

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0498

Like an ant on a hot pan, Karen called Jeremy over.

Not too long after his arrival came Felipe's.

Dressed in a black suit, Felipe's normally elegant and gentlemanly aura was tinged with a hit of dominance.

Realizing Old Master Whitman, Jeremy, and the rest of the Whitman family were present, Felipe had his assistant hand over a document before going straight to the point.

“This house is now mine. Considering our relationship, I'll give you one day to pack everything and move out.”

Karen jumped up and pointed a finger to rage at Felipe. “Felipe, you *sshole! How could you scheme to snatch away the assets under the Whitmans' name? You already took Whitman Corporations, but now you're taking the old master's retirement house too? You have no conscience!”

Felipe smiled unconcernedly. “Conscience?”

His dark eyes shone with an ironic glint.

“We wouldn't be here if you guys had a conscience.”

“What... What are you trying to say?”

Felipe scoffed and met Jeremy's deep gaze without sparing Karen another look.

“Madeline wouldn’t have tethered over the brink of death had you even the slightest conscience.”

Then, he turned to look at a silent Old Master Whitman, the frost in his eyes screaming with hatred.

“My parents would never have died such painful deaths had it not been your lack of conscience!

“Who are you, a bunch of heartless f*cks, to accuse me so ostentatiously of not having a conscience?”

“...” Karen was infuriated. She wanted to raise her voice, but the harsh look in Felipe’s eyes had chased away all her courage to do so.

Felipe’s cold eyes swept over Old Master Whitman whose complexion had long lost its flush before landing on Jeremy.

“You two are to blame for the ruin of the Whitman family.”

With that, he turned around to instruct his assistant coldly, “Keep an eye on them. I want them gone from the house within a day.”

“Yes, Mr. Whitman.”

Jeremy finally spoke as the other took his leave, “Felipe.”

Felipe’s footsteps came to a halt.

He allowed Jeremy to walk over with a solemn expression on his face. “Grandfather hasn’t done anything on purpose to hurt you and your parents, Felipe. What happened back then was an accident. This is the house Great-grandfather left for him, so I can’t allow you to take it away.”

“You expect me to believe you?” Felipe smiled mockingly, replacing all gentlemanly aspects of his elegant features with unpredictable and sinister darkness.

“Worry about yourself, Jeremy. You’re going to lose your only son very soon.”

Jeremy’s gaze hardened as his expression immediately turned fierce. “Don’t touch Jack, Felipe. I’m warning you, don’t even try to approach Madeline either. We’ve never divorced which means that she’s still my wife. Do not try your way with her!”

“What? You didn’t divorce Madeline?” Karen exclaimed in shock, “What are you talking about, Jeremy? Didn’t you divorce that b... Divorce her three years ago? How—”

Felipe’s phone rang, cutting Karen off.

Looking at the caller ID, Felipe smirked and looked at Jeremy as he accepted the call. “Vera.”

His voice was gentle, a stark contrast to his cool tone seconds ago.

A storm brewed behind Jeremy’s eyes as he bore his icy eyes at Felipe who was currently on a call with Madeline.

Following that, he heard Felipe’s gentle words of comfort. “Relax. I’ll be right there. Wait for me.”