

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0617

Madeline turned around and walked out, leaving Jeremy in a daze behind her. It felt unreal.

“What are you still doing standing there?” Winston advised, saying, “If you don’t want her to go, then don’t let go.”

Those were familiar words.

He too had once sworn to never let go.

Yet now, there did not seem to be much he could do for Madeline apart from letting go.

The early summer breeze swept coolly against his cheek as Jeremy followed quietly behind Madeline on the busy street, his eyes tracing her back figure longingly.

Madeline stopped walking before he had his fill of her beauty.

Jeremy’s footsteps came to a halt as well. He watched her turn around, and he watched the sun shine on her gentle features, engulfing her in a sheet of a warm glow.

“What did you want to tell me, Linnie?”

“I’ve decided that I won’t leave just yet.” Madeline’s tone was curt, but her eyes were frank. “I’ll wait until Grandfather’s situation stabilizes before I do.”

Jeremy was shocked. He should be elated, but why did he feel his heart sink lower?

He gave it some thought before smiling generously through the pain. “Don’t worry, Grandfather will be alright. Don’t let us hinder your plans any further.”

Madeline wanted to laugh at Jeremy’s careful, walking-on-eggshells tone.

She was surprised to know that even the dignified and unfeeling Mr. Whitman had such a side to him as well.

“I’m not doing this for anyone. I just don’t want to leave with regrets,” Madeline replied coolly despite the nudge in her heart telling her that she had something she did not want to lose.

Regardless, she wanted to stay a little longer in Glendale.

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Felipe returned to the villa and swept everything off from the table in a rage for Madeline had not gotten on the flight in the end because of the old master.

His brows knitted tightly as an overwhelming aura of fury festered between his brows.

The sight of him caused the few bodyguards stationed by his side to shiver in fear.

Suddenly, he quirked an eyebrow and turned to look at a subordinate on his side.

Understanding his gesture, the man walked courteously toward Felipe. “Your orders, Master Whitman?”

Felipe pulled out a picture from his drawer and flung it at the man. “This is the target.”

“Yes, sir,” the man replied, “I’ll give the order now.”

Felipe's brows remained furrowed in displeasure as a storm brewed in his frosty eyes. "Looks like I have to be a little more thorough or I'll never get rid of the lingering feelings she has for you."

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Old Master Whitman's condition had gotten neither better nor worse during the few days he spent in the hospital.

As such, Jeremy brought the old master back to be taken care of at the villa by a care worker he had employed especially for the case.

Seeing the old master being brought back, Karen wanted to greet and talk to them but did not dare to engage in a face-to-face conversation with Jeremy.

Jeremy still remembered how Yvonne, her partner-in-crime, had tried to plot against Madeline in the jewelry competition last time.

He was still angry, and Karen feared that prodding him now would be no different from shooting herself in the foot.

Winston too had no longer talked to her ever since that day.