Married by Mistake - Chapter 0414

Her smile was like a flower while her eyes were quick-witted, shining in his eyes like bright stars.

After hanging up the call, Jeremy got up and walked toward Madeline. "Vera, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery want to invite us to their home tonight."

Madeline's actions of setting out his lunch paused slightly. "Why would they invite us to be their guest all of a sudden?"

"They have a request and hope you can help them."

Jeremy looked at Madeline, then informed her of the specific content of the unreasonable demand.

Madeline turned around and pulled Jeremy's tie with her slender fingers, revealing a womanly, charming, and lively smile.

"Looking at your face, I'll agree."

Jeremy's eyes gently admired the bright face in front of him as his heartbeat accelerated more than a little...

At dusk, the light of the setting sun shone through the branches and was cut into pieces of gold as it sprinkled on the ground.

Madeline held Jeremy's hand and they sweetly stepped through the Montgomeries' door.

Eloise and Sean had been waiting for a long time. Seeing Madeline's picturesque face coming into view, the eyes of the couple revealed yearning and joy.

This was all because this face was exactly the same as their baby girl's.

They could no longer see that smile, and their remorseful spirits could only obtain a trace of comfort through this method now—even they knew that this was selfish.

Now, Eloise and Sean sincerely wanted to get close to Madeline.

"Miss Vera, Mr. Whitman, please take a seat." Eloise gave them a very warm welcome, her eyes fixed on Madeline's face. "The more I look at Miss Vera, the prettier you look. I'm sorry to have to trouble you with things tonight."

"Mrs. Montgomery, just call me Vera." Madeline smiled but still felt the irony in her heart.

She used to stand in front of them with this face, but what she got was cruel treatment.

Human hearts were curious while human nature was even more unpredictable.

Diana, who was in the kitchen, heard some sounds and knew that the guests had arrived. She took a look and unexpectedly saw Madeline.

"She's the distinguished guest that Madam mentioned?" Hatred and anger instantly lit up in Diana's eyes. "What kind of distinguished guest is she?! This b*tch of a woman, how can she be even a tenth as distinguished as my daughter?!" Diana cursed, wishing to smash Madeline's body into pieces. However, this time, she resisted.

Holding the freshly made soup, she walked over with a smile. When she reached Madeline, she apologized. "Miss Vera, I apologize. I got the wrong person last time and almost hurt you. I hope you won't take it to heart. "

When Madeline heard this, she changed her generous and dignified attitude before raising her beautiful eyes arrogantly. "You again? Why are you still here? Mrs. Montgomery, why do you keep a servant like this? Have you forgotten about the incident where she made you lose so much blood till you were almost in trouble?"

Diana's expression and eyes sunk upon hearing this.

"Diana has worked in our home for more than 30 years, after all. There would be no credit without hard work. I've put aside what happened last time."

"A kind person will be deceived, Mrs. Montgomery. For some people, no matter how kind you treat them, there still would not be any harmony with them," Madeline said indifferently as she glanced at the soup in front of her. "Did she make this soup? I don't want to drink it. Who would be able to tell if she had laced it with something to hurt me again?"

"..." Diana lowered her head and gritted her teeth. "Ma'am, I'll go back to the kitchen!"

As soon as she said this, she turned around angrily.

Madeline looked at Diana's angry back, then got up and walked to the kitchen.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back with worry in his eyes before also getting up to follow.

As soon as Diana entered the kitchen, she slashed the beef on the cutting board with the kitchen knife while cursing viciously, "Madeline, you b*tch!

"Let's see how much longer you can be pleased with yourself.

"I will kill you to avenge Brittany!"

"I couldn't tell that you actually hate me this much." Madeline's voice drifted in.

Diana instantly stopped chopping the beef when she saw Madeline entering the kitchen. She waved the kitchen knife and pointed it toward Madeline, desire bursting from her eyes.

"Madeline, you b*tch! Vera Quinn? As if I'd believe that! You're Madeline! You killed Miss Brittany yet you're still free. Go to hell! Go to hell!"

Listening to Diana's vicious abuse, Madeline raised a proud smile. She was not surprised at all. She folded her arms and made her posture more cold and arrogant.

"You have good eyes. That's right, I'm not a Vera at all. I'm Madeline!"