

Sinner Wife 1641

Chapter 1641

Carter frowned when he heard the words. "Speaking of motive..."

His eyes raised, looking ahead. He seemed about to start speaking, but he stopped himself, his gaze then returned to Madeline's face.

"By now, I assume my status should be clear to you?"

Madeline calmly met Carter's eyes, looking straight into his black pupils. "Well, noble viscount, do you intend to use your identity to suppress us husband and wife?"

Carter could hear the irony in Madeline's words, but he did not care for it. Instead, he showed a rare gentle smile.

"Frankly, I've become very fond of you after these few days. You're a very smart woman, and I need a knowledgeable woman

like you by my side, but it's a pity that your heart has never been mine. I couldn't control you even with hypnotism, that's why I could only give up."

Carter seemed resigned as his long eyebrows raised slightly.

"Since this is the case, the both of you would have no choice but to bear this consequence together. Compared to being saved

by me at sea, bigamy probably is not a big deal to you, isn't that right?"

Madeline curled her beautiful lips and smirked. "Yeah, compared to Mr. Carter's gracious act in saving my life, putting me behind

bars isn't a big deal, right? Nothing is more important than being alive, isn't it?"

Looking at the calm composure on Madeline's face, Carter knew he had not truly won.

He did not stay long. After giving instructions to the person guarding the door, he left.

Madeline remained seated and looked at the closed door of the interrogation room. The person she was worried and concerned

about was still Jeremy.

'Jeremy, you must get out of here safely.'

'I will wait for you to take me home.'

Madeline muttered silently. She was not even sure if Jeremy could sense her thoughts, but she was sure that he would take her

home.

The incident at Carter's marriage had already been circulating all over the place since a few days ago. It was supposed to be the

wedding day of the noble Viscount, but now, the news about his bride brazenly leaving the wedding, hand in hand with another

man, went viral on the internet.

After knowing that Madeline was a married woman, the netizens, practically unanimously, denounced Madeline as being a

shameless woman.

Subsequently, an unknown source leaked information that exposed Madeline's background.

After learning that Madeline's husband was, in fact, Jeremy Whitman, a well-known figure in Glendale, the netizens further boiled

with rage.

On the way back, Carter too saw such content on the Internet. He also saw many male netizens mocked him, saying that it was

ridiculous that a dignified viscount would be so riveted by a married woman.

However, these negative opinions of Carter quickly vanished from his mind without a trace.

The Gray Manor.

As soon Carter stepped into the house, he could feel the depressing and stifling atmosphere.

When he got into the living room, he saw Camille sitting on the sofa with a dark and gloomy expression on her face. Meanwhile,

Ada sat beside her and seemed cautious about speaking.

Some of the Gray family's relatives were sitting on one side, but none of them dared to be the first to break the silence.

When Ada saw Carter arrived, her eyes lit up. Then, in a soft voice, she prompted Camille.

"Aunty Cammy, Carty is back."

Camille lifted her head when she heard that. Then, she got up and walked toward Carter.

Chapter 1642

"Where's Eveline? Did you get her husband Jeremy?"

Carter nodded with an indifferent expression.

"They are in the police station now. Jeremy might be fine, but Eveline..."

He paused, looking at an expectant Ada.

Indeed, she was waiting for something bad to happen to Madeline.

"What about Eveline? Will she be convicted of bigamy?" Camille enquired. She was quite fond of Madeline, actually. Moreover,

before the wedding, she had already known about the real situation. She did not want to proceed with the wedding, but there

was no way for her to stop Carter.

Even though this might embarrass Carter, she still hoped, from the bottom of her heart, that Madeline would not get into trouble

for bigamy.

"How did the police come just in time?" Camille asked in confusion.

Deep down, Ada wanted to take the credit for her achievement. At least she had helped Carter restore some of his reputation.

As she was considering whether to tell them, she heard Carter asking her, "You're the one who called the police, right?"

