

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0314

‘Meredith, finally you know what it’s like to not be trusted by the man you love.

‘Everything that I’ve done today is nothing compared to the humiliation and set-ups you imposed on me in the first place.

‘Of course, what I want to give back to you is much more than that.’

“I always seem to hurt you lately.” Jeremy’s low, husky voice sounded softly. “But I promise that this situation will never happen again.”

Madeline turned her head to look over and he happened to look up.

Their two pairs of eyes met inadvertently. He had eyes as deep as the sea that looked as if they were rippling with dizzying vortexes. All of Madeline’s attention was drawn to him at once.

Madeline’s heartbeat quickened somehow. She even felt a warmth slowly spreading from her ears to her cheeks.

She looked at the unmatched, handsome face in front of her in a slight daze as her heartbeat accelerated. Soft ripples gradually dispersed from her initially clear and charming eyes, making her look coquettish for a moment.

Seeing Madeline looking at him obsessively with blushing cheeks and droopy eyes, the rhythm of Jeremy’s heart also began to beat irregularly.

The face in front of him was exactly the same as that woman's in his memory. He felt so moved at the moment.

However, he recalled clearly that these were two different people. He would not be moved. Yet, the change in rhythm made him delusional and dazzled.

He seemed to really be harboring a subtle affection for the person in front of him.

“Why do you keep looking at me like that?” he asked in a low tone.

Madeline was startled. She felt that her breathing and heartbeat were all messed up. She was almost overwhelmed by that once familiar fervor.

Then, she remembered something.

“I had a sip of the red wine that Meredith had prepared for you earlier. I think she might have drugged the wine in order to keep you for the night. I'm feeling dizzy now.”

Madeline relied on her tenacious will to express clearly the suspicion in her heart.

Upon hearing this, Jeremy seemed to instantly have thought of something. A touch of sorrow suddenly revealed itself on his handsome face, and unpleasantness spread between his brows.

Six years ago, he believed that Madeline had used drugs to fabricate a relationship with him. No matter how Madeline explained and told him that Meredith was actually the instigator, he did not believe a single word.

Now, he realized that he was wrong yet again.

Deeply oppressed by a strong sense of guilt, Jeremy suddenly felt his breathing becoming difficult.

What exactly did he wrong her for? Could he count all the evil deeds he had committed against her?

Even if he could count them, how could he atone for them?

As Jeremy was in a trance, he saw that Madeline had stood up unsteadily.

Her footsteps were clumsy as if she was drunk.

Jeremy hurriedly got up and embraced her in his arms.

Falling into the familiar yet unfamiliar embrace, Madeline suddenly felt even more fervor. His unique scent that lingered around the tip of her nose was like feathers falling into her heart, tickling it.

“Let me go. I have to go back...”

“Do you think I’ll send you back to Felipe in your current state?” His husky voice drifted into her ears with an unspeakable numbness.

Madeline looked up with her eyes as gentle as a pool of water. “What do you mean? Don’t tell me you want me to stay with you like this if you’re not going to let me go back?”

Hearing this, Jeremy’s voice was slightly muted. “We already did it once, so why not do it again? What’s important is that it’ll ease your current situation.”

“...”

Without waiting for Madeline’s answer, Jeremy quickly picked her up and walked toward the bedroom...

