

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1983

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

Madeline reminded Hannah of what she had just said.

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

However, what Madeline said next quickly woke her up.

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

“... ”

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

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

After hearing these words from Madeline, Hannah’s face fell. “Eveline, you...”

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

“...”

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

Madeline snapped back at Hannah, causing Hannah’s jaw to drop and unable to utter a word. She had come here to look for Jeremy, but unexpectedly, she did not get to meet Jeremy, and instead, she met Madeline and humiliated herself.

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

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

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

Madeline stood on her ground silently and looked in the direction Hannah had left. After that, she walked forward and picked up her phone indifferently. Looking at the gentle looking man in the photo that she used as her

screensaver, Madeline lifted the corners of her lips and smiled. She then left the reception room in the next second.

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

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

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