

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0296

Despite doing her best to explain herself, Jeremy's eyes were filled with nothing but disappointment and doubt.

“Jeremy...”

“You're nothing like how you used to be when we were young.” Jeremy scoffed. “To the point that I can't help but think you're not the girl I met when I was young.”

Meredith's pupils shrunk nervously at his words. “No way! I am your Linnie, Jeremy!”

“Linnie.” Jeremy stared thoughtfully at Meredith as he rolled the name off his tongue before pulling his arm back. “I'll look closer into the case. You'd better hope it doesn't have anything to do with you.”

“...” Meredith was tongue-tied as she stood rooted in place. She merely watched on as Jeremy turned and left. She clenched her jaw and stomped her leg in frustration.

Jeremy could never find out her involvement in this, no matter what!

...

Two days later, Madeline signed the papers for her discharge before she made a beeline for Meredith's room.

Upon reaching the door, she heard Eloise's soft words of comfort for Meredith. Eloise's motherly love was nothing short of doting and loving, causing Madeline's heart to clench painfully as she took it all in.

Her mother was defending such an evil monster.

Suddenly getting wind of Eloise excusing herself, Madeline turned to hide behind a corner. It was until she made sure that Eloise had walked far enough that she slowly made her way into Meredith's room.

Meredith's expression fell instantly at the sight of Madeline, disappointed that it was not Eloise.

"Vera Quinn!"

"In the flesh." Madeline lifted the corners of her lips lazily as she entered the room. "What's this? You're alone? Here I thought Jeremy would be with you. I wouldn't have dropped by otherwise."

"..." The corners of Meredith's lips twitched. "Watch your words, Vera. Who do you think you are to call Jeremy by his name? What are you trying to imply here?"

"Nothing much. I wanted to see Jeremy, so I came over."

"You..."

"Tsk. Couldn't believe it, could you, Meredith Crawford? That you ended up falling into the trap you set for me. Would you describe it as a hilarious or a horrible turn of events?"

Madeline smirked, her noble-looking face sweeping over Meredith's darkening expression.

"That's how Madeline Crawford died last time, right? In your hands? But I do hope you keep in mind that I'm not Madeline. I won't lie still as you have your way and torture me. I'd pull back on those abominable methods of yours if I were you, Meredith. You're no match for me."

“Shut up, you b*tch!” She had hit Meredith’s sore spot as the woman grabbed the cup of water and threw it at Madeline in mortification.

Madeline evaded it smoothly.

However, what Meredith did not account for was Jeremy to appear at that moment!

He had just walked to the door when the cup hit his frame. Glass shards flew upon contact and missed his face by a hair.

“Jeremy!” Meredith exclaimed in shock, the blood draining from her face.

Madeline immediately leaned toward Jeremy in shock. “You’re here, Jeremy. I almost thought I wouldn’t have survived to see you again.”

She called his name intimately, her tone a newfound degree of delicate as she lifted her alluring orbs to meet the man’s slightly shocked gaze.

In contrast to Jeremy, Meredith’s eyes were blown wide in shock. “Vera Quinn! What did you just call my fiancé? Why are you looking at my fiancé like that?”

“Jeremy told me to call him that.” Madeline smiled innocently.

“What?” Stunned, Meredith’s eyes widened.

Madeline curled her arm around Jeremy’s shoulder mirthfully, her eyes sparkling. “Perhaps you should explain it to Miss Crawford over here, Jeremy. Everything I said is the truth. Oh, and how you also said that you’re willing to have me as your wife should I say yes, right?”

