

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0311

Hearing that, Meredith did not feel angry this time but smiled instead.

“Vera Quinn, I think you’ve finally gone mad. You dare say this to me without any embarrassment?”

“I wouldn’t be crazy even when you’ve become crazy,” Madeline retorted without being surprised, “Things have already reached this point. Do you still think Jeremy will want you?”

“Bah! Stop dreaming! Do you think that Jeremy will want you even if he doesn’t want me?” Meredith folded her arms and sneered proudly, her eyes full of confidence, “Vera Quinn, let me tell you this. No matter how much you change your appearance, the woman Jeremy loves the most will always be me. I’m irreplaceable!”

Seeing Meredith’s confident and arrogant appearance, Madeline smiled. “Irreplaceable?” she repeated the word meaningfully. She smiled and picked up the expensive red wine, pouring a little to half of it into the glass in front of her.

“A mean, dirty, snake-hearted woman like you is indeed rare in the world. You can indeed be regarded as an ‘irreplaceable’ wonder,” Madeline said leisurely, holding up the wine glass and swaying it gently. She then took a sip.

“B*tch! How dare you say that to me?!” Meredith’s face turned dark in an instant. Hearing Madeline cursing her and then seeing her drinking the wine so leisurely, she was even more annoyed. “I prepared that for my candlelight dinner with Jeremy. How dare you drink it?!”

All of a sudden, Meredith stretched out her hand fiercely and pushed Madeline’s hand that was holding the wine glass. A little of the red liquid spilled out, and a few drops splashed onto Madeline’s magnolia-white dress.

Seeing that Madeline's skirt was dirtied, Meredith let out a smirking laugh.

“Hmph, Vera Quinn. I advise you to save your time. With your face looking exactly like that slt Madeline, you're destined to be trampled under my feet just like how she was! You're the same as that btch. You aren't worthy of being my opponent. You're not even worthy to lift my shoes... Ah!”

Meredith had not finished her words of triumph when suddenly, a cold liquid was poured on her face.

She screamed before opening her eyes wide in shock, only to realize that Madeline had poured all the red wine in the glass on her face!

“You...” Meredith became angry all of a sudden. Her chest was rising and falling sharply.

Her evil face was covered with red wine and the liquid ran down her cheeks across her unhealed wound, dripping drop by drop onto her body and dress.

“This wine tastes good. Have you tasted it properly? If not, I can pour you another glass.” Madeline smiled leisurely, holding the bottle of red wine with her slender and fair hands. Then, she tipped the mouth of the bottle right above Meredith's feet.

Meredith quickly took a few steps back while looking incredulously at Madeline who was ‘pouring her wine’ with a smile on her face.

“What's wrong? Don't you like red wine? Then, you should be satisfied with your own dishes, right?”

Seeing Meredith looking at her dumbfoundedly, Madeline quirked her eyebrows. She picked up a few of the dishes that had been carefully made by Meredith and poured them all in front of the woman.

“What about these? Do you like them?”

Meredith gritted her teeth. Seeing that not only the outfit she had specially prepared to seduce Jeremy tonight was ruined but also the table of dishes that had been fed to the floor, she gritted her teeth with anger. Her face seemed to be distorted and she looked as if she was about to burst.

Seeing Madeline looking at her with a funny look filled with provocation, Meredith clenched her fists suddenly.

“Vera Quinn, you b*tch!”

She cursed and rushed toward Madeline.

Madeline smiled lightly, picked up the glass, and threw it at Meredith’s feet.

Crash! The cup shattered suddenly as shards of glass scattered all over.

“Ah!” Meredith was startled and she retracted the steps she had just taken abruptly. She staggered back two steps and ran into the cabinet behind her.

She never expected that Madeline would throw the glass at her!

“You! How dare you dare throw it at me?!” Meredith was incoherent and acting violently. “Vera Quinn, I think you’re becoming really tired of life! Alright, since you want to die, I will then fulfill it for you and have you suffer the misery of being neither able to live or die like that b*tch Madeline!”