

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0256

Madeline chuckled softly before walking forward.

When Jeremy saw the person in front of him, he stopped in his tracks. He seemed surprised. “Why are you here?”

“Don’t you want to see me, Mr. Whitman?” Madeline asked with a fake smile on her face. Then, she added, “Actually, I’m worried. However, I’m not worried about Meredith. I’m worried about you.”

Jeremy was taken aback. He looked at the woman who was smiling at him under the dim lights. There was an ominous glint in his eyes as he walked in front of her. “Follow me.”

He grabbed Madeline’s hand all of a sudden, the coldness of his hand traveling to her heart instantly.

She did not pull her hand away, but at the same time, she did not feel as reluctant to let go as before.

Jeremy brought Madeline to the roof of the hospital. With no one there, the place looked tranquil and eerie.

The stars were scattered in the night sky as they twinkled brightly. The cool autumn breeze caressed both of them gently.

“Why did you bring me here, Mr. Whitman?” Madeline looked at the quiet man in puzzlement.

The cool moonlight shone down on Jeremy’s handsome face. One could not read his expression.

“If you’re not going to say anything, then I’ll leave,” said Madeline before turning around.

However, before she could walk away, Jeremy grabbed her hand. “Don’t.”

He stopped her, sounding like he was begging her.

Madeline curled the corner of her lips in secret. She could only make concessions to gain advantages now.

“Can you stay with me?”

“Stay with you?”

Madeline turned around and saw Jeremy’s deep narrow eyes staring at her.

After staring at each other for a while, Jeremy shifted his gaze before letting go of her hand.

He walked to one side and lit a cigarette. The wind brushed past them, blowing out the lit cigarette and leaving behind the faint smell of tobacco.

As Madeline looked at him, she thought that his tall and slender body looked so desolate and lonely under the moonlight.

“Is your fiancée okay?” Madeline asked as she broke the silence.

Jeremy exhaled a long puff of smoke quietly. “She’s not my fiancée anymore. I won’t marry her.”

“I don’t believe you,” Madeline said with a chuckle, “Felipe told me you like Meredith a lot. You like her so much that you’ll do anything for her. If not, you wouldn’t have despised the woman who married you, Madeline. If not, you wouldn’t have felt elated and not shed a single tear when Madeline died. I think you must have been ecstatic when Madeline died, right, Mr. Whitman?”

“Ecstatic?”

After Madeline said that, she heard the man chuckle lowly in front of her.

His chuckle sounded deep and unreadable. She could not tell whether he was happy or not.

Jeremy then turned around, his narrow eyes traveling down from Madeline’s stunning face. Then, his gaze lingered on her left chest that was vaguely covered by the material of her nightgown.

He put out his cigarette and approached Madeline.

Suddenly, he reached out his hand and slammed it on the wall behind Madeline. He had successfully trapped Madeline between him and the wall.

They were standing so close to each other that Madeline could even feel his breath. It smelled like tobacco and it was brushing against her skin lightly. He stared into her eyes intensely, looking like he was going to dominate her.

He had not drunk any alcohol, but his eyes looked dazed.

“Why do you care so much about my ex-wife?”

Madeline smiled calmly. “Maybe I care about her because I look like her.”

“Then, do you care about me?”

“I don’t understand what you mean.” Madeline looked into his eyes with an equally dazed look.

Jeremy did not say anything. Suddenly, he lifted his hand to caress Madeline's cheek.

Madeline was shocked. She quickly dodged away from him, but Jeremy did not give her the chance to escape.

He grabbed her face and tightened his grip. However, perhaps he was afraid of hurting her, so he loosened his grip slightly.

Madeline's heart started racing when she felt the warmth from his hand seeping into her skin. "Mr. Whitman, what are you trying to do?"

"I want to do something I've never done with my ex-wife before."