

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0197

Staring at the snobbish shop assistants and the arrogant Meredith, Madeline casually pulled out a card and threw it at the face of the shop assistant who had threatened to call security. “Pick it up and take a look, then tell me whether I’m allowed such a dress or not.”

Taken aback by Madeline’s temperament, the shop assistant quickly picked up the card. Reading the words atop, her expression immediately shifted into an embarrassed one. She flushed red as she bowed and apologized to Madeline.

“I’m sorry, I’m so sorry! I didn’t know you’re Miss Quinn! I’m sorry, really! Please forgive me!”

Seeing their colleague’s reaction, the other salespeople came over to read the card Madeline had thrown down.

Their expressions shifted immediately at a glance as they began apologizing to Madeline.

Meredith was stunned to see the shop attendants suddenly apologize to Madeline, treating her with respect.

“What are you doing? Why are you so polite to her?” Meredith rolled her eyes in disagreement. “What’s so shocking about this woman’s name card anyway?”

Meredith smirked as she disdainfully reached out to take and read the card that was in the assistant’s hand.

“Hmph. In the end, she’s just a person who sells jewelry. What’s so great…” Meredith’s face fell amidst her mocking words, doubt and unwillingness to believe the truth bleeding out of her eyes as she stared at Madeline. “You’re this brand’s honorary member?!”

Pinching the faint purple VIP card in her hands, Meredith’s eyes were filled with suspicion and doubt despite the words ‘Vera Quinn’ boldly engraved on it.

Meredith had become an honorary member of many luxurious stores ever since she became the oldest daughter of the Montgomery family. She wanted to become one for this store to further elevate her taste, yet she found herself unable to meet their requirements just yet.

She had never expected the woman she hated so much to fulfill such requirements, though!

Madeline's lips curled as she turned to face Meredith's fuming face. "So can this jewelry seller take the gown now?"

With that, she plucked the card from Meredith's hands and turned elegantly.

"Wait!" Meredith walked forward to stop Madeline. "So what if you have that card, Vera? Let me tell you, someone has already pre-ordered that dress long ago." She crossed her arms and smirked. "If I can't have it, neither can you!"

Staring at Meredith's ugly selfishness in the face, Madeline's lips tugged into a victorious smile. "I think you're mistaken. The one who can't have it is you, Meredith Crawford. The gown has been mine since half a month ago."

"What?" Meredith's smile hardened.

An assistant hurriedly explained. "That's true, Miss Montgomery. Someone has already pre-ordered the gown half a month ago as we've mentioned earlier and that person is... Miss Vera Quinn."

"..." Meredith was speechless.

"So can I go yet?" Madeline smiled at the sight of Meredith Crawford being close to blowing up.

The store members quickly stepped forward to form two lines as they bowed respectfully to bid Madeline farewell. "Have a nice day, Miss Quinn. Please come again."

Madeline raised the corner of her lips prettily, her mirthful gaze sweeping over Meredith's frustrated expression.

"From the behavior you've shown during this short period of time, Miss Crawford, I'm starting to understand why Mr. Whitman's refusing to get married."

"What... What are you talking about? What do you mean, Vera Quinn?"

"I'm speaking in English. Don't you understand, Miss Crawford? That doesn't make sense, unless you're telling me that we're not the same kind?"

"..." Meredith was close to exploding, but to protect her image of a saint, she clenched her teeth and refrained herself.

Madeline spared her a glance before turning around casually.

"You're angry, aren't you, Meredith?"

"Don't get too angry. We've only just started."

"I'll take back every single thing you owe me!"