

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2079

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There was a table not far in front of her. Upon seeing the objects placed on it, Madeline was stunned for a few seconds before she rushed toward the table.

Jeremy's phone and wedding ring were still clearly visible in the dim light.

Madeline picked up the wedding ring and phone, certain that Jeremy must have been here, but Madeline did not know where he went afterward.

When she recalled the depth of Carter's hatred for Jeremy, Madeline became more anxious.

"Jeremy." Madeline squeezed the ring and phone in her hand and gently called out Jeremy's name.

"No, Eveline, you have to calm down, you must calm down."

Madeline said repeatedly to keep her emotions in check and force herself to calm down.

She looked at the red dot on the phone, which indicated that Jeremy's location was nearby, and then she recalled what happened this morning in her mind.

At the time, Fabian brought her here, but not long after she went inside, Carter came out of place. Since Carter had still been here at the time, Jeremy should be here as well.

"Is Jeremy still here?"

As she thought about this, Madeline's heart skipped a beat.

It was getting late, and none of the lights here could be turned on. As such, Madeline could only rely on the light of her phone to look around.

However, she nearly searched the entire house and still could not find any trace of Jeremy.

Eventually, Madeline returned to Fabian's villa in despair.

When Fabian saw that she was back, he told her immediately that there was news from the hospital that Carter was awake, but Carter was still a little confused.

This meant that Carter was completely incapable of providing any useful information to Madeline.

She still had no way of knowing where Jeremy could be.

Time passed slowly, and Madeline could not sleep peacefully.

She felt as if her heart had been suspended in mid – air; she felt very perturbed.

Madeline was not in the mood to sleep at all. She turned to look at the little cutie lying beside her, sleeping peacefully, and eventually, her restless heart was filled with so much warmth and relief.

“Lily, when I find Daddy, we’ll go home together. I know you want to stay with Fab, but we still have many opportunities to do that in the future, don’t we?”

Madeline spoke softly. The little cutie who was sleeping soundly did not respond, but her pink lips moved slightly.

Madeline looked at the apple of her eyes affectionately before slowly getting up and walking out of the room.

As soon as she reached the top of the stairs, Madeline saw someone sitting by the French window in the living room on the second floor.

Madeline turned around and walked over. Upon taking a closer using the moonlight, she realized that it was Shirley.

Madeline wanted to turn on a light because of the dark, but she heard Shirley stopping her.

“Don’t turn on the lights.”

Upon hearing this, Madeline’s fingertip that had just found the switch paused gently.

“Thank you.”

After Shirley thanked her, she sighed sorrowfully.

"I have known Carter for more than ten years, and I met him when I thought my parents had abandoned me."

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"At the time, he came into my life like a beam of light, illuminating my bleak future. After that, I rediscovered myself and my confidence."

Shirley recounted with a faint smile on her face, but the smile was quickly dissipated in the moonlight.

Her eyes gradually lost their light.

"But in the end, he took away my confidence..."

Shirley laughed bitterly at herself, and Madeline knew what she meant.

"I can completely understand your feelings."

Madeline walked slowly to Shirley's side, but a very relieved smile appeared on her small face.

"I used to be the same as you. I didn't have any self-respect and self-love in front of the man I love, but then I found out that loving someone blindly like that is like a moth flying into a fire. It's asking for humiliation."

"Unfortunately, I understood it too late."

Shirley said regretfully, lifting her gaze to look at Madeline.

"Even though you blindly loved Jeremy back then, you're not the same as me. If you were me, you would've stopped Jeremy if he went on the wrong path, but instead of stopping Carter, I was his accomplice. In the end, he went on a road where he couldn't turn back."

"He still has a chance to turn back now." Madeline raised her beautiful eyebrows lightly. "Shirley, I hope you can help me again."

“You want me to help you ask Carter about Jeremy’s whereabouts?”

Madeline nodded solemnly. “Jeremy must be trapped somewhere right now. I ‘m really worried.”

Shirley lowered her eyes and pondered for a few seconds, then she said, “I ‘m not sure what Carter’s mental state is now. If he thinks that his life is going to be over, maybe he won’t tell me anything. But no matter what, I’ll give it a try.”

Shirley promised. Early the next morning, she went to the hospital where Carter was; Madeline went with her too.

The two shots had hit Carter on his right shoulder and his left leg. Those shots did not hurt his vital organs, so he should not be in a bad condition.

However, the man guarding the door told them that Carter had not woken up yet.

Shirley felt it a little strange. She explained the situation to the guard, but that person did not allow Shirley to enter the room.

Madeline truly had no patience to wait like this, so she kept her emotions under control and explained the situation as calmly as possible.

“I know that it is very important for you to bring Carter back to St. Piaf, but now, only he knows my husband’s whereabouts, and Carter likely locked my husband up in a very dangerous place.”

“So? What about it?” the man asked rhetorically and indifferently after blankly listening to what Madeline had said.

Madeline was a little frustrated, but she still tried her best to keep her emotions in check. “So, now I have reason to suspect Carter is pretending to be unconscious. He has already woken up, but he just wants to delay time and leave my husband in a dangerous situation! “

“Do you have any evidence to prove that Carter is related to your husband’s disappearance?” The man was still stubborn.

“I can attest to it,” Shirley said to help Madeline.

Dismissively, the man lowered his head and glanced at Shirley who was seated in the wheelchair. “Your words are not sufficient as proof.”

“Not sufficient as proof?” Shirley smiled. “If I hadn’t given you information, could you have arrested Carter so smoothly?”

Upon hearing what Shirley said, the man froze. At that moment, he did not seem to know how to answer this question.

When she saw that the man was in a daze, Madeline stepped forward decisively. She immediately pushed open the door to the ward.

“Stop right there! “ the man said hurriedly in response to stop her, but after he went in after Madeline, he was stunned by what was in front of him.

“W—What’s going on? How is this possible?”

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The man looked at the empty hospital bed in astonishment. He could not believe what he was seeing.

He immediately ran to the windowsill with a panic expression and saw that the window was open.

Moreover, there were a few obvious footprints on the windowsill outside.

This was the fifth floor. Carter had actually jumped down from such a height!

Panicking, the man immediately called his superiors.

Madeline and Shirley shared a look and walked out of the room together.

Not long after, Madeline pushed Shirley directly toward below the room from just now.

There were indeed traces of someone stepping on the flowerbed. As such, they were basically certain that Carter had climbed down from the fifth floor and escaped.

He had been shot twice, and the wounds on his arm and leg were pretty severe, but he was still able to escape like this while under surveillance. Madeline could not help but sigh.

“His stamina has always been good, but I didn’t expect him to be able to do what he wants under such circumstances.”

