Sinner Wife 1481

Chapter 1481

Madeline was unprepared for the imposter's sudden gesture.

However, Madeline did not allow herself to be the passive one. She grabbed the woman's wrist and pushed her away forcefully.

"Mrs. Whitman, what are you doing?" Madeline tidied her clothes. She felt that her collar was going to be torn apart by this

woman.

When she saw Madeline's calm expression, the woman turned around and locked the door of the bathroom. Then, she turned

back and looked into Madeline's eyes.

"Are there two similar pairs of eyes in this world?"

The woman mocked and said this with a laugh. Then, she walked in front of Madeline, and suddenly, she saw intense hatred and

anger in the woman's eyes who were made to look like hers.

"Stop pretending. I know it's you!" The woman lowered her voice, but she sounded as if she was roaring that statement to her.

Madeline immediately understood what this woman meant. It turned out that she was suspecting her to be Eveline Montgomery.

It turned out that the reason she pulled down her top was to look at the mole on her chest to confirm her identity.

Plus, the reason this woman suspected this was probably because of Ryan's death.

However, Madeline only blinked innocently and bewilderedly. "Mrs. Whitman, what do you mean? I don't understand. Have we

met before?"

"Stop pretending!" The woman widened her eyes, looking aggressive.

Madeline finally saw that this was how she looked when she was angry.

"No wonder Jeremy is so concerned about your every move. Your eyes look the same? It's not the eyes at all! It's the feeling!

"What disfigurement? That's a lie! You're figuring out how to come back to this family so that you can expose me, right? Let me

tell you now, I won't let you get away with this!"

The woman growled in a deep voice and cornered Madeline to the vanity unit. When Madeline was not paying attention, the

woman reached out all of a sudden to rip Madeline's mask away from her face.

At that instant, Madeline's horrific scars invaded her vision. The woman's anger immediately went away, and now, she was

utterly stunned.

She thought she would see a gorgeous and flawless face, but unexpectedly, what she saw was a horrifying face that was

covered with red and swollen scars.

'This isn't Eveline Montgomery.'

The woman widened her eyes in astonishment. Suddenly, she felt like she had acted too impulsively.

Madeline looked at the shocked expression on the imposter's face and curled the corners of her lips into a small smile. "Do you

see now, Mrs. Whitman? Do you see whether I'm lying or not?"

"..." The imposter stared at Madeline's face, confused.

"Mrs. Whitman, I really don't understand what you were talking about just now. You said I came back to this family to expose

you? However, what's there for me to expose?"

Madeline purposely asked in curiosity. She even lifted her eyebrows.

"Do you have a secret that you can't let other people know, Mrs. Whitman? Or perhaps you thought I was someone who knows

your secret?"

"..." The woman shifted her gaze away from Madeline when she heard those questions. A few seconds later, she furrowed her

brows together to look like she was feeling troubled. "What happened to me just now? Quinny, I'm so sorry. I thought you were

that horrible woman who had hurt me before. I'm so sorry."

She found an excuse to apologize repeatedly. Her tone also instantly softened a great deal.

"I'm so sorry. I really thought you were... Oh!" The woman sighed, looking apologetically and melancholically at Madeline's face.

However, when she glanced at her, she was obviously shocked again.

Madeline's face indeed looked pretty scary after she got hurt.

"Quinny, I didn't expect your face to be hurt like this. I know a great doctor friend. I'll ask him to see if your face can still be fixed

or not."

"Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Whitman, but there's no need." Madeline rejected coldly. When she was about to put her

mask back on, she realized the strap was broken. As such, she could only walk back like this without a choice.

The woman turned to look at Madeline's back. She frowned in agitation. "Is it really such a coincidence that only her eyes look

like Eveline's?"

Chapter 1482

Madeline could feel the stare behind her. She sped up and started mumbling to herself in her heart.

The woman was right. She was indeed Eveline Montgomery, but she would not let her know this.

Madeline held her clothes and walked back to her room quickly. However, coincidentally, she ran into Jeremy who was walking

up the stairs.

