

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1801

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Madeline did not find Fabian to be unfamiliar because ever since her arrival there, she had seen Fabian and Evan the most.

She could tell that Fabian intended to block the entrance, but she had no means of retreating.

The moment she took a step forward, her wrist was yanked by Jeremy who came rushing over behind her.

"Believe me, Linnie. I'm not lying to you. You're really sick. Once you've taken this injection, you'll know that I'm not lying to you."

Jeremy emphasized sincerely, hoping that Madeline would believe him.

However, Madeline only wanted to free herself from his grip. "It's impossible for me to have faith in you again, Jeremy. I no longer have feelings for you!"

"Linnie."

"All of you, get away. Even if I were to die, I'll not die in any of your hands."

Madeline desperately struggled to loosen Jeremy's grip, intending to push Fabian aside and rushed out after that.

Fabian, however, was less merciful than Jeremy as Fabian grabbed Madeline's arm in a domineering manner and yanked her back toward Jeremy.

"Why are you hesitating? Are you still hoping that she'd cooperate? Inject it now if you want." Fabian forcefully pushed Madeline toward Jeremy.

When Madeline heard that, her expression paled further, and insecurity and terror flashed in her eyes.

She glared at Jeremy who stood before her, watching him as he reached over, the syringe in his hand. Her eyes no longer lit up. All that remained was a shattered hope.

"Jeremy, you truly are heartless." Madeline looked at him, disappointed.

Jeremy was unbothered by Madeline's disdain for him.

He knew that with the injection, she would recover, returning her to the Madeline who loved him.

However, before Madeline's gaze, he could not bring himself to inject her with it.

"What are you hesitating about, Jeremy?" Fabian reminded.

Jeremy then returned to his senses, tightly grabbing the syringe.

"I'm sorry, Linnie."

Madeline's eyes suddenly flashed, staring at the approaching needle, and her face turned pale.

"Don't come near me, Jeremy. Let go of me, Jeremy. You scumbag. You playboy. You'll regret it. You'll definitely regret it..."

Before Madeline could finish speaking, Jeremy finally injected the needle into Madeline's veins.

As the transparent liquid slowly flowed into her veins, she no longer spoke nor struggled, merely stared at Jeremy.

Jeremy felt Madeline's attention was upon him, but now, he was focused on giving her the injection.

After the injection, Jeremy saw that Madeline's eyelashes flickered before her eyelids helplessly closed.

"Linnie."

Jeremy immediately spread open his arms to hold Madeline who passed out.

"What was in the injection? Why did she pass out so soon?" Evan asked, unable to contain his curiosity.

Jeremy, saying nothing, discarded the syringe into the bin, then carried Madeline by her waist.

"Where are you going?" Fabian asked coldly.

Jeremy's footsteps came to a halt, and his eyes lowered to look at the woman in his arms.

"She'll be fine when she wakes up, so there's no need for her to stay in the hospital. " Jeremy's tone suddenly became cold as she spoke. "Fabian, the issue with my daughter isn't over. I'll be back for you." When he finished speaking, Jeremy quickly left the scene, carrying Madeline.

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Evan looked at Jeremy's back as Jeremy left in a hurry, and Evan felt puzzled. "Fab, what did Jeremy inject her with earlier? Why does it seem more effective than a sedative? Would Eveline be able to recover with this single injection?"

Fabian glimpsed at Jeremy's outline as Jeremy got further away, then frowned. "Recover? If it's anything like that from last time, I don't think it'd be that easy to completely recover."

"Anything like that from last time?" This piqued Evan's curiosity again.

However, Fabian dared not continue. He no longer wished to mention the unpleasant thing Lana had done in the past.

Jeremy had previously rushed throughout the night without settling down. Currently, he rented a room in a hotel nearby.

When he was renting a room, the customer service lady, at the sight of the unconscious Madeline in Jeremy's hands, had thought that Jeremy had ill intentions toward Madeline until Jeremy presented a photo of his and Madeline's marriage certificate. The customer service lady then proceeded with the rental.

After carrying Madeline to the room, Jeremy kept staying by her side.

He still felt perturbed, unsure whether Madeline would recover once she woke up.

On a couple of previous occasions, Madeline had never passed out after the injection, but this time, she was out cold.

"Linnie, I hope you'll no longer hate me once you wake up."

Jeremy held Madeline's hand and gently kissed it. He looked at Madeline, his eyes heavy with unease and insecurity.

He was truly terrified of Madeline's coldly gazing at him. Her gaze made Jeremy feel as if his presence were unimportant. Her gaze was as painful as a knife piercing his heart.

Jeremy had not expected the poison to be this terrifying.

It not only tormented one's body but their emotions and soul as well.

In Glendale.

Shirley sat in a wheelchair facing the dressing table.

In the mirror, she could see the left side of her face that was perfectly unharmed. After putting on make-up, concealing the stunning image she used to have, all that remained was a sense of elegance.

Shirley smirked when she looked at her current self. She had never thought that she would have this day.

When she looked at the other half of her face, she had never expected that one day, she would meet with disfigurement.

"Let me help you wear the mask." Cathy handed a mask to Shirley.

Shirley looked at the mask and her eyes lifted as she smiled mockingly.

" In the past, my face was just like a secret weapon that could help me benefit, but now, anyone would be disgusted at it. They'll see me as an ugly woman. "

As Shirley spoke in a self-deprecating tone, she looked at Cathy.

"You too, right? You must think it a hassle to look after me every day? If it's not for Adam, you wouldn't even be staying here."

Upon listening to Shirley's self-condemning words, Cathy said calmly, "Have you forgotten that I was once disfigured in the past? I was also slashed in the face with a knife by someone. Besides, it wasn't just once, but twice, thrice, and even more..."

"That time, I too felt hopeless, but I slowly understood. There's nothing more precious than being alive.

"Do you know what it means to be alive?" Cathy asked Shirley, then answered, "it's not just life, it's also an opportunity. As long as we live on, there will be hope, but I hope that you could reflect on yourself and stop making those harmful anti-toxoid test reagents."

Shirley silently listened to Cathy, then glanced at Cathy in dissatisfaction. "Are you lecturing me?"

"I don't have the time to lecture you. I just don't understand why you're always hostile to others.

You're right, if it's not for Adam, I truly wouldn't even bother about you."

Cathy cleaned up the dressing table and turned around after speaking.

Shirley, noticing Cathy leaving, immediately got anxious. "Don't go. Jordan, please, don't go!"

She quickly pushed her wheelchair, intending to pull onto Cathy, but Shirley failed to do so and, because she exerted too much force, fell to the ground.

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Cathy spun around when she heard the commotion, and saw Shirley gracelessly falling onto the ground. The wheelchair beside Shirley was turned over, and she was lying flat on the ground, unable to get up.

Upon seeing the situation, Cathy quickly spun around and headed over.

She squatted to help Shirley up, but Shirley rejected Cathy, shoving Cathy's hand.

"I don't need your pity!" Shirley bit on her lips, eyes a gleam with self-deprecation. "Adam must be overjoyed to see me in such a state, isn't he? He could restore my appearance, yet he's unwilling to

perform the surgery on me! The same goes for you as well."

Shirley, fists clenched, glanced at Cathy.

"You don't intend to help me at all. You're just forced to take care of a useless person like me because of Adam! "

"You know that you're forcing this on others, then? " Adam suddenly walked in through the door.

Shirley briefly paused, before letting out a cold chuckle.

"Hehe. Adam, you're finally speaking your mind. You've never thought of helping me. 'Blood is thicker than water.' What utter rubbish."

"Yes, I've never thought of helping you. I've permitted your stay here just so that I can sneak a few more anti-toxoid test reagents to help Eveline. Let me put it this way. Do you think this makes more sense? Are you satisfied with it?" Adam questioned her emotionlessly.

At that moment, Shirley, at a loss for words, just pursed her lips.

Cathy noticed the tension in the air, so she did not interrupt the conversation between the siblings but offered her hands to help Shirley up.

Shirley, however, was still being stubborn and pushed Cathy's hands away again.

"I don't need your pity!"

"Shirley, withdraw your princess temper. No one here owes you anything, " Adam lectured her. "If it weren't for Cathy looking after you all this while, do you think your condition would improve this quickly?"

"I never begged her to look after me!" Shirley said cold-heartedly. She then lifted her cold eyes. "From now on, I don't need you two looking after me!"

Shirley said it through her gritted teeth, her fists clenched, then crawled her way to the room door.

Adam just stood aside and watched, his frown deepened at every inch Shirley moved.

Shirley bit her lips and forced herself to crawl forth.

She thought back on the days when she could move around as she wished, her long legs which used to allow her to traverse such a distance to exit the room in mere seconds.

Now, however...

Shirley let out a pitifully cold laugh. 'This is karma.

'I deserved it.' "Hurry and get up."

Shirley was crawling forth and suddenly, she heard a gentle voice drifting to her ears.

Naturally, she could make out that it was Cathy's voice

"You bought this clothing specifically to attend

today's wedding. It won't look nice if you soiled it. "

As Cathy spoke, she squatted and looked at Shirley, who looked lost.

"No one will pity you, and I won't pity someone who develops poison to harm others. You need not condemn yourself either. Didn't you keep saying that Eveline had hired someone to mess you up this way?

"Let me tell you, however, that it's impossible to have been Eveline, so it's best if you recuperate, then investigate the true culprit who harmed you."

Upon hearing that, Shirley immediately retorted, " Apart from Eveline, who else could have done it?! Besides, that woman implied that it was her."

"That's not necessarily the case. Isn't it a common thing to push the blame onto others?" Cathy slowly asked in turn.

Seeing that Shirley was seemingly deep in thought, Cathy then looked at Adam.
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"Adam, come over and give me a hand."

Adam understood Cathy's meaning, but in fact, he had already intended to help.

However, Shirley was aware that Cathy and Adam were trying to help her up at the moment, but she pretended to be deep in thought, silently accepting Adam and Cathy's kind intention.

The sun began to set for the evening.

Adam parked his car at the entrance of the most luxurious hotel in Glendale.

Although it was before the time for the commencement of the wedding banquet, the entrance was already streaming with guests.

Shirley was sitting at the rear seat of the car, watching the guests going into the main entrance. She was familiar with many people there, actually.

Carter's wedding ceremony was a grand one. A day before the wedding, the net was bombarded with the news of his wedding.

The honorable viscount of St. Piaf was about to get married, and it attracted the attention of many.

Additionally, once Carter's daily life photos were posted on the net, it immediately attracted lots of his fans.

The fact that he was a psychiatrist and a high-level hypnotist further attracted more admiration.

Looking at the lively scene before her, Shirley took out a mini mirror and looked at her face.

After looking at it for a few seconds, she showed no expression as she took out a mask and wore it.

Adam and Cathy were the first ones to get down from the car. After getting out of the car, Adam, feeling uneasy, warned Cathy, "Things might be a little troublesome if Carter recognized her."

He expressed his worries and could feel that Carter was unpredictable and quite scary.

"Rest assured that I'll act accordingly. I'll also take good care of Miss Brown."

"Cathy, thank you so much. If it weren't for you all this while, I'd truly have no idea how to deal with my relationship with her," Adam said, thanking her sincerely. Suddenly, he glanced at Shirley. "Even though she has changed a lot when compared to when she was younger, at the end of the day, she's still my sister."

