

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0093

Arrogantly, Meredith lifted her head to glare at Madeline. Her anger must have been driven by the humiliation of Jeremy's actions this afternoon.

Madeline chuckled lightly. "Then why are you angry if you're so sure that he only kissed me for fun? Why spend so much money to have people send me those texts?"

"You..." Words formed lumps at Meredith's throat, unable to be said.

It dawned on Madeline. "That's why you had the Whitman servants call me? What did you call me here for?"

"Important business obviously." Meredith's smile turned sinister as she suddenly grabbed Madeline by her wrist, her eyes harsh and fierce. "Why won't you get lost already, Madeline? How many times must I remind you that Jeremy is mine? You should know by now what happens when you steal my man.

"Did you forget why you went to prison? Did you forget how Jeremy killed the illegitimate child in your stomach to console me? Did you forget how your mentally ill grandfather died?"

Meredith's smile grew demonic before Madeline's eyes.

Staring at Meredith's wretched expression, Madeline's mind supplied her with scene after scene of torturous imagery. Especially at the mention of Grandfather's death.

"You were the one...." Blood rushed to Madeline's head. "Meredith, you killed Grandfather..."

"It's not my fault he found out something he shouldn't." Meredith lowered her voice, an evil look swimming in her dark eyes.

Madeline shivered. Right as she was about to counter the other, Meredith pushed her back.

Taken by surprise, Madeline staggered backward only to realize that Meredith had walked back and picked up the fruit knife on the coffee table.

Madeline thought that Meredith would be coming after her, but she was shocked to find Meredith point the blade of the knife at Jackson who laid asleep on the sofa.

Madeline's heart raced. "What are you doing, Meredith?!" She yelled, her heart thumping inexplicably hard in her chest.

"Hmph. I'd like to see how you're gonna get out of this, Madeline!" Staring at Madeline as she spoke, Meredith suddenly raised the fruit knife and cut Jackson's face!

"Stop!"

"Ah!"

Both Madeline's protest and Jackson's yell of agony rang out at the almost same time.

Seeing the angelic little cheeks marred with a long wound, Madeline felt her heart clench in pain. Blood began to leak out of the long gash, staining the fair skin below.

She could not believe Meredith's actions. Not even tigers would prey on their young. How could Meredith do such a thing...

She immediately ran over to help Jackson stop the blood, only to be held back by Meredith who shoved the fruit knife into her hands. Then she used both her hands to grab Madeline's right and began to wail, all while holding Madeline tight enough that she could not struggle out of the other's grasp.

“Madeline! How could you? Why did you have to hurt my son? Hurt me instead, leave my son alone!”

Meredith yelled from the top of her lungs, making Madeline’s head ache with how loud she was being. Madeline stared at Meredith in disbelief.

So this was Meredith’s plan all along!

The cacophonous activity had the servants and Mrs. Whitman rushing downstairs and toward them. Seeing the scene, Mrs. Whitman exclaimed in shock, “Oh My God! My precious grandson! How could you be so ruthless, Madeline Crawford? How could you attack a child?”

Coincidentally, Jeremy walked through the doors just as she began to rage at Madeline.

Seeing Jeremy, Meredith began to cry and shake. “Jeremy! Madeline tried to kill our son!”

Jeremy’s first thought when he walked into the house had been a complaint about how everyone was so noisy. However, hearing Meredith’s words, his eyes shifted to the fruit knife and Jackson whose face was soaked with blood. Instantly, his expression darkened.

Madeline’s heart skipped a fearful beat and the blood drained from her face as she stared at the man walking toward herself. “It wasn’t me, Jeremy! I didn’t...”

The man’s sinister gaze froze her before she could finish explaining herself. “You need to die!”

“Jeremy, it wasn’t me...”

“Bang!”

With that, Jeremy kicked her hard enough to send her flying.

