

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

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 way, 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.

NEXT: CHAPTER 101

Madeline was trembling in the wind and her blood seemed to be frozen.

She returned to her residence hurriedly, packed se clothes and daily necessities, and moved away overnight.

She no longer had the courage to face this man who was more terrifying than the devil. She was not afraid of death, but she was really afraid of the cruel methods he has shown time and time again. She never wanted to see him treat the people she loved cruelly in front of her again.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Madeline touched the faint, tingling scar and closed her eyes.

Jeremy, how could loving you brought such a result... 7

As the new year approaches, many cpanies would hold annual meetings at this time.

Although Felipe had insisted that Madeline be his plus one to attend the annual meeting, Madeline still refused in the end.

After the dinner party, Madeline went to a karaoke bar with se people fr the department.

The ro was large and everyone had gathered together to drink and play games but they had left o her.

2

There was continuous laughter, it was such a lively and joyous ment, but Madeline could not feel the joyous atmosphere at all. All she felt was sadness.

She went to the bathro and unexpectedly saw Jeremy's when she was cing back. She did not expect him to be here too. 2

Madeline was so frightened her heart jumped. She turned around in a panic and ran.

Jeremy turned his head around after the phone call and vaguely saw a familiar figure flash past his eyes. He furrowed his eyebrows and followed.

Madeline ran back to the ro in a single breath, but her heartbeat still had not calmed down.

Her colleagues were still playing around happily. Some of them were already drunk, lying haphazardly on the sofa. No one noticed Madeline's existence.

She breathed a sigh of relief and walked slowly to the seat. As soon as she sat down, she heard the melody of a love song from the speaker.

It was a song she was familiar with, "Evil in Innocence".

Listening to the melody and watching the lyrics lighting up on the screen, Madeline's eyes became wet inadvertently.

The lyrics were essentially a portrayal of her journey

Jeremy had followed all the way and when he reached the door of a certain room, he suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from the inside.

Although he had never seriously cared about Madeline's voice, his hippocampus told him that this was Madeline's voice. 6

Jeremy looked in through the round window on the door and saw Madeline sitting on the bar chair. Her figure was extremely thin and her short, simple hair could not cover up her haggard face. 2

In spite of this, the outline of her profile was still beautiful. Under the dim light, he saw tears falling from her eyes, and lyrics were suddenly sung out, " You would know, the cruelest things that have been done to me." "It was you, who had turned me into an adult overnight. "Desperate innocence, instantly turning into scars along the way. "I miss, my stupidity. "Oh lover, you know too well how to hurt a person, how to hurt a life..." Cập nhật chương mới nhất tại Truyen88.vip

Madeline's voice floated into Jeremy's ears, quietly and cleanly, but he felt as if his heart had suddenly been stabbed. 6

What Madeline had said to him then appeared in his mind. She had said that she did not love himggp

Jeremy just stood outside the door, listening to Madeline sing, watching her unstopping tears. His heart seemed to be gradually flooded by an invisible sea and his breathing became difficult. 4

Madeline sang the song and her mind was filled with all the unspeakable pain that she had suffered over the past few years. She sang till the end. "Although heaven and earth are not benevolent, if not necessary, wake your defense, wait a minute....."

By the time she finished the song, Madeline had already burst into tears.

She picked up her bag and left. No one noticed her presence nor her departure.

Madeline called for a cab and returned to her new residence. Just as she had her keys out to open the door, the voiceactivated light in the corridor suddenly came on and a nightmarish sound rang in her ears. 2 "Madeline, who allowed you to escape from my sight?"

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Madeline's hand shook violently and the key in her hand dropped on her feet with a clang.

The wounds in and out of her body seemed to have suddenly "woken up" at this ment and the insurmountable skin cutting pain once again invaded her entire body. It hurt so much that she was losing grip on her mind and only the image of him smashing the urn with the ashes of their child b y how own hands the other day was left in her mind. 4

The voicecontrolled lights went out and Madeline's world had also seemed to have suddenly gone dark. "Madeline, I'm talking to you," came Jeremy's dineering voice coldly.

Madeline shuddered reflexively. When Jeremy grabbed her wrist, she looked like a hedgehog that had been stripped of its spines. After bouncing off in horror, she suddenly knelt down by his feet, smashing her head desperately. "Mr. Whitman, it's my fault! It's all my fault! I shouldn't have fallen in love with you and I shouldn't provoke Meredith! "Jeremy, I know I was wrong, please don't hurt the people around me again. "Our child has been treated so cruelly by you and her existence has been cpletely wiped out. I beg you, never think of you anymore. I agree to divorce you, I don't want to be your wife. I don't want to be your wife anymore, in this life, in the next life, forever and ever. I won't be your wife again!" 31

Jeremy stared at the little wan who was kneeling i front of him, bowing to him desperately for mercy blankly, and for a ment, he was stunned.

The lights in the corridor were flickering and dimming. Jeremy could not believe that the wan i front of him was Madeline. The stubborn and unyielding Madeline who had never bowed her head to him,

the one who had said she would seek revenge if he did not kill her. Where did Madeline, the one who had said she'd wanted to pester him forever and be his wife, gone?

Jeremy's heart trembled all of a sudden and he pulled Madeline up. "Madeline, what are you doing?" "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman! I've angered you once again. I'll make myself scarce!"

Madeline dropped her head, picked up the key on the ground, and opened the door in a hurry. She lowered her head all the way, not sparing a glance at Jeremy.

She knew she was extremely ugly in Jeremy's eyes and now that she was disfigured, she might be even more disgusting. 1

Madeline wanted to close the door immediately after

The house was less than 20 square meters, small but complete, and also very clean.

Yet, such a small house had also left her with nowhere to escape. As soon as Madeline turned around, she was dragged by Jeremy. "Madeline, what are you doing? Did I allow you to go?" His voice was as cold as usual. 6 Cập nhật chương mới nhất tại Truyện88.vip

Seeing Madeline lowering her head and not looking at him, Jeremy felt his heart stop. He reached out to pinch her chin and then lifted her face. 3

The Xshaped knife mark, glowing with a deep red color, appeared in Jeremy's vision.

There were suddenly two eyecatching knife marks on her once beautiful face.

His pupils shrank all of a sudden and his heart was as if it were suddenly being bitten by thousands of insects. There was an indescribable feeling. 7

Seeing Jeremy looking at the wound on her face, Madeline raised her hand to cover it. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I have soiled your eyes again. If you let me go, I will disappear automatically and never appear in front of your eyes again. "

As she said that, she wanted to break free of his imprisonment, but was pulled into an embrace by Jeremy. 4 "What's the matter with your face?" he asked, it was a tone of ignorance and lack of understanding. face? Who did it?" "I asked for it! You don't need to worry, Mr. Whitman. I will never show up in front of you again to obstruct your vision!" Madeline said emotionally as she broke away from Jeremy's arms and ran out.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 103

She ran into the street without turning back. A piece of glacier had melted in her heart and black icy water had flooded her world. 3

She did not have the courage to face Jeremy again. His cruel methods of time and time again had made it so that her already devastated body and mind were no longer able to bear it.

At this moment, she just wanted to escape.

Even wanting to escape forever.

Suddenly, fine rain floated down the sky. 5

Madeline ran toward the zebra crossing in a daze, wanting to go over to the opposite street. A car was speeding in her direction. It was not slowing down.

Sensing the cing bright car lights, Madeline suddenly stopped and stood motionless in the middle of the zebra crossing. 3

Looking at this bustling street and watching the street lights lining it, she burst into tears.

If she could, she really wanted to restart her life...

Madeline closed her eyes and a harsh horn sounded out. Right at this critical ment, Madeline suddenly felt a strong and powerful arm hugging her tightly.

