

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0181

She smiled coldly. “If that’s the case, then why did you befriend a woman who looks exactly like her? Wouldn’t you be disgusted looking at my face?”

Jeremy turned around, looking at Madeline with an alluring gaze. “Miss Vera, your face is beautiful.”

Yes, that face was beautiful.

Just as beautiful as she was.

No, she was just a little bit more beautiful.

Her face had a simple and genuine quality, perfect in its serenity.

Jeremy looked at the face in front of him as if he was only able to fill his empty heart that way.

Suddenly, the phone rang, stopping his admiration. He looked at the screen and wanted to reject it, but he still answered in the end. “What is it?”

The breeze was too strong, so Madeline could not hear what was being said on the other end, but she heard Jeremy’s unwilling reply. “I’ll return right now.”

Madeline had thought that Jeremy would drop her off on the way, but he did not stop until he reached a familiar street. In the end, the car stopped in front of the Whitman household.

Madeline felt like Jeremy was still suspicious of her identity, which is why he brought her here.

However, she had long since made preparations for an encounter with the Whitmans.

When Mrs. Whitman heard the car, she walked out. Looking at Madeline getting out of the car, she had a look of panic and shock as she retreated. "Ah! It's a ghost! Ghost!"

Madeline smiled at that. "Mr. Whitman, I told you to drop me on the way. See, I've scared someone off again."

Mrs. Whitman ran right behind Jeremy while pointing at Madeline. "Jeremy, what is this?! Shouldn't this woman be dead? How is she alive?"

Jeremy frowned. "She's called Vera Quinn. She grew up in F Country, and it's her first time in Glendale."

"Hello, I'm Vera Quinn." Madeline introduced herself.

"Is that true?" Mrs. Whitman asked suspiciously, "Our future in-laws called me earlier to tell me about someone who looks exactly like Madeline. I even thought they were mistaken..."

As she said that, she pulled Jeremy aside. "Jeremy, what happened? They told me you left Meredith behind during her birthday party. She's still crying even now. Surely you didn't leave her alone for this woman?"

Mrs. Whitman cast a sideways glance at Madeline, but the moment she met Madeline's beautiful eyes, she withdrew in shock.

"That's my own problem," Jeremy said coolly before looking at Madeline. "Follow me inside."

"Is that okay?" Madeline hesitated.

Jeremy nodded. "Come."

Madeline then walked in without hesitation, scaring Mrs. Whitman into retreating when she walked past her.

Looking at Mrs. Whitman's panicked expressions, Madeline smiled.

Was she afraid now ?

It was still too early for that.

Thinking about what Mrs. Whitman had done to Madeline, the worst had yet to come.

Madeline followed Jeremy closely and entered the hall. She immediately heard an old man say in a heavy accent, "Jeremy, you brat! Tell me what's happening!"

"You didn't appreciate Madeline back then and insisted on being with that mistress no matter what. I only agreed to this marriage because of Jackson, so what's the meaning of that stunt you pulled today?! Tell me what you left your precious mistress behind for!"

Hearing that, Madeline felt exceptionally fond.

Her eyes could not help but heat up when she heard the old master call out her name.

Before she could even process it, her hand was pulled over by Jeremy. "Grandpa, don't be mad. Look who I brought over to see you."