

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0494

She was still his wife!

Knock, knock, knock. Someone knocked on the office door.

Looking up, Madeline was met Felipe who wore a warm and small smile on his lips.

After clearing her table, she opened the door for Felipe to enter and made him a cup of black tea.

Felipe took a light sip before going straight to the point. “Why did you turn your phone off the past two days? Did Jeremy say something that day in front of Whitman Corporation?”

At the mention of this topic, Madeline beamed with a beautiful smile. Her eyes were filled with joy.

“I found my child.”

Felipe trembled. “Yours and Jeremy’s first child?”

“Yeah. Who would’ve thought that he has always been by my side?” Madeline smiled sweetly, revealing her dimples. “Jackson’s my son.”

“Jackson is your son?” Felipe was stunned.

Madeline nodded. “It explains why I always felt a special connection and intimacy when it came to Jack.”

Felipe's eyes softened as he stared at the sweet and carefree smile Madeline had never worn in front of him before.

“Congratulations on finally finding your child.”

He smiled faintly, but there was a crease between his brows.

“This morning, you followed Jeremy into his car because of Jackson, didn't you?”

Madeline nodded as he spoke her mind. “While I never intended to be separated from Jack, I still owe it to him as his mother. After all, Meredith only tortured and hurt him that way because of me.”

“It's not your fault.” Felipe gently held Madeline's hand. “You're not at fault. The ones to blame are Meredith and Jeremy. I can help you if you want to fight for custody over Jack when you're divorcing Jeremy.”

Madeline frowned in frustration at the mention of divorce. “Felipe, the—”

“Just give me a little more time to deal with some old issues. Then I'll bring you and Jack back to F Country to see Lily. We can get married then and live simple and happy lives as a family of four.”

Felipe's obsidian-like eyes gleamed with tenderness.

Then, he pulled Madeline into his arms lightly.

Madeline did not know whether she should hug him back or push him away for a moment. Sure, that was her plan too, to leave this land of rumors after she completed her revenge.

Yet, she had no idea why her determination wavered now.

Not too long after Felipe's departure, Ava came to visit her at the shop as well.

Madeline told Ava everything that had happened over the past two days, which ended in Ava being too shocked to hold the cup steadily in her hands.

"What? How could that b\*stard be so shameless as to tell you he loves you? Love my foot!" Ava was furious. "You can't fall for that, Maddie. He's got to be lying to you! He might just be saying that so he can reclaim Whitman Corporation's stocks."

Madeline nodded. "Relax. My feelings for him died long ago."

"Yeah!" Ava exclaimed satisfactorily before leaning over to hug Madeline's shoulder affectionately. "As evil as the b\*stard is, I'm so happy you got to find your son back, Maddie!"

"After going through so much to give birth to him and being tortured to death by that b\*stard and that btch, I'm glad he's doing alright. Not to mention how cute he's grown to look."

"Jack's a really quiet and understanding child. It hurts me a lot to know what he's gone through."

"I'm hurt for you." Ava's eyes reddened. "You can't soften your heart because of the child, Maddie. Don't go back to him, not after how he left you battered and bruised."

Madeline's mind echoed with Ava's remarks after she left.

She would not go back to him again.

Definitely not.

Madeline began to redraft her divorce agreement, locking herself in the office for the entire day.

The sky was grim as the icy wind blew outside the windows.

Just as she was about to finish typing it up, Madeline accidentally clicked the exit button before she could save the document.

Despondent, she ruffled through her past resources and had accidentally clicked on one of the nameless files she previously copied from Jeremy's computer.

Madeline remembered how the file was filled with thousands of .txt documents. She simply clicked on one of them and it opened to reveal a single line—'It's nice to see you again. I mean it.'

Madeline realized that something was wrong as she pondered over the phrase.

She immediately closed it only to open the first document saved in this file.

The words within it had Madeline in a daze...