

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0242

She called out in a bright voice, her face looking almost exactly like Madeline.

Jeremy squatted and caressed the little girl's head.

“Hello, Lily. I'm Jackson's daddy.”

“I remember you.” The little girl blinked her bright eyes. “Are you here to play with me, nice mister?”

Jeremy smiled warmly before taking out a doll from his pocket.

“I sent Jackson here today, so I came to see you since I'm here. This is for you.”

“Wow, what a cute bunny!” Lillian was completely attracted to the delicate doll.

Using this opportunity, Jeremy plucked a single hair from Lillian's head.

Looking at this innocent and adorable face in front of him, he had too many expectations and yearnings in his heart.

Jeremy then came to a DNA screening agency with an indescribable feeling in his heart. He pulled some strings and fast-tracked his test.

The staff told him it would take at least eight hours before he could know the result.

After he left the DNA screening agency, Jeremy drove to Felipe's company.

After hesitating for a while, he eventually drove away.

If Felipe genuinely wanted to hide the situation about Madeline, he would not get an answer from him no matter how much he questioned him.

The eight hours were oddly tormenting.

At that moment, Madeline received a parcel from the company. She started to prepare for the commercial dinner party for the second anniversary of her jewelry brand. After working for the entire day, she was about to pick Lillian up from school. However, when she was at the entrance, she saw Jeremy's car stopping in front of the shop.

She remembered what she said to Jeremy last night and quickly recomposed herself in a few seconds.

"Mr. Whitman? Are you here for me? Don't you have anything to do?" Madeline smiled and asked when she noticed Jeremy looking at her intensely. She looked into his eyes calmly and smiled. "Why are you looking at me like that, Mr. Whitman? Is there something on my face?"

Jeremy walked toward her and a domineering air enveloped her in an instant. "I can't move my eyes away because you're so stunning, Miss Vera."

"..." Madeline did not expect him to say something so amorous in a public setting. She was taken aback. "Mr. Whitman, both of us are engaged to someone else. It's easy to elicit misunderstandings if you say that."

Jeremy ignored the looks from passersby and said, "Are you picking your daughter up from school?"

Madeline nodded. "So what if I am?"

"I'm going to pick up my son as well. Let's go together."

“...”

“Plus, I have something I want to ask you. It’s about my son.”

After Jeremy said that, Madeline did not want to reject him anymore.

Despite not knowing the reason, she did want to know more about Jackson.

She got into Jeremy’s car and the car started quickly. It started driving along the busy street.

Inside the quiet interior of the car, Jeremy said in a mocking tone “So, Future Aunt-in-law, how do you know my uncle?”

She knew Jeremy must have investigated her behind her back, so Madeline replied without holding back, “On the plane. We fell in love at first sight.”

“Really?” Jeremy gave a fake smile and scanned Madeline’s face sharply. “What was it about my uncle that attracted you the most?”

“I’m attracted to him in every way. He’s mature and reliable. In addition to that, he’s gentle and handsome. He’s one in a million. Meeting him is the luckiest thing that has ever happened to me in my life.”

The moment Madeline stopped talking, Jeremy stepped on the brakes all of a sudden. The traffic light in front of them had turned red.

She frowned and lifted her head, coincidentally meeting Jeremy’s deep eyes.

There was a thought-provoking smile on the man’s face. He moved closer to her and leaned his body toward her, immediately making the distance between them amorous.

“What do you think of me then?”

Madeline looked at him calmly and smiled. When she was about to say something, Jeremy’s phone rang, interrupting her answer.

Jeremy was unhappy. However, after he looked at the caller ID, his expression changed as he quickly picked up the phone.

“Mr. Whitman, we have your DNA result. I’m sending the data and results to your email. If you have any questions, you can call this number.”