

Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife chapter 1571-1580

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1571

Madeline did not have time to answer Camille. She pulled Camille's hand hard and ran toward a crowded place.

"Run!"

"What are we running for?!" Camille always had the image of a noble and elegant lady. She had never done any exaggerated or big movements. When Madeline suddenly pulled her to run at that moment, she was naturally very unhappy.

"Eveline, why are you running and pulling me?!" Camille tried to break free from Madeline's hand, but as soon as she said that, she saw two men in black clothes and masks suddenly passing by.

The two men looked extremely unfriendly, and Camille suddenly understood why Madeline was trying to drag her away.

"Who are you guys? Why are you blocking our way?" Camille questioned the two men in front of them sternly.

The two men ignored Camille. After they gave a look at each other, one of them pointed to Camille and warned her.

"This matter has nothing to do with you. You'd better shut your mouth or we'll take you with us too!"

When Madeline heard him, she knew that the two people came for her.

Camille also seemed to have understood but did not stand by it. "What are you doing? Are you seriously trying to kidnap someone in broad daylight?"

"Yes, we're here to kidnap," the man replied threateningly, his eyes focusing on Madeline.

Camille took out her phone to call Carter when she realized what was going on, but the man shoved her phone to the ground.

Camille's facial expression changed instantly. "Who are you guys? Why do you want to kidnap my daughter-in-law? Are you doing this for money?"

"This is not a simple matter of getting ransom," the man said and stared intently at Madeline.

"It's better if you just come with us. Otherwise, neither of you can go."

Madeline glanced around, knowing that it would be difficult for her to leave now.

"Okay, I'll go with you, but don't do anything to her." Madeline readily agreed.

The two men nodded in satisfaction and motioned for Madeline to get into the van by the roadside.

Madeline glanced at Camille. "Go back first."

"How can I?! How can I let you go with these two men?" Camille naturally disagreed, and when she was about to go in front to stop them, one of the men suddenly flashed a dagger.

"Don't be nosy, or I'll kidnap you too!"

"You..."

"Just hurry back." Madeline reminded Camille again and then chose to just get into the van.

When Camille saw that Madeline was being forced to get into the van, she hurriedly wrote down the license plate number, picked up the phone that was on the ground, and immediately called Carter.

Carter was looking through Jeremy's information when he suddenly received a call from Camille saying that Madeline had been taken away by two strange men. He immediately followed the clue provided by Camille, which was the license plate. However, upon checking, he found nothing.

When he thought about the dangers that Madeline might face, Carter was inexplicably anxious.

Even so, he could not investigate where Madeline was right now, so he could only get someone to fetch Camille back first.

After Camille was brought back, she explained the situation clearly to Carter. After speaking, she felt regretful and blamed herself.

“When Eveline tried to pull me away, I didn’t follow along. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been forced to get into the car with those two people.”

“The two of them went prepared. You couldn’t have possibly run away from them.” Carter comforted Camille, saying, “Don’t worry, I won’t let anything happen to her.”

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After going through a series of unfamiliar roads, Madeline was taken to an abandoned dock.

There was a dilapidated little cabin on the edge of the dock. The two men tied Madeline’s hands, locked her in the small cabin, and left.

Madeline tried to untie herself and call for help, but her efforts were all to no avail.

A long time had passed, and it was almost sunset before Madeline heard footsteps approaching from outside the cabin.

After a while, the dilapidated wooden door in front of her was pushed open. When she saw the people coming in, Madeline felt much calmer.

“Actually, I sort of guessed that it was you.” Madeline looked at the woman who walked in. “Naomi, I told you a long time ago that Jeremy can’t be fooled. He knows exactly who his wife is. ”

Naomi stared at Madeline with disgust at how casual she seemed. There was a lot of dissatisfaction deep down in her heart that she wanted to vent out. She wanted to rage at Madeline, but she endured it and followed with a triumphant chuckle.

“Oh Eveline, you’re still so stubborn, even when you’re face-to-face with death,” Naomi mocked, “Since you’re already here today, don’t even think about going back anymore.”

“Really? You want to kill me?” Madeline’s expression remained unchanged, and she even raised a smile.

Naomi wanted to continue to pretend to be composed, but when she saw how calm and controlled Madeline was, she finally could not hold it in anymore.

She strode over and stretched out her hand to strangle Madeline by the neck. Madeline could not defend herself as her hands were tied behind her back. Naomi’s eyes were full of envy and hatred as she stared fiercely at Madeline’s unique pair of mesmerizing misty eyes.

“Yes, I’m going to kill you!”

Naomi’s lips twitched as she revealed a threatening sneer.

“When the time comes, I’ll tie you up and throw you into the sea to become food for the fishes. What if you can swim? I don’t believe you can swim ashore like this!

“So what if you’re the real Ms. Montgomery? The first lady of Glendale? Oh, Eveline, when you die, I’ll take over your identity and become the only Eveline Montgomery. I’ll show everyone and ruin your reputation everywhere. I’ll let the entire Glendale see how morally corrupt you are and how slutty you are!”

From Naomi’s words, Madeline could tell that the woman wanted to take her identity and use her name to do all sorts of extreme things.

When Naomi saw Madeline’s eyebrows furrowing, she looked delighted.

“Doesn’t that feel bad? That you have to carry a bad name after you die? It’s all because you killed Rye!” Naomi suddenly resembled a person with split personalities as she roared at Madeline.

“Eveline, it’s all because of you! If it weren’t for you, Rye and I would not have been separated! He would’ve married me and pampered me forever! But because of you, I was rejected by Rye’s parents and he started to find me disgusting! It’s all because of you!”

Naomi roared like a madwoman and tightened her hand around Madeline’s neck.

“Cough, cough.” Madeline could not help but cough slightly.

She was wearing a mask, and the air was already not circulating as much, so she was even more breathless.

When Naomi saw how uncomfortable Madeline looked, she laughed again. “Hahaha!”

“Is it painful? Jeremy had strangled my neck this way before too. He did it for you. He was so angry that he wanted to kill me, but now the tables have turned! Eveline, I won’t let you have the chance to escape. You’ll be gone from the face of the earth very soon and I’ll become the one and only Eveline Montgomery!”

When Naomi said that, her eyes sparkled with excitement. She looked even more excited.

“And you, Eveline, take your ugly burnt face and die!”

When Naomi said that, she stretched out her other hand and strangled Madeline’s neck viciously.

She had made up her mind to kill Madeline.

It was because she knew that it was either going to be Madeline dying or her getting caught.

How could she let herself get caught?!

“Eveline, time to go to hell to atone for Rye’s death!”

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Naomi suddenly increased the strength of her grip and Madeline felt as if she was going to suffocate at that moment.

She had already died once a long time ago, so how could she let someone oppress her again?

Madeline lifted her leg and suddenly kicked Naomi’s stomach.

“Ah!”

Naomi was caught off guard. She cried out and was kicked to the ground by Madeline.

“Cough, cough, cough.”

Madeline coughed violently continuously. Despite the discomfort and even though her hands were tied, she ran to the door without stopping.

Naomi acted as if she was possessed by the devil. She went mad and was about to kill someone, but Madeline could not let herself sit there and wait for death.

She ran out of the small dilapidated cabin and a gust of sea breeze poured in, accompanied by the damp winter rain. She could feel the coldness in her bones.

Madeline did not stay around and continued to run forward.

The cold wind whizzed in. Madeline was wearing a mask, and she felt her breath getting unsteady after getting strangled hard by Naomi just now. The faster she ran, the more she felt out of breath.

Even so, that was a good opportunity to leave.

Madeline was thankful that the two men had not tied her feet so that she could at least run now.

After running for a while, Madeline saw that Naomi had not caught up, so she wanted to stop and rest for a while. However, after just standing still for a few seconds, she heard the sound of footsteps chasing behind her.

She thought it was Naomi who was running behind her, but before she turned around to see who it was, a dull pain came from the back of her neck. The next second, Madeline’s eyes went pitch-black and she fell unconscious onto the muddy ground.

Clank. Ada threw the wooden stick from her hand onto the ground and looked up to see Naomi who had just caught up. She looked proudly and disdainfully. "Turns out that she's the real Eveline and you're the fake."

Naomi was stunned when she heard those words, but she did not care at all.

When she saw Madeline lying unconscious on the side of the road, Naomi walked quickly to Madeline and lifted her foot to stomp on Madeline's body.

"Hmph! You're going to die in my hands!" Her face looked fierce.

Ada was a little shocked when she saw how badly Naomi wanted to kill someone, but she was also looking forward to it. She was waiting for Naomi to actually kill Madeline.

When Ada thought about how she could not get close to Carter because of Madeline, resentment bubbled in her heart.

"What are you going to do to her?" Ada glanced at Naomi lightly.

Naomi glared at Madeline in disgust. "I want to throw her into the sea to feed the fishes! I want her to disappear from this world from now on!"

Ada glanced sideways at the endless surface of the river beside and sneered. "Why do you have so much hatred against Eveline? Why did you get plastic surgery to pretend to be her and hate her so much that you want to kill her?"

After she said that, Naomi was silent for a while.

She did not answer Ada's question but reached out and pulled Madeline's arm, dragging Madeline

toward the river.

Ada merely watched from the sidelines as she did not want to be involved in the murder.

Initially, she wanted to cooperate with Eveline as she did not think it would be beneath her, but she discovered that this Eveline was fake and the Eveline she thought was fake was real!

Whether it was appearance or talent, or that unhurried flair she had, the real Eveline had it all.

She refused to accept that!

Especially when she remembered how she had been tricked by Madeline last night.

Naomi used a lot of effort and finally dragged Madeline to the river.

She wanted to take off Madeline's mask and take another look at Madeline's ugly face which had been burned by the fire, but when she thought about Madeline facing more difficulties breathing when she sank into the sea with the mask on, she did not think she needed to do it.

"Let's never meet again, Eveline!"

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Naomi displayed a sinister cold smile while using Madeline's beautiful face. She exerted some force and pushed Madeline into the river.

Ada was watching this from afar, and of course, she would not go over to stop them.

After Ada saw Naomi pushing Madeline into the river with her own two eyes, a satisfied smirk appeared on her lips.

Even though it would be a little over the line to say that she had murdered someone, she did use someone's hands to get rid of someone she hated.

Naomi watched the surface of the river as it slowly became calm again. When she turned around to walk back, Ada was nowhere to be seen.

