

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0623

Felipe's peck was sudden, and as shocked as Madeline was, she could not help but remember that Jeremy was right behind them.

Something told her that Felipe kissed her just for Jeremy to see, but she got in the car quietly without commenting on it.

Felipe gave Jeremy, whose expression screamed of frost, a glance from the corner of his eyes as his lips curled into a mocking smile.

He alighted the car and stepped on the accelerator.

In the passenger seat, Madeline's eyes could not help but stare at the diminishing figure from the rear-view mirror.

Under the moonlight, the heavy loneliness and torment could not be more clear on the man's face.

He was evidently displeased, but he was also suppressing it.

Madeline thought Felipe would send her back to Montgomery Manor, but the car had instead stopped at a single villa in the outskirts of town.

As far as she could remember, she had never spent the night here before.

Felipe brought Madeline to her designated room and had the maids bring her amenities and sleepwear.

“You must be exhausted after taking care of that old master the entire day. Go take a bath.” Felipe instructed softly as he patted Madeline’s long hair. “Did Jeremy do anything to you?”

Madeline shook her head. “I don’t think he’d dare.”

“That’s good, then.” Felipe smiled faintly. “Go take a bath.”

He turned and left, closing Madeline’s door behind him.

The warm smile on his face vanished the moment he closed the door.

Ever since Madeline had woken up after that day by the sea and he took Madeline from Jeremy’s arms, he could feel that something in Madeline changed.

He had no idea what happened between the two of them on the island during those two days, but Madeline’s treatment of Jeremy seemed to be different now.

In the quiet of the night.

Jeremy sat awake in Old Master Whitman’s room with the blanket he had placed over Madeline’s shoulders in his hands.

Yearning, he brought it to his nose and found that it still smelled faintly of Madeline’s perfume.

However, the memory of Felipe turning Madeline away and kissing her forehead pierced into his heart like a needle.

He could not bear to imagine if Madeline was spending time alone with Felipe, or if they were getting intimate.

The more he thought, the more breathing seemed like a chore. His heart thumped suffocatingly in his chest.

Jeremy quickly pushed the thoughts away. Glancing at the sleeping old master, he then left the room quietly...

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At the rural villa.

Coming out of the bath, Madeline video called Jackson with her phone. Her finger had accidentally tapped on the gallery when she put it down and an unfamiliar image popped up in her line of vision.

The teal sea blended in with the azure sky as she squatted by the beach. Her eyes were bent into crescent moons as she smiled and held the bookmark in her hands.

The scene was beautiful, and the angle made her look stunning.

However, was this not the scene of her strolling by the beach the morning before she left the island?

Had Jeremy taken a picture with her phone?

Why would he take such a picture?

Now that she thought about it, she remembered Jeremy's lovesick-like behavior that day.

'Is that love?

'Would love drive a person to do such a thing?'

Madeline was deep in thought when the light knocks on the door brought her out of it.