

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1971 By eBooksCat

It was none other than the maid who was with Jeremy before the wedding.

Madeline was about to look for Jeremy, and she had a feeling in her heart that this maid might know where Jeremy was, so Madeline walked hurriedly over to her.

Since Madeline did not know the maid's name, she could not call out to her, so she could only walk faster to chase up to the maid.

However, when Madeline was halfway there, the maid suddenly turned around.

The maid, who did seem to have seen Madeline, walked straight up to the entrance to a room, pushed the door open, and walked in.

Madeline intuitively knew something was wrong, so she quickly ran after her.

The moment the door was about to close, Madeline lifted her hand to hold the door, then she pushed the door open and walked in.

Just as she arrived at the entrance, she heard the maid's soft voice coming from the room.

"I had wanted to leave just like that, but after I thought about it, I was still reluctant to leave you. I didn't think that you'll be awake the moment I come back, Mr. Whitman."

Madeline could clearly hear those words floating into her ears. She was stunned for two seconds and then she strode over.

The moment Madeline saw a half-naked Jeremy sitting in bed, she heard an explosion in her brain, and she lost all her senses.

Jeremy sat up groggily, and his long finger was pressed against his temple.

His thick eyebrows were furrowed tightly, and he looked off-colored.

Madeline took a deep breath to control her emotions.

"Jeremy."

Jeremy froze when he heard her voice. The maid who was standing on the side of the bed turned her head to look over.

When she saw Madeline, she displayed a surprised expression.

"Miss Montgomery, why are you here?"

The maid looked at Madeline up and down. "Shouldn't you be at the wedding with Mr. Carter? Why are you here?"

Madeline looked at the maid insipidly after hearing her surprised and curious words. Madeline then walked toward Jeremy.

While she was at it, she picked up the clothes that were thrown on the floor. After shaking the dust off the clothes, she helped Jeremy put them on.

"Miss Montgomery, what are you doing?" exclaimed the stunned maid as she hurried over to try and stop Madeline.

Madeline lifted her cold and beautiful eyes and looked at her with an icy look. "Don't come any closer. Stand there. Don't move."

The maid wanted to stop Madeline, but she was so frightened by Madeline's aura that she stood motionlessly on the spot.

Madeline quickly helped Jeremy put on his shirt then bent down and buttoned his shirt for him.

Jeremy sat on the bed, looking out of sorts, as he merely allowed Madeline to put on his clothes for him.

Madeline sensed that something was wrong with Jeremy's current state, but she did not know what was wrong. However, there was a horrible idea in her head that she did not want to consider.

"Miss Montgomery, isn't this a little inappropriate? You're Mr. Carter's wife. How can you be so intimate with Mr. Whitman? How can you put on his clothes for him?"

Madeline stopped what she was doing and asked coldly, "I can't put on his clothes for him and you can?"

The maid was not frightened by Madeline's identity at all. When she thought about how Carter wanted to bring her and Jeremy together, the maid was more confident. "I should be the one dressing him, and no matter what, it shouldn't be you, Eveline."

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Eveline.

She was calling her by Madeline's first name now.

Madeline now knew how arrogant and proud this maid was.

"Also, I just had an intimate relationship with Mr. Whitman, so I'm the one who's the most qualified to take care of him."

When Madeline heard what the maid said, she could hear a buzz in her brain again.

She felt as if something was stuck in her throat, preventing her from speaking.

However, Madeline did not allow herself to space out for long. When she was about to turn around, Jeremy suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed her wrist.

Madeline suddenly lifted her clear and alluring eyes. In the next second, her eyes met Jeremy's soft and tender gaze.

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However, his tender gaze only lasted for a few seconds before it turned abnormally sharp to look at the maid who was a short distance away from the bed.

"No one is more qualified than Linnie to come near me. Since you've been taking care of me for the past two days, I've been showing you enough respect. But if you come at my Linnie, I will fight you to death."

"L-Linnie?" The maid widened her eyes in shock. " Mr. Whitman, did you just call her Linnie?"

Jeremy did not even want to look at the maid. He grabbed the bedsheet, wrapped it around his lower body, grabbed his pants, and walked slowly to the bathroom.

Inside the room, Madeline calmly got out of the bed and, with a dark expression on her face, elegantly turned around to face the maid.

"I told you Mr. Whitman has a woman that he loves. I told you," Madeline said as she looked at the disheveled maid. "Now that you've suffered a loss, you can't blame anyone else."

The maid blushed and craned her neck awkwardly to argue.

"Eveline, what is the meaning of this? Who are you to Mr. Whitman? What right do you have to say that?

Also, you're Mr. Carter's wife, so why are you so close with Mr. Whitman? And why is he calling you Linnie?"

"I think it's already very obvious why Jeremy is calling me Linnie, " Madeline answered calmly.

The maid's expression looked very unpleasant. She pointed at Madeline angrily and was about to scold her when she noticed Jeremy walking out.

He was dressed tidily, and he walked over elegantly. Even though his calf was hurt, and he walked with some difficulty, his temperament and the aura around him were not reduced in the slightest.

Aggrieved, the maid's face fell, and she walked over to Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman..."

She called out to him softly, but Jeremy did not look at her and walked straight to Madeline instead.

"Linnie, you remember me now, don't you?" Jeremy's eyes were filled with fervent longing.

Madeline looked into his eyes and nodded without hesitation. "How would I forget the man I love the most in my life?"

The corners of her lips lifted, and a sweet smile blossomed on her lips.

Jeremy's eyes immediately sparkled with delight.

However, when the maid heard this, she was stunned. "W-What? Mr. Whitman is the man you love the most in your life? How can you say something so shameless, Eveline? Have you forgotten that you're Mr. Carter's..."

"Shut up, " Jeremy interrupted her coldly.

The maid's body shook violently. Aggrieved and astonished, she looked at the man whose eyes were filled with anger.

"Mr. Whitman..." "My Linnie has always belonged to me, and only me. She has nothing to do with other men."

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The maid was stunned. She could not believe it and did not want to accept what she heard. As the turn of events kept replaying in her mind, a pained and conflicted expression danced on her face.

"What do you mean? What does this all mean?"

The maid looked at Madeline and Jeremy in confusion.

They were a couple?

If that was the case, why did Madeline marry Mr. Carter?

She could not wrap her head around this.

What confused her the most was why did Carter want to bring her and Jeremy together.

"Linnie, there's something I need to tell you." Jeremy's eyes were filled with apology.

Madeline nodded. "I know what you want to tell me. This isn't the place to talk. We should go now. I've booked tomorrow morning's flight for us, so we'll go home tomorrow."

Jeremy furrowed his brows in suspicion. "Won't Carter cause trouble to you?"

Madeline smiled. "He's helpless now."

After Jeremy heard that, a flabbergasted look appeared on his face, and then he smiled softly and held Madeline's hand.

The maid looked at the backs of those two who had just turned around, and the maid, unconvinced, ran to them.

"Mr. Whitman, are you going to leave like that? That was my first time. Are you going to be so irresponsible?"

Madeline and Jeremy stopped in their tracks. When Jeremy heard what the maid said, a look of annoyance crept onto his face.

He was not in a hurry to explain anything. He looked at Madeline apologetically instead.

The maid, who was feeling even more helpless now, looked at Jeremy with tears in her unconvinced and devastated eyes.

"Mr. Whitman, I really like you. I consented to what happened just now, and I was also happy. So please let me go with you. I will take care of you properly in the future."

"That's impossible, " Jeremy said suddenly. The way he denied her was abnormally decisive and cold.

The maid's face froze, and suddenly, her initial grievance and despair disappeared, and her expression was replaced by an aggressive look.

"Jeremy Whitman, are you really going to be that heartless?"

The maid's tone was provoking. She was starting to threaten him.

"Alright, if you're going to be so heartless, don't blame me for being immoral! Don't even think about leaving St. Piaf tomorrow. I'll call the police now and I'll tell them that you forced me to engage in sexual activities with you. When that happens, none of you can leave! "

After the maid said that, she was about to call the police.

"You're calling the police, right? Here, I'll let you use my phone."

".. " The maid was at a loss when she heard what Madeline said. She looked blankly at Madeline who just handed her the phone.

Madeline smiled instead. "Aren't you calling the police? Call them now. But when they do get here, it might be detrimental to you."

".." The maid was confused. She asked angrily, "

What do you mean by that, Eveline?"

"Nothing. I just hope that you remember what you said just now. You said that you consented to this and that you're happy, didn't you?"

"..." The maid stopped to recall what she just said. She did say something like that, but so what?

Madeline saw through what the maid was thinking at the present, and Madeline continued, "Since people around me are always framing me, I have a habit of making voice and video recordings whenever I go to a foreign place. Coincidentally,

I've recorded everything you said just now."

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".." The maid's face went pale. When she saw the confidence on Madeline's charming face, the maid suddenly lost all confidence.

Madeline had recorded her!

This meant that even if the maid were to call the police, it would be useless because she had said that she gave her consent.

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The maid, feeling extremely unconvinced, clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and turned her attention to Madeline.

"Eveline, you're a sick woman!"

She cursed, completely consumed by rage.

"The man you love just had sex with another woman, and you're still able to smile so calmly. You're insane! "

Madeline chuckled nonchalantly after she heard that. "This is nothing. It's normal for a man to play along. Besides, aren't you happy? Since there was mutual consent, you can't blame others."

".." The maid's jaw dropped; she was speechless. Not knowing what to say to retort Madeline, she could only glare at Madeline.

However, Madeline was unbothered by how the maid thought of her. She put away her phone, reached out her hand to grab Jeremy's arm, and then smiled.

"Jeremy, let's go. I've called a ride. We'll go back to the hotel first."

Jeremy remained silent the whole time. Presently, he merely nodded obediently, and then with Madeline's help, they left the Royal Palace of St. Piaf step by step.

On the taxi, Madeline held Jeremy's arm and leaned her head against Jeremy's shoulder in a cute and helpless-looking manner.

She closed her eyes lightly and felt a sense of boundless security rushing into her heart.

Jeremy held Madeline and pulled her into his broad embrace. He lowered his eyes and saw her smiling face that looked at ease, and he felt apologetic from the bottom of his heart.

"When did you recover, Linnie?" Jeremy asked softly.

"Yesterday. Shirley was the one who broke the hypnosis. She's a very smart person, but unfortunately, she used her smartness in the wrong place most of the time," Madeline explained.

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She sighed in regret, and then she smiled and lifted her beautiful big eyes to look into Jeremy's eyes that were as gentle as water.

"That maid really likes you. But I was just scaring her. I didn't record anything. Who asked her to scare me first? She even said she was intimate with you. I know that aside from me, you'll never touch other women."

Madeline's eyes were filled with confidence, and her smile became brighter.

After hearing that, Jeremy lifted the corners of his lips into a smile, then he lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. "Linnie, I'm sorry for making you worry."

"I was the one making you worry. I've even gotten you hurt."

As Madeline looked at Jeremy's injured calf, her heart broke into pieces.

"Carter would really do anything, but now, he should have gotten the karma and punishment he deserves."

"What happened?" Jeremy asked for the details of what happened at the wedding, and Madeline told him everything.

After listening to that, Jeremy understood why Madeline continued to play dumb after her hypnosis was broken.

He was glad, but at the same time, he was heartbroken. He then tightened his arms.

However, when he recalled what happened with the maid just now, Jeremy's eyes were filled with intense conflict and helplessness.

Carter lost, but at the same time, he also won.

Carter created a taint that could never be erased between Jeremy and Madeline.

That man was so devious. Two days later.

The Royal Palace of St. Piaf put out a notice that

they were revoking Carter's status as the viscount. Additionally, they were going to punish and question him accordingly.

However, when someone was sent to bring Carter, Carter was nowhere to be found.

The Gray family was in chaos, and Camille did not know what to do.

In the drizzle of December, Shirley, with her simple luggage, steered her wheelchair to the road junction to hail a ride.

