

Sinner Wife 1611

Chapter 1611

Adam did not know who Carter was, and he had never seen him before.

However, judging from the animosity coming from Jeremy, he could probably guess what was going on.

“Sir, who are you? Why did you come into my house uninvited?” Adam asked politely.

Carter slowly tidied his delicate sleeves before curling the corners of his lips. He said in an elegant and gentlemanly way, “I’m

sorry, I’m here to take my wife home. Not long ago, she just went into your house. Now, she’s with a woman named Cathy.”

After hearing what Carter said, Adam’s expression changed subtly. On the other hand, there were already cold tides in Jeremy’s

eyes.

“Carter, do you have a tracking device on Linnie? If not, how do you know exactly where Linnie is and what she’s doing now?”

Carter calmly lifted his eyes and looked into Jeremy’s eyes. There was still an ominous smile on his face.

“Because there are people like you who’d kidnap my wife for no good reason. I had no choice, so that’s why I did that. I’m only

doing it for Eveline’s safety.”

Carter was admitting it from his answer.

Jeremy lifted his cold eyes and uttered two icy words from his thin lips, “Carter Gray.”

“Hmm?” Carter was unhurried. He looked at Adam. “If you can’t ask Miss Cathy to let my wife come down, then I’ll have to go up

there myself to take my wife home.”

“...” Adam had nothing to say to that.

When Carter saw that Adam was not talking, he headed toward the stairs to go upstairs.

Jeremy knew that Cathy was trying to break the hypnosis for Madeline, so he could not let Carter go up there to interrupt her.

Even if she was not breaking the hypnosis, he could not allow Carter to take Madeline away from him so pompously.

“Are you going to stop me?” Carter looked at Jeremy and asked with a smile.

"I hope you don't make any pointless obstructions." Carter looked confident, but there was a dangerous aura emitting from his

eyes. "There's no one in this world who can break my hypnotism."

Jeremy's eyes darkened in an instant. He saw absolute confidence in Carter's eyes, and at this moment, his suspicion was

proven to be true.

Madeline was hypnotized, and the person who did that to her was Carter.

"Carter, so you did hypnotise Linnie. What do you want to do?" Jeremy asked coldly.

Carter smiled softly as he looked into Jeremy's eyes that were as sharp as knives. He said something unfathomable. "The

number one young master of Glendale has nothing special to offer."

He then scoffed disapprovingly before walking upstairs without any apprehensions.

Jeremy quickly chased up to him, but the man with Carter ran up from behind him to stop him.

"Get lost!" Jeremy pushed the man who was stopping him and ran upstairs as fast as he could.

However, when he caught up to Carter, the man had already reached Cathy's room and easily opened the door.

Carter was standing at the door emotionlessly as he watched Cathy trying to break Madeline's hypnosis.

He was not worried at all because he was confident with his skills.

Nobody in the world was able to break the trap he set.

He was born with this confidence.

Cathy had been interrupted. She looked at Carter who was about to walk in with qualms in her eyes.

However, before Carter could go far, Jeremy grabbed his arm.

His eyes were like knives as they shot toward Carter sharply.

"Don't even think about entering this door," Jeremy warned, "Carter, I won't allow you to take my wife away in front of me again."

Carter curled the corners of his lips calmly. "Even if I stand here and give her the time and the chance, so what? Do you think

she can break my hypnosis?"

"Carter!"

Chapter 1612

Jeremy was holding Carter's arm tightly.

He looked at Madeline who was sleeping quietly on the reclining chair before shifting his gaze to Cathy.

Cathy stood up slowly and looked into Jeremy's eyes helplessly.

She shook her head lightly. The helplessness in her eyes caused Jeremy to feel disappointed and vexed.

Could she not break it?

Would Madeline be forever brainwashed and controlled by Carter?

Carter was pleased with Cathy's change in expression.

He smiled. "Jeremy, there's no use stopping me unless you want the woman you love the most to be asleep forever like this."

