Married by Mistake – Chapter 0333

As soon as Meredith said what she said, she felt a chilling, violent wave envelop her entire body in an instant. She felt cold and could not help but shiver.

While she was still thinking about what Jeremy would do to her, she suddenly felt a tight grip around her neck. In the next second, she lost the ability to breathe freely.

"Je... Jeremy..."

Meredith widened her eyes in shock, looking at the man who was choking her neck in disbelief.

How could it be?

How could he treat her this way?

He was actually strangling her for that b*tch Madeline!

"Do you know what you've done? Do you think that you can just do whatever you want because of my liking and my spoiling you?" His cold voice swept toward her like a cold wind, his gaze full of murderous intentions. Meredith felt that she was about to be strangled to death. She was feeling highly discomforted as she could not breathe.

However, no matter what she said, Jeremy would not let go. Instead, he even tightened his fingers one by one. His eyes were dark and treacherous at the moment, looking as if he was Satan who was about to engulf her entirety. His ice-cold aura was fear-inducing.

"Jeremy, I... It hurts, please let me go. Jeremy, Jez ... "

Jeremy only let go of Meredith the moment she had almost lost her last breath.

She sat weakly on the ground, greedily breathing in the fresh air.

Unexpectedly, the phrase 'Jez' was the word that moved him the most in the end.

Sure enough, he was very emotionally attached to Madeline.

As Meredith thought about it silently, tears welled up in her eyes.

She was feeling fear, panic, jealousy, and even more hatred!

She hated that Madeline occupied Jeremy's heart, whether it was at the beginning or even now.

In fact, there had only ever been Madeline in Jeremy's heart from beginning to end.

"Give her back to me, then I won't pursue this issue further." Jeremy's voice came from above Meredith's head without any warmth.

Meredith gasped for a while, pretending to be in pain. Her superficial tears accompanied her performance as she said, "Why... Why are you treating me like this ?"

She stretched out her hand to hold onto Jeremy's trousers as she cried.

"Jeremy, the woman you love has always been me! Why are you treating me this way now ?"

Jeremy then frowned in annoyance and said, "I don't want to repeat these words again. I've said that I had only a muddled interest toward you since childhood, but that's not love."

"That is love!" Meredith cried heartbreakingly. She stood up as she grabbed Jeremy's trousers, saying,

"Jeremy, can we start again? I will listen to you about everything in the future. Let's let the past be the past." "Jeremy, you won't fall in love with others, let alone Madeline. You hated her the most. She was unchaste, despicable, and shameless. She crawled into your bed through any means in order to get to you, so how could you fall in love with her? It's just because she's now dead that you're only feeling a little sympathetic. How can sympathy be regarded as love? The one you've always loved is me!"

Meredith held Jeremy's arm tightly as if she was possessed, desperately emphasizing that the one Jeremy loved was her.

Jeremy's anger had already been ignited upon listening to her slandering Madeline.

It was just that he did not want to throw his tantrum at this time.

He suppressed his anger and said coldly again, "Give me back her ashes and the ring. Otherwise, you'll handle the consequences at your own risk."

He warned her again. His patience was already long lost from his dark eyes.

Meredith stopped her tears after hearing his sentence.

"Jeremy, are you really going to treat me so coldly? Do you really not have even a single ounce of feelings for me at all?"

Jeremy sneered softly, "It's better to ask yourself about whatever you've done. The fact that you can stand here now is already my greatest tolerance toward you. If it weren't for us being acquainted since our young age, you would already be in jail."

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Hearing this, Meredith suddenly felt like a deflating ball. She felt completely numb.

After a while, she laughed with a sorrowful smile. "Well, I can return Madeline's ashes to you, but I have a request."

Seeing Meredith's desolate look at this moment, Jeremy suddenly recalled scenes of their childhood friendship.

Thinking of the girl's innocent smiling face back then, his heart softened again for no apparent reason.