

# Married by Mistake Chapter 704

Madeline removed her hand from his. "Felipe, I have to go now."

"Eveline."

"I'll come to visit you tomorrow. Have a good night's sleep and stop overthinking."

Madeline turned around to leave, and the moment Felipe's hand became empty, he felt his heart becoming empty as well.

After Madeline's figure completely disappeared from his vision, Felipe sat upright as a layer of darkness covered his eyes immediately.

He had pretended to be drunk and fragile just so he could get some concern and care from her. However, she just walked away without turning back.

She did not have any longing for him at all.

The temperature in the room was plummeting from the coldness he was emitting from his body.

At this moment, he could hear footsteps from outside the door. Felipe lifted his head expectantly and saw Cathy walking over to him with a cup.

"Get out." Felipe kicked her out impatiently.

However, Cathy still walked to him with a smile. “You drank a lot of alcohol. This tea will help you get rid of the alcohol in your system, so please drink—”

“I said get out.” Felipe looked at her frigidly. “Don’t make me repeat myself for the third time.”

Cathy looked at Felipe in fear with eyes filled with concern. “She doesn’t like you. Don’t torture yourself for someone who doesn’t love you.”

“Heh.” Felipe scoffed. “Why don’t you tell yourself this? Don’t have any fantasies about me.”

“But I like you. I liked you the moment I laid eyes on you.” Cathy confessed her feelings to him courageously.

Of course, this was not the first time she told him this and Felipe was already impatient from hearing these same words.

“Let me take care of you.” She squatted in front of him and reached out her hand to hold his hand carefully.

When she felt the coldness on the back of his hand, she felt her heart racing as her heart was filled with joy.

However, in the next second, Felipe pulled her to him like he had been possessed. There was an evil smirk on his face and darkness in his bottomless eyes. At that moment, he looked like Satan himself.

“You want to tarnish yourself like this? Alright, I’ll fulfill your wishes.”

He threw her onto the bed forcefully and entered her without any pity.

This was Cathy's first time and her eyes turned red from the pain. However, she felt joyous.

That night, she endured the pain and allowed him to do whatever he wanted with her.

She did this because she loved him.

However, he was just mad and wanted to vent.

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The morning sun shone into the room.

Felipe woke up from his sleep, his head throbbing from the hangover.

When he remembered what happened last night, he lowered his gaze to look at the woman who was sleeping in his arms. Then, he removed himself from her without hesitation and walked into the bathroom.

After he finished showering, Cathy was already up.

Cathy was 27 years old but was like a young girl with her first awakening of love. She was taking in the lingering scent he left on the blankets shyly.

When she saw Felipe walking over, her eyes lit up. From the reflection in her eyes, the man had a bathrobe draped over his body lazily. There was no softness on his handsome face, but it was his coldness that caused her to fall in love with him even more.

Cathy sat up while holding the blanket against herself and was looking at him passionately. "Felipe..."

"Last night never happened," Felipe said, no warmth to his words at all.

Cathy looked at him, feeling dumbfounded. A bone-piercing chill spread all over her body along with excruciating pain.

"Did you hear me?" Felipe asked coldly.

"Yeah." Cathy lowered her head and nodded before saying lifelessly, "I'll be happy as long as I can stay with you."

"That's good." Felipe glanced at her with his narrow eyes. "Go back to your room."

"Okay." Cathy bowed her head and nodded. However, when she started moving, there were knockings coming from the door. Then, Madeline's voice followed.

"Felipe, are you awake? It's me."