Madeline was dead, and Naomi's heart was at ease.

She thought that she had avenged Ryan, and from now on, she would become the true Eveline Montgomery because she was the only person with this face now.

Naomi went back to Whitman Manor in the rain. After making sure Jeremy was not around, she strutted brazenly into the bedroom as Eveline Montgomery.

She took a shower and changed into Madeline's clothes. Then, she put on a smile that only belonged to Madeline in front of the mirror. She walked out of the room and leisurely had tea as well as some snacks in the living room.

Karen had just picked Jackson and Lillian up from school. When she saw Naomi eating snacks in the living room, she thought it was Madeline at first glance.

However, when she was about to say something, she recalled what Jeremy had said two days ago and what had happened that night.

She did not go into the living room. Instead, she stood in the foyer to whisper something to Jackson and Lillian.

After the little kids heard that, they nodded. They turned around and walked out of the house.

Karen looked at Naomi who was having tea on the living room sofa. After she changed her shoes, she walked over.

“Eveline, when did you come back? Jeremy said you’d be going on a business trip these few days.”

Naomi lifted her head when she heard that. Immediately, she displayed a gentle and magnanimous smile.

“Mom, I just came back after taking care of my business.” Naomi did not even think twice before lying.

Karen smiled and nodded. Her eyes were sizing Naomi up before she went over to hold Naomi’s hand. “Eveline, I asked someone to buy me a set of jewelry yesterday. However, after I got it, I keep having this feeling that the jewelry is fake. Eveline, you’re a professional. Come and take a look for me.”

“...”

Naomi did not know how to appraise jewelry, but she could not decline now. As such, she smiled and agreed after nodding.

“Come, it’s in my room.” Karen grabbed Naomi’s hand to go to the stairs.

Even though Naomi was reluctant, she could only follow suit.

After they went into the room, Karen pointed at the jewelry box on the vanity table. “Eveline, it’s in

the box. Take a look for me.”

“Okay,” Naomi replied and walked to the vanity table.

She opened the jewelry box on the table and spotted a lot of expensive jewelry inside. Her eyes lit up, and at the same time, she felt envious.

They were the number one wealthy family in Glendale, after all. Many ordinary people would not be able to afford the jewelry here even after making money their whole lives and after the jewelry was at a discounted price.

However, from now on, she would be the one and only Eveline Montgomery. As such, she would be able to possess all this wealth.

Naomi was feeling thrilled in secret. She finally came back to her senses and asked, “Mom, which one is it?”

She turned around and saw that there was no one else in the room. She was the only one in the room while Karen was nowhere to be seen.

“Mom?”

Naomi sensed something was amiss, so she walked to the door.

She reached out to open the door but realized the door was locked from the outside.

Naomi’s expression changed, and she turned the doorknob with all her might. At the same time, she slammed on the door heavily. “Mom, where are you? Is this door broken?”

“Who’s your mother, you imposter?!”

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When Naomi heard this, her hand that was holding the doorknob froze.

She widened her eyes and stared at the closed door in disbelief.

Karen had deliberately brought her to this room?

Karen had seen through her?

Impossible!

Karen was so stupid! She had kept defending her back then! How would she be so smart to have seen through her this time?

“Mom, what are you talking about? I’m Eveline.” Naomi purposely softened her tone to try to play the character of Eveline.

However, Karen’s cold chuckle instantly came from the other side of the door. “Stop pretending. Do you think I’ll still be so stupid and can’t tell that you’re an imposter?”

“...”

Naomi’s face fell instantly. She did not expect that they had seen through her.

She lifted her foot and kicked the door heavily in anger. “Open the door! If not, I’ll smash everything

in your room!”

After Karen heard this, she was completely sure that this was not Eveline!

Karen was furious when she thought about how this imposter had stayed in their house for so long and how she had even defended Naomi again and again.

However, she held this all in for now.

She allowed Naomi to kick and scream behind the door without doing anything.

Naomi saw that Karen had no intention to open the door, so she started to panic.

She thought she would become the real Eveline after killing Madeline and hold the titles of the young madam of the Whitman family as well as the number one socialite in Glendale. However, before she could enjoy her new status, Karen had already seen through her.

Was her face collapsing? If not, how could Karen have seen through her at first glance?

Naomi could not understand, and she did not want to look into this. Now, the only thing she wanted to do was run away.

She knew she would be in even bigger trouble if Jeremy came back.

Karen was indeed waiting for Jeremy to come back. After more than ten minutes, Jeremy came hurriedly.

For some reason, he had started to feel anxious this morning.

He had called Madeline's number, but no one answered.

A strange and bad feeling told him that his Linnie might be in some sort of trouble.

When Karen saw Jeremy, she pointed to the bedroom. "I didn't think that the imposter would still come back. She's in my room now."

Jeremy reached out to take the key of the room before opening it quickly.

After he opened the door, he saw that the room was a mess like it had just been robbed.

Karen could not believe what Naomi had done to her room, but now, she did not have the mood to complain about this.

She looked around and did not see Naomi, so she felt curious. "Where did she go? I was at the door this whole time and she didn't come out. Did she jump down from the balcony?"

Jeremy stepped through the door calmly when suddenly, he heard some rustling behind him. He turned around nimbly and saw that Naomi was trying to escape through the door using this opportunity after she saw them coming in.

Karen yelled hurriedly at the servants downstairs after she saw this, "Stop that woman!"

The servants were cleaning the living room, and when they saw Naomi running hurriedly downstairs, they only thought that she was their young madam, Eveline.

Did Karen want them to stop their young madam?

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The servants were confused.

Meanwhile, Naomi was happy with their reactions. She ran quickly toward the foyer as if the bottom of her feet were covered in oil. She did not care how heavy the rain was as she ran straight into the rain and toward the front gates.

However, before she could run far, she felt something hitting against her ankle. She squatted down reflexively in pain before falling on the wet floor.

When she was about to get up to continue running, Jeremy's imposing figure was already standing and towering in front of her.

Naomi's heart skipped a beat in fear. When her eyes met Jeremy's bottomless and deep ones, she was extremely flustered.

"Good job, Jack." Karen's praises for Jackson sounded from afar.

Naomi looked at the toy boomerang by her foot and realized that Jackson was the one who threw this thing at her ankle, causing her to fall.

She gritted her teeth in anger. When she turned around to get up, Jeremy suddenly bent down and grabbed her collar.

Naomi's breathing hitched. From Jeremy's cold gaze, she could feel a deep fear.

On the other hand, when Jeremy looked at the face that was copied directly from Madeline, he felt an ounce of reluctance along with resentment.

This reluctance came from his feelings for Madeline.

He could not stand seeing any horror, worry, or fear on this face.

“Naomi, you’re pretty gutsy. How dare you still come back?!” Jeremy’s words sounded like ice. Then, the last ounce of reluctance in his eyes for this face also disappeared.

Noami’s eyes were filled with terror. She could not open her eyes because of the rain, and she could not breathe because her neck was being choked.

“Tell me, why did you come back? How do you even have the guts?” Jeremy asked in a cold voice.

When he saw Naomi struggling to talk because of breathing difficulties, he removed his hand coldly and threw her on the floor.

Naomi’s back slammed against the wet floor and she grunted in pain.

She did not say anything, but suddenly, she started chuckling coldly and sinisterly. “Hahahaha...”

Jeremy started to feel even more anxious when he saw Naomi cackling in an unbridled manner.

When Karen saw Naomi laughing while feeling pleased with herself, she barged over angrily. “What are you laughing about, you imposter? You’re so shameless. You got plastic surgery to look the same as Eveline and you even want to fool everyone by sneaking into the family. I’m not that smart and was fooled by you for a moment, but don’t think Jeremy is a fool too. He saw through you a long time ago!”

After she heard that, Naomi's laugh stopped gradually.

Indeed, Jeremy had already seen through her a long time ago.

Indeed, she would not be able to compete with a man like this.

However...

Naomi lifted her eyes while feeling pleased with herself. This beautiful face had the same features as Madeline, but it did not have Madeline's soul and charm.

She chuckled coldly again. "So what if you've seen through me? You're smart, but I'm not stupid."

The fear in Naomi's eyes suddenly disappeared. On the contrary, she looked into Jeremy's cold eyes while feeling pleased with her position. "Didn't you ask me why I have the guts to come back, Mr. Whitman? Let me tell you why."

She stopped for a while.

"From now on, there will not be another woman in this world with this face aside from me. You will never be able to see the face that'll emotionally move you again for the rest of your life!"

After Naomi said that, Jeremy felt something invisible ripping his thoughts violently. His already anxious heartbeat started to beat even more erratically now.

Karen felt something was amiss after she heard that. "What do you mean by that? Speak clearly!"

Naomi peered at Karen in disdain. After a scoff, she said cheerfully, "About two hours ago, I pushed Eveline into the river to feed the fishes!"

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"What?"

Karen turned pale from fright as she rushed in front of Naomi to grab her collar.

"What did you say? Say it again! What did you do to Eveline?" Karen asked hurriedly.

Naomi lifted her head to look at Jeremy whose expression had changed drastically. Then, the smile on her face became more and more intense.

So what if they had seen through her?

So what if she had lost?

She already won the moment she pushed Madeline into the river!

"Jeremy, you must be feeling frantic and upset right now, right?" Naomi smiled and asked. "It's been two hours, so it's impossible for the woman you love to still be alive. When I pushed her into the river, she was unconscious."

"Did you really push Eveline into the river?" Karen roared. "How can you be so evil?"

Karen lifted her hand furiously to slap Naomi heavily across the face.

Naomi yelled in pain and turned her head to look maliciously at Karen's face.

"Heh, you're slapping me? Even if you beat me to death, Eveline will never come back to life!"

She said and then looked at Jeremy who had a cold expression on his face.

"I want that b*tch Eveline to be buried next to Ryan!"

"Shut up!"

Jeremy was already livid.

After he heard what Naomi said and the moment he yelled at her to shut up, he slammed his foot down on her chest before grabbing her neck.

His sharp gaze that was laced with thorns were now staring savagely at Naomi's eyes that were filled with terror.

"Where is Eveline? Tell me!"

Naomi's face turned red from the choking and it was getting difficult for her to breathe. At the same time, she felt a murderous aura all over Jeremy.

"If you don't tell me now, I'll send you to see Ryan."

"..."

