

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0089

“You don’t look too well.”

When Madeline heard Felipe say that, she touched her face awkwardly.

She was unwell. Her body was getting worse and worse so of course, she would not look too healthy.

“Are you okay?” He asked considerately.

“Thank you for your consideration, Mr. Whitman. I’m fine.”

Madeline thanked him quickly before getting up.

She remembered how she got Felipe involved because of Jeremy and she felt very apologetic.

“You can stop calling me Mr. Whitman when there’s no one around.”

Madeline hesitated and then she said, “I’ll get going now, uncle.”

“Actually, I’m only older than Jeremy by three years. I don’t like being called uncle, so you can just call me by my name.”

Madeline was taken aback. Then, she nodded. “Then I’ll get back to work, Mr. Whitman.”

Felipe looked at Madeline and smiled. “Go on.”

...

Madeline focused on her work. She could only forget about the things and people that made her unhappy this way.

Their one-month long project was already halfway done. Madeline was pretty happy with the part that she was responsible for.

According to the client's orders, after Madeline finished with her design, she used her company email to send it to Elizabeth who was on a business trip. After that, she took her purse before going to the cafeteria.

When she was in the lift, she ran into Felipe coincidentally. When he saw her with her purse, he smiled and invited her. "I'm going for lunch as well. Why don't you join me?"

There were other employees in the lift. They were all looking at Madeline with weird gazes. This made Madeline unsure of what she should do.

"Are you going to let me down, niece-in-law?" Felipe tried to ease the awkwardness with a mischievous tone.

Madeline displayed a forced smile on her face. "Thanks in advance, Mr. Whitman."

She followed Felipe out of the lift. However, she could still feel the criticizing gaze behind her.

Madeline had never been to restaurants with five stars and above. She sat down after Felipe did while feeling ill at ease.

They were sitting near the window and they were able to see every corner of the busy street.

Madeline did not know what to eat, so she let Felipe decide for her. After a while, their food arrived. They looked and smelled delicious.

“Eat more. You’re too thin,” Felipe said gently.

“Alright, I will. Thank you, Mr. Whitman.” Madeline lowered her head. She was still not used to such a high-end restaurant.

Felipe could tell that she was uneasy. “Did Jeremy never bring you here? He’s an honorary member here.”

Madeline froze after she picked up her fork and knife. She shook her head and smiled. “He never ate with me alone.”

Felipe was surprised. When he was about to say something, two figures stopped next to them. It was Jeremy and Meredith.

When Madeline saw Meredith holding Jeremy’s arm and how intimate they were, she felt the juice in her mouth turning bitter.

She looked at Jeremy and she noticed that he was looking at her. However, his gaze was piercing and it felt like they were about to penetrate her.

At this moment, Meredith displayed an apologetic and warm smile at Felipe. “I’m sorry, uncle. I lost my cool that day. However, I was forced by Maddie. She had a history of plagiarizing and she even killed our child. So that’s why I did what I did that day. I didn’t think I’d hurt you by accident.”

She found an excuse for her true self that got exposed and pushed all the blame and mistakes to Madeline.

Felipe looked at Meredith indifferently. "Seeing is believing. I've seen those accusations you said about Maddie, but I did see you bullying my employee in front of my company like a shrew. Plus, you even assaulted her."

"..." Meredith's forced smile looked a little awkward. "Uncle..."

"I'm not your uncle. Don't call me that."

"..." Meredith deflated once again. She got near to Jeremy aggrievedly. "Jeremy..."

"Didn't you say you're hungry? Let's eat before we talk," Jeremy said softly to Meredith. Then, he lifted his head to look at Felipe. "Uncle, do you mind us sitting here?"