## Married by Mistake – Chapter 0270

'However, you've never given me an ounce of warmth before.

Do you know how much it hurt when you stabbed me in the heart?

'You have no idea...'

Jeremy brought Madeline to the doctor. After making sure that she was not hurt, he was finally relieved.

Despite Madeline's rejections, Jeremy still insisted on taking her back to the apartment.

Jeremy seemed to feel more at ease when he saw that Felipe was not around.

Madeline decided to kick him out as she was worried that he might notice something. "Mr. Whitman, you should go visit your wife in the hospital."

"I told you, she's not my fiancé anymore," he said coldly. He looked into Madeline's eyes as a weird glint appeared. "Don't call me Mr. Whitman when we meet next time. You can call me by my name."

Madeline looked at him in surprise. When she was about to say something, Jeremy's phone rang.

He looked at the screen and his face quickly fell.

He hung up the phone, but after less than two seconds, it rang again.

This time, he answered it. The room was quiet, so Madeline could clearly hear that it was a woman on the other end of the phone. She sounded frantic as well.

She guessed that it was probably Rose.

"I'll come over. Stop calling," Jeremy replied frigidly. Then, he hung up the phone without hesitating even the slightest.

He looked at Madeline who was leaning against the bed. "Rest well. I'll contact you soon."

Madeline smiled and said profoundly, "I think we'll see each other very soon."

Jeremy looked at her charming face in the light of the setting sun. He was stuck in a daze for about two seconds before turning around.

After he left the room, he subconsciously turned his gaze over to the guest room.

He contemplated for a moment before turning the doorknob gently. The door was not locked. He did not go in and just took a look from outside.

After a while, he curled the corners of his lips slightly. A glint flashed across his eyes before he closed the door and left.

After Madeline heard the sound of the door closing, she took out her phone.

She skimmed through the trending topics on Twitter before clicking into Meredith's account.

Her page was indeed filled with curses and swears.

They were calling Meredith a two-faced b\*tch and a pretentious double-sided witch. There were even netizens who berated her for uploading a fake video to create such a fuss.

Madeline was satisfied with the outcome as she looked through the comments with a smile.

'Meredith, do you think I'm still the Madeline who's so easy to take advantage of? You're delusional if you think so!"

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Jeremy went into the ward after he arrived at the hospital. He saw Meredith sitting on the bed, looking dispirited. Her right cheek was covered with a thick layer of gauze. Her face was pale and her lips were paler. When she saw him coming in, she wailed and buried herself in his chest. "Jeremy!"

Rose was sobbing in exaggeration on one side. "Jeremy, you're finally here! Meredith would be devastated if you didn't show up. The doctor said the injury might leave a scar. What should she do? What should we do? Mer is going to be disfigured! Jeremy, what should—"

"Get out," Jeremy said in annoyance.

Rose was taken aback. "Jeremy, you have to accompany Meredith. Mer's the young madam of the number one richest family in Glendale, after all. If her face is ruined, how will she go out—"

"If you don't get out now, I'll leave," Jeremy said coldly again. Rose trembled uncontrollably. After she saw Meredith eyeing her, she shut her mouth and went out after closing the door behind her.

After Rose left, Meredith started to play the victim again. She held Jeremy tighter in her arms, but in the next second, Jeremy pushed her away.

Meredith began to cry frantically. "Jeremy, please don't leave me. I know I was being headstrong just now, b-but it was Vera who provoked me! She came here to provoke me, saying she'd steal you away from me. That's why I got so mad. I didn't really want to slash her face. I was just scaring her. Please, Jeremy, you have to believe me!" Meredith explained frantically, but she noticed Jeremy looking at her coldly. There was suspicion and disappointment in his eyes that she had never seen before.

Meredith's heartbeat accelerated. She grabbed the corner of Jeremy's shirt, saying, "Jeremy, you believe me, right?"

"I heard everything," Jeremy said suddenly.

The expression on Meredith's face froze. "H-Heard what?"

"Before I came into the room, I heard what you said to Vera."

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"You're the one who destroyed Madeline's face!"