Married by Mistake – Chapter 1958

"Thank you, Mr. Carter. Thank you, Mr. Carter!" the maid thanked him repeatedly, but then a touch of melancholy emerged. "But Mr. Carter, Miss Montgomery told me not long ago that Mr. Whitman is married. Is this true ?"

Carter's eyes changed slightly when he heard this. "When did Miss Montgomery tell you this?"

"Not long ago," the maid replied, showing a look of grievance. "Miss Montgomery was also able to tell that I like Mr. Whitman, but she said Mr. Whitman has a wife."

After listening to the explanation, Carter's face was calm but the smile on his face was sly.

"Yes, Jeremy was indeed married, but he and his wife had separated a long time ago. So, you still have a chance."

"Really ?" The maid was very excited when she heard this, but she quickly realized that she had forgotten her manners and hurriedly lowered her head, not daring to say more.

Carter glanced at the maid in disdain, then parted his lips to order.

"I will decide this matter for you, but on the condition that you must listen to me and do what I want."

The maid did not even have time to be happy, so how could she disobey?

"Mr. Carter, don't worry, I will listen to you! If Mr. Whitman and I can really be together, you can ask me to do anything!"

Heh.

Deep down, Carter sneered. The maid seemed to be very obsessed with Jeremy.

In any case, who was Jeremy? He was the number one young master in Glendale. His charming looks could really make women lose their minds.

The maid in front of him was the best proof. Now, this maid would also become his weapon to avenge Jeremy.

Inside the bedroom.

Madeline lay silently on the bed. In the darkness, she stared at the soft, radiant moonlight refracted onto the chandelier.

She raised her left hand, looked at the empty five fingers, and smiled slightly. She then closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Early in the following morning, a maid knocked on Madeline's door. Madeline was already up. After opening the door, the stylist came in with an assistant.

Madeline sat quietly in front of the dressing table, letting the stylist put makeup on her and style her. Finally, they put on a very expensive wedding dress for Madeline.

Madeline looked at herself calmly in the full length mirror. All kinds of exclamations and praises could be heard beside her.

"Miss Montgomery, you are really the most beautiful bride I have ever seen."

"Mr. Carter has such a good eye."

"Miss Montgomery, I believe you will be the highlight of the day!"

Madeline smiled lightly. "Thank you."

After she said that, someone came in at the door of the room.

Shirley, who was sitting in a wheelchair, slowly entered. When Madeline saw Shirley in the mirror, she dismissed everyone else in the room.

Of course, the stylist and maids, all of whom would not dare to go against Madeline's wishes, then left the room.

Upon the sight of Madeline in her current state, Shirley smiled and she looked as if her breath had been taken away.

"You are also the most beautiful bride I have ever seen." Shirley complimented her sincerely.

"Thank you, Miss Brown." Madeline smiled back and glanced at Shirley's back with hopeful eyes.

"You don't have to thank me." Shirley also had a smile on her face. "I have come to bless you. I wish you a smooth wedding today."

"Thank you for your blessing. I believe that today's wedding will go smoothly."

As Madeline finished saying that, Carter's voice came from behind Shirley. "Of course, it will go smoothly."