

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0331

Madeline did not forget the time she had previously stumbled upon Jeremy buying a large bouquet of red roses. She had thought that he was seeing other women apart from Meredith.

After tailing him, however, she found that he had gone to the cemetery with that bouquet of roses.

It was inconvenient for her to continue following him at the time, so she did not know the reason why Jeremy brought roses to the cemetery. She could not find out even though she had tried researching it.

She also did not pass by here coincidentally today. Instead, she had always been observing his every move in secret.

After discovering that he had gone to the flower shop again, she then deliberately showed up to make it seem that it was a coincidental encounter.

As she was in the midst of her thoughts, Jeremy opened the car door for her.

Madeline quickly came back to her senses and got out of the car.

She pretended to appear curious by looking around. It was then she saw Jeremy already holding the bouquet of roses in his hands the moment she turned her head toward him.

It turned out that he had really been planning to give flowers to someone in this cemetery.

“Does the person you want to give flowers to work around this area?” Madeline asked with confusion.

Jeremy lowered his gaze and smiled, “She’s resting here.”

“...” Madeline’s heartbeat suddenly quickened.

“If you don’t mind, you can come with me,” Jeremy said and turned around.

He went ahead through the path. He had already familiarized himself with this path that he could walk along it with his eyes closed, and he was currently indeed walking down this path instinctively because all his thoughts at the moment were occupied by the past.

He scoffed at his own stupidity for bringing Madeline irreparable injury and insurmountable regrets.

Madeline had always loved him so much.

Her love was like a flower blooming in the dark corners of the night, forbearing and tough.

At first, he could have harvested this flower that was blooming specifically for him, but he had left her alone and cold in this barren land instead...

Madeline followed behind Jeremy without a word.

With every step forward, Madeline’s heart jumped inexplicably.

She looked toward the direction of her grandfather’s cemetery subconsciously, her mind recalling the day when there was a storm of rain and snow. On that day, Jeremy had brutally chiseled the tombstone and scattered her and their child’s ashes.

She would never forget his cold-blooded eyes at the time or his cold look when he said that he would never regret his decisions.

Madeline could not help but clench her fists. She was currently feeling as if the blood in her entire body had been ignited by hatred.

Seeing his tall and good looking back ahead of her, her fingertips trembled. There were already flames set in her eyes.

‘Jeremy, all I did was love you. Why did you have to treat me so cruelly?’

‘You can hurt and insult me, but why didn’t you at least let our child off the hook?’

‘Are you really that heartless?’

‘Or is there only that evil woman Meredith in your heart? Is that why you’ve lost even your most basic humanity?’

Madeline was feeling full of hatred, and without noticing that Jeremy had stopped, she knocked into him.

After she regained her balance, she raised her eyes to find that Jeremy was somehow looking shocked. That face of his had tensed up with a scary aura.

Right when she looked toward his line of sight, she saw Jeremy striding toward a particular grave in quick steps.

Madeline caught up, only to see that the cemetery in front of him had been severely damaged. The tomb was chiseled open and the once complete tombstone was smashed to pieces, making it impossible to recognize the owner of the grave.

Just as she was about to question him, Jeremy threw away the roses in his hand and started looking around for something in the desecrated grave. It was as if he had suddenly lost his mind.

His expression was extremely awful. The anxiety and panic between his eyebrows were something Madeline had never seen before.

Madeline's heart hurt slightly as she looked at the man who was going almost insane.

She was certain that the owner of this grave had to be a woman.

From Jeremy's reaction right now, she could conclude more so that he really cared about the person who was resting here.

She could not help but laugh, and there was a hint of bitterness and mocking in it.