

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0485

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 485

At that, Madeline broke into a mocking chuckle.

Even so, her eyes grew wet as the sea wind blew despite her laughter.

“Do you even hear what you’re saying, Jeremy?” She scoffed, her eyes brimming with unshed tears. “You’re telling me that you loved me since the moment we met again, yet you’ve taken a part of my flesh away?”

Madeline’s expression darkened the most at the mention of ‘love’.

“Is this what it means to love someone, Jeremy? Being in love means that you wish the best for that person! Not to break, destroy, and torture them!”

Madeline let out the rage within as her tears began to trickle from the corner of her eyes with the sea breeze.

They fell on the back of Jeremy’s hand, the warmth of the tears searing his flesh.

“You don’t need to lie to yourself, Jeremy, and I don’t need you to lie to me. The one you’ve loved this entire time has been Meredith all along, I can see it in the way you protect her despite the evil things she has done. Yet what did you do when I was slandered and scolded? You left me outside by the road in the pouring rain. You left me to die!”

Jeremy choked in silent agony at the words.

He opened his arms to hold Madeline in them. “Stop talking, please...” He pleaded softly, his tone weak.

Madeline struggled to get out of Jeremy’s embrace, but it was to no avail.

Infuriated, she raised a fist to hammer it against his chest. “Let me go, Jeremy! Why can’t I keep talking, hmm? If you had the galls to do it, then why can’t you have the galls to hear it from me?”

“You crushed me under your foot time and time again when I was so irrevocably in love with you! Even until the day I ‘died’, you were still getting happily engaged with Meredith. Do you have even the slightest idea what it feels like to have your heart pierced? I wish I had actually died because even that would hurt less!”

Jeremy’s arms tightened as he took in every word of rage Madeline threw at him.

Each one of them cut into his heart like daggers, bringing him to a whole new height of unbearable pain.

He dared not revisit that blood-filled memory, let alone watch her ‘die’ in his arms again.

Tears fell freely from Jeremy’s eyes silently while his throat ached with every gulp.

Not knowing what comforting and apologetic words he could offer, Jeremy tightened his hold in fear that she would once more slip away from his life again.

Madeline took a deep breath to calm the raging storm of emotions within her, but she seemed to be unable to hold her tears back.

Her heart ached as she relived the past.

Void of the strength to struggle and hit him, she resorted to light scoffs.

“I was so happy when I met you the first time. You were my friend and the first boy who I impulsively decided I would live forever with. Yet, the fact that I love you is of the past, just like the rainbow shell I gifted you back then. It doesn’t exist anymore!”

Jeremy’s hold finally relaxed, only to have him procure something from his pocket and display it on his palm.

Madeline was stunned to find that it was the rainbow shell she had previously thrown away in the busy street.

Did he get it back?

“I still have the shell you gifted me.” Jeremy’s reddened and wet eyes rushed with joy. “Does that mean we still have a chance, Madeline?”

Madeline reached out to take the shell.

Looking at the hope in Jeremy’s eyes, Madeline’s heart growled crudely before she moved to fling it at the ocean.

“Madeline, no.” Jeremy immediately tried to stop her, his hand lifting her off the ground by her waist as the other reached for her hand.

“Let go of me, Jeremy. There’s no future for us anymore!” Madeline struggled furiously. “I’m not going to believe your lies about loving me either! I’ll never believe you, not even if I die!”

Jeremy immediately tried to comfort her. “Listen to me. Madeline, I mean what I said. I love you, I do.”

“No! Let go of me, Jere... Mmph?”

Madeline had not expected Jeremy to lean over to kiss her amidst her struggles.

His overpowering scent was all she could breathe in. It was tender and greedy as it overwhelmed the fragrant and sweet scent of her own.