Married by Mistake – Chapter 0421

"Look over there." Eloise pointed not far away, her eyes suddenly looking sad. "My daughter is dead and I know that I can't make up for this regret in my life. Only by doing this can I remedy a bit of this regret."

"We know that this request is very selfish and a bit overwhelming. If you're unwilling, Miss Vera, we won't force it." Sean's tone was gentle while his eyes were filled with pleading.

Madeline looked at the photo studio not far away and smiled.

It turned out that they wanted to borrow her face for a family portrait.

Felipe was right. Sometimes the apology may not be done out of sincerity. They just hoped that they would feel better in their hearts, nothing more.

They would be better off after taking a family portrait, but what about her?

Madeline chuckled. She closed her eyes and could still clearly see the scenes of Eloise and Sean treating her coldly back then.

She had given enough during this time.

"I'm sorry, I don't think I can agree." Madeline refused. "I don't want to be regarded as Madeline's substitute. She had such a sad life and I don't want to repeat it at all, nor do I want to have anything to do with her."

Eloise and Sean's hearts sank as feelings of emptiness invaded their atria.

"Miss Vera, don't get us wrong. We're not treating you as a substitute for Madeline. It's alright if you don't agree. We did ask for too much." Eloise hurriedly apologized. Although her eyes were filled with loneliness and sadness, she worked hard to give Madeline a smile.

"Miss Vera, you've helped us a lot during this time. It's Sean and me who were too reckless."

"Apologies, Miss Vera." Sean also apologized.

"Miss Vera, you're beautiful and outstanding. Mr. Whitman also values   you very much. I believe you won't repeat the tragedy of my daughter. I sincerely wish you the best."

Eloise looked at Madeline with gentle eyes. After saying this, her eyes became wet. She wiped the corners of her eyes and smiled again. "Let's not delay Miss Vera. Sean, why don't you send Miss Vera back?"

"No need to send me back. I'll head back myself." Madeline smiled and turned around decisively.

'It turns out that I'm still unable to be completely hard-hearted. Just looking at their lonely and sad appearance makes my heart hurt.'

"Sean, let's go. Let's go to the detention center first. I have to ask Meredith about the whereabouts of Madeline's ashes."

Madeline had not gone far, so she could clearly hear Eloise's words from behind her.

'My ashes are gone?'

"Meredith Crawford! That woman is so vicious that she destroyed Madeline's grave and stole her ashes. How could there be such a perverted person in this world?!"

Madeline's pace slowed down involuntarily as her thoughts became a little messed up all of a sudden.

'My grave was destroyed by Meredith? My 'ashes' were also stolen by her?'

As she pondered, the scene of Jeremy taking her to the cemetery suddenly popped up in her mind.

He had brought her to a particular grave, only to find that the grave was destroyed. Jeremy's eyes had been red then as he looked for something amongst the shattered ruins almost devilishly.

'Could it be that he was looking for my ashes?

'Could it be that it was actually my grave?'

When she came to this conclusion, Madeline's heart was torn violently.

Honk, honk!

The piercing sound of brakes whizzed to her ears.

Only then did Madeline regain her senses and found that she had somehow walked into the middle of the road in a daze.

In the moment of life and death, a pair of strong arms had hugged her tightly and brought her to safety.

"Miss Vera, are you okay?" Sean's worried voice sounded above her head.