

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0316

Madeline reached out and pushed him away just in case, but Jeremy did not let go of her. He took off his shoes and stepped into the bathtub while hugging her.

Madeline was surprised that Jeremy actually made such a move.

Cold, flowing water was continuously falling from the shower. It quickly wetted his clothes.

Yet, he was unmoving and was as steady as a rock. He hugged her, letting the cold water soak through his body...

As time passed, Jeremy, who sat behind Madeline, was gradually losing his focus and blankly staring at the familiar appearance. He involuntarily hugged her a little tighter.

“Madeline...” he could not help but whisper softly.

Madeline suddenly opened her beautiful eyes that were gradually recovering consciousness. Cold water droplets dripped from her curled eyelashes, falling silently on the back of her hands.

Although Jeremy’s voice was inaudible, Madeline heard it.

Madeline.

“What intimate affection. Jeremy, I used to wish you could call me like that.

‘But all those expectations and wild wishes of mine have long been torn to pieces along with my heart. They can no longer be put together.’

...

The next day, Madeline woke up and found herself sleeping on Jeremy’s bed. Much to her surprise, the clothes she was wearing had been changed. She was now wearing a loose bathrobe and was naked inside!

She got up suddenly and saw the obvious mole on her slightly exposed left chest. She quickly gripped the loose neckline.

What had happened?

When did she fall asleep last night? When did she change her clothes? She had no recollection of it at all.

If Jeremy had changed her out of her dress, then he must have seen the mole on her chest...

Click.

The door was pushed open just then and Jeremy walked in elegantly, already well dressed. He did not seem to be in the disoriented state he was in when he accompanied her in the bathtub last night. At this moment, he was charismatic—still the noble, elegant, and unattainable President Whitman.

After Jeremy walked in, his slender eyes glanced vaguely at Madeline’s hand that was gripping tightly at her neckline. He parted his thin lips slightly, “You’re awake. Are you still feeling uncomfortable?”

Madeline steadied her emotions and looked at him calmly, “When did I fall asleep last night?”

“Around early morning,” he answered naturally.

“Were you the one who changed my clothes?”

He met her questioning eyes openly. “Don’t worry, I don’t have the habit of taking advantage of others. I helped you put on the bathrobe first, only then did I take off the soaked dress.”

Madeline looked at Jeremy dubiously and smiled a little. “Then, please leave first. Let me wash up.”

“Okay.” He nodded. “I have all the new toiletries and clothes ready for you.”

“Thanks.”

“We don’t need to be so courteous toward each other. You’ll soon be the lady of this house.” He smiled faintly before turning around and walking out.

Madeline sat on the bed, thinking for a moment. After that, she changed into the clothes that Jeremy had prepared before she went to the bathroom to wash up.

She pulled open her neckline. Her eyes narrowed as she looked at the mole on her left chest in the mirror.

What he said just now should be true. Otherwise, he would have questioned her angrily. How could he have kept his composure?

If he knew that she was still alive, he would definitely settle her quickly. He would have never kept silent.

This was not his style of doing things.

Madeline relaxed after thinking about this.

After washing up, Madeline went downstairs and found that breakfast was ready.

The dining hall had already been tidied and cleaned up. There was none of the red wine or dishes that were spilled on the ground from last night.

Jeremy pulled the chair for her chivalrously and both of them sat down facing each other.

He took a sip of milk gracefully. Seeing Madeline eating her breakfast calmly, he opened his mouth slightly and said, "Although I've already tried to avoid the possibility of offending you last night, I still inadvertently saw a mark on a certain part of your body."

Madeline suddenly stopped in the middle of picking up the milk as her heart skipped a beat.

What did he mean? Was he implying that he had actually seen the mole on her chest? Did he know she was his damned ex-wife?