

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1471
Madeline did not expect this.

At that moment, she did not know what to do.

The man in front of her was someone in her life whom she could depend on and trust without any worries. However, in this second, her heart was beating extremely erratically.

Those young ladies who were obsessed with Jeremy's looks were all staring at him without blinking. They were hoping that Jeremy would look at them.

However, Jeremy was walking straight to Madeline.

He looked into Madeline's eyes for a few seconds before saying, "Are you here for the job too?"

He asked. The late autumn wind was already chilly, but Jeremy's words felt like the spring breeze as it glided past Madeline's ears.

Madeline clenched her fists and nodded. "Yeah."

"Have you done any kind of work like this before?" Jeremy continued asking.

Madeline stared at the deep and charming eyes in front of her before nodding again. "I've taken care of sick people before so I'm confident that I can excel in this job."

"Okay, come with me."

"..."

Jeremy's answer shocked Madeline, including the other ladies interviewing for the job.

The recruitment had ended just like this?

Did Mr. Whitman really just chose a woman with a voice as coarse as sandpaper?

Had this already been decided behind closed doors?

Everyone started mumbling in their hearts, but they did not dare to voice out their anger as they were scared that Jeremy might hear them and it would land them in trouble.

When the woman impersonating Madeline saw this, she was curious as well. Soon enough, she recognized that it was the woman Jeremy gave the umbrella to that day.

'Does Jeremy know this masked woman?'

The woman impersonating Madeline had a lot of questions in her heart, but she still had a generous and magnanimous look on her face.

"Jeremy, have you found a maid to take care of Mom?" the woman walked over and asked. Then, she scanned Madeline from head to toe curiously. "Miss, you look pretty familiar. Hey, are you the woman in the rain we met on the street that day?"

Madeline looked into the woman's pretentious shocked eyes. Then, she said coldly and flatly, "You have such good memory, Mrs. Whitman. That's right, it's me."

When she heard Madeline's hoarse and unpleasant voice, the woman smiled pretentiously. "What a coincidence. What should I call you?"

Madeline lifted her head, and her clear eyes scanned Jeremy's handsome face.

"My last name is Quinn."

'My last name is Quinn'

When those five words got inside Jeremy's ears, his heart started beating faster for no reason. He immediately remembered the time when Madeline came back seeking revenge. She had also introduced herself this way the first time she appeared in front of him. "My last name is Quinn."

Last name.

"Then I shall call you Quinny," the woman said with a kind and gentle expression. Then, she went over to hold Madeline's hand intimately. "Come with me. Let me tell you what you should do for this job."

"Cough, cough." Madeline pretended to cough to avoid the woman's outstretched hand.

The woman did not mind. She walked next to Jeremy and turned around so that the people who were still standing and peeking from the iron gates would leave.

Most of the ladies who came for the interview were unhappy with the way things turned out. "Mr. Whitman is too carefree when selecting his maids!"

"Yeah! That woman's voice sounds so horrible and she even has a scar on her forehead. Why would Mr. Whitman choose a woman like that?"

A lot of people started to make noise but just then, there was a voice from the crowd that sounded as if they were the only one sober one and the rest of them were intoxicated.

"Say, didn't you all notice? Even though her voice sounds horrible and she's not that good-looking, her eyes are so similar to Eveline Montgomery's."

After this reminder, everyone started recalling what they had just seen. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1472
It was true. Those eyes were indeed clear and stunning.

'So, does Mr. Whitman adores everything related to the person he loves?

'Did he seriously hire that woman because her eyes look the same as his wife's?'

When everyone thought about this reason, they could only admit defeat.

One was born with their looks and there were no ways to change that. Hence, they could only admit defeat and left in disappointment.

In the living room of Whitman Manor.

Madeline stood in front of the coffee table as she faced the people who were the closest to her in her life. However, at this moment, she could only pretend to be a stranger.

The woman who was impersonating her was introducing her to the family one by one, "This is my mother-in-law and this is my mother. That's my youngest son with Jeremy. No one's staying in this house for the time being but it's fine. The most important task for you right now is to take care of my mother."

After the woman finished introducing everyone, she purposely walked next to Eloise.

Madeline looked at Eloise who was still looking like she was in a daze and felt her heart aching.

Jeremy stood at one side. When he spotted Madeline frowning and her eyes dimming suddenly, he felt slightly unwell in his heart for some reason.

"You're Quinny, right? From this day on, you'll be responsible for taking care of my in-law. Don't worry, I won't treat you unfairly in terms of salary."

Karen was holding Pudding who was now learning to walk as she stood up to walk to Madeline. She stared into her eyes for a while.

"Say, your eyes do look similar to my daughter-in-law's, Eveline."

After Karen said that, Jeremy and that woman shifted their gazes to Madeline's eyes.

The woman also noticed that her eyes indeed looked the same as hers after she got the plastic surgery.

On the other hand, Jeremy was staring straight at Madeline's lively and gorgeous eyes silently. Then, his heartbeat started to become more subtle.

'So, is that the reason?

'Is this why I keep paying special attention to this woman?'

He asked himself but could not get an answer. Suddenly, he was curious about the face under the mask.

However, at this moment, he heard Karen asking, "Quinny, can you take off your mask? You'll be working here now, so you don't have to feel shy."

Madeline felt her heart getting bitter. Even so, she forced a smile. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Whitman. Since my face was badly burnt, I look hideous and also horrifying. I'll definitely scare you all if I take off my mask."

Madeline's answer caused the atmosphere in the living room to plunge into a tense silence.

However, after hearing this, Jeremy felt an intense pain crashing on him.

Karen did not continue asking and did not force her as well. On the contrary, she sighed with sorrow. "So that's why. You're so unfortunate. You're so young and... You'll get better. You'll get better."

"Thank you, Mrs. Whitman." Madeline smiled and lifted her head to look at Eloise who was also looking at her. "Don't worry, I'll do my best in taking care of Mrs. Montgomery. I hope she'll get better soon."

Jeremy could clearly see the sincerity in Madeline's eyes when she said this. There was also a subtle look of pity in her eyes as well.

This job was able to let Madeline stay in Whitman Manor, and this was exactly what she wanted.

This way, she would be able to interact with the people she loved the most and was closest to. Of course, the one thing she wanted to do the most right now was to take care of Eloise.

Karen told Madeline some things she should take note of before asking the maid to bring her to the guest room where she would be staying.

This was her home, but everything was so familiar and yet so foreign right now.

She walked to the balcony, and at the same time, she saw the maid picking up the children from school. Madeline was delighted. She wanted to see Jackson and Lillian. She wanted to hold them.

She ran toward the door of the room. However, the moment she stepped foot out the door, Jeremy appeared in front of her unexpectedly.

Madeline was unable to dodge in time, so she crashed directly into his arms.

While they were stumbling, the man wrapped his arms around Madeline. Then, a familiar and refreshing smell enveloped Madeline immediately.

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"Are you alright?"

Jeremy's deep and alluring voice felt like sweet spring water as it glided past her heart.

Uncontrollably, Madeline's heart started beating wilder and faster, but she did not dare to look straight into Jeremy's eyes. She did not stay long in his arms either before leaving hurriedly.

However, Madeline had let go in a panic and left an emptiness in Jeremy's arms. She felt her heart getting empty as well.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman," Madeline lowered her head and apologized.

"It's fine," Jeremy said in a gentle tone. Even his eyes looked abnormally soft.

Even though she did not see it, Madeline could feel Jeremy staring at her intensely.

At this moment, the imposter's voice sounded from afar.

"Jeremy, Lily and Jack are here."

Madeline was impressed. This woman could even impersonate her tone and voice so well, making herself sound similar to hers.

It seemed that Ryan had wasted a lot of effort on this woman.

However, before his plan even started, he had already given up.

Now, he had even left this world forever.

Madeline pondered silently, and from the corners of her eyes, she spotted Jeremy turning around to walk toward the woman who was impersonating her.

She could clearly see that the woman was impersonating her in every aspect. Plus, she was doing a pretty fitting job.

The woman had done a very good job on her face. Her face and features were almost the same as Madeline's.

Perhaps it would be useless if she went up and exposed the woman straightaway.

This woman must have done a lot of preparations to be able to stand here like this. Perhaps she even knew everything about her past with Jeremy.

Madeline did not think too much about it. She followed them downstairs, and immediately, she saw Jack and Lily walking in while holding hands.

Jackson could spot the stranger in their house almost immediately.

His huge and lively eyes were on Madeline. After looking at her a little longer, the little guy asked Jeremy curiously.

"Daddy, who's that? I think I've seen her before."

When Madeline heard that, her heart warmed up.

Her son found her familiar. Perhaps this was the work of blood relations.

"This is the new maid and she's here to take care of your granny, Jack," Jeremy explained gently.

Jackson walked in front of Madeline when he heard that. He lifted his head, his fair and handsome face appearing before Madeline.

"Hello, miss. I'm Jackson Whitman. This is my sister, Lillian Whitman," he introduced, and even though his voice sounded childish, the little guy's manners and politeness excelled most kids that were the same age as him.

Madeline was pleased. She was beaming and wanted to reach out her hand to caress the child's hair. However, she stopped herself.

"Hello, Jack. Hello, Lily," she greeted. However, the children were shocked when they heard her voice.

Madeline knew how unpleasant her voice sounded right now.

However, she would not mind the children's reaction. As long as she could see them, it would be the biggest satisfaction to her.

She smiled, and from the corner of her eyes, she could see the imposter walking toward the children.

"Jack, Lily, I haven't seen you the entire day. Come and give me a hug."

The imposter squatted to hug Lillian and Jackson. However, Jackson pulled Lillian away to dodge her. Then, they walked in front of Jeremy. "Daddy, we're hungry."

After Jeremy heard that, he asked the maids to prepare some snacks for the children.

After the children avoided the imposter, she could only smile gently even though she had started cursing violently in her heart.

Jeremy caressed Jackson's hair. When he was about to say something, his phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and answered, "What's wrong?"

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He asked the person on the other end of the phone lazily.

Madeline subconsciously looked at the man with the corner of her eyes. Then, she heard Jeremy exclaiming in puzzlement. "Ryan is dead?"

After Jeremy said that, Madeline noticed the woman who was impersonating her lifting her head suddenly. Plus, her expression and the look in her eyes had changed as well.

She looked as if she was in shock. However, Madeline noticed another subtle expression.

After Jeremy hung up the phone, Madeline saw the imposter recomposing her expression before walking over to ask.

"Jeremy, what did you say? Ryan is dead? He's in jail, so how'd he die all of a sudden?" she asked, her eyes filled with intense desire for information.

Jeremy looked at the imposter and said flatly, "I don't know the details but I know the Jones family is having a funeral. It's confirmed that Ryan is dead."

After he said that, Jeremy saw that the woman was taken aback. She looked as if she was in a daze.

"Linnie, is it difficult for you to accept this?" he asked softly.

The imposter came back to her senses and shook her head. "Why would I be sad? He did all those things to me and tried to separate us, so why would I be sad for him? Of course not, no..."

The woman said, and toward the end, she sounded like she was mumbling to herself.

Madeline noticed something was amiss but at the same time, her phone rang.

This was the phone Carter gave her before she left. At this point in time, he was the only person who could call her.

After Madeline answered the call, she chatted briefly before hanging up.

She glanced at the imposter before walking near Jeremy. "Mr. Whitman, I have to pack some of my clothes and daily necessities. I'll come back later."

"I'm going out as well. Let me drive you."

"No need."

"You don't have to be so courteous. Let's go."

"..."

He did not give Madeline a chance to reject him at all. Jeremy went straight to the garage and drove the car in front of Madeline, who was about to leave.

He even got out of the car and opened the passenger seat for Madeline in a gentlemanly manner.

