

Sinner Wife 941

Chapter 941

"Jeremy," Madeline said with joy, "Did you come to see our baby?"

Jeremy looked at Madeline who was smiling and walked to the glass window indifferently. He looked at the newborns lying in the

incubator in the nursery. His thin lips parted slightly as he asked, "Which one is yours?"

His tone was so weak that one could not tell any emotions from it.

Madeline smiled and told him, "The second in the last row, the smallest one."

There was a beam of joy in her beautiful eyes as her slender fingers pointed at the little infant who was fast asleep. "It's a boy.

He'll probably look like you in the future."

"How can your son look like me?" The man's words suddenly felt like a basin of cold water that was poured over Madeline.

She looked at the cold man in surprise. "Jeremy?"

"Are you still dreaming about that? Your husband Jeremy is already dead," he said bluntly without mercy, his harsh words

piercing Madeline's heart like an invisible ice pick.

When Madeline heard him, she slowly clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down before smiling indifferently. "Well then,

may I ask what brings Mr. Zimmerman here? It's not to see my son, right?"

Jeremy chuckled. "Of course I'm not interested in seeing your son. I'm just here to confirm the goal."

"What?" Madeline's calmness broke into pieces again. "What do you mean?"

Jeremy did not answer Madeline. His thin sexy lips were curled into an intriguing smile as he walked straight to the door of the

nursery. After opening the door with a master key, he walked purposefully toward the child who Madeline had just pointed out.

"Jeremy? Jeremy? What are you trying to do?"

Madeline hurried and followed behind to stop him. When she saw that he had opened the incubator to take the child away, she

pulled him away and held the sleeping little baby tightly in her arms.

When Jeremy was faced with Madeline who was fully resistant, he reached out to her. "Give it to me."

Madeline looked sharply and firmly at him. "Jeremy, you can forget about me, but ask yourself, what are you doing now?"

"I don't need you to judge what I do. Give the kid to me." Jeremy's attitude was very tough.

Madeline looked sadly at the man with sullen eyes. "Jeremy, what's the matter with you? This is your own flesh and blood. Did

Lana make you come again? Why did you become like this?"

"You hit my woman. Do you really think that you can live peacefully after doing such a thing?"

"Your woman?" Madeline found it ridiculous and sarcastically said, "So you stay with Lana every night? What else do you do with

her?"

"I have no obligations to tell you." He seemed impatient and went up to grab the child from Madeline's arms.

At that moment, a nurse on duty came in. When she saw the scene, he hurried over. "Mrs. Whitman, is that you? Why did you

come in by yourself to take the child? Quickly put him back into the incubator. If the child catches a cold, it'll be bad news."

Madeline quickly put the little infant back. She wanted to take a better look at the baby for a little while longer, but Jeremy

suddenly took her hand and Madeline was forced to follow him out of the hospital.

Madeline felt cold when the chilly evening breeze of the summer blew by.

She broke free from Jeremy's hand, and her gaze was still sharp. "Jeremy, even if you have amnesia and even if you don't

remember everything that we've done together, have you lost your basic conscience? Do you know what you're doing for Lana?"

As she looked at the unique and handsome face, disappointment gradually emerged in her eyes.

"Maybe you really aren't the real Jeremy. My Jeremy would not be acting this way."

Chapter 942

She looked at him sadly and turned around decisively.

Before she could take a step, the back of her neck was grabbed by the man's warm palm and Madeline was forced to turn

around. He held her right in front of him.

The man's bottomless round eyes shrouded her vision like a deep and vast night.

“Do you know that you’re asking for your own death if you continue acting this way?”

“So are you going to kill me, Mr. Zimmerman?” Madeline sternly greeted his sharp and frightening icy eyes.

Her beautiful, clear, and charming eyes that looked like autumn were reflected in his eyes. It was as if the sight of her was

tugging on his heartstrings, leaving him in a trance for a while.

He quickly returned to his senses and focused on Madeline’s eyes.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you, but I’ll show you the consequences of offending someone you shouldn’t have offended.”

The word of warning came out of his thin lips without a trace of warmth.

He let go of her, leaving Madeline alone as he drove away without any lingering emotions.

Madeline looked at Jeremy who had been completely brainwashed by Lana. After her heartbeat calmed down, she immediately

ran back to the nursery.

When she saw that the child was still sleeping in the incubator, she was relieved.

