Married by Mistake – Chapter 0587

Meredith's piercing screeches invaded Madeline's eardrums.

Madeline felt something pull her heartstrings, but she did not stop walking.

Meredith was seeing red when Madeline was not affected by what she said. Then, she yelled even more hysterically, "Madeline, you're investing your emotions into the wrong person! You think you've gotten together with the boy from back then, but in reality, Jeremy is not that boy! He's not!

"He doesn't remember making any promises because he's not that boy! That's why he tormented and tarnished you so cruelly! Do you think he treated me well back then because he thought I was you? Hahaha! No! It's because he truly loves me! He's only good to you now so that he can avenge me!

"Madeline, you've been looking for that boy for so many years and at the end of the day, you still got the wrong person! You even let down the boy who made that promise to you! I want to see how you're gonna enjoy your life with Jeremy in the future! Hahaha!"

Madeline walked out of the front door of the prison. However, she could still hear Madeline's crazy talk lingering in her ears.

She loosened her fists that were clenched tightly unbeknownst to her. Then, she took a deep breath.

'I can't get fooled by Meredith again.

'How is it possible that Jeremy's not the boy?

'If he's not the boy, then how does he know what happened back then?'

Plus, Madeline remembered clearly that the boy's name was Jeremy.

Madeline recomposed herself. She was certain that Meredith was just trying to mess with her before she died so that she could ruin her relationship with Jeremy.

She could not fall into her trap.

Madeline went home and saw the old master still in the wheelchair in the garden.

When the old master saw her, he started making sounds at her. He looked straight at Madeline with eyes filled with worry.

"Grandpa." Madeline walked over quickly and comforted him. "Grandpa, I'm sorry for worrying you. I'm fine."

…

After Jeremy sent Jackson to school, he went straight back home.

When he got home, Madeline was drafting in the study quietly while the old master was napping in his room. Everything looked so peaceful and serene.

Jeremy let out a sigh of relief. When he went into the study after brewing some black tea for Madeline, his phone rang.

He looked at the unknown number for a few seconds before answering. Meredith's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Jeremy, I'll be executed tomorrow and I want to see you for the last time." Meredith's voice was hoarse and lifeless. Her tone was flat as well.

Jeremy did not even want to waste any effort in rejecting her and was about to hang up straight.

"Jeremy, there's something you want to hear from me right? If you don't hear this, I'm afraid there will always be a wall between you and Madeline."

Meredith's voice was oddly confident. She chuckled. "Jeremy, I'll wait for you."

Before she could finish talking, Jeremy hung up the phone.

He held the tea and looked at the woman who was drawing in the study. His eyes gradually became softer and softer.

"Linnie, I don't want any regrets between us," he looked straight at her and mumbled. Then, he turned around slowly.

Jeremy sped to the prison as fast as he could. Then, he met Meredith who was being locked inside her cell.

When Meredith saw him, her lifeless eyes lit up. "Jeremy, you're finally willing to see me."

Jeremy did not have any patience. He said, "I'm not here to see you. Just tell me what you want to say."

Meredith laughed in self-mockery. Then, she looked at the handsome face that she had been longing for every day. "It's been six years. I've been by your side for six years. Have you ever liked me? Just for a little bit?"