"Thank you." After Madeline thanked him, she got into the passenger seat.

Then, she remembered how Jeremy would never allow other women to sit in his passenger seat, but on this day, not only did he voluntarily ask her to get in, but he even opened the door for her in a friendly manner.

'Jeremy, you're feeling something for me, right?'

Madeline pondered, and she could feel the wound in her heart starting to heal slowly.

"Where do you live, Miss Quinn?" Jeremy asked.

"You can drop me off in front of the subway station ahead, Mr. Whitman. It's convenient for me to go home on the subway."

"Since you're in my car, of course, I'll be sending you to your door safely."

"..."

Madeline had nothing to say to him. Why did she not know that Jeremy was such a kind-hearted person back then?

However, how could she tell him where she was living now? She had no choice, so Madeline could only tell him the name of a random apartment.

Jeremy nodded and asked, "Are you living alone, Miss Quinn?"

In order to stop Jeremy from feeling suspicious, Madeline made up a lie. "I'm staying with my boyfriend."

However, after she said that, a child suddenly ran out to the road in front of them. Jeremy slammed his foot down on the brake but because of inertia, Madeline's body plunged forward as she subconsciously used her hands to hold the dashboard in front of her.

Luckily, the child was not hurt and Madeline let out a sigh of relief.

However, when she was about to let go, Jeremy grabbed her left hand all of a sudden.

Madeline looked over in confusion. Then, she saw Jeremy looking at the wedding ring on her left ring finger with a piercing stare.

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Madeline immediately realized something. She had not removed the ring on her ring finger, and at the same time, it was difficult for her to remove it.

She saw Jeremy looking at the ring absent-mindedly as his grip on her palm gradually tightened.

His warmth seeped from her skin to her blood, all the way into her heart.

"Why do you have this ring?" He stared into Madeline's eyes and asked.

Since she had accepted the job offer, she knew that Jeremy would see the ring on her ring finger one day.

She smiled calmly and said, "The man I loved put this ring on me. What's the matter?"

"Impossible." Jeremy denied. "It's impossible that there's a second ring like this in this world."

Madeline pretended to frown in confusion. "Why do you say that, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy moved his thin lips and looked into Madeline's innocent wide eyes. He wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Honk, honk, honk!

The sound of urging horns came from the back and Madeline turned her head to look behind them. Then, she decisively pulled her hand away from Jeremy's.

"Thank you for sending me to the subway station, Mr. Whitman. I'll see you later," Madeline said and opened the door quickly. She got out of the car on the side of the road and hurriedly walked to the station.

There were still sounds of horns from the back of the car but Jeremy only stared in the direction where Madeline had left absent-mindedly.

He put his empty right hand under his nose to take a sniff. It was as if the smell that made him excited was still lingering on it.

"Linnie's scent."

He muttered silently, and when he lifted his head again, he did not see Madeline anymore.

Madeline was hiding behind a pillar. After she saw Jeremy's car driving away, she finally went out from behind the pillar.

She knew Jeremy must be suspecting something. However, her face and voice were nothing like before.

Despite Jeremy's suspicions, he would never be able to guess what she had gone through and the fact that she was his Linnie.

Madeline sighed softly and looked in the direction where Jeremy's car drove away.

"Jeremy."

She called out softly. When she was about to leave, she saw a familiar car driving toward her to her surprise.

Of course, Madeline would not forget that this was her car.

However, the person driving this car right now was that imposter.

Madeline called a taxi from the side of the road to follow her. Judging from this woman's reaction after she heard about Ryan's death, Madeline subconsciously knew that she must be going to Jones Manor.

Indeed, more than ten minutes later, the imposter stopped the car in front of Jones Manor.

Madeline got out of the taxi, and from a distance, she saw a lot of people walking in and out of Jones Manor. Perhaps they were all here to pay respects to Ryan.

Ryan's death was a fact.

There would not be any exceptions this time.

That day at sea, she had indeed seen Ryan standing on the yacht. She could still remember his relieved eyes at that moment.

The moment the yacht exploded, the air and heat had hurt her so badly even though she was a distance away. Whereas Ryan was on the yacht, so it would be difficult for him to escape death.

When she recalled what happened back then, Madeline felt her head getting heavier and she felt a burning sensation on her face too.

She knew this might be psychological. She still could not forget about what happened back then.

Madeline did not walk over. She saw that the imposter was also standing at the front door, not going in.

After a while, Madeline saw the imposter turning around with her eyes filled with tears.

Shortly after, the imposter started the car and drove away. Then, from the devastated and inconsolable look in her eyes, Madeline had an inkling of what was going on in her heart. She was almost sure who this woman was.

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Madeline went back to Carter's manor, and the moment she stepped foot inside, she saw Carter sitting on the European-styled sofa in the living room. He was flipping a book elegantly.

"Are you going to be the Whitmans' maid?" Carter asked unhurriedly.

Madeline stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at the man who had a nonchalant expression on his face. She smiled superficially and said, "I didn't think Mr. Carter would be so interested in what I'm doing. I'm glad. That's right, I'm going to be the Whitmans' maid."

"The way you seek revenge against Jeremy Whitman is so special," Carter said, putting down the book in his hand before standing up.

His bottomless black eyes looked into Madeline's glistening ones coldly.

"I'll drive you over in a bit."

"..."

Carter proposed this idea and Madeline felt that something was wrong. However, she knew it would be useless for her to reject him.

"Thank you for your trouble, Mr. Carter."

After Madeline said that, she went upstairs.

She went back to the room Carter arranged for her. There were a few pieces of clothing in the closet. However, after Madeline looked through them, they were all branded ones.

If she wore these as a maid in Whitman Manor, it would be a little inappropriate.

Madeline went to sit in front of the dresser while feeling washed out. She looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were indeed beautiful and they looked so charming. However, she felt that they did not look as radiant as they did before.

Madeline lifted her hand slowly and removed her mask. After she saw the burns on her face, she felt as if a gust of cold air was invading her heart.

She did not want to see her face right now.

She could not even bear to look at the horrifying burn wounds and scars that were on both sides of her cheeks.

She did not dare to have any wishful thoughts. Could she really go back to the way she looked when she was burned to this degree?

Perhaps it would be extremely difficult.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, sounds of knocking came from the door.

Madeline controlled her negative emotions. "Come in."

After she said that, the door opened.

When she saw that it was the doctor who was treating her, Madeline boldly showed her horrific face in front of the doctor while feeling at ease.

"Miss Montgomery, I'm giving you this based on Mr. Carter's wishes."

The doctor then gave her a spray bottle.

"I heard you won't be staying here for the next few days, so this is an antipyretic spray. If you feel any dryness, hotness, itchiness, or just overall unpleasantness on your face, you can spray some of this on your face and it'll alleviate all of that."

"Thank you, Dr. Lane." Madeline took the antipyretic spray, and when she lifted her head, she saw Carter walking over as well. However, she noticed that he had changed and was wearing something abnormally plain and simple.

"Can we leave now? I'll drive you."

Madeline did not even have a chance to reject before Carter turned and walked away. As such, she could only follow him.

Carter asked his driver to stop the car at about 100 yards away from Whitman Manor before getting out with Madeline.

Madeline saw Carter holding a bag in his hand. She did not know what was inside, but she started to feel nervous.

She knew Carter was investigating Jeremy, but why would a man investigate another man?

Was there any beef between them that she did not know of?

Was this man finding a chance to get close to Jeremy?

What was in the bag?

Madeline thought about this the entire time she was walking. When she was at the door of Whitman Manor, Jeremy coincidentally came back with his car and stopped his car next to Madeline.

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Madeline was shocked when she saw Jeremy's appearance. She did not know whether this was fate or just a coincidence.

Jeremy opened the door of the car, and after looking at Madeline, he spotted Carter who was standing next to her.

The man's gaze was deep. After he examined Carter, he asked, "Quinny, who is this?"

"Hello, Mr. Whitman. I'm Quinny's fiancé," Carter introduced himself. Suddenly, he reached out his hand to hold Madeline's left hand.

However, Madeline wanted to dodge reflexively the moment he touched her. Even so, Carter held her hand in a firm grip.

Jeremy could see Madeline furrowing her eyebrows lightly. There was a contradicting feeling in his heart that he could not put a finger on. However, in the end, he did not show it.

"I specially drove my girlfriend here. From now on, my girlfriend will be working here, so please take good care of her, Mr. Whitman." Carter smiled softly.

This was the first time Madeline saw a smile on his face.

Jeremy did not say anything and only nodded slightly.

Madeline used this opportunity to remove her hand from Carter's grip. She forced a calm tone to send Carter away. "I'm here now. You should go back."

She felt anxious for some reason, especially when she did not know what Carter was trying to do. Plus, he had his suspicious bag.

However, when Madeline was about to turn around, Carter stopped her. "You forgot your bag."

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She did not expect that the bag was for her.

She could not display her surprise. As such, she quickly walked to Carter and took the bag. "I'll go in now. Bye."

After Madeline said that, she took the bag and turned around quickly. She did not look at Carter anymore.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back and took a look at Carter. He curled the corners of his lips in a subtle and faint smile before walking through the door.

Carter's black eyes were examining Jeremy with a hidden meaning. He did not leave even after a very long time.

He watched as Jeremy chased after Madeline and even tried to help her with her bag considerately.

At the same time, he noticed Madeline's eyes and subtle gestures when she was facing Jeremy.

Carter halted for a while. He only left when Jeremy and Madeline entered the house.

After they went inside, Madeline did not know whether this was a coincidence as there was no one in the living room.

She faced Jeremy and lowered her head. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. You can give me my bag now. I'll go back to my room to tidy up."

However, Jeremy did not have the intention of returning the bag to her. On the contrary, he walked upstairs. "I'll take this up for you. It's a little heavy."

"..." Madeline did not want to reject him, so she followed him upstairs. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman."

"No worries." Jeremy's tone sounded casual. This was indeed making Madeline extremely confused.

Why was he so friendly and gentle to her?

Madeline stared curiously at Jeremy's back before following him back to the guest room.

Jeremy placed the bag gently on the sofa. Then, he turned around to look into Madeline's clear wide eyes.

When their eyes met, Jeremy could feel his heartbeat getting erratic again. He even felt dryness in his throat.

"Cough." He coughed softly. "If there's anything, just tell me. The main reason you're here is to take care of my mother-in-law."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Mrs. Montgomery," Madeline promised. Of course, she was being sincere when she said this.

Jeremy looked into Madeline's eyes seriously. Then, he parted his lips like he wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Madeline could see Jeremy's hesitation so she said, "Mr. Whitman, do you have anything to tell me?"

Jeremy pressed his lips together. "Is the man just now really your fiancé?"

"..."

"Please don't take offense. I just think that you don't look like a couple from the way you interact and look at each other." Jeremy was direct and continued, "Plus, I think your fiancé..."

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Jeremy stopped halfway through his sentence.

Madeline asked curiously. "What's wrong with him?"

Looking at Madeline's alluring eyes that were filled with curiosity, a subtle smile flashed across Jeremy's handsome face.

"It's fine. Go on about your business."

He did not continue and walked past Madeline to leave.

Madeline turned her body and looked at the empty doorway. At this moment, her heart was already gone.

She felt as if she was suffering in pain when she was faced with the man she loved and wanted to depend on the most, yet she could not tell him about her pain and conflicts.

However, she was indeed powerless at this moment.

Madeline walked to the bag Carter handed to her. After she opened it, she saw that the contents were just some daily necessities and clothes. The clothes looked simple and plain like he had already prepared them for her a long time ago.

"Carter."

Madeline muttered.

'What is this man planning?'

Madeline did not have a direction, so she did not continue to make things difficult for herself by thinking about this.

