

[Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 310](#)

[Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 310](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 310](#)

[NEXT](#)

[Click 'Setting' button to setting theme](#)

Madeline, who had not gone far, smiled quietly.

This action of retreating to advance was very successful, and sure enough, it was her who Jeremy cared more for now.

Jeremy kindly opened the car door for Madeline.

Madeline got into the car and saw Meredith bursting from anger in the rearview mirror. She felt happy thinking about it.

After the car started up, Madeline said while looking embarrassed, "Although I've promised you to no longer pursue the kidnapping case, it seems that they're going to sue me instead? A robber acting like a cop. I can't bear this kind of grievance,"

"I won't allow this to happen." Jeremy

promised.

Madeline looked at him with interest. " You're really working hard for Meredith."

Jeremy's eyes sank when he heard the words. He wanted to deny it, but in the end, he did not say

anything.

After a moment of silence, he seemed to have thought of something. "You told me just now that you have good news to tell me. What good news is it?"

Madeline raised her delicate eyebrows and smiled carefreely. "This matter..." she said faintly, looking at Jeremy's profile with beautiful, clear eyes.

"I want to go to your house tonight and have another taste of the candlelight dinner you made me back then. Then, I'll tell you what the good news is." Jeremy's eyes flickered when he heard her words. When he saw the red light in front of him, he almost rushed past it.

Lifting his eyes to meet Madeline's crooked smile, his heartbeat was inexplicably fast for some reason.

Jeremy brought Madelene around and finally went to the supermarket. The two were like newlyweds. She picked out vegetables while he carried the shopping basket for her.

After they were done shopping, Jeremy returned to the villa with Madeline.

Once they had put away the purchased ingredients, Jeremy received a call from the company and had to head back for a bit. He offered to let Madeline into his room to wait for him to return.

Madeline went.

Upon entering the bedroom, an unspeakable ambivalence sprang up in her heart the moment she stepped in.

She should hate it here.

However, seeing the furnishings and displays in the room looking almost exactly the same as three years ago, she was in a daze.

The outdated but simple dresses were still hung in the closet while the sheets had not been changed. She had bought them herself, but the color was much lighter now.

She had been full of joy then, but in the end, the day when he could gently and peacefully hold her to sleep on their wedding bed did not come...

Suddenly, there was movement downstairs, interrupting Madeline's thoughts.

She went out to look downstairs and saw Meredith opening up the ingredients she and Jeremy had bought with a smile on her face. Then, she started to fiddle with them.

When it was becoming dusk, Meredith was almost done preparing all the dishes. She had also set up a candlestick on the table. It looked like she was going to have a candlelight dinner with Jeremy.

Madeline then heard Meredith calling Jeremy, but the phone call did not get through and she switched to leaving a voicemail instead. Meredith suppressed her voice and said in a pretentious tone, Jeremy, it's Meredith. I've prepared a candlelight dinner for us. When are you coming back? We haven't had dinner together for a long time. I'll wait for you to come back. You need to have dinner with me tonight no matter what."

Meredith hung up after speaking shyly. Then, she ran back to the guest room.

Madeline walked downstairs slowly. She walked into the kitchen, looked at the sumptuous dinner table, and smiled.

Not long after, Meredith came.

Seeing Madeline sitting in the kitchen, Meredith's expression suddenly changed. "Why are you here? Who allowed you to sit here?!"

Madeline raised her eyes leisurely and saw that Meredith was wearing a sexy dress that exposed some of her chest. It was obvious that she wanted to seduce Jeremy.

She was also obviously wearing very expensive perfume, but because she had sprayed on too much, it smelled pungent and cheap.

Madeline raised her eyebrows proudly and looked at Meredith with a gloomy expression. "I will be the mistress of this house soon, so why can't I be here? What about you? Why do you keep loitering here? Do you want me to drive you off personally?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 311

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 311

PREVIOUS

Chapter 311

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Hearing that, Meredith did not feel angry this time but smiled instead.

"Vera Quinn, I think you've finally gone mad. You dare say this to me without any embarrassment?"

"I wouldn't be crazy even when you've become crazy," Madeline retorted without being surprised, "Things have already reached this point. Do you still think Jeremy will want you?"

"Bah! Stop dreaming! Do you think that Jeremy will want you even if he doesn't want me?" Meredith folded her arms and sneered proudly, her eyes full of confidence, "Vera Quinn, let me tell you this. No matter how much you change your appearance, the woman Jeremy loves the most will always be me. I'm irreplaceable!"

Seeing Meredith's confident and arrogant appearance, Madeline smiled. "Irreplaceable?" she repeated the word meaningfully. She smiled and picked up the expensive red wine, pouring a little to half of it into the glass in front of her.

"A mean, dirty, snake-hearted woman like you is indeed rare in the world. You can indeed be regarded as an 'irreplaceable 'wonder," Madeline said leisurely, holding up the wine glass and swaying it gently. She then took a sip.

"B*tch! How dare you say that to me?!" Meredith's face turned dark in an instant. Hearing Madeline cursing her and then seeing her drinking the wine so leisurely, she was even more annoyed. "I prepared that for my candlelight dinner with Jeremy. How dare you drink it?!"

All of a sudden, Meredith stretched out her hand fiercely and pushed Madeline's hand that was holding the wine glass. A little of the red liquid spilled out, and a few drops splashed onto Madeline's magnolia-white dress.

Seeing that Madeline's skirt was dirtied, Meredith let out a smirking laugh.

"Hmph, Vera Quinn. I advise you to save your time. With your face looking exactly like that sl*t Madeline, you're destined to be trampled under my feet just like how she was! You're the same as that b*tch. You aren't worthy of being my opponent. You're not even worthy to lift my shoes... A h!"

Meredith had not finished her words of triumph when suddenly, a cold liquid was poured on her face.

She screamed before opening her eyes wide in shock, only to realize that Madeline had poured all the red wine in the glass on her face! "You..." Meredith became angry all of a sudden. Her chest was rising and falling sharply.

Her evil face was covered with red wine and the liquid ran down her cheeks across her unhealed wound, dripping drop by drop onto her body and dress.

"This wine tastes good. Have you tasted it properly? If not, I can pour you another glass." Madeline smiled leisurely, holding the bottle of red wine with her slender and fair hands. Then, she tipped the mouth of the bottle right above Meredith's feet. 2

Meredith quickly took a few steps back while looking incredulously at Madeline who was 'pouring her wine' with a smile on her face.

"What's wrong? Don't you like red wine? Then, you should be satisfied with your own dishes, right?"

Seeing Meredith looking at her dumbfoundedly, Madeline quirked her eyebrows. She picked up a few of the dishes that had been carefully made by Meredith and poured them all in front of the woman.

"What about these? Do you like them?"

Meredith gritted her teeth. Seeing that not only the outfit she had specially prepared to seduce

Jeremy tonight was ruined but also the table of dishes that had been fed t o the floor, she gritted her teeth with anger. Her face seemed to be distorted and she looked as if she was about to burst.

Seeing Madeline looking at her with a funny look filled with provocation, Meredith clenched her fists suddenly.

"Vera Quinn, you b*tch!"

She cursed and rushed toward Madeline.

Madeline smiled lightly, picked up the glass, and threw it at Meredith's feet. Crash! The cup shattered suddenly as shards of glass scattered all over.

"Ah!" Meredith was startled and she retracted the steps she had just taken abruptly. She staggered back two steps and ran into the cabinet behind her.

She never expected that Madeline would throw the glass at her!

"You! How dare you dare throw it at me?!" Meredith was incoherent and acting violently. "Vera Quinn, I think you're becoming really tired of life! Alright, since you want to die, I will then fulfill it for you and have you suffer the misery of being neither able to live or die like that b*tch Madeline!" S

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 312

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 312

PREVIOUS

Chapter 312

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Meredith's eyes suddenly surged with strong killing intent. The look in her eyes was as if she wished she could slash Madeline with a thousand swords.

She grabbed the pair of scissors from the cabinet, pointed the sharp end toward Madeline, and rushed at Madeline murderously.4e

Meredith was full of anger and was trying her best to teach Madeline a bloody lesson.

However, Madeline was not afraid. She even tried to dodge. 2

She stretched out her hand calmly, seizing the opportunity to grasp Meredith's hand that was waving the scissors around.

Meredith's almond eyes widened. She raised her other hand to sneak an attack on Madeline, but Madeline saw through it in a glance. While stopping Meredith, she unceremoniously raised her hand

toward Meredith's face and sent a loud slap.

With a slap, Meredith then exclaimed in

pain.

The knife wound on her face had not even healed yet and she was also drenched in red wine. After getting slapped, a fiery pain burned within her flesh.

"My face!" she exclaimed, suddenly raising her angry eyes.

She did not want to meet Meredith's arrogant and cold eyes at this moment after raising her head. She could not help her trembling body.

"What's wrong? Finally tasted the ache of having salt sprinkled on your wound?" Madeline chuckled.

"You... Vera Quinn, you'd better let go!" Meredith was angry, annoyed, and eager to break free. "Vera Quinn, you listen here. You'd better let go of me immediately. Otherwise... Otherwise, I'll definitely make you regret this!"

"Regret?" Madeline quirked her lips as she smiled, but not only did she not let go, she even tightened her grip around Meredith's wrist.

From those beautiful eyes suddenly burst forth sharp, piercing rays of light. " Meredith, you should listen to me clearly. I'm not the Madeline who would allow herself to be trampled on or taken advantage of.

"I already know about everything you did to Madeline. I may look the same as Madeline, but that doesn't mean you can succeed with me through the same means!

Madeline raised her beautiful eyes coldly and arrogantly. With a sharp tone, she said, "Meredith, look at how you are now. Whether it's your appearance or your heart, everything about you is dirty and ugly. Do you think Jeremy would still want you like this?"

She sneered, her eyes full of ridicule.

"Let's not talk about the throne of being the young lady of the Whitman family. You don't even have the qualifications to enter the Whitmans' gate!" Madeline sneered, shaking off Meredith's wrist.

Meredith took two steps back in a daze. Her originally murderous aura and anger were completely crushed by Madeline's own aura.

She touched her stinging cheek while staring at Madeline. She gritted her teeth fiercely but could not refute with a single word.

Just then, from the entrance hall came the sound of the doorbell. Meredith raised her head abruptly to see that it was Jeremy. She immediately put away all her hostility, put on a mask of weakness from having been humiliated, and ran toward him crying.

Jeremy was puzzled when he saw Meredith running toward him.

She seemed to be well dressed but was somehow covered with red wine stains. Her hair was messy as well. She looked particularly embarrassed.

"Jeremy..." As soon as Meredith came over, she threw herself directly into Jeremy's arms and hugged him tightly.

Jeremy's eyebrows narrowed. He felt dissatisfied, and when he was about to push Meredith away, she started crying in his arms.

"Jeremy, why? I'm already like this, so why does Miss Quinn still want to trouble me? She had already set me up to be kidnapped from the hospital before, asking those men to insult and humiliate me! She said that I'm dirty and not worthy of you. She even tossed the dishes that I had made specially for you to the ground and made fun of me for not being worthy to cook for you. Moreover, she hit me. Huhuhu... Miss Quinn is terrifying,

Jeremy...

As soon as Meredith's accusation sounded, Jeremy caught a figure in the light.

He raised his deep eyes and saw Madeline not far away, but his eyes were suddenly filled with worry. He pushed Meredith, who was holding him tightly, away and strode toward Madeline.

"Vera, what happened to you?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 313

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 313

PREVIOUS

Chapter 313

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Meredith did not expect that Jeremy would push her away so simply. She was dumbfounded!

She heard Jeremy calling out Vera's name nervously. The worry and concern in his tone clearly belonged to her alone!

Now, however, he was giving it to another woman.

What made Meredith even more astounded was that she was actually seeing Madeline sitting on the ground at this moment with a helpless and weak expression, as if she had been pushed down by someone.

"Why are you sitting on the floor?" Jeremy walked quickly toward Madeline before kneeling down. The corners of his eyes and eyebrows were dyed with sadness and

a rare tenderness. Madeline slowly raised her beautiful eyes and glanced at Meredith who was behind

Jeremy.

"If I said that this noble Miss Crawford pushed me down, would you believe me?" She looked at Jeremy's deep eyes innocently. 2

When Meredith heard this, she clenched her fists violently and defended herself angrily. "Vera, what are you talking about? How could I have pushed you? It was you who provoked me and destroyed the dinner I prepared for Jeremy. You even hit me!"

She then said in a frail tone while crouching next to Jeremy and holding onto his arm, "Jeremy, don't be fooled by this woman. She bullied me! I didn't even lay a finger on her, Jeremy. Don't you believe me?" Meredith looked at Jeremy deeply, looking forward to his satisfactory response to her.

However, instead of paying attention to Meredith, Jeremy stretched out his hand and gently lifted Madeline up.

"Ow!" Madeline frowned.

Jeremy looked at the area where she had been bruised in the morning because of the car accident. "Does it hurt?"

"A little."

"I'll take care of it for you," Jeremy said as he put his arms around Madeline's shoulders. He helped her sit down on the sofa tenderly and with so much care.

Meredith could not believe what she was seeing. Her eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, and burning hatred.

Seeing that Jeremy had brought out a small medicine box and was preparing to treat Madeline's wounds personally, Meredith could no longer maintain her always soft, dignified, and gentle demeanor.

"Jeremy, do you really not believe me but instead believe this demon of a girl?" Meredith pointed at Madeline angrily. " Can't you tell that she's acting?!"

Jeremy's long fingers that were holding the alcohol pads paused. "Acting? The car accident in the morning was an act? Vera's desperate effort to save Jackson was also a n act? Is the wound on her foot also an act?" he asked in a cold voice. His indifferent tone was like the cold winter wind in Meredith's ears.

Meredith opened her mouth but was speechless.

Madeline raised her delicate eyebrows as her mouth formed a dimpled smile. "Miss Crawford, I know you always think that I want to steal Jeremy from you, which is why you're always targeting me. Whatever one does, the heavens are watching. What wicked things you have done, surely you know it in your heart. Jeremy knows it too. You cannot just simply tarnish my name with just a few words."

"You..." Meredith was so angry that she almost jumped to her feet.

Her eye sockets were splitting, but she could not choke out a word.

She had always been the one setting others up. Since when was it the others' turn to set her up and make her the one to feel aggrieved instead?!

'How dare you, Vera Quinn?!'

Meredith gritted her teeth and stared at Madeline's smiling face, wishing to bore through her face!

"You should go and reflect on what you have done," came Jeremy's order of chasing away his guests. Meredith clenched her fists unwillingly. Her heart was full of anger, but in the end, she could not release it. Instead, she wept while feeling aggrieved. "Jeremy, we've been together for so many years, yet you actually refuse to believe me. I'm heartbroken!" she said before covering her face and running away crying.

Unmoved, Jeremy continued to treat Madeline's wounds without even sparing a glance for Meredith.

Madeline had been watching, however. Watching Meredith's resentful yet aggrieved figure running away really made her feel so happy.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 314

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 314](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 314](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

'Meredith, finally you know what it's like to not be trusted by the man you love.

'Everything that I've done today is nothing compared to the humiliation and set-ups you imposed on me in the first place.

'Of course, what I want to give back to you is much more than that.' 2

"I always seem to hurt you lately." Jeremy's low, husky voice sounded softly. "But I promise that this situation will never happen again."

Madeline turned her head to look over and he happened to look up.

Their two pairs of eyes met inadvertently. He had eyes as deep as the sea that looked as if they were rippling with dizzying vortexes. All of Madeline's attention was drawn to him at once.

Madeline's heartbeat quickened somehow. She even felt a warmth slowly spreading from her ears to her cheeks. 4

She looked at the unmatched, handsome face in front of her in a slight daze as her heartbeat accelerated. Soft ripples gradually dispersed from her initially clear and charming eyes, making her look coquettish for a moment.

Seeing Madeline looking at him obsessively with blushing cheeks and droopy eyes, the rhythm of Jeremy's heart also began to beat irregularly.

The face in front of him was exactly the same as that woman's in his memory. He felt so moved at the moment.

However, he recalled clearly that these were two different people. He would not be moved. Yet, the change in rhythm made him delusional and dazzled. He seemed to really be harboring a subtle affection for the person in front of him.

"Why do you keep looking at me like that?" he asked in a low tone.

Madeline was startled. She felt that her breathing and heartbeat were all messed up. She was almost overwhelmed by that once familiar fervor.

Then, she remembered something.

"I had a sip of the red wine that Meredith had prepared for you earlier. I think she might have drugged the wine in order to keep you for the night. I'm feeling dizzy now."

Madeline relied on her tenacious will to express clearly the suspicion in her heart.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy seemed to instantly have thought of something. A touch of sorrow suddenly revealed itself on his handsome face, and unpleasantness. He seemed to really be harboring a subtle affection for the person in front of him.

"Why do you keep looking at me like that?" he asked in a low tone.

Madeline was startled. She felt that her breathing and heartbeat were all messed up. She was almost overwhelmed by that once familiar fervor.

Then, she remembered something.

"I had a sip of the red wine that Meredith had prepared for you earlier. I think she might have drugged the wine in order to keep you for the night. I'm feeling dizzy now."

Madeline relied on her tenacious will to express clearly the suspicion in her heart.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy seemed to instantly have thought of something. A touch of sorrow suddenly revealed itself on his handsome face, and unpleasantness spread between his brows.

