

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0201

Madeline's eyes turned into crescents at Jeremy's shocked reaction.

“What's wrong, Jeremy? It's me... Madeline.”

“...”

Madeline!

The name pierced straight into Jeremy's heart like a sharp knife, knocking the breath out of him.

Madeline quirked the corners of her lips prettily at Jeremy's stricken gaze. She leaned closer. “What's wrong, Mr. Whitman? I thought you're the one who told me to attend the anniversary celebration as your ex-wife?”

Her soft voice engulfed Jeremy's racing heartbeat like a closely woven net.

Hearing her response, Jeremy felt his heart slowly calm down.

“So that's how it is, huh?”

Staring at her pretty as a picture appearance, he felt his heart drown in loneliness.

However, Jeremy made sure to keep that emotion to himself. Quickly but surely, he responded with a warm and seductive smirk. “You're here.”

Madeline smiled. “Yeah, I am.”

Meredith was no longer having it. She was pissed at the little distance between Madeline and Jeremy as the two conversed.

“You’re here, Miss Quinn.”

She walked over to greet Madeline with an ingenuine smile. Then, she tilted her head to blink with innocent curiosity at Jeremy.

“What were you and Miss Quinn talking about, Jeremy? Can I know?”

“I think it’s best you don’t, Miss Crawford. It’s my and Jeremy’s secret after all.” Madeline smiled knowingly.

“Right, Jeremy?”

“...” The fake smile gracing Meredith’s lips fell, but she forced another one as she refused to drop her facade in front of everyone. “Well then. Now that you’re here, Miss Quinn, I believe it’s my duty as Jeremy’s fiancée to formally welcome you to tonight’s celebration!”

With that, Meredith quickly turned around to face Jeremy. “Mrs. Whitman hasn’t gotten the chance to announce what she wanted yet, Jeremy. We should let her finish talking!”

She lifted her eyes to throw Mrs. Whitman, who was still stunned on the stage, a look.

Reading the atmosphere, Madeline’s beautiful eyes swept over Jeremy’s silent expression again. “Then I’ll go get some food. See you.”

Jeremy nodded faintly as he stared back at her beauty. “Hmm.”

He had to admit that he found himself attracted to her looks.

To the point where his heart had uncontrollably skipped a beat.

Breathing had become difficult while his heartbeat turned untamable since the moment it skipped a beat.

Her face reminded him of ‘her’, the very ‘her’ he had tortured and left gaping, the ‘her’ who had died with hatred in her heart...

Passing a server, Madeline took a glass of champagne. Holding the wine glass in hand, she found suspicious and inquisitive gazes sweeping all over her.

Smiling, she brought the glass of silvery liquid to her lips gracefully.

Right then, Madeline felt someone approach her from behind.

She was about to lift her gaze to look when Eloise’s warning tone drifted into her ears. “I’m warning you, Vera Quinn. Jeremy is my daughter, Meredith’s, fiancé. Their relationship is great and they’re about to get registered. Don’t even dream about coming in between them!”

Madeline’s fingers tightened around the stem of the glass as she shook her head with a soft smile.

Her mirthful gaze locked with Eloise’s hostile ones. She felt a stab of pain in her heart as she was taken off guard.

“If my memory serves my right, wasn’t your daughter a mistress in the beginning? Oh, and I hear that the original wife whose marriage she went in between, Madeline Crawford? I heard we look almost the same. Perhaps that’s why you’re speaking to me in such a tone, Mrs. Montgomery?”

Eloise’s expression immediately darkened. “What are you talking about? My daughter has never gone in between anyone’s marriage. Madeline Crawford was the shameless one who climbed into my son-in-law’s bed. Meredith and Jeremy would have had a happy family long ago if it were not for her!”

