredith deflated once again. She got near to Jeremy aggrievedly. "Jeremy..."

"Didn't you say you're hungry? Let's eat before we talk," Jeremy said softly to Meredith. Then, he lifted his head to look at Felipe. "Uncle, do you mind us sitting here?"

Jeremy said as he sat down. Meredith tugged at him pretentiously.

"Jeremy, I don't think this is a good idea. Maddie doesn't look too pleased."

Madeline wanted so badly to throw her glass of juice on Meredith's face. She wanted to ask her which one of her f*cking eyes saw that she was not pleased about this?

Amid the silence, Madeline heard Jeremy saying calmly, "Who is she to deny us?"

Hehe.

Yeah, who is she?

She had always been nothing to him.

When Meredith saw that Madeline did not dare to say anything, she was extremely pleased.

She put down her purse and sat down next to Madeline. However, she did not expect Jeremy to sit down next to Madeline.

Meredith was taken aback, on the other hand, Madeline was surprised as well.

However, based on their identities, there was nothing wrong with Jeremy sitting next to her.

Despite feeling unhappy about this, Meredith did not dare to make a fuss. So, she could only sit next to Felipe.

After she sat down, Meredith felt that this was rather nice. After all, Felipe was handsome and he had an exceptional demeanor.

Jeremy's food arrived in a blink of an eye. They were all Meredith's favorite food. When Madeline saw them, she lost her appetite.

She knew she told herself to not care about this, but her fragile heart kept getting bloody and bruised.

At this moment, Jeremy placed a spicy dish in front of Madeline. It was as if he was purposely going against her. "I ordered this especially for you."

"..." Madeline lifted her head in confusion.

Jeremy was smirking. "Don't you like spicy food? Especially tacos with hot sauce."

"..." Madeline was suddenly amused. He still remembered her eating a taco with hot sauce with Daniel on the side of the road. This had even become the thing that he would bring this up occasionally to strike her down and humiliate her.

"Maddie, Jeremy ordered this just for you. You have to eat more." Meredith added just in time.

Madeline looked at her with an amused look on her face. "How could I possibly have the appetite to eat this in front of a mistress?"

Meredith's face changed and it became extremely dark. Jeremy stopped eating as well. "Madeline, are you trying to make something out of nothing?"

"How would I dare ?" Madeline smiled briefly at Jeremy. "It's so rare for you to sit down and eat with me, darling. I don't even have time to be happy about this."

Jeremy's piercing gaze landed on Madeline while he had a fake smile on his face. "If you're happy, then you should eat more."

"Thank you for your kindness, darling, but I'm already full." Madeline looked at the man opposite her. "Mr. Whitman, I should go back to the office now. Thank you for lunch."

Felipe nodded. "Okay."

Madeline got up to leave, however, she was sitting next to the window and the aisle was next to Jeremy.

Her heart started beating erratically. "Mr. Whitman, please move out of the way."

It was as if Jeremy did not hear her. He did not react.

Madeline asked again while feeling slightly embarrassed. "Mr. Whitman, please let me through."

When she saw that Jeremy was not moving, Meredith was extremely pleased. She loved when Jeremy forced Madeline into awkward and impossible situations.

"Jeremy Whitman, please get out of the way." Madeline used 'please' for the third time. Her face was slightly red.

Jeremy finally lifted his head to look at her frantic eyes. "Are you talking to me? I thought you're talking to that Mr. Whitman."

Madeline looked at the unbelievable man in front of her. Finally, he got up lazily.

"I'll send you back."

"...." Madeline was shocked.

While surprise was blown wide on Meredith's features and she began to plead coquettishly. "But you promised to go shopping with me, Jeremy."

"You can wait for me here first." Jeremy walked over to Madeline without even sparing Meredith a glance. "Let's go."

"It's alright. I can go back myself." Madeline quickly rejected him. She had no idea what Jeremy was playing at, but she did not like the atmosphere it came with.

"Is there someone else you'd prefer to send you back, if not this husband of yours? Perhaps another Mr. Whitman?" Jeremy's gaze bored into her, the words left unsaid reaching her anyway.

Not wanting to fight anymore, Madeline stopped protesting and let Jeremy send her back.

Madeline could not help the joy then ran through her when she turned to find Meredith's indignantly puffed cheeks about to explode.

Jeremy took the guise of sending her back as an opportunity to warn Madeline.

"Don't let me see you getting close and touchy with Felipe again," His voice rang out, devoid of warmth.

