# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0070

Everyone in the room did not expect the old master to ask a question like this, let alone Madeline.

Madeline's stabled heart rate went up again instantly. She did not know how to answer that question.

Old Master Whitman saw Madeline's blushing face and he understood.

He smiled gently and lifted his head to look at Jeremy. Then, he solemnly looked at Meredith and Jeremy's mother who had awkward expressions on their faces.

"No one is allowed to destroy this marriage as long as I'm here!" The old master announced seriously.

Madeline saw that Meredith's face was as dark as a piece of coal and it was extremely grim. She reckoned she must be cursing the old master with all the swears she could think of.

"Miss Montgomery."

The old master addressed Meredith this way as she was the young lady of the Montgomery family now.

Meredith forced out a smile on her face. "Yes, Old Master Whitman."

"I trust that my granddaughter-in-law didn't kidnap your son. If you insist that she's the one who did it, then you should ask someone to talk to my lawyers."

"…" Meredith's smile froze instantly.

She did not expect the old master to defend Madeline like this!

This was too much!

He kept on calling Madeline his granddaughter-in-law, making Meredith so jealous that her face had become contorted beyond recognition.

Jeremy's mother was also stunned. "Dad, are you confused? Madeline did so many heinous things. How can you—"

"I'm old, but I'm not confused!" Old Master Whitman retorted with a powerful voice. Jeremy's mother did not dare to say anything else. Meanwhile, Meredith was livid but did not dare to say anything.

"It's late. Jeremy, take your wife now."

The old master made that statement, and indeed, Jeremy walked next to Madeline cooperatively before taking her hand intimately. "Let's go home."

When their hands touched, Madeline's heart skipped a beat reflexively.

His palm was slightly cold, but when it touched Madeline's palm, it felt like a layer of searing hot iron. It was making her uncomfortable.

When Madeline saw Meredith's wide eyes, she lifted her head to smile at Jeremy. "Okay." She pretended to nod obediently.

After they bid farewell to the old master, Madeline followed behind Jeremy quietly.

On the way to the car, Madeline could feel a ball of fire following behind her. She turned her head to take a look and saw that Meredith's features were squeezed together in anger.

Madeline felt great. However, her hand was suddenly flung away.

Jeremy stepped on the accelerator and said coldly, "Madeline, I've underestimated you. What did you drug my Grandpa with so that he's willing to defend you so much?"

Madeline looked at Jeremy. His side profile still looked as handsome as before, but the gentleness was nowhere to be seen.

It started raining again.

Madeline pushed back the stray strands of hair on her face and smiled sweetly at him.

"What nonsense are you talking about, honey? If I have the drugs to do that, then I'd use it on you first."

After she said that, Jeremy slammed on the brakes.