Six years ago, he believed that Madeline had used drugs to fabricate a relationship with him. No matter how Madeline explained and told him that Meredith was actually the instigator, he did not believe a single word.

Now, he realized that he was wrong yet again.

Deeply oppressed by a strong sense of guilt, Jeremy suddenly felt his breathing becoming difficult.

What exactly did he wrong her for? Could he count all the evil deeds he had committed against her?

Even if he could count them, how could he atone for them?

As Jeremy was in a trance, he saw that Madeline had stood up unsteadily.

Her footsteps were clumsy as if she was drunk.

Jeremy hurriedly got up and embraced her in his arms.

Falling into the familiar yet unfamiliar embrace, Madeline suddenly felt even more fervor. His unique scent that lingered around the tip of her nose was like feathers falling into her heart, tickling it.

"Let me go. I have to go back..."

"Do you think I'll send you back to Felipe in your current state?" His husky voice drifted into her ears with an unspeakable numbness.

Madeline looked up with her eyes as gentle as a pool of water. "What do you mean? Don't tell me you want me to stay with you like this if you're not going to let me go back?"

Hearing this, Jeremy's voice was slightly muted. "We already did it once, so why not do it again? What's important is that it'll ease your current situation."

Without waiting for Madeline's answer, Jeremy quickly picked her up and walked toward the bedroom...

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 315

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 315](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 315

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Looking at Jeremy, he really did not seem to be joking, but Madeline did not think about really having another relationship with Jeremy again. On that night spent in April Hill, she had simply used his drunken state to deceive him.

She would not allow herself to be played b

y this cold-blooded man again. Madeline wanted to break free, but her consciousness was slowly slipping away.

She even felt her body gradually changing.

The drug had dampened her senses, making her lean unconsciously into Jeremy's chest.

She was about to lose control of her gradually slipping consciousness as she took in the cold fragrance and the warm feeling of his body. Meredith had really gone all in. She had only taken a sip and did not expect the drug to be so effective.

Sensing Jeremy carrying her into the room, Madeline, with the last traces of her clear-headed willpower, grabbed his collar firmly. "Jeremy, let me go..."

She had said, but she found her voice to have become unusually charming. She was obviously trying to reject, but the tone made it sound like an invitation instead.

Jeremy glanced at the ever more charming girl in his arms and continued to move forward.

"Quickly put me down! Jeremy, you can't

Madeline was still murmuring when she suddenly felt cold all over.

Jeremy had put her into the bathtub. " Don't be scared. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do."

His gentle voice was like a stream of refreshing spring water flowing through her warm heart.

His words really surprised her.

"Hang in there. It'll be alright."

His comforting words sounded with unprecedented tenderness, and like a tranquilizer, Madeline's worries were calmed.

He took off her coat, and just as he was about to take off her dress, Madeline pinned his hand.

"I can do it myself, so get out."

Feeling the heat coming from her palm, Jeremy nodded lightly. "Call me if there's anything. I'll be outside."

"Okay." Madeline nodded strenuously and released her clenched hand. After seeing that Jeremy had turned around and closed the bathroom door, Madeline immediately turned on the cold water and drenched herself all over...

On that autumn night, a cool breeze blew. Then, it started to rain.

Jeremy stood in front of the windowsill, listening to the sound of the shower coming from the

bathroom. His thoughts drifted far away.

The past was gradually flooding his heart like the dense rain outside the window.

He recalled that Madeline had once approached him with evidence that could prove her innocence. However, he had not hesitated to destroy the evidence in order to protect Meredith.

She asked him while in tears whether he thought it mattered or not if she was dead.

He had sneered and questioned her back, "Are you dead then?"

Thinking about it now, what he said at the time must have brought her pain that pierced her heart. At this moment, however, the pain was piercing his heart

thousand times more.

It was only after she died did he realize how important she was to him.

'Madeline, I regret it.

'But you didn't even give me a chance to regret it.

'I've lost.'

He smiled bitterly while looking at the rainy night sky. His eyes heated up quietly. Clank!

Suddenly, there was a heavy crash in the bathroom. Jeremy instantly withdrew his thoughts and rushed directly into the bathroom without thinking. As soon as he entered, he saw Madeline sitting drenched in the bathtub with her expression looking lost.

His gaze changed as he picked her up worriedly. Her drenched dress hugged her graceful figure tightly, and the instant the warmth from his palm was passed to her body, Madeline could not help but shudder.

"Vera, how are you?"

He called out her name, and

unconsciously, there was a trace of anxiety in his voice. (2)

Madeline shook her head. "I'm alright. Let me shower for a while more. I'm much better already."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 316

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 316](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 316](#)

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline reached out and pushed him away just in case, but Jeremy did not let go of her. He took off his shoes and stepped into the bathtub while hugging her.

Madeline was surprised that Jeremy actually made such a move.

Cold, flowing water was continuously falling from the shower. It quickly wetted his clothes.

Yet, he was unmoving and was as steady as a rock. He hugged her, letting the cold water soak through his body...

As time passed, Jeremy, who sat behind Madeline, was gradually losing his focus and blankly staring at the familiar appearance. He involuntarily hugged her a little tighter. "Madeline..." he could not help but whisper softly,

Madeline suddenly opened her beautiful eyes that were gradually recovering consciousness. Cold water droplets dripped from her curled eyelashes, falling silently on the back of her hands.

Although Jeremy's voice was inaudible, Madeline heard it.

Madeline.

'What intimate affection. Jeremy, I used to wish you could call me like that.

'But all those expectations and wild wishes of mine have long been torn to pieces along with my heart. They can no longer be put together.'

The next day, Madeline woke up and found herself sleeping on Jeremy's bed. Much to her surprise, the clothes she was wearing had been changed. She was now wearing a loose bathrobe and was naked inside!

She got up suddenly and saw the obvious mole on her slightly exposed left chest.

She quickly gripped the loose neckline.

What had happened?

When did she fall asleep last night? When did she change her clothes? She had no

recollection of it at all. If Jeremy had changed her out of her

dress, then he must have seen the mole on her chest...

Click.

The door was pushed open just then and Jeremy walked in elegantly, already well dressed. He did not seem to be in the disoriented state he was in when he accompanied her in the bathtub last night.

At this moment, he was charismatic-still

the noble, elegant, and unattainable President Whitman.

After Jeremy walked in, his slender eyes glanced vaguely at Madeline's hand that was gripping tightly at her neckline. He parted his thin lips slightly, "You're awake. Are you still feeling uncomfortable?"

Madeline steadied her emotions and looked at him calmly, "When did I fall asleep last night?"

"Around early morning," he answered naturally.

"Were you the one who changed my clothes?"

He met her questioning eyes openly. " Don't worry, I don't have the habit of taking advantage of others. I helped you put on the bathrobe first, only then did I take off the soaked dress."

Madeline looked at Jeremy dubiously and smiled a little. "Then, please leave first. Let me wash up."

"Okay." He nodded. "I have all the new toiletries and clothes ready for you."

"Thanks."

"We don't need to be so courteous toward each other. You'll soon be the lady of this house." He smiled faintly before turning around and walking out.

Madeline sat on the bed, thinking for a moment. After that, she changed into the clothes that Jeremy had prepared before she went to the bathroom to wash up.

She pulled open her neckline. Her eyes narrowed as she looked at the mole on her left chest in the mirror.

What he said just now should be true. Otherwise, he would have questioned her angrily. How could he have kept his composure?

If he knew that she was still alive, he would definitely settle her quickly. He would have never kept silent.

This was not his style of doing things.

Madeline relaxed after thinking about this.

After washing up, Madeline went downstairs and found that breakfast was ready.

The dining hall had already been tidied and cleaned up. There was none of the red wine or dishes that were spilled on the ground from last night.

Jeremy pulled the chair for her chivalrously and both of them sat down facing each other.

He took a sip of milk gracefully. Seeing Madeline eating her breakfast calmly, he opened his mouth slightly and said, " Although I've already tried to avoid the possibility of offending you last night, I still inadvertently saw a mark on a certain part of your body." Madeline suddenly stopped in the middle of picking up the milk as her heart skipped a beat.

What did he mean? Was he implying that he had actually seen the mole on her chest? Did he know she was his damned ex-wife?

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 317

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 317

PREVIOUS

Chapter 317

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Despite feeling surprised on the inside, Madeline still maintained an elegant and calm smile.

She lifted her picturesque brows and showed a slightly confused expression. "Is there a special mark on my body? How come I don't know of it? So, what did you see?" she asked calmly, but her heartbeat had started to become tense.

His deep black eyes were looking at her own as his lips curled up slightly. "There's a pale pink butterfly at the back of your left waist. 2

His low, husky voice carried the languidness and casualness of the early morning hours.

"I think it should be a birthmark." Madeline quietly heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing his answer. She curled her lips and smiled faintly. "It's a birthmark."

"A very special birthmark. "

"So what if it's special? I was still abandoned by my biological parents." 33 Madeline lowered her gaze and ate her breakfast quietly.

The morning halo shone through the glass window and scattered on her sweet, elegant face. Her dense eyelashes fluttered gently with the blinking of her eyes. There was an unspeakable sense of loneliness hidden deep in her flowy and beautiful eyes.

For some reason, Jeremy could not help but feel a pang of pain in his chest as he watched the woman

in front of him looking down silently.

The smile on his face disappeared while his expression became much more solemn. "You said previously that your parents lost you due to their neglect and took in the wrong child. Have you looked for them over the years?"

"I found them," Madeline replied without looking up, "But they much prefer that phony now. As for me...! 33

Madeline laughed a little sarcastically. "As for me, they don't even want to see me, let alone acknowledge me."

There was a long silence after her voice fell.

After breakfast, Jeremy sent Madeline back to her apartment.

Felipe had waited for Madeline all night. Seeing that she was finally back, he quietly let go of the worry in his heart.

Madeline did not tell Felipe that she had been drugged last night, for fear that he would worry. However, Felipe still noticed that the outfit Madeline was wearing was not the same one she wore when she went out yesterday.

"Did you stay with him all night?" Felipe asked tentatively.

Madeline made an excuse, saying, "I stayed there to piss Meredith off."

"You slept in his room? You two-"

"No." Madeline interrupted, her tone becoming colder. "I'll never let him touch me again. How could I still have expectations for a man who drove me to hell?" z

She curled her lips. Her dimples looked sweet, but the smile that she revealed was full of mockery.

"Felipe, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

"Then, that's good." Once the worry in Felipe's eyes faded, they then regained their former fluid tenderness. He held her hand gently. "Although it's fake, it still makes me uncomfortable to see you staying with him."

Although his words were a bit vague, Madeline understood clearly upon hearing him.

"From the moment I saw Jeremy driving you out of the car and you falling on the side of the road in the wind and rain, I was determined to protect you. 2

"Girls are all treasures left on earth by God and should be cherished, especially a girl who is as great and as perfect as you," Felipe said softly..

The tenderness of his eyes permeated everywhere like hot spring water from underground,

surrounding her traumatized body and mind drop by drop.

Madeline looked at Felipe's eyes dazedly. She wanted to respond but hesitated to speak.

Seeing her struggle, Jeremy only smiled. He reached out his hand and gently stroked her head.

"The 10th of the coming month is Old Master Whitman's 80th birthday. Whether or not Jeremy is interested in you depends on what he'll do this time."

Madeline lowered her gaze and pondered.

This was an amazing opportunity.

Perhaps, it was about time.

Madeline still had lingering fears thinking of what happened last night.

Fortunately, what Jeremy saw was just the butterfly-shaped birthmark on the back of her waist. If he had seen her chest at that time, her identity would be exposed.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 318

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 318

PREVIOUS

Chapter 318

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

On the other side, Meredith had hired people to keep an eye on Jeremy's villa all night. Knowing that Madeline had been in Jeremy's bedroom all night, the more she thought about it, the angrier she got!

She had gotten rid of Madeline completely after all the trouble three years ago, but who knew there would be a woman who looked so much like Madeline.

The main thing was that this woman was not as easy to deal with as Madeline.

Meredith stood in front of her mirror. Looking at the unhealed scar on her face, she became more upset.

She had almost used up all the methods available, yet Jeremy was instead becoming colder toward her. She also knew that only by continuing to play the role of 'Little Linnie' would it be possible to snatch Jeremy back.

Firstly, she needed to treat the wound on her face.

Madeline was thinking when she suddenly felt a little itch on the back of her left waist. She scratched it a little but realized it was getting itchier, so she took a look in the mirror and found a red patch.

In order to pretend to be Madeline and become the daughter of the Montgomeries in the first place, she had not forgotten to tattoo a fake, butterfly-shaped birthmark on this part of her body.

However, as she had been too impatient back then, she randomly searched for a tattoo shop. Who knew that after only three years, not only had the color faded, but she was also suffering from itchiness due to her allergy. Meredith desperately scratched it in distraught when she suddenly heard the sound of the door opening.

"Meredith, are you in the bathroom?" Eloise's voice was approaching.

Meredith put down her dress hurriedly and came out of the bathroom casually.

"Mom," she called out obediently, but her

mood showed dejection. "Meredith." Eloise patted her shoulder, feeling sorry for her. "Silly girl, don't

think about the unhappy things. Those

aren't your fault."

Meredith bit her lip, feeling aggrieved. "That Vera Quinn got so many rascals to bully me but nothing is happening to her. I didn't think Jeremy would not look into this matter just to protect her. The more I think about it, the more heartbroken I am." "I'll definitely pursue this matter for you!" Eloise

assured. "I think Jeremy might just be confused for the moment. Just now, the manager of D.W called me and said that Jeremy went to order an evening dress. The size of the dress is the size you usually wear!"

Meredith was a little surprised upon hearing it. "Jeremy ordered an evening

dress for me?" Eloise smiled cheerfully. "The 10th day of

the coming month is Old Master Whitman's 80th birthday. I think Jeremy ordered that dress for you to wear on the day. He wants you to be his companion to the birthday banquet."

"Is it true?" Meredith said with surprise. All her worries and dissatisfaction from before were wiped out in an instant.

Eloise nodded affirmatively. "Of course, it's true. You've also said it before that you've been together with him for so many years now and even given birth to a child for him. He's just been throwing tantrums with you these days, but the person he actually loves most has always been you!"

Listening to these words, Meredith gradually regained her confidence. The more she realized it, the more reasonable she felt it to be.

"So, just be happy these days and take care of your injury first."

Meredith nodded repeatedly with sparkly

eyes.

She seemed to be seeing herself wearing the evening dress that Jeremy had personally ordered himself. She imagined walking beside him radiantly and enjoying everyone's envious eyes.

She would never miss the great opportunity to announce her marriage to him when the time came!

Meredith's mood improved a lot. After the scar on her face had scabbed off, she hurriedly went to the beauty salon for a laser treatment. After applying foundation, the scar was basically invisible.

The day before Old Master Whitman's birthday, the service assistant at D.W reported to her that Jeremy had personally picked up the evening dress and it should be given to her today.

Meredith looked at the photo. No matter the design or tailoring, the evening dress had quite a lasting charm. She could not wait to wear it right away.

Meredith waited and waited till it was dark, but Jeremy never contacted her.

She really could not wait any longer, so she called Jeremy, but no one answered.

She went to the villa to look for Jeremy, but he was not there either.

Meredith was anxious and annoyed. She had hired people to obtain Jeremy's whereabouts, but nothing could be found.

Early the next morning, Meredith put on heavy makeup with dark circles under her eyes and went to Whitman Manor with Eloise.

Many guests had already entered the yard one after another, talking and laughing with each other. The atmosphere was harmonious.

Meredith looked around, but she still did not see Jeremy.

Seeing Mrs. Whitman coming out, she immediately ran over to ask her. Mrs.

Whitman saw her and was a little confused. "Jeremy called in the morning and said that he'd be bringing an important girl to meet his parents. I thought he was joking around and actually talking about you. But then, how could it be that he wasn't talking about you? Then, who is Jeremy bringing?"

Mrs. Whitman was puzzled and so was Eloise.

Meredith's expression changed instantly. She had a bad feeling all of a sudden.

As she was being apprehensive, there was movement at the gate. She looked up subconsciously, her eyes about to pop out the instant she saw the scene not far away. Her raging anger shot up to her throat!

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 319

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 319

PREVIOUS

Chapter 319

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Jeremy was dressed in a well-tailored black suit, his tall and stylish figure perfectly outlined.

His countenance was golden while his noble and elegant temperament was revealed in his gestures.

It was this side of Jeremy that Meredith had wanted to seize when she first saw him!

She had seized him with conspiracy and tricks for many years, but she did not expect this perfect man to be holding another woman's hand today.

Meredith angrily looked at Vera who was walking beside Jeremy. What was even more unacceptable was that she had thought that the evening dress Vera was wearing was one that Jeremy ordered for her, but it turned out that he bought it for Vera!

She had been looking forward to it for so long for naught! a

In the end, reality hit her with a resounding slap!

Jeremy had always been a shining spot in the crowd. The guests in the garden noticed his appearance, and at the same time, they saw Madeline who was next to him arm in arm.

The woman in their eyes was not that devastatingly beautiful, but their eyes were still drawn to her involuntarily. 2

The dress was beautiful, but when worn on Madeline's body, it was just a foil.

Her figure was beautiful and graceful with an air of orchids. Her skin was like a porcelain vase that left a mild scent wherever she passed by. It was memorable. Her smile was so casual, but it also looked really unique.

