

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1961

With puzzled eyes, Madeline looked at the man who spoke.

Was this man pitying her?

Why was he pitying her and sympathizing with her?

Seeing the confusion in Madeline's clear and beautiful pupils, Jim answered leisurely.

“You are just a tool that Carter is using to achieve his goals. He doesn't have any real feelings for you, yet you want to marry this man wholeheartedly. Isn't that pitiful?”

After listening to Jim's words, Madeline smiled slightly.

“I think that you're worrying too much and that you're feeling pity for the wrong person. No one knows who the pitiful person is until the last moment.”

Upon hearing this, Jim was dumbfounded because he did not understand.

On Madeline's exquisite and picturesque face, Jim saw a bright and moving smile, a smile that subtly hinted at a deep meaning.

He thought it interesting, yet he could not understand what Madeline meant.

Seeing that Madeline was about to leave, Jim wanted to go up and ask for further clarification. However, Carter appeared at this moment.

“Why, Jim, are you so free to be chatting with my bride here?”

Carter's tone was calm, and he sounded friendly, but Jim felt an unpleasant aura from him.

Jim put his hands back in his pockets, shrugged indifferently, and showed a yuppy smile.

"Yes, it's the first time I have seen such a beautiful bride. Of course, ordinary people like me couldn't help but want to get a closer look at her."

Jim spoke frivolously and playfully.

After hearing that, an indignant look appeared on Carter's seemingly gentle and handsome face.

"Eveline will be your cousin-in-law soon. So, you better be more respectful, Jim."

"Respectful?" Jim asked and then smiled. "Do you even know what respect is, Carter?"

Carter's eyes narrowed coldly. "Jim, what nonsense are you trying to say?"

"Whether I'm speaking nonsense or not is arbitrary," Jim said fearlessly. His cynical face was now a little more serious as he met Carter's deep gaze.

"Carter, don't think I don't know what you did behind your back to obtain the royal succession."

Jim wanted to expose Carter, but Carter just laughed.

"I don't know where you heard the rumors. Everyone in the Louis family is qualified to fight for the royal succession."

Carter said calmly and then pointed his finger at Jim.

“Jim, I know that you and your parents want to get the right to rule. You can fight with me openly and honestly. You don’t need to deliberately discredit me in front of my bride.”

When he was done with his righteous speech, Carter turned to the side and gently smiled at Madeline.

“Eveline, I’ll bring you to the lounge first.”

“Okay.” Madeline nodded cooperatively and followed Carter toward the lounge.

When she turned around, Madeline’s gaze involuntarily took another look at where Jeremy was. She saw Jeremy sitting on the same spot. Meanwhile, the maid smiled as she brought a small cake and a glass of champagne to Jeremy.

The maid’s intentions for Jeremy were obvious.

The hall of the Royal Palace.

Jeremy sat in the chair, not letting other things distract him. He was looking forward to seeing Madeline. However, before Madeline appeared, the maid kept appearing before him.

“Mr. Whitman, I know you were just deliberately trying to get rid of me by saying that just now. In any case, I will not leave. Even if you really hate me, I will continue to take care of you until your injury is healed.”