

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0471

Maybe it was out of surprise, but Madeline's heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to ignore the man on the floor at first, but when she saw Jeremy's brows knitted together and the way he looked like he was in pain, she subconsciously squatted down before taking his temperature.

His cheek was cold, but his forehead was burning.

When she got closer to him, aside from his scent, there was also a strong smell of alcohol.

He had drunk a lot and even stayed out in the cold wind the entire night. It was likely he was suffering from a fever now.

Madeline did not want anything to do with Jeremy, so she thought of calling 911 so that the ambulance could take him away instead. When she turned around to do so, however, Jeremy grabbed her hand.

His hand was so cold, feeling as if it had been frozen into ice. The coldness from his hand penetrated her bones.

"Don't go..." he muttered like he was still in a dream, his eyelashes moving slightly. Then, he slowly opened his narrow eyes.

"Don't go, please?"

He closed his eyes again after he said that.

Madeline frowned in dissatisfaction. She tried to get him to let go of her, but the more she struggled, the tighter he held on to her.

“Jeremy, let go of me.”

“No. I won’t let you go again...”

He was still unconscious, but it was as if he was replying to her.

Madeline did not have a choice, so she could only put up with him. “Okay, I won’t go, but can you not hold onto me like that?”

Jeremy opened his eyes again drowsily when he heard Madeline’s voice. Her stunning face was reflected in his hazy eyes.

Even though she was not willing to do so, she could only help him into her house while he was half-conscious.

She was five foot five and dragging a six foot one man. Then, she threw him onto the bed of the guest room.

She wanted to give him an antipyretic, but when she turned around, the man grabbed her again.

“You said you won’t leave.” His eyes were half-closed. He sounded a little childish when he said that.

Madeline swung away his hand impatiently. “I won’t break a promise like you. When I say I won’t leave, it means that I won’t.”

She glared at him in disdain. Then, she fetched the antipyretic and a glass of warm water.

When she returned, Jeremy had already fallen into a deep slumber. He could not take the medicine nor drink the water.

Madeline took his temperature with a thermometer and he indeed had a fever.

In this situation, she could only cool Jeremy down physically so that he would feel better.

However, when she was wiping his body with alcohol, she clenched her fist and got up abruptly when she looked at his sleeping face.

‘Eveline Montgomery, what the hell are you doing?’

‘Why are you taking care of him?’

‘Even if his fever gets to 200 degrees Fahrenheit, it has nothing to do with you.’

‘Did this man care about you when you were in debilitating pain? He didn’t. He ignored your life or death.’

Madeline glanced at the sleeping man coldly and ignored him.

Three to four hours later, Jeremy woke up from a pleasant dream while feeling muddled.

He dreamt that he had fallen sick and Madeline was taking care of him considerately.

However, when he woke up and looked around him, Jeremy was certain that it was not a dream but reality.

His bitter heart was invaded with warmth. He looked at the antipyretic and water on the nightstand. He then downed the water along with the pill. The water had already turned cold, but to him, it was sweet and warm.

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Whitman Corporation.

At this moment, Madeline was sitting next to Felipe and they were ready for a press conference.

After a while, the change of ownership of Whitman Corporation started trending online.