

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0291

Madeline's head felt muddled under the influence of the drug. She vaguely thought she had heard a voice by her ear, calling her Madeline and telling her that it was going to be alright.

Madeline struggled to open her eyes just so she could see who it was, but her eyelids seemed to grow heavier by the second. Instinctively, she curled toward the man who refused to let her go. Perhaps because he gave her a sense of security.

This might have been the first time Madeline felt what it meant to be protected.

All she had been subjected to these past few years were nothing less of torture. Every time she wished someone would help her up, all she received was more pain.

It had gotten to the point where she had given up on hoping because her heart was tired from all the disappointment.

Right now, she finally understood what it felt like to have someone supporting her back and it was very warm...

Jeremy felt the person in his arms lean deeper into his embrace, her hands slowly sliding up to rest around his neck to hold herself in place.

Jeremy's thoughts snapped back to reality. Lowering his gaze to stare at the woman in his arms, Jeremy could not help but be reminded of Madeline Crawford who he had lost long ago.

"How are you feeling, Vera?" he asked. Despite knowing very well that she was not Madeline, her appearance had Jeremy finding it impossible not to care about her.

Madeline's brows furrowed "Dizzy..."

"I'm bringing you to the hospital now!" Jeremy immediately carried her to the car.

"Jeremy!"

He was surprised to hear Meredith's voice come from the factory behind.

Jeremy halted and turned around in confusion only to be met with the sight of Meredith kneeling on the floor with tears streaming freely down her face. Her clothes were a mess as she pointed her finger at the thugs he had dealt with. "Jeremy! These men forced themselves on me! You have to stand up for me, Jeremy! It hurts, I don't want to live anymore!"

Chupse.

Jeremy felt the thread of his sanity snap as he furrowed his sharp brows.

His memory provided him an image of the pure and innocent Linnie from his youth.

Regardless of how certain Jeremy was that he had never once loved Meredith in all their years together, his heart still refused to believe that she, as memory served, was anything but pure and innocent—untainted.

How could such a thing occur now?

After receiving a report, the police arrived in no time.

The four thugs were apprehended while Madeline and Meredith were both admitted into the hospital.

Both Sean and Eloise rushed to the hospital when they got wind that something had happened to Meredith. Eloise sobbed into Sean's arms when she was told that Meredith had been taken advantage of by four different men.

"How could this happen? Wasn't Meredith supposed to be resting in the hospital? How could she suddenly... Sean! Why must our daughter suffer such a harsh fate?"

"It's all my fault. I should've kept a better eye on Meredith." Rose blamed herself while she mused internally, "What on earth had happened?"

"Didn't Meredith go to record a video of Vera getting taken advantage of? How did she end up being the victim?"

"Where's Jeremy? Why isn't he here looking after Meredith?" Eloise huffed as she looked around the hospital room.

"I heard that Vera Quinn also got admitted. Jeremy must've gone to see her." Rose sighed sadly and wiped off her tears as if she was extremely sad. She pressed on, adding oil to the fuel by saying, "Meredith's here suffering yet Jeremy has gone to see that witch!"

"This is absurd!" Eloise exclaimed, immediately turning around to ask the nurse which room Madeline was resting in...

Within the quiet hospital ward stood Jeremy as he watched impassively as Madeline slumbered off.

He felt his heart clench at the raw memory of her almost being taken advantage of mere moments ago.

Taking a tentative step toward Madeline, he slowly reached out his hand.

His warm fingertips fell on her brows on their own accord. She looked exactly like her, from the curve of her eye to the delicate bridge of her nose to her cherry pink lips. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

Still, this was not the woman on his marriage certificate.