Married by Mistake – Chapter 0427

Jeremy made a beeline to the study and saw light streaming out of the room from afar.

His gaze sunk a little as his footsteps unconsciously slowed down.

Just when he reached the door of the study and was about to enter, Madeline walked out while holding Jackson.

Madeline was surprised when she saw Jeremy. "Jeremy, why are you also awake?" She smiled a little. "I'll send Jack back to his room to sleep first."

Jeremy did not ask anything and just nodded.

Seeing Madeline turning around and leading Jackson back, his gaze lingered for a while before he turned around and walked into the study.

After Madeline had sent Jackson back to his room, she whispered, "Jack, can you promise Mommy not to tell your dad what happened just now?"

Jackson blinked his clear, big eyes twice, then nodded his head. "Jack will listen to Mommy and not tell Dad."

"Thanks, Jack." Madeline caressed the little guy's head and lovingly kissed his pink and tender cheek. "It's very late, go to sleep."

After Jackson lay down on the bed obediently, his small, fair hand gently pulled at Madeline's skirt.

"Can Mommy put me to sleep?"

There was a hint of pleading in his infantile voice, and his expectant look made Madeline feel even more touched.

She could not refuse the little guy's request at all.

She smiled gently. "Of course."

Jackson showed his cute little white snaggletooth as he smiled happily, then he closed his eyes.

Madeline covered him with a blanket, then hummed softly. "Rock-a-bye baby, in the treetop…"

She sang and sang, but suddenly, the corners of her eyes were wet with tears.

She could not help but think of the missing child.

She had already looked through the people related to Meredith and the Crawfords, but there was nothing suspicious.

Where would Meredith have hidden her child?

After Jeremy left the study, he walked to the entrance of Jackson's room.

Seeing Madeline singing a lullaby to coax Jackson to sleep, an imperceptible gentleness gradually emerged in his cold, deep gaze…

After a while, Madeline went back to the room and saw that Jeremy was already lying on the bed.

Madeline walked over calmly and explained. "I couldn't sleep tonight, so I went to the study to look for a book. I unexpectedly ran into Jack who was also an insomniac."

Jeremy looked at Madeline with a faint smile. "Why are you suddenly an insomniac? Do you have any worries?"

"Perhaps many things have happened during this time and it has affected my sleep a bit." Madeline casually presented an excuse.

She lay back down, trying not to make contact with Jeremy's body after turning off the table lamp.

"Go to sleep. You need to get up early to work tomorrow."

However, as soon as Madeline lay down, Jeremy approached her. He reached out to hold her in his arms.

The fragrance and warmth on Jeremy's body lingered around Madeline, surrounding her.

Although Madeline let herself be indifferent, she still could not ignore the scorching warmth coming from behind her. It was pressed against her skin.

She suddenly recalled the eight-digit number of the start-up password.

The password to Jeremy's computer turned out to be her birthdate.

This was outrageous.

Old Master Whitman's words involuntarily repeated in her head. 'If Jeremy didn't like you, he'd have never had any physical intimacy with you.'

Madeline wanted to laugh. 'He likes me?

'Grandpa, if he really likes me, he wouldn't have hurt me to that extent. He wouldn't have been so inhumane to tear my love for him into pieces over and over again until I became disheartened.'