Married by Mistake – Chapter 0160

'Thanks.'

The word she uttered so softly lingered in his ear. However, it landed heavily on Jeremy's heart.

When Jeremy saw this stunning face in front of him, he felt as if he had turned into a sculpture. In that split second, he lost all of his senses and consciousness.

He even felt that he might be dreaming.

The beautiful face in front of him was so glaring.

It was so painful!

'Maddie!'

He could not control himself from screaming out her name in his heart.

His heart that had fallen into a deep slumber for the past three years was abruptly woken up.

Madeline smiled lightly when she saw Jeremy's reaction.

'Are you surprised, Jeremy?

'The ex-wife you despise isn't dead yet.

'However, I'm not that Madeline Crawford who loved you so much that she abandoned all self-respect, self-love, and even herself.'

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I still have some things to take care of, so I'll get going now." Madeline retracted her hand and walked past Jeremy elegantly and calmly.

When the warmth was removed from his hand, Jeremy jolted back to his senses.

An extraordinary fragrance invaded his nostrils as he turned around to see Madeline walking toward the side door.

Jeremy did not hesitate and turned around to follow her.

Everyone below the stage was looking at each other after they saw this happening in front of their eyes.

Even though there were people in the crowd who had seen Madeline before, three years was a long time, so no one had any impression of her anymore.

They just thought that this face looked nice and yet, so familiar.

The multi-colored neon lights intertwined with each other in the city at night.

Madeline walked out of the door, but before she could go far, she saw Jeremy from the side mirror of the car that was parked on the side of the road.

His expression was grim, looking so intense that no one could tell what he was thinking about.

"Madeline!" She heard him calling out her name.

Madeline smiled in secret and continued walking forward, unperturbed. She looked into the side mirror of the car with the corner of her eyes and saw Jeremy chasing after her.

When he was behind her, he reached out his hand to grab her wrist.

"Madeline!" he called out again, his voice sounding astonished.

Madeline stopped. She displayed a look of innocence and shock as she blinked slowly. "Mr. Whitman, why are you following me? Why are you holding my wrist?"

Jeremy's deep eyes were staring into Madeline's dazed eyes. The night cast a shadow on his features, making them look even more abstruse.

"Madeline, you're not dead!" he exclaimed as he held Madeline's wrist tighter.

It was as if Madeline would disappear if he let go of her.

He would not allow her to disappear from his world again.

Madeline looked at Jeremy in confusion. "Mr. Whitman, I don't know what you're talking about. My name isn't Madeline, it's Vera Quinn."

Jeremy's eyes became darker after he heard that. "You are! You are Madeline!"

He stared into her eyes. Even though this face was a clone, he believed there would be no other eyes that looked like those in this world.

Madeline stayed silent for a few seconds after hearing that. Then, she smiled and said, "I heard that Madeline was Mr. Whitman's cruel and despicable ex-wife. Do I look like her? Did you chase after me because you think your hateful ex-wife has come back to life?"