

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1930

Suddenly, she heard Madeline's joyful exclaims. Camille was stunned when she heard that, but she understood why Madeline would say that. Carter had hypnotized Madeline, so in the current Madeline's thoughts, Carter was the Jeremy she loved for many years.

Her thoughts and eyes were blinded by an illusion.

She still loved Jeremy. This was something that hypnotism could not change. All Carter could do was cover up the truth.

“Yeah, you guys are finally getting married. Congratulations.” Camille went along and gave Madeline her blessings.

Madeline smiled upon hearing that. When she lifted her gaze, her beautiful eyes lit up with surprise.

She looked into the distance and said sweetly, “Carter.”

Madeline called out. When she looked at the approaching man, Jeremy's appearance reflected in her pupils, and the name she called out was still Jeremy in her subconscious mind.

Carter pursed his lips into a smile as he walked towards Madeline very cooperatively.

Camille saw this and walked away.

“Why didn't you sleep longer? It'll be even busier

tomorrow,” Carter said to Madeline softly.

Madeline looked at Carter, affection flashing in her eyes. A faint blush that resembled a young girl's shyness appeared on her face. It looked as refreshing as the beginning of love.

"As long as I can see you, I will be happy no matter how busy or tired," Madeline replied with a smile.

Carter looked at this version of Madeline, and he could imagine how much she loved Jeremy. The affection, shyness, and joy he caught sight of at his moment were all feelings Madeline had for Jeremy, not him.

Suddenly, he was jealous. It turned out that this was what someone would look like and act when they loved someone deeply. Even her voice was laced with delight when she spoke.

Carter quickly found an excuse to get Madeline back to her room, and then he went to Shirley's room.

Shirley was sitting alone by the balcony quietly, nonchalantly looking at the desolate scenery outside the window.

She heard the familiar footsteps approaching her and she chuckled suddenly. "Congratulations, oh respectable Viscount. Soon, you'll be able to get the power you want."

Carter could tell that Shirley was ridiculing him. He walked behind her and lifted a corner of his thin lips. "When I get the right to rule, you will be the only right and proper woman around me."

Shirley said calmly, "I will not be emotionally involved with you any further."

"No one can change what I've decided." Carter's attitude was very clear. "I know you feel uncomfortable that I'll be marrying Eveline, but I have to do this. Because she is now your stepping stone to get what you want, isn't that right?"

Shirley bluntly exposed Carter's thinking. Carter neither denied nor admitted it.

“I don’t know who you are anymore,” Shirley exclaimed suddenly. “Or perhaps I’ve never known you in the past, Carter.”

As she spoke, she slowly raised her head and met Carter’s bottomless black eyes. “Even though I don’t agree with what you’ve done, I still hope you can get everything you want smoothly.”

After she finished speaking, she pressed the switch on the wheelchair, turned around, and left.

Carter looked at Shirley’s stubborn and frail figure, then parted his thin lips. “Shirley.”