Jeremy returned to the villa that Lana bought in Glendale. As soon as he entered the door, someone informed him that Lana

would arrive at Glendale Airport in ten minutes and that he was to go and pick her up.

Jeremy left for the airport, and when Lana saw Jeremy after getting off the plane, she was like a bee that spotted a flower as she

clung to him enthusiastically.

However, the sudden ringing of her phone stopped her behavior. She glanced at the screen and answered it impatiently.

“Brother, I have my limits. Take care of Fabian when you have time. There was a good deal right in front of him but he would

rather do some kind of charity, giving money to a bunch of children who no one wants. I think that perhaps he has gone mad.”

She hung up the phone in disappointment. Then, she ordered one of her minions to drive and took Jeremy’s arm to sit in the

back compartment.

“Hans, do you know how much I missed you after not seeing you for the past month?” Lana put her chin on Jeremy’s shoulder,

obsessively looking at his handsome profile closely. "Did you take care of Eveline?"

Jeremy looked out of the car window. "I won't let anyone who dare provoke you off the hook."

When she saw Jeremy's aggressive and domineering attitude for her, Lana listened with joy and hooked her long legs onto

Jeremy's legs.

Jeremy reminded her without undulation. "We're in the car."

"So what if we're in the car? We haven't done it since you woke up from your injuries." Lana imbued memories that did not

happen. "You would hug me to sleep every night before the accident. You've rested for almost three months now, so your injuries

should have healed."

Lana lowered her voice, her hand climbing up Jeremy's arm before gradually descending.

Jeremy held her free hand in a cold tone. "Let's not mess around in a place like this, okay?"

Lana withdrew her hand with a little disappointment, but there was still a strong desire and hope flowing in her eyes. "If this isn't

a suitable place, we'll go back and take our time to play. No matter what, I must have you tonight."

Jeremy looked sideways at Lana's smiling face and somehow, Madeline's smile appeared in his mind, pulling his heartstrings.

After returning to the villa, Lana immediately went to take a shower. After her shower, she wore a thin nightdress and walked

over to Jeremy who was running on the treadmill.

She smoked a cigarette, stood next to the treadmill, and turned the machine off. She said flirtatiously, "Hans."

Chapter 943

Lana looked at Jeremy's body hungrily.

His physique was slender and perfect, comparable to those of top models.

The first thing that caught Lana's eyes about Jeremy was his physical appearance. After that, she was attracted to the affection

he gave and the aura he exuded.

In the past few months, she had spared no expense in manpower and resources just to get this man.

Tonight, her opportunity was finally here.

Jeremy got off the treadmill and looked at the woman approaching him, but there were no waves in his heart—let alone changes to his heartbeat.

Lana put out the cigarette butt, stood in front of Jeremy, and looked at him coquettishly. She slowly closed her eyes.

Jeremy looked at Lana who was waiting with her eyes closed. He raised his hand and pressed it on the back of Lana's head, but

he could not lower his head and kiss her no matter what.

The kiss with Madeline at the beach of April Hill that night came to his mind.

That night, he was clearly playing Madeline and a peck would have been enough, but when his lips touched Madeline's, all the

cells in his body became excited. He could not help but kiss her deeply for a long time.

Lana was still waiting for Jeremy's kiss, but after waiting for a while, Jeremy still had not kissed her. She opened her eyes with a

little dissatisfaction and saw Jeremy frowning as he let go of her.

"Hans?"

Jeremy gave her a nonchalant look. "Another day."

After speaking, he turned and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Lana was left there as anger surged inside of her.

Three months had passed and Jeremy stayed with her every day, but he had never once touched her.

He never even held her hands.

Although he had lost his memories and completely forgotten about the past, it was clear that his body still remembered who the

woman he wanted was.

She pulled out the secret photos taken in April Hill and saw the picture of Jeremy kissing Madeline. They looked so serious and

so reluctant to let go of each other. She threw the phone out the window angrily, and it just so happened to hit Naomi who came

to look for her.

Naomi picked up Lana's phone and went to the gym on the second floor. She found out why Lana was angry after asking her.

“Why be so angry? You’re the Lana Johnson. Being angry will only degrade your style.”

Naomi smiled sullenly and gave her some suggestions.

“Remember what Eveline said in front of the reporters last time? If she said that she has only one husband and only one man in

her life, then you can let the whole Glendale and even netizens from all over the world see for themselves that Eveline does not

only have one man. She has a group of men.

“When everyone sees how much fun she’s having with a group of men, we won’t need to do anything anymore. She’ll be

finished.”