"Why ?" Madeline blinked innocently at Jeremy, her voice saccharine-sweet when she spoke, "You are my husband, yet you seem to have no qualms hugging and getting chummy with other girls on the street. So why can't I even have dinner with the opposite sex ?"

Jeremy paused, almost like he was surprised by Madeline's reaction.

He stared at her. With the faint makeup dusting on her exquisite and small face coupled with glistening eyes that shimmered under the light, Madeline looked intelligent and innocent.

His mind blanked for two whole seconds before Jeremy got ahold of himself and what pretense of warmth he had in his expression vanished. With a tinge of anger in his actions, he reached out to clutch her by the chin. "So is this how you seduced Felipe? By putting on an innocent and pitiful look?"

Madeline smiled through the pain. "Whatever floats your boat, Mr. Whitman."

"Madeline!" Jeremy exploded in anger, the fury in his eyes burning hot enough to cremate Madeline.

Thinking about how he was about to punish her, Madeline had not expected him to bend down and bite hard on her neck.

Chupse.

It hurt and Madeline tried to push Jeremy away, only to realize that he had her pressed firmly against the wall.

A good few seconds later, he let her go.

It was supposed to be a cold winter, yet Madeline felt hot and her cheeks burning.

Jeremy pulled her scarf off, leaving the bright red mark on her neck available for all to see.

Proud and satisfied with his work, he pulled a frantic Madeline into his chest.

"You're not allowed to buy scarves anymore."

He warned, his tone leaving no room for protest.

Madeline was at a loss. "What do you want from me, Jeremy?"

Jeremy's charming features chuckled evilly in the reflection of her dark eyes. "Weren't you praying to be mine? Why can't I kiss you, I'm your husband, right?"

"..." Madeline flushed bright red, unable to refute.

Indeed, they were technically husband and wife.

"I'm going to the company!" Madeline struggled against his hold. "The love of your life is still waiting for you, go to her."

Instead of letting her go, Jeremy pulled Meredith closer toward him. His hot breath fanning against the shell of her ear. "Why are you so adamant about pushing me away to another woman? I thought you told me you loved me. Or is this just how you show love?"

Madeline's heart thumped in her ears. Right as she thought she was about to go crazy, Jeremy let go of her.

Frantically, Madeline began to straighten out her clothes. Turning around, she found Felipe Whitman, staring at them from the doors of the restaurant.

Madeline felt her racing heart calm immediately and the heat leave, her blood cold in her veins.

Haha.

To think that she had actually thought that he was jealous. What ludicrousness.

When it was merely just him being a possessive alpha male, asserting his dominance.

She was merely a prop in his play.

Madeline smiled mirthlessly, as she felt Jeremy approach from behind. "I shall leave my wife in your hands, Uncle Felipe. Thank you in advance for looking after her," He thanked Felipe.

Felipe smiled gentlemanly. "Of course."

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While Madeline had not bought another scarf, she did buy a band-aid to cover up the red mark Jeremy left on her.

She sat down and began to work. Not long after, she began to receive angry texts from numerous unknown numbers. All of them scolding her about how shameless she was to seduce Jeremy.

It was almost too easy to guess who the culprit behind was when no one else but Meredith would send her such texts.

To warrant such a reaction from Meredith, Madeline knew that she must have also seen Jeremy holding her by the corner of the wall.

Ignoring the malicious texts, she continued to work.

After another while, servants of the Whitmans called her over for dinner.

Madeline had decided to visit Old Master Whitman anyway since he had not been doing so well as of late.

Clocking out, Madeline made a stop to buy the Old Master's favorite muffins before taking the bus to the Whitman Manor.

Entering through the doors, he was met with the sight of Meredith eating fruits lazily on the sofa. Next to her laid Jackson, asleep with his head on a bolster.

The sight of the child had Madeline's heart clenching uncontrollably.

The pain always a prerequisite to the memory of the night her labor was induced and the child she had never gotten the chance to see.

"Hello."

Meredith showed no surprise at the sight of Madeline.

Ignoring her, Madeline continued to walk into the house. Approaching the stairs to look for the Old Master, she heard Meredith's dark voice sound from behind. "The old f*ck isn't here."

Madeline turned sharply at Meredith's words.

"That's still Jeremy's grandfather, Meredith. How could you refer to him like that? What if the Whitmans hear you?"

"Hmph." Meredith snorted and spared Madeline a disdainful glance. "What's wrong with me calling him an old f*ck if that's what he is? Why, does it hurt you?"