Some people could not help but whisper, Isn't that Vera Quinn?"

"The founder and designer queen of Miss Lady."

"She was a big star at the last business reception for Miss Lady's second anniversary."

"She really looks like Young Master Whitman's ex-wife. How did Young Master Whitman get together with her?"

"I heard early on that Young Master Whitman frequently went to First Crystal Street to look for her. It seems that their relationship is unusual."

"I also heard that Meredith was kidnapped last month and that the few men had done something to her. Is it because of this that Young Master Whatman no longer wants Meredith and is now with this Vera Quinn..."

"Tsk..."

Meredith was already clenching her fists with anger when she heard all these kinds of speculative words coming from behind her.

She felt as if she was about to explode, but considering the current occasion, she had to endure it.

However, Eloise could not bear it anymore and walked straight over. "Vera Quinn."

Madeline stopped, looked at the angry

Eloise, and smiled politely. "Mrs. Montgomery, is something the matter?"

"I'm fine, but you won't be soon enough!" Eloise said, suddenly raising her hand to slap Madeline's

face fiercely.

With a slap, Madeline's face was turned to the side. She looked a little lost. She laughed sarcastically. How could the pain on her face compare to the pain spreading in her heart?

She had no precaution just because she was facing her own biological mother and so, she ended up receiving the slap.

When everyone saw this, Meredith smiled

secretly.

Jeremy looked at Eloise, displeasure apparent in his sharp gaze. "Have you gone mad? How dare you hit my partner?"

"Your partner?" Eloise chuckled. "Jeremy, I don't want to lose my reputation in front of so many people for Meredith's sake, but I'll definitely deal with this vixen!"

Eloise said as she raised her palm, wanting to hit Madeline again.

Jeremy's gaze sank as he subconsciously stretched out his arm to protect Madeline in his arms. With his other hand, he grabbed Eloise's wrist,

"Do you dare to hit her again?"

He flung Eloise away angrily. Eloise lost her focus and fell backward.

Meredith hurried to support her anxiously.

"Mom, Mom, are you okay?" she said worriedly, tears coming to her eyes as she said, "Mom, forget it. Don't worry about me anymore. I'm the one who is no longer in a relationship with Jeremy, so just let him and Miss Vera be together. It's enough that I get hurt. I don't want you to get hurt too."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 320

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 320

PREVIOUS

Chapter 320

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Eloise had always been willing to do anything for her daughter, but she felt even more distressed when Meredith said this.

"Meredith, don't worry. Your mother will never allow you to be bullied so simply! I want everyone here today to take a clear look at Young Master Whitman who's the richest and most powerful man in Glendale but truly an indifferent scumbag. And this one named Vera Quinn who's also

a despicable and shameless vixen!"

Gasp!

The guests were all shocked to hear Eloise's words.

Hearing this, it seemed that Vera Quinn was meddling in between Jeremy and Meredith's relationship, causing Meredith to be abandoned.

"Mom, don't say it, don't say it! It's all my fault. It has nothing to do with Jeremy and Miss Vera. Let's go!" Meredith burst into tears, her weak and weeping appearance looking pitiful.

Many people had begun to side with her. After all, they knew little about the history of the relationship between Meredith and Jeremy while Vera looked like a third party.

Most of the guests gradually felt distressed for Meredith and cast their contempt and disgust at Madeline.

Jeremy observed the change in the atmosphere around him. He looked back, looking at Madeline with concern.

"Are you all right?" He raised his hand and brushed her cheek lightly with his fingers.

Madeline smiled gracefully and calmly. " How could I not be fine just because of this slap? I'm not that weak." She smiled, looking at Eloise and Meredith, and at the same time, feeling the others' contemptuous gazes on her whole body.

"Mrs. Montgomery, everyone has to be responsible for what they do and say. You've hit me in front of so many people for no reason and you also called me as a vixen. Shouldn't you give a reasonable explanation?"

She smiled lightly, her proud eyes sweeping across the hostile and questioning eyes around her while her tone changed. "The most annoying thing i n my life has been being accused wrongly."

She uttered the last few words very profoundly.

"Accused wrongly?" Eloise smiled contemptuously. "Have I wronged you? You are a vixen! And you're cruel, mean, and shameless!" "Mom, don't speak anymore. Let's go. We really can't afford to provoke this young lady. I don't want to suffer from a disaster like before. When I close my eyes now and think of it, they had each bullied me one b y one. I'm so sad..." Meredith cried and stopped in her speech, but she was smiling in her heart while hoping that Eloise would continue to make things worse.

Eloise became even more distressed and hugged Meredith tightly, patting her back and comforting her.

Hearing Meredith's words that were laced with implication, the people around them began to feel dissatisfied.

"It seems that the previous rumors about Meredith being bullied by several men by turns were true. If that's the case, then she is really miserable."

"Listen to Meredith's implication. Did Vera ask someone to do it?" "It must be. I didn't expect this Vera to have the beauty of a goddess but a poisonous heart. She is really vicious!"

"Not to mention how Young Master Whitman would abandon Meredith for this kind of woman."

There was a lot of discussion going around. Meredith leaned in Eloise's arms and cried while laughing secretly. She was going to ruin Vera here today! She was

going to take her revenge! However, at this moment, she felt a cold

current around her.

"I've said not to mention the matter again. Why are you still bringing it up on this occasion?" Jeremy's voice reached her ears coldly.

Meredith's heart trembled and she was a little scared.

"Jeremy, are you blaming Meredith? How can you actually say this? Things have already reached this point and yet you still defend this vixen! If it wasn't for the vixen's plan, how could Meredith have been bullied? Meredith is obviously a victim. Not only do you not feel sorry for her and refuse to seek justice for her, but you're still protecting this witch!"

Eloise glared at Jeremy angrily, disappointment and resentment clear in her gaze.

"What a waste of Meredith's love for you! Jeremy, where is your conscience?"

Jeremy's brows furrowed. His handsome face was already covered with frost and there was a stream of coldness shooting out from his eyes. "This matter has nothing to do with Vera, so don't put any unnecessary charges on her head," he spoke with a cold tone. Glancing at Meredith who was full of grievances and tears, he suppressed the anger in his heart. "I'll say it again, this matter ends here. No one is allowed to mention it again."

"Jeremy, what are you doing? How can you treat Meredith like this? This vixen really instigated the matter, so how can I just let it go? I'll call the police and have her arrested now! I'll let her pay the tragic price!"

Mrs. Whitman rushed forward, defending Meredith righteously. "Vera, you can't just forget it!"

"Yes, you really can't do that."

After a long silence, Madeline opened her mouth. She met those scornful eyes and looked at Jeremy distressedly.

"Jeremy, I really don't want so many people to be fooled by Meredith and I don't want you to be accused of being a scumbag because of a woman like her, so I'll have to violate my agreement with you and speak the truth of this matter."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 321

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 321

PREVIOUS

Chapter 321

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

As Madeline's voice fell, the surrounding

gradually became quiet.

The truth about this incident?

Is what that was just said not the truth?

Everyone was looking at each other all

confused.

Meredith knew in her heart that she was the culprit, and when Madeline said this all of a sudden, she could not help but feel guilty.

When thinking about how she could fight back, Eloise stepped forward to defend her immediately.

**"Vera Quinn, you really are an insidious woman. You just want to tarnish my daughter's reputation!"
Eloise pointed at Madeline with uncontrollable anger and rebuked.**

"You spent money to hire those men to kidnap Meredith and had her suffer such cruel abuse. Not only that, but you also put this matter up onto the internet to cause such a fuss, which then hurt Meredith's reputation. I'll seek justice for my daughter today!"

"Mom..." Meredith hugged Eloise's arm tearfully and leaned against her very weakly. "Forget it, Mom. I don't want to push it anymore. I don't want Jeremy to be unhappy..."

"Jeremy, listen to this. Up to this point, Meredith still cares about you, but you!" Eloise hugged Meredith distressedly while fiercely shooting an accusatory gaze at Jeremy and Madeline. "For this vixen, you've allowed Meredith to be wrongly accused and haven't even shown any concern for her. You're not worthy of my daughter at all!"

"Jeremy, our future relatives are right. In any case, you can't ignore Meredith. This matter must be investigated to the end!"

Mrs. Whitman seemed to be siding with Meredith.

On the other hand, Meredith cried whilst becoming more excited at this moment. Mrs. Whitman, Mom, it's enough that you both support me. Although I'm a victim, I really don't intend to pursue this."

Meredith swallowed twice and looked at Madeline.

"Miss Vera, the fault is mine. I made you unhappy. I was unlucky for what happened before. I won't pursue this, so I also hope that you don't anger my mother. Please..."

She cried, then looked at Jeremy again. " Jeremy, it's my fault. It's all my fault.

Please don't be angry with me. I promise you, I'll never mention it again. Please don't get angry with me, alright?"

With her humble request, her tears sparkled in her eyes as her appearance at the moment was as desolate as she was.

If it were not for Meredith's true colors which she had already seen through, Madeline felt that she would become like the people around her-impressed by Meredith's acting skills.

"Meredith, you're in the right, so why did you apologize?" Eloise tried her best to defend her. "They are the ones who are wrong. You're the victim!"

Clap, clap, clap.

After watching Meredith's performance, Madeline stretched out her hands and gently clapped.

The surrounding group of guests who were affected by Meredith's performance cast their righteous and indignant eyes at Madeline at this moment, but at a glance, Madeline was smiling leisurely as she said, "Miss Crawford's acting is as perfect as ever. How flawless."

Madeline chuckled and raised her

eyebrows, her eyes looking firmly ahead. "Victim? You're obviously the one who

initiated it."

"Vera Quinn! Even with so many people here, you dare attempt to flip the situation around?" Eloise warned severely.

Facing Eloise's hostile gaze, Madeline suppressed her anger and smiled ironically.

"Mrs. Montgomery, the person who's confusing the rights and wrongs is your precious daughter."

"You..."

"I can tell you very clearly that if it wasn't for Jeremy who asked me not to look into the matter of Meredith kidnapping me,

your baby girl would already be in prison b

y now." "... Eloise was stunned for a moment. You! Vera Quinn, you're a criminal

pretending to be the police!"

"Mom, I didn't. She's slandering me." Meredith also shook her head desperately as she quibbled, her eyes appearing weak. " Jeremy, you know I wouldn't do such a thing!"

She looked at the guests around her with pitiful tears. 10

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 322

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 322](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 322](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"I know all of you heard that I was kidnapped a while ago. Yes, I was kidnapped and humiliated by a few men. The mastermind of this incident is this Miss Vera Quinn. I didn't want to look into this initially, but she has now turned the tables and is slandering me like this. I really can't bear it."

Meredith bit her lip and pointed at Madeline quickly.

"Vera Quinn, I want to denounce you!"

As her voice fell, the guests unanimously chose to stand on Meredith's side.

"Miss Crawford, we all support you." 11

"Vera Quinn, you're so damnable!"

"Miss Meredith, don't worry. All of us here support you in denouncing this woman!"

"Vera Quinn, with your character, don't think that we will ever patronize Miss Lady again in the future. I believe it will not be long before Miss Lady will go bankrupt!"

"Shut up all of you!"

In the crowd, a cold voice struck out strongly and violently, interrupting the angry words that were being thrown at Madeline. 6

Everyone could not help but be stunned. They raised their eyes to see the expression and gaze of Jeremy who was next to Madeline at the moment.

Jeremy was standing beside Madeline, his sharp and treacherous eyes like a sharp sword that was sweeping coldly past those people who were against Madeline before finally falling on Meredith's tearful face. Meredith's heart started to beat violently all of a sudden as her breathing became tense.

"Why do you have to humiliate yourself? I said before not to mention it anymore yet you still want to expose those scars again and again on such occasions."

"Jeremy, I didn't. I was forced. I don't want the person who harmed me to continue to get away with it." Meredith explained, feeling aggrieved. "Alright, I won't talk about it anymore. I won't speak of it again and I won't pursue it anymore.'

She emphasized this, but internally, of course she did not actually want anyone to really pursue this matter either.

If they really were to look into it, they would only find out the truth of her being the mastermind behind the scenes.

"How can we not pursue it? Of course we must investigate it to the end!" Eloise said resolutely.

Jeremy sneered, his chilly eyes making Meredith more flustered. She deliberately pulled on Eloise's hand. "Mom, forget it. I don't want to pursue it-"

"Do you think it's still possible at this point not to do so? It's impossible." Jeremy interrupted coldly. He looked over at Meredith with that insipid gaze from head to toe till she felt chills all over.

"Seeing that we're in the presence of acquaintances, I never planned on speaking the truth about this matter. I don't care what outsiders may think or say about me," Jeremy said as he glanced at Madeline.

"But you shouldn't point your fingers at the person I care about." He paused before glancing at Meredith with disappointed eyes. "Neither can you."

"..." Meredith's face turned pale for a moment, and she was completely panicking! "Jeremy-"

"I have investigated this matter clearly

and the police have explained the

situation to me early this morning. The four prisoners have already confessed to you instructing them to kidnap Vera, but later on, it was because you had refused to pay that the four b*stards became angry and dealt you the humiliation."

"..." Meredith's face became pale as she became more embarrassed. She did not expect Jeremy to already know of it!

Eloise listened with shock as she shook her head again and again. "Impossible! Meredith is the victim!"

"She's the perpetrator," Jeremy answered affirmatively without hesitation, "Vera is the real victim. I asked Vera not to pursue this matter to save your daughter's reputation." "..." Eloise was tongue-tied and speechless. "How could this be possible? Why would Meredith do this? No..."

"Mom, please believe me. Of course, I wouldn't do this!" Meredith struggled to quibble. "Jeremy, you've been deceived by Vera. She must've bought off those four people! If it really was me, the police would have come to arrest me long ago but they have no evidence to prove that I did it!

"Do you want evidence? The evidence is

here."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 323

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 323](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 323](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline spoke unhurriedly as she took out her mobile phone and showed a phone number on the screen.

Everyone looked over, and Meredith was stunned when she saw a string of numbers displayed on the screen.

She did not understand it at first, but after watching for a few seconds, her face went green as her

eyes flickered.

Seeing her panicking and shirking, Madeline smiled comfortably.

"Miss Crawford, why aren't you speaking? Do you find this number familiar? Of course, you're familiar with it, because this is your foster mother, Rose Tanner's, phone number."

Madeline smiled and walked gracefully to Meredith. Her elegant and proud temperament had crushed Meredith in seconds.

"Miss Crawford, you're indeed very smart. You were afraid that if the incident was exposed, you would draw fire to yourself, so you used your foster mother's mobile phone to contact the four hoodlums. Now, the phone still retains the call records from the time. Even if they've been

cleared, one can just go to the

telecommunications company to check the records and it'll be clear at a glance.

"Oh, there's one more thing. Those hoodlums also have the habit of recording every time they make a transaction. So, do you want me to play the recording now for everyone present?"

"..." Meredith widened her eyes in shock, her face looking pale.

The guests who had just said they would support Meredith in denouncing Madeline were already staring at her angrily.

Who would have thought that plot would reverse like this!

They had said they wanted to support Meredith, but this was really a slap in the face. They had almost wronged the innocent.

Madeline looked at the scene around her with satisfaction and chuckled. "Meredith, do you still dare say that you're the victim? 11

"For the sake of your relationship, Jeremy was willing to sacrifice his friend, me, by wanting to help you. But you just don't know what's good or bad for you. You just had to unite with your good mother to condemn me and Jeremy on such an occasion. Are you satisfied with the result?

As Madeline spoke, she looked at Eloise and Mrs. Whitman who looked embarrassed and shocked.

"Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Whitman, what now? Do you still want to look into this? Do you want to call the police? Or do you want me to call the police for you?"

Meredith never expected things to develop like this.

She pressed her lips together as she stared at Madeline fiercely with her eyes.

Feeling the suspicious and angry gazes around her, Meredith was panicking, but she did not know how to step down.

"Young Master Whitman, Miss Vera, please don't accuse Meredith. She's innocent!"

Suddenly, Rose emerged from who knew where. She cried and ran over to Madeline while kneeling down. She pulled on Madeline's long skirt with both hands.

"I did it all, I did it all. It has nothing to do with Meredith. She doesn't know anything!"

Rose was crying, still clutching onto Madeline's skirt desperately.

The skirt was a one-shoulder and it was pulled on by Rose until it had almost fallen off.

Madeline subconsciously covered her chest with her handbag and said coldly, ' Let go.'

However, Rose did not listen and kept crying. "Miss Vera, if you have to blame someone, blame me. It was all my own idea. I hired the four hoodlums to kidnap you! Meredith wanted to stop me and that's why she went to the waste paper factory. I'm the one who harmed you and also Meredith. If you want to blame someone, please blame me!"

While Rose was crying, she gave Madeline's dress a vehement tug. With a swish, Rose tore down

Madeline's skirt.

Jeremy took off his suit jacket with lightning speed and put it over Madeline's body.

His cold, dark eyes pierced through Rose. " Did you not hear her when she told you to let go? Get lost."

Jeremy kicked Rose's hand away unhappily, and in the next second, he hugged Madeline in front of everyone.

Meredith watched this scene in shock, unable to believe that Jeremy was treating Vera like this.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 324

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 324](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 324](#)

[NEXT](#)

[Click 'Setting' button to setting theme](#)

He had never gotten so angry in front of others before, but today, he did it for Vera. He was breaking his usually regal and noble visage.