Lana hung around with the bad kind, so she quickly understood what Naomi meant.

She threw a cigarette to Naomi. “You’re getting cleverer after hanging out with me for so long.”

Naomi triumphantly lit up the cigarette and smoked skillfully. She was not ladylike at all and acted like a gangster girl.

“I’ll leave it to you, then.” Lana handed the task to Naomi.

Naomi agreed readily and immediately called Ryan to ask Madeline for a meet-up.

...

Madeline still had lingering fears about Jeremy’s attempt to snatch her child last night, but Ryan had called her to ask her about

the wedding ring design, so she asked Eloise and Sean to take good care of the little infant.

Although Naomi’s behavior previously repulsed Madeline, Ryan had helped and rescued her before, so she thought that it would

not be nice to reject him. As such, she went to the restaurant where she had agreed to meet him.

Chapter 944

When she arrived, the only person she saw sitting at the designated seat was Naomi Lionel.

Naomi saw Madeline who was walking to her and put on a smile on her face. However, her eyes were brewing with jealousy and

envy.

‘Eveline Montgomery. She comes from a good background, married into a good family, and has both children as well as fame.

'She just delivered a child, yet her body has returned to such a fantastic figure. What's more with her stunning face. I heard word

has gone out saying that she's being named as Glendale's number one gorgeous lady.'

Madeline sensed Naomi was up to no good the moment she saw her. However, for the sake of Ryan, she sat down as well.

"My apologies, Mrs. Whitman. Rye had to leave at the eleventh hour because of some urgent issues. I hope you don't take to

heart whatever happened on that day in my house. Today, my intention of inviting Mrs. Whitman out is to express my apology."

Naomi beckoned to the server to open up the bottle of red wine and poured Madeline a small glass.

"So, Miss Lionel, your purpose of inviting me out is just to say you're sorry? If that's the case, I accept it. Then, I'll be excusing

myself for now as I have other business to attend."

Naomi did not intend to let Madeline leave just like this. "Mrs. Whitman, regarding the draft for the wedding rings, I'd like to

discuss some details about it. It won't take up much of your time."

As she was saying, her phone rang. She reached out to answer it. "Rye, rest assured. I'm discussing it with Mrs. Whitman."

Upon hearing that comment, Madeline realized Naomi was using Ryan as an excuse to ask her out.

Naomi picked up the iPad and clicked into the draft that Madeline sent to her earlier. Despite claiming it would not take a long

time, she ended up blabbering for quite a long while.

Madeline carried out her duty professionally and jotted down all her requests. After all tasks were done, Madeline got up and

headed to the washroom.

In fact, Naomi had been waiting for Madeline to head to the washroom. She took out a mini-sized pill given by Lana and

sprinkled the contents into Madeline's wine. Then, she put on an innocent face and played with her phone.

A smile was plastered on Naomi's face when Madeline returned. She suggested, saying, "Mrs. Whitman, it seems you've used

up a lot of energy during the discussion earlier. Why not have something to eat? Try out this red wine. It tastes great.”

Madeline reached out for the glass of wine and sniffed it. “Smells nice.”

“Yeah. I purposely had someone go open up a bottle of good wine.”

“Thanks, Miss Lionel. If that’s the case, then I shall give it a try in a while.” Madeline placed the glass of wine down, then picked

up her purse as though something had struck her mind. “Oh right, I know that you and Ryan are going to get married soon. I’ve

specially prepared this perfume for you two as a gift.”

Madeline took out a meticulous glass bottle from her purse. The small keychain that was inside her purse accidentally dropped to

the floor while she was taking the perfume out.

Madeline looked under the table and said, “Miss Lionel, my keychain has dropped next to your leg. Do you mind getting it for

me?”

Putting on an enthusiastic look, Naomi lowered her head and picked it up for Madeline.

“Thanks, Miss Lionel.” Madeline expressed her gratitude, picked up her glass of wine, and clinked it against Naomi’s glass. “Miss

Lionel, considering today’s discussion that went on pretty happily, why don’t we finish up this wine and wipe off all the unpleasant

events that occurred in the past?”

“Sure, let’s forget everything.” Since long ago, Naomi had been looking forward to seeing Madeline gulping the red wine with her

own two eyes. Everything seemed to be going according to her plan.

Seeing Madeline drinking the red wine in one shot, Naomi also did the same while feeling thrilled.

