

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1993

Shirley roared out at Carter, condemnation in her tone and gaze.

Carter looked at Shirley in this state, and then he picked up the phone unhurriedly. In fact, he had seen the news a long time ago, so how could he not know this?

Looking at the message on the screen, a slight smirk gradually appeared on Carter's gloomy face.

Upon noticing the smirk on Carter's face, a sudden burst of intense pain surged in Shirley's heart. She really did not want Carter to be like this at all. Shirley's eyes turned red against her volition.

“Answer me, Carter.”

Carter looked away and tossed the phone onto the bed. “Yes, I did it,” he admitted without taking it seriously.

Nonetheless, the expression on his face suggested intense emotions.

“I initially had everything under control, but you and Eveline taught me a lesson.” Carter said in a leisurely tone, walked over to the bed, and sat down slowly. He picked up the tableware and prepared to feed Shirley.

“I thought I had lost horribly, but I didn't expect another unexpected thing to happen.”

His cold eyes stared at the close-up photo displayed on the phone screen. It was the maid named Hannah Bolton.

Carter laughed in a deep voice. “Jeremy is certainly very attractive. He made the maid fall in love with him the moment he came to our place. I had been thinking of a way to deal with Jeremy. I wanted to make Jeremy face more distressing and uncomfortable things, and she happened to show up.”

As he spoke, Carter picked up the spoon and took a spoonful of oatmeal, and slowly brought it to Shirley’s mouth. However, Shirley did not appreciate the kindness. She lifted her hand to push Carter’s hand away and glared at him sternly.

“Go on. What the hell did you do to Jeremy?”

Unbothered, Carter continued to play around with the bowl, then he parted his lips and said, “You still care so much about him.”

Carter seemed jealous, but at the same time, he was also mocking himself. He then spoke again. “I didn’t do anything. I merely took advantage of the situation for my benefit.”

“Be more specific,” Shirley insisted coldly.

Carter raised his eyebrows and smiled. He then brought the spoon with the food to Shirley’s face again.

“If you want to know the details, eat.”

“...”

Shirley did not want to accept Carter’s kindness, but she still chose to compromise at this moment.

When Carter saw that Shirley was eating again, the smile on his face looked more pleasant now. While feeding Shirley, he said, “That day at the Royal Palace of St. Piaf, I had let the maid stay with Jeremy. I was already prepared. As long as Jeremy ate something, no matter if it’s a drink or a snack, he will consume the hallucinogen you developed back then.”

“Despite his vigilance, he still fell into my trap. But even if he hadn’t eaten anything, I’d still have other ways to make him get in contact with the hallucinogen.”

Carter’s face looked extremely confident as he spoke. He had been obviously confident with his plan, but he had not expected Shirley to know how to break his hypnotism, and that had completely halted his original seamless plan.

His dreams and ambitions had been stopped abruptly. He was angry, but he did not blame Shirley.