

# Married by Mistake Chapter 709

Meredith fell on the floor. She was in so much pain that she could not get up.

Suddenly, she heard Yvonne telling her that she would kill her, so she lifted her head to look. Then, she saw Yvonne waving the dagger at her as if she was crazy.

Meredith dodged hurriedly and backed away. "You're insane! You psycho! Look closely, I'm not Madeline!"

"Don't hit my mommy, Aunty. Don't hit my mommy, boo-hoo..." At this moment, Lillian slammed her hands down on the window and begged Yvonne while bawling her eyes out.

Yvonne scoffed when she heard Lily's pleas. With the combination of cigarettes, alcohol, and hallucinogens, under the setting sun, Yvonne was sure that Meredith was Madeline.

"You b\*tch, how dare you lie to me? Do you think I'm blind? Do you think that I don't know your face?" Yvonne lifted her hand angrily and slapped Meredith again.

"Ah!" Meredith was enraged. Her face was plastic, so she could not handle Yvonne's torment.

When she saw Yvonne holding the dagger to kill her again, Meredith lifted her leg to kick Yvonne in the chest.

Yvonne was defenseless and almost fell.

Her eyes darkened when she saw Meredith running away. Then, she reached out and yanked Meredith's hair.

"Ah!" Meredith's scalp was numb with pain. "Let me go, you psycho!"

"Psycho? How dare you call me a psycho?!" Something snapped inside Yvonne. She yanked Meredith by the hair and pulled her to a tree.

Yvonne then slammed Meredith's head again and again onto the tree.

Meredith's head was split open instantly and she felt extremely woozy.

She wanted to fight back, but Yvonne had a knife in her hand. If she did something impulsive, that psycho might really kill her!

"Madeline, you b\*tch! I only ended up like this because of you! Why do you have to go against me? If I have to go to prison, I'll definitely drag you along with me!" Yvonne shrieked hysterically. When she saw Meredith not fighting back, she pushed her to one side.

Meredith fell onto the ground with a loud thud, her brain buzzing constantly.

She touched her forehead and felt something sticky on her hands. When she noticed that it was blood, her face fell.

She was livid as she turned around to pounce on Yvonne. However, when she did that, Yvonne slapped her twice across the face and caused Meredith to see stars.

"Get up, b\*tch!"

Yvonne dragged the groggy Meredith to the tree and then tied her to it with a rope.

“Y-You psycho! You madwoman! Look closely, I’m not Madeline! Do you think Madeline is as beautiful as me? Open your eyes and look closely!” Meredith struggled. She wanted so badly to rip off this face that looked like Madeline’s. She was also regretting following behind this crazy woman!

After Yvonne tied her up, she scoffed. Then, her hazy eyes stared at her as she looked Meredith up and down.

“Madeline, why are you still pretending? You’re always so good at putting on an act. Do you think I’ll fall for it again? Do you think I’ll mistake your face?”

Meredith was about to explode. “I’m telling you one more time. I’m not that b\*tch Madeline!”

Yvonne lifted Meredith’s chin with her dagger, staring at Meredith’s face under the setting sun. Her eyes were filled with jealousy.

“You used this face to tempt Jeremy, you wh\*re. Now, I’m going to destroy your face!”

Meredith felt a chill running down her back as the knife approached her. “What are you doing? Don’t do anything stupid, you psycho. Don’t... Ah!”

A sharp pain started spreading all over her face, and the skin-splitting pain caused Meredith to shake violently.