Married by Mistake – Chapter 0259

There was a mole on her left chest that could prove that she was Madeline.

It was a mark that she did not want to destroy because she did not think that Jeremy would ever get the chance to see this part of her body after she 'came back to life'.

She was here for revenge, not to start a relationship with him. As such, she did not remove the mole and it was still on her left chest.

When she noticed Jeremy's gaze, she pulled her towel upward before turning her back toward Jeremy.

"Why didn't you knock before coming in?" she asked in agitation.

She thought Jeremy would close the door and leave tactfully, but instead, she heard his footsteps approaching her. He stopped right behind her.

"Why did you come in? Get out." Madeline wanted to chase him away and spoke in an icy tone. She clutched the towel closer to her chest and walked further away from him. She was barefooted.

However, the moment she took a step forward, Jeremy grabbed her slender arm.

His hand was so cold, but the moment he touched her, she could feel her skin heating up.

"Why are you so scared, Future Aunt-in-law? Do you think I'll eat you up?"

"..."

Madeline had nothing to say. She just felt her heartbeat speeding up and her cheeks growing hot.

At this moment, Jeremy walked closer to her again. She could feel his warm body pressing up against her.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I just have a question for you."

"What question?" Madeline asked impatiently. "Let me go first."

Jeremy froze slightly after he heard that. He looked at the woman's body in front of him as he started to space out.

Her body was fair and flawless while her skin was so soft and supple. When he saw this, he could not help but recall the gruesome wounds and scars all over Madeline's body.

He felt a pang of pain in his heart as he let go of his hand all of a sudden.

"Never mind. I have nothing to ask you now." His tone became icy out of the blue. "Thank you for finding my son and staying with him for the night. I'll thank you properly."

After he said that, Madeline heard the sound of the door closing behind her.

He was here to ask her a question, but then he left all of a sudden because of a change in his mood. What happened?

Madeline was confused, but she did not think much about it. She changed into her pajamas and locked the door before sleeping next to Jackson.

She felt at ease when she looked at the adorable little face before her that was fast asleep.

The more she looked at him, the more she realized how Jackson was actually rather similar to Lilian.

They were siblings with the same father but different mothers after all, so it was not weird that they would look alike.

However, Madeline was curious why she had a special connection with Jackson.

She smiled gently and caressed Jackson's smooth little face.

"Sleep well. I'll be here with you. Don't be scared," she muttered softly before closing her eyes.

On the other side, Jeremy was leaning against the railing on the balcony lazily. His shirt was unbuttoned casually and his collarbone was showing.

He let out a trail of smoke from his thin lips. Then, he lifted his head to look at the wedding photo above his bed.

She was so beautiful in the photo.

However, what was left of her was only this photo.

"Jeremy, you'll regret this!"

What Madeline said back then kept replaying in his head.

He remembered him saying in disdain, "I don't know the meaning of the word regret."

Jeremy started mocking himself. "Hmph."

He looked in the direction of Jackson's room while feeling as if he was miles away. He stared in that direction for a long while.

The cigarette between his fingers lit up and dimmed down from time to time. It was as unpredictable as the expression in his eyes.

The next day after Madeline woke up, she watched as Jackson brushed his teeth and washed his face. The little guy was feeling much better now. He had a rare smile on his handsome face.

When they went downstairs, the maid told her that Jeremy had gone out first thing in the morning.

Madeline could only send Jackson to kindergarten and see Lilian while she was there.

Where had Jeremy gone so early in the morning?

A cemetery in the suburbs.

Jeremy held a bouquet of 88 roses before going to the familiar cemetery.

It was dawn, so it was still foggy. There was only the sound of wind in the empty cemetery.

Jeremy knelt and placed the flowers down. He ran his knuckles across the words on the tombstone, his eyes flashing with emotions.

"You must have despised me, right?" he muttered to himself, "You must have been in despair when I destroyed the only evidence that could prove your innocence."