

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0665

How could Jeremy tolerate a man using such vulgar and frivolous words about Madeline's body? His eyes sank, and his words were like ice.

“Although you guys have simple minds and simple limbs, you have good vision. She's indeed my wife.”

His voice fell, and with his sensitive hearing, he knocked the three hooligans to the ground with thunderous force.

“Ow, ow!” The b*stard named Nate yelled, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

Jeremy retracted his hand and once again embraced Madeline in his arms, spreading wings of shelter over her.

The rain gradually got heavier, but Madeline felt a warm current passing from Jeremy's body to hers. This warmth made her feel inexplicably at ease.

Although blinded, Jeremy's eyes were still sharp and were dyed with a breathtaking vibe.

“If you don't want to die, apologize to my wife immediately.”

His commanding tone made the three hooligans tremble.

When the one named Walter was about to apologize, one of them suddenly realized that Jeremy's eyes were a little off.

“Nate, I think this pretty boy is blind.”

“What? A blind man?”

“Haha... Then what are you afraid of him for?”

The man named Nate suddenly pulled out a switchblade from his trouser pocket.

Under the moonlight, the blade glowed with a cold silver light. The sharp tip of the knife was aimed at Jeremy.

Madeline was about to tell Jeremy when she realized that he was holding her tighter.

“Jeremy, they have a knife.” She raised her eyes to look at him. From this angle, the curve of his chin was graceful and resolute while his face was full of cold loftiness. However, the corners of his eyes and brows were softened.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here.”

He calmed her worried heart softly.

“I won’t let anyone touch a hair on you. Trust me.”

When his voice fell, the three gangsters could not hold back.

“Pretty boy, let me show you how great I am now!” The hooligan sneaked over with the blade.

Jeremy tightened his arms for fear that Madeline would get hurt if she got out of his embrace.

Madeline did not expect Jeremy’s reaction to be so strong even when he could not see.

Those three hooligans were no match for Jeremy at all and were all beaten to the ground in two or three moves.

“Apologize to my wife,” he commanded in a cold voice, his sharp sword-like gaze shooting straight over.

The three hooligans were so frightened that they did not dare to mess with him anymore. They apologized in a panic. “Lady, we’re sorry. We didn’t know.”

“Sorry, please spare our miserable lives!”

“We’re sorry, so sorry...”

Seeing the three kneeling down and begging for mercy, Madeline glanced at them indifferently. “Jeremy, I have something to talk to you about. Let’s go back first.”

Jeremy nodded and turned around with Madeline.

However, as soon as she turned and walked a few steps, Madeline heard movement behind them.

When she looked back, the b*stard named Nate was holding the blade and waving it toward Jeremy with an unresigned expression.

“Be careful!” Madeline called out, her heartbeat almost rising to her throat at the moment.

Jeremy had instinctively stretched out his hand to protect Madeline while the hooligan swiped the blade down and struck Jeremy’s arm.

“Jeremy!”

Seeing that Jeremy had been cut, Madeline suddenly remembered something. She took out the self-defense spray that Jackson had given from her pocket and sprayed it on the man who was laughing wildly.

The man immediately screamed and covered his eyes that were stung by the pepper spray.

Madeline unceremoniously raised her foot and kicked the man in his lower half.

“Ow!”