

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0601

“Linnie! Linnie!”

Amid the confusion, Madeline heard someone anxiously calling out to her.

She tried her very best to open her eyes but her efforts ended up fruitless.

After passing out, Madeline began her long dream.

At a snowy area, she dreamed that she was drowning in an icy cold pond. She could not swim and struggled to climb up the shore. Jeremy was there, standing at the edge of the river.

He stood tall and mighty. There was an ignorant smile plastered across his charming looks.

She screamed, “Save me, Jeremy!”

The man did not move an inch and even cast a disdainful look at her.

The slim ray of hope that Madeline was holding onto vanished bit by bit as she continued to sink deeper into the cold pond.

Facing such a desperate situation, she saw Meredith hugging Jeremy. They were both being affectionate in front of her.

Madeline felt her heart sink straight down into the bottom of the lake. At that moment, she could vividly hear Jeremy’s stony comment. “Listen up, Madeline. I’ve never liked you, not even the slightest, let alone love you.

“Not even the slightest...”

His deep and attractive voice was like a demon pestering about Madeline’s ears.

Suddenly, Madeline’s eyes opened.

She got up, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath. It was then she realized it was all just a dream.

However, the dream seemed so real to a point where she could even feel a slight pinch in her heart.

‘Is that the memory I lost after the car accident?’ Madeline thought to herself.

The sound of a door opening was heard suddenly. Madeline turned to face the source of the sound and glanced at Jeremy’s towering silhouette.

The anxiety in his expression faded when he saw Madeline awake.

“You’re awake, Linnie.” Jeremy greeted her with a smile as he strolled to the bedside, holding onto Madeline’s hand. “Linnie, why are your hands so cold? Are you not feeling well?”

Madeline looked at Jeremy silently. As she kept staring at him, the spark of hatred slowly lighted within her orbs.

She retrieved her hands back forcefully and scanned the man before her, feeling disgusted. “Quit the act, Jeremy. Do you think I’m not aware of what you’re up to?”

Jeremy’s hands hovered in the air as he looked into Madeline’s indifferent face, not speaking a word.

Madeline removed the blanket and got down from the bed. She put up her guard and stared at him with a hateful look. “Your lover has been sentenced to death. You wish to avenge her, and you want to vent it out on me by torturing me, right?”

All of a sudden, Jeremy was stunned when faced with Madeline’s doubt.

He did not wish to defend himself, so he let out a smile instead. His expression was calm as he said, “I know that no matter what I say, you’ll never believe that I really love you. I’ve prepared a set of daily necessities. Go get yourself cleaned up. I’ll go prepare something for you to eat.”

Then, he spun around and left.

Madeline quickly caught up to him. “What do you mean by that, Jeremy?”

Eventually, he came to a stop, turned to his side, and replied with a smile still plastered on his face, “Don’t be afraid. I won’t harm you.”

“Jeremy, you—”

“I’ll be back in just a moment.”

He then exited the room and closed the door shut.

Madeline could faintly hear the lock of the door turning. She ran to the door and noticed that she had been locked inside.

“Open up, Jeremy! Are you thinking of locking me up in here to torture me? Where’s Jack, Jeremy? Where did you bring him to? Jeremy!”

Madeline kicked on the door with all her might, but there was no reply.

She bit her lip, turned around, and scanned the surroundings.

‘This place looks unfamiliar. Where is this anyway?’

She spotted a balcony not far away and ran to it.