

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0237

When she smelled this familiar scent behind her, Madeline immediately knew who was the person holding her.

However, why was Jeremy here?

Had he brought Jackson here as well?

Was that child here too?

Madeline started thinking about Jackson all of a sudden. Then, she steadied herself and escaped from Jeremy's arms.

"It's that nice mister!"

Lillian called out toward Jeremy as a happy grin appeared on her pinkish face. It seemed that Lillian was pretty fond of Jeremy.

There was a slight smile on Jeremy's handsome face. He looked at Lillian, then shifted his gaze to Madeline.

"I guess I made the right decision to come out today." He had some overtones in his sentence. "Why didn't you answer my calls?"

Madeline lifted her head and faked a smile. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I've been busy spending time with Felipe and my daughter. I don't have time to answer any meaningless calls."

“Meaningless calls?” Jeremy lifted his eyebrow. When he saw Madeline turning around to leave with Lillian, he reached out his hand to grab Madeline’s arm.

Madeline stopped walking. “Mr. Whitman, please let go. I don’t want to get beaten up by Miss Crawford again if she sees us and gets jealous again.”

Jeremy stared at Madeline’s face intensely. The sun was shining down on her flawless face, making her look so pretty that she was glowing.

When he recalled what happened, his gaze became softer. “I caused you to come all the way over for nothing. I’m sorry for wasting the breakfast you made me. However, I couldn’t just leave her to die.”

‘Well, of course.’

Madeline smirked sarcastically.

‘Jeremy, did you ever help me when I was struggling and pleading with you while I was falling into despair?’

‘Not only did you merely watch on as I was tortured, but you even came up to me and stabbed me in the back.’

“Vera, are you jealous?” he said that sentence out of the blue.

Madeline felt her heart tremble, and then, a nonchalant smile appeared on her face.

“Do you see this, Mr. Whitman?” She pointed at Lillian who was standing next to her. “I already have a child with Felipe, so how would I care about men who aren’t Felipe?”

Jeremy’s smile disappeared slowly after he heard what Madeline said.

He frowned, his thin lips pressing into a thin line.

“She’s your and Felipe’s daughter?” he questioned in an icy tone.

Madeline smiled. “Of course.”

“How long have you two known each other?”

“Three years.”

Three years.

In those three years, Jeremy kept on unconsciously recalling the day Madeline left him—the feeling of her icy body in his arms and knowing that she would never come back to life again.

It had also been three years since that day.

It had already been three years since she left him.

“Lily, let’s go.”

“Okay,” Lillian replied obediently and blinked her crystal-like eyes. “Bye-bye, nice mister!”

Jeremy pulled back his wandering thoughts when he saw Madeline leaving. He grabbed her once again, his cold hand holding her thin wrist tightly.

“Mr. Whitman?”

Madeline frowned in agitation when she saw Jeremy looking at her intensely.

“Is there anything else?”

“How old is your daughter?” he asked directly with a solemn expression.

“Two,” Madeline answered straightforwardly.