Married by Mistake – Chapter 0290

"Have fun, Vera Quinn! They're not bad!"

"Have you no shame, Meredith Crawford?"

"Hahaha… Maybe if you begged, I might have thought about letting you go. Too bad though, if you're going to be so stubborn, then you can just die!" Meredith's eyes hardened as an evil smile appeared on her bandaged face.

Madeline refused to allow Meredith to hurt her anymore, especially not before she took revenge for all Meredith did to her back then.

Watching the four men approaching her, Madeline slowly raised her fists.

She would fight to the death before she let herself fall into the hands of these men.

When her eyes fell on a wooden stick by the wall, she dashed to pick it up before anyone could stop her.

"Oh? What a feisty one. I like it." The scarred man smiled wretchedly with a hand rubbing his chin as he stared disapprovingly at the wooden stick in Madeline's hand. "I'd stop fighting back if I were you, beautiful, lest you suffer unnecessary beatings for your misbehavior!"

Madeline walked toward the scarred man with a mocking smile gracing her alluring features. "The one you should be worried about is yourself!"

"Hahaha…" The scarred man roared with laughter. Ignoring Madeline's threat, the three other thugs joined in.

Right then, Madeline raised her foot and kicked the scarred man between his legs!

"Ow!" The scarred man wailed! Clutching his manhood, the man rolled around the floor in agony. "B*tch! I want this chick destroyed! Make her pay!"

"Yes, Boss!" The thugs complied. To prevent further mishaps, one of them took out the chloroform spray and aimed it to Madeline's face.

Madeline ended up breathing some of it in before she could stop herself. Its chemical scent immediately plunged her into a dizzying state.

Madeline quickly held her breath, but she had already begun to see stars in her vision. The few wretched men's smiles split into many and each was coming at her while surrounding her tightly.

Madeline felt her legs give. Even after using the stick to hold herself up, she could not block out the abominable laughter from around her.

"Go on! Run! Why aren't you running, huh?"

"Hahaha…"

"I'll make you pay! Take off her clothes!"

Madeline was slowly losing her grip on her consciousness, but the words had her balling her fists and swinging the stick at any man who dared approach her. However, she fell limply on the ground the next second.

"Don't touch me!"

While Madeline's breaths began to falter, her spirit did not.

In a haze, she watched the men reach out to her while Meredith sat, casually smiling as she watched not too far away.

'Meredith Crawford, you killed my child, then pushed me into life-threatening danger time and time again. I swear that if I die today, I'll drag you with me to hell!'

Hatred burned red in her chest, strong enough that it gave Madeline the newfound strength to stand up again determinedly.

Meredith was stunned to see Madeline stand, but she did not think the other had the strength to fight back anyway.

The men could not wait any longer. Impatiently, they pulled Madeline by her arm when she stood and began to forcefully remove her clothes.

Two strong beams of light suddenly shone straight at them right as they got rid of her jacket. The rays of light blinded them and forced them to close their eyes.

Within the car sat Jeremy who could blatantly see how the men had surrounded Vera. Her outfit had been partially shed, leaving her bare shoulders out in the open.

Jeremy pursed his thin lips into a cold line as his fingers gripped the steering wheel. Unbridled flames immediately swarmed his chest!

Stepping hard on the accelerator, he aimed the car precisely to one of the men who refused to let Madeline go. The man flew backward upon impact and Jeremy quickly alighted the car. Fury and dominance oozed off the man as he kicked the other two thugs who held onto Madeline with one leg.

No longer held up, Madeline immediately lost her balance and fell limply.

Jeremy felt his heart sink as he reached out frightfully, pulling Madeline safely into his arms. Relief flashed in his eyes when he felt the warmth of her body against his. "It'll be alright, Madeline. It'll be okay. I've got you now."