

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1541
Madeline did not want to be the passive one. She turned around and looked into Carter's eyes calmly.

"Mr. Carter, thank you for helping me out of trouble just now. If you hadn't helped me just now, I don't think your mother would've believed anything I said."

Carter looked at her with his deep and dark eyes. "I'm just telling her the truth. Your name is just a coincidence and your face is plastic, no?"

"..."

Madeline had nothing to say to that.

Did Carter believe what she said?

Madeline was suspicious, but looking at Carter's expression, it did not seem as if he was suspecting her.

"You can't leave for the time being. You can only leave after all the guests have left." Carter reminded Madeline, and his gaze once again landed on her face.

This face was delicate and flawless. Plus, it was fair and glowing. There were no signs of it having been burned at all.

The doctor who treated Madeline must be someone with extraordinary skills.

"How did your face manage to recover to this extent in such a short time?" Carter asked the question out of curiosity.

Of course, Madeline would not mention Adam to him, so she tried to find an acceptable reason.

"I need to thank the doctor you found for me, Mr. Carter. Dr. Lane is an amazing doctor. He has been treating me for some time and my face has been improving. After more than a month of treatment, my scabs fell off unbeknownst to me."

Carter nodded slightly as if he was in deep thought. "Since your face has recovered, why are you still pretending like the way you were before?"

After he said that, Madeline sighed softly. At the same time, she furrowed her brows. "I changed my face according to Eveline's face since Jeremy loves Eveline the most. Sometimes, I don't even want to look at this face when I see it in the mirror. I despise this face, so that's why I want to wear a mask."

Madeline felt that this was reasonable. At the same time, she saw that Carter seemed to accept this explanation.

"You should stay here and rest for a while. I'll go out to handle the guests." Carter picked up his suit jacket and put it on himself freely and easily before walking out.

Looking at the empty study, Madeline felt the air around her turning fresher.

Back then, she only had one-on-one interactions with Carter, so she did not feel a lot of pressure or trouble. However, the people who appeared out of nowhere were all creating trouble for her now.

At this moment, Madeline could hear Camille complaining from downstairs. "Carter, are you serious? That woman has had plastic surgery and she even changed her face to look like Jeremy Whitman's wife. Don't you feel uncomfortable getting engaged to a woman like that?"

"Yeah, Carty. You have to think this through. This woman must be a bad person!" Ada used this opportunity to slander Madeline.

"If I hadn't thought this through, I wouldn't have gotten engaged to her," Carter answered slowly, "I like her as a person and it has nothing to do with how she looks. It's just like those people I hate. Even if they look gorgeous, I won't even want to look at them."

"..." When Ada heard this, her face went red.

The person he mentioned he hated was obviously her!

Camille could sense this too. However, it would not be good for her to say it out loud. Eventually, she just emphasized, "Carter, if you want to bring this woman into the doors of the Louis family, you know best what kind of consequences there'll be!"

Camille was saying this like it was something serious. However, Madeline did not care. She would not marry Carter anyway.

Of course, she did not think that Carter would be bothered about this.

After a while, Madeline walked back to the study after there was no sound of activity downstairs.

Looking at the desk in front of her, Madeline suddenly had a thought.

She walked to the desk and flipped through the documents on the desk. However, she did not see anything out of the ordinary.

Even so, this was Carter's study, and if he was investigating Jeremy, there would definitely be some clues.

Madeline decided to look further as this chance was so hard to come by. Under normal circumstances, she would not be able to stay in Carter's study alone. Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1542 Madeline closed the door of the study lightly before locking it. Then, she went back to the desk. After rummaging for more than ten minutes, she finally found a stack of information about Jeremy in the drawer.

The information was very detailed. The trifles that happened to Jeremy when he was in school were also recorded.

'What is Carter trying to do?'

The more Madeline read the information compiled, the more anxious she felt.

Jeremy must have no idea that this mysterious man was investigating him, right?

After Madeline read the stack of documents, she tried to see if she could turn on Carter's computer.

She thought the computer was locked, but she accidentally found that she could turn it on directly.

Madeline saw the few folders on the desktop and she opened one randomly. However, she did not expect her photo with Jeremy to appear on the screen.

The moment she saw the photo and information, Madeline felt fear and trepidation in the face of disaster

Anyone would feel uncomfortable if a stranger was investigating them like this.

However, Madeline did not forget how Carter had saved her before.

Madeline looked through the computer again. When she could not find any new details or information, she shut down the computer before reorganizing the desk. Then, she pushed the door open.

She sat on the sofa as if nothing had happened. She was waiting for Carter to tell her that she could leave.

While she was waiting, Madeline felt tired, so she fell asleep. While she was half-conscious, she could hear Carter's deep voice vaguely.

"Are you sure Jeremy Whitman will come back to Glendale tonight at eight?"

"What about his wife?"

"Alright, got it."

After he said that, Madeline heard footsteps walking past her.

She opened her eyes groggily, and when she got up, she saw a blanket on her. Plus, the sky outside had already turned dark.

Madeline looked at the time, and it was already six in the evening.

Although she was sleeping groggily just now, Madeline was sure that she had not heard it wrong.

'Jeremy is coming back to Glendale from a business trip at eight o'clock tonight. Carter must have his purpose to inquire about this.'

Madeline thought for a while and decided to follow Carter this evening. This was the only way she could ensure Jeremy's safety.

While she was thinking about it, Carter walked in from the door.

"You're awake." He walked to Madeline. "The guests have already gone back. You can also go back to Whitman Manor."

"I suddenly don't want to go back."

Madeline's words caused Carter's attention to fall on her.

"You're not going back? You want to stay here?"

Madeline tried her best not to show her intention to follow Carter. Then, she smiled self-deprecatingly. "I figured out a lot of things in my sleep just now."

Carter walked over to Madeline with great interest. Those mysterious eyes that could not be explored looked intensely into Madeline's eyes.

"I also figured out one thing, and I'm sure that what I think is the same as what you'd think."

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In the past, Madeline felt that Jeremy's eyes seemed to make her feel as if she was being seen through, but at this moment, Carter's gaze also gave her this feeling.

"You know what I've figured out, Mr. Carter?" Madeline asked with a puzzled smile.

Carter smiled without saying a word. His gaze moved closer to Madeline, and the slight smile on his lips looked very intriguing.

"You want to tell me that you've figured it out and you don't want to fall in love with that Jeremy like a fool anymore. You don't even want to go back to Whitman Manor and you want to stay by my side, no?"

"..."

Madeline was stunned. She had indeed wanted to tell him this lie, but she never thought that Carter could see through her at a glance.

Seeing Madeline looking at him blankly, the smile on Carter's lips became deeper.

"What a coincidence. I think so too. If you don't want to go back, you can stay by my side in the future." His tone softened a lot. "I'm going out now. Do you want to come with me?"

Carter's tone suddenly rose by a few decibels. Madeline felt something pulling at her nerves, and her distracted thoughts were suddenly pulled back.

She nodded hurriedly. "Yes."

She wanted to follow him. She had to figure out Carter's purpose for investigating Jeremy's whereabouts, so she needed to follow him.

Seeing Madeline's reaction, Carter just smiled and followed suit.

When he went downstairs, Madeline saw Ada and Camille sitting in the living room. Camille looked slightly better, but Ada's face was very gloomy.

Ada clenched her teeth secretly after seeing Madeline walking with Carter.

She was not convinced!

She could not get over this no matter how she thought about it.

After seeing Carter going out with Madeline, Ada got up and sat beside Camille.

"Aunty Cammy, this woman's face is fake. Maybe her name is also fake, and her feelings for Carty may not be true. What a hypocritical woman. If you continue to let her stay with Carty, Carty will definitely suffer a loss!"

Ada looked like she was not exaggerating this at all.

"Aunty Cammy, I'm telling the truth. If she doesn't have feelings for Carty, then she must be here for Carty's status and money. You can't let such a snobbish woman continue to rely on Carty's love so arrogantly and make life difficult for you."

After listening to Ada's words in silence, Camille spoke after a while.

"She's not making my life difficult, but if she dares to play with Carter's feelings, I'll make her pay a heavy price."

This made Ada a little dissatisfied. "Aunty Cammy, you're saying—"

"Neither you nor I can change Carter's decision. Right now, I can only decide as things progress. If this Eveline pulls anything, I'll teach her a lesson when that happens."

"..."

'When that happens? When will that be?'

She still had to wait for Eveline to pull something?

Ada had no patience to wait until that day came.

After thinking about it, she picked up the phone and turned to the internet news she found not long ago. Ada raised the corners of her red lips as she looked at Madeline who was standing with Jeremy in the photo.

'Got it.'

...

The sky had gradually darkened.

Madeline was sitting in Carter's private car while she looked at the rapidly changing scene outside the car window. At this moment, she was feeling very nervous.

After pondering for a while, Madeline turned her head to look at Carter who was sitting by the other side of the window. He was reading a book, and Madeline could not help asking.

"Mr. Carter, where are we going now?"

Carter continued to flip the book in his hand. At the same time, he parted his lips slightly. "I'm taking you to see the person you're thinking about in your heart right now."

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What?

Madeline was dazed and astonished. The person in her heart right now was Jeremy.

Noticing Madeline's silence, Carter slowly closed the book and faced Madeline's unique starry eyes.

"Jeremy Whitman. You still miss this person in your heart, right?"

"..."

'This is great.'

Madeline simply did not want to look into Carter's eyes. She felt as if he could see through everything at a glance.

"I heard that Jeremy was in Y Country for business in the past two days. He'll arrive at Glendale Airport on time at eight o'clock tonight. I can take you to see him now."

Madeline wanted to pretend to be nonchalant, but what Carter said made her unable to calm down.

He actually knew Jeremy's whereabouts clearly, and he even knew that Jeremy had gone to Y Country.

"It's very difficult to really forget about someone, so I understand that you'll still want to see him," Carter added.

Madeline curled the corners of her lips. Her smile at this moment appeared extremely stiff. "Thank you for understanding, Mr. Carter."

"Yeah." Carter nodded before reopening the book in his hand to continue reading. He did not speak to Madeline again.

Madeline's heart was beating ferociously. She felt that Carter's mind was completely beyond her expectations.

Most importantly, Madeline still did not know what the man wanted to do.

Whether she asked directly or indirectly, the man would avoid answering.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of Glendale Airport.

Madeline looked fixedly at the entrance. She was looking forward to seeing the familiar figure in her heart.

However, it had been a very long time and it was already past eight o'clock but Madeline still did not see Jeremy coming out of the airport.

Carter also noticed the time. After waiting for another half an hour, he said to Madeline with a sense of disappointment, "It looks like I'll be disappointing you tonight, but it doesn't matter, there are still many opportunities."

"..."

"If you want to go back to Whitman Manor now, I can ask the driver to take you there."

"No, I don't want to go back now." Madeline's reply did not ring true to her convictions. "I'll go wherever you go, Mr. Carter."

Carter smiled upon hearing this and ordered the driver to drive them back.

Jeremy's plane had arrived in Glendale without a delay. Instead, he was ahead of schedule.

On the way back to Whitman Manor, he tried to make a few calls to Madeline, but no one answered.

Whitman Manor.

Naomi knew that Jeremy would be back from his business trip tonight. As such, she specially dressed up to try to please this man.

Coincidentally, the other people in the family had been invited to a hotel for a banquet tonight. This was the best opportunity for her to get Jeremy drunk and get intimate with him.

She had to implement such a plan because she felt an impending crisis.

Madeline could expose her at any time, and she would only win the game if something really happened between her and Jeremy.

Naomi ordered the servants to prepare a sumptuous dinner and then sent all the servants to their rooms. She picked up the bottle of red wine and quietly added something inside to liven things up. Just when she was done with this, she heard some movements from the door.

Naomi fiddled with her short hair and walked quickly to meet Jeremy.