Naomi thought she was fearless, but when she heard Jeremy saying that and saw how his eyes looked like they could swallow darkness, she still felt scared.

She did not want to die.

She had never thought about dying for Ryan as well.

“The a-abandoned dock at the west,” Naomi strenuously uttered the truth from her mouth.

After she said that, Jeremy threw her away and got into his sports car to drive to the abandoned dock at the west.

‘Linnie, I trust that nothing will happen to you.

‘One who survives a great disaster is destined to good fortune forever after. You’ve been through so much, so you can’t collapse now.

‘Wait for me.

‘Linnie.’

After seeing Jeremy leaving, Naomi pushed away Karen who was spacing out and ran away without caring which way she was going.

Karen wanted to chase after her, but when Naomi ran outside to call a cab to leave, she had no choice but to give up.

Now, she could only pray for Madeline's safety.

Jeremy reached the abandoned dock almost instantly.

Even though it was still drizzling, he could still see tracks of someone having been dragged across the sand next to the river. Plus, the track reached all the way to the side of the shore.

Jeremy looked at the endless river, the anxiety in his heart growing bigger and bigger.

He wanted so badly to jump into the river to find Madeline, but he was directionless.

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He fantasized about Madeline coming back to shore. After all, it had been two hours, so if she was still in the river, then she would have been...

No.

Jeremy interrupted his overthinking. However, when he looked at the endless river connected to the sea, he did not know what he was supposed to do.

He stood in the middle of the rain in midwinter and looked at the river in front of him while calling out Madeline's name in his heart.

Karen was waiting for news at home. The thing she longed for the most right now was Jeremy coming home with Madeline, but it was starting to get dark and Jeremy was still not home yet.

Karen kept waiting, and unbeknownst to her, it was the next day.

When she was about to go look for Jeremy to ask about Madeline's situation, she received a strange call.

She was worried that she would miss any news about Madeline, so she picked up the phone. However, the person on the other side said that they were a reporter.

Karen was not in the mood to talk to the reporter, so she wanted to hang up. However, she then heard the reporter saying, "Are there any problems with Mr. and Mrs. Whitman's relationship? Last night, someone got pictures of Mrs. Whitman going to the club with a few strange men."

"What nonsense are you spewing? My daughter-in-law and son are extremely close! Stop talking rubbish!" Karen warned unhappily before hanging up.

However, after a few seconds, someone called again.

This time, it was another reporter from another media agency. They were asking about the same thing as the reporter before.

Karen hung up in annoyance. However, after a while, there were more similar calls regarding this, so she just switched off her phone.

Although, when she thought about what they had said, Karen found it more and more strange.

While she was pondering, she heard the servant calling out 'young master' respectfully.

Karen lifted her head to see Jeremy. She ran over hurriedly to look behind Jeremy, but she saw nothing.

“Where’s Eveline? Did you not find her?” Karen asked frantically.

Jeremy’s body was covered with a biting cold aura. Even though the sun was out, his wet clothes were still not dry. Plus, he looked very haggardly and exhausted right now.

He did not answer Karen before he went straight to the stairs.

“Jeremy, Jeremy, say something. Is Eveline...”

“My fate with Linnie will not be so short-lived. She isn’t.”

“...”

Karen listened to Jeremy with a confused look on her face. She stood motionless and had nothing to say anymore.

On the other side, Carter had also asked some people to look around. However, they could not find anything about Madeline. On the contrary, he saw a trending tweet online about Eveline, the young madam of the number one wealthiest family in Glendale—the Whitmans. Last night, she was seen having fun with a few men in the club.

After he opened the picture on the viral tweet, the face of the woman in the picture did belong to Eveline.

Camille saw what was going on online as well. She immediately found Carter and pointed at the picture. “These two men in the picture were the ones who brought her away yesterday. She had obviously been forced into the car yesterday, but why was she suddenly drinking and having fun with them? Fancy that, and we were so worried about her too!”

Carter carefully looked at those pictures after he heard Camille's complaints. Then, he even found a video that was about ten seconds long.

After watching, he came up with a conclusion. "It's not her."

Camille was surprised. "What? The woman in the picture is not her? The woman in the picture is really Jeremy's wife?"

Carter nodded seemingly. Then, his heart started feeling anxious.

Naomi saw the photos of her online. She was very satisfied as she smoked a cigarette and continued to bill and coo with the strange man next to her.

Since she could not become Eveline, then she would destroy her reputation and completely ruin her name.

She kept telling the media where Eveline would go hang out next. Then, she would use this face to hang out with other men so that the reporters could take some indecent shots to put online.

After less than a day, Eveline's name was trending along with a lot of different labels.

Naomi was thrilled when she saw the stocks of Whitman Corporation and Montgomery Enterprise getting affected by this.

She dressed up and told the media which nightclub Eveline would go to next before leaving her hotel room.

However, when she opened the door, she saw someone standing there much to her surprise.

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For a moment, she was stumped for words. She looked at the handsome face with outstanding features in front of her in confusion.

"Who are you? Why are you standing in front of my door?" Naomi asked.

When Carter heard this, a stern glint flashed across his eyes. He parted his lips lazily.

"You're the young madam of the Whitman family and you're staying in a hotel. I guess your relationship with Mr. Whitman is in shambles indeed."

When Naomi heard this, a disdainful scoff appeared on her face.

"Yeah, my relationship with my husband is in shambles. We're almost at the stage of divorce because I'm not a woman who knows my place and I'm not the good wife or mother the public thought I was. I'm just a fickle wh*re."

Carter peered at Naomi coldly. "What you said is so surprising, Mrs. Whitman. I've never seen a woman describing herself this way."

"Oh yeah? You've seen it now, no?" Naomi snorted nonchalantly. Then, she continued to slander while wearing Madeline's face. "I'm an extremely shameless woman. I've always been a woman of loose morals. I'll welcome all men with open arms, and Jeremy can't even satisfy me."

Naomi started spewing nonsense seriously. Then, the way she looked at Carter changed all of a sudden. "Pretty boy, did you come all the way for me? Are you a reporter? I won't mind doing something with you since you're so handsome. Are you interested in doing something with me?"

Naomi said while reaching out her hand to touch Carter's shoulder.

However, the moment she got into contact with him, Naomi felt cold air spreading all around her.

She lifted her head and noticed Carter's icy gaze. Suddenly, she was horrified and quickly retracted her hand in fear.

Carter scanned Naomi coldly before walking into the room.

Naomi followed behind him quickly and closed the door.

Carter looked at the clothes and take-out boxes all over the place, his eyes filled with repulsion.

However, in order to confirm his suspicions, he had to step through this door.

"Sir, who are you? What do you want from me? If there's nothing you want, don't waste my time going out to have fun with other men." Naomi was saying something that sounded extremely shameless.

She wanted everyone to think that Eveline Montgomery was a woman with no sense of shame.

Carter listened to what Naomi said with no emotions on his face. Then, he turned around to look at her and pointed at the bed.

"Go and sit there."

He was ordering her, not requesting.

Naomi wanted to get out as soon as possible, but after she saw Carter's handsome face, she smiled and walked obediently to the bed to sit down.

"Sir, are you trying to do something with me in bed?" Naomi asked amorously.

Carter's eyes peered at Naomi coldly. Then, he parted his long legs to stride over to her.

Naomi looked expectant. She was going to ruin Madeline's name anyway, so any man would be fine for her. This excellent man in front of her right now was more than she could ask for.

Carter saw some sort of expectation in Naomi's eyes that were harboring malicious intentions. Then, he spent a few seconds examining this small face adorned with delicate features.

"Eveline," he parted his lips gently and uttered the three syllables accurately.

Naomi was dazzled for no reason for a while. Then, she heard Carter opening his mouth again.

"Now, look into my eyes."

'Look into his eyes?'

Naomi was curious, but for some reason, her consciousness was being led by Carter without her realizing it.

She lifted her head and looked into Carter's deep and dark eyes.

For some reason, she felt as if all of her senses were being controlled in that instant.

When Carter saw Naomi's reaction, he curled the corners of his lips calmly.

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"I'm going to ask you now, what's your name?"

"Naomi Lionel."

Naomi answered without being able to control herself. She wanted to say that she was Eveline Montgomery, but the truth came out of her mouth instead.

Carter seemed to be satisfied when he got this answer. He asked again, "Why do you look like Eveline?"

"I got plastic surgery."

"Why did you want to look like Eveline?"

"The man I liked arranged this for me. I don't know why he wanted me to look like her. I was just carrying out his orders."

"Who's your boyfriend?"

"His name is Ryan Jones."

Ryan Jones.

Carter quickly remembered the man who died in the yacht explosion.

His eyes landed on Naomi's face that was a copy. Her eyes were out of focus right now, and it was evident she had fallen into his hypnosis.

He had tried to hypnotize Madeline before as well but did not succeed.

Madeline's willpower was strong, unlike the woman in front of him who was easily hypnotized by him.

After pondering for a few seconds, Carter asked again.

"I'm asking you now. Why are you using Eveline's name to hang out with so many men in nightclubs? Does Jeremy know you're an imposter?"

Naomi did not have her own thoughts and opinions anymore. She could only listen to Carter and answer obediently.

"I pushed Eveline into the river at the dock in the west. She's dead, so I'll become the true Eveline. However, Jeremy found out that I'm not the real Eveline and wants to catch me. So, before I get caught, I want to completely destroy Eveline's name. I want to have her name go down in history as a byword for infamy."

After Carter heard this, the look in his eyes changed.

"You killed Eveline?"

"Yeah, I want to kill her," Naomi answered decisively. However, she was like a tool right now and had no emotions. She was only obediently answering Carter's every question.

“When did you push her into the river?”

“Yesterday at dusk.”

“You were the one who asked the two men to take Eveline away, right?”

“It wasn’t me. It was another woman. She said she wanted to work with me to teach Eveline a lesson, so I agreed.”

“Who’s this woman?”

“I don’t know her.”

Carter furrowed his thick eyebrows. He did not continue his questioning and quickly left the hotel.

Naomi finally regained consciousness after sitting on the bed in a trance. She shook her head and vaguely remembered a man coming to her. However, she could not remember anything anymore.

Naomi washed her face and reapplied her makeup before going out in a hurry.

After one night, more negative news about Eveline started to appear online.