She decided to leave, but reluctantly, she turned her head to look at the familiar manor.

As her thoughts wandered, the ride she had called stopped in front of her...

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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.

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Shirley looked out of the car window and saw that the house before her looked familiar.

At this moment, Carter had already gotten out of the car and was at the side of the car in the rain opening the car door. He then bent down and carried Shirley out of the car, ignoring her protests.

"Carter, do you still intend to keep making mistakes now, even at this stage?"

As if mute, Carter remained silent as in the face of Shirley's accusations.

"Carter!"

"Stop talking."

Carter finally spoke, but he did not stop walking.

He carried Shirley to the sofa in the house, then he brought in Shirley's luggage and wheelchair before closing the door.

The rain and wind were rustling outside beneath the gloomy sky.

Inside the house, Carter turned on the heating lamp and heater, and no one could feel the cold wind and haze of December in the house.

Carter removed his coat and slowly sat down in front of Shirley. He then picked up a red apple and started peeling it.

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Shirley looked at Carter's every move coldly, and then she also stopped speaking.

She wanted to see what Carter would do.

Carter slowly peeled the apple and did not look at Shirley. He only stopped when he had peeled the entire apple to its core.

"Are you satisfied with the outcome?" Carter asked, breaking the tense and silent atmosphere.

He lifted his bottomless black eyes and looked faintly at Shirley who remained calm.

"I really didn't expect that, when I was questioned, you'd stand up and help everyone drive me away. "

Carter chuckled at himself, then he simultaneously tossed the fruit knife onto the table and threw the apple's core in his hand into the bin.

He stood up, and his tall and lean body slowly walked up to Shirley. With his back to the light, his shadow enveloped Shirley like darkness.

However, Shirley was no longer scared of him. She sat there calmly with her resolute and leveled gaze.

" So? Did you kidnap me and bring me here to vent your frustrations? No matter. I'm already in this state, so you can do whatever you want. I won't be able to fight back anyway."

When Carter heard what Shirley said, he furrowed his brows.

" Is that how you see me now?" Carter asked as he chuckled coldly. "I wouldn't have wasted so much effort to do something to you."

"What do you want then?" Shirley asked directly.

After she said that, Shirley saw Carter bending down at his waist slowly and approached her.

She leaned back slightly in disgust, but she eventually could not stop him from getting close to her entirely.

Her heart skipped a few beats, and the rhythm of her heart told her that she still had feelings for Carter.

However, she suppressed those feelings deep in her heart.

That was because they could no longer return to how it had been.

"You've conspired with Eveline to completely destroy my reputation in front of everyone. Now that I'm a 'wanted criminal', I ought to do something, don't you think?"

Shirley frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

Carter curled the corners of his lips and lifted his hand. As his cold fingertips landed on Shirley's cheek, his smile seemed extremely sly.

"Shirley, don't be scared. I won't do anything to you. Now, I have nothing except you. I will protect you. I won't let you get hurt."

"But it's a different matter for Eveline and Jeremy."

As Carter changed the subject, his eyes suddenly became sinister and dark. "Thanks to that test reagent you developed back then, it's now finally time for it to shine."

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That test reagent?

Shirley's expression changed. Her eyes moved about as she thought, but she could not figure out which test reagent Carter was talking about.

That was because she had developed too many kinds of test reagents back when Carter ordered her to do so.

The sight of Carter's sly smile sent a chill down Shirley's spine. A terrifying feeling crept into her heart.

"What did you do to Eveline and Jeremy?"

"Are you worried about Jeremy or the partner with whom you fooled me?"

Shirley looked blankly at the man. She could tell from Carter's expression that something was not right. He looked as if possessed, and there was only hatred burning in his eyes.

Did he hate Eveline and Jeremy?

Shirley's heart trembled. She still could not figure out what test reagent Carter was talking about.

However, he already saw the uneasiness and apprehension on Shirley's face.

He smiled and spoke no further.

Elsewhere, it had been a few days since Madeline and Jeremy went back to Glendale.

However, in these few days, Madeline kept feeling as if something was troubling Jeremy.

She thought he was worried that the injury on his leg would affect his walking in the future, but she felt that Jeremy was not someone who would be worried about trivial matters like this. Moreover, they had had a doctor look at his injury again and there won't be anything wrong with it.

Today, after Madeline had ended her call with her precious little princess in F Country, she went to look for Jeremy in the study.

When she got to the door, however, she saw an annoyed Jeremy crumpling a piece of paper into a ball and throwing it on the floor.

He was in a bad mood.

Madeline felt that it was strange. Ever since they came back from St. Piaf, Jeremy was not his usual self.

She wanted to ask him, but she felt that Jeremy should have his reasons for not wanting to tell her.

The biggest reason might be because he did not want her to worry about him.

After thinking about it, Madeline turned around to make a cup of black tea for Jeremy. She then walked into the study with a smile.

"Jeremy." Madeline smiled softly and gently as she walked slowly toward Jeremy.

When Jeremy saw Madeline, he quickly hid his emotions and gave the woman in front of him his usual gentle smile.

"Linnie."

"Are you looking through your documents? Drink some black tea to warm your stomach. I just made this." Madeline smiled and handed him the teacup.

Jeremy got up to take it, but for some reason, he seemed distracted. He had the teacup in his hand, but when Madeline let go of her hand, the teacup fell from his hand.

With a thud, the teacup fell on the floor.

While the teacup did not break into pieces, most of the black tea splashed on the back of Madeline's leg. The freshly brewed black tea was very hot.

Madeline retracted her leg reflexively and let out a low groan.

Jeremy, who seemed to finally come back to his senses, grabbed Madeline's hand and said, "Linnie, is it hot? Sit down first."

He quickly helped Madeline to sit on the sofa.

He held Madeline's leg and placed it on his lap, and then he took off her cotton shoe and sock.

However, even though she wore thick winter socks, the back of her leg still burned red.

Jeremy's heart broke at the sight of that. He quickly found the ointment for burns and carefully applied it for Madeline.

The cold sensation and Jeremy's gentle application gradually quelled the pain from the burn.

Madeline looked at the frowning man in front of her and lifted her hand to place it on his forehead.

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Madeline's sudden gesture caused Jeremy to stop abruptly.

He felt his heart beating faster, but it was not a joyous rhythm.

"Jeremy, do you have something on your mind?"

Madeline finally asked. She did feel that Jeremy looked perturbed.

Upon hearing that, Jeremy lifted his eyes and shook his head.

"The biggest thing on my mind is you." "Really?" Madeline giggled.

"I'm sorry, Linnie. I was thinking about something just now so I didn't catch the teacup. I've caused you pain." Jeremy caressed the back of Madeline's leg which had been burned as his heart ached, even though the burn was not too serious.

Madeline smiled softly. "I know you didn't do it on purpose. I can endure such pain, but I can't endure you having something on your mind which you aren't telling me."

After Madeline said this, Jeremy's expression looked solemn.

Madeline recomposed herself and asked, "Is it about the maid?"

When Jeremy heard this, a look of loss evidently flashed across his face.

Madeline furrowed her eyebrows as well. "That day... Did something really happen between you and her?"

After she said that, Madeline could see that Jeremy's expression froze.

That was not a good sign.

Madeline's heart skipped a beat, and she started to look as if she was at a loss.

She did not want to think too much at this moment, but the air around her started to become heavy.

After a while, Jeremy lifted his eyes and looked into Madeline's eyes who looked as if they were at a complete loss.

"Linnie, I was framed by Carter."

Carter's helpless statement passed through Madeline's ears.

He was framed.

Madeline's heart sank. She understood the meaning behind this sentence.

She looked at Jeremy. After a while, she came back to her senses and blinked before speaking.

"I know you didn't mean it."

Madeline turned her face to recompose herself, but the moment she stood up and her burned leg touched the ground, she felt a pang of pain.

"Hiss." Madeline could not help but let out a groan of pain.

Jeremy reflexively grabbed Madeline's shoulder. "Linnie."

He felt a pain in his heart. When he saw Madeline's dazed expression, he felt even worse.

"Linnie, I ate a small piece of cake, and after I ate it, I felt dizzy. I don't remember how I got to the room, and I don't know how I ended up with the maid..."

"Wait," Madeline interrupted Jeremy.

There was longing in her eyes. "You don't know how you got to the room? Did you only wake up after? Do you think that nothing happened between

you two and that was just a ruse?"

Madeline analyzed it this way because something like this had indeed happened before.

Moreover, she felt that while the man was muddleheaded, it would be hard for him to do anything to a woman.

However, Madeline did not get the answer she wanted to hear.

She saw Jeremy furrowing his brows in annoyance. This meant that her analysis and imagination were wrong.

The light in Madeline's eyes dimmed, but she did not want to blame Jeremy.

"Carter really knows how to exact his vengeance on us," Madeline lamented and chuckled softly. She lifted her eyes to look at the apologetic man. "Jeremy, I want to be alone for a while."

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When Madeline said that, Jeremy suddenly felt like he was at a loss.

However, it was understandable that she wanted to be by herself.

"Linnie, I'll be outside the study. Call me if you need me," Jeremy said and was about to turn around and go out.

However, Madeline grabbed his hand. "Jeremy, your injury isn't healed yet, so move as little as possible. I'll wait in the room for a bit."

After she said that, Madeline let go of Jeremy's hand and walked toward the door to the study.

Jeremy's heart suddenly became empty.

If his leg hurt, so, too, did her scalded foot. However, at this moment, nothing hurt more than her heart.

Jeremy was truly irritated. He really had been careless back then. He had not kept his guard up against the maid, so he did not think that there was a problem with the cake.

He recalled the situation in detail, and there was still a particular scene in his mind that he did not want to remember. How could he touch a woman other than his Linnie?

He could not accept this matter no matter what, let alone Madeline.

Once Madeline returned to the room, she sat quietly on the bed and flipped through the wedding photos of her and Jeremy.

After a while, Karen brought her toddler son into the room and said that the little guy wanted his mother to hold him.

Madeline picked up her son. Upon seeing the little guy's innocent and cute face, the sadness on her face gradually dissipated.

Knock, knock, knock.

There came soft and gentle knocks on the door.

Madeline, who already knew who was knocking, lifted her eyes and looked toward the entrance.

"Come in."

She said, and the door was pushed open the next second. Jeremy then walked in through the entrance with light footsteps.

When he saw Madeline playing with Pudding, a look of love and tenderness naturally appeared in his eyes.

Jeremy walked up to the side of the bed and sat down. When the little guy saw him, he childishly parted his lips and called out, "Daddy."

The clearly enunciated word warmed Jeremy's heart when he heard that.

He lifted his hand and caressed the adorable little head. "Pudding is becoming such a good boy."

He praised the naive little boy, and the little boy, who certainly had no idea that Jeremy was praising him, had a silly grin on him, giving him a naive and pure look.

Jeremy's gaze quickly shifted from the little boy to Madeline's face.

When he saw a slight smile on Madeline's petite face as she looked at their precious son tenderly, he felt a pain in his heart instead.

"Linnie."

Jeremy called out to Madeline. "I know apologies are useless..."

"Then don't, " Madeline interrupted him, and her tone sounded so carefree.

Jeremy's heart sank. He felt that this matter was so serious that he might not get Madeline's forgiveness.

During Jeremy's moment of worry, however, Madeline gave him a gentle and soft smile.

"You're not the one to blame for that, so you don't have to apologize to me."

Jeremy was surprised by what Madeline was saying right now.

"Linnie?"

'Is Linnie not mad at me? 'How can she not be mad?

'This is so serious, yet Linnie isn't blaming me?'

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'Are you so disappointed in me that you don't want to care about this?'

Countless questions appeared in Jeremy's heart. He was so conflicted that it hurt.

Madeline, who seemed to see through what Jeremy was thinking, smiled and held Jeremy's slightly stiff hand.

"I'll be lying if I say I don't mind, but this isn't your fault. Carter was the one who had deliberately

done this. His goal was to cause a misunderstanding between us, but I won't let him get what he wants. "

Madeline's heart was clear.

