Sinner Wife 1471

Chapter 1471

Madeline did not expect this.

At that moment, she did not know what to do.

The man in front of her was someone in her life whom she could depend on and trust without any worries. However, in this

second, her heart was beating extremely erratically.

Those young ladies who were obsessed with Jeremy's looks were all staring at him without blinking. They were hoping that

Jeremy would look at them.

However, Jeremy was walking straight to Madeline.

He looked into Madeline's eyes for a few seconds before saying, "Are you here for the job too?"

He asked. The late autumn wind was already chilly, but Jeremy's words felt like the spring breeze as it glided past Madeline's

ears.

Madeline clenched her fists and nodded. "Yeah."

"Have you done any kind of work like this before?" Jeremy continued asking.

Madeline stared at the deep and charming eyes in front of her before nodding again. "I've taken care of sick people before so I'm

confident that I can excel in this job."

"Okay, come with me."

"…"

Jeremy's answer shocked Madeline, including the other ladies interviewing for the job.

The recruitment had ended just like this?

Did Mr. Whitman really just chose a woman with a voice as coarse as sandpaper?

Had this already been decided behind closed doors?

Everyone started mumbling in their hearts, but they did not dare to voice out their anger as they were scared that Jeremy might

hear them and it would land them in trouble.

When the woman impersonating Madeline saw this, she was curious as well. Soon enough, she recognized that it was the

woman Jeremy gave the umbrella to that day.

'Does Jeremy know this masked woman?'

The woman impersonating Madeline had a lot of questions in her heart, but she still had a generous and magnanimous look on

her face.

"Jeremy, have you found a maid to take care of Mom?" the woman walked over and asked. Then, she scanned Madeline from

head to toe curiously. "Miss, you look pretty familiar. Hey, are you the woman in the rain we met on the street that day?"

Madeline looked into the woman's pretentious shocked eyes. Then, she said coldly and flatly, "You have such good memory,

Mrs. Whitman. That's right, it's me."

When she heard Madeline's hoarse and unpleasant voice, the woman smiled pretentiously. "What a coincidence. What should I

call you?"

Madeline lifted her head, and her clear eyes scanned Jeremy's handsome face.

"My last name is Quinn."

'My last name is Quinn'

When those five words got inside Jeremy's ears, his heart started beating faster for no reason. He immediately remembered the

time when Madeline came back seeking revenge. She had also introduced herself this way the first time she appeared in front of

him. "My last name is Quinn."

Last name.

"Then I shall call you Quinny," the woman said with a kind and gentle expression. Then, she went over to hold Madeline's hand

intimately. "Come with me. Let me tell you what you should do for this job."

"Cough, cough." Madeline pretended to cough to avoid the woman's outstretched hand.

The woman did not mind. She walked next to Jeremy and turned around so that the people who were still standing and peeking

from the iron gates would leave.

Most of the ladies who came for the interview were unhappy with the way things turned out. "Mr. Whitman is too carefree when

selecting his maids!"

"Yeah! That woman's voice sounds so horrible and she even has a scar on her forehead. Why would Mr. Whitman choose a

woman like that?"

A lot of people started to make noise but just then, there was a voice from the crowd that sounded as if they were the only one

sober one and the rest of them were intoxicated.

"Say, didn't you all notice? Even though her voice sounds horrible and she's not that good-looking, her eyes are so similar to

Eveline Montgomery's."

After this reminder, everyone started recalling what they had just seen.

Chapter 1472

It was true. Those eyes were indeed clear and stunning.

'So, does Mr. Whitman adores everything related to the person he loves?

'Did he seriously hire that woman because her eyes look the same as his wife's?'

When everyone thought about this reason, they could only admit defeat.

One was born with their looks and there were no ways to change that. Hence, they could only admit defeat and left in

disappointment.

In the living room of Whitman Manor.

Madeline stood in front of the coffee table as she faced the people who were the closest to her in her life. However, at this

moment, she could only pretend to be a stranger.

The woman who was impersonating her was introducing her to the family one by one, "This is my mother-in-law and this is my

mother. That's my youngest son with Jeremy. No one's staying in this house for the time being but it's fine. The most important

task for you right now is to take care of my mother."