As soon as she saw the graceful figure, she quickly imitated Madeline's smile and curled her lips.

"Jeremy, you're back."

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Hearing this gentle and sweet voice, Jeremy slowly raised his deep gaze. He looked at the woman who was walking in front of him, and what he found during his investigation in Y Country these two days flashed across in his mind.

Naomi saw that Jeremy was looking at herself so intently. As such, she pretended to blink shyly and then spoke in a coquettish tone.

"Jeremy, I really missed you during the two days you were away. We haven't had the time for just the two of us to have a candlelight dinner. Our parents and children are not here tonight, so let us enjoy the time with only the two of us, okay?"

Jeremy thought of that night not long ago.

He had a candlelight dinner with her in the restaurant.

After that, he walked hand in hand with her on the street. He had even kissed her on the street where fireworks bloomed.

"Jeremy, what are you thinking about?" Naomi approached curiously, trying to take Jeremy's hand, but Jeremy merely took off his suit jacket. She did not get to hook her hand around Jeremy's arm, but she was flexible enough to take the coat Jeremy took off.

"Jeremy, I'll help you." Naomi was performing Madeline's role seriously.

She put the jacket on the sofa and saw Jeremy going to wash his hands. She took this opportunity to pour the red wine that had been opened and drugged into the wine glass.

After Jeremy washed his hands and came out, he saw Naomi sitting upright on the side of the dining table. There was a gentle and beautiful soft smile on her pretty small face.

"Jeremy, sit down and drink some red wine. Eat something too. I made these dishes myself."

Jeremy glanced at the dishes on the table. "Really? You made them all? Then, I really want to taste them."

Naomi smiled shyly and put the vegetables on Jeremy's plate considerately.

"Where have my parents and in-laws gone?" Jeremy asked casually.

"A friend is having a birthday party in a hotel, so he invited our parents. The three children went along as well."

Naomi explained, then she raised her eyes and stared at Jeremy with a serious look.

"Jeremy, tonight is a rare opportunity for us to be alone. I hope to spend an unforgettable night with you."

Jeremy pursed his lips and smiled. His deep and electrifying eyes scanned Naomi's face. "I promise you that I'll definitely make this night unforgettable for you."

Naomi immediately smiled with joy when she heard the words. She was feeling confident about tonight.

'Hmph, Eveline, so what if you decide to expose me? As long as I've slept with Jeremy, you'll still be the person suffering from the most pain!'

Naomi was silently overjoyed, and immediately, she raised her glass to prompt Jeremy to drink first.

"Jeremy, I personally prepared this red wine for you. Would you like to taste it?" She stretched out her arm and wanted to clink glasses with Jeremy.

However, Jeremy did not take the wine glass. "I'm a little hungry. Let me try your dishes first."

Naomi's smile gradually became stiff, but she could not force Jeremy to drink now. As such, she smiled and nodded. She figured that it would not be too late to urge Jeremy to drink later.

Naomi was thinking about her plan when she heard Jeremy suddenly asking, "Is Quinny not around too?"

"..."

The corners of Naomi's lips twitched. She did not expect Jeremy to bring up Madeline at this moment. She pretended to be jealous.

"Jeremy, this is the time for the two of us. Why are you bringing up another woman? Are you not worried that I might get jealous?"

"Why should I?" Jeremy asked without hesitating.

Naomi was stunned for a moment. For a while, she was unable to understand why Jeremy asked such a question.

"Jeremy, I'm your wife. Of course, I'll be jealous."

"Are you my wife?" Jeremy slowly put down his fork and picked up the wine glass on his side.

Naomi thought that Jeremy was about to drink it, and she was feeling happy. However, she did not expect Jeremy to suddenly raise his sharp eyebrows and splash the red wine in his glass onto Naomi's face in a flash.

"Ah!"

Naomi exclaimed and stood up quickly.

She wiped her face with a few tissues and looked at the icy man in astonishment.

"J-Jeremy? What are you doing?"

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"It's to wake you up."

"..."

"Do you really think that you can fool me, Jeremy Whitman, so easily? Do you think I can't even tell who my wife is?"

"..."

Naomi's flushed face suddenly seemed to be drained of blood. Now, she looked as pale as a sheet of rice paper.

He knows?

'Did he see through me a long time ago?'

Naomi repeatedly asked herself in her heart while panicking. From Jeremy's cold eyes that were shining sternly at the moment, she felt that she had found the answer.

He had indeed found out about it a long time ago!

During this period, he did not even have the intention to approach her at all!

However, Naomi did not compromise. She tried to argue for herself and showed an aggrieved look. "Jeremy, I don't know what you're talking about. How could you..."

"I can tell you that there's no banquet at all tonight. I was the one who distracted everyone in order to put an end to your performance tonight."

"..." Naomi looked at Jeremy in disbelief after he said this. This was something he had planned long ago?

Seeing Naomi's panicked look, Jeremy got closer to Naomi step by step.

"Did you think your performance was seamless? You successfully imitated about 80 to 90% of Linnie from your appearance to your words and moves, but at the end of the day, you only look like her. No one is able to imitate Linnie's quick wits and charm."

"..."

"Do you know why I haven't exposed you even after so long? Because I don't want to embarrass my Linnie."

His Linnie!

Naomi immediately understood!

It turned out that Jeremy could already tell who the real Madeline was!

Even after Madeline was disfigured and became hideous, Jeremy still felt it!

Naomi had already begun to panic, especially when she was facing Jeremy's sharp and cold eyes that were covered with thorns. She suddenly thought of Jeremy's sinister look when he choked her and pointed a gun at her head.

Just when Naomi was panicking, she heard Jeremy spitting out two words coldly from his lips.

"Naomi Lionel."

!!!

Naomi looked at Jeremy dumbfounded.

It turned out that he also knew who she was!

Naomi knew that it was useless to continue pretending, so her first reaction was to run!

Naturally, Jeremy chased after her, but he did not expect Sean and the others to come back suddenly with the children.

They were all stunned when they saw Naomi running out.

"Eveline? Where are you going in such a hurry?" Karen asked suspiciously and walked over to grab Naomi.

Naomi suddenly revealed her fierce and evil nature and pushed Karen to the ground.

"Go away!"

"..."

Karen fell to the ground with a dazed expression.

Of course, Naomi ignored her and ran directly to the gates. When she was thinking about which way to run, a car stopped in front of her suddenly.

The window of the car was then lowered and a female voice came from inside. "Are you Eveline Montgomery? If so, just get in the car. I have some work for you."

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Naomi did not even know who the woman in the car was, but she knew that this

person had now mistakenly identified her as Eveline and said that she needed to work with her.

Hearing the sound of chasing footsteps behind her, Naomi opened the car door without hesitation and quickly got in.

"Drive now!"

Ada did not know why Naomi was so flustered, but she did not hesitate and stepped on the accelerator.

The moment the car started, Ada saw Jeremy coming from one side from the corner of her eyes. Although the light from the streetlamp was not so bright, Jeremy's appearance and facial features stunned Ada for a moment.

This man was Jeremy.

He looked even more attractive in real life than in the pictures she had seen.

Ada pondered quietly and glanced at Naomi who was sitting in the back seat.

Sure enough, that plastic freak looked exactly like this Eveline!

'Hmph, the technology for plastic surgery nowadays is so advanced.'

Ada thought while feeling unconvinced. Then, she realized that Naomi did not look so good. "Eveline."

She called out to Naomi, and Naomi was startled for a moment. It took a few seconds for her to finally react.

"Who are you? You just said you want to work with me, so what is it?"

Ada raised her eyebrows and said in a haughty tone, "Eveline, there is something you may not know. There's a woman who looks almost the same as you posing as you right now."

"..."

Upon hearing this, Naomi immediately became energetic.

She almost immediately understood that the woman Ada was talking about was Madeline!

However, what Ada did not know was that Naomi was the fake one between them.

Yet, Naomi deliberately pretended to be surprised. "What? Someone is impersonating me?"

"Yes, this woman also says that her name is Eveline, and..." Ada glanced at Naomi through the rear-view mirror again. "Even your eyes look almost the same."

Naomi was even more sure that Ada was referring to Madeline.

Madeline's face was now disfigured, and her eyes were the only things that still looked good.

"There's someone who looks the same as me?" Naomi pretended to be surprised. "What has she done while pretending to be me?"

"Nothing much, but I can't stand her using that disgusting plastic face of hers to seduce someone I like."

"..." Naomi's face fell slightly. The words 'plastic face' sounded very unpleasant to her ears.

After all, she was the one who underwent plastic surgery and she was also the one impersonating others.

"Who do you like?" Naomi pretended to be curious.

Ada displayed a pleased smile when she heard the words. "The person I like is the best man in the world."

"..."

"That plastic freak is actually using your face to trick the man I like into getting engaged to her!"

"What? Engaged? You're saying that this woman posing as me is engaged to the man you like?" Naomi was shocked. Madeline was actually engaged to another man?

Was this possible?

However, Naomi did indeed see the dissatisfaction on Ada's face, which showed that what Ada said was true.

However, how could Madeline have gotten engaged to another man? Would there be such a good man who would like her despite her horrendous face?

Would there really be a man who fell in love with her so absurdly because of her eyes?

"What are you thinking?" Ada asked while staring at Naomi who had a look of loss on her face.

Naomi suddenly raised her head and expressed her displeasure. "I was just wondering... You've been talking to me for so long, but what exactly do you want me to do?"

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She put on a cold attitude. "I don't care who the person you like is. I just want to know why you came to me so late?"

As Naomi's voice fell, Ada suddenly stepped on the brakes and stopped the car on the side of the road.

She turned her head and stared at Naomi a little angrily.

"Don't you want to teach this person who's pretending to be you a lesson? You're Jeremy's wife and a famous socialite in Glendale, am I right?"

"..." Naomi was stunned, then she stated her position, "Of course, I'll teach this person a lesson. How dare she pretend to be me? I'll make her life a living hell."

"That's right." Ada was very satisfied with Naomi's reaction. "I'm like you, I also want to teach this woman a lesson. So, let's work together."

Naomi originally wanted to deal with Madeline. Now that Jeremy had seen through her, someone suddenly appeared and told her she would cooperate with her to deal with Madeline. Of course, Naomi could not ask for anything better.

She agreed, "Okay, I'll work with you."

...

Madeline followed Carter back to the manor. She thought that Carter would do something to Jeremy tonight, but because Jeremy did not show up at Glendale Airport, nothing happened.

Madeline tossed and turned in bed all night. The next morning, she quietly went out to go to Adam's place to continue receiving treatment.

Perhaps due to her early arrival, Cathy was the only one there when Madeline arrived.

Cathy was surprised to see Madeline, yet she still hosted her enthusiastically. "You can go and lie down inside first. Adam got a phone call and went to the hospital, but he told me what I should do when you get here."

Madeline felt lucky. At least these friends were treating her sincerely.

Despite all the setbacks, she still felt warm and saw light when she was experiencing darkness.

After applying the gel, Madeline saw that her face was in better condition than before.

She also had confidence that in time, her face could be restored to the way it was before.

Cathy stood behind Madeline. While looking at the clean face in the mirror, she also felt happy for Madeline.

"Your face has recovered very well. It's completely different from when I first saw you."

Madeline smiled and turned around. "It's all thanks to Adam. He really helped me a lot. I was only able to give birth to my son safely back then because of him."

"Your son? Do you also have a son?" Cathy asked curiously.

While they were on the topic of children, Madeline's face naturally showed a gratifying smile.

"I have two sons and a daughter."

"You're so amazing." Cathy admired.

"You're more amazing than me. You got a boy and a girl in just one go."
Madeline jokingly followed Cathy into the living room.

Madeline looked at the twins who were playing with each other. Their charm and the look in their eyes were similar to Felipe indeed.

It turned out that when Cathy was shot, she was already carrying Felipe's children.

However, Cathy had no idea that her two children belonged to Felipe.

