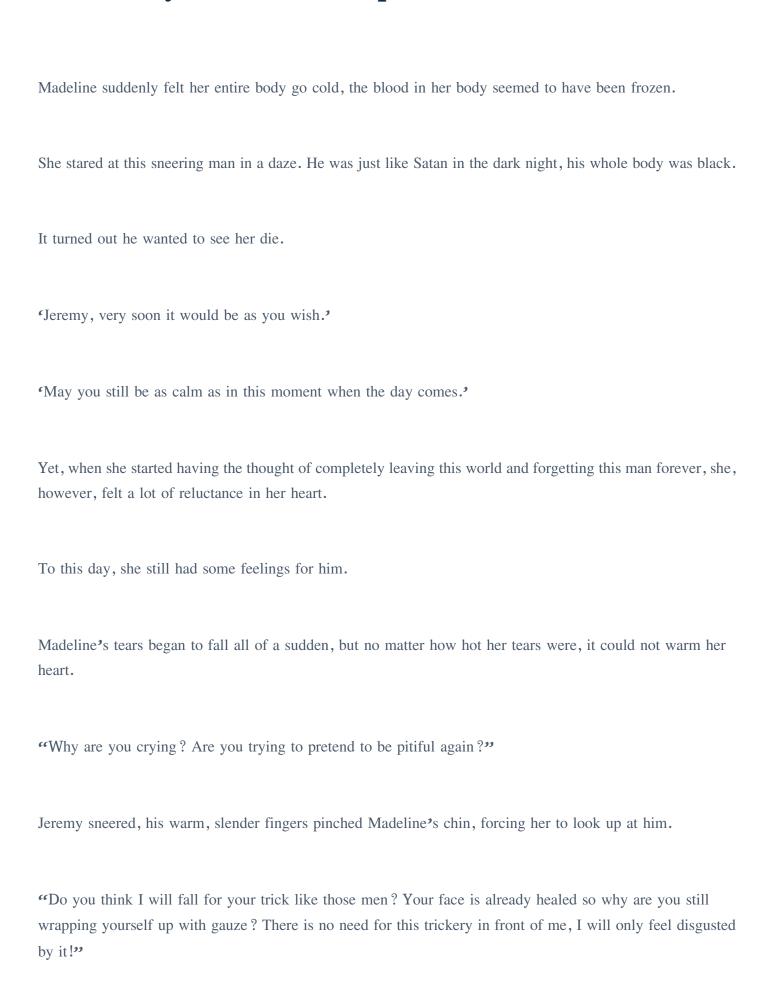
Married by Mistake – Chapter 0110



As soon as he said those words in disgust, he noticed that a bright red color had gradually seeped through the gauze right after Madeline had teared up.

Jeremy's gaze changed all of a sudden. He tore open the gauze on Madeline's face. The skin was exposed and fleshy, and the bloody wound was there was him to see in an instant.

Jeremy was shocked. His ridicule and contempt towards Madeline from the previous moment seemed to have come back to bite him at this moment.

"Give it back!" Madeline hurriedly snatched the blood-stained gauze back from Jeremy's hand, and then she held it back in place with trembling hands. "Don't look! Stop looking!"

She endured the searing pain. While covering her cheek with one hand, she then stood up unsteadily with her other hand against the wall.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's appearance at the moment. He had lost focus for a while but when he came back to a realization, Madeline had already run out.

Madeline's already weakened body was swaying as she stumbled downstairs. Her tears were mixed with blood and they dripped down her fingers. The gradual flow of her blood had made her face paler.

Something in her body was burning fiercely, slowly burning up her almost dying life.

Snowflakes were falling one by one, deepening the chill that Madeline felt.

She stared at the increasingly blurring foreground blankly, but in her mind, she was recalling one of the happiest moments in her memory.

'It would be great if things could just stop during the good times so that there would have been no separation between us, no reunion, and no suffering from the tortures of now...'

Madeline finally did not have the strength to continue walking. She fell against a pillar and the blood from the oozing wound on her cheek stained the falling snow.

She vaguely heard Jeremy yelling her name, even saw the man running towards her anxiously, then picking her up nervously.

Madeline felt as if she was having another beautiful dream, dreaming about the him from before who used to worry about her so much as he carried her who was wounded and bleeding on his back. She was nestled in his chest as she said shyly, "Jez, I want to be with you together forever..."

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When Madeline woke up, it was already the next day. The moment she moved, the first thing she felt was the burning pain on her right cheek.

She had tried to raise her hand subconsciously to touch her face but then realized her hand was being held down by something. She turned her head around to look and found Jeremy lying beside her.

Madeline's consciousness turned sober in an instant. She could not imagine that Jeremy would actually squeeze himself into this single bed with her.

Looking at his charming, sleeping face close up and smelling the breath of him, Madeline's heart was beating extremely fast.

She turned her head quickly but still could not ignore Jeremy's breath flickering behind her ears, could not ignore the warmth of his wide chest against her back, which was really hot.