After the woman finished introducing everyone, she purposely walked next to Eloise.

Madeline looked at Eloise who was still looking like she was in a daze and felt her heart aching.

Jeremy stood at one side. When he spotted Madeline frowning and her eyes dimming suddenly, he felt slightly unwell in his heart

for some reason.

"You're Quinny, right? From this day on, you'll be responsible for taking care of my in-law. Don't worry, I won't treat you unfairly in

terms of salary."

Karen was holding Pudding who was now learning to talk as she stood up to walk to Madeline. She stared into her eyes for a

while.

"Say, your eyes do look similar to my daughter-in-law's, Eveline."

After Karen said that, Jeremy and that woman shifted their gazes to Madeline's eyes.

The woman also noticed that her eyes indeed looked the same as hers after she got the plastic surgery.

On the other hand, Jeremy was staring straight at Madeline's lively and gorgeous eyes silently. Then, his heartbeat started to

become more subtle.

'So, is that the reason?

'Is this why I keep paying special attention to this woman?'

He asked himself but could not get an answer. Suddenly, he was curious about the face under the mask.

However, at this moment, he heard Karen asking, "Quinny, can you take off your mask? You'll be working here now, so you don't

have to feel shy."

Madeline felt her heart getting bitter. Even so, she forced a smile. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Whitman. Since my face was badly burnt, I look

hideous and also horrifying. I'll definitely scare you all if I take off my mask."

Madeline's answer caused the atmosphere in the living room to plunge into a tense silence.

However, after hearing this, Jeremy felt an intense pain crashing on him.

Karen did not continue asking and did not force her as well. On the contrary, she sighed with sorrow. "So that's why. You're so

unfortunate. You're so young and... You'll get better. You'll get better."

"Thank you, Mrs. Whitman." Madeline smiled and lifted her head to look at Eloise who was also looking at her. "Don't worry, I'll

do my best in taking care of Mrs. Montgomery. I hope she'll get better soon."

Jeremy could clearly see the sincerity in Madeline's eyes when she said this. There was also a subtle look of pity in her eyes as

well.

This job was able to let Madeline stay in Whitman Manor, and this was exactly what she wanted.

This way, she would be able to interact with the people she loved the most and was closest to. Of course, the one thing she

wanted to do the most right now was to take care of Eloise.

Karen told Madeline some things she should take note of before asking the maid to bring her to the guest room where she would

be staying.

This was her home, but everything was so familiar and yet so foreign right now.

She walked to the balcony, and at the same time, she saw the maid picking up the children from school. Madeline was delighted.

She wanted to see Jackson and Lillian. She wanted to hold them.

She ran toward the door of the room. However, the moment she stepped foot out the door, Jeremy appeared in front of her

unexpectedly.

Madeline was unable to dodge in time, so she crashed directly into his arms.

While they were stumbling, the man wrapped his arms around Madeline. Then, a familiar and refreshing smell enveloped

Madeline immediately.

 Chapter 1473

"Are you alright?"

Jeremy's deep and alluring voice felt like sweet spring water as it glided past her heart.

Uncontrollably, Madeline's heart started beating wilder and faster, but she did not dare to look straight into Jeremy's eyes. She

did not stay long in his arms either before leaving hurriedly.

However, Madeline had let go in a panic and left an emptiness in Jeremy's arms. She felt her heart getting empty as well.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman," Madeline lowered her head and apologized.

"It's fine," Jeremy said in a gentle tone. Even his eyes looked abnormally soft.

Even though she did not see it, Madeline could feel Jeremy staring at her intensely.

At this moment, the imposter's voice sounded from afar.

"Jeremy, Lily and Jack are here."

Madeline was impressed. This woman could even impersonate her tone and voice so well, making herself sound similar to hers.

It seemed that Ryan had wasted a lot of effort on this woman.

However, before his plan even started, he had already given up.

Now, he had even left this world forever.

Madeline pondered silently, and from the corners of her eyes, she spotted Jeremy turning around to walk toward the woman who

was impersonating her.

She could clearly see that the woman was impersonating her in every aspect. Plus, she was doing a pretty fitting job.

The woman had done a very good job on her face. Her face and features were almost the same as Madeline's.