The lights in the house were back on, and when Jeremy was making his way upstairs, he saw Madeline's unmasked face. At that

moment, he felt as if he was frozen. He stood there motionlessly like a statue.

Madeline did not expect to see Jeremy face to face like this.

He saw her. He saw her current face clearly.

Madeline felt her heart turn cold. An unknown pain started slowly seeping into her bone marrow.

She did not hide from him. On the other hand, she turned her head calmly and walked into the guest bedroom before closing the

door.

Madeline leaned against the door. After a while, she heard the imposter's simpering voice from the other side of the door.

"Jeremy, I was so scared when the power went out just now."

"Don't be scared. It's fine now. Go back to the room and rest." Jeremy's comforting voice glided past her ears. However, when

they landed in Madeline's ears, they were as piercing as sharp knives.

'Jeremy, are you comforting the woman before going back to the room to sleep with her?

'Will you hold her to sleep and whisper sweet nothings into her ears like how you used to do to me back then?'

Time passed slowly, and the more Madeline thought about this, the more frustrated she felt and the more she was unable to bear

this.

She suddenly opened the door and walked to the door of the room that used to belong to her and Jeremy.

Back then, this woman impersonated her to stay in this house. She did not have the power to do anything and could not expose

her. However, now that she was back, she could not watch while this woman dominated her husband and lied to her family!

Besides, Madeline now knew who this woman was.

Naomi Lionel!

It was that Naomi Lionel!

That Naomi Lionel who was packaged into a fake socialite by Lana and still could not forget about Ryan!

Yes, even if she was hideous, wretched, and horrifying, she could not allow that woman to behave unscrupulously.

Jeremy. She would not allow that woman to pollute her Jeremy!

Madeline could not take everything lying down anymore. As such, she barged to the door of the bedroom in a sharp and

imposing manner.

Looking at the tightly shut door, she did not hesitate before lifting her hand to knock on it.

However, after she clenched her fist and was about to touch the door, a hand grabbed her hand from behind.

The familiar warmth started spreading from the back of her hand to her heart. After Madeline was stunned, she turned around in

surprise to see Jeremy standing in front of her.

'Jeremy!'

Her heart was utterly shocked.

Madeline did not hide or avoid him anymore. Her uncontained grievance and hurt were overflowing from her twinkling eyes.

Jeremy looked at the ghastly sight that was Madeline's face up close. For some reason, his heartstrings snapped painfully all of

a sudden.

Looking at those teary wide eyes, he felt as if his heart was being sliced by a thousand knives.

He grabbed Madeline's hand tightly and suddenly asked softly, "Actually, we know each other, right?"

Chapter 1483

Looking at those expectant and confused eyes, Madeline wanted so badly to pounce into the man's arms to seek comfort and

release her grievances.

However, when she thought about Carter and his mysteriousness, Madeline had to control herself.

She wanted to laugh, but a single tear escaped from the corner of her eye.

She removed her hand from Jeremy's hand and wiped her tears away.

Madeline tried her best to force a smile. However, she knew the more good-looking and pleasant she used to look back then

when she smiled, then the more hideous and unbearable she was to look at now.

"I'm sorry. Did I scare you, Mr. Whitman?" Madeline lowered her eyes and said softly.

Jeremy knew that Madeline was talking about her face. He was indeed surprised, but not horrified.

"I know a good doctor and can take you to see him. Perhaps it'll help you. Plus, aesthetic medicine is so advanced right now. It's

not difficult for you to restore your face if you want to."

Madeline felt that Jeremy's kindness came from the bottom of his heart when she heard that.

However, aside from declining him politely, Madeline did not know what else she could say. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. However, I

don't think I need it for the time being."

When he saw Madeline rejecting him, Jeremy felt as if he was at a loss for some reason.

He wanted to look into Madeline's eyes when he spoke to her, but Madeline never lifted her head to look at him.

"Right, do you need something from me? Why are you here?"

Madeline heard that and immediately tried to find an excuse. "I'm here for Mrs. Whitman. I just want to ask what time Mrs.

Montgomery wakes up. I'm worried that I'll disturb Mrs. Montgomery if I wake up too early."