After the stocks of Whitman Corporation and Montgomery Enterprise were affected, a lot of shareholders showed up. Jeremy stated that he would have a press conference soon to give everyone an appropriate explanation for what had been happening recently.

When Naomi saw the news about Jeremy giving a press conference online, she immediately felt it was the opportunity for her to give them her final strike.

She dressed herself up. She ignored the cold weather and put on a provocative sexy outfit before arriving at the place where Jeremy was having the press conference.

When everyone was guessing whether Eveline would show up, Naomi took the initiative to appear

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Jeremy was wearing a neat and ironed limited edition suit. He was sitting in front elegantly with a dignified posture. When he saw Naomi appearing in front of him, he smiled lightly without a trace.

Naomi lifted her eyebrow at Jeremy while feeling pleased with her position. She said to the reporters in front of her, "Since everyone is present today, I want to announce something too."

Announce something?

Everyone looked at each other before pointing the cameras and microphones over to Naomi.

"Mrs. Whitman, are there problems with your relationship with Mr. Whitman?"

"You've been seen entering all kinds of bars and clubs with different men. Are you admitting to this?"

"Will you divorce Mr. Whitman soon?"

Naomi glanced arrogantly at Jeremy who did not say anything while facing the reporters' continuous

questions. She started seriously spewing nonsense to the live stream, "It's true that I was seen hanging out with a lot of men recently."

"Wow..."

They did not expect 'Eveline' to admit this so carefreely. Everyone at the scene was beyond shocked.

When the netizens who were watching the live stream heard this, they immediately spammed the comment section and yelled at her for being shameless.

She did such things without even her face turning red. Plus, she even acted as if what she was doing was inevitable and right.

However, Naomi felt at ease when she saw these people's reactions. Today, she would drag Eveline through the mud completely.

She wanted Madeline to not be able to clear her name even in death!

After all, nobody here at the scene knew that she was an imposter except for Jeremy!

"Mrs. Whitman, why did you do such things? Is there a crisis in your and Mr. Whitman's relationship?" the reporter asked.

“There’s no crisis,” Naomi answered directly, “It’s nobody’s fault that I’m a fickle and promiscuous wh*re.”

“...”

“...”

“I’m not like what all of you saw. The composed and noble socialite image I used to have is fake! I’m bad to the bone!”

“Gosh...”

Everyone was once again startled. They could not believe the young madam of the Whitman family was the one saying all this!

Naomi was satisfied with everyone’s reactions. She turned around and looked at Jeremy who was still sitting on the same spot while furrowing his eyebrows.

“My good husband, you must’ve felt troubled after marrying a fickle woman like me, right? Now, I’ll be announcing our divorce here. This way, no one will be able to say that you’re cuckolded by your wife, and at the same time, I’m able to keep hanging out with other men. What do you think?”

“...”

Everyone at the scene could not believe what they had just seen or heard. W-Was Eveline insane?

Or perhaps this was Evelines’s true face?

How disgusting!

The internet blew up as the netizens were all criticizing Eveline's moral standing.

Was this the number one socialite of Glendale?

She could even say such statements. How extremely shameless!

The reporters were also stirred up. The reporters who had integrity could not help but criticize, "Mrs. Whitman, have you ever considered the fact that you're also a public figure? Aren't you worried that your reputation will be ruined by saying that?"

"What reputation do I have? This is my truest form." Naomi looked nonchalant. "I was just pretending back then. Now, I don't want to pretend anymore. What you're seeing now is the true face of Eveline Montgomery."

"..."

The public was once again speechless from shock after hearing what Naomi said.

However, they had no idea that the Naomi they were seeing in front of them was not the real Eveline. Right now, they only knew that Eveline was exposing her shortcomings as well as how she was a fickle wh*re with no sense of shame.

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However, what surprised them was how Jeremy never denied or said anything to stop her from the

start.

Did this mean that he was agreeing to this tacitly?

One of the reporters could not take it anymore, so she asked Jeremy, "Mr. Whitman, are you not going to stop or explain why Mrs. Whitman is acting like this?"

After the reporter asked that question, Naomi did not give Jeremy a chance to talk. She immediately answered, "Don't cause trouble for my husband. I've already said this, so what else can he do? I can't help that I've affected the stocks of Whitman Corporation and Montgomery Enterprise. I can't help it that I'm someone like this."

While she was speaking, she looked at Jeremy provokingly.

"Am I right, dear?"

Jeremy looked calmly at the beautiful face and finally said, "Do you think you're qualified to call me your dear?"

"..." Naomi was slightly stunned. However, she reacted quickly. "You're right. We're going to get divorced soon. How can such a shameless wh*re like me be qualified to be your wife?"

Jeremy was calm when he saw Naomi trying her best to slander Madeline. "Naomi, you should stop acting now."

"..."

“Naomi?”

“Who’s Naomi?”

“Why did Mr. Whitman call his wife Naomi?”

The reporters were curious about the name Jeremy called out. However, some people had an impression of that name.

“I remember Naomi is Ryan’s ex-girlfriend. A video of her hanging out with a group of men in the club was posted online once. That’s the woman Ryan broke up with after.”

“...”

Naomi did not expect someone to still remember her dark past. Immediately, her face fell.

She wanted to change the topic now, but then she heard Jeremy chuckling coldly.

“It seems that you’re quite popular.”

“...”

“Naomi, do you really think you can slander my Linnie like this?” Jeremy asked profoundly. Then, his tall figure stood up slowly. Immediately, his cold and penetrating aura started pressuring Naomi.

“Do you think everyone will be fooled and lied to by you just because you got plastic surgery to look

like Linnie?"

"..."

"What? Plastic surgery?"

"That's not Eveline? She's Naomi after plastic surgery?"

"No way! She looks so similar to Eveline! It's impossible. How can plastic surgery make them look exactly the same?" Most of the people were in disbelief. Even though plastic surgery was common now, it was such a fantasy to look exactly the same as the other person using plastic surgery.

Even twins would look slightly different, let alone someone who has gone through plastic surgery!

Naomi used this chance to quibble. "Of course, it's impossible! I'm Eveline. The reason Jeremy is saying that is so that he won't embarrass himself. If I'm not Eveline, then who else would be Eveline?"

"Me, of course."

Suddenly, a woman's hoarse but calm voice sounded from the crowd.

Naomi froze instantly as her pupils constricted subconsciously.

'No, it's impossible.'

She kept on hypnotizing herself and did not want to turn around to look at the source of the voice.

However, exclams of surprise started sounding from all around her.

"Gosh!"

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"Gosh! There's even something like this?"

Sounds of exclamation and shock came continuously from the crowd.

"I never knew there's such plastic surgery!"

"They look the same!"

"There's even no difference in their eyes!"

When everyone at the scene saw Madeline walking over, they were all flabbergasted.

When Naomi heard the exclams from the crowd, she could feel her breathing getting erratic. She turned around to look in disbelief. When that familiar face was reflected in her eyes, Naomi felt as if her heart had stopped beating at that moment.

'How is this possible?'

'How is this even possible?

'Eveline isn't dead!'

However, Naomi had clearly pushed her into the river.

When that happened, Eveline was still unconscious. How could she still be alive?

Plus, what was up with her face?

She had been so hideous after the fire. Her face had been covered with scars but now, it was so delicate and flawless. Plus, she even looked fair and elegant.

Compared to her face that was covered with heavy makeup, Madeline looked even more attractive and charming.

There was not much surprise in Jeremy's eyes when Madeline appeared. On the contrary, his eyes were filled with softness.

Madeline calmly walked over to Naomi when she saw her stunned and stupefied expression. Two seemingly similar faces were looking at each other, and this scene looked extremely shocking.

After the reporters were done feeling dazed, they started taking pictures and videos one after another.

Meanwhile, the netizens who were watching the live stream suddenly felt that this was getting interesting after they recovered from their shock.

They were starting to compare the differences between the two faces. While they were looking, they found some differences between the two of them.

Madeline's features looked more delicate than Naomi's. Of course, the most important thing was how Madeline's eyes looked livelier. She had an elegant and noble temperament that seemed to encompass her in every move she made.

"You didn't expect this, right? I'm not dead." Madeline parted her lips calmly. A beautiful curve appeared on the corners of her pink lips.

"..." Naomi parted her lips. She only came back to her senses after being dazed for a few seconds. She immediately accused Madeline, saying, "Who are you? Why did you get plastic surgery to look like me?"

She knew Naomi would say such things, so Madeline was very calm. "Naomi, stop trying to make pointless arguments. You're a fake, so you'll still be a fake at the end of the day."

"..."

"Do you think you can smear my name by using my face to destroy my reputation and even saying those shameless things in public?"

Madeline lifted her beautiful eyes. There was a powerful sharp and cold glint in her eyes.

"You're even more innocent than my one-year-old son."

"..." Naomi was not someone powerful, so when Madeline started pressuring her, she was speechless for a moment. However, she knew she could not admit defeat at this moment.

“What rubbish are you talking about?” Naomi roared angrily. Her face started to look wretched.

They had the same face, but Naomi could never copy or impersonate Madeline’s calmness and composure.

“I don’t know where this plastic face came from. How dare she say I’m a fake?! Heh!” Naomi scoffed and crossed her arms across her chest. “Everyone, listen. Listen to this woman’s voice. It’s as rough as sandpaper. I guess all of you should have already heard how my voice sounds, right?”

Naomi felt that she had found a way to defeat Madeline. That was right, it was her voice.

Madeline’s face had recovered, but her voice had not.

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After everyone heard Naomi saying that, they thought she made sense.

That voice was not Eveline’s voice indeed.

After carefully hearing it, they found that Naomi’s voice was more similar to the one they had heard before.

When she noticed the people around her starting to side with her, Naomi started to feel pleased with herself. She pointed at Madeline and lifted her eyes. “You imposter, you’re in this state and you still want to impersonate me. You’re only here to make a fool of yourself!”

Madeline had an unperturbed attitude the entire time while facing Naomi’s provocations. “We’ll know who’s the one here to make a fool of themselves soon.”

“...”

Naomi started to feel anxious after seeing Madeline’s calmness.

She was wondering how could Madeline prove herself to be Eveline when she spotted Madeline walking next to a female reporter. “Do you have any perfume with you?”

The reporter looked at Madeline and was stumped for words while feeling confused. Then, she took out a mini bottle of perfume from her bag to hand it to Madeline.

“Thank you.” Madeline reached her hand over to take it.