Cathy smiled faintly. "I understand. Adam, you do care for Miss Brown. You're stubborn with your words, but deep down, you care."

"What's taking you guys so long?" Shirley's pestering voice drifted from the car window.

Adam took the wheelchair out from the trunk and opened it, then, with an irritated look, carried Shirley onto the wheelchair. In the end, he deliberately put on a cold expression and spoke to Shirley in a cold tone.

"Since you've insisted on coming here to torment yourself, I'm granting you your wish now. I'll give you an hour at most. Don't cause a scene, lest you bring trouble to Cathy."

Shirley chuckled disdainfully when she heard that. "Just listen to him. Is this the tone a little brother should have when talking to his elder sister? Hmph."

She turned away proudly, controlling the wheelchair, and headed for the entrance herself.

"Adam, go on ahead. I'll head in for now," Cathy said, then quickly caught up to Shirley.

It was likely due to Carter's status, the procedure to enter the banquet was a little cumbersome.

After Cathy had handed over the invitation card, the guard studied it meticulously like an examination paper, then looked at Cathy and Shirley, who was in a wheelchair, before letting them in.

To prevent being recognized by Carter or bumped into someone they knew, Cathy too wore a mask.

To prevent publicizing their presence, after entering the banquet, Cathy found a spot and helped Shirley to sit at a corner.

Otherwise, sitting in a wheelchair would catch attention.

After all, the people of St. Piaf were not ordinary people. The decorations of the wedding scene were utterly luxurious.

To Shirley, however, it was an absolutely cruel sentence.

Cathy glanced at Shirley and coincidentally saw Shirley smiling, so Cathy asked, "Do you know who's the bride for this wedding?"

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Cathy remembered that she had seen the bride's name on the wedding invitation card, but it did not strike her as familiar, and she believed that she did not know the bride.

Cathy shook her head. "No idea." "Hmph. Of course, you wouldn't know."

Shirley smiled, seemingly talking to herself.

"She's considered a childhood sweetheart of Carter's, but he has always hated this woman, so much so that he had even used Eveline as a shield to rid himself of her."

Speaking of Carter's engagement with Madeline, Cathy knew parts of it, but she was not privy to the fact that Carter had been using Madeline to get rid of another woman.

However, on that night, he was about to marry that same woman he had wanted to shake off.

Cathy found it rather ridiculous.

However, after considering Carter's status, she could see that there were logical reasons behind all this.

"Are you close to the bride?" Cathy casually asked.

"Not at all," Shirley answered without thinking twice, her eyes glittered scornfully. "Even though I'm not a good person, I think this woman's wickedness far exceeds mine."

"What do you mean by that?"

Shirley looked at the corners of the banquet hall, and her gaze finally met with Cathy's crystal-clear eyes.

"I'm afraid there is a matter that Eveline is oblivious to even now. Eveline was once kidnapped by someone named Naomi and brought to the port where Eveline had nearly drowned; it was actually a scheme devised by Naomi and this woman."

Cathy was stunned upon hearing this revelation.

"Actually, Eveline is very intelligent and managed to escape. She just didn't expect to bump into this woman, who had been standing guard, along the way. After knocking Eveline out cold, this woman just stood aside and watched as Naomi pushed Eveline into the river."

After hearing that, Cathy was even more stunned and puzzled. "How did you know about this incident so clearly?"

Shirley chuckled lightly. "Of course, I'm aware of it because I was just nearby at that time."

Cathy, finding it hard to believe, frowned and asked, "That means you were coldly watching from afar? You merely watched as Eveline nearly drowned?"

The smile on Shirley's face froze, and she no longer spoke a word as if her silence was an admission.

Cathy felt a pinch in her heart, and suddenly she felt she had made a terrible mistake.

Shirley was such a cruel woman, yet Cathy still wanted to care for her.

The more Cathy thought about it, the more frustrated she felt. She suddenly got up, as if about to leave.

Seeing that Cathy was making her leave, Shirley abruptly lifted her head.

"I also saw that Eveline had not lost consciousness. I knew she could swim and would not have drowned.

Cathy's footsteps came to a halt following Shirley's hurried explanation.

She could make out what Shirley was saying in an anxious tone.

Before she could turn around, Cathy heard Shirley continue speaking.

"Whether you believe it or not, at the very least, I've never hurt anyone to death."

"You're saying that the frightening poison you've developed isn't considered as hurting anyone?" Cathy spun around and asked. "Even now, you still don't realize just how terrifying the things you've done?"

"I don't think so," Shirley answered confidently. Her eyes suddenly lost their aggressive look. She was even passionately looking in a certain direction. "I only know that all I have done was for him."

Him.

Following the direction of Shirley's gaze, Cathy saw Carter coming out from the entrance of the banquet hall, his bride walking alongside him.

That bride was Ada.

Shirley had thought that once she had completed the task Carter assigned to her, she would then be able to officially be his wife and have this kind of wedding with him.

However, in the end, the wedding was merely a dream.

She also could not believe that Carter would marry Ada.

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Actually, Carter too had not expected himself to show up with Ada in front of his friends and relatives in such a manner.

However, after considering the benefits, he had accepted Camille's proposal.

He wanted to be the heir of St. Piaf, and to do that, he would need help from Ada's family.

Similarly, Ada had assumed that she no longer had the chance to be the viscountess, nor had she expected Camille to reach out to her.

Ada finally found her value. At that moment, Ada, who was walking beside Carter, felt very confident.

She firmly believed that no other woman would be able to threaten her position as the viscountess.

Ada put on a thrilled and victorious smile while holding a bouquet, taking one step at a time as she elegantly made her way toward the banquet hall.

She tilted her head to look at Carter. On this night, he looked handsome and elegant, evoking a cool, refined aesthetic that tugged at Ada's heartstrings.

She was finally able to be Carter's wife —a dream she had since long ago.

Initially, she had thought that Shirley would emerge victorious, but it appeared that no one would be able to pose any threat to her status now.

Ada indulged in her thoughts, but she could hear the guests' exclamations around them.

"It turns out that Carter's marrying Ada."

"This is rather surprising. No wonder the bride's name was not mentioned on the invitation card."

"Didn't Camille say that no matter what happened, she would never let Ada marry into the Gray family?"

"It seems that Ada has a few tricks up her sleeves."

Hearing the gossip made Ada feel utterly dissatisfied.

No wonder there was not even a notice board at the entrance. It turned out that the Gray family did not even publicly announce that she was Carter's bride.

Ada was no fool. She knew that all these things reflected Carter's unwillingness in marrying her, but she also knew that she could not voice any of her dissatisfactions.

Currently, her status was a top priority, and she could not be bothered with anything else.

The thought ameliorated Ada's feelings.

She wanted to have a word or two to Carter, but coincidentally, his underling came to his side and whispered in his ear.

Carter listened calmly. His face betrayed no emotion, but his gaze was scanning the entire banquet hall.

Ada noticed Carter's gaze and started observing the banquet hall. However, there were way too many guests, and she had no idea who Carter was looking for. She did not pick up anything unusual.

Ada felt curious and she heard Carter, in a soft but commanding voice, said, "Before the wedding ceremony is over, don't let anyone out of this banquet hall."

Ada was not stupid, and once she heard it, she deduced that Carter had been scanning the hall for a specific person.

'But who could he be looking for?'

Ada's gaze swept across the entire banquet hall again, but she still could not make out anyone who would be worth paying attention to.

She thought for a moment and decided to pry a few hints from Carter. She then put on the sweetest smile she had and turned around to look at him.

"Carter, are you looking for someone?"

"An important senior has shown up. I must go and properly greet him."

Ada's expression changed subtly. "Carter, but the wedding ceremony is about to start..."

"Can't you handle such a trivial matter? How are you going to take care of the entire family in the future?"

Carter's questioning uplifted Ada's mood, banishing her depressed feelings and cheering her up.

'That's practically acknowledging her as the female head of the house, isn't it?'

"In that case, please attend to your business, Carter. I'll handle the guests," Ada said happily, though she was barely finished speaking when Carter walked briskly toward a certain direction...

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Cathy and Shirley sat in an unnoticeable position at a corner, but, at that moment, they saw Carter seemingly making his way toward them.

Cathy looked at Shirley. Despite the latter wearing a mask, Cathy could still easily make out the uneasiness and anxiety in Shirley's eyes.

Shirley felt perturbed because of her love for Carter.

If it was not for love, she would have faced him carefreely.

However, in reality, she could not let go of her feelings. She was deeply in love with him, and that had led her to this day.

Naturally, Shirley saw Carter walking toward her. Indeed, she felt very nervous and her palms started to drench in sweat.

She dared not face Carter, but her gaze, against her volition, was attracted to him.

It seemed Carter had noticed it, and his gaze also looked toward Shirley.

As Shirley started to feel anxious and thought that Carter was about to look at her, his footsteps suddenly came to a halt, and he respectfully greeted an elderly.

Unsure whether it was disappointment or relief, Shirley could no longer describe her current feelings. She only knew as if her heart had fallen into a deep abyss.

She was afraid that he would see her current appearance, but when she was unable to catch his attention, she felt left out.

"Do you still want to sit here?" Cathy asked softly, thinking that Shirley was probably not in a good mood now.

Shirley lowered her eyes and said softly, "I want to stay here a little longer. If you're feeling bored, you may step outside and wait for me."

"I've promised Adam to keep an eye on you. In that case, let's wait till the wedding ceremony is over, then we will head back."

"Alright," Shirley promised, no longer passionately staring at Carter.

Once Carter was done greeting the elderly, he then elegantly walked past Shirley.

His elegant posture made him look prestigious.

From the corner of her eye, Shirley looked at Carter's back as he walked further away. Shortly after that, her phone vibrated.

Her contact number was added later, and she was very familiar with the number that was displayed on the screen.

It was a message from Carter, and there was only one simple sentence, 'I know you're here, Shirley. This wedding was supposed to be yours.'

Reading that text made Shirley's eyes drenched.

Regardless of whether it was sincere or fake, Carter's intention had been fulfilled.

He wanted her to feel unhappy.

Currently, not only she felt unhappy, she also found it unbearable.

It was also at that moment, the emcee announced the commencement of Carter and Ada's wedding.

All the guests went forth to surround them and expressed their blessings, only Cathy and Shirley remained at the unnoticeable corner, looking at the scene on the stage.

However, Shirley could no longer persist. Not long after the ceremony had started, Shirley could not bring herself to watch. "I want to head to the washroom."

As she requested, her eyes were lowered, and her face was pale.

Cathy helped Shirley back into the wheelchair, then pushed Shirley to the washroom.

Ada, who was on the stage, was happily enjoying the envious eyes that were fixed upon her.

Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, she saw two figures exiting from the side exit.

Her gaze landed on Shirley for a few seconds, then Ada put on a charming smile and went along with the emcee as the ceremony commenced. However, she was still being mindful and looked at the side exit once more.

In the washroom.

After Shirley had entered, she had Cathy wait for her outside.

Cathy, thinking that perhaps Shirley needed some space to calm down, did not interrupt her and waited for her outside.

After Cathy had gone out, Shirley no longer acted tough.

She placed both her hands before the sink and kept vomiting.

