

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0297

A smile bloomed on Madeline's face as she looked at Jeremy, her words infuriating Meredith to the point that veins had begun to pop on her forehead.

“Don't you dare think of coming between me and Jeremy, Vera Quinn! I'm the only woman Jeremy loves, so why would he get married to you?”

With that, Meredith got off the bed while feeling distressed and ran toward Jeremy, tears pooling in her eyes in a show of how delicate she was.

“She's lying, right, Jeremy? Tell me she's lying.”

“She's not.” Jeremy did not hesitate to answer and it left Meredith gaping with wide eyes.

Madeline curled her lips in satisfaction. “Who knows what would've happened had you not saved me, Jeremy. Are you free today? I'd like to thank you.”

“I'm free,” he replied gently, turning to Madeline. “Have you fully recovered?”

“Yeah.” Madeline broke into a smile before turning to look meaningfully at Meredith. “I'll have to thank you, Miss Crawford. I would have never known just how much Jeremy cares for me had it not been for the distressing situation you put me in.”

Meredith flushed in shame. Seeing Jeremy's brows furrowing, she began to cry and change the subject. “Why? Why must all of you hurt me? What did I do? Do I have to die before you're willing to stop?”

Wailing, she reached out to push Madeline away before running out.

Jeremy reached out to hold Madeline by the waist as she appeared to have lost her footing.

Madeline found herself inadvertently falling into Jeremy's embrace. His cool cologne tickled her nose, disturbing the steady pattern of her heartbeat and breathing.

Quickly steadying herself, she pulled herself out of Jeremy's hold and stared in the direction where Meredith had run to. "Aren't you going chase after her? What if she jumps off the building again..."

Jeremy interrupted with a light scoff before Madeline was done speaking. "If she's truly suicidal, something would've occurred the last time she tried to jump."

Madeline was shocked by his reply.

Was he implying that he had seen through Meredith's act?

"I thought you said you wanted to thank me? Let's go." Jeremy turned around.

Madeline stayed deep in thought for a few more seconds before following after.

Madeline treated Jeremy to a meal at one of Glendale's most luxurious restaurants.

Then, he sent her to the lobby of her apartment when they were done.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist as he watched her unclasp the seatbelt, ready to alight.

"Mr. Whitman?" Madeline turned around and watched the man confusedly.

“Wasn’t it Jeremy? Since when did we go back to Mr. Whitman?” His thin lips parted to whisper alluringly by her ear. His casual smile was tinged with a smudge of mirth that graced his attractive features.

Madeline broke into a kind smile. “Very well then, Jeremy. Is there anything else?”

“Do you know what you were implying with the words you told Meredith Crawford?” he asked, an indescribable look swimming in his eyes.

Madeline blinked softly. “I was merely telling the truth, but I apologize if I’ve made you and your lover uncomfortable, Mr. Whitman.”

“I don’t want your apology.” Jeremy tugged, pulling Madeline before him.

Caught off guard, Madeline found herself mere inches from Jeremy’s deep eyes. Their breaths were mingling.

“I want you to marry me, Vera.”

“...”

Madeline felt her heart skip a beat at his words.

She never expected herself to fall for his words.

Perhaps to hate a person, you had to feel for them too.

The corner of Madeline’s lips tugged into an ironic smile as she rejected the man. “Blame fate, Mr. Whitman. You already have your dear Meredith, while I am to be Felipe’s bride,” she replied faintly, furrowing her defined brows. Her expression was tinged with loss.

“I’m grateful that my parents have gifted me with such an appearance, or you would never have given me the light of day, Mr. Whitman. Even if you hate this appearance with all your heart.”