Madeline never thought about telling Cathy this fact anyway. After chatting with Cathy, Madeline left.

After Madeline left, Cathy looked at the opposite side of the road with disappointment in her eyes.

She recalled how Felipe would stand on the road opposite every day and wait until she appeared, but he never appeared again now.

From then on, she always dreamed of Felipe.

Cathy was confused, but as she thought about it, the cold autumn rain started falling from the sky before she knew it.

A cool breeze came over, and she tightened her coat to get ready to turn back to the house.

However, just as she turned around, the sound of hurried footsteps sounded from behind her.

Inexplicably, she felt that the footsteps sounded a bit familiar. When she was about to look back to see who it was, she heard a heavy thud next to her feet suddenly.

Cathy looked down and was surprised to see a blood-stained palm next to her feet.

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"Ah!"

Cathy exclaimed in surprise.

Following the blood-stained palm, she saw a familiar face.

Felipe lay unconscious on the rainy ground, and his bloody fingers were weakly holding onto Cathy's trousers.

"Ca-Cathy..."

"Cathy..."

Cathy repeated the word with Felipe, and after the last syllable, Felipe's hand that was tightly holding her trousers also loosened.

After seeing Felipe suddenly losing consciousness in front of her, Cathy did not know why her heart seemed to ache so severely.

The rain of late autumn penetrated her skin with a bone-chilling coolness, but a scene appeared in her head vaguely.

It seemed to be raining cats and dogs as well. It had been at night when such a person fell in a pool of blood too. She had walked toward the injured man with an umbrella. She did not remember what happened afterward because the scene ended here.

"I saw him running here just now!"

"He must be nearby! Find him now!"

"Don't let him run away again this time!"

Suddenly, she could hear some malicious words from a distance. Cathy suddenly raised her eyes and saw a few fierce-looking men who were dressed like thugs. They looked like they were looking for something along the street while holding weapons in their hands.

Cathy thought about something subconsciously. She lowered her head to look at Felipe who was lying at her feet. Without thinking too much, she bent over and pulled Felipe into the house.

"Mommy, what are you doing?"

"Why is this uncle sleeping here?"

The two innocent children were asking such innocent questions. They were not sensitive to blood, but they were just curious about the sleeping uncle lying here.

"Felipe must be nearby!"

"Split up and find him!"

The voices were getting closer, and Cathy's heartbeat speeded up inexplicably. A layer of cold sweat started to appear on her forehead without her knowledge as well.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a figure approaching. She did not know where this force came from. Suddenly, she pulled Felipe into the house with all her strength.

Huff!

She fell to the ground and let out a long sigh of relief. She raised her eyes to see two men with scars on their faces walking by the gate. Cathy quickly sat up and closed the door.

Then, she looked at Felipe who was covered in blood. After calming herself down, Cathy pulled him into the room Adam worked in with all her might.

She exerted a lot of force before she successfully placed Felipe on the reclining chair.

She no longer remembered that in order to please Felipe, she had studied medicine and hypnotism according to his wishes. She had learned a lot of things that she had no intention of learning.

Even though she did not remember, when she looked at the wounds of different sizes and depths on Felipe's body, she was still very skilled in treating Felipe's wounds.

When she saw Felipe frowning unconsciously because of the pain, Cathy subconsciously made her movements lighter and softer.

After some time, she had cleaned up all the wounds on Felipe's body.

She felt an inexplicable pain in her heart when she saw the bucket full of alcohol swabs used to stop the bleeding.

When she saw the melancholy between his eyebrows, Cathy could not help but stretch out her hand toward Felipe's face.

Just when her fingertips were about to touch Felipe's cheek, she paused.

"What am I doing? What's the matter with me?" Cathy asked herself without knowing the reason and slowly lowered her head.

She frowned and thought of Adam for a moment. Then, she could not help but feel a little guilty.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1550
'However, it's right to save people, right?'

Cathy seemed to have found a reasonable reason for herself, so she wanted to turn around and leave.

However, as soon as she got up, her eyes suddenly paused on Felipe's right wrist.

She stretched out her hand uncontrollably and slowly held Felipe's arm. She looked at the red rope around his wrist and suddenly, a wave surged beneath her clear pupils and she saw a handsome young man accompanied by the rustling sea breeze.

"Amy."

Adam's voice suddenly rang behind her ears, and Cathy abruptly withdrew her wandering thoughts.

Adam saw Felipe sleeping on the recliner at a glance. When he saw the blood trail across the floor, he walked to Cathy in astonishment.

"What's going on? How did he get so badly injured?"

"I don't know what happened. It seemed that a few men were chasing him and he happened to collapse in front of our house, so I dragged him in," Cathy explained. Seeing the frown on Adam's face, she apologized in a soft voice.

"Adam, did I do something wrong?"

Adam understood that Cathy thought he was blaming her, so he raised his hand and gently held Cathy's shoulder.

"You did a good thing. No matter who it is, we can't just let them die like this."

Hearing Adam's answer, Cathy pursed her lips and smiled. The burden in her heart seemed to disappear all at once.

"Go and watch the children. I'll check and see if he has any other problems."

"Oh, okay." Cathy nodded. She felt more at ease this way.

Adam was a very professional and excellent doctor, and the patients who were treated by him could be considered lucky.

After Cathy left, the gentle smile on Adam's face gradually disappeared. He put on a white coat and a pair of rubber gloves.

When he walked to the reclining chair and looked at the frowning man, Adam's expression became solemn.

"Cathy."

Felipe muttered in his dream.

Adam furrowed his brows even more. "What's the point of regretting only after you've lost her? What's the point of wanting to cherish her after losing her?"

He asked Felipe softly, but of course, he knew that Felipe would not hear him.

In the next second, there was a never-before-seen sharp glint in Adam's eyes.

"Felipe, I won't let Cathy go back to you and I won't let you have another chance to hurt Cathy again."

...

Madeline called a cab on the side of the road and went straight back to Whitman Manor. On the way there, she was only worried about Jeremy.

Jeremy had not shown up after she waited for him at the airport last night. She did not know if he was in any trouble, but she was thankful that he had not shown up. If he had, she did not know what Carter would have done to Jeremy.

When Madeline arrived at the manor, the rain became heavier.

The torrential rain in late autumn and early winter was accompanied by the cold wind. It was extremely chilling.

After getting out of the car, she hurriedly ran past the iron gates under the rain. However, after just a few steps, an umbrella suddenly appeared above her head.

Madeline paused and raised her head abruptly.

Her bright and beautiful eyes which looked like stars met a pair of gentle almond eyes that were bottomless like the ocean.

'Jeremy!'

Madeline shouted Jeremy's name in her heart. While looking at the man who was still graceful and unrestrained, the worries and longing in her heart slowly disappeared.

"Mr. Whitman, thank you." Madeline smiled and thanked him. She had the urge to take off her mask because her face was almost recovered by now, but her voice was still very unpleasant.

Jeremy lifted the corner of his lips and stared into Madeline's eyes. Only then did he part his lips and say gently, "Miss Quinn, I have a question I've been wanting to ask you this whole time we've been acquainted."

Madeline widened her eyes in confusion. "What do you want to ask me, Mr. Whitman?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1551
Jeremy looked into Madeline's curious gaze with a smile in his eyes. "Miss Quinn, what do you think is the most important thing in a relationship or a marriage?"

It was this question. Madeline was a little dazed, but she was not absent-minded for long.

"I think it should be honesty and loyalty. Why are you asking this, Mr. Whitman?"

"If that's the case, do you think I'm considered loyal to my marriage, Miss Quinn?"
Jeremy asked following that.

Madeline was stumped for words once again. Immediately, she recalled what happened between her and Jeremy in the study a few days ago and also how he had brazenly hinted at her to be his personal secretary.

Was that loyalty?

He said he wanted to get close to her because of a feeling.

In addition, this feeling stemmed from the fact that she was Eveline.

As such, mentally, he had not let her down. Meanwhile, physically... It seemed that he had not let her down from that perspective as well.

Suddenly, Madeline felt like she was getting dizzy from her own logic.

Jeremy curled the corners of his lips into a smirk when he saw Madeline spacing out and staying silent.

"Why are you not talking, Miss Quinn?"

"..."

"Did you miss me the two days I was on a business trip, Miss Quinn?"

"..." Madeline could sense that something was amiss when Jeremy said such things to her.

However, she could not help but feel the heat rising to her cheeks. In order to prevent the man from saying something weird again, she pretended to sneeze. After all, it was cold from the chilly wind.

Jeremy frowned and walked to Madeline.

He grabbed her shoulder when Madeline was least expecting it and pulled her into his broad warm embrace. He did not let a single raindrop fall on her.

However, Madeline was stunned. They were in the courtyard of Whitman Manor.

Was he seriously holding her so brazenly?

Was he seriously going to hug a maid who was working for his family?

Madeline was feeling more and more conflicted. She escaped from Jeremy's embrace.

"Mr. Whitman, did you have too much to drink? You're being disrespectful toward Mrs. Whitman by doing this."

Madeline could not help but roast Jeremy unhappily. Suddenly, she lifted her legs and ran into the rain, going into the house.

Jeremy frowned when he saw Madeline suddenly running into the rain.

He followed after her closely and grumbled about his inappropriate behavior just now in his heart.

He had to bear the blame if she got a cold because of this.

After Madeline ran back into the house, her body was soaked and even the mask on her face was half-drenched.

It was still early, but there was no one in the living room.

She knew that the children needed to go to school and Karen was usually the one taking care of her youngest son. However, Karen and Eloise were not here now.

She looked upstairs subconsciously, and it seemed that Naomi was not here as well.

This large house was extremely quiet and everything seemed peaceful.

When Madeline was pondering about what was going on, she heard Jeremy's warm words behind her.

"Go back to your room to take a hot shower and change your clothes. Don't catch a cold."

Madeline looked at Jeremy from the corner of her eyes. She did not say anything to him before going straight upstairs.

After showering and changing her clothes, Madeline put on her mask to walk out of the room again. She noticed that the entire place was still silent.

'Weird. Where did everyone go?'

The more Madeline thought about this, the stranger she found it. She walked forward, and when she was about to go downstairs, she suddenly heard a loud crash from the bedroom in front of her.

Judging from the direction of the noise, she was sure that it had come from her bedroom with Jeremy.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1552
Madeline hurried over and saw that the door of the room was opened. She lifted her eyes to look into the room and suddenly displayed a shocked, worried look on her face.

She did not hesitate before running inside. She charged to the end of the bed and picked up Pudding who was lying on his stomach while playing alone on the rug.

"Pudding, why are you here alone?" Madeline picked up the child and felt that it had been a long time since she took care of this child.

Pudding blinked his clear and innocent big eyes. Then, he smiled foolishly at Madeline while looking at her.

"M-Mommy," the little boy called out childishly.

Madeline felt her heart warming up. She lifted her hand to caress the child's hair.

"Good boy, Pudding." Madeline praised. When she wanted to lower her head to kiss the little guy, she remembered that she was wearing a mask, so she got rid of this idea. "Pudding, tell me, why are you here alone? Where are your grannies?"

"G-Gran..." the little boy said the word 'granny' ambiguously. His speech was limited since he was only about a year old, after all.

"Pudding, are you hungry?"

Pudding shook his head and pouted. "Mommy, Daddy."

"Mommy's here." Madeline smiled benevolently. However, Jeremy was obviously not in this room and the bathroom was also quiet. There was no noise coming from it at all.

Madeline grumbled in a fit of pique while feeling dissatisfied. "Let's forget about your daddy. Mommy will play with you."

She grabbed the toy on the floor while she was at it and turned around to walk out of the room with her son.

Jeremy was standing by the door of the bathroom that was attached to the room, and he was recalling what Madeline said to their son just now. A satisfied grin appeared on his thin lips.

'Linnie.'