Ada could not wait to be praised and gain a favorable impression from Camille. When she heard this, she nodded repeatedly, but

still pretended to be endearing. She frowned, with a concerned look on her face, and said, "This woman committed bigamy. I

can't stand by and watch her fool Carty like this. She reaped what she had sown and deserved to be punished!"

"I see, so it was you who called the police." Camille peered at Ada who was waiting to be praised. "How can you act on your

own? Don't you know that this will harm Eveline?"

"..." Ada thought Camille would commend her. Hearing Camille blaming her at this moment confused her. "Aunt Cammy, did

you forget? Eveline has a husband. How can Carty get married to a woman like this? She committed bigamy, so she only has

herself to blame."

"Even if she did commit bigamy, that's our business, Ada. Don't interfere with the Gray family's matters any further. Also, I'm

going to make this explicitly clear to you. You'll never end up with Carter. You no longer need to plot, and you don't need to

ingratiate yourself with me. I can't stand the sight of scums who scheme behind people's back!"

"..."

Ada's face flushed red in embarrassment. She had not seen this coming.

Camille had mercilessly condemned her in front of many others.

She had thought that, with Madeline in trouble, she had a chance to replace her. How did her plan backfire so quickly in the end?

She was aware that she had completely infuriated Camille.

However, she had not expected Camille to have such a good impression of Madeline. Otherwise, how would she side with

Madeline at this moment?

Ada reluctantly endured the gaze of those witnessing this scene unfold. She could only walk away resentfully.

This was the first time Camille was this angry. She waited until her friends and family had left, then she sternly criticized Carter.

"Carter, why did you harm Eveline with such means? She's a pretty good woman. I can understand if you're using her to drive

away Ada, but how could you make her bear the crime of bigamy? You know that the St. Piaf marriage laws on bigamy could ruin

her entire life!"

Camille's words were serious, and she meant business.

However, Carter leisurely took off his suit jacket and said irreverently, "It's because she is a good woman, I want to marry her, but

now..."

He paused. Then, he added insipidly, "This path is of her choosing. Regardless of the consequences, she'll have to bear it

herself."

Carter headed upstairs when he finished speaking.

After hearing this, Camille felt that something was not quite right. She thought it over and immediately made a call. After the call,

she went to her room for a change of clothes, and then asked the driver to fetch her somewhere.

Chapter 1643

The police station.

Even though Jeremy's behavior obstructed the police officers' duty, the circumstances were not considered that bad, so he

managed to quickly bail himself out.

However, he stood in front of the police station door, his steps slowed, and he was unable to take another step.

Madeline was still inside. There was a high chance that she would be charged with bigamy.

"Linnie."

Jeremy clenched his fingers, and a firm conviction emerged deep within his eyes.

"I'll make sure you'll reach home safely. Wait for me."

He gave his promise. He also believed that Madeline could sense his feelings.

A few moments after Jeremy had left, a luxurious car gradually stopped in front of the main entrance.

Camille grabbed her bag and gracefully got out of the car.

Madeline just finished with her statement and was following the officer out of the interrogation room. As she reached the door, to

her surprise, she saw Camille walking toward her.

The police officer leading Camille was very courteous. He motioned to a junior police officer to take Madeline back to the

interrogation room again.

Camille and Madeline met eyes. When she saw the handcuffs on Madeline's wrists, Camille gave the police officer next to her a

look.

The police officer quickly understood. He asked the officer next to him to remove the handcuffs.

Madeline naturally felt much more at ease without the restraints.

"I have something to discuss with Miss Montgomery. Could I trouble you two to wait outside for a moment?" Camille spoke very

politely, but her tone sounded more like a demand and a command.

The police officer understood what Camille meant and left the interrogation room with the junior officer.

Camille looked at Madeline and pointed at the chair in front of her. "Come, let's sit down and chat."

Madeline could tell that Camille's words had power here. Moreover, Camille was able to make them remove her handcuffs. This

was not something someone with a normal status could do.

"Thank you," Madeline expressed her gratitude and sat in the chair in front of Camille.

"You don't need to thank me. I just wanted to return the favor." Camille's tone was flat, and her face looked calm.