Shirley sighed and the smile on her lips became more sarcastic.

"Why can't he just turn back?"

By now, Madeline had no hope for Carter.

She frowned and slowly opened her lips. "Everyone will go on different paths, but I guess Carter wants to go this way. He doesn't want to look back because he just wants to achieve his own goals."

After listening to Madeline's words, Shirley's eyes were filled with despair.

She closed her eyes and lost all hope.

In fact, her heart was already dead, but she had not reconciled, so she still struggled on the brink of death. However, she had finally given up now.

Madeline immediately called Fabian, hoping that he could help find Carter's whereabouts.

She would only know where Jeremy was after she found Carter.

However, the whole day passed without any news.

Carter seemed to have evaporated from the hospital because he was not seen in any of the footage of the surveillance cameras.

Madeline could not wrap her head around this. Could Carter do magic?

However, this was of course impossible. He must have avoided surveillance by some other means.

It was very likely that he was on his way to Jeremy now.

If nothing bad had happened to Jeremy, then Carter would definitely get rid of Jeremy before something happened to him.

When she thought about this, Madeline felt as if her heart had been set on fire. Her heart felt so anxious and painful.

"Jeremy, where on earth are you?"

Distressed, Madeline fidgeted with Jeremy's phone and ring restlessly.

At this moment, Lillian walked to her side. The little cutie called out to her, but Madeline, too focused on missing Jeremy, did not hear her.

When the little cutie tugged on her skirt, Madeline finally came back to her senses.

"Lily." She squatted apologetically and held the little cutie's hand. "Lily, what's wrong? Do you feel unwell? Where does it hurt? Tell me."

Lillian shook her little head and said one word to Madeline. "Daddy."

Daddy.

She missed her daddy.

Her daddy had held her two days ago and played with her so lovingly and warmly, but suddenly, her daddy was gone.

When Madeline heard Lily say that, she felt even more uneasy. At the same time, she was also feeling distressed.

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"Lily, Daddy has something to do. He'll be back when he's done. Can you wait a little longer?"

Lillian was an obedient and sensible child, so when Madeline said that, she nodded sensibly.

Madeline looked at Lillian with gratification and then rolled up Lillian's sleeves to look at her skin.

The small red spots on her skin were still very obvious, but those red spots had not increased compared to when they started appearing.

It was because Shirley had asked Evan to buy an oral medicine to temporarily keep the disease under control.

Shirley truly had not expected Carter to take action on such a young child.

He must have given the child the injection at night when she and Lillian were both asleep.

Shirley also did not know how many of the half- completed test reagents she previously developed Carter had.

Perhaps when he thought it was necessary, he would use this extreme method to achieve his goal.

Shirley could not help but fall into contemplation. Suddenly, she felt that she did not know Carter. The first impression she had of him was that he was positive, modest, and gentle. As such, why did he seem like another person when they met again?

Maybe people change.

As time passed, Madeline's heartbeat grew heavier and heavier.

She turned on Jeremy's phone and blankly opened the album in his gallery.

After entering the password that she knew by heart, the album opened, and it was filled with photos of her family. However, Madeline found that her photos took up more space.

She smiled knowingly. She knew that deep in Jeremy's heart, she was the most important person.

However, as she smiled, glistening tears quietly overflowed from the corners of her eyes.

'Jeremy, where on earth are you? 'Where has Carter hidden you?

'Were you really so stupid to allow Carter to manipulate you for Lily's sake?'

Madeline thought in her heart, and her heart became tighter and tighter.

Perhaps she so was tired that she unknowingly fell asleep while leaning back on the sofa.

She had no idea how much time had passed when she slowly opened her eyes. She turned on the phone and looked at the time, and she found that she had accidentally opened the memo unbeknownst to her.

Madeline could not remember when she opened it, so she figured she must have accidentally pressed it while she was still groggy.

At a glance, she saw that most of the memo was related to work. There were also some trivial details about daily life, such as what to buy for the child after getting off work and what he would give her as presents.

The sight of these warmed Madeline's heart. She could imagine that Jeremy must be at his most tender state when he was writing those memos about them.

It was heartwarming for Madeline to read the memos. When she was about to close the memo and get up, she realized that the first memo had been recorded at the time before Jeremy's disappearance a few days ago.

Madeline's heart pounded, and she opened the memo quickly.

There were only two short sentences. [Linnie, if you can't find me, don't worry too much. Trust me, I will always be by you and the children's side.]

After reading this sentence, Madeline somehow felt her whole body getting stuck in a trance.

An intense uneasiness and chill surged from the soles of the feet.

"Jeremy."

Madeline murmured and stood up suddenly.

As soon as Fabian came in from the outside, he saw Madeline running out hurriedly past him.

"Eveline, where are you going?" Fabian asked worriedly.

However, it seemed that Madeline did not hear him. She ran outside with all her might and when she reached the side of the road, she called a car and disappeared from Fabian's sight.

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At the former address of the Stygian Johnson Gang.

In the dark prison underneath, the sound of gurgling water came through the crack of the door at the entrance from time to time.

With a squeak, the heavy iron gate was gently pushed open.

A faint light beam came in from the crack of the door. Click.

Someone turned on the lights.

Jeremy, who was trapped in the pool, raised his eyes and saw Carter condescendingly staring at him.

However, Jeremy found that Carter looked different and haggard at the moment. Additionally, his face was also very pale. He did not have the look of confidence he had that day.

Carter lowered his eyes to Jeremy who was trapped in the pool.

The water in the pool was not too deep, probably just above Jeremy's calf, but the pool was very large and deep. It was about two meters high and the walls were covered with tiles. One would not be able to climb up along the wall of the pool unless they knew how to fly.

When he saw Jeremy trapped in such an environment, Carter let out a wicked chuckle.

"Mr. Whitman, your physical strength is really different from ordinary people. You're still full of energy after staying in such a harsh environment for two days and two nights."

Carter sneered and mocked, slowly moving closer to Jeremy.

"It seems that I should be crueler to you. I shouldn't leave you food so that you'll die faster."

Jeremy raised his sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. Although he had not eaten anything in the past two days, his strong aura had not diminished in the slightest.

"Carter, stop pretending. I know you want to torment me slowly like this." Jeremy could see through Carter, and of course, he was very confident.

As long as Carter did not cripple him, he still had a chance to escape.

What had he not experienced in the past two years? He had never been afraid of life and death. However, the only thing he could not let go of and give up was his Linnie.

After Jeremy saw through him, Carter was taken aback for a moment. He then smiled casually.