The ment the car had almost hit her, she was the road. 5 "Madeline, listen to me! Even if you really want to die, you can only die by my hands!" 9 Jeremy's furious voice came fr above her head, and Madeline was suddenly awakened as if she had just recovered her heartbeat and thoughts.

Because she had been afraid of seeing Jeremy, she had practically agitated herself into thinking that death ends all one's troubles... 4

Madeline was brought back to her current residence by Jeremy. The winter night was cold and windy. Jeremy took off his coat that had been wetted by the cold and rain, and said, "Go get the bath water ready. 11

Madeline looked at Jeremy who said this in surprise. "Didn't you hear what I said?" Jeremy repeated impatiently, "If you hadn't gone crazy looking for death, would I be like this?"

He blamed Madeline.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy calmly and walked into the bathro without a word.

Looking at Madeline's back, Jeremy thought that she was behaving like another person.

What he was especially occupied with were the two eyecatching knife marks on Madeline's face. Cập nhật chương mới nhất tại Truyện88.vip

He looked around. It was really cramped, no bigger

She had actually hidden in such a place in order to avoid him. 3

Jeremy sneered, his eyes were suddenly drawn by a notebook on the bed. He picked it up, flipped open a page, and found it to be Madeline's diary.

At a glance, Jeremy saw Meredith's name on the page and Madeline clearly stated that she had wanted to take her revenge on Meredith and wanted to see Meredith receive retribution.

Madeline came out after putting on the water when saw Jeremy standing by the bed, holding her diary.

Her nerves were pulled and she ran over quickly. 3

Just as she was about to snatch the diary back, Jeremy restrained both her hands.

He threw her a colder look than fr before. " Madeline, you truly are too vicious! You should have been hit by a car just now. Keeping you alive will only cause more damage to Meredith!"

Without giving Madeline any opportunity to explain, Jeremy smacked the diary onto Madeline's face.

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The corners of the diary scraped against the unhealed wound on her face and there was a burst of sharp pain before blood began oozing again.

Jeremy did not notice, however. He brushed past her shoulder and his broad and powerful shoulders hit Madeline's thin body and in an instant, she fell down beside the bed. In front of her, was the open diary that Jeremy had dropped. Madeline looked down and she saw the words she had written. "Jez, finally I get to see you again..." 7

Madeline looked at the words written on the diary page and laughed at herself. Laughing and laughing until tears began to run out of her eyes unconsciously.

The warm water dripped past the bleeding wound, along the curve of the chin, and finally, mixed with a drop of blood, dripped onto the sentence in the diary.

Jez...

Her former Jez had died in her heart.

That gentle sunshine, the boy who had said he had wanted to be with her forever, had cpletely died i her heart... 5

Se pus developed in the wound on Madeline's face and so, she had to go to the hospital.

Right after treating the wound and as she was about to leave, two young nurses hurried past Madeline. 2 "Mrs. Montgomery will be operated on soon, but the hospital's Rh blood has been completely used up. If something happens during the surgery, who's gonna take care of it?" 2 "An appendicitis surgery does not usually cause heavy bleeding unless there is an accident but I don't think Mrs. Montgomery would be so unlucky! And I think her face has gone blue from the pain, she has to be operated on immediately!"

Madeline's pace fluttered suddenly and she hurriedly caught up with the two nurses. "May I ask if the Mrs. Montgomery you mentioned is called Eloise Patton?" 3 "That's right! Who are you?" The nurse looked over Madeline a few times. "If you need anything, please head to the front desk. We are busy here!"

The nurse hurried away after saying that.

Madeline turned around without thinking and ran to the blood transfusion point where she heard Meredith's sharp scolding from a distance. "What kind of hospital is this? Why are you always running out of blood! Last time it was my son, this time it's my mother! Are you deliberately targeting me!" 5

She questioned the nurse. The nurse lowered her head. Her eyes were red and she dared not say a

Accpanying was Meredith's mother, Rose. No, it should be said that she was her adoptive mother because Meredith had been confirmed to be Eloise's biological daughter three years ago. 3

Meredith's expression was dark. She looked like a shrew with her teeth and claws. "You better pray that the operation will go smoothly. If my mother meets any accidents during the operation, I will definitely have my fiancé sue your hospital till bankruptcy!" "Moms. Montgomery, you are Mrs. Montgomery's biological daughter, in fact, as long as you have a blood transfusion..." "What transfusion ! Meredith's period is not over yet, how can she transfuse her blood!" Rose became angered like a devil.

Hearing this, Madeline suddenly thought of the time when Jackson had needed a blood transfusion. Nhớ đọc truyện trên Truyện88.vip để ủng hộ team* nha !!!

Meredith had also said that she could not do a blood transfusion as it was her period.

It has been more than half a month, but her period is not over yet?

Madeline suddenly understood something. Meredith was not having her period. She just did not want to do a blood transfusion at all. 3

One was her own son and the other was her real mother yet she was so coldblooded that she did not

After Madeline had watched Meredith and Rose leave while still cursing, she trotted over without hesitation. "Nurse, Mrs. Montgomery should be able to use my blood. Please check it for me immediately, thank you."

The nurse who crying after being scolded heard Madeline's words and instantly, it raised her spirits.

Before long, Madeline had contributed another 500c.c of blood. 5

She did not leave immediately but she was waiting for news of the operation.

Appendicitis required a minor operation and there were usually no complications, but Madeline still felt uneasy.

She did not understand why she was so worried about Eloise Patton as if she had a kind of intimacy, a longing to approach Elois in her heart.

Just as she recalled to ask about the operation, Madeline suddenly saw Meredith and Rose hurriedly running in the direction where she was.

Just when Madeline thought that the foster mother and daughter were going to trouble her, a gust of wind seemed to pass by Madeline. A man had walked past her. "Dad, you are finally here!" Meredith shouted at the man.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 105

It turned out to be the husband of Eloise, Sean

Montgery.

Looking at this tall and steady back, Madeline felt a sense of sorrow and grief in her heart.

She had also longed for a father, but unfortunately, she had never felt the love of father or mother in her life. "How's your mother's situation?" Sean was very nervous about this situation.

Meredith cried, "I don't know what's wrong. There seems to have been an accident during the operation. Mother is bleeding heavily and she is now in operation..." "What?" Sean's expression changed all of a sudden and he ran to the operating room. 3

Madeline's heartbeat also stopped for a second. How could an accident really have happened?

She squeezed her fingers anxiously but then heard Meredith's cold voice saying, "Where did so many people with RH blood suddenly appear from? Once before, and once again now."

Meredith's tone did not carry any sense of gratitude, but rather it sounded very dissatisfied. 5

Then again, she could do something like personally conscience. 3

What Madeline was most worried about at the moment was Eloise's situation. While she was waiting, she started to feel discomfort in her body again. The area where the tumor was hurt so much that it affected her nerves, making her uncomfortable.

She had subconsciously wanted to take the painkillers from her bag, but she suddenly stopped and thought of the bottle of painkillers that Jeremy had thrown away. She smiled bitterly.

At this moment, the nurse who had been scolded by Meredith previously ran to her happily. "Young lady, thank you for the blood you'd donated. Otherwise, Mrs. Montgomery might not have been so lucky now." 3
S

Madeline raised her head shakily and she stood up reluctantly, "How is Mrs. Montgomery's situation now? Is the operation over?" "Appendicitis is originally just a minor operation. If it weren't for the minor complication, the operation would have ended long ago. Don't worry, Mrs. Montgomery is fine."

Hearing the nurse's answer, the large rock in Madeline's heart fell away in an instant.

That was great. Everything was fine. "Madeline, so it was you!" Meredith's extremely unhappy voice came from behind. arrogant face. "Who asked to be so troublesome!" Meredith cursed. "You don't know how dirty you are yet you dare give my mother a blood transfusion!"

