

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0161

When he heard Madeline's words, Jeremy's face went cold.

He pressed his thin lips tightly together and grabbed Madeline's chin all of a sudden.

Madeline did not expect him to do this. However, she managed to quickly dodge away. "Mr. Witman, you have a fiancée. Please have some respect for yourself." She reminded him.

However, Jeremy's face was icy as he stared piercingly at Madeline. "You say you're not her, but do you have the guts to show me your left chest area?"

He would never forget the mole on Madeline's left chest. It was extremely glaring on her fair and smooth skin.

After he said that, Madeline's face fell.

"Mr. Whitman, are you joking? Do you think I'll let you see that part of my body? Please let go of me."

He stared at the beautiful eyes in front of him. "Are you feeling guilty? Is that why you won't show me? Madeline, why aren't you dead yet?"

"Why didn't you come back to me if you're alive and well?"

"Why am I not dead yet?"

"Am I such an obstacle in your life just because I'm alive? Do you want me to die again so badly?"

After he said that, Madeline smiled. “Mr. Whitman, you’re hilarious. I told you my name is Vera Quinn. I’m not your ex-wife, Madeline Crawford. If you don’t let me go, I’ll call the cops.”

At this moment, a car stopped next to Madeline. The window of the car was rolled down and a woman’s voice called out to her.

“Vera, I heard you won the auction and you’re now the owner of the shop. Let’s go have a few drinks to celebrate! Who’s that? Why is he holding your hand?”

Jeremy felt that this questioning voice sounded extremely annoying. Then, he heard Madeline introducing him calmly. “This is the young master from the most influential family in Glendale. He’s also the president of Crawford Corporation, Mr. Jeremy Whitman.”

“Oh, it’s him. Why is he holding your hand?”

Madeline chuckled lightly. “He says I look like his dead ex-wife.”

“Pah! There are so many similar-looking people in this world and you look like someone who died? Say, Mr. Whitman, is this a trick to get to know Vera? I’ve seen all kinds of cheap tricks, but there are too many men out there who want to get to know our Vera. If you’re interested, you can get in line.”

Jeremy’s face became icier when he heard that. His bottomless eyes were still glued on Madeline.

Madeline used this chance to retract her hand. Then, she got into the car.

In an instant, Jeremy felt an emptiness in his hand. At the same time, he felt his heart getting empty as well.

“I’ll see you when I see you, Mr. Whitman.”

Madeline sat in the car and smiled at Jeremy. Then, the window was rolled up slowly.

The car drove further away. Madeline looked at the tiny figure in the rearview mirror and lifted her hand to tidy the hair on her forehead.

Jeremy stood in place as the darkness of the night blurred his vision.

They had the same face, but she said she was not her.

Jeremy frowned.

His heart started beating normally again.

Indeed, she was not.

Madeline would not have that sharp and mature gaze. Plus, she would also not have such a thought-provoking smile.

She had always been simple, and she simply loved him for so many years.

Jeremy's heart sank once again.

Meredith had looked all over for Jeremy before she finally found him. "Jeremy, why are you here? The woman just now..."

Jeremy ignored Meredith and just went straight home.

On the way, he contacted his trusted assistant, Ken Baker. “Investigate a woman named Vera Quinn for me. I need the information tomorrow morning.”

On this night, Jeremy tossed and turned in bed. In the end, he could only fall asleep with the special aromatherapy kit.

The next morning, he sped to the office. Ken followed behind him and handed him the information he got. When Ken looked at the photo of the woman, his expression was abnormal.

“Mr. Whitman, isn’t this Madeline, your ex-wife who has been dead for three years?”