Married by Mistake – Chapter 0315

Looking at Jeremy, he really did not seem to be joking, but Madeline did not think about really having another relationship with Jeremy again. On that night spent in April Hill, she had simply used his drunken state to deceive him.

She would not allow herself to be played by this cold-blooded man again.

Madeline wanted to break free, but her consciousness was slowly slipping away. She even felt her body gradually changing.

The drug had dampened her senses, making her lean unconsciously into Jeremy's chest.

She was about to lose control of her gradually slipping consciousness as she took in the cold fragrance and the warm feeling of his body.

Meredith had really gone all in. She had only taken a sip and did not expect the drug to be so effective.

Sensing Jeremy carrying her into the room, Madeline, with the last traces of her clear-headed willpower, grabbed his collar firmly. "Jeremy, let me go…"

She had said, but she found her voice to have become unusually charming. She was obviously trying to reject, but the tone made it sound like an invitation instead.

Jeremy glanced at the ever more charming girl in his arms and continued to move forward.

"Quickly put me down! Jeremy, you can't…"

Madeline was still murmuring when she suddenly felt cold all over.

Jeremy had put her into the bathtub. "Don't be scared. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do."

His gentle voice was like a stream of refreshing spring water flowing through her warm heart.
His words really surprised her.

"Hang in there. It'll be alright."

His comforting words sounded with unprecedented tenderness, and like a tranquilizer, Madeline's worries were calmed.

He took off her coat, and just as he was about to take off her dress, Madeline pinned his hand.

"I can do it myself, so get out."

Feeling the heat coming from her palm, Jeremy nodded lightly. "Call me if there's anything. I'll be outside."

"Okay." Madeline nodded strenuously and released her clenched hand.

After seeing that Jeremy had turned around and closed the bathroom door, Madeline immediately turned on the cold water and drenched herself all over...

On that autumn night, a cool breeze blew. Then, it started to rain.

Jeremy stood in front of the windowsill, listening to the sound of the shower coming from the bathroom. His thoughts drifted far away.

The past was gradually flooding his heart like the dense rain outside the window.

He recalled that Madeline had once approached him with evidence that could prove her innocence. However, he had not hesitated to destroy the evidence in order to protect Meredith.

She asked him while in tears whether he thought it mattered or not if she was dead.

He had sneered and questioned her back, "Are you dead then?"

Thinking about it now, what he said at the time must have brought her pain that pierced her heart. At this moment, however, the pain was piercing his heart a thousand times more.

It was only after she died did he realize how important she was to him.

'Madeline, I regret it.

'But you didn't even give me a chance to regret it.

'I've lost.'

He smiled bitterly while looking at the rainy night sky. His eyes heated up quietly.

Clank!

Suddenly, there was a heavy crash in the bathroom. Jeremy instantly withdrew his thoughts and rushed directly into the bathroom without thinking.

As soon as he entered, he saw Madeline sitting drenched in the bathtub with her expression looking lost.

His gaze changed as he picked her up worriedly. Her drenched dress hugged her graceful figure tightly, and the instant the warmth from his palm was passed to her body, Madeline could not help but shudder.

"Vera, how are you?"

He called out her name, and unconsciously, there was a trace of anxiety in his voice.

Madeline shook her head. "I'm alright. Let me shower for a while more. I'm much better already."