"She usually wakes up around eight o'clock."

"Alright, understood." Madeline nodded. After hesitating for a few seconds, she said, "Mr. Whitman, why aren't you in the room

with Mrs. Whitman? It's very late."

"I'm reading some proposals in the study. I usually just sleep there when I'm tired so that I won't disturb Linnie when I go back to

the room."

When she heard Jeremy's answer, Madeline did not know whether to feel joy or to be worried.

If he was resting in the study, then it would mean that he was not spending time with that woman.

However, the reason he slept in the study was to not disturb that imposter.

Madeline had mixed feelings in her heart. However, she had no choice but to comfort herself.

The person he cared about was not the imposter, but his Linnie.

"Quinny, can you make a cup of coffee for me? I'm a little tired," Jeremy suddenly requested.

Madeline wanted to tell him that she wanted to rest early because she was tired. However, after thinking about it, she changed

her mind.

"Of course," Madeline replied, "You should go back to the study now, Mr. Whitman. I'll be right over."

"Okay." Jeremy nodded lightly. When he lifted his head to see Madeline quickly going back to her room, he stood where he was

motionless while deep in thought. A moment later, he looked at the closed door in front of him before turning to the study.

Madeline went back to the guest room to change and put on a mask. She stood in front of the mirror and looked at her current

self.

She still had two light scars on her forehead even though they did not look as obvious anymore.

The mask covered the wretched scars on her face. Now, only her eyes and eyebrows were showing. She did not look much

different from how she looked before.

Madeline quietly let out a sigh of relief before going to the study to look for Jeremy.

The door of the study was closed and Madeline knocked on it lightly.

"Come in." Jeremy's deep and alluring voice came from inside.

Chapter 1484

After Madeline went in, she closed the door. She walked to the coffee machine routinely and with ease before making coffee for

Jeremy.

Jeremy sat in front of the desk as he watched Madeline making coffee. A subtle light flashed across his bottomless eyes.

He did not say anything. His long and thin fingers controlled his mouse while his narrow eyes stared at his desktop, but he was

not working. Instead, he was playing some games to pass time.

He did not have any urgent proposals to look through. The reason he stayed in the study was that he did not like to go back to

his bedroom nowadays.

Jeremy played his game and glanced at Madeline occasionally. When he saw her bringing the coffee over when it was ready, he

closed the tab for his game and opened a file for work to pretend he was reading some documents seriously.

Madeline glanced at the screen of the computer nonchalantly and placed the coffee in front of Jeremy.

"Mr. Whitman, the coffee's ready. Watch out, it's hot."

"Okay," Jeremy replied lazily and picked up the coffee to take a sip. "How do you know that I like more milk and less sugar in my

coffee?"

"..." Madeline was taken aback when she heard that. Then, she showed a look of surprise. "Is that really such a coincidence? I

like more milk and sugar in my coffee as well. I didn't think that you'd like it too."

"Is that so?" Jeremy sounded like he was lamenting. Then, he asked, "Aren't you tired?"

Madeline shook her head, and her longing gaze was glued to Jeremy's handsome face. "Not yet. Do you need me for anything

else, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy pointed at the bookshelf next to him. "I haven't tidied up my bookshelf for some time. Some books are not organized.

Please help me categorize them."

"Okay," Madeline replied.

As long as she had more time to spend with Jeremy, she would be happy to do anything.

Jeremy stared at Madeline's busy back and for some reason, the coffee in his mouth started to taste bitter.

Time passed unbeknownst to them.

After Madeline finished rearranging the bookshelf, she turned around to see that Jeremy was still sitting at his desk looking at the

screen seriously. She walked over quietly to take the cold coffee cup away. After she washed it, she placed it back to where it

belonged.

Then, she tidied up the coffee table and shelves. After she was done, she realized that Jeremy was still looking at his computer.

She started to feel heartbroken. Her heart was breaking because he was working so late.

Madeline did not plan to leave just like that. She walked over to the sofa and sat down quietly.

She did not know whether Jeremy would want her to do something else again. She only knew that she had to appreciate this

rare time alone with him.

