

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1871

Carter was always a confident and proud man. However, at this moment, looking into Madeline's eyes suddenly, he was at a [loss](#) at what to do.

Camille, who seemed to have noticed Carter's discomfort, walked over.

“Mrs. Whitman, you can [just ask](#) anything you want.”

“I don't think you'd be able to provide me the answer to my question, Mrs. Gray,” [Madeline](#) said before she looked into Carter's eyes again.

“Carter, it wasn't a coincidence when you saved me at sea the other time, right?”

Carter had never expected Madeline to ask this question.

He did not know if Madeline had caught on to something, but there was an incisiveness and edge in her gaze that Carter could not hide from.

“Carter, you hesitated.”

Even though it had only been two or three seconds, these seconds were enough for Madeline to [confirm](#) her suspicions.

At one side, Camille frowned in confusion. “Mrs. Whitman, you had an accident at sea back then and Carter saved you by chance. Why do you think it wasn't? Could Carter predict that something bad would happen to you?”

“Not only Mr. Gray could predict that something bad would happen to me, but he also could predict an accident at sea,” Madeline said, her words heavy with [implication](#), her face revealing a questioning smile that reached her eyes.

When Camille heard what Madeline said, she felt that Madeline was being unreasonable. She looked at Madeline with a stern look on her face before parting her lips.

“Mrs. Whitman, after what happened last time, I respect you from the bottom of my heart. I also provided my sincere [aid](#) when you were wronged by Carter back then. But you can't discredit Carter's innocence because of that nonsense.”

Madeline gave Camille a friendly smile upon hearing that. “I remember all the help you have given me back then, Mrs. Gray, but let's allow Carter to answer this question himself.”

Madeline lifted her beautiful eyes. “Well, Carter, do you dare to answer my question honestly?”

After Madeline asked that question, Carter finally gave a reaction.

He chuckled softly as if he was mocking Madeline for making a huge joke.

“Eveline, do you have any proof for your assumptions? If not, you’re merely making things up. I could make a police report on you for slandering my name.”

Madeline curled her lips slightly. “Then please make a police report this instance. I’d like to use this [opportunity](#) to ask the police to have a proper [investigation](#) on the yacht explosion incident.”

Upon hearing this, Carter’s face darkened. He also had not expected Madeline to take advantage of the situation.

However, even if he had expected this, after the short period of staying together, he should have known full well that Madeline was not the kind of woman to be frightened by threats and [intimidation](#).

She always had a sharp, arrogant, and confident air about her. She never lowered her head to anyone, not even when she had been disfigured after the explosion.

That was a rare characteristic, one which he greatly admired.

Carter’s silence gave Madeline even more certainty regarding some of her assumptions. When she was about to speak, she could hear frantic footsteps coming from upstairs.

A young maid ran downstairs hurriedly.

“Mr. Carter, please come upstairs. Miss Brown is frightened because she couldn’t find you.”

Although Carter wanted to run away from Madeline’s question at the present, when he heard what the maid had said, his heartbeat immediately [became](#) erratic. Carter quickly turned around and ran upstairs.

Camille, worried about Shirley and that something bad might happen to the baby in her womb, followed them. Madeline, in fact, had two reasons for coming here alone on this day.