

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0265

Jeremy sped to the place where he just saw the white figure. His heart was beating so fast that it felt like it was going to jump out of his chest.

‘Maddie!

‘Is that you, Maddie?’

He screamed Madeline’s name in his heart over and over again as he was sure that he was not hallucinating.

However, when he got to the grave, there was no one there.

What he saw moments ago was perhaps just a dream.

His heart went cold.

Was he having hallucinations from missing her too much?

Jeremy thought of that while feeling dispirited. When he was about to leave, he saw a trail of smoke coming from a grave nearby.

He narrowed his eyes and strode over.

He walked in front of Len’s grave. Len was Madeline’s grandfather. He could see the bouquet of white chrysanthemums in front of the tombstone and a candle that was still burning.

Indeed, he had not been hallucinating earlier. Someone had been here to pay their respects to Len!

Who else would come to pay respects to Len aside from Madeline?

Jeremy's heart started racing again. He turned around and ran to the entrance of the cemetery without hesitating.

Under the setting sun, he could see a black car driving up to the main road from the exit.

Jeremy quickly drove his car and chased behind it. He kept speeding up.

He had a lot in his mind right now. His heartbeat was a clear indication of his emotions and how expectant he was feeling right now. He was expecting to chase up to the car in front of him. He was also expecting to see that she was the person in the car. He hoped that even though she had been declared dead three years ago, she would be the one driving the car.

However, after Jeremy chased up to the car, he saw only a man driving. There was no one else inside.

He felt as if his heart had plunged into a bottomless abyss. His expectations had turned into a pathetic illusion.

'She's dead.'

'Jeremy Whitman, she was tortured to death by you.'

'Stop imagining things.'

However, aside from her, who in this world would go and pay respects to Madeline's grandfather?

In addition to that, it was also a woman.

...

When Madeline arrived at the apartment after coming back from the cemetery, Felipe came back with Lillian just in time.

Lillian reached out her arms and ran toward her. After she ran into Madeline's arms, she kissed her again and again.

Madeline looked at her precious little daughter with so much love in her eyes. The wound in her heart was healed slightly.

Then, she thought about Jackson. That kid was definitely psychologically ill. She would not expect Meredith to do anything, but would Jeremy take him to the doctor?

"What are you thinking about?" Felipe's voice sounded in her ear.

Madeline came back to reality and looked at him. "Felipe, Jeremy asked me if I like him today."

Felipe stopped removing his coat. There was a weird glint in his black eyes that was overshadowed by the setting sun.

"It seems that he's starting to like you."

Madeline let out a sarcastic chuckle when she heard this. "We have the same face and when I loved him so much, he ignored me completely, but now..."

She chuckled. She could not describe the mixed feelings in her chest.

However, she was happy with Jeremy's reaction toward her.

The air went silent. After a while, Madeline heard Felipe saying softly, "I guess this is human nature. The easier you're able to get something, the more ungrateful you'll be."

Perhaps.

An item would look cheap if it was easily attainable.

In addition to that, no one would appreciate cheap things.

'So, it's because I was so cheap back then that I died. That's why you're so happy.'

"Vera," Felipe called out to her softly.

He did not like calling her by her precious name. That name was filled with so much darkness and pain while her new name signified a new beginning.