After exiting the restaurant, Naomi confessed that she did not drive here and hoped that Madeline would drop her off at a

clubhouse just ahead, claiming that Ryan was there as well.

Madeline thought of leaving immediately after dropping Naomi, but Naomi insisted on dragging her along. She told her she, as

well as Ryan, wished to express her gratitude for the perfume that was meticulously prepared. Hence, she dragged Madeline to

a VIP room.

Naomi pushed Madeline into the room, then sent a message to Lana sneakily. In the message, she told her to start live

broadcasting the room after a minute.

However, as soon as she sent out the message, she spun around and felt her head becoming dizzy.

Naomi was puzzled. "What's... What's happening?"

"Aren't you supposed to know that better than anyone, Miss Lionel?" Madeline counter-questioned while smiling, walking to the

doorway. "I guess what's going to happen next must be a very special arrangement, right? Then, I'll excuse myself."

"..." Naomi was dumbfounded when she saw Madeline coming out of the room. After a few seconds, she recovered and wanted

to chase after her, but there were three to five ugly-looking perverted men at the doorway who were blocking her pathway.

Chapter 945

"So, this is the chick, huh?"

"Not bad-looking."

"Then, let's start having fun!"

The few men started circling Naomi.

Naomi knew that something was not right, but she could not control her body.

Despite those few men looking ugly and irritated, Naomi was not bothered about their looks. The most important thing to her at

that moment was that they were all men.

What she needed desperately to fulfill her urgent needs was a man.

The moment Madeline came out of the room, she saw the few men entering the room where Naomi was in.

Her sixth sense was telling her that it was a trap set up by Naomi. As she was expecting, not long after leaving the clubhouse,

there was much hot news springing up on the screen of her phone. The news was claiming that a celebrity in Glendale was

having intimate sessions with a few men in a room. The news was trying to hint that the celebrity was Eveline.

Madeline clicked into one of the live streams and witnessed a scene that would send chills to one's spine.

The video was showing the same room earlier. The few men, along with Naomi who was naked, were carrying out an unpleasant

activity.

In the video, Naomi was very high-spirited and completely different from the noblewoman image she had.

Seeing the truth made Madeline's hand tremble due to infuriation.

She realized the woman in the room could have been her if she had not sensed something fishy about it all.

She could have become a joke to everyone, and she could have lost her image. If that had indeed happened, it would be

extremely hard for her to continue living her life.

Madeline grasped her phone, her eyes glistening as everything came to light.

'It's you, Lana, isn't it?

'You're the one who plotted this scheme with Naomi against me.

'Unfortunately, Lana, you've underestimated me.'

...

On the other hand, such a video became a hot topic on the net.

Lana sat in front of the computer. Her eyes looked as though they were about to pop out as she watched the female main

character in the video.

"What's going on?!"

She roared and immediately gave orders to take down the video from the internet. She then made a call to Naomi.

The call got through, but Naomi did not answer.

"Shit!" Lana was apoplectic with rage and quickly headed over to the clubhouse. She slammed the door open and saw Naomi

still high and still having fun with the few men.

Naomi saw Lana and even invited her to join the fun with a delighted expression.

Lana immediately knew that Naomi must have consumed the pill given by her.

However, what kept her puzzled was that she had discussed the plan with Naomi beforehand that they would make Madeline

take the pill and make her have fun with the few men. They would then upload the ugly side of Madeline on the internet, allowing

the world to admire it. It would then completely shatter Madeline's image. Of course, if Madeline found it humiliating, she would

be better off committing suicide.

Nevertheless, the current situation was completely different from her imagination!

Lana was in a rage seeing Naomi in a euphoric state.

Chapter 946

She spun around to leave when she noticed Ryan coming into the room.

Ryan was astonished to witness Naomi naked while having fun with a group of men.

Naomi saw Ryan and called out to him while still euphoric, "Hey Rye, come, let's have fun together..."

Ryan was a man with an obsession for cleanliness. On any ordinary day, he would not even allow anyone to sit in his car. How

could he endure such a situation where his fiancée was having such intimate sessions with a group of men?

He fumbled about, feeling disgusted as he turned around to leave. Lana called out to him, "It's obvious that someone has

drugged Naomi. Ryan, are you going to just leave and let the person who drugged her off the hook?"

"Drugged by others?" Ryan instantly came to a halt.

Lana immediately put all the blame on Madeline. "It's only obvious she has been drugged. Do you think Naomi is being her usual

self right now? Ryan, do you know who was with Naomi earlier? She must have consumed something that she wasn't supposed

to consume."

