

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0220

Jeremy sneered lowly, his slender, dewy eyes looking at Madeline's elegant back. "You really think she's Madeline?"

"Nonsense! Of course, she's Maddie!" Ava affirmed without a doubt. "Jeremy, I'm telling you, don't think about hurting Maddie anymore. If Maddie gets hurt again, I'll fight you tooth and nail this time!"

Hearing Ava's warning, Jeremy suddenly curled his lips in self-mockery.

A friend who would fight tooth and nail for her.

However, what about this husband?

Jeremy did not say anything. He then got into the car and started the engine.

Madeline was seated in the car. She caught a glimpse of Ava's dejected figure in her peripheral vision. She gradually became smaller and smaller in the rear-view mirror, and her heart hurt more and more.

'I'm sorry, Ava.

'Now is not the time to acknowledge you.

'I'll offer you a humble apology after I take my revenge.'

Madeline recollected her attention. When the car passed by an intersection, she requested. "Stop the car."

Jeremy looked at her, puzzled, but he saw Madeline's solemn face.

He stopped the car. Madeline then opened the car door and left.

Jeremy's expression changed slightly. He hurriedly got out of the car to chase after her and grabbed her slender wrist. "Where are you going?"

After getting stopped, there was a bothered look on her graceful face. "I have deliberately saved your reputation just now with so many people around, Mr. Whitman, but I'm really tired of you trying to see if I'm Madeline Crawford again and again."

She frowned, looking extremely unhappy. "I don't have to guess it. I know you didn't want to take me to breakfast at all. You just knew that Madeline's friend would show up there, so you brought me there on purpose, isn't that right?"

"Yes." Jeremy admitted flatly. He stared deeply at Madeline. "You look exactly like my ex-wife, which is completely fine, but you're a woman who looks exactly like my ex-wife and is Felipe's fiancée. It's hard for me not to suspect you."

Madeline chuckled upon hearing this. "The world is large and full of wonders. Mr. Whitman, didn't you also commit marital infidelity and conspire with your mistress to drive your first wife to death? In that case, is there anything else that is impossible?"

Jeremy's gaze gradually sank.

This face was not similar, but it was exactly the same!

Yet, her words and actions were the complete opposite of how she used to be.

She had always been so careful, so inferior and cowardly. She was never this eloquent and her gaze was never bright like a torch.

“Can you let me go?” Madeline looked askance at her wrist that was being held tightly by Jeremy.

However, she never thought that not only did Jeremy not let her go, he instead gripped her wrist harder as he took her into his arms.

She fell into his arms without warning. A once familiar scent surrounded her all of a sudden, and that was Jeremy’s scent.

Madeline looked lost. “What are you doing?”

Jeremy just curled his lips. “It turns out that in your eyes, Miss Vera, I’m such a scumbag.”

He tugged the corners of his thin, sexy lips up and smiled evilly. “Since you’ve already seen through my scumbag nature, then you’d better be careful, Miss Vera. Because I like to challenge relationships that breach common sense, Future Aunt-in-law.”

“...”

Facing Jeremy’s profound provocation, Madeline pushed him off angrily. She turned around and walked across the road, trying to avoid Jeremy as quickly as possible.

She had only taken a few steps when suddenly, she heard a rapid honking.

Madeline stopped abruptly and looked sideways. She saw a car speeding toward her, about to hit her in the next second.

Jeremy, who saw this scene, had his heart come up to his throat.

“Madeline—”