

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1999

Madeline raised her eyebrows and glanced in the direction where the reporters were. “Mom, don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

“Of course, I know you know what you’re doing, and you have your own ideas, but I feel that we’re letting her take advantage of us.”

Madeline smiled lightly when she heard that. “It’s not about taking advantage or not. Just treat her as a normal guest.”

“Guest?” Karen’s eyes were full of contempt. “If I hadn’t seen a video of her making a fuss at the company, I would’ve treated her as a guest.”

Karen muttered in annoyance. Still worried, she then warned, “Eveline, women like her never come with good intentions, so you have to be careful.”

Madeline lowered her eyes and glanced at the gauze wrapped around the back of her hand. “I was at a disadvantage once, so there won’t be a next time.”

“That’s good.” Karen breathed a sigh of relief.

The reporters who stayed not far in front of the door could not help but feel a little perplexed by the situation. They were here to find more news and they wanted to watch Hannah make a big fuss about this, but now Madeline was letting Hannah into the house.

They could not wrap their heads around this. Why was Madeline being so polite with Hannah?

However, they could not do anything even if they did not understand. They could only stay here and wait. They dared not simply enter the gates of Whitman Manor.

As soon as Karen entered the house, she asked the servant to carry Madeline's youngest son upstairs.

Madeline was very generous. She even asked the servants to prepare tea and snacks.

“Miss Bolton, you should be tired after making a fuss for so long? Have some black tea and some snacks. We can start talking again after we're recharged.”

After hearing what Madeline said, Hannah glanced at the snacks and tea on the coffee table dismissively.

“I didn't come here to have tea and chat with you. I'm here to seek justice for myself.”

Madeline nodded and smiled. “Well, Miss Bolton, please tell me, what kind of justice do you want?”

“I want Mr. Whitman to be responsible for me!”

Hannah stated her intentions and then her eyes turned sharp. “I don’t need money! I only want Mr. Whitman to be responsible for me.”

“Hmph.” Karen snorted coldly and glanced at Hannah lightly. “You mean you want to be part of the Whitman family by becoming our daughter-in-law?”

With a serious face, Hannah looked at Karen and asked, “Isn’t Mr. Whitman supposed to be responsible for me?”

“Yes,” Madeline said, giving a very surprising answer to everyone present in the room.

Hannah and Karen looked at Madeline in shock. They were both wondering if they had heard wrongly.

However, Madeline smiled, her expression very serious. “Miss Bolton, you can state your requirements, but I hope you’ll be realistic.”

“Realistic?” Hannah frowned. “Are you saying you want to compensate me financially?”

As she said that, she rolled her eyes disapprovingly. “Eveline, what I want to tell you is that I will not accept anything else aside from Mr. Whitman taking responsibility for what he had done to me.”

Madeline smiled and shook her head. “You’re wrong. What I mean is, the Whitmans will not compensate you a single cent.”

“...”

Hannah was stunned and confused.

“Eveline, what do you mean?”

“I mean I won’t give you any financial compensation. You want my husband to be responsible for you, don’t you? I’ll grant that.”

“...”

“???”

Bewildered, Hannah looked at Madeline who spoke, and Hannah could not believe what she just heard.