

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0133

As she said that, Jeremy's exquisite face seemed to freeze. His eyes glared piercingly at her. "Madeline, what did you say? What's the meaning of this?"

Thinking that she would be dead soon and remembering her laughable wish that she had held onto for over ten years, Madeline's eyes reddened as she smiled at Jeremy.

"What I mean is, I won't let that fake b\*tch Meredith get what she wants. Even if I die, I'll bring the title of Mrs. Whitman with me!" Madeline's red eyes widened, her tears falling against her wishes.

"Jeremy, even if you're disgusted with me and hate me, it'll never change the fact that I am your wife!" Saying that, Madeline felt excruciating pain in her heart.

A lifetime's worth of her love and passion had been poured onto him. It started with love, and it was now going to end because of love.

Now, their love had soured, and everything was going up in smoke.

However, why did her heart still hurt so much?

Was death the only escape she could have from her pain?

Jeremy was enraged as he reached out to choke Madeline. "Madeline, you dare toy with me?!"

Madeline forced out a smile, her tears still flowing as she said, "Mr. Whitman, haven't you toyed with me for so many years?"

“Madeline Crawford!” His rage intensified, and the force in his hands increased.

Even if he was so violent, he remained as handsome as usual.

Madeline did not beg for mercy nor did she struggle. She just tearfully looked at the man who wanted to kill her. Had he not said it before? He wanted to kill her with his own hands.

It seemed like that day was here.

Madeline started to lose her breath, and just as she was about to suffocate, Jeremy let go.

“Leave!” he shouted in rage, tossing her aside.

Madeline fell onto a flowerbed powerlessly, her stomach feeling as if it was being torn apart. She forced herself to stand up, looking at the furious man.

“Jeremy, don’t regret it in the future if you don’t kill me today.”

The man let out a smile. “Madeline, you dare threaten me? Do you really believe that I’m staying in this farce of a marriage just to keep my promise to my grandfather?”

What?

Madeline’s heart pounded as she looked at Jeremy in astonishment.

Was he not staying in this marriage because of his grandfather?

If that was not the case, then what was he after?

Jeremy seemed to revel in Madeline's unsettled face. He grabbed her chin and said softly, "Madeline, let me tell you. Since the beginning, this marriage has always been in my hands. Do you really think you could become my wife just by sleeping with me for one night? You're way too naive!"

His words were full of mocking as he released her, coldly turning away after.

Madeline stood frozen in place, her entire body shivering in the cold as a gigantic question mark loomed over her in the darkness of the night.

She returned to her home, still full of questions. However, she noticed Felipe waiting at her door.

"I haven't been able to contact you and was a little concerned," Felipe said warmly, a large smile on his bright and handsome face.

Madeline hesitated in front of the door, wondering if she should invite Felipe inside.

Felipe saw through Madeline's hesitation and softly said, "If I knew you'd end up like this with Jeremy, I would've stopped this farce of a marriage three years ago."