Married by Mistake –
Chapter 1892

She had said that she was Jeremy and Madeline's family. She hoped that they would come to pick her up soon, but it was just wishful thinking that her feelings were reciprocated.

She had hurt them so badly. Why would they come and help her?

As Shirley despaired, Jeremy and Madeline appeared before her.

Shirley looked at the approaching husband and wife, and she felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

"I didn't think that you'd come." Shirley's eyes were filled with gratitude, as well as regret.

"Enough with this prattle. Why have you called for us?" Madeline asked bluntly.

"Carter's going to take me back to St. Piaf in an hour. I don't want to have any further contact with him, so I was hoping that you could take me away from here." Shirley looked pleadingly at Madeline.

"I don't have anyone else in this world anymore, and I don't have friends. I also know you don't see me as your friend, but this is my wishful thinking. Please help me this one time, for the sake of Cathy and Addy."

Madeline looked at Shirley's sincere expression and revealed a friendly smile.

"We'll help you, not for Cathy or Adam, but you."

When Shirley heard that, she looked blankly at Madeline, then slowly realized what Madeline had meant. Shirley felt tears prickling the corners of her eyes. It was the first time someone trusted her.

"Thank you," Shirley sobbed as she thanked them.

Madeline and Jeremy, wasting no time, then completed all the relevant procedures to discharge Shirley.

Since Shirley had multiple bone fractures and was paralyzed from the waist down, she could only leave on a stretcher.

However, when they were about to leave the room, Carter appeared.

"So, it seems that you were waiting for them." Carter lifted his arrogant eyes and peered at Madeline and Jeremy.

"Did you think they can take you away?" As soon as Carter's words left his mouth, a few burly bodyguards appeared at the entrance.

"Shirley, I've said I'll take you back to St. Piaf in an hour, so I'll definitely take you back. No one can stop me."

Carter's eyes stared into Shirley's horrified eyes.

When Carter gestured to the bodyguards to take Shirley away, Jeremy's tall figure stepped in front of the stretcher domineeringly.

"And no one had ever taken away someone I wanted to keep."

Jeremy calmly lifted his cold, resolute face.

As his voice fell away, the atmosphere in the room became oddly tense as if shots had been fired, filling the room with an invisible smoke.

Shirley saw the situation. She certainly did not want to be the reason Carter causing any trouble for Jeremy and Madeline.

Without hesitation, Shirley spoke, coldly refusing Carter.

"Carter, I am neither your toy nor your maid. I have the right to go wherever I want. I won't leave with you no matter what. Don't appear in front of me ever again or I'll call the cops."

Carter's eyebrows knitted tightly together when he heard what Shirley said.

A few seconds later, he burst into laughter.

"Are you going to make friends with your enemies now? Shirley, I didn't kill Adam and Cathy, so why do you insist on blaming me?"

When Shirley heard that, she did not want to speak any further. She looked at Madeline and asked her for help.

"Take me away."

Madeline nodded to show that she understood. "Jeremy, let's go."

"Wait."