"Jeremy, you heard what Rose said. Meredith is the victim. She's innocent!" Eloise suddenly emphasized. She would rather believe Rose's explanation than Meredith's despicableness. 2

"Aren't you going to hurry up and let go of that woman? Where is Meredith's place in this?"

Of course, Jeremy would not let Madeline go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter and glanced at the woman in his arms softly.

"I will never let go of this woman in my life. As for your daughter, I've already canceled my engagement with her. Don't

make me repeat it."

As Jeremy spoke with such a leisurely tone, he hugged Madeline and turned directly into the house.

Eloise watched this scene dumbly, gritting her teeth with anger.

This scene was so offending, hateful, and

embarrassing for Meredith!

Jeremy had completely denied their marriage in front of so many people, even publicly announcing his determination for Vera.

How could this be tolerated?

Jeremy hugged Madeline as they went

directly to his room here.

Although he rarely came back to live here, there was always someone who cleaned the room. Madeline smelled a familiar fragrance as soon as she entered. It was the aromatherapy kit she had personally blended. It had the effect of calming and aiding with sleep.

Mr. Whitman had gotten someone to buy two boxes for Jeremy as he experienced problems sleeping.

Madeline put on her dress again in the bathroom. When she returned to the bedroom, she saw Jeremy standing in front of the windowsill.

He was wearing a clean and pressed white shirt. The warm autumn sun was shining on his handsome face. His quiet appearance at the moment reminded her of the first time she had seen him in college.

However, he was no longer the man of the past.

"Do you blame me for what transpired just now?" Madeline walked behind him, saying with difficulty. Jeremy turned his head. His alluring, slender eyes were softened by the autumn wind. "Perhaps I shouldn't have allowed you to suffer this grievance from the beginning. Otherwise, there would've been no such thing as what happened just now."

Madeline smiled. "What are you saying? That you feel bad for me?"

The man looked at her eyes deeply. " Didn't you feel sorry for me just now as well?"

His voice was very low and the magnetic

sound slipped into her ears in an

ambiguous manner.

Looking at her picturesque face in the sun, Jeremy could not help but stretch out his hand and brush his fingertips across the corners of her eyebrows.

The person in front of him was Vera, but as he looked into her eyes and deep into his heart, it was completely Madeline. "I've stated my position just now. Do you have anything you want to say to me now?"

Madeline smiled as she looked at him. "Do you really want to marry me?"

"Are you willing to now?" he asked, his gaze looking lost.

She smiled and shook her head slightly. "I won't marry a man who doesn't love me." Jeremy got back to his sense and the smile

between his eyebrows disappeared. "Will

you still marry Felipe?"

"Have you forgotten about the good news that I wanted to tell you the other day? The good news is that my marriage with Felipe has been canceled."*

Jeremy's sword-like eyebrows scrunched. "If you're not marrying Felipe and you don't want to marry me, what exactly are you planning?" Madeline smiled with her eyebrows curved. In the corner of her vision, she caught a glimpse of a figure who was standing in the corner of the yard. She smiled and stretched out her hand to grab Jeremy's slightly loose tie. Lifting up her beautiful face, her smile was bright and spirited. "I'm thinking if it's because I grew up to look the same as Madeline which is why I'm also destined to fall in love with the same man as her."

Her soft voice fell into his heart gently like cotton.

Jeremy's eyes lit up. As he looked into those beautiful eyes that were as clear as water, his heartbeat sped up a little unconsciously. "Vera, are you really in love with me?" 2

** Scroll down to read the next chapter **

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 325

[Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 325](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 325](#)

[NEXT](#)

[Click 'Setting' button to setting theme](#)

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled, her intoxicating dimples blooming on the sides of her lips.

"Don't you want me to fall in love with you? The truth is, you still love Meredith, right?" She pulled on his necktie with a hint of grievance in her eyes. "If this is the case, I'll leave now and never see you again."

Madeline pretended to be disappointed and let go of Jeremy's necktie.

As soon as his neckline was loosened, Jeremy felt the warmth flowing away from his heart.

Seeing her turning around with disappointment in front of his eyes, he froze in a trance. It felt as if his heart was suddenly stabbed by an invisible needle. "Don't go."

Jeremy grabbed Madeline's wrist.

Madeline, who had not taken more than a step, stopped abruptly. At the back where Jeremy could not see, she quietly raised a triumphant smile.

It was just that she had not even enjoyed this victory for more than a few seconds before Jeremy suddenly used his force to bring her into his arms.

Madeline crashed into his chest unexpectedly. The familiar fragrance quickly surrounded her breath.

She used to like the smell on him and even longed to hug him to sleep every night. However, she had waited and waited until her heart sank like a stone. It was a hopeless ending...

Madeline curled her lips and laughed in mockery before looking up. She did not expect Jeremy to be looking down at her. Madeline was a little perplexed when she inadvertently met his eyes that were as deep and blurry as the night.

She realized that Jeremy was looking at her very affectionately. Having seen his cold and ruthless appearance, his appearance at this moment made her feel lightheaded. 2

However, she noticed that the figure was still in the corner by the wall downstairs,

looking at Jeremy and her.

She subconsciously thought that it was Meredith.

Only she would do such a sneaky thing.

She felt something cold on her cheek as she was thinking. It was Jeremy stroking her face.

Before she could react, she saw Jeremy's handsome face inching closer toward her. Suddenly, he pressed his lips onto hers in the next second.

Madeline suddenly clenched her fists, wanting to push him away. She wanted to resist but thinking of Meredith who was peeping at them, she forced herself to endure it.

He could have said that he was drunk the other day, but now, Jeremy had not drunk at all but still kissed her all of a sudden.

Madeline could not predict his behavior at this moment.

Back then, he never kissed her even when conducting husband and wife matters with her. He had only slept with her to vent his frustration.

Now, he was kissing her.

He was kissing a woman who looked exactly like the ex-wife he hated.

How ridiculous.

Although, perhaps it was not ridiculous after all. At least it showed that she succeeded.

Jeremy had indeed developed feelings for her. Otherwise, he would never kiss her.

Old Master Whitman's 80th birthday was ruined just like that.

Relatives and friends left unhappily, but there was still a lot of discussions when they left.

Although Rose Tanner's appearance at the end had taken all the charges off her, no matter how they looked at it, they felt that Rose was deliberately trying to get Meredith off the hook.

Old Master Whitman leaned on his cane in the living hall, looking at Meredith who was still looking pitiful. He glanced at her contemptuously.

"Hmph, my grandson has finally recovered his senses and realized the scheming nature of this woman."

Meredith was taken aback. She understood that Old Master Whitman was calling her a two-faced bitch.

She gritted her teeth secretly, but her face was full of innocence.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 326

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 326

PREVIOUS

Chapter 326

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"Old Master Whitman, I know you have a deep misunderstanding toward me, but..."

"There's no need to explain anything to m

e. You know very well what you've done."

"..." Meredith was speechless.

Just then, Rose knelt down in front of Old Master Whitman with a plop. "Old Master Whitman, I did it all on my own. Meredith didn't know about it at all. When she knew, she deliberately ran over to stop me. That's why Meredith got into the accident. It was me. I was the one who caused Meredith trouble."

She blamed herself whilst in tears.

"Old Master Whitman, if you want someone to blame, blame me. It doesn't matter even if you send me to the police station, but Meredith is a good girl. I really don't want Jeremy to misunderstand her. She has already suffered so much. Jeremy shouldn't break her heart this time."

"In fact, all of these mistakes are Vera Quinn's fault!" Eloise pushed all the blame onto Madeline.

However, as soon as her voice fell, two intimate figures appeared by the stairs. Madeline's sweet voice

sounded leisurely.

"Mrs. Montgomery, you're really a good mother. The facts and evidence have all been displayed clearly in front of you, yet you still want to deceive yourself and defend your good daughter who's two faced."

Eloise's expression changed upon hearing this. Looking up to see Madeline walking beside Jeremy with a bright smile, she was angrier.

"Vera Quinn, if it isn't for you, a third party who's trying to steal Meredith's fiancé, why would her foster mother hire people to kidnap you? It's all because of you that Meredith had the accident. You really are despicable!"

"Despicable?" Madeline chuckled and walked toward Eloise. "On the contrary, I think Mrs. Montgomery is very pitiful."

"What... What did you say? I'm pitiful?" Eloise's eyes widened while her face, contorted by anger, no longer looked noble.

"Vera, whatever you want to do, do it to me. Don't hurt my mom." Meredith hurriedly went up to protect Eloise, putting on a good show to match her good daughter persona.

She quickly turned her weak gaze to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, I know you'll never believe me n o matter how I explain it, so just assume that it's me. Please don't blame my mom. She did it for me too."

Meredith begged for mercy on behalf of Rose while Rose slapped herself twice, seemingly regretful. "Meredith, I've caused you trouble. Jeremy, you have to believe in Meredith. She has been kind hearted since she was a child and has never done anything immoral. She-"

"Shut up." Jeremy interrupted out of annoyance. He lifted his handsome but unfeeling face to look at Meredith. "I've told you not to mention this matter again. It's your own fault that it escalated to this now. You don't need to beg me. If you want to beg, then beg Vera. Whether or not we're looking into it all depends on her."

Hearing this, Meredith's expression froze and her eyes were almost overflowing with unwillingness. 2

Rose was suddenly taken aback. What? She was extremely reluctant to go as far as begging Vera! However, if she did not beg, she might really have to go to jail!

She did not want to go to jail!

At this moment, Meredith suddenly walked toward Madeline and knelt down i n front of her.

"Meredith!" 3

"Meredith!" 5

Eloise and Rose spoke in unison and hurriedly went to help Meredith up, but Meredith pushed them away firmly.

Meredith's action had also surprised Jeremy.

She actually knelt.

"Miss Crawford, what are you doing?" Madeline pretended to be puzzled whilst saying, "Are you begging me?"

Meredith lifted her face, showing her tear smudged makeup. Her eyes were firm when she said, "Yes, I'm begging you. Miss Quinn, I beg you not to pursue this matter. Please spare my foster mother. She only did it for me. If you want to vent your anger and pursue this matter, just come at me. I'm willing to shoulder everything by myself!"

"Gee." Madeline sighed emotionally. " Miss Crawford, you really are filial. Your foster mother has led you to be humiliated by several men, yet at this moment, you're still willing to kneel down and beg me on her behalf. I'm really touched.">

When Meredith heard this, happiness suddenly appeared on her face. Presumably, these people should also think that she was a loving and filial daughter.

She suddenly felt so smart. Not only would Rose not go to jail, but she had also sold a good persona.

"Then, does it mean you won't pursue it anymore, Miss Quinn?" Meredith could not wait to ask.

Madeline nodded with a deep smile. " Since you're so righteous, Miss Crawford, then I'll help you. I won't pursue your foster mother. You'll shoulder this matter by yourself!"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 327

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 327

PREVIOUS

Chapter 327

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Following Madeline's words, the smile on Meredith's expression suddenly cracked. Her entire face became completely stiff.

What?

Did she hear wrongly? What was Vera talking about?

She just wanted to pretend and play a loving, righteous role in front of Jeremy and Old Master Whitman. She did not want to bear the blame on Rose's behalf!

She was just pretending!

Rose and Eloise were also dumbfounded. They did not expect Vera to be a ruthless character.

Seeing Meredith's surprised expression, Madeline smiled leisurely at Jeremy. " Jeremy, in that case, you can accompany me to the police station now."

Jeremy glanced at Meredith who was kneeling on the ground with a complicated look and nodded lightly. "Okay, I'll accompany you."

Madeline smiled happily and stretched out her hand to hold Jeremy's arm. Her arrogant, beautiful eyes swept across Meredith who was still kneeling by her feet. 2

"Kidnapping for extortion, intention to harm others... If sentenced for these crimes, it should garner a few years in prison, am I right? Miss Crawford, you must have never gone to jail before, right? Then, you can go in and experience the darkness inside. I heard that some people would be surrounded and get beaten up after they go in. How scary."

"..." Meredith's face turned pale after hearing this. Jeremy immediately thought of Madeline.

She had experienced countless sufferings and beatings in that dark place.

The scars and wounds on her body had existed so glaringly and vividly in his eyes.

"Vera Quinn."

Before Madeline and Jeremy could take a few steps, Eloise's voice sounded from behind them.

She slowed down her steps as her heart ached involuntarily.

Eloise walked toward her. Her face that should have been graceful and beautiful was full of resentment at the moment.

Madeline looked at Eloise calmly. "What's the matter, Mrs. Montgomery?"

"I beg you," Eloise opened her mouth and spoke the three words softly but with a strong unwillingness that invaded Madeline's heart. "Miss Quinn, the Montgomeries will compensate for all your losses. I just hope that you won't pursue this matter anymore."

Madeline laughed. "Are you begging me as well, Mrs. Montgomery? Is it worth it?"

"It's worth it because she's my only precious daughter!"

Only.

Precious daughter.

Madeline looked at those eyes and suddenly found them to be so familiar.

This resoluteness and unwillingness were just like hers back then.

'As it turns out, my eyes look like my

mother's,'

However, the woman in front of her did not seem to notice it at all.

Seeing that Madeline was just smiling without saying anything, Eloise seemed to have come to a decision. "Miss Quinn, if you think that an apology isn't enough, then I can also kneel for you as long as you stop causing trouble to my daughter."

As Eloise said this, she was really about to kneel down.

Madeline returned to her senses as her gaze sank. "It's useless even if you kneel," she suddenly said coldly, looking at Rose who was standing at the side, "She should be the one kneeling."

"Rose was stunned and immediately received the cue from Meredith's eyes. Although she was extremely reluctant, she rushed forward and knelt at Madeline's feet right away. "Miss Quinn, it's my fault! It's all my fault! I beg you to disregard my wrongdoings. I beg you to let me off the hook this time. I won't dare do it anymore!"

Her performance was very exaggerated, and of course, it was not a sincere apology.

"That's enough." Madeline glanced at her impassively. "I don't want to look at you people right now."

When Rose heard this, she immediately got up and ran over to pull Meredith up. Meredith, Mrs. Montgomery, let's leave first."

Meredith was unwilling to leave like this. "Jeremy, may I have a few words with you?"

Jeremy opened his mouth indifferently. "G

o ahead."

"Can I talk to you alone?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 328

67,638 | 14296 Chapter

Reading Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife

Author: SkyHero

Review Rate

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 328

PREVIOUS

Chapter 328

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand upon hearing this. She smiled generously before saying, "I'll wait for you here."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded, then turned around and went out.

Rose and Eloise also followed them out of the gate.

Seeing Meredith walking away with Jeremy, Madeline curled her lips and smiled happily.

'Meredith, what I want to give back to you is much more than this.

'You'd better not fall so quickly.'

"If Madeline had half of your boldness, that child wouldn't have left just like that."

Old Master Whitman's sigh sounded softly from behind.

Madeline's heart soured. She felt the

warmth of being cared for and missed.

She smiled and turned around to look at Old Master Whitman. "If Grandpa doesn't mind, you can think of me as Madeline."

Old Master Whitman looked closely at the exquisitely beautiful face in front of him and shook his head regretfully.

"No matter how similar you look, it's just a similarity. At the end of the day, you're not my granddaughter-in-law."

"Perhaps I'll be soon enough." Madeline smiled. "Jeremy said he wants to marry me and I'm considering it."

"What?!" Mrs. Whitman rushed downstairs. "Jeremy wants to marry you? Aren't you going to marry Felipe?"

"Felipe and I have canceled our engagement." "... " Mrs. Whitman's eyes widened. "I won't agree to let you in. I feel annoyed seeing your face. You look so similar to that b*tch Madeline, so you won't be good news."

"Shut up," Old Master Whitman scolded, feeling dissatisfied, "Madeline was your daughter-in-law at the end of the day. Even if she's dead, it doesn't change the fact that she's the Whitmans in-law!"

"Not to mention, those messy things in the past have nothing to do with Madeline at all. Everything was done by Meredith. Don't tell me you don't see it? If not, you're seriously blind!"

Mrs. Whitman was lectured by Old Master Whitman. Of course, she was upset on the inside, but she did not dare to refute him.

"Miss Quinn, I advise you to think clearly about who you're going to marry. Marriage is not child's play. If you choose the wrong person, you'll maybe end up on the same path of no return as Madeline," Old Master Whitman solemnly said before going upstairs. (2)

Mrs. Whitman glared at Madeline fiercely and lowered her voice. "Listen to me, Vera Quinn. No matter what, I will never agree to Jeremy marrying you. Unless the dead can come back to life, I will never let you into the Whitmans gate!"

Madeline let out a laugh upon hearing this. She looked straight at Mrs. Whitman. "Then, you have to take a good look and see if the dead can be revived."

"..." Seeing Madeline's subtle gaze at this moment, Mrs. Whitman could not help being startled.

She wanted to insult her back, but Madeline had already turned away unaffectedly. Madeline walked to the gate and happened to see Meredith getting into the car before leaving with tears in her eyes. Jeremy, on the other hand, was walking over from the other side with a cold expression.

Seeing her coming out, the cold lines on his face were much softer.

This was because he would feel healed after seeing this face.

"Are you tired? I'll send you back."

"Okay."

Madeline nodded and did not ask what he and Meredith had talked about just now.

