

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0625

With the outer layer of her sleepwear opened, cold settled in.

As bewitching was the aura Felipe oozed, Madeline's mind was very clear.

She grabbed Felipe's hovering palm and curtly rejected. "I'm sorry, Felipe, but I don't think I'm ready yet."

Madeline fled decisively from Felipe's arms.

Madeline found it much easier to breathe now that distance had been restored between them.

Reining his displeasure in, Felipe got up and apologized. "I'm sorry, Eveline. I've overstepped."

Madeline shook her head. "It's not your fault, it's mine. I'm sorry I can't remember what happened and the feelings I once had for you back then. That's why I..."

"It's alright." Felipe comforted her with a smile. "Don't force yourself, you'll remember it one day."

"Thank you, Felipe."

"You don't need to thank me, silly. While we haven't gotten registered, we've already had our wedding ceremony and as far as my heart is concerned, you're my wife."

Felipe walked over to hug Madeline and run his fingers through her silky locks. "Don't think too much and get some rest."

“You too.”

Felipe nodded lightly. “Goodnight.”

He smiled and turned, but by the time he left Madeline’s room, all traces of the smile had vanished from his face.

While Madeline’s rejection did not mean she still harbored feelings for Jeremy, it was enough proof that she did not harbor them for him.

A fierce look flashed through his eyes before they reverted to being warm and gentle.

‘Eveline.

‘You will fall for me. I’ll make sure of it.

‘It’s a decision I made ever since the moment I saw you.’

...

The night passed.

Jeremy had not slept the entire night for all he could think of was the kiss Felipe gave Madeline before they left.

His mind refused to calm until Madeline returned the next morning.

Hiding the worry and concern in his heart, he smiled at Madeline as if nothing was wrong. “You’re here, Linnie. Grandfather just called for you.”

Madeline looked up. “Did Grandfather say anything else?”

Jeremy shook his head. “That’s all he said.”

Madeline’s heart shook. She could only imagine how much the old master cared about her to have her name constantly on his lips at such a time.

Yvonne was at the villa as well with the excuse to look after Karen.

While she had breakfast with Karen in the dining room, she overheard Madeline and Jeremy’s conversation.

She was relieved to know that the only thing Old Master Whitman could say was ‘Madeline’.

She had already taken the jewelry and the wallet.

While she had yet to touch the jewelry, she already spent the little cash she found in the wallet at a bar last night. The only thing interesting about the night was that she had met a man, a man who...

Bang!

Karen suddenly slammed the chopsticks on the table, snapping Yvonne out of her own thoughts. She turned her head and found Karen glaring at Madeline.

“Hmph. How could you be so shameless?! You hit me and stole my money, but you still have the galls to march in here like you own the place?”

“Don’t be too loud, Aunty Karen. We don’t want to irk Jeremy in case he hears us.” Yvonne reminded her with mock kindness.

However, her words only managed to fuel Karen’s fury.

“So what if he hears? I’m the victim here. Are you telling me I have to keep quiet when the culprit is standing in front of me?” Karen threw her cutlery down and marched furiously toward Madeline.

“Jeremy isn’t your husband anymore, Madeline. You have nothing to do with the Whitman family, so why do you still come here every day? To make my life difficult by being an eyesore?”

Madeline turned back and smiled. “You’re very welcome to turn and look the other way if you think I’m an eyesore.”