

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0299

A voice sounded from the bathroom. The person inside was strongly defending Meredith.

Jeremy's frigid gaze swept over like an icy storm. "You're letting her live here?"

"What's wrong with Meredith living here? She's your fiancée, and you two even have Jack. The three of you are a family! What's wrong with a family living together?"

Mrs. Whitman stated confidently, her attitude growing more uncontrollable. She was completely ignorant of the change in Jeremy's expression.

"After what Meredith has gone through, it's your duty as her fiancé to comfort and console her. You're not to spend all your time with that witch!"

Mrs. Whitman patted Meredith's shoulder caringly as she spoke, her expression hardening as she looked at Jeremy.

"I know that you like to have your own opinions, Jeremy, but you have to listen to me this time. I'm your mother! Distance yourself from that woman, Vera Quinn. She's nothing but bad news. There's no way she didn't play a part in Meredith getting hurt this time!"

"Did you take the photo down?" Jeremy parted his lips to inquire coldly.

Both Meredith and Mrs. Whitman were taken aback before the latter fearlessly replied, "So what if I got someone to take it down? That b\*tch already died long ago, so why are you still hanging her photo in the house? Looking at it makes me want to vomit! Hang yours and Meredith's if you want a wedding photo hung up so badly!"

Mrs. Whitman crossed her arms, not noticing that a swirl of cold air had begun to surge around her.

“I’ve already told someone to clean up the things in the room. Everything to do with that b\*tch has already been thrown away!”

At that, Jeremy immediately turned around and walked to the closet.

Opening the doors to it, he found that the few pieces of clothing Madeline had worn when she was still alive were all replaced with Meredith’s branded ones.

His grip on the closet’s handles tightened as veins popped out on his fair arm. A blizzard instantly began to swirl in his eyes as his pupils dilated. Darkness was consuming his irises.

His mother’s voice rang out from behind.

“Oh, and Meredith will be staying here from now on. I’ll tell the press that the two of you have already gotten married, so you’d better make sure that the witch knows what’s good for her and f\*cks off!”

Bang!

Jeremy slammed the closet door, giving both Meredith and his mother a jolt. The two almost jumped at the sound.

“She’s not the one who needs to f\*ck off.” Jeremy’s sharp tone pierced into Mrs. Whitman and Meredith’s eardrums like icicles.

On the basis of being Jeremy’s mother, Mrs. Whitman spoke up in displeasure after a few moments. “What are you saying, Jeremy? What are you trying to imply? I am your mother—”

“You will have the people you called bring everything you threw back if you still want to continue being the mother of Jeremy Whitman. Or you can give up the possibility of me calling you my mom ever again.”

“...”

Mrs. Whitman was stunned and her eyes were filled with disbelief. It was only then that she realized Jeremy’s gaze was piercing and frost was oozing out in rays. His eyes were dark and all-consuming as if he was one moment away from gouging her heart out of her chest!

Losing all the confidence she once had, she stammered as her entire expression screamed how frantic and lost she felt, “Jer-Jeremy, I’m only doing this for your own good. Don’t you see how traumatic this has been for Meredith—”

“You will have everything back the way it was before I return home tonight, or you’ll bear the consequences.” Jeremy was not interested in what Mrs. Whitman had to say. He turned around and left, leaving Mrs. Whitman and Meredith staring at each other with confusion on their faces.

Jeremy sped off, the fury within him no longer suppressible.

He called Vera while on the road.

He demanded bossily the moment the call connected. “I’m agitated, so come spend time with me. I’m reaching your apartment block in a moment.”

He hung up before Madeline had the chance to reject him, then he turned his phone off.

The latter was mainly so that Madeline would not have the chance to reject him.

Jeremy arrived at the lobby of Madeline’s apartment. His eyes fell on her, and he felt the flames of fury within him immediately going docile.

Her appearance gave him the illusion that Madeline was still alive and that was very therapeutic—even if the voice inside his mind was clearly reminding him that Madeline was already gone.