Married by Mistake – Chapter 1980

'Are you so disappointed in me that you don't want to care about this?'

Countless questions appeared in Jeremy's heart He was so conflicted that it hurt.

Madeline, who seemed to see through what Jeremy was thinking, smiled and held Jeremy's slightly stiff hand.

"I'll be lying if I say I don't mind, but this isn't your fault. Carter was the one who had deliberately done this. His goal was to cause a misunderstanding between us, but I won't let him get what he wants."

Madeline's heart was clear.

"Jeremy, we've been through far too much throughout this journey, and it's been very challenging. It's impossible for me to not feel the feelings you have for me up to this day. And that's why I don't want to let other people influence us. Just let time wash away those unhappy memories, okay?"

After listening to what Madeline had said, Jeremy was slightly moved.

His Linnie understood him, and instead of blaming him in any way, she still comforted him. Jeremy, however, blamed himself even more after that. At the same time, his heart ached on Madeline's behalf too.

Regardless, he also knew that they had to let this thing pass. Although he could not be that optimistic, he did not want to let this affect his relationship with Madeline.

It was extremely difficult and challenging for them to get to where they were today after all this time.

After a long while, Jeremy looked into Madeline's eyes and nodded.

"Okay."

"Okay." Madeline patted Jeremy's hand. "Alright, you should go play with your son. I need to go to the office."

"Why ?"

"I've wasted a lot of time in St Piaf. I still haven't finished the client's customized perfume from the other day. I'll be breaching the contract if I still don't get it done."

Madeline smiled. Before she turned around, she bent down and planted a soft kiss on Jeremy's cheek. "Take good care of our son, and wait for me to come home."

Jeremy's heart started racing when he saw Madeline's charming smile.

When he saw her back after she turned around and left, he felt as if his heart was leaving with Madeline too.

Madeline had not been to Whitman Corporation for a while, but the employees were still respectful and polite when they saw her. Madeline changed into another set of clothes and put on the white robe she would wear when she did the fragrance blending. She then started working seriously.

However, after a while, her train of thought was disturbed. The scene she saw in the Royal Palace of St. Piaf kept appearing in her mind without warning.

Her mind was occupied with the maid's pitiful and domineering look. The words the maid had said about wanting Jeremy to take responsibility also repeated in her mind. However, it had already happened, so they could not go back anymore.

She knew Jeremy must feel even worse than her right now, but there was no choice.

The more Madeline thought about it, the more conflicted she felt. She put down the work she had in her hands and was about to go to the pantry to take a break when her secretary, Coco, knocked on the door and entered.

"Ms. Montgomery, there's a woman here looking for Mr. Whitman. Since Mr. Whitman is not here, I came to you instead."

Madeline walked over slowly. "A woman? Is she a client?"

Coco shook her head. "She's not. It sounded like she has some important things to tell Mr. Whitman."

"I got it. I'll go take a look now." Madeline did not have time to take off her coat as she walked to the reception room.

On the way to the reception room, Madeline felt very anxious. It sounded as if there was a voice in her subconscious telling her that something was about to happen.

The moment Madeline entered the room and saw the woman waiting on the soda, she finally knew what her anxious and frightened intuition was trying to tell her. When the woman on the sofa saw Madeline, she stood up abruptly. "Eveline? It's you!"

Madeline looked at the dissatisfied look on the woman's face and curled the corners of her lips into a calm smile. "It's me. I heard that you're here looking for my husband. I'm sorry, my husband is taking care of the kids at home. You can tell me if you have anything to say."

Madeline said and looked at Coco.

"Coco, please make a cup of coffee for her. I have something to discuss with her."

'Wait!"