The thought of the scene of Carter and Ada holding hands and receiving the blessing of their relatives and friends made Shirley vomited even more aggressively.

She felt that she might have some mental illness.

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She could not bring herself to recall the scene of Carter being with another woman, as though the mere thought of it could upset her stomach.

She wanted to vomit but nothing came out.

To prevent Cathy from suspecting anything, Shirley quickly recomposed herself and steered her wheelchair out of the washroom.

Cathy, upon seeing Shirley's still-pale look, suggested, "Why not we head back home?"

"It's still too early. I want to head out for some fresh air." Shirley looked at the balcony at the end of the corridor. "I can go over by myself."

Knowing Shirley was not in a good mood, Cathy did not force it on her.

She thought of heading over to have a look at Shirley just as she received a call.

It was a call from Adam. Cathy figured that Adam called because was worried about them. Thus, Cathy answered the call without hesitation.

Shirley came onto the balcony by herself.

It was now late at night, and the sky was full of stars.

To her, however, it was as if the brightest star could not shine through the darkness within her.

"Hmph."

Shirley suddenly chuckled softly, and warm tears streamed out her eyes.

"Shirley, what foolishness have you been up to all these years?"

She questioned herself and found it hilarious.

"For the sake of a man who doesn't love you, what have you done?"

"Yeah, what did you do for a man who doesn't love you, Shirley? Up to this point, do you still not understand it?"

A woman's scornful voice suddenly came from behind.

Shirley hurriedly recomposed herself.

She turned the wheelchair around and saw Ada, who was in an elegant gown, walking toward her with a victorious smile.

She had not expected Ada to be able to make out her current appearance. Shirley did not know what to do?

She did not wish for Ada to see her in such an embarrassing state.

"You got the wrong person," Shirley denied, "I'm not the person who you're looking for."

As she spoke, Shirley intended to leave, but Ada walked up and stood before her.

"How could I get the wrong person? While we're not close with each other, we still faced each other quite several times."

Ada's red lips curled into a smirk, and the smile on her face grew wider.

"Although you had been adopted by the Gray family back then, Carter had always treated you like a sister. Today, you're able to attend Carter's wedding, which makes me, as Carter's wife, feel happy. However, what's wrong with you, sister?"

"Why are you wearing a mask and in a wheelchair?"

Ada deliberately put on a curious look, then revealed a worried and puzzled expression.

"You don't have the flu, do you? Please don't pass it on to our guests."

Hearing what Ada had to say, it was obvious that Ada was provoking Shirley and scorning her.

Shirley clenched onto her fists and tried so hard to control her emotions.

"Rest assured, I don't have the flu. It's just a coincidence that I was passing by here with a friend. We didn't know that you and Carter are getting married," Shirley denied and lifted her eyes to look at the corridor far away.

She was looking for Cathy's figure, but she had no idea where Cathy went.

Shirley quickly took out her phone, attempting to contact Cathy.

However, Ada suddenly stretched out her hand and took her phone away; a sinister smile appeared on her face.

"Since you don't have the flu, then why bother wearing a mask? Let me have a look at what's going on with your face."

"Don't touch me!"

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Agitated, Shirley rejected Ada whose hand reached over to Shirley's mask.

Shirley's movement was swift as she caught hold of Ada's right hand, but Ada quickly extended her left hand and forcibly snatched away Shirley's mask.

Ada immediately saw the scar on Shirley's face, and Ada's eyes sparkled. She smiled evilly as she enjoyed her masterpiece.

She knew that Shirley, even now, was still unaware that it was Ada who disfigured her.

"Oh my, what's wrong with your face? Why is there a slash mark on it? Is it because you've offended so many people that someone came for payback, Shirley?"

Ada asked despite knowing the answer, and even put on an unusually astonished look.

Upon hearing Ada's mockery, Shirley was suddenly unusually calm.

She stared at Ada, and the agitated feelings she was having earlier no longer existed.

Ada thought that Shirley was not speaking because Shirley was starting to think lowly of herself, and this eased Ada.

"Shirley, you should have known earlier that a woman like you couldn't possibly be a part of the Gray family. Did you think that staying in the Gray family for a few years would make you a daughter-in-law to the family as well? Dream on!"

Ada rolled her eyes at Shirley.

"Just look at you right now. Disfigured and paralyzed. You're no different from a stray dog. With your current looks, do you still think Carter would marry you? Dream on!"

"Shirley, I advise you to leave quickly. Otherwise, you'd only humiliate yourself if Carter sees you in this ugly state!"

As Ada spoke, she threw the mask in her hand back to Shirley.

As she threw it, Shirley suddenly lifted her hand and grasped onto Ada's wrist.

Ada glared at Shirley, feeling unsatisfied. "What's wrong? Do you want to hit me? Do you even have the guts to hit me? I'm Carter's wife now. I'm a viscountess, Shirley. If you dare lay a finger on me,

I'm afraid the other half of your face will be disfigured too!"

Ada fiercely and ruthlessly warned her.

Cathy, who had finished her call, saw the scene from afar and quickly ran over to Shirley's side.

She had no idea what was happening, but she could feel the obvious heat between them.

She wanted to advise Shirley to release her hand first, but she saw Shirley suddenly clenching onto Ada's wrist, and Shirley's gaze became sterner.

"It was you then," Shirley said, staring at Ada.

Ada was stunned, and her eyes darted because of guilt.

"Shirley, I'm warning you. Let go of me this instant!"

"Hmph. I'm truly a fool for not recognizing you back then." Shirley smiled coldly and forcefully yanked Ada before her. "Quit the act. The scar on the back of your hand is the best evidence to prove that you were the one who disfigured me back then!"

"..." Ada, not expecting Shirley to see through her merely because of the scar on the back of her hand, was dumbfounded.

Cathy too was astonished. "You did this to her face, and you had even deliberately blamed it on Eveline. You're just too cruel."

"What nonsense are you blabbering about?! " Of course, Ada insisted on denying it. She summoned all her strength; only then did she break free from Shirley's grip. Ada then ruthlessly threatened Shirley, "Shirley, I have nothing to do with your disfigured face. You ending up paralyzed has nothing to do with me either. You'd best watch your mouth! "

"What's wrong? Are you scared that I'll tell Carter? " Shirley smiled softly. "Rest assured, I won't tell him, but you remember my occupation, right? Since you have the guts to disfigure me, you better be careful in the coming days. I'll use scientific means to slowly rot your face each day. In the end, you'd be an ugly lady who no one dares to look at."

"..." When Ada heard this, her face went pale, and her eyes flashed with terror and insecurity.

She firmly believed that Shirley could do it.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1810

"What's wrong? Scared?" Shirley raised her brows. " I never expected it to be you."

" . Stop muttering gibberish, Shirley! I've already told you that I have nothing to do with you being disfigured and paralyzed. Don't ever let me see you again!"

Ada shouted at Shirley, then lifted her gown and anxiously ran back to the hall.

Shirley calmly looked at Ada's figure as Ada fled. Shirley merely clenched her fists.

"You're right, someone else harmed me." Shirley seemed to mutter to herself, then chuckled bitterly. "I never would have thought that it would be her..."

"Now that you know you had misunderstood Eveline, are you still unwilling to reveal the formula to the anti-toxid test reagent?" Cathy seized the opportunity to bring this up.

Shirley remained smiling. "It seems that you're quite concerned for Eveline, but unfortunately,

even if I do give you guys the formula to the anti-

toxoid test reagent, you guys would still not be able to reproduce it."

"Couldn't you make it yourself then? Don't you think that whatever you're doing right now is causing harm to others?"

Cathy's words hushed Shirley for a moment, but before long, she laughed again.

"You should worry less. Eveline won't die."

"You're beyond saving, " Cathy barked, "I'd say you haven't come to your senses. In that case, remain here and get a breather! "

After speaking, Cathy spun around angrily.

Shirley did not speak, merely watching Cathy walking onward angrily.

However, she knew that Cathy would not go far.

In everyone's eyes, she was indeed a cruel and unscrupulous woman, yet no one knew that she was kind too.

Nevertheless, she could not blame how others viewed her because all this while, she was as wicked as everyone thought.

Indeed, to begin with, she was not a nice person. Shirley laughed mockingly at herself, then lifted her hand to touch on the uneven scar on her face.

At that moment, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a figure that terrified her.

She quickly wore the mask but noticed she was currently in a wheelchair. 'I must not let Carter see me with my legs paralyzed!'

However, Cathy was not beside her then.

Perturbed, Shirley saw the seats in a corner and immediately came to a decision.

She had to move onto the sofa! This way, she could hide the truth about her paralysis.

Her legs had lost their senses, though, and she could not easily move onto the sofa.

However, in her peripheral vision, she saw that Carter was about to turn around to walk toward her. Shirley lifted both her hands to hoist herself up, using the strength of her upper body to fall onto the sofa.

Carter was indeed looking for Shirley. He had received the news about someone with a special invitation card arriving at the wedding scene.

As he was searching now, he heard a sudden muffled sound coming from the balcony.

Carter turned around, lifted his deep eyes, and surveyed.

Beneath the faint lighting, he could vaguely make out a familiar outline on the balcony.

Carter squinted his eyes that was giving off a dangerous vibe, then quickly made his way behind the woman sitting on the balcony sofa.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1811

Carter was certain that the figure's outline was that of Shirley's.

His eyes completely lacked emotion as he put on a condescending look.

"Shirley, you came in the end."

His mocking tone slowly drifted into Shirley's ears.

Shirley clenched her fists and tried her best to maintain her calm and composure.

However, her heartbeat was still beating rapidly, its tempo revealed her nervousness and uneasiness at this moment.

Upon seeing that Shirley did not speak, Carter walked up to Shirley.

Shirley immediately pretended that she was physically unwell, lowering her head and coughed.

Carter frowned, puzzled by the mask on Shirley, but when he saw her coughing so badly, he intuitively thought that she was wearing the mask because she had the flu.

That was exactly what Shirley wanted Carter to think.

After pretending to cough for a moment, Shirley recomposed herself, then deliberately put on an elegant smile and lifted her eyes, giving off a calm expression as she met Carter's passionate eyes.

"Mr. Gray, you've specially sent me an invitation card. How could I let you down? Your taste is somewhat awful, though, Mr. Gray."

Shirley said in a teasing manner, clearly referring to Ada.

She silently clenched her fists, her mind currently flooded with images of Ada, using Eveline's name, locking Shirley up in the basement and torturing her.

When Carter saw Shirley's matter-of-fact expression, a proud and soft smile emerged on his face.

"Regardless of how awful she is, she's still my wife, unlike someone who had stayed by my side all so many years and did not obtain any status in the end.

"Hehe. Status?"

Shirley immediately burst into laughter when she heard it.

"Carter, up till now, you still think that I've wanted you to give me status? I've spoken my mind clearly that day. We were merely using each other. I was pretending to obey you so I could use you to achieve my goal when you let your guard down."

After Shirley spoke, there was a sudden change in Carter's expression.

Shirley could sense that Carter was not too happy about it. Despite the pain she felt within her, she had no choice but to be harsh to the very end.

She lifted her gorgeous eyes that seemed lifeless and put on an uncaring expression.

"Initially, I didn't mind accompanying Mr. Gray for some time, unfortunately, your mother's attitude made me unhappy."

"Shirley." Carter was fuming.

