

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0121

Madeline widened her eyes, her hands trembling as she checked for Brittany's breath and pulse, but she could not feel anything. Brittany's body had no warmth to it at all and had even hardened a little.

Madeline's mind was blank as she started to have a nervous breakdown. She was completely clueless as to what happened after she fainted, so it was impossible she would know what the knife was doing in her hand.

Just as she was about to stand up, she heard police sirens in the distance. Looking at the police who got off the car, a cold shiver went down her spine.

She did not expect to pay a visit to a detention center once again. It was a familiar scene, with undeniable evidence in front of her to counter anything she would say.

The fingerprints on the knife were only Madeline's and they managed to find traces of Brittany's skin on the back of her hand, which proved that Brittany did have a struggle against her before she died.

Madeline did not know how she had any bodily contact with Brittany, all she knew was that she did not kill Brittany, that she was innocent.

No one believed her explanations, and the police handed her the confession papers. "Meredith Crawford, all of the evidence points to you, you should just plead guilty."

"I did not kill Brittany, I was framed!" Meredith insisted, her determined eyes filled with injustice and frustration.

The police did not believe her and were too lazy to continue, so they sent Madeline back to the detention ward.

Madeline could not believe that she would be dying in a cell. Maybe, she should have just died in a cell three years ago, putting everything to an end.

As she shut her tired eyes, she had already given up, but the police came back for her, claiming someone wanted to see her.

Madeline did not know who would want to see her, but she had an unsettling feeling about it. It was a stifling feeling that she had never felt before, completely different from the time she had to face Jeremy.

When the door opened, she saw Eloise and Sean. At that moment, she understood why she had such a foreign and uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

Facing their gazes and their desire to skin her alive, Madeline's eyes started to tear up. However, she did not dare to cry, nor could she, because crying would obscure her vision. Before she died, she wanted to take a proper look at her birth parents.

Eloise, who was still recuperating, jumped up in anger when she saw Madeline come out in handcuffs.

“Madeline, you murderer!”

Eloise furiously sent a slap right at Madeline's face.

Madeline ducked her head, the pain on her face was nothing compared to what her heart felt at the moment.

She bit down on her lips, frantically suppressing the urge to break down.

“Madeline, you despicable woman, you're not human! How could you be so cruel that you had to kill my Brit, return my daughter to me!”

“Eloise, calm down, your wound might reopen,” Sean told Eloise in concern.

Eloise was unable to calm down, she was sobbing as she said, “How could I calm down! That’s our Brit! Even though she’s not our flesh and blood, she’s still our daughter that we raised for over twenty years, and now she’s been killed by that b\*tch Madeline! How could I calm down!”