Married by Mistake – Chapter 0080

When Meredith heard this, she could not hold it in anymore. "Jeremy, I came looking for you the moment I woke up. I haven't even had breakfast yet. What should I do if you leave?"

Jeremy did not turn around. "You can use this time to have breakfast."

"..." Meredith stood on her ground with a dazed look. She watched as Jeremy ignored her and walked toward Madeline instead. She grabbed her purse tightly, feeling as if she was about to explode.

Madeline was surprised about Jeremy's actions as well. However, it seemed like he was being serious. When he walked past her, he intentionally slowed down and looked at her profoundly. "Come with me."

Madeline did not understand why Jeremy was doing this, but when she saw Meredith's livid face, she smiled and cooperated. She got into Jeremy's car.

To prevent any unnecessary arguments, Madeline did not say anything the entire way. Jeremy did not say anything as well.

Madeline stole a glance at Jeremy and saw his gorgeous side profile that was abnormally icy.

She recalled the times she stole glances at him when they were in university. She did not know how many times she did that before. Even though the feeling when she had a crush on him was not the best, it was beautiful and pure.

However, she could not go back to those times anymore.

Her heart would not skip for any kind of sweetness anymore. There was only a lamentable rhythm left.

After Madeline spaced out for a while, she realized the car had already stopped. They were at Whitman Corporation.

She looked at Jeremy in confusion. However, he got out of the car before her and walked to the passenger seat. Then, he opened the door for her.

She thought this man offered to drive her here out of kindness, but it turned out that it was because of convenience. However, it was fine. Felipe's office was just in front. She just needed to cross the street.

Madeline got out with her bag. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman." She thanked him and turned around.

"Where are you going ?" Jeremy's deep voice sounded behind her again. "From now on, you'll be working here."

Madeline thought her ears were deceiving her again. She looked at the frigid man. "Mr. Whitman, if you lack manpower, I suggest you put a recruitment ad online."

"Madeline, don't make me repeat myself." Jeremy frowned, a layer of frost on his face. "Don't you like jewelry designing? Whitman Corporation has the best environment for you to unleash your potential."

It sounded extremely attractive, but it also sounded like a fantasy.

"Did you suddenly find your conscience, Mr. Whitman?" Madeline laughed and looked at him with sarcasm in her eyes. "I like jewelry designing, but I like the feeling of being trusted more."

After Jeremy heard that, he was taken aback.

Madeline smiled even wider now. "Mr. Whitman, when have you ever trusted me? Did you believe me when I was accused of plagiarism three years ago? No, you didn't."

She answered for him. Then, she chuckled in self-mockery.

"So, please don't recruit someone who has a history of plagiarizing just in case your company gets into trouble when I plagiarize other people's work again."

After she finished saying that, she saw Jeremy's face turn extremely dark. It looked as if a storm was coming.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat as she turned around quickly. She was scared that her fake smile would be exposed if she was a second too slow.

When the light turned red, Madeline could not help but turn around to look at where Jeremy was with the corner of her eyes.

He was still standing there while looking at her.

For some reason, he looked a little melancholic at this moment.

Madeline averted her eyes and walked across the crosswalk. However, it was as if she could feel Jeremy staring at her.

Did he finally find his conscience and was feeling remorseful about that dead child?

Hehe.