Madeline carried Pudding to the living room downstairs and played with the little child while feeling perfectly content.

She could not help but remember what happened to Jackson when he was about a year old. She recalled how Meredith had held a fruit knife and slashed his face. When she thought about the blood pouring out of his face back then, she would still feel as if her heart was being slashed a thousand times.

She had three children. She took care of Lillian and Pudding herself the moment they were born, except for Jackson. She had never even fed this child before.

"Mommy, hungry."

Pudding climbed to Madeline's feet and blinked his clear eyes at Madeline.

Madeline picked up the little boy and quickly yet expertly made the milk. After testing the temperature, she handed it to the little boy who was waiting for his food.

Madeline's heart was filled with joy when she watched the little boy holding the bottle while drinking contentedly.

"Not only do you look after my mother-in-law well, but you also know how to take care of my son so considerately, Miss Quinn. How rare."

Jeremy suddenly appeared and said slowly as he walked over.

Madeline lifted her head to look at him and said in dissatisfaction, "Is this how you usually take care of your son, Mr. Whitman? You just left such a young child alone in the room?"

Jeremy smiled. He then walked to her side and suddenly sat down.

"If I hadn't done that, how would I be able to see this motherly side of yours, Miss Quinn?"

"..."

"It's unfortunate that I got married so early. If not, I'll surely not miss out on such a wonderful wife and mother like you, Miss Quinn."

"..."

Madeline suddenly stood up while listening to Jeremy's words.

She towered over him and glared at the smiling man on the sofa with her beautiful eyes.

"Jeremy Whitman, are you insane?"

Jeremy pressed his lips together in a smile. His smile became deeper and deeper.

"It sounds much better when you call my name instead of Mr. Whitman."

"..."

"Linnie."

"..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1553
Hearing the word Jeremy uttered, Madeline was completely stunned.

She widened her stunning eyes that were filled with shock as she looked at the man who was slowly standing up. Despite the height difference, their eyes would always meet in the same straight line.

Madeline's heartbeat was chaotic, and so were her thoughts. However, she had clearly seen Jeremy's frivolous gaze a second before. Yet, at this moment, it had gradually become affectionate and soft.

"You haven't forgotten what I said, right, Linnie?"

His voice was as soft as the spring breeze as it brushed past her ears.

"That day, after having a candlelight dinner with you and watching the fireworks on the street, I said that no matter how the years change or whether your beauty fades, you'll always be the most perfect and flawless woman in my heart.

"No matter what you become, you're the only one I love in my life."

What Jeremy said that night was spilling out from his lips again.

The corners of Madeline's eyes started to feel warm uncontrollably.

It turned out that at that time, he had deliberately said those words.

It was because he had long felt that she was his Linnie, so he was telling her that on purpose.

"Linnie, no matter how ugly or unbearable you look, you'll always be my Linnie. Only you can move me in this world."

As Jeremy's words fell, the tears in Madeline's eyes also came streaming down.

Jeremy bowed his head and pressed his lips gently on the corner of Madeline's eye that was soaked with tears.

Madeline felt her heart tremble as she closed her eyes softly.

'It turns out that he already knows.

'He felt everything and saw through everything from the beginning.'

That was why he got close to her, got intimate with her, and said all those words that sounded frivolous and amorous.

He did all of those because he knew she was the person he loved.

That was all.

Jeremy kissed away the tears in the corners of Madeline's eyes. He reached out his long fingers and hooked them to the strap of the mask behind Madeline's ear.

Madeline did not hide from him. She allowed him to take off her mask just like that.

Then, what came into his vision was a fair, pristine, and flawless face with no makeup.

Although Madeline's face had already been tattooed in his heart, at that moment, a stunned glint still flashed across Jeremy's eyes uncontrollably.

At the same time, he felt a hint of joy and luck.

It was because he thought of the earlier time when he accidentally saw her face that was full of scars which caused him so much heartache.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms and hugged her tightly.

"Linnie, you've suffered so much."

He was in distress. He did not know what exactly had happened to her, but he was sure that those experiences must have been quite painful.

What had happened and what could have disfigured her face like this?

Yet, for Madeline, she felt safe and blessed while nestling in Jeremy's chest at this moment.

"When did you find out?" Madeline asked with a tearful smile, "You already knew, so why didn't you expose me?"

"It was the day you looked at me in the rain. At that moment, I felt that my heartbeat was not right," Jeremy explained, "I couldn't stand to see you getting caught in the rain, so I gave you the umbrella."

Madeline was pleasantly surprised and pleased to receive this answer.

It turned out that he had a feeling about her from the very first glance.
Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1554
"Then, does this mean you've already known that the one by your side is a fake?"

"Of course," Jeremy replied without hesitation. "No other woman can give me the feeling you give me, even if that woman looks exactly like you, Linnie."

Madeline felt as if her heart was filled with honey all of a sudden.

When she let go of her arms and wanted to ask for details, Jeremy kissed her lips.

Madeline was stunned for a moment. When she wanted to close her eyes and kiss back, she felt someone pulling her pants.

"Mommy."

"..."

Madeline's cheeks turned burning red instantly.

She almost forgot that there was a little guy beside her.

Jeremy also heard Pudding calling out to his mother, so he could only let go of his embrace.

Madeline blushed and picked up the little boy who was now full. She gently wiped his cute mouth.

"Are our parents not here because you got them out of the house?" Madeline asked in confusion.

Jeremy pursed his lips and smiled. "I don't want you to feel uncomfortable. I thought it'd be more appropriate for us to talk about this when it's just the two of us."

"Where's Naomi? You probably already know that the woman posing as me is Naomi, right?"

"Yeah." Jeremy nodded. "I went to Y Country to investigate this incident. It turned out that Ryan had arranged for her to undergo plastic surgery. Ryan must've planned a lot of things at that time, but they were all forced to a halt now."

"Ryan..."

Madeline would still inevitably feel emotionally moved when she heard this name.

Perceiving the change in Madeline's mood, Jeremy held her hand. "Linnie, did Ryan have anything to do with why your face got hurt?"

Madeline met the man's caring gaze and immediately told Jeremy about what had happened before.

What Jeremy did not expect was that Ryan would sneak out of jail every day through some illegal means. He even trapped Madeline on a small island that no one cared about.

However, no matter how much dissatisfaction and resentment he felt right now, all of it disappeared.

Ryan was dead.

He did not want to quibble about something with someone who had disappeared from this world.

"Actually, Ryan was not too far gone, but he was prejudiced in this matter." Madeline sighed and stopped thinking about it.

"Because of that, you suffered so much. As such, he still can't be absolved from his guilt." Jeremy frowned, but soon, he unfurrowed his eyebrows again. "He paid the most painful price. Maybe this is just karma."

As Jeremy spoke, the look in his eyes when he looked at Madeline became more doting. "Linnie, it's really great that your face has recovered. I was so afraid that you wouldn't dare to face me if your face never recovered."

"I didn't even dare to face myself with my previous face, let alone face you." Madeline smiled and sighed. "I really appreciate Adam for what he has done. He's amazing."

"He is, indeed. The poison in my body hasn't been acting up in the past month or so." Jeremy was also thankful for Adam and glad that his body was not suffering from any problems anymore.

Madeline was relieved when she heard that, but looking at the color of Jeremy's hair and his pupils, it seemed that there were no obvious changes.

"Linnie, who is the man pretending to be your lover? He's not an ordinary person, is he?" Jeremy asked the question in his heart. When he first saw Carter, he felt that something was wrong.

Although Carter had deliberately dressed plainly and simply at that time, his temperament came from within and could be seen from the outside. Some things could not be concealed even if he wanted to.

"Have you looked into him?" Madeline was also very curious about Carter's background. "He saved me when the yacht exploded. However, he's very mysterious. I've been in contact with him for a while, but I still don't know his background."

"Linnie, don't go back to him. I keep having a feeling that this person is problematic."

"No, I want to go back to him." Madeline's attitude was very firm.

Jeremy was puzzled and inexplicably anxious. "Why go back? Could it be that after getting along with him these days, plus the fact that he saved you and took care of you, you've..."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1555
"Jeremy Whitman."

Madeline pretended to be angry and interrupted him. Her eyes that looked like the stars were staring fixedly at him.

"In this life, you only have feelings for me, and it's the same for me as well."

The melancholy between Jeremy's eyebrows disappeared for a while. "I only pretended to be jealous just to hear you say this, Linnie."

"Uh-huh, were you?" Madeline raised her eyebrows. "If that's the case, I want to tell you one more thing."

"What's up?"

"I'm engaged to him."

"What?" Jeremy was shocked, and his expression changed transiently. "What do you mean by that?"

"Didn't you say you're not jealous?" Madeline's face showed a rare but playful smile.

Jeremy was anxious now. "Linnie, tell me what's going on."

Seeing the man's anxious appearance, Madeline explained in a neither too fast nor too slow manner, "In order to not owe him any favors, I cooperated with him to put on a show."

After Jeremy listened to Madeline's explanation, the sadness on his handsome face did not disappear. It only became more intense.

Madeline got closer to him. "Are you jealous now?"

Jeremy raised his deep and electrifying eyes. "Even if you're just playing along according to the circumstances, you can't put on such a performance."

He was indeed bothered.

However, it had not been Madeline's intention to do this. It was just that she did not have the right to choose. More importantly, she had to gain Carter's trust this way to figure out what he wanted to do to Jeremy.

After seeing that Jeremy was still very upset, Madeline took the initiative to approach him.

"Jeremy, don't worry. I'll protect myself. Besides, his personality is very strange. Sometimes, he'll be very dissatisfied with me and treat me coldly, so don't worry about him falling for your wife, okay?"

Madeline shook the man's arm.

"That's enough. Don't be angry. I'll tell you one more thing."

"What is it?"

"Carter has been investigating you."

"Investigating me?" Jeremy's expression began to become more serious. "Why is he investigating me?"

"I also want to know the reason, so I have to go back to him for the time being."

"Linnie, this is too risky." Jeremy disagreed. "If he knows that you're the real Eveline Montgomery, you can't predict what he'll do to you."

"But I want to figure out what he wants to do to you." Madeline expressed her concern and determination. "I promise you that if I find myself in a dangerous situation, I'll notify you as soon as possible."

"No." Jeremy still refused.

Madeline wanted to keep persuading the man, but the phone rang.

Madeline knew that it must be from Carter without even guessing.

She made a shushing gesture to Jeremy. Then, she picked up the phone and turned on the loudspeaker.

Carter's voice sounded cold and indifferent. "Did you go out early in the morning? Are you back in Whitman Manor?"

"Yes, I'm back in Whitman Manor," Madeline replied calmly, then she heard Carter chuckling faintly.

"Come back now." Carter's tone did not give her any room for negotiation. He was requesting and ordering her.

Madeline saw the dissatisfaction on Jeremy's face but immediately agreed regardless. "Okay, I'll go back soon."

After saying these words, Madeline hung up the phone in a hurry for fear that Jeremy would directly grab the phone and fight Carter head-on.

However, what she did not expect was that Jeremy suddenly took the initiative to say, "I'll drive you there."

Madeline was taken aback.

Jeremy suddenly smiled and held her hand gently. "I told you before that I'll support you in everything you want to do."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1556
Madeline felt relieved that Jeremy was able to be so understanding of her.

She leaned over and kissed Jeremy's cheek lightly. "Jeremy, wait for me to come home."

"Okay." Jeremy smiled back.

After handing Pudding to the servant's care, Jeremy drove Madeline to the vicinity of Carter's manor.

The rain was not so heavy now, and Madeline entered the manor alone holding an umbrella.

Carter was sitting on the sofa in the living room while reading a book. He saw that Madeline was back and no longer wearing a mask as she was before. His eyes stayed on her face for a few seconds before speaking.

"Didn't you say that you would stay with me last night and you don't want to go back to Whitman Manor? Why did you go again this morning?"