'Who was with Naomi earlier?'

Ryan suddenly thought of Madeline. "Not long ago, she was having a meal with Mrs. Whitman at a restaurant."

"Mrs. Whitman? You mean Eveline Montgomery?" Lana purposely misled him. "Now that's weird. Previously, Naomi argued with

Eveline because of the wedding ring design. It looks like she's the one who drugged her."

"Impossible, she'll never do such a thing." Ryan denied it.

"But aside from her, who else would've done it? Are you going to believe in Eveline instead of Naomi?" Lana asked intentionally.

Ryan's brows furrowed closely together. He could not bear to see the scene of Naomi still mingling with the few men before him.

He picked up a bucket of cold water and splashed it onto Naomi's face.

Naomi was dumbfounded but still in a euphoric state.

Lana immediately chased the few men out of the room. Putting on a fake, worried look, Lana covered Naomi with a blanket.

"Naomi, snap out of it. Eveline is such an evil one, but don't you worry, I'll avenge you. Whatever she has done to you, I'll have

someone return the favor to her as well!"

Ryan's eyes glittered when he heard her comment. "I'll ask Eveline what's happening. You take good care of Naomi for the time

being."

Lana noticed that Ryan's attitude toward Naomi had changed for the worst as though he despised Naomi now. However, the

Joneses were one of Lana's targets. She could not afford to lose such a precious customer. She ordered someone else to send

Naomi back home.

After Naomi recovered, she realized just how serious the matter was.

Even though the live stream was stopped, the internet was still bombarded with her face along with some brief video clips.

Naomi's status as a celebrity was all made up by Lana, yet her image was ruined overnight. She was anxious. With her back

against the wall, she was wondering how she should fix her situation.

Lana was smoking a cigarette with a dark expression. "Eveline, she must have done something."

"How's that even possible? It's impossible." Naomi was puzzled, but after she went through the CCTV clips Lana brought back

from the restaurant, they left Naomi stunned.

She quickly made a call to Ryan, but the latter did not answer. As such, she made a trip to the Joneses household.

Ryan's parents were extremely satisfied with their daughter-in-law, and they did not know about the news on the internet. Seeing

that their future daughter-in-law had come looking for their son, they immediately notified her that Ryan was in his room.

A sense of disdain dwelled within Ryan the moment he saw Naomi.

Feeling heartbroken, Naomi burst into tears when she saw Ryan rejecting her.

"Rye, I'm being tricked by Eveline."

"Why would she trick you all of a sudden?" Ryan counter-questioned, his elegant face decorated with rage. "Is it because for the

past two years of dating, I've never broken through that last barrier between us, hence you're now seeking for other men to keep

you company?"

Naomi shook her head and cried harder. "Rye, aren't you going to believe me? Since young, I've never tainted my body. I've

been keeping myself for our wedding night when I'll give my first time to my husband. How could I have done such a thing? It

was Eveline who pulled a trick on me. It was her. If you don't believe me, then please have a look at this."

Naomi handed over part of the CCTV clips that Lana had shown her earlier.

Ryan was stunned when he saw the scene.

Chapter 947

In the CCTV clip, it was shown that when Madeline took out a bottle of perfume from her purse, her keychain had dropped to the

floor as well.

Madeline had Naomi help her pick it up, and when Naomi bent down, Madeline made a gesture.

In a split second, Madeline switched her glass of red wine with Naomi's. Then, she put on a friendly look and cheered Naomi to

drink.

However, Ryan did not believe that Madeline would do such a thing.

Aside from him, nobody knew that Eveline used to be Madeline, and to him, Madeline had a unique existence.

“You’ve witnessed it right, Rye? It was Eveline who drugged me. If it wasn’t for her, why would she exchange the glass of wine

with me?” Naomi started sobbing.

“I never thought that Eveline would be such a narrow-minded person. Earlier, all I did was give some suggestions for the design

draft and she took it all to heart. She even used such an underhanded method to seek revenge. Rye, how am I supposed to face

the crowd in the future?”

On the other hand, Ryan’s parents found out about the incident of Naomi having sex with a bunch of men through their friends.

They wore anxious looks on their faces and stomped up the stairs to the second floor, pointing at the wild and carefree lady on

the phone while questioning Naomi.

“Naomi, how dare you do such a thing? Don’t ever think about getting married to Rye. Our family will never accept such a

shameless daughter-in-law!”