After Carter said that, he looked at Jeremy's hand that was holding onto his arm.

"I'm the only one who can break the hypnosis, and I'm the only one who can restore her, do you understand?"

After he said that, Jeremy's long eyebrows furrowed together.

He had to let go of his hand that was holding onto Carter's arms tightly.

Carter smiled victoriously and walked to Madeline's side.

Cathy walked to the side and looked at the man who was walking over. There was a hint of apprehension in her eyes.

She saw Carter taking out a small crystal ball from the pocket of his suit jacket. He took the ball in front of Madeline and started

speaking irreverently and languidly.

"Eveline, you'll see a big crystal ball in front of you right now..."

Cathy and Jeremy stood at one side. They watched as Carter talked to Madeline who was in deep slumber.

After a while, Madeline opened her eyes.

When she was awake, her eyes looked as clear and innocent as a newborn baby. However, after her eyes met with Carter's for a

few seconds, the look in her eyes changed gradually in a blink of an eye.

She looked around her. After she saw Jeremy, she glared at him with resistance. She got up and walked to Carter's side.

"Cart, he keeps pestering me."

After Jeremy heard this, he felt pangs of pain from his heart.

On the contrary, Carter's smile was radiant. He softly and gently comforted Madeline's emotions. "Don't worry. He promised me

that he won't come and pester you anymore."

"..."

"Really?" Madeline looked at Jeremy, who was silent this entire time, suspiciously.

Carter nodded his head before looking at Jeremy who had a solemn expression on his face. "Mr. Whitman, you still remember

what I said just now, right? I hope you can be a man of your word and stop pestering Eveline."

After he said that, he was about to hold Madeline's hand. However, just as his hand was in mid-air, he retracted it before turning

around.

"Let's go."

Madeline nodded and followed behind Carter.

Jeremy wanted to stop them, but now, he had some misgivings.

If nobody could break Carter's hypnosis, would Linnie become like this forever?

He was muttering to himself irresolutely. At the same time, he had also noticed Carter retracting his hand.

This was indeed strange, but it also made Jeremy feel at ease because Carter did not seem like he wanted to touch Madeline.

If that was the case, it seemed that he did not have any romantic desires. Then, what did he want?

While he was feeling curious about it, he heard Cathy exclaiming in a low voice.

"It's him!"

Chapter 1613

"It's him!"

Cathy walked to the window. The sky was dark outside the window. She could not see Carter's face clearly, but she could

vaguely see his features.

"Cathy, do you know Carter Gray?" Jeremy walked over and asked curiously.

"Carter Gray?" Cathy repeated this name. There was a hint of anxiety and uneasiness on her face. "It's him indeed."

"Do you really know him?"

"I do, but I don't know if he knows me or not," Cathy explained. She remembered the time she learned hypnotism when she was

overseas. "The year I was learning hypnotism in St. Piaf, Carter would show up every week to teach our class."

When Jeremy heard this, he was surprised.

Cathy looked at the car that was driving away outside the window and turned around to go back to the room.

"Back then, we would address Carter as Professor Gray out of respect. He was very popular in St. Piaf Academy. Not only he

was handsome, brimming with talent, great in hypnotism and psychology, but he also had an amazing family background."

When she said that, Jeremy did not feel as suspicious anymore.

He had already found out some details about Carter's background before this.

St. Piaf was a small country in West Europia. A lot of countries in Europia including St. Piaf still had the tradition of a

constitutional monarchy.

Carter was one of the members of the royal family, and he was a viscount.

However, even if Jeremy knew this, he still did not know the reason why Carter would want to hypnotize Madeline.

"Carter's great in hypnotism. When we were in the academy, nobody was able to break his hypnotism. Plus, he's well-

researched in psychology. His hypnotism is not just hypnotism. He knows how to grasp people's hearts."

Cathy could not help but furrow her brows. "How did you provoke him?"

