

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1975

Shirley quickly collected her wandering thoughts.

The sky was gray, and it was drizzling.

Shirley was having an unquiet state of mind. She looked at the driver who came over to help her and thanked him. The driver wore a cap and a face mask. He did not speak. He merely kindly helped her into the car and put away the wheelchair.

Shirley sat in the car and looked at the scenery outside the window. Her expression looked abnormally dispirited.

During the drive, the driver would occasionally lift his eyes to look at Shirley from the rearview mirror.

Shirley, who was looking out of the window the whole time, did not know that the driver was observing her. Although it was only drizzling, Shirley felt that it was raining cats and dogs in her heart.

Her only family member had died, and the friend who took care of her this whole time was dead as well. She had even personally gone to destroy the future of the man she loved the most.

Heh.

Shirley chuckled at herself. She felt that her life was a failure.

It was true. She was such a failure.

She thought self deprecatingly. Unbeknownst to her, the car had driven very far.

Shirley had not been paying attention to their whereabouts, but after a long time, she realized the car was not driving toward the airport.

She was going to go back to Glendale and back to her old home, but this was obviously not the way back home.

Even though Shirley's hometown was in Glendale, she had been living in St. Piaf for so many years that she was very familiar with this entire place.

“Excuse me, this isn't the way to the airport. You're going in the wrong direction, “ Shirley reminded him.

The driver, however, did not heed her and only continued to drive.

Shirley thought the driver was driving the wrong way, but when she realized that the driver was ignoring her, she felt that something was not right.

“Excuse me,” Shirley called out again, but the driver was still ignoring her.

Shirley was agitated. She could not move the lower half of her body, but she could still move her upper body.

She moved forward and saw the side of the driver's face. Despite the face mask and cap, she would never forget that familiar jawline.

Shirley's eyes widened in shock, and she suddenly reached out her hand and removed the driver's cap and face mask.

“Carter, it's you!”

Carter turned a deaf ear and remained silent. His expression was cold, devoid of emotion.

“Carter, stop the car,” Shirley insisted in a firm tone. “You're basically a wanted criminal now, do you know that?”

‘Wanted criminal?’

Carter laughed when he heard those two words.

One day ago, Carter Gray was the noble Viscount of St. Piaf, yet one day later, he had become a down and out wanted criminal.

‘Every dog had its day!’

Initially, he thought he could use Madeline to obtain the right to rule, but in the end, he shot himself in the foot.

“Carter, you’re not deaf. I know you can hear me. I’m telling you one more time to stop the car!”

Shirley was agitated, and her tone became deeply worried too.

However, Carter not only continued to mind his own business, he suddenly increased the speed.

Shirley could not stop him, so she could only allow Carter to take her from one road to another.

After some time, Carter finally stopped the car.