"Jeremy, I know you're actually very worried and anxious. You're afraid that you'll die here and never see your favorite woman again, aren't you?"

Unexpectedly, Carter could also see through him. After that, Jeremy met Carter's gaze deeply.

"If you're utterly satisfied, then you should finish me off now Haven't you heard? Bad guys usually die because they're too talkative? You'd only give me

more time to fight back like this."

"Heh." Carter snorted arrogantly. "Fight back? Do you even dare to fight back? If you had dared to fight back, you wouldn't have been so obedient and jumped into the pool from here."

Carter smiled complacently. He looked at Jeremy who could not get out of the pool in satisfaction.

"Yorick was still a bit smart. He built a prison here to deal with those who are not obedient. No matter how good your physique is, you won't be able to fly up from this two-meter-high pool, Jeremy."

After listening to what Carter said, Jeremy lowered his eyes and pondered for a few seconds.

"You know Yorick. " Jeremy opened his lips. It was not a question but an affirmation.

Carter tugged at the corners of his lips, and his eyes emitted a subtle glow.

"To say that I know him would be an understatement." Carter smiled, and then he frowned suddenly. It seemed that he had affected the wound on his shoulder.

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Jeremy noticed this, and from Carter's haggard and pale face, Jeremy also figured that Carter was probably injured.

However, Jeremy did not know how he got injured.

Regardless, when Carter had spoken, Jeremy started to think something was amiss.

Somehow, Jeremy suddenly remembered the words he and Madeline had discussed.

He still remembered what Madeline had said at the time. "Jeremy, I think Carter might've had something to do with Ryan's death."

Jeremy thought silently, but he did not show the suspicion and confusion in his heart on his face.

When Carter saw that Jeremy was silent, the smug smile on his face grew bigger.

"Are you confused? Do you think it's strange?" Carter asked with a smile. He then continued, "Jeremy, I can also tell you that I provoked your relationship with Fabian and made him mistakenly think that you guys caused the death of his brother and sister. So, that's why he suddenly hated you and Eveline.

"I thought Fabian could vent my anger for me, but I didn't expect that the kid would actually spoil your daughter like a little princess even though he said he resented you two. How interesting."

Carter said this meaningfully. He then glanced at Jeremy's legs again.

"How is it? It's winter, so your legs must be freezing and numb in the pool, aren't they? Soon, you might lose all feeling in them. Then, the lights in your world will go off. Uh-huh. If that's the case, then I 'll tell you one more thing you have not expected..."

"Jeremy! "

Suddenly, Madeline's voice came from outside the prison.

Originally, Jeremy and Carter could not hear Madeline because the door of the underground prison was very soundproof, but at this moment, the iron door was open, so they could hear Madeline

very clearly as she called out from the above ground.

Jeremy's heart was beating faster, and a word escaped naturally from his thin lips. "Linnie."

Carter frowned slightly, seemingly dissatisfied. He did not understand how Madeline could come here at this time.

To prevent Jeremy from calling out to her, Carter hurriedly turned around.

This huge movement affected the wound on his leg and shoulder. The tearing pain made him inhale sharply.

Jeremy noticed the change in Carter's expression

and guessed that Carter's injury might not be minor. "Jeremy, are you here? Can you hear me? Jeremy! "

Madeline called out again. Carter could not care about his injury at this time. He endured the pain and walked to the door to pull the iron door shut.

As the door closed, Carter heard Jeremy yell out, "

Linnie!

He was fortunate because if he was a second later, Madeline might not hear him.

Madeline felt restless when she read Jeremy's memo.

As she recalled how Carter had appeared that time, she still felt that Jeremy should be around here somewhere.

Since Jeremy had come to see Carter and since Carter had been here at that time, then Jeremy should not be far from here.

As Madeline searched, she called out to Jeremy. Although she had searched this place before, this time, she was even more careful in her search.

After looking around, she suddenly stopped and called Fabian hurriedly.

Fabian was very worried after Madeline ran out. When he received a call from Madeline, he heard Madeline ask him hurriedly before he could say anything, "Fabian, do you know if there's any secret hiding place or a basement in the Stygian Johnson Gang's place?"

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"A basement?" After a moment of confusion, Fabian gradually understood what Madeline meant. "Eveline, do you suspect that Jeremy is still in the old house belonging to the Stygian Johnson Gang?"

"Yes, " Madeline replied without hesitation. "Carter asked Jeremy to meet him here and Carter was also here at that time, so I have reason to believe that Jeremy must be there too."

Upon hearing what Madeline said, Fabian suddenly felt that it was reasonable, but he could not think of any hiding place in the Stygian Johnson Gang house.

Maybe there was, but he did not know it.

After thinking about it carefully, Yorick's transactions back then had been very risky. Therefore, he might have had set up a few hiding places in the Stygian Johnson Gang house to facilitate absconding or hiding."

"Eveline, so are you at the house now?" Fabian asked worriedly. "I heard Carter ran away from the hospital. So, if you are there, you have to be careful."

After hearing what Fabian said, Madeline's heart suddenly became more vigilant.

Fabian was right. Carter had escaped from the hospital. It was very likely that he would go to Jeremy as soon as possible in his condition.

If Jeremy was here as she had guessed, then Carter might be around here too.

Just when Madeline thought so, she heard familiar footsteps approaching her from behind.

Of course, she knew very well that those footsteps were not Jeremy, but...

Madeline turned around suddenly, and Carter's somber and cold face suddenly appeared in the line of sight of her clear pupils.

The sight of Carter at this moment seemed to relax Madeline's heart; she was convinced that she was right about this.

"It seems that Jeremy is really here."

Carter's approaching footsteps slowly stopped. He stood less than a meter away from Madeline, a cold and arrogant smile on his slightly pale face.

"How did you guess that Jeremy must be here?" Carter asked, seemingly interested in knowing Madeline's thoughts.

"Do you know what telepathy is?" Madeline said speciously, her eyes were full of contempt and indifference as she looked at Carter.

"Carter, someone like you will never know that feeling."

Madeline was deliberately irritating Carter. When Carter furrowed his eyebrows, it was clear that he was really dissatisfied by what Madeline had said.

He thought of Shirley and her current attitude. He could not accept Shirley's current disregard for him, let alone this so-called telepathy.

When she saw that Carter's expression was gradually turning unpleasant, Madeline felt a bit joyful in her heart.

"Carter, now that we've reached this point, are you still insisting that you are not wrong?"

"I don't need you to judge whether I'm right or wrong, and I don't care what anyone thinks of me." Carter remained proudly insistent on his opinions.

"So, it doesn't matter how Shirley sees you?" Madeline asked in turn.

