

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0216

The person who looked for Tanner must have been Meredith.

Madeline knew it very well, but she did not think Jeremy did.

He had always believed in Meredith blindly.

It was also because he had indulged Meredith again and again that it brought her such deep pain previously.

However, if he really wanted to cover for Meredith, why did he take the extra effort to ask Madeline to pretend to be who she was back then to worm facts out of Tanner?

Madeline thought that Jeremy would leave right away, but she did not expect him to follow her to the door of her apartment.

“Can I go in and sit for a while?” Jeremy parted his lips lightly, requesting.

It was already late at night. Madeline wanted to refuse, but she glanced at his bleeding hand and decided to open the door to let him in. “Come in.”

She did not think she was feeling sorry for him. She just wanted to get some information from him.

Madeline brought out the medical kit. Seeing the man sitting impassively on the sofa, she walked in.

Jeremy lowered his hands and sank weakly into the soft sofa. There was intense melancholy between his eyebrows, and he looked depressed.

Madeline did not say a word. She just quietly took out the alcohol swab and treated the injury on the back of Jeremy's hand, then gently wrapped it with gauze.

"I never believed in her."

Jeremy suddenly said such a sentence.

Madeline's movements stopped for a bit. She then asked with a calm and composed smile, "Mr. Whitman, who are you talking about?" she asked, but she then heard Jeremy chuckle in a low voice.

He seemed to be talking to himself. "I really didn't expect her to do such a thing. I had trusted her so much all this while."

Madeline understood that he was referring to her past self in his earlier sentence and was now talking about Meredith.

'Oh Jeremy, there are many things you didn't expect. What you've seen is just the tip of the iceberg of Meredith's false front!'

Madeline raised her beautiful eyes calmly and asked knowingly, "Mr. Whitman, do you mean that regarding your ex-wife kidnapping your son, you had already known who was the real perpetrator? It was just that you didn't want to believe it, did you?"

Hearing her question, Jeremy seemed startled.

His slender, dewy eyes suddenly became a little hazy. That deep gaze was scrutinizing her clean and clear eyes. He was feeling complicated.

Jeremy slowly raised his hand after a while. His warm fingertips touched Madeline's delicate cheeks as he bobbed his Adam's apple a few times until there was a lump in his throat.

“I’m sorry.”

He suddenly spat out these two words. His voice was low and charming, but very hoarse.

Madeline kept smiling all the time, but she could not control her stunned expression at this moment.

She seemed to have caught a light flashing through Jeremy’s eyes. In the next second, he spread his arms and took her in, hugging her tightly in his embrace. His warm breath was fanning out on her ear.

“I’m sorry...”

She heard his apology again. Jeremy hugged her tighter as his scent enveloped her more profoundly.

Madeline’s hands dangled at her side. She was unable to control herself for a while.

She could not tell who Jeremy was apologizing to at this moment, whether it was to her current self or to her former self...

Click!

Suddenly, there was a clear sound of the door opening.

Madeline returned to her senses all of a sudden. Seeing the man coming in from the door, she pushed Jeremy away.

“Mr. Whitman, you should go back now. My fiancé is here.”