

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0409

Madeline had no time to stop her when Eloise already blurted out such a sentence.

The surrounding air seemed to quiet down for a moment, and Madeline looked at Jeremy's reaction out of the corner of her eyes. His expression was a bit complicated, as if he had just heard an unexpected piece of news. However, it also seemed calm.

Madeline pondered for a few seconds before breaking the silence. “Mr. Montgomery, Mrs. Montgomery, do you really think Madeline is your biological daughter?”

Eloise stared at her, saying, “Although there's no scientific verification yet, I'm already 90 percent sure that Madeline is my daughter!”

Her tone was very positive, and her eyes that were glazed over with a fog looked at Madeline's face with incomparable nostalgia.

“Miss Vera has a daughter, yes?” Eloise asked all of a sudden.

Madeline nodded. “Yeah.”

“When I saw your daughter at the entrance of the kindergarten, I was surprised. Your daughter looked really similar to my daughter when she was born.

“Now I understand why they look so similar. It's because your daughter looks like you, and Miss Vera, your appearance is almost exactly the same as Madeline's...”

After listening to Eloise's explanation, Madeline was dumbfounded.

It was true that Eloise had seen Lily then and lost her senses for a while.

It turned out that it was because of this.

'It turns out that even though nearly 30 years have passed, my mother still clearly remembers my appearance as a baby.'

There was a faint sweetness in Madeline's heart.

In these nearly 30 years without a father or mother, she had finally realized what it was like to be missed by her loved ones—even if this feeling could only be hidden deep in an unknown corner.

Madeline was thinking silently when she suddenly heard Sean say to Jeremy in a pleading tone, "Mr. Whitman, I know that you've always disliked Madeline. You think she devised it so that you were forced to marry her. But now, you should also know that Madeline is innocent and everything was plotted by Meredith. Moreover, it's been three years since Madeline has passed away now..."

At this point, Sean was obviously choked up, but he still continued, "Mr. Whitman, us husband and wife have no right to accuse you at all. We came to you today only hoping you could help us with something seeing that you were once married to Madeline.

"Even if we have no chance of being reunited with our daughter in this life, we hope that she would recognize her ancestors and have a name instead of becoming a lone ghost without a family..."

As he said this, Eloise could not help hiding her face away and weeping.

Madeline drew two tissues and handed them to Eloise.

She glanced at Jeremy who was still silent and raised her eyebrows regretfully.

“Mrs. Montgomery, Mr. Montgomery, I’m afraid Jeremy won’t be able to help.”

Madeline’s simple words shattered Eloise and Sean’s expectations.

“Before I got married to Jeremy, I’ve already gotten people to completely clear out all of Madeline’s belongings. There’s nothing left. If you want to do a paternity test, I’m afraid it won’t work.”

The light in Eloise and Sean’s eyes dimmed at the same time.

However, Eloise’s eyes soon became extremely firm again.

“Even if we can’t do a paternity test, I’m sure that Madeline is my biological daughter. If I still hesitate now, then I really don’t deserve to be a mother.”

Eloise tried very hard to suppress her grief. She then got up and smiled slightly.

“Thank you, Miss Vera and Mr. Whitman. We apologize for bothering you.”

After thanking them politely, she left with Sean.

The huge office became quiet.

Madeline’s heart had suddenly become empty.

She raised a perfunctory smile and turned around. She saw Jeremy with his eyes lowered as if he was pondering something. His two sword-like eyebrows were deeply locked.

“Jeremy, what’s wrong with you? Are you shocked because Madeline may be the daughter of the Montgomeries?”

Jeremy slowly raised his black eyes that were like the deep night, locking them with Madeline’s own beautiful and smiling eyes. He smiled gently.

“These things are not important to me. What’s most important is you.”

‘Not important? Yes, when have I ever been important to you?’ Madeline sneered in her heart but still showed a sweet gesture. “Don’t lie to me. I’m serious about this.”

“I’m serious when it comes to what you say and do.” He stared into her eyes, his tone sounding as soft as the spring breeze.