Sinner Wife 1551

Chapter 1551

Jeremy looked into Madeline's curious gaze with a smile in his eyes. "Miss Quinn, what do you think is the most important thing

in a relationship or a marriage?"

It was this question. Madeline was a little dazed, but she was not absent-minded for long.

"I think it should be honesty and loyalty. Why are you asking this, Mr. Whitman?"

"If that's the case, do you think I'm considered loyal to my marriage, Miss Quinn?" Jeremy asked following that.

Madeline was stumped for words once again. Immediately, she recalled what happened between her and Jeremy in the study a

few days ago and also how he had brazenly hinted at her to be his personal secretary.

Was that loyalty?

He said he wanted to get close to her because of a feeling.

In addition, this feeling stemmed from the fact that she was Eveline.

As such, mentally, he had not let her down. Meanwhile, physically... It seemed that he had not let her down from that perspective

as well.

Suddenly, Madeline felt like she was getting dizzy from her own logic.

Jeremy curled the corners of his lips into a smirk when he saw Madeline spacing out and staying silent.

"Why are you not talking, Miss Quinn?"

"..."

"Did you miss me the two days I was on a business trip, Miss Quinn?"

"..." Madeline could sense that something was amiss when Jeremy said such things to her.

However, she could not help but feel the heat rising to her cheeks. In order to prevent the man from saying something weird

again, she pretended to sneeze. After all, it was cold from the chilly wind.

Jeremy frowned and walked to Madeline.

He grabbed her shoulder when Madeline was least expecting it and pulled her into his broad warm embrace. He did not let a

single raindrop fall on her.

However, Madeline was stunned. They were in the courtyard of Whitman Manor.

Was he seriously holding her so brazenly?

Was he seriously going to hug a maid who was working for his family?

Madeline was feeling more and more conflicted. She escaped from Jeremy's embrace.

"Mr. Whitman, did you have too much to drink? You're being disrespectful toward Mrs. Whitman by doing this."

Madeline could not help but roast Jeremy unhappily. Suddenly, she lifted her legs and ran into the rain, going into the house.

Jeremy frowned when he saw Madeline suddenly running into the rain.

He followed after her closely and grumbled about his inappropriate behavior just now in his heart.

He had to bear the blame if she got a cold because of this.

After Madeline ran back into the house, her body was soaked and even the mask on her face was half-drenched.

It was still early, but there was no one in the living room.

She knew that the children needed to go to school and Karen was usually the one taking care of her youngest son. However,

Karen and Eloise were not here now.

She looked upstairs subconsciously, and it seemed that Naomi was not here as well.

This large house was extremely quiet and everything seemed peaceful.

When Madeline was pondering about what was going on, she heard Jeremy's warm words behind her.

"Go back to your room to take a hot shower and change your clothes. Don't catch a cold."

Madeline looked at Jeremy from the corner of her eyes. She did not say anything to him before going straight upstairs.

After showering and changing her clothes, Madeline put on her mask to walk out of the room again. She noticed that the entire

place was still silent.

'Weird. Where did everyone go?'

The more Madeline thought about this, the stranger she found it. She walked forward, and when she was about to go downstairs,

she suddenly heard a loud crash from the bedroom in front of her.

Judging from the direction of the noise, she was sure that it had come from her bedroom with Jeremy.

Chapter 1552

Madeline hurried over and saw that the door of the room was opened. She lifted her eyes to look into the room and suddenly

displayed a shocked, worried look on her face.

She did not hesitate before running inside. She charged to the end of the bed and picked up Pudding who was lying on his

stomach while playing alone on the rug.

"Pudding, why are you here alone?" Madeline picked up the child and felt that it had been a long time since she took care of this

child.

Pudding blinked his clear and innocent big eyes. Then, he smiled foolishly at Madeline while looking at her.

"M-Mommy," the little boy called out childishly.

Madeline felt her heart warming up. She lifted her hand to caress the child's hair.

"Good boy, Pudding." Madeline praised. When she wanted to lower her head to kiss the little guy, she remembered that she was

wearing a mask, so she got rid of this idea. "Pudding, tell me, why are you here alone? Where are your grannies?"

"G-Gran..." the little boy said the word 'granny' ambiguously. His speech was limited since he was only about a year old, after all.

