

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0669

Felipe squinted his icy eyes at him. “What are you doing?” he questioned back in a cold voice with a dark expression. “Eveline is already my woman. She no longer has anything to do with you, Jeremy. Think about what you did to Eveline before. If it weren’t for me, Eveline would already be a handful of ashes.”

Felipe’s words hit Jeremy’s heart hard.

If Felipe had not saved her, she would have gone to another world...

It was Felipe who gave Madeline the chance to be born again.

Jeremy seemed to suddenly have had all his strength sucked out of him. He released his grip on Felipe.

“Jeremy, remember what you said. Don’t disturb Eveline’s peace anymore.”

Felipe left a final reminder before turning around while carrying Madeline in his arms.

Listening to the furthering footsteps, Jeremy felt as if Madeline was the tide in the ocean that was slowly fading away outside the window. She had become his past that he could no longer reach.

Madeline’s fever had subsided, but her head was still feeling a little heavy.

She woke up from her deep sleep and felt that she was being carried by a man. She thought that it was Jeremy carrying her, but after a closer look, she found that it was Felipe.

“Felipe?” Madeline was surprised.

The coldness in Felipe's eyes disappeared immediately as he lowered his gaze. He gently met Madeline's stare.

"Are you awake? Your fever isn't completely gone, so I'll take you home first."

Madeline looked at Felipe in a daze, but she could only remember that she had spent the last night with Jeremy in a hotel.

In the middle of the night, she seemed to have gotten a fever. She had felt someone by her side, taking care of her restlessly. She even saw Jeremy's face when she was still groggy from sleep, but it was Felipe who was in front of her now.

Felipe brought Madeline back to the villa and had his private doctor check on her. After Madeline took her medicine, she fell back asleep again.

The moment Felipe closed the door and turned around, his eyes, which had always been gentle like a spring breeze, were suddenly covered with a cold current.

He walked to the study. Felicity had already been waiting for a while.

Seeing Felipe entering, she stood aside cautiously. "I really didn't notice that Madeline had been following Jeremy and I didn't expect them to..."

"If you would have thought of it, you wouldn't have been played in the palm of Eveline's hand to the point you almost lost your life back then."

Felipe's gaze was contemptuous as the cold words were spat out from his lips. "The reason why I allowed you to come back here alive is because you're still worth using, but if you can't even carry out the task I give you, I will personally send you to hell."

Hearing this, horror showed on Felicity's face as she quickly promised. "I will definitely complete the task! I will gain Jeremy's trust before his eyesight recovers!"

"Recover?" Felipe chuckled. "He will never be able to recover his eyesight in his life, do you understand what I mean?"

"..." Felicity lowered her head timidly. She really dared not look back at Felipe.

The look in Felipe's eyes at this moment was even more spine-chilling and terrorizing than Jeremy's eyes back then.

"Do you still love Jeremy?" Felipe asked.

Felicity did not dare answer, but her silence was actually the best answer.

Felipe chuckled. "What kind of charm does my little nephew have to be able to attract admirers like you who would risk their lives like a moth to flames?"

The moment he finished his sentence, his phone rang.

Felipe picked the call up, said a few words in a foreign language that Felicity could not understand, then prepared to head out.

"Settle Jeremy as soon as possible. Otherwise, I won't have any use in keeping you alive." He warned mercilessly.

Felicity nodded her head nervously. It was only when Felipe was gone did she feel less strain on her breathing.

After leaving the study, Felicity secretly sneaked into Madeline's bedroom.

She opened the door and went in. When she saw Madeline who was still sleeping peacefully on the bed, hatred instantly sparked in her eyes.

Looking at Madeline's picturesque face, she clenched her teeth and stretched out her palms inch by inch, approaching Madeline's neck. She was thinking of choking Madeline to death just like that.