Madeline could not help laughing. "If I'm so dirty, then you aren't too clean either. Don't forget that I

gave you a lot of blood too for this measly life of yours." "You..."

Meredith's eyes sunk with anger and she raised her hand to hit her injured right cheek but Madeline caught it before it fell. "Meredith, touch where your heart is, is your conscience still there? One was your own son, the other was your own mother, how could you ignore their safety just to protect yourself? You are no longer human!" "Of course I'm a human! I'm still a human being! But you? Madeline, you are a wild dog who doesn't even want its biological parents! Tell me, if my mother knew that you gave her blood, wouldn't she be sick? She would be so sick, she'd vit!" "So, you would rather watch your biological mother die than have a blood transfusion?" Ủng hộ team chúng mình bằng cách theo dõi truyện t*ại Truyện88.vip

Madeline was so angry that she threw away Meredith's hand.

Meredith was also so angry that she was about to fight back, but she glanced behind Madeline all of a pushed down by her, falling to the ground with a plop. "Meredith!"

Madeline's shoulder was bumped into. After she regained her footing, she saw Sean running to Meredith with a look of pity, helping Meredith who had "fallen" off the ground. "Are you alright, Meredith ? Let Dad have a look," Sean checked nervously. 3

Meredith had already adjusted her tearful and pitiful look. She shook her head weakly and held Sean's arm. "Dad, I'm fine, please don't blame Madeline." 7

When Sean heard this, a touch of anger suddenly appeared on his heroiclooking face. "So you are Madeline!"

His sharp eyes pierced Madeline, brows filled with anger. "You are truly a heinous wan! Not only have you targeted my daughter, again and again, you have also cruelly attacked my grandson who is still so small. You simply aren't a human being!" 36

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Sean cursed. "It's no wonder your biological parents didn't want you. Such a vicious person like you shouldn't even be alive in this world!" 5

Hiss.

Madeline's breathing froze.

She had been insulted and questioned by many passersby and the ignorant masses in the past few years, but she had also long been numbed.

Hearing every word Sean was cursing her at the moment however, it was as if thousands of cuts had been slashed at the flesh and blood on her body. The indescribable pain made it difficult for her to breathe. 9 "Dad, forget it. It was all my fault. I was the one who shouldn't have fallen in love with Jeremy..." Meredith took the blame upon herself. 6

Sean felt even more distressed for this precious girl when he heard this. "How could you be to blame? The blame is with this vile man!" Sean stared at Madeline with a solemn expression. "If she hadn't stolen Jeremy away, you would already be a happy family of three." "Dad....."

Sean hugged Meredith affectionately, caring for her under the wings of his fatherly love.

Before turning around, Sean warned Madeline fiercely, "If I see you bullying my daughter again, I will take action even if you're a wan!" 4

Accpanied by his words, Madeline felt as if an invisible fist had fallen on her.

Madeline saw Meredith, who had turned her head around, revealing a sinister smile.

She had won again. 30

In the end, this wan had successfully worn her hypocritical mask on her equally ugly and hypocritical face flawlessly. 4

Night fell and Madeline had returned to her residence in a daze.

She was cooking absently when the doorbell rang.

Madeline turned around to go open the door. When the door was opened, she saw Felipe standing outside unexpectedly. 3

He was wearing a gray coat and there were se snowflakes on the top of his head. His countenance was extraordinarily elegant. "Mr. Whitman? What brings you here?" Madeline looked at him in surprise.

Felipe stared and smiled; his smile was gentle. "I was afraid if something had happened to you, so I came over to have a look."

Madeline paused slightly, her heart warmed. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman, for your concern. I'm fine. Come in and have a seat, it's cold outside." **Nhớ đọc truyện trên Truyện88.vip để ủng hộ team nha !!!**

She hurriedly opened the door and turned on the heating generously. She then poured a cup of hot water for Felipe. "You live here?" Felipe looked around.

Madeline nodded. "It's enough." "I meant that, you and Jeremy are husband and wife, so why would you live here alone?" 4

Madeline's hand that had just picked up the water glass trembled at Felipe's question. The boiling hot water spilled out and splashed on the back of her hand. She only winced in pain but endured it. 4
"Madeline, are you okay?" "I'm okay, it's just a small injury." Madeline took a paper towel to wipe off the water stains.

Compared with the pain Jeremy had caused her, these small injuries were nothing.

Felipe noticed that Madeline seemed a little uncomfortable, so he did not ask any further. Yet, just by looking at her cheek that was once again wrapped in gauze, he could not help but wonder and ask, "Did the injury on your face open up again?"

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"It's no matter," Madeline smiled indifferently. "By the way, have you had dinner, Mr. Whitman?"

Felipe shook his head. "What's the matter?" "Would you like to try my creation? I just happened to be cooking, I'm almost done."

Felipe sniffed lightly and could really smell the aroma of fragrant rice. "Then, I shall take you up on that offer." 3

Madeline was also very happy when she heard his answer.

She had originally planned to go to bed after a casual meal, but now, she fried up two more side dishes.

She had once had much hope that a day could come when her beloved man would come home after getting off work. Then, he would eat the food that he cooked that she made by herself, while they chat with each other. 4

She had thought that Jeremy would be the first man to taste her creations, but things were impermanent. Regardless of the extravagant hopes or expectations she once had, they had all turned into gray sand sculptures, blown away cleanly by the wind. 4

Madeline had not had such a good appetite for a long time. She used to have not been able to eat a whole bowl of rice ever since she had got sick, but

Maybe she felt that she was not a wasteful person in the end. At the very least, she still had the ability to bring others happiness. "Madeline, your cooking is really good," Felipe praised. "It's good that Mr. Whitman likes it." "Don't call me Mr. Whitman, it's not working hours. You can treat me as your friend."

Contrary to his noble and glamorous appearance, Felipe's tone was very friendly and his eyes were also warm.

Madeline suddenly felt a sense of sorrow in her heart. She had not expected that she would meet a friend who really cared about her as she was dying. "To be friends with Mr. Whitman is not something I could have asked for." Madeline smiled and picked up the soup bowl. "I'll use soup instead of wine. Thank you, Mr. Whitman, for saving my life and shielding me from the hot coffee. With just these two instances of your help, my friendship with Mr. Whitman has been decided!" "More than twice, actually."

Madeline was stunned by Felipe's words.

She raised her clear eyes and looked at Felipe, his eyes were smiling. "Remember when you received that video from a stranger three years ago?"

Felipe reminded her, "The video where you were 11 mother's 50th birthday party." 2

Madeline was astounded. She would never forget that text message video! How could she forget that she had received a video fr a kind person that could prove her innocence, but it was then cpletely destroyed by Jeremy! 5 Truyện88.vip trang* web cập nhật nhanh nhất

Jeremy's absurd behavior at the time had indicated t o Madeline that he had always cared about her life and death but wanted nothing to do with her innocence. He would ignore anything so long as Meredith was happy, let alone Meredith ruining her face, even more so if she had stabbed her heart with a knife. 3

Her heart was severely beaten again, but there was a warm current fr the invisible wound. "Turns out you are the kind person..." Madeline looked at Felipe's smiling face, and for a ment, she felt endless gratitude. 2

Although Jeremy had destroyed the video, Felipe's action still deserved her thanks. "If you want to thank me, invite me out for a meal next time." Felipe had seen through Madeline's mood at the ment.

Upon hearing this, Madeline smiled suddenly and readily agreed. "Not just a meal, it can be as many meals as Mr. Whitman likes!" 3

Click. suddenly opened by a key. 2

She could not believe seeing Jeremy opening the door and walking in with the key. Madeline's smile froze and her body shuddered reflexively fr fear. "Why do you have the key to this place? What are you doing here?"

