

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0198

Meredith returned to the Montgomery household with a belly full of anger. Seeing her return, the housekeeper poured her a cup of tea and brought her a plate of snacks.

“What’s wrong, Miss Meredith? Here, have some fruits to chase away the anger.” The housekeeper fawned over her smilingly.

“Who are you to poke your nose into my business?” Meredith rolled her eyes, displeased. “Where’s my mother?”

The sound of a car drifted in from the door after she asked, and the housekeeper shot a gaze toward the door. “I believe Madam is back.”

With that, Meredith immediately stood. “Tell my mother I’m in my room when she asks.”

Giving the order, she picked up her bag and rushed up the stairs.

The housekeeper acknowledged and stared at Meredith’s retreating figure with hatred in her eyes.

“You’re Brittany’s indirect killer, Meredith Crawford! Brit would still be living happily and easily as the oldest daughter had you not suddenly appeared and stole her spot!”

Having said that, she sensed Eloise’s steps approaching.

“Where’s Meredith, Diana? Is she back yet?” Eloise’s voice drifted over.

While the housekeeper was around Eloise's age, she was no match for the other in terms of physique or temperament.

Turning around to face Eloise, she replied respectfully, "Miss Meredith has just returned. She should be in her room."

Eloise nodded and turned to walk up the stairs with a smile.

"Look what Mom got you, Meredith? Only my daughter is worthy of such beautiful jewelry in all of Glendale. With this, I'm sure you'll become the center of everyone's attention during the Whitman Corporation's 50th anniversary celebration."

Eloise spoke while she walked into Meredith's room. Stepping inside, she dropped the jewelry box in shock at the scene within the room.

"Meredith! What are you doing?" Eloise rushed forward to take the fruit knife away from Meredith. "What happened, Meredith? Who bullied you? Tell Mom. I'll never let anyone harm my precious daughter!"

Eloise's heart raced in worry and fear as she pulled a 'suicidal' Meredith into her arms.

She had lost her precious daughter once already 20 years ago, and she refused to lose this precious child again.

Meredith leaned sorrowfully into Eloise's chest, trying her best to squeeze tears from her eyes. "It hurts, Mom. I'm so tired... Why is my relationship with Jeremy so difficult? It used to be Madeline, now there's a Vera Quinn too. I..."

"Vera Quinn?"

Eloise's mind supplied her with a face of a woman who looked exactly like Madeline.

“What did that woman do to you?”

“She humiliated me in public, made fun of me, and mocked how Jeremy would never marry a woman like me. She’s always with Jeremy, even using Jack to get closer to him. I think Jeremy has feelings for her too...”

She lifted her eyes that had gone red from all the tears. “My feelings for Jeremy are too deep, Mom. I fell for him the moment I saw him when we were kids. I really can’t live without him. I’d rather die if it means that I can’t be with him...”

“Don’t think that, silly child. It won’t be the end of the world! Mom can’t lose you again!” Eloise comforted her daughter with distress as her eyes darkened. “Vera Quinn is just a shameless b\*tch. I can’t believe she’d seduce Jeremy even when he already has a fiancée. Don’t worry, Meredith, your mom will get her back for you!”

“No, Mom. Don’t go.” Meredith quickly pulled Eloise back.

“I can’t just sit and watch when others bully you like this, Meredith. You can’t be too kind. Kindness will only make the bullying worse.”

“I know you love me, Mom. But she’ll definitely tell Jeremy if you bother her and I don’t want Jeremy to be sad.”

Meredith wiped off a tear as she grasped Eloise’s hand in hers.

“I have another way to get Jeremy’s heart back, Mom. Will you help me?”

There was no way Eloise would reject her daughter. “Tell me, Meredith. What’s your plan? Mom would do anything to make you happy.”

