

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0246

After she heard that, Meredith's face froze. However, she did not forget to maintain her vulnerable and pitiful expression. Her voice sounded so aggrieved as if she was going to cry at any second. "Miss Quinn, are you saying that you'll keep pestering my fiancé and continue to be the third party?"

Madeline parted her pink lips and said slowly, "Do you know why I gave you a mirror on your birthday?"

"..." Meredith's face fell.

"I guess you're still confused about your position. No wonder Jeremy still refuses to marry you after so many years." Madeline displayed a thought-provoking smile on her face before getting up and leaving.

Meredith stood up immediately as her hypocritical mask cracked. "Vera Quinn! I'm showing you kindness and yet you're refusing to accept it! Alright! If that's the case, just you wait. You'll know the consequences of crossing me soon enough!"

Madeline turned around nonchalantly. When she saw Meredith's furious face, she smiled even wider.

"Let that day come sooner. I can't wait," she said, holding her phone tighter.

Right.

She could not wait.

'Just come at me, Meredith.

'I'm ready to take anything you throw my way.

Meredith angrily ran to a room next to her after Madeline left the cafe.

“So? Did you get it?” she asked angrily.

That person shook the phone. “I got it all filmed.”

Meredith was slightly relieved. She narrowed her sinister eyes.

“Hmph, Vera Quinn, since you refuse to accept my conditions, then I’ll thoroughly ruin your reputation! I’ll let you experience what Madeline experienced back then!”

Madeline went to the hotel after she left the cafe.

She did not expect Jeremy to be the one to welcome her.

Plus, Madeline noticed Jeremy looking at her much more normally compared to last time.

Perhaps Felipe had successfully stopped him from suspecting her.

Of course, Madeline did not tell him about her meeting with Meredith. She only focused on finishing the tasks at hand.

After that, Jeremy said to her, “Miss Vera, can I have the honor of buying you lunch? Just think of it as a taste test.”

Madeline agreed. Then, she followed Jeremy into the VIP room.

The third floor was not too high up. The light breeze rustled the branches outside the french windows. The yellow leaves spun in the air like butterflies, fluttering across the window quietly.

The early fall after summer was much cooler.

Jeremy poured some wine for Madeline and he had some himself as well. After a while, there was a tinge of redness on his cheeks. His narrow eyes looked even more alluring now.

“It’s best if you don’t get drunk, Mr. Whitman,” said Madeline with a smile, “If not, you’ll babble nonsense to me again like that day. I don’t want to hear those words again.”

Jeremy looked into Madeline’s eyes. “What did I say that night?”

Madeline lifted her glass and nodded. Then, she said profoundly, “You grabbed me and said, ‘Linnie, don’t go’.”

After she said that, Madeline noticed a curious spark in Jeremy’s eyes.

Madeline’s heart skipped a beat. She quickly took a sip of her wine to hide her awkwardness.

That night, Jeremy had called her Linnie. Despite her knowing that he was calling out to Meredith, she could not deny that she was hoping for him to call out to her. When they were young, he had looked after her when they were at the beach...

A few seconds passed and Jeremy lowered his gaze, hiding the emotions behind his eyes. “Aside from that, what else did I say?”

Madeline looked at him. “You kept telling me, ‘Linnie, don’t go. Don’t go’. Who is this Linnie? Isn’t Meredith the person you love the most, Mr. Whitman?”

She deliberately asked him this question. Then, she added, “Right, that day, you were holding a colorful shell as well. It doesn’t seem like something valuable, so why were you holding it so nervously?”