"Pudding, are you hungry?"

Pudding shook his head and pouted. "Mommy, Daddy."

"Mommy's here." Madeline smiled benevolently. However, Jeremy was obviously not in this room and the bathroom was also

quiet. There was no noise coming from it at all.

Madeline grumbled in a fit of pique while feeling dissatisfied. "Let's forget about your daddy. Mommy will play with you."

She grabbed the toy on the floor while she was at it and turned around to walk out of the room with her son.

Jeremy was standing by the door of the bathroom that was attached to the room, and he was recalling what Madeline said to

their son just now. A satisfied grin appeared on his thin lips.

'Linnie.'

Madeline carried Pudding to the living room downstairs and played with the little child while feeling perfectly content.

She could not help but remember what happened to Jackson when he was about a year old. She recalled how Meredith had

held a fruit knife and slashed his face. When she thought about the blood pouring out of his face back then, she would still feel

as if her heart was being slashed a thousand times.

She had three children. She took care of Lillian and Pudding herself the moment they were born, except for Jackson. She had

never even fed this child before.

"Mommy, hungry."

Pudding climbed to Madeline's feet and blinked his clear eyes at Madeline.

Madeline picked up the little boy and quickly yet expertly made the milk. After testing the temperature, she handed it to the little

boy who was waiting for his food.

Madeline's heart was filled with joy when she watched the little boy holding the bottle while drinking contentedly.

"Not only do you look after my mother-in-law well, but you also know how to take care of my son so considerately, Miss Quinn.

How rare."

Jeremy suddenly appeared and said slowly as he walked over.

Madeline lifted her head to look at him and said in dissatisfaction, "Is this how you usually take care of your son, Mr. Whitman?

You just left such a young child alone in the room?"

Jeremy smiled. He then walked to her side and suddenly sat down.

"If I hadn't done that, how would I be able to see this motherly side of yours, Miss Quinn?"

"It's unfortunate that I got married so early. If not, I'll surely not miss out on such a wonderful wife and mother like you, Miss

Quinn."

"..."

Madeline suddenly stood up while listening to Jeremy's words.

She towered over him and glared at the smiling man on the sofa with her beautiful eyes.

"Jeremy Whitman, are you insane?"

Jeremy pressed his lips together in a smile. His smile became deeper and deeper.

"It sounds much better when you call my name instead of Mr. Whitman."

"..."

"Linnie."

"..."

Chapter 1553

Hearing the word Jeremy uttered, Madeline was completely stunned.

She widened her stunning eyes that were filled with shock as she looked at the man who was slowly standing up. Despite the

height difference, their eyes would always meet in the same straight line.

Madeline's heartbeat was chaotic, and so were her thoughts. However, she had clearly seen Jeremy's frivolous gaze a second

before. Yet, at this moment, it had gradually become affectionate and soft.

"You haven't forgotten what I said, right, Linnie?"

His voice was as soft as the spring breeze as it brushed past her ears.

"That day, after having a candlelight dinner with you and watching the fireworks on the street, I said that no matter how the years

change or whether your beauty fades, you'll always be the most perfect and flawless woman in my heart.

"No matter what you become, you're the only one I love in my life."

What Jeremy said that night was spilling out from his lips again.

The corners of Madeline's eyes started to feel warm uncontrollably.

It turned out that at that time, he had deliberately said those words.

It was because he had long felt that she was his Linnie, so he was telling her that on purpose.

"Linnie, no matter how ugly or unbearable you look, you'll always be my Linnie. Only you can move me in this world."

As Jeremy's words fell, the tears in Madeline's eyes also came streaming down.

Jeremy bowed his head and pressed his lips gently on the corner of Madeline's eye that was soaked with tears.

Madeline felt her heart tremble as she closed her eyes softly.

'It turns out that he already knows.

'He felt everything and saw through everything from the beginning.'

That was why he got close to her, got intimate with her, and said all those words that sounded frivolous and amorous.

He did all of those because he knew she was the person he loved.

That was all.

Jeremy kissed away the tears in the corners of Madeline's eyes. He reached out his long fingers and hooked them to the strap of

the mask behind Madeline's ear.

Madeline did not hide from him. She allowed him to take off her mask just like that.

