

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1950

Jeremy did not know if he was imagining things. Why did he feel that Madeline sounded jealous at the moment?

When the maid had heard what Madeline said, a slight flush appeared on both sides of her cheeks as if from shyness.

“Mr. Whitman, just eat some for the sake of your own body,” the maid persuaded again, blinking her big shiny eyes.

Jeremy glanced at Madeline and took the glass from the maid’s hand.

“Thank you, I will do it myself.”

“Mr. Whitman, you don’t have to be polite with me. It’s my job to take care of you,” the maid said with a shy expression and then got up to face Madeline.

“Miss Montgomery, don’t worry. I’ll take good care of Mr. Whitman. I heard that you’ll be going to the hotel with Mr. Carter for a light meal soon, so I won’t take your time.”

The maid sounded like she was dismissing Madeline. Madeline nodded and smiled. “Then, I won’t disturb Mr. Whitman from his meal,” she said as she turned around.

“Miss Montgomery, be careful on your way out.” The maid smiled and watched Madeline leave.

Jeremy’s gaze lingered on Madeline’s back figure. However, the maid quickly stepped forward and blocked his view.

“Mr. Whitman, eat.” She was buttering him up with a smile on her face.

Initially, Jeremy had no appetite and did not want to accept the maid's kindness, but he suddenly thought of what Madeline had just said.

He must rest well and recuperate.

Madeline walked out of the door and, as she closed the door, looked up at Jeremy who was eating. The corners of her beautiful lips seemingly curled up before closing the door.

From the corners of his eyes, Jeremy spotted Madeline's smile. He did not quite understand why Madeline smiled, but he felt a sense of comfort in his heart.

‘Linnie is smiling at me, right?’

Jeremy thought silently, and suddenly, he tasted the food in his mouth again.

At around seven o'clock in the evening, Carter returned, picked up Madeline, and went to the most luxurious hotel in St. Piaf.

Madeline was arranged to sit beside Carter. She did not know any of these people except Camille and Carter.

Carter gently and humbly introduced everyone to her one by one. These people were all his immediate family members, and they all had noble status.

However, Madeline did not feel harmony and warmth among his relatives.

Presently, Madeline heard one of the middle-aged women adorned in luxury wearables and heavy make up casting a doubtful eye at her.

“Carter, if I remember correctly, you seemed to be marrying this young lady a few months ago, but then, in the middle of the wedding...”

“Cough, cough.”

The woman did not get to finish her words as the man sitting next to her coughed twice, deliberately interrupting her. The man then raised his wine glass and congratulated Carter with a smile on his face.

“Tomorrow, Carter will marry Miss Montgomery. Let’s wish Carter and Miss Montgomery happiness in advance tonight.”

When he finished speaking, other people around the table also raised their glasses to give their blessings. However, almost none of these people were sincere.

Carter knew how many people coveted the position of royal inheritance. He was bound to win this time, and he would not allow any more mistakes.

The uncle who was sitting on the side, his faced red from drunkenness, congratulated Carter.

“Then, while we’re at it, I shall also congratulate Carter for becoming the new monarch of St. Piaf.”

The man had just finished congratulating Carter when a disappointed voice came behind them.

“You’re congratulating him a little too soon.”