Married by Mistake – Chapter 1860

Although the situation puzzled him, it was better than what he had originally envisioned.

Due to her exposure to the rain, Shirley had developed symptoms of a cold and a fever. Since she was pregnant, she could not simply take flu <u>medications</u>.

He called for the doctor to return once again. It was not until late at night that Shirley was completely settled in.

Throughout the night, Shirley softly called for Carter several times as she dreamed.

He stayed by her <u>bed</u>, watching her closely, not leaving her side. To avoid disturbing Shirley's rest, Carter had only turned on a table <u>lamp</u>. The warm, soft light hung over Shirley's face as she slept. Carter unconsciously raised a hand and gently caressed her scarred check.

"If you hadn't left me without a word back then, none of these would have happened. Why did you make me hate you?"

"Shirley, why have you put such strain on our relationship?"

Carter spoke to himself, knowing that Shirley would not hear what he was saying now.

Similarly, Jeremy had also stayed up all night watching over Madeline by her bed.

Shirley's words remained in his mind. "At most, she'll need eight hours, then she'll wake."

Furthermore, Jeremy was concerned that the anti-toxoid test reagent might develop other side <u>effects</u> that could affect Madeline during this time. As such, he had stayed awake to keep a close eye on her.

As the first glimmer of dawn shone across the sky, Madeline began to show signs of waking up.

Instantly, Jeremy's heart stirred.

"Linnie..." He held onto Madeline's hand as he gently called out her name.

"Linnie, are you awake? Can you hear my voice? Linnie..."

Madeline's eyelids moved, and after some time, her eyes slowly opened.

A faint ray of morning sunlight shone through the <u>French windows</u>. Madeline's eyebrows furrowed, and, as if the ray of sunlight pricked her eyes, she closed her eyes again.

"Linnie. ?" Worried, Jeremy leaned in closer. "Linnie, you're awake, aren't you ?"

Jeremy expectantly looked at Madeline's face, which showed some signs of fatigue. A second later, he finally heard Madeline speak

"Jeremy..."

Madeline called out tiredly. Eyes closed, she murmured to herself as if she was dreaming, "It seemed like I had been in a very long <u>dream</u>. I'd dreamt that I was sleeping continuously, and you were constantly by my side..."

"Linnie, you weren't dreaming." Jeremy caressed Madeline's cheek gently. "Linnie, open your eyes slowly now. Get accustomed to the brightness first."

Madeline nodded, then slowly opened her eyes again. The morning light was very gentle, and Madeline gradually adapted to them. After a brief moment of disorientation, she smiled and met Jeremy's intense gaze.

At that moment, neither of them spoke, they spread their arms and fell into a silent embrace.

"I know it must have been tough for you all this time," Madeline whispered into Jeremy's ear and planted a soft kiss on his cheek.

"Taking care of my wife is the greatest joy in my life. It's not tough." At that moment, Jeremy rejoiced as he embraced Madeline, her warm hug instantly banished the befuddlement in his heart.

Madeline took a shower in comfort and changed into a fresh set of clothes. As she did this, she reflected on the <u>incidents</u> that had occurred before she regained consciousness. As soon as she had put her clothes on, she rushed up to Jeremy.

"Jeremy, where's Lily? Our main purpose for going to F Country was to find Lily. Now that we're back, where is she?"