## Married by Mistake – Chapter 0139

After she left the station, a smile appeared on Madeline's face.

She could finally convict Meredith of the crime she did.

If they were able to find Brittany's blood on the earring, then Meredith would be unable to defend herself.

Madeline was waiting to receive updates from the police, but she still got nothing after two days.

She was unable to wait anymore, so she went to the police station again. However, she ran into Meredith and Jeremy at the entrance of the station.

Madeline could not see who they were from a distance. She was holding an umbrella while standing in the rain. She could only hear Meredith's voice from a mile away.

"Jeremy, why won't Madeline leave me alone? Will she only be happy if I die?" After Meredith said this, she saw Madeline. Her voice sounded surprised. "Maddie?"

Madeline tried to open her eyes, then she vaguely saw Meredith's face getting close to her.

"Maddie, what can I do for you to leave me alone? Why did you accuse me of killing Brit? Brit is my best friend! Why would I kill her? It's normal to have Brit's blood on the earring because I was the one who gave her those earrings!" Meredith's voice sounded aggrieved as she sobbed.

Madeline smiled calmly. "You killed Brittany. Do you think you'll be able to get away with this by saying all that? Meredith, you can't run from the long arm of the law. The truth will come out eventually."

"No matter how good or genuine your acting and tears are, they'll be useless with me. I can still see how hideous your heart is even though I'm blind."

"Enough!"

Jeremy's angry voice sounded from in front of them.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as her grip on the umbrella became tighter.

She lifted her head, her bright and clear eyes staring in front of her dully.

Through the light curtain of rain, Madeline could see a furious yet handsome face from the remaining vision in her left eye.

Jeremy walked in front of Madeline and pulled Meredith behind him.

"Madeline, I've warned you again and again not to harass Mer. You still haven't learned from all the lessons, huh?" His cold voice was laced with the possibility of him flipping out at any second.

Even though Madeline could not see clearly now, she could still imagine Meredith's pleased smirk at Jeremy coming to her aid and the man's cold, firm expression.

She smiled. "Mr. Whitman, I think you know clearly who's harassing who."

After she said that, Meredith's soft voice sounded. "Maddie, I didn't think you'd become like this. I finally get it now. You only called yourself my sister so that you can get close to Jeremy. I was so stupid. However, I hope you won't hurt the people I care about for the sake of our relationship."

Jeremy immediately felt sorry and pity for Meredith after what she said. He placed his hand around her shoulder gently. "Mer, don't be scared. You'll be my wife soon. I promise to always protect you. I'll never break my promise."

"Jeremy, it's so good to have you here..."

"Heh." Madeline scoffed. Bitterness and envy started rising in her chest.

Jeremy's cold gaze landed on Madeline's face. When he saw that she was not looking at him, the veins on his forehead protruded. "Madeline, I've drafted the divorce papers. I'll give you one day to sign them after you get them!"

Madeline bit her lip. The rain falling on her umbrella felt like glass shards that were trying to pierce through her heart. She was in so much pain. "Jeremy, I told you. I won't agree to the divorce! Don't you even think about letting that two-faced b\*tch take my place as long as I'm alive!"

"It's not up to you!" Jeremy replied coldly. When he saw that Madeline was not even looking at him, he felt a dull ache in his heart. Then, he held Meredith's hand to leave.

When he left, he deliberately slammed his shoulder into Madeline.

Madeline was already weak, so after he slammed into her, she faltered and fell. The umbrella fell at one side as the raindrops instantly drenched her clothes and face.

She sat up with a pale look on her face before she fumbled around for her umbrella.

After Jeremy started the car, he had an unknown urge in his heart. He lifted his head and looked at the rearview mirror subconsciously.