

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0187

Never.

Seeing that Madeline was turning around to leave, Jeremy pulled the corners of his lips into a smile. “Miss Vera, you seem to want to draw a clear line with me?”

Madeline turned her head and chuckled. “Mr. Whitman, you and I have always been just passersby. There’s no need to draw a clear line.”

She quickly brought Lily into the car and returned to the apartment.

Right after taking a shower, she prepared to put Lily to sleep when the phone rang again.

After looking at it, it turned out to be Meredith.

Madeline walked to the balcony to answer the phone, and Meredith’s questioning voice came from the other end, “Vera Quinn, where is Jeremy now? Are you with him?”

Madeline laughed in a low voice. “Miss Crawford, why would you come to me to ask if your fiancé is missing? You’re really interesting.”

“Vera Quinn, you don’t have to pretend! Isn’t your plastic surgery meant to look like Jeremy’s ex-wife just so you can attract his attention?” Meredith’s tone was full of resentment.

“Listen to me. Don’t think that you can attract Jeremy’s attention by doing this. What rights do you have to fight me for a man?!”

After Meredith arrogantly spat out these few words, she suddenly sneered proudly, “In terms of reputation and status, I’m a dignified and wealthy lady who has millions of fans on the internet! What about you? Don’t you just have some lousy money? The money may have also been obtained through some abnormal means! Vera, how can you compare with me? So, you’d better stay within your bounds or things won’t end well for you!”

Beep, beep.

Without giving Madeline any more chances to speak, Meredith hung up the phone. With this, it was as if it meant that she had won.

However, in Madeline’s view, Meredith’s anxious performance just revealed her inner worries and anxieties at the moment.

While imagining Meredith’s unhappy appearance at this moment, Madeline turned around and went back into the room.

Just as she walked in, the phone rang again.

The caller ID showed that it was Jeremy.

This was really interesting.

Thinking of Meredith’s call just a moment ago, Madeline decisively swiped the answer button.

Before she even spoke, the voice of a strange man sounded on the phone. The background noise was mixed with all kinds of music and voices.

“Miss Vera Quinn? Your friend, Mr. Whitman, is with us right now. He’s drunk. Could you please come and pick him up? Here’s...”

The man reported the exact address, and Madeline's mind instantly brought up an old scene.

After she had put Lily to sleep, she then changed her clothes and left.

She did not forget to call a certain friend to ask her to come to the apartment to watch Lily when she left, lest the little girl woke up halfway and became afraid after not being able to find her mother.

The evening breeze of the late summer came in wisps, also bringing with it the unbearable past events.

Madeline once again entered this high-end entertainment venue called Zero Degrees. The lights in the lobby were so glaring that she did not like it.

Back then, it was because of Meredith's lie that she had thought that her grandfather was seriously ill. At the end of her rope, she had come here to sell alcohol, but in the end, she did not make any money but only got humiliated and left with a debt of 500,000 dollars that made her not want to live anymore.

On the day of the divorce, Jeremy might have thought that she had asked for 500,000 dollars to be free and happy. He would not know that she wanted to return the money to Daniel Graham before she died. She did not want to owe anyone, especially those who had treated her well.

Madeline stopped the memory and halted her steps.

In front was the room where Jeremy was in. It was also the place where she was humiliated and got trampled on by Meredith and Jeremy.

Madeline pursed her pink lips as a spark of revenge flashed in her eyes. Just as she was about to push the door open to enter, she noticed that someone had stopped by her side and was looking at her.

"You... You... Ma-Madeline?!"

