

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0189

She tried to pull her hand back, but Jeremy did not seem to show any signs of letting go.

“Please let go of me, Mr. Whitman.”

“I’ll never let you go again.”

What?

Madeline was shocked at Jeremy’s unexpected confession.

She turned to stare at him in confusion, not expecting Jeremy to suddenly pull her into his arms.

As she was in her heels, Madeline lost her footing at the sudden tug and fell onto Jeremy.

For a split second, she felt the familiar warmth despite their distance.

He may have never loved her, but that did not mean nothing had happened between them.

Quickly recollecting her emotions, she tried to push herself up only for Jeremy to wrap an arm around her waist.

“What are you doing, Mr. Whitman?”

As she was feeling uncomfortable, Madeline tried to struggle out of his grasp. Her efforts were futile due to the difference between their strengths.

Right then, the hand around her waist suddenly moved upward, pressing Madeline against Jeremy before she realized what was happening.

His intoxicated yet handsome appearance was magnified before her eyes. With their breaths mingling and their noses touching, Madeline was stunned by the lack of distance between them.

She had never expected to get so close to Jeremy again.

However, Jeremy seemed truly drunk. His eyes were dazed and glazed over as they stared back at Madeline.

Slowly, he lifted a hand, his warm fingertips caressing Madeline's cheeks. In his eyes swirled a myriad of unspoken feelings.

Madeline did not understand them, nor did she want to maintain such close distance and position.

She lifted a hand to push Jeremy away in distaste. "You're drunk!"

Taking her bag, Madeline made a move to leave only to have Jeremy hold her close from behind. The warmth she used to yearn for engulfed her, making it hard for her to escape.

"Madeline."

Jeremy's low and raspy baritone voice sounded, thick with mixed emotions.

Madeline halted in her steps, doubting the truth behind the situation.

"I missed you, Madeline..." the man spoke softly against her ear.

Madeline smiled at the hilarity of the situation. ‘Do you think I wouldn’t know that you’re trying to test if I’m your ex-wife, Jeremy?’

‘You miss me?’

‘Hmph!’

‘The only person you miss is the evil b\*tch, Meredith!’

‘Since when have you ever missed me?’

‘Had you never thought, for one moment, that I was human too? That I would hurt too when my appearance got disfigured when my cornea got removed? No!’

‘You didn’t, Jeremy Whitman!’

‘So don’t tell me you miss me or that you want me. All you’ve wanted was for me to die!’

Bang!

The doors of the private room were kicked open.

After hearing about it, Meredith had sped over to find Jeremy hugging Madeline in his arms. Furious, she ran over and took one of the many red wine bottles lying around.

‘Vera Quinn, you b\*tch! I’m going to kill you!’

