

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0342

Madeline smiled sweetly when she saw Meredith's pleased grin.

"Miss Crawford, are you delusional? Jeremy's here for me."

???

Meredith's expression froze, and there were a lot of question marks above her head.

However, at this moment, she saw Vera reaching out to Jeremy with a smile on her face. The man she loved walked over to Vera as he held her hand.

"Jeremy?" Meredith could not believe what she was seeing. She felt as if there was a rock on her chest that made her unable to breathe.

Madeline smiled bashfully and reached out to tidy Jeremy's collar.

"Jeremy, you look so charming today. No wonder Miss Crawford here was willing to climb into your bed even though she'd become the mistress."

"You! Vera Quinn, what did you say?" Meredith's pretentious expression cracked. "You're the one who seduced my fiancé, you b*tch!"

She lifted her hand angrily to slap Madeline.

Madeline faked being scared and leaned against Jeremy, her frightened expression eliciting Jeremy's anger and urge to protect her.

He grabbed Madeline's wrist, his eyes looking frigid. "You even dare to bully Vera in front of me, so just how many times did you threaten Vera when I wasn't around?"

Meredith was stunned. She was unconvinced no matter what.

"Jeremy, I didn't! I've never bullied her. She gave me no choice. Ever since her appearance, she's been targeting me. She even wants to steal you from me. Now, she stole the dress that's rightfully mine. How can I just let this happen?"

"I'm not an object. No one can steal me away just as they wish."

These icy words escaped his thin lips. Then, he spread out his arms.

"I bought this dress for Vera. I didn't even know you'd be coming today. Stop making a fuss."

"What? Jeremy, what did you say? You gave her this dress?"

Meredith was completely dumbfounded, and at the same time, she could feel a fire burning in her chest.

She looked at the woman in Jeremy's arms in resentment. However, she saw Vera smiling at her.

Meredith took a deep breath. She was going to explode!

"Jeremy, don't be mad. You said we'll take our wedding photo happily today. Stop caring about irrelevant people." Madeline smiled and grabbed Jeremy's arm. Her arrogant eyes scanned across Meredith who was about to vomit blood from anger.

“Alright, let’s go take our photos.” Jeremy nodded. His gaze softened when it landed on Madeline’s face.

He let Madeline grab his arm as they then turned around at the same time. The staff quickly went over to carry the dress for Madeline.

“Miss Crawford, so what now? There are so many journalists out there waiting for your fitting, but now…”

Meredith’s assistant, Amy, reminded her worriedly.

Meredith’s pupils constricted. There were so many journalists out there. If Jeremy walked out with Vera, she would become the joke of the century!

She clenched her fists and narrowed her eyes. It was as if she was bracing herself.

“Jeremy!”

Meredith chased after them and stopped in front of Madeline and Jeremy.

Jeremy knitted his brows together. “Don’t force me to get someone to pull you away.”

He sounded impatient.

Madeline smiled and watched. She wanted to see what Meredith had up her sleeves.

However, Meredith only glared at Madeline furiously. Then, she looked into Jeremy’s cold eyes.

“Jeremy, I won’t allow you to take wedding pictures with this b*tch!” Meredith’s tone was firm. She was not begging at all.

Jeremy looked at her coldly. Then, he grabbed Madeline's hand and walked past her.

When Meredith realized that she was being ignored, she was frantic.

“Jeremy, if you walk out with this woman right now, then don't even think about finding Madeline's ashes!”