She changed into another set of clothes and put on a new mask before looking for Eloise.

When she went downstairs, she saw the maid pushing Eloise back from the courtyard. As such, Madeline walked hurriedly over to her.

Madeline felt as if her heart was bleeding when she saw Eloise sitting on the wheelchair with a dumb expression on her face.

She bent down slightly and gently held Eloise's hand to give her warmth.

"Mrs. Montgomery, I'm Quinny. From now on, I'll do my absolute best to take care of you until the day you recover."

Eloise started into Madeline's eyes as if she understood her. Then, the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

Madeline felt her heart warming up. The darkness and fog in her heart disappeared a great deal at that instant.

During dinnertime, almost everyone in the family was here except for Sean because he was busy with the rebuilding of Montgomery Manor.

Madeline felt her heart aching, but at this moment, she could only listen silently as a spectator.

During dinner, Madeline watched as Jeremy took care of the children while they ate. He did not talk much with the impersonator and it was obvious that this imposter was also inattentive.

Madeline knew that this woman had become perturbed because of Ryan's death.

After dinner, Madeline took a walk with Eloise around the courtyard.

Eloise's legs were fine, but she still had not fully recovered her energy yet, so she could only depend on the wheelchair.

Madeline felt sick with worry when she saw that her mother had not recovered after such a long time. However, she knew it would be useless for her to be anxious. She could only slowly nurse Eloise back to her normal state.

Madeline was coaxing Eloise like she was a child. After she tucked her in bed, she went back to her room.

She removed her mask, and when she was about to relax and take a shower, she heard the phone on her bed ringing.

Aside from Carter, no one else would call her.

Madeline was about to pick up the call when suddenly, the lights in the room went out and the phone stopped ringing.

The room instantly plunged into darkness, and Madeline could only feel her way to the door using the moonlight.

However, her hand that was about to touch the doorframe touched a warm wall of flesh without noticing.

Madeline was shocked. When she subconsciously tried to withdraw her hand, the person pulled her back with an even greater force.

She lifted her head suddenly and in the dark, her eyes met Jeremy's deep and alluring eyes.

At the same time, she realized she was not wearing her mask. Her hideous face was completely exposed to Jeremy's eyes!

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Madeline was stunned for a few seconds before lowering her head in terror to avoid looking into Jeremy's eyes. Then, she removed her hands in a panic.

Jeremy was also slightly absent-minded. Even though their eyes were meeting in the dark, he could still see the bright starlight in her eyes.

That glint in her eyes moved him so much.

However, her face...

Jeremy came back to his senses as if he had just been abruptly awoken.

At that instant, he felt as if he had vaguely seen something special.

Clank!

Suddenly, Jeremy heard the sound of crashing downstairs. Then, he heard a muffled grunt of pain.

He immediately turned around, and even though he was in the dark, he still had a good sense of direction.

Jeremy went downstairs, and using the moonlight outside the window, he saw a frail figure walking out the door.

Jeremy lifted his eyebrow in curiosity after he saw the figure flashing across him.

"Linnie?"

'It's so late. What's Linnie doing out there?'

Jeremy pondered. When he was about to go downstairs, he heard a woman's voice calling him from the bedroom.

"Jeremy, where are you going? When's the light coming back on?"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks when he heard that.

'So, the figure that ran outside isn't Linnie? However, why did it look so similar to her?'

He pondered and answered without thinking, "I'm going to check the main power switch now. Go back to the room. Be careful, don't hurt yourself."

Jeremy said and quickly strode his long legs over to the door with a purpose.

Madeline knew there was a glasshouse in Whitman Manor. At this moment, she just wanted to stay there to calm down.

She did not know why the power went out all of a sudden. She also did not know why Jeremy appeared all of a sudden.

'Did he see?

'Did he see my face just now?'

Madeline lifted her hand to touch the scars on her face lightly.

When she touched the bumpy places, she felt as if cold water had been poured into her heart. Her entire body went cold instantly.

She lifted her head and looked at the bright moonlight through the glasshouse to try to chase away the darkness in her heart.

'Eveline Montgomery, you can't be negative.

'As long as you're alive, you still have hope.'

She encouraged herself silently and took a deep breath to recompose herself.

When she was considering staying a little longer here, Madeline heard familiar footsteps approaching her from behind.

Madeline could tell that it was Jeremy's footsteps.

"Did I scare you just now?"

Jeremy's voice sounded gentle from behind.

Madeline clenched her fingers nervously and did not dare to turn her head. "No, you didn't scare me, Mr. Whitman."

She said and turned around slowly with her head lowered. She wanted to try her best not to look into Jeremy's eyes.

"It's late, Mr. Whitman. I'm going back to my room."

Madeline lowered her head and wanted to leave in a hurry.

However, as it happened, Jeremy's tall and slender figure was standing at the door of the glasshouse. Madeline wanted to pass through but had no choice and could only walk around him.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1480
Madeline did not know if this man was doing it on purpose or not. He was standing there motionlessly like a wall of flesh.

"Mr. Whitman, please get out of the way." Madeline could only chase him away while bracing herself.

However, Jeremy did not move away. On the contrary, he asked seriously, "Miss Quinn, have we met somewhere before?"

Madeline shook her head calmly. "I've seen you in a lot of places, but I think you've never seen me before, Mr. Whitman."

"Really?" Jeremy seemed to be curious about this answer. He lowered his head to look at the silent Madeline. Then, he continued, "Why do you not dare to look at me?"

"..." Madeline did not know what to say. After a few seconds, she said, "I told you before that my face is badly disfigured. Plus, I'm not wearing a mask now. I'm worried that I might scare you if I lift my head."

"I know a good doctor, so if you don't mind, I think he'll be able to help you with your face."

Madeline knew that Jeremy was talking about Adam.

She believed that Adam had this ability, but at this moment, she truly did not dare to look into his eyes.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Whitman. My boyfriend found a reliable doctor for me and I'm undergoing his treatments now." Madeline declined. At this moment, the only thing she wanted to do right now was leave.

However, the power came back on at this moment.

Madeline could feel something tug on her heartstrings and she lowered her head even more. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I'll be going now."

After she said that, Madeline walked away hurriedly and zoomed past Jeremy.

Jeremy could smell a faint and familiar sweet scent fluttering past his nose, and that scent went straight to his heart.

Madeline ran quickly to her room. At the same time, when she was running upstairs, she could see the imposter walking out from her bedroom with Jeremy from the corner of her eyes.

When she thought about how this woman was sleeping in the same bed as Jeremy every night, Madeline felt utterly disgusted.

'How shameless does one have to be to do such an outrageous thing?'

Madeline turned her face away to avoid the woman's gaze before going back to her room.

However, the moment she entered her room, she heard the phone on the bed ringing non-stop.

She walked over to pick up the phone. When she saw the strange number on the screen, she answered the phone.

Madeline was not surprised when she heard Carter's voice from the other end of the phone.

"What is it?" Madeline asked coldly.

"Nothing. I just wanted to ask you how it feels to stay with the man you used to love the most and now want to seek revenge on." Carter's voice sounded lazy, and it was obvious he was feeling indifferent.

"..." Madeline paused for two seconds after she heard that. "Pretty good. He can't recognize me at all."

"Uh-huh." Carter laughed superficially. "Call me if you need any help."

"Thanks, Mr. Carter. I'm going to take a shower now. Bye." Madeline did not say anything more before hanging up the phone.

She could not see through Carter at all.

To stop herself from worrying, Madeline took her pajamas to go to take a shower in the bathroom.

This time, she did not forget to put on her mask. She did not want someone else to see her face because of some sudden situation.

However, when Madeline opened the door to go out, she saw the imposter standing at the door, about to knock.

"Can I help you, Mrs. Whitman?" Madeline asked calmly.

The woman seemed like she was inspecting Madeline's eyes. Then, she smiled with a hidden intention. "Quinny, are you going to take a shower? I'll come back to find you after you're done then. It's nothing special. I just want to tell you about my mother."

Madeline did not want to talk to this woman anymore, so she turned around to head to the bathroom. However, she sensed something amiss.

When she was showering, Madeline kept feeling like something was wrong. She hurriedly finished and put on her pajamas before putting her mask on.

When she was about to open the door of the bathroom, the door flung open from the outside all of a sudden.

Madeline saw the imposter smiling sinisterly as she stared into her eyes. Then, she strode over to her.

"Mrs. Whitman, why are you in such a hurry to look for me?" Madeline asked calmly.

However, the woman's gaze changed all of a sudden. When Madeline was least expecting it, she reached out to pull down Madeline's top.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1481
Madeline was unprepared for the imposter's sudden gesture.

However, Madeline did not allow herself to be the passive one. She grabbed the woman's wrist and pushed her away forcefully.

"Mrs. Whitman, what are you doing?" Madeline tidied her clothes. She felt that her collar was going to be torn apart by this woman.

When she saw Madeline's calm expression, the woman turned around and locked the door of the bathroom. Then, she turned back and looked into Madeline's eyes.

"Are there two similar pairs of eyes in this world?"

The woman mocked and said this with a laugh. Then, she walked in front of Madeline, and suddenly, she saw intense hatred and anger in the woman's eyes who were made to look like hers.

"Stop pretending. I know it's you!" The woman lowered her voice, but she sounded as if she was roaring that statement to her.

Madeline immediately understood what this woman meant. It turned out that she was suspecting her to be Eveline Montgomery.

It turned out that the reason she pulled down her top was to look at the mole on her chest to confirm her identity.

Plus, the reason this woman suspected this was probably because of Ryan's death.

However, Madeline only blinked innocently and bewilderedly. "Mrs. Whitman, what do you mean? I don't understand. Have we met before?"

"Stop pretending!" The woman widened her eyes, looking aggressive.

Madeline finally saw that this was how she looked when she was angry.

"No wonder Jeremy is so concerned about your every move. Your eyes look the same? It's not the eyes at all! It's the feeling!

"What disfigurement? That's a lie! You're figuring out how to come back to this family so that you can expose me, right? Let me tell you now, I won't let you get away with this!"

The woman growled in a deep voice and cornered Madeline to the vanity unit. When Madeline was not paying attention, the woman reached out all of a sudden to rip Madeline's mask away from her face.

At that instant, Madeline's horrific scars invaded her vision. The woman's anger immediately went away, and now, she was utterly stunned.

She thought she would see a gorgeous and flawless face, but unexpectedly, what she saw was a horrifying face that was covered with red and swollen scars.

'This isn't Eveline Montgomery.'

The woman widened her eyes in astonishment. Suddenly, she felt like she had acted too impulsively.

Madeline looked at the shocked expression on the imposter's face and curled the corners of her lips into a small smile. "Do you see now, Mrs. Whitman? Do you see whether I'm lying or not?"

"..." The imposter stared at Madeline's face, confused.

"Mrs. Whitman, I really don't understand what you were talking about just now. You said I came back to this family to expose you? However, what's there for me to expose?"

Madeline purposely asked in curiosity. She even lifted her eyebrows.

"Do you have a secret that you can't let other people know, Mrs. Whitman? Or perhaps you thought I was someone who knows your secret?"

"..." The woman shifted her gaze away from Madeline when she heard those questions. A few seconds later, she furrowed her brows together to look like she was feeling troubled. "What happened to me just now? Quinny, I'm so sorry. I thought you were that horrible woman who had hurt me before. I'm so sorry."

She found an excuse to apologize repeatedly. Her tone also instantly softened a great deal.

"I'm so sorry. I really thought you were... Oh!" The woman sighed, looking apologetically and melancholically at Madeline's face. However, when she glanced at her, she was obviously shocked again.

Madeline's face indeed looked pretty scary after she got hurt.