"Meredith..."

"I would have been Mrs. Whitman long ago had it not been for that old man. Well, I suppose it's not too bad now that he's been sent to the hospital thanks to his heart attacks."

"Wait, Grandfather had a heart attack and got sent to the hospital?"

Madeline felt her heart sink as unease settled in the pit of her abdomen.

"Which hospital is he at, Meredith?"

"Pfft." Meredith chuckled coldly. "Who are you to know about that? Who do you think you are?"

Tossing the fruit knife in her hand, she marched ferociously toward Madeline.

"Look at you, Madeline, broke and stinky. Who are you to steal my man? You think just because Jeremy did what he did today because he likes you? You're just a toy in his eyes!"

Arrogantly, Meredith lifted her head to glare at Madeline. Her anger must have been driven by the humiliation of Jeremy's actions this afternoon.

Madeline chuckled lightly. "Then why are you angry if you're so sure that he only kissed me for fun? Why spend so much money to have people send me those texts?"

"You..." Words formed lumps at Meredith's throat, unable to be said.

It dawned on Madeline. "That's why you had the Whitman servants call me ? What did you call me here for ?"

"Important business obviously." Meredith's smile turned sinister as she suddenly grabbed Madeline by her wrist, her eyes harsh and fierce. "Why won't you get lost already, Madeline? How many times must I remind you that Jeremy is mine? You should know by now what happens when you steal my man.

"Did you forget why you went to prison? Did you forget how Jeremy killed the illegitimate child in your stomach to console me? Did you forget how your mentally ill grandfather died?"

Meredith's smile grew demonic before Madeline's eyes.

Staring at Meredith's wretched expression, Madeline's mind supplied her with scene after scene of torturous imagery. Especially at the mention of Grandfather's death.

"You were the one...." Blood rushed to Madeline's head. "Meredith, you killed Grandfather..."

"It's not my fault he found out something he shouldn't." Meredith lowered her voice, an evil look swimming in her dark eyes.

Madeline shivered. Right as she was about to counter the other, Meredith pushed her back.

Taken by surprise, Madeline staggered backward only to realize that Meredith had walked back and picked up the fruit knife on the coffee table.

Madeline thought that Meredith would be coming after her, but she was shocked to find Meredith point the blade of the knife at Jackson who laid asleep on the sofa.

Madeline's heart raced. "What are you doing, Meredith?!" She yelled, her heart thumping inexplicably hard in her chest.

"Hmph. I'd like to see how you're gonna get out of this, Madeline!" Staring at Madeline as she spoke, Meredith suddenly raised the fruit knife and cut Jackson's face!

"Stop!"

"Ah!"

Both Madeline's protest and Jackson's yell of agony rang out at the almost same time.

Seeing the angelic little cheeks marred with a long wound, Madeline felt her heart clench in pain. Blood began to leak out of the long gash, staining the fair skin below.

She could not believe Meredith's actions. Not even tigers would prey on their young. How could Meredith do such a thing...

She immediately ran over to help Jackson stop the blood, only to be held back by Meredith who shoved the fruit knife into her hands. Then she used both her hands to grab Madeline's right and began to wail, all while holding Madeline tight enough that she could not struggle out of the other's grasp.

"Madeline! How could you? Why did you have to hurt my son? Hurt me instead, leave my son alone!"

Meredith yelled from the top of her lungs, making Madeline's head ache with how loud she was being. Madeline stared at Meredith in disbelief.

So this was Meredith's plan all along!

The cacophonous activity had the servants and Mrs. Whitman rushing downstairs and toward them. Seeing the scene, Mrs. Whitman exclaimed in shock, "Oh My God! My precious grandson! How could you be so ruthless, Madeline Crawford? How could you attack a child?"

Coincidentally, Jeremy walked through the doors just as she began to rage at Madeline.

Seeing Jeremy, Meredith began to cry and shake. "Jeremy! Madeline tried to kill our son!"

Jeremy's first thought when he walked into the house had been a complaint about how everyone was so noisy. However, hearing Meredith's words, his eyes shifted to the fruit knife and Jackson whose face was soaked with blood. Instantly, his expression darkened.

Madeline's heart skipped a fearful beat and the blood drained from her face as she stared at the man walking toward herself. "It wasn't me, Jeremy! I didn't..."

The man's sinister gaze froze her before she could finish explaining herself. "You need to die!"

"Jeremy, it wasn't me..."

"Bang!"

With that, Jeremy kicked her hard enough to send her flying.

