

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0328

Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand upon hearing this. She smiled generously before saying, "I'll wait for you here."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded, then turned around and went out.

Rose and Eloise also followed them out of the gate.

Seeing Meredith walking away with Jeremy, Madeline curled her lips and smiled happily.

'Meredith, what I want to give back to you is much more than this.'

'You'd better not fall so quickly.'

"If Madeline had half of your boldness, that child wouldn't have left just like that."

Old Master Whitman's sigh sounded softly from behind.

Madeline's heart soured. She felt the warmth of being cared for and missed.

She smiled and turned around to look at Old Master Whitman. "If Grandpa doesn't mind, you can think of me as Madeline."

Old Master Whitman looked closely at the exquisitely beautiful face in front of him and shook his head regretfully.

“No matter how similar you look, it’s just a similarity. At the end of the day, you’re not my granddaughter-in-law.”

“Perhaps I’ll be soon enough.” Madeline smiled. “Jeremy said he wants to marry me and I’m considering it.”

“What?!” Mrs. Whitman rushed downstairs. “Jeremy wants to marry you? Aren’t you going to marry Felipe?”

“Felipe and I have canceled our engagement.”

“...” Mrs. Whitman’s eyes widened. “I won’t agree to let you in. I feel annoyed seeing your face. You look so similar to that b\*tch Madeline, so you won’t be good news.”

“Shut up,” Old Master Whitman scolded, feeling dissatisfied, “Madeline was your daughter-in-law at the end of the day. Even if she’s dead, it doesn’t change the fact that she’s the Whitmans in-law!

“Not to mention, those messy things in the past have nothing to do with Madeline at all. Everything was done by Meredith. Don’t tell me you don’t see it? If not, you’re seriously blind!”

“...”

Mrs. Whitman was lectured by Old Master Whitman. Of course, she was upset on the inside, but she did not dare to refute him.

“Miss Quinn, I advise you to think clearly about who you’re going to marry. Marriage is not child’s play. If you choose the wrong person, you’ll maybe end up on the same path of no return as Madeline,” Old Master Whitman solemnly said before going upstairs.

Mrs. Whitman glared at Madeline fiercely and lowered her voice. "Listen to me, Vera Quinn. No matter what, I will never agree to Jeremy marrying you. Unless the dead can come back to life, I will never let you into the Whitmans gate!"

Madeline let out a laugh upon hearing this. She looked straight at Mrs. Whitman. "Then, you have to take a good look and see if the dead can be revived."

"..." Seeing Madeline's subtle gaze at this moment, Mrs. Whitman could not help being startled.

She wanted to insult her back, but Madeline had already turned away unaffectedly.

Madeline walked to the gate and happened to see Meredith getting into the car before leaving with tears in her eyes. Jeremy, on the other hand, was walking over from the other side with a cold expression.

Seeing her coming out, the cold lines on his face were much softer.

This was because he would feel healed after seeing this face.

"Are you tired? I'll send you back."

"Okay."

Madeline nodded and did not ask what he and Meredith had talked about just now.

She initially thought that Jeremy was sending her back to the apartment, but the car was eventually parked in his villa's garage.

"I don't want you and Felipe to continue living together. From today onward, you'll live here with me."

Madeline leaned against the car. She glanced at the villa and pretended to be disgusted.

“This is your and your ex-wife’s house. If you sincerely want to marry me, shouldn’t you prepare a new house? I don’t want to live in a house where someone has died.”

Upon hearing the word ‘died’, Jeremy knitted his eyebrows. He suddenly stared deeply at Madeline. “She’s not dead.”