"Quinny, I didn't expect your face to be hurt like this. I know a great doctor friend. I'll ask him to see if your face can still be fixed or not."

"Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Whitman, but there's no need." Madeline rejected coldly. When she was about to put her mask back on, she realized the strap was broken. As such, she could only walk back like this without a choice.

The woman turned to look at Madeline's back. She frowned in agitation. "Is it really such a coincidence that only her eyes look like Eveline's?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1482
Madeline could feel the stare behind her. She sped up and started mumbling to herself in her heart.

The woman was right. She was indeed Eveline Montgomery, but she would not let her know this.

Madeline held her clothes and walked back to her room quickly. However, coincidentally, she ran into Jeremy who was walking up the stairs.

The lights in the house were back on, and when Jeremy was making his way upstairs, he saw Madeline's unmasked face. At that moment, he felt as if he was frozen. He stood there motionlessly like a statue.

Madeline did not expect to see Jeremy face to face like this.

He saw her. He saw her current face clearly.

Madeline felt her heart turn cold. An unknown pain started slowly seeping into her bone marrow.

She did not hide from him. On the other hand, she turned her head calmly and walked into the guest bedroom before closing the door.

Madeline leaned against the door. After a while, she heard the imposter's simpering voice from the other side of the door. "Jeremy, I was so scared when the power went out just now."

"Don't be scared. It's fine now. Go back to the room and rest." Jeremy's comforting voice glided past her ears. However, when they landed in Madeline's ears, they were as piercing as sharp knives.

'Jeremy, are you comforting the woman before going back to the room to sleep with her?

'Will you hold her to sleep and whisper sweet nothings into her ears like how you used to do to me back then?'

Time passed slowly, and the more Madeline thought about this, the more frustrated she felt and the more she was unable to bear this.

She suddenly opened the door and walked to the door of the room that used to belong to her and Jeremy.

Back then, this woman impersonated her to stay in this house. She did not have the power to do anything and could not expose her. However, now that she was

back, she could not watch while this woman dominated her husband and lied to her family!

Besides, Madeline now knew who this woman was.

Naomi Lionel!

It was that Naomi Lionel!

That Naomi Lionel who was packaged into a fake socialite by Lana and still could not forget about Ryan!

Yes, even if she was hideous, wretched, and horrifying, she could not allow that woman to behave unscrupulously.

Jeremy. She would not allow that woman to pollute her Jeremy!

Madeline could not take everything lying down anymore. As such, she barged to the door of the bedroom in a sharp and imposing manner.

Looking at the tightly shut door, she did not hesitate before lifting her hand to knock on it.

However, after she clenched her fist and was about to touch the door, a hand grabbed her hand from behind.

The familiar warmth started spreading from the back of her hand to her heart. After Madeline was stunned, she turned around in surprise to see Jeremy standing in front of her.

'Jeremy!'

Her heart was utterly shocked.

Madeline did not hide or avoid him anymore. Her uncontained grievance and hurt were overflowing from her twinkling eyes.

Jeremy looked at the ghastly sight that was Madeline's face up close. For some reason, his heartstrings snapped painfully all of a sudden.

Looking at those teary wide eyes, he felt as if his heart was being sliced by a thousand knives.

He grabbed Madeline's hand tightly and suddenly asked softly, "Actually, we know each other, right?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1483
Looking at those expectant and confused eyes, Madeline wanted so badly to pounce into the man's arms to seek comfort and release her grievances.

However, when she thought about Carter and his mysteriousness, Madeline had to control herself.

She wanted to laugh, but a single tear escaped from the corner of her eye.

She removed her hand from Jeremy's hand and wiped her tears away.

Madeline tried her best to force a smile. However, she knew the more good-looking and pleasant she used to look back then when she smiled, then the more hideous and unbearable she was to look at now.

"I'm sorry. Did I scare you, Mr. Whitman?" Madeline lowered her eyes and said softly.

Jeremy knew that Madeline was talking about her face. He was indeed surprised, but not horrified.

"I know a good doctor and can take you to see him. Perhaps it'll help you. Plus, aesthetic medicine is so advanced right now. It's not difficult for you to restore your face if you want to."

Madeline felt that Jeremy's kindness came from the bottom of his heart when she heard that.

However, aside from declining him politely, Madeline did not know what else she could say. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. However, I don't think I need it for the time being."

When he saw Madeline rejecting him, Jeremy felt as if he was at a loss for some reason.

He wanted to look into Madeline's eyes when he spoke to her, but Madeline never lifted her head to look at him.

"Right, do you need something from me? Why are you here?"

Madeline heard that and immediately tried to find an excuse. "I'm here for Mrs. Whitman. I just want to ask what time Mrs. Montgomery wakes up. I'm worried that I'll disturb Mrs. Montgomery if I wake up too early."

"She usually wakes up around eight o'clock."

"Alright, understood." Madeline nodded. After hesitating for a few seconds, she said, "Mr. Whitman, why aren't you in the room with Mrs. Whitman? It's very late."

"I'm reading some proposals in the study. I usually just sleep there when I'm tired so that I won't disturb Linnie when I go back to the room."

When she heard Jeremy's answer, Madeline did not know whether to feel joy or to be worried.

If he was resting in the study, then it would mean that he was not spending time with that woman.

However, the reason he slept in the study was to not disturb that imposter.

Madeline had mixed feelings in her heart. However, she had no choice but to comfort herself.

The person he cared about was not the imposter, but his Linnie.

"Quinny, can you make a cup of coffee for me? I'm a little tired," Jeremy suddenly requested.

Madeline wanted to tell him that she wanted to rest early because she was tired. However, after thinking about it, she changed her mind.

"Of course," Madeline replied, "You should go back to the study now, Mr. Whitman. I'll be right over."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded lightly. When he lifted his head to see Madeline quickly going back to her room, he stood where he was motionless while deep in thought. A moment later, he looked at the closed door in front of him before turning to the study.

Madeline went back to the guest room to change and put on a mask. She stood in front of the mirror and looked at her current self.

She still had two light scars on her forehead even though they did not look as obvious anymore.

The mask covered the wretched scars on her face. Now, only her eyes and eyebrows were showing. She did not look much different from how she looked before.

Madeline quietly let out a sigh of relief before going to the study to look for Jeremy.

The door of the study was closed and Madeline knocked on it lightly.

"Come in." Jeremy's deep and alluring voice came from inside.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1484
After Madeline went in, she closed the door. She walked to the coffee machine routinely and with ease before making coffee for Jeremy.

Jeremy sat in front of the desk as he watched Madeline making coffee. A subtle light flashed across his bottomless eyes.

He did not say anything. His long and thin fingers controlled his mouse while his narrow eyes stared at his desktop, but he was not working. Instead, he was playing some games to pass time.

He did not have any urgent proposals to look through. The reason he stayed in the study was that he did not like to go back to his bedroom nowadays.

Jeremy played his game and glanced at Madeline occasionally. When he saw her bringing the coffee over when it was ready, he closed the tab for his game and opened a file for work to pretend he was reading some documents seriously.

Madeline glanced at the screen of the computer nonchalantly and placed the coffee in front of Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, the coffee's ready. Watch out, it's hot."

"Okay," Jeremy replied lazily and picked up the coffee to take a sip. "How do you know that I like more milk and less sugar in my coffee?"

"..." Madeline was taken aback when she heard that. Then, she showed a look of surprise. "Is that really such a coincidence? I like more milk and sugar in my coffee as well. I didn't think that you'd like it too."

"Is that so?" Jeremy sounded like he was lamenting. Then, he asked, "Aren't you tired?"

Madeline shook her head, and her longing gaze was glued to Jeremy's handsome face. "Not yet. Do you need me for anything else, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy pointed at the bookshelf next to him. "I haven't tidied up my bookshelf for some time. Some books are not organized. Please help me categorize them."

"Okay," Madeline replied.

As long as she had more time to spend with Jeremy, she would be happy to do anything.

Jeremy stared at Madeline's busy back and for some reason, the coffee in his mouth started to taste bitter.

Time passed unbeknownst to them.

After Madeline finished rearranging the bookshelf, she turned around to see that Jeremy was still sitting at his desk looking at the screen seriously. She walked over quietly to take the cold coffee cup away. After she washed it, she placed it back to where it belonged.

Then, she tidied up the coffee table and shelves. After she was done, she realized that Jeremy was still looking at his computer.

She started to feel heartbroken. Her heart was breaking because he was working so late.

Madeline did not plan to leave just like that. She walked over to the sofa and sat down quietly.

She did not know whether Jeremy would want her to do something else again. She only knew that she had to appreciate this rare time alone with him.

Jeremy sat in front of his desk lazily, but this whole time, his attention was not on his work.

He looked as if he was looking at his computer, but his focus was on Madeline the entire while. He was watching her from the corner of his eyes.

Time passed slowly, and the night became quieter and quieter.

The person who was resting on the sofa had unknowingly fallen asleep.

Jeremy stood up and walked quietly to the sofa.

He picked up a blanket and placed it on top of Madeline gently.

He looked at those eyebrows that looked as delicate as a painting. He could not help but lift his hand. However, when he was about to touch her, he stopped himself.

"Linnie."

That word escaped from his lips uncontrollably, and he furrowed his eyebrows. Then, he lowered his eyes. In the end, his gaze stopped at the wedding ring on Madeline's left ring finger.

Jeremy carefully picked up Madeline's left hand to try to take it off to see if there were engravings inside. However, he noticed that he could not easily take the ring off.

Looking at Madeline who was sound asleep, Jeremy suddenly had a thought in his heart...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1485
Madeline was groggy with sleep when suddenly, she felt an itch on her neck. She subconsciously lifted her hand to scratch it but did not wake up.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was still asleep and quietly let out a sigh of relief.

Jeremy felt as guilty as a thief, but all he wanted to do was to steal the truth...

The night went by and Madeline had a dream. She dreamed that Jackson and Lillian were crying from shock when they saw her face. Even her youngest son ran away from her in fear, going back to the arms of Naomi who was impersonating her.

Then, Naomi cackled and watched arrogantly like a victor while Madeline cried.

When Madeline started to feel unwell, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her softly.

"Quinny, Quinny."

She opened her eyes and saw Jeremy's handsome face in front of her.

Perhaps they were very close, so Madeline's heart started beating very fast. Her feelings for him were still very intense.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was awake, he smiled warmly. "Time to wake up."

"..."

Madeline realized she had fallen asleep on the sofa last night. When she moved, she realized there was a blanket on top of her.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I don't know when I fell asleep," Madeline got up quickly and explained.

"I asked you to do too many things last night, so it's only normal that you fell asleep from exhaustion."

Jeremy's tone was gentle, and he sounded as soft as the gentle breeze in the warm spring of March.

"Go clean up and eat something. My mother-in-law is already awake."

"Is she? I'm sorry, I overslept," Madeline apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I'll go take care of Mrs. Montgomery now."

After she said that, she ran toward the door in a panic.

Jeremy turned around to look at the figure that had just run out and his eyes softened.

Naomi came out of the bedroom after dressing up. To her surprise, she saw Madeline running out from Jeremy's study.

The suspicions she dispelled last night all came back suddenly.

Back then, she had knocked Madeline out at the parking lot of the supermarket before handing her to Ryan.

She did not know where Ryan took her after that, but now, Ryan was dead. If the man she loved the most had died, then where was Madeline?

'If this woman is Eveline, why isn't she exposing me?

'Is it because she's disfigured, so she's worried that no one will believe her?'

Naomi came up with a lot of possibilities in her heart, but none would be able to tell her whether this disfigured woman was Madeline or not.

After Madeline washed up, she ate some breakfast before going to take care of Eloise.

Coincidentally, Sean came home. After he knew that Madeline was the new maid who was hired to take care of Eloise, he wanted to tell her some things. However, when he saw Madeline's eyes, he was slightly taken aback.

