

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0111

She could even feel his strong, powerful heartbeat.

But what was going on?

She tried hard to recall what happened last night, but she only remembered that she ran out as she didn't want Jeremy to see her current hideous appearance. Alas, she fainted while running.

Just as she was trying to recall what happened, Jeremy seemed to have woken up.

Overcome by shock, Madeline immediately closed her eyes, her heart beating so fast to the point it almost jumped out of her throat.

Jeremy opened his eyes and gradually raised the arm he had around Madeline's waist, then proceeded to get off the bed.

Madeline thought that Jeremy left at first, but she suddenly felt his breath closing in on her. The next moment, his forehead leaned against hers as if he were sensing her body temperature.

Madeline didn't dare to believe Jeremy's current actions. Even more so, she didn't dare to believe that he tucked her into the blanket attentively before leaving.

Madeline finally opened her eyes after hearing the sound of the door closing.

She saw two boxes of medicine placed on top of the bedside cabinet. There was a box of anti-inflammatory medications and painkillers, respectively.

The wound on her face had also been treated and was freshly wrapped up with gauze.

Madeline picked up both boxes of medicine unbelievably. How was this possible?

However, she suddenly recalled shouting Jeremy's name toward him yesterday night before she fainted. Could his heart have softened because of this? So does that mean that he actually still remembers their promise from the start?

Madeline's train of thought was messed up immediately as an inexplicable sense of eagerness arose in her heart.

However, it only lasted momentarily. Her heart still cooled down quickly.

There wasn't much left of her life any longer. The best evidence for this was the fatal pain she felt yesterday.

Also, his ruthlessness that knew no limits and failure to distinguish between the good and the bad had created an insurmountable gap between them both.

She could forgive him for anything except what he did to their own flesh and blood. That was something that she could never forgive no matter the circumstances.

After cleaning up and brushing her teeth, Madeline made some porridge for herself.

She received a phone call from Felipe. His words were full of care and he told her that she could call him anytime if she had anything she needed help with.

On this cold, frigid day, Madeline felt as if a ray of radiant sunshine shone into her heart.

Although her life may not last for long, she was still happy that she could meet a friend that truly cared for herself at times like this.

The porridge was ready. Just as Madeline was about to prepare to eat, the door suddenly opened.

She stared dumbfoundedly at the man who stepped into the room. When Jeremy directed his deep gaze toward her, Madeline was so shocked that the spoon in her hand fell into the bowl with a loud ‘clang’, the porridge splashing onto the back of her hand. Madeline let out a muffled noise and retracted her hand reflexively.

Why was he back again?

Madeline stood up in a hurry. Just as she was thinking of escaping, Jeremy grabbed her arm suddenly.

He exerted some force and pulled Madeline before him.

“You’re that unwilling to see me? Is it because all you see and hold in your heart is that Mr. Whitman?” he asked.

There was a certain sourness to his tone of voice, but Madeline didn’t think that it was Jeremy being jealous.

He was just unhappy that the person that used to bend to all of his wills actually managed to get along with a man of similar status as him.

Madeline smiled bitterly and raised her eyes to meet Jeremy’s angry, peach-shaped eyes. “Yes, there’s a Mr. Whitman in my heart. But he has been dead to me from the moment he murdered our child in a frenzy,” she declared.