"Jeremy, we've been through far too much throughout this journey, and it's been very challenging. It's impossible for me to not feel the feelings you have for me up to this day. And that's why I don't want to let other people influence us. Just let time wash away those unhappy memories, okay?"

After listening to what Madeline had said, Jeremy was slightly moved.

His Linnie understood him, and instead of blaming him in any way, she still comforted him.

Jeremy, however, blamed himself even more after that. At the same time, his heart ached on Madeline's behalf too.

Regardless, he also knew that they had to let this thing pass. Although he could not be that optimistic, he did not want to let this affect his relationship with Madeline.

It was extremely difficult and challenging for them to get to where they were today after all this time.

After a long while, Jeremy looked into Madeline's eyes and nodded.

"Okay."

"Okay." Madeline patted Jeremy's hand. "Alright, you should go play with your son. I need to go to the office."

"I've wasted a lot of time in St. Piaf. I still haven't finished the client's customized perfume from the other day. I'll be breaching the contract if I still don't get it done."

Madeline smiled. Before she turned around, she bent down and planted a soft kiss on Jeremy's cheek. "Take good care of our son, and wait for me to come home."

Jeremy's heart started racing when he saw Madeline's charming smile.

When he saw her back after she turned around and left, he felt as if his heart was leaving with Madeline too.

Madeline had not been to Whitman Corporation for a while, but the employees were still respectful and polite when they saw her.

Madeline changed into another set of clothes and put on the white robe she would wear when she did the fragrance blending. She then started working seriously.

However, after a while, her train of thought was disturbed. The scene she saw in the Royal Palace of St. Piaf kept appearing in her mind without warning.

Her mind was occupied with the maid's pitiful and domineering look. The words the maid had said about wanting Jeremy to take responsibility also repeated in her mind.

However, it had already happened, so they could not go back anymore.

She knew Jeremy must feel even worse than her right now, but there was no choice.

The more Madeline thought about it, the more conflicted she felt. She put down the work she had in her hands and was about to go to the pantry to take a break when her secretary, Coco, knocked on the door and entered.

"Ms. Montgomery, there's a woman here looking for Mr. Whitman. Since Mr. Whitman is not here, I came to you instead."

Madeline walked over slowly. "A woman? Is she a client?"

Coco shook her head. "She's not. It sounded like she has some important things to tell Mr. Whitman."

"I got it. I'll go take a look now." Madeline did not have time to take off her coat as she walked to the reception room.

On the way to the reception room, Madeline felt very anxious. It sounded as if there was a voice in her subconscious telling her that something was about to happen.

The moment Madeline entered the room and saw the woman waiting on the sofa, she finally knew what her anxious and frightened intuition was trying to tell her.

When the woman on the sofa saw Madeline, she stood up abruptly. "Eveline? It's you."

Madeline looked at the dissatisfied look on the woman's face and curled the corners of her lips into a calm smile. "It's me. I heard that you're here looking for my husband. I'm sorry, my husband is taking care of the kids at home. You can tell me if you have anything to say."

Madeline said and looked at Coco.

"Coco, please make a cup of coffee for her. I have something to discuss with her." "Wait!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1981

The woman suddenly stopped Coco who was about to leave. The woman then lifted her pejorative gaze to peer at Madeline.

"Why are you asking this woman to leave? Eveline, are you afraid to talk to me justly and honorably?" The woman chuckled softly, but her eyes looked abnormally arrogant.

When Coco saw this, she knew this woman came here to cause trouble.

However, Madeline remained smiling calmly.

"Are you here to talk to me or are you here to chat with my secretary? We're all adults, and I know what you're thinking, so don't waste time. Coco, you should go on with your business. No need to make the coffee."

"..." The woman's face froze when she heard that.

Coco, who immediately understood what Madeline meant, nodded, turned around, and left.

Even though she was curious why this woman was here, she did not have the habit of snooping. She thus closed the door and left.

Inside the reception room.

Elegantly, Madeline turned around, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

She had a domineering yet elegant aura, completely overpowering the woman in front of her.

Unrelenting, the woman looked at Madeline. On the other hand, Madeline was looking at this woman calmly.

Compared to the way she dressed in Gray Manor, the woman was now dressed very lady-like. She looked very sweet and obedient on the surface.

Madeline had not looked at her closely before, and now, she paid more attention.

At the end of the day, she was a maid that the Grays had chosen based on her outstanding looks and body shape.

However, Madeline had seen her temper before.

Even when the maid had thought Madeline was Carter's fiancée, the maid had still behaved quite arrogantly toward Madeline because she thought Madeline had been flirting with Jeremy.

The maid, aware that Madeline was observing her, shifted her body uncomfortably. "Eveline, I'm here to look for Mr. Whitman. Ask him to come out to see me."

Madeline smiled softly. "I'm sorry, my husband is at home with the children, so he doesn't have time to meet any irrelevant people. You can tell me anything you want to say to him."

The woman clenched her fists when she heard this. Before she came to Glendale, she asked around and she knew that Madeline was truly Jeremy's wife and that they already had three children.

Madeline was also the daughter of a rich family in Glendale, and she had a very impressive background. Furthermore, Madeline was a very exceptional perfumer and jewelry designer.

As a maid, this was something that she could not strive for.

However, how would she reconcile this?

"If you don't have anything to say to me, then let me ask you."

Madeline spoke and broke the silence.

The maid looked at Madeline in astonishment. She did not know what Madeline wanted to ask her.

"What's your name?"

"..." The maid was stunned when she heard that. She then answered proudly, "My name is Hannah Bolton."

"You have a nice name, " Madeline praised.

The maid scoffed in contempt. "Eveline, you don't have to flatter me. Because I'm here to ask Mr. Whitman to take responsibility for me. So, I don't care who you are and how much you sweet talk me. I won't give up just like that."

Hannah's stance was firm, and she was still as arrogant as ever.

While Madeline pressed her lips together, she still had a smile on her face. She was not mad; she did not want to fight. She just parted her lips to remind Hannah instead.

"Miss Hannah Bolton, I know that you have a lot of dissatisfaction in your heart, and I hope that you can understand that what happened between you and my husband was an accident that was orchestrated deliberately. You and my husband are both victims. You two were framed by Carter."

The moment Madeline finished speaking, Hannah stood up abruptly.

"What do you mean by that? Mr. Carter was trying to get me together with Mr. Whitman out of good intentions!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1982

Upon looking at the maid at this moment, Madeline was already trying her best to keep her emotions under control. However, when she heard what the maid said, she subconsciously furrowed her brows.

"Carter tried to set you up with my husband?" Madeline asked curiously. " So, you're saying that you knew something would happen between you and my husband?"

When Hannah saw Madeline looking shocked, she felt much relieved for some reason.

She crossed her arms and laughed proudly. "I didn't know how Mr. Carter would try to get us together. When I found out, I didn't mind. I'm willing to sacrifice everything for someone I like, including my body! "

The maid's words shocked Madeline. She could not understand what Hannah was saying. Was this something a self-respecting woman would say?

Obviously not.

Hannah was not an ordinary person.

Madeline slowly stood up; the polite smile could no longer be seen on her beautiful, petite face.

"So, Miss Bolton, what do you want?"

"I want Jeremy Whitman to be responsible for me!" Hannah insisted. She clearly came prepared.

"Responsible? How do you intend my husband to do that?" Madeline asked calmly.

Hannah rolled her big eyes, eyes filled with jealousy for Madeline.

"I know your family is rich, but I don't want money. I want him!"

Hannah emphasized. She was certainly prepared for this.

When Madeline heard that, she chuckled involuntarily.

Hannah's face fell. "What are you laughing at, Eveline?"

"I'm laughing at how naive you are, Miss Bolton. "

".. " Hannah's face fell. Displeased, she asked, " What are you trying to say, Eveline?"

"I want to say that not only won't my husband take responsibility for you, he can even ask you to take responsibility for your crime."

"..." Hannah was immediately stunned when she heard that. She felt that Madeline was scaring her, but she figured she would not be scared easily.

"Eveline, are you trying to scare me? Mr. Whitman slept with me and he abandoned me. The person who should be pressing charges should be me!

What responsibility should I bear?"

"If you feel that way, you can go to the police station to sue my husband."

Madeline's attitude became firmer too.

Hannah's heart sank; she was not as domineering as before.

The sight of Madeline's calm face made her heart start pounding.

"Eveline, I know that you're actually upset because something like that happened to me and your husband. You're just being stubborn. You don't have to scare me too. Do you think I won't dare to report this to the police?"

After Hannah said that, Madeline slammed her phone down on the coffee table with a loud smack.

"Call them right now." Her expression was arrogant and cheerless.

"..." Hannah was stunned once again.

Madeline clicked her heels and walked in front of Hannah elegantly and then pointed behind Hannah.

"Do you see that camera? It clearly recorded everything we said just now."

"..." Hannah turned her head abruptly to look behind her when she heard that. Sure enough, she did find a camera.

'But what will this prove?' she thought, unconvinced. She then heard Madeline's cold voice again...

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1983

"Miss Bolton, you just said that you knew Carter was setting you up with my husband. You also knew Carter was using such an unethical method to 'match' you and my husband, didn't you?"

Madeline reminded Hannah of what she had just said.

Hannah froze for a moment. She still did not quite understand what Madeline wanted to express.

However, what Madeline said next quickly woke her up.

"So, Miss Bolton, you had done it knowingly. Not only did you not reject Carter's so-called 'kind arrangement', but you also thought that you were giving yourself up nobly. Is that true?"

"..." Hannah had an embarrassed look on her face; her eyes seemed to dart around hurriedly.

"You voluntarily and knowingly acted when my husband was only faintly conscious, so my husband is the only victim in this matter. What right do you have to talk about taking responsibility? My husband should be the one holding you accountable."

After hearing these words from Madeline, Hannah's face fell. "Eveline, you..."

"Shut up, " Madeline interrupted her domineeringly, her cold and sharp yet beautiful eyes penetrating Hannah. "You have shamelessly used such despicable means, committing such an atrocious act, and you still have the cheek to make noise?"

"Miss Bolton, I'll remind you one last time. Carter isn't helping you to matchmake. He is merely using you as a pawn. If he had truly been a good person, he wouldn't be reduced to a fugitive now."

Madeline snapped back at Hannah, causing Hannah's jaw to drop and unable to utter a word.

She had come here to look for Jeremy, but unexpectedly, she did not get to meet Jeremy, and instead, she met Madeline and humiliated herself.

Hannah gritted her teeth and stared at Madeline angrily. She then suddenly released her fist and let out a contemptuous laugh.

"Eveline, just keep on pretending to be calm and strong. I know you are really hurting inside! This matter won't end like this. Just you wait!"

Hannah warned Madeline, turned around, and opened the glass door before walking away.

Madeline stood on her ground silently and looked in the direction Hannah had left. After that, she walked forward and picked up her phone indifferently.

Looking at the gentle-looking man in the photo that she used as her screensaver, Madeline lifted the corners of her lips and smiled. She then left the reception room in the next second.

Madeline knew Hannah would not let this go, but if Hannah really wanted to call the police, she would not gain anything.

As such, Madeline did not ponder further this matter. She went back to her lab to continue her work, but after a while, Coco came over; she looked like she was in a hurry.

"Ms. Montgomery, the woman just now is spewing nonsense downstairs to fool people. You should go and take a look now."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1984

Madeline frowned slightly. This was unexpected. Hannah was more arrogant than Madeline had thought.

This girl seemed to only be in her twenties, but her temper was truly ferocious.

However, her willfulness might also be due to her youth.

It was still working hours, and there were not many people in the lobby downstairs of the company, but Hannah was crying and shrieking very loudly.

Madeline walked over, clicking her heels, exuding a very domineering aura.

Some confused employees were recording videos with their mobile phones. When they saw Madeline coming, they immediately put down their phones and pretended to be busy with their work.