Carter frowned and his gaze darkened. "Eveline, don't try to distract me with Shirley. Let's get back on topic. Do you want to know where Jeremy is?"

"Isn't that nonsense? Of course, I want to know where my husband is, but will you tell me?" Madeline was anxious and worried about Jeremy, but on the surface, she appeared to be calm and composed.

Carter looked at Madeline with admiration. Suddenly, he displayed a sly smile.

"Of course, I will tell you."

Carter's words surprised Madeline quite a bit.

However, from Carter's ill-intentioned smile, Madeline knew that Carter must have his purpose in saying so.

"Will you really tell me where Jeremy is?" "I will take you to see him now."

After Carter finished speaking coldly, he turned around.

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With his leg injured, he walked very slow. Madeline started following Carter.

Although Carter was walking slowly, Madeline found

out that he had a deep understanding of the internal structure of the Stygian Johnson Gang house.

Madeline followed him for a while and came to the back garden of the house.

The flowers in the yard had wilted, and there were many fallen leaves on the ground that had been neglected.

However, there was a piece of land with significantly fewer leaves nearby.

Madeline had a sudden thought when, at this moment, Carter walked over and pressed the hidden switch on the side of the flower bed, and then an intersection leading to the basement in the open area without fallen leaves appeared before him.

Unexpectedly, there was a hiding place in the Stygian Johnson Gang house. Madeline was surprised, but she figured that it was normal for Yorick to build such a place when he was in that kind of business.

However, Yorick probably did not let his younger brother Fabian know about these places.

Carter saw Madeline standing still while deep in thought and he laughed. "Why? Are you afraid?"

Madeline came back to her senses and strode to Carter. Her eyes were sharp when she said, "If I were afraid, I wouldn't be here."

She spoke and took the lead and walked down the stairs.

Seeing that Madeline went on so boldly, Carter followed suit.

Once they had arrived at the basement, Carter closed the door to the entrance of the basement so that no one would find it.

Madeline did not care about Carter. After entering the basement, she felt her heart beating restlessly.

She walked onward, and when she saw the black iron door, her heart skipped a beat. A strong premonition sprang up suddenly from the bottom of her heart.

She quickened her pace and ran to the iron door. After that, she raised her hand and firmly grasped the door handle.

"Jeremy?"

Presently, Jeremy did not hear Madeline calling out to him, but in that instance, he subconsciously looked toward the door.

"Linnie?"

He felt doubtful, then, as that feeling intensified, the iron door in front of him was pushed open.

Madeline's figure immediately appeared in Jeremy's vision.

It was as though Jeremy's eyes were filled with a sky full of stars at the moment as they shone brightly in an instant.

"Linnie, is that you?"

After entering the room, Madeline did not see where Jeremy was.

After hearing his voice, she felt a sense of security, and at the same time, she looked in the direction of the voice.

However, to her surprise, she saw Jeremy trapped in a square pool.

"Jeremy!"

Madeline quickly ran to the side of the pool.

"Jeremy." Madeline looked at the man who was looking up at her with worry and distress in her eyes.

Jeremy's legs were in the cold water for two days. Presently, they were numb and freezing, but he still had to pretend nothing had happened as he walked to the side of the pool.

Madeline squatted quickly. Both of her knees touched the cold ground while she reached out to hold Jeremy's hand that was reaching for hers.

"Jeremy, you're really here. How dare he trapped you in such a place."

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Madeline tightly grabbed onto Jeremy's hand, feeling the unusually low temperature of his palm.

The thought of Jeremy might have been soaking in the water for two days instantly made Madeline feel as if a thousand knives slit her heart.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline's eyes were reddening and bordering on tears, Jeremy quickly tried to comfort her. "Linnie, don't be sad. I'm fine."

"You're fine? How can you be fine? You've been trapped in such a place for two days. How can you be fine?" Madeline's voice trembled. She tried to pull Jeremy up with her strength, but it was too difficult.

She looked around and found some stairs that could be lowered in the corner of the pool, so she hurriedly got up and ran over.

"Linnie." Jeremy saw Madeline's intentions, but he did not think Carter would let him out so smoothly.

"Linnie, why did you come in here? You need to leave now. Carter will take action against you."

Jeremy persuaded her despite knowing very well that Madeline would never listen to his persuasion.

"Jeremy, it'll be over soon. I'll lower the stairs so you can come up." Madeline ran to the corner of the pool. When she was about to lower the stairs, Carter came behind her.

"Eveline, do you think I asked you to come in to see Jeremy so you can take him away?"

Madeline felt a shadow towering over her as Carter's voice came from behind her.

"Linnie, run! " Jeremy reminded her nervously again and again. At the same time, he warned Carter, " Carter, it's me you want. Don't touch my wife! "

Jeremy warned, moving quickly towards Madeline's direction.

However, being trapped here for the past two days had sapped his strength, and soaking in the water for so long had also numbed his legs. Too eager to go to Madeline, he suddenly felt a cramp in his legs, the pain of which caused him to suddenly stop in his tracks.

Noticing Jeremy's discomfort, Madeline's heart trembled. "What's wrong, Jeremy?"

Jeremy quickly calmed Madeline's emotions. "I'm fine. I've been soaking in the water for too long, so my legs are a little numb."

He endured the pain and gave Madeline a relaxed smile. However, his eyes changed.

"Linnie, listen to me. Leave now, I'll be fine."

"Jeremy, how are you so confident that you'll be fine?" Carter sneered. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand to pull Madeline up.

When Jeremy saw this, his gaze darkened. "Carter, let go of Linnie! "

Carter sneered. He ignored the pain in his shoulder and violently grabbed Madeline's wrist. "She really is the person you care about the most."

He said and looked at Madeline, who glared at him coolly and did not show any weakness at all.

"I know that when you came in with me, you prepared for the worst, Eveline. I really admire a woman like you, so I'll grant you your wish and allow you to stay with your favorite man."

After Carter finished speaking, his eyes suddenly turned dark and he turned his somber gaze to Jeremy, who was extremely worried.

"Jeremy, I'll give you your favorite woman now. Catch."

Jeremy's heart trembled when he heard the words. For an instant, he was confused.

"Carter, what are you doing?"

"Hmph." Carter smirked evilly and suddenly shoved Madeline toward the pool.

"Linnie! " Jeremy's heart seemed to jump out of his throat in that instant. When he saw Madeline losing her balance from being pushed into the pool and he ignored all his discomfort and stretched out his arms to catch Madeline.

Madeline would never imagine that Carter would be so insane.

After losing her balance from the push, she thought she would plunge into the water, but Jeremy did not let this happen.

Although he was very tired, he still caught Madeline firmly.

