

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0102

Madeline's hand shook violently and the key in her hand dropped on her feet with a clang.

The wounds in and out of her body seemed to have suddenly “woken up” at this moment and the insurmountable skin cutting pain once again invaded her entire body. It hurt so much that she was losing grip on her mind and only the image of him smashing the urn with the ashes of their child by her own hands the other day was left in her mind.

The voice-controlled lights went out and Madeline's world had also seemed to have suddenly gone dark.

“Madeline, I'm talking to you,” came Jeremy's domineering voice coldly.

Madeline shuddered reflexively. When Jeremy grabbed her wrist, she looked like a hedgehog that had been stripped of its spines. After bouncing off in horror, she suddenly knelt down by his feet, smashing her head desperately.

“Mr. Whitman, it's my fault! It's all my fault! I shouldn't have fallen in love with you and I shouldn't provoke Meredith!

“Jeremy, I know I was wrong, please don't hurt the people around me again.

“Our child has been treated so cruelly by you and her existence has been completely wiped out. I beg you, don't touch my grandfather's ashes. I promise I will never think of you anymore. I agree to divorce you, I don't want to be your wife. I don't want to be your wife anymore, in this life, in the next life, forever and ever. I won't be your wife again!”

Jeremy stared at the little woman who was kneeling in front of him, bowing to him desperately for mercy blankly, and for a moment, he was stunned.

The lights in the corridor were flickering and dimming. Jeremy could not believe that the woman in front of him was Madeline. The stubborn and unyielding Madeline who had never bowed her head to him, the one who had said she would seek revenge if he did not kill her. Where did Madeline, the one who had said she'd wanted to pester him forever and be his woman, gone?

Jeremy's heart trembled all of a sudden and he pulled Madeline up.

"Madeline, what are you doing?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman! I've angered you once again. I'll make myself scarce!"

Madeline dropped her head, picked up the key on the ground, and opened the door in a hurry. She lowered her head all the way, not sparing a glance at Jeremy.

She knew she was extremely ugly in Jeremy's eyes and now that she was disfigured, she might be even more disgusting.

Madeline wanted to close the door immediately after entering, but it was pushed aside by Jeremy.

The house was less than 20 square meters, small but complete, and also very clean.

Yet, such a small house had also left her with nowhere to escape. As soon as Madeline turned around, she was dragged by Jeremy.

"Madeline, what are you doing? Did I allow to you to go?" His voice was as cold as usual.

Seeing Madeline lowering her head and not looking at him, Jeremy felt his heart stop. He reached out to pinch her chin and then lifted her face.

The X-shaped knife mark, glowing with a deep red color, appeared in Jeremy's vision.

There were suddenly two eye-catching knife marks on her once beautiful face.

His pupils shrank all of a sudden and his heart was as if it were suddenly being bitten by thousands of insects. There was an indescribable feeling.

Seeing Jeremy looking at the wound on her face, Madeline raised her hand to cover it. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I have soiled your eyes again. If you let me go, I will disappear automatically and never appear in front of your eyes again. "

As she said that, she wanted to break free of his imprisonment, but was pulled into an embrace by Jeremy.

"What's the matter with your face?" he asked, it was a tone of ignorance and lack of understanding.

"Madeline, tell me, what's the matter with your face? Who did it?"

"I asked for it! You don't need to worry, Mr. Whitman. I will never show up in front of you again to obstruct your vision!" Madeline said emotionally as she broke away from Jeremy's arms and ran out.