## Married by Mistake - Chapter 0260

He asked, feeling a debilitating pain in his heart.

When he recalled Madeline's helpless expression when she was explaining herself with tears streaming down her face, he felt like such an irredeemable sinner.

How could he be so cruel to hurt a woman who loved him so much?

How could he only realize that he had fallen for her when it was already too late?

Now, he finally understood why Old Master Whitman asked her that question when she said she wanted to divorce him.

The old master had asked her whether they slept together after marriage.

Of course, he did. Multiple times.

He said he was disgusted by her, but he still could not stop himself from touching her.

It turned out that he was just unable to restrain his emotions, but when he found out about it, it was too late.

Jeremy gathered his thoughts and looked at the tombstone. "She looks just like you, so I keep having misconceptions. I hugged her last night, but I was really hoping she's you."

His tone was filled with so much emotion and gentleness that had never been there before. Then, he closed his eyes.

"I really hope that she's you..."

Jeremy turned around after a while. His body left a trail of loneliness in the morning sun.

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Madeline left the kindergarten and went back to her shop.

It was still early, so it was not opening time yet. However, she saw a lot of people gathering in front of her shop and even the media was here.

She thought maybe this was the effect of what happened last night, so she walked in through the back door. The moment she sat down, she received a notification of a viral tweet.

She clicked inside and saw the video that Felipe played last night being retweeted furiously.

Everyone was going to Meredith's profile to curse at her.

She was the young lady from the Montgomery family, but she went as far as doing something so despicable. It was such an irredeemable dark past!

Someone even felt bad for Madeline's previous self. She had been wrongly accused and was forced to suffer in silence. Plus, she was even cyber-bullied for some time. It was so lamentable now that she was dead.

Even though justice arrived late, it still managed to prove her innocence.

Madeline was reading the comments. She felt conflicted, but at the same time, she felt rather pleased.

"Meredith, don't surrender so easily. You have much more to go through in the future."

She curled her lips and clicked into Meredith's selfies that she had posted to Twitter. She was flexing her wealth relentlessly in her pictures.

"Miss Montgomery? Meredith, I want to see how long you can stay in this position."

After she said that, she saw a family photo in Meredith's album.

Meredith was sitting in between Eloise and Sean. There was so much love and doting in their eyes. They truly treated Meredith as their one and only little princess.

She could not help but use her finger to lightly caress the husband and wife in the photo. Their faces looked so benevolent and kind, but unfortunately...

Madeline recalled the hatred in Eloise and Sean's eyes when they looked at her. Plus, she also recalled the resentment she felt from them when they slapped her heavily across the face.

It had been so long, but she could still feel the pain in her face. Her heart ached even more now...

At this moment, she heard some commotion from outside the shop. She looked at the time and noticed that it was opening time. Some of the employees had already arrived and opened the front doors. That was when the people gathering outside came in.

Madeline recomposed herself and walked out with her head held high.

When she walked out, the so-called customers were all staring at her.

"Oh my God, she looks so much like Mr. Whitman's ex-wife!"

"They're exactly the same!"

"No way. I don't think they look the same. Their temperaments are completely different!"

"Right. Madeline looked like a country bumpkin and she was so weak, which was why she allowed just anyone to bully her, but this..."

The Madeline they saw in front of them had a stunning figure. She looked gorgeous and was extremely classy.

Aside from their faces, everyone would think that they were two different people.

Just when everyone came to that conclusion, someone emerged from the crowd and ran in front of her. "Maddie !"

Madeline was taken aback when Ava appeared out of the blue. However, she quickly displayed a calm smile on her face. "It's you. I told you, I'm not Madeline..."

"You are!" Ava looked at her with certainty. Her eyes looked expectant but sad. "Maddie, what happened? Why don't you remember me? Do you have amnesia? Or are you pretending to not know me?"

"Miss, I really don't know you, and I don't have amnesia." Madeline calmly explained. "I just look the same as Madeline Crawford."

"Alright, you say you're not her, but do you have the courage to see someone with me?" The expression in Ava's eyes changed.

Madeline smiled. "Miss, I'm busy. I don't have time to play games with-"

"Maddie."

When Madeline rejected Ava, she heard a voice that shocked her.