

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0517

Madeline raised her eyes with a little dissatisfaction, but she did not think Jeremy would be so close. His breath was warm, fanning her face. His beautiful and delicate facial features were softly reflected in her eyes.

Her heartbeat abruptly quickened by a beat. Seeing Jeremy's face pale and weak, she turned her slightly hot cheeks away coldly but did not push him away.

She took Jackson's hand and said gently, "Jack, come home with Mom."

"Yeah, let's go home. Jack will go home together with Mom and Dad!" Jackson blinked his big, lively eyes and nodded obediently.

Next to Madeline, Jeremy felt the heat from her body and the corners of his pale lips pulled up into a satisfied smile.

Once they returned to the villa, Madeline helped Jeremy into the room.

After letting go of him, she turned around decisively.

"Linnie." Jeremy's low voice slipped into her ears like the cool night breeze outside the window. "Can you not leave?"

Madeline turned to look back at the man's hopeful eyes. She faced him with a calm expression.

"Jeremy, I took you to the hospital and brought you back not because I still have feelings for you, but because I don't want to have any trouble with you anymore. I don't want to owe you anything."

Jeremy's eyes went dim like ash for an instant. He truly realized then how Madeline had felt when she was coldly neglected by him back then.

This feeling was as if one's heart was being devoured by tens of thousands of ants. It was indescribably unbearable.

He lowered his desolate eyes and laughed at himself.

Madeline did not say anything more. When she turned around, her phone vibrated again. This time, it was Felipe calling.

She picked it up, her tone not as cold as when she was facing Jeremy. There was even a slight smile on her face. "Felipe, don't worry about me, I'm fine. I'll head back once Jack is asleep."

Jeremy heard Madeline's conversation with Felipe and possessiveness suddenly surged in his lonely eyes.

Seeing Madeline walking toward the door of the room, Jeremy could no longer sit by idly and rushed straight over.

Madeline looked back toward the sound of footsteps, but the moment she turned her head, she saw Jeremy's sharp eyebrows furrowed. The dignified, handsome face had suddenly magnified in front of her eyes.

She was at a loss for a moment. She backed up quickly but ended up hitting the wall.

Jeremy stretched out his palm to prop it against the wall and trapped Madeline in front of him.

"Don't go."

He suddenly stopped, his tone almost commanding. His deep eyes were aggressive and possessive as they locked with Madeline's eyes forcefully.

Madeline confronted him, dissatisfied. "Why won't you allow me to leave?"

Jeremy's thin lips were pressed tightly while his bandaged right hand seemed to twitch his shirt collar in irritation. His sexy throat vibrated as he spoke, "Because I'm your husband and we're husband and wife. I forbid you to have any dealings with men other than me!"

With a tone that revealed his intolerance for others' opinions, he drew his handsome face close to Madeline's eyes. His nose almost touched Madeline's.

"Linnie, I know you won't believe it, but it's the truth. I really love you."

He could not control what he was thinking, and his eyes gradually softened into a spring breeze.

"From the moment I thought you had really left this world, I also felt that my world had become dark. I truly regret not cherishing you at the beginning and letting you, the woman who loved me, suffer so much hurt and grievance..."

He closed his eyes that were filled with regret.

"Linnie, give me a chance to let me love you well."

After hearing Jeremy's words with furrowed eyebrows, Madeline's expression remained unchanged.

"Are you finished?" she said indifferently, "Can I go now?"

Jeremy's heart went cold as if heavy snowfall had drowned his heartbeat and breathing. His heart cavity was chilled.