

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0489

Madeline's eyes held nothing but frost in them as they met the man's warm gaze.

"If you have any shred of conscience left, Jeremy, you'll give my child back to me."

"Was this what you wanted to talk to me about?" Jeremy tugged his lips into a bitter smile. "Jack can't lose his dad just because he has his mom now."

"Dad?" Madeline scoffed ironically as she sent a strong wave of despise at Jeremy. "Does your conscience not hurt, Jeremy? You've done nothing to redeem your worth as Jack's dad."

"..." Jeremy pursed his lips and remained silent.

Madeline walked up to him, frost oozing off her delicate and slender figure as she stood in front of the lithe man.

"Do you even remember what you fed me every time you were done with me? Contraceptives, that's what. You told me that a woman as wretched as me will never be worthy of having your children. Do you remember?"

"..." Jeremy's sharp brows knitted tightly at Madeline's interrogation.

"I was already pregnant with your child when Meredith lured you over to the hospital under the guise of suicide. I was so naive to think that my pregnancy would salvage what remnants of our relationship, yet all I got was contraceptive pills thrown in front of me before I could even tell you the great news."

Jeremy's eyes sparkled at her words.

He stared at Madeline in shock. “You were already pregnant then?”

“I was, and with Jack, but so what? It’s not like you cared anyway!”

“You couldn’t even bring yourself to speak to me personally, so you had to inform me we were getting a divorce through text. You told me to abort the b*stard child because I wasn’t worthy of bearing your children and that Meredith was the only woman in the world who could bear them! You even went so far as to warn me that you’d kill the illegitimate child with your bare hands if I didn’t abort him.

“You called your son a b*stard child, Jeremy Whitman. How could you have the audacity to call yourself Jack’s dad?”

Madeline took a deep breath to calm her emotions before boring her fierce red eyes into Jeremy’s.

“I begged you, I begged for a chance to love you on behalf of our child, but so what? In the end, all I got from you was humiliation and disdain. All I got from you were scars that will never heal!”

“...”

Jeremy felt the blood within him freeze at Madeline’s accusations.

His eyes burned with the threat of tears as he stared at Madeline’s cold expression. His heart hurt, but his mind was blank.

Since when had he messaged Madeline something like that?

He had never heard her ask for a chance to love him because of their child.

Why would she say that?

His memory felt incomplete.

He had no recollection of anything Madeline was referring to.

He knew with certainty that Madeline would not lie about this, so the only possibility that remained was that someone else had used his name to say such inexcusable things to Madeline.

Snow suddenly began to fall from the midnight blue sky.

Recollecting her emotions, Madeline lifted a slender finger to rid the droplets that had gathered around the corners of her eyes with a scoff.

“The pain I felt when I gave birth to Jack isn’t something I can possibly describe with words, Jeremy, nor do I want to waste time trying. Our divorce was a fact three years ago, and since Jack is my son, I can promise you that I’ll fight until the end for his custody.”

After stating her will, she brushed past him and left.

Jeremy was quick to hold Madeline’s hand to keep her, but she sent him an icy look before he could open his mouth to speak.

“All you’ve done is push me away, and when I was finally in too much pain to stand, you left me alone.”