

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0627

With her statement recorded, Madeline left the station to find Jeremy waiting for her by the door.

He was standing under the sun with his eyes closed. The man seemed like he was deep in thought.

The fair complexion of his cheeks held a youthful tint.

A similar scene suddenly flashed through Madeline's mind, as if she too had stared at Jeremy from afar years ago.

She tried to think deeper about it, but that only resulted in a headache.

She knew that it was most likely the sequelae of the car crash.

Perhaps only when she had recalled all her memories would the pain subside.

Madeline walked toward him, realizing that Jeremy was looking down at the wedding ring on his left ring finger.

The corners of the man's eyes were filled with adoration as his lips curled mirthfully.

Not too long ago, Jeremy had claimed with certainty that she was legally his wife. Curious, Madeline asked, "We've already signed the divorce papers long ago, so why did you say that I'm your legal wife?"

Jeremy heard her question when he was rifling through scenes of the past, back when Madeline was still in love with him. He pulled his thoughts back. He then looked up and locked gazes with her.

“Did Felipe tell you that? That we’re divorced?”

“Just answer the question.” Madeline turned her face away coldly.

Jeremy gave a bitter chuckle. “We did indeed sign the papers, but since we haven’t registered it in the town office, we’re technically still married.”

Madeline saw relief and joy surface in Jeremy’s expression as he replied.

He seemed to be elated about the fact that she was legally still his woman.

However, Madeline was quick to pop Jeremy’s little joyous bubble. “We’ll register it at the town office two days later when the actual person who hurt your mother gets convicted.”

Jeremy’s smile vanished, and his heart felt as if it had been pierced with an icy sword.

Her curt and cold reply had chilled his heart.

Although, Jeremy seemed to have caught on to something in Madeline’s reply. “You know who the true culprit is, Linnie?”

Madeline glanced back at him. “Your wonderful mother is the only one who doesn’t.”

With that, she turned elegantly to hail a ride when a sports car sped over toward her just as she walked to the road.

A gust of wind brushed past the second before Madeline could be hit, and the familiar cool scent engulfed her.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms, albeit he had used too much strength due to his concern. Madeline lost her center of gravity, and the two rolled onto the asphalt.

Jeremy had a hand over the back of Madeline's head as he held her close to him until they came to a halt.

"Are you alright, Linnie?" Jeremy asked worriedly as his grip loosened slightly.

Madeline's blank but widened and glossy eyes reflected Jeremy's concerned expression.

Her nerves tugged, and her mind flashed with another memory that had been sealed deeply away.

She saw herself standing in the middle of the street as she tried her best to avoid the man who had hurt her thoroughly.

She wanted to die, only to have Jeremy rush toward and pull her into his chest as they rolled to the side of the street as they did just now.

The man had even warned her, saying, "Madeline, listen to me! Even if you really want to die, you can only die by my hands!"

'Can only die by his hands...'

"Linnie? Linnie!"

Madeline's blank look had Jeremy frightened.

Only after a few calls did Madeline's eyes spark. She was conscious and aware now.

