

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0106

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!”

Hiss.

Madeline’s breathing froze.

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

“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.

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 woman!” 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.....”

“Let’s go see your mother.”

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 woman!”

Accompanied 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.

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

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.

He was wearing a gray coat and there were some 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 heard that you had suddenly returned alone last night. I was afraid if something had happened to you, so come 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.”

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?”

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.

“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?”