They looked so similar.

They were so similar to his daughter's eyes.

However, when Sean heard that Madeline was wearing a mask because she was disfigured, he started to feel pity.

"Quinny, I'm going to need you to take care of my wife in the following days. If anything happens to my wife, I need you to tell me immediately."

Sean urged in a gentle and kind tone.

Madeline responded to all of his requests. She could only hide her identity in front of her parents now.

Before Sean left, he looked at Madeline again.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1486
'Do I have a special feeling for her because she looks like Eveline?'

He pondered before going out.

Madeline could sense Sean watching her. The wound in her heart was greatly healed by those gazes.

She lowered her head to see Eloise looking in the direction where Sean left and she was smiling. Madeline smiled as well. "Mrs. Montgomery, let's go out for a walk, okay?"

After she said that, she felt someone tugging on her shirt from behind.

She turned around and saw two pairs of innocent big eyes looking back at her.

"Miss, can you take me and Lily as well? Today is Sunday, so Daddy doesn't have time to play with us."

Jackson looked at Madeline expectantly while waiting for an answer.

Madeline wanted to spend some time with the children anyway, so she agreed.

"Alright, let's go together."

"You're the best, miss." Jackson displayed his subtle dimples and grabbed Lillian's hand to follow Madeline.

Naomi came out from the house, and when she saw the scene at the door, she curled her lips in a sinister smirk. Suddenly, she had a plan to test her theory.

There was a park near Whitman Manor. Madeline pushed Eloise and took Lillian and Jackson as they walked leisurely over there.

The warm late autumn sun spilled on their bodies. Madeline lowered her head to look at Eloise and then glanced at the playful and adorable siblings. At that moment, she felt as if all of her wounds had been healed.

A lot of people were strolling in the park in the morning.

Madeline found a spot and pushed Eloise under a tree near the lake.

Lillian skipped to the tree and picked up the pink petals on the ground. Then, she turned around to run to Eloise and handed her the petals.

Eloise opened her hand and took the petals with a small smile.

Looking at the soft smile on Eloise's face, Madeline wanted so badly to call out 'Mom'. However, it felt as if something was stuck in her throat and she could not say that word no matter what.

When she was feeling sad, a small and warm hand grabbed hers.

Madeline lowered her head to see Jackson looking at her with his gigantic eyes. "Miss, I think I've seen you before."

"Really?" Madeline squatted and smiled while arching her eyebrows. "Jack, you're the cutest boy I've ever seen."

"Thank you." Jackson smiled purely. "Miss, why are you wearing the mask? I want to see your face."

When Madeline heard that, her heart sank. Then, she explained patiently and gently, "My face is hurt and I'm still undergoing treatment. If I take it off now, my wound might get infected. I'll let you see how I look when I'm all better, okay?"

Jackson nodded sensibly. "I think your eyes look so much like my mommy's," he said and then looked at Lillian. "Lily, do you think so? Do you think her eyes look the same as Mommy's?"

Lillian lifted her pristine and clear eyes to look into Madeline's eyes seriously. Then, she nodded.

Madeline felt heartbroken and pitiful when she looked at her precious daughter who could not speak.

She did not know when her Lillian would be able to recover.

"Miss, I think you must be a beauty. You must be as beautiful as my mommy. However, my mommy is a little different than before. I think she doesn't like me that much anymore and I don't know why." Toward the end, Jackson sounded like he was talking to himself.

He turned around and grabbed Lillian's hand to walk to the side of the lake. "Lily, look, a fish!"

"Jack, hold your sister's hand. Be careful," Madeline urged. Even if there were barriers on the side of the lake, the children were still too young.

"I'll be careful. Don't worry, miss," Jack turned around and replied. Then, he held Lillian's hand even tighter.

Indeed, Madeline did not need to worry about her son.

She turned back to push the wheelchair. "Mrs. Montgomery, let's go to look at the fishes as well."

Eloise looked at Madeline and nodded. Her eyes looked abnormally warm.

Madeline looked into Eloise's eyes and smiled. When she lifted her head to look over, she suddenly heard Jackson exclaiming, "Ah! Lily!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1487
Abruptly, Madeline could feel something tugging at her heartstrings when she heard that sudden scream.

She lifted her head to look over. Then, she saw a man wearing a mask and a cap forcefully taking Lillian away.

Jackson was holding Lillian's hand tightly. However, he was still a child, so he could not win against the man's strength. In the end, he was flung away.

"Jack!" Madeline ran over to grab Jackson who almost fell into the lake. After she stabled him, she looked at him worriedly. "Are you alright, Jack? Did you hurt yourself? Tell Mom... I mean me!"

Jackson shook his head and stared in the direction where Lillian was abducted.

Madeline turned around hurriedly and brought Jackson next to Eloise.

"Jack, call your father. I'm going after your sister!" Madeline handed her phone to Jackson and ran toward the direction where Lillian was brought away.

"Be careful!" Jackson yelled at Madeline's back. Then, he walked back to Eloise's side to watch her while he called Jeremy.

Eloise frowned unknowingly, looking over worriedly at Madeline who was running farther and farther away.

Lillian did not know why there were always strange men who she did not know who wanted to abduct her so aggressively. She hated this so much but she did not have the power to resist.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Lillian called out to Jeremy continuously. At this moment, this was the only word she could say.

Madeline chased them the entire way and when they were at the junction, she saw a man calling a cab at the side of the road before getting in with Lillian.

Madeline did not hesitate to call a cab to follow after them. Her heart was beating erratically at this moment.

'Who's kidnapping Lillian this time? Is it because of money?'

Madeline pondered anxiously as her eyes stared straight at the car in front of her.

On the other hand, Naomi smirked as she stood on the street where Madeline got into the car.

She took out her phone and called a number. "Tell the driver to drive slowly. Make sure that woman doesn't lose you. I'll transfer the remaining money to you after."

After Naomi finished talking, she hung up the phone. "Hmph, Eveline, I'll know if it's you soon enough."

She scoffed and looked toward the park.

She vaguely saw Eloise and Jackson waiting under the tree. Then, she turned around and walked away in disdain.

After Jeremy received Jackson's call, he hurried to the park immediately.

After he knew that Madeline was chasing after Lillian, he started to feel intense uneasiness in his heart.

He immediately pulled some strings to get the security footage nearby. He wanted to use the footage to find Lillian and Madeline.

Initially, he could clearly see them on the security footage. However, after the car drove into the outskirts with no surveillance cameras, he lost sight of them.

He tried to call the driver with the license plate he saw but he could not get through.

Jeremy was feeling frantic. An unknown uneasiness started surging and spreading in his heart.

After he sent Eloise and Jackson home, he decided to drive around the areas with no cameras to find them.

...

After Madeline got out of the car on the outskirts of town, she lost sight of the man who abducted Lillian.

She started looking along the path, and at the end of the path, she saw a single-story house.

Subconsciously, she felt that Lillian was in there. Indeed, after she got closer to the house, she saw the man who abducted Lillian walking out of the house.

Madeline hid at one side carefully. After the man left, she walked into the house.

After she entered the house, she saw that Lillian had been thrown to a pile of straw and was all tied up.

"Lily."

Madeline quickly ran to the child and picked her up.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1488

"Lillian, don't be scared. I'll take you home right now."

"Boo-hoo..."

Lillian was sobbing, and Madeline thought she was scared, but when she sensed the shadow approaching behind her, she understood what Lillian meant.

The man who had gone out came back again!

When Madeline turned around, she saw the man holding a bat and was about to swing it down toward her neck.

She dodged it quickly and hid to one side while holding Lillian.

"Who are you? Why did you abduct this child? What do you want?" Madeline protected Lillian. Even if she was extremely nervous, she could not show her anxiety on her face. On the other hand, she started questioning the man ferociously.

The hooligan-looking man had a cigarette dangling from his lips, and he snorted. Then, he lifted his bat to swing it down on Madeline again without a second thought.

Madeline held Lillian tightly. While she was dodging from the bat, she ran quickly to the door.

"Lily, don't be scared. I won't let anything happen to you." Madeline comforted the little princess who was trembling in her arms because of fear.

"I want to see where else you can run to!" The man's arrogant threats sounded from behind her.

Madeline turned around to look and she saw the man chasing up to them aggressively. She was carrying Lillian, so she could not run fast. When she saw the man getting closer to them, she put Lillian down.

"Lily, run. I'll go find you soon!"

Lillian was shocked. Even though she could not see Madeline's full face but when she saw her eyes, the little princess was distracted.

"Lily, run!"

Lillian quivered, her clean and full eyes staring straight at Madeline. Suddenly, her tiny lips parted.

"Mommy."

"..."

Madeline did not expect Lillian to call her 'Mommy' at this moment.

She had not heard that word in so long. She used to think that she would never be able to hear the little princess calling her 'Mommy' again for the rest of her life

Madeline was excited, and immediately, her eyes teared up.

However, this was not the time to feel touched. She saw that the man was about to chase up to her from the corner of her eyes, so Madeline grabbed the man who was going to snatch Lillian.

"Lily, listen to Mommy, run!"

Lillian had a conflicted look on her adorable doll face. However, she still turned around and ran obediently.

"Get off me!" The man threatened and roared. He pushed Madeline, who was grabbing him, away.

Madeline did not care about how dangerous this was. She ran over quickly to grab the man's arm.

"I won't allow you to bully that child!"

Madeline warned the man fearlessly.

"I'm telling you, if you dare to hurt that child, I'll fight you like my life depends on it!"

The man threw the cigarette between his lips to the ground. "You nosey b*tch, I think you want to die!"

He lifted the bat in his hand and hit Madeline on the shoulder twice.

"So what if I abduct the child? Are you the child's mother?"

"I am the child's mother! So, don't you dare touch her. If not, I'll fight you with my life!"

After the man heard that, a cheerful grin appeared on his aggressive face. "Oh, so you're her mother. No wonder you're doing the utmost to save her. Since you want to take this calamity for your daughter, then please be prepared!"

The man looked malicious, and suddenly, he grabbed Madeline's neck with almost all of his might.

Madeline lost the freedom to breathe. However, before she could fight back, two tall and lean figures appeared in Madeline's sight.

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The thug who was holding Madeline's neck heard footsteps coming from behind him.

However, before he could turn around to look, he received a heavy punch on his left cheek.

"Ow!"

The man yelled out in pain, and he was forced to let go of the hand that was holding Madeline's neck.

He wanted to start cursing and yelling, but suddenly, a leg kicked him on his right side and he fell into the mud. He was now in so much pain that he could not even get up.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Madeline touched her neck and coughed in pain.

Jeremy quickly ran to Madeline and held her shoulder frantically.

"How are you? Are you okay? What else did he do to you?"

Madeline coughed strenuously. When she heard Jeremy's concerned questions, she shook her head. "Lily. Lily ran ahead. Go look for that child."

She lifted her arm challengingly and pointed forward. Then, she lifted her head to see Carter walking toward her as well.

Jeremy spotted Carter who was walking over. His hand on Madeline's shoulder tightened as his expression changed as well.

Madeline quickly reminded him again when she saw Jeremy's thoughts wandering. "Mr. Whitman, go look for Lily now."

Jeremy had no choice but to let go of her. When he strode forward, he coincidentally walked past Carter and his piercing gaze scanned Carter's face before he quickly rushed to where Madeline pointed at just now.

Carter turned around to glance at Jeremy before turning to look at Madeline.

"You're so gutsy." Carter's tone sounded neutral. "You're seeking revenge against Jeremy but you're still willing to risk your life in order to protect his daughter."

