

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0230

Meredith had been in such a bad mood these days that she was close to bursting at this moment. She did not expect to see Vera making an appearance in Jeremy's house!

That was it.

Meredith could neither accept the exquisite candlelight dinner in front of her nor the scene of Jeremy holding Vera's hand nervously whilst trying to deal with her wound.

"It's just a small wound. There's no need for you to worry, Mr. Whitman," Madeline said lightly, retracting her hand.

"Even if it's a small wound, it can get infected if it's not treated well. I'll get the alcohol swabs," Jeremy said softly and stood up. Seeing that Meredith had also followed him in, he just glanced at her before turning to get the medicine box.

"Thank you." Madeline thanked him before slowly getting up.

She raised her eyes, as if only just seeing Meredith with her gloomy and wet face. "Miss Crawford, we meet again."

Meredith's heart burned as she walked over with a strong smile on her face. "Miss Quinn, why are you in my fiancé's house?"

"Fiancé?" Madeline smiled upon hearing her words. "If I remember correctly, Mr. Whitman has already deemed your engagement invalid."

“You... Vera Quinn, what do you mean by that?” The hypocritical smile on Meredith’s face instantly disappeared as her eyes stared at Madeline viciously. “Vera, I’ve seen through you. You just want to use your face to seduce Jeremy!”

“So what?” Madeline gave a carefree smile. “It’s really hard not to be affected by a man like Mr. Whitman.”

“You...” Hearing Madeline’s answer, Meredith instantly exploded. She raised her hand angrily, moving to slap Madeline’s face. “B*tch!”

Madeline calmly reached out to grab Meredith’s outstretched hand, and at the same time, she raised her other hand to unceremoniously slap Meredith’s face.

The sound of it was particularly crisp.

Meredith was stunned and her eyes widened in astonishment. “You... You dare hit me? Vera Quinn, do you know what will happen when I’m offended? Let me tell you this, no one who wants to fight me will have a good death. Neither Madeline nor you!”

After giving a vicious warning, she immediately raised her hand to cover her red cheek when she saw Jeremy returning. She ran over crying, “Jeremy...”

“Mr. Whitman, I think I’d better leave, lest I offend people who shouldn’t be offended here.”

Meredith had only uttered his name while complaining when she was interrupted by Madeline’s clear and melodious voice.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy glanced at Meredith before walking straight to Madeline.

“I’ll help you treat the wound first.”

“No need.” Madeline frowned. “Although I look almost exactly the same as that Madeline, I don’t want to end up like her at all. I really can’t afford to offend your fiancée this time. It’s just a slap now, but I don’t know what it’ll be next time.”

“...” Upon hearing this, Meredith’s eyes widened. “Vera Quinn, what are you talking about? Are you saying that I slapped you?”

Madeline looked at Meredith who was about to explode from anger and sighed aggrievedly. “Miss Crawford, you should learn to take accountability. It’s the same thing. Sooner or later, people will know that you’re the mastermind behind it all.”

“...” Meredith’s face was blue and white. She was already full of anger but was feeling so suffocated that she could not strike out with even a word!

She had always been the instigator!

She had never been the one instigated against!

Meredith clenched her fists and strode toward Madeline but was blocked by Jeremy just as she started to move.

He was guarding Madeline, his cold and frosty face covered with gloom. “Are you still going to continue hitting people?”

“Jeremy, I didn’t hit her! She hit me! She also admitted to me that she deliberately wants to use this face of hers to seduce you! Jeremy, please, believe me. I really didn’t hit her. It was this b*tch who—”

“Why don’t you leave?” Jeremy interrupted coldly.