

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0221

Just as an accident was about to occur, Jeremy reached out and grabbed Madeline's wrist, pulling her into his arms with all his might.

The car that ran the yellow light whizzed past Madeline's side.

As Jeremy had been too forceful, he lost his balance and fell backward. The person in his arms fell to the ground with him, leading to a heavy crash.

“Don't be afraid, it's alright now.”

Madeline vaguely heard Jeremy said.

She wanted to get up but was enveloped tightly in Jeremy's embrace. His right hand was pressed on the back of her head as though it was a subconscious act of protecting her.

Madeline just lay on Jeremy's body. Her nose picked up the unique fragrance on his body. It was a familiar scent in her memory.

She felt her heartbeat and breathing going a little erratic. She did not know if it was the shock from almost being hit by a car just now.

When a breeze blew over, Madeline recovered her heartbeat and breathing. “Mr. Whitman, you can let me go now.”

Upon hearing her voice, Jeremy seemed to return to his senses.

He slowly loosened his clasped hands and recalled how he had called her ‘Madeline’ just now.

“Thank you, Mr. Whitman.” Madeline stood up and thanked him.

Jeremy also stood up. Looking at the unscathed lady in front of him, he was inexplicably relieved. Madeline wanted to find a reason to leave as soon as possible, but then she saw Jeremy’s palm bleeding.

Fresh blood had oozed out once again from the place where she bandaged him last night.

Madeline took out the disinfectant wipes from her bag. She held Jeremy’s palm and casually treated his wound. Then, she wrapped it gently with a handkerchief.

Jeremy stayed still, watching Madeline carefully treat his injury.

He looked at her delicate eyebrows that looked serious. Her eyelashes fluttered gently, like small feathers falling on his heart, leaving invisible scratches after.

Jeremy felt his own heart skipping a beat for no reason.

“Thank you for before, Mr. Whitman. I have matters to attend to, so I’ll leave first.” Madeline let go of his hand and turned around after speaking.

“I’ll fetch you there.”

“No need.” Madeline stopped and glanced at him. “I really don’t want to be treated as a dead person anymore.”

After her voice fell, Madeline got into a taxi on the side of the road.

Jeremy stayed in place. After seeing the car disappear from his sight, he then slowly lowered his gaze and looked at his wounded palm that was wrapped in a handkerchief.

Jeremy went back to the car when he received a call from Meredith.

Looking at the name displayed on the screen, Jeremy's brows furrowed. After pondering for a moment, he at last swiped the answer button.

Meredith's somewhat excited and somewhat aggrieved voice quickly came from the other end of the phone.

"Jeremy, are you finally willing to answer my calls?"

"Jeremy, I know you must still be suspecting me for being involved in Jack's kidnapping back then. I don't blame you for misunderstanding me.

"Jeremy, can we meet? I have something to tell you."

Meredith said many things as if she was talking to herself. She could not wait for his response and became more anxious on the inside.

"Jeremy, I really haven't done anything that's against my conscience. Moreover, Jack is our biological son. How could I—" Meredith said pitifully, but before she finished speaking, Jeremy's low voice was heard.

"I'm not free today. Call your parents and go to Whitman Manor tomorrow night. All of you. After everyone arrives, I have something to announce."

Meredith initially thought that Jeremy would not care about her, but who would have thought that she would get such a reply from him.

“With my parents together, right?” she asked with uncertainty, her heart beating happily.

For her parents to be there, it had to be an announcement of their marriage!

“Yes,” Jeremy responded.