Married by Mistake – Chapter 0229

Meredith was ringing the doorbell.

This really surprised Madeline.

Three years had passed. Did Meredith not even have the key to the door here?

She was puzzled. She saw Jeremy frowning slightly with a deep gaze as if he was thinking about something.

"Mr. Whitman, aren't you going to open the door? Miss Crawford is here. She's your child's mother, after all." Madeline smiled slightly.

Jeremy slowly raised his dark eyes when he heard her words. "I'll only be gone for a bit. Wait for me."

"Alright." Madeline smiled and nodded. Looking at Jeremy's turned back, a satirical smile appeared in her bewitching and beautiful eyes.

'Hmph, seems like you're still not willing to be apart from her, right?'

The rain outside was heavy. When the door opened, the late summer breeze poured in. It was quite cooling.

"Jeremy, you're finally willing to see me." Meredith rushed to Jeremy with a sense of urgency.

She was not holding an umbrella, so she was all soggy as if she had run over in the rain.

As soon as she saw Jeremy, her tears came streaming down as if she had suffered great grievances. Her voice was choked as she spoke, "Jeremy, I hope you can understand my ignorance at the beginning. Think about our first child. If Madeline had not been so vicious, I wouldn't have been forced to do something like that back then…

"I never thought about kidnapping or hurting Jack. I warned Tanner to take good care of Jack. I did this just to give myself and our first child a breather, Jeremy…"

Meredith said this as she raised her hand to pull gently at the corner of Jeremy's clothes. She faced Jeremy's deep but cold eyes tearfully.

"Jeremy, shall we start over again? We should let the things of the past go. In the future, our family of three will have a good time, okay? Jeremy…"

Madeline could clearly hear Meredith's hypocritical voice, and once again, she was slandering her and pushing all the fault on her.

Madeline glanced at the wine glass she was holding in her hand and curled her lips unhurriedly. She let it go in the next second and the wine glass fell suddenly to the floor, breaking as it hit the ground with a crash. The red liquid eventually dyed the silver-white marble red.

Meredith, who was waiting for Jeremy's answer, heard movement coming from the room all of a sudden. She raised her gaze in surprise.

"Jeremy, who's inside? Are there guests?" she asked softly.

Jeremy glanced at her lightly. "Why don't you go back?"

Meredith's face became stiff. She did not expect Jeremy to send her back like this, but of course, she was not willing to leave. She immediately pretended to be cold and hugged his arms. "Jeremy, I'm a little cold. I… Ah-choo!"

"Oh dear."

"…"

Meredith had just deliberately sneezed to make Jeremy worry about her, but suddenly, she heard the voice of a woman whispering from the room.

What made her even more unable to accept the situation was that after hearing this voice, Jeremy turned around and headed back in nervously.

Meredith's expression changed suddenly. "Jeremy!"

She wanted to stop him, but he went on without hesitation.

Meredith hurried to follow. She saw Jeremy stepping into the kitchen quickly before crouching down.

At the same time, she also saw Madeline crouching by the dining table as well as the shards of glass and the pool of red wine by Madeline's feet.

"Vera Quinn?"