Married by Mistake – Chapter 0165

Meredith felt like she was in trouble, so she once again put on a show of spraining her foot. She made Rose exaggerate the story of her injury to Jeremy, wanting to trick him into visiting her at the Montgomery household.

The room was large and beautiful, elegantly decorated. Even the cloakroom was filled with various luxury goods.

Meredith was obviously enjoying everything that should have belonged to Madeline. She had never felt a shred of remorse, and even Brittany's death caused her to swell with pride at how decisively she handled it.

Only an intelligent and capable woman like her deserved the life of the upper society.

Madeline and Brittany were unworthy of being her opponents.

As such, how could she possibly lose to Vera Quinn—a woman who had appeared out of nowhere?!

While indulging in her own thoughts, Meredith heard the sound of Jeremy's footsteps. She immediately lay in bed like a frail patient, putting on a pair of pitiful eyes. "Jeremy, you've come to see me."

Jeremy saw Meredith's right leg wrapped up in bandages and asked, "Are you alright?"

"Since you're here, I'll be fine." Meredith reached out her hand to Jeremy, craving to touch him.

However, Jeremy did not hold her hand and stopped his advance. "Since you're fine, I'll just head off for now. I still have a lot of things to do."

Meredith was stunned as her expression changed immediately. "Jeremy, don't go!"

She pretended to fall off the bed in agitation, sobbing as she reached for Jeremy.

"Jeremy, don't go! Please don't leave me!" As she cried, she immediately put on a hurt face.

"Jeremy, why have you been treating me so coldly? It's been three years. Why are you still unwilling to marry me? Have you stopped loving me? Did you forget your promise of making me your wife all those years ago? Did Madeline's death cause you to believe her slander, that it was me who blinded her?"

Jeremy stopped in his steps, her words causing his face to visibly freeze.

Slander.

Why did he feel like that word was a joke?

"Jeremy…"

Meredith was still trying to continue when Jeremy's phone rang. As soon as he picked it up, the graceful and clear voice of a woman could be heard on the other end. "Mr. Whitman, thank you for the flowers. I like them a lot."

The room was very quiet, so quiet that Meredith immediately recognized the voice as belonging to Vera!

Her heart was immediately filled with rage as she listened to Jeremy speaking to that woman in a warm tone. She felt like exploding on the spot!

"Get some rest. I'm going to get some work done," Jeremy said coldly before leaving.

Not long after that, Meredith heard the sound of a car starting outside her window. She jumped up in embarrassment and anger, throwing things around her room in frustration.

After venting out her anger, she changed into a set of expensive clothes and picked up an expensive bag before rushing over to the shop on First Crystal Street.

When she got there, the front of the store was filled with flowers. Soon, she managed to spot the basket that Jeremy had given, causing Meredith's rage to soar.

She went inside while forcing herself to maintain a smile as she wanted to protect her graceful image in front of everyone.

There were a lot of shops around here and she was afraid that she would be photographed by someone.

However, recalling that Jeremy had basically forgotten her for this woman, Meredith struggled to maintain the smile on her face.

"Vera Quinn! Who's Vera Quinn? Come out!" she shouted, attracting a lot of attention.

A female staff member immediately went outside. "Miss, do you need anything from our boss?"

"Boss?" Meredith smiled coldly, arrogance shining in her eyes as she said, "Where's Vera Quinn? Tell her I wish to see her!"

Meredith was just done shouting when she felt someone come up behind her. "I'm Vera. Miss Crawford, we meet again."