

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0232

Jeremy locked eyes with Madeline's beautiful ones with guarantee. He then raised his wine glass.

"This is to apologize for the one who slapped you earlier," Jeremy said before proceeding to finish the red wine in the glass. He then poured another glass.

"This is to celebrate my acquaintance with such an excellent woman like Miss Vera."

He spoke while he drank several glasses one after another.

The night became darker and darker.

The rain had gradually weakened as well while Jeremy was done drinking the whole bottle of red wine.

His originally fair face was now flushed with slight tipsy redness, and his long, narrow, and alluring eyes were dazed from the alcohol's effect.

"The future Mrs. Whitman, let me send you back." Jeremy stood up, but obviously, he was already drunk.

"Mr. Whitman, you should rest. I'll have Felipe come pick me up."

"Him?" Jeremy laughed with a low voice.

His low magnetic voice was filled with a kind of sexy charm.

He smiled and looked at Madeline.

The halo of the crystal lamp had blurred his vision at the moment, and the face in front of him was the face of his dreams.

"I'll send you off." Jeremy insisted as he got up and walked toward Madeline.

However, his footsteps were feeble.

His upright body was swaying and he was about to fall down before he reached Madeline.

Madeline did not want to bother at first, but as she thought of Meredith who was outside the window, she simply stretched out her hand to support Jeremy.

The weight of his body was pressed completely onto her own and Madeline confirmed then that he was really drunk.

“Mr. Whitman, let’s sit here for a while.” Madeline struggled to help him onto the sofa.

She also knew that the brighter the lights inside the house, the more clearly Meredith could see from the outside.

Right now, Meredith was probably about to burst from anger.

“Mr. Whitman, you’re drunk. I’ll help you to make a glass of lemon water to sober you up.”

Madeline pulled her hand back as she spoke, but as soon as she turned around, her wrist was clasped tightly by Jeremy.

“Don’t go,” he muttered to stop her.

Madeline turned her head and saw the man half-lying on the sofa.

His gaze was slightly drunk and his cheeks were flushed. His thin lips were whispering softly, “Linnie...”

Madeline heard Jeremy uttering out this name a few seconds later.

She stared at the drunken man blankly.

“Linnie, don’t go. Don’t leave me anymore...”

Linnie.

Madeline tightened her pink lips, knowing that Meredith was the one that Jeremy was calling for.

From the moment Meredith had snatched her identity as Miss Montgomery, Meredith also obtained another name—Eveline Montgomery.

She looked at Jeremy and sneered.

“Sure enough, you still can’t forget that villainous Meredith.

It seems that the cancelation of your marriage contract to her is just a cover? How could you, Mr. Whitman, possibly be willing to let her go?”

Madeline mocked the drunk man and had wanted to withdraw her hand, but instead of letting go, Jeremy pulled the unguarded Madeline into his arms forcefully.

Crashing suddenly into his generous embrace, Madeline's nose could pick up the familiar cold fragrance. She suddenly raised her head, and her slightly disoriented gaze met Jeremy's dark and misty eyes. He narrowed his slender and alluring eyes, his slightly drunk gaze seemingly like a bottomless pool—mysterious and attractive, but also appearing to be as gentle as water.

However, looking at him like this, Madeline's gaze was full of sharp edges.

“Jeremy, look at me clearly. I'm not the Linnie you're asking for. I'm the ex-wife you hated and wanted to kill the most!”

She tensed her pink lips tightly and glared at this handsome face with hatred.

“Jeremy, I'll take back what you owe me along with the interest accumulated. I want you to understand what it's like to be manipulated and hurt by your beloved one!”

As soon as Madeline said this, Jeremy unexpectedly stretched out his arms and circled her tightly into his embrace.

“Linnie...” His deep voice bloomed in her ears with heat.

Madeline was stunned for a bit until she felt Jeremy's lips pressing against her cheeks. She then finally came back to her senses and tried to struggle away from him.

“Jeremy, let me go!”

“I won't let go. I won't ever let you go again, Linnie...”

“I'm not your Linnie, Jeremy. Let go.”

Madeline pushed him away angrily, but Jeremy did not let her go no matter what.

Amidst their pushing and pulling, Madeline suddenly heard the sound of something dropping. It seemed that something had fallen out of Jeremy's pocket.

She subconsciously looked at what it was, but after just a glimpse, she became completely stiff.