Married by Mistake – Chapter 0257

His warm breath dispersed on Madeline's cheek. She was stunned, and everything Jeremy did to her back then appeared in her head.

He was cold-blooded and heartless, so he had done every cruel thing in the world to her.

Madeline could not think of anything that he had not done to her.

While she was spacing out, she noticed Jeremy's face inching closer to her.

Madeline's heart started racing irregularly. She thought Jeremy was about to kiss her, so she was about to run away when he pulled her into his arms.

He lowered his head and buried his face between her neck and shoulder. He seemed to be exhausted. With this hug, he was releasing all of his unknown pressure and stress. He was indulging himself during this hug with her.

Madeline was taken aback while stuck in Jeremy's embrace.

She was not wearing very thick clothes, so she could feel Jeremy's warmth through the material of their clothes since they were in such close proximity. His warmth seeped into her skin, slowly spreading. It was so hot.

His breath was so close to her ear as well. His cool scent lingered in her nose, disrupting her breathing and heartbeat.

Madeline looked at the moon and was stuck in a trance.

However, she immediately recalled those sinister things he did to her.

Her racing heart went back to normal and she could not find the passion she had for him anymore.

Madeline lowered her eyes and looked at the man who was leaning against her shoulder. Then, she pushed him away.

However, the moment she moved, Jeremy's arm circled her waist tighter.

"Don't move," he muttered, "I won't do anything to you."

"Mr. Whitman, I don't think this is appropriate. I'm your future aunt-in-law." Madeline made her standpoint clear to him.

Jeremy opened his piercing yet deep eyes while curling his thin lips. "Shouldn't the future aunt-in-law comfort her nephew at a moment like this?"

"…"

His voice was deep and charming, gliding past her ear so seductively and alluringly. Madeline felt her face heat up, then she used all of her might to push this man away from her.

She tidied her clothes and looked at the man in disapproval. "Mr. Whitman, is this what you mean by wanting to do something you've never done with your wife before?"

There was a smirk on Madeline's lips. "I guess you really hated Madeline. She married you and gave birth to your child, but you've never even hugged her before," she smiled and said. However, she did not know why her heart was crying.

The moonlight was dim, and she looked at the man she used to love. She had placed all of her emotions and passion on him back then, but in the end, she did not even get a hug in return.

How pathetic.

Jeremy looked at Madeline with a smile on his face. "Yes, I've never hugged her like that before."

"Why did you hug me? Do you feel remorseful because you know the truth now? Have you now realized that you falsely accused your ex-wife so you want to redeem your sins by treating me as your ex-wife in order to feel better?"

Madeline questioned with a slight smile on her face. There was intense accusation in her eyes.

"Jeremy, do you think you'll be able to shed all responsibility by doing that? No, you can't. You're one of the reasons why Madeline had such a lamentable ending!"

After she said that, a cold breeze brushed against her.

Jeremy frowned as he looked at Madeline's angry face. "It seems that you're very concerned about my ex-wife."

Madeline was slightly taken aback after she heard that. She realized she had almost exposed herself just now.

She lifted her hand and ran her fingers through her long hair to hide her franticness. Then, she said, "Maybe I'm so concerned about her because I look like her."

She found an excuse that she felt was appropriate. However, she noticed Jeremy was looking at her with a weird look.

"Since you're fine, I won't be staying."

Madeline turned around after she said that. Before she could go far, Jeremy grabbed her wrist.

His hands were cold after getting blown by the wind. They were pressed against her skin so tightly, causing the strange sensation to penetrate her skin.

"Vera, I have a question…"

Buzz, buzz.

Before Jeremy could finish speaking, he was interrupted by the buzzing of his phone.

Madeline let out a sigh of relief because she had a feeling that Jeremy's question would be tricky.

She could not let the cat out of the bag now.