Madeline understood quickly. "Favor? You're referring to the time I prevented you from eating peanuts?"

"Yes." Camille nodded gently. "You might not know that I have a severe allergic reaction to peanuts," she explained. "It almost

took my life ten years ago. I dare not imagine what would happen if it flared up again. That's why I thank you from the bottom of

my heart."

When Madeline heard this, she was slightly stunned.

"Since you'd helped me once, I'll help you this time too," Camille promised Madeline.

"Are you willing to go against your son to repay this favor?" Camille's answer caused Madeline to hesitate slightly. "Even if you

genuinely want to help me, Carter won't agree to this."

"He has no say in this." Camille's sudden answer was abnormally loud. Even her expression looked magnanimous and honest.

"Carter is the one at fault, whether we look at things logically or emotionally. Don't you worry. I, Camille Abbot, am a woman of

my words."

A sense of admiration spontaneously rose from her heart then.

Ever since the day Camille took the initiative to find her to apologize, Madeline had felt that Camille was a woman who knew

right from wrong. This time, though, she could see that Camille was brimming with an even brighter positive energy.

“Miss Montgomery, tell me, in detail, everything that has occurred from the time you met Carter until today. The more thorough,

the better,” Camille enquired about the details.

Madeline did not hold back. She told Camille the entire thing, beginning from her first encounter with Carter and everything that

came after, in every detail.

After Camille finished listening, she pondered for a while. Then, she got up and walked toward the door of the interrogation room.

Chapter 1644

She conversed with the police officer who brought her in for a moment. Then, she turned around, smiling gently at Madeline.

“I’ve bailed you out. You can leave this place for now, but you can’t leave the St. Piaf borders for the time being.”

Madeline did not forget that, as she was informed earlier, she could not bail out, yet she was now released from custody.

After coming out of the police station, Madeline was still hardly convinced that this was real.

Aside from words of gratitude, she did not know what else to say.

After accepting Madeline’s gratitude, Camille handed over her phone to Madeline. “You can call your husband and ask him to

pick you up. However, the two of you should stay in St. Piaf for the time being.”

Madeline took over the phone, thanked Camille, and gave her agreement.

Jeremy was planning to head back to where he stayed. He certainly did not expect to receive a call from Madeline.

Ten minutes later, he rushed back to the police station entrance and saw Madeline standing there, safe and sound.

“Linnie?” Surprised and delighted, he grabbed her hands tightly. “How did this happen?”

Madeline smiled. “Jeremy, let’s head to the hospital first.”

Jeremy subconsciously glanced at his injured leg and nodded obediently.

On the way to the hospital, Madeline told Jeremy about Camille coming to see her just now. Jeremy’s reaction when he finished

listening was almost identical to Madeline's.

"I didn't expect her to be so understanding and righteous," Jeremy said with a sigh.

Madeline agreed. "I also found it surprising that she'd help me."

"This is your karma, Linnie." Jeremy put his arm around Madeline's shoulders. He finally felt steady and warm again.

With a piece of mind, Madeline leaned against Jeremy's arms. As long as she could be with Jeremy, she felt that it was worth

enduring all of the pain and suffering. All for a better reunion.

After taking care of his injury at the hospital, Jeremy brought Madeline back to the hotel.

As soon as reached the hotel, Jeremy asked Madeline to take a shower. He went out to a nearby mall to buy some clothes for

Madeline.

In the corridor on the way back to the hotel room, he was surprised to see that a woman was standing there, smoking a

cigarette.

Jeremy paused and continued walking over. "Why are you here?"

When Shirley saw Jeremy approach, she took a drag of her cigarette and exhaled the smoke. She then curled her red lips.

"Don't you feel that the poison in your body has been flaring up less and less?"

Jeremy's forehead furrowed. "What are you trying to say?"

"I'm here to remind you that the time for the poison to flare up is almost here. If you don't return to Glendale to see my brother

Adam as soon as you can, something bad might happen to you."

"Then you're here to tell me to go back to Glendale immediately?"

"Exactly." Shirley's smile deepened as she nodded. "Leave St. Piaf as quickly as possible. This is my friendly advice to you."

