

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0199

The day of Whitman's 50th anniversary arrived in the blink of an eye.

Madeline lazily gave herself a spa treatment before finally plopping herself in front of the vanity to start doing her makeup.

After that, she donned herself in the gown that Meredith could only wish to own, picked up her designer purse, and got into a car toward Glendale's first-ever luxurious six-star hotel.

Rows of street lamps glowed as the night began to darken. Staring at the reflection on the windows in the car, her red lips curled as she raised a hand to rearrange the baby hair around her forehead.

The beauty of the small smile gracing Madeline's lips was reflected in the rearview mirror, causing the driver to almost run a red light.

It was the first time he had seen such a beautiful woman.

At that moment, the main entrance of the six-star hotel was already packed with people.

Reporters fought each other for first-hand material while various passersby also stopped to collect small gifts.

Guests with the invitations entered the hotel to arrive at the floor of the celebration hall.

It was an outstanding sight, for numerous celebrities had come to attend the celebration of Whitman Corporation's 50th anniversary.

Despite not getting to wear the gown she wanted to, Meredith had still dressed in a way that gave off a dignified and generous aura.

She was attending the celebration as the future Mrs. Whitman, after all.

Not to mention the highlight of the night! She would not allow mishaps when it came to her appearance!

Donned in a tailored black suit for the night, Jeremy elegantly entered the venue.

Under the warm glow of the chandelier that danced on his attractive features, coupled with the tailored suit that accentuated the man's physique, Jeremy seemed to ooze with princely dignity and grace.

The ladies there stared at him, trying to approach and flirt only to back down at the cold deterrence in the man's eyes.

Whereas Meredith seemed to take the chance to walk by Jeremy's side, greeting people here and there as his wife.

She loved these events for the envious gazes these women would shoot in her direction.

Standing by Jeremy's side signified her exceptional status and fame!

Sweeping over his surroundings, Jeremy pursed his lips in distaste. "Why are there so many reporters?"

Meredith's eyes shone as she quickly answered with a smile, "A 50th anniversary is a big day for Whitman Corporation. It makes sense that reporters are here to witness this grand event."

"That still doesn't explain why we have entertainment reporters here," Jeremy replied faintly, lowering his gaze to look at his watch.

Although displeased at Jeremy's act, Meredith kept the smile on her face. "Are you waiting for someone, Jeremy? Is it Miss Quinn?"

Jeremy did not answer. Instead, he pulled out his phone and walked to the side to make a call.

Meredith pinched the stem of the wine glass in infuriation just as Eloise walked over to her side. "I've already told the reporters, Meredith, and Jeremy's mother too. All there's left to do is announce the date of the wedding. Old Master Whitman's bound to pressure Jeremy when the reporters write about it and there won't be a way for Jeremy to walk out of this."

Meredith's smile returned at her mother's words of assurance. "Thank you, Mommy."

"Silly child. Who else would I help if not my daughter? I'm here for you, no matter what."

Meredith took Eloise's hands gratefully. The smile on her face was bright, yet the one in her heart was sinister.

"Yes. Exactly, Eloise Patton. Just like that. I'm your daughter, never forget that!"

At the same time, Madeline received a call from Jeremy just as she was about to alight the vehicle.

After hanging up, she stepped out of the car.

From a distance, Madeline watched a familiar silhouette march his way into the hotel. The man arrogantly fished out the invitation and walked inside.

From afar, the corners of Madeline's lips tugged.

Wonderful.

Tonight's main witness had taken the bait.

Madeline smiled, satisfied. She took elegant steps to the hotel.