

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0322

“I know all of you heard that I was kidnapped a while ago. Yes, I was kidnapped and humiliated by a few men. The mastermind of this incident is this Miss Vera Quinn. I didn’t want to look into this initially, but she has now turned the tables and is slandering me like this. I really can’t bear it.”

Meredith bit her lip and pointed at Madeline quickly.

“Vera Quinn, I want to denounce you!”

As her voice fell, the guests unanimously chose to stand on Meredith’s side.

“Miss Crawford, we all support you.”

“Vera Quinn, you’re so damnable!”

“Miss Meredith, don’t worry. All of us here support you in denouncing this woman!”

“Vera Quinn, with your character, don’t think that we will ever patronize Miss L.ady again in the future. I believe it will not be long before Miss L.ady will go bankrupt!”

“Shut up all of you!”

In the crowd, a cold voice struck out strongly and violently, interrupting the angry words that were being thrown at Madeline.

Everyone could not help but be stunned. They raised their eyes to see the expression and gaze of Jeremy who was next to Madeline at the moment.

Jeremy was standing beside Madeline, his sharp and treacherous eyes like a sharp sword that was sweeping coldly past those people who were against Madeline before finally falling on Meredith's tearful face.

Meredith's heart started to beat violently all of a sudden as her breathing became tense.

"Why do you have to humiliate yourself? I said before not to mention it anymore yet you still want to expose those scars again and again on such occasions."

"Jeremy, I didn't. I was forced. I don't want the person who harmed me to continue to get away with it." Meredith explained, feeling aggrieved. "Alright, I won't talk about it anymore. I won't speak of it again and I won't pursue it anymore."

She emphasized this, but internally, of course she did not actually want anyone to really pursue this matter either.

If they really were to look into it, they would only find out the truth of her being the mastermind behind the scenes.

"How can we not pursue it? Of course we must investigate it to the end!" Eloise said resolutely.

Jeremy sneered, his chilly eyes making Meredith more flustered. She deliberately pulled on Eloise's hand. "Mom, forget it. I don't want to pursue it—"

"Do you think it's still possible at this point not to do so? It's impossible." Jeremy interrupted coldly. He looked over at Meredith with that insipid gaze from head to toe till she felt chills all over.

“Seeing that we’re in the presence of acquaintances, I never planned on speaking the truth about this matter. I don’t care what outsiders may think or say about me,” Jeremy said as he glanced at Madeline.

“But you shouldn’t point your fingers at the person I care about.” He paused before glancing at Meredith with disappointed eyes. “Neither can you.”

“...” Meredith’s face turned pale for a moment, and she was completely panicking! “Jeremy—”

“I have investigated this matter clearly and the police have explained the situation to me early this morning. The four prisoners have already confessed to you instructing them to kidnap Vera, but later on, it was because you had refused to pay that the four b\*stards became angry and dealt you the humiliation.”

“...” Meredith’s face became pale as she became more embarrassed. She did not expect Jeremy to already know of it!

Eloise listened with shock as she shook her head again and again. “Impossible! Meredith is the victim!”

“She’s the perpetrator,” Jeremy answered affirmatively without hesitation, “Vera is the real victim. I asked Vera not to pursue this matter to save your daughter’s reputation.”

“...” Eloise was tongue-tied and speechless. “How could this be possible? Why would Meredith do this? No...”

“Mom, please believe me. Of course, I wouldn’t do this!” Meredith struggled to quibble. “Jeremy, you’ve been deceived by Vera. She must’ve bought off those four people! If it really was me, the police would have come to arrest me long ago but they have no evidence to prove that I did it!”

“Do you want evidence? The evidence is here.”