As she finished speaking, she walked away leisurely in her high heels as she smoked her cigarette.

Jeremy had not forgotten Madeline's words not long ago. Camille told them to not leave St. Piaf for the time being. The weird

thing was that Shirley had disappeared for some time. It was uncanny that she suddenly appeared here to tell him to leave

immediately.

As Camille reached home, Carter stood in the middle of the living room with a cold look on his face, as if Carter had been waiting

for her for a time.

“Mom, did you go to see Eveline?” Carter got straight to the point.

Camille handed her bag to the maid and gracefully removed her coat before turning to Carter. Her usual mild and gentle gaze

was now much sharper. “Since you already know, then I won’t beat around the bush. That’s right, I went to see Eveline. I’ve even

bailed her out.”

Carter frowned in confusion. “What’s your reason for doing that?”

Chapter 1645

When Camille saw the displeasure on Carter’s face, she sat down on the sofa calmly.

“Did you really trick Eveline into signing a marriage certificate with you? From the very beginning, didn’t she put up this pretense

with you only to help you shake off Ada?”

“When you were signing the marriage certificate during the engagement, she only obliged and signed the certificate because you

said it was simply a formality, isn’t that right?”

Faced with these questions from Camille, Carter could not offer any rebuttal.

His silence thus gave Camille the most direct answer.

Camille, however, was a bit vexed. “Carter, you’ve always been straightforward and upright when you act, and you disdained

petty maneuvers like this, but this time...”

“That’s because at times, to complete a goal and task, certain skills are required.”

“I, however, don’t think this is a skill. This is manipulation and entrapment. This might even be destruction. You will ruin Eveline,”

Camille rationally corrected him.

“However, if it weren’t for me, she would have died at sea.”

“Is that why you schemed against her?” Camille asked in turn. The air around them fell into silence once again.

Carter too became silent once more. His brows furrowed slightly, as though he was thinking about something.

"Carter, let me put it this way. I admire Eveline, and, admittedly, if she could be my daughter-in-law, I'll be happy. However, the

truth is that she can't, so I hope I can still be friends with her."

When Carter heard this, astonishment flashed in Carter's eyes. A few seconds later, a smile appeared on his face.

"I didn't expect you to be so fond of her."

"I didn't at first, but you have to interact with someone to know what kind of person they are. Carter, it's good to have a shortcut,

but if your shortcut to success is built at the expense of others, then I hope you can change your ways." Camille advised him

earnestly.

Although he did not completely agree with what Camille was saying, Carter still smiled and responded to her, his attitude to her

very respectful.

"I got it. I will behave appropriately."

Camille nodded, fairly satisfied. "I'll help you keep an eye out for more suitable candidates to be your future wife. As for Eveline's

case, I'll arrange for the both of them to go back to Glendale as soon as possible."

After hearing this, there was a sudden glint in Carter's eyes. However, he did not fight Camille on this, only continued smiling and

nodding at her.

After Camille went upstairs. Carter immediately ordered someone to find the hotel Madeline and Jeremy were currently staying

at, and he went out a while later.

Madeline put on the new clothes Jeremy bought for her after her shower. Now, she was looking at the sea view from the French

window. She leaned her head gently against Jeremy's shoulder. She felt that her heart could finally rest easy at the moment, yet

she could not help but lament.

"I didn't expect so many things to happen recently. I had thought that, after Ryan and Naomi's cases were settled, I could safely

return home, live a quiet and happy life with my beloved family, and pursue my career. However, I certainly did not expect

Carter's hypnotism."

Jeremy tightened his grip on Madeline's shoulder. He leaned down and lightly pressed a dotting kiss on her forehead. His deep

eyes were filled with guilt and dissatisfaction.

"I keep saying that I would protect you, and yet I keep letting you face the dangers alone."

Madeline lifted her eyes to look at the man's beautiful jawline. "Don't blame yourself. We can't predict accidents."

Jeremy smiled gently and lightly as he lowered his eyes to look into Madeline's eyes. "Linnie, you're still so forgiving."

