

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0401

Jeremy's sudden kiss stunned Madeline.

He said he loved her.

He loved a woman who looked just like the ex-wife he hated.

It was ridiculous.

'You never spared me a glance when I treasured you and regarded you as my one and only.'

'So how dare you tell me you love me when my heart has given up and there's nothing but hatred left?'

'It's too late, Jeremy Whitman.'

'Even if you've fallen for me now, it can't heal and mend the ruthless wounds you've inflicted on my heart.'

Giving the excuse that she was unwell, Madeline turned away from Jeremy's kiss.

Still, she had 'happily' accepted Jeremy's marriage proposal.

Staring at the cerulean sea, Madeline found herself relating the hatred in her heart like the tides and waves before her.

'This is what you owe me, Jeremy. It's time you paid it back.'

Jeremy's heart tightened as he stared quietly at the enchanting smile on Madeline's face, the spark in his eyes turning dull.

Had he been even the slightest bit aware, perhaps he would not have lost the woman he loved to the harsh reality of time. Now, she was gone and never coming back.

'Madeline.

'If ever we get to start all over, you probably wouldn't choose to love me again, would you?'

...

The wedding ceremony was held the following day.

In the most luxurious hotel that the Whitman Corporation owned stood Madeline who was donned in her seven-figure wedding gown with her diamond tiara. She held a bouquet in her hands as she made her way toward the handsome man in a tailored suit under the blessings and envious gazes of the attendees.

Light refracted off the chandelier, shimmering and engulfing the angelic queen with a dreamy glow as she took her steps to the stage.

Jeremy could not help but be reminded of his marriage six years ago as he set his eyes on the elegant and dignified aura of the smiling woman in front of him.

His heart raced while his gaze softened.

It was now lunchtime in jail when Meredith was met with the live stream of Madeline and Jeremy's wedding on the television. She was just about to sit in the canteen.

Meredith's eyes reddened with rage as her hands tightened their hold on her lunch tray.

It was the marriage she had longed for! The male lead was the very one she had scrambled her mind for ideas to lay her hands on!

To think that she had finally won Madeline these few years only to realize that everything she did was for naught... Madeline had turned the tables against her in the end!

No!

She refused to accept this!

She refused to accept such an ending!

Bang! Madeline threw the plates on the floor. “You bitch! Madeline, you bitch! You’ll pay for this!”

Meredith’s eyes grew red as a sinister flame burned in them.

Just then, a female inmate rolled her sleeves in displeasure just after her outburst and grabbed Meredith by her collar. “F*cker! How dare you throw things at me? You’re the one who’s going to pay!”

Then, the inmate raised a fist to land it across Meredith’s face.

Meredith wailed in agony after two punches and began to beg for mercy while everyone watched. Some others even gave her a few kicks.

Curling on the floor, Meredith clutched her head in fear. “Not my face! Don’t hit my face!”

She begged frightfully, which was rewarded with even fiercer punishment.

Her eyes fell on the television screen where Jeremy was currently helping Madeline wear her ring. Envy and hatred swarmed her as she watched the two exchange saccharine-sweet vows. Blood seemed to flow from Meredith's eyes from the fury within her as she balled her fists and clenched her jaw, spitting a name out.

“Madeline Crawford!”