Married by Mistake - Chapter 0650

Madeline was not a fool. She of course understood what the old man meant.

It was just that she did not want to go back.

Madeline stayed with the old man in the yard for a long time while Jeremy sat on the balcony of the bedroom, listening to her gentle voice. He was enjoying the joy of this moment in silence.

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Felipe had received the news on his side and knew that Jeremy was avoiding Madeline. He had not let Madeline know about his blindness as well. He was quite satisfied.

However, he was also more certain of Jeremy's feelings for Madeline with this and it exceeded his expectations.

He thought that Jeremy would use his condition to appeal to Madeline. He did not expect Jeremy to remain quiet about the matter but also consciously avoided her.

Knock, knock. Someone knocked on the door of his study.

After receiving his consent, a woman walked in slowly.

"How are things going ?" Felipe asked directly.

The woman raised her eyes to look at his stern face, then lowered her head in fear. "I've gone with the plan, but he has not come to me yet."

As she spoke, she glanced at Felipe again.

Felipe raised his phoenix eyes lightly. Seeing the pink lips and the extremely beautiful face in front of him, his eyes were full of disdain.

"Do what you need to do. Just don't entertain any askew ideas."

"How would I dare?" The woman immediately expressed her determination. As she said this, her phone vibrated.

Seeing the number that she had long memorized, the woman's eyes lit up. "He's calling!"

Felipe opened his mouth indifferently. "Answer it, then."

Hearing this, the woman hurriedly clicked on the answer button. She changed her tone of voice. At this moment, she sounded very calm.

The call was hung up just after a few words were shared.

"What did he say ?" Felipe asked.

The woman was beaming. "He asked to meet at an outdoor cafe tomorrow."

"Outdoor cafe," Felipe repeated softly, his thin lips gradually bending in an intriguing arc.

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The next day.

Winston took Jeremy to a cafe in the city center.

In the car, Winston asked doubtfully, "Jeremy, do you really think you being unable to see till now is because of a psychological problem ?"

"My retina has recovered after being damaged, but I still can't see anything. I can probably rule out my eyes being the problem." Jeremy had calmly opened his mouth to say, but he understood the matter very well in his heart.

He had caused Madeline to suffer such painful injuries back then. He could not let go of it even today and it was still gnawing at his mind.

Of course, Winston also wanted Jeremy's eyes to heal quickly, but he could not help a little sigh when he thought of the appearance of the psychologist named Felicity Walker.

Not long after arriving at their destination, Winston took Jeremy to sit down in the corner of the outdoor cafe.

"Jeremy, will you really be alright by yourself?" Winston was not convinced.

Jeremy nodded calmly. "You can go ahead."

Winston decided not to be reluctant. Not long after he left, Felicity arrived.

Seeing Jeremy sitting in the corner, her eyes suddenly brightened. With her red lips, she walked over.

"Mr. Whitman, hello. I'm Felicity Walker."

She introduced herself, her eyes lingering on Jeremy's face since the start.

'Jeremy, I'm sure you wouldn't have expected that you and I will sit at the same table again one day.'

Jeremy could not see the expression on Felicity's face, but he gave a polite smile. "Miss Walker, please sit."

"Thank you," Felicity replied. She turned her head and glanced at the stairs. When she heard the footsteps of someone coming up, she immediately made a move to fall on Jeremy's body.