Then, she opened the cap of the perfume in front of everyone and took a sniff.

After she took a sniff, she brought the perfume in front of Naomi.

“You say you’re Eveline, so you must know how to blend fragrances. If that’s the case, tell everyone here what blend is this bottle of perfume.”

“...” Naomi was immediately baffled.

She did not know how to blend fragrances, so how would she know about the process of making a bottle of perfume?

However, everyone started to remember Eveline was also a perfumer after being reminded.

“I guess you don’t know, right?” Madeline smiled softly and looked at the baffled Naomi. “Then, let

me tell you.”

After that, Madeline listed out the ingredients of the perfume and used some professional jargon.

Naomi was stunned after hearing her. She had no idea.

Now, she understood that everyone around her was starting to side with Madeline.

Madeline returned the perfume to the reporter and thanked her.

She turned around to look at Naomi who had a look of embarrassment on her face and parted her lips to continue. “Aside from being a perfumer, you might also not know that Eveline has another occupation and it’s a jewelry designer.”

“...”

“Since you claim that you’re the real Eveline and I’m the imposter, then I shall ask you some basic questions about jewelry.”

“...”

“How are diamonds formed?”

“...”

This was a professional question that everyone in the jewelry industry knew about.

However, it was evident that this question stumped Naomi.

Naomi's mouth was gaping, and she did not know how to answer this question.

Perfume blending? Jewelry? Aside from this face, she had no idea about the professional knowledge Madeline knew.

On the other hand, the answer was obvious after everyone saw her look of loss.

"You don't even know this basic question and you have the guts to say that you're Eveline?" Madeline asked. While observing Naomi's more and more deranged expression, she smiled softly.

"If those can't convince you, then what about these?" Madeline opened her palm and Ken appeared next to her without everyone's knowledge. He placed a stack of documents in her hand.

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Naomi stared straight at the documents Ken had placed in Madeline's hand. Even though she had no idea what they were, she could feel that they were evidence extremely detrimental to her.

Madeline opened the documents calmly and displayed the contents in front of Naomi as well as all of the cameras.

"Naomi, this is the information about your plastic surgery in Y Country. Plus, the documented pictures on here clearly state that you're an imposter from head to toe."

"..." Naomi widened her eyes, and at that moment, she was completely speechless.

"Wow..." Everyone at the scene gasped in surprise.

They now understood why Eveline had been so unrestrained and shameless these few days. They also understood why she could have the guts to say something so shameless in public. It turned out that this woman was not Eveline at all!

The reason she said and did those things was to slander the real Eveline.

“What a lunatic. She can even go as far as to use this kind of method to smear someone’s name!”

“No wonder she could do things like hanging out with a group of men. It’s not the first time she has done this after all.”

“How can there be such a person on earth? This is beyond reasonable limits!”

“Eveline is so pitiful for running into this psychopath.”

“...”

When she saw everyone siding with Madeline and the truth, Naomi felt as if she was at a loss. Plus, she was so flustered and rattled that she did not know what to do.

“Naomi, your show is over and it’s time to pay for what you’ve done.” Madeline’s statement made Naomi feel scared as she fell into a deep abyss.

After Madeline said that, Naomi saw some uniformed officers walking in front of her.

“Naomi Lionel, you’re involved in an attempted murder. Please go back to the station to assist in the investigation.”

“...”

‘Attempted murder.’

Naomi felt her hands and feet turning cold immediately.

She knew what the officers meant by attempted murder. It was true that she had wanted to kill Madeline, but she did not know how Madeline could show up here unharmed.

She had pushed the unconscious Madeline into the river with her own two hands. What was going on?

Naomi was confused. While she was spacing out, the police placed the handcuffs on her wrist.

At that instant, she came back to her senses abruptly. “I didn’t kill anyone! What do you mean by attempted murder? I don’t know what you’re talking about?!”

Naomi argued. Despite her beautiful face, her expression right now had utterly fallen apart.

She could never learn the elegance and calmness Madeline had.

The only thing similar she had to Madeline was the good-looking face.

**“I’m Eveline Montgomery. This woman is the imposter! Why are you arresting me? Let go of me!”
Naomi kept struggling and quibbling.**

“Naomi Lionel, we already have sufficient evidence to prove that you’re impersonating Eveline and have defamed her everywhere. It’s useless no matter how you argue. The police only carry out tasks based on evidence.”

“What evidence? Can a few words from that woman amount as evidence? I’m unconvinced!”

Naomi screamed and glared furiously at Madeline. She knew it would be useless for her to keep quibbling, so she decided to just go all out.

“Eveline, do you think you’ve won? Haha! Let me tell you! When I was impersonating you, I slept with your husband! I’m even pregnant with his child!”

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Naomi shrieked, and her statement caused an uproar in the crowd.

However, Madeline was not affected at all. She did not believe her. She did not even want to pay attention to what Naomi had said.

She knew clearly in her heart that Naomi was doing this to disgust her on purpose.

She would not go and cause trouble for herself.

Plus, she knew this was impossible because...

“Eveline, you must be extremely devastated right now, right? Haha! I didn’t lose! I didn’t!” Naomi started cackling sinisterly as if she was possessed.

After she exposed this, the reporters all shifted their gazes to her flat stomach at the same time.

'Is this imposter pregnant with Jeremy's child?

'If it's true, then wouldn't there be a hurdle between Jeremy and Eveline?'

Everyone's faces were painted with curiosity. On the other hand, Naomi felt extremely pleased while looking at Madeline's silent expression.

"Eveline, so what if I got plastic surgery to look like you? So what if you've exposed me in public? I'm happy to go to jail now! However, you must be so heartbroken right now because I'm pregnant with your husband's child, right?"

"I'm sorry, but two months ago, I had a small surgery in the hospital and this surgery caused me to lose my ability to have children. So, your lie is pretty pathetic."

"..."

Nobody thought Jeremy would suddenly expose this news to prove his innocence, and even Madeline had not expected this.

She knew he had a vasectomy but did not think that he would announce it in this situation.

On the other hand, Jeremy did not care and was ignoring how people were looking at him right now. He looked into Madeline's eyes with a gentle and smiling gaze.

"Aside from my wife Eveline Montgomery, I've never touched another woman in my life. I won't touch the hair of a woman like you even if you've planned everything and look exactly like my wife."

“...”

Naomi felt as if she had been slapped a few times heavily across the face. It was burning painfully, and she was feeling extremely terrible.

How would she know that Jeremy had undergone this kind of surgery because of Madeline?

She thought she would be able to regain a small win for herself and at least make Madeline feel horrible and uncomfortable because of this, but as it turned out, she was the one feeling horrible now.

Naomi was then brought away by the officers under everyone’s eyes.

On the other hand, Jeremy walked to Madeline in front of everyone and pulled her into his arms without hesitation.

“Linnie, you can finally come back to me.”

Madeline lifted her hand to respond and promised him, “Yeah, I’m back. I won’t leave you again.”

She would not leave. She could not leave anyway.

Now that her identity was exposed in front of everyone, she believed that Carter would have seen this as well. As such, she could not go back to Carter’s place to be on the lookout anymore.

At this moment, Carter was sitting in the car watching the live stream on his tablet. Then, he lifted his head to look at the entrance of Whitman Corporation.

After a long while, he put down his tablet to lift his hand to push the car door open.

His long and lean body stood in front of the car and then he parted his long legs to slowly approach the door of Whitman Corporation.

Madeline and Jeremy were walking out hand in hand, not paying attention to the reporters following behind them.

However, the moment they got out of the door and saw the man approaching them, the smile on Madeline's face disappeared slightly before she stopped in her tracks.

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Jeremy spotted Carter as well. Immediately, the information he found out about Carter a few days ago flashed in his mind.

Madeline was sure Carter had seen what happened just now at the press conference, however, she was not sure what was the reason for him to show up all of a sudden like this.

'Is he here to target Jeremy?'

Madeline pondered silently, and in the next second, Carter had already walked up to her.

He looked at Jeremy and then his gaze landed softly on Madeline's face.

"I'm here to take you home."

Carter's words were brief and to the point, plus his tone sounded so calm. However, to Jeremy, Carter's words were laced with intense provocation.

Home.

His Linnie only had one home.

Madeline could sense Jeremy's displeasure. She knew the reporters were about to come out at any second now and since she did not want to cause more gossip and misunderstanding, she politely smiled and said.

"Mr. Carter, let me introduce you to my husband, Jeremy Whitman. Thank you for saving my life at sea back then. My husband thanks you too."

Jeremy understood the hints in Madeline's eyes. As such, he displayed a smile and said gently, "Mr. Gray, thank you for saving my wife back then. If there's anything you need, feel free to voice out."

After Carter heard what they said, he did not give any reaction. However, his eyes were still on Madeline. Compared to his calm tone from just now, his tone sounded colder now.

"I think you need to give me an explanation regarding some matters. Eveline, how will you reconcile with your conscience after lying to someone who had saved you?"

"..." Indeed, he already knew that she was the real Eveline.

Madeline did not hide anymore. However, when she was about to say something, Jeremy was one step ahead of her.

"Mr. Gray, my Linnie did not mean to lie to you. You had indeed saved her, but in that situation, you were just a stranger to her. Understandably, she did not want to tell you her true identity."

Naturally, Jeremy was defending her.

“Mr. Gray, if there’s anything you’re unhappy about, we can talk about it in my office now.”

Carter lifted his narrow and cold eyes but was still not looking at Jeremy. He only said to Madeline, “I think you know this won’t end like this. The reporters will come out soon and I don’t want to put you in a difficult situation. I’ll be waiting in the manor tomorrow morning at ten for you to come and give me an appropriate explanation.”

Before Madeline could answer, Carter turned around and walked away freely and easily.

Madeline and Jeremy watched as Carter left before looking into each other’s eyes with mutual understanding.

“Linnie, let’s go home.”

“Okay.”

Madeline nodded. After she grabbed Jeremy’s arm, they walked to the parking lot.

More than ten minutes later, she felt excited after stepping into the doors of Whitman Manor once again. She could finally come back to her home as Eveline.

When Karen saw Madeline back with Jeremy, she was excited as well.

“Eveline, it’s so good to see you! I thought something bad had happened to you,” Karen said while feeling fortunate. She then lifted her hand to wipe away the tears in the corner of her eyes.

Madeline could feel Karen’s worries and longings for her. Therefore, she went over to hug Karen while

feeling touched.

