

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0605

“Linnie!”

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 605

Madeline rolled her eyes and said coldly, “Let go of me or I’ll leave right this minute.”

Jeremy hurriedly let go of his grip on her.

Madeline kept quiet and took out the disinfectant and wound dressing from the first aid kit. She then unbuttoned Jeremy’s shirt.

His well-defined chest presented itself to her. Unlike other men who were more tanned, Jeremy was fair.

This also created a stark contrast between his skin and the blood on his chest, making it look more glaring.

Although the cut was not deep, it was still of concern. Madeline used the disinfectant-soaked cotton to wipe off the blood on his wound. Then, he picked up the sterile gauze dressing and pressed it onto the wound. Lastly, she secured it with sticky tape.

Jeremy kept quiet and just stared at Madeline with a blank expression.

She was very close in proximity. Her gentle and beautiful face was deeply ingrained through the windows of his soul—his eyes.

Her slender eyebrows, her soft lips, and her dainty nose were all perfect.

Jeremy's gaze became softer and softer. He involuntarily lowered his head slightly as he greedily sniffed the fragrance from her hair.

He thought to himself, 'How could I ever have hurt such a beautiful woman?'

He suddenly felt that he was a despicable man. How could he ask for Madeline's forgiveness, and how was she ever going to forgive such an evil man such as himself?

"Linnie..."

"If you don't want the wound to be infected, pay attention to it." Madeline interrupted Jeremy with an indifferent tone, then got up after packing the first aid kit.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Jeremy did not force her to stay.

He did not want to wrong her again.

He thought that Madeline would have found an excuse to leave, but she stayed beside him.

"It's too late now. I'll leave at dawn tomorrow. If you force me to stay here, I will only hate you even more."

After she said these words to him, she turned and went downstairs.

Jeremy sat in the same place with a lost expression. He looked down at the wound on his chest and stroked it while smiling slightly.

'Linnie, you still care for me.'

Madeline went to the kitchen downstairs and made some food to fill her growling stomach.

She then went outside for a walk and found out that the villa was actually on an island.

There were also several villas of different styles nearby. They looked like holiday houses used by rich people for the summer holidays.

Madeline thought that the villa where Jeremy was trapping her in was one of his many properties.

She had heard that Whitman Corporation was no longer under his name. She thought that he would be broke.

However, it seemed that this man was not as desolate as what she had heard through the grapevine.

Jeremy stayed in the room in a daze. Before he knew it, it was dark outside. It was so quiet that he could only hear the rustling sounds of the palm trees.

His thoughts were interrupted when he heard the familiar footsteps. He looked up and saw Madeline come into the room while holding a bowl of noodles.

“I’ve told you previously that I don’t want anything to do with you. I don’t want to owe you anything, nor do I want you in my life moving forward,” Madeline said in an indifferent tone as she put down the bowl of noodles. She then turned around and was ready to leave.

“Linnie.”

Jeremy hurriedly stopped her.

His tone was anxious as if there were a thousand words that he wanted to say to her, but in the end, he blurted out just two words.

