

Married by Mistake –

Chapter 1893

Madeline and Jeremy were about to take [Shirley](#) away when suddenly, Camille came through the door to stop them.

Madeline [knew](#) Camille was not an unreasonable person, so she [walked](#) over and politely smiled at Camille.

“Madam Gray, you’re a [reasonable](#) person. I hope you can respect Shirley’s decision. She doesn’t want to go back to St. Piaf with you.”

When Camille heard what Madeline said, she gave an understanding nod.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Whitman. I’m not here to stop you. I’m just here to ask Miss Brown a question.”

‘Miss Brown.’

Shirley, lying on the stretcher, had mixed feelings when she heard how Camille addressed her.

Camille had never addressed her like that. This way of addressing her distanced the two of them, making them [strangers](#).

Shirley was still lost in thought when she heard Camille asking, “Miss Brown, are you absolutely sure you don’t want to go back to St. Piaf with us? Are you sure that you don’t want to see Carter ever again, and that you don’t want to have anything to do with the [Grays](#)?”

Camille sounded very gentle, but Shirley felt that these questions were oddly heavy.

She felt Carter’s stare upon her the entire time. His gaze had never before felt so hot and deep.

However, Shirley, still avoiding Carter’s gaze, merely looked at Camille and gave her a firm answer. “Yes.”

“Okay,” Camille answered with alacrity. She then [turned](#) to look at Carter. “Carter, [promise me](#) that, from now on, you won’t disturb Miss Brown ever again.”

Carter’s expression [visibly](#) changed when he heard what Camille said.

Evidently, this was not the outcome he had wanted. When Camille saw Carter staying silent and not speaking, she urged him once again.

“Carter, did you hear me? Do not disturb Miss Brown. Miss Brown is right. We don’t have the right to decide where she goes. You’re not related to her anyway.”

As Camille's voice fell away, Carter's face further darkened.

"Thank you for understanding, Madam Gray," Shirley thanked Camille and looked at Madeline.

"Mrs. Whitman, please take [me home](#)."

"Okay, Jeremy and I will take you home now,"

Madeline answered, and she lifted her eyes to look at Camille amiably. Madeline then took Shirley out of the room with Jeremy.

Carter stood unmoving as he watched Shirley being carried away. His hands were tightly clenched by his side.

Camille, feeling Carter's displeasure, advised him.

"She doesn't have you in her heart anymore. It's meaningless to force her to stay."

"If she doesn't have me in her heart, she wouldn't have wanted to kill herself because of the pain. She couldn't continue living with herself because she was certain that I was involved in Adam and Cathy's deaths."

Carter said in dissatisfaction. He sounded as if he was explaining it all to himself.

Camille sighed regretfully. "Perhaps she's not destined to be with us. If she was, she'd be Mrs. Gray by now."

"I don't believe in fate. I only know that fate is in my hands." Carter [spoke](#) as he strode out of the room.

When Camille saw Carter giving chase, she immediately followed after him.

"Carter, stop!"

Camille called out to Carter.

"Have you forgotten what you should be doing now?"

Carter stopped abruptly in his tracks.