Married by Mistake – Chapter 0095

With heavy steps, she turned to leave only to have Jeremy's voice ring out suddenly from behind.

"A woman just donated her blood to my son? Which one?"

"Huh? Oh, that one."

Hearing the nurse's reply, Madeline hid herself in the emergency exit.

She was afraid that Jeremy would find it disgusting to know that it was her blood, but saving Jackson took priority.

Madeline hid in the corner, clenching her jaw and crouching as she saw Jeremy's shadow pass in front of her.

Her entire body ached and the blood donation had left her shivering from the cold. Curling into herself by the corner, she watched Jeremy's figure leave and vanish from sight, just as Madeline's consciousness began to give. It was already the following day when she woke. Her legs cramping from her position as she stood with a hand braced on the wall.

The pain in her body was still present and the wound on her forehead seared.

Supporting her weight on the wall, she found Meredith on the phone, approaching the emergency staircase, just as she was about to inquire about Jackson's situation.

Madeline immediately stepped back, hiding behind the door.

Meredith's frustrated tone drifted over. "Hmph. So some woman just happened to step up and donate blood for that thing. I don't know where she came from but I hate it. She should've just let the thing die, then Jeremy definitely would not go easy on Madeline!"

"That thing's a damn eyesore. He should've died two years ago! The only reason he's still alive is that he's useful."

Madeline was shocked by the words out of Meredith's mouth.

Were these even the words of a mother?

Jackson was still hers and Jeremy's son. How could she be so fickle with her biological son's life just to make Jeremy hate Madeline?

That was inhumane!

Unable to suppress the fumes of anger, Madeline walked out the door.

Hearing movement, Meredith turned around to see Madeline and her expression shifted immediately. "Why are you here, Madeline, you b*tch!"

"You are inhumane, Meredith!"

Furious, Madeline raised a hand to slap it across Meredith's cheeks.

"Meredith Crawford! Not even tigers prey on their young! Yet you? Not only did you slice your own son's cheek open, how can you even wish death upon him? How could a woman as evil as you exist in this world?"

A dark and wretched look glossed over Meredith's features. "You b*tch! How could you hit me?"

Raising her claws to pounce on Madeline, Meredith was suddenly held back by a unique notification on her phone. Reading its display, Meredith broke into a sinister and terrifying smile.

"I'm going to make you pay for slapping me, Madeline. I'll make your life a living hell!"

Madeline got the inkling that Meredith was about to try something and she was right. She watched as Meredith undid her updo and mess it up, then fall back onto the corridor outside.

"Help! Jeremy, save me!"

She suddenly bawled, climbing away embarrassedly.

People began to gather, but most importantly, Jeremy arrived in time as well.

Seeing Meredith on the floor, her clothes amiss and her hair a mess like a frightened doe, Jeremy quickly rushed over to carry her in his arms.

"I don't want anything else, Jeremy. I just want our kid to be fine," She wailed, tears and snot everywhere as she stared at Madeline in fear. "Please, Madeline. I'm begging you. Leave me alone!"