Married by Mistake - Chapter 24

Nonetheless, Madeline shook her head and smiled bitterly. What was the difference between telling him and not telling him?

He would not care about her. To Jeremy, it would be best if she died.

For the sake of the child in her stomach, Madeline had to live positively.

The doctor told her that the child was counteracting her.

The more the child grew inside her, the worse Madeline would become since the little dumpling's position was directly above the tumor that would worsen day by day.

Madeline submitted countless resumes online, and they elicited no response. However, in the end, she got an order.

It was from a small company. They wanted Madeline to design a pair of rings, and they offered her a decent price.

Of course, Madeline accepted the order. She worked the entire day in her room and only came downstairs to make some food.

The child was three months old. However, it was winter, so she did not look like she was pregnant while wearing her sweater.

During this period, Jeremy did not ask about her, and she was already used to it.

All of a sudden, she heard footsteps at the front door. Furthermore, she saw Jeremy returning to the house.

The man was wearing a black leather jacket. There was an air of asceticism to him, and he looked alluring.

There were two bags with cartoons printed on them in his hands. When Madeline looked closer, she noticed that they were children's clothes.

She was surprised but still felt delighted and hopeful.

Nonetheless, she then heard Jeremy's cold voice saying, "These are for Mer."

When he spoke, he sounded gentle. However, his gentleness was for Meredith.

The hope in Madeline's eyes was crushed instantly.

"Madeline, you couldn't possibly have thought that these are for you?" The man mocked as he questioned her, "How could I have a child with you?"

What he added crushed Madeline's heart.

She looked at his cold face with pain in her heart. "Jeremy, you're so devious!"

"You expect me to be kind to a b*tch like you? Madeline, do you think you deserve it?"

He chuckled lightly. His deep eyes scanned Madeline's colorless face. Subsequently, he turned around and walked upstairs.

Looking at his back, a bitter smile appeared on Madeline's dry lips. She mumbled softly.

"Jeremy, if I really don't deserve it, why did you make that promise back then?"

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Madeline was on time for her check-up at the hospital. Naturally, her body had weakened from her last check up.

Ava was worried sick. She told Madeline to abort the baby again, but the latter only smiled. "Ava, can you go somewhere with me?"

The wind on the beach in the early winter felt like knives against their cheeks.

Ava did not know why Madeline had asked to come here. When she was about to ask her, Madeline said, "Ava, I have a request. If I don't make it, I hope you'll throw my ashes into this sea."