Madeline's abdomen crashed against the corner of the coffee table as she fell onto the floor and shivered as the pain stabbed into her and spread throughout her body in waves. Climbing back onto her feet with difficulty, she was slapped again by Mrs. Whitman before she could even stabilize herself.

"You wicked woman! I'll make your life a living hell if anything happens to my grandson!" Mrs. Whitman warned harshly, before pushing Madeline again.

Already weak on her feet, Madeline found herself falling to the floor again as Mrs. Whitman pushed. This time it was her head that knocked against the coffee table. Her forehead was cut on impact and blood began to leak from her wound.

Black spots appeared in her vision and her mind buzzed.

"My heart hurts, Jeremy! Why does Madeline have to come after me all the time?" Meredith began to wail and complain.

Jeremy's threatening and terrifying gaze swept over Madeline again before he turned around to carry a pale Jackson.

"Don't worry, our baby will be fine." Jeremy comforted Meredith as he marched out. "Don't worry, I'll make the culprit pay the painful price."

He promised Meredith, a promise that solidified Madeline's impending doom.

Swaying, Madeline braced against the pain and stood. Her heart shook as she watched Meredith turn around to smirk victoriously. Never would she have expected Meredith to cut her own son's face just to frame her, but that was the horrifying truth.

Just how evil must one be to do such a merciless thing?

The thought of Jackson's angelic appearance, so cute and innocent, potentially marred for life had Madeline's chest tightening uncomfortably.

Secretly, she followed them to the hospital. Allowing the doctor to quickly patch up the wound on her forehead, she immediately went to the emergency ward.

Arriving, she watched a nurse rush out of the ward.

Meredith tugged on the nurse, tears streaming off her face. "How is my son, nurse? Will his face scar?"

"Scarring is the least of the problems now. The child's lost a fair amount of blood and we need an infusion, but the hospital doesn't have blood packets that fit your son. As his mother, you..."

Meredith's expression shifted slightly and she rushed to interrupt. "I'll do it, Nurse. I'll do it! You can take all my blood if it means you'll save my son!"

Haha.

Madeline could not help but laugh at the scene before her.

That was just how fake Meredith was.

Yet this very fake act turned into something magnificent in Jeremy's eyes.

Frowning, he walked over to Meredith. "Meredith."

"I won't let anything happen to our son, Jeremy !" Meredith looked at Jeremy with teary eyes and followed the nurse out.

Only to run out not a minute later. "The doctor said no, Jeremy. I can't give my blood when I'm still on my period."

She began to wail, clutching Jeremy tightly.

"What do we do, Jeremy? What if our baby dies? How could Madeline be so cruel? Why can't she just hurt me? Why did she have to hurt our son?"

At that, Madeline watched bloodlust bloom in the space between Jeremy's brows.

Her heart clenched and she turned to the blood donation center without sparing them another glance.

Knowing that her blood type was just like Meredith's, the rare RhAB blood type, she should be able to donate for Jackson.

After a quick inquiry, the doctor waved off her initial concern about the situation of her body posing a problem.

With that, Madeline donated Jackson 500c.c worth of her blood, leaving her body too exhausted to even walk.

With heavy steps, she turned to leave only to have Jeremy's voice ring out suddenly from behind.

"A woman just donated her blood to my son? Which one?"

"Huh? Oh, that one."

Hearing the nurse's reply, Madeline hid herself in the emergency exit.

She was afraid that Jeremy would find it disgusting to know that it was her blood, but saving Jackson took priority.

Madeline hid in the corner, clenching her jaw and crouching as she saw Jeremy's shadow pass in front of her.

Her entire body ached and the blood donation had left her shivering from the cold. Curling into herself by the corner, she watched Jeremy's figure leave and vanish from sight, just as Madeline's consciousness began to give. It was already the following day when she woke. Her legs cramping from her position as she stood with a hand braced on the wall.

The pain in her body was still present and the wound on her forehead seared.

Supporting her weight on the wall, she found Meredith on the phone, approaching the emergency staircase, just as she was about to inquire about Jackson's situation.

Madeline immediately stepped back, hiding behind the door.

Meredith's frustrated tone drifted over. "Hmph. So some woman just happened to step up and donate blood for that thing. I don't know where she came from but I hate it. She should've just let the thing die, then Jeremy definitely would not go easy on Madeline!"

"That thing's a damn eyesore. He should've died two years ago! The only reason he's still alive is that he's useful."

Madeline was shocked by the words out of Meredith's mouth.

