

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1891

When [Madeline](#) and Jeremy were about to leave the house, Jeremy [received](#) a call from an unknown number. The young woman from the other end of the line said she was a nurse from a hospital.

After listening to what the nurse from the other end said, Jeremy discussed it with Madeline and decided to drop by the hospital.

Shirley was in [bed](#), staring at the clock in front of her as the time passed second by second. Amid her uneasiness, the door finally opened.

She had thought Madeline and Jeremy had arrived, but the one who had pushed open the door and entered was Carter.

Carter caught sight of the expectant look in Shirley's eyes turning into disappointment in a flash.

“Who are you expecting?” Carter, finding this suspicious, asked and glanced toward the door.

Shirley did not speak. Ignoring Carter, she closed her eyes and laid back down.

Upon seeing Shirley's cold attitude, Carter walked to the side of the bed.

“I'll take you back to St. Piaf soon.”

Shirley did not even lift her eyelids when she heard that. “I won't go with you.”

“When we're back, I'll divorce Ada, and then you'll become my lawfully wedded wife.”

When she heard this, Shirley chuckled and [remained](#) still.

“A Viscount marrying a crippled and disfigured woman as his viscountess? You won't be able to go through with it yourself, let alone getting your family's [permission](#).”

“Myself?”

“Won't you? Your goal is to obtain the right to rule in St Piaf. What can a good-for-nothing like me do for you? If I'm useful, you wouldn't have married that devil for the right to rule.”

When Shirley mentioned this, a look of remorse appeared on Carter's face. However, there was no longer any use for remorse.

Ada killed Adam and [Cathy](#), and this was an irredeemable tragedy.

“Carter, I’ve made myself clear. The relationship between us ends here. The child in my womb is gone as well. This also means that God doesn’t want us to be together.”

Carter’s expression changed when he heard this. “God didn’t take back the child. You’re the one who wanted to end your life. You didn’t care about the child, and you only wanted to die.”

There was a slight urgency in Carter’s tone. He also [became](#) somewhat annoyed.

“I don’t care whether you’re willing or not. I’m bringing you back to St. Piaf. You have no choice.”

“Heh..?”

Shirley peered coldly at Carter.

“Just you wait and see whether I have a choice or not.”

“ ...”

Carter was stunned. He inexplicably saw the suicidal glint in Shirley’s eyes again.

However, he remembered her expectant gaze when he pushed open the door and entered earlier.

Carter looked at the entrance again and frowned helplessly. “I’ll ask someone to pick you up an hour from now.”

After he spoke, he turned around and walked out. Shirley looked at Carter’s back figure, closed her eyes, and sighed.

She pressed the call [button](#) again, and the nurse from earlier reappeared.

Shirley asked hurriedly, “May I know if you made that call for me? Did they say when they’ll be arriving?”

“I’ve told your family to come and pick you up just as you instructed, but they didn’t give me a precise answer just now,” the nurse said honestly.

Shirley’s heart sank when she heard that;

“Thank you,” she thanked the nurse weakly, and the expectant look in her eyes gradually [shattered](#) into [pieces](#).