Married by Mistake – Chapter 0668

Jeremy stretched out his hand to take it but did not manage to touch the cup for a while.

Seeing him struggle blindly, Madeline inexplicably felt an unease in her heart.

She held Jeremy's hand and placed the teacup precisely into his palm.

The skin contact during this brief moment made Jeremy feel a little bit lost in his thoughts.

He felt Madeline's warm and soft palm on the back of his hand for a short moment. The ginger tea that slid down his throat was unusually sweet.

Madeline handed their wet clothes to the proprietress, and when she returned, Jeremy had already finished his ginger tea. He was sitting quietly by the window.

She walked toward him, and as she was about to speak, her nose suddenly itched. She then turned away to sneeze.
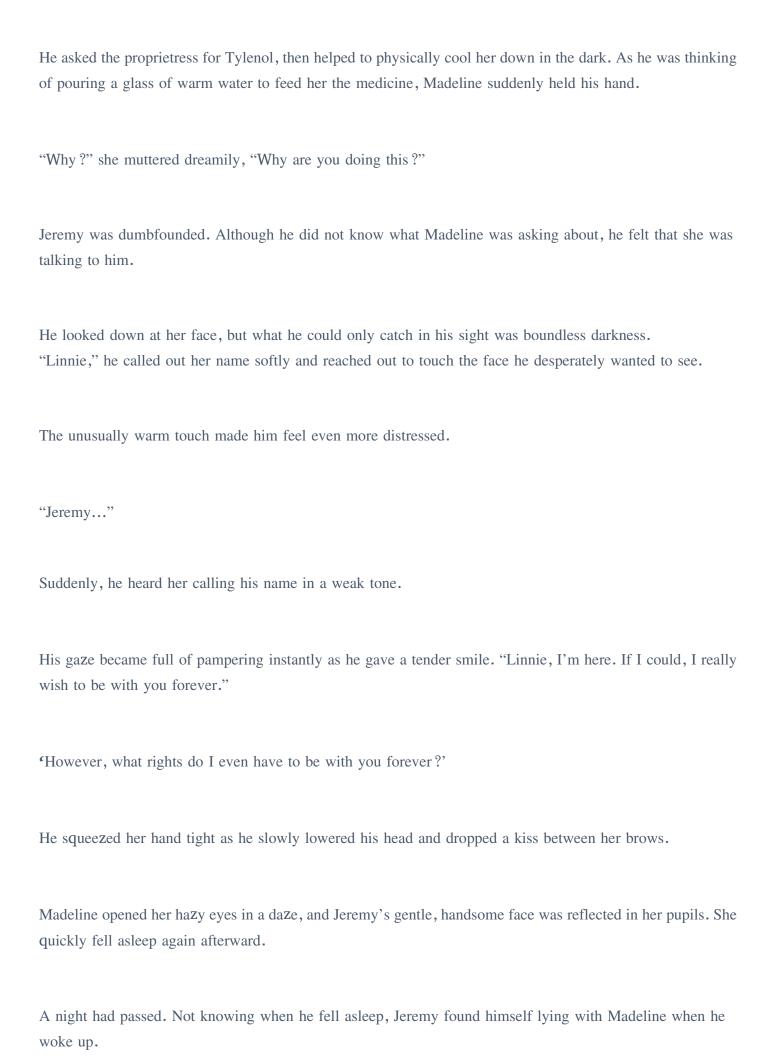
Jeremy turned his head and looked at her with his eyebrows furrowed. "Miss Montgomery, if you're feeling unwell, you should rest earlier. Don't worry, I won't leave until you're done discussing what you intend to discuss with me."

Madeline looked into Jeremy's eyes that had lost their glow and were now as deep as the sea. After staring at them for a long time, she then turned toward the bed and laid down.

The room had slowly quieted down, and Jeremy listened to Madeline's breathing as she gradually fell asleep. Yet, his eyes were filled with more worry.

Sure enough, just as what he was worried about, Madeline started developing a fever.

She had been tossing and turning on the bed in the second half of the night. He measured the temperature of her forehead with his own and found that she was really hot.

He asked the proprietress for Tylenol, then helped to physically cool her down in the dark. As he was thinking of pouring a glass of warm water to feed her the medicine, Madeline suddenly held his hand.

"Why?" she muttered dreamily, "Why are you doing this?"

Jeremy was dumbfounded. Although he did not know what Madeline was asking about, he felt that she was talking to him.

He looked down at her face, but what he could only catch in his sight was boundless darkness. "Linnie," he called out her name softly and reached out to touch the face he desperately wanted to see.

The unusually warm touch made him feel even more distressed.

"Jeremy…"

Suddenly, he heard her calling his name in a weak tone.

His gaze became full of pampering instantly as he gave a tender smile. "Linnie, I'm here. If I could, I really wish to be with you forever."

'However, what rights do I even have to be with you forever?'

He squeezed her hand tight as he slowly lowered his head and dropped a kiss between her brows.

Madeline opened her hazy eyes in a daze, and Jeremy's gentle, handsome face was reflected in her pupils. She quickly fell asleep again afterward.

A night had passed. Not knowing when he fell asleep, Jeremy found himself lying with Madeline when he woke up.

She was nestled in his arms, sticking by his side like a clingy kitten.

Jeremy's lips curled up satisfyingly and when he measured Madeline's body temperature again. He found that it had almost returned to normal.

He quietly let go of his worries and gently loosened his embrace.

After washing up, Jeremy wanted to order breakfast for Madeline but someone had coincidentally knocked on the door just then. He thought it would be the proprietress who had come to return their cleaned clothes. However, when the door opened, he felt an unusual airflow.

"Felipe?" Jeremy could feel the invisible smoke.

Felipe did not go straight in. He saw Madeline sleeping on the bed with rosy cheeks and only a bathrobe on her. His eyes became overcast and stormy in a moment. A cold murderous intention could even be seen from his eyes.

He walked decisively to the bed and carried Madeline who had not yet woken up.

Feeling Felipe pass in front of him while carrying Madeline, Jeremy grabbed Felipe's arm firmly and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing?"