

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1955

Madeline could see that the maid seemed a bit displeased with Madeline, but the maid still gave her a friendly smile peacefully.

“What do you want to know?”

“I want to ask if you and Mr. Whitman have known each other before?” the maid asked very directly.

Madeline pursed her lips and smiled. “Why do you have such a question?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. I just feel that the way you look at Mr. Whitman is very different.” There seemed to be some hidden message in the maid’s words. The maid then continued, “Miss Montgomery, you will be married to Mr. Carter tomorrow.”

Madeline nodded. “I know.”

The maid also smiled suddenly. “So, please give others a chance, Miss Montgomery. Don’t flirt with men other than Mr. Carter. You look so beautiful. Men will fall for you very easily.”

This was completely tactless and very strongly laced with jealousy. However, Madeline was not angry. She merely smiled carefreely.

“Did I flirt with other men? Can you clarify this? I don’t quite understand.”

“You don’t?” The maid looked at Madeline with suspicion and then said straightforwardly, “I like Mr. Whitman, and I hope to develop a relationship with him.”

Madeline knew that this maid had fallen in love with Jeremy at first sight, but she still put on a look as if Madeline had come to a realization.

“I see. So you like Mr. Whitman. But there is something I have to tell you. Mr. Whitman is married, and he has a wife.”

“A wife?” The maid looked surprised. “How could it be? If Mr. Whitman has a wife, why didn’t he bring his wife to the wedding?”

“His wife may not have time to come.” Madeline gave a reason.

The maid shook her head in denial. “No, usually men will bring their most beloved woman to attend such occasions.”

“While that is usually the case, it is not absolute,” Madeline explained again.

However, the maid frowned and looked at Madeline a little unhappily, completely unafraid of offending Madeline.

“Miss Montgomery, it seems that you don’t want me and Mr. Whitman to start a relationship.”

“I just don’t want you to waste your feelings and time on a man who’s his heart is set on someone else.”

“...”

Upon hearing this, the maid curled her lips as she became even more dissatisfied. “Thank you for caring, Miss Montgomery. I can judge for myself,” the maid said and walked away angrily. She had such a huge temper.

Madeline just smiled indifferently. Just as she was about to leave, she saw Shirley coming over in a wheelchair from the other side of the corridor. She and Shirley looked at each other. When Madeline was about to speak, she noticed that Shirley’s face changed slightly, and then she heard familiar footsteps coming from behind.

Carter was here.

“Eveline, why are you standing here? You should rest early because you have to get up early tomorrow.”

Madeline lifted her eyes and looked at Carter for two seconds, and then she nodded gently. “I’ll head back to the room and rest, then. You should go to bed earlier too.”

“I will.” Carter smiled lightly. He looked like such a gentle and elegant man.

Madeline smiled and turned away quickly.

Carter watched as Madeline went back to her room, then he turned sideways.

At this moment, Shirley had ignored him and turned away; Carter then chased after her.

Shirley returned to her room but did not close the door, knowing that Carter would follow her. Indeed, Carter came and closed the door.

Carter walked slowly to the edge of the balcony where Shirley was. She was looking at the scenery ahead indifferently.

“Are you here to tell me some nonsense again?” Shirley was the first to speak. Her tone was cold and laced with mockery.

Carter also lifted his eyes and looked at the deep blue night sky, where the moon was shining very brightly in the sky.