

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0622

“I’m sure this has nothing to do with you. I believe you,” Winston told Madeline sincerely before turning to tell the care worker, “Don’t worry about it. If the police come and ask, just tell them the truth about what you saw.”

The care worker gave Madeline and Jeremy a fearful glance before she nodded and left.

Jeremy and Madeline were now alone in the room.

His gaze was warm and confident as he took away the arm he placed around Madeline’s shoulder.

“I believe you, Linnie.”

Madeline smiled faintly. “I’ve had my fair share of these ‘conclusive evidence’ situations, haven’t I? I’m probably used to it already.”

Used to it.

Jeremy found the phrase extremely ironic.

She had gotten used to being wronged, which meant she had suffered too many unwarranted slander and charges.

Seeing the pain and regret in Jeremy’s eyes, Madeline turned around without a care.

Jeremy did not want to disturb her, nor did he want Madeline to hate him anymore, so he stood quietly as he watched her leave.

...

Madeline spent the rest of the day with the old master until the sky turned dark.

Jeremy left the study now that he was done with work and walked toward the old master's room in hopes to speak to Madeline. He saw her lying on the study table.

With a book in hand, she had fallen asleep quietly. She was unguarded in a way that reminded him of an innocent child.

‘She must be exhausted.’

Jeremy thought to himself caringly as he turned to leave the room. He returned shortly after with a blanket in hand as he carefully walked toward Madeline and covered her body with it.

Jeremy had intended to leave and not disrupt her any further after placing a blanket on her, but he found himself unable to hold back as his warm fingertips fell on and massaged the crease of her eyebrows.

His heartbeat slowly turned joyful. He understood the sudden sweetness that washed over him.

However, his heart clenched painfully as his fingertips fell on Madeline's cheek.

Her fair and flawless cheek had been marred with a wretched gash back then when Meredith disfigured her face.

She had been in so much pain, yet he tore the bandage away and mocked about how her wound was fake.

‘I'm sorry, Linnie.’

He apologized internally as he leaned down to steal a peck on Madeline's cheek.

The temperature of her face swarmed his heart with warmth.

Like a thief who had stolen something, he immediately fled and pretended as if he never went to the room at all.

Soon after, Madeline woke naturally to find herself covered by a blanket. There was a slightly minty scent. If memory served her right, that was also how Jeremy smelled like.

Dazed, her phone vibrated in notification of a call from Felipe.

He had already arrived at the villa's gates to fetch Madeline home.

Madeline replied before packing up to leave after seeing that the old master was still serenely asleep.

She closed the room door behind as she left, only to have Jeremy appear before her.

"Are you going back? I can send you if you want."

"No thanks." Madeline rejected curtly. "Felipe's already waiting for me outside."

Madeline turned to leave before Jeremy could even retract the disappointment in his eyes.

Seeing Jeremy walk out with Madeline, Felipe alighted the car to wrap his arms around Madeline. The corners of Felipe's lips tugged into a smirk as he looked at Jeremy before suddenly leaning down to press a kiss between Madeline's brows.