After Madeline heard this, she coughed to recompose her emotions. Then, she said, "The child is innocent, so no matter how much I hate her father, I won't shift the blame on a child. Plus, I think you'll also save a child in danger if you ever come across such a scene, Mr. Carter."

"Not necessary." Carter gave her an ambiguous answer.

Madeline lifted her head to look at him. "Mr. Carter, you saved me, so it means that you're a kind-hearted person."

"Kind-hearted?" Carter laughed when he heard that. Then, his eyes looked even more serious now. "You're so full of surprises."

"Surprises?" Madeline looked curiously at the man with a strange smile on his face.

At this moment, Jeremy walked back with Lillian in his arms. When Madeline saw that Lillian was fine, the weight on her heart was lifted completely.

Jeremy carried Lillian and walked in front of Madeline. His eyes were soft but at the same time, there was an elusive emotion behind them. "Thank you, Quinny."

Madeline was taken aback when she heard that. Since Carter was around, she could only reply coldly, "You don't have to thank me, Mr. Whitman. Anyone would do the same."

Jeremy looked like he had something to say but stopped himself. Then, he said after two seconds, "Let me drive you home, then."

When Madeline was about to agree, she heard Carter saying one step ahead of her.

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Whitman. My girlfriend was in shock earlier, so she's feeling unwell now. I want to take her home to rest. I hope you won't reject my request, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy looked at Carter and back at Madeline. "Rest well, then."

He said before turning around. He looked at the unconscious man lying in the mud and called the cops.

Lillian, who was in Jeremy's arms, looked at Madeline who was getting farther and farther away. Her adorable eyebrows started furrowing together.

She struggled a little in Jeremy's arms and tried to get closer to Madeline.

"Lily, what's wrong? Are you hurt?" Jeremy asked in concern. However, he saw the little princess staring in Madeline's direction.

While he was feeling curious, he heard Lillian suddenly saying, "M-Mommy." Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1490 Jeremy stopped abruptly in his tracks. He heard Lillian calling out to Madeline non-stop, "Mommy, Mommy."

Jeremy was shocked. Lillian could finally call 'Mommy'.

However, he did not say anything. He caressed Lillian's head and continued walking to the car that was parked on the side of the road.

When Madeline saw Jeremy walking away, she asked Carter, "How did you appear so coincidentally? Are you protecting your so-called fiancée from the dark?"

Madeline wanted to say he was watching her, but she could only tactfully say it was protecting.

Carter's long and black eyes looked into Madeline's eyes indifferently before he walked forward.

"Follow me if you don't want to hinder the treatment of your face."

Madeline knew she needed to redress her face every day at a certain time. However, she did not think that this man came all the way here to take her to do her redressing.

After they got back to the manor, the doctor took care of Madeline's wounds according to Carter's instructions.

She went without anesthetics today, so Madeline could clearly feel the stinging pain burning and spreading across her face. However, a coolness gradually replaced the burning sensation.

When it ended, Madeline picked up the mirror to look at her face. Perhaps it was because they had just taken care of the wounds, so they were slightly red and swollen. They looked even more hideous than before.

"Dr. Lane, how long will it take before scabs form?" Madeline could not help but ask. She was impatient now.

"Soon. It's healing." The doctor's answer gave Madeline a lot of hope.

After he said that, Carter walked in from the door.

When he saw Madeline's face, the reaction he gave seemed natural. "Good recovery."

He was calling this process good, and Madeline had no way to refute him.

He dismissed the doctor, and after he was alone with Madeline in the room, he asked nonchalantly, "Do you still have feelings toward Jeremy? You don't look like you're seeking revenge on him but more like you're taking care of him and getting close to him."

"..."

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Did he know about what happened last night in the study between her and Jeremy?

"Why aren't you talking?"

Carter asked and did not give Madeline any time to think of a reason.

However, Madeline did not panic. She calmly looked into Carter's questioning eyes.

"Mr. Carter, the best way to avenge an old flame is to lower his defense and give him some fake warmth. When he starts to have feelings for you again, that's when you dump him. Don't you think it's more fun that way, Mr. Carter?"

Carter listened thoughtfully, but the way he looked at Madeline became weirder.

"Suddenly, I'm longing for the day your face recovers. I really want to see what a woman with such extraordinary opinions looks like."

"..."

Madeline did not say anything but, of course, she also wished for her face to recover to the way it was.

However, could her face go back to the way it was?

Madeline stayed the entire day in the manor. At dusk, she left the manor herself.

She did not know whether Carter was asking someone to follow her, but she did not feel like she was being followed.

If she really was, then Carter's subordinates were highly skilled.

Madeline did not have much money, so she could only take the subway. After she got off the train, the sky had turned dark.

She walked in the direction of Whitman Manor but when she stepped foot inside, she saw a figure standing in the courtyard.

When the person saw Madeline, they turned around and lifted a sinister smirk. "I've been waiting for you, Eveline Montgomery."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1491

Madeline looked at the woman who was talking to her and saw the face that was almost the same as hers. She calmly walked forward.

Under the dim street light, Naomi was smirking ominously while raising her face that looked like Madeline's as she stared Madeline up and down with a calm and wise expression.

"Eveline, I know it's you!" Naomi concluded with certainty.

Madeline walked in front of Naomi calmly and parted her lips profoundly. "Mrs. Whitman, I think Eveline is your name. What are you trying to say? Are you going crazy again like you did last night?"

"Hmph." Naomi chuckled coldly. She crossed her arms across her chest arrogantly and looked closely at Madeline. "If you're not Eveline, why did you risk your life to save that little thing?"

It seemed that Naomi did not have the intention to keep pretending. She continued to provoke, saying, "Eveline, let me tell you. I hired the man who abducted your daughter. I wanted to test whether you're Eveline and you gave me such a satisfactory result. It seems that I was right."

Naomi was feeling pleased with herself. It was as if she was praising herself for being smart.

Madeline had guessed that the man was just carrying out orders. However, she did not expect Naomi to be the one who had set up this trap.

She calmly listened to Naomi as she babbled while thinking highly of herself. Madeline looked into the villa with a strange look.

'Is no one home?

'Is this why Naomi is so unrestrained?

'Seems like it.'

"Eveline, tell me! How did Rye die? You killed him, right?"

Naomi suddenly roared as she questioned. Under the dark sky, her perfectly replicated face looked extremely wretched.

Suddenly, she pounced and grabbed Madeline's shoulder. At this moment, her eyes looked malicious.

"Eveline, I'm telling you, don't even think about coming back to this home. Your face is so ugly that your parents don't even recognize you. So what if Jeremy still has feelings for you? The only person in this world who looks like Eveline Montgomery now is me!"

Madeline's eyes went cold when she heard Naomi's conceited words. Suddenly, she reached out her hand and grabbed the hand Naomi placed on her shoulder.

"Do you really think you can be Eveline Montgomery just because you have my face?" Madeline asked coldly.

Naomi was taken aback. "You admit it, Eveline. You're admitting that you're Eveline Montgomery!"

"Yes, I admit it. I am Eveline Montgomery. What about you? Do you dare to admit this, Naomi?"

"..."

Madeline's sharp and piercing gaze penetrated her, and at that instant, Naomi was like a burst balloon. She was extremely overbearing one second and the next, she deflated completely.

She stared at Madeline with shock in her eyes. Perhaps she did not expect Madeline to already know her true identity.

"You... Eveline... You..."

"Naomi, Ryan has stopped, so what's the purpose of you continuing to impersonate me? Do you want to sleep with my man, bully my children, and take over my identity?"

"..."

"Do you think you can get away with this?" Madeline asked calmly. "The saddest thing in this world is when a person can't be themselves."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1492

"Shut up!" Naomi roared and lost control of her emotions immediately. "Eveline, tell me how Rye died? It must be you. You're the reason Rye died, right? Tell me!"

She reached out her hand to grab Madeline again like a crazy person who had lost control. She was trying to grab Madeline's neck barbarously.

Instead, Madeline grabbed Naomi's hand and controlled her.

"Naomi, listen here. Rye's death was an accident and it had nothing to do with anyone. He was the one who chose this path."

"Nonsense! You killed Rye! Eveline, you b*tch!" Naomi was feeling so pressed that she was stomping her foot and waving her other hand to slap Madeline.

Madeline did not show her weakness at all when she lifted her hand and slapped Naomi loudly. At the same time, she pushed Naomi's hand away.

Naomi stumbled backward and looked at Madeline's tough aura in disbelief.

She gritted her teeth and touched her painful face. Suddenly, she cackled coldly and sinisterly.

"Eveline, since we've shed all pretense of cordiality, I won't beat around the bush with you anymore! You killed Ryan, so Jeremy and your three children will all go to hell!"

Madeline laughed instead of getting enraged. "If you really had the ability, then Jeremy wouldn't be sleeping in the study. Naomi, if Jeremy feels something for me now, it means he doesn't feel anything for you."

"..."

Naomi was speechless at the moment. However, she immediately displayed a pleased smirk.

"Eveline, are you so sure that Jeremy has been sleeping in the study every night? Let me tell you, the first night I stepped into this house, I had already slept with your man!"

After she said that, Naomi could detect evident changes in Madeline's expression.

She stood firmly on her ground and walked in front of Madeline again while feeling pleased with herself. When Madeline was lost in thought, she ripped the mask off of Madeline's face again barbarically.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk!" Naomi displayed a look of intense disgust and hatred. "How ugly. You're so hideous. Eveline, do you dare to show your current face to Jeremy and your children? Aren't you scared that your children will cry when they see your face? Hahaha!"

Naomi cackled wretchedly. Even if she had a stunning face, her laugh looked extremely unsightly.

In the end, she charged toward Madeline and mocked her with harsh words. "You ugly hag! Eveline Montgomery, you're stuck with that face for the rest of your life now, you freak!"

Madeline told herself to stay calm, but when she heard that the woman had tarnished Jeremy the first night she entered the house, her calmness started to slowly crumble.

She grabbed Naomi's collar forcefully and pulled Naomi in front of her.

The two eyes looked extremely similar, but the sharpness and aura coming from them were completely different.

"Naomi, do you think you're so gorgeous? Your beauty came from replicating my face. Jeremy and the rest of my family won't be fooled by you forever. You won't be able to replace me in becoming Mrs. Whitman forever."

"Why not? Are you going to tell Jeremy that you're the real Eveline? Heh, who would believe you? Don't you know how ugly your face is now?"

Naomi continued mocking. When she lifted her head, she suddenly saw the situation outside the front door. Then, she displayed a sinister smirk on her face.

"Eveline, if you don't believe me, let's have an experiment. Let's see if the man you love the most will side with me or you?"

After saying those words profoundly, she suddenly yelled, "Ah, Quinny, please don't!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1493
"..."

Almost immediately, Madeline sensed that perhaps Jeremy was back after seeing Naomi's sudden performance.

At the same time, Madeline also understood what Naomi meant by 'experiment'.

Naomi pushed her away exaggeratedly and sat on the ground to pretend she had just fallen. She yelped in pain, "Ah!"

"What happened?" Karen's surprised and curious voice sounded from afar.

Madeline quietly watched as Naomi looked provokingly at her from the ground. For some reason, her heart started beating anxiously.

She remembered back when Meredith had impersonated her.

The man she loved the most and her family she was closest to decided to believe Meredith's lies, abandoning her instead.

When Madeline was stuck in a daze, she sensed the familiar footsteps and air behind her.

Madeline thought the first thing Jeremy would do was to help Naomi up, but instead, he stopped next to her and handed her a mask.

"Put this on."

Jeremy said those three words gently to Madeline.

This action shocked Madeline and Naomi at the same time.

Naomi reacted quickly and called out aggrievedly, "Jeremy, my leg hurts. I don't know what happened to Quinny and why she suddenly got angry with me. She even pushed me."