Yeah, how had they provoked someone like this?

Jeremy sighed helplessly and told Cathy what had happened back then.

Cathy gradually understood what was going on. "So Carter was the one who saved Evie."

"Cathy, do you really have no way to break Linnie's hypnotism?" Jeremy was unconvinced and felt worried.

"Carter's hypnotism is too powerful." Cathy was less capable than desirable. "Sometimes, he doesn't even need any props. He

just needs to look into someone's eyes and he can hypnotize them and control their thoughts."

After she said that, Cathy felt a chill running down her spine. She started shivering with fear.

"I think Evie must have very strong willpower, so that's why he needs props."

Jeremy knitted his long brows together. After staying silent for a while, he looked at Cathy.

"You went to see my uncle but you didn't go in to see him. Why?"

Cathy was stumped for words after she heard that. After a while, she lowered her gaze and smiled. "He's getting the death

penalty, right?"

Jeremy was also stumped for words after he heard that. "I'll hire the best lawyer for him."

"Even the best lawyer won't be able to clear him of his crimes." Cathy sighed with a light chuckle. "Even if they don't look into the

attempted murder, those underground transactions will be enough to consign him to eternal damnation."

Jeremy felt heartbroken for Cathy while looking at the listless and bitter smile on her face.

"Are you truly willing to part with him?"

After he said that, a long silence followed.

Adam was standing at the wall near the door. His heart was beating anxiously while he waited for Cathy's answer.

"Willing to part with him? How would I be?" Cathy asked. "The moment he asked someone to kill me and then held me because

he regretted it, I stopped having any regrets. However, I won't turn back anymore"

Adam did not know whether to feel happy or sad when he heard what Cathy said.

Chapter 1614

Actually, he had known the entire time. The man who was living in the deepest part of Cathy's heart was Felipe.

Even though he had hurt her badly and heartlessly aimed the gun at her heart.

True love was always an absurd thing.

It would not mind the losses or gains, and it would not mind whether one got any response.

“Since you’ve decided not to turn back and the end of his life might already be here, then you should let him leave while knowing

the truth.” Jeremy walked over to Cathy. “You should bid farewell to him officially. The least you can do is let him know the

existence of the children.”

After Jeremy said that, he turned around and left.

Cathy stood absent-mindedly where she was. She lifted her head to look at the cold night sky outside the window. The sky was

as dark as ink, and in that instant, it drowned her heartbeat.

...

After Carter brought Madeline back to the manor, he quickly hypnotized her again.

After sleeping for an entire night, what Carter said to her during the hypnosis sounded even more profound now.

The next day, she went into the kitchen after she woke up to make Carter breakfast.

Carter enjoyed the food in satisfaction. After watching Madeline for a while, his smile widened.

Nobody was able to break his hypnotism. No one.

At this moment, Carter’s mother, Camille, walked over hurriedly.

“Carter.”

“What happened? Why are you in such a hurry?” Carter asked indifferently.

Camille looked at Madeline who was enjoying her meal on the dining table and her face looked serious.

“Your father wants you to

go back. If possible, he wants you to bring your future viscountess.”

Carter still looked nonchalant. “Why is he asking me to go back in such a hurry?”

“If you want to know why, you should ask your father.” Camille gave him a look. “Are the two of you really not going to call each

other for the rest of your lives?”

After she said that, it seemed that Carter had fallen into a short silence.

After a while, he smiled and looked at Madeline. “Eveline, do you want to go to my hometown with me?”

Madeline did not even hesitate. “Of course.”

Carter pressed his lips into a smile before answering Camille, "I'll pack my bags. We can go anytime."

"Okay." Camille nodded in satisfaction. She immediately called Carter's father to give him a reply.

Carter looked at Madeline who was being very docile right now. A mysterious glint flashed across his eyes quietly.

After Jeremy went back, he kept thinking about how to break Madeline's hypnosis.

