

Married by Mistake Chapter 3

Madeline fell to the floor after being kicked out of nowhere. She protected her stomach subconsciously. Afterward, before she could explain, Jon slapped her on her head again.

“You b*tch! Why would Meredith kill herself for someone like you! You’re the one who deserves to die!”

Through gritted teeth, Jon spat out each and every word. He despised Madeline to the bone.

“Dad, it’s fine. I’m not destined to be with Jeremy. I don’t blame Maddie.” The sound of Meredith sobbing slowly began to sound from the other end of the room.

The corner of Madeline’s lips were bleeding, and her head was buzzing from pain. She endured the pain and lifted her head. As a result, she saw Meredith leaning against Jeremy’s chest. Consequently, tears could be seen in her eyes.

Jeremy was holding the sobbing Meredith. His eyes were filled with gentleness as he protected the her.

The scene looked comforting, but it stabbed Madeline right in the heart.

If that thing had not happened, Jeremy’s wife would be Meredith and not a feral child who was lodging under another person’s roof.

Despite not being the one who had planned what had happened, at this moment, she felt extremely guilty.

“Mer, you’re still helping that b*tch at this moment? If she had not set that trap, you’d be Mrs. Whitman now! You wouldn’t be so sad as to want to kill yourself because you were separated from Jeremy. You’re too kind for still helping her!” Jon felt indignant for his daughter.

“Dad, stop saying that.” Meredith sighed and looked at Madeline with hurtful eyes. “Maddie, if you liked Jeremy, you could’ve told me. I wouldn’t have fought over him with you. Why did you do that just to get him? I’m so disappointed in you.”

“Mer, I didn’t...”

“How dare you say that it wasn’t you!” Jon was livid. “Are you still trying to be stubborn, you b*tch? Alright, I’ll kill you!”

Jon lifted a chair in the room after he said that. On the other hand, Madeline cowered in fear and her hands went to protect her stomach.

“Why are you still here? Do you want to be killed?” Jeremy said coldly.

Jon froze as he held the chair.

Madeline trembled and hurriedly got up from the floor.

For the sake of her unborn child, she had to get out of there fast.

She lowered her head in front of the onlookers and people who criticized her. She covered her swollen face and ran away with a limp.

When she got to the entrance, she noticed her phone was not with her. Thus, she had to turn back.

When she reached the entrance of the lift, the door coincidentally opened at the same time. Subsequently, Madeline saw Jeremy walk out of there by accident.

He was standing upright and unafraid. His delicate features were the most outstanding ones in the crowd.

However, what made Madeline curious was why he was leaving so quickly. Shouldn't he stay with Meredith longer?

She did not dare to think too much. Hence, she lowered her head and walked into the lift.

She was like a shameful thief. She walked up to Meredith's door and spotted her phone in the corner of the wall.

Madeline wanted to leave after she got her phone. However, the moment she bent down, she heard Meredith's energetic laugh come from inside the room.

"Hmph, I feel so happy when I think about how that country bumpkin was beaten until she could not lift her head."

Country bumpkin?

Madeline was in disbelief. Was that country bumpkin her?

“Hmph, if I hadn’t walked into the wrong room that night, I would’ve been the one who had spent the night with Jeremy! How could I let that country bumpkin benefit from it? I feel so disgusted whenever I think about how Jeremy was tarnished by that country bumpkin!”

After Meredith said that, Madeline’s face turned white. She froze and felt as if it was suddenly hard to breathe.

The truth had started to surface but she did not have the courage to believe it.