

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1995

Fabian felt that something was wrong when he saw this unfamiliar number. He could already guess who it was, and as expected, he heard Carter's voice a second later.

“I've blocked your number. You should know that I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore.”

“Are you really going to let Jeremy off the hook like this? Can you really let go of your brother and sister's death?”

Carter began to provoke and instigate Fabian again. He waited for Fabian's answer. After a long moment, Fabian's voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Carter, I'll say it one last time. I don't want to have any contact with you anymore. I don't need you meddling in my family affairs.”

Fabian said with emphasis and then hung up the phone.

As Carter listened to the busy tone from the other end of the line, his fingers around the phone tightened one by one. An unmistakably chilly hatred filled his eyes.

After a while, he called again.

When the call connected, he simply requested the person on the other end of the line in a commanding voice. “Prepare me two tickets to F Country for tomorrow. Be quick.”

After he said that, Carter looked at the dimming mobile phone screen, and the corners of his lips were slowly lifted into a sly smile.

“Jeremy, it seems that you can only feel the fatal blow if I give an eye for an eye.” He said with a cold smirk on his face and then turned back to Shirley’s room.

Shirley had been sitting silently on the bed, thinking about what was going on dispiritedly. Suddenly, she saw Carter coming back into her room. She had thought that Carter came looking for her, but then she saw Carter walking to the closet and began to pack.

Sensing something was up, Shirley asked directly, “Where are you going? Aren’t you going to go back to apologize to your grandpa? Are you planning to hide like this for the rest of your life?”

Upon hearing what Shirley said, Carter slowly stopped packing and turned his head and looked at Shirley, his eyes conveying a reluctance to be defeated. “Why should I apologize? How am I wrong? My biggest mistake was that I trusted you too much.”

Shirley suddenly had nothing to say to that. She wanted to continue asking, but she also knew that Carter would not tell her the truth.

She lifted her eyes to look at the French window. It was still raining, and the wind never stopped howling. This cold weather, just like her heart, was going to freeze over.

In F Country.

After hanging up the phone, Fabian stood in the same spot in a daze. What Carter said not long ago lingered in his mind. Yorick and Lana's deaths still haunted his mind after a very long time.

He also learned about Jeremy's undercover identity toward the end. Jeremy had only deliberately stayed with Lana to collect evidence. Just as Jeremy and the Interpol had hoped, Yorick was executed, and before that, Lana was killed by Ryan.

The reason for all this could indeed be attributed to Jeremy.

“Jeremy...”

Fabian faintly spat out Jeremy's name from his mouth, and something called animosity gradually appeared in his eyes. Suddenly, he felt someone pulling the corners of his clothes slightly.

Fabian lowered his gaze and saw the adorable and tender doll like face.

Lillian blinked her clear and innocent big eyes. Her head was lifted as she stared at Fabian with a smile on her face.

Fabian looked into her eyes which looked like stars, and the hatred in his eyes was immediately swept away. Fabian quickly smiled warmly and brightly at her before he squatted and held Lillian's small shoulders.

“Lily, do you need something from me? Why aren't you resting in your room?”