Married by Mistake – Chapter 1942

"It's fine," Madeline said as she naturally avoided Jeremy's hand to pick up the glass.

"Mr. Whitman, you look very weak. I'd better call a servant to take care of you." Madeline said and then left.

Jeremy suddenly lost control of himself and reached out to grab Madeline's wrist.

Madeline stopped abruptly and flung away Jeremy's hand in dissatisfaction.

"Mr. Whitman, what are you doing?" she asked. Her beautiful and lively eyes were full of displeasure.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's angry eyes and lowered his eyes in sorrow.

"I'm sorry, Miss Montgomery. You just remind me of someone."

Jeremy's face betrayed his sadness, and his slender and deep almond eyes showed his boundless gloom.

Madeline had a feeling that Jeremy was not lying, so she was not that angry, but she merely asked curiously, "Who do I remind you of, Mr. Whitman?"

"You remind me of my wife." Jeremy met Madeline's eyes. "You might not believe it, but you look a lot like my beloved wife."

"Really?" Madeline looked at Jeremy unsurely, but she thought his expression to be serious and sincere. "Do you have a picture of your wife?"

"Of course." Jeremy, who had been waiting for Madeline to ask, took out his phone from his pocket, found the sweet picture of him and Madeline in the album, and then handed it to Madeline.

Madeline took the phone, and when she saw the photo displayed on the screen, a strange light flashed in her eyes. They were not similar, but rather, they were completely identical.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's current reaction, and he could guess what Madeline was thinking now.

'But Linnie, this is you. There is no other person in this world who looks exactly like you. You have been, and always will be, unique.'

After looking at a few photos, Madeline paused as if in thought or her emotions had been stirred. She then handed the phone back and sighed sorrowfully.

"No wonder you said that I had a relationship with you earlier today. So, you mistook me for someone else? But shouldn't your wife live with you? How could you still mistake me for her?"

After listening to what Madeline said, Jeremy let out a dejected sigh. "My wife has been deceived by a devious man."

Upon hearing that, a hint of surprise flashed in Madeline's eyes, and the doubts in her eyes further deepened as if she was in thought.

"Mr. Whitman, are you trying to say that I'm your wife who has been deceived?" Madeline asked tentatively.

Jeremy sighed in his heart. His Linnie was still a smart person. That was why she made such a connection. However, he could not say yes.

"I hope you are my wife, Miss Montgomery, so that I can take you home immediately."

"Then I hope that you're not making a mistake. I'm not your wife. If you continue to have this misunderstanding, I'm afraid it'll cause trouble for me and Carter. I hope you can have some self-respect"

As Madeline solemnly finished speaking, she inadvertently glanced at Jeremy's injured calf.

"You shouldn't get your wound wet for the moment. If you need anything, just ask for the maids in the house. Have a good rest"

"Thank you, Miss Montgomery," Jeremy thanked her, smiling slightly.

Without speaking further, Madeline started walking toward the door. However, when she reached the door, Madeline stopped and looked back at Jeremy.

When Jeremy saw her stopping, an expectant look appeared in Jeremy's eyes.

He felt that Madeline seemed to have something to say to him, so he took the initiative and asked, "Is there anything you want to say, Miss Montgomery?"