

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0269

Meredith touched her face in horror. When she felt a warm and sticky liquid running down her cheek, her pupils constricted. “Blood! There’s so much blood! My face!”

She looked at her bloody palm and screamed. Her face was much paler now that she was losing blood profusely.

Madeline lifted her head and saw the lacerated flesh on Meredith’s right cheek. She was surprised, but at the same time, she felt that it was truly ironic. At the sight before her, she smiled.

She did not expect that Meredith would be disfigured one day.

Was this karma?

“Mer, Mer, don’t be scared. Jeremy’s here. He won’t let anything happen to you!” Rose ran up to her to comfort her. At the same time, she did not forget to involve Jeremy in this.

“Jeremy, take Mer to the doctor to bandage her wounds. If not, she’ll have a scar on her face. It’ll be bad if that happens,” Rose said hurriedly, pushing Meredith to Jeremy.

Meredith lifted her tearful eyes to look at Jeremy who was still holding Madeline. “Jeremy, my face. My face... Am I hideous?”

“Jeremy, why are you still here? Mer is bleeding so much. She’ll die!” Rose said in exaggeration.

Meredith lifted her head to see Jeremy frowning, looking like he was contemplating something.

However, in the next second, he let go of his arms that were around Madeline. He looked as if he was going to Meredith.

Just then, Madeline let out a low groan.

Jeremy shifted his gaze that was on Meredith to Madeline in the next second.

“What’s wrong?”

“Don’t mind me, Mr. Whitman. I think I twisted my ankle. You should bring the noble Miss Crawford to bandage her face, just in case she dies from blood loss.”

Madeline’s words were laced with sarcasm. Rose and Meredith scowled at her, but they did not dare to argue with Madeline at this moment.

“Jeremy, Meredith is looking worse. Hurry up and—”

“You should bring her over first.” Jeremy interrupted Rose with a flat tone. Then, he turned around and grabbed Madeline’s hand. “I’ll take you to the orthopedics.”

“...” Meredith and Rose were astonished.

Madeline looked at the mother-daughter duo in awkwardness. “Don’t you think this is inappropriate?”

“It’ll be even worse if you’re hurt in any way,” Jeremy answered while placing his arm across Madeline’s shoulder. Then, he pulled her into his arms.

“Jeremy! Jeremy, a-are you really going to ignore me? Jeremy...” Meredith was in pain and was frantic.

Madeline curled the corner of her lips into a slight smile. She was over the moon when she thought about Meredith's frustration and agitation.

Back then, how many times did she beg him when he had his back against her? Still, he would always walk away with no regard for her.

Now, the tables had turned. She was not the one suffering anymore.

Rose stomped her feet in anger when she saw Jeremy ignoring Meredith while walking away with Madeline. "Mer, hurry! I'll take you to the emergency department. You can't have a scar on your face no matter what. If not, you'll really lose Jeremy!"

When Meredith heard Rose saying that, she was fuming. However, she could only do what she was told.

"Vera Quinn, keep this in mind, I'll make sure you pay for what you did!" She glared at Madeline's back as she swore. Then, she turned around reluctantly.

"Are you really going to ignore your fiancé, Mr. Whitman? She might have a scar on her face," Madeline deliberately asked him this question.

Jeremy stopped, and there was a thought-provoking glint in his deep eyes. "Compared to her scars, I'm more concerned about whether your leg is hurting right now."

His answer was out of Madeline's expectation.

Her leg was fine. She had only said that to make Jeremy stay.

However, now that he mentioned it, she frowned and nodded. "A little."

There was a hint of worry in Jeremy's eyes after he heard that. In the next second, he circled his arm around Madeline's lithe waist and lifted her off her feet.

Madeline was unprepared and did not see this coming.

However, at this moment, she was already being carried bridal-style by Jeremy.

"You shouldn't be in as much pain now." He gave her an explanation, his voice caressing her ear like a gentle breeze.

Madeline lifted her eyes to look at him in shock. From this angle, she could see Jeremy's resolute and perfect jawline. His side profile was very good-looking despite the coldness in his eyes. However, at this moment, the warmth in his chest was seeping into her skin through his thin shirt. It was scorching and apparent.

However, Madeline did not feel moved nor touched.

She looked at Jeremy's side profile while slowly clenching her fists. She felt a sense of mockery in her heart.

"Jeremy, do you know how long I've been waiting for his hug?"