

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0061

She had to stay alive until the day Meredith got her retribution!

Madeline did not successfully leave Glendale. Jeremy would bring her back to Whitman Manor occasionally.

Old Master Whitman was weirdly fond of Madeline and was oddly kind to her. He even patted her shoulder and said, “This child looks so familiar. Do you think we were grandfather and granddaughter in our previous lives?”

To be honest, it was not only the old master who had this feeling, but Madeline also felt the same.

The moment she met the old master, she felt like she had seen him before.

Whenever Madeline went to Whitman Manor, aside from pretending to be gentle and kind to Jeremy, everyone was treating her as if she was an eyesore—especially Meredith.

Initially, she was able to kick her away and get the position of Mrs. Whitman successfully, but now, they could not get past Old Master Whitman. Getting the position of Mrs. Whitman now was as difficult as flying.

Monday afternoon, Madeline was looking for a job. Suddenly, she received Jeremy’s call. He told her that he wanted her to go to Whitman Manor with him tonight.

Before she could reject, he said, “I’m busy today, so I don’t have time to go pick you up. You should go over yourself, but before you go, remember to buy Grandpa the muffins that he likes.”

After interacting with the old master, Madeline also knew that he loved muffins, especially the ones from the shop on Cypress Road. Jeremy would buy some every time he passed that shop.

Madeline packed her things and took the subway to Cypress Road.

When she was about to leave after buying the muffins, she saw a familiar tiny figure in astonishment.

It was Meredith and Jeremy's son, Jackson Whitman.

Madeline looked around and did not see Meredith. On the other hand, Jackson was looking around as if he was looking for someone.

'Is he lost?' Madeline thought. She saw a few passersby looking at him curiously. Some even went up to talk to him.

Jackson was only two and could barely walk, so how could he tell people his thoughts?

When she saw a man who looked like a hooligan approaching Jackson, Madeline rushed over quickly.

"Jack," she called out and Jackson turned around.

He had seen Madeline a few times before, so he could recognize her. He called out adorably, "Maddie."

When the man saw that Jackson knew Madeline, he walked away angrily.

"Jack, why are you here? Is no one with you?"

"Mommy..." the little guy looked at Madeline and called out for his mother.

Madeline felt an ache in her heart.

She had the chance to be a mother as well, but she would never have the chance again in the future.

Madeline held Jackson's hand and waited for more than ten minutes. Still, no one came to pick Jackson up. She called Jeremy, but no one picked up the phone. She remembered him telling her that he was busy, so she stopped calling him.

She remembered that she was going to Whitman Manor tonight anyway, so she could bring this child back on the way there. At this moment, a cab drove by and Madeline brought Jack into the car.

While she looked at the child next to her, Madeline felt as if she was in a daze.

This was Meredith's child. Why could she not treat this child as badly as how Meredith treated her daughter? Why could she not just ignore him and let him get kidnapped on the street?

Right, she could not do that. Not only could she not do that, but she even felt that this child was cute and friendly.

Perhaps she was tired, so Madeline rested her eyes for a while. After a long while, she was woken up by someone violently shaking her. Madeline opened her eyes in exhaustion and saw Meredith holding her shoulders while crying hysterically.

"Maddie, tell me! Where's my Jack? Please give me back my child! Please!"