Then, what came into his vision was a fair, pristine, and flawless face with no makeup.

Although Madeline's face had already been tattooed in his heart, at that moment, a stunned glint still flashed across Jeremy's

eyes uncontrollably.

At the same time, he felt a hint of joy and luck.

It was because he thought of the earlier time when he accidentally saw her face that was full of scars which caused him so much

heartache.

Jeremy pulled Madeline into his arms and hugged her tightly.

"Linnie, you've suffered so much."

He was in distress. He did not know what exactly had happened to her, but he was sure that those experiences must have been

quite painful.

What had happened and what could have disfigured her face like this?

Yet, for Madeline, she felt safe and blessed while nestling in Jeremy's chest at this moment.

"When did you find out?" Madeline asked with a tearful smile, "You already knew, so why didn't you expose me?"

"It was the day you looked at me in the rain. At that moment, I felt that my heartbeat was not right," Jeremy explained, "I couldn't

stand to see you getting caught in the rain, so I gave you the umbrella."

Madeline was pleasantly surprised and pleased to receive this answer.

It turned out that he had a feeling about her from the very first glance.

Chapter 1554

"Then, does this mean you've already known that the one by your side is a fake?"

"Of course," Jeremy replied without hesitation. "No other woman can give me the feeling you give me, even if that woman looks

exactly like you, Linnie."

Madeline felt as if her heart was filled with honey all of a sudden.

When she let go of her arms and wanted to ask for details, Jeremy kissed her lips.

Madeline was stunned for a moment. When she wanted to close her eyes and kiss back, she felt someone pulling her pants.

"Mommy."

"…"

Madeline's cheeks turned burning red instantly.

She almost forgot that there was a little guy beside her.

Jeremy also heard Pudding calling out to his mother, so he could only let go of his embrace.

Madeline blushed and picked up the little boy who was now full. She gently wiped his cute mouth.

"Are our parents not here because you got them out of the house?" Madeline asked in confusion.

Jeremy pursed his lips and smiled. "I don't want you to feel uncomfortable. I thought it'd be more appropriate for us to talk about

this when it's just the two of us."

"Where's Naomi? You probably already know that the woman posing as me is Naomi, right?"

"Yeah." Jeremy nodded. "I went to Y Country to investigate this incident. It turned out that Ryan had arranged for her to undergo

plastic surgery. Ryan must've planned a lot of things at that time, but they were all forced to a halt now."

"Ryan..."

Madeline would still inevitably feel emotionally moved when she heard this name.

Perceiving the change in Madeline's mood, Jeremy held her hand. "Linnie, did Ryan have anything to do with why your face got

hurt?"

Madeline met the man's caring gaze and immediately told Jeremy about what had happened before.

What Jeremy did not expect was that Ryan would sneak out of jail every day through some illegal means. He even trapped

Madeline on a small island that no one cared about.

However, no matter how much dissatisfaction and resentment he felt right now, all of it disappeared.

Ryan was dead.

He did not want to quibble about something with someone who had disappeared from this world.

"Actually, Ryan was not too far gone, but he was prejudiced in this matter." Madeline sighed and stopped thinking about it.

"Because of that, you suffered so much. As such, he still can't be absolved from his guilt." Jeremy frowned, but soon, he

unfurrowed his eyebrows again. "He paid the most painful price. Maybe this is just karma."

As Jeremy spoke, the look in his eyes when he looked at Madeline became more doting. "Linnie, it's really great that your face

has recovered. I was so afraid that you wouldn't dare to face me if your face never recovered."

"I didn't even dare to face myself with my previous face, let alone face you." Madeline smiled and sighed. "I really appreciate

Adam for what he has done. He's amazing."

"He is, indeed. The poison in my body hasn't been acting up in the past month or so." Jeremy was also thankful for Adam and

glad that his body was not suffering from any problems anymore.

Madeline was relieved when she heard that, but looking at the color of Jeremy's hair and his pupils, it seemed that there were no

obvious changes.

"Linnie, who is the man pretending to be your lover? He's not an ordinary person, is he?" Jeremy asked the question in his heart.

When he first saw Carter, he felt that something was wrong.

Although Carter had deliberately dressed plainly and simply at that time, his temperament came from within and could be seen

from the outside. Some things could not be concealed even if he wanted to.