"I left some of my personal items over there, so I went to get them."

Carter nodded. "Have you gotten them?"

"Gotten them?"

"That means you don't need to go back there anymore, right?"

"..." Madeline felt like she had fallen into a trap. As such, she had to agree with Carter at this moment. "Yeah, there's no need for me to go back anymore."

Carter seemed to be satisfied with this answer. He put down his book, stood up, and walked toward Madeline casually. Then, he asked, "Do you know how to cook?"

Madeline paused and nodded. "I know a little bit."

"It doesn't matter if you don't. Someone will teach you."

"Mr. Carter, you mean..."

"My parents and a few of my relatives will be having dinner here. You'll be the one preparing the meal."

He was asking her to be responsible for the food tonight. Although Madeline was reluctant, she knew she had no choice.

Carter took her to the kitchen where the chefs and dessert chefs had been waiting for Madeline.

To be frank, Madeline's skills were quite decent, so she did not need to be taught, but since Carter had arranged for people to guide her, she naturally cooperated.

The menu was decided by Carter. After a busy afternoon, the ingredients were finally ready.

Madeline glanced at the time, and she figured she could rest for about half an hour. After that, she had to start cooking those dishes.

When she was about to leave, Madeline saw an unopened bag of premium-grade peanuts thrown above the trash can. She was about to pick it up, but the maid nearby stopped her.

"Madam is allergic to peanuts and can't eat them at all. The chef only brought them here for the soup because he didn't know."

"Then she should just not eat it. It's such a waste to throw them away like this." Madeline felt that it was too exaggerated and too wasteful.

However, the maid seriously emphasized, "We can't even touch them. Madam will get angry when she sees peanuts, so peanuts can't exist in this house."

Since the maid had already told her this, Madeline did not say anything else.

"Miss Montgomery, you can go to rest now."

"Okay, I'll go back to the room and have a rest." Madeline started to walk to the door. As soon as she stepped out of the door, she saw Ada walking toward her.

With a smirk on her face, Ada walked straight to Madeline and opened her mouth to sneer, "They did such a good job on your face, Miss Montgomery. I heard that you're going to cook dinner for Carty's parents tonight. How exciting."

Madeline smiled slightly. "Yes, my plastic surgeon has good skills. If Miss Ada needs it, I can introduce the person to you."

"What do you mean by this? Are you suggesting that I'm ugly? Do you think you're better than me? Didn't you go for plastic surgery because you were ugly?"

"Yeah, I went for plastic surgery because I looked ugly, but does my ugliness have anything to do with you?" Madeline calmly retorted.

"You..." Ada was livid. When she saw Madeline ignoring her and walking away, her eyes darkened as a sinister sneer appeared on her face. "Your good days are coming to an end soon."

After saying that with a sinister smile, Ada walked into the kitchen and picked up the bag of peanuts that had been thrown into the trash can. After opening it, she took out some of the peanuts and stuffed them into the cleaned chicken.

After doing this, she threw the whole bag of peanuts back to its original place and pretended that it had never been opened.

She glanced at her masterpiece with satisfaction before turning around. However, when she turned around, she was startled by the person who came in without her knowledge.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1557
"When did you come in? You almost scared me to death!" Ada complained while feeling pissed at her old lady.

Ada's mother glanced at the chicken that had been tampered with. "You were too careless. You should close the door when you're doing this sort of thing. You'd be dead if I wasn't the one who came in."

Ada chuckled disapprovingly. "Even if someone else came in, I would've already thought of an explanation for myself." She had a look of contempt on her face. "Hmph, I want to utterly make a fool of that plastic freak tonight! By the time Camille takes a sip of the soup with peanuts in it, her whole body will definitely get an allergic reaction on the spot, and when that happens, that plastic freak will definitely suffer!"

"Do you think this will work?" Ada's mother still had some worries. "Carter might still defend her."

"Let him defend her, then. If this doesn't work, I have another scheme prepared for her." Ada narrowed her eyes and looked triumphant. "If I can't be the viscountess, then I won't let that plastic freak get that position either!"

Ada gritted her teeth and left the kitchen angrily.

To avoid any suspicion, Ada's mother also hurried out for fear that she would be implicated when something happened to Camille.

Madeline went back to her room to rest for half an hour, during which she quietly called Jeremy to report about her safety.

After that, she went into the kitchen to cook.

A maid was there to help her so that Madeline would not be rushed.

While she was cooking, Carter visited her once in the kitchen.

He did not come to check on how Madeline was doing, but instead, he was here to urge her to move faster. Again, he emphasized that peanuts were not allowed in any dishes. He said that his mother was allergic to peanuts.

Madeline also felt that Camille might be quite allergic to peanuts.

After busying herself for more than an hour, Madeline finally managed to prepare a table full of dishes.

Eventually, the pot of chicken soup was the only one that was left.

Carter asked Madeline to go back to her room to change. When Madeline came downstairs, she saw that there were already people sitting at the table in the dining room.

However, after Madeline glanced over, she saw that Carter's father was not here.

Aside from Camille, everyone else seemed to be Carter's aunts. There were also Ada and her mother.

While she was thinking about it, Carter walked to her side.

The man looked at Madeline's clothes and was quite satisfied. "My father is busy, so he didn't have time to come over. You only need to entertain my mother later."

"Mr. Carter, I'm afraid that I'll make a lot of mistakes later. I think I'll try to shut up as much as possible so as not to upset your mother."

Carter glanced at Madeline when he heard that. He did not force anything and just led the way.

When Camille saw that Carter was coming over with Madeline, the smile that was on her face suddenly disappeared and it was replaced by a noble cold look.

Madeline did not care how Camille looked at her. She was just a tool anyway.

"Oh, is this Carter's fiancée? I didn't have time to come over that day, so I missed your engagement party. I'm going to have a proper look at this future bride today."

A lady who claimed to be Carter's aunt looked up to examine Madeline.

As a polite response, Madeline gave a fake smile.

After a few glances, the lady looked uninterested. "She doesn't seem so special. If you say she's pretty, I think Ada looks more likable. Besides, Ada and you were childhood sweethearts..."

"Aunt Bea, you're an elder. Don't you think you're being particularly impolite when you say these things?" Carter interrupted abruptly.

Aunt Bea immediately had an awkward look on her face and shut her mouth.

Initially, Ada was feeling a little happy. However, when she heard what Carter said, the smile on her face disappeared from her face completely.

Seeing Carter defending Madeline like this, Carter's other aunts did not want to invite a snub for themselves.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1558
Carter looked back at Madeline gently and tenderly. "Eveline, come and sit."

Madeline nodded with a cooperative smile and sat down on the seat pointed out by Carter.

Then, Carter also sat down next to her.

Ada watched this scene, and she was so angry that her eyes almost started to bleed.

Ada's mother quietly patted Ada's hand and hinted at Ada with her eyes.

The mother and daughter quickly exchanged glances.

"This plastic freak will know what's coming for her soon. Don't lose your image in front of so many people."

"Understood. She won't be able to laugh soon!"

Ada glared fiercely at Madeline who had a smile on her face. She took a deep breath before putting on a dignified and decent smile. She pretended to be magnanimous as she blessed them.

"Carty and I have been childhood sweethearts for so many years. I'm also happy for Carty now that he has found a fiancée who's everything he could wish for."

"Carty, Miss Montgomery, I sincerely wish you guys all the best."

She said while holding up her wine glass that contained some red wine. Then, she downed the contents of the glass while facing Carter and Madeline.

Neither Madeline nor Carter were fools, so of course, they knew that Ada was saying this against her will.

However, Madeline kept smiling. She picked up the wine glass and drank some wine afterward.

If Ada wanted to be fake, then she would also act that way too.

She was just sitting here to go along with the performance anyway.

"Camille, your daughter-in-law is such a good drinker, but it's not good for a woman to drink. You have to discipline her as her mother-in-law. It would be beneath her dignity if she drinks every day and becomes so drunk she's unconscious."

Aunt Bea from just now spoke again. With the tone she was speaking in, she seemed to be mocking and taunting Madeline.

Madeline smiled and parted her lips unhurriedly. "Aunt Bea, there's no correlation between losing one's image and holding one's alcohol. On the contrary, I feel that it's truly beneath one's dignity to say something inappropriate during some occasions, don't you agree?"

"..." Aunt Bea's eyes widened in surprise when she heard what Madeline said.

She did not expect Madeline to have such a sharp counterattack and was taken aback for a moment. When she thought about retorting, Carter's cold eyes stopped her.

Camille watched this scene with deep irony. "Did all of you see that? My future daughter-in-law is so capable. Who am I to discipline her?"

Carter raised his eyes when he heard the words. "Eveline is not a difficult person to get along with. Mom, you should get to know Eveline."

Camille's attitude was still very gentle when she faced Carter. As such, she nodded. "Okay, I'll get to know my daughter-in-law more. Let's not talk about it anymore. Let's eat and taste the food cooked by your sweetheart."

Ada was still envious and jealous of how Carter was defending Madeline. The moment she heard that it was time to eat, she immediately jumped for joy.

When Camille drank the chicken soup Madeline made, there would surely be a volcano eruption.

No matter how much Carter accommodated Madeline, he would never defend Madeline in this matter.

Ada was delighted. When she saw everyone using their forks to taste the dishes made by Madeline, she also pretended to eat.

She did not want to admit that Madeline was skilled at all, but she did not expect the food in her mouth to be so delicious.

Ada curled her lips while feeling pissed. She did not expect that she would also lose to Madeline in this regard. She raised her eyes to see other people also admiring Madeline's cooking skills. This made Ada even more dissatisfied.

She wanted to force herself not to eat Madeline's food, but her hand was honest as it reached out to take more.

While they were eating, Ada finally saw the maid placing bowls of the chicken soup Madeline had made in front of everyone. When she thought about how she had tampered with the soup, Ada's eyes were glued on Camille who was about to drink it...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1559
Camille was very allergic to peanuts. If she was even near them, her entire body would start to itch and red rashes would appear after a while, let alone if she consumed them. Her allergic reaction would be quite severe.

She had seen a lot of doctors, but they said it was because of Camille's special physique.

As long as Camille drank this bowl of soup with peanuts in it, Madeline would surely be finished.

Everyone knew that she was the one solely responsible for the food tonight.

Madeline could not escape the blame if something happened to Camille.

The more Ada thought about it, the happier she was. The smile at the corner of her mouth started overflowing uncontrollably.

When Camille was about to drink the soup, she suddenly put down the spoon.

"Did you make this soup too?" Camille asked Madeline suddenly as if she did not believe her.

Madeline nodded. "Yeah, I made it. Is there something wrong?"

Camille curled the corners of her lips. "There's nothing wrong with it, and it smells pretty good. Your cooking skills are indeed pretty decent. I'll taste this now. If it's good, you'll have passed the second stage."

"..."

Madeline finally understood. Her cooking so many dishes tonight turned out to be a test.

She was curious about what kind of family this was. They had to go through so many trials to select a daughter-in-law, just like in ancient times.

First was the appearance.

Next was cooking.

Madeline did not dare to think about what would happen next.

At this moment, Ada, who was harboring sinister thoughts, was secretly thrilled. 'Hmph, you're thinking of letting her pass the test? You might even have the thought of killing her after you drink this bowl of soup!'

"This chicken soup smells so good. What did you put into the soup?" Carter asked casually.

Madeline did not care much at first. However, since Carter and his mother had been saying that it smelled good, Madeline sniffed it lightly.

After sniffing it, Madeline could not help but frown.

It smelled pretty special.

Madeline raised her eyes sharply and caught a glimpse of Ada's evil smile. Then, she quickly looked at Camille who was holding a spoon, about to taste the soup.

"Don't drink it!"

Madeline hurriedly pointed out.

Camille stopped the movement of putting the spoon into her mouth. Everyone stopped as well and looked at Madeline who had stopped them in confusion.

