

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1900

[Madeline](#) was right. One would have to bear the responsibility for their chosen path.

The reason Shirley ended up the way she did today was because of her karma. This had [nothing to do](#) with others.

If she truly wanted to find someone to bear the responsibility, this person would have to be Carter.

Gray Villa.

Camille [knew](#) that Carter brought Shirley back again. After she thought about it, she decided to go speak with Shirley.

Shirley had initially been hungry and thirsty. After she was brought back here by Carter, she lost her appetite. She only laid in [bed](#), staring blankly at the ceiling.

Camille was bringing the bird's [nest](#) porridge she had just made into the room. When she saw Shirley staring at the ceiling motionlessly, she could not help but frown.

“I know that you're feeling dreadful right now and that you blame Carter, but there's no need to make it difficult for your body.”

As Camille spoke, she brought the porridge over and asked the [maids](#) to help Shirley up.

However, when the maids reached their hands out, Shirley moved her face to avoid the maids.

“Thank you for your kindness, but I really don't have any appetite.”

Shirley said weakly and turned her head to look at Camille.

“I hope you can take [me home](#). I don't want to stay here, and I don't want to see him again.”

Camille sighed upon hearing that. “You know Carter's temper. You've known each other for more than ten years. If it's something he wants to do, no one can stop him.”

When Shirley heard that, she faintly said, “He always [respects](#) your wishes.”

“Yes, he respects me. But do you think he can face this situation [reasonably](#)?”

Camille sounded helpless when she said that. She could not bear looking at the haggard-looking Shirley as well. Camille glanced at the maids, hinting them to leave. Before long, Camille and Shirley were the only ones left in the room.

Camille gently placed the porridge on the nightstand then turned around to sit down on the side of the bed. As she looked at the frail and feeble Shirley, Camille had a look of pity in her eyes.

“Shirley...”

She was calling Shirley in a very affectionate tone.

Shirley was shocked. After a long while, she finally came to her senses and looked Camille in the eyes.

“Why? Are you surprised? I had always called you this way since the second day you had come to our house. If you hadn’t leave without notice back then, we would have been a family, and all of this wouldn’t have happened. But perhaps some things were already destined.”

Camille sighed sorrowfully, then she noticed the tears slowly welling up in Shirley’s eyes.

“Nowadays, medicine is getting more and more advanced. Your wounds can be treated, but before that, you need to have the will to live.”

“Will...”

Shirley repeated this word in a mumble, and tears started to fall from her eyes without her realization.

“I don’t have a will to live anymore.”

The light in Shirley’s eyes dimmed, and her eyes were as cold as her heart.

“Thinking my parents didn’t love me, I’d stubbornly left the school they arranged for me and chose to wander the streets. I didn’t even cry when they died in that accident.”

“Many years later, I killed the only family member I have in this world and that kind, [innocent girl](#) because I am an inconsiderate sister. What right do I have to continue living?”

“So, because of that, you think can give up on your own flesh and blood?”