

Married by Mistake Chapter 453

The killing intent behind Jeremy's gaze disappeared.

He gripped Meredith's collar and dragged her in front of him. "Repeat what you said again."

Meredith inhaled Jeremy's scent hungrily as she started crying pitifully.

Despite the man looking at her frigidly, his eyes and handsome face were still the things she longed for even though he was in an angry state right now.

"Jeremy, even though I've done a lot of bad things, my feelings for you are genuine. I really love—"

"If you don't want to suffer, answer my question. Is my child with Maddie really alive?" Jeremy interrupted impatiently. His malicious eyes caused Meredith's body to go cold.

She trembled as she looked into Jeremy's eyes. She nodded. "He's not dead yet. H-He's still alive..."

The frost in Jeremy's eyes melted. "Where is he? Where's the child?"

Meredith bit her dry lip. "Jeremy, I want to get out of here."

"Do you think you have the right to negotiate with me? You'd better tell me before I find out for myself. If not, you'll have no value to me at all."

"..." Meredith's face fell.

In order to continue living, she had no choice but to tell him the truth. “That child h-has always been around you.”

A twinkle appeared in Jeremy’s eyes. “Jack?”

Jackson’s face appeared in his brain subconsciously.

Meredith bit her teeth in dissatisfaction. She already saw the joy in Jeremy’s eyes.

Back when she faked her pregnancy and ‘gave birth’ to Jackson, Jeremy did not show any signs of happiness at all.

However, there was only joy and relief in his eyes right now.

It was not because of anything special. It was only because the child belonged to him and Madeline.

Then, Meredith saw Jeremy turning around to leave. She got up hurriedly to chase after him. However, the door of the cell was slammed shut instantly.

“Jeremy! Jeremy! Please, let me off the hook! I won’t do it again! Jeremy! Forgive me for the sake of our past love! Jeremy!”

Jeremy did not stop for Meredith no matter how much she wailed and cried.

After he left the prison, Jeremy got into his car. He started the car, and his hands that were holding the steering wheel trembled slightly.

‘Jackson is my and Maddie’s son.

‘No wonder that child is so distant with Meredith and so close to Maddie. He’s even so happy to call her his mother.

‘It’s all because of the blood they share.

‘Jack.’

Jeremy muttered internally, the happiness he felt almost overflowing from his heart.

He called and asked about Jackson’s current situation. He got the news that Jackson had been with the Montgomeries these few days. Then, he stepped on the accelerator and sped to Montgomery Manor.

When he arrived, Jackson was in the glasshouse in the garden. The little guy was on the bench and it seemed like he was fiddling with some DIY gadgets.

The little guy was focused on what he was doing. He had a serious expression on his pinkish and good-looking face. His crystal-like eyes blinked repeatedly and he was fiddling with the items in his hands with full attention.

Jeremy sped up as his gaze on Jackson grew more and more intense.

Perhaps he had heard the footsteps, so Jackson lifted his head. When he saw Jeremy, his little mouth parted. “Daddy.”

Jackson’s voice sounded like the voice of an angel to Jeremy.