Were these even the words of a mother?

Jackson was still hers and Jeremy's son. How could she be so fickle with her biological son's life just to make Jeremy hate Madeline?

That was inhumane!

Unable to suppress the fumes of anger, Madeline walked out the door.

Hearing movement, Meredith turned around to see Madeline and her expression shifted immediately. "Why are you here, Madeline, you b*tch!"

"You are inhumane, Meredith!"

Furious, Madeline raised a hand to slap it across Meredith's cheeks.

"Meredith Crawford! Not even tigers prey on their young! Yet you? Not only did you slice your own son's cheek open, how can you even wish death upon him? How could a woman as evil as you exist in this world?"

A dark and wretched look glossed over Meredith's features. "You b*tch! How could you hit me?"

Raising her claws to pounce on Madeline, Meredith was suddenly held back by a unique notification on her phone. Reading its display, Meredith broke into a sinister and terrifying smile.

"I'm going to make you pay for slapping me, Madeline. I'll make your life a living hell!"

Madeline got the inkling that Meredith was about to try something and she was right. She watched as Meredith undid her updo and mess it up, then fall back onto the corridor outside.

"Help! Jeremy, save me!"

She suddenly bawled, climbing away embarrassedly.

People began to gather, but most importantly, Jeremy arrived in time as well.

Seeing Meredith on the floor, her clothes amiss and her hair a mess like a frightened doe, Jeremy quickly rushed over to carry her in his arms.

"I don't want anything else, Jeremy. I just want our kid to be fine," She wailed, tears and snot everywhere as she stared at Madeline in fear. "Please, Madeline. I'm begging you. Leave me alone!"

Meredith threw herself into Jeremy's arms in terror, vividly creating the image of the victim.

She had played the same old trick but still, he believed it without suspicion.

Everyone had cast their disdainful and doubtful gazes on Madeline. Madeline had long been accustomed to these looks, but she still could not get used to the murderous and cold look Jeremy was giving her.

In her mind, it was a face that she loved deeply. Yet, it no longer held the gentleness it once had.

At this moment, as Jeremy was holding Meredith, his cold, blade-like eyes pierced Madeline,."Ma. De. Line!"

He gritted his teeth as he spat out these three syllables, each with an engulfing force!

Madeline felt a chill travel from the soles of her feet through her whole body. It was horrifying.

Meredith who at this time was leaning into Jeremy's arms was crying nonstop. "Jeremy, how could Madeline be so cruel? She told me that she herself had been pregnant with a child, but the child had died during her imprisonment. Since she's also been a mother, why can't she understand a mother's feelings ?" she said whilst looking at Madeline, her tears whirling.

"Madeline, stop it! Do you want your child and your grandfather to die without peace?"

Speaking of her grandfather and the murdered child, Madeline suddenly clenched her fist and her feeble body suddenly rushed towards Meredith with all her strength.

She pulled up Meredith's collar and slapped her madly.

"You still dare mention my grandfather and my child! Why were you not the one who died, Meredith! You are the most d*mnable!"

"Ah! Jeremy, my face hurts!" Meredith screamed again and again.

The situation happened so suddenly and Jeremy did not expect that Madeline would suddenly lose her mind and rush over with so much might.

It took him a bit of force to finally push Madeline away and protect Meredith in his arms.

Madeline was pushed violently, her back hitting the wall behind her. The immediate pain was so much so that she could not straighten herself.

Jeremy hugged Meredith who was still crying and turned around. Before leaving, he glanced at Madeline. That glance was alike a poison-laced awl as it plunged into Meredith's eyes.

Madeline was still hurting physically and mentally. She also had no more energy to explain and so turned away amidst the curses of the crowd.

On the way back, Madeline felt a lot of pain from where the tumor was. She trembled and took out the painkillers from her bag. As she was about to take one, a black car stopped in front of her all of a sudden.

The car door opened and out came a large man who grabbed Madeline.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

She struggled hard and the pain in her body became more and more unbearable as she struggled.

The man stuffed her into the car and Madeline saw Jeremy's cold face as soon as she looked up.

He was wearing a black coat, looking cold and abstinent, so full of hostility.

Noticing the medicine bottle in Meredith's hand, Jeremy snatched it away, and seeing that it was painkillers, he sneered.

"You do know pain as well don't you, Madeline? When you hurt my son with a knife and bullied Meredith, have you ever thought that they would feel pain too?"

He asked in a cold voice. Flicking his palm suddenly, he threw the painkillers out.