"Have you looked into him?" Madeline was also very curious about Carter's background. "He saved me when the yacht

exploded. However, he's very mysterious. I've been in contact with him for a while, but I still don't know his background."

"Linnie, don't go back to him. I keep having a feeling that this person is problematic."

"No, I want to go back to him." Madeline's attitude was very firm.

Jeremy was puzzled and inexplicably anxious. "Why go back? Could it be that after getting along with him these days, plus the

fact that he saved you and took care of you, you've..."

Chapter 1555

"Jeremy Whitman."

Madeline pretended to be angry and interrupted him. Her eyes that looked like the stars were staring fixedly at him.

"In this life, you only have feelings for me, and it's the same for me as well."

The melancholy between Jeremy's eyebrows disappeared for a while. "I only pretended to be jealous just to hear you say this,

Linnie."

"Uh-huh, were you?" Madeline raised her eyebrows. "If that's the case, I want to tell you one more thing."

"What's up?"

"I'm engaged to him."

"What?" Jeremy was shocked, and his expression changed transiently. "What do you mean by that?"

"Didn't you say you're not jealous?" Madeline's face showed a rare but playful smile.

Jeremy was anxious now. "Linnie, tell me what's going on."

Seeing the man's anxious appearance, Madeline explained in a neither too fast nor too slow manner, "In order to not owe him

any favors, I cooperated with him to put on a show."

After Jeremy listened to Madeline's explanation, the sadness on his handsome face did not disappear. It only became more

intense.

Madeline got closer to him. "Are you jealous now?"

Jeremy raised his deep and electrifying eyes. "Even if you're just playing along according to the circumstances, you can't put on

such a performance."

He was indeed bothered.

However, it had not been Madeline's intention to do this. It was just that she did not have the right to choose. More importantly,

she had to gain Carter's trust this way to figure out what he wanted to do to Jeremy.

After seeing that Jeremy was still very upset, Madeline took the initiative to approach him.

"Jeremy, don't worry. I'll protect myself. Besides, his personality is very strange. Sometimes, he'll be very dissatisfied with me

and treat me coldly, so don't worry about him falling for your wife, okay?"

Madeline shook the man's arm.

"That's enough. Don't be angry. I'll tell you one more thing."

"What is it?"

"Carter has been investigating you."

"Investigating me?" Jeremy's expression began to become more serious. "Why is he investigating me?"

"I also want to know the reason, so I have to go back to him for the time being."

"Linnie, this is too risky." Jeremy disagreed. "If he knows that you're the real Eveline Montgomery, you can't predict what he'll do

to you."

"But I want to figure out what he wants to do to you." Madeline expressed her concern and determination. "I promise you that if I

find myself in a dangerous situation, I'll notify you as soon as possible."

"No." Jeremy still refused.

Madeline wanted to keep persuading the man, but the phone rang.

Madeline knew that it must be from Carter without even guessing.

She made a shushing gesture to Jeremy. Then, she picked up the phone and turned on the loudspeaker.

Carter's voice sounded cold and indifferent. "Did you go out early in the morning? Are you back in Whitman Manor?"

"Yes, I'm back in Whitman Manor," Madeline replied calmly, then she heard Carter chuckling faintly.

"Come back now." Carter's tone did not give her any room for negotiation. He was requesting and ordering her.

Madeline saw the dissatisfaction on Jeremy's face but immediately agreed regardless. "Okay, I'll go back soon."

After saying these words, Madeline hung up the phone in a hurry for fear that Jeremy would directly grab the phone and fight

Carter head-on.

However, what she did not expect was that Jeremy suddenly took the initiative to say, "I'll drive you there."

Madeline was taken aback.

Jeremy suddenly smiled and held her hand gently. "I told you before that I'll support you in everything you want to do."

Chapter 1556

Madeline felt relieved that Jeremy was able to be so understanding of her.

She leaned over and kissed Jeremy's cheek lightly. "Jeremy, wait for me to come home."

"Okay." Jeremy smiled back.

After handing Pudding to the servant's care, Jeremy drove Madeline to the vicinity of Carter's manor.

The rain was not so heavy now, and Madeline entered the manor alone holding an umbrella.

