

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0180

Meredith's voice shook as she said, "Jeremy, don't go. Where are you going? Our marriage—"

"I don't have the mood today," Jeremy replied coolly, pulling his hand away from Meredith's grip.

"Jeremy!" Meredith continued to shout, but Jeremy had already left.

The Montgomeries and the guests did not understand what they just saw.

However, they could clearly see Jeremy's attitude. He was very obviously frustrated with something.

The crowd was suddenly suspicious. Jeremy did not seem to love Meredith as much as the rumors seemed to claim. Otherwise, why did their marriage keep getting delayed? Even today, Jeremy left Meredith just for the simple reason that he was not in the mood.

Meredith lifted her dress as she chased after him. She saw that Madeline was walking in front and Jeremy had driven his car next to her, opening the door for Madeline like a gentleman as he invited her in before leaving.

Meredith tightly grabbed onto her dress at the sight of the scene, and in her eyes was a murderous rage.

"Vera Quinn!" she uttered the name with her teeth clenched, so angry that even her lips were trembling.

Madeline was actually not certain that Jeremy would have followed her, but he not only left Meredith behind, he even invited her into his car.

He drove the car around, finally stopping at the beach next to April Hill.

Madeline was quite surprised, but when she recalled Jeremy and Meredith embracing each other at the beach here, she felt a bit disgusted.

She was forced to get out of the car when Jeremy opened the door for her.

As the summer breeze blew past them, the scent reminded her of her youth.

She suddenly heard the sound of a lighter and turned around to see Jeremy holding a cigarette.

He casually leaned against his car as his alluring lips let out a puff, the white smoke obscuring his flawless looks.

His expression seemed melancholic.

She wondered when he started to smoke. In her memory, it was not a habit he used to have.

“Mr. Whitman, why did you leave your fiancé behind and bring me here?” Madeline looked at him with a perplexed expression. “I have an appointment with someone, so I can’t stay here too long.”

Jeremy looked over, his smile reaching his eyes. “With your boyfriend, Miss Vera?”

Madeline nodded. “You even managed to guess that?”

“It’s not just women who have a sixth sense. Men have their intuition as well.” He smiled. A strong flirtatious tone could be heard in his voice as he continued speaking, “My intuition also tells me that you’re interested in me.”

Madeline was not shocked by what Jeremy said, but she was quite surprised that he said it so bluntly at that moment.

She did not have a shred of panic as she smiled serenely. “A perfect and successful man like Mr. Whitman would attract attention without fail. It’s just a pity that we met at the wrong time,” Madeline said that with a sorry look on her face, but Jeremy suddenly walked in front of her. His breath closed in on her, carrying the faint smell of cigarettes.

His gaze was deeply alluring as it swam across Madeline’s face. Slowly, his expression changed from the usual sharp and cold look to one of strange tenderness.

“Are you suspecting that I’m your ex-wife Madeline? Is that why you’re giving me so much attention?” Madeline said calmly, “If I remember correctly, you hate your ex-wife quite a bit. I even heard that you didn’t shed a single tear when she died. It seems like Madeline was quite the horrid person...”

Jeremy snapped back to reality when he heard that, and a fake smile was on his face as he turned around to look at the vast sea.

“She was quite horrible indeed,” Jeremy said softly.

‘That’s right, she was quite horrible for leaving just like that, not even giving me the chance to say goodbye.’

She was horrible for leaving just like that, leaving him with countless sleepless nights spent thinking about her.

After hearing Jeremy say that, Madeline could not help but feel angry.