Married by Mistake – Chapter 1971

It was none other than the maid who was with Jeremy before the wedding.

Madeline was about to look for Jeremy, and she had a feeling in her heart that this maid might know where Jeremy was, so Madeline walked hurriedly over to her. Since Madeline did not know the maid's name, she could not call out to her, so she could only walk faster to chase up to the maid.

However, when Madeline was halfway there, the maid suddenly turned around.

The maid, who did seem to have seen Madeline, walked straight up to the entrance to a room, pushed the door open, and walked in.

Madeline intuitively knew something was wrong, so she quickly ran after her.

The moment the door was about to close, Madeline lifted her hand to hold the door, then she pushed the door open and walked in. Just as she arrived at the entrance, she heard the maid's soft voice coming from the room.

"I had wanted to leave just like that, but after I thought about it, I was still reluctant to leave you. I didn't think that you'll be awake the moment I come back, Mr. Whitman."

Madeline could clearly hear those words floating into her ears. She was stunned for two seconds and then she strode over. The moment Madeline saw a half naked Jeremy sitting in bed, she heard an explosion in her brain, and she lost all her senses.

Jeremy sat up groggily, and his long finger was pressed against his temple. His thick eyebrows were furrowed tightly, and he looked off-colored.

Madeline took a deep breath to control her emotions.

"Jeremy..."

Jeremy froze when he heard her voice. The maid who was standing on the side of the bed turned her head to look over.

When she saw Madeline, she displayed a surprised expression. "Miss Montgomery, why are you here?"

The maid looked at Madeline up and down. "Shouldn't you be at the wedding with Mr. Carter? Why are you here?"

Madeline looked at the maid insipidly after hearing her surprised and curious words. Madeline then walked toward Jeremy.

While she was at it, she picked up the clothes that were thrown on the floor. After shaking the dust off the clothes, she helped Jeremy put them on.

"Miss Montgomery, what are you doing ?" exclaimed the stunned maid as she hurried over to try and stop Madeline. Madeline lifted her cold and beautiful eyes and looked at her with an icy look. "Don't come any closer. Stand there. Don't move."

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The maid wanted to stop Madeline, but she was so frightened by Madeline's aura that she stood motionlessly on the spot.

Madeline quickly helped Jeremy put on his shirt then bent down and buttoned his shirt for him.

Jeremy sat on the bed, looking out of sorts, as he merely allowed Madeline to put on his clothes for him. Madeline sensed that something was wrong with Jeremy's current state, but she did not know what was wrong. However, there was a horrible idea in her head that she did not want to consider.

"Miss Montgomery, isn't this a little inappropriate? You're Mr. Carter's wife. How can you be so intimate with Mr. Whitman? How can you put on his clothes for him?"

Madeline stopped what she was doing and asked coldly, "I can't put on his clothes for him and you can?"

The maid was not frightened by Madeline's identity at all. When she thought about how Carter wanted to bring her and Jeremy together, the maid was more confident. "I should be the one dressing him, and no matter what, it shouldn't be you, Eveline."