Carter was sitting on the sofa in the living room while reading a book. He saw that Madeline was back and no longer wearing a

mask as she was before. His eyes stayed on her face for a few seconds before speaking.

"Didn't you say that you would stay with me last night and you don't want to go back to Whitman Manor? Why did you go again

this morning?"

"I left some of my personal items over there, so I went to get them."

Carter nodded. "Have you gotten them?"

"Gotten them?"

"That means you don't need to go back there anymore, right?"

"..." Madeline felt like she had fallen into a trap. As such, she had to agree with Carter at this moment.

"Yeah, there's no need for

me to go back anymore."

Carter seemed to be satisfied with this answer. He put down his book, stood up, and walked toward Madeline casually. Then, he

asked, "Do you know how to cook?"

Madeline paused and nodded. "I know a little bit."

"It doesn't matter if you don't. Someone will teach you."

"Mr. Carter, you mean..."

"My parents and a few of my relatives will be having dinner here. You'll be the one preparing the meal."

He was asking her to be responsible for the food tonight. Although Madeline was reluctant, she knew she had no choice.

Carter took her to the kitchen where the chefs and dessert chefs had been waiting for Madeline.

To be frank, Madeline's skills were quite decent, so she did not need to be taught, but since Carter had arranged for people to

guide her, she naturally cooperated.

The menu was decided by Carter. After a busy afternoon, the ingredients were finally ready.

Madeline glanced at the time, and she figured she could rest for about half an hour. After that, she had to start cooking those

dishes.

When she was about to leave, Madeline saw an unopened bag of premium-grade peanuts thrown above the trash can. She was

about to pick it up, but the maid nearby stopped her.

"Madam is allergic to peanuts and can't eat them at all. The chef only brought them here for the soup because he didn't know."

"Then she should just not eat it. It's such a waste to throw them away like this." Madeline felt that it was too exaggerated and too

wasteful.

However, the maid seriously emphasized, "We can't even touch them. Madam will get angry when she sees peanuts, so peanuts

can't exist in this house."

Since the maid had already told her this, Madeline did not say anything else.

"Miss Montgomery, you can go to rest now."

"Okay, I'll go back to the room and have a rest." Madeline started to walk to the door. As soon as she stepped out of the door,

she saw Ada walking toward her.

With a smirk on her face, Ada walked straight to Madeline and opened her mouth to sneer, "They did such a good job on your

face, Miss Montgomery. I heard that you're going to cook dinner for Carty's parents tonight. How exciting."

Madeline smiled slightly. "Yes, my plastic surgeon has good skills. If Miss Ada needs it, I can introduce the person to you."

"What do you mean by this? Are you suggesting that I'm ugly? Do you think you're better than me? Didn't you go for plastic

surgery because you were ugly?"

"Yeah, I went for plastic surgery because I looked ugly, but does my ugliness have anything to do with you?" Madeline calmly

retorted.

"You..." Ada was livid. When she saw Madeline ignoring her and walking away, her eyes darkened as a sinister sneer appeared

on her face. "Your good days are coming to an end soon."

After saying that with a sinister smile, Ada walked into the kitchen and picked up the bag of peanuts that had been thrown into

the trash can. After opening it, she took out some of the peanuts and stuffed them into the cleaned chicken.

After doing this, she threw the whole bag of peanuts back to its original place and pretended that it had never been opened.

She glanced at her masterpiece with satisfaction before turning around. However, when she turned around, she was startled by

the person who came in without her knowledge.

Chapter 1557

"When did you come in? You almost scared me to death!" Ada complained while feeling pissed at her old lady.

Ada's mother glanced at the chicken that had been tampered with. "You were too careless. You should close the door when

you're doing this sort of thing. You'd be dead if I wasn't the one who came in."

Ada chuckled disapprovingly. "Even if someone else came in, I would've already thought of an explanation for myself." She had a

look of contempt on her face. "Hmph, I want to utterly make a fool of that plastic freak tonight! By the time Camille takes a sip of

the soup with peanuts in it, her whole body will definitely get an allergic reaction on the spot, and when that happens, that plastic

freak will definitely suffer!"

"Do you think this will work?" Ada's mother still had some worries. "Carter might still defend her."

"Let him defend her, then. If this doesn't work, I have another scheme prepared for her." Ada narrowed her eyes and looked

triumphant. "If I can't be the viscountess, then I won't let that plastic freak get that position either!"

