

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0473

This was the sixth year.

Six years passed in a blink of an eye.

Madeline placed her finger down on the ID fingerprint lock and opened the door of the apartment. At this moment, her thoughts had wandered. She recalled how she was wrongfully imprisoned and how she was tortured during all those years there.

She could not forget how she was forcefully induced into labor by those female inmates on that stormy night.

How could she forget that tomorrow was her child's birthday?

However, this year would be different because she would not cry at the empty grave.

She knew that her child was not dead.

“Mommy, tomorrow is my birthday,” Jackson said. His voice that was as clear as bells brought Madeline back to reality.

She was slightly taken aback and could not suppress the pain in her heart.

Jackson was Meredith and Jeremy's child. The ironic thing was that her child was born on the same day as Jackson.

“Mommy, you’ll celebrate my birthday with me tomorrow, right?” The little guy tugged on the corner of her coat.

Madeline lowered her head, smiling when she looked into those expectant and pure eyes. She caressed his hair.

“Of course, I’ll celebrate your birthday with you.”

There was a spark of delight in Jackson’s eyes. He lifted his adorable pinky at Madeline before saying, “Mommy, pinky promise.”

Madeline smiled and went along with it, pinky promising Jackson.

A huge joyous grin appeared on Jackson’s good-looking face. When Madeline saw that, she felt at ease as well.

She removed her coat and was about to make Jackson something to eat.

When she walked into the kitchen, she remembered something before walking back to the guest room.

Madeline thought the room should be empty, but she spotted Jeremy on the bed. He was in the same position as he was this morning before she left.

‘Has he been sleeping for the entire day?’

‘Even if he has a fever, he shouldn’t be like this.’

Madeline felt puzzled as she quickly walked to the side of the bed where she lowered her gaze to look at the man’s sleeping face. She reached out her hand and touched his forehead.

His temperature had gone down and there was some color on his face now.

When she was sure that Jeremy was fine, she retracted her hand. However, when she was about to turn around, a familiar hand grabbed her wrist.

She was stunned. Then, she turned around to see that Jeremy's eyes were open and he was smiling at her. Madeline swung his hand away in agitation.

"Were you awake this entire time?"

Jeremy did not answer her. He sat up slowly, his eyes were filled with tenderness. "You're still concerned about me."

"Concerned about you?" Madeline scoffed, her tone cold and emotionless when she said, "I just didn't want you to die here and dirty my place."

Jeremy's smile cracked instantly. He saw his heartless self in Madeline's cold eyes.

"Go now. I don't want to see you."

Madeline chased him away with ice in her eyes. Then, she turned around to walk away.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back dispiritedly, moving his thin lips slightly but not being able to say a single word in the end.

He knew Madeline was back when he heard the sound of the door. He pretended to be asleep because he wanted to know how she would treat him.

Despite Madeline's coldness, he was already satisfied by the act of her taking his temperature just now.

After Jeremy walked out of the room, he saw that Jackson was there as well.

Jeremy lifted his gaze to look at Madeline who was cooking in the kitchen and suddenly had a thought.

‘Does Maddie know that Jack is her son?’