Shirley remained scornful. "You should've known earlier, Carter. The reason I'd left you without second thought back then meant that I have no feelings for you. Did you think that I've always been infatuated with you? Well, you're wrong. It has always been your assumptions, your wishful thinking."

Shirley's emotionless words drifted into Carter's ears.

He had never thought that there would be such a day where he would hear Shirley saying such a thing.

Carter had firmly believed that he was composed, his expression betraying no emotion.

However, at that moment, he could not suppress the anger burning within him.

He suddenly bent down, placing his icy cold palm at the back of Shirley's neck, yanking her toward him.

Despite Shirley's mask obscuring him from seeing all of her expression at that moment, he could see the merciless and scornful glint in her cold, emotionless eyes.

"Good one, Shirley."

Carter blurted out through gritted teeth, then puckered his lips. The woman before him truly seemed abnormally unfamiliar.

However, Shirley's cold gaze shifted away, and Shirley even rolled her eyes.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1812

"Mr. Gray, why are you so mad? I'm merely a chess piece to you. Since we were both using each other, and I didn't mind such a relationship, then why would you be bothered about it? Could it be that, on the surface, you pretend to be unconcerned about me, but deep down, I'm always in your heart?"

Shirley's eyes bore a hint of a soft smile, staring into Carter's eyes.

However, she was conflicted. She was waiting for Carter's answer, an answer she had longed for, but in the end, all she got was Carter's sneer.

"In my heart, there's only my wife now," Carter replied.

Shirley furiously clenched her fists hiding in her sleeves.

Wife.

He had said it rather smoothly.

"Shirley." Carter's cold eyes squinted, a dangerous aura emanating from within. "Shirley, I'll not let you live your life as you please."

Shirley's heart abruptly trembled, but her face continued to smile.

"I'll wait for it, Carter. I'll wait for the day when you won't let me live my life as I wish."

"Hmph."

Carter chuckled coldly, and his palm, still clutching the back of Shirley's neck, gripped tighter.

"Those who betray me don't have a good end. I think you're very clear about the way Ryan died."

Shirley's heart was racing. "You plan to kill me as well, then?"

"I won't let you die." Carter smiled but that smile hid a sinister and obscure intention. "I'll make you wish that you were dead."

"Shirley, when the time comes, don't come begging because it would be useless."

His expression darkened as he finished speaking.

He then loosened his grip, and his cold eyes washed over Shirley's body.

Shirley could only sit on the sofa, letting Carter's figure instantly vanish from her sight.

Tears immediately flowed from the corners of her eyes. The warm temperature brushed the scar on her face, and, as if salt was sprinkled upon it, the pain made her heart tremble.

After a few steps, Carter stopped walking and turned to look at Shirley. Upon seeing her still sitting on the chair, not budging an inch, his gaze darkened, and Carter finally left the scene.

As for Shirley, she was unsure whether her emotion had caused the poison to flare up. She had initially thought that she was just feeling pained by Carter's words, but now, as the pain within her was truly growing more painful, she was certain that the poison had flared up.

This was the third stage.

That bone -piercing, cold pain immediately flooded her breathing and heartbeat.

She had no way to alleviate this feeling, so she could only endure it.

She was afraid that Carter had not walked far enough and he would see her true appearance.

Ugly and deformed.

'How am I supposed to face him?'

Currently, the only person who could save her was her brother Adam.

Shirley endured the pain as she hurriedly searched for her phone, but realized that her phone had dropped at a corner on the balcony when she had moved herself to the sofa earlier.

She could not be bothered with the pain if she were to fall onto the floor. She used all her strength to furiously drop herself against the floor.

Bang! Her elbow knocked against the cold, hard tiles, doubling her pain.

Shirley mustered her strength to crawl toward the corner of the balcony. She reached out with her long hand and finally touched her phone. With her trembling fingers, she searched for Cathy's contact number in a daze. When she was about to dial it,

she could feel someone running toward her from behind.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1813

The pain was so great that Shirley nearly lost consciousness. Dazed, she only heard someone who kept calling her name.

"Shirley, Shirley! "

The voice sounded anxious and worrying, and Shirley felt like she was dreaming.

It had been so many years. The only time she had seen her parents worrying for her was when Shirley had been younger. She had never experienced it ever since.

She had not known what it felt like to have someone being concerned for her.

Later, she had met Carter as well as stayed in his house and felt cared for, but since the year she left, she no longer could experience it again.

Much later, she had felt as if she was just an emotionless tool.

Shirley had been living emotionlessly for the sake of research and data, as well as helping Carter to achieve success in his life.

She had thought that to be love.

She only realized now, however, that her love was one-sided.

"She's pregnant."

While dazed, Shirley heard Adam's voice, and then she heard Cathy's astonishment.

"What? Pregnant?" "Yeah."

Adam's affirmation made Shirley certain that she was not dreaming.

She opened her eyes and felt the sunlight shining through the window.

However, there was no means of easing the physical pain she was feeling. She felt her strength drained and a vague sensation of pain in every bone of hers.

At that moment, however, she was unbothered by this as she softly placed her hand on her tummy.

'Pregnant.

'I'm pregnant?'

Adam, noticing that Shirley was awake, immediately questioned her, "Are you pregnant with Carter's child?"

Although Shirley just woke up, she was fully alert.

"I'm asking you a question, Shirley. Are you pregnant with Carter's child?! " Adam questioned; his emotional state seemed agitated.

Shirley did not answer Adam.

Shirley, have you gone mute? Don't you hear me talking to you? Or could it be that this is Carter's child and you can't bring yourself to say it?"

" Shirley's expression turned. She glared at Adam, panting, but still did not speak.

"Adam, please calm down. Why don't you go downstairs and get some food for your sister? Since she's pregnant, she should be taking in more nutrition, " Cathy advised.

Cathy saw Adam getting mad because of Shirley at this moment. He always was a gentle and soft man, but when it came to anything to do with Shirley, he could not face it calmly.

She knew it was because Adam cared too much.

She had intended to advise Adam to step outside for the time being, but as soon as she spoke, she heard Adam speaking coldly.

"What nutrition? This child would not have the chance to be born into this world."

Adam's statement stunned Cathy. As for Shirley, it was as if a disaster had struck her. Suddenly, Shirley reached out with her hand and grabbed Adam's wrist, pulling him over.

"What did you say? What do you mean by that, Adam? You can hate me, go against me, look down on me, but who you are to curse my child! The child's innocent! "

"Innocent? Do you even know what innocent means?" Adam chuckled. "Those people who suffered because of the poison you've created, weren't they all innocent? Aren't Jeremy and Eveline innocent?"

"....." Shirley was at a loss for words at these questions.

"Shirley, I'm going to clearly tell you this once more. This child would not have the chance to make it into this world not because of other reasons, but because you're the biological mother."

" Shirley's eyes reddened. "Adam, what the hell are you trying to say?"

"Do you even know when you got pregnant with this child? The poison is inside of you. It has flared up thrice, and the anti-toxoid test reagent was just used in this third stage. Do you still think you'd want this child? Could you guarantee that, when the child is born, the child will be completely fine?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1814

The moment Shirley heard the truth, tears streamed down her cheeks.

Inch by inch, she loosened her grip on Adam's hand as the scorching temperature of her tears stung the back of her hands.

"You'd better be mentally prepared for an operation as soon as possible—the earlier the better.

Otherwise, it'll be your own body that's harmed."

Adam simply finished speaking and glanced at Cathy.

"Cathy, please take care of her."

"Don't worry, Adam. I'll look after her," Cathy replied as she looked at Shirley.

Shirley appeared to be completely dumbstruck.

As a mother of two, Cathy could fully understand Shirley's feelings at that moment.

She knew that there was nothing she could say to comfort Shirley, so she remained silent by her side.

After a long while, Shirley abruptly broke the silence.

"Were you the one who saved me last night, when I fainted from the pain?"

Cathy nodded. "I had thought that you would've calmed down somewhat, so I planned to bring you back, then by chance, I found you lying on the floor.

"Thank you."

Cathy could not believe her ears when she heard Shirley thanked her.

"I'd like to be alone for a while."

"I'll be right here. I won't bother you."

"You're not bothering me. I'm the one causing you trouble."

Cathy became skeptical again. Shirley's behavior and tone seemed like that of a completely different person.

"It feels good to be a mother, doesn't it?" Shirley gazed at Cathy with reddened eyes. "You have two

children, and their father was also a man that you loved but could never be with."

"Hah." Shirley, leaning back, laughed as she cried, tears rolling down the corners of her eyes.

Quietly, she closed her eyes and stopped speaking. In the next two days, Shirley remained silent.

She did not utter a word, nor did she leave her room. At most, she would bask in the sunlight on the balcony.

Throughout this period, Cathy delivered Shirley her meals. Even when Cathy, hoping Shirley would reveal the anti-toxoid test reagent formula, had told Shirley that Madeline was exhibiting strange symptoms, Shirley continued to stay silent.

Cathy had initially thought that Shirley had figured herself out. Unfortunately, Shirley was still acting the same way, and Cathy could do nothing about it.

She had learned from Adam that Madeline was currently in F Country and that despite taking the anti-toxoid test reagent from Carter, Madeline had not yet awoken.

A few days had passed as Adam remained in the laboratory, repeatedly studying and analyzing the samples Jeremy had previously given him, but the results were never satisfactory.

He had given up on Shirley providing any useful information because he thought her beyond saving, and she would not come around no matter how severely he scolded her.

Regardless, he still diligently tested his theories for now, though his mental stability was approaching its limits.

The consequences could be unthinkable if Madeline does not wake up. As the culprit's younger brother and a doctor, Adam could hardly be free from blame.

It was at this moment when the laboratory's door was pushed open.

Adam stared in surprise as Shirley, steering her wheelchair by herself, slowly approached him.

"Here's the anti-toxoid test reagent formula you wanted."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1815

Adam, who found this incredulous, stared at Shirley as she handed him a piece of note which contained a handwritten formula. The handwriting on it was elegant and neat.

"Why? Don't you believe me?" Shirley asked, her gaze blank, then immediately placed the note on the table.

Adam picked it up and briefly glanced over the contents.

Based on the components and proportions written on the note, Adam noticed that the ones he had

found were largely accurate, except for one ingredient which he had never seen before.

"What's this?" Adam pointed at a name on the note in confusion.

"It's the main ingredient of the anti-toxoid test reagent," Shirley responded promptly without even looking.

"Where can I find it?"

"St. Piaf. Carter's laboratory."

"I've said so from the beginning. There's no anti-toxoid test reagent at all because Carter's the only one with access to this ingredient."

Shirley calmly looked at Adam, her eyes showing no sign of avoidance.

She had not lied about this. She truly did not possess any anti-toxoid test reagent. She only had the periodic single-use anti-toxoid test reagents.

"This formula is worthless, then?" Adam's eyes were filled with disappointment.

"It could work."

Shirley sounded determined.

"I can get my hands on the ingredient."

When Adam heard her, he fell silent and speculated in his mind.

"Shirley, don't be reckless."

Shirley's lips curled up slowly as she glanced down at her still-flat abdomen.

" Since he won't have a chance to be born into this world, why not maximize his last bit of value while he's still in my tummy."

She turned her wheelchair around the moment she finished speaking.

Adam gazed at the back of Shirley's figure, not knowing what to say.

