

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0228

Jeremy gently grazed his fingers over the words on the tombstone before standing up.

His surrounding was empty, just as his heart was desolate at the moment.

When a drizzle suddenly began to fall from the sky, Jeremy reluctantly left.

After Madeline picked up Lilian and went back to the apartment, she received a call from Jeremy.

He had said that he was at the community gate and was looking for her for something important.

Madeline hung up and looked at Felipe who was playing with Lilian.

“Go and do the things you want to do.” Felipe had already read through the embarrassment and hesitation in Madeline’s eyes.

He knew that all she wanted to do now was to take revenge.

Jeremy was one of the targets for revenge.

Madeline changed her outfit and went downstairs with her bag. As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Jeremy’s car parked outside.

It was raining heavily in the evening before night fell.

Seeing that Madeline was approaching, Jeremy braved the rain and opened the door to the passenger seat for her.

In the car, Madeline asked straightforwardly, “Mr. Whitman, is there anything urgent you have to talk to me about at this time?”

“I want to put a complete end to my bothering you all this while.”

“What does that mean?” With a confused look, Madeline stared at the man who was driving.

The dim light in the car scattered quietly across his handsome and resolute side profile. Madeline saw Jeremy glancing at her with a smile in his eyes. “It’s nothing. I just want to treat you to dinner.” He explained. “I won’t ever think of you as her again.”

“Her?”

“My ex-wife.”

Jeremy opened his mouth to answer before suddenly stepping on the accelerator.

The tires rolled up onto the rain-drenched dead leaves on the side of the road, silently sweeping away his inner thoughts that no one knew.

Madeline thought Jeremy would have brought her to a restaurant, but who would have thought that he actually took her back to his private villa.

That was the villa where she once lived.

The house was very quiet as if even the servants were not there.

Was even Jackson not around?

He said he did not want to fight for custody of Jackson, but if Jackson ended up in Meredith's hands, she was afraid the child might not live a good life.

Madeline's heart became perturbed for some reason while thinking about this place.

"Sit anywhere you like." Jeremy took off his rain-drenched coat. He made a cup of black tea for Madeline, then turned and went into the kitchen.

Only then did Madeline return to her senses. She looked at Jeremy who had entered the kitchen and unexpectedly realized that he was actually cooking dinner himself.

After busying himself for more than half an hour, a simple yet stylish candlelit dinner was ready.

Jeremy even opened a bottle of good wine and lit a candle. The atmosphere seemed romantic.

"A candlelight dinner?" Madeline smiled faintly. "I'm afraid this isn't appropriate?"

"This is just a dinner," Jeremy said indifferently but very gentlemanly pulled the chair out for Madeline.

"Miss Vera, please sit."

"Thank you." Madeline was not refusing any longer.

It was just that she found it ridiculous while facing Jeremy's behavior.

She never thought that he would one day cook for her.

‘But Jeremy, it’s all too late.

‘Although I’m still alive, my heart for you is dead.

‘Now, I dream that you would lose sleep every night while regretting everything you’ve ever done to me!’

“Miss Vera, cheers.” Jeremy held up the wine glass and stretched it out toward Madeline.

Madeline locked her gaze with Jeremy’s deep eyes and smiled.

Ding dong!

The doorbell sounded abruptly just then.

Jeremy frowned slightly, seemingly a little unhappy.

“Jeremy, it’s me, Madeline. I know you’re inside.” Meredith’s soft voice came from outside the door.

“Jeremy, can you open the door? Just listen to my explanation, okay? I did all that only because Madeline forced me to. Will you open the door first?”