Married by Mistake – Chapter 1910

Madeline smiled and continued to drive. However, when she drove up to the crossroad further ahead, she saw that there was an accident and that the road in front was blocked. This was the only road back home, but now they could not go through it.

Madeline initially thought to wait, but the cars still could not budge even after a long while. She could only then turn her steering wheel and drive into another road as per the traffic police's instructions.

They could reach home via this road too, but it was a roundabout way home.

However, when she got onto another road, there was a car speeding right at them with its high beam turned on.

Madeline quickly turned the steering wheel and slammed on the brakes. After stopping the car in a hurry, she got out of the car and opened the door of the backseat.

"Jack, are you okay ?" Are you hurt ?" Madeline, worried, picked up her son and carried him out of the car. She was worried that Jackson was hurt from the emergency brake just now.

Jackson shook her head. "Mommy, I'm fine, don't worry."

"That's good." Madeline let out a sigh of relief and put her son back down.

She turned around to find the owner of the car from earlier and give them a piece of her mind, but she saw two men getting out of the car and walked up to Madeline purposefully.

"Mrs. Whitman, sorry for scaring you. Please come with us," one of the men invited Madeline, a false smile on his face.

Despite it being an invitation, it seemed that even if Madeline were to refuse, they would also take her away forcefully.

Madeline calmly studied the men in front of her. "Did Carter send you?"

The men seemed to freeze momentarily before shaking their heads.

"We don't know the person you mentioned."

"Who are you, then? Why should I go with you?"

"Don't you know, Mrs. Whitman?"

"What should I know?"

"We're from the Commercial Crime Investigation Unit." As the man spoke, he took out the identification card which he had already prepared from his pocket.

"We got a report saying that the existing liquid funds of Whitman Corporation may have been laundered. Please come with us immediately."

Of course, Madeline, knowing that Whitman Corporation could not have this problem, suspected that the report was false.

Device

It seemed to her that these two people must be hired by Carter.

Madeline did not expose them but calmly said, "If you think there's a problem with the funds in Whitman Corporation, you can go look for the person in charge of the company. Why are you wasting so much effort in hindering me in the middle of the road?"

"You're Jeremy Whitman's wife, so there's no way you don't know what he's doing."

"Yes, I am his wife. But I really don't know what he might be doing behind my back. If you want to investigate this, go look for him. Don't bother me."

As she spoke, Madeline turned around and picked up Jackson. She wanted to take her son home first. However, when she bent down, a strong man suddenly ran out from behind Jackson and picked Jackson, who was caught off guard, and ran away.

"What are you doing? Put my son down!" Madeline demanded sternly.

However, the man, his face expressionless, completely ignored Madeline.

Jackson struggled in the man's arms and, suddenly, he opened his small mouth and bit the man on the back of his hand.

"Hiss!"

The man groaned in pain, but he did not let go of his hand. It was evident that this pain was nothing to him. "Kid, do you think I'll let you go just like that? How naive." The man looked at Jackson and smirked in contempt.

However, when he was feeling pleased with himself, he suddenly let out a howl of pain.