

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1960

‘Sure enough, it wasn’t just me. Linnie seemed to care a little about me too. Although her thoughts are under Carter’s, in Linnie’s subconscious, I’m still the most important person to her.’

Madeline walked into the hallway of the Royal Palace and then onto the platform of the second floor and looked down.

Among the guests, she found Jeremy at a glance.

He was sitting at a place near the corner all alone. No, he was not alone. The maid, who was standing in front of Jeremy, was accompanying him.

Madeline looked at Jeremy silently and found that his magnificent and handsome face to be filled with a light and gentle smile. He seemed to be chatting happily with the maid.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows, and when she was about to turn around, a joking voice suddenly came from behind her.

“Hello, beautiful cousin-in-law.”

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She recognized who the owner of this voice was.

She turned his head and saw Jim walking towards her with his hands in his pants pockets and a cynical smile on his face.

Compared to the casual clothes the other day, Jim was dressed more formally today. The ironed, black shirt was matched with a black suit, making him look mature and awe inspiring.

Madeline curled her lips slightly and responded with a polite greeting, “Hello, Mr. Jim.”

“Don’t be a stranger. We’ll be family soon, so you can call me Jimmy.”

Jim’s tone was frivolous, and he looked at Madeline in front of him with unruly eyes.

After looking at Madeline for a while, he sincerely complimented her, “I’ve seen many women in wedding dresses before, but none of them are as amazing as you.”

Madeline had heard a lot of this kind of compliment before, so she was pretty used to it by now. Regardless, she still replied, “Thank you.”

Madeline did not want to talk to Jim any further, so she turned around to leave, but Jim stopped her.

“Future cousin-in-law, can you give me a few minutes to talk to you?”

Madeline blinked curiously. “Carter should be coming soon, but I still have some time now.”

Jim smiled and nodded, then he glanced at the maid behind Madeline. The maid spotted Jim’s cold eyes and immediately walked away knowingly.

Madeline glanced at the maid who was walking away and asked straightaway, “Mr. Gray, what do you want to talk to me about?”

An uninhibited smile returned to Jim’s handsome face. He looked into Madeline’s eyes seriously, and his expression gradually became solemn.

“I heard from Carter that you’re pregnant?”

This question passed through Madeline’s ear and she quickly had an exact answer in her mind.

“Yes. What’s the matter?”

“Tch, it’s nothing. I just think that the child is a bit innocent.” Jim sighed regretfully.

“It’s impossible for Carter to become the heir to the royal monarch of St. Piaf. You and the children in your womb are mere tools for him to gain power.”

Madeline was surprised. She had not expected Jim to say something like this.

She raised her eyebrows as if she was displeased. “Jim, why are you slandering Carter so much? Even if there is beef between you two, you shouldn’t say such a thing.”

“Such a thing?” Jim smiled, but his eyes looked grim. “I’m telling you the truth, Eveline. Actually, you’re quite pitiful too. Do you know why?”

“...”

‘Pitiful?’

Madeline could not help but feel stunned.