

# Married by Mistake –

## Chapter 1901

Shirley was stumped by what Camille said.

She could feel that Camille was not blaming her and that she was feeling sad for that child who had no chance to come to the world. However, that child was destined to not have a chance to be born.

Shirley's eyes turned red. She smiled bitterly, then closed her eyes and allowed her tears to fall.

She had so many grievances in her heart that she could not speak of, yet she felt that she brought this upon herself. Those were not grievances. Those were the consequences of her actions.

She was not worthy to be a mother.

When Camille saw Shirley in such pain, she did not continue her questioning.

After all, they had known each other for so many years, and she had always treated Shirley as her child. If Shirley had not let her down and left without a word back then, Camille would not have stayed mad for so long.

“Go wash your face. Get up and eat something. I made this porridge myself. Try it and tell me if it tastes like how it tasted back then.”

Camille was still speaking softly, treating Shirley with warmth.

Shirley sobbed and opened her eyes. When she felt Camille's kindness, she could not bear to refuse her anymore.

Camille, feeling very relieved when she saw that Shirley coming to her senses, was about to ask the maids to come in to help.

However, just as Camille stood up, the door was pushed open.

Carter came through the entrance with a cold and spiteful aura. When he saw Camille in the room, he was surprised, and the coldness on his face subsided slightly.

“Carter, where have you been ? How can you leave the moment you brought Shirley back ?”  
Camille asked.

Upon hearing how Camille addressed Shirley, Carter simultaneously felt surprised and stunned.

“I needed to take care of something,” Carter said immediately after returning to his senses and muddled through her questions. He then continued, “I need to talk to her.”

Camille understood, nodding. “Let her eat something first. You can talk after.”

“I got it.”

Carter smiled and agreed.

Camille did not stay for long. Soon after, she left. When the door was closed, the smile on Carter's face disappeared.

He walked to the side of the bed and saw Shirley looking at him coldly. He frowned and the smoldering rage in his heart was ignited once again.

“Do you know where I went?” Carter asked. “I went to Whitman Manor to look for Jeremy and Eveline.”

When Shirley heard this, her expression changed. However, she merely stared at Carter without saying a word.

“Shirley, do you think Jeremy and Eveline will thank you once you gave them the only anti-toxoid test reagent? They won’t. Yet, you ignored your own child because you wanted their forgiveness. You’re the most stupid person I’ve ever met!”

After Carter’s voice fell away, Shirley suddenly burst out laughing.

“I didn’t do that to seek anyone’s forgiveness. I just want to make up for all the bad things I’ve done before I die.”

“We haven’t done anything wrong! We don’t need to take responsibility for anyone!”

Carter was still stubborn.

“We’ve just been doing what we want and what we should.”

“Should?” Shirley asked with a smirk. “Hurting the innocent just for the right to rule in St. Piaf? I finally know that the most stupid things I’ve ever done were the things I’ve done.”

“Shirley, you...”