

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0099

Hearing every word uttered from Madeline's lips, Jeremy frowned, his heartbeat becoming very irregular all of a sudden.

“Jeremy, if you don't kill me today, I will definitely kill you and avenge my child.”

Her clear eyes were as decisive as before.

Jeremy smiled nonchalantly. “I'll be waiting.”

He stood up as he said it and then left just like that.

After watching that black figure disappearing gradually from her gaze, Madeline instantly seemed to have been drained of all her strength and blood as she leaned limply on her grandfather's urn.

Warm tears once again overflowing but her heart was already numbed with pain.

However, it was not over as Meredith had suddenly appeared.

Meredith was holding a fruit knife when she saw Madeline lying on the ground while holding onto the urn. Meredith walked toward Madeline and then crouched down, reaching out to pull up her short hair.

“Tsk tsk, I told you not to go against me. Are you afraid now?”

Madeline sneered, no longer wanting to waste her breath and energy. “Meredith, you venomous woman, kill me if you have the guts!”

“Haha... you want to die? Oh, but I’m not so cruel.” Meredith pretended to chuckle. “However, Jeremy did say that you had ruined his precious son’s face, so I’d have to return the favor doubled.”

Accompanied by Meredith’s dark voice, Madeline’s suddenly felt a sharp pain on the right of her face.

Madeline trembled all over from this skin-splitting pain, but she made not a single sound, forcibly enduring the sharp pain.

Clang!”

Meredith threw the fruit knife in front of Madeline, then lifted her foot and kicked Madeline heavily.

“Bah! B*tch! You should have died long ago!” She then turned abruptly and left.

Madeline got up with difficulty. She touched her cheek that had been slashed twice with her trembling palm. She could no longer feel the pain.

Red blood flowed from between her fingers, falling drop by drop onto the ground, corrupted by the rain and snow. With more and more, it became extremely dazzling.

At her last gasp, Madeline fell onto her grandfather’s ashes. Watching the snowflakes fall one by one, she could not help think of the wonderful time she had had with Jeremy.

Yet, all of that was like the snowflakes that she had reached out to grab at the moment. Once she released them, there were no more, leaving behind only unbearable pain...

Madeline laid on the bed for three days and when she woke up for the first time, the person she saw was Ava.

Ava looked at Madeline with red eyes, finding it so unbearable that her heart was about to break. She did not know what Madeline had gone through, but she was certain that the two slaughterers, Meredith and Jeremy were indispensable from the bruises on her back.

Though, Madeline only smiled and comforted Ava. “Ava, don’t feel sorry for me. If there is a next life, let’s be sisters again.”

Ava let out a cry and hugged Madeline’s thin body. “I don’t want the next life. I want this life, want it to go on for a long, long time!”

“Well, this life, is a long, long one...” Madeline opened her pale lips to respond. She wanted to laugh, but her tears had run out.

Her life could not be any longer.

Madeline rested for a few days and when the wound on her face was no longer covered with gauze, she went back to work.

Although there was no need for gauze, the X-shaped wound on her cheek was still obvious. She had short hair now and it was difficult for her to cover the wound on her cheek.

When her colleagues saw it, they could not help whisper amongst themselves.

Two female colleagues had come to inquire as if they were concerned, but they were not. It was just to satisfy their curiosity.

A video showing Madeline beating Meredith in the hospital was gradually circulated on the Internet.

Gradually, some people thought that it was a lesson taught to Madeline as a result of her bullying Meredith and the looks shared between colleagues became weird. Almost all of them had questioned Madeline, only

Elizabeth had spoken up for her resentfully. “Those videos on the Internet are all fake. Mads’s face is not because she had offended someone who shouldn’t be offended. Isn’t that right, Mads?”

In the end, even Elizabeth was just actually trying to satisfy her curiosity.

Faced with the pairs of questioning and curious eyes, Madeline smiled magnanimously. “That’s right, I hit Meredith because she deserved it. If I could, I’d really want to kill her.”