

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0233

Madeline could forget a lot of things in her life. She could forget the best moments of her life and the beautiful feeling she had when she was deeply in love with Jeremy, but she could never be unfamiliar with this thing in front of her for the rest of her life.

Dazed, she slowly reached out her hand to pick up the object that had fallen to the ground before placing it in her palm.

Looking at it, it was as if she could suddenly hear the sound of waves as well as the smell and the salty taste of the sea breeze. Even a boy's gentle promise sounded in her ears, "Linnie, when I grow up, I'll make you my bride..."

Yet, this promise was blown away by the breeze and ended up sinking to the bottom of the sea in the end.

Things could never go back to that time again in this life...

"Linnie..."

Madeline stopped indulging in her walk down memory lane and looked toward Jeremy who was muttering. He was still calling for Linnie.

However, the Linnie he was calling for was not her but Meredith—the vicious woman who he spoiled and loved without principles or limits.

Madeline glanced at the colorful shell in her hand and sneered coldly. She did not expect to see Jeremy still carrying the shell she had given to him when she was a child.

"Jeremy, why bother keeping this when you only have Meredith in your heart? The Linnie who had been waiting for you for more than ten years is dead now."

Her hateful gaze brushed across his drunken face. Just as she was about to throw the colorful shell in her hand into the trash can, Jeremy grabbed her wrist all of a sudden.

"Linnie, don't go. Please don't go, okay..."

Madeline looked at the red-faced, drunken man who was sleep-talking. She felt ridiculed and flung his hand away.

"Jeremy, your beloved Linnie is putting on a show outside now. If you miss her so much, go look for her outside!"

After saying this indifferently, Madeline then left Jeremy on the sofa alone and left decisively with her bag. As soon as she opened the door, she saw a surprised smile on Meredith's face. She was still standing in the rain, but when she discovered that the person who had opened the door for her was Madeline, her smile instantly disappeared. Her fierce gaze was glaring straight at her instead.

Madeline stared at Meredith with an indifferent look. She opened her umbrella and walked gracefully toward Meredith, curling up the corner of her beautiful lips slightly.

"Things really aren't easy for you, Ms. Crawford. It hurts me to see you standing here in the rain for so long just to make Mr. Whitman change his mind."

After Madeline said this, Meredith chuckled coldly. "Tsk, Vera Quinn, you don't have to pretend in front of me. Let me tell you this. Don't you ever think that this will be enough to separate Jeremy and me. From the

beginning till the end, I'm the only woman who Jeremy loves most in his heart!"

Meredith looked over with a provocative and arrogant gaze.

"Vera, I advise you not to challenge my patience anymore. Once you've angered me, be careful that you won't even have a chance to regret it! And that slap you gave me, I'll make you pay the price!"

Hearing this, Madeline smiled light-heartedly. "I'm suddenly looking forward to that day."

"You—"

"Mr. Whitman's cooking is really good. He has invited me to come and taste his dishes again the next time."

"Vera Quinn, don't you dare cross the line—"

"But Mr. Whitman doesn't drink very well. He started to speak drunkenly even though he didn't even drink that much. He even held my hand and refused to let go."

Madeline interrupted Meredith leisurely, but as soon as she said this, Meredith's expression started becoming a little nervous and anxious.

"What did Jeremy tell you?"

"Do you want to know? You can head in and ask him yourself."

When Meredith heard this, she glared at Madeline fiercely before immediately running toward the door.

Madeline looked at her calmly. "I've closed the door. It seems that you have to wait for Mr. Whitman to sober up if you want to go in."

"You..." Meredith realized she had been tricked.

She furiously retreated back to Madeline and raised her hand again.

Madeline easily caught and gripped Meredith's wrist once more. Her gaze was sharp and her words were like ice at this moment. "Meredith, you'd better not show your teeth and claws in front of me. I'm not the Madeline who can be bullied!"

She warned and threw away Meredith's hand decisively.

It might be due to the fact that she had been standing for too long, coupled that she was frightened by Madeline's aura at this moment, but as Meredith's hand was flung away like that, it also made her stagger several steps back.

"If you like getting soaked in the rain so much, just keep getting soaked. I won't be accompanying you."

