Married by Mistake – Chapter 0096

Meredith threw herself into Jeremy's arms in terror, vividly creating the image of the victim.

She had played the same old trick but still, he believed it without suspicion.

Everyone had cast their disdainful and doubtful gazes on Madeline. Madeline had long been accustomed to these looks, but she still could not get used to the murderous and cold look Jeremy was giving her.

In her mind, it was a face that she loved deeply. Yet, it no longer held the gentleness it once had.

At this moment, as Jeremy was holding Meredith, his cold, blade-like eyes pierced Madeline,."Ma. De. Line!"

He gritted his teeth as he spat out these three syllables, each with an engulfing force!

Madeline felt a chill travel from the soles of her feet through her whole body. It was horrifying.

Meredith who at this time was leaning into Jeremy's arms was crying nonstop. "Jeremy, how could Madeline be so cruel? She told me that she herself had been pregnant with a child, but the child had died during her imprisonment. Since she's also been a mother, why can't she understand a mother's feelings?" she said whilst looking at Madeline, her tears whirling.

"Madeline, stop it! Do you want your child and your grandfather to die without peace?"

Speaking of her grandfather and the murdered child, Madeline suddenly clenched her fist and her feeble body suddenly rushed towards Meredith with all her strength.

She pulled up Meredith's collar and slapped her madly.

"You still dare mention my grandfather and my child! Why were you not the one who died, Meredith! You are the most d*mnable!"

"Ah! Jeremy, my face hurts!" Meredith screamed again and again.

The situation happened so suddenly and Jeremy did not expect that Madeline would suddenly lose her mind and rush over with so much might.

It took him a bit of force to finally push Madeline away and protect Meredith in his arms.

Madeline was pushed violently, her back hitting the wall behind her. The immediate pain was so much so that she could not straighten herself.

Jeremy hugged Meredith who was still crying and turned around. Before leaving, he glanced at Madeline. That glance was alike a poison-laced awl as it plunged into Meredith's eyes.

Madeline was still hurting physically and mentally. She also had no more energy to explain and so turned away amidst the curses of the crowd.

On the way back, Madeline felt a lot of pain from where the tumor was. She trembled and took out the painkillers from her bag. As she was about to take one, a black car stopped in front of her all of a sudden.

The car door opened and out came a large man who grabbed Madeline.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

She struggled hard and the pain in her body became more and more unbearable as she struggled.

The man stuffed her into the car and Madeline saw Jeremy's cold face as soon as she looked up.

He was wearing a black coat, looking cold and abstinent, so full of hostility.

Noticing the medicine bottle in Meredith's hand, Jeremy snatched it away, and seeing that it was painkillers, he sneered.

"You do know pain as well don't you, Madeline? When you hurt my son with a knife and bullied Meredith, have you ever thought that they would feel pain too?"

He asked in a cold voice. Flicking his palm suddenly, he threw the painkillers out.

Madeline's face turned pale. The area of the tumor hurt so bad that it made it hard for her to breathe.

"Drive," he ordered and the car quickly sped on the road.

Madeline did not know where Jeremy was taking her but she endured the severe pain whilst she looked at the man with a tough and cold expression.

"Jeremy, I know you won't believe what I say, but I will still say it. I didn't hurt your son, it was Meredith…"

"Shut up!"

He interrupted angrily, his terrifying and malicious gaze piercing.

"You say one more word and I will throw you out the car."