Ada gritted her teeth and left the kitchen angrily.

To avoid any suspicion, Ada's mother also hurried out for fear that she would be implicated when something happened to

Camille.

Madeline went back to her room to rest for half an hour, during which she quietly called Jeremy to report about her safety.

After that, she went into the kitchen to cook.

A maid was there to help her so that Madeline would not be rushed.

While she was cooking, Carter visited her once in the kitchen.

He did not come to check on how Madeline was doing, but instead, he was here to urge her to move faster. Again, he

emphasized that peanuts were not allowed in any dishes. He said that his mother was allergic to peanuts.

Madeline also felt that Camille might be quite allergic to peanuts.

After busying herself for more than an hour, Madeline finally managed to prepare a table full of dishes.

Eventually, the pot of chicken soup was the only one that was left.

Carter asked Madeline to go back to her room to change. When Madeline came downstairs, she saw that there were already

people sitting at the table in the dining room.

However, after Madeline glanced over, she saw that Carter's father was not here.

Aside from Camille, everyone else seemed to be Carter's aunts. There were also Ada and her mother.

While she was thinking about it, Carter walked to her side.

The man looked at Madeline's clothes and was quite satisfied. "My father is busy, so he didn't have time to come over. You only

need to entertain my mother later."

"Mr. Carter, I'm afraid that I'll make a lot of mistakes later. I think I'll try to shut up as much as possible so as not to upset your

mother."

Carter glanced at Madeline when he heard that. He did not force anything and just led the way.

When Camille saw that Carter was coming over with Madeline, the smile that was on her face suddenly disappeared and it was

replaced by a noble cold look.

Madeline did not care how Camille looked at her. She was just a tool anyway.

"Oh, is this Carter's fiancée? I didn't have time to come over that day, so I missed your engagement party. I'm going to have a

proper look at this future bride today."

A lady who claimed to be Carter's aunt looked up to examine Madeline.

As a polite response, Madeline gave a fake smile.

After a few glances, the lady looked uninterested. "She doesn't seem so special. If you say she's pretty, I think Ada looks more

likable. Besides, Ada and you were childhood sweethearts..."

"Aunt Bea, you're an elder. Don't you think you're being particularly impolite when you say these things?" Carter interrupted

abruptly.

Aunt Bea immediately had an awkward look on her face and shut her mouth.

Initially, Ada was feeling a little happy. However, when she heard what Carter said, the smile on her face disappeared from her

face completely.

Seeing Carter defending Madeline like this, Carter's other aunts did not want to invite a snub for themselves.

Chapter 1558

Carter looked back at Madeline gently and tenderly. "Eveline, come and sit."

Madeline nodded with a cooperative smile and sat down on the seat pointed out by Carter.

Then, Carter also sat down next to her.

Ada watched this scene, and she was so angry that her eyes almost started to bleed.

Ada's mother quietly patted Ada's hand and hinted at Ada with her eyes.

The mother and daughter quickly exchanged glances.

"This plastic freak will know what's coming for her soon. Don't lose your image in front of so many people."

"Understood. She won't be able to laugh soon!"

Ada glared fiercely at Madeline who had a smile on her face. She took a deep breath before putting on a dignified and decent

smile. She pretended to be magnanimous as she blessed them.

"Carty and I have been childhood sweethearts for so many years. I'm also happy for Carty now that he has found a fiancée

who's everything he could wish for."

"Carty, Miss Montgomery, I sincerely wish you guys all the best."

She said while holding up her wine glass that contained some red wine. Then, she downed the contents of the glass while facing

Carter and Madeline.

Neither Madeline nor Carter were fools, so of course, they knew that Ada was saying this against her will.

However, Madeline kept smiling. She picked up the wine glass and drank some wine afterward.

If Ada wanted to be fake, then she would also act that way too.

She was just sitting here to go along with the performance anyway.

"Camille, your daughter-in-law is such a good drinker, but it's not good for a woman to drink. You have to discipline her as her

mother-in-law. It would be beneath her dignity if she drinks every day and becomes so drunk she's unconscious."

Aunt Bea from just now spoke again. With the tone she was speaking in, she seemed to be mocking and taunting Madeline.