“Mom, I’m fine.”

Karen patted her shoulder. “It’s good that you’re fine. Tell me, what happened? Naomi said she pushed you into the river and Jeremy went to find you but couldn’t find anything. What in the world happened?”

Karen asked the question she had in her heart as Madeline looked at the man next to her with a smile.

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman’s Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 1588

“Naomi was right. She did push me into the river to drown me, but I was still conscious at that moment. After she pushed me into the river, I was fully conscious in the blink of an eye. Then, I swam back to shore myself.”

After Karen heard that, she was suddenly enlightened. However, there was still something that she could not understand. “When did you learn how to swim? I remember that you don’t know how to swim.”

“Jeremy taught me when I went out to have fun with him back then.” Madeline smiled and leaned against Jeremy. Jeremy naturally reached out and held Madeline’s shoulder.

“Mommy!”

“Mommy!”

Two clear and melodic voices of children sounded from one side. Jeremy only held Madeline for less than a few seconds before there was an emptiness in his arms.

Madeline turned around to look at the siblings running toward her. She squatted and opened her arms to welcome the children.

Jackson and Lillian ran into Madeline's arms, nuzzling against her intimately before kissing her cheek.

"Mommy! This mommy now is my real mommy," Jackson exclaimed. He finally knew why his mother back then would glare at him so maliciously.

It was because that was not his real mother.

Madeline held the two children while feeling heartbroken, especially when she was holding Lillian.

Back then, Naomi had bullied Lillian. Although she had already vented out on the little girl's behalf, the little girl's trauma was real and valid.

Jeremy thought Madeline would spend some time with him first after she came back.

However, Madeline stayed with the children the entire time so Jeremy could only stay at one side while feeling jealous.

After she tucked the children into bed at night, Madeline finally went back into Jeremy's arms.

Naomi had slept in this room before, so they chose to sleep in the guest room for the time being.

Jeremy held Madeline tightly in his arms, and when he saw the faint red marks on her cheeks, he did not mind them. On the contrary, he kissed them while feeling heartbroken.

“You must’ve been in so much pain back then, right?”

“Yeah.” Madeline nodded and put down her tough mask. At this moment, she was a woman who had been wronged and was showing weakness in the arms of the man she loved. “It hurt so bad, but as long as I can come back to you, I’ll be able to endure pain worse than this.”

Jeremy felt a stab in his heart as he pulled her closer to him, feeling more pitiful. “Linnie.”

“Jeremy, I’ve decided to drop by Carter’s place tomorrow.”

Jeremy loosened his arms that were wrapped tightly around her and furrowed his brows. “You don’t have to explain anything to him. If he’s so dissatisfied, I’ll negotiate with him.”

“He did save my life back then, so I should at least go over and thank him with my real identity.”

“Linnie, if you really want to go, then I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.” Madeline smiled and pressed a kiss on the corner of Jeremy’s lips with her pink lips. “Jeremy, I love you.”

After Jeremy heard that, he unfurrowed his brows. “I love you too, Linnie.”

He smiled, and in the silence, he kissed her...

The next day, Madeline woke up early to wash up. After breakfast, she got ready to go over to Carter’s place with Jeremy.

However, when they were about to leave, Madeline saw a familiar car parked outside the door.

She got closer to take a look and saw Carter's driver getting out of the car to walk to her.

"Miss Montgomery, please get in. There has been a change in the meeting point and Mr. Carter asked me to drive you over."

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After Madeline heard that, she looked at the time. She smiled and parted her lips, saying, "I'll arrive at the place Mr. Carter has arranged on time, so you don't have to drive me. My husband will go with me."

The driver smiled. "Miss Montgomery, you've misunderstood me. Mr. Carter asked me to drive you because he wants you to go alone. Plus, Mr. Carter doesn't want people to know the place I'll be bringing you to."

What a mysterious place.

Madeline was hesitating. She then heard the driver saying, "Mr. Carter knows that you want to return the favor of him saving you, so it's best if you go yourself, Miss Montgomery."

Madeline had to admit that she did want to return this favor. This way, she would be able to stop getting involved with this man.

However, why was this person investigating Jeremy?

While she was wondering about this, Jeremy drove over in his car.

When he saw what was happening at the door, he stopped the car, got out, and walked over.

“Linnie, who’s this?”

“He’s Carter’s driver.”

After Jeremy heard that, he lifted his deep eyes and looked at this man up and down.

The man smiled politely at Jeremy. “Mr. Whitman, Mr. Carter is inviting Miss Montgomery for a small meeting. I hope you don’t mind.”

Jeremy furrowed his brows slightly. “What do you mean?”

Madeline grabbed Jeremy’s hand when she detected his displeasure. “Jeremy, I’ll just go alone.”

“Alone?”

“Yeah, don’t worry. He won’t do anything out of line to me.” Madeline was certain.

At least, she was sure that Carter did not have any romantic feelings toward her.

He had sided with his mother when she was framed by Ada and her mother last time. He did not even trust her.

“Jeremy, he did save me and I did lie to him. I should apologize to him because it would only be polite to do so.” Madeline tried to get the man to nod his head.

In the end, Jeremy gave in. He lifted his head to stroke Madeline's cheek gently.

"Stay in contact with me always."

"Okay."

Madeline nodded. She got up to Jeremy and planted a kiss on Jeremy's cheek before getting into the car.

Jeremy looked at the car that Madeline was in as it got farther and farther away from him. For some reason, he could feel anxiety creeping into his heart.

'It won't.

'Stop overthinking.'

He calmed his heartbeat that was starting to race suddenly. In the end, he still decided to drive his car and follow them.

The driver had said there was a change in the meeting place, but Madeline realized that they were at Carter's manor after the car stopped.

The driver had lied.

However, why did he lie?

Was it to make her get into the car alone?

When Madeline thought about this, she started to feel vigilant.

While she was thinking about this, Madeline saw the young man who was always with Carter walking toward her.

“Miss Montgomery, Mr. Carter has been waiting for you. Please come with me.” The man invited respectfully.

Madeline looked around her before lifting her legs to follow him.

She thought that person would bring her to Carter’s study, but after they walked past the corridor of the living room, he brought Madeline to the door of the basement instead.

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After the door was opened, Madeline saw a room filled with warm tones that was decorated comfortably.

She felt curious. There was even such a feminine room in this manor and it was in the basement.

While Madeline was feeling curious, she heard the man’s deep and charming voice from her side.

“You’re here.”

Madeline froze and turned around to see Carter sitting in front of a desk. There was nothing on it aside from a beautiful, sparkling, and translucent crystal ball.

However, Madeline was not in the mood to admire this. She walked in front of the desk and looked at the man who had an unknown expression on his face. She thanked him sincerely, “Mr. Carter, I’m really thankful for you for saving my life and allowing me to go back to my home. I didn’t mean to lie to you back then, but—”

“You found out that I’m gathering information on Jeremy Whitman, so as his wife, you were curious but at the same time concerned for him. That’s why you decided to beat me at my own game and stay with me to scout out more information, is that right?”

Carter was right about what Madeline had been thinking in her heart back then. However, at this moment, she could only admit magnanimously.

“Yes. I’m still curious until now. Why are you investigating my husband, Mr. Carter?”

“Uh-huh.” There was a rare smile on Carter’s icy yet handsome face.

He lifted his bottomless dark eyes and looked straight into Madeline’s eyes.

“Before I answer you, can you answer my question?” His tone rarely sounded so gentle. His eyes were the same too.

Madeline looked into his eyes as a gesture of courtesy. “What do you want to ask me, Mr. Carter?”

Carter lifted the corners of his lips. “What’s your name?”

Madeline was flabbergasted and stumped for words for a while. She said, “My name is Eveline Montgomery.”

“Who’s Jeremy Whitman to you?” Carter asked quickly right after.

“He’s my husband.”

“You love him a lot, right?”

“Yes, he’s the only man I love in my life.”

When Carter heard this, a mysterious smile appeared on the side of his lips.

“No, you’re wrong. He’s not the man you love the most.” Carter denied it neither too slowly nor too quickly. “If you don’t believe me, look into this crystal ball.”

Madeline was confused as she stared blankly ahead. She did not know what Carter meant by that. However, her eyes still landed on the crystal ball after Carter’s guidance.

This crystal ball was exceptionally beautiful. Inside the translucent crystal ball was a blue liquid.

It looked like the starry sky and also the sea. There was an abstruse yet attractive power to it.

For some reason, the more Madeline looked at this crystal ball, the more she felt her breathing and heartbeat losing their normal rhythm. Even her thoughts were starting to get out of her control.

In the next second, the lights in the room started to dim.

In the darkness, the only thing Madeline could see was this crystal ball and the elegant, refined, and mysterious-looking man who was sitting in front of the crystal ball...

Jeremy had followed them to the gates of Carter's manor. He sat inside the car and waited for about an hour. Eventually, he got out of the car because he could not wait anymore.

When he was about to go inside, a middle-aged man who looked like the butler walked over to stop him.

"Sir, this is a private manor. May I know who you're looking for?"

Jeremy said calmly, "I'm looking for my wife. An hour ago, she was invited to see Mr. Carter Gray."

The man furrowed his brows in confusion after he heard that. "Sir, have you made a mistake? There are no guests today."

Jeremy's expression became colder after he heard that. "I saw with my own eyes Carter's driver bringing my wife in here and now you're telling me it isn't the case?"

The butler quickly calmed Jeremy down after he saw that he was infuriated. "Sir, don't be mad. Maybe I didn't notice because I was away just now. I'll help you ask around immediately."

The butler said, and he was about to go ask someone. However, before he could turn around, Carter's entourage walked to Jeremy. "Mr. Whitman, Mr. Carter is inviting you inside."

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Jeremy looked at the lying butler and did not waste his time questioning him. He followed Carter's entourage into the living room.

Carter was sitting on the sofa of the living room. He was flipping through a book lazily while sipping on his tea. When he saw Jeremy, he put down his book and teacup before getting up to greet him courteously.

“Mr. Whitman, welcome to my house. Please sit.”

Jeremy looked around the living room but did not see Madeline anywhere. He furrowed his brows and felt an unknown sense of anxiety in his heart.

“Mr. Gray, I’m not here as a guest. I’m here to take my wife Eveline home.” Jeremy was feeling agitated, but he was trying his best to control himself and stay cool.

