Married by Mistake – Chapter 1972

Eveline.

She was calling her by Madeline's first name now. Madeline now knew how arrogant and proud this maid was.

"Also, I just had an intimate relationship with Mr. Whitman, so I'm the one who's the most qualified to take care of him."

When Madeline heard what the maid said, she could hear a buzz in her brain again. She felt as if something was stuck in her throat, preventing her from speaking.

However, Madeline did not allow herself to space out for long. When she was about to turn around, Jeremy suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed her wrist. Madeline suddenly lifted her clear and alluring eyes. In the next second, her eyes met Jeremy's soft and tender gaze.

However, his tender gaze only lasted for a few seconds before it turned abnormally sharp to look at the maid who was a short distance away from the bed.

"No one is more qualified than Linnie to come near me. Since you've been taking care of me for the past two days, I've been showing you enough respect. But if you come at my Linnie, I will fight you to death."

"L-Linnie ?" The maid widened her eyes in shock. "Mr. Whitman, did you just call her Linnie ?"

Jeremy did not even want to look at the maid. He grabbed the bedsheet, wrapped it around his lower body, grabbed his pants, and walked slowly to the bathroom.

Inside the room, Madeline calmly got out of the bed and, with a dark expression on her face, elegantly turned around to face the maid.

"I told you Mr. Whitman has a woman that he loves. I told you," Madeline said as she looked at the disheveled maid. "Now that you've suffered a loss, you can't blame anyone else."

•••••••

The maid blushed and craned her neck awkwardly to argue.

"Eveline, what is the meaning of this? Who are you to Mr. Whitman? What right do you have to say that? Also, you're Mr. Carter's wife, so why are you so close with Mr. Whitman? And why is he calling you Linnie?"

"I think it's already very obvious why Jeremy is calling me Linnie," Madeline answered calmly.

The maid's expression looked very unpleasant. She pointed at Madeline angrily and was about to scold her when she noticed Jeremy walking out.

He was dressed tidily, and he walked over elegantly. Even though his calf was hurt, and he walked with some difficulty, his temperament and the aura around him were not reduced in the slightest. Aggrieved, the maid's face fell, and she walked over to Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman..."

She called out to him softly, but Jeremy did not look at her and walked straight to Madeline instead.

"Linnie, you remember me now, don't you?" Jeremy's eyes were filled with fervent longing.

Madeline looked into his eyes and nodded without hesitation. "How would I forget the man I love the most in my life?"

The corners of her lips lifted, and a sweet smile blossomed on her lips.

Jeremy's eyes immediately sparkled with delight.

However, when the maid heard this, she was stunned. "W-What? Mr. Whitman is the man you love the most in your life? How can you say something so shameless, Eveline? Have you forgotten that you're Mr. Carter's..."

"Shut up," Jeremy interrupted her coldly.

The maid's body shook violently. Aggrieved and astonished, she looked at the man whose eyes were filled with anger.

"Mr. Whitman..."

"My Linnie has always belonged to me, and only me. She has nothing to do with other men."

••••••