Perhaps it would be useless if she went up and exposed the woman straightaway.

This woman must have done a lot of preparations to be able to stand here like this. Perhaps she even knew everything about her

past with Jeremy.

Madeline did not think too much about it. She followed them downstairs, and immediately, she saw Jack and Lily walking in while

holding hands.

Jackson could spot the stranger in their house almost immediately.

His huge and lively eyes were on Madeline. After looking at her a little longer, the little guy asked Jeremy curiously.

"Daddy, who's that? I think I've seen her before."

When Madeline heard that, her heart warmed up.

Her son found her familiar. Perhaps this was the work of blood relations.

"This is the new maid and she's here to take care of your granny, Jack," Jeremy explained gently.

Jackson walked in front of Madeline when he heard that. He lifted his head, his fair and handsome face appearing before

Madeline.

"Hello, miss. I'm Jackson Whitman. This is my sister, Lillian Whitman," he introduced, and even though his voice sounded

childish, the little guy's manners and politeness excelled most kids that were the same age as him.

Madeline was pleased. She was beaming and wanted to reach out her hand to caress the child's hair. However, she stopped

herself.

"Hello, Jack. Hello, Lily," she greeted. However, the children were shocked when they heard her voice.

Madeline knew how unpleasant her voice sounded right now.

However, she would not mind the children's reaction. As long as she could see them, it would be the biggest satisfaction to her.

She smiled, and from the corner of her eyes, she could see the imposter walking toward the children.

"Jack, Lily, I haven't seen you the entire day. Come and give me a hug."

The imposter squatted to hug Lillian and Jackson. However, Jackson pulled Lillian away to dodge her. Then, they walked in front

of Jeremy. "Daddy, we're hungry."

After Jeremy heard that, he asked the maids to prepare some snacks for the children.

After the children avoided the imposter, she could only smile gently even though she had started cursing violently in her heart.

Jeremy caressed Jackson's hair. When he was about to say something, his phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and answered, "What's wrong?"

Chapter 1474

He asked the person on the other end of the phone lazily.

Madeline subconsciously looked at the man with the corner of her eyes. Then, she heard Jeremy exclaiming in puzzlement.

"Ryan is dead?"

After Jeremy said that, Madeline noticed the woman who was impersonating her lifting her head suddenly. Plus, her expression

and the look in her eyes had changed as well.

She looked as if she was in shock. However, Madeline noticed another subtle expression.

After Jeremy hung up the phone, Madeline saw the imposter recomposing her expression before walking over to ask.

"Jeremy, what did you say? Ryan is dead? He's in jail, so how'd he die all of a sudden?" she asked, her eyes filled with intense

desire for information.

Jeremy looked at the imposter and said flatly, "I don't know the details but I know the Jones family is having a funeral. It's

confirmed that Ryan is dead."

After he said that, Jeremy saw that the woman was taken aback. She looked as if she was in a daze.

"Linnie, is it difficult for you to accept this?" he asked softly.

The imposter came back to her senses and shook her head. "Why would I be sad? He did all those things to me and tried to

separate us, so why would I be sad for him? Of course not, no…"

The woman said, and toward the end, she sounded like she was mumbling to herself.

Madeline noticed something was amiss but at the same time, her phone rang.

This was the phone Carter gave her before she left. At this point in time, he was the only person who could call her.

After Madeline answered the call, she chatted briefly before hanging up.

She glanced at the imposter before walking near Jeremy. "Mr. Whitman, I have to pack some of my clothes and daily necessities.

I'll come back later."

"I'm going out as well. Let me drive you."

"No need."

"You don't have to be so courteous. Let's go."

"..."

He did not give Madeline a chance to reject him at all. Jeremy went straight to the garage and drove the car in front of Madeline,

who was about to leave.

He even got out of the car and opened the passenger seat for Madeline in a gentlemanly manner.

"Thank you." After Madeline thanked him, she got into the passenger seat.

Then, she remembered how Jeremy would never allow other women to sit in his passenger seat, but on this day, not only did he

voluntarily ask her to get in, but he even opened the door for her in a friendly manner.

'Jeremy, you're feeling something for me, right?'