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Jeremy walked in with a calm expression and a chill surrounding his body. "Jeremy." Felipe addressed him.

Jeremy did not respond. His cold eyes swept across the dining table before finally falling on Madeline's pale face. "Madeline, what are you even asking? I am your husband. Is it so weird for me to have the key?" 5 11 "Do you blatantly bring other men back to eat and drink when I'm not around?"

Jeremy spoke with a smile but he shot Felipe a sharp gaze. "So, Uncle Felipe, you like this kind of wan?" 11

Madeline's heartbeat stuttered. "This kind of wan." He used these words to describe her.

Madeline's face went even paler with that, but she did not dare confront him again.

Facing him now, she was like a frightened bird, alarmed and uneasy. "Jeremy, don't get me wrong," Felipe explained calmly, "I was just worried that something was "Hmph." Jeremy sneered again. "Worried about this cruel, mean, and sinister wan?" 2

Madeline's heart seemed to have bled when she heard Jeremy's ironic words.

Felipe frowned. "Jeremy, Madeline is your wife, how can you say that to her?" "Am I wrong?"

Jeremy walked toward Madeline's side and bowed his head slightly, his warm breath gushing by her ears. Madeline smelled a faint fragrance of wine. He had been drinking. "Let Uncle Felipe know, am I wrong? Did you not rack your brains back then trying to climb into my bed?"

For Jeremy to have asked something so humiliating like this, not even caring about Felipe's existence. Madeline bit her teeth, her eyes are red. "Yes." She finally opened her mouth and laughed at herself. "I am the kind of despicable, insidious, and vicious woman Mr. Whitman had claimed. I have done one shameless thing after another just to get to you," she said, raising her eyes to meet Jeremy's cold gaze. 3 "And so to make disgust Mr. Whitman anymore, we will divorce soon."

Madeline thought that she would not only cooperate with Jeremy but she would also make him feel

She found, however, a cold, glacial light bursting out from his eyes, forcibly trapping her gaze. "Madeline, what right do you have to mention a divorce with me? Are you even worthy?" "Jeremy, if you really don't like Madeline that much, a divorce is good for you."

Jeremy let out a chuckle as soon as Felipe's persuasive words came.

He looked at Felipe with extremely cold eyes. "Does Uncle Felipe really want to see me divorce this wan?" Cập nhật chương mới nhất* tại Truyện88.vip

Jeremy's tone at the moment sounded with a strong scent of gunpowder. He suddenly pinched Madeline's face, squeezed her chin firmly, and turned to Felipe. "Does Uncle Felipe like this face? Although it is already rotten Halfway, it's still very attractive." 5

The man's sarcasm was so smooth that Madeline only felt pain. The wound that had been bandaged during the day seemed to have split open again. The tearing sensation had numbed her scalp. 2

She wanted to break free, but Jeremy's hands were very strong. "Jeremy, you have drunk too much." Felipe's eyebrows were more deeply furrowed than before. "Let go of Madeline quickly. She is uncomfortable."

When he heard those words, Jeremy looked at chuckle. "Let my uncle know, are you uncomfortable, hm?"

Looking at Jeremy's deep icy eyes, Madeline endured the pain. She gritted her teeth and smiled lightly at Felipe. "I'm not uncomfortable." "Madeline." "Mr. Whitman, don't you worry about me. I won't die, you can go back."

Felipe seemed to consider it for a few seconds before nodding. "Jeremy, Madeline is just a girl, don't be so harsh.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 109

As he was done speaking, he picked up his coat and turned away.

Madeline looked at Felipe's back as he was leaving and the light in her eyes extinguished bit by bit. There was nothing but despair left in her eyes in the end.

She did not know how Jeremy would deal with her, she only knew that his methods would definitely be very cruel.

She would never forget that he was like a demon fr hell. He had dug through the grave and allowed the ashes of his own daughter to be washed away by the wind and snow, and he had actually smiled nonchalantly at that.

Seeing Madeline's reddened eyes gazing in the direction of Felipe's departure, Jeremy got angry. "Are you this sad about him leaving? Madeline Crawford, are you treating me as if I am dead? I am the one who is your husband." 2

He pushed Madeline away fr his arms angrily.

Madeline staggered and fell by the side of the sofa, brushing her injured cheek against the corner of the sofa and causing her teeth to tremble in pain. "Clean this place up. Whatever you did for that man just now, do it now!"

Madeline lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly. " Okay, as long as you are happy, my husband. You can have me do anything." 5

Jeremy looked at Madeline who got up slowly. Sehow, he felt that the way she had called him husband sounded particularly disturbing.

Through the wind and snow, Madeline went to the supermarket to buy the food and then immediately cooked Jeremy a table of dishes after she had returned.

Madeline also prepared the bath for Jeremy according to his wish.

She did not dare to oppose him. She only knew that i f she went against him, fate would be that the people around her would be the ones who suffer.

It was just that, right as when Madeline had prepared a new towel for Jeremy, there was a sudden, dull pain in her abden the ment she stood up.

She crouched back down reflexively in pain, her face turning almost as pale as snow immediately. 7
"Madeline." Jeremy's voice had reached her ears.

She wanted to get up, but the violent pain made it so that she was not able to straighten her body. 2

Madeline laid down on the cold, ceramic tiles while arching her body. She curled up even more for the increasingly tormenting pain and her consciousness "Madeline Crawford, are you deaf?"

The man's urging voice sounded impatient. Madeline raised her hand to her teeth and took a hard bite.

Hiss.

A bone-deep pain spread through her body. Madeline opened her increasingly blurred eyes all of a sudden, and as she was about to get up from the ground, Jeremy's figure appeared in front of her. Cập nhật nhanh nhất trên Truyện88.vip

Seeing Madeline who looked like she was about to die, Jeremy looked at her contemptuously. "Are you trying to perform an act by pretending to be dead again in order to gain sympathy?"

Madeline took in a deep breath and raised her head with difficulty. "Mr. Whitman, can you please help me get the painkillers on the coffee table..."

She was in so much pain to even catch a breath. Jeremy looked at Madeline for two seconds, then turned around.

Not long after, Jeremy returned while holding the bottle of painkillers in his hand. "Is this what you wanted?" he asked Madeline who was supporting herself by the bathtub condescendingly.

Madeline gritted her teeth and nodded, and then stretched out her hand. "Thank you..."

However, before she could finish, Jeremy's lips

He opened the medicine bottle, poured all the pills into the toilet, and then flushed it. 14

With a sloshing sound, all the pills were then washed away by the water, and Madeline's heart seemed to have disappeared instantly.

She looked at the man who was looking down at her disdainfully as if she were a dog. A fog was blurring her vision. "Jeremy, I really am not feeling too well..." "So what?" The man chuckled nonchalantly. "It's merely a discomfort. Just like you said to Felipe, you won't die."

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NEXT: CHAPTER 110

Madeline suddenly felt her entire body go cold, the blood in her body seemed to have been frozen.

She stared at this sneering man in a daze. He was just like Satan in the dark night, his whole body was black.

It turned out he wanted to see her die. 'Jeremy, very soon it would be as you wish.' 4 'May you still be as calm as in this moment when the day comes.' 3

Yet, when she started having the thought of completely leaving this world and forgetting this man forever, she, however, felt a lot of reluctance in her heart. 2

To this day, she still had se feelings for him. 16

Madeline's tears began to fall all of a sudden, but no matter how hot her tears were, it could not warm her heart. "Why are you crying? Are you trying to pretend to be pitiful again?"

Jeremy sneered, his warm, slender fingers pinched

Madeline's chin, forcing her to look up at him. "Do you think I will fall for your trick like those men? Your face is already healed so why are you still wrapping yourself up with gauze? There is no need disgusted by it!" 4

As soon as he said those words in disgust, he noticed that a bright red color had gradually seeped through the gauze right after Madeline had teared up.

