Married by Mistake – Chapter 0390

Staring down at her like a champion looking at the loser, the man oozed with a frightfully domineering aura.

"You wouldn't waste my time unless you want a painful death coming your way." He warned frostily.

Meredith coughed twice for the sake of it and raised her head with difficulty. "I… I know I shouldn't have lied to you, Jeremy. But… But I promise, the love I feel for you is real. I love you, Jeremy, I really do—"

"Cut the bullsh*t," Jeremy interrupted emotionlessly.

Meredith fell face-down on the ground and bit her lip. "Alright, I'll tell you…"

Head down, Meredith's eyes flashed with deceit. 'If I can't get this man, Madeline, then you can forget about getting a shred of his love as well!'

She clenched her jaw and swore internally before opening her mouth to say, "There was an elective I took with Madeline in my freshman year, and there was a girl with the nickname Linnie in that class. Madeline and I had accidentally taken a look at her diary, and we found out that she shared a past with you, Jeremy. So I…"

Meredith paused before continuing, "The girl transferred for some reason in the end, but I managed to steal her diary before she left. I think Madeline wanted to pretend to be that girl too, but she couldn't because I was a step ahead of her."

With that, she reached out to tug Jeremy's pant leg and begged with newfound humility. "Please, Jeremy. For Jack, let me go…"

"How dare you speak of Jack? You were never fit as his mother at all!"

Jeremy kicked Meredith away coldly as his words fell. Then, he turned around to leave, bringing the cold he oozed with him.

"Jeremy, Jeremy…" Meredith wailed with her rigid throat, but the man slowly vanished from her vision anyway…

Leaving the detention center, Jeremy sped his way to the gates of a cemetery.

He lit a cigarette and stared sorrowfully into space.

Meredith's words reminded him of something Madeline had told him six years ago.

Tears were streaming down her face while she lay by his feet, accusing him of turning back on the promise he made to her when they were young. He was shocked and mere moments away from believing that Madeline was indeed the girl years ago when Meredith had suddenly appeared with her sly words that convinced him Madeline was lying and that she was a wicked woman.

Yet the fact remained that Madeline was not such a woman at all.

She had given without a thought of repayment—a virtue hard to come by.

How could such a woman peek at the contents of another's diary, and then steal their identity?

Jeremy's heart thrummed erratically in his chest. After taking a long drag of the cigarette, he exhaled a puff of white smoke.

Then, he had an epiphany. It was an explanation that resolved every confusion and question mark in his head.

For a split second, he could not describe the flurry of emotions within him.

Just then, his eyes caught sight of a white figure slowly standing from what should be Madeline's grandfather's grave. Her figure was a replica of the one in his memories.

He thought about the same silhouette he had seen the last time, though he was not able to find out who exactly the woman who left the flowers was.

Jeremy's heart picked up its pace as he immediately extinguished the light and strode over.

After leaving flowers for her grandfather, Madeline stood and walked over to the grave to caress the name engraved on the tombstone.

"I know you've always wanted to help me find my parents, Grandfather, but now that I've finally found them, I don't know if I should acknowledge them or not."

She smiled but felt the corner of her eyes sour.

"It's almost hilarious how my dearest parents and the man I used to love the most had held dear the wicked woman who killed you, my child, and almost me.

"But don't worry, Grandfather. Linnie's really close to avenging you two!"

The thrilling rush of revenge flared in Madeline's eyes as the corner of her lips quirked into a smirk.

She turned around to light him a candle, only to find someone standing not too far from her the moment she turned around…