

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0162

After Jeremy heard that, his hands froze as they were trying to flip open the documents. “You’re dismissed.”

Ken did not ask much before leaving.

Jeremy flipped through the documents quickly, and the information on them was simple.

Vera Quinn was from F Country. She grew up in F Country and had never come to Glendale before. She studied psychology in university and had lots of interests. There was close to zero information about her social life.

It just stated that she had a very close male friend.

Her boyfriend.

Jeremy felt a thorn in his heart. When he first met her in KFC, he remembered she was wearing a ring on her ring finger.

Was she engaged?

Jeremy lit a cigarette and white smoke escaped from his lips. The smoke then blurred his expression.

While looking at this photo, his mind started to wander.

After a short while, Jeremy started to put his attention on Ava.

Back then, Ava was the one who brought Madeline's body to the funeral parlor. When he got there, she was the one who walked out with the urn.

He never suspected whether it was Madeline's ashes or not.

However, now...

Jeremy went to Ava's office and followed her for the entire day. He also hired someone to track Ava's calls for the past few days but found nothing suspicious.

Ava was Madeline's best friend. If she was still alive, it was impossible for her not to contact Ava.

Although, she could intentionally choose not to contact Ava so that he would not be suspicious.

If he was able to do a DNA test on the ashes, he would have done it.

Unfortunately, he could not.

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Madeline woke up early and braided her daughter's hair. Then, she sent the little girl to kindergarten.

When she was about to leave, Madeline turned around and her attention was attracted by a little boy who was talking toward the entrance.

Madeline could tell immediately that it was Jackson.

Since it had been three years, he would be five years old now. His young and childish face changed a lot. He looked more handsome now and his eyes looked similar to Jeremy's.

This was Jeremy and Meredith's child. Madeline knew she did not hate or resent Jackson, but every time she saw him, she would recall her child who had died tragically.

Madeline pursed her lips as the fire of resentment rose in her heart uncontrollably.

At this moment, Jackson spotted Madeline.

There was shock on his cute face. "Maddie," he called out to Madeline.

Madeline unclenched her fists in secret and smiled gently at Jackson.

"Are you calling me, little boy?"

Jackson was curious about Madeline's question. His long and thin eyes looked at Madeline up and down in puzzlement. Then, he averted his gaze quickly. "I'm sorry, I got the wrong person." After he said that, he walked to the front door.

"Jackson." At this moment, Jeremy's voice sounded from not far away.

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She turned around to look at him.

Jeremy was walking over with a frigid and elegant aura surrounding him.

It was a beautiful sunny day, but when she looked into Jeremy's eyes, she felt that it was abnormally glaring.

Jeremy looked at Madeline thought-provokingly. Then, he walked to Jackson and handed him his lunchbox.

Jackson took the lunchbox before leaving. The father and son did not say anything to each other, looking more like strangers instead.