

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1864

[Madeline](#) raised her eyes slightly as she spoke.

“But I feel sorry for the child in her womb. It’s tragic for the child to have parents like you.”

Madeline’s words completely wiped away the arrogance and smirk on Carter’s face.

“Eveline, do you think you would be able to stand here now if Shirley hadn’t given you the only vial of anti-toxoid test reagent?”

“Yes, I wouldn’t be standing here. I ought to be showing my gratitude to the woman who had poisoned me and subsequently provided me with the anti-toxoid test reagent, am I right?”

“…”

Carter’s expression darkened further, but he could not find a retort for Madeline’s comment.

In a matter of seconds, his mind felt like a mess. Although Shirley’s current condition was better than expected, which gave him some comfort, he was still terribly upset at the thought of the poison that was still in Shirley’s body, threatening the birth of their child that was still in Shirley’s womb.

At this moment, yet another layer of frustration fell upon Carter as Jeremy spoke once again.

“Carter, don’t think that I’m unaware of what you’re planning to do in [Glendale](#). I’m telling you, I won’t give you the [opportunity](#). You’d better abandon that thought, return to St. Piaf, and assume your position as Viscount.”

As Jeremy’s voice fell, Carter’s forehead creased gloomily. His frown, however, began to relax a moment later, and the [corners](#) of his mouth lifted into a half-smile.

“I’ve never failed to accomplish what I want so far.”

Upon finishing his sentence, he turned around in an unrestrained manner.

Jeremy calmly stared at the back of Carter’s figure as Carter walked away without restraint, then spoke evenly.

“Carter, you won’t always get what you want. You just wait and see.”

Following Jeremy's words, Carter stopped in his tracks. Carter, instead of turning around, continued to walk onward.

After a short walk down the road, he pulled out his [mobile](#) phone, checked his call history, and dialed Fabian's number.

However, the call could not be connected despite his attempts.

Carter frowned, irritation burgeoning in his heart.

Madeline and Jeremy stood before the burnt ruins. After a moment of [observation](#), they then entered the house.

They wanted to look for clues or evidence to prove that Adam and [Cathy](#) were [murdered](#). However, as they searched, warm tears filled Madeline's eyes against her volition, and her mood [became](#) increasingly depressed.

Jeremy turned around, seeing that Madeline was staring blankly out of a [broken window](#), and walked over to her quickly.

When he noticed the glistening tears in her eyes, he immediately understood what she was feeling. In truth, he was feeling the same way.

"Linnie, don't cry. Don't be sad."

"I'm really sad." The tears in Madeline's eyes began to roll down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Cathy and Adam had done so much for us, yet we weren't able to do anything for them when they needed us..."

In addition to feeling sad, Madeline was deeply ashamed. The tears in her eyes were already obscuring her vision.

"Maybe Adam and Cathy wouldn't have faced such a tragedy if they had never met us."

"Linnie, don't say such silly things. I believe that Adam and Cathy didn't regret knowing us and befriending us," Jeremy comforted her. "All we can do now is to find the culprit who's responsible for this arson."

Madeline sobbed quietly. "Jeremy, I want to see them for the last time."

Jeremy did not refuse, "I'll go with you."

“Okay.” Madeline lifted her slender fingers to wipe the stray tears at the corners of her eyes. When her vision cleared, she immediately saw a figure walking past hurriedly outside.