Jeremy's gaze changed all of a sudden. He tore open the gauze on Madeline's face. The skin was exposed and fleshy, and the bloody wound was there was him to see in an instant.

Jeremy was shocked. His ridicule and contempt towards Madeline fr the previous ment seemed to have ce back to bite him at this ment. "Give it back!" Madeline hurriedly snatched the bloodstained gauze back fr Jeremy's hand, and then she held it back in place with trembling hands. "Don't look! Stop looking!"

She endured the searing pain. While covering her cheek with one hand, she then stood up unsteadily with her other hand against the wall.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's appearance at the moment. He had lost focus for a while but when he came back to a realization, Madeline had already run out.

Madeline's already weakened body was swaying as she stumbled downstairs. Her tears were mixed with blood and they dripped down her fingers. The gradual flow of her blood had made her face paler.

Something in her body was burning fiercely, slowly

Snowflakes were falling one by one, deepening the chill that Madeline felt.

She stared at the increasingly blurring foreground blankly, but in her mind, she was recalling one of the happiest moments in her memory. 3 'It would be great if things could just stop during the good times so that there would have been no separation between us, no reunion, and no suffering from the tortures of now...' 2

Madeline finally did not have the strength to continue walking. She fell against a pillar and the blood from the oozing wound on her cheek stained the falling snow. Nhớ đọc truyện trên Truyện88.vip* để ủng hộ team nha !!!

She vaguely heard Jeremy yelling her name, even saw the man running towards her anxiously, then picking her up nervously.

Madeline felt as if she was having another beautiful dream, dreaming about the him from before who

used to worry about her so much as he carried her who was wounded and bleeding on his back. She was nestled in his chest as she said shyly, "Jez, I want to be with you together forever..." 13

When Madeline woke up, it was already the next day. The moment she moved, the first thing she felt was the burning pain on her right cheek.

She had tried to raise her hand subconsciously to touch her face but then realized her hand was being around to look and found Jeremy lying beside her.

Madeline's consciousness turned sober in an instant. She could not imagine that Jeremy would actually squeeze himself into this single bed with her. 5

Looking at his charming, sleeping face close up and smelling the breath of him, Madeline's heart was beating extremely fast.

She turned her head quickly but still could not ignore Jeremy's breath flickering behind her ears, could not ignore the warmth of his wide chest against her back, which was really hot.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 111

She could even feel his strong, powerful heartbeat. But what was going on?

She tried hard to recall what happened last night, but she only remembered that she ran out as she

didn't want Jeremy to see her current hideous appearance. Alas, she fainted while running.

Just as she was trying to recall what happened, Jeremy seemed to have woken up.

Overcome by shock, Madeline immediately closed her eyes, her heart beating so fast to the point it almost jumped out of her throat. 2

Jeremy opened his eyes and gradually raised the arm he had around Madeline's waist, then proceeded to get off the bed. 7

Madeline thought that Jeremy left at first, but she suddenly felt his breath closing in on her. The next moment, his forehead leaned against hers as if he were sensing her body temperature.

Madeline didn't dare to believe Jeremy's current actions. Even more so, she didn't dare to believe that he tucked her into the blanket attentively before leaving.

Madeline finally opened her eyes after hearing the sound of the door closing. bedside cabinet. There was a box of anti-inflammatory medications and painkillers, respectively.

The wound on her face had also been treated and was freshly wrapped up with gauze.

Madeline picked up both boxes of medicine unbelievably. How was this possible?

However, she suddenly recalled shouting Jeremy's name toward him yesterday night before she fainted. Could his heart have softened because of this? So does that mean that he actually still remembers their prise fr the start? 20

Madeline's train of thought was messed up immediately as an inexplicable sense of eagerness arose in her heart.

However, it only lasted mentarily. Her heart still cooled down quickly.

There wasn't much left of her life any longer. The best evidence for this was the fatal pain she felt yesterday.

Also, his ruthlessness that knew no limits and failure to distinguish between the good and the bad had created an insurmountable gap between them both.

She could forgive him for anything except what he did to their own flesh and blood. That was sething that she could never forgive no matter the circumstances. made se porridge for herself.

She received a phone call fr Felipe. His words were full of care and he told her that she could call him anytime if she had anything she needed help with.

On this cold, frigid day, Madeline felt as if a ray of radiant sunshine shone into her heart.

Although her life may not last for long, she was still happy that she could meet a friend that truly cared for herself at times like this. Cập nhật nhanh nhất trên* Truyện88.vip

The porridge was ready. Just as Madeline was about t o prepare to eat, the door suddenly opened. 2

She stared dumbfoundedly at the man who stepped into the ro. When Jeremy directed his deep gaze toward her, Madeline was so shocked that the spoon in her hand fell into the bowl with a loud 'clang', the porridge splashing onto the back of her hand. Madeline let out a muffled noise and retracted her hand reflexively.

Why was he back again? 3

Madeline stood up in a hurry. Just as she was thinking of escaping, Jeremy grabbed her arm suddenly.

He exerted se force and pulled Madeline before him. 3 "You're that unwilling to see me? Is it because all you see and hold in your heart is that Mr.

There was a certain sourness to his tone of voice, but Madeline didn't think that it was Jeremy being jealous.

He was just unhappy that the person that used to bend to all of his wills actually managed to get along with a man of similar status as him.

Madeline smiled bitterly and raised her eyes to meet Jeremy's angry, peachshaped eyes. "Yes, there's a Mr. Whitman in my heart. But he has been dead to me for the moment he murdered our child in a frenzy," she declared.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 112

Madeline was certain that Jeremy knew for sure that he was the Mr. Whitman that she was referring to.

She thought that he would show some empathy and remorse toward that incident, but all she heard was the sound of his disdainful scoff. "Madeline, you're still adamant on attaching that bastard to my namesake till today. I'll tell you once again that I, Jeremy Whitman, only have one biological son, and he is Jackson Whitman," he said. 6

After he finished talking with a cold smile on his face, he let go of the hand he was using to hold Madeline in place. "I'm hungry, go get a bowl of porridge for me," he said.

Madeline clenched both her fists tightly. Looking at the cold, merciless man before her, she said in a dull tone, "I didn't make enough for you, Mr. Whitman. The portion here is small, please go back." "Madeline Crawford, is this the attitude you're going to have while talking to me?" Jeremy asked, his brows furrowing slightly. It was evident that he was displeased.

Madeline's heartbeat raced a little. Despite her efforts to remain calm and steady, her heart was still uneasy.

Then how would you wish for me to be? Do you want me to beg for you on the floor like a dog just like how I did in the past?" she questioned.

Once the words settled in the air, Madeline felt herself being assaulted by an obvious blast of cold air. "I guess I should've let you die on the streets yesterday night," he said with gritted teeth, a dark glint in his peachshaped eyes. 5

Madeline looked at the angry man in a slightly humorous manner. "I don't care why Mr. Whitman didn't leave me there to die. Didn't you say that if I continued to be alive, I'd just be hurting your sweetheart more? Then why did you save me yesterday night? Why not let me die just like that? I'd then be able to disappear fr your world once and for all!" she yelled.

Sehow, Madeline's words seemed to have provoked Jeremy. It was most likely because she mentioned Meredith. His facial expression changed all of a sudden as she mentioned Meredith, his handse features filled with a fearful darkness.

Suddenly, he reached his hand forward to wrap it around Madeline's slim neck and pressed his knuckles forward forcefully. 5

Madeline instantly found it difficult to breathe, her face turning bright red.

However, she didn't beg for him to release her. Her

She did not fear death anymore. However, he suddenly felt his arms grow weak.