Hannah, too, saw Madeline coming, but she did not stop making a fuss.

With a sad look on her face, she lifted her eyes, pretending to only have seen Madeline now, and then she suddenly turned and ran towards Madeline.

As soon as she ran up to Madeline, she grabbed Madeline's sleeves, and with a sob, she said, "Miss Montgomery, I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have comforted Mr. Whitman when you quarreled with him. Also, I shouldn't have done anything delirious with Mr. Whitman. I was wrong. I hope you won't get someone to make a move against me again. I really know that I was wrong! "

"I know that my behavior with Mr. Whitman upsets you, but I didn't mean it. I didn't know that Mr. Whitman was married. I met him in St. Piaf and I genuinely like him, but now I know I was wrong, and I will never see Mr. Whitman again. I hope you'll let me and the child in my womb go."

Hannah's accusations, her words resembling a beg for mercy, stunned the employees who were watching this drama unfold. This scene also stunned Coco, the secretary, who stood beside Madeline.

Madeline, too, was astonished.

Madeline looked at Hannah. The latter looked upset, yet her eyes were filled with joy and bad intentions. Suddenly, Madeline then smiled and spoke.

"Miss Bolton, you..."

"Miss Montgomery, you don't have to lecture me anymore. I really know that I was wrong! Don't worry, from now on, I'll never appear in front of you and Mr. Whitman again. I just hope that you'll let me go."

Without giving Madeline a chance to speak, Hannah suddenly knelt and kowtowed to Madeline!

"Wow, what's going on with that woman?"

"It sounded as if something happened to her and M. Whitman in that Piaf place."

"Shhh. Don't speak nonsense!"

"She is too much! She described our lady boss as if she's a cruel and devious woman. Is that woman a lunatic?"

"Looks like it."

All kinds of whispering voices were heard. Although Hannah performed with everything she got, no one seemed to believe her.

Madeline, of course, heard those words too. In the early years, she had been given so many bad names.

Presently, though she would still be shocked by

how those villains would slander her, she was not as lost as she would have been in the past.

Additionally, the people who were watching this unfold right now seemed to be less gullible than before.

She was still smiling at Hannah who was performing with everything she had.

Madeline lowered her beautiful eyes and stared at Hannah condescendingly.

"Miss Bolton, you seem to be overdoing it. Did you really think that you can convince everyone of what you just said by acting this way?" Hannah was taken aback, and she also realized this, but she could not turn back now. As such, she decided to pull the biggest trick she had.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1985

Madeline had very keen observation skills. She could tell what tricks this woman had up her sleeves.

However, just when Madeline was about to take precautions, Hannah suddenly took out a fruit knife from her pocket!

Hannah stood up abruptly, holding the fruit knife in one hand, and aimed it at her wrist.

A timid female employee around them screamed in terror.

Madeline looked at Hannah's reaction, and of course, she knew that this was one of the woman's methods.

However, Madeline asked Coco to call the police and an ambulance, just in case.

The number of people who came to watch this gradually began to increase, and Hannah also felt that it was almost time to continue the second act of the performance.

She held the fruit knife and looked at her wrist as if she was struggling.

Madeline, who had guessed Hannah's motives, did not panic in any way. "Hannah, please stop your irrational behavior. If you want to use this to achieve your goals, you are still too naive."

Upon seeing Madeline maintaining her calm at such a moment, Hannah bit her lip, refusing to back down, and then Hannah finally made up her mind.

She was still playing the role of a pitiful and aggrieved character. She cried and, in front of everyone, said to Madeline.

"Ms. Montgomery, I know that my behavior today disgusts you. Even if I were to go back now, you'd definitely find someone to make a move against me again. The result would be the same anyway, so I might as well end myself right now!"

Hannah's remarks, which undoubtedly portrayed Madeline as a cruel and devious woman, made the audience around them start doubting Madeline.

Madeline, however, was not afraid of these doubts at all. She blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at Hannah with a smile on her face without saying a word.

Hannah was confused. How could Madeline be so calm?

She must be putting up an act.

Even though Hannah felt that Madeline was just pretending, however, Hannah was still panicking.

"Alright, I understand what you mean now. I'll end all gratitude and grudges right here right now!"

"Okay."

Madeline merely gave a one-word response, and it was as though she answered with alacrity.

"End everything right here then."

"..." Hannah was stunned upon hearing that.

However, Madeline smiled calmly and looked at everyone around them.

"There are so many people watching. You said you want to end yourself, so go ahead. It's none of my business what happens to you anyway. If this is your desired result, then you can slash your wrist right now."

Hannah had nothing to say to that. She held the fruit knife and dared not do anything for a long while.

Madeline looked at her, and she lifted her beautiful eyebrows as if she was waiting for Hannah's performance.

Hannah looked at Madeline blankly, and she felt the crowd around her criticizing her, yet none of them were doubting Madeline.

She was pissed, but she did not know how to vent it right now.

Madeline caught sight of the fire in Hannah's eyes, and Madeline was even calmer now.

"Alright, you should put a stop to your tantrum now. Everyone still needs to go back to work. Miss Bolton, if you're not done, you can continue in my office. Please don't disturb my employees' work. "

After Madeline said that, she turned around carefreely.

Hannah was even more enraged with Madeline ignoring her.

"Eveline, do you really think I wouldn't dare to do it? Do you think I'm just scaring you? Alright, just wait to be in the headlines. I want everyone in Glendale to know that Eveline Montgomery's the one who forced me to end my life!"

Madeline could hear Hannah's threatening voice from behind her. Suddenly, when she was about to ignore her, she heard the screams of female employees from a side.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1986

The clanging sound of something falling onto the ground then followed.

Madeline, who suddenly had a thought, immediately turned around and looked back, and then she saw bright red blood dripping down from Hannah's left wrist and the blood-stained fruit knife which had already fallen to the ground.

In barely a moment, Hannah's face turned pale. She gritted her teeth and glared hatefully at Madeline. " Eveline, if I die, you're the murderer."

After gritting her teeth and saying these words, her body gradually fell limp to the ground.

With Hannah's life at stake, Madeline did not care about Hannah's unreasonable and savage behavior, and she strode forward and held Hannah instead.

However, Hannah broke away from Madeline.

"I don't need your help, Eveline. Stop being so hypocritical. You just want me to die!"

Hannah pulled Madeline's sleeve with all her strength.

"Everyone, look. This woman, Eveline Montgomery, is the one who forced me to my death! It's all because I had a one-night stand with her husband."

"Gosh..."

Many passersby who did not know the truth were speechless when they heard Hannah's words.

"Is she telling the truth?"

"How is it possible? Mr. Whitman loves Ms. Montgomery so much. How could he be a womanizer?"

"If it weren't true, why would the woman slit her wrist to kill herself in front of everyone? The cost of this slander is too huge. She might even die because of this."

Upon hearing the doubts being voiced out around her, Hannah lifted the corners of her lips secretly.

She knew she was halfway there with her act.

She still wanted to say something to add fuel to the fire, but the blood loss caused her to slowly slip out of consciousness.

In the next second, Hannah passed out on Madeline.

Madeline immediately took off her white coat and tied it on Hannah's bleeding wrist.

Since they happened to call for an ambulance not long ago, the medical staff rushed over to ask questions and carried Hannah, who was in a coma, onto a stretcher.

Madeline stood in place and stared in the direction in which the medical staff hurriedly left. Her expression was slightly solemn.

However, what she was worried about was not how the onlookers would think of her or doubt her. She was instead worried about whether Hannah truly wanted to struggle to the death.

It was just love at first sight, why did she have such a deep obsession with Jeremy?

However, after thinking about it, Madeline felt that it was understandable.

Although Hannah had a terrible temper, she had said that it was her first time, and her heart probably had grievances and lacked reconciliation.

What about it then?

After all, Hannah was just being used by Carter.

Moreover, she was aware of this when this happened.

Jeremy should be the one who was the most wronged.

As Madeline thought about that, Coco hurried over with a wet wipe. "Ms. Montgomery, there's a lot of blood on your clothes."

Madeline looked at the bloodstain on her sleeves. This was not something wet wipes could get rid of.

She smiled calmly and turned around. "Let's get back to work."

"Okay, " Coco answered and followed Madeline to the elevator.

However, before they could take another step, reporters suddenly appeared to block Madeline. "Mr. Montgomery, is the woman telling the truth?" "Mrs. Whitman, did Mr. Whitman have an affair?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1987

With questions tailing her, Madeline had to stop. Nevertheless, she merely smiled calmly and magnanimously and then spoke to the camera.

"In recent years, you've seen a lot of melodrama and even unbelievable news about me and my husband, but what happened in the end?"

Madeline asked with a small smile.

"It should be very clear to all of you, isn't it?"

The reporters looked at each other tactfully, and one of them asked, "Mrs. Whitman, are you saying that the woman deliberately came here to cause trouble and discredit Mr. Whitman and that in fact, nothing happened between Mr. Whitman and her?"

Upon hearing this reporter's words, Madeline was slightly startled for two seconds.

She was not good at lying, and the memory of what happened between Jeremy and the maid was indeed playing in her head.

"Mrs. Whitman, why are you not answering?"

"Could it be true that the woman actually slit her wrist to commit suicide? It didn't seem like acting.

Who would risk their life to put up an act?" The reporter tentatively asked Madeline again.

Madeline immediately came back to her senses. " You'll need to take legal responsibility for defamation. I'm already making myself very clear now, aren't I?"

Upon hearing Madeline's words, the reporters did not dare to continue asking.

No one dared to go up to stop her when they saw her turning around coolly.

After returning to the office, Madeline changed into the spare set of clothes she had in the room.

As soon as she came out after changing her clothes, she heard the ringing of a specific ringtone.

Jeremy was calling her. Although it was a nice melody, Madeline felt inexplicably agitated when she heard it.

Madeline picked up the phone and swiped the answer button. Soon after, Jeremy's low and gentle voice, laced with worry and anxiety, could be heard.

"Linnie, is something wrong with the company?" he asked. "Someone called me just now, and I also saw some news on the Internet. The maid..."

"Yeah." Madeline nodded in response. "She found us and said that she wanted you to be responsible for her. She had also made a fuss downstairs in the company. She slit her wrist and committed suicide in front of many onlookers."

"Suicide by slitting her wrist?" Jeremy was surprised. "Linnie, wait for me. I'll come over to you now."

"Don't, " Madeline refused. "You're still recuperating from your leg injury. Don't run around any further. I'll go back soon. Don't worry about me."

Madeline said gently.

"Jeremy, leave this to me. Just get better and don't worry. Be a good boy."

After Madeline said that, she hung up the phone.

She knew Jeremy must be very worried, but she was also worried about him.

He had a gunshot wound on his leg; he could not run around during this period.

Madeline grabbed her bag to head out. Expecting there to be a lot of reporters and onlookers downstairs, she went straight to the basement and

drove out in her car.

She found out which hospital Hannah was in, and then she immediately went over.

When she arrived at the hospital, Madeline found the doctor who treated Hannah.

The doctor told Madeline that Hannah was stable and that her life was not in danger. Presently, Hannah was lying in bed.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1988

Madeline thanked the doctor and then walked to the hospital room.

However, before she got there, Madeline saw, from a distance, that there were a lot of reporters by the room's entrance.

Madeline understood that these people were here for more information.

They wanted to know something more exciting from Hannah's end. They were also hoping to prove what Hannah said was true so that their write-ups would be very valuable.

Without thinking about it too much, Madeline grabbed her phone and turned around to dial a number.

"Hello, I am a family member of patient 1201. I don't know why it is so noisy outside of the adjacent room. It's so noisy that my relative can't even rest. Please ask someone to deal with it as soon as possible."

Soon after receiving Madeline's complaint, the hospital called the security guard to drive the reporters away.

A few minutes later, the entrance to the room was instantly quieter.

Presently, Madeline walked over to the door to the room. Through the small window on the door, she saw Hannah lying on the bed, resting comfortably.

