Married by Mistake – Chapter 0293

For a moment, Jeremy thought he heard someone calling the name 'Jez'. This thought snapped him back to reality as his confused gaze landed on Madeline.

He watched her pretty brows crease and her cherry blossom lips part as if she was sleep talking.

"Why…"

Madeline's brows furrowed deeper at the sudden question.

'Why?

'Did she just say why?'

Starting at the look of distress on Madeline's features, Jeremy leaned over to hear her better.

"Why won't you believe…"

Bang!

Just as Jeremy was about to lean his face closer to Madeline's ear, the ward door was pushed open with a loud bang.

He was interrupted right before he could hear Madeline's entire sentence.

His sharp brows were scrunched as Jeremy lifted his gaze that was filled with extreme displeasure.

Eloise barged into the room in a huff. "How can you be here waiting by this woman's bed lovingly while my daughter is still in a coma because of you, Jeremy Whitman? Not only that, but I can't believe you kissed her too! What do you take Meredith for?"

Kiss her?

Jeremy stared coldly at Eloise, thinking that she had seen him lean forward toward Vera and misunderstood the scene.

The dignified and proud Jeremy met Eloise's fuming gaze before he parted his thin sexy lips in a casual reply. "Yeah, I kissed her. So what?"

Eloise's expression darkened. "How could you say such a thing, Jeremy? Meredith's—"

"Meredith and I are no longer engaged." Jeremy's words were frosty and distaste became apparent in his peach blossom eyes. "How many times must I repeat myself before you accept the fact?"

"You…" Eloise felt the fury consume its way to her chest. "How could you be so heartless, Jeremy? Meredith's been with you for so many years. You're the only one she has ever wanted. How could you dump her for a witch who looks just like Madeline Crawford? Do you even have a guilty conscience, Jeremy?"

"Enough!" Jeremy suddenly yelled, startling Eloise to a halt.

Jeremy's attractive features were currently graced with a splash of fury and his eyes were covered with frost. "I refuse to allow anyone to slander her again."

"Her?" Eloise rolled her eyes hilariously at Madeline who was still deeply asleep, thinking that Jeremy was referring to Vera Quinn. "Hmph. The Montgomeries will never forgive you if you hurt Meredith, Jeremy. Nor will we forgive this witch!"

With that said, Eloise left. Her infuriated words carried the promise of a threat and the dignified aura of a rich missus.

However, Jeremy did not seem fazed at all by her threat. The Montgomeries may be one of Glendale's four major rich families, but they did not hold a candle to the Whitmans.

Not to mention, since when had anyone managed to threaten Jeremy Whitman? Jeremy was afraid of no one.

If anything, Jeremy's biggest fear would be the moment blood trickled out of Madeline's mouth as she lay lifelessly in his arms…

He initially wanted to listen to Madeline sleep talking, but she seemed to have stopped talking after Eloise's interruption.

After staring at Madeline's quiet appearance for a few seconds, Jeremy turned and left as well.

Only after the doors were closed did Madeline dare to blink open her eyes.

When Eloise barged in earlier, it had shocked her awake.

While pretending to still be asleep, Madeline listened in to every word of hatred Eloise had for who she was before and who she was now.

The corners of her lips quirked self-deprecatingly as her eyes burned and reddened.