"That's because we're husband and wife."

'That's because we're husband and wife.'

Chapter 1646

This sentence came from Madeline's mouth so naturally, but it pierced into Jeremy's heart.

He could not help but remember his inappropriate behavior.

She always viewed him as the man she loved the most and her husband. However, he refused to admit her status.

When he thought about this, Jeremy did not know if it was a figment of his imagination but suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his

heart. Then, a familiar dull pain washed over him. It even began getting harder for him to breathe.

Madeline immediately noticed the changes in Jeremy's expression. She grabbed his arm tightly, asking, "Jeremy, what's wrong?"

Jeremy did not want Madeline to worry. He wanted to hide the fact that he was feeling extremely unwell, but his labored

breathing caused him not to have the energy to speak.

Looking at Jeremy's complexion that was getting worse, Madeline started to panic. "What's wrong, Jeremy? What's going on?

Tell me where the discomfort is coming from."

Madeline asked incoherently. Her eyes became red from the panic she felt because of this unknown fear.

"The poison. I think the poison is flaring up again..." Jeremy figured this might be a possibility, so he did not hide it from

Madeline.

"Poison?" Madeline's pupils constricted. She did not expect the remaining poison in Jeremy's body to flare up at this moment.

However, there was a fortunate smile on her face. "Jeremy, don't be scared. I brought the anti-toxoid test reagent. It's the one

Adam gave me!"

With a look of surprise, Jeremy looked at Madeline who was running to the bathroom. He did not expect Madeline to bring the

anti-toxoid test reagent with her wherever she went.

No.

This did not make sense.

Jeremy was confused when finally, something clicked in his brain.

'Did Linnie voluntarily come to St. Piaf with Carter? Was Linnie back to normal even before boarding the plane?'

After Jeremy came to this conclusion, he saw Madeline walking out of the bathroom with a flurried look on her face.

"I must have left it in Gray Manor," Madeline muttered to herself restlessly. She ran to Jeremy's side and helped him to sit on the

bed. "Jeremy, hold on. I'll go out for a bit and I'll come back very soon! You have to wait for me to come back!"

After Madeline told him this, she was about to go out when Jeremy grabbed her and pulled her back to him.

"Linnie."

"Jeremy?"

"Linnie, answer me, was your hypnotism broken before you came to St. Piaf?" Jeremy asked as he endured the agonizing and

torturous pain while holding Madeline's hand tightly.

Madeline nodded her head without denying it. Her eyes were filled with apologies. "I'm sorry, Jeremy. I acted on my own accord.

I wanted to know why Carter was investigating you and the reason he was framing me, so I decided to beat him at his own

game, but I realized I made the wrong move."

When Jeremy heard Madeline's answer, he did not feel so surprised anymore.

At the end of the day, she was still doing this for him.

"Linnie."

"Jeremy, I always carry one of the anti-toxoid test reagents Adam gave me back then with me wherever I go. I was wearing my

clothes before I put on the wedding gown today, but the anti-toxoid test reagent in my pocket is gone. I think I must have lost it in

Gray Manor so I have to go back now. I promise that I'll come back to you safely."

Madeline wanted to leave after she promised Jeremy. However, Jeremy's palm that was holding her tightened.

"No!"

Chapter 1647

Jeremy used all of the energy he had to trap Madeline into a tight hug.

Madeline was stunned. She could feel Jeremy's arms shaking when they were around her. His hands were also shaking and his

entire body as well.

"Jeremy..."

Madeline's heart started to ache.

She did not know if he was shaking because he was in too much pain or whether he was too worried about her.

"Jeremy, I have to go. No one and nothing here can help you aside from that anti-toxoid test reagent, so I have to go..."

"There's someone else who can help me..."

Jeremy said this sentence weakly.

Madeline was stunned when she heard this. "Who?"

"Shirley Brown."

That stunning face immediately appeared in Madeline's brain.

"Shirley?" she asked in disbelief.

"Yes, her." Jeremy tightened his arms around her. "Not long ago after I finished buying you the new clothes, I saw her standing

outside the door of our room."

