

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0667

Jeremy's face appeared worried, but he was still blankly looking for Madeline's figure in the darkness.

Although Madeline was no longer a weak woman, she was still inevitably surprised when a gecko had crawled to her side so suddenly. She also did not expect Jeremy to just suddenly enter so anxiously.

“Linnie? What happened to you? Where are you?” Jeremy fumbled around. There was intense uneasiness and worry in his tone.

Madeline was standing aside, and she saw how Jeremy was searching for her in confusion as her heart trembled secretly.

“Linnie, please answer me quickly. Where are you?” he asked again nervously. Madeline could no longer remain silent.

“I'm here.”

As soon as he heard Madeline's voice, Jeremy followed the direction it came from. The moment he touched Madeline's body, he embraced her tightly while wishing he could melt her into his own blood.

“Are you alright?” His low voice was trembling with a hint of tension.

Madeline was stunned for two seconds before she replied, “I'm fine. I saw a gecko that was crawling around just now, so I screamed a little.”

“Glad to know that. I'm glad to know you're fine.” He seemed to only be able to give a sigh of relief now.

Although she was obviously the one who was surprised, it was him who was frightened.

Thinking of Jeremy's reaction just now, Madeline smiled lightly and said in a playful tone, "Mr. Whitman, don't you already have a new love interest? And don't you no longer care about your ex-wife from a long time ago? Why are you worrying about whether I'm alright now?"

Hearing her words, Jeremy realized that he had lost his composure.

However, he had already in fact lost his composure ever since the three gangsters were planning to dally with Madeline.

He could pretend that he had let go of the past, but during the emergency situation just now, he could not ignore her existence.

Jeremy quickly released his hand. "Miss Montgomery is a woman, so as a man, I need to give a helping hand when a woman is in danger." He found a very reasonable excuse for himself.

"Oh..." Madeline responded meaningfully, "Then, Mr. Whitman, as such a good man who is so helpful, why did you treat your weak ex-wife so cruelly?"

As the words left her mouth, a trace of regret appeared on Jeremy's face.

Madeline picked up the bathrobe beside her hand and covered her body quickly.

"Mr. Whitman, you should also take a bath. I don't want you to catch a cold because of me again," she said as she put the daily necessities along with the bathrobe on the shelf. "Don't let your wound come in touch with water to avoid inflammation. I'll be right outside. If you need any assistance, you may call for me."

Madeline walked out of the bathroom after she said her words.

She glanced at him again before she closed the door and left.

After a short while, Madeline could hear the sound of the shower coming from the bathroom. Someone had knocked on the door then. She went to open the door and found that the proprietress had brought two cups of ginger tea.

Madeline felt her heart warm up as she said, "My lady, you're too thoughtful."

The proprietress smiled, putting down the cups and saucers. "It's your boyfriend who's considerate. He was worried that you might catch a cold from the rain, so he specifically asked me to brew this for you."

Madeline was surprised when she heard this from the proprietress.

She only came back to her senses when she heard a crash from the bathroom. By then, she had realized that the proprietress was gone.

Madeline walked toward the bathroom door, guessing that Jeremy might have bumped into something since he was unable to see.

She thought Jeremy would call her for help, but he did not say anything until he came out of the shower.

Madeline looked at the man who was walking forward cautiously. With a loose bathrobe draped over him, he walked slowly. A few strands of his hair on his forehead were still dripping with drops of water, adding a bit of bewitching charm on such a night.

Madeline handed a cup of ginger tea to Jeremy. "Drink this ginger tea from the proprietress."