Married by Mistake – Chapter 0374

Madeline lowered her head to look at the horrified faces. Then, she narrowed her eyes, the flames of hatred in them piercing through them relentlessly.

"I treated you like my own parents. I willingly gave my Hematopoietic stem cells to Meredith to save her life, but what about you two? I never had any excessive expectations and thought you would thank me for what I did to Meredith, but I never expected you to bite the hand that fed you either!"

"…"

"…"

"I've never framed anyone. I've also never done anything that would harm you, but all of you worked together to harm and torture me again and again!

"I was in so much pain and you still kicked me in the chest. You turned a blind eye when I fell on the floor vomiting blood. You just left me there hanging on to dear life in the rain!"

Meredith listed out all of their crimes, her eyes looking malicious.

"You people don't have the most basic humanity! You're not human at all!"

After she said that, Jon and Rose's brains finally registered what was going on.

Rose stared straight at Madeline, her eyes slowly widening from the shock.

"You… Madeline! You're Madeline! You're not Vera Quinn, you're Madeline Crawford!"

Madeline lifted her brow. "That's right. I'm that Madeline who you longed to kill every day."

!!!

It felt like lightning had struck down on them. Rose and Jon's eyes were about to fall from their heads.

"Y-You're not dead!"

"The people who harmed me are still well and alive, so why would I die?"

"You…" Rose's eyes were red from anger. "You're still well and alive, you b*tch! No wonder you've been targeting Mer the moment you arrived. Tell me, what do you want? Let me tell you, Mer has Jeremy and the Montgomeries behind her back. If you dare to do anything impulsive, you'll—"

"Aw, are you still dreaming?" Madeline chuckled and interrupted. "Do you still think Jeremy will help your precious angel? In regards to the Montgomeries, you should know very well who's the real Miss Montgomery."

"…"

Rose started to stammer as she could not find any comebacks.

She pushed Jon angrily. "What are you waiting for? Get her!"

Jon got up hurriedly to get a weapon to attack Madeline.

"You btch! Madeline, you btch! If we could push you to the verge of death back then, we can make you wish you were dead today too!"

Rose's eyes were filled with hostility. When she saw Jon coming over with a knife, she endured the pain on her bottom and pounced at Madeline.

After Madeline dodged from her, she heard the familiar rumbling of a car engine outside.

It was almost time.

She stood there motionlessly. Jon thought Madeline was scared, so he used that opportunity to put the knife against Madeline's neck.

"Don't move!"

Bang!

A few seconds after Jon threatened her, the door was kicked open by someone.

Jeremy saw Jon holding the knife against Madeline's neck and there was a cold tide behind his icy glare.

Madeline secretly smirked but still displayed a terrified expression. "Jeremy, save me. They want to kill me…"

"Damn it!"

Jeremy spat out these two words that were laced with murderous intent from his thin lips.

Jon trembled when his eyes met Jeremy's icy ones. Before he could say anything, Jeremy ran over to him and kicked him away.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms, his narrow eyes filled with worry.

"Vera, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

At this moment, the knife fell and stabbed into the back of Rose's leg.

"Ouch!" Rose wailed in pain again. She lifted her head to see Jeremy holding Madeline with so much gentleness and worry. She forgot Meredith told her that Jeremy had been in love with Madeline the whole time. She blurted out in arrogance, "Jeremy, don't trust this woman. She's not Vera Quinn! She's that b*tch, Madeline Crawford!"