

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0214

It was still not her.

“That’s good.” Madeline smiled, satisfied. “I heard that Mr. Whitman hates Madeline very much. She has been dead for three years. Why do you still keep her old clothes in your room? “

Jeremy locked his gaze on Madeline’s face when he heard these words. “How do you know that these are my ex-wife’s clothes?”

Madeline smiled calmly. “This is a very simple guess, isn’t it?”

Hearing this rhetorical question, Jeremy smiled. “That’s right.”

At the same time, Meredith contacted Tanner who had just come out of the hospital.

Tanner had not gained anything last night, having been scared to death by the sudden appearance of a ‘ghost’. He was also severely beaten by Jeremy until he lost a tooth. He had simply suffered double the loss.

He came out of the hospital as soon as he heard that tooth fillings cost tens of thousands of dollars.

Where was he to get so much money as a quack? When he received a call from Meredith, he felt as if an opportunity had come.

Meredith was very cautious and did not transfer anything to Tanner, fearing that Jeremy would find a trace.

She put on a wig and sunglasses, changed her outfit, and arranged for Tanner to meet her at a remote cafe.

Upon meeting, Meredith generously gave away 100,000 dollars in cash.

As soon as he saw the amount of money, Tanner's eyes lit up. He snatched the bills quickly and repeatedly agreed. "Miss Montgomery, don't worry. This isn't the first time we've cooperated. Your business is mine!

"Oh, I blame myself for my drunkenness and misstep last night, but you said that... Who's that Quinn..."

"Vera Quinn." Meredith repeated impatiently. "You'd better remember it. That's not Madeline! That b*tch Madeline died three years ago. There are no such things as ghosts in this world! Even if Madeline has really turned into a ghost, I can also make her go away!"

Tanner shrank his neck when he heard the word 'ghost'.

It was hard to straighten oneself up when they had done a lot of bad things.

"You can keep the money as long as you keep your mouth shut about the kidnapping. I promise you won't ever have to worry about having nothing to eat or drink in your life!"

"Miss Montgomery, don't worry. I know what to do," Tanner replied repeatedly, then said unhappily, "That Vera Quinn, how dare she frighten me?! I have to let her know how good I am!"

Meredith was satisfied with this.

It would be a good thing for her if Tanner could deal with Vera.

She also hated the woman!

Yet, now the most important thing was about the kidnapping. In any case, Jeremy could not find out that it was related to her!

On that rainy day, night fell early.

Madeline sat in Jeremy's car as they waited on the route that Tanner used to go back to his rental house every day.

It was almost ten o'clock when Tanner finally appeared.

He got off a taxi and started humming while feeling in a good mood.

Madeline got out of the car immediately and walked under a tree.

"Tanner," she called out.

Tanner stopped abruptly and looked toward the source of the voice.

Seeing a white shadow in the night, he paused for a while. Then, he showed a frightened expression.

"Madeline!"

Madeline felt very comfortable seeing Tanner who she had frightened.

She knew that she was not helping Jeremy—she was helping herself.

She would not let go of these people who had harmed her.

However, to Madeline's surprise, Tanner suddenly showed a playful expression after being frightened.

"Maddie, do you miss me? Is that why you've become a ghost? You want to make things up with me, don't you? If you want to find me, just give me a reminder. Don't pop up all of a sudden. Did you know that

yesterday, you scared me till I spoke nonsense at Whitman Corporation's 50th anniversary party? You've even wronged your sister, Meredith."

Tanner suddenly turned the conversation around. There was no longer a look of fear on his face. Instead, he walked toward her with a frivolous expression. His face was hurt, making his appearance even more ugly.

"Maddie, I miss you too. I want to relive my old dreams with you, especially the mole on your chest. It's so beautiful!"

His words were getting nastier and nastier while his expression became more and more wretched.

Madeline looked at this man who had used violence against her with hatred. Even her fists were shaking.

"Maddie, since you keep pestering me like this, why don't you follow me upstairs now and we can be gentle and affectionate with each other?"

After saying these words, Tanner stretched out his hands and pounced on Madeline!