Married by Mistake – Chapter 0272

Rose had heard Jeremy and Meredith's conversation earlier, but she did not expect it to get exposed so quickly.

She comforted Meredith, saying, "Mer, you can't admit defeat now. You have to get the position of Mrs. Whitman! Not only is it a symbol of status, but it'll also give you limitless wealth!"

Rose's eyes were filled with greed. There was a hint of savageness in her eyes. "I'll take care of that Vera Quinn for you."

After venting for a while, Meredith touched her wounded face while she gritted her teeth.

"Of course, I won't admit defeat so easily! I'll kill anyone who dares to steal my man away from me!"

Her eyes were filled with venom. Sinister ruses were starting to appear behind her eyes.

"Hmph, Vera Quinn, I'll let my mother teach you a lesson. But it's not you, Mom. It's Eloise!"

…

Jeremy drove away from the hospital and arrived at a location somewhere.

During his drive here, he felt like a puppet with no senses nor thoughts. He drove apathetically while his brain was only filled with what Meredith said just now.

She was the one who ruined Madeline's face.

Heh.

Jeremy was expressionless, but he was smiling sarcastically deep down.

After a while, his limited edition sports car stopped in front of an old apartment.

Jeremy went upstairs and into a unit.

This was Madeline's house before she passed. He had bought it for double the price.

Three years had passed and all traces of her were now gone.

However, as if it was an unhealthy obsession, he was still reluctant to leave this place. He kept everything here intact. Whenever he missed Madeline, he would either go to the cemetery and talk to himself in front of the tombstone, or he would come here—even though he knew that everything he did was futile.

It was too late.

Looking at the empty house, he remembered that this was where he first saw Madeline with the scars on her face.

It was also here where she collapsed onto the floor and desperately pleaded with him. However, he had mocked her for playing the victim to make him pity her. Then, he even threw all of her painkillers into the toilet before ripping apart the gauze that was covering the wound on her face.

'Maddie, it must have hurt a lot, right?

'I, Jeremy Whitman, was so cruel to you.'

He chuckled in self-mockery. Then, he read Madeline's diary again.

He could only find the evidence of Madeline's love for him between the lines of her handwriting. It was only in this way could he find some sense of comfort even if it was temporary or fake.

Jeremy stayed here for the entire day and even spent the night here. He ignored all of the calls he received during this period.

When he was about to leave, he received a call from Whitman Manor.

He thought the old master needed to tell him something. When he answered the call, he heard his mother berating him furiously, "Jeremy, why didn't you answer your phone for the entire day? Why are you ignoring Mer when such a huge thing has happened to her?"

When he heard Meredith's name, he frowned in frustration. He scoffed before saying, "A huge thing?"

"Of course, it's huge! A woman's face is so important!" his mother said without even taking the time to think.

Jeremy chuckled coldly. He did not want to say anything more. When he was about to hang up, his mother said weirdly, "Jeremy, I don't care where you are right now. You have to come back to the manor. We have an 'important guest' here."

Important guest?

It was obvious that his mother was being sarcastic when she said that.

He asked her who it was, and after hearing her answer, Jeremy raised his brows before rushing back to the manor.