

Married by Mistake Chapter 701

Meredith lifted her head in confusion. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "Isn't she just a perfumer?"

"Hmph." Felipe looked at Meredith in disgust. "Eveline is Nell."

"W-What?" Meredith's eyes widened as she could not believe it. "M-Madeline is that perfumer? How is that possible? How is it possible that she even knows how to blend fragrances..."

Felipe looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "You've overestimated your capabilities."

"..."

Meredith stared blankly ahead as she was completely dumbfounded.

She thought she had designed the perfect trap. However, in the end, she was the person who fell into the trap first.

Madeline was Nell the perfumer, which meant that in those three years of Jeremy suffering from insomnia, he was depending on Madeline's aromatherapy kit to sleep.

She did not expect Jeremy and Madeline to have this kind of connection that was so mysterious and inexorable.

Meredith bit her lip unhappily. Then, she heard Felipe's warning coming from the top of her head. "Stop provoking Eveline. If this happens again, I'll let you have a taste of being blind as well."

“...”

Meredith’s pupils constricted, and she could feel a chill traveling from the bottom of her feet to the rest of her body.

After Felipe went back to his study, he used half an hour to digest everything that happened in Glendale when he was absent. However, he still could not accept Madeline kissing Jeremy in the car.

The next day, he got out of the house early in the morning and drove to Whitman Manor.

When he entered the house, he saw Jeremy pushing the old master out of his room carefreely.

Felipe’s eyes darkened as he walked over with a chuckle. “A blind man pushing a cripple. How interesting.”

Jeremy heard that and stopped walking. Then, the old master looked over angrily and saw Felipe walking toward them with a mocking smile.

“Felipe, you... Don’t do anything rash. Your parents’ death is not what you think. I—”

“Shut up.” Felipe interrupted the old master with an icy gaze. “You don’t have the right to mention my parents, you murderer.”

“Felipe, your parents died in an accident. It had nothing to do with Grandpa,” Jeremy explained with a tone that was even colder than Felipe’s.

“Those were two human lives and you’re trying to distance yourself from the matter by saying that it’s an accident. Do you think I’ll believe you?” Felipe snorted. Then, he looked at Jeremy provokingly. “I’m here to see you today.”

Jeremy understood and asked the caretaker to send the old master back to his room.

Old Master Whitman was very worried and kept telling Jeremy to be careful and vigilant.

Felipe did not know that Jeremy had regained his vision, so he strutted over to him and narrowed his eyes.

“Do you remember what I told you last time? You should be a proper ex. Get out of Eveline’s life and memories completely by no longer appearing in front of her. However, it seems that you’ve forgotten everything.”

Jeremy scoffed after he heard that. His eyes were calm but cold. “I also said that if you can’t give Linnie the happiness she wants, I’ll steal her back from you even if I become blind.”

“The biggest mistake I made is saving Linnie from the sea that day on the island and handing her to you. After that, the second biggest mistake I made was pretending to not love her and ignoring her completely,” he said as a sharp glint appeared in his eyes. “Felipe, I won’t hand my woman to you on a silver platter again.”

An icy glint appeared in Felipe’s eyes after he heard that. “Jeremy...” He stopped himself and asked slowly, “Are you sure?”

Jeremy replied without hesitation, “I’m sure. Unless Linnie tells me herself that she never wants to see me again.”

Felipe laughed. "Okay, I'll make you give up completely then. I'll make Eveline say that to you," he said in certainty. Then, when he turned around, he stopped abruptly and felt his heart skip a beat.

Madeline was standing quietly at the entrance of the house.

When Jeremy saw Felipe's strange expression, he turned his face and saw Madeline at the door.

Felipe did not know how much Madeline heard, but from her face, he knew she heard something that might be detrimental to him.

Yet, Felipe still smiled and walked toward her. "Eveline, why are you here?"

"I come here to see Grandpa," Madeline answered.