

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0213

Madeline stared at the deep, sea-like eyes in front of her with curiosity. “What’s the matter?”

“I hope that you can help me find out the truth,” Jeremy said the words softly, his deep eyes pleading with anticipation.

After Madeline quietly listened to what Jeremy wanted her to help him with, she was surprised. She thought for a moment before nodding.

“Okay, I’ll help you.”

“Thank you.” Jeremy thanked her.

At this moment, Madeline vaguely saw a faint smile in Jeremy’s eyes, but it was fleeting. Madeline never thought that she could be herself again.

Jeremy took her to the beauty salon. Madeline saw that Jeremy had shown a photo to the stylist, and the stylist nodded to express their understanding.

Madeline did not know what photo Jeremy showed the stylist, but she saw herself in the mirror an hour later.

Her long, dark, and smooth hair set off her clean and elegant face, giving her the illusion of having come from worlds away.

Afterward, Jeremy took Madeline to the villa.

Looking at the villa that used to be their wedding home, Madeline's heart carried mixed emotions, but there was an ironic smile on her lips.

She followed Jeremy in and upstairs.

Three years had passed.

She did not expect that she would step into this house again one day, into the bedroom that she had once shared with him.

As soon as she entered, Madeline smelled a faint and unique fragrance. She was familiar with the fragrance of this incense because she had made it herself.

It was also after her 'rebirth' that she discovered her sense of smell was sharper than that of ordinary people. When she was bored with designing, she would study some spices and incense to broaden her knowledge and creativity.

She did not want to have herself be the pretty dunce who blindly chased after love.

Jeremy took her to the closet. He opened the closet, and the neatly arranged dresses in front of him surprised Madeline a little.

When she entered the bedroom just now and saw that there were no changes in the interior inside, she was already a little surprised. What was even more unexpected was that her clothes from three years ago were still here .

"Miss Vera, you can pick out a suitable one to wear. I'll wait for you outside." Jeremy finished speaking, then went out.

The door closed and Madeline was the only one left in the room.

She stretched out her white and beautiful hands, gently placing them on the clothes she had worn before. She stroked them one by one as if she was touching them for the first time again back when she was still her.

However, her former self's body was covered in bloody scars.

Touching them at this moment, Madeline felt her hand ache.

‘Jeremy, the hurt you’ve inflicted on me, no matter how you make up for it, you can’t heal those wounds. I will have you remember that all your life, and I’ll make you remember for your entire life about how wrong you were!’

“Mr. Whitman, you can come in now.”

Jeremy was waiting silently at the door. Hearing the voice from the room, he suddenly opened his tired, black eyes and opened the door before walking in.

It was obviously a dim and rainy day, but when Jeremy opened the door and saw Madeline who was wearing a clean white skirt with her black hair swishing as she smiled gently, it was as if she was a beam of bright sunshine shining through.

He could not help but think of the first time he had seen Madeline. It was her first day in college.

Her smile was also very sunny and innocent.

Madeline...

Jeremy’s throat moved, and in the end, he swallowed back her name.

She was dead.

She had died three years ago.

The one in front of him was not her.

“Mr. Whitman, is my current look exactly the same as your ex-wife’s?” Madeline smiled and walked in front of Jeremy. There were no flaws in her gestures and she looked extremely natural.

Jeremy looked at her and nodded lightly. “Very similar.”

He smiled faintly, but no matter how much she looked like her, it was just ‘like’.