Jeremy sat in front of his desk lazily, but this whole time, his attention was not on his work.

He looked as if he was looking at his computer, but his focus was on Madeline the entire while. He was watching her from the

corner of his eyes.

Time passed slowly, and the night became quieter and quieter.

The person who was resting on the sofa had unknowingly fallen asleep.

Jeremy stood up and walked quietly to the sofa.

He picked up a blanket and placed it on top of Madeline gently.

He looked at those eyebrows that looked as delicate as a painting. He could not help but lift his hand. However, when he was

about to touch her, he stopped himself.

"Linnie."

That word escaped from his lips uncontrollably, and he furrowed his eyebrows. Then, he lowered his eyes. In the end, his gaze

stopped at the wedding ring on Madeline's left ring finger.

Jeremy carefully picked up Madeline's left hand to try to take it off to see if there were engravings inside. However, he noticed

that he could not easily take the ring off.

Looking at Madeline who was sound asleep, Jeremy suddenly had a thought in his heart...

 Chapter 1485

Madeline was groggy with sleep when suddenly, she felt an itch on her neck. She subconsciously lifted her hand to scratch it but

did not wake up.

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was still asleep and quietly let out a sigh of relief.

Jeremy felt as guilty as a thief, but all he wanted to do was to steal the truth...

The night went by and Madeline had a dream. She dreamed that Jackson and Lillian were crying from shock when they saw her

face. Even her youngest son ran away from her in fear, going back to the arms of Naomi who was impersonating her.

Then, Naomi cackled and watched arrogantly like a victor while Madeline cried.

When Madeline started to feel unwell, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her softly.

"Quinny, Quinny."

She opened her eyes and saw Jeremy's handsome face in front of her.

Perhaps they were very close, so Madeline's heart started beating very fast. Her feelings for him were still very intense.

When Jeremy saw that Madeline was awake, he smiled warmly. "Time to wake up."

"..."

Madeline realized she had fallen asleep on the sofa last night. When she moved, she realized there was a blanket on top of her.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I don't know when I fell asleep," Madeline got up quickly and explained.

"I asked you to do too many things last night, so it's only normal that you fell asleep from exhaustion."

Jeremy's tone was gentle, and he sounded as soft as the gentle breeze in the warm spring of March.

"Go clean up and eat something. My mother-in-law is already awake."

"Is she? I'm sorry, I overslept," Madeline apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I'll go take care of Mrs. Montgomery now."

After she said that, she ran toward the door in a panic.

Jeremy turned around to look at the figure that had just run out and his eyes softened.

Naomi came out of the bedroom after dressing up. To her surprise, she saw Madeline running out from Jeremy's study.

The suspicions she dispelled last night all came back suddenly.

Back then, she had knocked Madeline out at the parking lot of the supermarket before handing her to Ryan.

She did not know where Ryan took her after that, but now, Ryan was dead. If the man she loved the most had died, then where

was Madeline?

'If this woman is Eveline, why isn't she exposing me?

'Is it because she's disfigured, so she's worried that no one will believe her?'

Naomi came up with a lot of possibilities in her heart, but none would be able to tell her whether this disfigured woman was

Madeline or not.

After Madeline washed up, she ate some breakfast before going to take care of Eloise.

Coincidentally, Sean came home. After he knew that Madeline was the new maid who was hired to take care of Eloise, he

wanted to tell her some things. However, when he saw Madeline's eyes, he was slightly taken aback.

They looked so similar.

They were so similar to his daughter's eyes.

However, when Sean heard that Madeline was wearing a mask because she was disfigured, he started to feel pity.

"Quinny, I'm going to need you to take care of my wife in the following days. If anything happens to my wife, I need you to tell me

immediately."

Sean urged in a gentle and kind tone.

Madeline responded to all of his requests. She could only hide her identity in front of her parents now.

Before Sean left, he looked at Madeline again.

Chapter 1486

'Do I have a special feeling for her because she looks like Eveline?'

He pondered before going out.

Madeline could sense Sean watching her. The wound in her heart was greatly healed by those gazes.

