## Married by Mistake – Chapter 0240

Madeline turned around as she said, "Also, I suggest that you take Jackson to the doctor. I'll be leaving now."

"He's not my only son."

?

Jeremy's strange explanation sounded from behind her. He had also said this in the afternoon.

Madeline stopped walking, and she could feel Jeremy approaching her from behind.

"I have another daughter."

··..."

Madeline felt her heart skip a beat as a flash of loss could be seen in her eyes.

Did he become suspicious after what she said in the afternoon? Perhaps he found out about something during this short period of time?

However, when Madeline's mind started to wander, she heard Jeremy's voice in her ears. "It was with my ex-wife."

•••••

She widened her eyes slightly in shock, feeling a bone-piercing pain in her heart.

"Really ?" she asked. She smiled as she turned around to look into the man's eyes. "Where's the child now ?"

Jeremy stared deep into Madeline's eyes. There was an unpredictable smile on his lips. "She's dead."

•••••

"She was killed by her cold-blooded father-me."

•••••

Madeline clenched her fists uncontrollably. However, she still smiled slightly. "Mr. Whitman, you're such a jokester. How could a father hurt his own flesh and blood?" she said as she looked at her watch. "I should really get going. Felipe will worry about me."

After she said that, she turned around to leave.

The moment she turned around, the smile on her face disappeared as the endless darkness and pain began to drown her heart.

Madeline bit her lip and forced herself not to cry.

However, when she thought about the child who was killed by Jeremy, tears still escaped her eyes.

Jeremy stood on the second floor as he watched Madeline leaving in a haste He took out his phone and called Ken. "Look into Vera Quinn's information again. I want the most detailed background check on her. Find out what Felipe has been doing and where he has been in the past three years. Update me the moment you find out something."

On the other side, Ken did exactly as he was ordered.

After Jeremy hung up, his heart started racing for no reason.

He remembered his conversation with Madeline that afternoon and recalled Lillian's naive, adorable face. Then, he remembered how he had dominated her in a fit of rage after seeing Daniel kissing her forehead three years ago.

After some calculations, if Madeline was not dead and if she got pregnant after that night, the child would be two years old as well.

He had deliberately said those things to Madeline just now. He noticed a strange expression flashing across her eyes after he said that he had killed his child with his own hands.

Madeline went back to the apartment and saw Felipe tucking Lillian into bed.

"Are you okay ?" Felipe asked after he noticed Madeline's worried expression.

Madeline told Felipe everything and also voiced out the concerns in her heart. "Felipe, I think he's suspecting me again."

"Don't worry." Felipe smiled softly, looking calm. "I won't let him suspect you again."

"Do you have a plan?"

"Yeah, I have a plan to make him stop suspecting that you're Maddie." Felipe smiled lightly. He was like the night sky outside the window, quiet and gentle.

"I wanted to let you relax today. In the end, you've become so restless and upset." He caressed her cheek sadly. "Go take a shower and rest."

When his fingertips touched her, Madeline trembled slightly. Then, she nodded. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight." Felipe watched as she went back to her room. His warm eyes became dimmer like the dark sky outside. There was another layer of unpredictable mysteriousness to his gaze...

Jeremy tossed and turned in bed the entire night. When he was about to fall asleep, he received a call from Ken.

He regained consciousness almost immediately and looked at the information Ken sent him.

"Mr. Whitman, I've sent all of the information to you. I didn't find much to be suspicious about after glancing through it, but there's one thing that's pretty suspicious."

Jeremy stopped flipping through the information. "What is it?"