

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1989

Suddenly, the malevolent looking Hannah lost control of her emotions and pounced toward Madeline. It seemed as if she had decided to die with Madeline.

Madeline did not have time to care about the wound on the back of her hand at the present. She moved to one side quickly and avoided Hannah's attack.

“Hannah, think about your family before you do anything stupid.” Madeline exhorted her. The cut flesh on the back of her hand was bleeding more and more.

She needed to do something to her wound right now. Madeline knew her blood type was rare, it would be troublesome if she lost too much blood.

However, when Hannah heard what Madeline said, she started cackling loudly. “Family? If I had a family, would I go and become a lowly maid?” Hannah roared out at Madeline. It was clear that she despised her background.

The hand she used to hold the knife was shaking as she aimed it at Madeline, and Hannah's eyes were filled with hatred.

“Eveline, why is your life so good? You're the daughter of a rich family. You don't have to worry about your livelihood for your whole life. You even have such an excellent husband. Your life is so perfect that it couldn't get better than how it already is, but what about me?” As Hannah expressed the dissatisfaction in her heart, her eyes reddened.

“My parents only cared about their son. They gave me away the moment I was born. My adoptive parents were good to me, but they’re poor! They couldn’t even afford to send me to school, so I was forced to work when I was still a minor. If I didn’t have the looks, I wouldn’t have been able to enter the gates of the Grays!”

The more Hannah spoke, the shakier her hand that held the knife.

However, as time passed, Madeline’s face became paler and paler.

She tried to talk to Hannah to calm her down, but judging from Hannah’s current state, it would be useless.

“Eveline, I’ve finally found a man I can depend on, so why are you trying to ruin me? I’ve had physical contact with Mr. Whitman. And that’s an undeniable fact. If you don’t let me see Mr. Whitman and if you won’t let him take responsibility for me, I’ll make sure neither of us will win.”

After saying that, Hannah decided to make a move against Madeline.

Madeline lifted her hand to grab Hannah’s hand, but Hannah was cunning. Hannah knew that Madeline would try to stop her, so Hannah suddenly lifted her leg to kick Madeline’s stomach.

Madeline was caught off guard, but at this moment, the door of the room was pushed open abruptly. A tall and lean figure sped toward Madeline’s side.

Madeline caught a whiff of the familiar and calming scent, then at the same time, she was pulled into a warm hug.

She knew Jeremy was here, and when she was about to lift her eyes to look at him, Hannah used this chance to point the knife at her again.

However, the knife did not get in contact with Madeline, Jeremy was holding it tightly in his hand instead.

Hannah did not see how Jeremy intended to protect Madeline, but she had not expected him to stop her sharp knife with his bare hand for Madeline.

“That’s enough!”

Jeremy pushed the knife away.

Hannah, still holding onto the fruit knife tightly, stumbled backward from the force. Unable to stabilize herself, she fell to the floor with a thud.

“Jeremy, your hand...”

Madeline’s heart ached as she held Jeremy’s bleeding palm. At this moment, she was completely oblivious to her own wound.

The same goes for Jeremy. There was only Madeline in his eyes. Looking at Madeline’s pale face, he held her anxiously.

“Linnie, let’s go.”