Married by Mistake – Chapter 0675

While Madeline ran, uncontrolled memories of the past popped up in her head.

It was years ago when she walked on that road, quietly following behind Jeremy while treading along the path he had walked with joy.

It was also that year when she ignorantly stepped into the main entrance of Glendale University and ran into the bright, handsome, and gentle boy.

She apologized with embarrassment and he replied to tell her that it was okay.

His smiling and gentle eyes at that time were still clear in her mind.

That boy was Jeremy.

Madeline was sure that it was her past memory, but she was not sure why she suddenly remembered it at that moment.

She ran forward in a panic, the words she had just heard still echoing in her head.

A blind man was hit by a car. The man was now covered in blood and might not survive.

Her heart felt as if it was being clamped hard by something. It was still beating, but it felt extremely uncomfortable.

On the misty and rainy night, Madeline finally saw the scene of the car accident at the intersection ahead.
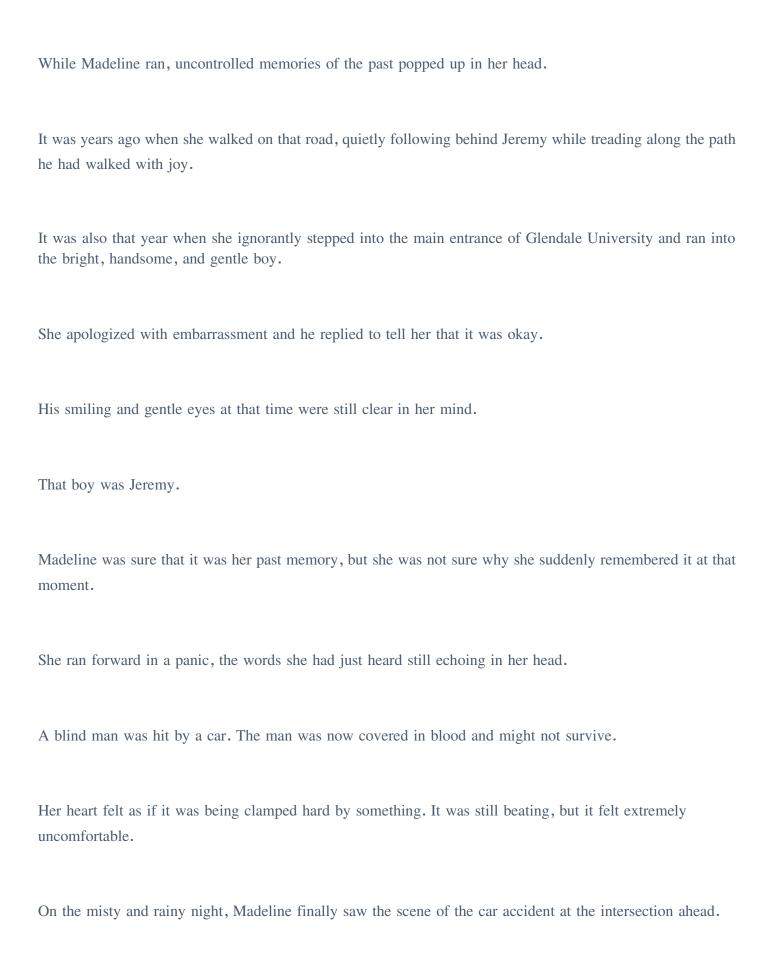
The sight of the blood at the scene suffocated her while the adrenaline from the alcohol made her heart beat even faster.

Madeline quickened her pace suddenly. The panic she felt caused her to ignore everything in front of her. She could only focus on the scene of the car accident.

In a hurry, Madeline slammed into someone and a thin fragrance wafted into her nose. However, she did not take notice of it.

"Sorry." She hurriedly apologized, eager to leave. However, her wrist was held tightly by the person in front of her.

Madeline thought that the person who had been hit by her would not let her go, but when she looked up, her pupils reflected the face she wanted to see most at that moment.

"Jeremy?!"

She looked at him in astonishment as tears started to form in her eyes unconsciously.

It turned out that he was fine.

"It's me." Jeremy squeezed Madeline's wrist. "Why are you so anxious? Did you think that the person who got into the car accident in front was me?"

Madeline was stunned and took a moment to stabilize her emotions. She looked at the man in front of her.

He was dressed in casual clothes and holding an umbrella. Even if he was blind, the elegance that exuded from his bones was still there.

When Jeremy noticed that Madeline was not saying anything, he approached her while furrowing his sharp and handsome eyebrows. He looked worried. "Linnie, have you been drinking?"

Madeline broke away from Jeremy's hand and said bluntly, "Why aren't you calling me Miss Montgomery?"

"..."

Jeremy's fingers that held the umbrella handle tightened slightly. Suddenly, he laughed as if he was laughing at himself. "Well then, Miss Montgomery, have you been drinking?"

When Madeline heard him change the way he addressed her, her intoxicated face bore a sarcastic smile. "Mr. Whitman, why do you care so much about your ex-wife?"

Jeremy looked away and changed the subject. "Miss Montgomery, you were the one who asked me to come here. What did you want to talk about?"

Madeline's heartbeat was stabilizing, but the adrenaline still lingered. She was fixated on the face in front of her as a smile appeared across her cheeks that were flushed from the alcohol. "Jeremy, do you love me?"

Out of Jeremy's expectation, Madeline had asked such a question. He was startled.

The traffic police arrived soon and dealt with the car accident. The crowd dispersed, and for a moment, it felt as if the two of them were the only ones left on earth.

Jeremy, who was dumbfounded for a moment, smiled and replied, "I don't love you anymore."

His tone was dull while the words were simple and clear. They came out of his lips without any pain or discomfort. His dark eyes made his appearance look even colder.

"Oh. It turns out that you don't love me anymore, Mr. Whitman." Madeline went along with him. "If you don't love me anymore, why does your new girlfriend look so much like me?"