

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0425

Old Master Whitman's tone was calm. He had undoubtedly determined that the person in front of him was Madeline. He was obviously confident.

Madeline was a little surprised, but she stayed composed. "Grandpa, you'll live a long life. Also, I really am not Madeline."

Old Master Whitman smiled meaningfully, but his gray eyebrows were furrowed helplessly in a frown. "Madeline, are you asking me, this old man, to not die in peace?"

"..." Madeline was speechless for a moment.

"They told me that you died at Jeremy and Meredith's engagement ceremony. This matter has always been in my mind, brooding."

Old Master Whitman sighed.

"You're a good child that's hard to come by. It was Jeremy who didn't know how to cherish you. I won't fault you at all now that you chose to come back this way, but I hope you can stay away from Felipe."

Old Master Whitman's words of advice reminded Madeline of the past that Felipe had told her.

She looked at the old man in front of her seriously. Although his face was old and his temples were white, his time-beaten eyes still flowed with clarity and wisdom.

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled faintly. "I'm now Jeremy's wife, so how can I have anything to do with Felipe anymore? Grandpa, I'm really not Madeline. Although I look a lot like her, I'm completely different from her in other aspects. I won't walk the path she once walked."

Seeing the confidence and determination in Madeline's eyes, Old Master Whitman turned around and walked to the bedside cabinet. He then took out a stack of papers from the drawer and handed it to Madeline.

"What's this?" Madeline accepted it quizzically. She looked down and found that a word was written on the first sheet of white paper that had been crumpled—Maddie.

She looked at the second and third sheets. All the sheets below were written with her name.

This familiar handwriting made Madeline's heart beat faster.

“This was found by the servants who cleaned up Jeremy’s room here after your accident three years ago.”

Old Master Whitman’s answer made Madeline laugh involuntarily. “Grandpa, are you trying to tell me that Jeremy has been concerned about his ex-wife Madeline for the past three years?”

Madeline felt ridiculous as she said it.

She had died, and the only person in the Whitman family who felt sad for her was Old Master Whitman. Had the others not been very happy?

Even if there were strangers in the world who would feel sad or a little sorry about her death, it definitely would not be Jeremy!

“Madeline, do you still remember what I asked you when you said you were going to divorce Jeremy back then?” Old Master Whitman ignored Madeline’s repeated denials. He had already determined that she was Madeline.

Madeline looked at Old Master Whitman unknowingly. “Grandpa, I’m not Madeline, so I won’t remember what you told her back then.”

“It doesn’t matter if you’ve forgotten. Grandpa will tell you again now.” Old Master Whitman’s gaze was loving and patient. “At the time, I asked you whether Jeremy ever had sex with you after he was forced to marry you.”

“...”

“You know this answer very well, Madeline.” Old Master Whitman smiled kindly. “I don’t know about other people, but I know my grandson very well. If he didn’t like you, he’d never have any physical intimacy with you.”

“...”

Madeline suddenly felt as if she had heard a big joke.

A ridiculous joke that said Jeremy liked Madeline!

She laughed mockingly and put down the stack of papers in her hands onto the coffee table. “Grandpa, stop joking around. If Jeremy had liked Madeline even a little bit back then, then she wouldn’t have died so miserably.”

‘Yes, if he had felt any trace of love for me, he wouldn’t have let me bleed in the wind and snow. He wouldn’t have disregarded me!’

“Grandpa, I’m Jeremy’s current wife. I hope you won’t bring up Jeremy liking Madeline anymore because not only does it make me feel ridiculous, it also makes me uncomfortable.”

She took a deep breath, working hard to maintain her smile until the end.

“Grandpa, please rest well. You must go to the hospital if you feel unwell. Don’t worry the people who care for you. I’ll leave first.”

Madeline turned around after speaking. When she looked down, her gaze swept across the stack of papers on the coffee table. The mocking smile in her eyes became deeper.

She opened the door and saw Jeremy standing outside with an indifferent expression. He had a hand raised as if he was about to knock on the door.