Married by Mistake – Chapter 0177

Looking at her attire, she did not seem like a servant of the Montgomeries, and neither did she look like a guest, so who was she?

Madeline did not have the chance to think about it. She hurried upstairs when she saw that the woman was wiping away her tears and preparing to leave.

Before she could clear the mystery in her head, Madeline heard Meredith's voice coming from inside one of the rooms.

She walked toward the room and stood outside. She did not know how Meredith did it, but she heard her voice shout out in elation, "Jeremy, I'm so happy. Marrying you is my greatest wish in life!"

It would seem that Jeremy really was going to propose to Meredith, and they were going to be married quite soon.

"I'll definitely fulfill my promises." Jeremy's voice followed, sounding like someone who always kept their promises.

Madeline felt like those words were grating against her ears. 'Jeremy, when have you ever fulfilled your promises to me?

'You destroyed everything that I waited and hoped for from you for over ten years. You even wanted to end my life in the end, and yet here you are, living a happy life with another woman.

'I won't allow you such happiness.'

Madeline clenched her fists, quickly hiding when she heard the sound of approaching footsteps.

"I'll go downstairs first. You should wipe away your tears and redo your makeup before coming down." Jeremy walked out of the room.

Once he went downstairs, Madeline returned to her original spot.

When she looked inside, she quickly spotted Meredith doing her makeup in front of the dressing table with a victorious smile on her face.

As she enjoyed herself, she suddenly remembered something and turned around to unwrap the present Madeline had given her.

When Meredith opened it, her face immediately sunk.

"A mirror?" Meredith did not understand, but she viciously threw the mirror on the floor the next second. "Vera Quinn! Where did that sl*t come from?! Does she think she can seduce Jeremy just because she's pretty? That's right, she's quite good looking, but alas, she looks exactly like Madeline. Jeremy will only feel disgusted looking at her!"

Meredith clenched her teeth in anger. "Who do you think you are, trying to steal Jeremy from me?! Jeremy will never marry anyone other than me!"

Meredith had an ace up her sleeve as she smiled. "I have a trump card! With this trump card, no one can stop me!"

Madeline looked away, not batting an eyelid.

Trump card?

Did she mean Jackson Whitman?

'Oh Meredith, so what if you have a trump card? The day you saw my comeback was the beginning of the end for you.' Meredith sneered as she walked downstairs gracefully.

When she reached downstairs, she stumbled upon the returning Jeremy.

Seeing her, he furrowed his eyebrows. He walked toward her as he asked, "Why are you in the house?"

Madeline shot him an innocent look as she said, "I'm looking for the washroom, but I couldn't find it."

She looked around as she said that, catching a glimpse of Meredith exiting her room.

Remembering how tightly Jeremy held her the other day, Madeline did not hesitate as she acted like she tripped, making herself fall to the side.

Madeline could not deny that it was a gamble, but she won the bet. Jeremy sped over just like that day, holding her tightly.

Madeline had a shocked look on her face as she locked eyes with Jeremy, but she noticed Jeremy was looking at her face with a lost look. That look was very complicated and hard to make out.

She laughed coldly in her heart.

'Ah, Jeremy, are you remembering your dead wife again?'

"Jeremy!" Meredith's screech could be heard, causing Madeline to feel like her eardrums were about to be ruptured. The next second, her arm was forcefully pulled aside. "Vera, you sl*t! So this is how you're seducing my fiancé!"