She lowered her head to see Eloise looking in the direction where Sean left and she was smiling. Madeline smiled as well. "Mrs.

Montgomery, let's go out for a walk, okay?"

After she said that, she felt someone tugging on her shirt from behind.

She turned around and saw two pairs of innocent big eyes looking back at her.

"Miss, can you take me and Lily as well? Today is Sunday, so Daddy doesn't have time to play with us."

Jackson looked at Madeline expectantly while waiting for an answer.

Madeline wanted to spend some time with the children anyway, so she agreed.

"Alright, let's go together."

"You're the best, miss." Jackson displayed his subtle dimples and grabbed Lillian's hand to follow Madeline.

Naomi came out from the house, and when she saw the scene at the door, she curled her lips in a sinister smirk. Suddenly, she

had a plan to test her theory.

There was a park near Whitman Manor. Madeline pushed Eloise and took Lillian and Jackson as they walked leisurely over

there.

The warm late autumn sun spilled on their bodies. Madeline lowered her head to look at Eloise and then glanced at the playful

and adorable siblings. At that moment, she felt as if all of her wounds had been healed.

A lot of people were strolling in the park in the morning.

Madeline found a spot and pushed Eloise under a tree near the lake.

Lillian skipped to the tree and picked up the pink petals on the ground. Then, she turned around to run to Eloise and handed her

the petals.

Eloise opened her hand and took the petals with a small smile.

Looking at the soft smile on Eloise's face, Madeline wanted so badly to call out 'Mom'. However, it felt as if something was stuck

in her throat and she could not say that word no matter what.

When she was feeling sad, a small and warm hand grabbed hers.

Madeline lowered her head to see Jackson looking at her with his gigantic eyes. "Miss, I think I've seen you before."

"Really?" Madeline squatted and smiled while arching her eyebrows. "Jack, you're the cutest boy I've ever seen."

"Thank you." Jackson smiled purely. "Miss, why are you wearing the mask? I want to see your face."

When Madeline heard that, her heart sank. Then, she explained patiently and gently, "My face is hurt and I'm still undergoing

treatment. If I take it off now, my wound might get infected. I'll let you see how I look when I'm all better, okay?"

Jackson nodded sensibly. "I think your eyes look so much like my mommy's," he said and then looked at Lillian. "Lily, do you

think so? Do you think her eyes look the same as Mommy's?"

Lillian lifted her pristine and clear eyes to look into Madeline's eyes seriously. Then, she nodded.

Madeline felt heartbroken and pitiful when she looked at her precious daughter who could not speak.

She did not know when her Lillian would be able to recover.

"Miss, I think you must be a beauty. You must be as beautiful as my mommy. However, my mommy is a little different than

before. I think she doesn't like me that much anymore and I don't know why." Toward the end, Jackson sounded like he was

talking to himself.

He turned around and grabbed Lillian's hand to walk to the side of the lake. "Lily, look, a fish!"

"Jack, hold your sister's hand. Be careful," Madeline urged. Even if there were barriers on the side of the lake, the children were

still too young.

"I'll be careful. Don't worry, miss," Jack turned around and replied. Then, he held Lillian's hand even tighter.

Indeed, Madeline did not need to worry about her son.

She turned back to push the wheelchair. "Mrs. Montgomery, let's go to look at the fishes as well."

Eloise looked at Madeline and nodded. Her eyes looked abnormally warm.

Madeline looked into Eloise's eyes and smiled. When she lifted her head to look over, she suddenly heard Jackson exclaiming,

"Ah! Lily!"

Chapter 1487

Abruptly, Madeline could feel something tugging at her heartstrings when she heard that sudden scream.

She lifted her head to look over. Then, she saw a man wearing a mask and a cap forcefully taking Lillian away.

Jackson was holding Lillian's hand tightly. However, he was still a child, so he could not win against the man's strength. In the

end, he was flung away.

"Jack!" Madeline ran over to grab Jackson who almost fell into the lake. After she stabled him, she looked at him worriedly. "Are

you alright, Jack? Did you hurt yourself? Tell Mom... I mean me!"

Jackson shook his head and stared in the direction where Lillian was abducted.

