

# Married by Mistake –

## Chapter 1870

Her pain was so great that she could not make any other sound. She could only curl up on the floor, coughing fiercely.

Carter walked over and stepped on Ada's fingers.

The pain brought tears to the [corners](#) of her eyes and made her bones tremble.

However, that was not the extent of Carter's punishment. He bent down. His dark aura enveloped Ada. His long and thin fingers grabbed Ada's hair. "Do you know how it feels to be disfigured and have your legs broken? Do you know how it feels to be burned alive?"

"Cough cough. Carter, no, don't..." Ada looked at Carter in terror. "I didn't s... set the fire... I have [nothing to do](#) with [Cathy](#) and Adam's deaths. It's Eveline. It's her. She's slandering me. I really didn't..."

"Heh..." Carter chuckled coldly, and his eyes darkened further. "Guards!"

After summoning the bodyguards, Carter pushed Ada away in disgust, then took out a handkerchief and disdainfully wiped his hands.

"Throw her into the [kennel](#) in the backyard. Beat her if she struggles."

"..."

Ada's red face turned [pale](#) immediately out of fear.

Carter meant it this time!

"N... No..."

When Ada saw the bodyguards making a move, Ada cried, crawled toward Camille, and spoke in a [hoarse](#) voice.

"Mom, please help me. Don't let Carter do this to me. I am the Grays' lawfully wedded young madam. Even if it's just in name, I'm still the Viscountess. If word about this got out, it'll be bad for your name as well."

"Also, if my [maternal](#) family knows about this, they won't let you off the hook so easily!"

Ada mentioned her maternal family in the end. However, it would have been better if she had just kept quiet. Once she mentioned this, Camille's expression changed.

“Ada, Mrs. Whitman is right about you. You truly lack both IQ and EQ.” Camille lowered her cold gaze toward Ada, then turned toward the two bodyguards and said, “Carry out Carter’s [orders](#).”

“Yes, madam.” The bodyguards answered. They immediately did as they were told and lifted Ada from the ground.

When Ada realized she might experience what Shirley had experienced, she was so scared that she started to resist started babbling incoherently.

“Don’t touch me, you beasts! Let me down! I am the Viscountess!”

“Carter, my family won’t forgive you for doing this to me!”

“Hahaha. Shirley will only be a disfigured good-for-nothing for the rest of her life! She will never recover in this lifetime!”

Even [Madeline](#) did not pity Ada when she heard Ada’s ear-piercing shrieks. She [knew](#) what kind of person Ada was. Moreover, Madeline did not want to interfere with the Grays’ affair.

After Ada had been taken away, Carter stood on the spot for a while before turning toward Madeline.

“I was right about you back then. You are indeed different from most women.” Carter’s statement sounded like a compliment, but it was not something Madeline needed.

“Even though Ada was the one who set the fire, do you think you don’t have any responsibility, Carter?” Madeline asked, her beautiful eyes were filled with suspicion and contempt. “You’re one of the murderers who indirectly killed Adam and Cathy.”

“Heh, am I?” Carter chuckled softly in nonchalance and slowly walked toward Madeline. “So, are you going to avenge your friends by exacting vengeance upon me?”

Madeline calmly looked at Carter’s smiling face that harbored malicious intentions, then parted her lips faintly and said, “Carter, I will ask you a question now. Do you dare to answer me honestly?”