

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1940

Carter was a little frustrated the expression on his face seemed much more irritable. As soon as he finished speaking, he walked away angrily.

Although the bodyguard beside him was a little reluctant, he still had to take Jeremy back to the room for treatment as per Carter's orders.

Jeremy did not want to worsen his condition, so he followed the bodyguard to the guest room.

Soon after, Carter's family doctor arrived, and Shirley followed him into the room.

At this moment, Jeremy's face had become extremely pale. Weakened by the blood loss, he had passed out in bed.

Extremely worried, Shirley looked by the side. "Dr. Lane, how is it? Is his injury serious?"

Dr. Lane answered Shirley's question while treating Jeremy's wound.

"Miss Brown, there's no need to worry too much. His injury won't put his life in danger."

Of course, Shirley knew that this would not endanger Jeremy's life, but she was still worried.

"How long will it take for him to get better? Will it affect his ability to walk normally?"

"It certainly will," Dr. Lane replied frankly. "After all, this is a gunshot wound. If it's not handled properly, it may cause some complications. It may be difficult for him to walk normally for ten days to half a month, perhaps."

Shirley's expression grew more solemn upon hearing this answer.

If he could not walk for ten days to half a month, it would mean that Jeremy would be unable to successfully bring Eveline away.

Even if Eveline's hypnosis were broken, there was no way to leave St. Piaf smoothly.

"You seem worried about him." Carter's leisure voice drifted from above at this moment.

Shirley only then noticed that Carter was here.

Even with a change of clothes, he still looked elegant and handsome, but the coldness exuding from his presence was completely unfriendly and devoid of warmth.

Shirley did not answer him and merely stared ahead calmly.

Displeased, Carter glanced at Jeremy who was temporarily unconscious. He then raised his hands and pushed Shirley's wheelchair out of the room.

Shirley did not want to be pushed away by Carter, but she was unable to stop him.

"I won't do anything to you. You don't need to be so scared of me," Carter said mockingly. "Tomorrow, I will be registering my marriage with Eveline, but rest assured that she and I are only husband and wife in formality. She won't have any value once I've successfully obtained the right to rule."

Carter spoke in an extremely calm tone, completely indifferent about using Madeline.

Shirley was puzzled. Why on earth was Carter using Madeline, and how was Madeline related to his fight for the royal inheritance?

“So, when you had married Eveline publicly back then, was it also for the right to rule?” Shirley asked in confusion.

Carter did not nod, but he did not deny either. He merely smiled.

Knowing that she would not get the answer, Shirley stopped talking and allowed Carter to push her forward.

In the guest room.

After treating Jeremy’s wound, the doctor left, and only then did Jeremy slowly opened his eyes.

He had not actually passed out, he merely did not want to further waste his remaining energy.

When Carter had come in and talked to Shirley, Jeremy could sense that Carter was jealous.

One could observe that Carter did have romantic feelings for Shirley.

Jeremy sorted out these relationships in his mind before sitting up slowly. However, halfway through, he saw that the door was suddenly pushed open slightly. Jeremy, uninterested in socializing with unnecessary people any further, wanted to lie back down and pretend to be unconscious. However, once the door was ajar, from the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of the person wanted to see in his.