

# Married by Mistake –

## Chapter 1907

From the way Shirley was kicking her out, Madeline could tell what Shirley was worried about.

Shirley was worried that Carter might harm Madeline. However, Madeline had, of course, taken some precautions since she came alone. She held Shirley's hand and gave her a calm and steady smile.

“I'll go, but you have to take care as well. No matter what, you can't give up on your life. I believe Adam and Cathy would feel the same way as I do. We all hope you to be well.”

After saying that, Madeline patted the back of Shirley's hand gently, then lifted her beautiful eyes and glared at Carter coldly before she left.

When Carter saw Madeline leaving the room, he eyed Shirley for a few seconds before he turned around.

“Carter, let her leave,” Shirley quickly called out to Carter. “Don't do anything that you'll regret.”

Carter stopped in his tracks. “The thing I regret the most is giving you the chance to confront me like this.”

“...”

Shirley was dazed when she heard that. When she came back to her senses, Carter had walked out of the room.

“Carter! Carter! Don't do anything stupid!” Shirley yelled toward the entrance.

Carter heard her but he neither stopped nor turned back.

When Madeline heard footsteps, she could guess that it was Carter. However, she did not panic and continued walking calmly.

“Eveline.”

Madeline heard Carter's voice behind her when she reached the bottom of the stairs.

“You’re very bold to step foot in here again.”

Madeline turned around calmly. “I’ve already been through hell once. Did you think your place is scarier than hell?”

Carter seemed baffled when he heard that. How could he have forgotten? The Madeline he remembered had always been so bold and confident. She never gave up even when she was disfigured from the yacht explosion.

“Carter, did you really care about that child that much? If you did, you wouldn’t treat the child’s mother like this.”

Carter frowned. “You have no right to comment about me and Shirley.”

“I don’t. But ask yourself, do you really care about Shirley? If you do, you wouldn’t repeatedly force her to do things she doesn’t want to do.”

Carter’s furrowed tighter and tighter at what Madeline said.

“Eveline, I’m not asking you to teach me how to go about my business.”

“What are you going to do then? Stop me and hypnotize me? Is this your so-called revenge?”

“Eveline, aren’t you scared at all?”

Carter averted his gaze, feeling that Madeline would soon overpower him.

“Of course I’m scared, especially when I’m met with a devious hypocrite who harbors unfathomable motives. Better the devil you know than the devil you don’t know. That’s the kind of person I’m scared of.”

“...”

Carter understood exactly what Madeline was talking about. She was directly calling him a hypocrite.

Madeline also saw a flash of rage in Carter’s eyes. She calmly averted her gaze, turned around, and calmly walked toward the door.

Carter looked at Madeline’s carefree back figure and a self-mocking smile appeared unconsciously on the corners of his lips.

“Carter, stop wasting time. We have to go back to St. Piaf soon.” Camille’s voice came from behind Carter.

“Soon, the Louis family will announce who’s going to get the right to rule the monarchy. If you continued remaining here, you might lose your chance to compete. If that were to happen, all of your previous hard work would be in vain.”

Camille persuaded patiently.

Carter frowned. “I haven’t taken down Glendale yet, so there’s no use for me to go back anyway.”