

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1877

Felipe's voice trembled. Even his hand, which held the candle, began to shake. He tried to hold back his tears, but he could not stop the [grief](#) from flooding his heart.

He recalled bits and pieces of his memories. If he had been nice to [Cathy](#) in even the slightest, perhaps he would not be so pained to the point of having difficulty breathing. He had, however, mostly brought her tears and [heartache](#) over those years.

“Cath, I'll personally raise our children.”

“I'll remember what you had told me. I'll teach our children to be righteous and be useful members of society.”

[Felipe](#) promised from the bottom of his heart. His tear filled gaze remained fixed on the photo of Cathy, who was smiling brightly like a blooming flower.

“Cath, let's arrange to meet again in our next lives. When that time comes, let me be the one to court you. Let me be the one to love you.”

Felipe reached out and gently brushed his cold fingertips across the photo.

‘Cath, I actually knew. The day we parted on the beach, I remained in your tears.’

‘You never resented me despite all the pain I caused you. All this time I had not dared to tell you. These three words have been buried deep inside my heart for a very long time.’

At this thought, Felipe struggled to lift the [corners](#) of his lips, smiling faintly at Cathy's photo.

“Cath, I love you...”

Facing Cathy's photo, Felipe finally confessed his feelings for her, which had been buried deep in his heart for a long time.

Sometimes, he would resent the heavens and everybody else. He would blame God for making him confused between Madeline and Cathy.

It had been due to his confusion he and Cathy had missed the opportunity to be together forever. Whether or not Cathy had been alive, they had no possibility of starting over.

Of course, if he could, he sincerely wished that she was safe and well. Even if she had another man, he would still give her his [heartfelt](#) blessings. However, the ending he had imagined would never come true.

Felipe sat there in silence for an hour, holding Cathy's photo.

An hour later, the police came into the house with [handCuffs](#).

Felipe's wrists were cuffed once again. He felt a strong urge to break free, but Cathy's words lingered in his mind. He would never do anything [illegal](#) again.

When Felipe walked past Jeremy and Madeline, he said, "I'll contest to having my sentence reduced for an early [release](#). Meanwhile, I may have to bother you both to look after mine and Cathy's children."

"Don't worry. Cathy and your children are part of the Whitman family. Linnie and I will treat them as if they were our own. We'll take good care of them."

Felipe breathed a silent sigh of relief when he heard this. However, the expression in his eyes changed abruptly. "When will the police arrest the woman who started the fire?"

"That woman will definitely be severely punished. Let me handle the rest," Jeremy promised.

Felipe and Jeremy met each other's gaze in implicit agreement.

However, when Felipe was forced to turn around and leave, he felt reluctant. He turned his head for another look at the photo of Cathy.

In his tear-filled eyes, he saw the lovely smiling girl, but she could only remain as a memory. Today, he would probably be seeing her for the last time.

'Cath, I'll see you again in our next lives.'

Felipe compelled himself to turn around and not look at Cathy's photo again. However, he had etched the image of her face deep into his mind. Forever...

When Adam and Cathy's [funerals](#) had ended, Madeline and Jeremy did not even take a moment to rest. They immediately brought Cathy's children to Whitman Manor.