"Why is she in St. Piaf? How does she know where we are?" Madeline widened her alluring eyes in surprise.

Jeremy furrowed his long eyebrows. "She even reminded me that the poison in my body would flare up soon and asked me to go

back to Glendale to find Adam as soon as I could."

When Madeline heard this, she somehow felt that something was amiss.

She let go of her arms around him and did not want to find out the answer at this moment. She quickly found Jeremy's phone

that was on his body.

After unlocking his phone, Madeline found Shirley's number in his contacts. However, while she was in the middle of doing that,

the doorbell rang.

Madeline did not want to pay attention to it. However, it kept ringing and she could only go to open the door.

She thought it was room service, but after she opened the door, she saw Carter standing in front of her.

Carter still had the posture of an elegant son of nobility. However, to Madeline, this man was not as upright as the time when she

had just met him.

Madeline blocked the door vigilantly when she figured that Carter might be here to cause trouble for her, or he might have even

brought the police to arrest her.

However, before Madeline could say anything, Carter suddenly reached out his hand in front of her and opened his palm.

"You need this, right?" Carter asked. There was a faint smile that looked both righteous and evil on his handsome face.

Madeline's eyes lit up. She saw the anti-toxoid test reagent she needed in Carter's hand.

This was the anti-toxoid test reagent that she always had with her but lost unknowingly!

Madeline quickly reached out her hand to grab it but Carter clenched his fist tightly.

This movement seemed to have distinguished the light in Madeline's eyes.

She looked behind her and closed the door of the room slightly. Her black yet bright and clear eyes looked into Carter's smiling

eyes sharply.

"Carter, don't make me look down on you," Madeline said softly.

Carter tugged the corners of his lips lightly and answered bluntly, "I don't care what kind of image I have in your heart. I just want

to reach my goal."

Madeline stared blankly at the man who was smiling superficially. Suddenly, she realized that Carter was so much different than

what she had imagined him to be.

This man was too mysterious, and until now, she still could not understand the reason behind his actions.

At this moment, his straightforwardness and 'honesty' made him seem extremely jolly.

Chapter 1648

Madeline did not want to beat around the bush anymore. However, she did not want Jeremy to know that the person standing at

the door was Carter.

She took a step toward Carter and closed the door.

"What's your purpose in doing this?"

"Today at 7 p.m., I'll be waiting in the study of Gray Manor. I'll tell you what my purpose is then." Carter gave her this answer and

opened his palm once again. He picked up the anti-toxoid test reagent in his hand and shook it in front of Madeline.

"I think you don't have a reason to reject, right? Once that poison flares up again, it'll be 100 times worse than what you

imagine."

Carter's words undoubtedly exposed the fact that he knew about Jeremy's situation well.

Madeline had no choice and said, "Okay, tonight at 7 p.m. I'll go meet you."

"I hope you can avoid Jeremy as best as you can. Don't let him follow you again. This will be the best for you and him." Carter

seemed to be reminding her out of goodwill.

Madeline nodded mechanically and agreed. "Okay, I won't let my husband follow me."

"See you tonight, then." Carter curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction before handing the anti-toxoid test reagent in his hand

to Madeline.

After Madeline got the anti-toxoid test reagent, she finally felt her heart feeling more at ease.

However, when she was about to turn around to walk into the room, she heard Carter say leisurely from behind her, "You didn't

lose the anti-toxoid test reagent. I took it out of your pocket. Maybe you think you're in control of everything, but you might not

know that I'm in control of more things than you are."

"..."

A split second after she heard this, Madeline felt a chill rising from the bottom of her feet.

She turned around to take a look and saw that Carter had already left.

Madeline told herself not to think too much about it. She immediately went back to Jeremy and skillfully attached the anti-toxoid

test reagent to the tiny syringe.

When Jeremy saw the anti-toxoid test reagent in Madeline's hands, he was surprised. "Linnie, who was knocking on the door just

now? Why is this anti-toxoid test reagent..."

