

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0352

After Meredith said that, Eloise did not stop her.

Meredith brought her luggage to Jeremy's place. She did not have the keys, so the maid opened the door for her.

The maid had heard about Meredith and Jeremy's wedding. When she saw Meredith, she called out flatteringly, "Madam, you're back."

Meredith was delighted when she heard that.

Even though their wedding was ruined, she still got her status.

Who in Glendale did not know that Meredith Crawford was Jeremy's wife?

Meredith sauntered upstairs. When she wanted to go into Jeremy's room, she realized that it was locked.

At this moment, noises were coming from downstairs. "Sir, you're back. Madam has just come back as well."

"Madam?" Jeremy frowned while looking at the smiling woman next to him.

The maid felt awkward when she looked at Madeline who was holding Jeremy's arm.

"You should go get the groceries." Jeremy dispatched her to do something.

“Alright, Sir,” the maid answered before leaving.

The huge house plummeted into silence in an instant. However, the silent atmosphere was broken by Meredith’s pretentious voice.

“Jeremy, you’re back...”

Meredith’s voice lost its confidence toward the end.

When she saw Jeremy holding Madeline’s hand intimately, Meredith’s face turned dark.

“Oh, so you’re the ‘madam’ she’s talking about?” Madeline smiled and lifted her eyebrow. “So what madam are you supposed to be?”

The corners of Meredith’s lips twitched as she tried her best to control her emotions. She walked over to Jeremy aggrievedly. “Jeremy, even though our wedding was interrupted, we’re still married,” she said, glaring at Madeline furiously. “I’m Mrs. Whitman. Not just in name only, but also in reality.”

“Not just in name but also in reality?” Madeline laughed before lifting her head. “Jeremy, I’m a little thirsty. I want to drink that signature milk tea from that shop down the road. Can you buy it for me now?”

“Of course,” Jeremy answered without even thinking. His eyes scanned across Madeline’s face as gently as flowing water.

When Meredith saw that Jeremy was ignoring her but treating Vera’s nonchalant words as an imperial edict, she felt such a heavy pressure on her chest that she almost could not breathe.

On the other hand, Madeline was smiling as she watched Jeremy turn around.

“Vera Quinn!”

After Jeremy left, Meredith finally exploded without holding herself back.

“Vera Quinn, you absolute b*tch! How shameless can you be? How dare you seduce my husband so brazenly?”

Madeline turned around indifferently when she heard Meredith’s desperate shrieks. “So what if I’m brazen? It’s much better than being a two-sided b*tch like you. You’re doing one thing in front of people but doing the complete opposite behind their backs. The most important thing is that Jeremy likes me like this.”

“You...” Meredith was trembling with anger. “You b*tch! You seduce my husband like it’s the inevitable and right thing to do! You witch!”

“If I’m a witch, then what kind of beast are you, Meredith?” Madeline asked. “I reminded you over the phone that day. I told you you’d regret it if you want me to show up at your wedding. However, you proudly insisted that I can’t compete with you. Can you see the results now?”

Meredith widened her eyes as she came to a realization. “I knew it! Vera, I knew all about it. You already had a plan! You already had a plan to ruin my wedding with Jeremy. You had planned to steal Jeremy away from me! Why do you have to steal my man away from me? You b*tch! Why do you want to steal my man?”

Meredith was furious, and she yelled as she tried to hit Madeline.

However, the moment she lifted her hand, it was stopped mid-air. In a flash, Madeline flicked her wrist away and slapped Meredith across the face loudly.

Madeline grabbed Meredith’s wrist forcefully as a sharp glint appeared in her eyes. She looked extremely overbearing. “Why? You’re seriously asking me why? Meredith, did you already forget what you did back then?”