She was not in a coma, but she was rather energetic. At the moment, she even had a smile on her face when she looked at her wrist that was wrapped in gauze.

Madeline raised her hand and knocked on the door lightly before pushing it open to enter.

Hannah looked up and saw Madeline. The smile on her face froze for a few seconds before returning to normal.

"Eveline, you found me so quickly. Were you also the one who drove away the reporters at the door? Are you afraid that I would tell them the truth?"

Looking at the triumphant expression on Hannah's face, Madeline knew that this woman was not someone easy to deal with.

At the very least, Hannah would make a lot of fuss, and it would be enough to disrupt their lives.

"Eveline, I'm going to fight you now until one of us perishes. In short, I won't allow myself to be the one losing out!"

Hannah suddenly glared at Madeline, expressing her determination. "Fight me?" Madeline repeated those words with a calm smile.

She walked gracefully to the hospital bed. She had the aura like a queen as she lowered her eyes to look at Hannah.

"Miss Bolton, I don't know if you have ever inquired about the power and status of Jeremy and me in Glendale. A fight like that won't work on us. If you continue to make trouble, you'll only be embarrassing yourself."

"Heh." Hannah let out a disdainful chuckle. "Eveline, are you threatening or scaring me by saying that? I've never been scared now that I've come this far!"

Madeline nodded. "I know you're not scared, otherwise you wouldn't throw your life away. But do you really think that this will achieve the effect that satisfies you?"

"..." Hannah was stunned. She did not understand what Madeline wanted to express.

Madeline parted her lips unhurriedly.

"Hannah, no matter how violent you are, no matter the intensity of the discussion on the Internet, the news will disappear at the end of the day. And you should be very clear that I have a recording of what you said before. If those recordings were released, you'd be the one who wouldn't be able to get out of this embarrassing situation."

"..." The smug smile on Hannah's face gradually crumbled.

Upon noticing that Hannah seemed to be shaken, Madeline followed up and persuaded, "In this matter, my husband is the bigger victim. Although you were sober at the time, you were indeed used by Carter. I hope you can understand that and stop doing things that'll hurt others and yourself."

"Hurt others and myself?" Hannah scoffed. She suddenly jumped off the bed as if she was blinded by rage.

“Okay, let’s hurt others and ourselves then!”

After Hannah said that, Madeline saw her taking out another fruit knife from her waist and stabbed Madeline involuntarily.

Madeline was caught off guard. In her attempt to avoid the fruit knife, it slit the back of her right hand.

The sight of blood on Madeline seemed to further excite Hannah, whose red eyes were staring at Madeline. “Eveline, are you afraid now? You’d dare threaten me? Let me tell you, I’m not afraid of anything!”

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife chapter 1989

Suddenly, the malevolent-looking Hannah lost control of her emotions and pounced toward Madeline. It seemed as if she had decided to die with Madeline.

Madeline did not have time to care about the wound on the back of her hand at the present. She moved to one side quickly and avoided Hannah’s attack.

“Hannah, think about your family before you do anything stupid.”

Madeline exhorted her. The cut flesh on the back of her hand was bleeding more and more.

She needed to do something to her wound right now.

Madeline knew her blood type was rare; it would be troublesome if she lost too much blood.

However, when Hannah heard what Madeline said, she started cackling loudly. “Family? If I had a family, would I go and become a lowly maid?”

Hannah roared out at Madeline. It was clear that she despised her background.

The hand she used to hold the knife was shaking as she aimed it at Madeline, and Hannah’s eyes were filled with hatred.

"Eveline, why is your life so good? You're the daughter of a rich family. You don't have to worry about your livelihood for your whole life. You even have such an excellent husband. Your life is so perfect that it couldn't get better than how it already is, but what about me?"

As Hannah expressed the dissatisfaction in her heart, her eyes reddened.

"My parents only cared about their son. They gave me away the moment I was born. My adoptive parents were good to me, but they're poor! They couldn't even afford to send me to school, so I was forced to work when I was still a minor. If I didn't have the looks, I wouldn't have been able to enter the gates of the Grays!"

The more Hannah spoke, the shakier her hand that held the knife.

However, as time passed, Madeline's face became paler and paler.

She tried to talk to Hannah to calm her down, but judging from Hannah's current state, it would be useless.

"Eveline, I've finally found a man I can depend on, so why are you trying to ruin me? I've had physical contact with Mr. Whitman. And that's an undeniable fact. If you don't let me see Mr. Whitman and if you won't let him take responsibility for me, I'll make sure neither of us will win."

After saying that, Hannah decided to make a move against Madeline.

Madeline lifted her hand to grab Hannah's hand, but Hannah was cunning. Hannah knew that Madeline would try to stop her, so Hannah

suddenly lifted her leg to kick Madeline's stomach.

Madeline was caught off guard, but at this moment, the door of the room was pushed open abruptly.

A tall and lean figure sped toward Madeline's side.

Madeline caught a whiff of the familiar and calming scent, then at the same time, she was pulled into a warm hug.

She knew Jeremy was here, and when she was about to lift her eyes to look at him, Hannah used this chance to point the knife at her again.

However, the knife did not get in contact with Madeline ; Jeremy was holding it tightly in his hand instead.

Hannah did not see how Jeremy intended to protect Madeline, but she had not expected him to stop her sharp knife with his bare hand for Madeline.

"That's enough!"

Jeremy pushed the knife away.

Hannah, still holding onto the fruit knife tightly, stumbled backward from the force. Unable to stabilize herself, she fell to the floor with a thud.

"Jeremy, your hand..."

Madeline's heart ached as she held Jeremy's bleeding palm. At this moment, she was completely oblivious to her own wound.

The same goes for Jeremy. There was only Madeline in his eyes.

Looking at Madeline's pale face, he held her anxiously.

"Linnie, let's go."

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1990

Madeline nodded. From the corner of her eyes, she looked at the baffled Hannah before following Jeremy to the door.

"Mr. Whitman!" Hannah yelled at Jeremy's back.

"Mr. Whitman! I came all the way from St. Piaf for you. Please don't ignore me so heartlessly! Mr. Whitman!"

Hannah's ear-piercing voice came over repeatedly.

Jeremy turned a deaf ear. He only wanted to take Madeline to tend to her wounds as soon as possible.

However, at this moment, the reporters who had been chased away came back out of nowhere.

They swarmed forward to interview Jeremy. They wanted to know more about his relationship with Hannah, but before they could get close, they were frightened back by Jeremy's austere eyes.

In Glendale, Jeremy was someone they dared not offend.

Jeremy quickly brought Madeline to the outpatient services where a doctor quickly tended to the wounds on their hands.

The sight of the gauze on their hands broke Madeline's heart, but at the same time, she did not know if she should laugh or cry.

"I wanted to take care of this myself, yet I still implicated you in this." Madeline sighed softly, gently caressing Jeremy's hand. "Does it hurt?"

"Don't say nonsense like that. We're husband and wife. Even if we're talking about implications, I'm the one who has implicated you."

Jeremy held Madeline's hand to his lips and kissed it.

"Linnie, I was the cause of this, so let me take care of it."

Madeline knew that Jeremy was scared that she would get hurt again because of this, but if she allowed Jeremy to get in contact with Hannah, Madeline felt that this would become even more serious.

However, she saw determination in Jeremy's eyes.

"Linnie, you should go home. I'll go find her now and explain this to her."

"Jeremy." Madeline grabbed him and her expression was solemn. "She's very emotional now, and there are so many reporters that this matter might escalate into something worse. If you really

want to talk to her, you should do it at a later time."

Jeremy understood what Madeline meant, but he wanted to tell Hannah his stance right now.

"Linnie, listen to me. Go back now and leave the rest to me, okay?"

After the man's gentle words had fallen away, he turned around and left.

Madeline could guess what Jeremy was going to do. As such, she quickly followed him and grabbed his hand.

"I want to be with you no matter what we're facing,

Jeremy."

As Madeline said with emphasis, she lifted her beautiful and alluring eyes, looking straight into Jeremy's eyes.

Jeremy understood and smiled as he held Madeline's hand tightly.

The reporters waiting by the hospital room entrance were just saying that they wanted to convince Hannah to give them some information when, incidentally, they saw Jeremy turning back. This time, they did not dare to go and talk to Hannah without thinking about the consequences.

However, when Hannah saw Jeremy, her expression changed immediately.

She pushed the reporters blocking her away and rushed up to Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman! You're finally willing to come to see me!" As expected, Hannah was still emotional.

However, when she saw Madeline who was holding hands with Jeremy, her expression changed again.

"Mr. Whitman, since you're here, and there are many reporters here, we should make everything clear right here!" Hannah said resolutely.

The reporters around them saw this and started filming.

Jeremy narrowed his cold eyes. His icy eyes, as deep as the ocean, shot out a ray of frigid light. "Before we solve this matter, I need you to solve another matter! "

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1991

Upon hearing Jeremy suddenly speaking as such, Hannah, who was very emotional to begin with, was taken aback.

However, Jeremy's gaze, ablazed, was not something that someone could approach and fool at will.

"This was initially a private matter between you and me. You can even ask me for compensation, but you've used the wrong approach."

Jeremy's voice and eyes grew colder and colder.

"You made a fuss in my company downstairs and threatened my wife with death. You even played the victim by making a ridiculous accusation that my wife would hire someone to bully you and the child in your womb. Heh."

Jeremy grinned coldly. "Child?"

Hannah heard Jeremy's sarcastic words and felt the doubts of the people around her. Although she was feeling slightly guilty, Hannah, with red eyes, quickly recomposed her pitiful state and explained, "I'm just telling the facts..."

"Facts?" Jeremy interrupted Hannah indifferently. "

Let me tell you what the facts are."

Jeremy's deep and alluring eyes darkened, then his sexy thin lips moved lightly to speak. "The fact is that I have already been sterilized. The fact is that apart from the three children my wife had given birth to, I can never have children."

After Hannah heard this, the expression on her face stiffened a lot.

Jeremy had a vasectomy!

This was something she could never have expected no matter what!

She had thought that this lie she told could simultaneously damage the relationship between Madeline and Jeremy and also besmirch Madeline's reputation, but she had not expected Jeremy to have undergone such an operation.

Had he done this for Madeline?

She wondered in her heart. Hatred and jealousy started to grow in the depths of her heart.

Meanwhile, the reporters who were waiting for the news recovered from the shock induced by Jeremy's revelation.

Jeremy had already announced this news a long time ago!

How would they have forgotten this?

If that was the case, this woman named Hannah Bolton was lying.

Once everyone had gotten the situation straight, pairs of doubtful eyes fell on Hannah.

"Miss Bolton, why did you make up such lies?" "Did someone send you here?"

"Haven't you done any research before accusing Mr. Whitman of having an affair with you? Don't you know that Mr. Whitman had a vasectomy for Mrs. Whitman a long time ago?"

In the face of all kinds of incessant questions, Hannah felt the heavy pressure overwhelming her.

Her expression looked unpleasant, and she looked at everyone around her with glistening eyes.

"Yes, I'm not pregnant, but I do have an abnormal relationship with Mr. Whitman! I didn't lie about that! Don't you want to get the news? I can tell you all of the details! "

Hannah emphasized, but no one believed her anymore.

Those reporters also did not dare to ask about the details in front of Jeremy.

Moreover, they were certain that Hannah was lying.

"Linnie, let's go home." Jeremy did not want to speak any further. He held Madeline's hand and turned around.

Madeline had not uttered a single word since the beginning. After she turned around and left with Jeremy, she suddenly felt uneasy in her heart.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1992

Hannah bit her lip and stared in the direction in which Jeremy and Madeline had left; her eyes were red and unwilling.

She knew that she had made a mistake; she had not investigated some things clearly before making things up.

She also knew that no one believed what she said, but she did have a relationship with Jeremy!

She would never forget what happened in the Royal Palace of St. Piaf that day for the rest of her life!