Madeline smiled and parted her lips unhurriedly. "Aunt Bea, there's no correlation between losing one's image and holding one's

alcohol. On the contrary, I feel that it's truly beneath one's dignity to say something inappropriate during some occasions, don't

you agree?"

"..." Aunt Bea's eyes widened in surprise when she heard what Madeline said.

She did not expect Madeline to have such a sharp counterattack and was taken aback for a moment. When she thought about

retorting, Carter's cold eyes stopped her.

Camille watched this scene with deep irony. "Did all of you see that? My future daughter-in-law is so capable. Who am I to

discipline her?"

Carter raised his eyes when he heard the words. "Eveline is not a difficult person to get along with. Mom, you should get to know

Eveline."

Camille's attitude was still very gentle when she faced Carter. As such, she nodded. "Okay, I'll get to know my daughter-in-law

more. Let's not talk about it anymore. Let's eat and taste the food cooked by your sweetheart."

Ada was still envious and jealous of how Carter was defending Madeline. The moment she heard that it was time to eat, she

immediately jumped for joy.

When Camille drank the chicken soup Madeline made, there would surely be a volcano eruption.

No matter how much Carter accommodated Madeline, he would never defend Madeline in this matter.

Ada was delighted. When she saw everyone using their forks to taste the dishes made by Madeline, she also pretended to eat.

She did not want to admit that Madeline was skilled at all, but she did not expect the food in her mouth to be so delicious.

Ada curled her lips while feeling pissed. She did not expect that she would also lose to Madeline in this regard. She raised her

eyes to see other people also admiring Madeline's cooking skills. This made Ada even more dissatisfied.

She wanted to force herself not to eat Madeline's food, but her hand was honest as it reached out to take more.

While they were eating, Ada finally saw the maid placing bowls of the chicken soup Madeline had made in front of everyone.

When she thought about how she had tampered with the soup, Ada's eyes were glued on Camille who was about to drink it...

Chapter 1559

Camille was very allergic to peanuts. If she was even near them, her entire body would start to itch and red rashes would appear

after a while, let alone if she consumed them. Her allergic reaction would be quite severe.

She had seen a lot of doctors, but they said it was because of Camille's special physique.

As long as Camille drank this bowl of soup with peanuts in it, Madeline would surely be finished.

Everyone knew that she was the one solely responsible for the food tonight.

Madeline could not escape the blame if something happened to Camille.

The more Ada thought about it, the happier she was. The smile at the corner of her mouth started overflowing uncontrollably.

When Camille was about to drink the soup, she suddenly put down the spoon.

"Did you make this soup too?" Camille asked Madeline suddenly as if she did not believe her.

Madeline nodded. "Yeah, I made it. Is there something wrong?"

Camille curled the corners of her lips. "There's nothing wrong with it, and it smells pretty good. Your cooking skills are indeed

pretty decent. I'll taste this now. If it's good, you'll have passed the second stage."

"..."

Madeline finally understood. Her cooking so many dishes tonight turned out to be a test.

She was curious about what kind of family this was. They had to go through so many trials to select a daughter-in-law, just like in

ancient times.

First was the appearance.

Next was cooking.

Madeline did not dare to think about what would happen next.

At this moment, Ada, who was harboring sinister thoughts, was secretly thrilled. 'Hmph, you're thinking of letting her pass the

test? You might even have the thought of killing her after you drink this bowl of soup!'

"This chicken soup smells so good. What did you put into the soup?" Carter asked casually.

Madeline did not care much at first. However, since Carter and his mother had been saying that it smelled good, Madeline sniffed

it lightly.

After sniffing it, Madeline could not help but frown.

It smelled pretty special.

Madeline raised her eyes sharply and caught a glimpse of Ada's evil smile. Then, she quickly looked at Camille who was holding

a spoon, about to taste the soup.

"Don't drink it!"

Madeline hurriedly pointed out.

Camille stopped the movement of putting the spoon into her mouth. Everyone stopped as well and looked at Madeline who had

stopped them in confusion.

Ada and Ada's mother were also stunned, but at the same time, they felt even more dissatisfied.

"Are you telling me not to drink it?" Camille looked confusedly at Madeline who was looking grave at this moment.

Madeline nodded. "Don't drink it."

