

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0624

Putting her phone down, she turned to open the door.

Meeting her eyes was Felipe's lithe figure in front of her.

Donned in a loose-fitting white sleeping robe, the man's alluring clavicles could vaguely be seen through the thin material.

Madeline felt inexplicably uncomfortable to see Felipe in such a sight even though she had not felt the slightest discomfort when she took off Jeremy's shirt previously. The upper half of his body was even revealed when she dressed his wounds.

"Did you come to say goodnight, Felipe?" She smiled, reining back her wandering thoughts.

Felipe smiled lightly and walked in.

Madeline was left with no choice but to let go of the door handle, which Felipe took and used to close the door behind him as he entered.

The sound of the door closing fueled Madeline's unease.

"Is there something you want to talk to me about, Felipe?" Madeline gave a small smile, standing by the door.

Felipe turned around. Reading the guarded look in Madeline's glossy eyes, his lips quirked as he walked toward her and grabbed her hand.

“Vera, or perhaps I should call you Eveline, considering that’s your birth name.” Felipe’s tone was gentle as it drifted to her ears like the soft evening summer breeze, while a slender finger reached out to tug wisps of her hair behind her ear.

“I swore to myself the moment you almost died on the operating table because of Jeremy and Meredith that I would never let anything harm you again.”

The walls in Madeline’s eyes slowly gave away, leaving gratefulness in their wake.

“Thank you, Felipe. You saved me once back then, and you saved me again when I fell into the sea. I would’ve died had it not been for you.”

“I won’t let anything happen to you.” Felipe’s gaze was deep. “I promised myself ever since we met by the seaside on April Hill, and I promised you as well that I’d protect you forever.”

Madeline lifted her sparkling eyes at his words to take in every detail on the man’s face.

The familiar sharp brows and starlit eyes bore warmth, yet her mind seemed to supply her with Jeremy’s appearance instead.

Before she could think deeper into it, she found herself pulled into Felipe’s arms.

The man had a cooling fragrance to him, faint, but rather enchanting.

Madeline’s heart raced.

Felipe’s thin lips tilted into a provocative angle as he looked down at the dazed woman in his arms.

“Eveline.”

“Hmm ?”

Madeline looked up confusedly, meeting Felipe’s deep gaze head-on.

His gaze pressed down on her as his attractive appearance seemed to grow closer.

Stunned, Madeline closed her eyes frantically as Felipe’s lips seemed to be moments away from her own.

Felipe halted before finally placing his lips on Madeline’s forehead instead.

While he could tell that Madeline had yet to fully accept him, he had also been waiting too long for this day.

Madeline was about to make an excuse to exit Felipe’s embrace when he suddenly held her by the waist and settled her on the bed.

He held her in his arms before Madeline could react and escape. Then, he leaned his face toward her and placed a warm palm on her cheek.

“Eveline,” he called out her name softly. “I know you can’t remember how happy we used to be back in F Country, but that’s alright. I’ll help you remember.”

Felipe’s voice was low, and in the dead of the night, it wafted to Madeline’s ears while dripping with bewitchment.

She looked up to find the distance between them closing, and her heart thumped in her chest.

However, Madeline found that the racing tempo in her chest was hardly due to attraction but rather fear and unease.

Felipe placed his lips between her brows as his slender fingers fell on the buttons of her sleepwear, unbuttoning them slowly...