

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1969

Astonished, Carter looked at Shirley who had just said that.

How was that possible?

That could never have happened. Carter kept on denying this in his heart, but Shirley's firm gaze told him that this was true.

After Shirley and Carter looked at each other for a while, Shirley averted her gaze coldly and spoke earnestly and unflinchingly to the Old Master.

“Old Master Gray, I am telling the truth. If you don't believe me, you can find someone to verify this. With your ability, I believe that nothing will escape from your eyes as long as you want to know something.”

After saying that, Shirley glanced at Carter and mocked him mercilessly.

“I can confidently tell everyone here that Carter Gray has no right to fight for the monarch's throne in St. Piaf because he's not worthy.”

“... ”

Carter could no longer describe how he was feeling right now. The tempest that was his anger was on the verge of exploding.

However, the person in front of him was Shirley. It was Shirley!

In the past, he had been this woman's priority, and she would speak carefully in his presence. At the present, she desperately wanted to see him fall from grace and even wanted him to die.

Carter was speechless as he merely stared at Shirley.

At this moment, Jim's mother started to mock Carter. "Dad, did you hear that? Even Shirley is testifying against Carter's character. Do you want someone like this to rule over St. Piau in the future?"

"Grandpa, even if I wanted to fight for the right to rule as well, I would never agree with Carter's means. If I wanted to fight for it, I would use the right and proper means, not despicable means like this."

Jim lifted his cold and arrogant eyes and then asked Madeline politely.

"Miss Eveline Montgomery, since this is all fake, then I guess you're not really pregnant too, is that right?"

Madeline curled her lips into a soft smile. "Of course, aside from my husband, Jeremy Whitman, I've never been intimate with another man in my life."

Madeline stated the truth and shifted her gaze to look at the dejected Carter.

"Carter has been using me from the start to achieve two of his goals. The first goal is to help him fight for the right to rule, and the other is to seek revenge against my husband."

"Revenge?"

Everyone felt suspicious and curious when that word landed in their ears.

Many of those present in the room had heard about Jeremy. The Old Master, too, knew about him. However, why did Carter want to seek revenge against Jeremy? None of them knew the reason behind this.

Carter knew, however, and so did Shirley. It was for that child who was not fated to be born.

At this moment, the word “dark” was not enough to describe the Old Master’s expression.

When he was about to reproach and question Carter, he heard Carter chuckling coldly and lowly.

Everyone began to shift their attention on Carter when they heard him chuckling.

Carter lifted his eyes and his bottomless eyes which were bursting with anger.

“Carter...” Camille quickly walked to Carter’s side at this moment and grabbed his arm. It looked as if she wanted to stop something from happening.

“Carter, don’t be impulsive,” Camille advised him. Her expression looked serious and apprehensive.

Perhaps she was worried and scared of the terrifying thing that Carter might do at this moment.

Carter clenched his fists and got out of Camille’s tight grasp.

“Carter, don’t...” Camille tried to stop him again, but it did not seem to work.