## Married by Mistake - Chapter 0344

Meredith woke up early on the day of her wedding.

"Regret? Hmph, the only person who's going to regret is you! Vera, I warned you before. You're not my competition at all. So what if you're carrying Jeremy's child? He won't care! I have a trump card in my hand so how will you compete with me? Hahaha"
Meredith's savage cackle lingered in Madeline's ear.
Madeline hung up the phone without saying anything. She looked at the name of the bride on the invitation card as she narrowed her charming eyes.
She would be there on time tomorrow.
Three days went by quickly, but these three days were extremely tormenting to Meredith.
The internet was filled with headlines about her and Jeremy. After all, she was the one who exposed the time and location of her wedding to the media with a fake identity. She was hoping she could blow up news of this as much as possible.
The reason was that she had been waiting for this day for too long.
As long as she got married to Jeremy and became Mrs. Whitman, she believed that with her tactics, Jeremy would never divorce her.
It would be impossible!

The weather report said that today would be sunny, but it was drizzling.
Meredith was unhappy at first. However, when she thought about how she was going to marry Jeremy soon, she felt better.
The stylist styled her perfectly according to her wishes.
Meredith was clearly dissatisfied with the dress she bought at the last minute.
She wanted that dress that cost seven digits. However, as long as Jeremy did not nod his head, she would not be able to wear it.
After she got dressed, Meredith got into the car and drove to the hotel impatiently.
'Hmph, Madeline, Vera, who are you to go against me?
'At the end of the day, Jeremy still belongs to me.'
Meredith thought about this deviously as her smile became wider and wider.
It was supposed to be a clear and refreshing fall, but it started raining all of a sudden. Madeline looked at the raindrops on the car window and smiled.
The car stopped in front of the hotel. Madeline held up an umbrella and sashayed forward elegantly.
She did not intentionally dress up. She was wearing something simple. It was just that her elegance came from within.

It was not the time for the ceremony yet, so Madeline walked in alone with the invitation card.
She looked at the hall that was luxuriously decorated and recalled her wedding with Jeremy back then.
Even though he was reluctant to marry her, she had fantasized and longed for their sweet future together.
She still remembered how his cold fingers had lifted her hand when they were exchanging rings. She still remembered the warm throbbing of her heart until now
'Jeremy
I loved you so much, so why did it end in this way?'
As her mind wandered, Madeline felt someone tugging her clothes.
She came back to her senses and lowered her head. Then, she was met with a pair of beautiful eyes.
"Jack."
Madeline exclaimed happily. The little guy was wearing a branded little tuxedo. It seemed as if he was going to be the flower boy.
However, he did not seem happy. There was no smile on his beautiful face. On the other hand, there was more sadness and melancholy.
"Vera, can I stay with you?" The little guy looked at her expectantly.



Madeline's heart ached. When she looked into Eloise's resentful gaze, she smiled. "Since you're so happy, then let me give you a present. However, it's not an item. It's just a statement."

She stopped and looked at Eloise seriously. "Meredith Crawford is not your biological daughter. She's an impostor."