At that moment, the mobile phone on the table rang. Jeremy was calling, and Adam answered the phone right away.

Jeremy's anxious voice filled the line.

"Adam, have you gotten any results? Linnie's still unconscious. There's nothing more the doctors here can do."

Adam thought about what Shirley had just said. He pondered for a few seconds before responding.

"Soon. The anti-toxoid test reagent will be available very soon. I've gotten the formula."

"Is this true?"

"Yeah, " Adam confirmed with a nod, "don't worry. Eveline will definitely wake up."

"I'm so relieved to hear," Jeremy sounded reassured.

Jeremy's trust made Adam realize the significance of his mission.

However, Adam was also concerned for Shirley.

He set aside the tasks at hand and got up to find her. After searching around, he found her in the garden.

In the past few days, Shirley had not left her room. She was finally willing to enter the garden.

Shirley was staring at the flowers and plants in the plot with sparkling eyes as Adam approached her. Her hands were gently placed on her lower abdomen, and she was unconsciously smiling.

She looked completely different from the heartless and wicked person she had been, radiating an inexplicable maternal glow instead.

Adam knew that, deep down, Shirley yearned to have this child.

He walked up to her and gently inquired, "Have you spoken with Carter?"

Shirley was jolted from her reverie when she heard him. Her hands casually moved away as she glanced over the flowers and plants before her with an air of indifference.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1816

"Can't I have a baby without speaking with him?" she asked with a sluggish tone, and her expression was nonchalant.

Adam frowned. "Can you speak to me properly? "

"Hah," Shirley chuckled, "you seem to be the one who refuses to talk properly, Adam."

Adam was speechless for a moment.

He had indeed given Shirley a hard time during this period.

However, that was due to her actions and attitude, both of which he had found very disappointing.

He remembered just how beautiful, brave, and strong his sister had been once.

However, she had become a cold—blooded, inhumane tool to harm people.

He simply could not accept this version of her.

"I know what you're going to say, Adam. If I cannot keep this child, so be it. It's not like I care, anyway."

Shirley's tone was one of disdain. She sounded so indifferent, as though she was discussing garbage disposal.

"It's impossible for me to be with him in this lifetime. Even if this child is born without any defects, I don't want the child. The child will only be a burden."

" " Listening to her words gave Adam a headache. " You're not being honest with yourself, Shirley."

"That's what I honestly think," Shirley confirmed without a second thought, coldly looking at Adam.

"Did you really think I'd change? I won't. I'm no longer the little girl I used to be, Adam. I can never be a good person again. I'm even considering using this unborn child as leverage against Carter."

"I don't want to owe you anything either. Since you want to help Eveline and the others so badly, I can fulfil your wish, but there is one condition."

Shirley requested.

Adam knew what Shirley would propose, but he refused to accept that she had become this person who cannot be turned back.

"I want you to heal the scar on my face. Even if it's not possible to heal it, I am willing to undergo plastic surgery."

"You're... really crazy."

There was nothing else Adam could say.

"I don't need your help. I'll create the anti-toxoid test reagent on my own!"

Adam refused to continue the conversation with Shirley. He had thought she had changed her mind, but she remained just as obsessed as before.

"Oh, by the way, how far along am I in my pregnancy?" Shirley looked at Adam who turned around.

Adam paused. Despite his reluctance to care for Shirley anymore, he responded, "Four weeks have just passed."

"Four weeks?" Shirley laughed knowingly. This was the result of Carter's rage that night.

Since her return, they had only done it once.

The incident had happened ages ago. Even then, Shirley still remembered. Carter, however, had probably forgotten about it long ago.

Cathy was preparing lunch when Adam entered the house with a dark expression. Cathy, concerned, approached Adam and learned that Shirley intended to manipulate Carter with the child inside her womb. Cathy was baffled.

She looked out the window and saw that Shirley was still sitting by the flowerbed.

Cathy could see the smile from Shirley's side

profile. Somehow, she felt that it would not happen.

"Cathy, please pay extra attention to her. She might do something crazy, and there's nothing I could do about her."

Adam sighed with frustration and headed back to his laboratory in misery.

Cathy turned off the induction cooker and stepped out into the garden.

She observed as Shirley closed her eyes to enjoy the breeze that was blowing in the warm spring weather. Carefully, Cathy approached her.

However, Shirley spoke up before Cathy got close. "Can you... help me with something?"
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1817

Cathy stopped in her tracks. She had no idea Shirley's hearing would be this good.

Shirley could tell that the person approaching her was Cathy and not Adam.

Cathy could no longer sense the usual arrogance and disdain in Shirley's tone; her tone had a hint of sincerity instead.

Cathy continued walking towards Shirley. "What would you like me to do for you?"

Shirley opened her eyes slowly. Her eyes, though smiling, were stained by a moist, red tint.

"It's very simple. You just have to accompany me somewhere. The condition is you can't let Adam.

A place where Adam was not allowed to know about. Cathy felt uneasy about this.

In response to Cathy's hesitation, Shirley demanded, "Do you want to save Madeline or not?"

"What?"

"She's in a coma, no different from a living corpse. Do you want her to be like this for the rest of her life?"

Upon listening to Shirley, Cathy, worried, furrowed her brows. "Didn't you say that this poison wouldn't cause death? Besides, you're infected with the same poison."

"Indeed, it won't cause death, but the coma which Madeline is in now wasn't within my expectation. I'll have to figure out the reason, and the answer lies with Carter."

Shirley explained.

Cathy suddenly realized that Shirley was unusually calm and also appeared to be extremely serious right now.

"Stop hesitating. If you want to save Madeline,

you'd better agree to my condition. If you dither, Madeline might not wake up."

Cathy indeed wanted Madeline to recover as soon as possible, but Shirley's determination was unsettling Cathy.

However, if this went on for too long, Madeline's life would truly be at risk, so Cathy could not afford to hesitate.

She promised Shirley, and the following day, while Adam was busy with experiments in his laboratory, she went out with Shirley.

Cathy had no idea where Shirley wanted to go until the taxi stopped in front of the gate to the Gray Manor.

It dawned on Cathy that this was Carter's villa in Glendale.

It seemed that Shirley was here to find Carter. Shirley truly took the initiative to meet Carter. This caught Cathy by surprise.

Not too long ago, Shirley dared not even face Carter at his wedding, but now she wanted to meet him.

Cathy was still in shock when Shirley steered her wheelchair toward the gate.

The bodyguard stationed at the entrance noticed them and was about to intervene when Shirley spoke with a bold, ice-cold voice.

"My name is Shirley Brown. Let Carter Gray know to come out and meet me."

Shirley's tone shocked the bodyguard stationed at the entrance.

"Do you not understand human speech? Tell Carter Gray to come and see me, or I'll kill his son."

Shirley's words not only astonished the bodyguard but also Cathy.

Shirley's words made Cathy gradually understand the reason Shirley wanted to come here this time.

Ada, who was about to leave for shopping, happened to notice the scene outside the gate.

Ada looked at Shirley. Despite being in a wheelchair and wearing a mask over her face, Shirley's eyes shone with haughtiness. Ada's expression darkened, but to maintain her image as a noble viscountess, she decided to adopt an expression of surprise instead.

"Miss Brown? Is that you?" Ada asked in astonishment as she assessed Shirley from head to toe. "What happened to you, Miss Brown? Why're you sitting... in a wheelchair?"
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1818

Shirley, impressed by Ada's acting skills, smiled. "The credit for this belongs to you, Viscountess."

"..." Ada's expression froze, but she hurriedly changed into a look of innocence. "I don't understand what you're saying, Miss Brown. It's chilly outside, You should come in and talk."

"Thank you, then, Viscountess." Shirley rolled her eyes at Ada and looked up at Cathy. "Let's go, Cathy."

It was the first time Shirley addressed Cathy by name.

Cathy, still surprised, pushed Cathy into the manor.

Ada had only invited Shirley into the house because she knew that Carter and Camille were not home at this moment.

Otherwise, she would not have allowed this "dangerous" person to enter.

With an air of authority as the hostess of the manor, Ada instructed the servants to serve tea and desserts to Cathy and Shirley.

"Please enjoy. The desserts were crafted by our pastry chef. They're comparable to those from hotels with five and six stars."

Ada invited them with a smile, appearing dignified and generous.

Shirley did not even bother to look at her. "I've been eating desserts at the Gray's for years, so I'm more familiar with it than you are. Don't trouble yourself with an introduction."

"Moreover, I'm already tired of these desserts. After all, I've had them for so many years. You should save them for yourself instead."

Ada's expression turned unpleasant as she struggled to hold the smile on her face.

They both knew what Ada had done to Shirley, even though Ada refused to admit it.

"You're being too polite, Miss Brown. We're considered friends after all."

"There's no need for this. I'm not here to have tea with you," Shirley said coldly, "tell Carter to come out."

". " Ada raised her eyebrows when she heard Shirley. "Unfortunately, Miss Brown, my husband isn't home."

Husband.

Ada felt triumphant when she used that word.

Cathy glanced at Shirley who did not seem bothered; Shirley's expression remained composed.

"Give him a call then. Ask him to come home immediately. There's something important I need to tell him in person."

Of course, Ada would not allow Carter to meet Shirley. If he saw Shirley now, Ada's image in Carter's mind would be greatly reduced, regardless of whether Carter believed Shirley or not.

Furthermore, she actually did not have Carter's mobile number.

"What's the matter, Viscountess? Can't you call your husband, or are you afraid to call him? I'll do it if you can't."

Shirley then pulled out her mobile phone to call Carter.

With all the servants watching, Ada felt embarrassed.

At this moment, Camille returned.

Camille studied the person seated in the wheelchair by the sofa. From the expression of Camille's eyes, it took her a while to recognize Shirley.

The sight of Shirley sitting in a wheelchair shocked Camille. After some time, she finally found her voice.

"Shirley?"

Shirley nodded her head as her eyes smiled. "Mrs. Gray. It's been a while since we last met."

Camille did not seem to hear what she had said. Camille's eyes were drawn to Shirley's legs, then Camille frowned. "What happened to your legs, Shirley?"

"It's not a big deal. Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Gray. I'm here today because there's something important that I need to tell Carter in person."

Camille's expression turned solemn. "What's the matter?"

"I'm pregnant. The child belongs to Carter."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1819

The second Shirley spoke those words, the entire living room fell silent, and everything seemed to be frozen in place.

Shirley had expected that reaction from Camille and Ada.

"What... What did you just say?" Camille asked her again with joy on her face. "Shirley, can you repeat what you just said?"

Looking at Camille's astonished face, Shirley unhurriedly repeated her words.

"I said, I'm pregnant, and the baby belongs to Carter."

"." Ada's expression darkened when she heard what Shirley had said for the second time.

Camille, on the other hand, was overjoyed.

"Is this true, Shirley? Are you really pregnant with Carter's baby?" Camille was unable to conceal her happiness.

Shirley calmly nodded her head. "Yes, I'm one month pregnant with Carter's baby."

"..." Ada looked at Shirley's confident eyes. Ada's mouth twitched, and her expression completely fell.

"Shirley, stop spouting nonsense. How is it possible that you're pregnant with Carter's baby? How could Carter have that kind of relationship with you?"

Ada questioned, refusing to believe her.

