

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1931

Shirley's wheelchair stopped as Carter finished speaking.

A rare, cheerful smile appeared on Carter's face when he saw Shirley stopped moving away from him.

“Shirley, I know that, in your heart, I'm an obsessive bastard right now, but no matter what, you're still the only woman in my life.”

Upon hearing Carter's answer, Shirley's fingers gradually tightened around the switch of the wheelchair. Tears surged in her eyes, but she resisted, refraining the tears from falling.

Additionally, she did not answer Carter. She silently pressed the switch on the wheelchair again, continuing her way to the door.

Carter quietly watched Shirley's fading figure. His heartbeat was frantic, and his eyes darkened.

“Jeremy, you'll soon get a taste of my pain.”

As soon as Carter said this, his phone rang. He glanced at his phone, and an intrigued smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

“You're finally here, Jeremy.”

Carter said and left.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, his entourage hurriedly walked towards him.

“What’s the matter?” Carter asked in a chilly tone as he walked.

“Jeremy is at the door,” the entourage reported.

Carter curled his lips into a cold smile. “I’ve been waiting for him for a long time.”

After speaking, he quickened his pace and walked out. The entourage glanced at Carter with uncertainty as if he was suspicious of something.

Jeremy had wanted to come to find Madeline the first chance he got, but his son had been suddenly kidnapped and returned, greatly delaying Jeremy. In fact, he also knew that all of this was Carter’s trap, but Jeremy could not simply abandon and neglect his son.

“Jeremy, I didn’t expect us to meet again so soon.” Carter’s carefree voice came from the front.

When he heard Carter’s voice, Jeremy raised his eyes and calmly met the complacent looking Carter. “The reason we can meet again so soon is all because of you, isn’t it, Mr. Gray?”

Carter laughed. “You can say that.”

“Then stop talking nonsense. Where is Linnie?”

“Her?” Carter uttered a single word with implication. “She’s in the room, but don’t expect to see her. You’d be greatly disappointed even if you do.”

Jeremy furrowed his brows tighter. “Carter, stop beating around the bush. What are you trying to say?”

“Hmm...” Carter seemed to be in thought. He raised his slender fingers and lightly tapped his temples, and then the corner of his mouth lifted into a deep smile.

“Jeremy, what I want to do should be very clear to you. The reason I brought Eveline here and delayed you coming to St. Piaf was, of course, to buy time so that I can turn Eveline completely obedient.”

Jeremy’s eyes were instantly filled with intense emotions upon hearing this. “What does that mean? Carter, what are you playing at?”

“Don’t get excited.” Carter was still smiling softly. “The thing that will worry you more has yet to come. Don’t let all the excitement get to your head in one go.”

Jeremy’s eyes were piercing cold. “Do you intend to use Linnie to make a move against me?”

“Uh-huh,” Carter admitted quickly. The smile on his face disappeared quickly, then his eyes darkened. “I’ve performed advanced hypnosis on Eveline. Do you know what I mean by advanced hypnosis, Jeremy?”

There was absolute confidence in Carter’s eyes. “You will know soon enough.”

He studied the sudden changes of complex expressions on Jeremy’s face as he spoke, but then, with an unusual attitude, he said invitingly, “Come, Mr. Whitman. I sincerely invite you to be a guest in my home.”

Of course, Jeremy knew that Carter would never sincerely invite him to be his guest. This had to be one of Carter’s plans.

However, Jeremy had to enter the house, for the woman he loved the most in his life was inside.