Married by Mistake – Chapter 0304

The two fell silent and the atmosphere around them turned inexplicably weird, though not uncomfortable.

The center was over 500 yards away. It took Jeremy about three minutes to carry Madeline over.

It had almost been 20 years and the health center was still there, albeit renovated.

The two never expected to see the very same doctor, who despite being at the age of retirement now and having a head full of white hair, she remained at her station out of a passion for her work.

She recognized Jeremy the moment he carried Madeline into the clinic.

"I remember you, young man. Your features are very distinctive." The doctor smiled warmly as she treated Madeline's wound, dressing it in no time.

Madeline smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Doctor."

"You're welcome." She squinted and readjusted her reading glasses as she analyzed Madeline. "I knew that the two of you would end up together."

Madeline was stunned. Pushing the gloom down, she wore a confused expression instead. "You knew?"

"Yeah! This young man had piggybacked you over so nervously back then too. You could see the worry on his face. He was sweating all over since he ran all the way under the scorching summer sun! I always thought the two of you looked good together when you were young. It's been years now but you two left quite the impression on me!"

Madeline did not expect to find someone else who remembered the past.

However, this person was not Jeremy.

Jeremy had forgotten about it long ago.

She lifted her gaze to look at Jeremy who was standing by the side and was shocked to see the man's brows that were furrowed sharply. His expression showed that he was deep in thought.

'What's this? Are you remembering a piece of the past you hate, Jeremy?

'Are you remembering the ex-wife who you promised to protect forever?'

"Alright, young man. It's time to bring your wife home. She's alright now. You should've gotten married already, right? It must be nice, being together with your childhood friend."

Childhood friends.

What immense irony those two words brought.

Sure, their lives were deeply intertwined, and to call them childhood friends was technically not a lie. She had also become his wife, but while the doctor had guessed the first half of it correctly, she did not guess the ending right.

Jeremy carried Madeline in his arms again.

Walking the same path he took, he had a dazed look in his eyes as he stared forward.

The doctor's words echoed in his mind.

The doctor was right. He was indeed the boy years ago, but the girl back then should have been Meredith, no？

Could the doctor have misrecognized Madeline for Meredith since they looked alike？ That had to be it.

"You can put me down now. I'll hail a ride back from here," Madeline spoke lightly, "Let's just pretend last night never happened."

Jeremy stopped mid-step and turned to Madeline with a complicated look in his eyes. "I've already told you I want to marry you. That's not going to change, even if last night never happened."

Jeremy was determined. "Your wedding with Felipe won't be held as planned, because I'll make you my wife before that can happen."

His tone allowed no protests, and his aura held a dominance that oozed from between his brows.

He then sent Madeline back to her apartment and even carried her upstairs in all unscrupulousness.

Madeline took a bath after he left. Standing in front of the misty mirror, she wiped it to stare at herself. Her angelic and carefree eyes were now tinted with newfound complexity and scheming.

She smiled, knowing that she was one step closer to getting her revenge.

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Jeremy's heart calmed when he returned home and found that everything had now reverted back to how they originally were. The things that were thrown away earlier in the day were restored as well.

The only thing that brought him displeasure was the fact that Meredith was still sitting expectantly in the room.

Realizing he had returned, Meredith approached him softly to greet him, her gaze full of hurt. "Where did you go last night, Jeremy? You must think that I'm tainted now, right? Do you not want to see me anymore?"

Jeremy stared indifferently at Meredith's face, suspicion growing in his eyes as the doctor's words echoed in his mind. "When we first met years ago, you gave me a rainbow seashell. I remember giving you something back. Do you still have it?"