Inexplicably, Jeremy's temple began twitching intensely all of a sudden, especially when he saw the tears sliding down fr Madeline's eyes. "Kill me, Jeremy. When I get to heaven, I'll tell our child that although her father doesn't love her, her mother will love her forever and always. She'll also b e by her side forever....." she croaked.

While speaking, Madeline slowly closed her eyes. 3

Nonetheless, at the ment she closed her eyes, she sensed Jeremy letting go. "Madeline Crawford, you listen to me. Your life belongs to me. Before you atone your sins to Meredith and my son, you don't have the right to die!" he shouted. 5 Cập nhật chương mới nhất t*ại Truyện88.vip

He warned her viciously, a cplicated glint in his eyes as he stared at Madeline, who was taking in large gulps of air. He would not allow this toxic wan to disappear fr his life once and for all like this. He would never. 4

Madeline curved her lips, not knowing whether to cry or to laugh. So he rescued her twice, tortured her a few times, and let go of her just to let her atone her sins to Meredith.

She looked at the cold man while smiling in a self deprecating manner. "Then if one day I die before atoning all my sins, will Mr. Whitman crush my biological daughter in the past? Just to bring a smile to

Meredith's face?" she asked. 5

Once she finished talking, Madeline saw Jeremy press his lips together tightly, seeming to be deep in thought.

Madeline smiled bitterly. "I'm such a fool. The answer to this question is definitely yes. Mr. Whitman, as long as your sweetheart is happy, there's nothing that cannot be done in this world, right?" she asked.

As the contemptuous words spilled out of her mouth, she felt desolate on the inside.

His silence came to her like a sharp knife being stuck into her heart. 2

See, sure enough, he didn't care for her. He only saved her pathetic life in order to torture her more

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NEXT: CHAPTER 113

Madeline went to the hospital again. She didn't go there for the wound on her face but went there to visit Eloise instead. 6

Since it was nearing the new year, the atmosphere of the new year could even be detected in the hospital.

Madeline wore her mask and saw a flower vendor at the entrance of the hospital. After thinking for a bit, she finally chose a bunch of pink carnations.

She grabbed a pen and a piece of paper fr her bag. After writing the words "Madam Eloise Patton, I wish you a speedy recovery" on the paper, she placed it in the middle of the bouquet.

Madeline enquired about Eloise's ward fr the reception desk. She was located in the VIP ward section.

However, Madeline hesitated when she arrived in front of the ro's door.

Nobody will welce her here. She would just be seeking humiliation if she went in.

However, inexplicably, she couldn't let go of Eloise fr her heart.

At this ment, laughter rang out fr the ro. "Eloise, just look at how much you're adored by our darling daughter. Thanks to the blood she donated,

Sean said in a rather proud tone. 4

Madeline was stunned upon hearing what he said. Daughter?

Just as she was lost in confusion, Rose's voice rang out. "Meredith has always been kindhearted since young. Usually, she often goes to the blood donation center to donate blood as well. Now that something has happened to her biological mother, she'd definitely do so without hesitation!" she said.

Listening up to this point, Madeline understood right away. Of course, Meredith told Eloise and Sean that she was the one who donated her blood to Eloise. "My darling daughter is such a good girl," Eloise said gently.

Madeline trembled harshly while clutching at the bouquet of flowers. Her heartbeat suddenly felt unbearable and she even felt the urge to cry. 3 "Mother, as long as you're okay, I'd be willing to even give up on my life," Meredith replied demurely. "Mother, shall I accompany you downstairs to take a walk?" she asked. "Alright," she said.

Upon hearing the sound of movement from within the room, Madeline immediately turned around. 1

Seeing Meredith pushing Eloise on her wheelchair, sensation overcame her eyes.

After everyone left the ward, Madeline quickly rushed inside. After putting down the flowers, she turned around rapidly.

However, just as she was about to step out of the ward, Meredith suddenly returned unexpectedly while pushing Eloise on her wheelchair.

Meredith recognized Madeline instantly. "Madeline, is that you? Why are you wearing a mask and ce
t o my mother's ro in such a suspicious manner?" she asked.

Displaying a shocked and worried expression, she hid Eloise behind her protectively. "Madeline, ce for
me if you have anything against me. Don't hurt my family," she voiced out. Cập* nhật nhanh nhất trên
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Madeline only found Meredith's overdramatic performance amusing. "I don't want to hurt anyone.
You don't need to act so pitifully, I just wanted to take a look at Mrs. Montgomery's condition," she said.
"Madeline Crawford, quit acting like a good person here. It is none of your concern whether I live or I
die! Also, I don't need people like you to care for m e!" Eloise exclaimed. She glared at Madeline
hatefully. 2

A dull, painful sensation emanated fr Madeline's chest. However, fr Eloise's tone of voice, she could
tell that she was recovering well. leave. However, when she turned around, Eloise rushed before her
in a fit of rage and tore away Madeline's mask without any reason. She then slapped her harshly on
the right side of her face, which was wrapped in gauze. 18 "Madeline Crawford, you venous bitch!
What do you want to do to Meredith again! Although Meredith isn't my biological daughter, I've
always seen her as my own daughter. Ce for me you want to carry out your devious schemes! If you
bully Meredith once again, I'll fight you!" she yelled. 8

Madeline's head hurt severely upon being pulled and pushed around by Eloise. Her originally weak
body crashed onto the wall after being pushed by Eloise and the gold pendant in her woolen sweater
with her original name "Eveline" engraved on it fell out of her collar.....

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NEXT: CHAPTER 114

After the impact, Madeline leaned against the wall, her head spinning. She did not notice the gold
pendant she always had hidden in her clothes slip out.

However, Meredith noticed immediately! 14

She definitely noticed the butterflyshaped gold pendant that slipped out of Madeline's collar! 3

She did not forget, three years ago, she when heard that Madeline could be Eloise's daughter by birth, she tried all sorts of ways to obtain Eloise's own personal toothbrush fr Brittany, and at the same time, she stole Madeline's clothes that had her DNA i order to perform a DNA test. 3

The results stated that Madeline really was the daughter that Eloise and Sean Montgery had been looking for over twenty years!

It caused Meredith to feel incredibly envious but also gave birth to another evil thought. She devised a fake show with Rose and Jon which caused Eloise and Sean to suspect that she would be their daughter that was mistakenly taken away fr the hospital all those years ago. 4

Eloise and Sean did mention the butterfly shaped pendant at the time and were adamant that the pendant was cust made. It was a unique object and had the name "Eveline" engraved on it.

Meredith did not forget that Madeline had the name Eveline before she changed her name, she just never knew what her family name was.

This caused her to be even more certain of the fact that Madeline was the birth daughter of Eloise Patton. 2

As for the pendant, Rose and Jon recalled seeing that gold pendant many years ago, but they did not know where it went.

Eloise and Sean did not press the issue either. After they finished signing the adoption papers, they fully believed that Meredith was their precious longlost daughter, and stopped caring about the gold pendant.

Meredith had always been careful about the jade pendant. When she initially met Madeline's grandfather, Len Samuels, she noticed the crazy old man had a ment of clarity, calling Madeline Eveline, which caused her to be on alert.

She would do anything to ensure she could keep her seat as the precious daughter of the Montgerys, which was proven when she had Madeline's grandfather killed.

In the three years following that, she thoroughly enjoyed everything that was meant to be Madeline's. However, the pendant that could ruin everything suddenly appeared on Madeline, which was sething she absolutely would not allow to

Meredith rushed to Madeline's side, pretending to b e concerned. "Maddie, are you alright?" Nhớ đọc truyện trên Truyện88.vip để ủng hộ team nh*a !!!

She had a look of concern on her face, but her hands were forcefully trying to pull off the pendant on Madeline's neck.

However, the chains were very sturdy, and she could not break them. "What are you doing? Meredith, let me go!" Madeline was in pain and tried to push Meredith away.

