

Married by Mistake Chapter 703

Madeline had never seen Felipe like this before. She figured it might be because of what happened in the morning.

She could see an intense possessiveness in his red eyes.

It made her extremely uncomfortable that he was holding her close to him.

“Felipe, don’t drink so much. Let’s talk,” she said as she tried to get away from his embrace. However, when this thought emerged in her head, Felipe saw through her and placed his hand on the back of her head.

He leaned forward, his face looking intoxicated under the dim light of the chandelier. Plus, his narrow eyes were dazed as if he was in a trance as he slowly got closer to Madeline.

Madeline turned her face away when she sensed that Felipe was about to kiss her.

Felipe frowned when he was greeted with nothing and grabbed Madeline’s face to force her to look at him.

“Felipe, you’re drunk...”

“Eveline, do you know how much I liked you the moment I laid eyes on you?”

Madeline was slightly stunned when she heard Felipe’s confession.

For the past three years, she could clearly feel Felipe's love for her. However, he had never told her how much he loved her.

She remembered her promise to Felipe. After she sought her revenge, she would go back to F Country with him where they would live a peaceful life together.

However, now...

Madeline was in a daze when Felipe held her closer. His breath that smelled like alcohol fanned on her face, increasing the temperature of her cheeks.

"I chose to watch over you silently and was hoping that one day I'll walk into your heart. I thought that day was coming, but now, I realize it's getting further and further away."

His deep voice was laced with disappointment and misery.

Madeline did not know what to say to him at that moment.

Felipe saved her life and gave her another chance at life. He was the one who gave her the chance to stay alive so that she could avenge her enemies without a care in the world.

However, he never asked for anything in return.

Perhaps he was selfish, but this selfishness might be the reason why he wanted to keep her by his side.

Felipe lowered his head, his warm cheek pressed against Madeline's shoulder. At this moment, he looked like a defenseless child who needed treatment. He was trying to look for warmth and comfort from her.

“Eveline, you must be disappointed, right? I went to see Jeremy behind your back and asked him to stop seeing you. I knew he couldn’t see from a very long time ago, but I didn’t say anything to you. I was scared that you’ll worry about him and care for him. That’s why I lied to you.

“Eveline, will you hate me?” he asked, his eyes filled with careful provocation.

It was as if he was extremely concerned about what she thought of him.

Madeline shook her head. Aside from contradiction, there was nothing else in her heart. “How could I hate you? You saved me and helped me get back on my feet. Felipe, you have an important position in my heart.”

“An important position...” Felipe lifted his deep gaze and there was an ominous glint in his eyes.

He curled the corners of his lips while his hazy eyes started becoming clearer.

Actually, he was not drunk.

“Felipe, I understand why you did that and I don’t blame you.”

She did not blame him nor did she have the right to blame him.

She was just very surprised.

“Felipe, you’re drunk. You should rest now.” Madeline tried to push him away again.

“Eveline, can you stay here with me? Just tonight. I don’t want to lose you.” Felipe grabbed her hand frantically.

Madeline smiled softly. “I’ll help you back to your room.”

She did not answer him directly, but Felipe knew she was rejecting him.

Despite that, he still allowed her to help him back to his bedroom.

However, he kept a tight grip on her hand and refused to let go.

Madeline received a call from Jackson after Felipe was in bed. He asked her when she was coming home and that they were waiting for her to read them bedtime stories.