

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0217

As Madeline's voice fell, Jeremy's embrace then became empty.

A sense of endless loneliness occupied his heart for a moment. He seemed to have just gotten back from getting lost.

Looking at the face in front of him, Jeremy realized that he had lost his cool just now.

He had even shown her that depressed and gloomy side of his that no one knew. Moreover, he had craved for her hug so much, even longed for her to feel sorry for him and hug him tight...

This was something that had never happened before.

Yet he knew that he was only like this all because of this face.

This face that was almost identical to hers back then.

“Didn't you say you'd arrive tomorrow? Why are you back so sudden?” Madeline brought Jeremy back to his sense with her somewhat cheerful voice.

Only then did he realize something and remembered what she had just said. ‘My fiancé is here.’

Fiancé?

“Is there a guest home?” A man's voice was heard.

Jeremy frowned. Although this voice was not particularly familiar, it was not foreign to him either.

However, if the owner of this voice was Vera's fiancé, he was really shocked.

"Jeremy, is that you?"

Just as Jeremy raised his gaze and looked over, that voice sounded again.

Felipe Whitman, who was wearing a black suit, slowly walked in. It was raining outside, so his shoulders were dotted with raindrops, but it did not affect his overall elegant and gentlemanly manner one bit.

The two pairs of slender black orbs encountered each other like that.

Jeremy's eyes were obviously as dark and deep like water with a tranquil atmosphere, but at this moment, an undercurrent was quietly surging out from Jeremy's eyes like a burst of invisible gunpowder smoke.

"It's actually you?" Jeremy stood up slowly.

At this moment, Madeline smiled faintly and walked to Felipe's side while holding his arms naturally and affectionately.

"Mr. Whitman, this is my fiancé, Felipe Whitman."

She introduced him with a smile before raising her puzzled eyes to look at Felipe's gentle face.

"You just called Mr. Whitman 'Jeremy'. Do you guys know each other? No, you both share the same surname..."

“Jeremy is the nephew I’ve mentioned to you before.” Felipe parted his lips to answer unhurriedly. His voice was mild as the night outside the window, slipping into her ears as quietly as gentle water.

Madeline looked surprised, then she smiled. “So it turns out that Mr. Whitman is your nephew.” She sighed. “Ever since I came to Glendale, the only friend I made was Mr. Whitman.”

“How fated.” Felipe smiled gently and looked at Jeremy who had not said a word. “Jeremy, thank you for taking care of Vera all this while.”

After he said this, there was a low chuckle in the silent air.

Jeremy walked toward Felipe. Both of them were over six feet tall. They were neck and neck, and their appearance was even more difficult to judge.

Yet, compared to Jeremy’s assertive edge, Felipe displayed a somewhat more graceful and gentlemanly temperament.

Jeremy’s meaningful gaze flicked across Felipe’s face and finally landed on Madeline’s slightly smiling palm-sized face.

“Is he really your fiancé?” he looked at Madeline and questioned.

Madeline nodded without thinking. “Of course, could he be a fake?”

“Huh.” Jeremy smiled sarcastically. “A woman who looks exactly like my ex-wife has become my future aunt-in-law?”

“Jeremy.” Felipe interrupted calmly. “I know Vera and Madeline look alike, but they’re two different people. I hope you’re not imagining things.”

“It’s hard for me not to imagine things.” Jeremy looked at Madeline with an intrigued smile.

After he said this, he walked to Madeline's side and suddenly bowed his head. A warm breath slipped past Madeline's ear.

"I've suddenly begun to look forward to my next meeting with you, Miss Vera."

Accompanied by his somewhat joking and profound words, Madeline's hand that was holding onto Felipe's arm tightened slightly by an inch.

Sensing Madeline's uneasiness, Felipe raised his hand and gently held hers.

"Don't worry." He soothed, his tone always so unhurried, soft, and calm.

Soon, Jeremy left on his own.

It was only after the door closed did Madeline let her guard and vigilance down.

She quickly withdrew her hand from Felipe's arm. Lifting her eyes to meet those smiling and gentle black orbs, the uneasiness and anxiety in her heart seemed to disappear in an instant.

"It's really good that you're back." She smiled, her eyes flashing with endless gratitude and joy.

Felipe raised his hand and tucked Madeline's long hair on the side of her face behind her ears. It was evidently such an ambiguous action, but when he did it, it seemed very natural and generous.

"I've seen all the news during this time and you've done a great job."