

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0140

The rain became heavier while Madeline was still kneeling on the wet floor. Her hands fumbled frantically around her.

Cars drove past her and splashed water on her again and again. However, she still could not find her umbrella.

Jeremy was about to start the car, but he could not help but keep looking at the rearview mirror.

Meredith noticed this and immediately shifted Jeremy's attention. "Jeremy, let's go. We need to bring Jack to check his face."

Jeremy turned his head. "Don't worry, there won't be a scar on Jack's face."

"I didn't think that Maddie would hate me to this extent. I also didn't think my father would ask people to slash Maddie on the face just to avenge me and Jack," Meredith said innocently.

"Jeremy, you won't blame my father, right?"

"You dummy, why would I blame him?" Jeremy smiled.

He looked at the rearview mirror again. He saw Madeline standing up after finding her umbrella. Then, he watched her walk away while following the path. He scoffed in a fit of unknown anger.

"That woman deserves to have her face disfigured. Who asked her to do those cruel and despicable things?"

Meredith was pleased when she saw Jeremy's anger and resentment. However, she still put up the act of a saint and said, "Jeremy, I want to become your bride so badly. Do you know that after parting with you at the beach, I've been missing you every single day? I've longed for the day that I'll become your bride, and this day is finally here."

Jeremy was silent for a few seconds before coming back to his senses.

"I'll keep my promises to you."

"Okay." Meredith smiled sweetly. However, there was a glint of envy in her eyes.

Despite Jeremy promising her as such, she still felt uneasy.

She figured she could only be at complete ease if Madeline died.

...

Madeline went back to her home and took some painkillers.

She had been through so much these few days that she figured she might not even have a month.

She kept recalling how Jeremy told Meredith that he would take her as his bride in front of her. She felt as if a thousand ants were gnawing on her heart. The pain kept invading her withered and broken body repeatedly.

Some time had passed since she took the painkillers, but her pain still did not lessen.

Madeline took out the photo Meredith had thrown to her previously and caressed it with her fingers. It was as if she could feel the child's features this way.

‘Darling.

‘Mommy will reunite with you soon. Soon...’

Madeline closed her eyes in despair.

The next day, she received the divorce papers from Jeremy.

He asked his assistant to send them over. The assistant waited for Madeline to sign them before taking them back. However, Madeline refused to sign the papers no matter what. Eventually, the assistant could only call Jeremy.

After a while, Jeremy arrived.

It had been raining for the past few days and the air surrounding his body had gotten even colder.

Madeline was sitting on the sofa with a distant look on her face. Despite her remaining vision becoming dimmer and dimmer, she could still sense that Jeremy was getting closer to her.

He threw the papers at Madeline’s face. “Sign them.”

His words had no warmth at all. Those two words were brief and to the point.

Madeline was like a statue, giving no reactions at all.