

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0486

Madeline parted her lips only to bite down harshly on Jeremy.

The man's brows furrowed slightly as he blinked his alluring eyes open.

Mirth swam in his eyes as he took Madeline's harsh rejection as a sign of her enjoyment.

His grip loosened and he was immediately given a slap across his face.

Madeline glared at him, balling her fists at the sight of blood on Jeremy's lips.

“Don't kiss me with the same mouth you used to kiss someone else! It's disgusting!”

She raged, fuming as she turned around.

Jeremy lifted a slender finger to wipe off the speck of red from the corner of his lips. “You're the only woman I've kissed.”

Madeline's steps slowed.

Jeremy turned around to stare at her back. “I know you won't believe me, but it's the truth. I've never kissed another woman.”

Madeline slowly lifted her ferocious gaze. “Yeah, you've never kissed another woman, so I take it that you've never touched Meredith too, right? Then how did Jack come to this world? The sheer force of will?”

“...” Jeremy had nothing to say.

Madeline’s mocking laughter grew in Jeremy’s silence. “What now? Did you forget the many times she had gotten pregnant? She even got a miscarriage this one time because of me, this oh-so vicious woman. You didn’t even come home at all during our marriage. No, you spent every night with that monster!

“At least have the decency to admit it if you had the guts to do it, Jeremy. Save some dignity for yourself.”

Madeline marched back to the car after her outburst and got in, closing its door with a bang.

Jeremy was left stunned in place as the icy sea breeze added to the coldness he felt.

He was not lying. Ever since the moment he knew that Jackson was not Meredith’s child, he already had the feeling that his and Meredith’s relationship had never gotten to such a stage.

Not to mention that he was certain of never having touched her when he sober. The two times Meredith claimed she was ‘pregnant’ was when he had fallen asleep drunk.

Now that he thought about it, it seemed likely that Meredith was behind his drunken state and her ‘pregnancy’ was faux.

That meant he had never engaged in a physical relationship with Meredith.

Jeremy strolled over to the car to find Madeline lying against the back of the seat with her eyes shut.

Perhaps it was because she did not want to see him, hoping that the day would end by the time she woke.

Jeremy made no move to disturb her. Instead, he took to guarding the car from the outside as the wet and cold wind blew and turned his heart cold...

Madeline ended up napping before she realized it, and by the time she woke, it was already dusk.

She turned her head to look out the window and found Jeremy standing alone by the car like an exquisite sculpture.

As if feeling her gaze on him, Jeremy suddenly turned around.

Through the window, the two gazes locked. Then, Madeline averted her eyes indifferently.

Jeremy smiled faintly at her reaction and got in the car. "Good morning."

"It's getting late, Jeremy. Bring me to my child."

"Alright."

Madeline felt suspicious of his quick reply. "Don't waste my time."

"I'm really bringing you to see your child." Sparing Madeline a glance, Jeremy started the engine and stepped on the accelerator.

Half an hour later, Jeremy's car arrived at Montgomery Manor's gates.

Madeline's expression darkened. "Why did you bring me here, Jeremy?"

"To see our child." Mirth filled Jeremy's gaze. "Our son's right inside."