

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0385

Eloise felt her body freeze at the words Meredith had shouted.

Her hand trembled as it pushed hard at the door to the conjugal room.

The three inside jolted at Eloise's sudden arrival.

“Mrs. Montgomery... What are you doing here?” Rose shot up from her seat to look uneasily at Eloise.

Meredith looked calm now that the wave of shock had passed. “Are you here to see me, Mom? What happened to your hand? What's with the bandages?”

Her tone was now kind and the look in her eyes was delicate, leaving no traces of the dominance and bossiness that were there mere moments ago.

Eloise could not care less about Meredith's false concern and greetings, for her eyes were currently boring into that ever-so delicate-looking appearance. “The words you just said, did you mean them?”

Meredith was stunned. She deduced that Eloise must have heard the words she shouted earlier in unrestrained anger.

“You've misunderstood, Mom. It's just...”

“I did not misunderstand!” Eloise interrupted icily, a mist of wet anger tinting her eyes. “You've been lying to me this entire time! You were never my daughter! I can't believe I let myself believe this horrid lie you fed me!”

“We didn’t lie, Mrs. Montgomery. You’ve misunderstood us.” Rose frantically insisted. “Meredith is your daughter. Don’t you remember her birthmark and the DNA test? Both of which prove that she is yours and Mr. Montgomery’s daughter!”

“Birthmark?” Eloise suddenly scoffed self-deprecatingly. “Now I know why the two of you went to that tattoo parlor the other day.”

“...”

At that, Meredith and Rose turned to share a look.

They had not expected Eloise to know of such a thing.

“It was never a birthmark, but a tattoo! You had someone tattoo a birthmark on you!” Eloise saw through their lie.

Both Meredith and Rose were lost for words.

“The DNA test must be fake as well then. You must have tampered with it too.” Eloise stared furiously at Meredith whose eyes began to harden and grow fierce. “You’re an abomination, Meredith Crawford! I saw you as my own daughter and defended you time and again after all the despicable things you’ve done. Hell, I even helped you deal with Vera and thought to pull you out from whatever horrendous place you must be in, but instead, what I get is you teaming up to lie to me?”

“That’s not true, Mrs. Montgomery. It’s just a misunderstanding...”

“Forget it. You don’t have to explain anymore.” Meredith interrupted Rose coldly as she raised her dark and sinister gaze to meet Eloise’s furious ones. “You’re right. I’m not your daughter.”

Eloise felt her heart clench and her mind buzz at Meredith’s admittance.

She admitted it.

She was not her daughter!

“So Vera has been telling the truth the entire time.” Eloise could not feel more regretful. Remorse and guilt ate away at her as she recalled the horrible things she had told and done to Vera.

Meredith scoffed condescendingly. “You’d better think of a way to get me out of here, Eloise Patton. Or you can give up on seeing your daughter ever again!”

Eloise’s eyes flared at the words. “You know where my daughter is?”

“Of course, I do. Where else would I get that gold pendant anyway?” Meredith smirked casually before slowly standing again. “We’re done here. Now if you could escort me back please, Officer?”

Eloise dashed forward like an unsheathed sword as Meredith made a move to leave. “Don’t go, Meredith. Tell me where my daughter is!”

Meredith chuckled coldly without care. “Get me out of here, then maybe I’ll tell you. You’d better not tell the whole world about this, or I’ll make sure you’ll never see your daughter again.”

“Meredith Crawford! Meredith, you stand right there!”

Eloise wanted to stop her, but Meredith had already turned and left.

Reading the room, both Rose and Jon also made their way to leave as well. Eloise quickly chased after them.

Sean, who was waiting for Eloise, watched as Rose and Jon suddenly dashed out as the jail doors opened with Eloise hot on their tails.

Realizing something was wrong, Sean immediately got out of the car and ran over.