Carter looked at the deeply worried look that was showing faintly in Jeremy’s eyes. However, he displayed a confused look instead.

“I’ve asked my driver to drive Mrs. Whitman home ten minutes ago. Did she not tell you?”

“You asked your driver to send my wife home?” Jeremy was confused. He had been waiting at the gate the entire time and did not see any cars coming or going.

“Yeah,” Carter answered with certainty. Then, he explained, “When we send our guests off, we’ll normally use the back door. So you might not have run into them on the road that leads to the front door.”

This explanation sounded reasonable, but it felt off to Jeremy.

“If you don’t believe me, you can call her now to ask if she’s on her way back,” Carter reminded him.

Jeremy did not hesitate before taking out his phone to call Madeline. After ringing for a while, she picked up the phone.

“Linnie, where are you now? Are you home?” Jeremy asked impatiently.

Madeline’s soft and gentle voice sounded from the other end of the phone. “Jeremy, I’m home now. My phone is running out of battery. I’ll see you later.”

It was indeed Madeline’s voice, so the weight on Jeremy’s chest was finally lifted.

“Alright, I’ll see you later,” he replied. Perhaps Madeline’s phone had run out of battery because before he could hear her reply, he heard the sound of the phone hanging up.

“Mr. Gray, thank you for saving my wife back then. If you need anything in Glendale, you can look for me anytime.” Jeremy thanked Carter.

Carter smiled. “You’re too courteous, Mr. Whitman. It doesn’t matter who was the one in the water back then, I’d still save them no matter what. It’s a human life, after all.”

“Thanks.” Jeremy thanked him again. “I’ll not disturb you then. I’ll see you in the future if we have the chance.”

“Alright, I’ll see you if I have the chance.” Carter nodded lightly and gestured to his entourage to send Jeremy off.

Looking at Jeremy's back, Carter pressed his lips together and seemingly smiled. He then turned around and walked into the basement.

Jeremy quickly drove back to Whitman Manor. However, after he arrived, he did not see Madeline anywhere.

After asking the maids and Karen who was taking care of his youngest son, they all told her that Madeline never came back.

Jeremy's heart started to feel perturbed. He then called Madeline's number again but he got the automated voice telling him that she had turned off her phone.

He kept calling but her phone was still off and she could not be contacted.

"Did something happen to Eveline again?" Karen started to feel anxious as well.

"I shouldn't have let her go by herself." Jeremy started to regret it. The uneasiness in his heart started spreading all over his body.

Gray Manor.

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Carter sat leisurely at the desk and watched Madeline who was lying on the bed silently. His long fingers were fiddling with the recording pen.

After he turned the switch on, the recording pen repeated these sentences, "Jeremy, I'm home now. My phone is running out of battery. I'll see you later."

After listening to it a few times, Carter tossed the recording pen to one side.

Then, he took out a book about psychology on the table. When he was about to read it, he noticed signs of Madeline, who was on the bed, waking up from the corners of his eyes.

He closed the book, and his round fingertips glided across the book about hypnosis. He walked to the side of the bed.

“Eveline.”

He called Madeline’s name softly.

Madeline furrowed her brows. She wanted to open her eyes, but it seemed as if she was stuck in a deep dream.

“Eveline, imagine a gigantic crystal ball in front of you. Now, the crystal ball will bring you to the world that initially belonged to you. Now, open your eyes.”

Madeline was in a deep slumber, but after hearing what Carter said, she slowly opened her eyes.

Madeline blinked while looking at her surroundings. When she was about to sit up, she heard the man’s warm voice next to her.

“Are you awake?”

Madeline looked over after she heard the voice. While looking at the man who was looking at her with a smile, she stared at him for a while before sitting up slowly.

Carter reached out to help her up and Madeline did not reject him.

“Cart, how did I fall asleep? What time is it now?”

When Carter heard Madeline addressing him this way, he curled the corners of his lips in secret and then replied, “Yeah, you were tired, so you took a nap.”

Madeline knitted her eyebrows together. “I think I had a very long dream. I dreamt of a man who kept calling my name...”

Carter lifted his hand to stroke Madeline’s hair gently. “Don’t think too much. It’s just a dream. Get up and wash your face. My mom wants to see you later.”

“Okay,” Madeline replied. She got out of the bed and followed Carter into the living room. “I’ll go back to my room now.”

“Okay.” Carter nodded. While looking at Madeline’s back as she walked upstairs, he curled the corners of his lips in satisfaction.

His hypnosis skills had not gotten worse at all compared to before.

However, he had to take out the crystal ball that he had not used in a very long time to hypnotize people with very strong willpower like Madeline.

Carter sat down leisurely on the sofa. However, the moment he picked up a book, Camille walked in hurriedly.

“Carter, I saw the news just now. What’s going on?” Camille’s mind was full of question marks. “Who’s this Eveline Montgomery? Is the Eveline you got engaged to the same one who’s married to Jeremy Whitman?”

“Yes, she’s actually Jeremy’s wife, Eveline. She’s the daughter of the Montgomeries and they’re one of the four richest families in Glendale,” Carter stated Madeline’s real identity with certainty.

“She didn’t get plastic surgery and that’s her real face. However, she was involved in an accident that caused her face to be badly burnt, but it has recovered now.”

Camille finally understood. “I was wondering how it was possible for a plastic face to look so natural and so delicate.” She sighed ruefully. Immediately after, she remembered something. “Then why did she hide her identity to stay with you? What did she want? Do you still want to keep her around now?”

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After hearing what Camille said, Carter continued to flip through the book in his hand slowly.

He understood Camille’s concerns, but he had his own plans.

“I know what’s her purpose, so don’t worry. Everything’s in my control.” Carter’s tone was irreverent. However, the assurance in his voice sounded pretty confident.

After Madeline went back to her room to wash up, she went downstairs.

When she saw Carter and Camille in the living room, she walked toward Carter naturally and smiled before greeting Camille.

“Hello, Aunty Cammy.”

“...” Camille did not expect Madeline to greet her like this.

After that night, she had a pretty good impression of Madeline. However, when she remembered Madeline and Jeremy’s relationship, she felt a headache coming again.

She did not ask too much. Instead, she smiled and walked away.

Carter placed the book in his hand down and walked over to Madeline. A warm smile appeared on his handsome face. “Do you feel better after the nap? Do you want me to take a walk with you?”

Madeline looked at Carter, and a sweet glint appeared in her eyes. “Okay.”

“Okay.” Carter nodded and reached out to hold Madeline’s hand. However, halfway there, he retracted his hand.

When they got to the car, he gentlemanly opened the door for Madeline before getting in himself...

Jeremy was waiting for Madeline to come home. However, after a long while and after calling her until his phone ran out of battery, Madeline had yet to come back. This entire time, her phone was shut off.

While watching the time pass, Jeremy started to feel more and more anxious.

“Linnie, where are you?”

Jeremy could not sit here and wait. As such, he decided to go to Carter’s place again.

However, when he got there, he was told that Carter had gone out.

Jeremy knew he could not know more about Madeline’s situation since Carter was not home. As such, he could only leave.

He tried to find some clues about Madeline along the road going back to Whitman Manor, but he got nothing.

Madeline still had not appeared in his vision even when the sky was dark.

Everyone in the family including Jackson and Lillian started to worry.

They had waited until their mother finally came home after a very long time, but after less than a day together, their mother had disappeared again. This disappointment overwhelmed their little hearts.

Karen and Sean felt the same way. “Did anything happen to Eveline? How is it possible for her to not come home after so long?”

“Did Carter really ask someone to send her home?”

“I’ll go to his place again,” Jeremy said while getting up. He drove his car to the gates of Carter’s manor.

Carter was having dinner in the dining room at this hour. When he heard the butler telling him that Jeremy was here, he looked at Madeline who was eating next to him before dispatching the butler to make Jeremy leave. “Tell him I’m busy and don’t have time to entertain him.”

The butler received Carter’s orders and went to tell Jeremy, “Mr. Whitman, Mr. Carter is busy. Please come again on another day.”

Jeremy kept his last ounce of cool. “I have some urgent business, so I have to see Mr. Gray now.”

“However, Mr. Carter is—”

“I’m sorry.” Jeremy ignored the butler’s perfunctory words and barged inside.

“Mr. Whitman! Mr. Whitman...” The butler went up to stop him but Jeremy had already barged through the front door.

Carter heard the voices from outside and could guess what was going on.

However, he was not frenetic or worried. On the contrary, he continued his meal calmly.

After Jeremy barged in, he saw the people in the dining room and walked straight over. “Mr. Gray, you said you asked someone to send my wife home, but... Linnie?”

Jeremy’s words stopped as abruptly as his footsteps near the dining table.

He looked at Madeline who was having dinner with Carter at the dining table and strode over to her.

“Linnie, you’re still here.”

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He was happy to see her because he thought something bad had happened to her.

However, at the same time, Jeremy felt dissatisfied. “Carter, you lied and said you sent my wife home. If that’s the case, why is she here?”

Jeremy questioned Carter. Then, he grabbed her hand to take her home.

“Linnie, I’ll take you home.”

Jeremy grabbed Madeline and was about to leave but unexpectedly, Madeline removed her hand out of his grip all of a sudden.

“What are you doing?” Madeline asked with displeasure on her face.

Jeremy heard that and his expression changed immediately as well. He asked, “Linnie, what’s wrong?”

“Why are you calling me in such an intimate way? Do I know you?” Madeline asked coldly.

In that instant, Jeremy felt a chill surging from the bottom of his feet to his heart.

He looked absent-mindedly at Madeline who looked impatient. For a second, he was at a loss.

“Linnie?”

When Madeline heard Jeremy calling her again, she furrowed her brows and walked over to Carter.

“Cart, who is this man? He looks familiar but I can’t remember who he is.”

“...”

When Jeremy heard this, his heart stopped beating.

What did she say?

She could not remember him?

How was this possible?

Jeremy kept denying it in his heart, but from Madeline’s face and eyes, he could not find any traces of her remembering him.

Amnesia?

Impossible.

There was nothing abnormal about her looks and expression. She did not look like she had lost her memories from some sort of trauma.

Finally, Carter got up slowly and walked to Madeline. He said softly, "He's your ex-husband Jeremy, have you forgotten?"

Ex-husband?

When Jeremy heard this, he felt a fire of rage surging from the bottom of his heart instantly.

