Married by Mistake – Chapter 0677

Jeremy was surprised to hear Madeline call his name amidst the sound of the harsh honking.

The words that he had yearned to hear from her lips made the bitterness in his heart taste sweet again.

Jeremy was delighted and turned to the source of the sound.

The moment he turned around, he felt the wind from the car that was speeding in his direction.

The foreboding sense of what could happen in the worst possible situation electrified his body, and suddenly, an unexpected warmth surrounded him.

Madeline leaped toward him with great strength and threw Jeremy right onto the ground as she hugged him tightly.

"Linnie." Jeremy was shocked and tightened his arms.

In the next second, big trucks whizzed past their bodies.

The flow of air under the trucks was extremely strong and hot, but Madeline's palms were full of cold sweat.

When she heard the roar in her ears, it meant that she had caught him right in time. In the afterglow, she opened her eyes.

Madeline knew that there were huge gaps at the bottom of big trucks, but she did not expect that the two of them would be able to pass through safely as they lay down on the road.

The driver of the big truck hurriedly stopped and looked at the two people who had escaped from under the car in disbelief.

When he saw that Madeline and Jeremy were alright, he hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and slipped away for fear of being held accountable.

The autumn rain was lingering and still falling as the raindrops pattered away.

It was quiet around them as if there was no more sound. The only thing that sounded clearly was their two hearts beating irregularly.

With both of their lingering palpitations, Madeline lay on Jeremy's chest for a long time. She was out of it until he raised his hand to touch her face, whispering, "Linnie."

His voice slid into her ears with a warm and cool magnetism. He sounded soft and gentle.

Madeline sat up abruptly, and under the dim light of the streetlamps, she saw blood on Jeremy's hands.

He got hurt.

Madeline hurriedly called for a cab on the side of the road. Together with the taxi driver, she helped Jeremy into the car and they rushed to the hospital.

On the way, Jeremy sat next to Madeline. He was bleeding, but there was still a smile on his lips.

"Linnie, you called my name just now." His tone was weak, but he could not hide his joy.

Madeline turned her head and saw a smile on Jeremy's dust-stained handsome face. His eyes that could no longer see stared forward quietly.

When Jeremy noticed Madeline ignoring him, he became nervous again.

He suddenly stretched out his hand and touched Madeline's hand. He felt relieved but also anxious. "Linnie, did I make you unhappy again?"

Madeline withdrew her hand. "It's not like this is the first time. Mr. Whitman, when are you going to stop caring about my happiness?"

Jeremy hung his empty hand by the side and was unable to refute Madeline's words.

There was still a slight smile that hung on his lips, though. He would never forget how Madeline flew toward him at the moment of crisis.

At least she was reckless for him. If she did not care about him, he would have been crushed and bled everywhere.

Very soon, they arrived at the nearest hospital. After they arrived, Madeline found that Jeremy could not walk by himself.

She stepped forward and took his arm, holding him close to her.

Jeremy did not think that he would ever be in such close proximity with Madeline anymore. His hand on her waist tightened slightly.

The truth was, Felicity had been following Jeremy the entire time.

She had been following him since he took a taxi out to Glendale University.

She had seen everything that happened just now clearly.

The moment Jeremy was about to be hit by a big truck, she panicked.

Unexpectedly, Madeline saved Jeremy without any hesitation.

She could not figure out why she did that because she thought Madeline's memories were gone.