

# Married by Mistake –

## Chapter 1884

Jeremy quickly grabbed Madeline's shoulder and pulled her into his arms, then lifted his [long legs](#) and mercilessly kicked Ada's stomach.

“Ah!”

Ada shrieked in pain and fell onto the floor again. Her mouth crashed against the floor, and the [taste](#) of blood immediately filled her mouth.

“Eveline!” Ada clenched her fists in displeasure.

“How dare you frame me!”

“Frame you? I don't think you're even worth it. Half of the reason my little tricks could succeed is that you're stupid, the other half of the reason is that you have a guilty conscience. If you had never done that, you would have never ended up like this.”

“...”

Ada laid on the ground as she furiously bit her bloodied lips. Her eyes seemed to be brimming with poison. She wanted so badly to drown Madeline in the poison.

“Eveline, you b\*tch!”

“Bi\*tch!”

“You've messed up my plans again and again! I will curse you! You will die a painful death!”

“Shut up! If curses work, a woman as evil as you would have already died ten thousand times!”

Jeremy could not bear this any further. Naturally, he stood up for Madeline.

“You had it coming. You don't need to be cursed by anyone to be punished by the law.”

Ada did not have any words to retort to Jeremy's scolding.

The police quickly lifted Ada and led her and her mother into the [police car](#).

[Shirley](#), [seated](#) in her wheelchair, was by the [stairs](#) of the first floor, watching the entire scene unfolding below. The [corners](#) of her lips curled up. In spite of her smile, tears began falling from her eyes silently without her realizing it.

When the maid by her side saw Shirley crying, the maid quickly took out a handkerchief and bent down to help Shirley wipe away her tears.

“Miss Brown, are you okay? Why are you crying?”

Shirley pressed her lips into a smile. “Do you believe that there’s karma in this world?”

“Um...” The maid did not know how to answer her. She thought about it for a while before changing the topic.

“Miss Brown, it’s almost time. Let me take you downstairs. We’ll go back to St. Piaf with Mr. Carter later.”

Shirley smiled faintly when she heard that. The perfect and flawless side of her face looked abnormally clean under the [sunlight](#) beaming in through the window.

“Do you know what makes someone feel the most blessed and happiest?”

After some thought, a sweet smile appeared on the maid’s young face. “I think it’s being together with the person you like.”

“Being together with the person you like?” Shirley smiled and repeated the [sentence](#). She then parted her lips slowly. “True happiness is being united with your family.”

The maid nodded in agreement when she heard what Shirley had said.

Shirley lifted her alluring and beautiful eyes. There was happiness in her eyes, happiness that had been long absent. “I think I’ll be reunited with my family soon.”

Shirley [spoke](#) and gently steered her wheelchair to the edge of the stairs.

The maid was still contemplating Shirley’s words when she heard a sudden crashing [sound](#).

“Ah!”