

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0499

Jeremy felt a tug on his heartstrings.

He immediately tried to call Madeline once Felipe's call with her ended, but it was without doubt that Madeline had already blacklisted his number.

Felipe chuckled lowly.

“Don't waste your energy. Madeline loves me now. All she feels for you is hate.”

Jeremy's expression darkened. “What happened to Madeline, Felipe? What did she tell you?!”

“None of your business,” Felipe replied coldly, “You have no right to ask about Madeline again.”

“Who cares about what's going on to that woman?!” Karen hounded confidently at Felipe from behind before Jeremy could speak and held her son back.

“That Madeline helped Felipe. It's their fault our family's like this now, Jeremy. Why are you still thinking about her? What's wrong with you? Did you forget how much you hated her in the beginning?”

Jeremy snatched his arm back in annoyance. “Leave your nose out of Madeline's and my business.”

“Jeremy, Jeremy!”

“Stop shouting,” Old Master Whitman finally spoke after a long lapse of silence, “Go back to your rooms and pack up. We'll leave tomorrow.”

“What?” Karen widened her eyes, unable to accept such an agreement. “Are we really going to give this house to Felipe, Old Master? He said you killed his parents. What happened? I thought his parents died in a car crash? What—”

“Enough! Plack your things and leave.”

“...” Karen pursed her lips in indignance. “Where are we moving to? Do we really have to move and live in those kinds of 200 square feet apartments? No way am I going!”

Karen huffed as she climbed up the stairs, frantically keeping all her jewelry and valuable things away despite her words in fear that they would be taken to repay the debt.

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On the other end was Jeremy driving behind Felipe as they arrived at one of the city’s many streets.

From afar, Jeremy’s eyes fell on Madeline who was standing next to a car.

Her exquisite features looked even more beautiful under the sun as her aura stood out elegantly.

Jeremy immediately found a spot to park his car before running toward Madeline.

Hearing footsteps, she turned around. Seeing Madeline’s soft smile, all gentle and sweet, directed at him, Jeremy felt his heart race.

Dazed, Jeremy found the situation unrealistic before he realized that she was smiling at Felipe who was behind him.

March brought the colder end of spring and Jeremy felt it seep into his heart.

Madeline's gaze was cold as it fell on Jeremy. "Why is he here too? I don't want to see him."

Felipe replied with a warm smile, "Then you can sit in my car first. I've already called someone to tow yours."

Madeline nodded. "Alright."

It dawned on Jeremy that the white car that broke down by the road was Madeline's.

She had a driver's license. She could drive.

His heart felt barren, feeling as if he had missed one of Madeline's crucial moments in life.

Jeremy stepped forward to hold Madeline's thin wrist just as she was about to leave with Felipe. "Don't leave with him, Eveline."

Madeline halted and looked up. "Let go."

The two words were all she gave.

Jeremy's grip tightened reflexively. "I won't let you leave with him. You're my wife."

"Wife?" Madeline scoffed before flinging Jeremy's hand away and looping her arms around Felipe's. "Let's go, Felipe."

"Alright." Felipe nodded with a gentle smile before shooting Jeremy a cold and mocking look from the corner of his eyes.

The cold wind blew amidst the busy street as loneliness filled Jeremy's heart.