He found a few reliable and skillful hypnotists, but when they heard Carter's name, they all had their qualms.

This made Jeremy realize that Carter was indeed very skilled in the hypnotism world.

However, even so, he would not allow Carter to use this method to brazenly control Madeline.

While he was thinking and trying to come up with a way, he suddenly received the news about Carter leaving Glendale with

Madeline. They were heading to St. Piaf.

Jeremy sped to the airport as fast as he could. After finding out that Carter was taking a chartered plane, he used all of his

connections in Glendale to arrive at the plane that was about to take off.

Coincidentally, he saw Madeline who was about to go into the cabin with Carter. While looking at the familiar and beautiful figure,

Jeremy charged forward and yelled hurriedly, "Linnie!"

Chapter 1615

Madeline had just stepped foot onto the plane when she froze immediately after.

"Linnie!"

Jeremy screamed continuously.

"Linnie, don't go with him!"

Carter lowered his gaze to look at Madeline who was beside him. He turned and used the corners of his eyes to look at Jeremy

who was running up to them.

"Don't bother about those irrelevant people. Let's go," he said to Madeline, and at the same time, he sped up.

Madeline wanted to turn around to look at Jeremy, but after hearing what Carter said, she decided to follow Carter onto the

plane.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was not turning around, it felt as if his heart had plunged into a bottomless abyss. However, he

did not give up just like that.

He took large strides and chased after them. However, when he was about to get close to Madeline, the door of the plane was

shut tightly with a loud thud.

The heavy plane door separated them into two different worlds.

“Linnie!”

Jeremy tried to call out to Madeline again.

He knew Madeline could not hear him, but he was clear that even if she did, she would not turn back.

At this moment, Jeremy did not have a choice. He could only watch the plane as it took off in front of him.

The only thing that made him feel at ease was knowing that Carter would not do anything to Madeline.

Carter had a goal, but his goal was not Madeline, so he would not touch her.

However, even if that was the case, Jeremy could not be fully at ease.

He went back to pack a light suitcase before getting onto a chartered plane to St. Piaf.

He had to take his Linnie home himself.

...

Since Felipe’s case was pretty special, the time for him to appeal his sentence was brought forward.

The court commenced after a while. Since Felipe’s crimes were too severe, he got the death penalty just like he predicted.

While looking at the empty gallery, he admitted to all of his crimes and gave up on his appeal.

At this moment, he felt at ease.

Early morning.

After Cathy made breakfast, she brought the children out of the house quietly.

Adam came out from the study after he saw the door closing.

He saw the note Cathy placed on the table, so he slowly reached out and picked it up.

There was only one line on the note. The woman’s beautiful handwriting was reflected in his eyes profoundly.

[Eat your breakfast on time. I'm taking the children to daycare.]

The handwriting looked so simple and so normal, but Adam felt something different.

He felt her getting farther and farther away from him despite him hearing her tell Jeremy that she would not turn back anymore.

Yet, the person in front of her was still Felipe. This was the man she could not forget after so many years. Her not turning back

might be another meaning for her only having eyes for him.

The conjugal room in the detention center.

Cathy brought the two one-year-olds with her. She was staring blankly at the empty wall, but a lot of memories from the past

were playing in her eyes.

Those happy and unhappy memories were all in front of her eyes.

"Mommy, where is this place? Why are we here?" the young and naive child asked.

Cathy lifted her hand to touch her son's head, smiling gently and benevolently, "Juan, remember the uncle who helped you pick

up the ball?"

The little boy blinked his sincere wide eyes. "That handsome uncle."

Chapter 1616

"Yeah, it's that handsome uncle. I'm taking you to see that handsome uncle now."

"Why are we seeing him?" The little guy still had a dumb look on his face.

Cathy smiled and was stumped for words.

Right, why were they here to see him?

Was it to not let him die with regrets?

When she thought about this, Cathy felt as if her heart had been stabbed by needles. Once again, her heart was in tremendous

pain.

