Married by Mistake – Chapter 0091

"I'll send you back."

"…" Madeline was shocked.

While surprise was blown wide on Meredith's features and she began to plead coquettishly. "But you promised to go shopping with me, Jeremy."

"You can wait for me here first." Jeremy walked over to Madeline without even sparing Meredith a glance. "Let's go."

"It's alright. I can go back myself." Madeline quickly rejected him. She had no idea what Jeremy was playing at, but she did not like the atmosphere it came with.

"Is there someone else you'd prefer to send you back, if not this husband of yours? Perhaps another Mr. Whitman?" Jeremy's gaze bored into her, the words left unsaid reaching her anyway.

Not wanting to fight anymore, Madeline stopped protesting and let Jeremy send her back.

Madeline could not help the joy then ran through her when she turned to find Meredith's indignantly puffed cheeks about to explode.

Jeremy took the guise of sending her back as an opportunity to warn Madeline.

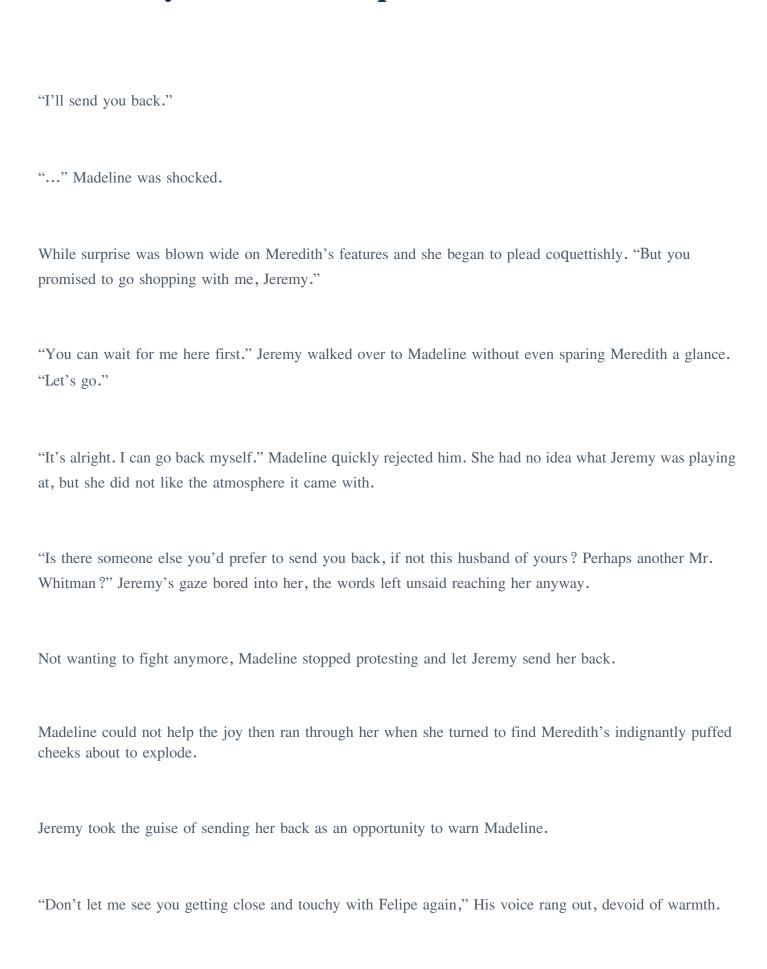"Don't let me see you getting close and touchy with Felipe again," His voice rang out, devoid of warmth.

"Why?" Madeline blinked innocently at Jeremy, her voice saccharine-sweet when she spoke, "You are my husband, yet you seem to have no qualms hugging and getting chummy with other girls on the street. So why can't I even have dinner with the opposite sex?"

Jeremy paused, almost like he was surprised by Madeline's reaction.

He stared at her. With the faint makeup dusting on her exquisite and small face coupled with glistening eyes that shimmered under the light, Madeline looked intelligent and innocent.

His mind blanked for two whole seconds before Jeremy got ahold of himself and what pretense of warmth he had in his expression vanished. With a tinge of anger in his actions, he reached out to clutch her by the chin. "So is this how you seduced Felipe? By putting on an innocent and pitiful look?"

Madeline smiled through the pain. "Whatever floats your boat, Mr. Whitman.'

"Madeline!" Jeremy exploded in anger, the fury in his eyes burning hot enough to cremate Madeline.

Thinking about how he was about to punish her, Madeline had not expected him to bend down and bite hard on her neck.

Chupse.

It hurt and Madeline tried to push Jeremy away, only to realize that he had her pressed firmly against the wall.

A good few seconds later, he let her go.

It was supposed to be a cold winter, yet Madeline felt hot and her cheeks burning.

Jeremy pulled her scarf off, leaving the bright red mark on her neck available for all to see.

Proud and satisfied with his work, he pulled a frantic Madeline into his chest.

"You're not allowed to buy scarves anymore."

He warned, his tone leaving no room for protest.

Madeline was at a loss. "What do you want from me, Jeremy?"

Jeremy's charming features chuckled evilly in the reflection of her dark eyes. "Weren't you praying to be mine? Why can't I kiss you, I'm your husband, right?"

"…" Madeline flushed bright red, unable to refute.

Indeed, they were technically husband and wife.

"I'm going to the company!" Madeline struggled against his hold. "The love of your life is still waiting for you, go to her."

Instead of letting her go, Jeremy pulled Meredith closer toward him. His hot breath fanning against the shell of her ear. "Why are you so adamant about pushing me away to another woman? I thought you told me you loved me. Or is this just how you show love?"

Madeline's heart thumped in her ears. Right as she thought she was about to go crazy, Jeremy let go of her.

Frantically, Madeline began to straighten out her clothes. Turning around, she found Felipe Whitman, staring at them from the doors of the restaurant.