Married by Mistake – Chapter 0666

With that move, the man threw away his blade in pain and rolled onto the ground with a pale face.

"Get lost!"

Madeline denounced aggressively.

The other two saw this scene and were so scared that they turned and left.

Madeline immediately called the police, but after seeing the blood still running from Jeremy's arm and how it was raining, she was not patient enough to wait for the police to arrive. As such, she took Jeremy to the car.

"I'll take you to a health center nearby to bandage the wound."

"How did you know that there's a health center nearby?"

Madeline was also surprised when Jeremy asked this all of a sudden.

Yeah, how would she know?

However, it was a truth in her memory.

Without delay, she took Jeremy to the health center based on what she remembered.

When they came out after treating the wound, it was raining even heavily.

Just then, Madeline received a call from Felipe. He was asking her where she was.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy who was standing beside her and said, "I'm with a friend, and there's something I need to settle."

Felipe did not ask who this friend was, but he had guessed that Madeline was with Jeremy.

After hanging up the call, Madeline held up an umbrella for Jeremy.

"Let's go, Mr. Whitman." She reminded, stepping onto the sidewalk.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, Miss Montgomery." He had switched back to this unfamiliar term of address.

Madeline chuckled. "You don't have to be so polite with me, Mr. Whitman. You were blinded saving me and the wound on your arm is also because of me. It's not bothersome at all for me to just hold the umbrella for you now."

When Jeremy heard this, he did not know if it was a misperception, but Madeline sounded a little angry.

In the silence, Jeremy heard the sound of a car driving from ahead. He subconsciously raised his hand to put his arm around Madeline's shoulder, bringing her into his arms as if to prevent her from being splashed by the rain and mud on the road.

Madeline was caught off guard, so when she was suddenly brought into Jeremy's chest, the tip of her nose plunged into a familiar cool fragrance. The smell pierced her heart, strumming her heartstrings.

Jeremy and Madeline did not speak another word, and there was only the trickling sound of the rain falling onto the umbrella.

After returning to the car, Madeline handed Jeremy a dry towel. She had been entangled with the three gangsters in the rain for too long and was almost completely wet.

She was about to start driving and head back when the police called and told Madeline to go to the nearby police station to make a record.

When she was done giving her statement, it was already close to the wee hours.

The rain had stopped, but the autumn breeze was still blowing and the coolness penetrated one's skin. Madeline could not help sneezing twice.

Jeremy frowned lightly. He thought for a moment before opening his mouth to say, "Didn't Miss Montgomery have something to discuss with me? If there is something you wish to discuss today, why don't we head to a hotel nearby and have our talk in a room?"

Madeline glanced at Jeremy in surprise and was just about to speak when she sneezed again.

Jeremy frowned again but smiled nonchalantly. "Miss Montgomery, are you worried that I'll make a move on you? Don't worry, I'm blind now and can't do anything to you."

"If I was afraid of you, I wouldn't have come here with you." Not to be outdone, Madeline immediately took Jeremy to a nearby hotel and got a room.

Upon entering the room, Madeline was first going to take a bath.

She was drenched all over, so if she let herself remain in this state, she might really catch a cold and fever.

Jeremy took advantage of Madeline taking a shower and fumbled downstairs to find the proprietress. "Please help me prepare two cups of ginger tea, thank you."

He was worried that Madeline would catch a cold and was even more worried about being unable to take care of her if she really did get a fever.

Jeremy returned in the same way and opened the door with his room card. As soon as he opened the door, he heard Madeline screaming in the bathroom.

"Ah!"

"Linnie?"

Thinking that something had happened to Madeline, Jeremy held no consideration for his own situation and bumped his way into the bathroom. He looked panicked and worried.

"Linnie, what's the matter? Linnie! Where are you?"