Married by Mistake – Chapter 0519

After listening to Jeremy's words calmly, Madeline moved his arms away coldly and turned to face him.

"If you're going to make an excuse, at least find a reasonable one." She looked at him contemptuously. "You said you love me? Your love for me allowed you to let Meredith trample on and hurt me?"

Jeremy frowned and tried to pull Madeline's hand. "Linnie, listen to me first."

Ding dong, ding dong!

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Jeremy's swordlike eyebrows were even more tightly locked as he turned to open the door, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

However, the moment the door opened, Jeremy's face instantly fell cold. "What are you doing here?"

Felipe stood at the door. He glanced at Jeremy who had bandages on his hand, raised his eyes, and looked into the room. "Vera, it's me. Are you there?"

Jeremy's eyes became even colder as he kept Felipe outside. "Felipe, there's no such person as Vera here. Leave immediately."

However, as soon as his voice fell, Madeline had already walked up from behind him.

"Felipe? Why did you come here?" Madeline was quite surprised.

"I'm worried about you." Felipe's tone was soft, and the gentleman's handsome face carried a small smile. "Why didn't you return to the apartment last night?"

"This is my wife's home. Why would she go back to that apartment?" Jeremy said coldly, displeased.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy and calmly parted her lips. "Jack wanted me to stay last night. I didn't want him to be unhappy."

Felipe nodded, expressing his understanding. "I've already booked the ticket." His black eyes flicked across Jeremy's face as if he was nothing. He finally smiled at Madeline, saying, "Once your divorce procedures are completed, we'll take Jack back to Country F."

Madeline could not help feeling a little lost after hearing this.

Jeremy suddenly grabbed her wrist and protected her behind him.

A cold current surged invisibly, and Madeline heard Jeremy solemnly say to Felipe, "Felipe, this is the last time I'll warn you. You can take away everything from Whitman Corporation to Whitman Manor, but Linnie, I will never let her go with you."

He had a gentle tone that was even a little lazy, but it was domineering. Every word was powerful and resonating.

Without giving Felipe the chance to refute, Jeremy pulled Madeline back into the house. After closing the door heavily, he gripped Madeline's shoulders tightly and made a solemn request.

"Don't follow him."

Madeline pushed him away, feeling dissatisfied. "Why are you closing the door so loudly? What if you scare Jack?"

Jeremy was a little surprised. Seeing Madeline turning around angrily, he chased after her and hugged her tightly.

"Linnie."

"Let go, Jeremy."

"No, I won't let go. I will never let you go again," he whispered behind her ear with endless remorse and love that was hard to believe and accept.

Madeline took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

She clenched her fists and pushed the man who was holding her tightly with all her strength.

"Jeremy, when will you be satisfied with torturing me?"

He did not expect Madeline to have such a big reaction. Jeremy was startled by Madeline whose eyes were gradually getting red.

Madeline's velvet brows tightened, moisture dotting her eyes. The wetness in those eyes also dampened Jeremy's heart.

"Jeremy, please don't torture me anymore. Can't you just let me go? I really feel so tired."

"Torture ?" Jeremy's thin lips moved lightly as he looked at Madeline in a daze. "So, I'm still torturing you and making you unhappy, is that right ?"

"Yes!" Madeline gave her answer without hesitation, holding back her emotions that were almost out of control. Her pink lips parted slightly as she said, "Yes, I used to love you so very much. Even when you

tortured me and when I was in pain, I still loved you. But it turns out that I'm not so strong. My heart has been utterly, completely broken by you. I don't love you anymore, Jeremy. I really don't love you anymore."

She whispered and laughed.

The heart-wrenching scenes in the memory came to her heart, reminding her of when his coldness had drowned her last breath and heartbeat, as well as denied all her feelings and devotion.