She initially thought that Jeremy was sending her back to the apartment, but the car was eventually parked in his villa's garage.

"I don't want you and Felipe to continue living together. From today onward, you'll live here with me." Madeline leaned against the car. She glanced at the villa and pretended to be disgusted.

"This is your and your ex-wife's house. If you sincerely want to marry me, shouldn't you prepare a new house? I don't want to live in a house where someone has died."

Upon hearing the word 'died', Jeremy knitted his eyebrows. He suddenly stared deeply at Madeline.
"She's not dead."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 329

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 329](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 329

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline's heartbeat became erratic all of a sudden, but she calmly put on an expression of surprise and confusion. She looked up to meet Jeremy's black eyes. \$

"What? You're saying your ex-wife isn't

dead?"

She pinched her eyebrows together before laughing.

"You're not suspecting that I'm your ex

wife Madeline again, are you?" a

When her voice fell, Jeremy also laughed. A gust of autumn wind blew, faintly blowing at the mysterious color that was surging in his eyes. He looked at Madeline and said profoundly, "Some people are alive, and she's dead. But some people are dead, and she's still alive."

After listening to these words in silence, Madeline curled her lips.

"Are you trying to tell me that your ex

wife lives in your heart?"

Not only did she laugh, but her laughter was full of irony.

"Everyone knows that Madeline is the

woman you hate most."

"Everyone knows?" Jeremy chewed on these words as the irony in his faint smile became stronger than that of Madeline's.

Yes, everyone knew. Everyone knew that

Madeline had been madly in love with him.

However, nobody knew that he had also loved her.

Even he himself knew it too late.

It was also too late for him to say "I love you" back to her.

At Madeline's request, Jeremy sent her back to her apartment. Not long after, Madeline saw that someone had broken the news about what happened during Old Master Whitman's 80th birthday on the internet.

Many netizens went to Meredith's Twitter to curse her.

The more powerful netizens dug out all of Meredith's dark history, including photos from when she was a student in college and high school. Even her elementary school photos had been dug up.

Even though Meredith had immediately spent money to deal with these dark histories after she knew of it, parts of the content still got screenshotted.

Whitman Corporation.

Jeremy received a push notification right

after a morning meeting.

He seldom paid attention to these boring entertainment gossips, but seeing that the title had mentioned Vera and Meredith, he

clicked into it and took a look.

He saw the photos of Meredith when she was a student, one of which was taken with him.

However, other than the photos with him, there were also a few photos of Meredith with other men. Two of which were intimate photos of her and Tanner Long.

In the photos, Meredith and Tanner were very close. There was even one of Meredith kissing Tanner's cheek. 2

Jeremy was stunned when he saw that photo.

A burst of physical disgust that was accompanied by shock arose.

His finger quivered as his thoughts were suddenly pulled to a faraway place...

It was raining heavily that day. She was sitting in his car, telling him that Meredith had actually dated Tanner and that Meredith had a baby with him.

She also said that Meredith was not carrying his child at all and that her miscarriage was just an act plotted by herself.

Yet, at that time, he had strangled her neck and warned her not to slander Meredith again.

He still remembered that at the time, she did not even struggle at all but merely smiled with tears in her eyes before saying to him, "Jeremy Whitman, if I told half a lie, then I might as well die."

He cursed her mercilessly in response, saying, "Then go and die."

In the end, he chased her out of the car and drove away, leaving her in the heavy rain, letting the wind blow and the rain fall

After that, she really died. He regretted it.

Jeremy opened his sore, red eyes, which were now on the brink of tears.

The heavy rain from that day seemed to be falling in his heart at this moment, drowning his heartbeat.

He laughed at himself and felt that both Madeline and Ava were right. He was deaf and blind.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 330

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 330

PREVIOUS

Chapter 330

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Just because of a promise made when he was young, he protected a woman who had long gone bad like a fool. Meanwhile, he cut the flesh off the woman he loved piece by piece.

Jeremy picked up his phone again and saw the contents on the screen. There was a post that had photos of Meredith from when she was a child.

When he and Meredith reunited, he had asked to see photos of her from her childhood days. However, Meredith said that the photos were lost because she had moved houses.

Now, some netizens had actually dug up photos of her when she was a child.

Jeremy stretched out his fingers and tapped lightly at the title.

Thump, thump..

There was a knocking on the office glass door. *

Jeremy looked up and saw that it was Ken Baker. Come in."

He put down his phone and hid his emotions from a moment ago. They would continue to remain unknown to anyone.

Ken walked toward the office desk and gave a straightforward report, saying, "M r. Whitman, I've kept a close eye on Felipe for a while now. He hasn't been acting strange, but yesterday, he quietly met with two veterans from Whitman Corporation's board of directors."

"Felipe has always gone his own way since young and never bothered to rely on the Whitmans' money and power. He's not even willing to get involved with the Whitman family, so why would he suddenly contact people from Whitman Corporation's board of directors?" Jeremy said lightly, pondering for a few seconds.

He always felt that Felipe definitely had a secret and that Old Master Whitman knew this secret really well. Yet, Old Master Whitman never wanted to bring it up.

He only knew that Old Master Whitman was always avoiding Felipe.

Although Felipe always looked like a gentleman, underneath his gentle eyes, it was hard to guarantee that there would not be a torrent.

"This is the birth certificate of Vera's daughter, Lilian, and the information of the local hospital. It took so long to get an answer because the investigation was a little difficult." Ken handed over another

folder.

Jeremy paused for two seconds before receiving the folder. The DNA test was already done. This report came in too late.

"You can leave. Continue to keep an eye on Felipe."

"Okay, I got it," Ken responded and left.

Jeremy held the folder but did not open it.

He could not calm down. On the path of Madeline's slow journey toward death, he had cruelly aggravated her physical and mental pain, catalyzing her withering.

He walked into a flower shop in a daze and bought a bouquet of red roses as usual.

Just as he was about to get in his car, he heard a sweet voice.

"What a coincidence." Madeline walked over leisurely.

Jeremy hid away his sadness and grievance, smiling gracefully.

"Vera? Why are you here?" "Just passing by." Madeline smiled brightly before pointing to the large bouquet of roses in his hands. "But you, why did you buy such a large bouquet of roses? Is it for me?"

Jeremy glanced at the bouquet in his hands and laughed a little. "If you like it, I can buy one for you now. It's just that this bouquet isn't for you."

Madeline raised her eyebrows, pretending to be displeased. "Don't tell me this is for Meredith? Red roses represent love. You indeed still love her." a

"Are you jealous?" Jeremy smiled, locking his gaze on Madeline as it suddenly became serious. "Red roses represent love, but do you know what red roses and the number of them represent?"

Upon hearing this, Madeline looked

uncertainly at the large bouquet of roses. There are about 99 flowers here, right? 'Don't 99 red roses mean you want the love to last forever?

'Hmph, Jeremy, you're still laboriously in love with Meredith.'

While Madeline was silently thinking, Jeremy opened the door to the passenger seat. "Don't you want to know who these roses are for? Get in then."

Madeline was dumbfounded. With a generous smile, she got into the car nimbly.

After a 20 minutes' drive, they finally arrived at the destination.

Madeline could not help but freeze while looking at the familiar scenery outside the window.

It turned out to be a cemetery. 20

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 331

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 331

PREVIOUS

Chapter 331

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline did not forget the time she had previously stumbled upon Jeremy buying a large bouquet of red roses. She had thought that he was seeing other women apart from Meredith. z

After tailing him, however, she found that he had gone to the cemetery with that bouquet of roses.

It was inconvenient for her to continue following him at the time, so she did not know the reason why Jeremy brought roses to the cemetery. She could not find out even though she had tried researching it.

She also did not pass by here coincidentally today. Instead, she had always been observing his every move in secret. After discovering that he had gone to the flower shop again, she then deliberately showed up to make it seem that it was a coincidental encounter.

As she was in the midst of her thoughts, Jeremy opened the car door for her.

Madeline quickly came back to her senses and got out of the car.

She pretended to appear curious by looking around. It was then she saw Jeremy already holding the bouquet of roses in his hands the moment she turned her head toward him. 2

It turned out that he had really been planning to give flowers to someone in this cemetery.

"Does the person you want to give flowers to work around this area?" Madeline asked with confusion.

Jeremy lowered his gaze and smiled, " She's resting here."

"..." Madeline's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

"If you don't mind, you can come with me, "Jeremy said and turned around.

He went ahead through the path. He had already familiarized himself with this path that he could walk along it with his eyes closed, and he was currently indeed walking down this path instinctively because all his thoughts at the moment were occupied by the past.

He scoffed at his own stupidity for bringing Madeline irreparable injury and insurmountable regrets.

Madeline had always loved him so much.

Her love was like a flower blooming in the dark corners of the night, forbearing and tough.

At first, he could have harvested this flower that was blooming specifically for him, but he had left her alone and cold in this barren land instead...

Madeline followed behind Jeremy without

a word.

With every step forward, Madeline's heart jumped inexplicably.

She looked toward the direction of her grandfather's cemetery subconsciously, her mind recalling the day when there was a storm of rain and snow. On that day, Jeremy had brutally chiseled the tombstone and scattered her and their child's ashes. a

She would never forget his cold-blooded eyes at the time or his cold look when he said that he would never regret his decisions.

Madeline could not help but clench her

fists. She was currently feeling as if the

blood in her entire body had been ignited by hatred.

Seeing his tall and good looking back ahead of her, her fingertips trembled.

There were already flames set in her eyes.

'Jeremy, all I did was love you. Why did you have to treat me so cruelly?

'You can hurt and insult me, but why didn't you at least let our child off the

hook?

'Are you really that heartless?

'Or is there only that evil woman Meredith in your heart? Is that why you've lost even your most basic humanity?'

Madeline was feeling full of hatred, and without noticing that Jeremy had stopped, she knocked into

him.

After she regained her balance, she raised her eyes to find that Jeremy was somehow looking shocked. That face of his had tensed up with a scary aura. Right when she looked toward his line of sight, she saw Jeremy striding toward a particular grave in quick steps.

Madeline caught up, only to see that the cemetery in front of him had been severely damaged. The tomb was chiseled open and the once complete tombstone was smashed to pieces, making it impossible t

o recognize the owner of the grave.

Just as she was about to question him, Jeremy threw away the roses in his hand and started looking around for something i n the desecrated grave. It was as if he had suddenly lost his mind.

His expression was extremely awful. The anxiety and panic between his eyebrows were something Madeline had never seen before.

Madeline's heart hurt slightly as she looked at the man who was going almost insane. 2 She was certain that the owner of this grave had to be a woman.

From Jeremy's reaction right now, she could conclude more so that he really cared about the person who was resting here.

She could not help but laugh, and there was a hint of bitterness and mocking in it.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 332

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 332

PREVIOUS

Chapter 332

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

It turned out that Meredith was not Jeremy's favorite.

It turned out that his favorite was already dead...

"What are you looking for? Do you want me to help you look for it?" Madeline opened her mouth and said calmly. She saw Jeremy's movements pausing momentarily as if he had only just realized the existence of another living person here.

He stood up slowly, his good-looking appearance covered with indescribable grief and sadness along with a trace of fear while his eyes were filled with a fierce, terrifying light and murderous intent. He looked as if he was afraid that he might not be able to recover something again.

Madeline became even more confused and she asked again while she walked toward him, "Are you alright? What's going on here?"

"I'll send you home first." He finally spoke, and there was no warmth nor emotions that could be sensed from his tone, only the horrifying chill that radiated from him.

Madeline was sent back to the apartment. In the past, Jeremy would usually wait for her to enter the building before he left. Today, however, he drove away immediately after Madeline got out of the car.

z

She stood in her spot with confusion. Looking at the leaving car, her gaze narrowed.

Who was the woman resting in that grave? She was so important to him that he almost went crazy when he saw that the grave had been destroyed. On the other side, Jeremy was speeding as he drove straight through the Whitmans' gates.

Before the housekeeper could make an announcement, Jeremy had already rushed into the living room with a hostile aura..

At the same time, Meredith was drinking afternoon tea and looking at jewelry with Eloise leisurely.

When they saw Jeremy appear all of a sudden, both of them were taken aback.

"Jeremy." Meredith was shocked and ran up to him with a face full of surprise. "Jeremy, you're here to look for me, right?" s

Jeremy looked at the face in front of him,

his eyes filled with coldness. "You did it,

didn't you?"

"..." Meredith looked bamboozled with an innocent expression. "Jeremy, what are you talking about? What did I do? I've been with my mother these days and haven't been anywhere else. "

"Jeremy, what do you mean by this? Rushing here all of a sudden to throw accusations. Is it because Vera has said something again? That b*tch really likes to cause trouble!"

"I wasn't talking to you. You'd better shut your mouth and don't let me hear any more slander toward Vera." Jeremy did not even look at Eloise, his sharp and cold eyes glaring only at Meredith. "I'll give you a chance to confess. Were you the one who had someone carry out that matter at No. 97, Peace Street?"

He said the address straightforwardly, which was the location of the cemetery.

Meredith's eyes widened, filled with confusion. "What No. 97, Peace Street? Jeremy, I really don't know what you're talking about." z Jeremy's cold eyes were then filled with disappointment. He then

sneered, "Looks like you aren't going to admit it, hm?"

"I... I really don't know anything, Jeremy... 11

"If you don't confess the truth to me before the night ends, you'll have to consider the consequences carefully."

After Jeremy dropped these words, he then

turned away coldly.

"Jeremy, Jeremy!" Meredith chased after him as he went out, but Jeremy was still walking away decisively.

Madeline's grave had been destroyed. Her urn and the wedding ring he had placed behind the tombstone were also missing as well.

He really could not think of anyone else who would hate Madeline so much apart from Meredith. Madeline was already dead and her ashes had become his only memory of her. Now, however, even that was missing.

The sky had started to turn gray without his realization after he returned to the villa.

He was fidgeting, his thoughts being violently tugged in all different directions. He seemed to be looking a lot more haggard once the afternoon passed.

He looked at the kitchen and it was as if he could still see Madeline cooking there while wearing an apron. She turned around suddenly, smiling as she said to him, "Jeremy, dinner is ready."

Her smile was really beautiful with her sweet dimples and curved eyebrows, but as he reached out his hands, she disappeared.

That was merely his fantasy. His eyes reddened, and his thoughts went back to the moment they first met—the moment when their gazes collided. In fact, every small action of hers had already marked themselves in his heart ever since the beginning.

However, she no longer existed and

everything was a luxurious dream of his in the dark night.

Suddenly, some movement was heard from the entrance. Jeremy raised his red but cold eyes.

He had not closed the door because he

knew that someone would come.

Sure enough, she came before dark.

Meredith had a heavy expression on her face, and when she saw the handsome but gloomy man sitting on the sofa, she walked to him step by step with a quickened heartbeat. After taking a deep

breath, she threw caution to the wind and said, "You're right, I was the one who had someone do it. I instructed someone to destroy that b*tch Madeline's grave!"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 333

PREVIOUS

Chapter 333

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

As soon as Meredith said what she said, she felt a chilling, violent wave envelop her entire body in an instant.

She felt cold and could not help but shiver.

While she was still thinking about what Jeremy would do to her, she suddenly felt a tight grip around her neck. In the next second, she lost the ability to breathe freely.

"Je... Jeremy..."

Meredith widened her eyes in shock, looking at the man who was choking her neck in disbelief.

How could it be?

How could he treat her this way?

He was actually strangling her for that b* tch Madeline!

"Do you know what you've done? Do you think that you can just do whatever you want because of my liking and my spoiling you?" His cold voice swept toward her like a cold wind, his gaze full of murderous intentions.

Meredith felt that she was about to be strangled to death. She was feeling highly discomforted as she could not breathe.

However, no matter what she said, Jeremy would not let go. Instead, he even tightened his fingers one by one.

His eyes were dark and treacherous at the moment, looking as if he was Satan who was about to engulf her entirety. His ice cold aura was fear-inducing.

"Jeremy, I... It hurts, please let me go. Jeremy, Jez..."

Jeremy only let go of Meredith the moment she had almost lost her last breath.

She sat weakly on the ground, greedily breathing in the fresh air.

Unexpectedly, the phrase 'Jez' was the word that moved him the most in the end.

re enough, he was very emotionally attached to Madeline.

As Meredith thought about it silently, tears welled up in her eyes.

She was feeling fear, panic, jealousy, and

even more hatred!

She hated that Madeline occupied Jeremy's heart, whether it was at the beginning or even now.

In fact, there had only ever been Madeline in Jeremy's heart from beginning to end.

"Give her back to me, then I won't pursue this issue further." Jeremy's voice came from above Meredith's head without any warmth. Meredith gasped for a while, pretending to be in pain. Her superficial tears accompanied her performance as she said,

"Why... Why are you treating me like this?" She stretched out her hand to hold onto Jeremy's trousers as she cried.

"Jeremy, the woman you love has always been me! Why are you treating me this way now?"

Jeremy then frowned in annoyance and said, "I don't want to repeat these words again. I've said that I had only a muddled interest toward you since childhood, but that's not love."

"That is love!" Meredith cried

heartbreakingly. She stood up as she grabbed Jeremy's trousers, saying, Jeremy, can we start again? I will listen to you about everything in the future. Let's let the past be the past."