When Felipe heard that someone was here to visit him, he thought it was Jeremy. He wanted to ask Jeremy to send a message

to the old master for him, but when he went to the conjugal room, he could not believe what he was seeing.

“Cathy?”

His eyes were filled with astonishment. He could not hide the surprise from overflowing from his eyes.

Cathy looked indifferently at the man whose face was filled with joy. He looked very haggardly to her, and his beautiful black eyes

looked bloodshot. However, since he was happy, he looked pretty energetic now.

After looking at him for a while, Cathy recomposed himself. She averted her gaze and spoke as if it was no big matter.

“I heard you’re getting the death penalty soon. Even though I don’t remember what happened back then, I heard from them that

we had a special relationship. So, for the sake of that, I’m here to bid farewell to you.”

Felipe looked straight at Cathy who was sitting opposite him. Although her words were making him feel a sense of loss, he had

nothing to ask for now that he could see her again.

“Oh, I see,” Felipe smiled and said, “Thank you for coming to see me, a heartless rat who has done so many evil crimes, even

after knowing that I had hired someone to kill you.”

After Cathy heard that, she smiled softly. “You didn’t betray me, you just didn’t love me.”

Felipe’s dull eyes started lighting up after he heard that.

“Felipe, you don’t have to feel bad. You can’t force a relationship. It was my wishful thinking back then for wanting to get you to

reciprocate my feelings. I asked for it. Now that we’re here, I don’t want to stubbornly pursue this matter anymore and I don’t

blame you. The reason I came here is to say goodbye to you.”

After Cathy said that insipidly, she lifted her gaze to look into Jeremy’s eyes.

“I hope you can do proper things in your next life. Don’t touch those limits that you shouldn’t touch.”

“Next life...”

Felipe started to fantasize about this word.

He looked at her and asked with a light smile, “I don’t care whether I will have a next life. I just want to know if I’ll get the honor of

seeing you again in my next life.”

After he said that, a long silence followed.

After a while, the children next to Cathy could not keep silent anymore.

“Mommy, what’s happening?”

“Mommy, what are you and this handsome man talking about?”

When Cathy heard the children’s naive and untainted questions, she came back to her senses.

She saw Felipe having his eyes on the children’s faces. She was worried that he would detect something, so she said decisively,

“I almost died because of you in this life, so if there’s a next life, I hope to not see you again.”

Her straightforwardness was like a sharp knife that penetrated Felipe’s heart.

He looked at her, and the brim of his eyes started to get wet and red. In the end, tears started falling from his eyes.

He did not expect to cry in this kind of situation. However, he did not want to hide his emotions anymore.

He was tired.

He did not have much time either.

He did not want to pretend anymore. Back then, he had wanted to have a moment like this so he could show his weaker side to

her.

Cathy did not expect Felipe to cry. In her impression, he had always been cold and heartless. It was as if the word ‘tears’ had

nothing to do with him at all. However, at this moment, he was crying.

Cathy did not want her emotions to be affected as well, so she said coldly, “It’s getting late and I only passed by this place

coincidentally when I was on my way to send the children to daycare. I’ve said everything I needed to say.”

She said and got up to turn around decisively. Her back was turned against him when she took the hands of the children.

However, when she was about to take a step forward, she suddenly stopped.

Chapter 1617

Felipe was not saying anything. He only watched Cathy’s back quietly.

The outline of her figure had already become blurry due to the tears in his eyes.

‘Cath.

'You remember.

'When you said that.

'This is fine.

'You can pretend not to know so we can bid farewell here.

'Adam will be good to you, right?

'At least, he'll treat you better than I did.'

He lowered his eyes and chuckled in self-mockery. He realized that happiness was just within arm's reach but he pushed this

happiness away.

While he was immersed in his silence, Felipe heard Cathy saying softly.

"Felipe, I'll see you never."

'I'll see you never.'