After Naomi slandered her, Sean walked to her side and bent down to help her up. "Eveline, are you okay? What happened?"

Naomi shook her head aggrievedly and looked at Madeline. "It's nothing, never mind. Maybe Quinny is in a bad mood."

Sean walked to Madeline after he heard that. Even though the night was dark, the light from the street lights was enough to make him see the burns on Madeline's face clearly.

He was extremely shocked. At the same time, he felt heartbroken and pitiful for some unknown reason. He did not expect Madeline's face to be so badly disfigured.

"Jeremy, Dad, don't blame Quinny. She's a woman, and her face was disfigured so badly. It's only normal for her to be in a bad mood. I'm fine. She only pushed me a little, it's no big deal." Naomi pretended to be understanding toward others, and her performance was natural and unrestrained.

Madeline peered coldly at Naomi's performance before saying, "I'm not in a bad mood. I purposely pushed you because you disgust me."

"..." Naomi did not expect Madeline to talk back to her like that.

Sean was also shocked. However, Jeremy's reaction was calm.

Madeline reached out her hand to grab the mask Jeremy handed to her. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. I'm going back to my room. I'll go and take care of Mrs. Montgomery afterward."

"You're exhausted from saving Lily today, so you can rest earlier. My father-in-law will take care of my mother-in-law tonight." Jeremy's answer was out of Madeline's expectation, and his attitude was warm as well.

"Thank you for doing the utmost for saving Lily today."

Madeline lifted her head to meet Jeremy's gentle gaze. For some reason, she felt as if there was an abnormally warm glint in his eyes. She had a million things to say to him in her heart, but in the end, Madeline only said two words, "You're welcome."

After she said that, she grabbed the mask Jeremy gave her and walked back to the house.

Naomi did not expect this to happen. She thought Jeremy, Sean, and even Karen would berate Madeline, but now, everything passed as if nothing had happened.

Madeline went back to her room, and her heartbeat became erratic.

However, she had won the experiment just now.

Not only did Jeremy not blame her or misunderstand her, but he was also so considerate toward her.

"Jeremy, do you really feel something?"

Knock, knock, knock.

Madeline was still leaning against the door while deep in thought when someone knocked on it.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1494
She turned around. There was a door between them, so she did not know who was out there.

"It's me." Jeremy's voice sounded softly from the other side of the door.

Madeline quickly put on her mask before opening the door. When she saw the tall man in front of her, she tried her best to keep calm.

"Can I help you, Mr. Whitman?"

"Don't take what happened just now to heart. You risked your life to save Lily, so it means you're kind-hearted. I believe that you won't push someone for no reason."

Madeline was surprised when she heard this.

She did not expect the man to deliberately come and comfort her.

Madeline stayed quiet for two seconds when suddenly, she looked into Jeremy's eyes.

"Are you saying that you believe me but not Mrs. Whitman whom you love the most, Mr. Whitman?"

"I do," Jeremy answered without hesitating. His eyes were staring straight into Madeline's eyes when he added, "I'll always believe my wife."

"..."

"Rest earlier. I'll be in the study if you need anything. I'll always be there." Jeremy smiled softly at Madeline before turning around and leaving.

Madeline stood at the door, and at that moment, she felt lost.

She could sense that there was a hidden meaning behind what Jeremy said earlier, but she did not dare to guess what it was.

That night, Madeline tossed and turned in bed for a very long time before falling asleep. The next morning, she went downstairs and saw Naomi pretending to be a good mother as she accompanied Jackson and Lillian while they had their breakfast.

However, Jackson and Lillian did not interact with her at all. The two children were eating their food obediently.

Naomi lifted her head. When she saw Madeline, she gave her an arrogant look of disdain.

She was sure that Madeline would not dare to expose her because who would recognize her as Eveline with that face of hers now?

However, Naomi was different. Her face was a perfect replica of Madeline's face, and the plastic surgery skills behind this procedure were far beyond normal.

Even though Jeremy neglected her a little in terms of feelings, he could not deny that she was Eveline because her face was Eveline's and no one could see any flaws.

Plus, the only person who knew the truth was only Madeline and she did not dare to rashly expose her, so she was at ease.

However, Madeline could guess Naomi's little thoughts.

Madeline was not in a hurry. At least, Jeremy's attitude toward her last night showed that he had a good feeling about her.

As for Naomi, she said she slept with Jeremy the first night she pretended to be her. Madeline was reluctant to believe this.

Her Jeremy would not do such things to women he had no feelings for.

Madeline pondered and did not notice Jeremy approaching her from behind.

She only sensed the familiar scent after Jeremy walked past her.

"Why are you spacing out here? Go have breakfast." Jeremy invited her over in a friendly and gentle tone.

Madeline looked at him. "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Whitman. I'll eat something after you're done in case I scare the children with my face."

To be honest, Madeline was not throwing a tantrum. She just did not want to remove her mask and scare the young children.

Jeremy wanted to say something but stopped himself when he saw Madeline turning around to walk away. Suddenly, he heard the pitter-patter of footsteps behind him.

He turned around to look and saw Lillian running behind Madeline with her chubby legs. Then, she grabbed her clothes.

"Mommy."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1495
Madeline stopped abruptly in her tracks.

Initially, she was doubting whether she had misheard, but she could clearly feel someone tugging on her clothes.

"Mommy."

She heard the cute and childish voice drifting into her ears, and immediately, she felt her heartstrings tightening.

The surge of excitement enveloped her chest again. She controlled herself from breaking down and slowly turned around.

When she was about to say something, Naomi quickly walked over.

"Lily, Mommy's here."

Naomi grabbed Lily's hand with a fake soft smile on her face.

"I'm so sorry, Quinny. It must be because your eyes look so similar to mine, so that's why my daughter mistook you as her mother. You should know that she's still young and doesn't know a lot of things."

Madeline looked into Naomi's malicious eyes and said with hidden meaning, "No, I think Lily knows a lot of things and she's also very smart."

Madeline's words carried a hidden meaning, and at the same time, she knew Naomi understood what she meant.

When she saw Naomi taken aback, Madeline bent down and caressed Lillian's hair. She smiled brightly and said, "Lily, be a good girl and go to school with your brother after breakfast. I'll see you tonight."

Lillian blinked her clear and wide eyes before letting go of Madeline's clothes.

She looked at Jeremy at one side with a serious look on her face. "Daddy, Mommy."

When Jeremy heard that, he smiled affectionately and warmly. Then, he picked Lillian up. "Lily, are you done eating? I'll take you and Jack to school now."

Lillian nodded. She turned her face to look at Madeline seriously.

"Mommy."

She called out childishly and smiled innocently at Madeline. She even waved her little hand at her.

Madeline had a flash of understanding after she saw Lillian's smile. She waved her hand at Lillian as well. "Bye-bye, Lily."

"Goodbye, miss." Jackson ran over unbeknownst to her and said goodbye to Madeline naturally.

Madeline came back to her senses in time. "Goodbye, Jack. I'll see you tonight."

"Okay." Jackson smiled cheerfully and nodded. Then, he picked up his bag on the sofa and walked to the door.

Jeremy looked at Madeline and picked up Lillian's bag. With one hand, he carried the little princess and followed his son.

Naomi was pissed when she saw this scene.

She glared at Madeline before quickly following behind them to pretend to send the children off in concern.

Madeline did not follow them. She stood where she was, still distracted by Lillian calling her 'Mommy' just now.

'How great.

'Lily can say 'Mommy' now.'

Madeline suppressed the joy in her heart, but at the same time, more of her joy came from the way Jeremy looked at her. His gaze felt like the breeze in spring when he looked at her.

After Naomi sent Jeremy and the children off, she went back to the house. When she saw Madeline eating alone in the dining room and there was no one around her, she strode next to Madeline.

She opened her mouth to provoke her when she heard Madeline saying, "It's confirmed that you're the person who lost last night. Even if you use my face and impersonate me, the truth is you can't be me."

"..."

Naomi's face fell when she heard this.

She looked around and approached Madeline. Suddenly, she laughed coldly. "So what? Do you dare to tell Jeremy you're the real Eveline? You're scared, right? Heh.

"You're scared that he'll abandon you after he knows you're Eveline and after he sees your horribly disfigured face, right?"

Naomi was confident and acted like she had seen everything.

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"Hmph, Eveline, why haven't you exposed me yet if you're not concerned about this?"

She said, suddenly reaching out her hand to grab Madeline's chin to force her to face her.

"Tsk, ts, you're so ugly that I can't bear to look at you. I'm curious how your face became disfigured? Do you think it's karma for killing Rye?"

Madeline slowly removed Naomi's hand from her face, and there was an ominous glint in her cold eyes.

"If there's karma in this world, then you best be prepared because evil people won't have a good ending."

"Eveline—"

"Naomi, Lana wasn't even my rival and you think you are?"

"..."

Madeline did not want to waste her breath on Naomi. She picked up her mask to put it on before going upstairs to look for Eloise.

Naomi gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. However, Madeline's words served as a reminder.

Jeremy and the two children felt something for Madeline, and if this continued, then it would be detrimental to her.

Naomi pondered secretly. The more she thought about this, the more unwell she felt.

Ryan was dead and she was still reluctant to accept this until now.

She truly liked that man.

She only agreed to get plastic surgery to look like Madeline to please Ryan. She also hoped that Ryan would change his attitude toward her when he saw her face, even though she knew clearly in her heart that Ryan never liked her.

It would not matter if she looked the same as Madeline.

The day she visited Ryan in prison, Ryan was indeed surprised when he first saw her. However, when he realized she was not Madeline, he was visibly disappointed.

He did not love her.

That was a fact.

He was dead, and that was also a fact.

Naomi clenched her fist and gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. "It's enough to have only one Eveline Montgomery in this world."

...

Madeline walked over to Eloise's room. When she was about to go in, she saw Sean taking care of Eloise. He was helping her wash up and dressing her considerately.

Madeline felt her heart warming up. She could feel Sean's love for Eloise.

It had been so many decades, and it was such a rare thing for a man to still be so considerate toward his wife.

Madeline did not go in. After Sean pushed Eloise out, she went up and asked, "Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery."

Sean lifted his head and looked into Madeline's eyes. He spaced out for a few seconds and said, "You're Quinny, right? I heard Jeremy saying that you saved my granddaughter yesterday. Thank you so much."

Madeline smiled. "You can go on with your business with no worries, Mr. Montgomery. I'll take care of Mrs. Montgomery."

Sean nodded and asked in curiosity, "Quinny, where are you from? To be honest, your eyes look so similar to my daughter's. I had a special feeling the first time I saw you."

Madeline's heart warmed up when she heard this. She did not say anything and only pushed Eloise into the lift to go downstairs.

When she saw Naomi still at the dining table, Madeline pushed Eloise into the dining room as if nothing happened. Then, she prepared breakfast for her.

Naomi knew Eloise was delirious now, so she put on a fake mask and approached her. "Mom, it looks like you're getting better day by day. Eat more so that your body has more nutrition and you can recover faster."

However, Eloise ignored Naomi. On the contrary, she grabbed Madeline's hand.

Madeline looked over curiously. Then, she saw innocence and seriousness on Eloise's graceful face.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Montgomery?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1497
Madeline smiled and bent down next to Eloise to ask patiently.

Eloise peered at Naomi who was putting on a fake smile and grabbed Madeline's hand. "L-Let me tell you a secret."

"Secret?" Madeline was curious. However, she also noticed something amiss with the way Eloise looked at Naomi. "Mrs. Montgomery, what secret do you want to tell me?"

Eloise lifted her head and got closer to Madeline's ear.

"That person is not my daughter."

This statement went into Madeline's ear clearly.

She was astonished. She did not expect that despite being delirious and sometimes even failing to recognize her, Eloise could clearly tell that Naomi was a fake.