Ada and Ada's mother were also stunned, but at the same time, they felt even more dissatisfied.

"Are you telling me not to drink it?" Camille looked confusedly at Madeline who was looking grave at this moment.

Madeline nodded. "Don't drink it."

"What do you mean?" Camille was dissatisfied. "Did you taste it yourself and it didn't taste good, so you want to forfeit because you're worried that I won't pass you?"

"The soup tastes very good. I don't think Eveline needs to forfeit," Carter explained for Madeline unhurriedly, but he was also curious about Madeline's behavior.

"Carty is right. The soup tastes really good. My mother and I have tasted it." Ada jumped to agree and was deliberately raising Madeline's skills. "Aunty Cammy, I

think Miss Montgomery is just joking with you. Drink the soup while it's hot. It tastes really good. Aunt Cammy, you should try it!"

"That's right, drink it while it's hot, Camille. Hurry up and try the soup your daughter-in-law made." Ada's mother also hurriedly urged.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1560
Madeline was even more certain that there was something wrong with this soup now.

On the contrary, Camille felt that Madeline was pretending to be mysterious. She picked up the bowl again and lifted the spoon to have a taste.

Seeing this, Ada and her mother showed sinister smirks on their faces and widened their eyes to watch Camille drink the soup.

When Camille was about to put the soup in her mouth, Madeline suddenly stood up and stretched out her arm to slap the bowl in Camille's hand away.

The bowl immediately slipped from Camille's hand and fell on the marble floor with a loud crash.

"Ah!" Camille exclaimed. She instinctively avoided the fragments and soup that splashed out. She raised her head, saying angrily, "Eveline Montgomery, what are you doing? Do you not want me to have a good meal? Do you want to go against me?"

Madeline's move stunned everyone in the room.

Carter's face sank instantly. He was obviously very displeased as he said coldly, "What are you doing?"

Ada and her mother were also shocked, but they did not forget to add fuel to the fire.

"Miss Montgomery, what are you doing? How could you do such a thing to Aunt Cammy?"

"Eveline, you have no manners at all! Do you think you can be reckless and do everything you want just because you have Carter supporting you? Are you showing your strength to Camille? How dare to treat your future mother-in-law like this? What would happen in the future if they really let you into the family?"

Ada's mother also added fuel to the fire. When she saw that the look on Camille's face was getting worse, she changed the direction of the wind and fanned the flames at Carter.

"Carter, this won't work. If you let such a woman into your family, your mother will get mistreated in the future."

Carter furrowed his eyebrows and looked askance at Ada's mother with dissatisfaction.

Ada's mother closed her mouth quickly and did not dare to mumble anymore, but the aunts next to her started to accuse Madeline one after another.

Madeline did not care about these people scolding her while aggressively gesticulating. She calmly picked up the chicken soup in front of her and smelled it again.

"What the hell are you doing? Don't you know that your behavior just now has crossed the line?" Carter's tone was no longer as gentle as before, and it was obviously laced with blame at this moment.

"There are peanuts in this soup," Madeline explained calmly.

When everyone heard it, they all looked at the bowls of soup in front of them in surprise—except for Ada and her mother.

Madeline glanced sideways at Ada and her mother. She was certain of the conjecture in her heart now.

"What? Peanuts?" Camille was shocked as a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

Madeline also did not expect that peanuts would affect Camille so much. Her face changed drastically when she heard that.

After hearing this, Carter quickly tasted the chicken soup. After tasting it carefully, he was convinced. "It does have the taste of peanuts."

" ... "

" ... "

Ada and her mother glanced at each other involuntarily. Then, they felt cold chills running down their backs inexplicably.

They never thought that things would develop like this. Ada had stuffed the peanuts into the belly of the chicken and they only drank the soup that was extracted after boiling. They could not even see the shadow of peanuts, but somehow Madeline was able to smell them!

"Why would there be peanuts in this soup? Didn't Carter tell you that I'm allergic to them?" Camille questioned Madeline furiously.

"I know. It's precisely because I know that's why I stopped you like that," Madeline explained calmly.

Camille chuckled, avoiding the soup not far from her feet like it was venomous. "You know? If you know then why are there still peanuts in the soup? Eveline, you are the one responsible for the dishes tonight!"

"I am in charge of the dishes and I also know that you can't touch peanuts, but I can't guarantee who went in during the period I left the kitchen and what this person did while they were in there."

As she said that, Madeline cast her gaze on Ada.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1561
Feeling Madeline's gaze on her, Ada was startled and had a guilty conscience.

She immediately looked away in a panic and glanced at her mother who was next to her.

Ada's mother understood instantly and immediately targeted Madeline, saying, "Eveline, you were the one who prepared the dinner. Do you want to shirk responsibility now? Do you know what the consequences will be if Camille had drunk this bowl of soup?"

Madeline met Ada's questioning eyes magnanimously. "I don't know what the consequences will be, but you two should be very clear about that."

"..." Ada's mother flushed.

"Miss Montgomery, what do you mean by that?" Ada asked, pretending to be wronged and confused.

Madeline smiled slightly. "What do I mean? You two should know very well in your hearts."

"You... Eveline, just spit it out!" Ada's mother had an angry expression on her face. "Camille, look at this woman. How can she be so shameless? It's fine that she has made a mistake and doesn't want to admit it, but she's even going as far as to shift the responsibility to me and Ada. W-What kind of person this is?"

"Yeah, Camille, how can you let such a woman enter the doors of the Louis family?"

"Yeah, you can't let her in."

"Carter, you saw it too. This woman is so defiant!"

The aunts condemned Madeline one after another. Ada and her mother felt relieved while watching this.

Camille's expression looked even worse now. "Carty, you should consider this properly. I will not let this kind of woman into the Louis family and that's that. She

made such a huge mistake but only wants to shift the blame to someone else. A person with such an attitude has no right to be your wife!"

Madeline was not bothered by Camille's criticism and disdain, but she was not the Madeline who would suffer in silence anymore.

She was planning on how to make Ada and her mother show their true colors. Coincidentally, she lowered her head and saw something by Ada's foot.

"This whole situation might just be an accident. I've told Eveline not to add any peanuts to the food. I believe that Eveline won't be so negligent."

Carter was defending Madeline again, but Madeline did not care.

She was thinking about how to approach Ada naturally when coincidentally, Ada spoke.

"Carty, are you still trying to defend Miss Montgomery even when things have come to this? How can you let Aunty Cammy be wronged? You should know how allergic Aunty Cammy is to peanuts. She almost caused Aunty Cammy to get into trouble. You can't keep someone like that around anymore."

This was the chance.

Madeline strode in front of Ada and said profoundly, "You're right, Miss Ada. The person who put the peanuts in the soup to make Mrs. Gray have an allergic reaction is so heinous. We can't let this kind of person continue staying here."

"..." Ada's expression changed, and she started feeling guilty again.

She kept feeling as if Madeline had seen through her, and she started to feel anxious.

When Ada wanted to retort, she saw something fall from Madeline's hand suddenly. Then, Madeline bent down and picked it up next to her foot.

"Carter, do you want her to stay, or do you want me to stay? Think properly! If you want to defend this woman, I'll leave right now!" Camille suddenly gave Carter such a difficult question.

Carter furrowed his brows. However, it seemed that he was leaning more toward Camille. As such, he asked Madeline, "Who was with you when you made the soup?"

Madeline could sense Carter's distrust toward her from this question. However, Madeline answered frankly, "It was just me."

"Then it's your problem!" Ada's mother could not wait to convict Madeline of this crime. Then, she ordered the maid nearby, "Go to the kitchen and bring all of the soup out."

The maid did just that and took out all of the chicken soup inside the pot to put it on the table.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1562
Ada's mother quickly walked over and started stirring the soup in the pot continuously with the ladle. Then, she used the fork to slice open the stomach of the chicken.

The strong smell of peanuts started spreading in the air. Everyone could see a fistful of peanuts hiding in the stomach of the chicken.

When Camille saw this, her face was flushed white.

She backed away, extremely disgusted and scared of peanuts.

"Eveline, you're so devious. Carter had explicitly told you that I can't touch peanuts, yet you put so much of them in the soup. You even hid them so secretly. You're obviously trying to kill me!"

When Carter saw this, his expression became cold.

"You're so careless." His tone was filled with blame and dissatisfaction.

"This is not carelessness, she did this on purpose! She must be harboring hard feelings for Camille because she lectured her last time. How evil!" Ada's mother did not miss out on any chance to add fuel to fire.

Ada was very satisfied now. Even though Camille had not drunk the soup, this development was even better than what she expected.

Madeline still remained unperturbed when these people suspected her, went against her, and even berated her. She walked to the dining table and picked up the spoon to stir the soup.

"Impossible. How can there be peanuts here?" Madeline showed a curious expression. "I really didn't put any inside."

Ada quietly lifted the corners of her lips when she saw Madeline's innocent and confused face.

"If it wasn't you, who put them in then? You were the one who made the soup!" Ada's mother said confidently.

Camille glared at Madeline with extreme dissatisfaction. "Get rid of this right now, and you, get out here now! I don't want to see you again!"

She said and looked at Carter.

"Carter, if you think this woman is more important than me, I'll leave right now."

After Camille said that, she pretended to leave, but Carter stopped her.

"You don't have to."

He stopped Camille, and his cold gaze landed on Madeline's face.

"Do you have an explanation for this?" he asked. It was evident that he was sure that Madeline was deliberately pranking Camille, just like what the rest of the people in the room thought.

Madeline was still magnanimous. "I don't have to explain anything. I didn't put the peanuts in there."

"You're still saying that it wasn't you? If it wasn't you, did the peanuts go into the soup themselves?" Ada's mother walked in front of Madeline. "You're obviously mad that Camille lectured you before, so you're trying to seek revenge!"

Madeline lifted her eyebrow. "I think you and your daughter are the ones who keep targeting me. Even if I wanted to seek revenge, I'd start from the two of you."

"..."

"..."

Ada and her mother were dazed when they heard that.

Madeline turned around calmly and stirred the soup again.

"At the end of the day, I didn't do this. I don't know who wants to use my name to harm you. I can leave, but I won't allow myself to suffer injustice in silence."

She said and stopped her movement. Then, she picked up the spoon.

"Huh? What's this? Why is this thing in the pot?"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1563
After Madeline said that, everyone's gaze landed on Madeline.

They followed Madeline's gaze and their eyes fell on the spoon Madeline was holding.

However, when they saw what was on the spoon, Ada's face fell. She subconsciously lifted her hand to touch her ear and realized the earring on her left ear had fallen without her knowledge.

It had fallen into the pot that was used to make the soup!

Ada's heartbeat became erratic. She hurriedly lifted her hand to take off the earring on her right ear when Madeline looked over at her.

"Oh, this earring seems to be the same as the one you're wearing right now, Miss Ada."

"..."

Ada paused the movement of her removing her earring abruptly.

Carter and Camille looked at her at the same time. Then, the aunts all turned their attention to her.

A thin layer of cold sweat appeared on Ada's forehead. Her eyes started shifting hurriedly as well.

"That's not Ada's earring!" Ada's mother quickly tried to explain and defend her.

Madeline slowly lifted the corners of her lips. "If I'm not mistaken, this is an international luxury brand. Do you think it's possible to see such a rare limited edition earring everywhere you go?"

"..." Ada's face became even paler when she heard Madeline's question.

Madeline's smile grew wider. "If there's this possibility, then may I ask where's the earring on your left ear, Miss Ada?"

"..."

"Why were you in such a hurry to remove the earring on your right ear? Is it because you don't want people to know that they're a pair?"

"..."

Madeline asked three questions back to back but Ada was speechless. She lost the ability to retort.

Carter had already seen through everything when he saw Ada's reaction.

He glanced coldly at Ada with a stern gaze that was covered in thorns. "How dare you do this sort of thing in order to chase Eveline away?!"

