

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0234

Madeline had already turned around carefreely when Meredith steadied herself. Upon seeing the other woman's back, Meredith became livid!

She pointed at Madeline's back furiously as her wrath poured out from her mouth. "Vera Quinn, you b*tch! I'll let you see what I can do! Just you wait!"

Meredith roared with all of her might. When she recalled what she saw through the window just now, her lungs felt like they were going to explode from anger.

No!

She had to recompose herself.

Meredith reminded herself that Madeline was not her opponent. After all, how could a woman who looked exactly like that woman win against her?

"Vera Quinn, I'll let you see what I can do soon enough!"

Meredith narrowed her sinister-looking eyes as if they were covered with a layer of venom.

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Madeline waited for Felipe at the junction of the street. Then, he took her home.

It was in the dark of the night and Madeline was standing in front of the french window looking at the night view outside. The colorful shell kept appearing in her mind.

Why did Jeremy bring that shell with him everywhere he went?

Did he not deny making that promise a long time ago? Did he not deny what happened at the beach a long time ago?

Madeline could not figure it out. She turned around and looked at Lily who was fast asleep on the bed. She reached out and caressed her cheek.

“Daddy...” the little girl mumbled in her sleep.

Daddy.

She was calling for her daddy.

She thought Felipe was the greatest and best father in the world.

Perhaps, this beautiful misunderstanding would last forever.

The next day.

The sky was grey when Jeremy woke up from his sleep groggily.

He sat up with his head feeling heavy. He remembered fragments of what happened last night. He rubbed his temples and recalled that he had lost his cool last night. Not only did he hold Vera as he called out to Linnie, but he also kissed her cheek.

When he thought about this, Jeremy sat up in annoyance. He found his phone and called Madeline straight away.

After the call went through, he heard Madeline's refreshing voice. "Mr. Whitman, you're awake. You were drunk last night. I made you some breakfast and I'll be at your place soon."

Jeremy swallowed what he wanted to say initially as a strange feeling rose in his chest.

He did not reject her, and even a smile appeared on his face. "I'll wash up and wait for you."

He hung up the phone and took a shower before changing into a new set of clothes. When he went downstairs and walked past the sofa, he saw the fallen shell.

That shell...

Jeremy was stunned. He picked up the shell to examine it. Then, he remembered something and ran to the door.

Madeline walked into the house just in time to see Jeremy walking out.

Their eyes met under the dazzling morning light. Madeline noticed that Jeremy was not looking too good.

"Mr. Whitman," Madeline called out to him.

However, after she said that, she heard a muffled thud coming from the courtyard.

Madeline and Jeremy turned toward the source of that sound and saw a drenched person on the ground.

It was Meredith.

