Married by Mistake – Chapter 0087

It was freezing.

It was so cold that Madeline's heart froze instantly.

However, she was hoping that it would get colder. It would be great if it was so cold that it numbed her entire body.

That was she would not have to feel pain anymore, be it her body, or her heart.

Jeremy saw that Madeline was not struggling at all. So, he stopped what he was doing and yanked Madeline up as she trembled.

He saw that her face was as white as snow and there was no color on her face. She looked like a puppet that had its blood drained from its body. What was left was only its empty shell.

Jeremy suddenly felt scared. "Madeline, Madeline…"

He was calling her name but she did not respond.

"Madeline, don't play dead! I'm asking you to talk!" Jeremy's heart was beating so fast he felt as if it was in overload. A fear that he had never felt before started taking over him.

When he saw that Madeline was still not reacting, he carried her and placed her on the bed.

He hurried over to take some clean clothes for her to change into, but he turned around and saw Madeline sitting up.

Jeremy felt as if he had been cheated. He threw the clothes on the floor and charged over to grab Madeline's collar.

"Madeline, you're indeed playing dead!"

He snarled through gritted teeth.

Madeline's shaky body was being held in place tightly by Jeremy. If that sharp pain in her body was not preventing her from falling asleep, then she might have never woken up.

"Tell me, tell me if Felipe and you are in cahoots! If not, based on his personality, why would he pay so much attention to what you do?"

Jeremy's questions were very amusing to Madeline.

The attention he thought Felipe was giving her was just his ignorance of her.

"What are you laughing at? Answer me! Do you like him?" Jeremy asked with eeriness in his eyes. He had some alcohol before so his eyes looked slightly intoxicated.

Madeline lifted her dazed eyes and then grinned at him. "Yeah, I like him. He's much gentler and much mature than you. Plus, he's even considerate about me. How would I not fall for a man like that? Since you don't like me, then I should find a man who knows how to care for me."

"Madeline!"

Jeremy was utterly infuriated.

Madeline was drifting in and out of consciousness, but when she heard him calling his name through his gritted teeth, she was completely awake.

However, Jeremy's rage could not be diminished anymore.

He ripped apart Madeline's clothes in anger and bit on her collarbone.

Madeline's nerves were all wound up from the pain. He pushed her backward when she did not have any energy to fight him.

She could not fight back against Jeremy's punishments. It was as if he wanted to tear her apart. He did not allow her the chance to even breathe.

She was truly terrified of this man's violent mood swings.

When he was in a good mood, he would cook breakfast for her.

However, when he was in a bad mood, he would really kill her.

Madeline was scared that she could not endure this. She was scared that she would die before she got her revenge. She could not die like this.

"Mr. Whitman, are you sure you want to touch a filthy, lowly, despicable, and shameless woman who already had another man in her heart?"

When Jeremy was about to take action against her, Madeline said this to him calmly. The man froze and looked at her after she said that. He lost all interest instantly.

She said she had another man in her heart.

Madeline looked at Jeremy's angry eyes. Then, she gathered her courage. "Jeremy, let's get a divorce."