Married by Mistake – Chapter 0391

The man before her gave off an air of frost and avoidance, his chiseled features betraying nothing as he stared at her.

The wind blew strongly in the deep of autumn at the cemetery, caressing the cheeks of those who visited.

Madeline calmly gave a soft smile at the man who had appeared in front of her. "Why are you here, Jeremy?" she asked, her tone casual with a hint of surprise. However, she did not let out the nervousness she felt.

Jeremy walked over slowly before turning to look at the tombstone. "Why are you here? And who's this? Why are you paying respects to him? This is your first time in Glendale, isn't it? I didn't know that you had relatives resting here."

Madeline pretended to be shocked as she replied, "Don't you know, Jeremy? Madeline was still technically your ex-wife. Don't you recognize her grandfather?"

"My ex-wife's grandfather?" He stared dazedly at the name engraved on the tombstone, the words 'Grandfather of Madeline Crawford' were indeed engraved on the bottom left corner.

"Why would you come and pay respects to my ex-wife's grandfather out of the blue?"

"Sympathy, perhaps," Madeline parted her lips to reply in a heartbeat as she stared at the flowers she placed. "I've been feeling sad for this Madeline Crawford as of late. The man she loved deeply doesn't even like her, and she had died being known as the shameless woman who even your family thinks death's the least amount of punishment for her crimes..."

She said with a smile before bending down to light the candle.

"Perhaps It's because I look too much like Madeline and have fallen in love with the man she was smitten with, so I couldn't help but sympathize with her past. I had someone help me look into her past connections. Knowing that her grandfather had passed away, I thought that maybe I could pay my respects for her."
Madeline found no logical faults in her explanation.
Meanwhile, Jeremy stood stunned by the side. Staring at the flickering candle, his deep dark eyes seemed to have been lit by a bright flare as well.
"Oh, are you here to give roses to someone resting here too, Jeremy?" Madeline stood and smiled, brushing off non-existent lint and smoke out of Jeremy's shirt collar.
"The strong wind's giving me a bit of a headache. How about we return first?"
Jeremy turned to face Madeline's crescent-eyed smile and nodded.
Madeline watched Jeremy quietly as they made their way back and realized that he had yet shown any burst of emotions on his face.
Did he believe the words she said?
Most likely.
He could not possibly stay silent if he suspected her, especially not with how much he hated her.
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Headlines of Meredith's conviction began to trend in newspapers a few days later.

Following that was the incident of Meredith stealing the identity of Montgomeries' eldest daughter.
Netizens were in outrage. As much as they felt for the Montgomery family, they were also heartbroken for Jackson.
Such a smart and brave child did not deserve such a horrible and wicked woman for a mother.
While reading the news, the Montgomery family's Twitter post about the search for their daughter caught Madeline's eye.
Within the passage of text was a description of a butterfly-shaped birthmark on their long-lost daughter's waist.
Madeline immediately tried to stop that from trending.
She could not let Jeremy see such a piece of news now.
At the same time, Madeline knew that she had to pick up the pace of her revenge.
Jeremy came to look for her just as she read the news and informed her of the date when he was going to bring her to meet his parents.
Madeline made sure to dress up that day and entered Whitman Manor with her arm linked with Jeremy's just as the sun set over the horizon.
Oh, how unwilling Jeremy was when she had stepped foot here back then.