When Carter saw this, a knowing smile appeared on his face.

"It seems that you should be quite satisfied now. At least, if you can't be born on the same day, you can die on the same day, am I right? Hmph."

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Carter smirked sinisterly, turned around, and left.

The heavy iron door was quickly closed, leaving only Jeremy holding Madeline in a bridal carry in the pool.

Madeline knew that Carter would not come back and release them, so she did not hold any hope.

Her heart felt more grounded now that she had seen Jeremy.

"Jeremy. " Madeline glanced at the man, raised her arm to circle around his neck, and hugged him tightly.

"I was really worried about you. You said that you would see Carter after thinking of a countermeasure, but why did you take the risk alone? You know he wants to deal with you, so why did you walk directly into his trap?"

After listening to Madeline's complaints, Jeremy could feel Madeline's care and concern for him.

He pulled his sexy and beautiful lips into a smile. " I'm fine, don't worry."

"You're still saying you're fine?" Madeline let go of her hands, distress filled her wet but beautiful eyes. " Hurry and let me down first."

"I'm not tired."

"Are you planning to hold me like this until Carter lets us out?"

Madeline asked rhetorically, it was obviously impossible.

However, Jeremy insisted and said, "I'll carry you for as long as I can. I don't want you to suffer in the water like me."

"We're husband and wife, so it's only right to share our weal and woes. Put me down now," Madeline also insisted.

Jeremy did not want to go against Madeline's wishes, so he let her down obediently.

After Madeline landed, she saw that the water in the pool was up to her calf.

The water was not dirty. It was clear but very cold.

With the cold winter temperatures, the water was bone-chilling.

When she thought about how Jeremy had been soaking in such a pool for the past two days, Madeline's tears fell against her volition.

When Jeremy saw her crying, he quickly raised his hand to wipe away the tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes.

"Why are you crying for a scum like me again?" he asked jokingly, trying to make Madeline relax.

However, not only did she not stop, she was crying even harder now.

She was the tough and strong Eveline Montgomery in front of others.

However, in front of Jeremy, she was just a delicate and fragile little woman.

The more Jeremy looked at her, the more distressed he felt.

"Alright, don't cry, Linnie. I'm fine. Carter only traps me here, but he still gives me food and drink. He won't torture me to death like this."

When she heard this, Madeline took a deep breath and recomposed herself.

"He's insane."

"He looked injured, is that right?"

"Yeah." Madeline nodded and told Jeremy what happened yesterday.

Jeremy sighed sorrowfully. "So many things happened out there yesterday, yet I couldn't hear anything." "The people from St. Piaf are here, and they're about to capture him. I think he'll use the cruelest and most savage methods to deal with us these two days. Jeremy, I've been so worried about you."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2090

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2090

"Lily, your daddy is busy with work and can't leave for the time being. Your mommy is helping your daddy too. When they are done, they will come together to take you home."

Fabian explained patiently with a gentle smile on his handsome face.

Lillian blinked. She seemed to understand what Fabian was saying, and she did not call out for her mom and dad anymore.

However, Fabian's heartbeat sank inexplicably. "Lily, when your parents come back to pick you up, do you really want to go home with them?"

It was unknown if Lillian understood the expectation and dissatisfaction in Fabian's eyes because she stretched out her small palm and gently held Fabian's hand.

Upon feeling the warmth from the little cutie's palm in his, a subtle sweetness seemed to instantly fill Fabian's heart.

He rolled up Lillian's sleeves and saw the unfading red spots on her skin, then he furrowed his brows tightly.

Shirley just came out at this moment, so Fabian took Lillian's little hand and then slowly stood up.

"Miss Brown, how's the progress? When will the red spots on Lily's skin disappear?"

Shirley frowned and spoke guiltily.

"I want to develop an antidote as soon as possible too, but I still need more time."

Fabian was naturally dissatisfied with this answer, but he had no choice. Thus, he just glanced at the cutie next to him distressingly.

"If these red dots don't disappear, will there be anything more serious happening next?"

"I can only say that this possibility has not been ruled out." Shirley felt helpless. "It was just a whim when I developed this, so there weren't any clinical trials for it. I can only call it a semi-completed product, and I can only tell you that it is possible that there will be pathological changes."

"Pathological changes?" Fabian's eyes widened. "You can't let that happen! You have to develop an antidote as soon as possible. Lily is so young, and she has already suffered a lot. I don't want her to suffer anymore."

Upon hearing Fabian's words, a smile appeared on Shirley's solemn face.

"You're so good to this child."

Fabian was taken aback when he heard that, but he did not avoid it. "Lily is the only family I have in this world that allows me to see the light and feel warm."

"Family?"

"Yes, to me, she's family," Fabian explained, despite not having any blood relations with Lillian.

However, in his heart, Lillian was the most special and most important person to him in this world right now.

"Don't worry, I will do my best to help Lily recover as soon as possible," Shirley promised. She then looked at her surroundings. "I haven't seen Eveline for the entire day. Where is she?"

Fabian looked at Lillian with concern when Shirley asked him about Madeline. He then asked the maid to take Lillian upstairs.

Once Lillian had returned to her room, Fabian finally voiced the concerns in his heart.

"She might be in trouble too."

"What? You mean Eveline's in trouble too?"

Fabian nodded and told Shirley his conversation with Madeline not long ago.

"Miss Brown, I suspect Carter has abducted Eveline. Since you have a close relationship with Carter, I think you're the only one who can save Eveline and Jeremy now."

"Carter again?" Shirley felt troubled too. She also could not explain why Carter was still so stubborn until now.

Perhaps it was useless no matter what she said to him. He was already obsessed with this.

"Miss Brown, would you be willing to help? If this continues, I'm worried that something bad will happen to Jeremy and Eveline. I don't want anything to happen to them. I don't want Lily to be an orphan."

Shirley nodded understandingly. "I can try to contact Carter now." As she spoke, she was about to grab the landline on the coffee table when the landline rang by itself.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2091

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2091

Ring, ring, ring!

They looked at the landline that kept ringing loudly and clearly, then Shirley and Fabian subconsciously shared a look.

After pausing for a few seconds, Shirley picked up the phone without hesitation.

Before she could say anything, she heard a familiar voice from the other end of the phone.

"Get Shirley on the phone," Carter ordered. Shirley's hand on the phone tightened.

"Didn't you hear me? Get someone named Shirley Brown to come to the phone. I know she's in the villa," Carter urged impatiently.

However, less than two seconds after he said that, Carter suddenly realized something.

"Shirley?"

"It's me." Shirley tried her best to keep calm. "Carter, why are you calling this number?"

