

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0683

Madeline took the card and looked around after reading it silently.

“Linnie, what’s the matter?” Jeremy was a little confused when he did not hear anything from Madeline.

“It’s nothing,” Madeline said and opened the passenger door. “Get in the car.”

Jeremy could sense that something strange had happened but did not question her and got into the car obediently.

Madeline got in the car and glanced at the words printed on the card. [Watch your back, Eveline Montgomery.]

It was obviously not a kind reminder but an arrogant warning instead.

The person called her Eveline Montgomery.

Madeline glanced at Jeremy next to her. His quiet expression gave her peace.

Moreover, the way he defended himself in the elevator just now showed that he did not let his blindness make him any weaker.

He was Jeremy, still the same old Jeremy.

Madeline did not think much of it and started the car.

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After Jeremy and Madeline left, Felicity also left.

Karen sat in the living room with dissatisfaction and muttered to herself. After tanning, Old Master Whitman came back inside. When he saw Karen still cursing, he frowned and said in annoyance, "You still don't know what you did wrong after all this time? Why are you still blaming Maddie? Why don't you think about how you treated Maddie in the first place?"

"What did I do to her? I just scolded her a little but she's holding a grudge until now." Karen smacked her lips and was extremely dissatisfied. "I have something to say to you too, Old Master Whitman. She took our huge family business away and you're still talking for her? Well, all I wish for her is the worst!"

"Be honest with yourself. Did you only scold her a few times? At that time, Maddie was suffering so much and you only added fuel to the fire by exaggerating everything!" Old Master Whitman scolded angrily.

Karen still did not care. "The suffering she got was fated for her. You can't blame anyone for it. Even if she died back then, it'd be her own fate!"

"You... Ugh. It's impossible to talk to you." Old Master Whitman felt that he could not say anything to Karen to make her understand. He then steered his wheelchair into the room.

When Karen saw that Old Master Whitman was ignoring her, she snorted and grabbed a handful of pistachios. "It's Madeline's fault that she has bad luck. Why should he be angry at me?"

She said disapprovingly when she suddenly heard a noise from the door.

Karen thought that Jeremy had come back, so she got up and walked out. However, she only saw two masked men at the front door. They looked like a couple of hooligans.

“Who are you? What are you doing in my house?” Karen asked irritably while sending them off. “If you’re beggars or salesmen, get out of here. Don’t dirty my front porch.”

Just after she said that, one of the men took out a dagger and pointed it at Karen with a fierce look in his eyes. “Stupid b*tch, who are you calling a beggar?”

“Ah!” Karen was startled and all the pistachios in her hand fell to the ground. “W-Who are you? What are you trying to do?!”

She ran into the house in a panic, but Winston was out for business while the servants were out grocery shopping. The housekeeper was not there either. There was no one else in the house except her and Old Master Whitman.

The two men shook their daggers and drew closer. “Bring all the valuable things to me!”

Karen turned pale and shook her head. She said, “I-I don’t have anything valuable!”

“You don’t have anything valuable in such a big house? Are you trying to say that you don’t value your life?” The man swung the knife viciously.

Karen was so scared that she ran back and fell to the ground, twisting her ankle.

“If you don’t want to die, hand over all your cash and valuable items!”

“Okay, I’ll bring them!” Karen did not dare to refuse them anymore and limped upstairs with her twisted foot.

She thought about calling the police or notifying Jeremy, but one of the gangsters kept following behind her with a knife.

Karen endured the pain in her ankle and took out all the jewelry and valuables from the safe.

“Anything else?” the man asked forcefully, “If you dare to lie to us, I’ll chop off your hands!”

“Yes! Yes!” Karen panicked and gave them her stash of money.

The two men were very satisfied. They looked at Karen shivering and raised her chin with the knife. “Aren’t you usually arrogant? Why don’t you dare to show off right now?”

Karen’s expression changed when she heard what the man said. Did these two people know her?

“W-Who are you guys?”