Madeline's face turned pale. The area of the tumor hurt so bad that it made it hard for her to breathe.

"Drive," he ordered and the car quickly sped on the road.

Madeline did not know where Jeremy was taking her but she endured the severe pain whilst she looked at the man with a tough and cold expression.

"Jeremy, I know you won't believe what I say, but I will still say it. I didn't hurt your son, it was Meredith..."

"Shut up!"

He interrupted angrily, his terrifying and malicious gaze piercing.

"You say one more word and I will throw you out the car."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 97 Madeline was forced to shut her mouth. She glanced out the window. The sky was overcast as if it was going to rain.

Looking at the sections of road that seemed to be gradually familiar, Madeline's nerves slowly tightened.

The car stopped. Jeremy got out of the car freely while Madeline was dragged out of the car.

Looking at the surrounding environment, Madeline's eyes widen in disbelief.

"Jeremy, why did you bring me here!"

She asked facing Jeremy's back, but the man ignored her.

Madeline had been dragged to the grave she had built for her grandfather and the dead child. She no longer had the strength to stand, and the bodyguard had pushed her toward the grave. Madeline fell to the ground, clutching where the tumor was. She took a deep breath, enduring the pain, and then she raised her eyes.

Jeremy stood in front of her, noble and cold, his aura was inviolable and cold.

"Why, here ?" Madeline asked, gritting her teeth, her vision was being gradually blurred by the fog.

Jeremy leaned over and pinched Madeline's chin with his warm fingers. A terrifying smile in his slender and alluring eyes.

"To let you experience for a moment, a bitter anguish."

"What ?"

Madeline did not understand. She could only see the white snow falling from the sky, obscuring Jeremy's appearance in her vision at this moment.

"Move." He suddenly ordered, shaking off Madeline coldly.

Madeline immediately heard the sounds of chiseling a stone wall. She turned her head abruptly and saw several bodyguards smashing the grave with stone hammers and chisels.

There was a "boom" in Madeline's head, then it blanked.

"No! Stop it!"

She yelled. She had gotten up and wanted to run to stop them, but Jeremy grabbed her.

"Don't smash it! Don't!" Madeline cried, tears falling wantonly from her eyes.

She turned around and begged Jeremy, but the man smiled lightly. "Now you know fear? Why were you not afraid when you hurt my son?"

"Jeremy, I never hurt your son! Tell them to stop!"

Madeline's emotions were completely crumbling and her body that had long been riddled with hole-like wounds seemed to be covered over with salt in this split moment. The deep and dense pain burrowed into her bone marrow.

Yet, he did not ask anyone to stop. The grave was quickly broken open and two urns, one large and one small, were dug out.

Madeline instantly felt as if she could not breathe anymore. Her eyes were blurry and her body trembled violently.

"No, Jeremy, please don't! Alright, I was wrong! I shouldn't have hurt your son and Meredith. It's all my fault! You can vent your anger at me, just don't touch my daughter and my grandfather's ashes. Please, I beg you!"

Madeline knelt down at Jeremy's feet, bowing desperately to him, begging for mercy, even accepting those baseless wrongs.

Still, Jeremy did not even look at her. He reached out and took the urn containing a small pile of ashes into his hand.

Madeline looked at the ashes in his hand in a daze. Her face was as white as paper, and she was clutching at his trousers.

"No, Jeremy, this is also your daughter, no..."

"My daughter ?" Jeremy sneered. "I only have one child, and his name is Jackson Whitman. As for this..."

He glanced at the small pile of ashes in the glass bottle and suddenly loosened his hand.

Crash!

The glass shattered and the ashes were scattered.

Madeline snapped instantly like a puppet without strings, losing all consciousness.

Her world seemed to have turned dark all of a sudden and the intense pain like her skin was peeling swallowed her consciousness entirely.

"No!"

She desperately rushed towards the ashes that were gradually washed away by snow and rain.

Madeline cried sorrowfully, her trembling hands desperately rubbing against the uneven ground as she tried to collect the remaining ashes.

However, the ashes were gradually stained red from the blood flowing out of her palms, and then it melted away in the rain and snow.

Just like that, her only glimmer of hope was completely extinguished.

She cried and laughed miserably, her red and wet eyes staring at Jeremy.

She did not recognize him anymore.

No, she never knew him.

Madeline gritted her teeth and looked at the unwavering man, her eyes were extremely sharp.

"Jeremy, you will regret this!"

Seeing Madeline's hateful gaze at this moment, Jeremy chuckled coldly.

