

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0402

Even though the ceremony was against her heart's wishes, she was glad to at least have Jackson as her flower boy.

Amidst the attendees, she found that Eloise and Sean had come to give their blessings as well.

In a way, it could be said that she had gotten her parent's approval.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Whitman only seemed irked about the situation.

One of Mrs. Whitman's friends, who was also a rich man's wife, came over to congratulate her. "What a great daughter-in-law this is, Mrs. Whitman. She's rich, good at her job, and beautiful. You've got to be satisfied this time, right?"

"So what if she's rich? It's not like the Whitman family is broke! You can find beautiful girls all over the world. Her appearance is only average!"

Mrs. Whitman rolled her eyes disdainfully at Madeline who was drinking with the other guests. After turning around, she found Eloise and Sean and immediately went over to talk to them.

"Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, I couldn't believe Meredith was a fake when I heard the news. Oh, how I used to trust her. In the end, I was played into her lies." Mrs. Whitman huffed, severing any relations between them.

Eloise sighed sadly. "Here I thought that I had finally found my daughter and was about to become in-laws with your family too, Mrs. Whitman. I can't believe it ended like this."

Mrs. Whitman agreed. "Who would have thought that Meredith's family is actually so vicious? I would've sued her for marital fraud had it not been for the child she gave Jeremy!"

Fury flared in her eyes before her expression turned into a sympathetic one.

"The Montgomery family is well known within Glendale. It's a pity that you haven't found your daughter yet for it would be an honor to become in-laws with you. Had you found your daughter sooner, perhaps she and Jeremy would grow close and we wouldn't have to settle for this woman here!" Mrs. Whitman spoke as she glared at Madeline.

Eloise followed her gaze to find a gorgeous-looking Madeline clad in an angelic wedding gown.

Her heart clenched inexplicably.

“Vera Quinn isn’t all that bad.”

“You have no idea, Mrs. Montgomery. This woman is even worse than Jeremy’s ex-wife, Madeline Crawford! Seeing her face makes me want to puke!”

“You’re allowed to retire early, Mother, if you feel uncomfortable.”

Madeline’s soft voice wafted over from behind, stunning Mrs. Whitman who turned around and pursed her lips distastefully at the sight of her. “What an eyesore!”

Her tone was displeased, then she turned and left.

With Mrs. Whitman gone, Madeline found the air much cleaner and easier to breathe.

A smile graced her lips as she turned to Eloise and Sean. “Thank you for attending. Here’s a toast to you.”

Madeline downed a small glass of red wine.

“Congratulations, Miss Vera,” Eloise said, her eyes no longer bearing the same sharp glint it once did.

Congratulations?

Madeline smiled faintly. The only thing to congratulate her about was for her almost completing her revenge plan.

At that moment, Jeremy walked over as well.

In his tailored black suit, the man’s charms oozed off him in waves.

“Miss Vera is a great match for you, Mr. Whitman. I’m sorry for the hurtful words I’ve said to you to defend Meredith.” Eloise apologized.

Jeremy’s lips quirked into a casual smile. “I never cared what other people thought of me.”

With that, he placed an arm around Madeline’s shoulders. “Today must’ve been exhausting. Let’s go home early, hmm?”

“Yeah.” Madeline nodded dotingly.

“Miss Vera!” Eloise suddenly rushed up to stop Madeline from leaving.

Both Madeline and Jeremy came to a halt. “Is something wrong, Mrs. Montgomery?”

“It’s just...”

Eloise seemed uneasy as she spoke.

“We’ve been trying to find clues about our daughter but we haven’t got a single lead at all. So, we were wondering if you could possibly recall if Rose and Meredith had said anything about my daughter?”

Ah, so they were now coming for her, their daughter.

Madeline lamented and parted her lips to answer only for Jeremy to interrupt her. “Perhaps I can help. Does your daughter have any special characteristics?”

Eloise and Sean’s eyes shone. “Oh! My daughter has a very special birthmark!”