

# Married by Mistake –

## Chapter 1914

In the following days, Madeline was free from anxiety. However, as a mother, she would miss Lilian a lot since Lillian was not with her. She could only see her little princess through a short video call every day.

Madeline had initially wanted to find some time to go to F Country so she could see her daughter in person, but it just so happened that the company had accepted two new projects which required her direct involvement.

There was no one better nor more professional than her in Glendale when it came to jewelry design and fragrance blending.

Madeline gradually immersed herself in work. She designed a pair of wedding rings and a crown with a veil attached as per the customer's request.

As for the customer's requested fragrance, Madeline quickly made some samples that smelled similar to the ones requested, then she asked her secretary Coco to go to the designated meeting spot with her.

Since the customers came from another city, they were meeting in a hotel.

When Madeline arrived as per the designated time, she met a young and unmarried couple.

However, Madeline did not think that this sweet couple could afford tens of millions and would have such a unique taste to find her to design those wedding rings. Even though Madeline's instincts told her something was not right, she still introduced her designs professionally and responsibly.

When the young man saw the draft of the wedding rings' design, he frowned and started nitpicking.

Madeline, however, still smiled and listened to the man's complaints because she believed that customers were always right.

Although Coco was not a jewelry designer, from the perspective of someone who appreciates design, she felt Madeline's design was nearly perfect. This man, however, was still nitpicking.

"Ms. Montgomery, I heard you're the most excellent jewelry designer in Glendale, but why are your designs so basic? My nephew in primary school could also come up with something like this."

Madeline smiled calmly when she heard those words. "Mr. Woods, since your nephew could produce such a design, then you can ask your nephew to help you design the wedding rings. I won't intervene."

Madeline stood up gracefully after speaking.

Her secretary, Coco, put down the business card in her hand. "Please remit the design fee to our account within a week Thank you."

"What? We're not even interested in your stupid design and you're charging us the design fees? Is this how Whitman Corporation makes money? By using illegal means?" the man asked in dissatisfaction.

The woman on the side rolled her eyes arrogantly. "Yeah, you can get such a large amount of money without doing anything. It's no wonder that Whitman Corporation is so rich. It turns out that this is how they get their money."

When Coco heard this, she could not help but feel the injustice on Madeline's behalf. "Although you are unsatisfied with the design draft, the designer has already put in time and energy. Further, the contract has already stated that even if you are unsatisfied with the design draft, you'd still have to pay the related design fees."

"Coco, you don't need to explain so much to them."

Madeline glanced back at the young couple. "It's up to you whether you want to pay or not. You'll be the ones feeling ashamed when you receive the lawyer's letter."

"..."

Facing Madeline's calm reaction, the young couple glanced at each other, and then their expressions suddenly changed.

"Ms. Montgomery, don't leave. We are indeed wrong. Why don't we sit down and talk about the design?"

The man said, then ordered the woman next to him, "Go and pour two glasses of drinks."

The woman obediently followed suit and poured two glasses of lemonade over.

The man followed with a smile on his face. "Please, let's have a sit first and slowly talk it over. In fact, this design is quite unique and beautiful. What I was trying to say was that I was hoping that the price to be cheaper..."

"You can discuss the price with us, but you didn't need to use this method," Coco grumbled and took the glass in front of her for a sip.