

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1946

He could not let Shirley tell Madeline about the hypnosis.

“Eveline, are you chatting with my friend?” Carter approached with a gentle smile and called Shirley his friend.

Shirley raised her eyes and looked at him calmly. She then turned the direction of the wheelchair around and left without saying a word.

With a faint smile on his handsome face, Carter looked as if he did not care, but his eyes were staring at Shirley’s back.

“Miss Brown seems to be in a bad mood,” Madeline said, breaking the silence.

Carter silently retracted his gaze. “What did you guys talk about just now?”

Madeline lifted her clear and alluring eyes to meet Carter’s deep eyes. “It’s nothing. Miss Brown was here to give us her blessings, but she also said something hypnosis, and I didn’t understand what it meant.”

“Hypnosis?” Carter repeated that word, looking a little confused, then smiled. “I think she might have wanted to tell you that I know hypnosis.”

“Do you? Why don’t I have any impression of that at all?” Madeline raised her hand and lightly tapped her temple.

“Eveline, are you feeling unwell?” Carter asked with concern.

Madeline frowned. “I’m a little dizzy. [want to rest for a while.”

Carter glanced at his watch. “We’ll be having a light meal with my family at the hotel in the evening. There’s still some time now, so you should go back to the room and rest for a while. I’ll take care of tomorrow’s wedding.”

“Okay.” Madeline nodded and headed back to her room without speaking further.

As Madeline left, Carter’s attention seemed to be focused on Madeline’s figure for a while, and his sharp eyebrows gradually knitted together as he thought. He went straight to Shirley’s room and domineeringly pushed the door open.

Shirley, who seemed to know he was coming, gave him a calm look.

“If you want to say anything, just spit it out. I’m going to rest,” Shirley said coldly.

Carter walked up to her. Even though he was somewhat unhappy, his expression and tone were still calm in front of Shirley.

“I’m doing this so that I could successfully get the royal inheritance. I’m not only doing this for me but also for you.”

“Heh.” Shirley laughed sarcastically and her contemptuous eyes glanced across Carter’s face.

“Do you think I’d believe what you said? Do you think it’s credible? Carter, you only love yourself.”

“I know who I love,” Carter emphasized

Shirley looked away. “You’re done talking. You can go now.”

“I’m not finished.” Carter bent slightly and brought his handsome face before Shirley’s. “You can continue to hate me, but at this time, I don’t want you to say something to Eveline that you shouldn’t say.”

Shirley did not even bat an eyelid upon hearing that.

“Are you done now?”

“Shirley...”

“If you are done, leave. I don’t want to see you.”

“...”

There was some reluctance in Carter’s eyes, but Shirley did not even look at him. Carter could only leave.

After hearing the door closed, Shirley raised her head and stared blankly at the direction Carter had left. She stayed there silently for a long time, and for a long time, she did not return to her senses.

Knock, knock, knock.

After some time, Shirley heard someone knocking on the door.

Normally, the servants and Carter would come inside directly, so Shirley did not know who would be knocking on the door so politely.

She came back to her senses, came to the door, and raised her hand to open the door.