"There is no 'regret' in my dictionary."

He looked at the bodyguard and motioned for him to give him Madeline's grandfather's ashes.

"Bring it here."

Madeline suddenly rushed forward. She snatched her grandfather's urn and hugged it tightly in her arms.

The bodyguard did not expect that Madeline would suddenly rush over. Seeing the urn had been taken, he turned around to grab it.

Madeline would not relent. He lifted his leg and kicked Madeline's abdomen.

Crash!

The urn fell to the ground. A familiar smell rose up in Madeline's throat.

But she could care less about it. She crawled over, shielding the urn under her body, biting her teeth.

"No one is allowed to touch my grandfather's ashes! Jeremy, if you have to be so cruel, then you might as well grind me into ashes too!"

She yelled at Jeremy. Her neat, white teeth were stained with bright red blood and her whole body was wracked with splitting pain.

Upon seeing this, the bodyguard raised his fist to hit Madeline, but before his fist fell, it was caught tightly by Jeremy.

"Move! Who asked you to touch her!"

He flew into a rage all of a sudden and with one leg, kicked the bodyguard away.

The rain and snow had also become heavier all of a sudden. Jeremy crouched down, his eyes full of complexities.

He looked at Madeline. She cut a sorry figure lying on the ground, her short black hair was covered with patches of white snowflakes, her body was trembling violently, her lips stained with blood, but still, she held onto the urn. Not letting go no matter what.

Jeremy's heart suddenly became very tight. Madeline's appearance at the moment was quickly becoming unrecognizable. Only those eyes were as clean as before, which surprised him inexplicably.

Madeline was no longer crying but she smiled as she looked at the man who had crouched down to look at her.

"Jeremy, just kill me. I don't want to see you again."

Jeremy paused, then parted his lips lightly. "Do you know your wrongs now ?"

Madeline looked at him and the corners of her bloody lips twitched. "I know."

She gazed at the man who had once loved her so deeply and who she was so eager to meet again with glittering tears.

"The biggest mistake of my life was to believe your lie and to have loved you for so many years."

Hearing every word uttered from Madeline's lips, Jeremy frowned, his heartbeat becoming very irregular all of a sudden.

"Jeremy, if you don't kill me today, I will definitely kill you and avenge my child."

Her clear eyes were as decisive as before.

Jeremy smiled nonchalantly. "I'll be waiting."

He stood up as he said it and then left just like that.

After watching that black figure disappearing gradually from her gaze, Madeline instantly seemed to have been drained of all her strength and blood as she leaned limply on her grandfather's urn.

Warm tears once again overflowing but her heart was already numbed with pain.

However, it was not over as Meredith had suddenly appeared.

Meredith was holding a fruit knife when she saw Madeline lying on the ground while holding onto the urn. Meredith walked toward Madeline and then crouched down, reaching out to pull up her short hair.

"Tsk tsk, I told you not to go against me. Are you afraid now ?"

Madeline sneered, no longer wanting to waste her breath and energy. "Meredith, you venomous woman, kill me if you have the guts!"

"Haha... you want to die? Oh, but I'm not so cruel." Meredith pretended to chuckle. "However, Jeremy did say that you had ruined his precious son's face, so I'd have to return the favor doubled."

Accompanied by Meredith's dark voice, Madeline's suddenly felt a sharp pain on the right of her face.

Madeline trembled all over from this skin-splitting pain, but she made not a single sound, forcibly enduring the sharp pain.

Clang!"

Meredith threw the fruit knife in front of Madeline, then lifted her foot and kicked Madeline heavily.

"Bah! B*tch! You should have died long ago!" She then turned abruptly and left.

Madeline got up with difficulty. She touched her cheek that had been slashed twice with her trembling palm. She could no longer feel the pain.

Red blood flowed from between her fingers, falling drop by drop onto the ground, corrupted by the rain and snow. With more and more, it became extremely dazzling.

At her last gasp, Madeline fell onto her grandfather's ashes. Watching the snowflakes fall one by one, she could not help think of the wonderful time she had had with Jeremy.

Yet, all of that was like the snowflakes that she had reached out to grab at the moment. Once she released them, there were no more, leaving behind only unbearable pain...

Madeline laid on the bed for three days and when she woke up for the first time, the person she saw was Ava.

Ava looked at Madeline with red eyes, finding it so unbearable that her heart was about to break. She did not know what Madeline had gone through, but she was certain that the two slaughterers, Meredith and Jeremy were indispensable from the bruises on her back.