"Jeremy, you won't fall in love with others, let alone Madeline. You hated her the most. She was unchaste, despicable, and shameless. She crawled into your bed through any means in order to get to you, so how could you fall in love with her? It's just because she's now dead that you're only feeling a little sympathetic. How can sympathy be regarded as love? The one you've always loved is me!"

Meredith held Jeremy's arm tightly as if she was possessed, desperately emphasizing that the one Jeremy loved was her.

Jeremy's anger had already been ignited

upon listening to her slandering Madeline. It was just that he did not want to throw

his tantrum at this time.

He suppressed his anger and said coldly again, "Give me back her ashes and the ring. Otherwise, you'll handle the consequences at your own risk." He warned her again. His patience was already long lost from his dark eyes.

Meredith stopped her tears after hearing his sentence.

"Jeremy, are you really going to treat me so coldly? Do you really not have even a single ounce of feelings for me at all?"

Jeremy sneered softly, "It's better to ask yourself about whatever you've done. The fact that you can stand here now is already my greatest tolerance toward you. If it weren't for us being acquainted since our young age, you would already be in jail."

Hearing this, Meredith suddenly felt like a deflating ball. She felt completely numb.

After a while, she laughed with a sorrowful smile. "Well, I can return Madeline's ashes to you, but I have a request." Seeing Meredith's desolate look at this moment, Jeremy suddenly recalled scenes of their childhood friendship.

Thinking of the girl's innocent smiling face back then, his heart softened again for no apparent reason.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 334

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 334

PREVIOUS

Chapter 334

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"Go on."

"Fulfill your promise to me back then. Take me as your wife," Meredith continued without hesitating.

4

In an instant, a deep frown was plastered across Jeremy's face. He looked at Meredith with his eyes that were filled with emotions.

"Jeremy, you know that I love you. I'm crazily in love with you. I can't live without you. I knew I wanted to stay with you forever after I saw you for the first time."

Meredith looked at Jeremy sentimentally.

"Jeremy, you're the only hope for me to continue living. If I don't have you, I'd rather die. If you don't want to fulfill your promise, then I'll leave this world along with Jack. If you die, you'll never find Madeline's ashes." "

Looking at Meredith's determined gaze, Jeremy chuckled lowly. "Are you threatening me?"

Meredith shook her head and looked at him aggrievedly. "How would I dare to threaten you? I just want to be with the man I love. So, I'm willingly turning into the kind of evil woman who would do anything to get their way in your eyes."

After she said that, Jeremy's eyes became cold. "I'll grant your wishes." 6

Meredith widened her eyes when she suddenly got his answer. "Jeremy, really? Are you really agreeing to marry me?"

Jeremy flung Meredith's hand away. "Give me back Maddie's ashes before I change m y mind."

The delight in Meredith's eyes was destroyed.

She scoffed and lowered her empty hands.

She had been waiting for the day he would finally agree to marry her, but the reason h e agreed was because of Madeline who had already turned into ashes.

Meredith laughed at herself. "Jeremy, even if you hate me or blame me, I won't return Madeline's ashes to you before we have the wedding."

After she said that, Jeremy's icy glare pierced through her.

Meredith shook from fear. However, she looked into Jeremy's eyes with a sad look. " Jeremy, I love you, despite you already. changing your mind..."

Jeremy scanned Meredith's face with a murderous glare. Then, he walked out with the door slamming shut behind him. His long and lean body walked past her like a gust of wind. In the night, he slammed down on the accelerator and sped forward. He drove all the way to where Madeline used to live.

Her presence and scent were long gone in the house. However, he still longingly walked over every nook and cranny in this house she once lived in. Perhaps he thought he would be able to feel her warmth once more like this. +

He flipped through Madeline's diary and was delighted at the love and determination she had for him shown through her words. After a few seconds of joy, tears started welling up in his eyes.

He looked at the neon lights outside the bustling city and felt his heart getting colder...

Madeline stood in front of the french window at night, unable to forget the crazy thing Jeremy did in the morning.

She did not look into who the person sleeping forever in the grave was. She also did not know what Jeremy meant by those roses.

At this moment, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and saw that it

was Jeremy.

Madeline hesitated for a while before picking up. When she was about to say something, she heard Jeremy's deep and drunken voice. "Maddie..."

Her eyes darkened as her grip on the phone tightened as well.

"Where are you? Where did she hide you

Jeremy continued. He sounded like he was drunk.

Madeline recomposed herself and said calmly, "Jeremy, are you drunk? Where are you?"

After she said that, she was only greeted with silence, Madeline looked at the screen of her phone in confusion. Was he really drunk?

No.

Even if he was drunk, it would be impossible for him to call her name.

She would never appear in his drunken

dreams.

She hung up the phone and contacted Felipe who was not home yet to find Jeremy's location.

After a while, she received Felipe's text.

Looking at the address on the screen,

Madeline was in disbelief.

He was there!

How was it possible?

She ran out of the door and headed to the destination. Standing in front of the apartment and looking at the closed door, Madeline lifted her trembling hand slowly before pushing the door open.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 335

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 335](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 335

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

After Madeline pushed the door open, she

could smell the stench of alcohol.

It had been three years. She never thought

that she would come back to this place. What shocked her even more was when she pushed the door open, the decorations and renovation were still the same as back then. a

Everything in front of her eyes was the same as three years ago. There were not many changes.

Madeline walked forward slowly with puzzlement. The apartment was not big, so when she walked in, she spotted Jeremy right away.

He was leaning against the sofa while sitting on the floor. His eyes were closed, making him look lazy and carefree.

The collar of his white shirt was opened and his collarbone was showing.

His cheeks were red while his pale lips were wet. It seemed as if he had just drunk some wine. On the coffee table in front of him were two bottles of opened wine.

Madeline looked curiously at the man who

appeared drunk.

'Jeremy, what the hell are you doing?

'Are you here to drink your sorrows away?'

Madeline walked over with caution. " Jeremy."

She called out softly, "This is Vera. Why are you drunk here?"

Jeremy opened his dazed eyes when he heard her voice.

However, when he looked at the smiling face through his dazed eyes, the alcohol in his eyes evaporated immediately. They became crystal clear in an instant.

He sat up immediately and pulled Madeline into his arms.

Madeline was caught off guard and got pulled into his embrace. He was holding her tightly.

His body temperature was high, almost burning her through his shirt.

Madeline wanted to escape from him but Jeremy only tightened his grip on her. It

was as if he was trying to melt her into his

body.

"You're back. It's good now that you're back. It's good..." he muttered in her ear, his cheek pressing up against hers tightly. He nuzzled against her as he muttered his longing for her.

"Please don't leave me again, okay?"

His low and gentle voice was filled with pleas.

Madeline lifted her eyebrow, and she was sure that Jeremy was mistaking her for another woman.

It was either Meredith or the woman Jeremy wanted to give the roses to.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please give me another chance. Give me another chance to love you, okay?"

Jeremy's apologies lingered in her ear. He was holding her with his fingers in her hair. His warm hand was caressing her head softly.

While they were intertwined in each other's arms, he buried his head in her neck like he was longing for her, or perhaps, he was lusting for her. He had a satisfied grin on his face now.

"I never had the chance to tell you this, but I finally have the chance now." When Madeline was about to push Jeremy away and stand up, she heard him saying that.

She stopped in her tracks, and then, she heard Jeremy's deep voice gliding into her ears.

"I love you."

'I love you.'

These three words traveled into Madeline's ears clearly.

She froze as her heart skipped a beat.

For some reason, she felt tears stinging

the corner of her eyes.

He said the words 'I love you'.

Madeline curled the corners of her lips in amusement. As she was smiling, her eyes were wet with tears.

She remembered back when she was blind, Jeremy had pressed her roughly against the floor right here before grabbing her hand and forcing her to sign the divorce papers.

She would never forget what he had said to her. He said, "Are you still so naive to think that I have feelings for you even until now?"

He had also said, "Madeline, listen here. I've never liked you, let alone loved. Not even a little bit."

Tears blurred her vision just like back then.

However, she did not let the tears flow down her face.

Madeline made up her mind and pushed Jeremy away.

Jeremy could not fight back at all. He collapsed on the floor after Madeline pushed him away.

She looked at the man who looked like he had fallen asleep. There was resentment and hatred in her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.

She was about to leave when she saw something next to Jeremy's hand.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 336

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 336

PREVIOUS

Chapter 336

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

She walked over to take a look and saw that it was her diary. The page where it was on was filled with her past love and determination for him.

Madeline scoffed when she recalled herself back in the days. She was so stupid and dumb.

She grabbed the diary before turning around to leave. However, Jeremy pulled her back again.

Madeline stumbled and fell on the floor, crashing into Jeremy's firm chest.

His eyes were dazed, but he was still looking at her emotionally.

"Don't go, okay? Don't leave me again."

"Jeremy, let me go. I'm not the person you're thinking of." Madeline struggled to escape, but Jeremy simply smiled and stared straight at her. He was hugging her even tighter now.

Madeline could not escape from his grip n o matter how much she struggled.

He was pressed up against her lovingly before eventually falling asleep.

Madeline was sweating from all her struggling. However, she still did not manage to escape from him. In the end, she also closed her eyes and fell asleep in exhaustion.

The first ray of sun shone into the room, waking Jeremy up with a frown. He opened his eyes and saw the woman who was in a deep slumber in his arms. He lifted his hand and caressed her beautiful eyebrows, nose, and lips.

His fingers traveled along her face before stopping at the opened collar of her shirt. Madeline was woken up by a strange sensation. Upon opening her eyes, she was met with Jeremy's icy ones.

"I'm sorry I did something inappropriate to you again last night," he said. "Don't worry, I'll take full responsibility."

"By taking responsibility, do you mean you'll marry me?" Madeline sat up slowly. "I've already said that I won't marry a man who doesn't love me."

"What if I say I do love you?" Jeremy stared straight at the stunning face in front of him. "Give me some time. I'll settle the wedding preparations."

He promised without even giving her the chance to reject.

Madeline's final goal was to marry Jeremy. However, she did not expect it to happen so soon.

Even though she did not know what Jeremy was thinking about, she was sure that he had fallen for her..

After she went back home, she told Felipe about her progress.

Felipe looked at her and said the same thing. "Vera, I hope you can think about this clearly."

"I must marry him," Madeline said firmly, "I'll only be able to make him pay the worst price like this. I want him to never have any peace, be it in his relationship or career."

When he saw the fire of revenge in Madeline's eyes, he stopped advising her.

However, after a while, she received notifications from a few viral tweets on her phone.

#The Marriage of Jeremy Whitman and Meredith Crawford.

#Glendale's Most Affluent Young Master Is Marrying Miss Montgomery,

When Madeline saw these, she clicked inside curiously. However, she noticed that this was from verified sources, so it meant that this was real..

He was marrying Meredith?

How did it become like this?

Madeline felt a dull ache in her heart, and suddenly, her phone rang. When she answered the call, she heard Meredith's victorious voice. "Vera, I'm sure you've already seen the news online. I'm going to marry Jeremy in three days."

Meredith's tone was arrogant and lofty. It was evident that she was telling the truth.

"Hmph, do you think you can seduce Jeremy just because you look like that b* tch Madeline? Let me tell you, Jeremy is utterly disgusted with your face. Do you think you can even compare to me? "I'm discussing our marriage in Whitman Manor. Jeremy loves me so much. He told me that we'll plan the wedding according to my wish. So, I'll be the only Mrs.

Whitman in this lifetime! And you should just get as far away from us as possible!"

Beep.

Before Madeline could say anything, Meredith hung up the phone.

Madeline held the phone in her hand, her mind filled with Meredith's victorious and provoking words. She narrowed her eyes as a sinister glint appeared in them. +

Everyone in Whitman Manor was making wedding preparations happily.

Madeline just got out of the car when she received Jeremy's call. His voice was deep. "Vera, I have something to tell you. Where are you now?"

"I have something to tell you as well," Quinn, Jeremy and I are getting married. soon. I hope you can stop harassing us."

Madeline looked coldly at the three women in front of her. Then, she walked straight to Jeremy. "Jeremy, I'm pregnant."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * * Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 337**

PREVIOUS

Chapter 337

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"What?"

"What did you say?"

Eloise and Jeremy's mother stood up immediately, their faces filled with shock.

"Vera Quinn, repeat what you said!" Jeremy's mother yelled.

Madeline scanned Meredith's face and saw that her eyes were widened while her jaw was hanging loosely from shock. Then, she lifted her head to look into Jeremy's unreadable black eyes.

"Jeremy, I'm carrying your child."

She smiled and handed him a report.

"I went for some tests this morning at the hospital and this is the proof from the doctor." Jeremy looked at Madeline and took the

report.

It was stated on the report that she was already three weeks pregnant.

"Let me see!" Jeremy's mother snatched the report from Jeremy's hand and looked at it closely.

Eloise came over to look at it as well. After they saw the result, their faces darkened instantly.

When Meredith saw this, she stared at Madeline with envy and jealousy. After a few seconds, she bit her lip. Her eyes looked hurt and they were filled with devastation.

"How is that possible?" Her voice was soft. "How..."

When Eloise saw Meredith sobbing sadly, she crumpled the report in her hand angrily and threw it on the floor. "Vera Quinn, you vixen! You.."

"Shut up." Jeremy interrupted coldly. He looked at Eloise, his gaze like sharp knives. He reached out his hand to hold Madeline's hand. "Let's go."

Madeline smiled and looked at Meredith who was scowling at her. Then, she chuckled softly. "Okay."

When Jeremy's mother saw this, she ran forward to stop them. "Jeremy, what are you doing? You're going to marry Meredith soon. How can you leave with this woman now?"

"Jeremy, one second you're calling off the wedding with Mer, then you're marrying her again. Now, you're still entangled with this woman. What do you think of Meredith?" Eloise's face was green from anger. "You have to give Mer an explanation today!" *

"I don't have the obligation to explain anything to you," Jeremy said coldly. He looked at Madeline with his bottomless eyes and held her hand before walking forward.

"You..." Eloise was tongue-tied from anger. "How could my daughter fall head over heels in love with a man like this?" =

Jeremy's mother was embarrassed. She shifted the blame away hurriedly. "This Vera Quinn is even more despicable than Madeline! Mer, don't worry. I'll always side with you."

Meredith's eyes were red from her

pretentious grievances. Then, she ran out and saw Jeremy opening the car door for Vera before driving away.

She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Then, she smirked sinisterly.

"Vera Quinn, do you think you can defeat me by doing this? Hmph, just you wait. My wedding with Jeremy will definitely go on in three days!"

Jeremy drove for a while with Madeline with neither of them saying anything.

Jeremy saw Madeline's dispirited gaze from the rearview mirror. He braked slowly and stopped the car at the side of the road.

"Give me some time. I'll give you a complete family." Jeremy looked at Madeline who had been quiet the entire time.

"You mean you'll definitely marry Meredith in three days?" Madeline asked flatly. "You said you'll take responsibility. Is this how you're going to take responsibility?"

She deliberately looked at him in agitation. Then, she turned around and got out of the car. Jeremy got out of the car hurriedly as well. "Vera."

Madeline ignored him and kept walking forward.

Jeremy chased after her, grabbing Madeline's wrist. Then, he pulled her in front of him.

Her beautiful eyes appeared in his vision again, making his heart beat erratically. His usual icy gaze had become softer all of a sudden.

"Vera, I genuinely want to marry you.' His eyes looked serious. "Give me some time to take care of this."

"Really?" Madeline chuckled softly. "Mr. Whitman, it's not like no one else wants me. I don't need you to marry me as if you're giving me alms. Since you love Meredith so much, then I shall help you accomplish your aim. As for the child in my stomach, I'll take care of it. "I'm happy to know you. It's my fault that I have the same face as Madeline. It's not your fault that you resent this face so much."

She smiled unaffectedly before lifting her hand to tidy Jeremy's collar. Suddenly, she stood on tiptoe and got closer to his face.

"I hope you're happy. Forever."

Her sweet voice sounded like it was drenched with honey, her words flowing into his ears like the spring water in the mountain. Then, it landed right on his heart.

Jeremy was taken aback, then his heart sped up.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 338

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 338

PREVIOUS

Chapter 338

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

He lifted his head and saw that Madeline had already hailed a cab. Then, she got into the car and left.

Jeremy was dispirited for a few seconds before he chased after her.

He called Madeline, and though the call went through, she did not answer.

Madeline looked at the darkened phone

screen and smirked.

She was making concessions in order to gain advantages.

She did not mean it when she wished him that. She could not let the two people she hated the most live carefreely.

Jeremy could not contact Madeline, so he became anxious. It did not matter what the reason was, but he knew he could not lose the woman who had the same face as Madeline.

Even though he was obstinately clinging to the belief that this was the reason he could not let go of Madeline, he also realized the subtle change in his heartbeat whenever he was with Vera.

The feeling was the same as when he met Madeline for the first time in university.

Madeline went back to her apartment, and after a while, someone was ringing the doorbell.

Madeline saw Jeremy through the peephole.

His handsome face was magnified through the peephole-still as handsome as ever.

Madeline was satisfied when she saw the anxiousness in his eyes. She did not open the door. She listened to the doorbell ringing continuously as she sat on the bar table quietly to enjoy her coffee.

Madeline knew very well that Jeremy cared about her more than Meredith at the moment.

However, why did he suddenly agree to marry Meredith?

There had to be a reason for that.