"Mrs. Gray asked someone to send this to me." Madeline found a seemingly reasonable excuse.

"Jeremy, I'll inject you with this

first. You'll feel much better soon."

Jeremy did not suspect what Madeline was saying at all. In addition to the pain that was torturing him, he did not have the mood

to overthink as well.

After Madeline injected the reagent into him, she could clearly see Jeremy starting to recover.

When Madeline saw this change, she felt very much relieved. However, it was just temporary.

It had been a long time since the last time this happened to Jeremy, so she found this sudden flare-up strange. Plus, Adam's

sister had even appeared and said all those weird things to Jeremy.

Madeline thought about this, and while Jeremy was resting, she used this opportunity to call Adam.

After Adam got news of this, he was stumped for words on the other end of the phone. After a while, he said, "I think you guys

should stay away from Shirley Brown."

Shirley Brown.

He was calling his sister by her full name.

Madeline detected something strange when Adam addressed his own sister in such an estranged way.

"Can you tell me why?" Madeline asked softly.

After a while, Adam answered, "I don't know how to explain this to you. I can't make this clear in just a few sentences. If possible,

you should come back as soon as you can but before that, don't get in touch with Shirley."

"I got it," Madeline answered. After she hung up the phone, she found another number in her contacts and made a call...

Gray Manor.

Carter was sitting in the study staring at the clock on the wall in front of him. He was waiting for the minute hand to get to the

position of 7 p.m.

When the minute hand was one second away from 7 p.m., the door of the study was pushed open.

He thought Madeline had shown up just in time, but when he saw the person who appeared, he could not help but furrow his

brows.

Chapter 1649

Carter looked at the person who came in and got up slowly.

"Can I help you?" he asked courteously, being very respectful toward Camille.

"I'm here to tell you that you can stop waiting now. Eveline won't come," Camille opened her mouth and told him with an insipid

tone.

Camille's answer caused Carter's expression to freeze for a second. After a moment, he curled the corners of his lips. "You came

all the way here to help her tell me this? I got it."

Carter smiled and finished saying that. Then, he sat back down on his seat.

Of course, Camille could see Carter's displeasure. She slowly walked to the desk and said earnestly.

"Carter, you've been exceptional ever since you were a child. Don't care too much about what your father thinks and be too stern

with yourself to chase after those unattainable things. This will only make you lose yourself in the end."

After Carter heard what Camille said, he kept a small smile on his face. However, there was even more ambition and desire in

his eyes.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

After detecting the subtle flash across Carter's eyes, Camille was feeling even more uneasy.

"Carter, I hope you can voluntarily cancel the marriage arrangement with Eveline so that she and her husband can leave St.

Piaf."

When Carter heard this, there was a hint of disappointment on Carter's face.

He looked at Camille and there was a hint of disappointment on his handsome face. "I really hope you can side with me."

Perhaps Camille did not expect Carter to say something like this and even have such a desolate look on his face, but her firm

attitude softened slightly.

"Carter, I'll definitely side with you, but there are some things—"

"I understand. I know what I should do." Carter sighed softly while looking listless. "Since you think I was wrong in this, then I will

reassess myself. If possible, I hope you can help get Eveline to meet me. I need to settle the cancelation of the marriage with her

in person."

When Carter said that, Camille did not reject him anymore.

This was one of the reasons why she had asked Madeline not to leave St. Piaf for the time being.

They had to cancel the marriage agreement so that Madeline would not bear the crime of bigamy anymore.

“Alright, I’ll call her and help you arrange a meeting time.”

Carter seemed to smile in relief. “Thank you.”

“We’re family. You don’t have to be courteous with me.” After Camille said that, she turned around and walked out of Carter’s

study.

Carter looked at the door that closed slowly and took out the mini crystal ball from his pocket.

Under the bright light, the crystal ball was sparkling. The translucent horizontal cut was reflecting gorgeous multicolored light

rays. It looked stunning.

Carter looked at the crystal ball and smiled while remaining calm and collected.

Madeline stayed in the hotel with Jeremy where they were undisturbed for two days.

