

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1947

Shirley opened the door and was a little surprised to see the person standing in the doorway.

“Eveline, you...”

“Surprised?”

Madeline, smiling slightly, lifted her right hand and loosened her clenched fist, then a small object fell out of her palm, but the chain connected to it did not let the object fall to the ground.

“This should be the prop you had told me just now?” Madeline asked.

Shirley looked at the nostalgic pocket watch swaying in front of her, her thoughts drifting slightly.

She was still surprised. “You really went to find it.”

Madeline nodded then stepped into Shirley’s room. “I did say I believe you.”

Shirley was taken aback for a moment, and then an unspeakable feeling crept into her heart.

“Can we start giving it a try now?” Madeline asked as she passed handed the pocket watch to Shirley.

Shirley, somewhat excited, lifted her hand to take the pocket watch.

“Thank you for trusting in me up until this point,” Shirley said gratefully. Her eyes then suddenly became firm.

“Now, we can start.”

As she spoke, she locked the door to the room, preventing anyone from suddenly coming in and interrupting.

Jeremy had been lying in bed to rest his eyes this whole time. Deep down, he was worried about Madeline, but his current condition did not allow him to act rashly. Regardless, he was still feeling restless. When he was about to get up, the room's doorknob turned slightly, and then the door opened and a maid came in.

Jeremy recognized this maid. This was the maid who had stopped him from entering Shirley's room earlier, the maid whose attitude toward him seemed to improve because of his appearance.

Seeing that Jeremy was awake, the maid approached him with a sweet smile on her face. "Mr. Whitman, you're awake."

The voice of the maid was sweet, and her tone was very friendly.

"Back then, I didn't know that you were a friend of Mr. Carter. If I offended you, I hope you won't take it to heart. I heard that you were injured, so I came here to see you. I've exchanged shifts with my friend, so I'll be taking care of you these few days."

When the maid said this, one could tell that she sounded very happy. It seems that taking care of Jeremy was a very pleasurable thing for her.

Of course, with Jeremy's observational power, he had already seen that the maid was interested in him. He did not want to pay any attention to her, let alone care about it, but the maid very diligently served him tea.

She even brought him food and initiated a conversation.

"Mr. Whitman, I made these snacks by myself. You can try it. You can only go to Mr. Carter's wedding tomorrow once you've gotten your energy back."

Jeremy wanted to give the maid a silent treatment, but when she said that, Jeremy turned his head and glanced at the snack that the maid handed over. He then slowly lifted his hand and picked up a piece of pastry from the plate.

Seeing that Jeremy had accepted the snack she made, the maid was very happy, and she handed Jeremy some tea.

“Thank you,” Jeremy thanked her. “Just leave it there. I’ll drink it when I’m thirsty,” he declined with a considerably calm tone.

The maid smiled, nodding, and then put the glass away.

“Mr. Whitman, please tell me if you need anything else,” the maid said with an expectant face.