

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0467

Jeremy asked the old master the question that he had been keeping in his heart. The old master looked at the grey sky, and there was a flash of sadness in his eyes. “This story started 23 years ago...”

The story went back to more than 20 years ago. When Jeremy was feeling puzzled, he could guess that this might be related to Felipe’s parents.

Indeed, after listening to the old master’s story, Jeremy had a concrete answer.

At the same time, this also proved that Felipe was a very dangerous person. He could not allow Madeline to get so close to Felipe.

The old master stopped Jeremy when he was about to leave. “Maddie might know about this sooner or later. Plus, Felipe helped her through the most difficult moments of her life, so she trusts Felipe a lot. On the other hand, Maddie resents and despises you, so she won’t believe anything you say.”

“I don’t long for her to believe me, but I won’t allow Felipe to lie to her or even hurt her.” Jeremy frowned, his gaze intense and determined.

He left after he made up his mind. However, he saw a photo on the desk on his way out.

Jeremy was taken aback. He walked over to the desk to pick up the photo frame.

The two 50 or 60-year-old men in the photo were wearing plain and simple outfits. They were seen doing military salutes as they stood together like heroes in a war.

He recognized that one of them was Old Master Whitman and thought that the other man looked familiar.

However, what shocked him was that the background of the photo was at April Hill. In addition to that, there was a beaming little girl happily playing tag with a little boy at the beach behind them.

He was the little boy.

He still remembered that innocent and adorable face. It was this little girl who gave him the shell. She was Madeline when she was a kid.

Jeremy looked at the photo dispiritedly as his thoughts started to wander.

The old master walked over to him and looked at the photo, saying, “Do you know why I keep defending and supporting Maddie? It’s because her grandfather was like a brother to me.”

“...”

Jeremy was stumped for words after he heard that. The other man in the photo was the deceased Len Samuels.

“Back then, I brought you to the seaside villa to help you relax from the heavy school work. When I was there, I ran into my old buddy. He had a little girl with him too and that girl was Maddie.”

“I joked with him and told him to marry his granddaughter to my grandson and he agreed with a grin. However, for some reason, he left without saying goodbye. I never saw him again after that. However, recently I was told that my buddy passed away...”

Jeremy’s hand that was holding the frame lowered slowly after he heard what the old master said. He felt an indescribable bitterness and pain in his chest.

He examined the innocent and adorable face in the photo as his vision slowly started to blur.

After a long while, Jeremy placed the photo down and left the room silently.

The sky had turned dark. Jeremy drove all the way to Madeline's apartment.

When he saw the lights and the familiar figure through the window of the apartment, his gaze started to soften.

After a while, he saw Felipe appearing behind the french window.

The gentleness in his eyes disappeared instantly. What replaced it was intense dissatisfaction and jealousy.

He never thought that he would be jealous of another man.

However, at this moment, he indeed felt very uncomfortable.

He got out of the car and slammed the door shut in agitation. He wanted to go upstairs, but he did not have any valid reasons to get close to her.

In the end, he grabbed a bottle of wine from his trunk and stood in the cold snowy night. He downed his icy wine, his eyes never once leaving the apartment.

Unbeknownst to him, the snow and wind grew stronger. The cold winter penetrated every inch of his skin.

However, Jeremy was not cold. He only felt that time was passing too slowly.

It was almost the middle of the night but Felipe was still there.

Was he staying the night?

