Married by Mistake – Chapter 0163

Jeremy was alrea	dy quite	used to	meeting	her this	s way.	. He	raised	his	eyebrows,	gazing	deeply	at	Madeline	's
unblemished, pic	uresque	face.												

He obviously did not forget that there used to be two deep wounds on the right side of Madeline's face. Those wounds never really healed, up until the day she stopped breathing.

However, the face in front of him had a flawless smile, and her skin was completely smooth. In short, she was stunning.

"Miss Vera, our fates seem quite intertwined," Jeremy said in a casual tone.

Madeline looked at the man in front of her and let out a vibrant smile. "It seems like Mr. Whitman is quite sober today. You're no longer mistaking me for your dead ex-wife."

Jeremy furrowed his eyebrows, looking quite dissatisfied.

However, he did not voice it out and instead continued smiling as he said, "I wonder if I can have the honor of treating you to dinner?"

Madeline knitted her eyebrows together. "Dinner might not be possible, but I'm free for lunch today."

Jeremy was very happy at Madeline's agreement.

However, the happiness lasted for only two seconds before his heart started to ache.

He suddenly thought of Madeline. He recalled the days when they were married, how she would prepare his meals every day, waiting for him to get home. However, he never once treated her well. Now, he was trying to use this woman who looked exactly like Madeline to regain the happiness and love that used to be his. Madeline went back to the store, checking on the renovations as she prepared for the grand opening. Before it even struck 11, Jeremy arrived. Jeremy had changed his car. He was currently driving a white limited edition sports car. As he stopped in front of the shop, he drew quite a lot of attention. The attention was all focused on Jeremy when he got out of the car. He was a young man in his prime, coupled with Jeremy's flawless looks, he was the dream guy in every woman's heart. He opened the door for Madeline in a gentlemanly manner before leaving. As Madeline sat on the passenger seat, she could not help but mock him in her heart. She had loved him so much before and even married him. However, he hated her and thought she was filthy. He never even let her touch his car, let alone sit on the passenger seat. However, he now invited a woman he only knew for more than a day to sit in his car. It was obvious to her how low her position in his heart was back then.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the restaurant in the middle of the city. Madeline remembered this restaurant very clearly.

They even sat in the exact spot next to the window. Even though they had changed since then, she never forgot the humiliation she suffered at his hands.

Jeremy ordered a few dishes, and Madeline remembered that they were pretty much the same as what was ordered that day. Even the drinks were the same.

'So, he still thinks I'm his despicable dead ex-wife? Did he invite me for a meal just to investigate?"

"Miss Vera, it's your first time in the city, and you probably don't know much about our local specialties. I've specifically ordered these dishes for you. They're all signature dishes of the restaurant. Please have a try."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman, but I'm quite partial to grapes, and the best drink to pair with steak is wine. Do you mind ordering a bottle of wine for me?"

Jeremy paused for a second before shooting her a seductive smile. "Of course."

Meredith had felt that something was off since last night. She kept feeling like Jeremy seemed to be interested in the woman who stole the store from him.

She got someone to follow Jeremy at the start of the day, and she received a slew of photos of Jeremy together with another person thanks to that.

The photos were taken outside of Jeremy's view, and they had to be sneakily taken, so they were not very clear. However, there was the obvious silhouette of a woman. It was just that the woman's face could not be seen.

"Seductress!" Meredith exploded in anger.

The moment she knew Jeremy and rushed over there.	brought that woman to t	he restaurant, Meredith immed	ately grabbed her bag