Married by Mistake – Chapter 0231

Meredith stared at this stern face, dumbfounded. "Jeremy, what did you say?"

"Why don't you leave?" He had lowered his tone, sounding as if he still had feelings for Meredith.

Meredith was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

When she saw Madeline with her lips curled into a smile as Jeremy protected her behind his back, she felt furious.

Just when Madeline thought that Meredith would explode from anger, Meredith instead seemed to have turned into a different person all of a sudden.

She let go of her fist and her anger disappeared. Then, she approached Jeremy and spoke slowly... "Jeremy."

Meredith's eyes were red as she looked sadly at the man before her who maintained his cold expression.

"I know I did something wrong and that has disappointed you, but I didn't betray my conscience. Everything I've done is for Jack and you. I've never hurt innocent people."

While she was speaking, she teared up as well.

Her pitiful appearance was really well performed.

"Jeremy, I know it's useless for me to say anything now, but I am innocent. I'll keep waiting until you believe me."

Without waiting for Jeremy's response, Meredith turned away and walked out of the house looking lonely. Through the window, Madeline could clearly see Meredith standing right in front of the gate.

She was soaked in the rain, but she had a stubborn and resolute expression on her face.

History was truly so shockingly similar.

Madeline thought of her previous experience of having been wrongly accused by Meredith. After she had come out of prison, she was locked outside of the door by Jeremy. Her pregnant self had knelt on the ground under the rain with much difficulty while waiting for his trust. Yet, after all of it, it was only a heart-shattering ending that she got in return for her wait.

Madeline swept her indifferent gaze over Meredith and from the corner of her eyes, she saw Jeremy looking at Meredith who was outside through the window with a solemn expression.

'Jeremy, does your heart still ache for her?

'After all, she's the love of your life who you cared about for so many years.'

Within a few seconds, however, Jeremy turned his gaze away and suddenly reached out to hold Madeline's injured hand to stop it from being stabbed further by the glass shards. After wiping it with alcohol cotton pads, he then carefully put a band-aid on her as well.

"Let's continue our dinner." He curled the corner of his lips, but it did not turn into a smile. It was merely just a movement of his facial muscles.

He was starting to feel sorry for Meredith, as expected.

"I think it's better to forget it." Madeline refused with a smile. "If I remain here still, I'm afraid my life in Glendale will be even more difficult afterward."

"I'm here. No one will dare to do anything to you." Jeremy made such a guarantee to Madeline with almost no hesitation.

Madeline looked at him with a surprised expression on her face, but her heart was filled entirely with ridicule and irony.

'Jeremy Whitman, during the time when I was married to you as your wife...

Have you ever treated me so protectively like this?

'You and Meredith both brutally hurt me again and again.

'Yet, what are you telling me now? That you're here for me?

Was it not entirely because of you that I was tortured till I was all bloody back then?"

Outside, Meredith was drenched in the rain and was really considering going all out.

She could not think of any other methods at present and so, she could only use this bitter trick.

She now hoped that the rain would get worse, drenching her till she caught a cold that would then make her faint.

That way, she could definitely attract Jeremy's attention.

She still had her trump card in hand, after all.
Jeremy did not let Madeline go but still kept her for dinner. Since Madeline was sitting at the dining table, she could see Meredith standing at the same spot in the rain from where she was.
Meredith remained stationary, and the scene truly looked pitiful.
Yet, Madeline knew in her heart that this was simply Meredith's bitter trick. 'With a decade's fate now taking its turn, Meredith, you will also have to face the same fate today. 'Have you tasted what it's like to be wrongly accused? 'Does it feel good?' Madeline curled her lips secretly and finished the contents in the wine glass in one sip, feeling very satisfied
"Miss Vera, it seems that you can take your alcohol." Jeremy praised.
Madeline smiled and replied, "Yes, even Felipe is no opponent to me."
"Is that so?" Jeremy smiled, but he could not help but compare her to Madeline in his heart.
In his memory, Madeline did not know how to drink.
That one time she drank alcohol, she had gotten so drunk that she hugged him while being muddled, then saying such sweet lovey-dovey words.
Thinking about it now, those lovey-dovey words were really beautiful.
However, it was now an unattainable memory.

"Miss Vera, can we be friends from today onward?"
"As long as you no longer regard me as your ex-wife Madeline, we can be friends."
"Don't worry, there won't be a next time."