

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0512

Madeline very quickly found the location as it was just a hundred meters away.

The house in front of her looked dilapidated as if it was vacant, but there was also light coming through from inside the house.

Madeline walked to the window and looked inside. At a glance, she saw Jackson sitting on the small bench while being guarded by Jon who was smoking beside him. There was a fruit knife beside Jon.

Sure enough, they were the ones behind it.

Madeline clenched her fists, her worried eyes falling on Jackson's small face.

The little guy did not seem to be afraid of anything. He was even shaking his feet while nibbling on an apple carefreely. It looked like he was talking to Jon about something.

The situation looked a little unusual, but when one thought about it, it was not too surprising either when one remembered that Jackson was just a six-year-old child.

Madeline pondered silently about a way to deal with this, and as she was about to knock on the door, Jeremy's face involuntarily jumped into her mind.

After thinking for a few seconds, she took out her phone, typed out a paragraph, and sent it to Jeremy. Then, she was ready to act.

At this moment, however, Madeline suddenly felt someone approaching her from behind.

As she was about to dodge, the man seized her by the waist.

To prevent her from screaming, the man also covered her mouth gently with his palm.

Suddenly, a familiar smell poured into the tip of Madeline's nose as a familiar warmth surrounded her.

Madeline raised her beautiful eyes in surprise. She saw the delicately contoured face in the dark night.

“Shhh, it's me.”

Jeremy's low voice sounded warmly behind her ears.

Madeline froze for a moment, then struggled.

“Don't move, somebody's coming,” he whispered softly before retreating behind the wall of the house with Madeline in his arms.

Above them, there happened to be a window. Madeline raised her eyes and could clearly see Rose pulling the heavy suitcase into the house.

Jon greeted them hurriedly as the eyes of both people revealed greed.

“Hahaha... We're rich! We're really rich this time!” Jon was so happy that his smile stretched from ear to ear.

Rose walked toward Jackson triumphantly with her arms akimbo. “You, smelly brat, are unexpectedly quite valuable.”

She wanted to pinch Jackson's face as she spoke, but Jackson avoided her with disgust.

“Tsk! Brat! I’ll let you live for a bit. I’ll give you and the b*tch who gave birth to you a piece of hell to avenge my daughter!”

Hearing this, Jeremy’s gaze darkened. He fixed his eyes on the two individuals who were about to unpack the suitcase. He already had a countermeasure in mind.

However, his attention was quickly pulled toward the woman he was hugging in front of him.

At this moment, Madeline was neither struggling nor resisting and had allowed him to hold her in his arms. Her back was against his chest. Although they were separated by her coat, he could still feel her warmth.

Jeremy could not help but lift the corners of his lips, his icy gaze instantly becoming tender.

He could not help but get closer to Madeline, greedily enjoying this hard-won intimate contact.

Madeline did not notice Jeremy’s strangeness. Looking at the scene in the room, she was prepared to contact Rose with her mobile phone while pretending to be ignorant, but she was stopped by Jeremy. His deep, attractive, and sexy voice passed her ears numbly.

“Linnie, don’t act so rashly. See the two barrels of gasoline over there?” He reminded her, his unusual voice drawing her attention.

Madeline followed his prompt and looked toward the direction. Sure enough, there were two barrels of gasoline in the corner of the room. She suddenly had a bad feeling. “Do you think they’ll set it on fire?”

“They’re probably trying to lure you into the house by using Jack so that they can deal with you and Jack at once.” Jeremy’s tone was calm. He then hugged Madeline tightly while softly promising. “But I’ll never let them hurt my wife and child.”

Hearing this, Madeline then realized that her and Jeremy's current position was not right. She had just wanted to push him away when Jeremy suddenly released her and turned around.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat uncontrollably as she instinctively stretched out her hand to hold him. "Jeremy, what do you plan to do?"