

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0653

Madeline reacted instinctively and wanted to help Jeremy, but right at this instant, a woman got out of the car that passed by in front of her.

That woman had run to Jeremy faster than her and held his arm.

Madeline stopped in her tracks and looked at the woman's back. She suddenly thought of the woman who had had coffee with Jeremy yesterday.

She stood still as if she had suddenly come to a realization.

‘Jeremy Whitman, it turns out our divorce has helped you.

‘You already have a new lover.

‘And I was never your favorite.’

Felipe stopped his car in front of Madeline. When he got out to open the car door for her, he glanced toward Jeremy from his peripheral vision as the corners of his lips curved upward quietly.

The sudden appearance of Felicity surprised Jeremy.

However, Felicity's explanation was reasonable. “I have a client who has been mentally abused by her husband for a long time and has some psychological problems. I came here today to accompany her to get the divorce certificate. I didn't expect to meet you here, Mr. Whitman.”

She pretended to be confused but asked while knowing clearly in her heart, “Mr. Whitman, is that also a divorce certificate?”

Jeremy put the divorce certificate in his palm. “It’s none of your business.”

Jeremy was unexpectedly cold, and Felicity was taken aback for a moment. She turned her head and saw that Jeremy had fumbled to the side of the road.

He had lost his sight, but his sense of direction was still so precise.

Seeing Jeremy taking a taxi to leave, Felicity chased after him. “Mr. Whitman, let me send you back.”

“You and I only have a doctor-patient relationship. Apart from this, we’re strangers. I don’t need you to send me back.” He rejected impassively, got into the taxi, and left.

Felicity did not expect such a rare opportunity today, but she could not even open Jeremy’s heart.

She thought there would be progress today, but now it seemed that she had no chance at all.

Felipe left after sending Madeline back to Montgomery Manor.

Madeline went back to her room and looked at the divorce certificate absentmindedly. She thought of the marriage certificate that Jeremy handed to the staff just now.

She vaguely remembered the photo of herself smiling sweetly on the marriage certificate.

“Eveline.” Eloise walked in and saw the divorce certificate Madeline was holding. She sighed silently. “Let bygones be bygones. Don’t think about it anymore.”

Madeline nodded and asked, “Mom, do you think that if a person truly loves someone, they would do something irrational or even extreme?”

Madeline recalled how Jeremy had taken her to the small island forcibly and committed self-harm.

Eloise thought for a moment. “If they really love someone very much, I think they will. To not lose the person they love, reason is often overshadowed by persistent feelings.”

Madeline thought for a while, then went out.

She asked Ava to meet her at a small restaurant near Glendale University.

Knowing that Madeline and Jeremy finally got the divorce certificate and were completely cut off from their relationship, Ava drank a few bottles of beer happily. Then, she put down a bottle forthrightly.

“Ha! That’s great, Maddie! You’re finally self-aware!” Ava smiled happily and said proudly, “Before this, Dan made a bet with me and said that you’d love Jeremy even more after you recover your memories, but now it seems that I’ve won! You’ll never fall in love with that scumbag again!”

Madeline was a little tipsy, but her consciousness was clear at this moment. “Did Dan really say that?”

Ava nodded repeatedly. “Yes, Dan must be talking nonsense because he got heartbroken.”

“Dan’s heartbroken?”

Ava bumped into Madeline’s shoulder drunkenly. “Maddie, did you forget? Dan likes you. When you were in college, he liked you very much. He even confessed to you in public at the graduation ceremony!”

“But at that time, you—” Ava burped. “At that time, you were relentlessly in love with Jeremy. He was all that you could see. You would watch him quietly during your morning run and you would go to the library every night to see him. You even studied jewelry design for that scumbag.”