When she was contemplating it, the screen of her phone lit up again. It was from an unknown number.

Madeline walked to the french window and answered the phone. Then, Meredith's cold and arrogant voice sounded.

"Vera, don't think I don't know what you're doing. You want to use your pregnancy to stop my marriage with Jeremy, huh? Let me tell you now that there's no f*cking way!

"Jeremy will go to the wedding dress fitting with me tomorrow. That dress is worth about seven digits and Jeremy made that especially for me! As long as I want something, Jeremy will definitely give it to me!

"Don't even think about having a chance to stick your foot into our relationship. Listen closely, Jeremy

is my man. I'll end whoever dares to steal him away from me!"

After she heard Meredith's threats, Madeline chuckled carefreely. "Meredith, you listen here as well. I'll definitely stick my foot into your relationship. You have to get past me if you want to marry Jeremy."

"You... B*tch!" Meredith cursed, "Vera, I'll never give you the chance to do so!"

Beep. After Meredith yelled at her, she hung up the phone in frustration.

The doorbell was still ringing. She pondered for a while before opening the

door.

When the door was opened, Jeremy's eyes lit up.

"Vera."

"Mr. Whitman, you and I have nothing to do with each other anymore. Please stop bothering me," Madeline said coldly before closing the door.

Jeremy reached out his hand to stop the door as he looked at her intensely. "You asked me before if you're destined to fall in love with the same man as her just because you look like her. Let me answer you now... Me

'You look like Madeline, so I started having feelings for you subconsciously.' However, Madeline did not understand the deeper meaning of this sentence.

"Jeremy, I don't understand."

"You don't have to. You just have to know that I genuinely want to marry you."

"Really?" Madeline asked curiously.

"Truly," he said confidently. However, he lifted his eyebrow. "I have to complete my process of marrying Meredith first though."

"Why?" Madeline looked at him in confusion. "Why do you have to marry her?"

Jeremy looked into Madeline's huge confused eyes before pressing his lips together. "Do you really want to know? Alright, I'll tell you."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 339

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 339](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

Chapter 339

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

As he spoke, there was melancholy in his eyes all of a sudden.

After staying quiet for a few seconds, Jeremy said, "I owe it to her."

"You owe it to her?"

'You owe it to her?

'Jeremy, you owed me as well, but you forgot about it.'

Madeline laughed and did not ask anymore. She said slowly, "Alright, if that's the case, I won't make it more difficult for you. However, if you say you're serious about marrying me, then you should prove it."

When he heard this, the melancholy on Jeremy's face disappeared slightly. "What do you want me to do? I can do anything as long as it's within my power."

Madeline smiled. "Easy. Go to a place with me tomorrow. I'll tell you where we're going when you pick me up tomorrow morning."

"Okay," Jeremy answered without hesitating.

For some reason, looking at the smile on that face in front of him, Jeremy felt more cheerful than before.

Jeremy went back to his house, and the moment he entered, he saw Meredith running toward him.

"Jeremy, you're finally home." Her face was filled with worry and she was evidently flustered. "I was so scared that you wouldn't come back."

Jeremy walked around her coldly as he spoke in a sarcastic tone, "Why aren't you preparing for the wedding? Why are you here?"

"You're my groom. Who will I go to if I don't come to you?" Meredith walked in front of Jeremy shyly. "Jeremy, I'm finally going to become your bride. I'm so happy."

Jeremy looked at her and smiled superficially. "As long as you're happy. If you're done being happy, remember to give me back what belongs to me."

"..."The smile on Meredith's face froze while her shy look from earlier had disappeared as well. She knew that Jeremy was talking about Madeline's ashes. 2

He was very concerned about Madeline indeed.

Thankfully, he did not have a clue that Madeline was the little girl he had been thinking about for the past ten years.

If he knew about that, he would be crazily in love with Madeline. Meredith was secretly relieved. Then, she smiled flatteringly.

"Jeremy, I know you're still blaming me. It's fine. As long as I can marry you and become your wife, I'm willing to be misunderstood," she said understandably before frowning.

"However, Jeremy, don't get fooled by that Vera Quinn. She's not a good person. She's in a relationship with your uncle one second, and in the next second, she claims to be pregnant with your child. It's fine if she looks the same as Maddie, but they're also equally fickle."

"Enough," Jeremy said in agitation. His sharp gaze scanned across Meredith before he continued, "Just because I'm not saying some things out loud doesn't mean I don't know about them. Stop challenging my patience. My patience for you has a limit." "... " Meredith was speechless. Her body went cold after Jeremy looked at her with a nicy gaze.

'Has he seen my dark past online?

'Did he also see the intimate photos of me

and Tanner?

'No.

'Jeremy hasn't seen them. If he has, he would've questioned me about it.'

She thought about it wishfully and put on her aggrieved mask again.

"Jeremy, I'm sorry. I won't say things like that to upset you again." Meredith apologized. Her eyes looked extremely pitiful. "Jeremy, the staff from the bridal shop called me. We can go for the fitting tomorrow. I've been waiting for this day for so long.

"I'm not free." Jeremy rejected her coldly. Then, he turned around to go upstairs. Meredith's smile cracked. "Jeremy, if you don't have time tomorrow, I can change it to the day after."

"I don't have time the day after as well. If you want to try on wedding dresses, you should go yourself."

Meredith wanted to keep pestering him, but looking at his cold figure. She chose silence.

She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Her heart was filled with dissatisfaction and anger.

However, she managed to suppress them.

It was fine. If he did not want to go to the fitting with her, then she would go herself.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 340 Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 340

PREVIOUS

Chapter 340

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

She would become his wife in three days anyway.

When the time came, the entire Glendale and even people all around the world would witness the live broadcast of their grand wedding!

When Meredith thought about this, a smile appeared on her face again.

That night, Meredith did some self-care, and the next day, she headed to the bridal shop.

This brand of wedding dresses was well known all around the world. She told the staff about the dress Jeremy pre-ordered. It had just arrived by air yesterday and was worth around seven digits.

Before she met Jeremy, Meredith could never imagine that she would be able to wear such an expensive wedding dress.

Now, aside from her status as Miss Montgomery, she was also going to be the madam of an influential family who was second to none.

She was ecstatic.

Since she had revealed what she was going to do before this, when Meredith arrived at the bridal shop, there were a lot of journalists surrounding her who wanted to interview her.

"Miss Montgomery, you're going to marry Mr. Whitman in two days. How do you feel?"

"I heard you're going to try on a wedding dress that cost seven digits, is that true?"

Meredith looked into the camera happily. "Jeremy ordered the dress for me. The rhinestones on it are all real." "Why didn't Mr. Whitman come to the fitting with you?"

"You guys know that Jeremy is busy. He has to manage such a huge transnational corporation. I won't occupy his time for something as minor as a wedding dress fitting. Men's work centers around the world outside while women's work centers around the home, so I don't mind."

When Meredith said this, the journalists and passersby all praised her for being understanding.

Meredith listened to those praises happily. Then, she turned around and entered the shop with her assistant.

"Miss Montgomery, when you walk out in the dress later, the journalists will definitely snap a lot of pictures of you. They'll all report this without restraint," said Meredith's assistant, Amy.

Meredith raised her eyes arrogantly and considered herself unexcelled in the world. Her gentle and kind image had disappeared at this moment.

"Of course. Those people have never seen such an expensive wedding dress before. Even after working to death for an entire year, they won't even be able to make enough money for one rhinestone on my dress!" a

"Yes, of course." Amy agreed.

She had worked with Meredith for some time already, so she knew Meredith's temper and personality.

Meredith was not the dignified and easy mannered Miss Montgomery in front of everyone. She was more like a common character behind everyone's back. She was narrow-minded and loved to be pretentious.

If it was not for the hefty salary, Amy would have stopped working for her a long time ago.

At this moment, Meredith sauntered into the shop. When the staff saw her, there were awkward expressions on their faces.

"M-Miss Crawford, why are you here?"

Meredith's face fell. "What are you talking about? Of course, I'm here for the fitting."

"But...

"No buts. Where's the dress? I want to try i

t on now." Meredith barked her order. After she said that, the curtain in front of

her was pulled open with a 'woosh'.

Meredith and her assistant, Amy, looked over at the same time. A graceful figure of a woman appeared in their vision.

The dress on the woman was sparkling with brilliant lights and vibrant colors under the lights of the chandelier.

Meredith widened her eyes in shock. "Why is this dress on another person? Were you people dropped on the head when you were born? That's my dress! How dare you let another woman try on my dress that cost seven digits? Do you not want to work here anymore?"

The staff looked at each other in dismay after they heard that. "Miss Crawford, this

"And you! How dare you wear my dress?! Take it off now, if not..."

"Your dress?" Suddenly, the woman in the

dress said slowly.

When Meredith heard her voice, she was taken aback.

She widened her eyes in disbelief. When she saw the woman turning around slowly, her eyes were about to start bleeding when she saw the gorgeous face appearing in her vision.

"Vera Quinn!" "

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: [CHAPTER 341 Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 341](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 341

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"Uh-huh," Madeline smirked. She ran her fingers over the sparkling rhinestones on her dress. "Jeremy has such a good eye. He even knows all of my measurements."

"W-What did you say?"

"What? Don't you know the human language?" Meredith smiled and sashayed forward. The staff hurried over to help her with her dress.

She looked like a queen when she gracefully walked forward until she was in front of Meredith. "Do you really think that this dress belongs to you?" 2

a " Meredith was so angry that her eyes almost fell out of their sockets. "Vera Quinn, take this dress off right now. This is a present from Jeremy to me. I'm going to wear this on the day of my wedding. Who are you to wear my wedding dress?" a

She glared at Madeline overbearingly. Then, she scoffed all of a sudden.

"Vera, why are you doing this? I know you like Jeremy, but he's my fiancé. Plus, we'll be married in two days, then we'll be husband and wife. What you're doing right now is exactly what a mistress would do, do you know that? You're a failure as Miss Lady's founder and designer!"

Meredith deliberately increased the volume of her voice to let the staff hear her.

However, Madeline smiled calmly. " Speaking of mistresses, how can I compare to you, Miss Crawford?"

Meredith's face fell when she heard that. When she was about to fight back, she heard Madeline say, "The entire Glendale knows that Jeremy divorced his ex-wife, Madeline, three years ago. However, you already have a two-year-old child with Jeremy. Isn't this the solid evidence of you being a shameless mistress?"³⁶

After she finished saying that, Meredith's face fell. Then, she saw the staff around her gossiping about her. She could not contain her emotions anymore.

"You! Vera, shut up! I want you to take that dress off right now! Immediately!"

Meredith changed the topic angrily and barked out her orders.

"You lot! Go and get that dress off of her now! You should know that Jeremy was the one who ordered this dress for me and this b*tch has no business wearing it!"

The staff looked at each other and frowned in awkwardness.

"Miss Crawford, actually, this dress..."

"You useless good-for-nothings! I'm asking you to do something and you're being so finicky. If you're not going to do it, then I will!"

Meredith reached out her hand in anger, wanting to rip the dress away from

Madeline's body.

However, the moment she reached out her hand, Madeline grabbed her wrist.

Meredith was taken aback. Then, her eyes met Madeline's arrogant eyes. She was grinning!

"Meredith Crawford, be careful with your words. If you dare to call me names again, I won't go easy on you." Madeline warned before pushing Meredith's wrist away forcefully.

Meredith stumbled backward and widened her eyes in anger. "Vera Quinn, you..."

"If I remember correctly, you intentionally called me yesterday to tell me that Jeremy will come to the fitting with you. You even said that he ordered a

wedding dress that cost seven digits for you."

Madeline interrupted with a smile, quirking her brows in arrogance.

"However, I've been here for so long. Not only have I yet to see Jeremy here with you, but there's no dress that belongs to you here either. You keep saying that I'm not worthy, but I think you're the one who's not worthy of this, Meredith Crawford."

"You..."

Meredith was speechless after what Madeline said. Her face was green and she wanted to attack Madeline.

However, at this moment, Meredith felt a cold breeze coming from one side.

"Stop."

Jeremy's icy voice was like the cold air in a hot summer it came crashing down all of a sudden. Meredith retracted her hand and was beyond shocked.

After recomposing herself, Meredith put on a weak and sad mask before turning around.

When she turned around, she saw Jeremy in an English-style tuxedo.

His elegant and self-restraining aura was emitting from every pore on his body. His flawless face was even more handsome now.

Meredith finally came back to her senses

after a few seconds of staring.

"Jeremy, you're here!" Meredith exclaimed happily while smiling victoriously. "I knew you'd come. How could you let me try on the wedding dresses myself?"

As she said that, she looked at Meredith provokingly. "Miss Quinn, do you see this? Jeremy's here to accompany me to try on my wedding gown! Can you take off the wedding dress that doesn't belong to you now? I can stop pursuing this matter for Jeremy's sake." =

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 342 Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 342

PREVIOUS

Chapter 342

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

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!"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: [CHAPTER 343 Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 343](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 343

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Meredith yelled at the two figures in front of her.

Madeline almost stopped walking at the same time as Jeremy.

What did she just hear?

'Ashes?'

'My ashes?'

She was taken aback as her mind wandered.

Back then, she had already lost her eyesight when she went to Jeremy and Meredith's engagement party.

In order to cut all ties with him and to let go of her obsession with him, she consented to giving everything back to him - including her ashes. Even though she did not die in the end, her 'ashes' was still there.

However, did Jeremy not destroy those

ashes' way back then?

She stopped reminiscing when she felt Jeremy's grip tightening.

It seemed like he was holding back something.

Meredith ran in front of Jeremy quickly with melancholy in her eyes.

"Jeremy, please don't force me, okay? The

things I'm doing now are all for you."

Meredith was making herself look worthy of the greatest admiration.

Madeline lifted her head to look at Jeremy. There was a murderous cold glint in his eyes, but he did not get angry with Meredith.

Madeline quickly turned something over in her mind before saying with a smile, Jeremy, I'm happy that you're able to come to the fitting with me. I don't want to do anything that'll put you in an awkward position."

Madeline smiled understandingly and reached out to straighten Jeremy's tie. Then, she looked into Jeremy's deep eyes.

"I'm happy that I got to know how you feel about me."

She turned around after she said that. She gestured to the staff to help her remove the dress.

"Vera," Jeremy called out to her. Looking at her beautiful back, he wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Madeline turned around to look at him with a small smile. She looked into his eyes and said, "I'll wait for you."

She smiled, and when she saw Meredith's sinister smirk from the corner of her eyes, she walked away carefreely.

After Madeline got home, she kept replaying what Meredith said in her head.

Three years ago, she was pronounced dead. Then, Felipe faked the evidence of her death skillfully.

She also knew about Jeremy snatching her 'ashes' from Ava.

However, what else could he do with her ashes aside from releasing his anger with i

He despised her so much.

When she was alive, he hated her body. After she died, he would definitely hate her 'ashes'.

However, based on what Meredith said, it seemed that her 'ashes' was currently with Meredith? On the other hand, Jeremy's reaction just now was also pretty thought-provoking.

He was compromising because of that?

What was going on?

On the other side, despite successfully stopping Jeremy and Madeline from taking their wedding pictures, Meredith knew this would definitely infuriate Jeremy, z

Even if they were to break up or struggle for life and death, she would not allow Vera to get close to Jeremy! 2

The next day, Madeline went to her shop as usual.

When she got there, she received an urgent parcel from a delivery guy.

When she opened it, she saw that it was a wedding invitation from Meredith.

Madeline smiled when she looked at this. This woman was so unbridled. She never

learned.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Madeline figured it was from Meredith, and it was indeed her when Madeline answered.

"Vera, did you get the invitation? Remember to get here on time. I'm expecting your presence."

Meredith's tone was strange. It was evident that she was feeling pleased with herself.

Madeline said slowly, "Miss Crawford, you're inviting me to your wedding so sincerely, but I just hope you won't regret it when the time comes."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: [CHAPTER 344 Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 344](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 344

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

"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!

Meredith woke up early on the day of her wedding.

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 smiled. "Of course, but your daddy and mommy are going to get married soon. Aren't you going to toss the flower petals for them?".

"I want you to be my mommy," suddenly, the little guy blurted out.

Madeline was shocked. She caressed his head and said, "Jack, do you really hope that I can be your mommy?"

"Yeah."

Madeline smiled mysteriously. "Maybe your wish will come true soon, Jack."

"Really?"

"Jack! What are you doing over there? Go t o your mother!" Eloise's voice sounded.

Madeline lifted her head and saw Eloise scowling at her.

"Hmph, how shameless. She even came the wedding," Eloise scolded and turned around with Jackson.

"Jack, don't talk to her. Your mom will be upset."

Madeline smiled when she heard that, and there was an ominous glint in her eyes. "

You must be over the moon, Mrs.

Montgomery. However, have you ever heard of the saying 'don't celebrate too soon, things could still go wrong'?"

Eloise stopped walking and scoffed. "Of

course, I'm ecstatic. My darling is getting married today and it's great news! Something going wrong? I think you're the mistake, you vixen! Vera Quinn, I'm warning you. Don't try to cause trouble. If not, I'll ask someone to kick you out!"

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."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 345

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 345](#)

[PREVIOUS](#)

[Chapter 345](#)

[NEXT](#)

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Madeline told her the truth immediately.

When Eloise heard that, she did not get angry. On the contrary, she smiled.