Camille kept quiet because she knew, and had always known, that Carter liked Shirley.

All the while.

When Carter had brought Shirley home previously, Camille had already anticipated that the two of them would somehow be emotionally involved.

Sure enough, Carter eventually developed a sense of dependency and love for Shirley.

Shirley remained unperturbed in the face of Ada's skepticism.

Shirley lifted her eyes. Even without any makeup, her eyes displayed clarity and energy.

"You could ask Carter directly to find out whether or not I'm lying. Don't you agree, Mrs. Gray?"

Shirley looked at Camille as she asked, "Well, where is Carter now? Is he afraid to see me?"

"Shirley, you..." Ada was angry, but she dared not speak.

She glanced over at Camille who was already giving a call to Carter, who answered it shortly.

"Carter, come home immediately. It's something important. Don't ask. Just come home now." Camille's tone was urgent, not permitting Carter a chance to reject.

The call was swiftly disconnected, and Camille turned to look at Shirley. "Carter will be home shortly. Just take a seat for now."

"Thank you, Mrs. Gray. I've been sitting all this time, haven't I? I guess it'll be hard for me to stand up again for the rest of my life."

"..." A slight change came over Camille's expression. She turned around and sat on the sofa at the side. She looked at Cathy and politely greeted her, "You're welcome to sit down as well."

"Thank you," Cathy replied politely and sat down next to Shirley.

"What exactly happened to your legs?" Camille asked. Her attitude seemed kinder than before.

Shirley threw a glance at Ada, whose eyes showed clear signs of guilt, and replied nonchalantly.

"Maybe I've committed too many bad deeds. As a result, I was knocked down by a car. This is probably God's punishment for me."

" " Camille was speechless after listening to Shirley's self-deprecating words.
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1820

Shirley, not intending to say more, leaned over to pick up the tea and desserts from the side table and handed them to Cathy.

"Try the desserts. They're made by the chef here. I've eaten them for more than ten years. They taste quite good."

"... I'm not hungry." Cathy was not in the mood to eat. Shirley was acting so gentle that it made Cathy uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, this change in Shirley could be a good thing.

After waiting for approximately twenty minutes, Carter returned as expected.

The moment he entered, his eyes were drawn to Shirley.

During his wedding at the hotel, Shirley had covered her face with a mask, so he was not surprised to see her with a mask again. However, it had been a few days already. He wondered why she had not recovered from her flu yet.

As Carter went closer, he noticed that Shirley was not sitting on the sofa, but in a wheelchair instead.

Carter wished that he was mistaken, but his eyes seemed to be telling him the truth.

Shirley met his gaze with coldness. He felt lost when he looked into her full and clear eyes.

The thing that made him the most uncomfortable, though, was Shirley sitting in a wheelchair.

'Why is she in a wheelchair?

'Is she unable to walk?'

Carter's heart started beating irregularly, but his expression remained composed.

Ada, afraid of what Shirley might say to Carter, decided to take preventive measures. With a radiant smile on her face, Ada walked up to Carter and

stood directly in front of Shirley, blocking his view of her.

"It really wasn't necessary for you to come home, Carter. Miss Brown is probably having a rough time lately and had dropped by to have a chat with Mom. You can go ahead with whatever you're busy with. Mom and I can handle it here."

Carter had never noticed Ada's presence. Even when she was standing and talking in front of him, his eyes were fixed on Shirley.

"What're you doing here?" Carter asked coldly, pretending not to care.

Shirley threw a disdainful look at Ada, who looked very unsettled at the moment, and casually replied, "Your wife is right. I haven't been in the best of moods lately, so I deliberately came by to vent on somebody. The person I'm looking for isn't your mom, and certainly not your wife, though. It's you."

" " Ada's concern grew when she heard Shirley's words.

Carter held a cold expression and laughed lightly. " You're here to vent your frustrations on me? Hah. Shirley, you sure know how to choose. There's nothing left between the both of us. If you're unhappy, look for your family instead. Why do you want to see me? Who am I to you?"

"That's a really good question, Mr. Gray. Who am I to you?" Shirley paused as she allowed her eyes to meet Carter's cold gaze. "You're the father of the child in my womb. Why don't you tell me who you are to me?"

Shirley's words triggered waves of emotion in Carter.

He felt conflicted as he stared at the calm-looking Shirley before him. After a while, he finally said, " Are you really pregnant?"

Ada had initially hoped Shirley was lying, but Carter's question proved that they indeed had a special relationship.

Ada could not accept this. She was boiling with rage, yet she could not express it.

"Do you think I'd lie about such a matter? Have you forgotten what we had done together that night a month ago, Mr. Gray?" Shirley bluntly questioned Carter in response.

" " Carter was caught off guard. He remembered everything that had happened between them, including that night a month ago.

"Carter, the baby in her womb is one month old, " Camille prompted Carter.
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1821

Carter's heart trembled when he heard that.

He kept a steady gaze and looked at Shirley, who still wore a cold expression in her eyes. "Why are you only telling me this now?"

Shirley laughed indifferently. "I've come here with a purpose, of course. I want to strike a deal with you. Otherwise, I might not have bothered to let you know."

" " Carter pursed his lips when he heard her reply. He could not think of a retort.

Camille's expression darkened. "Shirley, are you saying that you'd use the baby as a bargaining tool in exchange for benefits?"

"You're absolutely right, Mrs. Gray. I'm indeed here today for some benefits," Shirley admitted openly without refrain.

Carter and Camille were stunned; Ada was burning with rage, but she felt less threatened now because of Shirley's attitude.

"What do you want?" Carter asked directly.

Shirley threw a glance at Ada, then replied, "I'd like to talk with you in private. After all, some matters aren't suitable to be discussed in the presence of outsiders."

Ada knew that Shirley was referring to her as the "outsider".

Ada's temper instantly exploded, and she pointed at Shirley and cursed, "How could you be so shameless, Shirley?! You're the one who came looking for my husband, and yet you speak such outrageous things. You've got such thick skin!"

Shirley looked at Ada uncaringly. "You should know best whether my skin is thick or thin, right?"

"Ada understood the hidden meaning behind Shirley's sarcastic words, but she could not care less at the moment. Ada just wanted to vent her anger. "Shirley, you..."

"Shut your mouth," Carter brusquely cut her off. "Ada, startled, immediately closed her mouth.

"You'd like to speak with me privately? Alright then. Come with me," Carter said to Shirley, then turned around and headed directly toward the staircase.

Shirley raised her head and looked at Cathy. "Stay here and wait for me, Cathy. Mrs. Gray is a hospitable person. She won't make things difficult for you."

Cathy nodded. "Don't worry about me. Just shout for me if anything happens."

"Don't worry. I'll be fine." Shirley calmly said and steered her wheelchair toward the elevator.

She knew the manor very well, even better than Ada.

As Ada watched Shirley and Carter head upstairs one after another, Ada felt even more annoyed.

"Mom, are you going to let Shirley get her way? Look at how she was acting. She's clearly here to provoke me. She can't be pregnant with Carter's baby. Carter isn't even fond of her!"

Ada kept on denying because she was feeling unsettled.

Carter and Shirley had been together for over ten years. It would be difficult to explain their relationship clearly.

Camille ignored Ada. She had not liked Ada in the first place. She had only agreed to the marriage so that Carter could officially inherit the right of succession.

Cathy had sat down quietly in the same spot after Shirley went upstairs.

Camille took a measured look at Cathy for a while, then asked, "Miss, is your last name Jordan?"

Cathy kept quiet but nodded her head timidly.

Camille pondered for a few seconds and spoke again, "I think I've met you before somewhere. You look familiar to me."

When she heard this, Cathy gave Camille a serious look. "I believe we've never met, Mrs. Gray."

"I guess you're right," Camille said with a smile but kept her gaze on Cathy's face.

At this point, Ada was feeling even more like an outsider.
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1822

She was clearly the hostess of this family, but she seemed to be nothing more than just that title.

The second floor.

Shirley entered Carter's study room with a sense of familiarity.

Although it was daytime, Carter had drawn the curtains. He also closed the door behind Shirley after she entered.

He turned around and looked at Shirley who was seated in a wheelchair. He closed his eyes, hoping this was merely a figment of his imagination.

Unfortunately, when he reopened them, Shirley remained in the wheelchair.

Suddenly, it occurred to him that Shirley had always been seated when they met the last few times.

Evidently, it was due to the loss of ability in her legs.

Unable to comprehend the situation, Carter was upset, and the rage within him continued to grow.

"What exactly is going on? Your legs... how did it happen?"

Carter spoke from behind Shirley; the anger in his voice was suppressed.

"You seem concerned about my legs, Mr. Gray. There's nothing much to say, except that I may have committed too many bad deeds. This is retribution."

"..." Carter refused to accept such a reply. He strode up to her and grasped the back of her neck just like before, then placed his face directly in front of her sight.

"Tell me the truth, Shirley. What exactly happened to your legs?"

Carter repeated his question. He appeared to be in a foul mood.

Shirley restrained her trembling heart, and in her usual tone, she responded, "As I've said, I was hit by a car, and that's the truth. Don't you think that's retribution?"

"Don't lie to me! Did Jeremy do this to you?" Carter questioned her angrily. "When you left without returning that time, it was Jeremy who took you! "

"You're right. He was the one who took me that day, but he didn't hit me with a car," Shirley answered honestly, "he only injected me with the

anti-toxoid test reagent. It was the same type as the one you'd placed in Madeline's wine."

After hearing what Shirley said, Carter's expression became even more solemn; his eyebrows looked like they were tied together.

Shirley continued in her calm tone, "That's why I'm here today. To make a deal."

Carter resentfully glared at Shirley. "What deal?" "Do you want the baby?"

"What do you mean?"

"If you want the baby, I'll let the baby remain, but you have to provide me with the anti-toxoid test reagent formula for AXT6g. I'd like to develop the anti-toxoid test reagent myself. Should you not want this baby, I'll have an abortion immediately, and our deal will end here."

Carter's grasp tightened on the back of Shirley's neck. "What did you just say, Shirley?! Are you aware of what you're saying?! You're using our child to bargain! "

Looking at Carter's angry expression, Shirley could not decide if she should feel happy.

Did he care?

Was he just upset by her attitude?

Shirley had no way of knowing what Carter was thinking, but she was certain he would want to keep the child.

Even if Carter was truly ruthless and did not want the baby, Camille would never agree to it.

Shirley quietly weighed all her options in her heart before responding indifferently to Carter.

"You're wrong, Carter. This is your baby. Do you think I'll care about such an insignificant little thing? To me, he's just a bargaining chip to acquire the anti-toxoid test reagent."
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1823

Carter narrowed his eyes and involuntarily loosened his grip on the back of Shirley's neck.

He was stunned by her indifference. This was not right.

Shirley would never behave like this in the past.

Now, the way she looked at him, and the way she spoke, were that of enemies—cold and hostile.

"Hah." Carter laughed softly and released Shirley's neck.

"You want the anti-toxoid test reagent formula for AXT6g? I'll never give it to you," Carter rejected with a cold laugh.

He had thought his answer could frighten and unsettle Shirley. He had not expected Shirley to be abnormally calm instead.

"Since you're not interested in this deal, let's pretend I didn't come by today." Shirley steered her wheelchair around the second she finished speaking.