Madeline pondered, and she could feel the wound in her heart starting to heal slowly.

"Where do you live, Miss Quinn?" Jeremy asked.

"You can drop me off in front of the subway station ahead, Mr. Whitman. It's convenient for me to go home on the subway."

"Since you're in my car, of course, I'll be sending you to your door safely."

"..."

Madeline had nothing to say to him. Why did she not know that Jeremy was such a kind-hearted person back then?

However, how could she tell him where she was living now? She had no choice, so Madeline could only tell him the name of a

random apartment.

Jeremy nodded and asked, "Are you living alone, Miss Quinn?"

In order to stop Jeremy from feeling suspicious, Madeline made up a lie. "I'm staying with my boyfriend."

However, after she said that, a child suddenly ran out to the road in front of them. Jeremy slammed his foot down on the brake

but because of inertia, Madeline's body plunged forward as she subconsciously used her hands to hold the dashboard in front of

her.

Luckily, the child was not hurt and Madeline let out a sigh of relief.

However, when she was about to let go, Jeremy grabbed her left hand all of a sudden.

Madeline looked over in confusion. Then, she saw Jeremy looking at the wedding ring on her left ring finger with a piercing stare.

 Chapter 1475

Madeline immediately realized something. She had not removed the ring on her ring finger, and at the same time, it was difficult

for her to remove it.

She saw Jeremy looking at the ring absent-mindedly as his grip on her palm gradually tightened.

His warmth seeped from her skin to her blood, all the way into her heart.

"Why do you have this ring?" He stared into Madeline's eyes and asked.

Since she had accepted the job offer, she knew that Jeremy would see the ring on her ring finger one day.

She smiled calmly and said, "The man I loved put this ring on me. What's the matter?"

"Impossible." Jeremy denied. "It's impossible that there's a second ring like this in this world."

Madeline pretended to frown in confusion. "Why do you say that, Mr. Whitman?"

Jeremy moved his thin lips and looked into Madeline's innocent wide eyes. He wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Honk, honk, honk!

The sound of urging horns came from the back and Madeline turned her head to look behind them. Then, she decisively pulled

her hand away from Jeremy's.

"Thank you for sending me to the subway station, Mr. Whitman. I'll see you later," Madeline said and opened the door quickly.

She got out of the car on the side of the road and hurriedly walked to the station.

There were still sounds of horns from the back of the car but Jeremy only stared in the direction where Madeline had left absent-

mindedly.

He put his empty right hand under his nose to take a sniff. It was as if the smell that made him excited was still lingering on it.

"Linnie's scent."

He muttered silently, and when he lifted his head again, he did not see Madeline anymore.

Madeline was hiding behind a pillar. After she saw Jeremy's car driving away, she finally went out from behind the pillar.

She knew Jeremy must be suspecting something. However, her face and voice were nothing like before.

Despite Jeremy's suspicions, he would never be able to guess what she had gone through and the fact that she was his Linnie.

Madeline sighed softly and looked in the direction where Jeremy's car drove away.

"Jeremy."

She called out softly. When she was about to leave, she saw a familiar car driving toward her to her surprise.

Of course, Madeline would not forget that this was her car.

However, the person driving this car right now was that imposter.

Madeline called a taxi from the side of the road to follow her. Judging from this woman's reaction after she heard about Ryan's

death, Madeline subconsciously knew that she must be going to Jones Manor.

Indeed, more than ten minutes later, the imposter stopped the car in front of Jones Manor.

Madeline got out of the taxi, and from a distance, she saw a lot of people walking in and out of Jones Manor. Perhaps they were

all here to pay respects to Ryan.

Ryan's death was a fact.

There would not be any exceptions this time.

That day at sea, she had indeed seen Ryan standing on the yacht. She could still remember his relieved eyes at that moment.

The moment the yacht exploded, the air and heat had hurt her so badly even though she was a distance away. Whereas Ryan

was on the yacht, so it would be difficult for him to escape death.

When she recalled what happened back then, Madeline felt her head getting heavier and she felt a burning sensation on her

face too.

She knew this might be psychological. She still could not forget about what happened back then.

Madeline did not walk over. She saw that the imposter was also standing at the front door, not going in.

