

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1944

“What do you need, Mr. Carter?”

Carter picked up the tablet in front of him and glanced at it coldly.

“Are you sure that everything on-site is ready for tomorrow?”

“Mr. Carter, please rest assured that everything has been properly arranged. I have checked twice. There will be no problems.”

The entourage guaranteed him. Carter, quite satisfied, tapped the screen of the tablet with his fingers.

“What about Jeremy?” he asked again.

The entourage frowned and then promised, “Even if he were to show up tomorrow, he wouldn’t be able to change what would happen.”

“Okay.” Carter was completely satisfied. “Make certain that there are no mistakes.”

“There won’t be any.”

“Very good.”

As soon as Carter had finished speaking, Camille walked in from the study’s entrance. Carter gave the entourage a look, and the entourage left tactfully.

Camille walked to the desk “Is everything ready?”

“Yes, we’ll just wait for tomorrow’s wedding. This time, there will be no mistakes.”

Camille frowned when she heard what Carter said. “This time? Does that mean that the last engagement...”

“Yes, I have taken a fancy to Eveline’s identity from the beginning. Not only can she be used to contain Jeremy, but she also has a high value.”

Upon hearing this, Camille was silent for a while.

Carter noticed the change in Camille’s expression, and he stood up. “Do you also think that I would do anything to achieve my goal?”

Camille gently shook her head when she heard that. “It’s not an easy road, so if there’s a shortcut, it might not be a bad idea.”

“I’m glad that you agree with me,” Carter said with a sigh. “You are the only one who agrees with me now.”

“What about Shirley?” Camille asked about Shirley.

Carter’s face turned a little unpleasant. “She’s still the same.”

Camille understood what Carter meant. “Let’s do it for now. Her heart is also aching. The child...”

“The reason the child died was because of Jeremy,” Carter interrupted Camille, anger shooting out from his eyes.

Camille could feel Carter’s hatred for Jeremy, but she still persuaded him.

“I know that, right now, you hate Jeremy, but I still don’t want you to do anything irrational.” Camille was finally relieved.

At this moment, a figure stood by the door. After listening to these words in the study, they quietly turned and walked away...

Shirley came up to the second floor using the lift. She was about to go back to her room when she ran into Madeline who was standing on the balcony at the end of the corridor.

Shirley casually dismissed the maid who was following Shirley, then Shirley moved her wheelchair and slowly approached behind Madeline.

Madeline heard sounds, so she looked back and saw Shirley. She then gave Shirley a friendly smile.

“Hello, Miss Brown.”

Shirley sighed ruefully when she heard Madeline addressing her that way. If Madeline were normal, she would never call Shirley that.

Shirley smiled. She then boldly met Madeline’s clear and smart eyes.

“Eveline, do you really have no impression of me?”

Madeline looked at Shirley seriously, and then said, “Of course, you are Carter’s friend.”

“No, I’m not just his friend.”