

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0264

‘Ava, I didn’t forget.

‘That’s why I’m back for revenge. This is for me, but also mostly for the child.’

When Ava noticed how Madeline had not spoken a word even after a long time, she ran over and grabbed her hand emotionally. “Maddie, please, come with us. Dan is the person who truly loves and cares about you. Stop getting fooled by that piece of trash!”

“Stop talking.” Madeline interrupted her suddenly. “I’ve told you many times that I’m not Madeline Crawford. Plus, why can’t I stay with Mr. Whitman? What do his past actions have to do with me? I just know that I’m happy being with him. I enjoy being with him too. So please, stop harassing me!”

Madeline finished saying that in an icy tone. Then, she pushed Ava’s hand away from her.

She turned around and grabbed Jeremy’s arm, pretending to look intimate with him. “Jeremy, let’s talk somewhere else. These people are so annoying.”

“Alright.” Jeremy gave her a one-word reply emotionlessly. He was not bothered by Madeline’s hand on his arm.

Before he turned around, he glared at Ava solemnly, her words still lingering in his ears.

Hiss.

It was a pain that felt like a million ants gnawing at his heart. It even drowned his breathing.

Ava had declared how cold-blooded and cruel he was to Madeline as she recounted all of the horrible things he did to her back then.

Madeline sat in the passenger seat, and from the corner of her eyes, she could see that Jeremy had a weird expression on his face.

She figured that he was affected by what Ava had said just now.

She smirked in secret. ‘How’s that, Jeremy? Are you feeling remorseful? Or have you finally found your conscience?’

‘However, when were you ever conscientious when you were with me?’

‘If you had even an ounce of pity for me back then, I wouldn’t have died such a horrible death!’

The evening mist hung lowly at dusk during fall.

Madeline stepped on the slabs and slowly made her way to the tombstone.

She had a bouquet of white chrysanthemums in her hand and placed it in front of the tombstone. Then, she bowed.

“Grandpa,” she called out softly as she looked at the name on the tombstone.

“Eveline is here to see you.”

She smiled, but her eyes were already filled with tears.

“I know you won’t agree with what I’m doing right now, but I can’t endure what he did to me and the child back then.

“He’s biting the bait now. I’ll make him fall in love with me, and then I’ll let him have a taste of what it feels like to be fooled and humiliated by the person he loves.

“I’ll also make the person who harmed you back then pay a horrible price.”

Madeline narrowed her eyes and there was a piercing glint in them.

She lit up some candles and sat down in the empty cemetery.

The sky in fall was slowly turning dark. However, at this moment, she only wanted to stay with her grandfather who used to love her so much.

Jeremy had not planned on coming to the cemetery today, but Ava’s words lingered in his head for a very long time.

He knew remorse and apologies would not be enough, so he decided to come here to seek some form of comfort.

He was still holding the meaningful bouquet with 88 roses. After he placed it down, he caressed the name on the tombstone out of habit. He imagined that he could be closer to her like this.

However, it was just coldness under his fingertips. He was touching an icy tombstone and not a body of flesh.

Jeremy turned around and wanted to find a place to sit down so he could accompany the person who was sleeping here. However, when he lifted his head, he saw a white figure walking past one of the plots. That figure was petite and lithe, looking just like her.

There was a thin layer of mist during dusk, so Jeremy could not see the woman's face. However, his heart started accelerating.

“Maddie...”

He blurted out her name and turned around quickly. Then, he ran in the direction of Len's grave.