Madeline turned around hurriedly and brought Jackson next to Eloise.

"Jack, call your father. I'm going after your sister!" Madeline handed her phone to Jackson and ran toward the direction where

Lillian was brought away.

"Be careful!" Jackson yelled at Madeline's back. Then, he walked back to Eloise's side to watch her while he called Jeremy.

Eloise frowned unknowingly, looking over worriedly at Madeline who was running farther and farther away.

Lillian did not know why there were always strange men who she did not know who wanted to abduct her so aggressively. She

hated this so much but she did not have the power to resist.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Lillian called out to Jeremy continuously. At this moment, this was the only word she could say.

Madeline chased them the entire way and when they were at the junction, she saw a man calling a cab at the side of the road

before getting in with Lillian.

Madeline did not hesitate to call a cab to follow after them. Her heart was beating erratically at this moment.

'Who's kidnapping Lillian this time? Is it because of money?'

Madeline pondered anxiously as her eyes stared straight at the car in front of her.

On the other hand, Naomi smirked as she stood on the street where Madeline got into the car.

She took out her phone and called a number. "Tell the driver to drive slowly. Make sure that woman doesn't lose you. I'll transfer

the remaining money to you after."

After Naomi finished talking, she hung up the phone. "Hmph, Eveline, I'll know if it's you soon enough."

She scoffed and looked toward the park.

She vaguely saw Eloise and Jackson waiting under the tree. Then, she turned around and walked away in disdain.

After Jeremy received Jackson's call, he hurried to the park immediately.

After he knew that Madeline was chasing after Lillian, he started to feel intense uneasiness in his heart.

He immediately pulled some strings to get the security footage nearby. He wanted to use the footage to find Lillian and Madeline.

Initially, he could clearly see them on the security footage. However, after the car drove into the outskirts with no surveillance

cameras, he lost sight of them.

He tried to call the driver with the license plate he saw but he could not get through.

Jeremy was feeling frantic. An unknown uneasiness started surging and spreading in his heart.

After he sent Eloise and Jackson home, he decided to drive around the areas with no cameras to find them.

...

After Madeline got out of the car on the outskirts of town, she lost sight of the man who abducted Lillian.

She started looking along the path, and at the end of the path, she saw a single-story house.

Subconsciously, she felt that Lillian was in there. Indeed, after she got closer to the house, she saw the man who abducted

Lillian walking out of the house.

Madeline hid at one side carefully. After the man left, she walked into the house.

After she entered the house, she saw that Lillian had been thrown to a pile of straw and was all tied up.

"Lily."

Madeline quickly ran to the child and picked her up.

 Chapter 1488

"Lillian, don't be scared. I'll take you home right now."

"Boo-hoo..."

Lillian was sobbing, and Madeline thought she was scared, but when she sensed the shadow approaching behind her, she

understood what Lillian meant.

The man who had gone out came back again!

When Madeline turned around, she saw the man holding a bat and was about to swing it down toward her neck.

She dodged it quickly and hid to one side while holding Lillian.

"Who are you? Why did you abduct this child? What do you want?" Madeline protected Lillian. Even if she was extremely

nervous, she could not show her anxiety on her face. On the other hand, she started questioning the man ferociously.

The hooligan-looking man had a cigarette dangling from his lips, and he snorted. Then, he lifted his bat to swing it down on

Madeline again without a second thought.

Madeline held Lillian tightly. While she was dodging from the bat, she ran quickly to the door.

"Lily, don't be scared. I won't let anything happen to you." Madeline comforted the little princess who was trembling in her arms

because of fear.

"I want to see where else you can run to!" The man's arrogant threats sounded from behind her.

Madeline turned around to look and she saw the man chasing up to them aggressively. She was carrying Lillian, so she could not

run fast. When she saw the man getting closer to them, she put Lillian down.

"Lily, run. I'll go find you soon!"

Lillian was shocked. Even though she could not see Madeline's full face but when she saw her eyes, the little princess was

distracted.

"Lily, run!"

Lillian quivered, her clean and full eyes staring straight at Madeline. Suddenly, her tiny lips parted.