When Carter saw this, he reached out and grabbed Shirley's wrist.

Shirley, whose wheelchair had been moving forward when Carter yanked her back, instantly fell off her wheelchair.

Her legs, which could not support her at all, caused her to collapse helplessly onto the floor.

Carter froze at the unexpected turn of events.

He had not intended to yank her out of her wheelchair. He never imagined that she could not even stand up with her own legs.

Dumbfounded, he stared at Shirley, who was struggling to get up from the floor, and he felt needles prickling his heart.

Shirley, noticing the dazed Carter, quickly slipped her wrist free from his grip, held onto the edge of the table, and tried to stand up with all her strength.

Perhaps she was mentally distracted, she was unable to stand up despite all her efforts.

Of course, how could she stand up? Her legs were useless now.

Shirley gritted her teeth, refusing to give up. She tried endlessly but still failed.

Shirley was about to run out of strength when Carter suddenly lifted her and held her horizontally in his arms.

Shirley glanced sideways at Carter, who had a conflicted expression on his face, and pretended to be unbothered and shifted her gaze away.

Carter placed Shirley down on the sofa, then stood back up and stared at her legs.

Shirley was 1.7 meters tall and had a proportionate, slender figure. She had beautiful legs too, but now...

Shirley saw that Carter kept staring at her legs.

She felt an ache in her heart, but she could already see through him. It would be pointless to be sad now.

"Carter, my reason for being here today is clear. If you don't give me the ingredients for the anti-toxid test reagent formula, this baby will definitely die."

Carter was truly shocked by Shirley's cold and inhumane behavior at this moment.

"You've really opened up my eyes, Shirley," Carter countered sarcastically. "Given that you're really pregnant, don't even think about handling the baby alone. I won't give you the chance."

Carter reached out and lifted Shirley's chin, and his cold eyes narrowed.

"Now that you're here, and you've shared such wonderful news with me, don't even think about leaving."

"Carter, I'm not sure you've completely grasped the situation."

"Listen carefully. The poison in my body has reached the third stage. If the anti-toxoid test reagent is not developed soon, this little thing will be the first to be affected by the poison."

This little thing.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1824

Carter's eyebrows snapped together.

He stared into Shirley's cold eyes which saw him as an enemy. Without warning, he reached over and attempted to pull off her mask.

"Shirley, I'm really curious to see your expression when you say such things," he said furiously.

Shirley immediately moved her head away to evade and raised her hand to block Carter's hand.

"You'd better not remove my mask. Don't blame me if you catch my flu."

"Hah!" Carter chuckled dismissively; his gaze was so piercing that it seemed like he was about to engulf her.

In one swift motion, he pushed Shirley's hand aside and ripped her mask off.

Shirley felt her heart stopped for a split second. She hurriedly turned her face sideways, exposing the unscarred side to Carter.

Carter was enraged when Shirley avoided his gaze.

Reaching over, he grasped Shirley's chin and turned her head firmly in his direction.

His anger and dissatisfaction vanished the moment he saw her whole face.

He unknowingly loosened his grip on her chin as well.

"Your face... Who did this?"

Carter was clearly suppressing his anger, but he was unable to hold it for long.

"Who did this?!"

Shirley had anticipated Carter to be shocked, and maybe even disgusted, at her hideous face, but she had not expected him to be infuriated.

She was uncertain if this was his way of showing that he cared about her.

Even if he cared, how would things change?

Shirley grabbed her mask and swiftly put it back on and then, as if nothing had happened, responded, "I told you not to remove my mask. I won't be held accountable for your fright."

Carter exploded in rage when he saw Shirley's impassive attitude.

He grasped Shirley's shoulders, and in a cold tone, he probed, "Shirley, I'm asking you who did this?"

Who did this to your face? Was it Jeremy? It's him, wasn't it? There's nobody else except him!"

"It wasn't Jeremy," Shirley denied without hesitation, "Jeremy only injected me with the
«xT6g. He didn't do anything else."

Carter briefly paused, and his expression darkened. "If it wasn't him, then who could it be? Are you on his side now? Have you fallen in love with him now that you're spending so much time together every day? That's why you're acting so heartless toward me."

Upon hearing Carter's questioning, Shirley stared at him and laughed aloud. "You're wrong. I love myself most."

"Shirley..."

"Do you still don't get it? I came looking for you today because I don't want to suffer again. I need the anti-toxoid test reagent. I don't want to experience the fourth stage's torment. I don't mind if you won't give it to me. You can just wait until this tiny thing dies with me."

Shirley's cruel words opened Carter's eyes.

Carter had no choice but to conceal his burgeoning anger.

All these years, he knew Shirley was unaware that he cared for her.

Years ago, he had brought her home out of kindness, but over time, he grew to love her. The feeling was something he had no control over.

He was not bothered by her background or the fact that she was older than him. His only concern was that he was not good enough for her, that she

would not like him.

He had once heard that the first thing that happens when falling in love was a feeling of inferiority. He had not believed it in the past, but now he did.

Regardless of how good he had become, she still walked away without hesitation back then.

As a result, he "hated" her.

He glared at Shirley with suppressed anger and dissatisfaction.

After taking a deep breath, he asked, "I can give you the formula and ingredients for the anti-toxoid test reagent, but first, you need to tell me who did this to your face and legs."
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1825

Ada, who was listening to their conversation behind the door, was frightened by Carter's furious questioning, and her face turned pale.

'If Shirley told the truth, how would I explain myself?'

She anxiously thought. Suddenly, she realized that the study room had become unusually quiet.

Feeling uneasy and curious, Ada leaned closer to the door, her ears practically pressing against it.

She heard a soft "click, " and the door abruptly swung open.

Carter was standing right in front of Ada, and she turned rigid, unsure of what to do. After a few seconds, she regained her composure and adopted an awkward demeanor; her face also feigned a gentle smile.

"Carter, I... I was just worried about you. I wasn't eavesdropping." Ada smiled forcefully as she tried to explain, but she noticed Carter's unusually dark expression at the moment.

She intended to peep into the study room to see what was happening with Shirley, but her gaze was met by Carter's cold, icy stare.

"Car...Carter?"

"It seems you are much smarter than I expected."

Upon hearing Carter's word, Ada froze, and her heart skipping a beat.

Carter, I...I'm not sure what you're talking about. I...

"You don't have the right to address me by name. Did you really believe that we got married because I've changed my perception of you? You'd never have joined this family if it weren't because of your family's worth to me."

Although Ada already knew that her marriage and her title as Carter's wife were predicated upon her family ties, hearing it directly from Carter was still an emotional blow to her.

"You're very brave. You actually dared to harm my woman behind my back."

Carter's words pierced through Ada's heart.

Ada knew that Shirley must have told Carter the truth, thus, he was behaving this way toward Ada.

She shook her head rapidly, acting as if she had been wronged. "Carter, I have no idea what you're talking about. When did I hurt anyone? Who're you referring to? Is it Eveline?"

"Hah." Carter laughed coldly. "There's only one woman I care about, and she's the one who is carrying my child."

" . " Ada had not expected Carter to bring up his relationship with Shirley this way. Ada's heart sank once again.

She could not accept this; her heart was burning with jealousy.

However, Ada knew that she must control her emotions lest she put herself into a disadvantageous position, so she could only feign sadness, forcing tears out of her eyes.

"Really? Do you love Miss Brown? Why are you doing this to me? Carter, you know how I feel about you. All these years, I've loved you with all my heart. I was willing to marry you despite knowing that you're using me for your purposes. All I ever wanted was to be your wife..."

"Stop acting. Did you think I'm unaware that you're seeking the viscountess title? Your family's only helping me so that you can gain a higher power and position. We married for mutual benefit. You don't have to act innocent."

Ada's expression darkened as she listened to Carter's extremely blunt words.

She used her peripheral vision to glance into the study room while putting on a look of disappointment on her face.

"Carter, I know you won't believe anything I say now, but the feelings I have for you are genuine.

I'm truly heartbroken. I'll just get going. I'd rather not disturb you while you both catch up."

She pretended to wipe away some tears before turning around to leave.

However, Shirley's voice broke through the study room before Ada could even take a step.
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1826

"Are you going to leave just like that?"

Ada abruptly stopped in her tracks. She felt awfully uneasy, but she still turned around, feigning innocence and a wounded expression on her face.

She saw Shirley, who was seated in her wheelchair, approached the doorway slowly.

"Ms. Brown, you've won. I don't want to stay and be humiliated."

"I've won?" Shirley was confused when she heard this.

Carter had intentionally kept his voice down during his conversation with Ada, especially when he had spoken those few sentences. He had not wanted Shirley to hear them.

As a result, Shirley was not aware of how important she was to Carter.

Now, she merely found Ada's words amusing.

"Mrs. Gray, do I look like a winner to you? My legs are crippled, and my face is disfigured. I'll be useless for the rest of my life. How am I a winner? Should I be honored that you did all of this personally?"

Sure enough, Shirley revealed it!

Ada flinched and immediately denied, "Ms. Brown, what do you mean? Are you trying to say that I'm responsible for your predicament? Why would... why would I do such a thing to you? Carter, don't listen to her nonsense. I've never done such

harmful things. Ms. Brown is falsely accusing me."

As Ada's voice fell, another voice followed.

"She's not falsely accusing you. I saw everything that night."

Ada turned around sharply and saw Cathy walking down the corridor with Camille.

This time, Ada was at a loss.

Slowly, Cathy approached Ada, pointing at the cut on Ada's hand.

"That cut on your hand came from your struggle with Shirley when you used a knife to hurt Shirley back then. Not only did you hurt her, but you broke her legs as well. She lost the ability to walk because she got hit by a car while trying to escape."

Cathy provided a clear account of the incident.

Shirley had been the one who had told Cathy these details after the incident.

Cathy had decided to believe Shirley after seeing the sincerity in her eyes.

Shirley had indeed changed.

Camille, hearing Cathy's statement, and seeing the knife wound on Shirley's face, was enraged

"What?! Ada, have you gone mad?! How could you possibly do such a thing?! " Camille questioned reprovngly.

Camille was indeed upset when Shirley had left without a word back then. All those years, however, she had treated Shirley like her own daughter. In addition, Shirley was now pregnant. It was only natural for Camille to be on Shirley's side.

Ada, realizing that everybody was watching her, was beginning to panic when her reinforcement promptly arrived.

Ada's mother had rushed over as soon as she received her call. Now, she raced up the stairs and stood in front of Ada, shielding her.

Ada's mother was emboldened by the knowledge that she was of some value.

"So, this is how you treat my daughter in my absence. You bully her together as a group!" Ada's mother glared at Shirley.

"Who do you think you are, Shirley? You were just a stinky beggar that the Gray family took in years ago. How dare you seduce my son-in-law? I'll have to teach you a lesson or you'll assume you can get away with anything!"

Following her furious rebuke, Ada's mother gave Shirley a tight slap directly across the face. Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1827

The slap resounded loud and clear.

Further, she had deliberately hit the side of Shirley's injured face.

The scene had unfolded too suddenly. Camille and Cathy had not expected it, while Ada's mother was satisfied with her "feat," and Ada was secretly delighted.

However, Ada could only enjoy the moment briefly before she similarly received a hard slap across her right cheek.

