

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0612

She saw Jeremy and Felipe pass by one another. The two seemed to have looked at each other, but there was no exchange.

Felipe walked straight toward her, his elegant, gentle, and handsome face carrying a smile like a spring breeze.

His tall approaching figure quickly blocked Jeremy's back.

“Were you waiting for me?” Felipe smiled gently. He stretched his hands over to Madeline's shoulders before turning her around.

Madeline smiled slightly, following Felipe and turning into the house. Jeremy's back was completely blurred until it finally disappeared.

In the distance, Jeremy had stopped.

He looked back and saw that the moment Felipe held Madeline. Their two frames came into his sight and it was as if thousands of ants had crawled over his heart, biting at it wildly.

The shimmer in his eyes was gradually melted by the breeze.

The Madeline who had once chased after him and the scenes of her admiring him in his memories were now gray sand sculptures, slowly being blown away by the wind.

“Linnie, I love you.”

He looked at her beautiful shadow and confided his true feelings in the far distance. After the words fell, he smiled tearily and left.

A thorny green vine climbed up from the bottom of his heart, growing denser and denser until engulfing his very breath.

...

Montgomery Manor.

Felipe spoke to Eloise and Sean as their son-in-law. Knowing that the couple felt guilty and reluctant with regards to Madeline, he promised that he would try his best to bring Madeline and Jackson back to see them, or he would just charter a plane to pick them up to F Country.

Madeline listened with a smile and nodded from time to time, but Jeremy's face would involuntarily appear in her mind constantly.

However, she quickly stopped herself from thinking further.

That day on the coast, he had already been determined to leave without even turning his head to look at her, so there was no need for her to long for him still.

Since they were now separated, they would forever be separated.

Not long after, Felipe said that he would leave Montgomery Manor first.

He drove to Jeremy's villa alone. The door was open and he raised his phoenix eyes before going straight in without any shade of gentleness on his face.

A servant was cleaning the house when they suddenly saw a strange man coming in. The servant hurriedly stepped forward to stop and inquire, "Sir, you are..."

Felipe glanced over at them with cold eyes, and with just a glance, the servant was so scared that they did not dare to ask further. They just moved to the side in fright and called upon Jeremy.

Felipe did not care and went straight to Old Master Whitman who was basking in the yard.

The old man slowly opened his eyes when he heard the footsteps. When he saw that it was Felipe, his expression instantly changed.

"Why does my uncle have such an expression when seeing me? Am I not welcome here?" Felipe approached, his tone sounding amused. There was a dark force hidden in his smiling face.

The old man stared at Felipe fearlessly. His lips moved with great effort, but he could not utter a word.

Felipe looked at the old man as a deep and incomprehensible sneer appeared in his eyes.

"Back then, you planned to kill my parents and make me an orphan for your own selfish desires.

"In those years, you restricted my development in every way to give Jeremy the best resources. You also handed over the entirety of the multinational group to him and threw me to F Country where you ignored me. You thought that this would break my wings and kill my ability, no?"

He vented all the dissatisfaction in his heart, his gaze falling sharp.

"Aaron Whitman, you will reap what you sow."

Old Master Whitman pressed his lips tightly, his eyes widening as if he was struggling to say something, but it did not help.

Felipe sneered lightly while looking at the old man's vigorous appearance.

“Tomorrow, I will take Madeline and your great-grandson to leave Glendale. We'll never come back. Your most favored grandson will lose his beloved son. Do you think that he'll find it so unbearable that he would want to die?”

He raised a triumphant smile and put his hand in his pocket.

“However, before that, let me give you a lift.”