

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0250

At this moment, harsh words of criticism started sounding out from all around her. Meredith was grinning as she said something in Eloise's ear.

After a while, Meredith walked over. She looked at Madeline and sighed. "Miss Quinn, I didn't expect you to be as careless as Madeline despite you two looking exactly the same!"

Meredith mocked her with contempt in her eyes. "Mrs. Langford, you're right. There was someone who stole your bracelet in front of everyone in Whitman Manor back then. However, it's not this woman you're holding onto right now. They just look the same."

"What? It's not her? I remember her face so clearly!" the woman pointed at Madeline's face and said definitively.

"Mrs. Langford, it's not her." Jeremy's mother walked over as well. She was looking down on Madeline too. "Vera, I didn't expect that as the shop owner of Miss L.ady that you would go as far as to steal a client's bracelet. Are you sick in the head?"

"She's not just light-fingered, but she even has the habit of stealing other people's fiancé!" Eloise added. She was looking at Madeline with despise and contempt.

The atmosphere of the dinner party changed with everyone looking at Madeline with suspicion and disdain.

Mrs. Langford grabbed Madeline's wrist even tighter now that she was feeling more confident. "So, even though you're two different people, you still stole my bracelet! Hmph, you shameless thief! I'm taking you to the police station now!"

She screeched rudely. At the same time, she started pulling Madeline with brute force.

The manager and the head of design could not watch this any longer. They were about to help Madeline, but before they could do anything, they saw Madeline standing her ground. Not only was she not budging, but she also got out of the woman's grip after pulling with all of her might.

The woman lost her footing and stumbled backward. Coincidentally, she stepped on Meredith's ankle.

Meredith wailed in pain and pushed the woman away furiously.

When the woman saw this, she targeted Madeline again. "You b\*tch..."

"If you dare you to cause trouble for me again, I promise that when the police get here, they won't be arresting me but you instead," Madeline said, her melodic voice interrupting the woman's sentence.

Despite being faced with all kinds of criticizing gazes, Madeline was still composed and calm.

She stood with her head held high. Her beautiful twinkling eyes looked frigid and strict on her charming face. At this moment, she looked like a queen.

"You said that I stole your bracelet? This bracelet?" Madeline lifted her left hand, the amethyst bracelet shining dreamily under the light, looking very pretty.

Mrs. Langford gritted her teeth angrily. "You stole it! My amethyst bracelet is custom-made from Miss L.ady's limited edition collection! I asked someone to bring it back for me from overseas. I'm the only one with this bracelet in Glendale! I deliberately wore it today for my friends to admire!"

As she said that, a pleased smile appeared on her face. She said it was for her friends to admire, but in fact, she just wanted to show off.

This amethyst bracelet was indeed special, and it looked lovely. Plenty of socialites and wealthy women in the upper-class would want their hands on it, but unfortunately, they could not.

“No wonder Miss Quinn wanted to steal it. It’s a custom-made limited edition bracelet, after all,” Meredith said. She was trying to add fuel to the fire.

“Do you guys still want to let a person like her become a member of your brand?” Eloise peered at Madeline and jeered, “If you continue to let a woman like her become the shop owner, all the gorgeous jewelry will be tarnished!”

“Right, you should remove her name immediately. If not, I won’t go to your shop no matter how gorgeous your jewelry is!” Jeremy’s mother joined in opposition to the same adversary. She started to boycott Madeline along with Meredith and Eloise.

When Mrs. Langford saw so many people siding with her, she felt loftier. “What do you have to say now? Give me back my bracelet now and go to the police station with me!”

After the manager and head of design heard this, they looked at each other. Their faces fell as they then said coldly, “Madam, you’re right. This bracelet is a limited edition, but I guess you have no idea that we never sold this bracelet to the public.

“This bracelet was designed by the chief designer of Miss L.ady, Vera. She designed this bracelet as a birthday present to herself. There’s only one of this in the entire world and now it’s on her wrist. So, pray tell, why would she steal her own bracelet?”