"Mommy."

"..."

Madeline did not expect Lillian to call her 'Mommy' at this moment.

She had not heard that word in so long. She used to think that she would never be able to hear the little princess calling her

'Mommy' again for the rest of her life

Madeline was excited, and immediately, her eyes teared up.

However, this was not the time to feel touched. She saw that the man was about to chase up to her from the corner of her eyes,

so Madeline grabbed the man who was going to snatch Lillian.

"Lily, listen to Mommy, run!"

Lillian had a conflicted look on her adorable doll face. However, she still turned around and ran obediently.

"Get off me!" The man threatened and roared. He pushed Madeline, who was grabbing him, away.

Madeline did not care about how dangerous this was. She ran over quickly to grab the man's arm.

"I won't allow you to bully that child!"

Madeline warned the man fearlessly.

"I'm telling you, if you dare to hurt that child, I'll fight you like my life depends on it!"

The man threw the cigarette between his lips to the ground. "You nosey b*tch, I think you want to die!"

He lifted the bat in his hand and hit Madeline on the shoulder twice.

"So what if I abduct the child? Are you the child's mother?"

"I am the child's mother! So, don't you dare touch her. If not, I'll fight you with my life!"

After the man heard that, a cheerful grin appeared on his aggressive face. "Oh, so you're her mother. No wonder you're doing

the utmost to save her. Since you want to take this calamity for your daughter, then please be prepared!"

The man looked malicious, and suddenly, he grabbed Madeline's neck with almost all of his might.

Madeline lost the freedom to breathe. However, before she could fight back, two tall and lean figures appeared in Madeline's

sight.

Chapter 1489

The thug who was holding Madeline's neck heard footsteps coming from behind him.

However, before he could turn around to look, he received a heavy punch on his left cheek.

"Ow!"

The man yelled out in pain, and he was forced to let go of the hand that was holding Madeline's neck.

He wanted to start cursing and yelling, but suddenly, a leg kicked him on his right side and he fell into the mud. He was now in so

much pain that he could not even get up.

"Cough, cough, cough…"

Madeline touched her neck and coughed in pain.

Jeremy quickly ran to Madeline and held her shoulder frantically.

"How are you? Are you okay? What else did he do to you?"

Madeline coughed strenuously. When she heard Jeremy's concerned questions, she shook her head. "Lily. Lily ran ahead. Go

look for that child."

She lifted her arm challengingly and pointed forward. Then, she lifted her head to see Carter walking toward her as well.

Jeremy spotted Carter who was walking over. His hand on Madeline's shoulder tightened as his expression changed as well.

Madeline quickly reminded him again when she saw Jeremy's thoughts wandering. "Mr. Whitman, go look for Lily now."

Jeremy had no choice but to let go of her. When he strode forward, he coincidentally walked past Carter and his piercing gaze

scanned Carter's face before he quickly rushed to where Madeline pointed at just now.

Carter turned around to glance at Jeremy before turning to look at Madeline.

"You're so gutsy." Carter's tone sounded neutral. "You're seeking revenge against Jeremy but you're still willing to risk your life in

order to protect his daughter."

After Madeline heard this, she coughed to recompose her emotions. Then, she said, "The child is innocent, so no matter how

much I hate her father, I won't shift the blame on a child. Plus, I think you'll also save a child in danger if you ever come across

such a scene, Mr. Carter."

"Not necessary." Carter gave her an ambiguous answer.

Madeline lifted her head to look at him. "Mr. Carter, you saved me, so it means that you're a kind-hearted person."

"Kind-hearted?" Carter laughed when he heard that. Then, his eyes looked even more serious now. "You're so full of surprises."

"Surprises?" Madeline looked curiously at the man with a strange smile on his face.

At this moment, Jeremy walked back with Lillian in his arms. When Madeline saw that Lillian was fine, the weight on her heart

was lifted completely.

Jeremy carried Lillian and walked in front of Madeline. His eyes were soft but at the same time, there was an elusive emotion

behind them. "Thank you, Quinny."

