

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0268

“Vera Quinn, how dare you plot against me, you b*tch?!” Meredith cracked. Her weak and vulnerable exterior from the video she took was completely gone.

She glowered and gnashed her teeth as she grabbed a fruit knife on the bedside table. She was about to slash the knife across Madeline’s face. On one side, Rose was not stopping her at all. She was hoping that Meredith could teach this annoying woman a lesson.

When she saw the knife approaching her, Madeline recalled the two slashes Meredith left on her face back then. That scene resurfaced in her brain like a nightmare in the dark.

She came back to her senses quickly and dodged away from the shiny blade in a haste.

“Stop hiding, you b*tch!” A fire of rage was burning in Meredith’s chest. She lifted the fruit knife again. “Let me tell you, Vera Quinn. This is how I disfigured Madeline back then. If you dare to cross me again, I’ll let you get a taste of that pain she felt!”

Madeline quickly ran away from her. However, Rose had come over to grab her.

Meredith grinned predatorily with redness in her eyes. Her face was sinister and violent, looking exactly like a blood-thirsty demon when she inhumanely swung the knife down on Madeline...

“Watch out!”

During this life or death situation, Madeline heard a worried voice coming from behind her back.

Jeremy quickly ran in front of her and pulled her into his arms. He protected her with one hand, and with the other, he grabbed Meredith’s wrist that was holding the fruit knife.

He raised his piercing and icy gaze to look at Meredith's sinister and horrifying face.

"Do you know what you're doing?" he asked. His tone and attitude had never been so cold before.

Meredith was stunned and Rose was also taken aback. They did not expect Jeremy to appear at this moment.

"J-Jeremy?" Meredith was stupefied. When she was about to explain, her hand was pushed away by Jeremy roughly.

She lost her balance and staggered backward.

She crashed into a cupboard behind her. She reached for the wall to steady herself, but she forgot that she was holding the fruit knife. As a result, the sharp blade slashed across her cheek, and immediately, her flesh was split open.

However, she did not notice it as she was looking at Madeline who was being sheltered in Jeremy's arms in disbelief.

How was that possible?

How was that even possible?

She had to be seeing things!

It was impossible!

Jeremy hated this face the most! This was the face that looked exactly the same as Madeline's!

Even though it was beautiful, in Jeremy's eyes, it was the most hideous face in the world.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy to appear just in time when she was being harmed by Meredith and her mother.

His tight embrace was filled with the warmth that she craved back then. This warmth was enveloping her thin frame right this moment.

"It's fine now. You don't have to be scared," Jeremy whispered gently in Madeline's ear when he detected her fear.

Madeline was taken aback. She could feel Jeremy's warm breath gliding across her cheek. His comforting words were filled with so much gentleness and concern that she had never experienced before.

It seemed that he was truly concerned about her.

"Jeremy!" At this moment, Meredith screamed in pain.

"Jeremy, how can you hold that woman? You told me that I'm the only woman you'll protect in this lifetime!" She shrieked without caring about her image. Her voice was extremely shrill.

Jeremy lifted his head coldly. When he was about to say something, his expression changed when he saw Meredith's face.

Meredith thought Jeremy was feeling sorry for her. When she was about to play the victim, she saw Rose pointing at her face while screaming, "Mer! Y-Your face!"

Meredith looked at Rose in confusion. She reached to touch her face. "What's wrong with my face?"

