Married by Mistake – Chapter 0050

It was evident that Jeremy did not expect Madeline to have the courage to talk to him this way.

He initially wanted to teach Madeline a lesson, but suddenly, the expression in his eyes changed. His tone was as frigid as usual. "What do you mean by you won't live long?"

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to be concerned about this. Should he not be yelling at her and warning her not to harass Meredith?

She could not guess what Jeremy was thinking about. However, she did not want to tell him about the tumor in her body.

"It's nothing. You don't have to be bothered by what a woman like me says, Mr. Whitman." After Madeline finished saying that, she pushed Jeremy away. Perhaps it was the psychological effect, but the spot in her body where the tumor was began to hurt.

However, Jeremy did not give up just like that. "Madeline, you're so stubborn. Are you trying to put on a pathetic act so that I'll feel sorry for you?"

Madeline was taken aback before she laughed lightly. "Yeah, I'm putting up an act again. How can a shameless and cold-blooded woman like me compare to the love of your life? I think Meredith must be the purest and gentlest saint in your eyes!"

When she said this, she looked into Jeremy's eyes.

He was deep in thought for about two seconds before he opened his mouth. "You're right, no one is able to replace Mer in my heart. Ever since the first day I met her, I knew she would be the woman I want to protect for the rest of my life."

Before Jeremy could finish, his eyes became sharp and piercing. "So, if you dare to hurt even a strand of Mer's hair, I'll make sure you pay it back 100 and 1,000 times worse."

Every word he said felt like an ice sword slicing Madeline's flesh.

The invisible blood was pouring out of her body, but he could not see it.

Madeline's eyes were red, but she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It turned out he had killed his own daughter so cruelly and heartlessly just to make Meredith feel better.

It turned out he wanted to protect Meredith the moment he saw her.

Then, who was she? He had also promised to always protect her when they were at the beach. What about his promise of taking her as his wife?

Was it a joke? Oh, no. In his eyes, she was nothing. She was not even a joke.

Madeline suddenly felt like she did not know this man in front of her. No, he was not a man. He was the devil.

After Jeremy left, Madeline went back to her home and curled up in bed from the pain.

She did not take any painkillers. She wanted the pain to remind her that she needed to be strong and live with a clear and sound mind so that she could avenge her daughter.

. . .

Madeline started looking for a job again. In the end, the results were evident—no company wanted to hire her.

She stood at the junction of the busy street and at the streetlight. Then, she started to space out.

How would she fight with Meredith in her current situation?

She saw a feasting and pleasure-seeking entertainment center not far away from her and she suddenly remembered something.

Before she got incarcerated, she was still bearing a huge debt.

She had been out for some time, but she never got any phone calls asking her to pay up.

Madeline thought the other party was not forcing her to pay because they felt sorry for her. After she asked about it, she found out that someone had already paid her debt for her.

The first person she thought of was Ava. She was worried that Ava had paid for her debt by taking a loan from a loan shark. However, the other party said that it was a man who paid for her.

Madeline's heart was beating extremely fast at that moment. Jeremy's face instantly appeared in her brain.