"I want to tell you that I'll be able to avenge our dead child soon." Carter's voice came over grimly.

His tone sounded deep and gloomy for some reason.

Shirley's heart skipped a beat. "Carter, what do you mean? What are you going to do?"

"You'll know what I'm going to do soon, but before this, I want you to come to meet me."

Shirley wanted to contact Carter initially, so when he made this request, naturally, she did not hesitate to agree.

However, after Carter told her the meeting time and place, Shirley's heart sank inexplicably.

The feeling was like that of listlessness and loss, and it took over her heart immediately.

Over the other end of the phone, after hanging up, Carter went back to the basement where Jeremy and Eveline were trapped in.

With a blank look on his face, he threw bread and water into the pool, and then the corner of his lips lifted into a knowing and mocking grin. "For the sake of our relationship, I'll allow you two to eat something before I send you to hell."

It sounded as if Carter wanted to end Madeline and Jeremy's lives.

However, this did not strike fear into Jeremy and Madeline. Carter knew they would not feel anxious because of this. As such, he pulled a stool over in a carefree and relaxed manner to sit next to the pool.

He lit a cigarette and exhaled some white smoke. He looked leisurely and content.

"Eveline, do you remember when we first met?" Carter looked into Madeline's eyes and asked with a huge grin.

"Back then, I didn't know you'd be on the yacht."

Madeline's gaze darkened. "You didn't know I'm on the yacht too?"

"That's right, I didn't." Carter's grin became wider.

Madeline suddenly came to a realization. "So, you're admitting that you have something to do with Ryan's death? The sudden explosion was not an accident, but instead, it was man-made. And the person who created this accident was you, Carter Gray."

After she said that, the air in the basement seemed to stay silent for a long time.

A while later, Carter admitted with a smile.

"Yes, I deliberately made that accident happen. I was there to verify Ryan's death, and I coincidentally saved you."

"Saved me?" Madeline was amused. "Were you saving me? If you hadn't deliberately tried to kill Ryan, how would I be affected by the explosion?"

Confused, Madeline looked at Carter who had a huge grin on his face.

"Carter, what kind of person are you? Why are you doing all these? Just to inherit the position of the highest authority of St. Piaf?"

Carter did not respond to Madeline's questions, seemingly admitting to them tacitly.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2092

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2092

To sit on the throne that symbolized the position of power, he had started planning a long time ago.

"Every man for himself, and the Devil takes the hindmost," Carter answered Madeline indifferently.

Madeline looked at Carter who said these words contemptuously. "Carter, you can fight for the goal you want, but you can't get it using improper means."

"Why not? The process doesn't matter to me at all. What I want is the result," Carter argued in defense.

"So, Shirley's feelings aren't important to you? Do you mean that what matters to you is being happy and getting what you want?"

Upon hearing this, Carter's expression froze slightly.

Puzzled, he frowned and stared at Madeline's sharp and beautiful eyes.

"Eveline, what do you want to say?"

"You still haven't figured this out? And you're still claiming that you really like Shirley."

"If you really liked Shirley, you wouldn't have ignored her feelings, fettered her to you, and asked her to do everything for you. Have you ever thought that she actually didn't want to do those things? She was merely blinded by her love for you, and she consequently lost herself. But what about you?"

You've only pursued results. You've only wanted to win."

Madeline directly hit Carter where it hurt. "Carter, what you love the most is yourself."
"Enough! Shut up! "

Carter could not listen to this any longer.

He stood up with a dark face and glared at Madeline.

"Eveline, don't you dare lecture me. How did Jeremy treat you in the first place? Have you forgotten? Did he care about your feelings? So, how can you accuse me now? This man is even more hateful than me when it comes to relationships! "

Carter cursed, pointing at Jeremy angrily.

Jeremy did not avoid it at all, but he raised his sharp eyebrows and gave Carter a level-headed stare instead.

"You're right. I was a blind scumbag back then, and I had also done a lot of unreasonable things to the one I loved, but at least, I knew I was wrong, and I've changed. You, on the other hand, still haven't realized your mistakes and you're still stubbornly insisting on your ways."

"Hmph."

Carter smiled disdainfully at Madeline and Jeremy when he saw them echoing each other.

"Since you're so in love, so considerate and supportive of each other, you should cherish your last moments well."

Humiliated, Carter seemed to fly into a rage. After speaking, he walked to the switch of the pool and then turned on the water valve.

Madeline and Jeremy saw water rushing in from a hole at the bottom of the pool.

Carter was planning to drown them.

After doing that, Carter only turned his head and glanced at Jeremy and Madeline indifferently.

"Since you're so in love, I will grant you your dying wish."

"Carter! " Jeremy tried to stop Carter. He did not want Madeline nor himself to drown here.

"Jeremy, you don't have to beg him," Madeline said calmly. Her eyes were still sharp as she looked at Carter without showing any weakness.

Carter looked impressively at Madeline for a few seconds and then chuckled coldly, feeling pleased with himself.

"When you get to hell, properly repent the sins you've done to my child."

After he said that, Carter turned around carefreely.

Soon, the iron door before them was slammed shut. Madeline and Jeremy were now trapped in this enclosed basement, and the water in the pool slowly rose. Soon after, it came up to Madeline's waist...

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2093

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2093

After leaving the Stygian Johnson Gang house, Carter snuck into the hospital to buy something to clean his wounds. He then went to the toilet in the mall to disinfect and clean the wounds on his shoulder and leg.

A gunshot wound was not an ordinary wound. This kind of pain was very bothersome even though Carter could stand it.

Worried that the people from St. Piaf would find him, he hid in the toilet carefully the whole time. After that, he only left the mall when it was time to meet Shirley.

The sky was gradually turning dark, and the streetlights lit up promptly.

There were not a lot of people walking around in West Harbor.

Shirley got out of the taxi and thanked the driver, then she maneuvered the wheelchair to move to her destination slowly.

Fabian had proposed to follow Shirley to meet Carter, but in the end, Shirley came alone.

The streetlights shone dimly under the sunset.

Carter stood by the sea. His figure was not that far away, but Shirley felt as if a vast distance lay between them.

When Carter heard movements behind him, he knew who it was.

He turned around slowly and from that short distance, he saw the girl he had brought back from the side of the street during early summer, but she looked completely different now.

They changed, and they changed a lot.

"Carter, I'm here as per your request. Can you tell me where Eveline and Jeremy are?"

When Carter heard the first sentence Shirley spoke, his heart sank. However, there was also a self- mocking and sarcastic grin on his face.

"Did you take a risk coming to see me just for the sake of Jeremy and Madeline?"

