

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0539

The question Madeline asked startled everyone in the ward.

“Eveline, I’m your mother.” Eloise pointed to herself while looking panicked. Tears were already rolling in her eyes.

It was difficult for Jeremy to believe this. It was even more unbelievable when he saw the confused and guarded expression on the delicate little face in front of him.

How could it be?

How could such a thing happen?

The woman who had loved him so much, who both hated and loved him to his bones, actually forgot about him?

After going through the shock, Felipe took the shortest time to sort out his doubts. He then curled his lips and walked to Madeline with a warm smile. “Vera, don’t worry. No matter what happens, I’ll be by your side. Let’s have the doctor take a look at your condition first.”

After listening to Felipe’s words carefully, Madeline cooperated and let the doctor examine her.

Jeremy really did not want to believe what he was seeing before him.

Madeline did not know him nor Eloise, but she could still remember Felipe clearly and even obeyed him so docilely.

Feeling as if tens of thousands of cold arrows had passed through his heart, Jeremy was frozen

in his spot until the doctor was done examining Madeline.

In the doctor's office, Jeremy frowned and listened to the doctor as he explained Madeline's condition.

"The blood clot in her brain is almost gone based on the CT result, but she's suffering a sudden partial memory loss most likely due to psychological reasons.

"Maybe she wanted to forget some people or things that have made her particularly unhappy and that's why this kind of dissociative amnesia happened.

"She doesn't want to look back on the bad memories, so now she only remembers the things that made her happy.

"Try not to trigger her. We will have to observe the patient's condition for a while more."

After listening to the explanation, Jeremy and Eloise felt a strong, painful feeling of breaking down the moment they understood.

They understood in their hearts that the injuries and torture they had inflicted on Madeline were all too cruel and unbearable to be recalled.

It was normal for Madeline to want to forget.

No one would want to remember things that hurt them if it was possible. Of course, one would hope that all their memories were filled with happiness and joy.

However, in the years when Madeline had been the most eager to be trusted and warmed up to, all they gave were only hurt and indifference.

Jeremy was feeling an extreme heartache, and no one could understand the extent of it.

He returned to the ward and saw that Madeline had already gotten out of bed. She was talking to Felipe.

The sunlight poured gently onto her flawless and clean face. When she smiled, her curved eyes seemed to be flashing with stars.

Yet, she had never shown such a smile in front of him.

This was because he had never given her the opportunity to smile like this.

“Felipe, when can I be discharged? I don’t want to stay here. This place makes me uncomfortable.” Madeline looked at her surroundings and suddenly caught sight of Jeremy who was standing at the door of the ward.

The moment their gazes met, Jeremy was hoping to see something in Madeline’s eyes, even if it was hatred. Yet, Madeline’s eyes were only indifferent as she looked at him like a stranger.

“Why does that person keep looking at me?” Madeline looked away and asked Felipe suspiciously.

Felipe curled his lips into a thought-provoking smile as he introduced, saying, “He’s my nephew, Jeremy.”

“Jeremy,” Madeline repeated with a blank expression. She turned her head to look at Jeremy again before walking toward him.

Jeremy’s heartbeat accelerated instantly when he saw her getting closer. Anticipation was ignited in his eyes again.