Jeremy brought Madeline back to the car. Once the car had gotten onto the road, the air about them fell into a moment of silence.

Jeremy's leg was injured, so Madeline was driving the car. After a long moment of heavy silence, Jeremy opened his mouth and spoke.

"Did you know that it was dangerous? If she could make a fuss at the entrance of the company with no regard for her own reputation, you should know that she's not a good person. How can you take the risk to see her alone?"

Jeremy's words sounded like a reproach, but in fact, he was more concerned and worried about Madeline. Madeline was very clear about this in her heart.

She stayed silent for a few seconds and then quickly admitted her mistake. "I made you worry."

Jeremy had not wanted to make Madeline admit her mistakes when he said that. He reached out and touched Madeline's hand lightly.

Madeline felt Jeremy's concern, so she waited for the traffic light to turn red and looked at Jeremy and smiled. However, her beautiful eyebrows were slightly furrowed.

"Jeremy, what are you going to do next?"

"Are you pitying her, sympathizing with her, Linnie?"

Madeline shook her head. "She lied. She's not pregnant, and I didn't ask someone to take action against her. But you and her..."

"Linnie, let's not talk about this anymore."

Jeremy changed the subject and frowned slightly. "That was a trap set up by Carter. The only pity she deserves is being used by Carter."

"She wasn't used by Carter, " Madeline explained. " She consented to it because she really likes you."

When Jeremy heard that, his eyes flashed with emotion, and he looked at Madeline in slight surprise. He then heard Madeline saying those words Hannah had admitted not long ago.

This woman had cooperated with Carter knowingly. She had been used, but this was exactly what she had been looking for.

After learning about this situation, Jeremy suddenly felt a burst of disgust and mental nausea.

It turned out that there were actually many women who were shameless like Meredith in this world.

In St. Piaf.

Carter had been hiding in this room with Shirley for a few days.

The rain had been raining ceaselessly for the past few days. Shirley's body had become a little weak probably due to the rain, so she could only rest in bed every day.

Although Carter had a cold poker face every day, he still took care of Shirley patiently.

For the past few days, Shirley had been thinking about what test reagents Carter used until she saw the news of a woman named Hannah Bolton making a fuss in Whitman Corporation in Glendale when Shirley was online.

After reading all the relevant news, she finally had an accurate guess.

She put down her phone, and coincidentally, when she was about to call Carter, Carter came in with the freshly prepared meal.

"Was it the hallucinogen?" Shirley asked quite directly.

Carter stopped in his tracks, and then he walked calmly to the bed and put down the tableware.

"Eat, " Carter said, parting his lips slightly. He had not been grooming himself in the past few days. His original soft and fair face was covered with stubbles which made him look a little more tired and as though he had been through the mill.

Shirley did not touch the tableware but merely looked at Carter coldly instead. "Answer my question. It was the hallucinogen, wasn't it? You used the hallucinogen on Jeremy, so that's why this happened! " Shirley said and threw the phone at Carter's body. "Pick it up and see what you've done!"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1993

Shirley roared out at Carter, condemnation in her tone and gaze.

Carter looked at Shirley in this state, and then he picked up the phone unhurriedly.

In fact, he had seen the news a long time ago, so how could he not know this?

Looking at the message on the screen, a slight smirk gradually appeared on Carter's gloomy face.

Upon noticing the smirk on Carter's face, a sudden burst of intense pain surged in Shirley's heart.

She really did not want Carter to be like this at all. Shirley's eyes turned red against her volition. "Answer me, Carter."

Carter looked away and tossed the phone onto the bed.

"Yes, I did it, " he admitted without taking it seriously. Nonetheless, the expression on his face suggested intense emotions. "I initially had everything under control, but you and Eveline taught me a lesson."

Carter said in a leisurely tone, walked over to the bed, and sat down slowly. He picked up the tableware and prepared to feed Shirley.

"I thought I had lost horribly, but I didn't expect another unexpected thing to happen."

His cold eyes stared at the close—up photo displayed on the phone screen.

It was the maid named Hannah Bolton.

Carter laughed in a deep voice. "Jeremy is certainly very attractive. He made the maid fall in love with him the moment he came to our place. I had been thinking of a way to deal with Jeremy. I wanted to make Jeremy face more distressing and uncomfortable things, and she happened to show up."

As he spoke, Carter picked up the spoon and took a spoonful of oatmeal, and slowly brought it to Shirley's mouth.

However, Shirley did not appreciate the kindness. She lifted her hand to push Carter's hand away and glared at him sternly.

"Go on. What the hell did you do to Jeremy?"

Unbothered, Carter continued to play around with the bowl, then he parted his lips and said, "You still care so much about him."

He seemed jealous, but at the same time, he was also mocking himself. He then spoke again.

"I didn't do anything. I merely took advantage of the situation for my benefit."

"Be more specific," Shirley insisted coldly.

Carter raised his eyebrows and smiled. He then brought the spoon with the food to Shirley's face again.

"If you want to know the details, eat."

Shirley did not want to accept Carter's kindness, but she still chose to compromise at this moment.

When Carter saw that Shirley was eating again, the smile on his face looked more pleasant now.

While feeding Shirley, he said, "That day at the Royal Palace of St. Piaf, I had let the maid stay with Jeremy. I was already prepared. As long as Jeremy ate something, no matter if it's a drink or a snack, he will consume the hallucinogen you developed back then.

"Despite his vigilance, he still fell into my trap. But even if he hadn't eaten anything, I'd still have other ways to make him get in contact with the hallucinogen."

Carter's face looked extremely confident as he spoke.

He had been obviously confident with his plan, but he had not expected Shirley to know how to break his hypnotism, and that had completely halted his original seamless plan.

His dreams and ambitions had been stopped abruptly.

He was angry, but he did not blame Shirley.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1994

He fed Shirley another bite and leisurely continued speaking.

"When the hallucinogen started to affect Jeremy's consciousness, I had someone take him to the room in which the maid was already waiting. Just like Jeremy, she was also exposed to the hallucinogen without her realizing."

After hearing this, everything became clear to Shirley.

"You confused them both, making them think that they had intimate contact with each other."

Shirley concluded with certainty, and her eyes were looking at Carter with more disappointment.

"Carter, you're irredeemable."

Carter paused as he was scooping the food. "I'm irredeemable?"

He chuckled lightly. "You're the one who's crazy."

"I'm crazy?"

"If you weren't crazy, why would you help Jeremy? If you weren't crazy, why would you help Eveline? Have you really forgotten how our child died?"

Carter's expression suddenly darkened.

"Don't tell me that since you're the one who developed the test reagent, you only have yourself to blame. It was Jeremy's fault! He injected the

APX69 anti-toxoid test reagent into your body. That's why our child couldn't be born. You directly caused this tragedy! "

Carter immediately became emotional at the mention of the child.

His gaze was suddenly covered in darkness as if the violent winds of a raging storm were upon them.

Shirley calmly looked at the angry Carter, and then her eyes gradually turned cool and distant.

"Heh, hehe." Shirley laughed. "You still couldn't understand how the child died."

When Shirley said this, emotions flashed abruptly in Carter's eyes. "What are you trying to say?"

Shirley stared at Carter coldly from the corner of her eyes. "Listen, Carter. I chose to fall from the stairs because I hate you and I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore."

Shirley's eyes gradually turned wet and red as she spoke, and then warm tears fell from her eyes.

"Carter, do you think that I couldn't have saved this child with my ability? Of course, I could have, but I didn't want to. Because the child was yours, I don't want it. Do you understand?"

Upon hearing Shirley's answer, Carter's eyes flickered sharply.

He stared dazedly at Shirley who had said this, and upon seeing the tears in her eyes, his vision gradually became blurred.

"I won't believe it." After a long while, Carter said this in a trembling voice.

He denied but his eyes were firm.

"Shirley, I trust that you genuinely despise me and don't want to see me again, but I will not believe that you could give up on your flesh and blood unless you already know that the child won't come into this world. Don't think I'll forgive Jeremy because of this. He ruined my family, so I'll ruin his family in turn."

Bang!

After he said that, Carter slammed the cutlery on the nightstand and turned to leave in rancor.

Shirley wanted to stop him, but after moving her lips, she did not know what to say.

In truth, Carter understood her very well, but what use did it have?

Judging from this current situation, they were destined to walk toward tragedy, and there would be no way to turn back anymore.

After going downstairs, Carter, filled with rage, grabbed the phone to call Fabian.

He knew Fabian had blocked his number, so Carter changed his number.

Soon after, Fabian answered the call.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1995

Fabian felt that something was wrong when he saw this unfamiliar number. He could already guess who it was, and as expected, he heard Carter's voice a second later.

"I've blocked your number. You should know that I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore."

"Are you really going to let Jeremy off the hook like this? Can you really let go of your brother and sister's death?"

Carter began to provoke and instigate Fabian again.

He waited for Fabian's answer. After a long moment, Fabian's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Carter, I'll say it one last time. I don't want to have any contact with you anymore. I don't need you meddling in my family affairs."

Fabian said with emphasis and then hung up the phone.

As Carter listened to the busy tone from the other end of the line, his fingers around the phone tightened one by one.

An unmistakably chilly hatred filled his eyes. After a while, he called again.

When the call connected, he simply requested the person on the other end of the line in a commanding voice. "Prepare me two tickets to F Country for tomorrow. Be quick."

After he said that, Carter looked at the dimming mobile phone screen, and the corners of his lips were slowly lifted into a sly smile.

"Jeremy, it seems that you can only feel the fatal blow if I give an eye for an eye."

He said with a cold smirk on his face and then turned back to Shirley's room.

Shirley had been sitting silently on the bed, thinking about what was going on dispiritedly. Suddenly, she saw Carter coming back into her room. She had thought that Carter came looking for her, but then she saw Carter walking to the closet and began to pack.

Sensing something was up, Shirley asked directly, "Where are you going? Aren't you going to go back to apologize to your grandpa? Are you planning to hide like this for the rest of your life?"

Upon hearing what Shirley said, Carter slowly stopped packing and turned his head and looked at Shirley, his eyes conveying a reluctance to be defeated. "Why should I apologize? How am I wrong? My biggest mistake was that I trusted you too much."

Shirley suddenly had nothing to say to that.

She wanted to continue asking, but she also knew that Carter would not tell her the truth.

She lifted her eyes to look at the French window. It was still raining, and the wind never stopped howling.

This cold weather, just like her heart, was going to freeze over.

In F Country.

After hanging up the phone, Fabian stood in the same spot in a daze.

What Carter said not long ago lingered in his mind. Yorick and Lana's deaths still haunted his mind after a very long time.

He also learned about Jeremy's undercover identity toward the end. Jeremy had only deliberately stayed with Lana to collect evidence.

Just as Jeremy and the Interpol had hoped, Yorick was executed, and before that, Lana was killed by Ryan.

The reason for all this could indeed be attributed to Jeremy. "Jeremy."

Fabian faintly spat out Jeremy's name from his mouth, and something called animosity gradually appeared in his eyes.

Suddenly, he felt someone pulling the corners of his clothes slightly.

Fabian lowered his gaze and saw the adorable and tender doll-like face.

Lillian blinked her clear and innocent big eyes. Her head was lifted as she stared at Fabian with a smile on her face.

Fabian looked into her eyes which looked like stars, and the hatred in his eyes was immediately swept away.

Fabian quickly smiled warmly and brightly at her before he squatted and held Lillian's small shoulders.

"Lily, do you need something from me? Why aren't you resting in your room?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1996

Lillian blinked and pointed outside.

Fabian quickly understood what Lillian meant. " You want to go outside to play, Lily?"

Lillian nodded seriously.

As Fabian held Lillian's cute little hand, his heart broke. In truth, he understood. It must be very boring to stay in the same room every day, but considering Lily's condition, Fabian was still worried.

However, looking at Lillian's expectant eyes,

Fabian immediately called his friend Evan to ask.

