

Married by Mistake – Chapter 18

Madeline had thought her comeback was brilliant, however, upon hearing Meredith's words, she felt utterly defeated.

Jeremy was there with Meredith for the latter's maternal check-up.

It was supposed to be something that a husband and wife did; Jeremy had given another woman his priority.

Meredith walked in front of Meredith proudly. "Maddie, what's wrong? Are you upset? Heartbroken?"

Madeline clenched her fists, but she refused to allow herself to lose her composure. "No, I just feel that you're shameless."

After she said that, she let her undisturbed gaze fall on Meredith's twisted face.

"Meredith, I don't think I'd be able to find another woman who's as shameless and proud as you; someone who thinks so highly of herself despite only being a mistress."

"You..."

"One day, Jeremy will know that the child in your stomach is not his."

Meredith's hypocritical mask was being ripped off her face. However, she suddenly broke into a smile as she said, "Jeremy loves me so much that even if the baby isn't his, he'll still love him or her without fail. Unlike you, so what if you have his child? Not only does he not want it, but he'd never allow you to give birth to that bastard child!"

Meredith gritted her teeth and grabbed Madeline who was about to turn around to leave. The next instant, Meredith's face fell, and she started sobbing. Her voice was pretty loud as she spoke.

“Maddie, please. I love Jeremy. Please give him back to me.”

What ?

“Maddie, just scream and hit me all you want. Don't hurt my baby! Ah!”

Meredith screamed out of the blue, and at the same time, let go of Madeline's hand before rolling down the stairs.

All kinds of looks that were filled with accusation and surprise locked onto Madeline. Someone even pointed at her and shouted, “That woman pushed a pregnant lady down the stairs!”

“It wasn't me! I didn't do it!”

Madeline tried her best to explain, but no one believed her.

She wanted to go down to look at Meredith's condition when a force pushed her away.

Madeline stumbled backward and painfully crashed into the railing. She sat on the steps and clutched her stomach which was now in excruciating pain. While the crowd criticized her, she watched as Jeremy ran down the stairs and frantically carried Meredith who had fallen unconscious.

He was her husband, but he was worried about another woman instead. He had never been concerned about her even when she was accused or berated.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's back, and the temperature of her heart plummeted.

‘Jeremy, why are you doing this to me?’

‘If having fallen for you was a mistake, I’m the biggest sinner ever.’

Madeline thought that aside from not believing that she had not pushed Meredith, the most Jeremy would do was scold her viciously.

She had not expected him to call the cops.

Madeline no longer had any time to get her maternity results and the biopsy of the tumor. On the contrary, her wrists were put in a pair of cold handcuffs.

The policeman was stern. “Madeline Crawford, according to evidence at hand and eyewitnesses, you’re believed to be involved in a case of assault. Please return with us to the station for further investigation.”

Before Madeline could explain, she was brought to the interrogation room.

Madeline kept on repeating that she had not pushed Meredith. However, the police then placed the so-called evidence in front of her.

The security footage of the hospital showed that she had been talking to Meredith at the staircase.

At that moment, Meredith’s expression was kind and friendly, while Madeline’s was icy. They then started pushing and pulling at each other. After that, Meredith was ‘pushed’ down the stairs by Madeline.

Two kind pregnant ladies had even come to the station to give their testimonies. They said that Meredith had begged Madeline to not hurt her child. Then, when they turned around, they saw Meredith being pushed down the stairs by Madeline.

Madeline was shocked when she saw the evidence and heard the eyewitnesses' testimonies.

She had been framed by Meredith. The latter's act had managed to fool everyone. Consequently, Madeline was brought to the lock-up.

Madeline felt anxious when she saw the iron bars and dim surroundings.

If she were convicted of the assault, she would definitely go to prison. However, she was pregnant at the moment. She could not let her child suffer such pain with her.

At the thought of it, Madeline ran toward the iron bars frantically. "I was framed! I didn't push anyone! I want to see my husband! Please, let me see my husband!"