

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0334

“Go on.”

“Fulfill your promise to me back then. Take me as your wife,” Meredith continued without hesitating.

In an instant, a deep frown was plastered across Jeremy’s face. He looked at Meredith with his eyes that were filled with emotions.

“Jeremy, you know that I love you. I’m crazily in love with you. I can’t live without you. I knew I wanted to stay with you forever after I saw you for the first time.”

Meredith looked at Jeremy sentimentally.

“Jeremy, you’re the only hope for me to continue living. If I don’t have you, I’d rather die. If you don’t want to fulfill your promise, then I’ll leave this world along with Jack. If you die, you’ll never find Madeline’s ashes.”

Looking at Meredith’s determined gaze, Jeremy chuckled lowly. “Are you threatening me?”

Meredith shook her head and looked at him aggrievedly. “How would I dare to threaten you? I just want to be with the man I love. So, I’m willingly turning into the kind of evil woman who would do anything to get their way in your eyes.”

After she said that, Jeremy’s eyes became cold. “I’ll grant your wishes.”

Meredith widened her eyes when she suddenly got his answer. “Jeremy, really? Are you really agreeing to marry me?”

Jeremy flung Meredith’s hand away. “Give me back Maddie’s ashes before I change my mind.”

The delight in Meredith’s eyes was destroyed.

She scoffed and lowered her empty hands.

She had been waiting for the day he would finally agree to marry her, but the reason he agreed was because of Madeline who had already turned into ashes.

Meredith laughed at herself. “Jeremy, even if you hate me or blame me, I won’t return Madeline’s ashes to you before we have the wedding.”

After she said that, Jeremy’s icy glare pierced through her.

Meredith shook from fear. However, she looked into Jeremy’s eyes with a sad look. “Jeremy, I love you, despite you already changing your mind...”

Jeremy scanned Meredith’s face with a murderous glare. Then, he walked out with the door slamming shut behind him. His long and lean body walked past her like a gust of wind.

In the night, he slammed down on the accelerator and sped forward. He drove all the way to where Madeline used to live.

Her presence and scent were long gone in the house. However, he still longingly walked over every nook and cranny in this house she once lived in. Perhaps he thought he would be able to feel her warmth once more like this.

He flipped through Madeline's diary and was delighted at the love and determination she had for him shown through her words. After a few seconds of joy, tears started welling up in his eyes.

He looked at the neon lights outside the bustling city and felt his heart getting colder...

Madeline stood in front of the french window at night, unable to forget the crazy thing Jeremy did in the morning.

She did not look into who the person sleeping forever in the grave was. She also did not know what Jeremy meant by those roses.

At this moment, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Jeremy.

Madeline hesitated for a while before picking up. When she was about to say something, she heard Jeremy's deep and drunken voice. "Maddie..."

Her eyes darkened as her grip on the phone tightened as well.

"Where are you? Where did she hide you..." Jeremy continued. He sounded like he was drunk.

Madeline recomposed herself and said calmly, "Jeremy, are you drunk? Where are you?"

After she said that, she was only greeted with silence.

Madeline looked at the screen of her phone in confusion. Was he really drunk?

No.

Even if he was drunk, it would be impossible for him to call her name.

She would never appear in his drunken dreams.

She hung up the phone and contacted Felipe who was not home yet to find Jeremy's location.

After a while, she received Felipe's text.

Looking at the address on the screen, Madeline was in disbelief.

He was there!

How was it possible?

She ran out of the door and headed to the destination. Standing in front of the apartment and looking at the closed door, Madeline lifted her trembling hand slowly before pushing the door open.