

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0604

“Jeremy, I don’t give a crap if you want to die, but just don’t dirty my hands.” Madeline stared at him, and all of a sudden, her heart rate increased.

She thought that she would be happy to hear that someone who she hated with all that she had wanted to die, but at that moment, she felt strangely uncomfortable.

Seeing that the bloodstain on Jeremy’s white shirt was growing in size, tears suddenly came to her eyes. She felt uncertain and pushed him away anxiously. “Scram, Jeremy, get out of here! Even if you die in front of me, I will never forgive you!”

She pushed him away forcefully, but Jeremy stood firm. She was unable to move him no matter how hard she tried.

“Jeremy, get out! If you don’t leave, I will!”

Madeline rushed toward the door, and just as she passed by him, Jeremy hugged her tightly from behind.

“Linnie, don’t go.”

“Let go of me!”

“No, I won’t let go. If I do, you’ll leave and disappear from my life forever.”

Jeremy seemed to be talking to himself. His warm breath warmed Madeline’s ear.

Madeline thought that Jeremy was going a little crazy.

He was holding her so tightly that she could not break free. Through her skin-tight top, she could feel the wet and sticky liquid from his body. It was Jeremy's blood.

When she thought of that, she felt a sense of fear that she knew she could not ignore.

"Jeremy, let go of me. I promise I won't leave."

"You will leave, and you'll never come back again." He was acting stubborn and a little childish.

Madeline took a deep breath and said, "I said I won't leave, so let go of me. Jeremy, if you really love me, you won't keep upsetting me like this."

When he heard that, Jeremy seemed to realize something and hurriedly released his grip on Madeline.

He was in the wrong again?

Yes, he was.

He thought of the Madeline who he knew years ago. She had loved him and admired him. She was always silent and never did things that made him unhappy.

What about him?

Crack.

Jeremy regained his senses when he heard the sound of the door opening. He looked over and realized that Madeline had left the room.

He sat down on the chair dejectedly, allowing his blood to flow. It seemed like he had lost his mind. Tears filled his eyes.

‘If you really love someone, you should give her freedom and protect her instead of forcing it on her. Jeremy Whitman, don’t you get it? Why do you keep making her angry?’

He looked at the door that was wide open and laughed.

‘Linnie, if this is what you want, I won’t force my love on you. Do whatever makes you happy and just think of me as a good-for-nothing.’

He closed his eyes and choked on his tears. His tears were overflowing from the corners of his eyes.

He never thought that he was an emotional person, but here he was, tears welling from deep inside as they coursed down his cheeks.

Just as he thought that Madeline had left, he heard footsteps approaching.

Jeremy opened his eyes and through his blurry vision, he saw that Madeline had come back with a first aid kit.

“Linnie?” He could not believe it. He had to do a double-take to make sure that it was her.

Jeremy’s heart jumped with joy. He reached out his hand and held Madeline’s warm and soft hand tightly.