After a while, Madeline saw the imposter turning around with her eyes filled with tears.

Shortly after, the imposter started the car and drove away. Then, from the devastated and inconsolable look in her eyes,

Madeline had an inkling of what was going on in her heart. She was almost sure who this woman was.

Chapter 1476

Madeline went back to Carter's manor, and the moment she stepped foot inside, she saw Carter sitting on the European-styled

sofa in the living room. He was flipping a book elegantly.

"Are you going to be the Whitmans' maid?" Carter asked unhurriedly.

Madeline stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at the man who had a nonchalant expression on his face. She smiled

superficially and said, "I didn't think Mr. Carter would be so interested in what I'm doing. I'm glad. That's right, I'm going to be the

Whitmans' maid."

"The way you seek revenge against Jeremy Whitman is so special," Carter said, putting down the book in his hand before

standing up.

His bottomless black eyes looked into Madeline's glistening ones coldly.

"I'll drive you over in a bit."

"..."

Carter proposed this idea and Madeline felt that something was wrong. However, she knew it would be useless for her to reject

him.

"Thank you for your trouble, Mr. Carter."

After Madeline said that, she went upstairs.

She went back to the room Carter arranged for her. There were a few pieces of clothing in the closet. However, after Madeline

looked through them, they were all branded ones.

If she wore these as a maid in Whitman Manor, it would be a little inappropriate.

Madeline went to sit in front of the dresser while feeling washed out. She looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were indeed

beautiful and they looked so charming. However, she felt that they did not look as radiant as they did before.

Madeline lifted her hand slowly and removed her mask. After she saw the burns on her face, she felt as if a gust of cold air was

invading her heart.

She did not want to see her face right now.

She could not even bear to look at the horrifying burn wounds and scars that were on both sides of her cheeks.

She did not dare to have any wishful thoughts. Could she really go back to the way she looked when she was burned to this

degree?

Perhaps it would be extremely difficult.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, sounds of knocking came from the door.

Madeline controlled her negative emotions. "Come in."

After she said that, the door opened.

When she saw that it was the doctor who was treating her, Madeline boldly showed her horrific face in front of the doctor while

feeling at ease.

"Miss Montgomery, I'm giving you this based on Mr. Carter's wishes."

The doctor then gave her a spray bottle.

"I heard you won't be staying here for the next few days, so this is an antipyretic spray. If you feel any dryness, hotness,

itchiness, or just overall unpleasantness on your face, you can spray some of this on your face and it'll alleviate all of that."

"Thank you, Dr. Lane." Madeline took the antipyretic spray, and when she lifted her head, she saw Carter walking over as well.

However, she noticed that he had changed and was wearing something abnormally plain and simple.

"Can we leave now? I'll drive you."

Madeline did not even have a chance to reject before Carter turned and walked away. As such, she could only follow him.

Carter asked his driver to stop the car at about 100 yards away from Whitman Manor before getting out with Madeline.

Madeline saw Carter holding a bag in his hand. She did not know what was inside, but she started to feel nervous.

She knew Carter was investigating Jeremy, but why would a man investigate another man?

Was there any beef between them that she did not know of?

Was this man finding a chance to get close to Jeremy?

What was in the bag?

Madeline thought about this the entire time she was walking. When she was at the door of Whitman Manor, Jeremy

coincidentally came back with his car and stopped his car next to Madeline.

 Chapter 1477

Madeline was shocked when she saw Jeremy's appearance. She did not know whether this was fate or just a coincidence.

Jeremy opened the door of the car, and after looking at Madeline, he spotted Carter who was standing next to her.

The man's gaze was deep. After he examined Carter, he asked, "Quinny, who is this?"

"Hello, Mr. Whitman. I'm Quinny's fiancé," Carter introduced himself. Suddenly, he reached out his hand to hold Madeline's left

hand.

However, Madeline wanted to dodge reflexively the moment he touched her. Even so, Carter held her hand in a firm grip.

Jeremy could see Madeline furrowing her eyebrows lightly. There was a contradicting feeling in his heart that he could not put a

finger on. However, in the end, he did not show it.

"I specially drove my girlfriend here. From now on, my girlfriend will be working here, so please take good care of her, Mr.

