

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0098

Madeline snapped instantly like a puppet without strings, losing all consciousness.

Her world seemed to have turned dark all of a sudden and the intense pain like her skin was peeling swallowed her consciousness entirely.

“No!”

She desperately rushed towards the ashes that were gradually washed away by snow and rain.

Madeline cried sorrowfully, her trembling hands desperately rubbing against the uneven ground as she tried to collect the remaining ashes.

However, the ashes were gradually stained red from the blood flowing out of her palms, and then it melted away in the rain and snow.

Just like that, her only glimmer of hope was completely extinguished.

She cried and laughed miserably, her red and wet eyes staring at Jeremy.

She did not recognize him anymore.

No, she never knew him.

Madeline gritted her teeth and looked at the unwavering man, her eyes were extremely sharp.

“Jeremy, you will regret this!”

Seeing Madeline’s hateful gaze at this moment, Jeremy chuckled coldly.

“There is no ‘regret’ in my dictionary.”

He looked at the bodyguard and motioned for him to give him Madeline’s grandfather’s ashes.

“Bring it here.”

Madeline suddenly rushed forward. She snatched her grandfather’s urn and hugged it tightly in her arms.

The bodyguard did not expect that Madeline would suddenly rush over. Seeing the urn had been taken, he turned around to grab it.

Madeline would not relent. He lifted his leg and kicked Madeline’s abdomen.

Crash!

The urn fell to the ground. A familiar smell rose up in Madeline’s throat.

But she could care less about it. She crawled over, shielding the urn under her body, biting her teeth.

“No one is allowed to touch my grandfather’s ashes! Jeremy, if you have to be so cruel, then you might as well grind me into ashes too!”

She yelled at Jeremy. Her neat, white teeth were stained with bright red blood and her whole body was wracked with splitting pain.

Upon seeing this, the bodyguard raised his fist to hit Madeline, but before his fist fell, it was caught tightly by Jeremy.

“Move! Who asked you to touch her!”

He flew into a rage all of a sudden and with one leg, kicked the bodyguard away.

The rain and snow had also become heavier all of a sudden. Jeremy crouched down, his eyes full of complexities.

He looked at Madeline. She cut a sorry figure lying on the ground, her short black hair was covered with patches of white snowflakes, her body was trembling violently, her lips stained with blood, but still, she held onto the urn. Not letting go no matter what.

Jeremy’s heart suddenly became very tight. Madeline’s appearance at the moment was quickly becoming unrecognizable. Only those eyes were as clean as before, which surprised him inexplicably.

Madeline was no longer crying but she smiled as she looked at the man who had crouched down to look at her.

“Jeremy, just kill me. I don’t want to see you again.”

Jeremy paused, then parted his lips lightly. “Do you know your wrongs now?”

Madeline looked at him and the corners of her bloody lips twitched. “I know.”

She gazed at the man who had once loved her so deeply and who she was so eager to meet again with glittering tears.

“The biggest mistake of my life was to believe your lie and to have loved you for so many years.”