Naomi started crying. “Uncle, Aunty, I was framed. It was Eveline who drugged me, causing me to end up in that state.”

As she explained, she handed the edited CCTV clip to Ryan’s parents.

After going through the clips and seeing Madeline’s gesture of exchanging the wine glasses, they both agreed that it was

Madeline who put drugs into Naomi’s wine.

“Isn’t this lady Eveline Montgomery, the long-lost daughter of the Montgomery family who was found two years ago? She’s also

the daughter-in-law of the prestigious Whitman family. Why would she do such a thing to you? This is just too much!”

“Rye, now the entire city knows about Naomi’s incident. She’s your fiancée, so you have to defend her and return justice to her!”

Seeing that Ryan’s parents were on her side, Naomi began crying. “Uncle, Aunty, I know I’m no longer a match for Ryan. After

we settle this entire incident, I'll break up with him."

Ryan's parents quickly comforted her, saying, "Oh silly, this isn't your fault." They then added as their exasperated expressions

changed, "Rye, where's Eveline right now? Let's go over and get Naomi an appropriate explanation!"

Ryan frowned, saying that he would look for Madeline. However, his parents were determined, so he had no choice but to allow

them to tag along.

With Naomi's case spreading like wildfire, all their relatives and friends had heard about it as well. They all felt utterly ashamed.

However, they would not feel that way if Naomi was being framed.

Madeline left the clubhouse and headed straight to the hospital. The baby was progressing well. The nurse had already

showered the baby and handed him to Madeline.

Madeline was heartbroken as she held the soft baby in her arms.

The infant was a premature baby, hence the baby was way weaker than any other babies in all aspects.

Even the weight of the baby was extraordinarily lighter.

However, the baby's features were defined. His eyes were round and he had double eyelids with a nice little nose.

No matter how Madeline stared at the baby, she found that the baby's facial features were just like Jeremy's. She was confident

that when the baby grew older, the baby would be as handsome as Jeremy.

Nevertheless, the thought of Jeremy made her heart sink.

Even so, she had thought of an acceptable plan.

Currently, except for herself, there was no one else who could make Jeremy recover his memories.

Beaming at the baby in her arms, Madeline touched the nose of the baby. "Dear, you'll have to wait for your dad to retrieve his

memories and have him name you, alright? For now, you'll be called 'Pudding', okay?"

"Eveline Montgomery!"

Chapter 948

Just when Madeline was carrying her baby up and about to kiss the baby, a few people came rushing into the scene.

Madeline could not recognize Ryan's parents, but she spotted Naomi.

Madeline let out a smirk at Naomi while her mind was flooded with images of the scene that occurred not long ago. "Miss Lionel

is very motivated. I guess those who saw you on the screens will agree to it as well."

Rage was buried deep in Naomi's heart, yet her face revealed a sorrowful and infuriated expression.

"Eveline, why did you frame

me? Are there any benefits for you to gain by harming me and making me into this state?"

"I framed you?" Madeline found it hilarious and handed her baby over to the nurse.

The nurse carried the baby in their arms and quickly left the scene.

"Eveline, you're a precious daughter of an affluent family. Naomi is also a celebrity. With you harming her, how is she going to

face the community in the future?!" Ryan's parents roared, defending Naomi.

"Look at you, you're so gorgeous, but I never would have thought you'd be so evil! Eveline, we won't just let Naomi's case slide

aside!" Facing Ryan's parents' harsh reprimanding, Madeline remained stony and stared at Ryan who was silent.

"Mr. Jones, you're my customer, and you've helped me before, so I've always treated you as a friend. At noon, I went over for the

meal all because I knew that you'd be present. There are things that I don't hope to blurt out explicitly, but I want to let you know

that I've never done anything that will harm anyone."

Ryan stared at Madeline. "I believe that Mrs. Whitman will never do such a ludicrous thing. This incident, I'll investigate it

thoroughly."

"What are you blabbering about, Rye? The proof is right in front of us, yet you still choose to believe in Mrs. Whitman?" Ryan's

parents felt that something was not right about Ryan.

Naomi put on a look as though she was being wronged and started crying. "Rye, you're saying that I'm the one who invited all

this mess upon myself? Do you have any idea how the community views me right now? They all see me as a playgirl!"

She was causing chaos, and all the patients, the patient's family, and the medical staff tilted their heads to look at the event.

The appearance of Naomi caused a few people to start whispering to each other. “Isn’t that the main actress?”

