Married by Mistake – Chapter 0119

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

Meredith realized something was off, so she immediately snatched the paper away from 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 woman!"

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

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.

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 Montgomeries! I am Eveline Montgomery! Do you hear me?!"

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 woman 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 ill-intentioned 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.

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

Meredith's smile turned sinister. "Eloise has a heart condition."

"What?" Meredith exclaimed with a suspicious look in her eyes.

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 think they'll be happy or sad? With such a train of exciting information, what do you think will happen to your parents when they hear it?"

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.

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

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