

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0613

Old Master Whitman did not know what Felipe wanted to do to him, but he did not have a good premonition. Yet, he did not think that Felipe would dare do anything extreme in broad daylight.

Felipe just smiled indifferently before taking out a two-inch photo from his suit pocket.

He showed the photo to the old man, and his black phoenix eyes were filled with a treacherous smile. “Do you still recognize the person in the photo? One of them is your brother and the other is your sister-in-law. They were a loving, married couple with a well-behaved, sensible son. They had a blissful family and successful careers, but what was the result?”

Felipe said in a cold tone as he fiercely pushed the photo onto the old man’s face. “They were ruined by you!”

“Hnghh...”

The old man whimpered out with difficulty, his eyes wide.

Felipe raised his lips cheerfully. “What’s wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable? Is it painful? The way you are now is your retribution.”

“Hngh hmph...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you for the time being, but I will let you have a taste of a ruined home!”

He dropped these last words before walking away freely.

The old man stared at Felipe's back. His face suddenly flushed, and his breathing became more and more rapid. "Uu... Cough, cough!"

Jeremy was on the way back to the villa when he received a call from the servant all of a sudden. He sped up, and as soon as he reached the gates of the villa, he saw Felipe passing by his car.

He had a bad feeling and immediately stopped the car to run into the yard. As soon as he looked up, he saw the old man in the wheelchair coughing violently. It was followed by big mouthfuls of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

"Grandpa!"

Jeremy stepped forward quickly just as the old man lost his consciousness and went into a coma.

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City Centre Hospital.

The old man was in the emergency room for an entire hour before the doctor came out.

The doctor in a white coat shook his head helplessly. "The old man's condition has suddenly worsened. You must be prepared."

Hearing this, Jeremy squeezed the two-inch photo he had found in the yard. It was Felipe.

"Doctor Lloyd, why did my father vomit blood so suddenly?" Winston stepped forward and asked anxiously.

The doctor frowned. "The old man must've been agitated, causing his blood to attack his heart." He sighed. "Try not to agitate the old man anymore so that he can complete the final journey of his life safely."

Hearing this, Jeremy's hands clenched even more tightly.

Winston's eyebrows furrowed. "How can this be? He was just fine, so how was he suddenly agitated?"

"It's Felipe," Jeremy faintly said, a cold light shining from his eyes.

"Felipe?" Winston turned his head around in astonishment. "He has taken away Whitman Manor and the entire Whitman Corporation. Why would he still do this to your grandfather?"

"Because he thinks Grandpa killed his parents."

"What?" Winston obviously did not know anything about this. "Why would your grandfather do such a thing?"

"Grandpa is certainly not that kind of person, but Felipe always insists on thinking so."

Jeremy frowned and made a decision.

"I'm going to look for him."

"Jeremy, you can't go." Winston stopped, his eyes filled with worry. "If he really thinks so, then you and I may also be his targets."

Of course, Jeremy knew that Felipe wanted to deal with him.

Even if not because of his parents, Felipe would still trouble him because of Madeline.

"I can't let Grandpa suffer such grievances. I must do something for him." Jeremy insisted on going to Felipe.

However, Winston stopped him. “If your grandfather can talk now, he’d definitely stop you! In any case, I can’t let my son take risks like this!”

Jeremy had no choice but to still himself for the time being.