Whitman." Carter smiled softly.

This was the first time Madeline saw a smile on his face.

Jeremy did not say anything and only nodded slightly.

Madeline used this opportunity to remove her hand from Carter's grip. She forced a calm tone to send Carter away. "I'm here

now. You should go back."

She felt anxious for some reason, especially when she did not know what Carter was trying to do. Plus, he had his suspicious

bag.

However, when Madeline was about to turn around, Carter stopped her. "You forgot your bag."

Madeline stopped in her tracks. She did not expect that the bag was for her.

She could not display her surprise. As such, she quickly walked to Carter and took the bag. "I'll go in now. Bye."

After Madeline said that, she took the bag and turned around quickly. She did not look at Carter anymore.

Jeremy looked at Madeline's back and took a look at Carter. He curled the corners of his lips in a subtle and faint smile before

walking through the door.

Carter's black eyes were examining Jeremy with a hidden meaning. He did not leave even after a very long time.

He watched as Jeremy chased after Madeline and even tried to help her with her bag considerately.

At the same time, he noticed Madeline's eyes and subtle gestures when she was facing Jeremy.

Carter halted for a while. He only left when Jeremy and Madeline entered the house.

After they went inside, Madeline did not know whether this was a coincidence as there was no one in the living room.

She faced Jeremy and lowered her head. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman. You can give me my bag now. I'll go back to my room to tidy

up."

However, Jeremy did not have the intention of returning the bag to her. On the contrary, he walked upstairs. "I'll take this up for

you. It's a little heavy."

"..." Madeline did not want to reject him, so she followed him upstairs. "Thank you, Mr. Whitman."

"No worries." Jeremy's tone sounded casual. This was indeed making Madeline extremely confused.

Why was he so friendly and gentle to her?

Madeline stared curiously at Jeremy's back before following him back to the guest room.

Jeremy placed the bag gently on the sofa. Then, he turned around to look into Madeline's clear wide eyes.

When their eyes met, Jeremy could feel his heartbeat getting erratic again. He even felt dryness in his throat.

"Cough." He coughed softly. "If there's anything, just tell me. The main reason you're here is to take care of my mother-in-law."

"Thank you, Mr. Whitman. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Mrs. Montgomery," Madeline promised. Of course, she was being

sincere when she said this.

Jeremy looked into Madeline's eyes seriously. Then, he parted his lips like he wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Madeline could see Jeremy's hesitation so she said, "Mr. Whitman, do you have anything to tell me?"

Jeremy pressed his lips together. "Is the man just now really your fiancé?"

"..."

"Please don't take offense. I just think that you don't look like a couple from the way you interact and look at each other." Jeremy

was direct and continued, "Plus, I think your fiancé..."

 Chapter 1478

Jeremy stopped halfway through his sentence.

Madeline asked curiously. "What's wrong with him?"

Looking at Madeline's alluring eyes that were filled with curiosity, a subtle smile flashed across Jeremy's handsome face.

"It's fine. Go on about your business."

He did not continue and walked past Madeline to leave.

Madeline turned her body and looked at the empty doorway. At this moment, her heart was already gone.

She felt as if she was suffering in pain when she was faced with the man she loved and wanted to depend on the most, yet she

could not tell him about her pain and conflicts.

However, she was indeed powerless at this moment.

Madeline walked to the bag Carter handed to her. After she opened it, she saw that the contents were just some daily

necessities and clothes. The clothes looked simple and plain like he had already prepared them for her a long time ago.

"Carter."

Madeline muttered.

'What is this man planning?'

Madeline did not have a direction, so she did not continue to make things difficult for herself by thinking about this.

She changed into another set of clothes and put on a new mask before looking for Eloise.

When she went downstairs, she saw the maid pushing Eloise back from the courtyard. As such, Madeline walked hurriedly over

to her.

Madeline felt as if her heart was bleeding when she saw Eloise sitting on the wheelchair with a dumb expression on her face.

She bent down slightly and gently held Eloise's hand to give her warmth.

"Mrs. Montgomery, I'm Quinny. From now on, I'll do my absolute best to take care of you until the day you recover."