Seeing that Jeremy had pretty much recovered, Madeline planned to leave as soon as possible as well.

However, she had not forgotten Camille’s advice. When she was about to call Camille to tell her what she was planning, Camille

coincidentally called her.

“Miss Montgomery, Carter has agreed to cancel the marriage agreement with you. I figured that you might not want to come to

Gray Manor, so I’ll ask you to meet us tonight in the restaurant on the seventh floor of the hotel you’re staying. What do you

think?”

After hearing what Camille said, Madeline was shocked.

Carter agreed to this?

“Thank you for being so considerate to me, Mrs. Gray. See you tonight.”

“Alright, see you tonight.”

After promising Camille, Madeline hung up the phone.

She wanted to tell Jeremy what was going on, but when she turned her head, she saw Jeremy holding his phone and looking at

the screen like he was lost in thought.

Chapter 1650

"Jeremy, what's wrong? What are you looking at?"

When Jeremy heard Madeline's curious voice, Jeremy seemed to come back to his senses suddenly.

His long and thin fingers slid across the screen as though he did not want Madeline to see something. He immediately locked his

phone and placed it into his pocket. He got up and walked toward Madeline with a gentle smile. Then, he grabbed her shoulder

softly.

"Linnie, what did Mrs. Gray say to you?"

When he mentioned this, Madeline smiled. Her sweet dimples blossomed next to her lips as well.

"Guess." She decided to keep him on tenterhooks.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's smile without blinking. He unconsciously lifted his hand to stroke her cheek. His charming and deep

narrow eyes were filled with heartbreak.

"It's been a while since I saw you smile like this." He sighed with sorrow. That statement carried a lot of complicated emotions.

Madeline immediately understood how Jeremy was feeling right now. She placed her palm over the back of his hand lightly.

"I'll keep smiling like this in the future. I know you'll make me happy and blessed forever."

When Jeremy heard that, he felt his heart turning sweet and bitter at the same time. She was so amazing and yet he only knew

how to cherish her after so long.

After knowing how to cherish her, he was not able to protect her fully.

"Linnie." Jeremy kissed Madeline's lips and pulled her into his arms. However, this warm hug right now was not able to make him

feel at ease.

They had gone through so many arguments and conflicts. At the same time, he also felt that a calm and peaceful life was hard to

obtain.

"Jeremy, Carter agreed to cancel the marriage agreement with me. I won't need to be restricted here soon."

Jeremy's wandering thoughts were brought back. "Did Mrs. Gray call you to say this?"

"Yeah, she asked me to meet her tonight in the restaurant on the seventh floor."

"I'll go with you."

"Okay." Madeline nodded. She leaned against Jeremy's shoulder while feeling at ease. She closed her eyes in anticipation,

saying, "I'm dying to go home with you soon. I want to see the children and our parents."

Madeline suddenly felt concerned and lifted her head.

"Right, how's my mother? Can she talk now?"

Jeremy smiled gently and pinched the tip of Madeline's nose. "You'll know when you get home."

Madeline felt a sweetness in her heart.

The words 'get home' was the best phrase Madeline could hope to hear in a foreign country.

For their safety, Madeline and Jeremy did not go anywhere at all and only waited for the meeting tonight so they could cancel

Madeline's marriage agreement with Carter.

For them, all places were the same as long as they were together.

However, when Madeline was leaning against Jeremy's arms for a nap in the afternoon, Jeremy took out his phone in annoyance

and opened a conversation chat once again.

Looking at the contents of the message, he could not help but frown.

At the end of the day, he still had to take care of what he should.

Jeremy thought about it and gently carried Madeline to lie down on the bed before considerably covering her with the blanket.

He stood next to the bed and looked at Madeline who was sleeping soundly for a short while before turning around to leave.

After walking out of the door, he decisively called the number that had messaged him earlier. The moment the call got through, a

familiar ringtone sounded behind him.

Jeremy stopped in his tracks and hung up the phone. A second later, a woman's soft voice could be heard from behind him.

"I knew you'd contact me eventually."