Shirley's expression was calm and cold as she answered without hesitation, "That's right, I came for them. Did you think that I wanted to see you, otherwise?"

The smile on Carter's lips grew more mocking. He slowly moved his feet and came up to Shirley.

"Even though I had been shot back then and I was very unwell, I still remember how worried you were for me."

A wave of emotion flashed across Shirley's calm face.

Carter was pleased when he saw the change in Shirley's expression. "I didn't really pass out back then. After weighing the pros and cons, I just thought that it'll be better for them to send me to the hospital."

After hearing this, Shirley lifted her eyes and looked at the confident man in front of her with a stunned look on her face.

"I won't let anyone know where Jeremy is, and don't even think about finding out where they are from me. What I can tell you is that they will be seeing our child soon."

Shirley's expression changed abruptly. Reflexively, she wanted to stand, but she could not. "Carter, Carter Gray, what did you do to them? Did you kill them?"

She asked in a panic, but Carter had a nonchalant expression on his face.

"That's right, I killed them."

After getting this answer, Shirley's body went limp. She felt as if all energy had been drained from her body.

"No, how is that possible? You killed them? How can you murder people?" Shirley kept denying it. She did not want this to be real. She did not want Jeremy and Madeline to die. At the same time, she did not want Carter to have blood on his hands.

"It's just murder. It's not like we have never done it before, right?"

Carter asked calmly. Shirley froze, and at that moment, she had nothing to say to that.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2094

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2094

"Have you forgotten about Ryan?" Carter asked with a smile.

Of course, Shirley had not forgotten. She had not stopped Carter when he said he wanted to kill Ryan.

It seemed that she had already been a murderer back then.

When he saw Shirley sitting there in a daze, Carter lifted his hand and softly touched Shirley's face, which had gone cold from the wind. Her scar was so dazzling under the dim light.

"Everyone is fighting for the things they want in life. Back then, I had been so passionate and enthusiastic, but now, I realized I 'm getting tired. "

Carter's eyes became inexplicably gentle as he spoke.

"I believe you didn't tell those people from St. Piaf about my location this time, am I right?"

Carter probed. However, ever since Shirley panicked and became scared that something would happen to him, he knew Shirley would no longer ask those people to get him.

When he saw Shirley looking at him silently, Carter lifted the corner of his lips. A gentle smile that had been long gone appeared on his handsome face again.

"Shirley, I don't think we have much time left, and I can't turn back now. Even if I did, we couldn't go back to the way we were. So, we have to cherish the last hours tonight."

Shirley could hear the decisiveness in Carter's sentence.

At this moment, his eyes were gentle, but his gentleness and friendliness belied some strange emotions.

Shirley had never felt so anxious before. The corners of her eyes became wet, and unbeknownst to her, the person in front of her became blurry.

"Carter, you can still turn back, " Shirley urged with a trembling voice.

"Impossible," Carter denied firmly. "I don't want to run anymore, Shirley. I'm tired."

He said he was tired.

Shirley's heart stopped beating for a second.

"So, what are you planning? Will you give yourself up after tonight?" she asked quickly, "Did something bad happen to Jeremy and Eveline?"

Carter lowered his eyes to look at the time on his watch. The water would fill the pool in an hour the most.

It was a pool of two meters. Once it was filled with water, Jeremy and Madeline would not come out.

As such, there would only be one conclusion—they would have drowned by now.

When Shirley saw the delight in Carter's eyes, she closed her eyes, losing all hope.

"You killed them..." "They deserved it."

Carter insisted on this thought.

"Our child died because of them. You like Lillian, so I'll let her off the hook, but Jeremy and Madeline must pay."

"Carter! "

"Alright, that's enough." Carter furrowed his brows and interrupted Shirley. He then said softly, " Shirley, don't waste our time any further."

Carter stopped Shirley from continuing to speak. He then walked behind Shirley and slowly pushed her wheelchair forward.

"I've brought you to F Country to treat you, but from the looks of it now, we don't have the chance and time anymore. Besides, I think you won't accept my so-called kindness. Shirley, you're already mentally prepared for this, aren't you?"

Shirley's grip tightened. She no longer knew what to say to Carter.

She did not have any expectations or hopes for the future anymore, but when she looked at the surging blue sea, tears fell from her eyes without warning. She reined in her emotions and tried to ask as calmly as possible.

"Would everything have been different if I hadn't left without telling you back then?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2095

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2095

When he heard that sudden question from Shirley, Carter stopped in his tracks amidst pushing Shirley's wheelchair.

He looked at the sea that was glistening under the sunset, but there was no light in his eyes.

He smiled half—heartedly. "There are no ifs in this world."

He answered, then asked, chuckling.

"If there were ifs, and if I could go back to the first time I met you on the street, do you think I would help you again?"

After Shirley thought about it, she displayed a helpless and self-mocking smile.

She believed that Carter would still help her. That was because there were no ifs in this world. They could not change what had happened.

When he saw Shirley staying silent, Carter slowly pushed the wheelchair forward.

The darkness slowly overwhelmed them as the last rays from the sunset were chased away by the night. Everything in front of them was covered by the darkness.

The cold winter wind kept blowing at them, and Shirley felt her heart slowly turning cold, and eventually, it was frozen.

She felt as if she could no longer feel any warmth even if that person was in front of him.

"Go and turn yourself in."

Shirley said.

It seemed that Carter did not hear her. He continued to push Shirley forward, minding his business.

Shirley spoke again when she saw Carter ignoring her.

"I was also to blame for you reaching this stage. I never stopped you, and I had known those things were wrong, but I kept on blindly allowing them to happen. In the end, this happened."

"I chose this path. You don't need to take all the blame on yourself."

Carter refuted what Shirley said.

"Shirley, you're not at fault. You just loved me too much. You were madly in love with me. And because of this, I'm happy."

Shirley had nothing to say to what Carter had just said.

After walking for a while, Carter stopped.

He sat down on a stone bench by the side. It seemed that he had moved the wound on his shoulder, so he frowned in pain.

Shirley saw this but did not say anything.

In truth, she was concerned for him, and she was worried about him, but she stopped herself from caring for this man again.

The endless horizon still lay before them. The streetlights shone quietly. There was no one else here, and it was so quiet when there were only the two of them.

This moment could be described as peaceful and serene.

"It'd be amazing if time could stop here."

Shirley was caught off guard when she heard Carter saying something so rueful.

Perhaps everything would be different if she could hear him say this earlier.

However, at the end of the day, they could not turn back time.

"Now that we're here, can you tell me where you're keeping Eveline and Jeremy?"