"Ouch!" Ada shouted in pain as Carter slapped Ada so hard that she could barely stand up. She also tasted the blood trickling from the corners of her mouth.

Ada and her mother froze, eyes widened. They had not expected Carter to make such a move.

He had actually slapped Ada! Shirley too had not anticipated that.

The burning pain on her cheek seemed to have immediately subsided. Was Carter trying to protect her?

"How dare you slap my daughter, Carter?!" Ada's mother demanded anxiously.

Carter appeared impassive, but his gaze was icy. "I hit your daughter because you slapped my woman. It's only fair."

".. Wh... what? Did you just call this stinky beggar your woman?" Ada's mother could not believe her ears.

Shirley too was astonished. She stared at the man who had a cold expression on his face. She briefly wondered if she was dreaming.

He seemed so real in this dream as if he could truly belong to her.

Camille was also surprised by Carter's heartfelt words.

"Would you believe that I could send your entire family to beg on the streets of St. Piaf if you call her a stinky beggar one more time?" Carter warned in a chilling tone.

He glared at Ada as her face paled.

"You'd better watch out. Whatever you did to her, I'll do to you as well."

"..." Ada trembled in fear. When Ada thought about all the things she had done to Shirley, and when Ada took another look at Shirley's current condition, Ada dared not imagine that one day, she too would look like Shirley.

"Carter, don't threaten my daughter!" Ada's mother commanded. She then spoke in a similarly threatening tone. "Don't forget. If you wish to inherit St Piaf's right of succession, you'll have to depend on our family. If you mistreat Ada, you can bid goodbye to that right."

Carter did not react to the warning from Ada's mother; he continued to fix his gaze on Ada, whose eyes squinted and shoulders narrowed.

"If you think I'm joking, you certainly could give it a try."

"..." Although Ada had not dared to look directly at Carter, she knew he was speaking to her.

As for Carter, he turned around as soon as he finished speaking and pushed Shirley's wheelchair forward.

Shirley, momentarily stunned, took a while to react. "Carter, where are you taking me?"

"Didn't you want the ingredients for the anti-toxoid test reagent? I'll give it to you." Carter's cold voice returned. She could no longer sense the warmth he had shown her a minute ago.

Cathy had intended to follow them, but after some thought, she decided against it.

"Ada, don't be upset or frightened. You're the daughter-in-law of the Gray family now. You're also the honorable Viscountess. Shirley is merely seeking death if she truly dares to challenge your position," Ada's mother assured her, then lifted her eyes to meet Camille.

"Am I right, Camille?"

"..." Camille had always disliked Ada's mother for her arrogant attitude. Over the past few days, Camille had shown Ada's mother some respect for the sake of the marriage. However,

Ada's mother was now taking advantage of Camille, so Camille had no intention of backing down.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1828

"It's best not to offend Carter. There are other ways for him to obtain the right of succession. You're merely a stepping stone, at best. Don't confuse your position with your value. Otherwise, your family won't come to a good end."

Camille finished speaking coldly before patting Cathy on the shoulder.

"Miss Jordan, I believe that Carter and Shirley have more to discuss. Let's take a seat downstairs in the meantime."

Cathy too did not want to stay with Ada and her mother, so Cathy followed Camille downstairs.

Ada held her burning cheek that Carter had slapped. She gritted her teeth with extreme displeasure.

After Ada returned to her room, she clenched her fists at the sight of the swelling on her cheek and the blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

"He actually hit me for that stinky beggar! " Ada gritted her teeth. "I can't let this go. Mom, what should I do now? Would Carter really disfigure my

face and break my legs if I went against him?" "He wouldn't dare!"

Ada's mother had a domineering and arrogant gaze.

"Don't be afraid, Ada. Remember your current status. That Shirley is nothing in comparison to your family background! "

"She's pregnant, though. Carter has accepted the child, and even called Shirley his woman..." Ada said, simultaneously feeling resentful and upset.

Ever since they married, Carter had never shared a room with her.

Even if she desired to produce a child for the Gray family, she had not been given the chance.

She dared not tell her mother this. It was too shameful.

"Don't worry, Ada. I won't allow that stinky beggar to give birth to that vile spawn!" Ada's mother promised solemnly.

Ada immediately understood her mother's meaning, but Ada kept silent and pretended not to understand. She was afraid that the walls had ears, and she did not want to be involved when anything happened to Shirley.

Carter pushed Shirley into the laboratory.

That laboratory was unfamiliar to her. It was not the usual laboratory where she had conducted her research and experiments.

Carter walked straight to a small refrigerator not far away. He swiftly entered the password and opened the refrigerator's door, then pulled out a rectangle box and handed it to Shirley.

Impassively, he looked at Shirley squarely and said, "All the necessary ingredients are in this box."

Shirley stared at the box skeptically before opening it. With her professional expertise, she confirmed that it did indeed contain all the ingredients required for AXT6g.

She silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Shirley was about to put away the box when Carter grabbed it.

She stared at Carter in confusion. "What's the meaning of this, Carter?"

Carter laughed. "I'm sure you know how valuable this formula is."

"And that's why this formula is more valuable than this little thing that's growing inside me?" Shirley asked with a chuckle.

As soon as he heard her words, Carter's eyebrows tightened, and the expression on his stone-cold face darkened instantly.

"Shirley, just keep your mouth shut if you can't speak properly. What's this little thing? He's your child too!"

"You're wrong. This isn't my child." "What did you just say?"
Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1829

Carter thought he had a hearing problem, but Shirley did, in fact, say those words.

"This isn't your child? Shirley, do you even know what you're saying?" Carter asked with restrained anger.

Shirley remained indifferent as she smiled and responded, "Aren't you forgetful at times, Carter? Earlier in the study room, I had clearly said that the baby was just a bargaining chip in exchange for the anti-toxoid test reagent formula. Just a bargaining chip. Do you understand?"

"You..."

For the first time in his life, Carter was tongue-tied because he was too furious.

While he was distracted, Shirley took the opportunity to grab the box from his hands

Having been jolted out of his daze, Carter found Shirley grasping the box firmly.

He found that ridiculous.

She would not even get a chance to touch it if he had no intention of giving it to her.

"Shirley, now that you're here at the Gray Manor, don't think about leaving. You can develop the anti-toxoid test reagent if you want. You'll find this laboratory the ideal place to work on it. Don't even think about going anywhere else except the Gray Manor."

Carter demanded sternly.

Shirley's eyebrows creased. "Are you putting me under house arrest?"

Carter bent down and got close to Shirley's face.

He raised his eyebrows and tugged the corners of his lips.

"You're now the mother of my child. Even if you go against my wishes again, the child in your womb is still the first grandchild of the Gray family."

Carter's words drifted around Shirley's ears and plunged straight into her heart, leaving her with a sharp pain.

There would be no mother of any child. There would be no grandchild either.

Adam had explained clearly that this child could not be born, and if he were, there would be birth defects.

Adam had not meant to frighten her, and Shirley too was fully aware of that.

This was her sin to bear; she had no right to blame anyone.

Cathy was chatting with Camille in the living room when Cathy saw Shirley entering, then Cathy immediately stood up and approached Shirley.

She had intended to bring Shirley home, but Shirley interrupted her.

"Cathy, I have something to tell you. You'll be heading home by yourself later."

Cathy was momentarily taken aback. "You're... not coming with me?"

Shirley smiled and shook her head. "There's food and clothing here for me. I'll even have people waiting on me. Why would I want to leave?"

"..." Shirley's words left Cathy speechless.

However, Cathy could sense that something was amiss from Shirley's abrupt change in behavior.

Cathy pretended not to notice. "If you'd like to stay, then go ahead. I've nothing more to say to you."

"You might not have anything to say to me, but I do."

Shirley looked askance at Carter, who had been following her closely, then turned to face Cathy.

"I'll see you out."

Understanding Shirley's meaning, Cathy immediately stepped forward to push Shirley's wheelchair.

Camille glanced at Carter with concern. She watched Carter standing still as Shirley left the room, and Camille decided to stay silent.

Once Cathy had pushed Shirley out of the entrance and ensured that nobody followed them, Cathy then spoke.

"Are you really going to stay here? Why?"

Shirley, in response to Cathy's skepticism, explained in an unusually calm manner, "It makes sense for me to stay here. Carter's laboratory is perfectly equipped with all the resources I need, so staying here would allow me to develop the anti-toxoid test reagent quickly."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1830

At first, Cathy had assumed that Shirley decided to stay because Shirley still had feelings for Carter.

She had not expected Shirley's decision to be predicated on such considerations.

Nevertheless, Cathy remained concerned.

"But if you don't go home, Adam will not see you and be worried."

Hearing Cathy's words, Shirley raised her head and looked ahead. There was a gust of fresh spring breeze, and the corner of Shirley's lips seemed to quirk up.

An unusually gentle smile adorned her face.

"I know he's actually very worried about me. He always had a soft heart and had looked after me without letting me know. But I must pay the price for my sins. It's time to stop troubling my brother."

When Shirley spoke, her tone was peaceful, as opposed to the hostility she had when facing Adam.

At this point, Cathy began to feel that Shirley was not a cold-hearted person.

In fact, Shirley cared.

"You don't have to tell Adam anything. Just let him assume I sneaked out by myself."

"Why won't you let me tell him the truth?" Cathy was baffled.

Shirley smiled brightly. Despite the visible scar on the right side of her face, her smile was exceptionally pure at that moment.

"It's not necessary. Just let him think I'm that kind of person. It'd make more sense then. I've said everything I needed to say. Be careful on your way back."

"Since you have everything thought out, I'll just follow your instructions. I won't say anything," Cathy agreed. Cathy then looked at Shirley, "Take care of yourself."

Cathy turned around after she had finished speaking.

However, before she could even take a single step, Shirley's voice came from behind.

"Cathy."

Shirley called out to her.

Cathy stopped and turned to look at Shirley again,

who smiled at her.

"Thank you," Shirley said sincerely.

Cathy was caught off guard by her unexpected gratitude.

When she regained her composure, Shirley had already turned away.

As Cathy looked at Shirley's figure as Shirley steered her wheelchair by herself, Cathy could not help but feel that Shirley was lonely.

In contrast, Shirley felt deeply content when she thanked Cathy earlier.

Shirley only now realized that she had never been alone.

There were still people in this world who truly cared for her.

Despite their scolding, they sincerely cared about her.

She smiled as she touched her abdomen with her hand.

It was a pity that the child had to pay for her sins.

Shirley finally experienced what anguish is when she realized that the child would soon disappear forever from her womb.

Soon after, Shirley returned to the house alone. Carter had left, leaving Camille seated alone on the sofa in the living room.

Camille's attitude had changed after seeing Shirley again. Her hatred and disdain were less evident, especially after seeing Shirley's crippled legs and disfigured face. Camille also felt regret and sadness.

Nevertheless, her words were still dripping with blame and dissatisfaction.

"If you hadn't left without a word back then, you would already be the Gray family's official daughter-in-law. Are you aware that, by returning here pregnant with Carter's child, the child might not be legitimately recognized when born?"

In response to Camille's sharp words, Shirley smiled confidently. "I don't believe Mr. Gray would let that happen to his child."

As soon as Shirley's voice fell, a woman's unspeakably mean voice rang from the stairs.

"You're wrong! The child in your womb can only be regarded as a vile spawn! "

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