"..." When Ada heard that, she felt as if her heart had stopped beating. She explained in a panic, "Carty, I don't know what happened. I lost my earring yesterday and have no idea why it's in the pot."

"You lost the earring yesterday but you're wearing the other side today. Do you think I'm three years old?"

"..."

"Carter, t-this must be a misunderstanding. Camille is so good to Ada, so how could she possibly want to hurt Camille just to chase Eveline away? Ada is being slandered! It's Eveline! It must be her!"

Ada's mother was not flushed at all and her heart was not racing when she lied. She even wanted to push the blame to Madeline, but she realized there were some changes in Camille's eyes.

Camille was obviously getting suspicious now because Ada's guilty and panicked behavior had basically explained everything.

"Camille, are you seriously believing that woman instead of Ada?"

Ada's mother displayed a hurt look.

"I can promise you that Ada won't do such things. Plus, Ada has been with me this entire night. She didn't even go into the kitchen, so how did she touch those things?"

"You heard it just now. This woman said she wanted to seek revenge on me and Ada, so she must be the one who stole Ada's earring to purposely do this. It must be!"

Camille's expression looked calmer after she heard what Ada's mother said.

"You really didn't go into the kitchen?" Camille asked.

Ada's mother answered affirmatively, "Not at all!"

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1564
Camille nodded while looking serious. "Actually, it's easy if we want to know whether she did or not. There's a CCTV in the hallway leading to the kitchen. We just need to check the CCTV footage to see if Ada has been to the kitchen."

"..."

When she said that, both Ada and her mother's faces instantly froze. Their faces gradually turned pale.

When Camille noticed that change in their expressions, there was a sudden disappointment in her eyes. "Ada, I didn't expect that you'd do such a thing."

"..." Ada was panicking. She did not know that there was a surveillance camera outside the kitchen door, and she could not explain why her earring was in the pot. At that moment, she had no choice but to admit it. "Aunty Cammy, I know what I did was wrong!"

When Ada's mother heard what she said, she turned her head hurriedly. "Have you gone mad, Ada? Why are you admitting to it just like that? You—"

"..."

When she said that, Ada's mother realized her reply was just another confirmation that Ada was guilty!

Camille chuckled mockingly. "I didn't expect you to be an accomplice too!"

"No, Camille, listen to my explanation—"

"What else can you say?!" Camille was furious. "In order to target Eveline, you guys actually used this method to trick me?! Don't you know how allergic I am to peanuts?"

"Camille, w-we never wanted to hurt you. I already planned that if you were going to drink the soup, I would've definitely stopped you!" Ada's mother still tried to argue.

"Stop me?" Camille smiled and pointed to Madeline. "If she hadn't rushed over and knocked over my soup bowl, I would have already drunk it. What were you doing at that time? The two of you were probably waiting to see me drink it and get rashes so that you would have an excuse to drive Eveline away, right?!"

"..."

"..."

Camille had exposed almost everything. Ada and her mother had nothing else to say.

Carter's face that rarely expressed emotions was already overcast by then. He suddenly became furious. "Get out! Don't ever let me see you step foot into my house again."

Ada and her mother shivered with fright. They did not dare to say another word and ran away.

Camille massaged her temples because of the headache she just got. "I'm tired. I'm going back to my room to rest."

"Camille, have a good rest. We'll also be heading back first." Those middle-aged ladies did not dare to stay for long, for fear that they would be the victim of Carter's rage.

After a while, everyone was gone. Only Madeline and Carter remained in the dining room.

Madeline adjusted her dress and was about to leave when Carter suddenly spoke to her, "Actually, you had already seen through Ada and her mother's trick, right?"

Madeline nodded casually. "Yeah, I noticed it immediately."

"Your sense of smell seems to be particularly sharp."

"It's so-so," Madeline replied indifferently, "Mr. Carter, I'm also getting a little tired. Can I go back to my room to rest?"

When Carter saw that Madeline was about to leave, he stopped her. "Are you blaming me for not trusting you just now?"

Madeline paused and turned around. She looked back at him indifferently. "Mr. Carter, you think too much. Our relationship is a fake one where we have no real feelings for each other. When you chose to believe them and chose to protect your mother from being wronged, it's because I'm just an outsider to you."

When she finished speaking, she walked upstairs.

Carter looked at Madeline's unceremonious back, and for some reason, he felt as if his heart was moved by something.

Madeline returned to her bedroom. When she was just about to sit down, there was a knock on the door.

She thought it was Carter, but it was Camille's voice that sounded from outside the door.

"It's me."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1565
Madeline looked at the closed door suspiciously and could guess why Camille was looking for her.

Knock, knock.

Camille knocked on the door again and spoke at the same time.

"Eveline, I know you're in there. Open the door."

Without thinking further, Madeline walked over and opened the door.

When Camille saw that the door was open, she looked up at Madeline who was standing in front of her. She was silent for a few seconds before she spoke.

"I want to say sorry for what happened just now, and thank you for stopping me from drinking that bowl of soup in time."

When Madeline heard Camille's words of gratefulness and thanks, she was not particularly surprised.

When she recalled how sternly Camille had scolded Ada and her mother after seeing through their tricks with a clear head, Madeline knew that Camille was a person who knew right from wrong.

That was why she had already expected her to come over.

Her ability to apologize like this was enough to explain her character.

Madeline smiled. "It's alright, Mrs. Gray, as long as you're fine."

Camille nodded lightly. Her beautiful, long slender eyes stayed on Madeline's face for a moment. "You're quite the cunning girl yourself. I'm not that stupid."

When Madeline heard that, she looked at Camille with confusion.

"There was no earring in the pot. You were the one who put it in."

Camille's answer made Madeline suddenly realize something, but what Madeline did not expect was that Camille had seen through her own trick at the time but did not mention anything.

"The truth is, there's no surveillance camera in the hallway. People with a guilty conscience will be afraid and uncover their own wrongdoings."

Madeline did not know that Camille was also as clever, and that surprised her.

"Although I'm not very satisfied with you, at least you have no bad intentions." Camille's words sounded like a compliment to Madeline. "As long as you're sincere to Carter, I won't treat you badly as your future mother-in-law."

"..."

Madeline did not expect Camille to approve of her, and that made her a little nervous.

"Your cooking skills are very good. I'm very satisfied with tonight's dinner. You've worked hard the entire day, so go to bed early. Good night."

"..." Madeline was out of it for two seconds before responding, "Good night."

"Mmhmm." Camille looked at Madeline again with satisfaction, turned, and left.

Madeline stood there for a while, closed the door, and quietly called Jeremy back.

Although Jeremy was very reluctant to have Madeline stay with Carter, he also knew that he could not stop Madeline from doing so. The only thing he could do was to investigate Carter's background through his own means.

That was the only way to turn his position from that of passively waiting into being proactive.

...

It was quiet in the middle of the night.

Cathy woke up from a long dream. She dreamed of Felipe again.

She dreamt that a man called out her name, so she nodded and responded to him.

The images in the dream were very real, and her heartbeat was still beating erratically when she woke up.

Cathy glanced at the two children sleeping beside her, got up, and went downstairs cautiously.

From when she saved Felipe in the morning until now, he had not woken up and was still lying on the recliner in Adam's office.

Cathy went to the living room and drank a glass of cold water to calm her chaotic heartbeat. It took a long time for her to calm her heartbeat down, and she started walking to Adam's office.

Under the moonlight, she glanced at the recliner but unexpectedly found that there was no one on the recliner.

Felipe was gone.

Cathy quickly turned on the lights and ran to the recliner.

She reached out her hand to touch the blanket on the recliner and found that there was still some residual warmth on it.

Somehow, she felt that her heart was no longer that anxious.

She wondered if Felipe had gone far, but when she turned around, a tall and big body was in front of her.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1566

Cathy was taken aback. Felipe quickly raised his hand and gently covered Cathy's mouth.

However, his sudden and large movement obviously affected his wound.

Felipe frowned but still pulled the corners of his lips to smile softly at Cathy.

"Don't be afraid. It's just me."

He spoke, his tone sounding a little weak.

Cathy pushed Jeremy's hand away and took two steps back.

When Felipe saw how frightened she was, he felt a little heartbroken.

When he remembered how she looked in his arms when she was dying with blood flowing out of her body, he could not help but feel himself tearing up.

Cathy saw sadness on Felipe's face. She was curious and faintly felt as if her heart was being tightly gripped by something.

"Why are you crying?" Cathy could not help but ask.

Felipe pursed his thin lips and lifted the corners of his pale lips.

"I'm happy." He smiled lightly as he stared deeply at the person in front of him. He wanted to say that it was nice to see her. He also wanted to say that he had no regrets about letting her save him, but Felipe did not end up saying anything.

"Thank you for your help. If you hadn't saved me, I might be dead right now." Felipe thanked her. "It's not a big problem anymore, so I'll be leaving."

When Cathy saw Felipe turning around with his body that was covered with injuries, she did not hesitate and caught up to him. "Where are you going at this hour? Those people who hurt you may be still nearby, and you'll be in danger when you go outside."

Felipe stopped in his steps, and his dim eyes gleamed with starlight.

He never expected to see her be concerned over him again.

"Even if you want to leave, you should wait until the first light of day." Cathy walked toward Felipe and stood in front of him. "Tomorrow morning, let Adam check your injuries again before you go."

Deep down, Felipe wanted to connect more with Cathy, but he did not want to disturb her now peaceful life.

"Go and rest," Cathy reminded again.

Felipe froze for a while and finally turned around obediently.

When Cathy saw that he had gone back to bed, she was inexplicably relieved and went back to her room.

Felipe did not feel sleepy at all. He felt a faint tingling pain from his wounds. However, he stroked the red string on his wrist and smiled contentedly...

The next day, Felipe woke up very early.

As soon as he left the room, he saw Adam. Adam then gave Felipe the new toiletries before going to the kids.

Felipe could feel Adam's dissatisfaction with him, but he did not mind it.

After washing up, Felipe saw Adam making breakfast in the open kitchen while the twins played in the living room.

When he saw the brother and sister, Felipe could not help but feel tenderness in his heart. He still remembered the boy's name.

"Juan," Felipe called out to him.

The two cute little chubby babies looked up with their innocent and childlike eyes.

When he looked at those two pairs of eyes, Felipe slowly squatted down, raised his hand, and stroked the boy's little head. There was an inexplicable familiar smell on the boy's forehead.

"Your name is Juan, right?"

The boy nodded and blinked his big, pure-looking eyes.

Felipe pursed his lips and smiled faintly. When he was about to ask the sister her name, Adam suddenly walked over to quickly stop him.

"Felipe, stay away from my child!" Adam said with a heavy tone and turned around before speaking softly, "Juan, go to the study with your sister."

The two children did not know what was going on, but they followed Adam's orders and left.

Felipe looked at the two tiny backs and parted his lips lightly. "I have no ill will."

"I don't care if you have any ill will. After having your breakfast, leave immediately," Adam said coldly.

Cathy, who had just come down the stairs, was surprised and stopped when she saw how angry Adam was.

She thought Adam and Felipe were quarreling, but when she wanted to know what was going on, she heard Adam suddenly warning Felipe solemnly.

"Give up, Felipe. I'll never let Cathy go back to you again."

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1567
When she heard what he said, it was as if something heavy had hit her chest.

Cathy opened her eyes wide and felt her thoughts pulling her back. She blanked out for a moment.

'Cathy.'

Adam said that he would never let Cathy return to that man.

'Is the Cathy Adam mentioned really me?'

'Am I really Cathy?'

Cathy was dumbfounded and stunned on the spot. All of her attention fell on Felipe's body involuntarily.

She saw Felipe's graceful and innocent handsome face showing a regretful smile.

"Don't worry, I won't force Cathy to do anything anymore. I've seen it myself that she's more suited to stay with you now," Felipe said with a sad smile, "I know I can't give her the happiness she deserves. I just can't help but miss her."