He had never felt how heartbreaking these four words were, but now, he felt it.

He stared fixedly at Cathy and said with a smile on his face, "Alright, I'll see you never."

Yes, never.

He would not choose to appeal. The only thing waiting for him would be the death penalty. There would not be another possibility

anymore.

After Cathy got Felipe's answer, she stood quietly and absent-mindedly in the same spot for a while until her daughter shook her

hand.

"Mommy, that handsome uncle is crying. He looks like Juan when he's crying."

After Felipe heard this, he was stumped for words. His gaze naturally landed on the face of the little boy named Juan.

Through this vision that had been blurred by tears, he saw a delicate and refined little face.

When he was looking at the child just now, Felipe did not have any intense feelings toward him.

However, at this moment, he felt

that this child's face was giving him an abnormally familiar feeling for some unknown reason.

Cathy could feel the eyes on her back. In order to prevent Felipe from sensing anything, she grabbed her daughter's hand.

“Jan, hold Juan’s hand. We’re leaving.”

“Oh.” The little cutie obediently held her brother’s hand according to Cathy’s wishes. Then, she started walking forward.

However, before they could go far, Felipe’s excited and emotional yells came from behind them.

“Cathy!”

Cathy stopped reflexively in her tracks all of a sudden.

“How old are the children? When did you give birth to them?”

Felipe asked urgently. Cathy could feel Felipe’s suspicions in his anxious heart.

However, her answer was still calm and indifferent. “I don’t remember.”

“Yes, you do.”

Felipe denied it. His heartbeat started accelerating wildly. His vision was also glued to Cathy’s back.

“The days you don’t remember are the days when I made you bleed and cry. If they’re your and Adam’s children, then you

should know their birthdays clearly. There’s another meaning when you said you don’t remember, so does it mean that the

children are related to me?”

Cathy did not think that Felipe would make assumptions from this angle.

She was stumped for words. When she wanted to deny it, Felipe got up suddenly. However, his action was quickly stopped by

the officer at one side.

He was pushed back down in his seat forcefully. However, the excitement in his eyes that was on the brink of overflowing could

not be stopped now.

“Cathy, Cathy...”

He called out her name, and his eyes were filled with unlimited longing.

“They’re our children, right?”

Chapter 1618

In the end, Felipe still managed to guess the truth accurately.

Cathy had her back toward him, and her tone was still indifferent. “You’re overthinking. They’re my and Adam’s children. How

could I have given birth to the children of a man who wanted to kill me?"

"..."

"I would never."

After Cathy said that decisively, she took the children out of the conjugal room without stopping.

Felipe felt as if he had all of his energy sucked out from him. His entire body went limp, and he seemed depressed.

Cathy held the children's hands and quickly walked to the entrance. She knew that Felipe would not chase after them, but it felt

like if she was a second slower, he could catch up to them and see the entire truth.

However, maybe he had already seen through them.

"Ouch!"

Her son's pained grunts came from her side. Cathy stopped suddenly and realized that her son had fallen because she was

walking too fast.

Cathy quickly squatted and apologized. She comforted him, saying, "I'm sorry, Juan. It's my fault. I shouldn't have walked so fast.

Sorry, sorry..."

She quickly apologized and started to sound incoherent. For some unknown reason, she even had an impulse to cry that came

from the bottom of her heart when she saw her son's innocent and untainted face.

When the children saw the tears coming out from Cathy's eyes, they looked at each other innocently before lifting their hands

together to wipe the tears away from Cathy's face.

Cathy started crying even harder when she felt the concern and care from her children.

She glanced at the conjugal room and felt her heart aching even more.

'Felipe.

'I guess it'll never be over between us.

'If there's a next life, I still hope we won't meet anymore.'

She thought about this silently and lowered her eyes that were filled with tears.

When she was about to recompose her emotions and leave, her phone rang.

