Married by Mistake – Chapter 0280

In the next second, Jeremy got out of the car while surrounded by an icy aura.

His face was ice-cold when he saw them grabbing Madeline's hands. He lifted his eyebrow before pulling Madeline to his side and away from the officers.

"Meredith's fall was just an accident. It has nothing to do with her. Please investigate thoroughly before you make an arrest."

His tone was cold while his eyes were narrowed. After that, he grabbed Madeline's shoulder and opened the door of the passenger seat. "Get in."

Compared to the police car, Madeline would much rather get into Jeremy's car.

In just a few seconds, Jeremy had driven her to a quiet and empty suburb.

When she got out of the car, Madeline asked him frankly, "I caused the woman you love the most to fall from a building. Why are you still helping me?"

Jeremy looked at her with a fake smile. "The woman I love the most? Do you know who the woman I love the most is?"

"Not only do I know who it is, but I think the entire Glendale also knows that the woman you love the most is Meredith. On the other hand, the woman you hate the most is your ex-wife, Madeline," Madeline smiled and answered without thinking.

Jeremy lifted his eyebrow after he heard that. He did not say anything more. It was as if he had fallen into deep thought.

Madeline curled the corners of her lips when she saw the silent man. "Thank you for helping me just now, but I think you should go back to take care of the woman you love the most. I think she can't be without you in this lifetime," she said before turning around. However, the moment she stepped away, she was pulled back by her wrist.

The coldness penetrated her skin and enveloped her heart.

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist and walked behind her slowly. "That day, you asked me if you should marry a man who looks like me since you look like my ex-wife. I'm going to answer you now, and the answer is yes."

"…" Madeline turned her head in confusion. Her eyes met his amorous gaze.

"However, there won't be another man who looks like me in this world. So, you can only marry me."

"Jeremy Whitman, do you know what you're talking about?" Madeline asked in surprise.

"Of course, I know," he said with certainty. He had a confident and overbearing smirk on his face. "Vera Quinn, as long as you nod your head, I can treat Lily as my own daughter. I'll help you take care of Felipe too, so you don't have to worry about that. The only thing you need to do is to be my wife."

Madeline's plan was indeed to make Jeremy slowly walk into her trap and make him fall in love with her.

However, she did not expect it to happen so quickly.

Plus, after his torments, she came to a realization that whatever that was obtained easily would not be appreciated.

She thought about this in silence and smiled. "I'm marrying Felipe in five more days. Felipe loves me a lot and he's good to me. Why would I give him up to marry a man who doesn't love me? I'm not crazy."

"You're not. It's me."

His quick answer shocked Madeline once again. She looked into his eyes in disbelief. She felt his grip on her wrist getting tighter. It was as if her heart was being clamped tightly as well.

Jeremy's slender body moved closer to hers, his cold scent enveloping her. "A woman once told me that I'll definitely regret it, and after that, I really regretted it. I was feeling so regretful that I've been losing sleep every night. So, I don't want to repeat the same mistakes again."

Madeline did not understand what he was saying. Who was this woman he was talking about?

Even though she once said the same things to him during the period when she was hurting the most, when had he ever paid attention to what she said?

"Who's the woman you're talking about?" Madeline looked at the pair of narrow eyes in front of her intensely.

Jeremy laughed in self-mockery. "This woman is the woman I love the most in this lifetime."

"Meredith."

"Wrong." He denied straightforwardly. His eyes were glued on Madeline's face. "It's my ex-wife."