Though, Madeline only smiled and comforted Ava. "Ava, don't feel sorry for me. If there is a next life, let's be sisters again."

Ava let out a cry and hugged Madeline's thin body. "I don't want the next life. I want this life, want it to go on for a long, long time!"

"Well, this life, is a long, long one..." Madeline opened her pale lips to respond. She wanted to laugh, but her tears had run out.

Her life could not be any longer.

Madeline rested for a few days and when the wound on her face was no longer covered with gauze, she went back to work.

Although there was no need for gauze, the X-shaped wound on her cheek was still obvious. She had short hair now and it was difficult for her to cover the wound on her cheek.

When her colleagues saw it, they could not help whisper amongst themselves.

Two female colleagues had come to inquire as if they were concerned, but they were not. It was just to satisfy their curiosity.

A video showing Madeline beating Meredith in the hospital was gradually circulated on the Internet.

Gradually, some people thought that it was a lesson taught to Madeline as a result of her bullying Meredith and the looks shared between colleagues became weird. Almost all of them had questioned Madeline, only Elizabeth had spoken up for her resentfully. "Those videos on the Internet are all fake. Mads's face is not because she had offended someone who shouldn't be offended. Isn't that right, Mads?"

In the end, even Elizabeth was just actually trying to satisfy her curiosity.

Faced with the pairs of questioning and curious eyes, Madeline smiled magnanimously. "That's right, I hit Meredith because she deserved it. If I could, I'd really want to kill her."

When Madeline said that, the expressions of those colleagues, including Elizabeth, changed. They were looking at Madeline as if they were looking at something unusual.

"This woman, aren't you too vicious!" Several female colleagues said contemptuously.

"What kind of bad luck does Meredith have to encounter such a nutjob. She's always targeting her everywhere."

"Exactly. Not only you've stolen someone else's boyfriend, you still went and troubled Meredith, even saying that you'd want to kill her. That's really sick!"

"We should stay away from her, lest she goes crazy and implicates us."

Madeline sat in her seat silently, listening to the words being deliberately said to her.

She did not speak and just stood up.

Seeing her move, the female colleagues who had been speaking the truths and lies about her hurriedly ran away, for fear of what Madeline would do to them.

Madeline found the scene funny. Then, she headed out.

She went to Felipe and seeing that Madeline had come, Felipe greeted her and asked her to take a seat very politely.

He raised his gaze and noticed Madeline's haggard face and the two deep, red knife marks on her right cheek. Felipe was shocked.

"What happened ?" He asked, out of genuine concern.

Madeline smiled and shook her head. "I'm fine, Mr. Whitman. I came here to tell you that I want to resign."

"Resign ?" Felipe looked at Madeline uncertainly. "Why ?"

"I don't want to affect the operation of the entire department with my presence. Mr. Whitman should have seen some of the negative comments about me recently?"

Hearing what Madeline had said, Felipe looked to have understood something.

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman, for taking care and helping me during this time. I will pack up and leave immediately."

"Madeline."

Felipe stopped Madeline who had just turned to leave.

"I believe you, you don't need to resign."

Madeline's footsteps halted, her eyes warming slightly.

I believe you.

She had been so eager to hear this sentence in the past few years.

She had finally heard it, but it was not from Jeremy's mouth.

"For the company's annual meeting this Friday night, you and I will attend it."

Madeline looked at the man with surprise. The wound on her face was aching.

What right did she have to stand beside this outstanding man with this face?

Madeline immediately refused, but Felipe was persistent.

After getting off work, Madeline wrapped her cheeks tightly with a scarf and did not dare look up at anybody.

It was in a girl's nature to love beauty. Even though she had no longer cared for her appearance early on, yet no girl could ever accept that her face was disfigured.

Madeline covered her cheeks and returned to her residence. As soon as she was about to enter, she saw a familiar car parked at the gate.

Her feet seemed to have been filled with lead in that instant and she could no longer move. Her heartbeat instantly lost its normal frequency, beating restlessly.

The car window lowered, revealing Jeremy's handsome side profile. Madeline hid behind the pillar in horror, her face pale.

Thinking of the fluttering white snow the other day, with him in front of her like a demon, the scene of him smashing their own daughter's ashes, Madeline bit her lips and her hands trembled violently.

Now that he was here again, she could no longer withstand such torture and injury.

Madeline kept waiting for Jeremy to leave, but he never left.

As the sky darkened, Madeline finally left after seeing Jeremy answer a call.