

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0077

His voice was frigid, making Madeline stop in her tracks. Then, she said, “Laundry.”

Jeremy came over and glanced at the black shirt in Madeline’s hand. A storm suddenly set off under his eyes. “Are you washing another man’s clothes at home?”

He was furious and kicked the washing bucket in front of Madeline.

The water splashed onto Madeline’s body, instantly drenching her.

Madeline stood up in fear, her white sweater clinging to her body as her beautiful curves fell into Jeremy’s vision.

It was as if ice and fire had collided behind his eyes. A primitive impulse surged up his body.

Jeremy reached out his hand to pull Madeline into his arms. Then, he pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him.

“It seems that after three years in prison, not only have you not learned how to behave, but you’ve also learned how to provoke me, hmm?”

His gentle breath hit Madeline on her face.

Madeline could not help but laugh. “Mr. Whitman, I don’t want to die yet, so I won’t be caught dead provoking you. Plus, I don’t want to wash another man’s clothes as well, but what else can I do? Such a thing won’t be happening if it weren’t for the love of your life suddenly going crazy and splashing coffee on me. Thankfully, Uncle saved me by standing in front of me.”

“Heh.” Jeremy sneered, “Uncle? You’re addressing him more affectionately than you do me. How long have you known him, eh? He even felt sorry for you and saved you from hot coffee. Madeline, you’re really good at this. Say, how did you seduce him? Like this?”

As he said that, he suddenly and forcefully tore off the sweater that was hanging from Madeline’s shoulder.

The sweater was so soft that it was torn by Jeremy immediately.

Madeline’s skin was exposed to the air immediately. Even though she was indoors, she felt extremely cold.

Jeremy then threw her on the bed. He did not allow her to struggle or escape.

Madeline really did not want to be treated like this. Maybe back then she could bear with it, but now, she could not put up with him anymore.

“Jeremy, let me go!” She struggled with all her strength, but she could not win against this man’s power.

He buried his head between her neck and shoulder before taking a bite.

Every cell in Madeline’s body throbbed in pain and the area where the tumor was hurt as well. She was in pain.

“Didn’t you say that you only love me in this lifetime and would only sleep with me? Did you say this when you were with other men too? Madeline, you really make me sick. How was I even forced into marrying a woman like you?” Jeremy said in anger before tearing away all her clothes.

Just as he was about to vent his anger, Madeline, who was struggling initially, stopped all movements. She was as motionless as a dead fish. Then, Jeremy heard her bursting out into laughter.

He stopped in his movements and no longer trapped her underneath him.

He was looking at Madeline's side profile. She was smiling when tears suddenly slipped from the corner of her eyes.

Jeremy's heart missed a beat all of a sudden as he stared at Madeline who looked like she was longing for death.

The wounds of different sizes on her body were like sheets of invisible nets. They caught his heart all of a sudden, making Jeremy become a little breathless.

Madeline saw that Jeremy had suddenly paused, so she sneered sarcastically, "Mr. Whitman, why did you stop? Do you think I'm too dirty so that's why you can't do it anymore?"

She smiled and looked at the unhealed wounds on her body. She parted her lips and said through her tears, "Tsk, what an eyesore. I'm even dirtier than before. I'm sorry for ruining your appetite, Mr. Whitman."

"Madeline..."