

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0112

Madeline was certain that Jeremy knew for sure that he was the Mr. Whitman that she was referring to.

She thought that he would show some empathy and remorse toward that incident, but all she heard was the sound of his disdainful scoff.

“Madeline, you’re still adamant on attaching that bastard to my namesake till today. I’ll tell you once again that I, Jeremy Whitman, only have one biological son, and he is Jackson Whitman,” he said.

After he finished talking with a cold smile on his face, he let go of the hand he was using to hold Madeline in place.

“I’m hungry, go get a bowl of porridge for me,” he said.

Madeline clenched both her fists tightly. Looking at the cold, merciless man before her, she said in a dull tone, “I didn’t make enough for you, Mr. Whitman. The portion here is small, please go back.”

“Madeline Crawford, is this the attitude you’re going to have while talking to me?” Jeremy asked, his brows furrowing slightly. It was evident that he was displeased.

Madeline’s heartbeat raced a little. Despite her efforts to remain calm and steady, her heart was still uneasy.

“Does Mr. Whitman not like this attitude of mine? Then how would you wish for me to be? Do you want me to beg for you on the floor like a dog just like how I did in the past?” she questioned.

Once the words settled in the air, Madeline felt herself being assaulted by an obvious blast of cold air.

“I guess I should’ve let you die on the streets yesterday night,” he said with gritted teeth, a dark glint in his peach-shaped eyes.

Madeline looked at the angry man in a slightly humorous manner. “I don’t care why Mr. Whitman didn’t leave me there to die. Didn’t you say that if I continued to be alive, I’d just be hurting your sweetheart more? Then why did you save me yesterday night? Why not let me die just like that? I’d then be able to disappear from your world once and for all!” she yelled.

Somehow, Madeline’s words seemed to have provoked Jeremy. It was most likely because she mentioned Meredith. His facial expression changed all of a sudden as she mentioned Meredith, his handsome features filled with a fearful darkness.

Suddenly, he reached his hand forward to wrap it around Madeline’s slim neck and pressed his knuckles forward forcefully.

Madeline instantly found it difficult to breathe, her face turning bright red.

However, she didn’t beg for him to release her. Her large, red eyes met his gaze directly.

She did not fear death anymore. However, he suddenly felt his arms grow weak.

Inexplicably, Jeremy’s temple began twitching intensely all of a sudden, especially when he saw the tears sliding down from Madeline’s eyes.

“Kill me, Jeremy. When I get to heaven, I’ll tell our child that although her father doesn’t love her, her mother will love her forever and always. She’ll also be by her side forever.....” she croaked.

While speaking, Madeline slowly closed her eyes.

Nonetheless, at the moment she closed her eyes, she sensed Jeremy letting go.

“Madeline Crawford, you listen to me. Your life belongs to me. Before you atone your sins to Meredith and my son, you don’t have the right to die!” he shouted.

He warned her viciously, a complicated glint in his eyes as he stared at Madeline, who was taking in large gulps of air. He would not allow this toxic woman to disappear from his life once and for all like this. He would never.

Madeline curved her lips, not knowing whether to cry or to laugh. So he rescued her twice, tortured her a few times, and let go of her just to let her atone her sins to Meredith.

She looked at the cold man while smiling in a self-deprecating manner. “Then if one day I die before atoning all my sins, will Mr. Whitman crush my bones and scatter my ashes just like he did to his biological daughter in the past? Just to bring a smile to Meredith’s face?” she asked.

Once she finished talking, Madeline saw Jeremy press his lips together tightly, seeming to be deep in thought.

Madeline smiled bitterly. “I’m such a fool. The answer to this question is definitely yes. Mr. Whitman, as long as your sweetheart is happy, there’s nothing that cannot be done in this world, right?” she asked.

As the contemptuous words spilled out of her mouth, she felt desolate on the inside.

His silence came to her like a sharp knife being stuck into her heart.

See, sure enough, he didn’t care for her. He only saved her pathetic life in order to torture her more.