Married by Mistake – Chapter 1949

'Linnie.'

Jeremy called Madeline's name in his heart, for he feared that it would make the current Madeline feel uncomfortable if he said it out loud.

After recomposing himself, Jeremy smiled softly and said, "Miss Montgomery, we meet again."

Madeline met Jeremy's gaze and glanced at his injured calf again.

"Mr. Whitman, you're injured, so why aren't you resting in your room?"

Jeremy's heart felt warm. "Are you concerned for me, Miss Montgomery ?"

After he said that, Madeline's expression seemed to grow a little serious. "Mr. Whitman, you seem to like cracking jokes, but I don't think it's funny at all. You're an injured patient, yet you're walking around instead of following the doctor's instructions to recuperate. It's very hard to like you this way."

Madeline's attitude was very cold, and there was even a hint of fierceness. She then continued.

"Mr. Whitman, you behave as if you care very much about your who-knows-where wife, but have you ever wondered how your wife would feel if she knew that you were walking around injured?"

Hearing this, the smile on Jeremy's face gradually dissipated.

He stated at Madeline's sharp and solemn gaze, and then he also became serious. "My wife would be heartbroken if she knew I was injured."

"That's right, then you should go back to the room and continue to lie down. Don't let people who care about you worry about you."

Madeline turned to the side as she said that. She then helped Jeremy open the door.

"I can send you back to the room."

Madeline did not seem to give Jeremy a chance to refuse at all.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's stern and solemn expression and he dared not resist at that moment. He could only obediently turn around and return to the room.

"Are you going to dinner with Carter later?" Jeremy asked, pretending to be curious while looking at Madeline from the corner of his eyes.

Madeline quickly replied, "Yes, I'll be going with Carter to have a light meal with his family later."

Jeremy's sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly when he heard the words. He wanted to say, 'Linnie, don't go.'

However, he could not say that. Jeremy sat back on the bed. Madeline caught glimpse of the untouched snacks and tea on the bedside cabinet, and her eyebrows seemed to furrow.

"Mr. Whitman, eat something. You have lost too much blood. You need to replenish your energy."

Just after Madeline had finished speaking, there was the sound of footsteps at the door. The maid from earlier came back again. The maid saw Madeline standing in front of Jeremy's bed at this moment.

"Miss Montgomery, I'm so sorry. I'm responsible for taking care of Mr. Whitman. Please do not fault me for my negligence."

The maid apologized repeatedly and immediately fetched a drink for Jeremy.

The tea was still warm, and the maid actively brought it to Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, eat something. If you are hungry, it'll be my dereliction of duty."

The maid picked up the pastry again as she spoke.

"You're injured now, and you have lost so much blood. You just need to replenish a bit of your energy, so don't throw a tantrum, okay? Hurry up and eat some. Come on."

The maid raised her hand and brought the snack in her hand to Jeremy' s mouth.

What she said just now was almost the same as what Madeline had just said.

In the face of such an enthusiastic maid, Jeremy's first thought was to avoid her.

However, at this time, he heard Madeline speak. "Mr. Whitman, since this maid is so passionate and caring. Eat some. Don't disappoint her."