Married by Mistake – Chapter 21

Jeremy was fearful. He felt like there was a hidden thorn in his heart stabbing him mercilessly. He picked up Madeline without any hesitation.

When Meredith saw this from one side, she stepped forward to stop him. "Jeremy, where are you taking Maddie?"

However, Jeremy ignored her and sped to the hospital while holding Madeline.

Throughout the way, his brain was occupied with the moment he first met the girl when he was young. That moment was delicate yet quiet and contented. It kept on replaying in his brain.

Jeremy's heart was beating frantically. He somehow forgot that he was supposed to be in disdain of Madeline and carried her to the ER frantically.

She had said she was pregnant and it was his. However, his body was now stained with her blood.

Jeremy felt as if he was being suffocated by something invisible. This was the first time he hoped that Madeline would be okay.

He paced back and forth as he waited outside. He felt extremely anxious.

At this moment, a nurse walked out. Jeremy stopped her and asked, "What's happening? What's wrong with my wife?"

The nurse looked at Jeremy. There was resentment in her tone as she said, "You're really something else as her husband. She's pregnant, and she was still running around in the rain. Not to mention, she's covered in wounds all over. She has a cold and is bleeding from her genitals. It's up to God whether the child will be saved."

Jeremy felt like he could not breathe. The suffocating feeling made his mind go blank. There was only one thing on his mind; it was for Madeline to be saved no matter what.

After a long time, the door to the operating room opened.

Jeremy rushed to the bed and found Madeline unconscious. Seeing her colorless face, Jeremy felt a pang in his heart.

He could not help himself from holding Madeline's cold hand as his eyes displayed a solemn gaze.

'Madeline, tell me. Why did you call me Jez? Why do you know about my promise with Linnie when I was young?'

Madeline was brought to the VIP room where she slept drowsily. She vaguely felt someone holding her hand as the warmth slowly seeped into her skin. Her body did not feel so cold anymore.

When Madeline woke up, it was already the next day. While trying to move, she noticed that someone was holding her hand tightly.

She widened her eyes in dumbfoundedness and saw Jeremy leaning against the bed. His hand was holding hers tightly. It felt so warm.

Madeline looked at what was happening with a dazed look on her face. She felt as if she were dreaming.

Jeremy opened his eyes the moment he felt movement.

When he saw Madeline looking at him stupidly, he touched her forehead. She had had a fever the night before, but it seemed like it had gone away.

Madeline was in disbelief at Jeremy's gentle gestures. "Jeremy…" She called out to him. Her voice was hoarse, and her throat hurt.

"Don't talk. Let me fetch you a glass of warm water."

"Jeremy…" Madeline's eyes turned red, and she felt like all of her wounds had been healed.

Jeremy helped her up and fed her some water.

He did not ask her about what had happened when they were kids upon seeing her in such a weak state.

Madeline leaned against Jeremy's chest. At this moment, his gentleness felt so surreal.

"Jeremy, why did you…"

"When did you have the baby? Why didn't you tell me?" His tone was gentle. He had never talked to her like this before.

Madeline was stunned as she held the glass of water. She remembered telling him clearly.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was in a state of daze, he did not say anything more.

"You should rest now. Just tell me when you're better." He then carefully helped her lie down.

Madeline was tearful. She was a little joyous too.

Had he remembered their promise because she had called him Jez before falling unconscious? Or was he now feeling remorseful because she almost had a miscarriage?

No matter what the reason was, Madeline was happy.

At the very least, Jeremy would look at her now.

Jeremy wanted to stay with Madeline a little longer. However, he ended up leaving after seeing that he had a few phone calls from his company. When he was about to near the lift, he heard Meredith's voice from the other end of the corridor.

"Doctor, is that true?" Meredith sounded astonished. "Please don't tell Maddie's husband about this!"