

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0659

Jeremy's fleeing footsteps suddenly halted, and he heard Madeline's approaching footsteps.

His heartstrings tightened even more, but he forced a calm smile and turned his face slightly. "Take Jackson away and live the life you want. You'll be happy staying away from a scumbag like me."

Madeline walked to his back, the tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes getting blown dry by the autumn wind.

Seeing the calm and motionless appearance of the man in front of her, she chuckled again. "Live the life I want? Jeremy, do you know what kind of life I want to live?"

Jeremy lowered his beautiful eyes dimly and smiled. "At the very least, a life without me must be what you want."

After his voice fell, the air was silent for a few seconds. Then, Jeremy opened his lips lightly.

"Now that we've gotten the divorce certificate and I've let you go, we'll have nothing to do with each other from now on. I won't bother you anymore, let alone pester you."

As he said, he reluctantly turned his face away with his back now facing Madeline. "Miss Montgomery, I wish you a happy and long life with your loved ones."

Miss Montgomery.

He called her that.

It felt so distant and alienated.

He walked around the flower bed and slowly stepped into the house. The view of his back appeared free and at ease as though he had put down all of the past.

However, she recalled the scenes of him losing control and hugging her as if he was paranoid, him kissing her side profile, and him whispering sweet nothings in her ear. The words and sentences he wrote in the diary were also vivid.

At this moment though, he said he had already let go.

Seeing his retreating back, Madeline's heart was filled with unspoken sadness. She chuckled indifferently. "Mr. Whitman, don't get me wrong. I just wanted to ask you, did you lose your sight because of the fire?"

"Miss Montgomery, you think too much. There's nothing wrong with my eyes, but thank you for your concern." Jeremy did not even look back and continued walking as he said.

His tone was distant, as if she was just a stranger.

Madeline stood fixed on the spot as she watched Jeremy's retreating figure. She thought of his reluctant look when he quietly followed her on the small island that day.

She suddenly felt that the time had long passed.

She did not chase after him and planned to go to the hospital to ask about Jeremy's situation.

Just as she turned around, a car stopped in front of her.

Madeline vaguely saw a woman driving. She seemed to be the same woman who had stayed with Jeremy before.

As she was guessing, the woman opened the car door and got out.

The moment Felicity turned her face and met eyes with Madeline, there were strange expressions on the two's faces.

Jackson blinked his big eyes twice, looking at the women in front of him who looked very similar to his dear mother in surprise.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Felicity Walker. Are you Mr. Whitman's friend?" Felicity greeted first.

Madeline smiled politely. "I'm not his friend. I have nothing to do with him."

Jeremy, who had not yet gone far, laughed bitterly upon hearing Madeline's answer.

He thought for a moment, took a deep breath, and made a decision.

"Felicity," he called out Felicity's name, sounding so intimate.