Soon after, Evan gave Fabian a satisfactory answer. "Lily has been stable recently. She can go out, but it must be on a sunny day and you can't leave her in the wind. Plus, she can spend no more than half an hour outside. As long as you can make sure to take good care of her, you can take her out for a walk."

After getting this answer, Fabian suddenly felt more uplifted.

Happily, he squatted in front of Lillian again and adjusted the beret on her little head.

"Lily, I'll take you out now."

Upon hearing that, Lillian smiled and nodded, her eyes turning into little crescents.

She still could not speak, but Fabian was already satisfied with such a response.

The weather in F Country was very sunny these days. Despite being a little cold, it was very comfortable.

Fabian carefully guarded Lillian and took her for a stroll outside.

When they returned, he carried Lillian back to the bedroom, then gently and affectionately, he tucked Lillian into bed.

The senior female butler saw this from one side, and she smiled and lamented, "Young Master Fabian, you are so considerate toward Miss Lily. Miss Lily will definitely recover soon with a brother like you."

The female butler left after she said that, but Fabian fell deep in thought regarding what she just said.

Brother.

Was he her brother? No.

They were not related in any way, but he had an abnormally deep feeling toward her.

He wanted to properly care for this innocent and naive child not just for the present, but for a long time, as long as forever.

Ring, ring, ring!

The phone suddenly rang in a familiar melody.

Fabian knew that it was Madeline requesting a video call.

He handed the phone to Lillian and walked aside.

Despite knowing in his heart that Yorick died because Yorick had broken the law and that Lana only had herself to blame, Fabian did not truly want to face Madeline and Jeremy.

There was yet still a grudge in his heart.

He did not know where this grievance came from.

He stood on the balcony and saw Lillian smiling cheerfully at Madeline amid their video call.

He also heard Lillian calling out to her mother and father in a clear and sweet voice. These were the only words she could say at the moment.

Fabian's heart hurt against his volition. He could not imagine how cruel Lana was back then to have frightened Lillian into a mute.

Moreover, how cruel Jeremy was back then to ignore his own flesh and blood to complete his undercover mission.

Fabian was silently in thought when he felt the familiar feeling of someone pulling the corner of his shirt again. He looked down and saw Lillian handing the phone to him with a sweet smile.

Fabian thought Lillian and Madeline had finished talking, but after picking up the phone, he was met with Madeline's eyes.

Fabian, who was probably not mentally prepared for this, was taken aback for a moment.

Noticing Fabian's surprise, Madeline smiled casually and greeted, "Fabian, long time no see. Can we talk?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1997

Upon hearing what Madeline said, Fabian's finger, which hovered over the hang-up button, suddenly stopped.

Madeline's gaze on the screen was earnest.

Fabian had vaguely guessed what Madeline was going to say to him, and he had the urge to hang up again.

However, Madeline also seemed to have predicted this, so she immediately said, "Fabian, I will be going to F Country in these two days, and I want to take Lily home while I'm there."

Fabian seemed completely unsurprised upon hearing what Madeline said.

He had already expected it, and this is probably the only topic that Madeline had in common with him at the moment.

Seeing that Fabian merely looked at the phone without speaking, Madeline almost predicted the result.

"You can at least let me meet my daughter, can't you?"

Madeline made a concession. Fabian stayed silent for another two seconds, and then he said, "We'll talk about it when we can meet."

After saying this, Fabian hung up the video call.

At the other end of the line, Madeline stared at the phone screen and then looked at Jeremy who was sitting next to her helplessly.

"Linnie, don't worry so much. At least Fabian is willing to talk to us now," Jeremy comforted softly.

Madeline sighed quietly and then gently leaned her head on Jeremy's shoulder. "I really miss Lily."

Jeremy raised his hand and put his arm around Madeline's shoulder. "There have been a lot of troubling things happening all this while. We could go to F Country to relax and take Lily home if we have the chance. Then, our family of five will be reunited."

"I also really want to relax with you, Jeremy, but your leg injury is still recovering. I can't allow you to run around with me."

As Madeline spoke, she raised her worried yet beautiful eyes and gave Jeremy a serious look. "Remember, the most important thing for you now is to recuperate."

Jeremy reached out to hold Madeline's hand, then he put it to his lips dotingly and kissed it repeatedly. "Linnie, no need to be so concerned for me. There's nothing more important than you in my heart."

Knock, knock, knock.

As soon as Jeremy finished speaking, someone knocked loudly at the door, and then Karen immediately pushed the door open and entered.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Madeline got up and asked. Seeing how flustered Karen looked, she felt a little worried.

Karen pointed to the door. "That woman, the one who made a fuss and threatened to kill herself downstairs in the company, is at the door now. I also saw a few reporters behind her."

After hearing this, Madeline and Jeremy knew what was going on.

If Hannah could get here, someone must have revealed the address of the old house to her, and this person was likely to be one of the reporters.

Their purpose was to dig out more news to increase traffic.

Madeline changed her clothes decisively. When she looked back and saw that Jeremy was also going downstairs, she stopped him. "Do you remember what I said just now? Wait for me here."

Madeline's eyes were extremely firm. "Trust your wife, and trust that no one can spread rumors at the gate of Whitman Manor."

Madeline turned around after speaking, but Jeremy grabbed her hand.

"Linnie."

Jeremy's eyes were gentle yet firm. "Call me if you need me."

"I will." Madeline nodded and smiled before leaving.

Karen also hurriedly followed her. "I'm going to keep an eye on Eveline. If those people dare do anything out of line, I will have the bodyguards kick them all out! "

Jeremy looked at Karen's back figure as she hurriedly caught up to Madeline. Deep down, he was deeply moved.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1998

It had not been like this at the beginning. Karen would have gotten annoyed at the sight of Madeline.

Presently, however, Karen was always defending her daughter-in-law, Madeline.

Everything was certainly unpredictable.

Jeremy slowly got up. He walked to the balcony and could clearly see Hannah standing at the gate playing the victim. Not far behind her, many reporters were waiting for the matter to blow up.

After a while, Jeremy saw Madeline wandering into his line of sight.

She had a graceful figure, and the coat draped over her body gently swung with each of her elegant and steady steps.

Madeline's aura was powerful, and her majestic walk beheld an invulnerable edge.

Since Jeremy's eyesight was very good, he could clearly see that Hannah's eyes went cold when she saw Madeline.

Jeremy's cold eyes narrowed slightly; he was prepared to go downstairs at any time.

In front of the gate of the old house.

Hannah's pale-looking face looked calm as she stared straight at the approaching Madeline.

Madeline walked up to Hannah very calmly and she said directly, "If you have any ideas and motives, just spit it out. Don't waste everyone's time."

As she spoke, she did not forget to glance at the reporter in the distance.

"The weather today is cold. Just get on with it lest everyone needs to watch your performance while standing in the cold wind."

Hannah clenched her fists. The thing she could not bear the most was Madeline's constantly indifferent attitude.

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She glared at Madeline and suddenly sneered. "I know in your heart that you're very bothered by this, but you have to pretend to be indifferent."

Hannah started to approach Madeline as she spoke in a mocking tone.

"Don't get any closer to my daughter-in-law!" Karen stopped Hannah from approaching. "What the hell are you doing with these reporters in my house, you crazy woman? Just spit it out immediately!"

Hannah paused and stared at Karen in dissatisfaction. "Daughter-in-law? If she's your daughter-in-law, what am I? I'm a traditional woman. Since Mr. Whitman and I already have an intimate relationship, he needs to give me an explanation and a name no matter what. Otherwise, this matter will never be resolved."

Upon hearing this, Karen's face fell.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Why would Jeremy have such a relationship with you? How dare you fantasize about joining our family. You're simply delusional."

"I'm delusional? Hmph. You're the number one rich family in Glendale, huh? Do you think just because you're rich and powerful you can use your power to stop me from talking? I'm telling you. I won't back down out of fear!"

"You..."

Karen was so mad that she was speechless for a moment.

"Mom, don't be mad, " Madeline comforted, then she turned her head and smiled at Hannah confidently.

"Since you came prepared, Miss Bolton, then we'll not beat around the bush with you. It's very windy here, so if you don't mind, come inside for some hot tea and we'll sit down to talk."

Upon hearing that, Hannah hesitated for a while, but soon after, she smiled confidently.

"There are so many reporters here, so I don't believe that you'll do anything to me once I'm inside."

After Hannah said that, she took the lead and strode through the door as if she was the matriarch of the house.

Madeline looked at the frowning and confused reporters before turning around to go inside.

Baffled, Karen stopped Madeline. "Eveline, why are you letting her inside?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1999

Madeline raised her eyebrows and glanced in the direction where the reporters were. "Mom, don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

"Of course, I know you know what you're doing, and you have your own ideas, but I feel that we're letting her take advantage of us."

Madeline smiled lightly when she heard that. "It's not about taking advantage or not. Just treat her as a normal guest."

"Guest?" Karen's eyes were full of contempt. "If I hadn't seen a video of her making a fuss at the company, I would've treated her as a guest."

Karen muttered in annoyance. Still worried, she then warned, "Eveline, women like her never come with good intentions, so you have to be careful."

Madeline lowered her eyes and glanced at the gauze wrapped around the back of her hand. "I was at a disadvantage once, so there won't be a next time."

"That's good." Karen breathed a sigh of relief.

The reporters who stayed not far in front of the door could not help but feel a little perplexed by the situation.

They were here to find more news and they wanted to watch Hannah make a big fuss about this, but now Madeline was letting Hannah into the house.

They could not wrap their heads around this. Why was Madeline being so polite with Hannah?

However, they could not do anything even if they did not understand. They could only stay here and wait. They dared not simply enter the gates of Whitman Manor.

As soon as Karen entered the house, she asked the servant to carry Madeline's youngest son upstairs.

Madeline was very generous. She even asked the servants to prepare tea and snacks.

"Miss Bolton, you should be tired after making a fuss for so long? Have some black tea and some snacks. We can start talking again after we're recharged."

After hearing what Madeline said, Hannah glanced at the snacks and tea on the coffee table dismissively.

"I didn't come here to have tea and chat with you. I'm here to seek justice for myself."

Madeline nodded and smiled. "Well, Miss Bolton, please tell me, what kind of justice do you want?"

"I want Mr. Whitman to be responsible for me!" Hannah stated her intentions and then her eyes turned sharp. "I don't need money! I only want Mr. Whitman to be responsible for me."

"Hmph." Karen snorted coldly and glanced at Hannah lightly. "You mean you want to be part of the Whitman family by becoming our daughter-in-law?"

With a serious face, Hannah looked at Karen and asked, "Isn't Mr. Whitman supposed to be responsible for me?"

"Yes, " Madeline said, giving a very surprising answer to everyone present in the room.

Hannah and Karen looked at Madeline in shock. They were both wondering if they had heard wrongly.

However, Madeline smiled, her expression very serious. "Miss Bolton, you can state your requirements, but I hope you'll be realistic."

"Realistic?" Hannah frowned. "Are you saying you want to compensate me financially?"

As she said that, she rolled her eyes disapprovingly. "Eveline, what I want to tell you is that I will not accept anything else aside from Mr. Whitman

taking responsibility for what he had done to me."

Madeline smiled and shook her head. "You're wrong. What I mean is, the Whitmans will not compensate you a single cent."

Hannah was stunned and confused. "Eveline, what do you mean?"

"I mean I won't give you any financial compensation. You want my husband to be responsible for you, don't you? I'll grant that."

Bewildered, Hannah looked at Madeline who spoke, and Hannah could not believe what she just heard.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2000

Madeline actually wanted Jeremy to be responsible for her?

Did this mean that Madeline was agreeing to let her be part of the family?

There were many doubts in Hannah's mind.

While she was in a state of confusion and shock, she saw Karen pulling Madeline to the side.

She then saw Karen whispering in Madeline's ear, but she could not hear what Karen was saying to Madeline.

"Eveline, what are you talking about? Are you agreeing to take this woman on Jeremy's behalf?"

Karen looked at Madeline in confusion.

