

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0493

Madeline was taken by surprise when she found herself being held tightly in Jeremy's arms. She had not the chance to avoid him.

A smudge of anger tinted Felipe's gentle features. "Let go, Jeremy. Stop bothering her. Vera's my fiancé."

"You're very well aware who exactly I'm holding in my arms, Felipe, and I can tell you with absolute certainty that Madeline and I are still legally married. Don't become a homewrecker."

Felipe's expression darkened.

Jeremy tugged lightly on Madeline's waist with a faint smile. "Let's go, darling."

"..."

Madeline had half the mind to struggle only to realize that several parents were watching her and Jeremy.

Remembering how happy and proud Jackson was as he introduced her and Jeremy moments ago, Madeline relented.

Sparing Felipe and his cold eyes a glance, Madeline followed Jeremy into his car.

It was only after they had left the kindergarten perimeters that Madeline requested Jeremy to stop his car.

He listened and stopped by the roadside.

Madeline gave him a cold look. “I would never have gotten in your car had it not been for Jack, Jeremy. Stop bothering me, please. I’m not your wife anymore.”

Jeremy’s grip tightened around the steering wheel.

He turned around when he heard Madeline push open the car door. “You are. You still are the wife of Jeremy Whitman.”

Madeline turned back with a scoff. “Did you forget how you forced me to sign the divorce papers three years ago? I said no, but you held my hand and forced me to sign just so you could marry Meredith Crawford, that evil woman. How could you still call me your wife?”

Jeremy’s brows furrowed slightly when he remembered how heartless he had been.

His gaze was remorseful when he looked at Madeline.

Yet, Madeline saw a tint of relief in Jeremy’s eyes.

He opened his mouth to speak, “Indeed, you signed the papers. But I’ve never formally gone through the divorce procedures.”

“...” Madeline was stunned. “What did you say?”

“I told you then, didn’t I? I don’t have an ex-wife. You’re the only wife I’ve had, ever since the beginning.”

“...”

“We’re still legally married, Eveline. Be it the past or the present, you’re still the only wife I, Jeremy Whitman, have ever married.”

“...”

Madeline’s expression was no longer calm.

Balling her fists, she stared at the man’s gentle and happy expression in disbelief.

“What do you want, Jeremy? You forced me to agree to a divorce, only to tell me that you’ve never completed the procedures?”

The absurdity of the situation had Madeline losing control over her emotions.

“Fine. Since we haven’t divorced yet, then we can divorce for real now!”

She alighted the car decisively and gave the man in the car an indifferent glance.

“I’ll draft up the divorce agreement and give it to you as soon as possible. I don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore.”

Madeline slammed the door with a bang and strolled away.

Jeremy gripped the steering wheel harder, his heart in pain as his gaze locked on the figure that was walking away. A bitter smile tugged on his lips.

Who would have thought? History was repeating itself.

He had forced a divorce back then.

Now, she was the one who would place the divorce papers in front of him.

He had done this to himself.

...

Half an hour later, Madeline arrived at the shop on First Crystal Street.

Locking herself in the office, she began to search for reference materials to draft the divorce papers.

However, every draft she made ended up being deleted.

She was unable to calm herself down, for she could not wrap her head around why Jeremy had not divorced her.