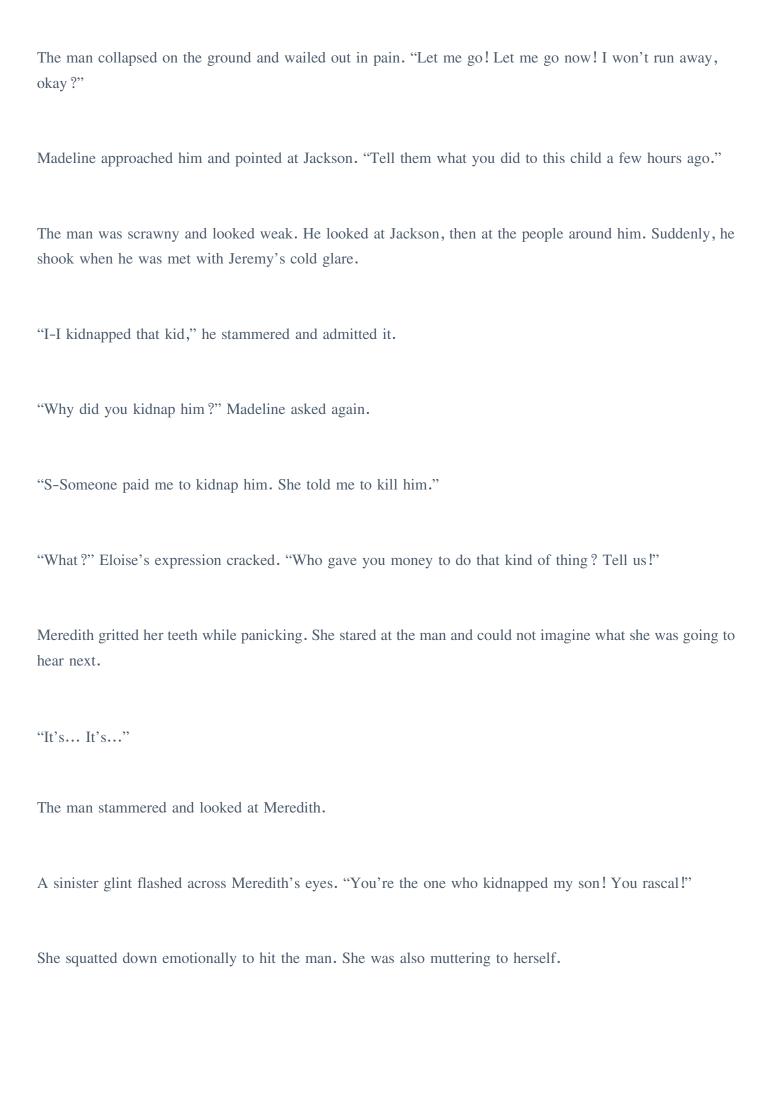# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0363

When Jackson saw that Madeline was safe and sound, his large eyes shone brightly.

He did not say anything. However, the relief he felt was written on his face.

"Vera Quinn, you did so many cruel things and you're still safe and sound! You even have the guts to saunter back here!" Eloise pointed at Madeline and shouted, "What crimes do you want to accuse my daughter of now?"

Madeline lifted her crystal-like eyes. "Mrs. Montgomery, do you want me to die so much?" she asked with a smile. Her eyes looked bottomless as she continued, "I'm afraid that you'll never feel peace again if I did die, Mrs. Montgomery."

"Hmph, a woman like you will not be remembered even if you're dead. Why would I feel uneasy if you're dead?" Eloise peered at her coldly. "Vera, I advise you to stop what you're doing. Persisting in evil brings about self-destruction!"

"You should tell that to your precious daughter, Meredith," Madeline said, throwing the man she was holding captive to Meredith's feet.

The man yelled out in pain before trying to get up and leave.

"Jeremy, don't let him run away."

After Jeremy heard that, he extended his long leg and tripped the man effortlessly.

The man collapsed on the ground and wailed out in pain. "Let me go! Let me go now! I won't run away, okay?"

Madeline approached him and pointed at Jackson. "Tell them what you did to this child a few hours ago."

The man was scrawny and looked weak. He looked at Jackson, then at the people around him. Suddenly, he shook when he was met with Jeremy's cold glare.

"I-I kidnapped that kid," he stammered and admitted it.

"Why did you kidnap him?" Madeline asked again.

"S-Someone paid me to kidnap him. She told me to kill him."

"What?" Eloise's expression cracked. "Who gave you money to do that kind of thing? Tell us!"

Meredith gritted her teeth while panicking. She stared at the man and could not imagine what she was going to hear next.

"It's... It's..."

The man stammered and looked at Meredith.

A sinister glint flashed across Meredith's eyes. "You're the one who kidnapped my son! You rascal!"

She squatted down emotionally to hit the man. She was also muttering to herself.

Madeline watched quietly as Meredith put on a show. "Meredith, stop acting. You're the one who bribed this person. You made an excuse saying that Jack was missing, but in reality, you're the one who asked this man to kidnap Jack."

"Vera Quinn, God is always watching! You'll get your retribution for falsely accusing me like that!" Meredith stood up quickly and stared at the man on the ground like she had a clear conscience. "A straight foot has no fear of a crooked shoe! Alright, tell us. Tell everyone who was the one who asked you to kidnap my son!"

After she said that, the man was stunned for a few seconds. Then, he lifted his head and looked at Madeline.

"I-It's her. She's the one who asked me to do all those things. She gave me money so that I'll accuse this woman. However, if I really did those immoral things, I'd get struck by lightning and split into two halves!"

After the man said those sternly out of a sense of justice, he took out an envelope and tossed it to Madeline's feet.

"I'm giving you your money back!"

Madeline did not expect the sudden plot twist. However, she was not worried.

"Vera Quinn, what else do you have to say?" Eloise was fuming. There were sparks of anger in her eyes. "You're so despicable! I'm going to call the police right now and make you repent for your sins in prison! Don't even think about getting out!"

"Jeremy, did you hear that? It's all a trap set by Vera. Even the person who she bribed couldn't take this anymore." Meredith continued pursuing.

Jeremy turned his head coldly. "Really?" he asked in an icy tone. There was a sharp glint in his narrow eyes.

Meredith was slightly taken aback as her conscience was guilty. "Jeremy, do you still not believe me?"

"It's indeed pretty hard to believe," said Madeline slowly.

Meredith and Eloise glared at her. "Vera, we're at this stage already and you're still…"

"You said that this is the money that I bribed you with, correct?" Madeline interrupted calmly. She pointed at the thick envelope at the side of her foot. Then, she asked the man, "And I was the one who gave it to you?"

"Yes!" The man asserted arbitrarily. "It's you! You're the one who asked me to kill that child! However, I thought that the child was too cute, so I couldn't do it. That's why I let him go. I thought this would end here, but you still want me to slander an innocent person. I really can't do it."

"You're so kindhearted," Meredith said sarcastically, "However, why would someone so kindhearted take someone's money to do that kind of thing?"