Married by Mistake – Chapter 0609

Jeremy's mood completely collapsed and fell apart.

He hung his head in despair and pressed it to Madeline's smooth forehead.

His trembling hand gently stroked her warm and soft cheeks as the hot tears that he was unable to hold back came streaming down.

"Why do you want to torture us so much? Why did I do such stupid things when you loved me so much? Linnie, please don't leave me. Please…"

Jeremy embraced Madeline's pale face, his heart shattering along with his dripping teardrops as a bone-cutting pain invaded his whole body.

"Linnie, if you really want to go to another world, I will accompany you."

His warm fingertips groped about her profile while his eyes were shrouded in darkness.

"I'll go wherever you go in the future."

He smiled, his thin lips falling on Madeline's as he kissed her deeply.

At this moment, Madeline coughed.

Jeremy's heart that was almost dying suddenly found its rhythm once more.

"Linnie?"

He was so surprised that he looked at Madeline who had suddenly responded.

"Linnie, are you awake?"

Cough, cough, cough!

Madeline coughed repeatedly, large mouthfuls of seawater spurting out of her mouth.

"Linnie, this is great." Jeremy embraced her joyfully, letting her lean into his arms. "Linnie, are you awake? I'm Jeremy."

He stared at her and saw her two delicate eyebrows twisting into a frown. Her eyelashes that were soaked in the seawater fluttered twice as if to open her eyes.

Jeremy hugged Madeline by her waist, thinking about carrying her back to the holiday house to rest, but when he turned around, he saw Felipe's figure appear in front of him.

The water-like gentleness on Jeremy's face turned into a sharp edge. "Move aside, don't block my way."

Felipe did not retreat but moved forward and walked up to him with a solemn expression.

Seeing Madeline who was leaning against Jeremy's arms and gradually waking up, he frowned before saying, "Give Madeline to me."

Hearing this, Jeremy felt like he was listening to God's joke. "I won't give Linnie to any man other than me. And if it's you, it's even more impossible."

His tone was cold with a domineering and strong momentum.

Wanting to prevent Madeline from feeling uncomfortable, Jeremy was too lazy to deal with Felipe. He walked around him, then walked straight forward.

"Jeremy, you keep saying that you regret your past actions and that you love Madeline. If you really love her, you'll give her to me now. And from now on, you'll never see Madeline again."

Jeremy's pace slowed down little by little.

Felipe looked at his back and said, "You should be very clear about how much Madeline hates you. If you really love her and want to make it up to her, let her live the life she wants. Don't disturb her tranquility."

"If you continue to pester her, it'll only make her unhappy. This is not the way to truly love someone."

After Felipe's words fell, Jeremy's mind echoed the words Madeline had said to him not long ago.

"Jeremy, do you know what it's like to really love someone? It's definitely not what you did to me.

"So, you don't love me at all."

No.

He did.

Jeremy denied it.

He lowered his eyes desolately as he looked at Madeline who was gradually regaining consciousness. She was about to wake up. In his tears, he forced a smile on his face.

"Linnie, I love you."

His confession fell lightly before Madeline woke up. Felipe then walked to his front and took Madeline away from his arms.

Jeremy dropped his empty arms, his heart feeling the same way.

He watched Felipe hug Madeline aboard the boat before it quickly sped away. The ripples that spread gradually across the waters recovered their calm, but his heart seemed to have fallen under the deep sea, falling down and never to return in this life…