

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0356

When she saw Jeremy back with Madeline, the smile on her face froze. She displayed a sad expression on her face.

“Jeremy...”

“Vera and I have already eaten. You should eat on your own,” said Jeremy coldly. He looked at Madeline, then said, “Let’s go back to our room.”

“Jeremy!” Meredith chased after them and stopped him. “Jeremy, I know you have a deep misunderstanding toward me. You might even suspect that I’ve done a lot of things to hurt Maddie back then. However, I have a clear conscience.”

“Miss Crawford, your conscience was eaten by a dog a long time ago, so how can you have a clear conscience?” Madeline asked slowly.

Meredith frowned as a fire of rage burned in her heart. However, she had to endure this for the sake of carrying out her plan.

“Jeremy, there’s a parent-child hike in Jack’s kindergarten this Saturday. It requires the parents to take part with the children. No matter what misunderstanding you have with me now, at the end of the day, Jack is still our child. I hope you can take part in that activity with me and Jack.”

“You can just go by yourself.” Jeremy rejected straightforwardly.

Meredith's expression froze. When she wanted to beg Jeremy to agree to this, she heard Madeline saying, "Jeremy, you should go. I'll take part with Lily as well. When the time comes, we can be together again. Just think of it as accompanying me, okay?"

After Madeline said that, Jeremy nodded quickly. "I'll do anything as long as you're happy."

"Jeremy, you're so good to me."

Madeline smiled sweetly at Jeremy as she grabbed his arm.

Meredith was shaking from anger when she saw this.

When she saw the pleased smile on Madeline's eyes, the murderous aura in Meredith's eyes became more and more intense.

...

On Saturday, Madeline wore a tracksuit and brought Lillian to the kindergarten.

Initially, Felipe wanted to go with them, but last night, he received an important phone call and had to fly to F Country that very night.

It was still early, but the entrance of the kindergarten was very lively.

There were four classes in the kindergarten. There were about 200 to 300 people including the parents of the children.

Madeline brought Lillian onto the bus. After a while, she received Jeremy's text.

She turned around and saw Meredith and Jackson. They were standing next to Jeremy sweetly as they were in line to get onto the bus.

However, Jackson looked dispirited. His hand was being tightly held by Meredith. He even looked kind of down.

This child did not like noisy places and would only lock himself in a dark corner somewhere to nurse his wounded little heart.

Madeline felt a pang of pain in her heart. Suddenly, she had an urge to run down the bus to hug Jackson. However, the bus had already started moving.

Half an hour later, the bus stopped in the outskirts of the town that was famed for having the most spectacular view in Glendale.

This place was suitable for family activities like picnics and tracking.

It was the middle of fall, and the air was refreshing. It was the perfect time for activities.

Looking at Lillian's happy smile, Madeline suddenly felt as if she was not a good mother.

She had been neglecting her daughter for the sake of revenge.

Even though she hated her daughter's father, she could not deny the fact that Lillian was her only hope to continue living. Furthermore, she came to be because of Jeremy.

"Ew, Lillian, so it's true that you don't have a daddy!" Suddenly, a little boy pointed at Lillian and laughed with a smug look on his face. That little brat even placed his hands on his hips while targeting Lillian with his words. "Lillian, you liar. You said your daddy is handsome but you don't even have one!" The little boy stuck

out his tongue at her in a mocking manner. “Look at my daddy. He’s the most handsome man!” He pointed in one direction.

Lillian frowned with wide eyes. “I’m not lying. I have a daddy. My daddy is super duper handsome!”

“You don’t! You don’t have a daddy. If you do, where is he? You liar! I only pulled your braid last time and you lied to me that your daddy is strong. You even told me to stop bullying you, but in reality, you don’t have a daddy!” The little boy stuck out his tongue at her again.

The little brat was saying such words arrogantly. After he said that, he reached out to grab Lillian’s braid again. Madeline quickly ran over to stop him, but then, she felt something warm behind her. Then, a hand stopped the brat’s hand that was reaching toward Lillian before Madeline could act on it.

“Ouch, it hurts!” the little brat yelled in exaggeration. He lifted his head to take a look and was horrified by the man in front of him.

“F*ck! Who are you? How dare you touch my son?!” The brat’s father came over while cursing.

Jeremy lifted his handsome face and carried Lillian into his arms. “I’m Lillian’s father, Jeremy Whitman.”