

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0411

Jeremy held his mobile phone quietly, listening to Sean telling him the result of the identification word for word...

Sean's tone was indescribably complicated. There was happiness, but there was still a touch of sorrow in this joy.

Sure enough, after listening to what Sean had to say, a tsunami rose in Jeremy's heart.

"Jeremy, you're back."

The call had not been hung up yet when a sweet voice sounded in front of him.

Jeremy raised his eyes and saw Madeline walking toward him.

The picturesque face hidden deep in his heart gradually magnified in his deep eyes.

"I was just waiting for you to come back for dinner." Madeline walked toward Jeremy and reached out to him to help him take off his suit jacket.

Jeremy quietly hung up, his eyes staying on Madeline's faintly smiling face the whole time.

Seeing her turning around to hang up the clothes, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Madeline looked back questioningly. "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing. I just missed you a little," he said softly. He walked up to her and hugged her all of a sudden.

He wrapped his hands tightly around her, the heat from his palms pressed against her skin. His affection that was not known to anyone felt scorching.

Yet this move of Jeremy's only made Madeline feel even more hatred for him.

She forever remembered his lack of affection for her back then.

How many times had he abandoned her during heavy rains, leaving her hopeless and trapping her heart in the biting cold spring? Until now, it could not be warm again.

'But Jeremy, it turns out that you're ridiculously fond of women who like to put on a facade. When I treat you sincerely, you disdain it.

'Nowadays, you're so attached to me when I'm being fake.

'Hmph.'

Madeline curled the corners of her pink lips quietly and laughed more and more in mockery.

"Jeremy, I missed you too," she said perfunctorily without feelings, "Let's eat first. Jack is still waiting."

Madeline let go and turned around, not paying attention to the expression on Jeremy's face at the moment.

During their meal, Madeline intimately served Jackson vegetables and wiped the soup around his mouth.

She noticed that this little guy was smiling more and more while the gloomy air around him seemed to have dissipated by a lot.

After dinner, Madeline accompanied Jackson to do his homework.

His kindergarten homework was simple for Madeline, but it should be a bit difficult for children. However, Madeline found that Jackson did not need any guidance at all to complete his homework perfectly.

She guessed that Jackson had inherited Jeremy's mind. Not only was his memory extraordinary, but his IQ was not low either.

Madeline was very fortunate that this child was nothing like Meredith.

Thinking about this, she could not help but think of her own child.

'Baby, where are you, hmm?

'Where did Meredith hide you?

'Mom really wants to see you soon...'

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The next day, Jeremy thoughtfully sent Madeline to First Crystal Street, leaving only after a short while.

Instead of returning to Whitman Corporation, he drove the car to the cemetery.

Eloise and Sean had been waiting there since earlier on. They were holding white chrysanthemums in their hands and were wearing solemn black clothes. Their eyes were red.

The wind at the end of autumn and early winter was a bit bitter. It blew past their faces with a biting chill.

It was not yet the usual time to visit cemeteries and there were very few people walking about there. There was only the rustle of leaves being blown by the wind.