

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0285

Jeremy furrowed his sharp brows. “What did you say?”

“When will you stop, Jeremy? Until Madeline dies? Is loving you so much of a sin? Tell me, where did you bring her?” Firing the questions at rapid speed, Daniel’s worry and anxiousness became apparent and real.

Still, Madeline was already dead. It was the truth no matter how much he refused to face it.

Soon enough, he thought of Vera Quinn.

Vera was the only possible reason why Daniel would believe that Madeline was still alive.

Did something happen to Vera?

His heart sunk as a feeling of unease began to bubble within him.

Without another thought, Jeremy broke out of Meredith’s grip and turned around.

Meredith was stunned for two whole seconds and by the time she looked up, Jeremy had already walked out of the hospital ward. “Jeremy! Jeremy, where are you going?”

She asked frantically, but Jeremy did not even spare her a glance from the corner of his eye, let alone turn around.

Rose, who had been waiting outside the door, immediately pushed it open and entered only to watch Jeremy leave.

Then, the next thing she saw was Meredith knocking a cup of water from the nightstand to the floor in fury.

Rose immediately ran over. “What’s wrong, Meredith? What did you and Jeremy talk about?”

“Hmph! What’s wrong?” Meredith clenched her fists, anger and indignance flaring in her reddened eyes. “He just told me he’s been in love with Madeline all his life! He likes that b*tch!”

“...” Shocked, Rose prodded carefully and asked, “You mean Jeremy told you he loved the Madeline he met when they were young, right? That’s alright since Jeremy thinks that you’re that girl anyway!”

Rather than quenching Meredith’s anger, Rose’s words had only added fuel to the flames.

She understood what Jeremy meant too well.

Jeremy only ever had Madeline in his heart, be it when they were young or now.

He liked her so much to the point of fancying a woman who looked like her!

Her, on the other hand? She never had a place in his heart!

Everything nice he had given her was merely the product of Jeremy fulfilling the promises he once made to Madeline!

Meredith smiled sinisterly when she remembered how Jeremy had rushed to leave moments ago. "Give me your phone."

Rose quickly handed her phone to her, a greedy smile growing on her face. "Remember to tell the men to tighten the ties, Meredith. So tight that the liquid gets wrung out of her. Let's see how she'll keep acting arrogant in front of us after that!"

The corners of Meredith's lips quirked upward. "As if I'd stop at wringing the liquid out of her. I'll make sure she'll never see the sun tomorrow!"

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After leaving the hospital, Jeremy took the initiative to contact Daniel.

The two agreed on a place to meet. When he saw Jeremy, Daniel immediately rushed toward the other to hold the man by his collar.

"How can you even call yourself a man, Jeremy Whitman? I understand that you don't like Madeline anymore, but why do you have to hurt and torture her? Why did Madeline have to fall for such a b*stard like you?!"

Jeremy spoke indifferently in the face of Daniel's furious accusations, "Let go."

His tone was cold as his icy eyes stared at Daniel's infuriated expression.

"You played a part in the souring of my and Madeline's relationship back then, Daniel."

Daniel scoffed humorously as he let go of Jeremy's collar. "You call yourself a man, Jeremy? You have the guts to do it yet not the guts to admit it?"

Jeremy straightened his shirt lazily until his collar was completely void of wrinkles. Then, he stared and shot Daniel a smile, one that was more sarcastic than the one Daniel gave him.

“Have the guts to do but not the guts to admit, huh?”

The corner of his lips slowly tugged into a smirk