

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0448

“Don’t touch me,” Madeline said in disgust, “Don’t touch me with your hands that have touched other women. I feel disgusted.”

Hiss.

Jeremy felt as if something had stabbed his heart after he heard Madeline’s hateful words.

It turned out that the word ‘disgusted’ could hold so much power.

However, he had kept using this word back then as a weapon to attack her again and again.

Madeline took a deep breath when Jeremy did not say anything. She peered at Jeremy, her eyes filled with anger. She mocked, saying, “Why? Are you unhappy that I’m treating you like this? Who are you to be unhappy about it? Did you forget how you used to treat me? You said I was a wh*re with loose morals. You said I disgusted you. You said I wasn’t worthy to be Jeremy Whitman’s wife. Did you forget all of these?”

After she questioned him, Jeremy frowned.

He recounted everything he did to her in the past. He had indeed done innumerable crimes.

He did not say anything and only stared straight at her.

His red eyes were filled with countless unspeakable apologies, remorse, and love.

However, he knew the current Madeline would not be able to see all of that.

She only had sparks of hatred in her eyes. They were burning brightly, lighting up her unique but beautiful eyes.

Madeline walked in front of Jeremy, her tall and slender body not losing its imposing manner in front of him.

“Didn’t you want to see? To make sure? I’ll let you see it now.”

She looked straight at Jeremy. Suddenly, she reached out her left hand and grabbed the collar of her white shirt. Then, she pulled it downward.

Her delicate collarbones and round shoulder blade were exposed to the air. Jeremy’s eyes traveled down to the black mole on her flawless chest. It was so glaring and familiar as it went into Jeremy’s vision.

Madeline gripped her shirt even tighter, her gaze getting more and more sarcastic.

“Jeremy, do you see that mole? I think you should remember it, right?”

She laughed.

“Jeremy, I’m not dead. I’m not Vera Quinn. I’m the ex-wife you hated and resented, Madeline Crawford! I’m back.”

Jeremy looked into Madeline’s hateful eyes. However, when he heard that, a beautiful flower blossomed in his gloomy and dark heart.

At this moment, the winter he had been stuck in since three years ago was met with the first ray of sun in spring.

His eyes were red as his Adam’s apple quivered. A joyous smile slowly appeared on his face.

“I’ve been waiting for the moment you admit this yourself,” Jeremy said, his deep voice trembling slightly, “Maddie, it’s so good to see you.”

“So you already knew about this.” Madeline smirked, but she did not feel surprised. She tidied her clothes. “If that’s the case, I won’t beat around the bush with you. For the sake of Grandpa and Jack, I won’t touch Whitman Manor, but the property under your name will have nothing to do with you anymore.”

Madeline was firm and cold with no emotions in her eyes.

“When I married you with Vera Quinn’s name, we didn’t get a marriage certificate. As such, you and I are not truly husband and wife. I’m not pregnant as well. Nothing happened between us on April Hill that night. Everything was a lie.”

She stopped mid-sentence, her tone even colder now.

“Jeremy, you owe me all of this. You ruined my life, and now, I want you to get a taste of having your reputation swept away!”