

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0646

Other factors ?

Before Jeremy even thought deeper into it, Madeline appeared in his mind.

‘Linnie, three months have passed. I wonder how you’re doing recently?’

Someone hurried past Jeremy this moment. The person had bumped into his shoulder and knocked the medical record card as well as the examination report he was holding to the ground. “I’m sorry, I’m in a hurry.”

The man apologized and ran away.

Jeremy was dissatisfied that his thoughts had been interrupted so suddenly. He squatted down to pick up the fallen objects.

“Sir, these are yours.”

A woman’s soft and gentle voice rang in front of him. Then, she handed over the medical record card that Jeremy had dropped.

Jeremy raised his eyes and was about to thank her when the woman in front of him suddenly took his arm and moved him back.

“Be careful, there’s a car,” she kindly informed.

After Jeremy stood firm, he immediately withdrew his arm. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” The woman had a friendly tone. She looked at Jeremy closely with a pair of beautiful, almond eyes. “Sir, are you unable to see?”

Seeing Jeremy did not answer, the woman hurriedly apologized. “I’m sorry, sir, I didn’t mean to offend you.”

Winston had driven over just then and saw a woman talking to Jeremy. He got out of the car and walked over, “You are…”

He was halfway through speaking when he saw the woman’s face and was stunned.

The woman smiled and handed over a business card. “Hello sir, this is my business card.”

Winston looked away, took the business card, and glanced back up. “Felicity Walker, psychiatrist?”

“You’re a psychiatrist?” Jeremy raised his brows faintly.

Felicity nodded and smiled. “Yes, I’m a psychiatrist and my uncle works here. I’m here to see him this weekend, so I won’t disturb you anymore.” She turned around after speaking.

Although Jeremy could not see it, he noticed Winston’s strangeness.

“What’s wrong? Is there something about this woman?”

Winston shook his head quickly and glanced in the direction Felicity was leaving in. He then opened the passenger’s door. “Nothing. You should get in the car.”

Although there was something up, Jeremy did not ask again. “It’s still early, so send me to Whitman Manor. I want to see Jack.”

Winston acquiesced knowingly and sent Jeremy to a place not far from the gates of Whitman Manor.

“You head back first. I want to be alone for a while,” Jeremy said and got out of the car silently.

Winston did not try to persuade him and drove away alone.

Jeremy had come here often in the past three months, but he would not enter the gates of the house. He would just stand under a tree not far from the gates, looking toward one direction.

Three months had passed.

“Linnie, do you still think of me occasionally?”

“Probably not.”

“Why would you think of a scumbag like me?”

Jeremy laughed at himself, touching the ring on his ring finger and twisting it gently.

He had lost a little weight in the past three months, but he did not expect that even his fingers would be thin.

In a daze, the wedding ring slipped from his fingers.

Jeremy’s gaze suddenly changed. He heard a clink as the ring fell to the ground.

He crouched down quickly and tried to look for it around him, but there was nothing but dust and dead leaves.

His eyebrows knitted tightly as his expression grew more anxious.

It was also at this moment that he realized what Madeline must have felt when she was lying on the ground, looking for something in a panic.

This wedding ring was the only token he had left of his bond with Madeline.

For him, it was a piece of treasure—the only one.

He was looking for it all flustered. A moment later, he unexpectedly heard familiar footsteps approaching him through the fallen leaves.

“Are you looking for this ring?”