Madeline was taken aback when she heard that. Since Carter was around, she could only reply coldly, "You don't have to thank

me, Mr. Whitman. Anyone would do the same."

Jeremy looked like he had something to say but stopped himself. Then, he said after two seconds, "Let me drive you home,

then."

When Madeline was about to agree, she heard Carter saying one step ahead of her.

"Thanks for your kindness, Mr. Whitman. My girlfriend was in shock earlier, so she's feeling unwell now. I want to take her home

to rest. I hope you won't reject my request, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy looked at Carter and back at Madeline. "Rest well, then."

He said before turning around. He looked at the unconscious man lying in the mud and called the cops.

Lillian, who was in Jeremy's arms, looked at Madeline who was getting farther and farther away. Her adorable eyebrows started

furrowing together.

She struggled a little in Jeremy's arms and tried to get closer to Madeline.

"Lily, what's wrong? Are you hurt?" Jeremy asked in concern. However, he saw the little princess staring in Madeline's direction.

While he was feeling curious, he heard Lillian suddenly saying, "M-Mommy."

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Jeremy stopped abruptly in his tracks. He heard Lillian calling out to Madeline non-stop, "Mommy, Mommy."

Jeremy was shocked. Lillian could finally call 'Mommy'.

However, he did not say anything. He caressed Lillian's head and continued walking to the car that was parked on the side of the

road.

When Madeline saw Jeremy walking away, she asked Carter, "How did you appear so coincidentally? Are you protecting your

so-called fiancée from the dark?"

Madeline wanted to say he was watching her, but she could only tactfully say it was protecting.

Carter's long and black eyes looked into Madeline's eyes indifferently before he walked forward.

"Follow me if you don't want to hinder the treatment of your face."

Madeline knew she needed to redress her face every day at a certain time. However, she did not think that this man came all the

way here to take her to do her redressing.

After they got back to the manor, the doctor took care of Madeline's wounds according to Carter's instructions.

She went without anesthetics today, so Madeline could clearly feel the stinging pain burning and spreading across her face.

However, a coolness gradually replaced the burning sensation.

When it ended, Madeline picked up the mirror to look at her face. Perhaps it was because they had just taken care of the

wounds, so they were slightly red and swollen. They looked even more hideous than before.

"Dr. Lane, how long will it take before scabs form?" Madeline could not help but ask. She was impatient now.

"Soon. It's healing." The doctor's answer gave Madeline a lot of hope.

After he said that, Carter walked in from the door.

When he saw Madeline's face, the reaction he gave seemed natural. "Good recovery."

He was calling this process good, and Madeline had no way to refute him.

He dismissed the doctor, and after he was alone with Madeline in the room, he asked nonchalantly, "Do you still have feelings

toward Jeremy? You don't look like you're seeking revenge on him but more like you're taking care of him and getting close to

him."

"…"

Madeline's heart skipped a beat. Did he know about what happened last night in the study between her and Jeremy?

"Why aren't you talking?"

Carter asked and did not give Madeline any time to think of a reason.

However, Madeline did not panic. She calmly looked into Carter's questioning eyes.

"Mr. Carter, the best way to avenge an old flame is to lower his defense and give him some fake warmth. When he starts to have

feelings for you again, that's when you dump him. Don't you think it's more fun that way, Mr. Carter?"

Carter listened thoughtfully, but the way he looked at Madeline became weirder.

"Suddenly, I'm longing for the day your face recovers. I really want to see what a woman with such extraordinary opinions looks

like."

"…"

Madeline did not say anything but, of course, she also wished for her face to recover to the way it was.

However, could her face go back to the way it was?

Madeline stayed the entire day in the manor. At dusk, she left the manor herself.

She did not know whether Carter was asking someone to follow her, but she did not feel like she was being followed.

If she really was, then Carter's subordinates were highly skilled.

Madeline did not have much money, so she could only take the subway. After she got off the train, the sky had turned dark.

She walked in the direction of Whitman Manor but when she stepped foot inside, she saw a figure standing in the courtyard.

When the person saw Madeline, they turned around and lifted a sinister smirk. "I've been waiting for you, Eveline Montgomery."