

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1957

Upon hearing Carter's questioning, the maid instantly froze, and she fell into extreme panic.

"No, no, I wasn't eavesdropping. I dare not, I dare not eavesdrop..."

The maid explained as she trembled. Her face became paler and paler from fright.

Carter was not in a good mood, and the maid's dishonesty was making him even angrier.

"Are you sure you weren't eavesdropping? So, do you think there's a problem with my eyes and IQ, or do you think your explanation is impeccable?"

Hearing this, the maid was so scared that her palms were sweating.

"M-Mr. Carter..."

"The Grays don't need a bad mannered maid like you. You should immediately get out of this manor. Don't even think about getting a cent from this month's salary."

Carter littered the indifferent words and started walking onward.

The corners of the maid's eyes turned red. Anxious and fearful, she ran up to Carter to explain herself.

"Mr. Carter, I really didn't mean to eavesdrop on your conversation with Mr. Whitman. I... I just care more about Mr. Whitman, I really didn't mean anything else. Mr. Carter, please don't drive me away. Please give me a chance."

The maid pleaded piteously.

After listening to the maid's explanation, Carter slowed his steps.

He suddenly furrowed his brash and sharp eyebrows at the anxious and nervous maid.

"You said you care about Jeremy?"

"..."

When she heard the words, the maid was taken aback, and then a shy blush appeared on both sides of her pale cheeks.

Upon seeing the change in the maid's face, Carter instantly understood how the maid was feeling.

It turned out that this maid was interested in Jeremy. He was not very surprised. It was normal for a man with good looks and a lofty disposition like Jeremy's to attract women.

Not to mention such a shallow maid.

Carter sneered disdainfully.

The maid cowered again. She twisted her hands and she looked upset, but suddenly, she heard Carter ask.

"Do you have a crush on Jeremy?"

The blush on the maid's face deepened again. She dared not nod, but she did not shake her head either.

"Answer my question," Carter asked impatiently.

The maid trembled and hurriedly replied, “I... I don’t dare to like Mr. Whitman, I just... I just want to see Mr. Whitman and I hope he is all right. Also, I want to spend more time with Mr. Whitman...”

Carter smiled upon hearing this.

The maid felt even more distraught. She did not understand what Carter’s smile meant, but she begged for mercy and apologized.

“Mr. Carter, I dare not do it again. I really don’t dare. Please give me a chance. Don’t drive me away.”

Carter looked at the terrified maid, and his smile widened.

“Don’t worry, not only will I not drive you away, I will be your matchmaker.”

“...”

The maid was stunned in disbelief. After a while, she finally dared to lift her head to look at Carter. “Mr. Carter, did you say you’ll help me and be my matchmaker? W-What do you mean?”

The maid found it hard to believe it. She felt that she had heard it wrongly.

However, Carter quickly gave her a very affirmative answer. “You work for my family, so you can be considered a member of the family. Since you like Mr. Whitman, and he is my friend, as your employer, I will be happy to play matchmaker for you two.”

Hearing this, the maid was so happy that she was walking on air. In an instant, the panic and anxiety on her face disappeared and were replaced by an indescribable joy.