"They're dead, and you're still so concerned about them?" Carter smiled softly. He then answered, " They're at the old address of Stygian Johnson Gang. I've locked them in the basement, and there's a pool that's more than two meters deep. Before I came to see you, I turned on the water valve and put water in the pool. It's been two hours since then..."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2096

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2096

Carter stopped speaking and looked at Shirley whose expression had changed drastically.

"Do you think this to be a bit cruel? If this were back then, you would've supported me in this too, wouldn't you?"

"Yes, if this were back then, I might've even helped you," Shirley said, mocking herself. There was a sarcastic smile on her face, but her heart was in a knot. She felt so pained and tormented.

She seemed to kill everyone around her, and in the end, she, too, would head toward death.

After remaining silent for a while, Shirley looked at Carter.

"When did you inject Lilian with the test reagent?"

"I did it when she and you were asleep, of course," Carter answered nonchalantly. When he saw Shirley's solemn expression, he asked, "You like that little thing, don't you? If our child had been fine, he'd be in this world soon, and we'd have our own child."

As he said this, Carter's eyes seemed to light up, but soon after, the light vanished, and in its place was a look of hatred.

"Jeremy killed our child. Eveline too. They both destroyed our future."

"You're still so stubborn. " Shirley smiled bitterly, then quietly lifted her head to look at Carter. "I 'm asking you one last time. Are you willing to give yourself up?"

"Do you know what will happen if I do that?" Carter asked. He then answered, "It'll only be the death of me."

Shirley frowned. "What do you mean when you say you're tired?"

Carter smiled seemingly.

He got up slowly and walked toward the sea in front of him.

"I won't turn back, but right now, it'll still be the same. It doesn't matter if I go forward or backward. If that's the case, I would rather end myself."

When Shirley heard this, her heart skipped a beat.

A cold wind blew past her face, and a sharp chill restricted her breathing.

"What do you mean? Carter, what are you planning to do?"

Shirley asked anxiously as she tried to stand up to stop Carter, but in the end, she could not regain the feeling and energy in her legs.

Carter turned around to look at Shirley. The anxious look on her face elicited a glad smile from his face.

"I'd rather kill myself than die in the hands of others."

"Carter, don't do anything stupid."

Shirley completely understood what Carter was saying now.

She was panicking; her eyes turned red from the cold wind.

"Shirley, don't you hate me? I indirectly killed your only brother and that girl named Cathy. You also hate me for indirectly killing our child. Don't worry, I'll repent my sins with them soon."

When Shirley heard this, her heartbeat was a mess.

She looked dazedly at Carter who had just spoken, and she tightly held the handles of her wheelchair.

"Carter, you can't do this. You can't do such a stupid thing."

"It's not stupid. I've already given it some thought, " Carter replied softly and then walked in front of Shirley.

"Before that, I still want to do something. Once I've done that, I won't have any more regrets."

When he finished saying that, he knelt slowly in front of Shirley.

Carter reached out his hand and gently took Shirley's right hand that had turned cold from the wind.

After that, he took out a purple velvet box from his shirt pocket. After he opened it, there was a simple yet gorgeous diamond ring.

Shirley looked dazed at this ring, and then, she heard Carter seemingly murmuring to himself.

"When I first saw you, I hadn't felt anything. I just felt happy that, with a word, I could make a poor and lonely girl live the rest of her life without worry.

After we got along and started developing feelings for each other, I had thought that I'd be taking you as my wife when the time comes, but in reality, the fate between us is not enough to make us last forever. So, Shirley, parting ways would be the most suitable ending for us... "

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2097

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2097

After listening to what had Carter said, Shirley's tears rolled out of her eyes one by one.

The scorching tears fell onto the back of Carter's hand, and the heat immediately burned his heart.

As Carter spoke, he put the diamond ring on Shirley's ring finger.

He could feel Shirley's misery at this moment, so Carter suppressed his emotions. His Adam's apple gently moved twice, suppressing the feeling of grief.

"Shirley, I am very happy that I had the chance of knowing you in this life. I was too petty for not being able to forgive you for leaving without saying goodbye. In the end, my obsession made me wander onto the wrong path, and now, there's no turning back for me."

Carter suppressed his pain and forced himself to finish speaking. He grabbed Shirley's hand, put it to his lips, and kissed it lightly.

"I know that you always have me in your heart, but so what? We might not be able to come together in the end just because of our mutual affection. Maybe someone like me isn't worthy of love at all.

"Shirley, do you think there's a next life for us humans?"

Carter suddenly asked this childish question, but his eyes were full of expectation.

"If so, can I make an appointment with your next life now?"

Shirley's heart trembled violently when she heard this.

She bit her lip tightly, took a deep breath, and tried to keep her emotions under control. "Carter, listen, there is no next life. Don't do anything stupid."

She seemed to be warning him, but in fact, she was hoping she could use this way to stop Carter from committing suicide.

She could not accept how he wanted to use such a decisive way to completely settle all grievances.

However, how could all of this end because of this?

Jeremy and Madeline's deaths would not be resolved by Carter's death.

Shirley's tears fell all at once.

However, Carter had made up his mind.

He raised his hand and gently brushed away the tears on Shirley's cheek. Under the streetlamp, the gentleness and elegance finally returned to his handsome face.

"Shirley, there's nothing to be sad about. Everyone will eventually go on this path, but some people choose to follow orders, and I just want my destiny to be in my own hands."

"No, no, I won't allow you to do this. Do you hear me, Carter? I won't allow it!" Shirley cried out hoarsely, but Carter seemed unmoved.

It turned out that when he said he did not have much time, it was not because he wanted to surrender, but it was because he wanted to end his life.

Carter put Shirley's hand down, stood up, and faced the sea again.

"I heard that spring is the season of resurrection. The withered flowers in the flowerbeds will have a chance to bloom again, but once a person dies, they won't come back again."

"Carter, don't..."

"Shirley, before meeting you, I had only wanted to be accomplished in my career. After I have you in my heart, I hoped that one day, you'd see me ascend to the throne that symbolized the highest power with your own eyes, and then, I'd take you as my wife.

You'd then be the envy of all the women in St. Piaf, but it seems that all of this is just what I wanted."

After hearing these words, Shirley's heart seemed to be instantly torn apart, indescribable pain occupying every corner of her body.

"Stop talking, Carter, stop it..." Shirley begged as she cried. "Don't do anything stupid. I'm begging you, just give yourself in, okay?"

"I'm happy to hear you call my name again." Carter smiled and turned back to look at Shirley's face that was drenched with tears. His gentle eyes bore love and deep emotions.

"Shirley, if I don't say this, I will never get the chance again."

He said and a gentle smile spread on his lips. He then confessed his love.

"I love you."

I love you.

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