Married by Mistake Chapter 335

After Madeline pushed the door open, she could smell the stench of alcohol.
It had been three years. She never thought that she would come back to this place. What shocked her even more was when she pushed the door open, the decorations and renovation were still the same a back then.
Everything in front of her eyes was the same as three years ago. There were not many changes.
Madeline walked forward slowly with puzzlement. The apartment was not big, so when she walked in she spotted Jeremy right away.
He was leaning against the sofa while sitting on the floor. His eyes were closed, making him look lazy and carefree.
The collar of his white shirt was opened and his collarbone was showing.
His cheeks were red while his pale lips were wet. It seemed as if he had just drunk some wine. On the coffee table in front of him were two bottles of opened wine.
Madeline looked curiously at the man who appeared drunk.
'Jeremy, what the hell are you doing?
'Are you here to drink your sorrows away?'

Madeline walked over with caution. "Jeremy."
She called out softly, "This is Vera. Why are you drunk here?"
Jeremy opened his dazed eyes when he heard her voice.
However, when he looked at the smiling face through his dazed eyes, the alcohol in his eyes evaporated immediately. They became crystal clear in an instant.
He sat up immediately and pulled Madeline into his arms.
Madeline was caught off guard and got pulled into his embrace. He was holding her tightly.
His body temperature was high, almost burning her through his shirt.
Madeline wanted to escape from him but Jeremy only tightened his grip on her. It was as if he was trying to melt her into his body.
"You're back. It's good now that you're back. It's good" he muttered in her ear, his cheek pressing up against hers tightly. He nuzzled against her as he muttered his longing for her.
"Please don't leave me again, okay?"
His low and gentle voice was filled with pleas.
Madeline lifted her eyebrow, and she was sure that Jeremy was mistaking her for another woman.

It was either Meredith or the woman Jeremy wanted to give the roses to.
"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Please give me another chance. Give me another chance to love you, okay?"
Jeremy's apologies lingered in her ear. He was holding her with his fingers in her hair. His warm hand was caressing her head softly.
While they were intertwined in each other's arms, he buried his head in her neck like he was longing for her, or perhaps, he was lusting for her. He had a satisfied grin on his face now.
"I never had the chance to tell you this, but I finally have the chance now."
When Madeline was about to push Jeremy away and stand up, she heard him saying that.
She stopped in her tracks, and then, she heard Jeremy's deep voice gliding into her ears.
"I love you."
These three words traveled into Madeline's core clearly
These three words traveled into Madeline's ears clearly. She froze as her heart skipped a beat.
For some reason, she felt tears stinging the corner of her eyes.
To some reactions and teams at the corner of their eyes.

He said the words 'I love you'.
Madeline curled the corners of her lips in amusement. As she was smiling, her eyes were wet with tears.
She remembered back when she was blind, Jeremy had pressed her roughly against the floor right here before grabbing her hand and forcing her to sign the divorce papers.
She would never forget what he had said to her. He said, "Are you still so naive to think that I have feelings for you even until now?"
He had also said, "Madeline, listen here. I've never liked you, let alone loved. Not even a little bit."
Tears blurred her vision just like back then.
However, she did not let the tears flow down her face.
Madeline made up her mind and pushed Jeremy away.
Jeremy could not fight back at all. He collapsed on the floor after Madeline pushed him away.
She looked at the man who looked like he had fallen asleep. There was resentment and hatred in her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.
She was about to leave when she saw something next to Jeremy's hand.