Married by Mistake – Chapter 0284

"Leave us alone." Jeremy interrupted Rose coldly.

Staring at the silent Meredith, Rose wiped a fake tear off the corner of her eye. "Then I'll trust you to take good care of Meredith. She can't take any more shocks."

Then, she turned around and left, closing the door behind her.

Jeremy walked toward Meredith who lay quietly on the bed.

Putting on a pitiful act, Meredith shut her eyes and tilted her face to the side, away from Jeremy.

"I've already gotten the best doctor there is to treat you. Your legs will heal soon," he spoke calmly, "If you don't want to see me, then I shall take my leave."

Hearing that, Meredith quickly turned her head back around and reached out to grab Jeremy's hand.

"Don't go, Jeremy!"

She stared lovingly at the man as large droplets of tears she had forced out began to trickle out sadly.

"You must hate me a lot, don't you, Jeremy? You don't even want to see me anymore, right?" Her tone was weak and her complexion was pale, exaggerating her sickly state. "I can't live without you, Jeremy. Don't you know? I can give everything, even my life, if it means that I'll have you. I'd rather die than lose you!"

Tears began to stream down her heart-clenching and pitiful expression. However, Jeremy's face remained stoic as he turned a blind eye to her act.

Meredith sobbed, sorrowful tears falling in large droplets from her eyes. "I know I did something wrong and disappointed you, Jeremy, but we have so much history. Won't you give me another chance?"

"Chance?" Jeremy finally reacted. The man chuckled humorlessly, and his tone was crisp when he said, "Did anyone give Madeline a chance?"

"…" Meredith was stunned, never expecting Jeremy to ask such a question.

Her heart skipped an inexplicable beat as she lifted her reddened eyes to meet Jeremy's cold and dark ones.

"Does this mean you don't want me anymore?" Meredith pouted as her voice wobbled. "You were the one who promised to marry me back then, Jeremy. I—"

"If you want a marriage, I can give you one," Jeremy spoke emotionlessly.

Meredith was elated. "You mean it? Oh, Jeremy!"

"I mean it, just like how I'll mean the divorce right after."

"…" Meredith's smile froze. "Why, Jeremy?"

"Meeting you back then was like a blessing, I meant every 'I like you' and promise I made. Yet it took losing her for me to realize that those words were merely said out of infatuation during a relationship that was more like puppy love. It took losing her for me to realize what true love felt like."

"…" The blood drained from Meredith's face, further paling it.

The expression of unbearable pain Meredith wore had Jeremy slightly reluctant as he remembered the scenes from his youth. However, his eyes quickly turned cold again when his mind helped him recall everything Madeline had gone through.

His gaze stared straight into Meredith, the depths of his eyes acting like a whirlpool that made Meredith's breathing become hitched. "So yes, we can get married. But I don't love you, so you'll only be in pain."

"No! That can't be!" Refusal swam in Meredith's round eyes. "You've never loved another woman, Jeremy! I'm the one you love! You're just sorry for what you did to Madeline. You don't love her. You don't! I won't have it!"

Meredith wailed heart-wrenchingly while strengthening her grip on Jeremy's hand. She was about to say more when Jeremy's phone rang.

The caller ID showed that it was from an unknown number.

While Jeremy had never been one to answer calls from unknown numbers, his desire to rid himself of Meredith was greater.

Picking up the phone, he was met with Daniel's anxious and heavily accusatory tone. "It's you again, isn't it, Jeremy Whitman? How much more do you want to torture Madeline? Tell me where you took her!"