Married by Mistake – Chapter 0274

He came back to his senses and saw Felipe walking over to him.

Madeline walked past him, and her faint scent lingered in his nostrils. She smelled so sweet and had a unique scent to her.

"Jeremy." When Felipe saw Jeremy, he greeted him naturally.

He was always so poised and refined, looking like a gentleman in his every move.

Jeremy looked at the two of them as they held hands. He just glanced at them coldly.

Madeline looked at Jeremy and turned around to smile at Felipe. "Felipe, let's go in."

"Okay." Felipe smiled softly, holding Madeline's hand as he led her into the living room.

Jeremy's mother was on a call. When she saw Madeline and Felipe walking over hand in hand, she rolled her eyes in contempt before hanging up.

"Oh, Felipe, you're here," Jeremy's mother said in a strange voice. Then, she looked at Madeline from the corner of her eyes. "Say, are you really going to marry this woman?"

Felipe smiled. He was being extremely polite. "As my elder, I hope you can have some respect. The woman you're talking about is my fiancée."

"Hmph." Jeremy's mother scoffed. When she saw Jeremy, she quickly walked over to him. "Jeremy, did you hear that? Are you seeing this? Your uncle is going to marry someone who looks like your ex-wife! How interesting!"

She deliberately spoke in a louder voice so that Old Master Whitman could hear them as he was walking downstairs right at this moment.

"Felipe, it's no wonder you were always so concerned about Madeline every time you came back. You had feelings for her back then, right? So the moment she died, you searched high and low for a woman who looks like her as her replacement. You're really something else."

Jeremy's mother's words made Jeremy recall what happened that night.

Back then, Madeline was indeed close with Felipe. They were so close that he found the two to be a sore sight. Plus, it made him feel uncomfortable.

Thinking about it now, he realized that he had been jealous. He took it to heart when Madeline got too close to another man who was not him. He would feel uncomfortable.

"Old Master, look, what is this? Felipe brought this woman home and is saying he'll marry her seven days later. However, just look at her. She looks the same as that b*tch Madeline. If we let him marry her, it's just going to nauseate me—"

"Shut up!" Old Master Whitman interrupted angrily.

Jeremy's mother shut her mouth and rolled her eyes in frustration.

"I will never agree to this marriage!"

"I didn't come here to ask for your permission. I only came to notify you because you're my relatives," Felipe replied Jeremy's mother in a cool tone.

There was a slight hint of anger on his usually gentle and elegant face.

Madeline smiled. "Felipe, don't be mad. I don't mind what people think. Being able to marry you is the luckiest thing that has ever happened to me."

"No, I'm the luckiest man in the world to be able to marry you." Felipe's long fingers were intertwined with Madeline's slender ones. While looking at her, his beautiful eyes were filled with so much love and gentleness that it made Madeline feel lost.

"Are you guys really going to marry each other?" Old Master Whitman asked all of a sudden. "Are you sure you won't regret this?"

Madeline turned around quickly. She averted Felipe's amorous gaze and looked at the old master. "Of course," she said confidently.

Old Master Whitman frowned. His eyes were glued on Madeline's face and there was worry in his eyes. "Alright, then I agree to it."

"I don't." After the old master said that, Jeremy's opposing voice sounded.