

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0107

“It’s no matter,” Madeline smiled indifferently. “By the way, have you had dinner, Mr. Whitman?”

Felipe shook his head. “What’s the matter?”

“Would you like to try my creation? I just happened to be cooking, I’m almost done.”

Felipe sniffed lightly and could really smell the aroma of fragrant rice. “Then, I shall take you up on that offer.”

Madeline was also very happy when she heard his answer.

She had originally planned to go to bed after a casual meal, but now, she fried up two more side dishes.

She had once had much hope that a day could come when her beloved man would come home after getting off work. Then, he would eat the home-cooked food that she made by herself, while they chat with each other.

She had thought that Jeremy would be the first man to taste her creations, but things were impermanent. Regardless of the extravagant hopes or expectations she once had, they had all turned into gray sand sculptures, blown away cleanly by the wind.

Madeline had not had such a good appetite for a long time. She used to have not been able to eat a whole bowl of rice ever since she had got sick, but she had eaten it all today.

Maybe she felt that she was not a wasteful person in the end. At the very least, she still had the ability to bring others happiness.

“Madeline, your cooking is really good,” Felipe praised.

“It’s good that Mr. Whitman likes it.”

“Don’t call me Mr. Whitman, it’s not working hours. You can treat me as your friend.”

Contrary to his noble and glamorous appearance, Felipe’s tone was very friendly and his eyes were also warm.

Madeline suddenly felt a sense of sorrow in her heart. She had not expected that she would meet a friend who really cared about her as she was dying.

“To be friends with Mr. Whitman is not something I could have asked for.” Madeline smiled and picked up the soup bowl. “I’ll use soup instead of wine. Thank you, Mr. Whitman, for saving my life and shielding me from the hot coffee. With just these two instances of your help, my friendship with Mr. Whitman has been decided!”

“More than twice, actually.”

Madeline was stunned by Felipe’s words.

She raised her clear eyes and looked at Felipe, his eyes were smiling. “Remember when you received that video from a stranger three years ago?”

Felipe reminded her, “The video where you were wrongly accused of stealing that bracelet at Jeremy’s mother’s 50th birthday party.”

Madeline was astounded. She would never forget that text message video!

How could she forget that she had received a video from a kind person that could prove her innocence, but it was then completely destroyed by Jeremy!

Jeremy’s absurd behavior at the time had indicated to Madeline that he had always cared about her life and death but wanted nothing to do with her innocence. He would ignore anything so long as Meredith was happy, let alone Meredith ruining her face, even more so if she had stabbed her heart with a knife.

Her heart was severely beaten again, but there was a warm current from the invisible wound.

“Turns out you are the kind person...” Madeline looked at Felipe’s smiling face, and for a moment, she felt endless gratitude.

Although Jeremy had destroyed the video, Felipe’s action still deserved her thanks.

“If you want to thank me, invite me out for a meal next time.” Felipe had seen through Madeline’s mood at the moment.

Upon hearing this, Madeline smiled suddenly and readily agreed. “Not just a meal, it can be as many meals as Mr. Whitman likes!”

Click.

Just as Madeline’s words sounded, the door was suddenly opened by a key.

She could not believe seeing Jeremy opening the door and walking in with the key.

Madeline's smile froze and her body shuddered reflexively from fear. "Why do you have the key to this place? What are you doing here?"

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