

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0132

Madeline looked at Jeremy's determined promise to Meredith. It was just a few simple words, but they caused Madeline boundless pain.

It would seem like they were only suited to leave each.

Madeline slowly teared up. She saw Meredith looking at Jeremy with a face full of tears. "Jeremy, are you telling the truth? Will you really marry me?"

Jeremy looked at her tenderly. "Of course, it's true. I'll definitely fulfil my promise."

"Jeremy, we finally won't have to hide our love..." Meredith hugged Jeremy tightly, crying into his chest.

She turned her face around, showing Madeline a sly and evil look.

Beside them, Eloise was elated. She then shot a hateful glance at Madeline.

Her suffering and pain threatened to spill out as Madeline clenched her fists. She turned to leave.

Jeremy noticed that Madeline was leaving and looked over. He gently pushed Meredith aside, looking like he was going to leave.

Meredith pulled onto his shirt. "Jeremy, are you reluctant to leave Madeline?"

"Nonsense. How could I not want to leave that woman?" Jeremy smiled softly. "I'm just going to talk to her about the divorce. You should get your wound treated."

As he said that, he walked away without turning around.

Even though Jeremy said that, Meredith still had doubts in her mind. However, Eloise was there as well, so she had to continue acting like an obedient child.

Madeline stormed out of the hospital, but her steps were not steady. She was holding back a mouthful of blood.

She hurriedly took out a napkin to cover her mouth. The dark shade of blood was very obvious under the street lights. She had been vomiting blood increasingly frequently. It seemed like she was at the end of her life.

Madeline tearfully looked at the rows of street lights, her heart in immense pain. She was drowned in her thoughts, drowning in the promise of her first love that she could not forget to this day.

She had thought that no matter what, their reunion all those years ago and the fun they had, at least those were real.

However, he had actually played that game with other women as well.

Madeline looked at the sky, blinking as she felt completely lost. All these years, what had she wished for? What was she anticipating? A dream-like, perfect wedding?

What a joke.

She pushed back her tears, ready to leave when she suddenly heard the voice of her nightmares.

“Madeline,” Jeremy called out to her.

Madeline stood there for a second, crumpling up the napkin in her hand in a panic before rushing ahead.

Looking at her unusual actions, Jeremy hurriedly grabbed onto Madeline's wrist.

"What are you hiding in your hand?" He had noticed her actions earlier.

Madeline pulled her hand away. "It's got nothing to do with you."

"Nothing?" Jeremy said softly, his voice cold, "So I take it the divorce is exactly what you want? You've always been waiting for the day you could get away from our relationship, right?"

Madeline laughed as she clenched her fist. "Mr. Whiteman, isn't divorcing me the best thing that can happen for you and your precious loved one?"

Hearing that, a strange and subtle look flashed across his face. "So you don't want to divorce me? You still love me?"

He stared at Madeline, waiting for her answer.

After a few seconds, Madeline said, "Jeremy, I don't love you anymore, but I won't agree to divorce you."