Married by Mistake – Chapter 0470

Amidst the silence, Jeremy could hear Madeline chuckling lightly.

"Jeremy, everything's too late. I won't have any feelings for you no matter what you say now," Madeline said coldly. She no longer had the same yearning for him any longer.

"Because I don't love you anymore."

Even though he knew that she did not love him, when he heard her saying it out loud, Jeremy finally felt what it was like to have a million arrows to his heart.

He felt like invisible knives were raining down on him, slicing away his flesh from his body. What was left of him now was just his bones.

Madeline lifted her hand suddenly and pushed away Jeremy's lifeless arms.

She turned around and looked sarcastically at the dispirited man.

"Jeremy, I'm done with you. The moment you asked someone to break open my grandpa's tombstone, I instantly regretted falling in love with a cold-blooded and heartless man like you."

When he heard her saying this, Jeremy felt the cold wind taking over his body. The temperature of his heart plummeted into sub-zero temperature.

Madeline chuckled again when she saw Jeremy looking at her with a stunned look on his face. However, in an instant, her face turned solemn and even her gaze became sterner.

"When I loved you the most, you did everything to hurt and insult me to no end. You even forced me to sign the divorce papers before I died just for the sake of that demon Meredith."

"Do you know that even after you forced me to sign the papers, I still wished that you'd turn around to look at me even if it's just a single glance?! But you didn't. I watched you leave carefreely from my vision with the last ray of light that I had left. I could only lie on the floor and endure the excruciating pain. I could only wait for my eyes to completely lose their vision and my life to end."

"So, don't tell me that you're sorry or you're wrong. Jeremy Whitman, you're not wrong! I'm the one who's wrong because I loved the wrong person!"

Jeremy felt tears stinging at the corners of her eyes after he heard what Madeline said.

He sobbed soundlessly, his red eyes meeting Madeline's determined gaze that was filled with hatred. At that moment, he felt so petty and despicable.

He had hurt her so deeply, but now, he was trying to get her forgiveness by apologizing to her.

Jeremy did not dare to look into Madeline's eyes. He felt that he was not worthy to even look her in the eye.

"I got it." He lowered his gaze, looking as if all life had been sucked out of him. "I'll try to not disturb you," he said before turning around slowly. After a few steps, he turned back around again.

"Is Lily our daughter?"

Madeline pressed her lips together. "No, Lily isn't related to you. She doesn't have such a cold-blooded father."

After Jeremy got her concrete answer, the light in his eyes diminished completely.

At this moment, he finally realized the extent of the heartbreak Madeline had suffered back then. His heart sank like a rock as he was plagued with despair and pain.

Jeremy left the unit, his tall and slender body looking so desolate and bleak.

After he closed the door, Madeline looked in the direction where Jeremy left. She took a deep breath and closed her eyes. When she opened them again, her eyes were red.

'Jeremy, back then, I had a fatal attraction toward you. Finally, I burned the innocent part of me to death. However, I won't repeat the same mistakes again.'

Madeline went back to her room to lie down. Even after tossing and turning, sleep never came.

She lit up some incense and forced herself to sleep for a few hours.

She woke up again in the early morning. For some reason, she wanted to go for a morning jog. However, when she opened the door of her apartment, she was shocked when she saw Jeremy lying on the icy floor.