

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1974

The maid, feeling extremely unconvinced, clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and turned her attention to Madeline.

“Eveline, you’re a sick woman!”

She cursed, completely consumed by rage.

“The man you love just had sex with another woman, and you’re still able to smile so calmly. You’re insane!”

Madeline chuckled nonchalantly after she heard that. “This is nothing. It’s normal for a man to play along. Besides, aren’t you happy? Since there was mutual consent, you can’t blame others.”

“...”

The maid’s jaw dropped; she was speechless. Not knowing what to say to retort Madeline, she could only glare at Madeline.

However, Madeline was unbothered by how the maid thought of her. She put away her phone, reached out her hand to grab Jeremy’s arm, and then smiled.

“Jeremy, let’s go. I’ve called a ride. We’ll go back to the hotel first.”

Jeremy remained silent the whole time. Presently, he merely nodded obediently, and then with Madeline's help, they left the Royal Palace of St. Piaf step by step.

On the taxi, Madeline held Jeremy's arm and leaned her head against Jeremy's shoulder in a cute and helpless looking manner.

She closed her eyes lightly and felt a sense of boundless security rushing into her heart.

Jeremy held Madeline and pulled her into his broad embrace. He lowered his eyes and saw her smiling face that looked at ease, and he felt apologetic from the bottom of his heart.

"When did you recover, Linnie?" Jeremy asked softly.

"Yesterday. Shirley was the one who broke the hypnosis. She's a very smart person, but unfortunately, she used her smartness in the wrong place most of the time," Madeline explained.

She sighed in regret, and then she smiled and lifted her beautiful big eyes to look into Jeremy's eyes that were as gentle as water.

"That maid really likes you. But I was just scaring her. I didn't record anything. Who asked her to scare me first? She even said she was intimate with you. I know that aside from me, you'll never touch other women."

Madeline's eyes were filled with confidence, and her smile became brighter.

After hearing that, Jeremy lifted the corners of his lips into a smile, then he lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. “Linnie, I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“I was the one making you worry. I’ve even gotten you hurt.”

As Madeline looked at Jeremy’s injured calf, her heart broke into pieces.

“Carter would really do anything, but now, he should have gotten the karma and punishment he deserves.”

“What happened?” Jeremy asked for the details of what happened at the wedding, and Madeline told him everything.

After listening to that, Jeremy understood why Madeline continued to play dumb after her hypnosis was broken.

He was glad, but at the same time, he was heartbroken. He then tightened his arms. However, when he recalled what happened with the maid just now, Jeremy’s eyes were filled with intense conflict and helplessness.

Carter lost, but at the same time, he also won. Carter created a taint that could never be erased between Jeremy and Madeline. That man was so devious.

Two days later.

The Royal Palace of St. Piaf put out a notice that they were revoking Carter's status as the viscount. Additionally, they were going to punish and question him accordingly.

However, when someone was sent to bring Carter, Carter was nowhere to be found. The Gray family was in chaos, and Camille did not know what to do.

In the drizzle of December, Shirley, with her simple luggage, steered her wheelchair to the road junction to hail a ride. She decided to leave, but reluctantly, she turned her head to look at the familiar manor.

As her thoughts wandered, the ride she had called stopped in front of her...