

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0218

Madeline shook her head. “I still didn’t handle it well enough. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be suspecting me again and again for being his damned ex-wife.”

Madeline carried bitterness in her emotions when she said the last two words, but she quickly smiled at Felipe faintly.

“Don’t worry about me. I’m no longer the silly and stupid Madeline Crawford. I won’t disappoint you with the chance of rebirth that you’ve given me.”

Felipe curled the edge of his lips and smiled. There was a touch of mystery in those bright and deep eyes.

Madeline helped him to take off the coat that had been dampened by rainwater and got him new toiletries.

He took a shower and put on a white bathrobe, wiping a few strands of his wet hair with a dry towel.

He entered Madeline’s room naturally. Seeing the cutie asleep on the bed, Felipe bent down slowly and dropped a loving kiss on Lily’s cheek.

“Felipe, I’ve cleaned up the room.” Madeline entered the room softly.

Felipe turned and walked toward her. “I’ll be going back to Whitman Manor in two days. Come with me.”

“Okay.” Madeline nodded.

“Rest early. Goodnight,” Felipe said with his head bowed. His thin, pale lips landed between Madeline’s eyebrows without staying on unnecessarily long. He turned around and went out quickly, closing the door smoothly.

Madeline stood still in a daze, feeling somewhat complicated.

She was not a fool. Felipe only helped her so much because he had romantic feelings for her to some extent.

Especially when she was accused by Meredith of stealing the necklace six years ago. At that time, he had provided her with evidence that could prove her innocence.

He had already been helping her secretly since back then.

However, in the three years she spent with Felipe, she felt that he was too mysterious. It could even be said that he was unpredictable.

He was a gentleman, a decent gentleman.

However, Madeline’s instinct told her that he had a hidden secret.

Madeline shook her head to force herself to stop thinking about it.

After Jeremy left, he sat in his car. Even after the lights in Madeline’s apartment were switched off, he still did not leave.

“Felipe Whitman.”

Felipe’s name came out from his lips.

Thinking of how Felipe used to care about Madeline’s every move, he gradually lowered his gaze.

“No.”

He suddenly denied something and thought of Madeline who had been on the operating table with no vital signs.

Her breathing had stopped and there was no pulse. She was a dead person.

Yet, if Vera Quinn was just Vera Quinn, he could no longer doubt it anymore. It was just that Vera was having such a relationship with Felipe, so it was hard not to arouse his suspicions again.

Thinking of Vera’s conversation style and manner, he could not help but think that she could be the Madeline from back then.

Jeremy looked at the wound that had been bandaged not long ago. He caressed the gauze as though he could still feel someone’s remaining warmth on the bandages.

He looked down and his gaze suddenly became tender.

‘Madeline, I would rather it be you.’

‘Even if you no longer love me and hate me to my bones, I can accept it.’

‘As long as you’re alive.’

‘As long as you’re still alive in this world, whatever you want to do, I’ll accompany you.’

The next day, Madeline woke up early to make breakfast for Lily. Seeing that Felipe was still resting, she closed the door gently and sent Lily to the kindergarten.

When she was about to leave after sending Lily, Jeremy's car stopped in front of her.

"Mr. Whitman?" She behaved very calmly.

Jeremy got out of the car and opened the door to the passenger seat for Madeline. "Future Aunt-in-law, would you do me a favor and get in the car?"

"..." Although she was not used to hearing this form of address from Jeremy, she still got into the car calmly.

The car sped down the busy street and finally stopped at the intersection of the commercial street.

"There's a breakfast shop here that makes delicious food," Jeremy said while getting down the car to open the door for Madeline.

Had he brought her here for breakfast?

Madeline somehow felt a little weird about it.

She got out of the car hesitantly. Seeing so many office workers rushing to work, she then seemed to have seen a familiar figure passing by in the crowd.

"Ma-Maddie?!"