Married by Mistake – Chapter 0403

Madeline's expression changed at her words.

Birthmark.

Her plan would be forced to end should Eloise speak of the birthmark on her body.

"What birthmark?" Jeremy asked curiously.

"It's a but—"

"I'm feeling a little dizzy, Jeremy…"

Madeline's brows furrowed just as Eloise began to describe the butterfly-shaped birthmark. She then leaned weakly against Jeremy.

His attention immediately went back to Madeline.

He carried her right away. "I'll send you to the hospital."

"It's alright, I think I'm just tired," Madeline replied softly as she leaned against his shoulder.

Eloise and Sean's eyes shone inexplicably with concern as they watched Jeremy carry Madeline away.

The night darkened while the evening wind rustled the leaves of the tree in front of the window frame.

Madeline lay on the bed with her eyes closed, pretending to be asleep even though she was hardly even drowsy.

Tonight was their first night as a married couple, and while she had no idea what Jeremy was thinking, she refused to bring their relationship to a physical stage.

Soon after, Madeline heard Jeremy exit the bathroom after a shower. His steps were light, as if on purpose so he would not wake her.

Then, Madeline felt the bed dip on the other side.

Soon, Jeremy's warmth and smell enveloped her.

Madeline's heart thumped faster as she slowly pulled her hands closer under the covers.

It was unlikely for him to want to do such things with her.

Madeline was thinking to herself when a warm breath suddenly puffed over her cheeks.

Afraid that Jeremy would kiss her, Madeline blinked open her eyes.

She was met with a pair of deep, dark ones the moment she opened her eyes.

"Did I wake you?" The man's gentle baritone washed over her.

The corners of Madeline's lips tugged. "You didn't."

"That's good, then," Jeremy whispered, his slender fingers falling on her small face as he leaned over slowly, his lips touching the corners of hers.

Madeline pushed him away. "I'm pregnant, Jeremy. Let's not."

Jeremy looked up to stare inquisitively at her. "I'll wait until you're ready. Let's sleep."

"Hmm, goodnight." Madeline sighed a silent breath of relief, but she was unable to understand the strange look hidden in the man's deep gaze.

The room darkened with the night, leaving light breathing and hearts beating in tandem in the quiet of the night.

Madeline was already awake to begin with, but the discomfort of having Jeremy asleep by her side made sleeping an impossible feat.

She turned her back to Jeremy in hopes to widen their distance only to have a familiar warmth and touch engulf her from behind.

Jeremy's arms hung loosely around her small waist, and she could feel the warmth from his palm seep through the light material of her sleepwear into her skin.

While she did not like the feeling, Madeline did not push him away either.

There was no way she was going to turn back when she had already gotten here.

Especially when it was only a few more days anyway.

Feeling Madeline's tense figure in his arms, Jeremy's eyes snapped open. The faint scent of mint that wafted from her had his lips tilting in satisfaction...

The following day, Madeline looked up to stare at Jeremy's calm sleeping face.

Madeline flew into a rage and pushed him away when she realized their positions. She was curled into his arms, allowing him to hold her as he wished. As such, she immediately got up.

She expected Jeremy to wake up but he had merely turned to the other side to continue to sleep.