"Vera Quinn, I know what you're trying to do. You're trying to incite disharmony between me and

Mer. I'm her mother, so I know very well whether she's my daughter or not. Don't even think about inciting disharmony between us!"

After Eloise said that firmly, she grabbed Jackson's hand to walk away.

"Sometimes what you see is not necessarily the truth," Madeline said to Eloise's back. "Mrs. Montgomery, if you don't want to get it in the future, then you should think about what similarities that person who died three years ago had with you."

Eloise stopped in her tracks. Then, she heard Madeline's voice loud and clear.

"When I was outside Meredith's hospital room, I indeed heard Rose saying that your real daughter is already dead."

"Shut up!"

Eloise turned around furiously, her eyes looking at Madeline with animosity.

"Vera Quinn, today is my daughter's

wedding day, so I don't want to curse you.

However, if you continue to slander my

daughter, I'll never forgive you!"

After Eloise warned her, she walked away. The thorn in Madeline's heart hurt faintly.

"I'm right in front of you. Why do you have no feelings toward me at all? We're related by blood but you can't even feel it?"

Looking at Eloise's back, Madeline smiled bitterly.

After spacing out for a while, she turned around and walked away.

Just like an inevitable clash between opposing factions, when Madeline turned around, she saw Meredith holding a bouquet of flowers while wearing a white dress as she walked forward.

When she saw Madeline, Meredith walked faster. The smile on her face widened even more.

"I didn't expect you to show up," Meredith smiled and said weirdly. There was hostility in her eyes.

"Vera Quinn, how can you have so little shame?"

Madeline smiled slowly. "Having a sense of shame requires a conscience. Unlike you, Miss Crawford. You're shameless."

"..." Meredith's face fell. "Vera, why are you still pretending to be strong at this moment? Jeremy and I will become husband and wife with everyone around the world as our witness. You, on the other hand..."

Meredith lifted her head up high and snorted.

"You can only f*ck off."

"Do you think everything will end when you're married to Jeremy?" Madeline asked slowly. When she saw Meredith's expression changing, she smirked. "Back then, Madeline also married Jeremy, but I think you know better than anyone what happened in the end."

"Hmph, how dare you compare me to that b*tch? She's not even worthy to kiss my foot!" Meredith rolled her eyes. "Jeremy hates Madeline, so she deserved to die, unlike me. Jeremy has been in love with me for more than ten years! He wanted to marry me a long time ago!"

After Meredith finished saying that, her assistant, Amy, ran over and announced.

"Miss Crawford, Mr. Whitman is here."

Meredith's eyes lit up. "Got it. Go prepare."

"Alright," Amy answered and looked at Madeline before walking away.

Meredith displayed her best smile and peered at Madeline while feeling pleased with herself. "I'm going to marry Jeremy soon. You should watch closely, Vera

Quinn." After she finished saying that, she heard

footsteps behind her as she turned around.

"Jeremy," Meredith called out sweetly. Then, she lifted her dress and walked over to Jeremy. T

Madeline lifted her gaze nonchalantly." Jeremy."

She smiled bashfully and looked at the handsome, elegant man in front of her. a

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 346

[Home](#) » [Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife](#) » [Chapter 346](#)

PREVIOUS

Chapter 346

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Jeremy looked at Madeline. Then, under Meredith's expectant gaze, he walked past her and went straight to Madeline.

Meredith stood on the red carpet, dumbfounded. She was frozen in place.

"Why are you here?" Jeremy walked toward Madeline, her beautiful face reflected in his gentle eyes.

"Miss Crawford invited me," Madeline answered with a smile. She lifted her hand to straighten Jeremy's tie. "Miss Crawford told me that you've been waiting for this day. She also said that you'll be her man soon, so I shouldn't have any more wishful thinking and should get lost as soon as possible. However, I lo you so much, so how would I be willing to let you go?" (("Meredith's face darkened after she heard that.

When she saw Jeremy lifting his eyebrow coldly, she quickly explained herself. " Jeremy, don't listen to her. I never said those things."

"You're so irresponsible, Miss Crawford. I f you can say it, why can't you admit it?"

"You..."

"I'm not like you. I said I love Jeremy, so I won't give up so easily."

(("Meredith widened her eyes while feeling lost. She could not believe that Madeline would say something like this.

Madeline smiled and looked at Jeremy again. He did not say anything and was just looking at her intensely.

She accepted his inquisitive yet complicated gaze confidently. Then, she stood on tiptoe and pressed her lips gently on his cheek.

When the kiss landed, Jeremy felt his heart tighten as an unknown feeling enveloped his heart.

"Go fulfill your promise with her. I'll wait for you."

After Madeline said that, she pulled her hand that was on Jeremy's tie away.

Meredith was completely dumbfounded when she saw that.

She would never imagine that Madeline was able to do this.

Then, Madeline walked over carefreely to Meredith. "Why are you so shocked? Aren't you the one who knows how I feel the best, Miss Crawford? Didn't you get between Jeremy and his ex-wife's marriage in the name of love? You even forced Madeline to her death. I'm just learning from you now." "Meredith felt as if her mouth was filled with blood. She could not say a single word.

She wanted to strangle Madeline to death now. However, at this moment, she could only grip her dress tightly and swallow this rage.

The most important thing right now was to get married to Jeremy! The room was almost filled with guests by

now. The journalists were also

surrounding the scene.

Madeline made her way to the last row and sat down alone.

After a while, she saw Jeremy appearing at the place where he would read his vows later on.

He was very good-looking and tall, undoubtedly the most perfect man in everyone's eyes. However, Madeline would not be moved by him anymore.

Her heart had already been smashed by him. She would be in pain whenever she thought about the feeling of loving someone deeply.

In a blink of an eye, the master of the ceremony appeared and announced the bride's arrival.

Madeline saw Meredith holding Sean's arm with a sweet smile on her face as she walked toward

Jeremy slowly.

That was her biological father, yet he was spoiling such a devil.

When she walked past Madeline, Meredith did not forget to look at her with a proud look. It was as if she was saying, 'Vera, I'm going to be Mrs. Whitman soon. Who are you to compete with me?'

Madeline smiled. She watched as Meredith walked in front of Jeremy shyly, her eyes filled with deep passion. Everyone was giving them their blessings.

After the master of the ceremony finished

talking, Meredith could not wait to say 'I d

o'. Then, she looked expectantly at Jeremy.

The master of the ceremony asked, "Mr. Whitman, do you take this bride as your wife, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish her as long as you both shall live?"

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 347

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 347

PREVIOUS

Chapter 347

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

After the master of the ceremony finished saying that, Meredith blushed. She looked at Jeremy longingly.

'Jeremy, hurry up and say you do!

'I've been waiting so long for this day!'

Meredith's heart raced. She felt as if she was going to get to the pinnacle of her life.

Also, she noticed that Jeremy was smiling at her warmly. There was a softness in his eyes that she had never seen before.

Meredith was sure that she had this in the bag!

However, at this moment, someone's phone started ringing.

It broke the atmosphere, making Meredith unhappy. However, she noticed it was Jeremy's phone.

Jeremy suppressed what he was feeling before and took out his phone.

When he saw the caller ID, he lifted his head to look at Madeline who was sitting in the last row.

"Jeremy, my stomach is hurting all of a sudden. I don't know if something's wrong with our baby. I don't think I can continue watching this. I have to go to the hospital." s

Madeline's voice sounded very

despondent from the other end of the

phone.

Meredith was standing next to Jeremy. Although the others could not hear it, she could hear everything that was being said on the phone clearly.

She saw Madeline getting up and leaving from the corner of her eyes. At the same time, Jeremy turned around. "Jeremy!" Meredith grabbed him frantically. "Jeremy, the ceremony isn't over yet, don't..." a

Before Meredith could finish, Jeremy pushed her hand away.

He frowned and strode in the direction where Madeline left in.

"Jeremy! Where are you going?" Jeremy's mother was shocked.

"Jeremy! Jeremy!" Meredith called out to

him frantically. She was about to vomit

blood from anger.

"W-What's going on?"

"Based on Mr. Whitman's expression, I

guess something serious has happened."

The guests were all confused.

Those journalists quickly ran over to get some exclusive news.

Madeline deliberately slowed down at this time as she wanted to let Jeremy catch up to her.

She heard the familiar footsteps getting closer to her. Madeline continued walking to the entrance of the hotel.

It was still drizzling.

A gust of wind blew past her and the oldness went straight to her heart.

When she was about to walk into the rain, she felt warmth on her back.

"Vera." Jeremy placed his coat on Madeline. "I'll go to the hospital with you."

Madeline looked into Jeremy's eyes in delight. "Jeremy, I'm happy that you're so concerned about me."

She leaned into his arms with a touched expression on her face. Then, she smirked in secret.

Jeremy carried her bridal-style and walked to the parking lot.

Madeline saw the journalists and Meredith running over to them. She lifted her brows and smiled proudly.

'Meredith, you should know clearly who's the loser here.'

'Your good days will be coming to an end.'

Madeline smiled and leaned against

Jeremy's chest weakly.

His musky scent enveloped her. It was the same smell from her memory, but it was unable to elicit any emotions from her anymore.

The viral tweet of Jeremy abandoning Meredith at the wedding and leaving with another mysterious woman in his arms quickly made headlines.

Everyone was guessing who this mysterious woman was. However, some reliable sources exposed that the woman was Vera Quinn.

After a while, Vera's Twitter page blew up.

Meredith bought a bunch of haters to

curse and swear at Vera on her profile. #

However, after a while, everything about this news could not be found anymore.

After Jeremy asked Ken to remove the trending tweets, he handed a glass of warm water to Madeline.

"Are you sure you don't want to go to the hospital?" Jeremy asked worriedly.

Madeline smiled and shook her head. "I think it's because I didn't want to see you marrying another woman, that's why I started to feel unwell. I didn't want to hear you say 'I do'."

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 348 Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 348

PREVIOUS

Chapter 348

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Looking at those beautiful and lively eyes in front of him, Jeremy's thoughts started to wander.

He never wanted to say 'I do' anyway.

When the master of the ceremony asked him that, he recalled the time he married Madeline. That was why he had smiled and also why his gaze became softer.

When Madeline saw Jeremy deep in thought, she called out to him, "Jeremy, what are you thinking about?"

After she said that, Jeremy's phone rang.

"I need to take care of some things. I'll be back soon." Jeremy said after looking at the caller ID.

"Go ahead." Jeremy nodded, and when he was about to close the door behind him, he lifted his gaze to look at the woman who was leaning against the headboard of the bed. There was a thought-provoking look in his eyes.

Madeline got out of bed when she heard the engine of the car.

She did not expect Jeremy to bring her back to his place.

However, she was glad. Jeremy abandoned Meredith and carried her away with so much concern. This was better than she expected.

Madeline was smiling even wider now.

Meredith had to be livid right now. Her face had to be contorted into such an ugly look at this moment.

Jeremy arrived at Whitman Manor where everyone was looking at him with criticizing looks. On the other side, Meredith was crying so much that her eyes were red. She was also gasping for air.

"Jeremy, you're too much! You abandoned Mer at the wedding and carried that Vera Quinn away. How is Mer going to live now? How will those tabloids write about this?" Eloise questioned him with a horrible expression on her face. 4

"Jeremy, you went overboard! Go and comfort Mer now." His mother reminded him.

"Mom, Mrs. Whitman, please stop blaming Jeremy. It's not his fault." Meredith sobbed while saying, "Jeremy, I'll be fine as long as you're happy."

"Did you hear that, Jeremy? My daughter is so kind to you but how do you treat her? You're not worthy of Mer!" Eloise was furious. "If I'm not worthy, then I shall leave," Jeremy said straightforwardly and coldly. Everyone at the scene was beyond shocked.

"Jeremy, w-what do you mean?" Eloise asked.

Jeremy looked at Meredith and was startled. "I already gave you a wedding and I did what I promised. Don't let me see any comments attacking Vera online. This thing between you and me ends now."

"..." Meredith's eyes were wide. She could not believe the person who was talking to her so coldly right now was Jeremy.

"I don't have anything to tell or explain to you people. Stop harassing me." After he said that, Jeremy turned around and left.

After spacing out for a few seconds, Meredith ran out quickly.

"Jeremy! Jeremy! Don't go!"

She ran in front of Jeremy and was sobbing heavily.

"Jeremy, don't do this to me. Don't..."

Jeremy had no emotion in his eyes as he looked at the woman who was crying heavily in front of him.

If this was before, he would have been heartbroken.

No.

That was not it.

He had only thought he was heartbroken.

When Madeline was gasping for her last breath in his arms, the feeling he had then felt like a million ants gnawing on his heart.

"Jeremy, you know that what I want isn't a wedding. I want to be with you forever! Don't leave me, okay? I can't lose you! I really can't be without you!"

Meredith cried and held onto Jeremy. "Don't make me do things that I hate." Jeremy indifferently pushed Meredith, who was clinging to him, away. Then, he walked off.

Meredith looked at the man who was walking away and gritted her teeth. Her eyes were red as she braced herself. "Jeremy, do you really want to cut all ties with me?" Her tone sounded eerie.

"It sounds like you're threatening me."

"Jeremy, why would I threaten you?" Meredith chuckled in self-mockery. "I just want to remind you that Madeline's ashes are still with me. If you don't want me anymore, then I'll die with Madeline's ashes!"

After she said that, Meredith was surprised to see an indifferent smile on Jeremy's face. >

"If you like to hide those ashes so much, then you can keep them. Stop harassing Vera. This is my last advice to you.'

What?

Meredith's jaw dropped open.

Did he not care about Madeline's ashes.

anymore?

He could go as far as to not want Madeline's ashes anymore all because of Vera?

H-How was that possible?

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

* * *

NEXT: CHAPTER 349

Home » Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife » Chapter 349

PREVIOUS

Chapter 349

NEXT

Click 'Setting' button to setting theme

Meredith could not accept this ending. She refused to believe this as well.

No, Jeremy had to be retreating for the sake of advancing!

'Jeremy must be pretending to not care so that I'll stop using Madeline's ashes as a bargaining chip.'

When Meredith thought about this, she

found that it made sense.

However, when she came back to her senses, Jeremy had already driven away.

Meredith was unconvinced. She had gotten so close to becoming Mrs. Whitman, but she was still disqualified. She would not let this go no matter what!

She clenched her fists angrily. "Vera Quinn, you b*tch! Just you wait!"

Eloise came out of the house just in time. because she was worried about her daughter.

However, she did not expect to see

Meredith clenching her fists and saying those heinous words.

Eloise's worried heart fell.

This was the first time she saw such a sinister expression on Meredith's face. In her mind, Meredith was soft and gentle. Other than that, she was loving and sensible. How could she have such a sinister expression?

Eloise recalled what Vera said to her not long ago. 'Meredith Crawford is not your biological daughter.'

Her heart started to race. However, Eloise rejected that idea after a few seconds.

"No way. It's reasonable for Meredith to be mad. It's all Vera Quinn's fault. That vixen is so despicable!"

Eloise found Meredith a reasonable excuse, and at the same time, she reassured herself.

After Jeremy went back to his place, the house was empty.

He walked into the bedroom and saw a note on the nightstand.

Jeremy reached out to grab the note and saw the beautiful handwriting on it. ' Jeremy, I'm happy today. I thank God for allowing me to meet you.'

It was such a simple sentence yet it was so amorous to Jeremy.

Plus, it was signed off with three words. Missing you, Vera'.

There was an unknown delight in Jeremy's dark gaze. Madeline was about to tell Felipe her next step when she received a call from Jeremy.

She looked at the screen of her phone and

pressed on the silent button.

The more she longed for him to call her back then, the calmer she would be when she received his phone call now.

What one could not get easily would

always be on their minds.

It was too late when Madeline finally knew this.

Jeremy called her three times but Madeline did not pick up any of them.

After a while, Madeline received Jeremy's text. There were only four words. 'I miss you too'.

When she saw this, Madeline curled the corner of her lips. A sarcastic smile appeared on her charming face. Felipe saw the words on her screen as well. and smiled superficially. "Perhaps everything would have been different if Jeremy had said those words to you back then."

Madeline smiled. "Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world."

"Mommy, Mommy. Daddy."

Lillian's adorable voice called out to Madeline and Felipe. Then, she ran over happily.

Madeline smiled gently and benevolently at her. Then, she picked Lillian up.

"What's wrong, baby? Are you hungry?"

"Um..." Lillian shook her head and handed her a notebook. "This is for mommy and daddy. The teacher gave me this. Everyone in the class has one."

Madeline looked at it. "It's a parent-child activity. It's happening this Saturday." "The teacher said everyone's daddies and mommies will be there." Lillian looked at Madeline with her crystal-like eyes.

Felipe reached out his hand and caressed Lillian's head. "Mommy and Daddy will go with Lillian as well."

"Yay!" Lillian clapped in delight. She turned around and kissed Madeline. Then, she reached out her arms toward Felipe. Daddy, hold me. I want to kiss Daddy too."

Felipe smiled warmly and took Lillian into his arms.

Lillian then planted a kiss on Felipe's face.

Felipe's eyes were filled with love. He had always treated the little girl in his arms as if she was his daughter.

Madeline felt warm when she saw this scene.

However, whenever this happened, aside from gratitude and thankfulness toward Felipe, Madeline would also feel apologetic.

**** Scroll down to read the next chapter ****

*** * ***

NEXT: CHAPTER 350