

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0487

Son ?

Madeline was stunned.

‘Meredith lied to me. I gave birth to a son, not a daughter!’

Madeline felt her heart stop.

Doubt tinted her gaze as she stared at the joyous man.

Reading the words left unspoken in Madeline’s eyes, Jeremy looked at her before giving her a weighted nod.

Madeline felt all doubt vanish within her heart at his silent acknowledgment and quickly alighted the car. She ran into Montgomery Manor with large steps.

Jeremy closed his eyes remorsefully as he stared at Madeline’s impatient figure.

Sure, Meredith was heinous, but was he not too ?

It was dinnertime within the manor and Eloise was walking toward the dining room with Sean by her side and Jackson’s hand in hers when a servant suddenly proclaimed, “Sir, Madam, Miss Eveline is back!”

Neither Eloise nor Sean could believe their ears. Turning around at the same time, the couple met an impatient Madeline with surprise and elation.

“Eveline!” Eloise called for Madeline lovingly before she could hold herself back.

Sean watched Madeline approach them with hope and happiness in his eyes. “You’re just in time, Eveline. Come eat dinner with your mom and dad.”

Staring at the couple before her, it was evident that Madeline’s mind was not on them.

Impatiently, she began to scan her surroundings before her eyes suddenly fell on Jackson’s small figure walking out from behind Eloise and Sean.

“Mommy,” Jackson greeted Madeline coquettishly.

The boy’s handsomely childish cheeks bloomed with an angelic smile.

Madeline felt her heart race suddenly as she stared at Jackson.

“What’s wrong, Eveline?” Eloise approached her worriedly as she took in Madeline’s weird expression.

“Eveline, what—”

“Aside from Jack, are there any other children in the house?” Madeline asked softly, her gaze fixed on Jack who was currently walking toward her.

Eloise and Sean shared a confused look, only to see Jeremy walk over just as they were about to open their mouths. Understanding of Madeline’s question slowly seeped into them.

“Are you and Daddy here to eat dinner with me, Mommy?” Jack asked as he walked over to Madeline, blinking his innocent and round eyes. Madeline felt her heart speed up at the mirth in his eyes.

An epiphany immediately came to her, but she did not dare to think more of it.

“Mommy,” Jackson called out again.

Just then, Jeremy arrived by Madeline’s side. His low baritone was tinged with guilt as it sounded by her ear.

“When you told me that Meredith had given Jack’s face a gash with a fruit knife, I thought you were framing her because I refused to believe that Meredith would do such a thing. Not even tigers prey on their cubs, so why would she hurt her Jack, her own son?”

Jeremy let the words echo in the air for two seconds before he continued in a grim tone.

“It was only after that I found out she could indeed do something so heartless because Jack was never her child to begin with. So why would she have any qualms about doing it?”

At that, Madeline felt her heart begin to tremble.

She lifted her misted gaze to meet Jeremy’s loving and guilty ones.

Jeremy reached out to wipe away the tears gathered at the corners of Madeline’s eyes with a slender finger.

“Jack’s the child you were forced to give birth to in prison, Madeline. Jack is our son.”

The tears in Madeline’s eyes fell relentlessly the moment he confirmed it.

Staring dazedly at Jeremy, Madeline finally trailed her gaze to look at the small boy standing in front of her.

Jackson looked back with confusion in his pure marble-like eyes, though an innocent smile remained on his dewy cheeks.

Madeline's heart broke.