

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1936

However, Jeremy still could not understand how Carter could smoothly obtain the royal inheritance after his marriage registration with Madeline.

Did Madeline have anything to do with the royal family of St. Piaf?

“The previous wedding between him and Eveline was disrupted by your appearance. I believe that this time, he won’t give you the opportunity to ruin it again.”

Shirley’s words contained a reminder, and she said it with a hint of helplessness in her eyes.

“I know him too well. He would really do anything to get the desired result. Those harmful poisons are the best evidence for that.

“Jeremy, I know that, in your heart, you still find me nauseating, but I hope you can remember what I said. Don’t face Carter head on at any given time. You have to remember that Eveline needs you.”

It was rare for Jeremy to see the sincerity in Shirley’s eyes. At this moment, he was convinced that she was being sincere. When he was about to speak, however, the door was pushed open rudely.

Carter’s bodyguard strode towards Jeremy with a dark expression.

Shirley quickly operated her wheelchair before Jeremy to shield him.

“Who let you into my room? Get out.” Shirley sternly drove the bodyguard away.

The bodyguard stopped abruptly. Despite his displeasure, he did not dare to provoke Shirley.

“Miss Brown, I’m here for Mr. Whitman as per Mr. Carter’s intention. I hope you won’t make things hard for me.”

“I’m making things hard for you?” Shirley asked. “If I told him that you suddenly came in and disturbed my rest, do you think Carter wouldn’t immediately ask someone to throw you out of the manor?”

“...”

The bodyguard’s face froze, evidently afraid of what Shirley said.

“Forget it, I’ll go out with him. You should rest well.” Jeremy stepped forward carelessly.

Shirley still wanted to persuade him, but after thinking about it, it would be meaningless anyway. As she looked at Jeremy’s back figure, she could not help but warn him again.

“Jeremy, remember the last two sentences I said.”

Jeremy paused briefly, then looked back at Shirley.

He did not speak, but his gentle eyes already expressed his gratitude.

Shirley stayed in place. She felt touched. She had not expected that one day, Jeremy would forgive her and thank her.

She smiled, part self deprecating, part relieved. This might be life, her life as Shirley Brown.

Jeremy followed the bodyguard to the back garden of Gray Manor, but as soon as he reached the center of the back garden, Jeremy felt that something was not right behind him.

He looked back and saw tall and burly bodyguards in black had quickly surrounded him.

Jeremy understood instantly.

“Mr. Whitman, I heard that you are very good with your fists. My boys would like to witness it and learn from you, but of course, we’ll stop when it gets too much.”

The bodyguard in lead took off his jacket as he spoke.

Jeremy could see the triumphant expression on the bodyguard’s face, as well as the gleeful faces of the bodyguards watching this scene unfold. He knew that they would not stop if it got too much. Furthermore, they were not learning from him these people might even take his life.

“Mr. Whitman, are you ready?” The bodyguard seemed to be itching to get on with it. “Apart from me, my boys are also waiting in line to learn from you.”

Jeremy smiled slightly when he heard the words. He raised his deep cold eyes and glanced at them lightly. “Don’t wait, then. All of you, come at me.”