Madeline nodded with a casual expression. "Yeah, since she so firmly wants Jeremy to be responsible for her, we'll let her be part of the family."

"W-What?" Karen's eyes widened in shock, completely unable to understand what Madeline meant.

"Eveline, you are crazy! Even if you agree to it, Jeremy won't!"

"I agree too." Jeremy's voice suddenly slipped into her ears. Madeline and Karen looked over at him when they heard his voice. They did not know when Jeremy came downstairs.

Hannah, who was sitting on the sofa when she saw Jeremy coming over, immediately stood up. Her eyes were also filled with a lot of admiration and expectation.

"Mr. Whitman." She called out to Jeremy and walked toward him slowly.

Jeremy ignored Hannah. He lowered his eyes to look into Madeline's clear eyes.

As they looked at each other and smiled, it seemed that they had an instant and tacit understanding.

Without any exchange of words between Jeremy and Madeline, Jeremy immediately raised his deep and alluring eyes to look at Hannah.

"Since you want to be part of this family so much, we'll fulfill your wish."

Jeremy agreed, parting his lips lightly.

Hannah widened her eyes. "Mr. Whitman, are you serious? Are you really willing to take responsibility for me?"

Jeremy looked at Hannah without emotion. "I don't like repeating what I've said."

Upon hearing this, Hannah looked at Jeremy dazedly. After returning to her senses, a cheerful, albeit shy and embarrassed, smile gradually appeared on her face.

"Mr. Whitman, I-I didn't mean to make things difficult for you deliberately. I just want to stay with you and take care of you."

Hannah expressed her feelings for Jeremy.

"I never believed in love at first sight, but since meeting you, Mr. Whitman, I believe it. As long as I can stay by your side, I am satisfied."

"Really?" Jeremy asked casually, and Hannah nodded repeatedly.

"Then you'll just stay here. We need some time to deal with the procedural matters."

"I understand! I'm not in a hurry!" Hannah smiled, and her attitude had obviously changed.

She did not even look at Madeline and the others in the room. It was as if she could only see Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, where am I sleeping tonight?" she asked. Her eyes were filled with distress and worry.

"You're still injured, and now your hand is also wounded. I hope I can stay by your side to take care of you. Can I?"

"Of course not!" Karen rejected firmly.

As she spoke, she glared at Madeline and Jeremy unhappily, and then she started scolding them sternly.

"Are you two insane? You finally got together after so many obstacles. You got married and even have children, so what the hell are you doing now? Are you going to throw your whole family away for this lascivious woman?"

Madeline and Jeremy wanted to explain their decisions to Karen later, but Hannah immediately snapped back.

"Lascivious? Are you calling me lascivious? Mr. Whitman and I consented to that, and it takes two to tango. So, how can you say that I am lascivious?"

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2001

Karen had not thought that this woman would dare to speak to her like this.

Her chest rose and fell fiercely. She was so angry that she could not speak for a while.

Madeline hurried to appease her. "Mom, calm down. I'll accompany you upstairs to rest for a while."

Karen waved her hand and her brows were furrowed tightly. "Don't worry about me. I don't understand what you are doing, and I don't want to care.

Karen said and turned around. Before going upstairs, she stared at Hannah in displeasure and said, "I don't care what you two are doing, but if you want to join this family, it'll be over my dead body!"

Karen said harshly, her fury evident.

Madeline and Jeremy shared a look. They felt apologetic in their hearts, but now that things had turned out this way, this was the only way.

Although Hannah disliked Karen's attitude, she was happy that she could stay here.

After working so long with the Grays, she felt that Gray Manor was very imposing and that it was not a place where anyone could enter.

Although Whitman Manor was not as magnificent as Gray Manor, it was also the number one wealthy family in Glendale, after all. Similarly, it was not easy to enter these gates.

Once she lived with the Whitmans, Hannah found that she did not have to be a maid like she used to.

She neither needed to clean nor wait on others. On the contrary, there were people who would wait on her, and this made Hannah feel very comfortable.

Karen really did not want to see Hannah, and she did not know what Madeline and Jeremy had planned. As such, she went to stay in Montgomery Manor. Out of sight, out of mind. She went shopping and had afternoon tea with Eloise every day, and she was much more comfortable over there.

Madeline had not paid attention to Hannah in the past two days. Her previous perfume order had not been completed, and after she completed her order, the first thing she planned to do was to go to F Country.

She was not at all worried about Hannah making a fuss. Madeline knew very well that Hannah enjoyed the life she was living now.

She even expected that Hannah would indulge in pleasures so much that she would forget that her original purpose was to pester Jeremy.

Gradually, the rumors and public opinions about Jeremy's "extramarital affairs" faded away from the Internet, and Madeline was very satisfied with this.

In the afternoon, Madeline was blending fragrances in her laboratory. After a few hours of busywork, she finally produced a result that satisfied her.

This order had been delayed for almost a month and today, it finally came to an end.

Madeline did not even have time to take a sip of water before she picked up her tablet and recorded the data in her notes.

After finishing the recording, Madeline turned around and picked up her glass. When she was about to take a break, the glass door of the laboratory slowly opened.

Madeline raised her eyes and stopped in her tracks.

"Who let you in here?" Madeline looked at Hannah who swaggered in. "You're allowed to visit other places in the company. Not everyone can come in here."

Hannah raised an eyebrow nonchalantly when she heard that. "Why can't I come in? I can go wherever you can go. Not to mention, didn't you agree to let me be part of the family?"

As Hannah said that, she continued walking into the room. She even raised her head and looked around. "Is this the laboratory where you create your perfume? How cute."

She exclaimed and raised her hand to grab the perfume that Madeline had just made.

"Don't touch it." Madeline quickly stopped her and said sternly, "You are not allowed to touch anything here. Get out now."

Hannah chuckled disapprovingly. "I even touched your most important person, so what else can't I touch?"

She said proudly. She even wanted to reach out to touch Madeline's perfume bottle.

Madeline reached out decisively and grasped Hannah's wrist.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2002

Displeased, Hannah glared at Madeline. "What are you doing?"

Madeline raised her sharp and stern eyes before saying aggressively, "I said, don't touch my things."

After she finished reminding Hannah in a cold tone, she swung Hannah's hand away and turned around.

"Leave. Don't disturb my work. You can enjoy afternoon tea at this time."

As Madeline spoke, she noticed that Hannah was not speaking, but Madeline heard some movements instead.

She turned her head to look over and found that Hannah was still reaching out and grabbing the perfume she had just made.

This was the only finished product at the present, and Madeline had made an appointment to let the client try out this perfume tonight.

Hannah noticed Madeline's eyebrows furrowing, so she probably realized that Madeline cared about the perfume a lot.

She curled her lips into a smirk. She held the bottle of perfume high in her hand and then pretended to let go.

"Eveline, you care about this perfume a lot, don't you?"

Hannah asked with a proud face, and then she pressed the cap of the perfume. Soon after, a distinct woody and cold fragrance wafted into their noses. It was a refreshing fragrance.

"Is this the perfume made by a senior perfumer? It smells really good, but if I let go now, will your hard work these days be wasted?"

Hannah's words were very threatening, but Madeline laughed instead.

"So, are you trying to talk terms with me again?"

"I dared not talk terms with you. I know you're very smart, Eveline, so..."

Hannah glanced at the bottle of perfume and lifted the corners of her lips into a sinister sneer.

Following her sinister sneer, she suddenly released her hand holding the perfume bottle.

Hannah smiled and watched the perfume bottle fall, thinking that the perfume would smash into pieces and turn into nothing.

At this very moment, a dark shadow rushed in front of her with a speed as fast as lightning.

By the time Hannah could see the person rushing over, Jeremy had already caught the bottle of perfume she deliberately wanted to smash.

Hannah's face stiffened. As she looked at the handsome and cold man, she felt at a loss. "Mr. Whitman, I didn't mean it. Just now, Eveline..."

"Linnie, I've already booked a restaurant. Let's go to have some afternoon tea. You should relax after you have been busy for so long."

Blatantly ignoring Hannah, he turned around and spoke softly to Madeline before handing the perfume bottle to Madeline intact.

Madeline smiled and nodded. "Okay, let's go. I've just finished my work too. I've noted down all of the data and we can arrange for the factory to mass produce it tomorrow."

After Jeremy heard that, he leaned down to plant a kiss on the space between Madeline's eyebrows. "My wife is so amazing."

He praised and held Madeline's shoulder as they prepared to leave.

"Mr. Whitman!" Hannah quickly called out to Jeremy.

Jeremy stopped in his tracks. Before Hannah could say anything, Jeremy coldly said, "I'd advise you to leave as soon as possible. If a drop of water or a gram of spice went missing, you'll take full responsibility."

"..." Astonished, Hannah's jaw dropped. When she saw Jeremy leaving with Madeline in his arms after warning her, she quickly went up ahead and blocked them.

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 2003

Madeline and Jeremy stopped in their tracks at the same time.

Hannah's eyes were full of grievances, and her beautiful face was unyielding.

"Mr. Whitman, you have agreed that I'll live in your house and that you'll be responsible for me, but you still stay with Eveline every day. How are you going to help me settle down?"

Hannah asked very bluntly, but when she asked that question, it made her seem ignorant and simplistic.

However, how simplistic could a person, willing to be used by Carter to achieve her goals, be?

After hearing this, Jeremy evidently did not want to bother explaining to Hannah. His arms around Madeline's shoulder tightened slightly as he lowered his gaze and whispered to Madeline.

"Linnie, let's not allow irrelevant people to affect our mood," he said softly, his eyes were gentle and filled with love. "Let's go."

Madeline did not want to continue dealing with Hannah, so she smiled and nodded.

Jeremy lifted his handsome face that instantly turned cold. After that, he carefreely walked past Hannah with his arms around Madeline. It could be said that he was completely ignoring Hannah.

Refusing to back down, Hannah bit her lip and looked at Madeline who was being cherished in Jeremy's embrace. Hannah's eyes were nearly brimming with intense envy and hatred.

She stomped her feet angrily, unable to rein in her anger.

Hannah admitted that Madeline was much better than her in many aspects and that Madeline was more perfect than her, but Hannah was younger!

She was in her twenties and that was her prime. Moreover, her appearance was the most outstanding one in the crowd.

She was very attractive to men, so logically speaking, Jeremy, being a man, should not be able to escape from this established law, yet he was the exception.

"Hmph!"

Irritated, Hannah huffed. The more she thought about it, the madder she felt.

At the thought of Jeremy's warning earlier and to avoid inviting more ridicule, she decided to leave Madeline's laboratory first.

However, before she could take a few steps, Hannah thought of Madeline enjoying her afternoon tea with Jeremy sweetly, and then Hannah suddenly turned around again.

She thought of what Madeline said to Jeremy just now.

"I've just finished my work too. I've noted down all of the data and we can arrange for the factory to mass produce it tomorrow."

Hannah remembered what Madeline said.

Hannah quickly walked back to the test bench and reached out to pick up the tablet that Madeline had placed on the table.

Just when the screen was going to go dark, she quickly reached out and clicked.

The screen of the tablet lit up again, followed by the interface of the company's intranet that Madeline opened not long ago.

Hannah saw the data recorded on the webpage which was saved ten minutes ago.

Hannah smiled sinisterly as she lifted her hand and tampered with the data.

A moment later, she placed the tablet down and left happily.

Jeremy brought Madeline for a short break at the dessert shop near the office.

Of course, they talked about Hannah, but Madeline was very relaxed now.

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" If we don't reach a compromise with her for the time being, god knows what she'll do again." Madeline lifted the cake on the table and took a small bite.

The slight bitterness of the chocolate was mixed with the slightly sweet cream.

She smiled gladly and felt that life was also this way.

There was sweetness and bitterness in life. Hannah, who suddenly appeared at this moment, might be the slight bitterness that was added into her interesting life.

Regardless, she believed that she would not be defeated by this bitterness.

Despite that, Jeremy still felt guilty in his heart.

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