

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1948

Jeremy, holding the snack, calmly parted his lips seemingly and asked, “Where will Mr. Carter’s wedding be held tomorrow?”

The maid replied without hesitation, “It’s at the Royal Palace of St. Piaf. Wasn’t it written on Mr. Whitman’s wedding invitation?”

“Of course, it was. I just wanted to confirm it,” Jeremy quickly responded with a reasonable answer.

The maid did not have any doubts, and instead, she praised, “Mr. Whitman, you are so careful. But your leg injury is very serious. If you go to the wedding tomorrow, you’ll still have to be careful.”

“Thank you for the reminder. I will pay attention to it.” Jeremy politely thanked the maid again. When he noticed that the maid had been looking at him with joy, he looked away indifferently.

“I heard that Mr. Carter had just gotten married a few months ago, so why is he getting married again so soon?”

When the maid heard that, her expression changed slightly. Fearfully, she glanced at the door and then lowered her voice to speak

“The last woman was named Ada, and Mr. Carter didn’t like her at all. I heard that Mr. Carter and her were merely married for show. As for this time...”

The maid furrowed her eyebrows. She looked confused as well.

“This Eveline is very beautiful. I heard that she’s from Glendale, and her family is rich and pretty reputable. Mr. Carter seems to like her very much.”

The maid paused for a while before continuing.

“I also heard that Mr. Carter was going to marry Eveline a few months ago, but at the wedding, some man, a troublemaker, appeared out of nowhere and took Eveline away.”

As Jeremy listened to the maid’s words, the corners of his lips seemed to curve upwards.

The maid obviously did not know that the man, the troublemaker, was Jeremy. Furthermore, she seemed to have heard everything she knew from others, which showed that she was probably a new maid who was hired much later on.

“Something like this happened, huh? ” Jeremy sighed casually. “Did you know that Mr. Carter is a hypnotist and that he’s also very knowledgeable about psychology?”

“I knew this before I came here and became a maid,” the maid said proudly. “Actually, I was fortunate enough to have witnessed Mr. Carter’s lecture when I was in school. He is really the youngest, most handsome, and most knowledgeable professor I’ve ever seen!”

The maid had an admirable look on her face, but Jeremy was not here to listen to these compliments. He wanted to know more about the wedding tomorrow because he would definitely not let the wedding go smoothly.

“Are you interested in Mr. Carter’s business, Mr. Whitman?” the maid asked as she raised her slightly flushed and smiling face, staring earnestly at Jeremy.

“I’m just curious about what the wedding of the noble children of St. Piaf looks like,” Jeremy replied casually.

“Oh.” The maid nodded. “I don’t know the specifics, but I know Mr. Carter will take Eveline to meet the Grays tonight.”

“Tonight? When?” Jeremy captured the main point.

“They’ll be leaving at about seven o’clock,” the maid told Jeremy the details she knew without hesitation.

Jeremy’s heart tightened, and then his eyebrows furrowed. He put down the snack in his hand, feeling a little tired. “I’m a little tired. I want to rest for a while.”

The maid got up immediately. “If that’s the case, Mr. Whitman, you should have a good rest. just call me if you need any help.”

“Okay,” Jeremy faintly replied, and with an unwavering gaze, he nonchalantly watched the maid leave the room.

The moment the door closed, Jeremy endured the pain from the gunshot wound on his calf and sat up. He had hurt one of his calves, but he still had another leg. He could not continue lying in bed and let the situation develop in the direction Carter wanted.

He opened the door out of the room to discuss something with Shirley, but when he walked out of the door, he ran into Madeline head on.