

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0057

“Do you see them? Mr. Whitman, thank you for your concern. You allowed me to live such a fulfilling life every day during my thousand over days in prison.”

Madeline smiled bitterly, her hot tears falling on the back of Jeremy’s hand. His slender fingers trembled lightly. He never knew that tears could be so hot.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and Madeline heard the sound of the wiper wiping against the windshield.

The air around her body seemed to quiet down suddenly. Madeline wiped away her tears, the look in her eyes becoming calmer all of a sudden.

“Jeremy, if I could do it all over again, I would rather that I never met you.”

After hearing Madeline’s words, Jeremy seemed to come back to his senses. He stared at her with his bottomless eyes.

“Madeline, you have no choice. You’ve become my wife, and you’ll never be able to change this fact in this lifetime.”

Madeline sneered sarcastically, “Oh? Really? Mr. Whitman, you’re saying that you’ll never divorce me in this lifetime? What about your little miss two-faced? Are you not afraid that she’d be so sad that she’ll try to commit suicide after hearing this?”

Seeing Madeline’s tearful and mocking smile, Jeremy’s thin lips moved. However, in the end, he did not say anything. He merely stepped on the accelerator.

Madeline cried and fell asleep unknowingly. When she woke up, she found herself lying on the bed she used to sleep in.

Jeremy had brought her back to the house she stayed in before. Madeline was a little surprised. The layout and decorations of the place had not changed at all. However, when she thought that maybe Meredith would make love to Jeremy in this bed every night, Madeline felt so sick that she started having stomach cramps instantly.

She ran into the bathroom and vomited, but nothing came out.

It was already dark, and she had slept for the whole day.

She did not have anything to eat either.

She lifted her eyes to look at herself in the mirror. Her haggard face and red eyes reminded her of the times she screamed at Jeremy in her most battered state.

At this moment, her phone rang and it was from Daniel.

Madeline hesitated for a moment before picking up. Daniel was very worried about her current situation. Madeline felt warm, but she did not know how to repay Daniel apart from thanking him profusely.

Knock, knock. Madeline's body shuddered reflexively when she heard a sudden knocking on the door. She hung up the phone after saying goodbye to Daniel.

The door opened, and a middle-aged woman came in. She greeted Madeline respectfully, "Madam, dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now?"

Madeline was a little surprised, but when she recalled the time Jeremy ordered someone to put drugs that would cause her to miscarry into her soup after she fainted, she absolutely refused to eat anything this time.

“I’m not eating. I’m leaving immediately,” she said coldly and got up.

The maid frowned awkwardly. “But Mr. Whitman said—”

“Mrs. Hughes, where are you? Where the hell are all of you?”

Just as Madeline was about to leave, Meredith’s impatient screech came from the stairs.

Mrs. Hughes’ expression changed, and she turned around quickly. She seemed to have suffered a lot from Meredith’s wrath. At this moment, Meredith had already walked to the door of the room.

“Miss Crawford, why are you here?” Mrs. Hughes said while trembling. At the same time, Madeline was surprised at what she called Meredith. She actually felt a little pleased.

Meredith had caused so much trouble while she was by Jeremy’s side for so many years, and still, she was just Miss Crawford.

Although Jeremy resented her and treated her badly, she was still Mrs. Whitman after all.

Madeline smiled when she thought about this.

Meredith walked over. When she saw Madeline standing next to the bed while chuckling softly, her face changed drastically as she pointed at Madeline angrily. She cursed, “Madeline? Why are you here, you b*tch? Who let you in?”