

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0301

Madeline smirked, irony apparent in her eyes.

‘How can you still say such a thing, Jeremy Whitman?’

‘Be it the person I used to be or the person I am now, what did I do to deserve Meredith’s bullying?’

‘Is everything she does just correct in your eyes?’

Madeline’s fingers tightened around the stem of the glass while Jeremy remained deep in thought. After a while, he raised his deep gaze to stare at her.

“I owe it to her,” he replied.

Madeline frowned in confusion. “What do you owe her?”

Staring at Madeline’s clear and sparkling orbs, Jeremy’s gaze trailed to stare at the horizon across the sea before them.

“I couldn’t fulfill what I promised her. So I thought perhaps I could make it up to her in another way.”

Madeline scoffed lowly at his reply.

‘You can’t fulfill the promise you made to Meredith, so instead, you’re now trying to make it up to her?’

‘But Jeremy, since when have you fulfilled any of the promises you made me? And since when did you make up for those you could not keep?’

‘You disregarded me when I told you how we met when we were young and trampled over the promise you made.’

‘I’m sorry, I’m afraid I cannot do that.’ Madeline smiled lightly, her eyes staring straight ahead. ‘Everyone must face the consequences of their actions.’

‘Didn’t you say you want to thank me for saving you the other day? You can thank me by not pressing charges,’ Jeremy replied in a heartbeat. Madeline’s eyes widened in shock as a cold and ironic scoff laid at the tip of her tongue. Her eyes settled on the rather attractive features in front of her.

‘Oh, Eveline Montgomery.’

‘This is the man you fell and yearned for the past dozen years? This very man who cannot even tell right from wrong?’

‘Very well then. I shall grant your wish.’ Madeline placed the glass down, her tone heavy with mockery.

‘You must love Meredith Crawford a great deal to go to such lengths for her. So stop beating around the bush and get married already. The two of you surely are a ‘match made in heaven’!’

She made sure that her tone when she said ‘match made in heaven’ was dripped with irony.

Madeline turned around coolly after and made her way to leave, only to have Jeremy pull her back by her wrist.

‘I won’t let your sacrifice be for naught.’ His deep voice drifted warmly by her ear. ‘Anything you ask for in the future, Vera, I’ll do it with no questions asked.’

“You’re really going all out for Meredith.” A mocking smile graced Madeline’s features. “Remember the words you just said. It’ll be too late when you regret them in the future.”

Regret.

This very word again.

Jeremy felt his heart jolt as he stared at the alluring features in front of him, his gaze meaningful.

He refused to do anything that he would regret in the future.

The night grew and the bottle was finished, mostly by Jeremy.

As far as Madeline was concerned, he had called her out to get drunk over Meredith.

What was so good about Meredith that gave Jeremy the need to have and protect her?

Sure, he had said that he would void their engagement. Yet everything Jeremy said and done since then was still for Meredith.

Madeline found it ridiculous.

If this was how true love looked like, then true love was preposterous.

Lifting her wrist to look at her watch, Madeline realized that it was getting late. Her phone rang from inside the car, but as she opened the door, Jeremy suddenly pushed her inside.

Madeline frowned in displeasure, her tone grumbling. “Jeremy. What are you...”

She paused suddenly as she was met with Jeremy's deep eyes mere inches away just as she turned around. The influence of alcohol was potent in them. He was most certainly drunk.

The distance between them was almost non-existent, and she found herself unable to escape as he pressed her between himself and the car.