“Hmph, she looks very elegant, but I didn’t expect her to be this wild.”

“Youngsters nowadays have no limit. Whoever marries such a woman will be tainted.”

“I heard that this lady is the fiancée of Young Master Jones. The Joneses are one of the four most affluent families of Glendale.

How could they let such a lady marry into their family?”

Ryan’s parents heard all the gossiping and turned around to defend Naomi while feeling exasperated.

“My future daughter-in-law

was framed by Eveline Montgomery. She was drugged and ended up losing her mind. That’s why she did such a terrible thing!”

Naomi put on an expression to make it seem as if she was a victim and glanced at the crowd. “Everyone, I was framed by

Eveline. I had no idea what I was doing earlier either. If you guys don’t believe what I’m saying, then please have a look at this.

You’ll understand what’s going on then.”

She took out her phone and displayed the CCTV clips of Madeline exchanging the wine glasses.

Everyone’s expression changed after they saw the video.

Their scornful looks against Naomi turned into looks of pity. At the same time, they were utterly infuriated at Madeline.

“How can such a person exist?”

“Isn’t Eveline the wife of Young Master Whitman who has just passed away?”

“Could it be that she missed her husband so much that she couldn’t bear to see others living a happy life?”

The crowd started pointing fingers at Madeline.

Naomi was smirking as she had managed to push the blame to Madeline. She noticed someone taking out their phones to snap

pictures, and this made her thrilled.

Ryan’s parents sensed the crowd backing them up. “Now, you all have seen it for yourself. My daughter-in-law was wronged!”

“Your daughter-in-law deserved it for what she did, but my daughter-in-law is the one being wronged!”

Chapter 949

A very strong voice had broken through the crowd.

The voice astonished Madeline, and when she looked up, she was surprised to see Karen holding onto an insulation soup pot.

She was pushing her way through the crowd to enter the ward, looking infuriated.

Ryan's parents had bumped into Karen before at a few business gatherings and even exchanged conversations.

In their memories, they only recalled that Karen used to hate Eveline as her daughter-in-law. 'Why is she protecting her now?'

As Ryan's parents were deep in their thoughts, they let out a scornful smirk. "Karen, your daughter-in-law did such a thing to my

daughter-in-law, yet you're still defending her?!"

Karen glanced at Naomi with a critical gaze. "Why can't I defend my daughter-in-law when you guys are even willing to protect

your daughter-in-law who's so wild and shameless? My daughter-in-law is such a well-mannered lady and is far more prestigious

than this woman right here!"

"You..." Naomi thought of throwing a temper, but with so many people staring at them, she held back.

However, that was not the case for Ryan's parents. "Karen, the fact is right before our eyes. Your daughter-in-law has ruined my

daughter-in-law's life! Look at this video, look at what your daughter-in-law has done!"

Karen was not bothered, but when she sneaked a glance and saw Madeline exchanging the wine glasses, she got a shock.

Nonetheless, she chose to stand beside Madeline no matter what was going on.

She admitted that she was not a bright lady, but after Madeline had saved her from pinching situations a few times, she could not

afford to suspect Madeline's personality.

Karen calmly watched the video till the end and enquired, "This video doesn't show the beginning nor the end. How are you

going to determine it was my daughter-in-law who drugged your daughter-in-law? Where does it show her drugging the drink?

And where's the drug itself?"

With Karen asking all those questions, it threw not only Ryan's parents and the crowd into a daze but Naomi as well.

Naomi quickly explained before all the suspicious points were turned against her again. "Then why did she pretend to drop her

stuff if it wasn't Eveline who drugged the drink in the first place? She even took that time to switch our wine glasses!"

As soon as Naomi was done speaking, Madeline sauntered her way to the front with a carefree expression.

"Naomi, regarding your question, I'm guessing it's puzzling everyone present here as well. Then, please lend me your ears as

I'm about to tell you why."

Madeline opened the photo album on her phone and displayed a full video of the scene that took place in the restaurant.

Naomi's eyes widened. She was flabbergasted. 'Impossible!

'As soon as Lana got her hands on the video, she immediately asked the staff in the restaurant to delete all footage from that

time.

'It's near impossible that Madeline will have the footage.'

However, the truth was that Madeline did indeed have the full version of the recording.

The recording displayed every single detail to the crowd, from the moment Madeline got up and headed to the washroom, to

Naomi sneakily taking out the pill and scattering its contents into Madeline's glass, and to the moment when Madeline

intentionally dropped her keychain to switch the glasses.

