

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1890

She remembered him calling her this way back then, but it had been before she left without notice.

Before that, Carter had truly been good to her.

“Shirley, don’t worry. No matter what happens to you, I’ll take care of you forever.”

Carter promised softly.

Shirley could not believe what she heard. She felt her heart skipping a beat, and tears escaped her eyes disobediently once again.

Carter, noticing the tears in the corners of Shirley’s eyes, paused, looking pleasantly surprised.

“Shirley, you’re awake? Are you awake?”

Shirley did not want to keep up the act any further. She slowly opened her wet, red eyes, and calmly met an elated Carter.

“I don’t need you to take care of me, and I won’t go back to St. Piaf with you. I want to die in Glendale, to die in my hometown. I want to be buried with my parents and brother.”

Shirley, determined, pulled her hand away from Carter’s palm.