"Miss her?" Adam laughed sarcastically. "If you really missed her, how could you have ordered someone to shoot Cathy in the first place?!"

Hiss.

When he brought up the events of that year and that day, Felipe's face suddenly sank coldly. A touch of pain flowed between his eyebrows.

"If it weren't for Cathy being lucky, do you think that you'll still be able to see her now? She doesn't remember all the unhappy things that happened before anymore, and she has forgotten you completely. She has started to live her life normally now, so why are you still showing up to bother her?"

Every word that Adam said was aimed at Felipe. He blamed him for everything. A moment later, he finally asked with a sigh.

"Felipe, do you really understand what love is? Have you ever actually loved Cathy? The love you think that you're feeling now is nothing more than just regret and the atonement of what you've done."

Felipe was stunned when he heard those words.

'What counts as love?

'What is love?'

He searched his mind and could not find any trace of his love for Cathy.

However, the bits and pieces of Cathy's love for him were vivid in his mind, as if ingrained in his heart.

"Felipe, you don't know love at all, and you definitely don't deserve Cathy's love." When Adam saw Felipe quiet and inattentive, Adam made the final decision before turning back to the kitchen.

Felipe stood in a daze, unable to recover for a long time.

Was he doing all of this just for atonement?

Just to make himself feel better?

No, that was not true.

Felipe kept denying it in his heart, but he really could not find any actions of his toward Cathy that showed his love for her.

"I love her. I really love her. Cathy. I love her..."

Felipe whispered to himself and turned around, walking straight to the gates.

Cathy stood at the top of the stairs, watching Felipe's departing back. For a long while, she was unable to recover from the information she had just heard.

'It turns out that I'm really Cathy.

'I really am...'

Adam had not noticed Cathy, and the conversation that he had with Felipe just now also made him a little distracted.

He absent-mindedly made breakfast only to find that Felipe was no longer there.

He thought that perhaps Cathy might still be asleep, so he went to call the siblings, who were playing in the study, over for breakfast.

Yesterday's rain had not stopped, but the rain was much lighter now.

Felipe walked forward silently under the light rain with wounds all over his body as he recalled all the cruel things he had done to Cathy. He played them over and over again in his mind.

He remembered that it was because of him that the two kids' lives were lost.

Was he crazy at that time?

He must have been very cruel to treat her so cruelly.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1568
Unknowingly, Felipe had been walking for a while before he stopped in his steps and looked up. When he looked up, he realized that everything in front of him was gray.

He really wished that he could go back in time, but everything was too late.

Some things could not go back to how they were after they happened.

He closed his eyes, and his heart was filled with endless regret.

"Felipe!"

Suddenly, a fierce voice interrupted his thoughts.

Felipe opened his eyes. It turned out that there were some people asking for trouble.

He still remembered that during the time when he thought Cathy was dead, he was determined to get on the right path for Cathy. As such, he eventually gave up the business he was in before.

However, the men who were initially under him rebelled.

Even though it had been a long time since it happened, they never stopped chasing after him. He also knew that those who he had called brothers were only in it for profit and money.

In this world, the only person who would risk their own life for him was his Cathy. She was the only one who was wholehearted and had eyes only for him.

"Felipe, are you still trying to hide?" The man who was leading the group walked toward Felipe with a knife. "If you didn't want to do this sort of business, why didn't you at least pave a good path for your brothers?"

"Those goods are still locked away in the warehouse. They're all money! If you don't want them, we want them."

"Felipe, I'll give you one last chance to transfer the company to us. If you want to keep protecting the dead person, you're free to do so. Just don't be the one stopping us from getting rich. Otherwise, we'll send you down to hell to see your dead Cathy!"

Felipe was initially numb to everything, but when he heard those people saying Cathy's name and referring to her as the dead, his anger suddenly rose from the bottom of his heart.

When the three men saw that Felipe was not going to transfer the company to them, they ganged up on Felipe with weapons and were about to hurt him.

Although Felipe had injuries all over his body, he did not give up completely and waited for them to hurt him as he defended himself by attacking as well.

In the end, however, one person going against three was a tough challenge. When Felipe was distracted, one of them took the opportunity and plunged a sharp knife that he was holding into Felipe's chest.

The pain of the knife tearing into his flesh suddenly spread to his limbs and bones. Felipe looked up, his darkened and red eyes drenched in rainwater. He drew out the sharp knife that was pierced into his chest.

Scarlet red blood gushed out from the wound along with his movements, and all of a sudden, it dyed the rainwater under his feet red.

When Felipe did that, the three men felt a little scared.

"You want to kill me, right? Fine, but I'll bring all of you down with me."

"..."

When they saw Felipe's scary and murderous eyes, the three men could not help but feel a chill running down their backs.

Felipe grabbed the man that led them from the back and held the knife across his neck. He was about to slash it across the man's neck, making the man shiver with fright. He almost peed his pants.

Just when Felipe was about to do something, a familiar voice hurriedly sounded from behind him. The voice was nearing them.

"Mr. Policeman, they're here!"

"The cops?"

"The cops are here! Let's go immediately!"

When the two other men heard that, they ran away immediately.

The man who Felipe was holding tightly took advantage of the split second when Felipe was distracted, pushed him away, and ran away quickly.

When Felipe was pushed, he staggered backward.

He had new injuries along with his old injuries. He lost his balance from exhaustion and even his consciousness gradually began to blur.

When he was about to fall, he saw the face that he wanted to see the most but did not dare to.

"Cathy..."

"Felipe!"

Cathy embraced Felipe and saw the blood flowing relentlessly out of his chest along with the scattered rain. All the forgotten scenes at the back of her mind seemed to hit her all at once...

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1569
It had been a rainy night like it was now. He was beaten up by a group of troublemakers and got injured pretty badly.

She had gone over with an umbrella and rescued him.

While hugging Felipe, Cathy was stunned in the rain.

The scene that flashed before her just now confused her for a while. She could not tell whether it actually happened or if it was all part of her imagination.

Adam, who heard the noise and ran out, saw the scene in the distance and hurried over.

"Cathy!"

Cathy suddenly returned to her senses and saw that Felipe was covered in blood. Her eyes widened in shock as her tears fell uncontrollably.

"Don't die on me, Felipe!" she cried out. Her voice sounded heartbroken and devastated.

When Cathy cried out, Adam's heart followed her cries as it suddenly tightened.

He ran to Cathy's side. When he saw Felipe who had lost consciousness, he immediately called an ambulance.

Before the ambulance arrived, Adam gave Felipe first aid.

Throughout the entire thing, Cathy stood by the side, scared out of her wits. Even when the two young kids tugged at the corners of her clothes, she showed no response.

She just looked at Felipe who had lost consciousness.

Felipe was sent into the ER. The knife had pierced through his chest. Even though it did not hurt any of his vital organs, he lost a lot of blood.

When Cathy heard that Felipe needed a blood transfusion, she was the first one to go over and volunteer.

"Doctor, I have the same blood type as him. I can donate my blood for his transfusion."

"Miss, just because you have the same blood type doesn't mean we can be sure that your blood can be transfused. We still need to—"

"I understand. I'm very sure that my blood is suited to be transfused to him." Cathy was very sure, and her eyes were extremely determined.

Adam stood behind Cathy. When he heard how affirmative she was, he began to feel a little uneasy.

After he accompanied Cathy to donate her blood for the transfusion, they sat in the chairs in the corridor as they waited. Eventually, Adam could not help but ask.

"Amy, you..."

Adam spoke but stopped abruptly. Suddenly, he no longer had the courage to ask because he was afraid of getting an answer that he did not want to hear.

"Adam." Cathy turned to look at Adam. She voiced out the doubts in her heart, saying, "I'm actually the Cathy who Felipe speaks about, right?"

Adam knew that there was no way for him to hide it now. He furrowed his brows and said nothing.

From Adam's silence, Cathy knew what the answer was.

She looked at the door of the emergency room, and her two beautiful willow-shaped eyebrows involuntarily furrowed deeply.

"Turns out he wasn't lying to me. Turns out I really just forgot about him."

When Adam heard that, a worry crept up in his heart. "Amy," he called out to her and took her hand nervously. "Don't go back to Felipe. Please, don't ever."

When Cathy saw how worried and anxious Adam's handsome face looked, she gave a small smile.

"Don't worry, Adam. What happened before has passed. I know who I'm supposed to cherish now."

When Adam heard Cathy's words, his erratic heartbeat finally calmed down.

Cathy turned around and continued looking at the closed door of the emergency room. Somehow, the smile on her face disappeared, but the image of that day gradually became clearer in her mind.

...

The next day.

Madeline spent the night at the manor and slept fairly comfortably.

After she quietly called Jeremy, she walked out of the room after taking a shower.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1570
She initially wanted to find an excuse to go out, but when she got downstairs, she happened to see Carter and his mother, Camille, seated in the dining room.

When Camille saw Madeline coming downstairs, she proactively invited her.
"Come and have breakfast with us."

Carter added, "Come here. I happen to have something to ask you too."

Madeline had no choice but to walk to the dining table and sit down.

Although she did not know what was going on, she could clearly tell that the way Camille looked at her was different from before.

When Madeline was thinking about it, she heard Camille speak.

"I was very satisfied with the dinner you made yesterday. I made today's breakfast myself, so you should try it."

"..."

'Did she actually make breakfast for me?'

Madeline was really surprised and became more certain about the severity of Camille's peanut allergy.

"Have your breakfast first. I'll discuss it with you afterward." Carter glanced at Madeline with a slight smile.

Madeline nodded and did not want to say anything more.

She tried the breakfast prepared by Camille and it was indeed delicious.

Sure enough, the women of the Louis family were not only beautiful but also very good at cooking.

Madeline never thought that she would also enter that family. After she figured out why Carter was investigating Jeremy, she would leave immediately.

"I haven't been in Glendale for long. I heard that you're from Glendale. Can you be my tour guide and take me around town?" Camille requested.

Madeline wanted to go back to Jeremy and was looking for a reason to decline, but Carter agreed on behalf of her.

"Eveline has nothing better to do anyway. She'll accompany you for a walk around town."

"..." Madeline had nothing to say.

Meanwhile, Camille gave a very satisfied smile.

Madeline remembered that Carter had something to tell her, but after breakfast, he asked the driver to take her and Camille out.

The rain had not stopped, but it got lighter.

Madeline still wore a mask out of habit so that she would not meet acquaintances on the street and bring unnecessary trouble to herself.

Camille did not say anything about Madeline either but instead, she started to admire Madeline after what happened last night.

"What other relatives do you have in Glendale? How did you and Carter meet? How long have you known each other? How come you're coincidentally called

Eveline Montgomery too?" Camille seemed like a future mother-in-law who wanted to know more about Madeline.

Madeline thought for a while and felt that the only question she could answer was the last one.

She smiled a little. "My mother gave me that name. I don't know why it's so coincidental either."

Camille did not seem to be satisfied with the answer. "Then you and Carter—"

"Right in front is Glendale Tower. It's one of the more famous attractions in Glendale. I'll take you there." Madeline interrupted the question Camille had hoped to receive an answer to and marched forward.

Camille felt that Madeline was deliberately avoiding the question, but she was not the kind of person who insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter, so she did not continue asking her and followed Madeline's footsteps.

Not far away under a tree beside the road, a black van slowly stopped. Two men quickly got out of the car and strode toward Madeline and Camille.

Madeline was thinking of an excuse to leave when she suddenly heard messy and hurried footsteps behind her.

She looked back vigilantly and saw two men wearing masks. They did not look like good people and were sprinting toward her and Camille.

Madeline sensed that something was wrong and pulled Camille along.

Camille was still looking at the surrounding scenery and did not know what was going on. She furrowed her eyebrows and looked at Madeline. "Why are you pulling me?"