The crowd who witnessed the entire scene retrieved their pitiful gaze for Naomi and replaced it with a look of anger.

Ryan's parents were so mad that they were speechless after they saw the tape.

"This... So it was you who wanted to drug Eveline?!"

"No, I didn't!" Naomi shook her head to deny it. "Rye, you must believe me!"

Ryan glanced at Naomi with a disappointed look. "I guess I didn't know you well enough."

"No, it's not like that. Rye, this is all part of Eveline's plans!" Naomi insisted on blaming Madeline. However, with the truth

displayed in front of everyone, none of them bought her bluff.

Naomi was anxious. "Eveline, this is your way of setting me up. Or else, how would you have known that there was a problem

with the wine?!"

"Are you forgetting what I used to be?" Madeline asked with a smile, "I used to be a perfumer."

"..." Naomi was dumbfounded. A chill coursed through her from the bottom of her feet.

Madeline calmed down and explained, "My nose is very sensitive to any slight changes in the smell. What's supposed to be in

the wine and what's not, I know it all very well."

"..."

Chapter 950

"I might as well tell you this. This recording, before it was in your hands, I had already asked the staff back at the restaurant. I

wouldn't have displayed this recording if it wasn't for you guys blaming me.

"Naomi, you started this first. You invited yourself into this mess."

"Eveline, you..." Naomi was flushing out of anger. Unable to suppress the rage within her, Naomi raised her hand and was about

to slap Madeline.

However, just as she lifted her hand, Ryan's father bestowed her a tight slap across the face.

"You're one hell of a shameless lady. You've committed such a crime, yet you're still putting on an innocent look. You misled us

to accuse another innocent person. I'm telling you, I'll cancel the wedding between you and Ryan. The Joneses will never accept

such a lady like you as our daughter-in-law!"

Ryan's parents were apoplectic with rage as they announced their statement publicly and left the scene while feeling

exasperated.

Karen stopped them and said with a stern expression, "Are you guys thinking of leaving just like that? You owe my daughter-in-

law an apology."

Ryan's parents knew they had wronged Madeline. With their faces flushed scarlet, they apologized to Madeline.

Then, they left the scene while dragging Ryan along with them.

Ryan glanced at Madeline apologetically before leaving.

Naomi quickly went ahead to catch up to them. With many people taking pictures of her, she buried her face in her palms and

fled anxiously.

Among the crowd, there were a few still in discussion while some offered their apologies to Madeline.

Karen waved her hands, blocking the crowd at the doorway before closing the door.

In the ward, there were only Karen and Madeline there, but Karen was feeling rather restless.

She put on a tough look as though she was not bothered and placed the soup she had brewed down. "I'll excuse myself for now

as I have other things to attend."

Karen did not dare to look into Madeline's eyes and strolled to the doorway.

Madeline stared at Karen's back and let out a gentle smile. "Thanks, Mom."

"..." Karen's hand which was grasping the doorknob fumbled. Her legs felt heavy as though they were filled with lead.

The corners of her eyes were drenched with tears as she felt utterly bashful.

"Mom's soup is the best. I haven't had the chance to taste in the past, but for the coming month, I'll be sure to drink it to my

heart's content."

Tears finally came streaming down Karen's face when she heard the comment.

However, she still did not dare to face Madeline directly.

All these years, she was always going against Madeline, giving in to other people's provocations and always muttering curses at

Madeline.

Although Madeline could let go of all the grudges, she still could not forgive herself.

Karen lowered her head, opened the door, and quickly left the room.

Madeline understood Karen's feelings. Perhaps she would need some time to compose herself and accept her as her daughter-

in-law.

As for the incident that occurred earlier, Madeline was positive that Lana was the mastermind who added fuel to the flames.

After Lana got to know of the entire incident, she got so mad that she kept cursing and swearing at Madeline.

Just when she was thinking of a strategy to defeat Madeline, Yorick called. Lana was told to head back to F Country as a

business case that she was in charge of had bumped into some problems.

Lana was not satisfied to head back just like that. However, she was left with no other options. As such, she decided to have

Jeremy go against Madeline.

‘Only by having Jeremy torture her will Madeline suffer.’

Currently, Jeremy heeded every instruction given by Lana. After knowing that Madeline had to be hospitalized in a VIP ward, he

immediately went over that night to seek trouble with Madeline.

Madeline had unbuttoned half of her shirt and was breastfeeding Pudding when suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed

open.