

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1919

Jeremy took the tablet from Ken and saw a video on the screen.

Even though the person in the video was wearing sunglasses, Carter's features were still fairly recognizable.

“He has indeed returned to Glendale.”

Jeremy said in confirmation. He believed that Carter had spread the news of him going back to St. Piaf and then returned in secret, and his purpose of doing that was to make a move against Madeline.

Frustrated, Jeremy tossed the tablet and frowned, then got up and walked to the French window.

He looked at the nooks and crannies of the bustling city under the sun. His heart, however, was dark. He had blundered. He had miscalculated. All along, Carter's target had been Madeline, not their children.

Carter stubbornly believed that Shirley gave up on his child and then tried to kill herself because Jeremy had injected Shirley with AXP69.

That was why Carter wanted to seek revenge on Jeremy. The person Jeremy cared about the most in this world was none other than Madeline.

Presently, Carter, who was on a chartered plane that was about to take off, received a call from an unknown caller.

After looking at the unfamiliar number, he figured this was Jeremy.

He looked at Madeline, who was currently deeply asleep, and nonchalantly picked up the phone, pretending to ask curiously.

“Who is this?”

“Carter, it's me, Jeremy.” Jeremy quickly told Carter who he was.

On this side, Carter deliberately stayed silent for two seconds before speaking.

“Jeremy, I don't think there's anything you need to contact me about.”

“Carter, stop pretending. I know you've abducted my wife. If anything, just come at me directly. Don't bully a weak woman.”

“Weak?”

Carter repeated that word with a fake smile, then looked at Madeline who was sleeping next to him.

He thought that the word “weak” was absolutely unbecoming of Madeline.

He even admired Madeline because he thought she was the most tenacious and unyielding woman he ever met. “I don’t know what you’re talking about, Jeremy. Don’t disturb me. I neither want to hear your voice nor want to see you,” Carter said as he was about to hang up the phone.

“Carter, you’re contradicting yourself. You said you want to avenge your dead child, but now you’re saying you don’t want to see me. You want to exact your vengeance on me, but how will you savor it if you don’t see me suffering?”

Tch.

When Carter heard what Jeremy said, his sharp eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

“Carter, you’re a man too. Come at me. Don’t drag my wife into this.”

“Heh.” Carter let out a cold chuckle after a while.

His dark gaze landed softly on Madeline’s sleeping face. “You’re right. I want to exact vengeance on you, but the best way to do that is to let you experience the pain of losing someone you love.”

“Carter!”

“For you, nothing hurts more than losing Eveline, right?”

“Carter, don’t hurt Linnie!”

“No, I won’t hurt my future wife.”

“Carter, what did you say? What is the meaning of this?” When Jeremy heard Carter’s words, heavy with implication, his heart started beating erratically. He was extremely anxious.

“Carter, say something. What are you going to do?”