"What do you mean?" Camille was dissatisfied. "Did you taste it yourself and it didn't taste good, so you want to forfeit because

you're worried that I won't pass you?"

"The soup tastes very good. I don't think Eveline needs to forfeit," Carter explained for Madeline unhurriedly, but he was also

curious about Madeline's behavior.

"Carty is right. The soup tastes really good. My mother and I have tasted it." Ada jumped to agree and was deliberately raising

Madeline's skills. "Aunty Cammy, I think Miss Montgomery is just joking with you. Drink the soup while it's hot. It tastes really

good. Aunty Cammy, you should try it!"

"That's right, drink it while it's hot, Camille. Hurry up and try the soup your daughter-in-law made." Ada's mother also hurriedly

urged.

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Madeline was even more certain that there was something wrong with this soup now.

On the contrary, Camille felt that Madeline was pretending to be mysterious. She picked up the bowl again and lifted the spoon

to have a taste.

Seeing this, Ada and her mother showed sinister smirks on their faces and widened their eyes to watch Camille drink the soup.

When Camille was about to put the soup in her mouth, Madeline suddenly stood up and stretched out her arm to slap the bowl in

Camille's hand away.

The bowl immediately slipped from Camille's hand and fell on the marble floor with a loud crash.

"Ah!" Camille exclaimed. She instinctively avoided the fragments and soup that splashed out. She raised her head, saying

angrily, "Eveline Montgomery, what are you doing? Do you not want me to have a good meal? Do you want to go against me?"

Madeline's move stunned everyone in the room.

Carter's face sank instantly. He was obviously very displeased as he said coldly, "What are you doing?"

Ada and her mother were also shocked, but they did not forget to add fuel to the fire.

"Miss Montgomery, what are you doing? How could you do such a thing to Aunty Cammy?"

"Eveline, you have no manners at all! Do you think you can be reckless and do everything you want just because you have

Carter supporting you? Are you showing your strength to Camille? How dare to treat your future mother-in-law like this? What

would happen in the future if they really let you into the family?"

Ada's mother also added fuel to the fire. When she saw that the look on Camille's face was getting worse, she changed the

direction of the wind and fanned the flames at Carter.

"Carter, this won't work. If you let such a woman into your family, your mother will get mistreated in the future."

Carter furrowed his eyebrows and looked askance at Ada's mother with dissatisfaction.

Ada's mother closed her mouth quickly and did not dare to mumble anymore, but the aunts next to her started to accuse

Madeline one after another.

Madeline did not care about these people scolding her while aggressively gesticulating. She calmly picked up the chicken soup

in front of her and smelled it again.

"What the hell are you doing? Don't you know that your behavior just now has crossed the line?" Carter's tone was no longer as

gentle as before, and it was obviously laced with blame at this moment.

"There are peanuts in this soup," Madeline explained calmly.

When everyone heard it, they all looked at the bowls of soup in front of them in surprise—except for Ada and her mother.

Madeline glanced sideways at Ada and her mother. She was certain of the conjecture in her heart now.

"What? Peanuts?" Camille was shocked as a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

Madeline also did not expect that peanuts would affect Camille so much. Her face changed drastically when she heard that.

After hearing this, Carter quickly tasted the chicken soup. After tasting it carefully, he was convinced. "It does have the taste of

peanuts."

"..."

"…"

Ada and her mother glanced at each other involuntarily. Then, they felt cold chills running down their backs inexplicably.

They never thought that things would develop like this. Ada had stuffed the peanuts into the belly of the chicken and they only

drank the soup that was extracted after boiling. They could not even see the shadow of peanuts, but somehow Madeline was

able to smell them!

"Why would there be peanuts in this soup? Didn't Carter tell you that I'm allergic to them?" Camille questioned Madeline

furiously.

"I know. It's precisely because I know that's why I stopped you like that," Madeline explained calmly.

Camille chuckled, avoiding the soup not far from her feet like it was venomous. "You know? If you know then why are there still

peanuts in the soup? Eveline, you are the one responsible for the dishes tonight!"

"I am in charge of the dishes and I also know that you can't touch peanuts, but I can't guarantee who went in during the period I

left the kitchen and what this person did while they were in there."

As she said that, Madeline cast her gaze on Ada.