

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0554

A night had passed and he could not even sleep. His deep-set eyes appeared red while the vessels could be seen.

His meticulous face remained stunning, yet some signs of being lifeless could be seen on his face as well.

The rain continued to pour as rain droplets smashed onto the ground.

At around 9 AM, Felipe's fleet of wedding cars arrived.

Soon, he witnessed Madeline strolling out from the house.

She was in a stunning white wedding gown. With makeup on her face, she looked just like a piece of fine art while her hands held onto a bouquet of fresh flowers.

She suddenly let out a gentle smile, the image of her graceful gesture sitting deep within Jeremy's orbs.

He grasped onto the steering wheel as a strong sense of possessiveness brewed in his eyes.

‘Linnie, you’re mine. Aside from me, I won’t allow any other man to own you.’

His thin lips were tightly sealed as he started following behind Felipe's fleet of wedding cars.

Felipe, who was sitting in the wedding car with Madeline, had long ago noticed that Jeremy was among the fleet of cars.

He remained composed, holding onto Madeline's hands with one hand while giving a warm smile. The other reached out for his phone to send a message. After receiving a reply, he chuckled and deleted the message.

"Vera, you look stunning today." Felipe praised sincerely. Her face that was just as beautiful as artwork was reflected in his orbs.

Madeline replied with a shallow smile, "Felipe, we're finally going to be together."

"Yeah," Felipe answered with a smile, "At last."

Finally, the moment he longed for had arrived.

Felipe smiled as a memory flashed back in his mind, bringing him way back to the time at the beach of April Hill.

He could never forget that innocent and pretty smiling face. The most unforgettable part was that little girl who gave him courage and warmth during his low times in life.

Jeremy succeeded in trailing behind Felipe's fleet of wedding cars. However, the fleet took a turn at a corner suddenly and headed away from the city, off to an area with very few cars.

He found it weird, and just when he made the turn, the few wedding cars ahead of him suddenly came to a halt. Only the main wedding car along with two other cars continued ahead.

As for the few wedding cars behind, they surrounded Jeremy's car in no time.

Jeremy grasped on the steering wheel and scanned his surroundings without feeling worried.

It was as though a hush befell the entire atmosphere, leaving only the rhythmic sound of the wind.

Jeremy noticed that the people from the surrounding cars were up to no good. He raised his icy brows, changed gears, and slammed on the gas pedal.

The silver sports car rushed through the middle between the few black cars like a sharp sword.

The few black cars hurriedly went to catch up to him.

While Madeline was talking about her wedding to Felipe, they suddenly heard two continuous, ear-piercing impact sounds.

Her hands that were holding onto the fresh flowers fumbled as she shifted her gaze.

Felipe smirked, knowing that he had taken care of those he was supposed to tackle. He raised his gaze to Madeline, who looked absent-minded, and gently comforted her. "There might be an accident nearby, but don't be scared, I'll protect you."

Madeline tilted to look at Felipe and nodded.

After a moment, the wedding car arrived at the wedding hall.

There was almost no one at the scene except for Eloise, Sean, and Ava.

They could not invite every friend and family, given that the wedding was planned in a rush.

Finally, following the wedding ceremony, Madeline, who was holding onto Sean's hand, sauntered to Felipe. He was waiting before the oath table while Eloise and Ava were crying out of joy.

After handing over Madeline's hand to Felipe, the priest then asked whether Felipe would take Madeline as his wife. Felipe fixed his gaze upon Madeline, and without a single thought, he answered, "I do."

However, when it was Madeline's turn, she kept silent while staring at Felipe.

"What's wrong, Vera?" Felipe questioned with a gentle tone. He could not help but feel that the person before him was not being herself.

Madeline looked at Felipe, and just when she was about to speak, she saw a familiar outline rushing into the crowd out of her periphery vision. "Linnie, don't marry him."