When she saw the caller ID, she did not think too much before answering. Jeremy's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Cathy, I'm in St. Piaf. I need your help."

"You're in St. Piaf?" Cathy was astonished. Then, she heard what Jeremy needed from her.

"Alright, I'll go back now and send the related information to you." Cathy wiped her tears away and gave him an affirmative

answer.

Before she hung up the phone, she suddenly heard Jeremy asking, "My uncle has been sentenced. He has the right to appeal

but decided against it. Do you know about this?"

Cathy held her phone and looked at the blue sky. However, her vision was gray.

"I went to see him just now."

"You saw him? Did you tell him about the children—"

"I won't tell him," Cathy said decisively even though she figured that Felipe already had an inkling about it.

"He hurt me so deeply back then and I want him to leave with regrets." She seemed to be avenging herself heartlessly, but her

heart was bleeding without control.

"If he knows that he has children with you, he'll choose to appeal," Jeremy said the last sentence softly in the end, "However, I'll

respect your decision no matter what."

After he hung up the phone, Cathy stood in front of the door of the detention center silently for a very long time...

St. Piaf.

Jeremy stayed for about a week in a famous local hotel.

During this period, he learned about the situation with the Louis family.

Carter had a special identity over here. Yesterday, he even announced that he would be marrying a mysterious woman. The

wedding ceremony would be held in his hotel in two days.

Of course, Jeremy knew who this mysterious woman was, but he would never allow this to happen.

He sat in front of the computer. After waiting for about half an hour, he finally received the information Cathy sent him.

Jeremy read through it quickly and then went out after some preparations.

However, when he opened the door of the hotel, a figure appeared in front of him and blocked his way.

Chapter 1619

Jeremy did not know this woman who appeared in front of him, but Ada immediately acted as if she was very familiar with him.

"You're Jeremy Whitman. I know you." Ada raised a sweet smile. "Hello, my name is Ada. I know you want to find Eveline. I can

help you."

After Ada fully stated the purpose of her visit, Jeremy inevitably became suspicious.

"Who are you? How do you know what I'm going to do here? Why should I believe that you'll help me?"

Ada smiled even brighter when she heard those words. "Can I go in and talk to you? It seems a little inconvenient to stand and

talk out here."

After she said that, there happened to be a guest staying in the hotel passing by the corridor.

Jeremy weighed the pros and cons as fast as he could before opening the door.

"Come in."

Ada smiled in satisfaction and followed Jeremy into the room.

After entering the room, she did not beat around the bush and said bluntly, "I'm Carter's childhood sweetheart. I always thought

that when he grew up, it was only to be expected that he and I would get married. However, I didn't expect that he never had any

romantic feelings for me. Moreover, he even hates me a little bit.

"I waited for him for so many years, but he suddenly said that he wants to marry another woman. Of course, I won't be willing to

accept this."

As Ada said that, her gaze was fixed on Jeremy's deep and narrow eyes.

"I know you're unconvinced as well."

Jeremy's eyes narrowed slightly. "You seem to know everything about me."

"Yeah, I'm quite clear. I also know that a woman had plastic surgery to look like your wife because she wanted to impersonate

her." Ada appeared calm and composed.

Of course, she would not let Jeremy and Carter know that she actually colluded with Naomi.

She had also helped Naomi stun Madeline and then watched Naomi push Madeline into the river.

However, what she did not understand was how Madeline could be safe and sound.

"You said you want to help me, so how are you going to do that?" Jeremy said, interrupting Ada's wandering thoughts.

Ada regained her senses and smiled. "Do you want to see your wife? I can take you into the Louis family and let you see her."

"Can you take me into Carter's house?"

"Of course." Ada had her card up her sleeve, and her face was filled with confidence. "Carter's mother likes me very much. She

has always wanted me to be her daughter-in-law. I can enter the door of the Louis family's residence whenever I want."

Jeremy glanced at Ada with suspicion. "What are your requirements and goals for helping me?"

