

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1943

Jeremy stared intently into Madeline's charming eyes that looked as if they could speak.

Madeline also raised her eyes to meet his deep and charming almond eyes.

"Mr. Whitman," Madeline said, "You..."

"Eveline..."

Coincidentally, Carter appeared at this moment, interrupting Madeline halfway.

The expectant look in Jeremy's eyes instantly shattered. Carter stood at the entrance and turned to look at Jeremy who was sitting on the bed.

His eyes bore a cold and arrogant light, and the corners of his lips were slightly lifted. The arc of his smile was dripping with brazen victory. Barely a few seconds later, Carter averted his gaze and then lowered his eyes to look at Madeline.

"Eveline, were you looking for me?" he asked softly. He sounded so gentle.

Jeremy, of course, could see that Carter was just putting on an act. However, even with the false tenderness, Carter was still such an eyesore to Jeremy.

Madeline nodded. "I've been looking for you. I want to discuss some details with you regarding tomorrow's wedding."

"I see. In that case, let's head back to the study to talk," Carter said as he raised his hand, pretending to hold Madeline's shoulder.

However, before he could touch her, he could see Jeremy's angry gaze from the corners of his eyes.

Carter let out a low chuckle. In the end, he did not put his hand on Madeline.

Madeline was unaware of this detail. Presently, she was thinking about what she had not said just now. When she turned around, she closed the door of the room. However, the moment she closed the door, her eyes still involuntarily met Jeremy's.

Madeline unexpectedly discovered that Jeremy's eyes looked exceptionally serious at that moment. There was also a subtle worry among his seriousness.

'He's worried. What is he worried about?'

Madeline could not wrap her head around this. As she pondered about it, Carter's voice came from one side.

"What do you want to discuss with me?" His tone still sounded very calm, but there was no longer the false tenderness of the previous moment.

Madeline glanced at Carter, then she parted her lips. "Mr. Whitman just showed me a few photos."

"Photos? What photos?" Carter asked curiously.

"Photos of him and his wife."

Upon hearing this, Carter slowed down his pace, but then, he quickly returned to his original pace.

"Hmm. He must have wanted to tell you that you look a lot like his wife, didn't he?"

Carter was testing her.

He observed Madeline's expression and saw her nodding gently.

"It turns out that there really could be people in this world who look so much like me. No wonder he made such jokes when he saw me," Madeline exclaimed.

Carter smiled. "What else did he tell you?"

When Madeline heard that, she recalled silently. The words Jeremy had said at the time sounded in her mind.

"My wife has been deceived by a devious man."

This sentence somehow lingered in Madeline's ear. Two seconds later, she smiled and softly said, "No, he didn't say anything else. He just said that his wife wasn't by his side for the time being, so he was a little surprised when he saw me."

"I see." Carter did not ask further and continued to walk to the study. Although he looked emotionless on the outside, he actually had some guesses in his heart.

After returning to the study, Carter and Madeline had some discussion about tomorrow's wedding and then Madeline left first.

After Madeline left, Carter picked up the phone and pressed a button. "Come here."

He used a commanding tone, and before long, his entourage came into his study.