Rose did not notice it at first, but when she received a look fr Meredith, she noticed the pendant on Madeline's neck as well. She immediately realized what was happening, and hurried up, pretending to b e concerned for Meredith. "Oh Mer, you stupid child, how could you still be worried about this coldhearted wan after all this time. If it wasn't for her, you would have already been married to Jeremy, and your children would never have been harmed by this wan!" 2

Madeline did not know why Rose and Meredith were pulling onto the chain on her throat so wildly, she could only feel it tightening. 7 "Mer, don't bother with this wan anymore! Ce upstairs and relax with me, I can't help but feel disgusted just looking at this wan!" Rose said, her face full of disdain as she glared at Madeline. agreed as a sinister look flashed on her face. She used all her strength and yanked, finally breaking the chain that was on Madeline's throat.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 115

The pendant fell on the back of Madeline's foot and bounced off before landing next to Eloise's wheelchair.

Madeline coughed as her face turned red, her throat was extremely sore. She did not notice the

sudden change in Meredith and Rose's expressions, but she did hear Eloise's surprised shout. 3 "This! This gold pendant!"

Eloise's voice was shaking, and she was even stuttering.

Madeline looked over with suspicion and saw Eloise pressing onto where she had her surgery before standing up from the wheelchair to pick up the pendant. "Sean! Sean!" Eloise cried out for Sean. When Sean heard Eloise's cries, he ran over. The moment he saw the pendant in Eloise's hand, he looked extremely shocked, it was as if he had recovered something that was long lost. "This! This is the pendant we had custom made for our precious Linnie all those years ago! Did you finally find it?"

What?

Madeline did not even have time to catch her breath when she heard Sean say that. Her mind suddenly "It's definitely this pendant, but why was it with you?!" Eloise looked at the flabbergasted Madeline with a look of astonishment and confusion.

Sean turned around after hearing it as well. He saw Madeline leaning against the wall, her mask having been torn off. Her reddening face was halfcovered with gauze, except for those eyes. Even though her eyes were bewildered, her pupils were still exceptionally clear and vibrant. 2

Madeline looked at the couple's curious gazes, and a thought floated through her mind, but she did not dare voice it out. 1 "This pendant was with you?" Sean asked Madeline, "Where did you find it?"

Madeline locked eyes with Sean with a lost look on her face. "My grandfather ga..." "No wonder Mer's pendant went missing, you were the one who stole it!"

Madeline's explanation was interrupted by Rose. She pinned the crime on Madeline, with a furious expression on her face. "Madeline, our family took you in because we pitied you. We clothed you and fed you, and even allowed you to be educated alongside Meredith. Sometimes, we even gave you things that Meredith did not have, but how could you do such a despicable thing!" 21 "Madeline, you have really disappointed me. Do you really like stealing things so much? You stole away my pendant away from me. Do you know how important that was to me?!" Meredith's eyes were red as she uttered those words in sorrow. Cập nhật nhanh nhất* trên Truyện88.vip

Madeline did not even have the chance to explain herself, but the crime had been pinned onto her. 10

Eloise and Sean's surprised and bewildered gazes, and even had a hint of anticipation completely evaporated. All that was left on their faces were disdain and contempt. 5 "Madeline, how could an evil person like you exist in this world!" Eloise shouted at Madeline. 13 Sean was filled with rage as well. "Get out of my sight! You are never to appear before our family ever again!" 12

As he said that, he tenderly held Meredith's hand. "Mer, this is the gold pendant my dad had made for you before you were even born, now I'll put it on you myself."

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NEXT: CHAPTER 116

Madeline looked on as Sean gently put the pendant o Meredith's neck, and Meredith's eyes were full of tears with a touched look on her face. "How wonderful, the pendant has finally returned t o our precious daughter." Eloise's elated voice could be heard. Her gaze was filled with motherly love as she looked at Meredith.

Looking at that scene, Madeline could not help but cry as an inexplicable pain shot through her heart.

She stepped forward and tried to explain. "I did not steal that pendant, my grandfather left it..."
"Madeline, what are you still trying to do?!" Rose suddenly interrupted her, forcefully pulling Madeline's shoulder. "Get out of here this instant! Don't for a ment think that Meredith is an easy target!"

Rose continued to shout as she pulled Madeline away fr them.

Madeline wanted to fight back, but her body was very weak. Her vision got hazier as she looked at the familial scene in front of her. The pain in her heart intensified looking at Sean and Eloise tenderly hugging Meredith.

She wished desperately that Eloise and Sean would turn around to look at her, and she finally got her look full of hate.

Eloise hated her.

Just by looking at her, Eloise would be filled with disgust.

Madeline's heart felt like it was stabbed by a knife, and blood was pouring out of the wound. No, the wound itself felt like it was being filled with salt. 7

Madeline never knew why she cared so much for Eloise, why she liked her, and wanted to get closer to her. However, now she realized the reason, yet, she did not dare dwell on it...

As she was deep in thought, Madeline was shoved by Rose, falling on the floor. "Get lost!" Rose spat at Madeline, and had a fierce look on her face as she warned her, "Listen carefully, if you dare to even get close to Mer again, your life will be at risk!"

After threatening Madeline, Rose turned around and went back in.

Madeline tried to stop her tears, but due to her tumor, her stomach was constantly in pain, to the degree where she could not get up.

Just as Madeline wished for someone to help her up, she suddenly saw a wheelchair stop by her side. She looked up in disbelief and saw Eloise.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as she looked up hopefully. She threw the pink carnation that Madeline gave her at Madeline's face. 6 "Madeline, don't ever come near to our family again. I will never forgive you if you bully our precious daughter anymore!" Eloise gave a stern warning before softly telling Meredith who was pushing the wheelchair, "Dear, push me inside." 7 "Okay," Meredith said obediently, pushing Eloise toward the elevator. Nhớ đọc truyện trên Truy*ện88.vip để ủng hộ team nha !!!

Madeline sat on the cold floor in despair. She saw Meredith turn her head around, flashing a victorious and sinister smile at her. 13

Madeline endured the pain that was coursing through her body, biting down on her lips as she looked at the pendant on Meredith's neck. She suddenly understood why her grandfather had died... 5

Madeline stood up and leaned against the corner, waiting for Eloise's room to be empty. She then covered up her face and hurried inside.

She took out the toothbrush that Eloise used in the morning before rushing away.

Madeline immediately went to perform a DNA test nearby. After two days, she received a call, asking her to personally collect the report.

On the way there, Madeline was filled with anxiety. The answer seemed to already be in her heart, but she did not have the courage to accept it.

After receiving the report, the few pieces of paper held her to not have the strength to open it. 9

She decided to head he before looking at it, but the ment she stepped out the door, a burly looking man forcefully grabbed onto her wrist.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 117

Madeline tried to escape, but she could not resist that huge man. She was forced into a car. "Who are you?! Where are you bringing me?!" Madeline shouted, but no one responded. She could not even jump out of the car if she wanted to, since seone was holding onto her hands the whole way.

After a little over ten minutes, the car stopped at a deserted place outside the city. "Get out!" The man fiercely pulled her out of the car, shoving her onto the ground. 6

As Madeline fell on the ground, her palms fell onto the sharp rocks on the floor, piercing through her skin as she started to bleed. She ignored the pain as she raised her head up. 9 "What are you doing?! Who sent you here, is it Meredith?!" She asked. The ment she said that, Meredith appeared in front of her.

Meredith had a face full of makeup and an expensive branded fur coat as she looked down arrogantly on Madeline. "Meredith, so it is you!" Madeline clenched her teeth as she faced the vile wan. "What did you have me brought here for? What are you planning on doing?!" 6

Madeline tried to stand up after saying that, but the stach.

