

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0305

Meredith was stunned and slightly anxious. “Why are you asking me this so suddenly, Jeremy?”

“Did you lose it?” Jeremy pressed on coldly.

“No! How could I?!” Meredith immediately ensured, saying, “It’s something you gave me, so I made sure to keep it really well.”

Jeremy stared at Meredith with doubt in his eyes. “Where is it?”

“...” Meredith halted before breaking into a gentle and small smile. “Are you wondering if I yearned for you all those years? Of course, I did. That’s why everything you gave me is in safekeeping. I can take it out for you now if you don’t believe me!”

With that, she ran out the door.

Half an hour later, Meredith returned with a small bookmark made from a leaf in her hands.

The leaf was real, for it was laminated between two pieces of plastic—still whole and unbroken after all these years.

“Look, Jeremy.” Meredith handed the bookmark over with a sweet smile on her face, her tone sounding meaningful. “I really miss how it used to be back then, Jeremy. Back when I was the only one in your heart.”

Jeremy reached out calmly to take the bookmark as he listened to Meredith’s words.

Indeed, it was the one he had made all those years ago.

Meredith was indeed that girl.

Shoving the suspicion back into his chest, he placed the bookmark aside.

Meredith let out a slight exhale of relief.

Meredith had someone investigate Jeremy's whereabouts on her way back, having felt that Jeremy was suspicious about something. She found that he had made a trip to April Hill.

It was highly probable that suspicion had risen within him due to something or someone there.

Thank goodness that she found the diary she had stolen from Madeline at home and the bookmark was pressed between its pages, or who would have known what sort of trouble Meredith would find herself in.

Now that Jeremy's expression was no longer as frigid, Meredith decided to play the emotional card and forced upset tears to fall from her eyes.

"I'm sorry, Jeremy. I shouldn't have gone into your room without your permission. Forgive me, please?"

She slowly lifted her hands to hold Jeremy's arm.

"I really want to stay here. I'm so afraid that someone might just come up behind me and take advantage of me. I'm terrified..."

"But with you and Jack, the people I love most, here, I feel like I can slowly forget the pain."

Jeremy pulled his arm back coldly at her words.

“Stay if that’s what you want.” His lips parted emotionlessly.

It did not matter whether Meredith lived here or not, not when the last clean spot had already been tainted.

Meredith was elated. “Really, Jeremy? Then this family of ours won’t need to be separated anymore!”

She skipped over to Jeremy with an affectionate look in her eyes. “I just knew you wouldn’t dump me like that, Jeremy. You promised to take care of me forever...”

Forever.

An indescribable smirk tugged at the corner of Jeremy’s lips at the word.

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Madeline relayed everything about the night before to Felipe, leaving nothing out as the latter listened silently by the floor to ceiling windows. He was deep in thought.

“He believes me. He thinks that something happened between us, so he was determined when he said he’ll marry me.”

An ironic glint sparkled in Madeline’s beautiful eyes as she stared at Felipe’s lithe figure.

“Jeremy has always refused to believe anything I told him back then and opted to believe Meredith instead as she would frame me time and time again. So now, I’m going to give them a taste of how it feels to be played and framed.”

Her words fell, bringing the duo into a short lapse of silence.