

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0468

When he was contemplating about that, the lights in the apartment went off.

Jeremy felt his breath hitch as his mind started wandering.

He tossed the empty wine bottle to the bin and turned around without hesitating.

However, when he was about to go into the apartment, he saw Felipe walking out.

Some of Jeremy's pent up frustration disappeared and he stopped walking. When he saw Felipe driving away with a grim expression on his face, he finally went into the building.

Jeremy went to Madeline's unit with ease. He still remembered that she had invited him to her apartment before when she came back to his life as Vera.

At that moment, he discovered that she was not actually living with Felipe.

Now, Jeremy walked slowly to the door and stood there quietly.

The wind and snow fluttered into the building from the window. The bone-chilling coldness pierced through his skin like needles, but Jeremy was not bothered.

This was nothing compared to the hurt he had once caused Madeline.

He leaned against the wall and bent his knees. Then, he found a stool and sat down in front of her door quietly.

Madeline was a light sleeper. She heard a muffled thud coming from her door in her sleep. It sounded like someone was knocking but not entirely.

She was curious, so she walked out after putting on a coat.

She looked through the peephole cautiously and saw no one there. However, she could still hear some muffled noise coming from the door.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Madeline decided to open the door.

When the door was opened, to her surprise, she saw Jeremy leaning against the wall next to the door.

His head was lowered and his dense eyelashes cast two shadows under the incandescent light in the hallway.

He did not have his frigid and elegant aura anymore. He looked like a defenseless child in front of her as he slept peacefully.

Madeline looked at him in silence. Then, she turned around.

“Like...”

Suddenly, when Madeline was about to close the door, she heard Jeremy mutter that word.

She stopped in her tracks and looked at the sleeping man.

“Really like...”

Madeline scoffed sarcastically after she heard what he said.

“Jeremy, are you here just so you can put on an act for me?”

Jeremy woke up from his slumber all of a sudden after he heard the voice that he longed for day and night.

He lifted his hazy eyes and saw Madeline in front of him. Then, he got up slowly after the initial wave of surprise receded.

Madeline finally noticed that his face was abnormally red. Plus, there was a strong smell of wine on him. It was obvious that he had too much to drink.

“Maddie,” Jeremy called out to her softly. His dazed eyes were filled with such an intense passion that Madeline had never seen before.

Madeline looked at him coldly. “Jeremy, stop coming to me. I don’t want to see you. Plus, don’t call me Maddie. Your stupid and dumb ex-wife Madeline is dead.”

Her gaze was colder than the wind outside the window as she glanced at Jeremy. Then, she lifted her hand to slam the door.

Jeremy reached out his hand to stop the door. “Eveline.” He changed how he called her, his wine-stained eyes looking even more intense and gentle. “Don’t reject me. I have something to tell you.”