

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0135

Madeline stayed silent and muttered to herself irresolutely.

She had at least a month left.

A month was enough for her to take the evidence to the police and report that Meredith had killed someone.

After she left the hospital, Daniel took her on an aimless car ride around the city center. Toward the end of their trip, he stopped next to a food truck.

Daniel looked at Madeline with a gentle and soft smile on his handsome face. “Maddie, will you have tacos with hot sauce with me again this time?”

Madeline felt surprised. However, when she saw the glistening tears in Daniel’s eyes, she sensed something.

Did he already know that she did not have much time to live?

Madeline did not think too much into it. She smiled and nodded. “Of course. And not just this time, we’ll have lots of chances in the future.”

“Really?” Daniel looked at her expectantly.

“Yeah, really,” Madeline replied confidently.

Madeline accompanied Daniel as he ate tacos with hot sauce by the food truck. They started talking about their life at university.

Daniel confessed that he had fallen for Madeline the first day she got into university. Eventually, he found out that she had already fallen for Jeremy at first sight.

However, Madeline knew that she did not fall for Jeremy at first sight. In fact, her love for him rekindled after she saw him again.

After they finished eating, Daniel sent Madeline back to her house. He wanted to hang out with her a bit more in her home, but he received a call from his family, so he had no choice to go back.

He watched as Madeline's scrawny frame walked further and further away from him. Daniel could not control himself and got out of the car. Then, he ran in front of Madeline.

Madeline did not have time to react before Daniel planted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

“Maddie, I like you.”

After he said that, he turned around and went back to his car.

Madeline was frozen in place. The wind lifted the thin bangs on her forehead, and it felt as if she could still feel the residual warmth.

“Madeline Crawford!”

While she was spacing out, an eerie voice came from behind her.

Madeline turned around abruptly and saw Jeremy walking downstairs from the apartment.

He walked toward her with a murderous aura around him. His deep eyes looked unperturbed, but the cold air coming from his body was enough to make Madeline shiver.

She forced herself to stay calm. However, her heart was beating erratically.

The cold wind kept attacking her body and yet it was nothing compared to the murderous aura coming from Jeremy.

“You’re really something else. Felipe, Daniel, and Tanner. Just how many men do you have?”

Those bone-chilling words came out from his thin lips.

He walked in front of her and grabbed her wrist.

“Do you think I’m dead? How dare you love and coo with another man on the streets?”

Madeline clenched her fist at Jeremy’s insults. “So what? Don’t you always do that with Meredith in front of me, Mr. Whitman? Do you think about your wife when you do that?”

After she said that, a layer of frost appeared on Jeremy’s face.

“How dare you talk to me like that? Madeline, do you want to be punished?”

After his brutal words, he grabbed Madeline violently.

She could not defend herself and was dragged upstairs by Jeremy.

“Jeremy, what are you doing? Let me go!”

She struggled hard, but he only turned a blind eye. When they got into the house, Jeremy pushed Madeline onto the bed. He pressed his body against hers in a brutal fashion when she tried to run away.

