

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0408

When you looked out from one side of the transparent floor-to-ceiling windows, you would see a thick riverbank. The other side allowed those in the office to oversee every inch of the city below. It was a great place for an office, and most certainly not somewhere any Tom, Dick, or Harry could own should they wish.

She had once been stripped away of the right to visit this place.

He was her husband, and while she was never allowed into his office, he would let another woman come and go as she wished.

Madeline's lips quirked at the thought as she quietly took out the food she had bought.

She would never wear an apron and cook for him again, for whatever willingness to give she once had no longer existed.

Jeremy was obviously in a great mood as he ate away happily without suspecting if Madeline had indeed made the dishes or not.

Rays of the mid-autumn afternoon sun scattered over the man's black button-up shirt, casting a gentle light over his deep gaze.

After lunch, Madeline even went to cut some fruit for him in the pantry. Then, she returned to the office with a fork to feed Jeremy the sliced fruits, bringing each piece to his mouth.

"It is sweet?" she asked with a smile.

Jeremy nodded as his deep gaze stared at the delicate features in front of him. If only time could pass a little slower, even if just a little bit...

However, Jeremy received a call before he could finish the fruits and was forced to leave for a moment.

Madeline almost jumped at the opportunity to go through Jeremy's personal computer so that she could carry out the next part of her plan, but a quick view of her surroundings put a halt to her plans. There was a surveillance camera in the office.

She would surely get caught if she acted now.

With no other option, she began to clean up the plate of fruit, and in extension, Jeremy's office table.

She deliberately pushed the mouse off the table as she straightened his desk. Madeline then picked it up and rearranged it while trying to look at the files on Jeremy's computer. Alas, the computer was locked.

Madeline could only give up. Fortunately, she had not come up empty-handed.

Right then, Jeremy returned, albeit with two other sets of footsteps.

Madeline looked up to find Eloise and Sean following behind him.

She had not told Jeremy yet that Eloise and Sean found out that Madeline was their daughter. Should Eloise and Sean speak of it now, there was no guarantee that her identity could still be kept a secret.

Madeline was nervous but made sure to wear a calm smile when she greeted them. "It's nice to see you here, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery."

Both Eloise and Sean's eyes openly lit up as they fell on Madeline.

They were elated to see her face.

For it was one that brought them comfort and helped heal their hearts.

"It's great to see you, Miss Vera." Eloise walked over to grab Madeline's hands.

Jeremy was rather taken aback by the scene before him.

Since when had they gotten so close?

"Please, take a seat," Jeremy spoke.

Reluctantly, Eloise let go of Madeline's hands and sat down.

The secretary arrived in no time with refreshments and two cups of tea before leaving right after.

"How can I help you with this sudden visit?" Jeremy asked straight away.

Eloise and Sean shared a look before finally asking, their expressions looking embarrassed, "Mr. Whitman, we have a presumptuous request, if that's alright."

"What is it?"

"We were wondering if you have anything left of Madeline's, Mr. Whitman? Or perhaps things that she used when she was still alive?" Eloise opened her mouth to ask, her voice trembling as her eyes reddened.

Realizing the point of Eloise's request, Madeline knew she had to stop her.

Surprised at the request, Jeremy spared a glance from the corner of his eyes at the woman next to him before parting his lips to ask, "Why? Is there something you need from Madeline's things?"

Eloise wiped away the tears that had gathered around the corner of her eyes and gulped. "We think Madeline might very well be our daughter."