Eloise started into Madeline's eyes as if she understood her. Then, the corners of her lips curled into a smile.

Madeline felt her heart warming up. The darkness and fog in her heart disappeared a great deal at that instant.

During dinnertime, almost everyone in the family was here except for Sean because he was busy with the rebuilding of

Montgomery Manor.

Madeline felt her heart aching, but at this moment, she could only listen silently as a spectator.

During dinner, Madeline watched as Jeremy took care of the children while they ate. He did not talk much with the impersonator

and it was obvious that this imposter was also inattentive.

Madeline knew that this woman had become perturbed because of Ryan's death.

After dinner, Madeline took a walk with Eloise around the courtyard.

Eloise's legs were fine, but she still had not fully recovered her energy yet, so she could only depend on the wheelchair.

Madeline felt sick with worry when she saw that her mother had not recovered after such a long time. However, she knew it

would be useless for her to be anxious. She could only slowly nurse Eloise back to her normal state.

Madeline was coaxing Eloise like she was a child. After she tucked her in bed, she went back to her room.

She removed her mask, and when she was about to relax and take a shower, she heard the phone on her bed ringing.

Aside from Carter, no one else would call her.

Madeline was about to pick up the call when suddenly, the lights in the room went out and the phone stopped ringing.

The room instantly plunged into darkness, and Madeline could only feel her way to the door using the moonlight.

However, her hand that was about to touch the doorframe touched a warm wall of flesh without noticing.

Madeline was shocked. When she subconsciously tried to withdraw her hand, the person pulled her back with an even greater

force.

She lifted her head suddenly and in the dark, her eyes met Jeremy's deep and alluring eyes.

At the same time, she realized she was not wearing her mask. Her hideous face was completely exposed to Jeremy's eyes!

Chapter 1479

Madeline was stunned for a few seconds before lowering her head in terror to avoid looking into Jeremy's eyes. Then, she

removed her hands in a panic.

Jeremy was also slightly absent-minded. Even though their eyes were meeting in the dark, he could still see the bright starlight in

her eyes.

That glint in her eyes moved him so much.

However, her face...

Jeremy came back to his senses as if he had just been abruptly awoken.

At that instant, he felt as if he had vaguely seen something special.

Clank!

Suddenly, Jeremy heard the sound of crashing downstairs. Then, he heard a muffled grunt of pain.

He immediately turned around, and even though he was in the dark, he still had a good sense of direction.

Jeremy went downstairs, and using the moonlight outside the window, he saw a frail figure walking out the door.

Jeremy lifted his eyebrow in curiosity after he saw the figure flashing across him.

"Linnie?"

'It's so late. What's Linnie doing out there?'

Jeremy pondered. When he was about to go downstairs, he heard a woman's voice calling him from the bedroom.

"Jeremy, where are you going? When's the light coming back on?"

Jeremy stopped in his tracks when he heard that.

'So, the figure that ran outside isn't Linnie? However, why did it look so similar to her?'

He pondered and answered without thinking, "I'm going to check the main power switch now. Go back to the room. Be careful,

don't hurt yourself."

Jeremy said and quickly strode his long legs over to the door with a purpose.

Madeline knew there was a glasshouse in Whitman Manor. At this moment, she just wanted to stay there to calm down.

She did not know why the power went out all of a sudden. She also did not know why Jeremy appeared all of a sudden.

'Did he see?

'Did he see my face just now?'

Madeline lifted her hand to touch the scars on her face lightly.

When she touched the bumpy places, she felt as if cold water had been poured into her heart. Her entire body went cold

instantly.

She lifted her head and looked at the bright moonlight through the glasshouse to try to chase away the darkness in her heart.

'Eveline Montgomery, you can't be negative.

'As long as you're alive, you still have hope.'

She encouraged herself silently and took a deep breath to recompose herself.

When she was considering staying a little longer here, Madeline heard familiar footsteps approaching her from behind.

Madeline could tell that it was Jeremy's footsteps.

"Did I scare you just now?"

Jeremy's voice sounded gentle from behind.

Madeline clenched her fingers nervously and did not dare to turn her head. "No, you didn't scare me, Mr. Whitman."

She said and turned around slowly with her head lowered. She wanted to try her best not to look into Jeremy's eyes.

