

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1937

Jeremy was not trying to boast when he said that. He knew his own ability. He did not deny that Carter's bodyguards must also be of some skill, but he was more convinced that none of these people were a match for him.

Upon hearing what Jeremy said, the bodyguards felt extremely insulted.

Did he want them to fight him all at once?

He was clearly looking down on them!

They wanted to see how strong the young master of Glendale's most powerful family was to be able to say speak so shamelessly.

“Go!”

The leading bodyguard ordered, and several other bodyguards immediately rushed forward.

Before making a move, they were very confident that Jeremy was definitely not their match. Even if Jeremy truly had this ability, there was strength in numbers, after all.

However, after making a move, they found that they had been wrong and that they had been overthinking it. Jeremy was not only agile and quick, but the speed of his attacks far exceeds theirs.

After a few rounds, they had already lost one half of their people.

Jeremy, however, was still unscathed. They could not even harm a corner of his shirt. This man was definitely not someone they could take down easily!

At this time, the leading bodyguard raised his hand and wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. As he looked at Jeremy, who still looked noble and elegant, various emotions of reluctance and discomfort were kept surging in the bodyguard's heart.

They had said they would stop when it got too much, but they did actually intend to kill Jeremy this whole time.

If Jeremy were dead, so many troubles could be solved. Jeremy did not understand what these people were thinking, but he glanced at the weak men in front of him indifferently and then set his gaze, as calm as water, on the face of the embarrassed bodyguard.

“Do you still want to continue? If you still want to continue, I can accompany you.”

The bodyguard gritted his blood stained teeth, and his gaze darkened. “It's too soon for you to be feeling proud, Jeremy Whitman.”

“Heh.”

Jeremy chuckled disapprovingly.

“Proud? You people are the ones who seemed pleased with yourself. Ever since I entered this manor, I've always been passive. Carter has left the manor temporarily, yet he asked you lackeys to keep an eye on me, isn't that right?”

“W-What did you say? We are all elite bodyguards of Gray Manor. How dare you call us lackeys?!”

“Aren’t you?” Jeremy lightly shifted his gaze and he gently parted his thin lips. “Fortunately, you’re all dogs sincere to your master. Carter didn’t raise you in vain.”

“Jeremy Whitman, you...”

The bodyguard in lead was immediately enraged. He raised his fist and swung at Jeremy with all his strength, but before his fist could reach Jeremy, it was grabbed by Jeremy’s strong palm.

Furious, the bodyguard wanted to break free using brute force and continue attacking Jeremy, but he was unsuccessful as Jeremy pushed him far away.

The bodyguard staggered several steps back, nearly losing his footing.

He then steadied his center of gravity and attacked Jeremy again.

Jeremy, who could no longer be bothered with him, pulled the bodyguard’s outstretched and simply gave him a shoulder throw.