The pain caused her entire body to tremble as she rolled on the grass, her face pale. The cold winter air pierced her like a cold knife on her skin. 4

It was so cold, but Madeline's forehead was full of sweat. 14

Looking at Madeline's despondent state, Meredith spoke, "Maddie, how could you ask such a stupid question? I'm just repaying a debt, a tooth for a tooth after all. Why did you have to bully me all the time? Now Jeremy is telling me that I need to prove a point to you."

The moment Jeremy was mentioned, Madeline's heart froze. "Beat her up." Meredith issued the order, her beautiful eyes were filled with mirth, but her voice was full of venom. Those thugs listened to the order, and immediately rained blows and kicks toward Madeline.

At the end of it, the thugs took their money and left. Meredith remained behind, looking down at a severely wounded and shivering Madeline.

The sky suddenly turned dark, and it did not take long for snow to begin falling.

The iccold snow fell on Madeline's open wounds as the cold pierced into her bones, chilling her to the core. 6

Meredith was completely untouched, maintaining princess, looking down snidely at the tortured and powerless Madeline. 4 "Mother told me her toothbrush was missing the other day. I immediately knew you were the culprit." Meredith said. Cập nhật c*hương mới nhất tại Truyện88.vip

Madeline's eyes widened as she raised her head in determination, only to see the DNA test that she had not even looked at herself in Meredith's hands. Her heart beat fiercely.

She clenched her fists that were filled with mud and blood as she forced her battered body to stand up. "Give it back!" Madeline lunged at Meredith, trying to take back the maternity test.

Meredith let out a sly laugh as she got out of the way, raising her leg to send a kick at Madeline's stomach. 3

Her sharp heels pierced into Madeline's abdomen, which only had a thin shirt over it. Madeline was in so much pain that she felt all the nerves in her body contracting. 16

Before she could stabilize her footing, Meredith grabbed onto her short hair, letting out a cruel warning. "Madeline, remember this. I am the precious daughter that the Montgies lost all those years ago. What are you? Do you think you are an ugly duckling that can turn into a swan just because of a stupid gold pendant?! Are you even worthy?!"

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After her poisonous warning, Meredith violently pulled Madeline's hair, shoving her head into a tree trunk over and over again, until Madeline had a gaping wound on her head. 21

Madeline understood why Meredith had ordered se thugs to beat her up beforehand, it was to make it easier for Meredith to torture her right now. Madeline had absolutely no power to fight back. Madeline's wound on her forehead had only just begun to heal, but it was once again open and bleeding. 13

However, the pain that Meredith had brought onto her was not limited to just that. At the ment, Madeline was slumped on the floor, leaning against a driedup tree, her pale face full of dirt and blood, looking absolutely terrifying. 6

Meredith stood in front of Madeline, grabbing onto her chin. "Oh, look at how pathetic you are right now. Quit dreaming of seducing any more men. You can forget about Jeremy, as for Felipe..."

She paused for a ment before letting out a crazy laugh. "Madeline, do you really think a highclass man like Felipe would even look at a knocked up exconvict like you?" Meredith was filled with the feeling of superiority as she constantly belittled Madeline. and was always worried that Jeremy would eventually be seduced by that face of hers. However, now Madeline's face had been cpletely ruined by her.

Looking at Madeline's face bleeding, Meredith was extremely satisfied. However, Madeline did not utter a single word, she never broke her defiant state on Meredith.

Meredith laughed without a care in the world, grabbing onto Madeline's chin again. "I warned you not to go against me. There is only one outcome if you fight me, and that is a fate worse than death!"

She bit through her last words, absolutely confident that she could make Madeline's life just like hell on earth from now on. That was because, behind her was not just Jeremy Whitman, but also the Montgeries.

Just as Meredith was happily devising the next step in her torture of Madeline, Madeline suddenly lunged up, snatching the DNA test papers from Meredith's hands. It was only when her hands were empty that she realized Madeline did not scream or fight back earlier all for the sake of that ment! 4 "B*tch!" She shouted in anger, trying to snatch the report back, but she saw that Madeline had already ripped open the envelope, taking out the documents within. Meredith panicked at the sight, raising her leg to send a fierce kick to Madeline's back. Ủng hộ team chúng mình bằng cách th*eo dõi truyện tại Truyện88.vip

Madeline was sent sprawling on the floor by the kick the next second, she spat out a massive mouthful of blood. 6

Even with the situation like that, her grip on the DNA test papers did not loosen. The blood dripped onto the white blanket of snow on the ground as Madeline opened her clear eyes, looking right at the red stamp on the paper, 'Confirmation of relation'.

Her heart felt like it was pierced by a sharp blade, and after it shattered, the cold wind covered it up, causing it to go numb. "Confirmation of relation..."

Madeline was fixated on those words as she let out a cold laugh, not able to stop the pain in her heart.

As she laughed, tears obscured her vision, flowing freely fr her eyes. 3

She did have parents. 6

Her parents were actually right by her side.

However, her parents hate her to the bone.

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NEXT: CHAPTER 119

Just thinking about how Eloise and Sean looked at her caused Madeline to choke up.

Meredith realized sething was off, so she immediately snatched the paper away fr Madeline's hands. She was not surprised at all when she looked at the results on the paper, instead, she ripped the paper to shreds in rage. With a flick of her hand, the pieces of paper scattered into the wind. "Madeline, you vile wan!"

Meredith used all her might to grab onto Madeline's collar, her eyes were so venous she looked like she wanted to skin Madeline alive. 5

However, Madeline was still laughing, her white teeth stained with fresh blood that also colored her pale lips red. "Meredith, you really are just imitation goods." She said those words softly, but it grated on Meredith's ears when she heard them. 2

Meredith sent a slap to Madeline's injured face, as she widened her eyes widened wildly in front of Madeline. "Madeline, you better watch your f*cking tongue!"

Meredith once again gripped Madeline's collar tightly as she gave a vicious warning. "I will definitely be the daughter of the Montgeries! I a Madeline looked at Meredith's vicious face in amusement, once again spitting out fresh blood as her eyes reminded determined. "Meredith, I won't allow a despicable wan like you to make a fool out of my parents!" "You..." Meredith's eyes were coldly sinister, but after a few seconds, she suddenly let go of Madeline's collar, on her face an illintentioned smile. "Fine, you can go ahead and tell them!" Meredith said as she stood up with her arms crossed. "You can go ahead and tell them you don't even have three months left in your life as well, tell them you'll be dying really soon." After those words, Meredith could clearly see the hesitant look that appeared on Madeline's face. 3

Her lips curved up into a smile, saying, "Why don't I let you know sething else, my dear sister."

Meredith's smile turned sinister. "Eloise has a heart condition." 3 "What?" Meredith exclaimed with a suspicious look i her eyes. 4

Meredith raised her eyebrow, laughing as she said, Madeline, if you feel like causing Eloise to have a heart attack and die, then you can go ahead and tell them that you are their real birth daughter." "After that, tell them that you have an incurable disease, that you'll be dead in three months. Do you exciting information, what do you think will happen to your parents when they hear it?" Truyện88.vip trang web cập nhật nha*nh nhất

Meredith's voice sounded like the devil as it reverberated in Madeline's ears.

Madeline sprawled on the ground, feeling her body get colder and her vision get darker.

However, Meredith was not finished. "Don't even think about telling Jeremy. Putting aside if he'll believe you or not, if you really dare to say that, then first think about your grandfather's ashes, and then think about Ava Long."

She knelt down, grabbing Madeline's chin as she looked down viciously. "There's nothing I won't do!"

Meredith composed herself. Looking at Madeline who was getting weaker by the moment, she took out a napkin and wiped away the blood that got onto her in disdain before getting up and turning around to leave. 3

She had not even taken two steps when a figure appeared in front of her. 7

She was shocked as she asked, "Why are you here?"

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