"It's late, Mr. Whitman. I'm going back to my room."

Madeline lowered her head and wanted to leave in a hurry.

However, as it happened, Jeremy's tall and slender figure was standing at the door of the glasshouse. Madeline wanted to pass

through but had no choice and could only walk around him.

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Madeline did not know if this man was doing it on purpose or not. He was standing there motionlessly like a wall of flesh.

"Mr. Whitman, please get out of the way." Madeline could only chase him away while bracing herself.

However, Jeremy did not move away. On the contrary, he asked seriously, "Miss Quinn, have we met somewhere before?"

Madeline shook her head calmly. "I've seen you in a lot of places, but I think you've never seen me before, Mr. Whitman."

"Really?" Jeremy seemed to be curious about this answer. He lowered his head to look at the silent Madeline. Then, he

continued, "Why do you not dare to look at me?"

"..." Madeline did not know what to say. After a few seconds, she said, "I told you before that my face is badly disfigured. Plus,

I'm not wearing a mask now. I'm worried that I might scare you if I lift my head."

"I know a good doctor, so if you don't mind, I think he'll be able to help you with your face."

Madeline knew that Jeremy was talking about Adam.

She believed that Adam had this ability, but at this moment, she truly did not dare to look into his eyes.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Whitman. My boyfriend found a reliable doctor for me and I'm undergoing his treatments now."

Madeline declined. At this moment, the only thing she wanted to do right now was leave.

However, the power came back on at this moment.

Madeline could feel something tug on her heartstrings and she lowered her head even more. "I'm sorry, Mr. Whitman. I'll be

going now."

After she said that, Madeline walked away hurriedly and zoomed past Jeremy.

Jeremy could smell a faint and familiar sweet scent fluttering past his nose, and that scent went straight to his heart.

Madeline ran quickly to her room. At the same time, when she was running upstairs, she could see the imposter walking out from

her bedroom with Jeremy from the corner of her eyes.

When she thought about how this woman was sleeping in the same bed as Jeremy every night, Madeline felt utterly disgusted.

'How shameless does one have to be to do such an outrageous thing?'

Madeline turned her face away to avoid the woman's gaze before going back to her room.

However, the moment she entered her room, she heard the phone on the bed ringing non-stop.

She walked over to pick up the phone. When she saw the strange number on the screen, she answered the phone.

Madeline was not surprised when she heard Carter's voice from the other end of the phone.

"What is it?" Madeline asked coldly.

"Nothing. I just wanted to ask you how it feels to stay with the man you used to love the most and now want to seek revenge on."

Carter's voice sounded lazy, and it was obvious he was feeling indifferent.

"..." Madeline paused for two seconds after she heard that. "Pretty good. He can't recognize me at all."

"Uh-huh." Carter laughed superficially. "Call me if you need any help."

"Thanks, Mr. Carter. I'm going to take a shower now. Bye." Madeline did not say anything more before hanging up the phone.

She could not see through Carter at all.

To stop herself from worrying, Madeline took her pajamas to go to take a shower in the bathroom.

This time, she did not forget to put on her mask. She did not want someone else to see her face because of some sudden

situation.

However, when Madeline opened the door to go out, she saw the imposter standing at the door, about to knock.

"Can I help you, Mrs. Whitman?" Madeline asked calmly.

The woman seemed like she was inspecting Madeline's eyes. Then, she smiled with a hidden intention. "Quinny, are you going

to take a shower? I'll come back to find you after you're done then. It's nothing special. I just want to tell you about my mother."

Madeline did not want to talk to this woman anymore, so she turned around to head to the bathroom. However, she sensed

something amiss.

When she was showering, Madeline kept feeling like something was wrong. She hurriedly finished and put on her pajamas

before putting her mask on.

When she was about to open the door of the bathroom, the door flung open from the outside all of a sudden.

Madeline saw the imposter smiling sinisterly as she stared into her eyes. Then, she strode over to her.

"Mrs. Whitman, why are you in such a hurry to look for me?" Madeline asked calmly.

However, the woman's gaze changed all of a sudden. When Madeline was least expecting it, she reached out to pull down

Madeline's top.