"I said I'm unconvinced," Ada said before gritting her teeth, "I'm not helping you, I want to help myself. As long as Eveline is

gone, Carty will give up."

After she said that, Ada walked up to Jeremy.

While looking at his handsome face, there was a delightful look in Ada's eyes.

"How about that? Do you want to take your wife home? If you want, I'll help you."

"Of course I do."

"Okay, then I'll help you." Ada agreed. "Carty will announce his marriage to Eveline in two days. The Louis family will hold a

celebration ceremony the night before. There will be a lot of people there, so it'll be easier for me to sneak you in."

Ada said and stretched out her hand. "Give me your phone and I will enter my contact information."

Jeremy seemed to hesitate for two seconds before handing his phone over.

After receiving the phone, Ada quickly entered her phone number into Jeremy's contacts.

"I'll contact you tomorrow night." As she said that, she returned the phone to Jeremy and turned away decisively.

Jeremy had originally planned to go out and investigate the situation related to Carter, but it seemed that he did not need to do

that at the moment.

Chapter 1620

After Ada left the hotel, she went straight to Gray Manor.

Inside the study.

Carter was leisurely drinking black tea, and he was not surprised to see Ada coming in.

Ada walked over tremblingly while looking at the man sitting in front of her.

"Carty, it's already done. Jeremy will show up at the celebration ceremony on time tomorrow."

Carter raised his long fingers and flipped through the book in front of him casually. "Are you sure he really believes what you told

him?"

Ada nodded affirmatively. "His purpose is just to take Eveline away, so as long as there's a slim chance, he'll try."

Upon hearing this, Carter closed the book while feeling very satisfied. He slowly raised his mysterious black eyes.

"The reason why you can still come through this door is that you still have a little value. It's best if you know your place and don't

lose your only value."

Ada's expression changed slightly. She glanced at Carter a little nervously and kept her promise.

"Carty, I'll never do stupid things again. I know you won't like me. I just want everything to be the same as before. I'll be satisfied

even if I'm just a friend to you."

After Ada finished saying that while trembling, someone knocked on the door coincidentally.

Knock, knock, knock.

"Cart, it's me."

Madeline's soft and sweet voice came from the other side of the door.

Carter glanced at Ada coldly before getting up and walking over to open the door of the study himself.

Madeline walked in and raised her eyes to see Ada standing next to the desk. A faint glint flashed across her beautiful eyes.

Subconsciously, Ada was a little flustered when she met Madeline's eyes. She was scared that Madeline would know about her

collusion with Naomi. However, it was fortunate for her that Madeline seemed to know nothing about this.

"Cart, I'm almost ready. Are we going to meet your father later?"

Carter looked at Madeline who had been carefully dressed by the maid with a rare smile on his lips.

"Are you nervous?"

"Not at all." Madeline shook her head and smiled, her eyes turning into crescents. "However, there will be a lot of guests

tomorrow night and I think I'll be very nervous at that time."

"Don't be nervous, I'll always be by your side." Carter soothed softly, raising his palm and patting Madeline's shoulder.

Ada was standing at one side where she could only watch the man she had been in love with since childhood being gentle and

considerate to another woman.

Dusk.

Carter's parents appeared in front of Madeline together. Madeline had met Carter's mother before. Although the hypnosis had

affected certain aspects of her thoughts and memories, her impression of Camille had not changed.

Madeline thought that Carter's father was not an easy person to deal with no matter how she looked at him.

However, to Madeline's surprise, Carter's father was also very satisfied with her.

Early the next morning.

Everyone in Gray Manor began to busy themselves preparing for the celebration ceremony tonight.

Jeremy also received the news from Ada, and he smoothly entered Gray Manor one hour before the start of the celebration.

The manor was full of guests, and it was very lively.

Ada pointed to one of the rooms upstairs and said affirmatively to Jeremy, "Your wife is in that room. You can take her away while

there are many people here.”