"It's true. I'm telling you the truth," Eloise emphasized seriously.

Of course, Madeline knew what Eloise said was true. However, she could not do anything to take Naomi down now.

She did not know who Carter was yet and there was another matter she needed to take into consideration. Naomi was right. She did not have the courage to face Jeremy now.

She did not dare to look into his eyes after she removed her mask.

Naomi did not know what Eloise said to Madeline, but she felt that something was amiss. However, she did not ask.

Madeline did not display her emotions. She smiled calmly and took care of Eloise while she finished her breakfast.

After the children went to school, Karen took care of Pudding so that Madeline could take Eloise for a walk in the park nearby.

Madeline felt that Eloise was getting much better compared to before.

Now, she was able to say a complete sentence.

Madeline had pushed Eloise under the tree yesterday. When she recalled what happened yesterday, she was still a little scared. However, the good thing was that the child was fine.

When she recalled what had happened recently, Madeline felt that perhaps God was testing her and her family.

Something bad had happened to her and Eloise at around the same time back then, and now, Eloise could not even go on with her life normally. On the other hand, Madeline did not even know if her face could recover to the way it was before.

Clink.

She heard something falling behind her.

Madeline came back to her senses and saw Eloise pointing at the spot near her foot. "It fell, the pendant. Help me pick it up."

Madeline lowered her head to see the gold butterfly-shaped pendant next to the wheelchair.

She quickly bent down to pick it up. When she saw the engraving on the gold butterfly, she suddenly remembered her grandfather who raised her.

Even though he was not her biological grandfather, he had given her the best care and love.

He was not her family, but he was more than a family.

However, Madeline did not expect Eloise to have had this with her the entire time.

"Eveline," Eloise looked at Madeline and called out suddenly.

Madeline felt her heart skip a beat. While she was feeling distracted, Eloise took away the pendant in her hand.

"Come, lower." Eloise's face was serious as she waved her hand at Madeline with love.

Madeline was confused. However, she still lowered herself as instructed by Eloise. She did not think that Eloise would put the necklace with the pendant around her neck.

"Pretty. It looks the prettiest on Eveline." Eloise praised Madeline, and it was obvious that she was treating her as if she was her birth daughter Eveline. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1498 To be honest, she was indeed Eveline.

Madeline felt a knot in her heart. She did not know whether Eloise felt something too.

She slowly squatted in front of Eloise and lifted her hand to grab Eloise's hand. When she felt the warmth of the touch, she felt her grievances pouring out from her.

"Mom, I'm Eveline," she said softly. She felt as if she could lower her facade in front of Eloise.

Eloise had not fully recovered yet, so she would not know what Madeline was talking about. Therefore, Madeline had a chance to release the weight in her heart this way.

When Eloise heard this, there was a glint in her eyes. It seemed as if an abundance of motherly love, gentleness, and benevolence were surging up from within her and enveloping Madeline warmly.

Madeline felt the warmth, and she did not think twice before pouring out all of the grievances and truth in her heart.

"Mom, the person who looks like me is Ryan's ex-girlfriend. She took the opportunity on the day I went to the supermarket to buy some ingredients to make a cake to plot against me.

"Ryan brought me to a nameless island where he would visit me every day. He didn't torture me, but he only wished for me to spend the rest of his life with him because the court had sentenced him to death.

"After that, Ryan said he wanted to have a bet with me. If I won, he'd let me go. However, I won and he changed his mind. In order to get away from him, I jumped into the sea from the yacht. Ryan chased after me, but for some reason, there was an oil leak and the yacht exploded..."

When she recalled what happened that day, Madeline felt her head buzzing. It was making her feel extremely unwell.

Madeline took a deep breath and continued telling Eloise what happened.

"The yacht exploded and Ryan died. Then, my face was burnt by the hot air of the explosion. That imposter knows I'm Eveline but she's sure I won't expose her because of how I look now..."

She laughed bitterly.

"I don't dare to let the children see my face and I don't dare to face Jeremy either. Even I'm unable to look at myself in the mirror. I look so wretched and hideous..."

Toward the end of her sentence, Madeline seemed to be talking to herself with her eyes already turned red.

When she was longing for comfort, Eloise stretched her hand and caressed her hair softly.

Madeline lifted her head in surprise to see Eloise's eyes filled with benevolence and kindness. Her eyes were also shining with tears just like hers.

"Your face will become better," Eloise suddenly said those five words while softly caressing Madeline's hair again and again. Every word sounded so clear.

Madeline did not force herself anymore. She leaned against Eloise's legs and enjoyed the motherly love.

Naomi saw this from a distance and scoffed arrogantly.

"Hmph, Eveline, I think you can only tell your idiot mother the truth now. However, do you really think that I'll believe Ryan died just like that? You must've killed him!"

Naomi gritted her teeth and glared at Madeline. She looked around and noticed that there was no one around her, so she arrogantly strode over to where they were at.

"Tsk, tsk, how heartwarming." Naomi mocked. She did not bother pretending in front of Madeline and Eloise anymore.

Madeline lifted her head when she heard that. When she saw Naomi, she wiped her tears and stood up slowly.

She looked piercingly and coldly at Naomi who was smirking at her with provocation.

"Why? Are you too lazy to pretend now?"

"Hmph, you're just a freak who doesn't have the guts to admit your identity and an idiot who can't speak coherently. Do you think I need to wear my mask in front of you two?"

Naomi scoffed in disdain. "Eveline, you love your family so much. So, you'll definitely save your idiot mother like you saved your daughter if she's in danger, right?"

"Naomi, what are you trying to do?"

"Hmph." Naomi scoffed ominously. "Open your eyes and see what I'm about to do!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1499
When Madeline saw Naomi's sinister smile, she felt that something was off.

Actually, Naomi was good at controlling her because she had too many considerations.

Her lover and family whom she cared about were all her weaknesses.

As such, Naomi used this point to attack her.

Naomi looked around and suddenly lifted her leg to kick the back of Eloise's wheelchair.

The wheels of the wheelchair were locked, but perhaps Naomi was too strong so the wheels slipped and the wheelchair started speeding forward uncontrollably.

"Mom!" Madeline ran without hesitation to stop the wheelchair.

The wheelchair was heading toward the lake. If Eloise fell, Madeline did not dare to imagine what would happen.

She sped ahead and grabbed the handles of the wheelchair to pull it back.

Fortunately, Eloise did not fall into the lake. However, Madeline felt a shadow looming behind her suddenly.

A second later, Naomi lifted her hand to push Madeline into the lake when she was least expecting it.

Madeline was caught off guard and lost her balance before falling into the lake with a loud splash.

"Hmph."

Naomi scoffed and looked at Madeline who was struggling in the water.

She knew Madeline did not know how to swim, so as long as no one saved her, she would inevitably drown.

Eloise fell on the ground since the wheelchair had slipped. When she saw the scene before her, her expression changed. "Eveline!"

Naomi heard Eloise's screams and turned around to look at her in surprise.

When she saw Eloise struggling to get up from the ground, she slowly walked over to Eloise and squatted.

"Oh, so you know the person who has fallen into the lake is your daughter, huh? You're not as stupid as I thought, then."

Naomi mocked. When she heard passersby coming to see what was going on after they heard the commotion, she changed her expression and pretended to help Eloise up considerately.

"Mom, are you okay? You scared me. Why did the wheelchair lose control all of a sudden?"

Naomi said while looking melancholic, even deliberately increasing her volume.

The passersby looked curiously at Naomi and Eloise. Some even came to assist Naomi in helping Eloise back on the wheelchair.

"Thank you. Thank you so much." Naomi thanked them politely and displayed a worried expression to ask for help. "Can any one of you help my maid? She fell into the lake just now when she was saving my mother."

"Someone fell into the lake?"

"Go and save her now!"

Many good samaritans went over to the lake.

Naomi started cursing furiously in her heart when she saw so many people rushing to the lake.

She had hoped that Madeline would drown.

That way, she could live her life peacefully.

Naomi saw two strong men jumping into the lake at the same time. When she was about to go see what was going on, someone grabbed her wrist.

"Give Eveline back!"

Eloise grabbed Naomi's hand tightly, her eyes like knives. They looked like they were about to penetrate Naomi's mask.

Naomi furrowed her brows and intentionally looked at the people around her. When she saw that everyone's attention was on the lake, she flung away Eloise's hand maliciously and warned in a deep voice.

"Let me tell you, don't infuriate me. If not, you'll be buried next to Rye!"

Naomi left Eloise angrily. Then, she turned around and her expression changed again.

She ran to the lake and saw the two men looking for Madeline. However, they did not find her.

"We can't find her. I think she's done for."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1500
"She might have already died."

"Tsk, how sad."

The passersby started to feel sorry for Madeline.

However, when Naomi heard all these, she felt extremely satisfied.

'Eveline, it's best if you died!

'This is what you get for killing Rye!'

She cursed in her heart to vent her anger. However, when she was not paying attention, she saw some ripples in the middle of the lake. Suddenly, a figure emerged from the lake.

Madeline was drenched, and she lifted her short wet hair that was sticking to her face. A lot of people thought that she looked extremely seductive when she did that.

She turned her face around, her mask sticking to her skin. No one could see Madeline's face, but her clear and sharp eyes were looking extremely domineering. The passersby were all mesmerized by her piercing eyes.

Madeline ignored the people who were watching her. Her sharp gaze penetrated the crowd and landed on Naomi's face. Then, she swam back to shore calmly. She did not need any help at all.

Naomi was stunned. She had no idea when Madeline learned how to swim.

She knew that it was clearly stated in the information and notes about Madeline that she did not know how to swim.

She had made enough preparations regarding everything about Madeline before she impersonated her. She did not expect to miscalculate this.

The will of people was often treacherous. Madeline also did not expect Naomi to be so despicable.

She calmly walked toward the stunned Naomi and heard the people around her talking among themselves.

"Wow, I captured the scene of her getting out of the water. She looked so cool emerging from the water so suddenly!"

"Her eyes are so beautiful, so she must look gorgeous as well."

"Her mask is wet but she doesn't want to take it off. Does she have to be so cool?"

Madeline felt helpless when she heard people gossiping around her.

She was not cool. She just had no choice.

When she fell into the lake, she felt her face starting to get itchy. She could not be sure if the lake water was clean and if it could lead to a bacteria infection.

Madeline did not want her face to get worse.

However, the burning and itching sensation was making her nervous.

She walked in front of Naomi. Initially, she wanted to teach Naomi a lesson, but suddenly, she heard Eloise calling out her name frantically.

"Eveline, Eveline!"

Madeline walked past Naomi and toward Eloise. She wanted to tell her mother that she was fine.

However, Naomi rushed even faster to Eloise's side from behind Madeline. She put on a kind and gentle act before saying, "Mom, I'm here. Don't be scared. It's fine now. Quinny is fine."

However, Eloise ignored Naomi. Her concerned and worried gaze was only glued to Madeline.

She reached out her hand longingly to Madeline.

Madeline did not hesitate and reached out her hand to grab Eloise's. "Mrs. Montgomery, I'm fine. Let's go home now."

Madeline had no choice but to change the way she addressed her with so many people around them.

She walked over to push Eloise away. However, when she took a step forward, Naomi grabbed her hand.

"Wait."

Naomi stopped them and got close to Madeline before asking in a deep voice, "Do you remember how you embarrassed me in public and caused Rye to break up with me? Do you remember how you caused me to completely lose my reputation?"

Of course, Madeline had not forgotten about it. Back then, Naomi listened to Lana's orders and tried to spike her alcohol. However, she got a taste of her own medicine and completely made a fool of herself.

"Eveline, I want you to have a taste of letting everyone see your ugly side!"
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