

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0286

“What about you, then? Did you forget the tacos you and my wife were so lovingly enjoying by the roadside, Daniel? You even sent her home afterward.

How kind of you. Did you perhaps forget about the kiss in broad daylight?” Jeremy interrogated chillingly, the smile on his face long gone by now and was instead replaced with the frost that forced one to divert their gaze.

“I’m telling you, Daniel. Madeline will always be my woman. Even in death, her ashes belong to me! Who do you think you are? You’ve been nothing more than a delusional homewrecker who tried to steal a woman from her husband.”

At that, Daniel chuckled.

“A homewrecker? So you do know that word. Perhaps Madeline would not have been framed time and time again by that homewrecker Meredith had you not turned a blind eye every time! You were an accomplice!”

An emotion rippled through Jeremy’s calm features.

He could not deny that he had indeed played the role of the executioner when it came to the harm Madeline had been put through.

He had been the cause of at least half the wounds she carried and the blood she bled.

Jeremy frowned. “I didn’t come here to talk to you about this, Daniel.”

Daniel realized that their conversation had trailed off-topic as well. He suspiciously looked at Jeremy. “Are you really not the one who kidnapped Madeline?”

“She’s not Madeline.” Jeremy emphasized.

“Are you still trying to lie to me?” Daniel stood his ground. “I refuse to believe that there would be two people who share the same appearance. You must’ve brainwashed Madeline!”

“Huh.” Jeremy chuckled lowly. His gaze was suddenly washed over with unending loneliness. “It’d be nice if you were right. At least then, she’d still be alive.”

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After a long sleep, Madeline awoke blearily.

Blinking her eyes open, Madeline realized that both her hands and legs were tied up. She was currently locked somewhere dark.

The only source of light she had was from the small rectangular window on the wall in front of her. With how the sky looked at this moment, she deduced it to be evening already.

Right then, the door ‘creaked’ open and a ray of light shone inside. Madeline quickly closed her eyes, pretending to still be unconscious.

Two men strolled inside. One of them stopped in front of Madeline and roughly pinched her delicate chin.

“Tsk. What a pretty lady. We’re going to have so much fun playing with her later!”

“How about we have a taste test?”

“Yes! I can’t wait anymore!”

After reaching an agreement, the two men’s eyes shone.

One of them placed a hand on Madeline’s clothes and began to take her jacket off.

“Hey, hey, hey. What are you two doing?”

Someone stopped the duo just as Madeline was about to struggle.

“The b\*tch just called and said she’ll be here in a few minutes. She said she wants to watch us play with this woman and film us doing it. Save some strength and don’t touch the chick just yet.”

“Fck! That btch sure knows how to have fun!” exclaimed the man who had a hand on Madeline’s jacket. The two followed the other man out and locked the door behind them.

Madeline opened her eyes and slowly sat up. After forcefully calming herself, she took a good look at her surroundings. All sorts of cardboard boxes littered the room and glass shards were scattered around the ground below the window.

Shuffling over, Madeleine grabbed a large piece of glass with her hands and began to work on the rope behind her.

Her hands began to bleed from the rope before the rope could give.

What were such wounds to her in the face of the torment she had endured before?

Biting through the pain, Madeline finally cut through the rope around her hands and began to work on the rope around her feet.

Staring at the only small window in front of her and the messy boxes that were littered all over the room, an escape plan formed in Madeline's mind.

Alas, right at that moment, footsteps began to sound from outside the door...