

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0166

When Meredith heard the voice, her eyes lit up in fury.

These three years, she had been quite unhappy with Jeremy's cold treatment. Now, this woman came out of nowhere to attract Jeremy's attention, causing her to snap in anger.

However, due to the incident at KFC, Meredith was working hard to control her temper. She put on a smile as she said, "So you're that Vera woman who has been getting very close to my fiancé lately..."

She said those words as she turned around. However, before she could even finish her sentence, she gazed upon Madeline's beautiful and smiling face that instantly made her freeze.

Her eyes widened as she gaped at the face in front of her in disbelief.

"How, how... Madeline?!" Meredith's tongue was tied as she retreated. "How is this possible..."

She denied it in her heart.

'How is that possible?!

'That blind b*tch had long since turned into ashes, so how could she appear in front of me like this now!

'That's impossible!'

Madeline smiled as she looked at the rapidly changing expressions on Meredith's face. Her frantic expression gave Madeline quite a bit of comfort.

‘Meredith Crawford, so you do understand what fear is.’

“Miss Crawford, are you okay? You look quite unwell. Do you want me to send you to the hospital?”

Madeline walked closer toward Meredith, but the latter frantically retreated in fright.

Looking at her honest reaction, Madeline smiled and said, “What's wrong, Miss Crawford? Why do you look like you've just seen a ghost? Do you think I'm going to eat you?”

Meredith finally composed herself at those words, furiously putting on an astonished face. “Madeline, you're not dead?”

She stared at that beautiful face, uttering, “How is that possible? How are you still alive? Your eyes, your face...” How did they recover so flawlessly?!

Looking at Meredith's astonished look, Madeline suddenly feigned realization. “I think you're mistaking me for that dead Madeline just like Mr. Whitman?”

Meredith stared at Madeline in suspicion. “What you mean is that you're not Madeline?”

Madeline smiled, adopting a casual posture as she stood in her high heels in front of Meredith. “Miss Crawford, you're free to take a good look. Do I really look that much like your dead sister?”

Madeline was a little taller than Meredith, and she was smiling as she looked down. Meredith looked up for a while before slowly composing herself. After a few seconds, she let out a cold laugh like nothing had happened.

“You do look quite alike, but you’re very different from Maddie.” Meredith’s attitude changed drastically as she looked at Madeline in contempt. “My sister was obedient and mindful. She wouldn’t have seduced an engaged man like what you’re doing now!”

Meredith made sure to shout that last sentence loudly, causing the workers and customers in the store to look at Madeline curiously.

“Vera Quinn, I’m here today to tell you this. If you care at all about your reputation, you should stop seducing my fiancé. I’ll never let anyone destroy my marriage!”