"Carter, what nonsense are you spewing?"

"I'm not. You can ask Eveline yourself," Carter replied calmly. His bottomless eyes looked into Madeline's clear and clean wide ones.

"Eveline, tell him if I'm right."

Madeline heard what Carter said and looked quietly into his eyes.

Jeremy would not accept this. He got up and held Madeline's hand. "Linnie, what's going on? Look at me."

Jeremy's words broke Madeline's train of thought. She came back to her senses abruptly and furrowed her brows while looking at the man who was holding her.

"Jeremy Whitman."

She called out his name.

Jeremy nodded. "Linnie, I'm Jeremy."

"Why are you still here?" Madeline escaped from Jeremy's grip. "I've divorced you, so I'm not related to you anymore. Stop coming to find me."

Jeremy was confused. At the same time, he emphasized while feeling flustered, "Linnie, what are you talking about? We're husband and wife. We're not divorced."

However, Madeline was looking at Jeremy with repulsion in her eyes. "We are. My current husband is Cart."

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Madeline's answer felt like a clap of thunder striking above Jeremy's head.

He felt as if his thoughts were being tugged at violently. He could not believe what he had just heard.

However, Jeremy tried his best to control his emotions and make himself calm. He explained patiently, "Linnie, you've never married another man aside from me in your life."

Yet, Madeline only peered at Jeremy coldly. "I know my business. You don't have to spew so much nonsense with me. I don't want to hear it."

Madeline said while walking to Carter.

Carter curled the corners of his lips quietly and pulled Madeline behind him.

When Jeremy saw this, he felt his heart growing cold. Back then, she would only stand behind him and they would face everything together fearlessly. However, she was standing behind another man

now.

The more Jeremy thought about this, the more confused he was. He could not accuse Madeline of anything, so he shifted his questioning and hostile gaze to Carter.

“Mr. Gray, aren’t you going to explain this?”

Carter furrowed his eyebrows in confusion. “Do I need to explain anything to you?”

Jeremy felt the fire of rage in his heart spreading. “Eveline is my wife.”

Carter did not refute fiercely. Instead, he parted his lips and explained calmly, “But she’s now my wife. Plus, Eveline doesn’t want to have any interactions with you now.”

“How could Linnie be your wife?”

“If you don’t believe me, take a look at this, Mr. Whitman.” After Carter said that, his entourage delivered an envelope to them just in time.

After getting his hands on it, Carter took a look before handing it to Jeremy.

Jeremy reached out to take it and realized that it was a photocopy of an engagement agreement. It was clearly stated that Carter Gray and Eveline Montgomery had gotten engaged not long ago.

On the bottom right of the document, there were signatures and thumbprints of both of them.

Jeremy remembered Eveline telling him that she was only pretending to get engaged to Carter.

“I think you’ve already investigated my background and who I am, Mr. Whitman. So, you should know that from where we’re from, an engagement means a valid marriage. Hence, Eveline and I are now lawfully wedded husband and wife. Of course, if you insist that you haven’t divorced Eveline, then it means she has committed bigamy.”

While Carter was saying that, he paused for a while. A deep smile then appeared gradually on the corners of his lips.

“I wonder if you’ve ever investigated how they sentence people who’ve committed bigamy? Actually, you don’t have to calculate it according to our law. According to the laws in Glendale, you’ll be locked up for more than two years for bigamy. Is this what you want, Mr. Whitman?”

When Jeremy heard this, he completely understood.

Carter had come prepared.

Asking Madeline to help him get rid of the person he hated and cooperate with the act were just excuses.

What Carter wanted was the marriage certificate that was protected by the law after this paper took effect.

However, perhaps what made Jeremy feel the worst was not the marriage that had taken effect, but instead, it was Madeline’s coldness and alienation—also her repulsion.

How did his Linnie become like this, and all it took was an afternoon?

This was so strange.

Jeremy could not wrap his head around this.

“Cart, I don’t have an appetite anymore. I’ll go upstairs now.”

“Alright, you should go. I’ll join you in a bit.”

“Okay.”

Madeline replied. Before she turned around, she stole a glance at Jeremy.

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However, the way she looked at him was cold and there were no emotions.

Jeremy could only watch as Madeline went upstairs.

Jeremy did not want to cause any trouble for Madeline, so he only questioned Carter after Madeline went upstairs.

“Carter, what did you do to my wife?”

Carter remained calm. “She’s staying out of her own will. I didn’t do anything to her.”

There was depth behind his words. “Perhaps I have some secrets that she wants to find out so that’s why she’s doing this. What do you think, Mr. Whitman?”

After Carter asked this, Jeremy suddenly remembered something.

'Is Linnie doing this because she wants to know why Carter is investigating me?'

Jeremy asked himself. This was the only reason that he could think of to explain why Madeline was being so cruel to him.

However, no matter how he thought about this, Jeremy could not see through the way Madeline had looked at him and the way she treated him just now. It did not look like she was pretending or acting. It looked more like how she truly felt.

"Mr. Whitman, I'm going upstairs to be with my wife now. Please help yourself," Carter said before turning around.

His tone sounded peaceful, but there was obvious provocation and a sense of victory in his words.

Jeremy knew it would be useless for him to stay here anymore because it was evident that Madeline would not listen to what he said.

After getting back to his car, he lifted his head to see Madeline's figure moving around in one of the bedrooms.

He gripped the steering wheel tightly and watched Madeline's every move. However, what comforted him was that Carter did not stay too long in Madeline's room.

Jeremy unlocked his phone and read the information he found out not long ago.

Carter Gray. One could not tell that he was mixed from his features. However, according to the information he found, Carter was indeed mixed. His father had the blood of the nobles from West

Europa, so of course, Carter would naturally inherit this lineage.

As for why he came to Glendale and why was he investigating Jeremy, Jeremy still had no idea.

However, there was one thing Carter did not lie about. His marriage with Madeline had taken effect, and for Madeline, she had already committed bigamy.

Bigamy would be sentenced no matter where she was. When Jeremy thought about the word 'prison', he felt as if his head was going to explode from pain.

He would not allow Madeline to go back to that place.

No way.

Jeremy stayed in his car the whole night. He only closed his eyes to rest after he saw the lights in Madeline's room turning off.

However, he could not have a peaceful sleep no matter what. He spent the night in the car while being in and out of sleep.

At dusk, Jeremy started to pay attention to the situation in Madeline's room.

However, after a while, he received a call from Adam out of the blue.

After he heard what Jeremy said, he reluctantly looked in the direction of Madeline's room before getting back to the car. "I'll go over now. Tell him to stay put."

After saying that to Adam, he turned his steering wheel and left.

Carter stood in front of the French window of the living room on the second floor as he watched Jeremy's car leaving. Then, he turned around indifferently.

After Jeremy received Adam's call, he rushed to the hospital immediately.

When he passed the corridor that would lead to the hospital room, he spotted a familiar figure standing dazedly in front of the door of a room at first glance. Plus, there were also two men in suits watching the door.

Jeremy quickly walked over. "Cathy."

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After saying that, Jeremy realized he just had a slip of the tongue.

"I'm sorry, Miss Young." Jeremy quickly corrected himself.

"You didn't get my name wrong. I am Cathy." Cathy lifted her sad eyes and looked into Jeremy's surprised eyes.

Jeremy was confused. When he was about to ask what was going on, Adam walked out of the room.

When he saw Jeremy, Adam looked as if he was letting out a sigh of relief. "Go in now. I think you should be able to buy some time for him."

"Got it." Jeremy expressed his acknowledgment. When he was about to go in, he heard Cathy asking worriedly.

“Is he really going to prison?”

Jeremy stopped in his tracks and turned around. He saw intense melancholy on Cathy’s face and in her eyes.

“Do you hope that he’ll go to prison or do you hope that he’ll be fine?” Jeremy gave Cathy a multiple-choice question.

Cathy stared blankly at Jeremy. At that instant, she did not know how to answer him.

Jeremy did not say anything after seeing her spacing out. He knocked on the door lightly before turning the doorknob to enter the room.

When the Interpol agent saw Jeremy while he was questioning Felipe, they greeted each other courteously.

Jeremy looked at Felipe who was lying on the bed. His entire body was wrapped in bandages, and his complexion looked horrible.

He did not know what Felipe had encountered to suffer such horrible injuries. However, at the end of the day, he was still his uncle and someone who was related to him by blood. As such, it was impossible for him to feel unmoved.

“Why are you hurt so badly? Who did this?” Jeremy furrowed his brows and asked.

“It’s the people from his previous company.” The Interpol agent at one side answered for Felipe. “We received an anonymous complaint, so we asked someone to come here to investigate.”

After he said that, he looked at Jeremy seriously.

“Mr. Whitman, you’re also an Interpol agent. Did you know about the illegal business your uncle did in F Country and his relationship with the Stygian Johnson Gang?”

“Jeremy doesn’t know anything.” Despite having no energy, Felipe still sounded as if he was full of vitality when he said this.

He took a look at Jeremy and hinted at him with his eyes. Then, he continued speaking, “Everything I did in F Country, I did them alone. It has nothing to do with my family.”

“Are you admitting to your crimes right now?” The Interpol agent confirmed with Felipe with a serious look on his face.

Felipe lifted his lifeless and tired eyes. He could see those familiar eyes from the small window of the hospital door.

He smiled and nodded.

“That’s right. I’m admitting to all of the crimes I’ve committed including inciting someone to kill the woman I love the most.”

“...”

Jeremy was shocked by Felipe’s answer. His colleagues beside him were surprised as well. Then, the agent asked, “Did you say you incited someone to kill the woman you love? When did that happen? Why did you want to kill her?”

Felipe looked indifferent while facing all those questions.

He looked into those clear and beautiful eyes outside the window and there was a small warm smile on his pale face.

“She found out about my illegal business, so she collected the evidence of my crimes and was going to report me. I asked my men to shoot her in front of the door of the police station.”

After he said that, Felipe felt that his heart had taken a trip around purgatory.

He looked at Cathy who was standing at the door, and his eyes slowly turned red and hot.

After the Interpol agents who were here to arrest Felipe heard what he said, they felt that Felipe was involved in a much more serious crime.

This was murder.

“Felipe Whitman, not only are you involved in illegal business, but you’re also involved in a murder. If everything goes according to plan, you’ll be spending the rest of your life in prison.”

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The Interpol agent warned seriously.

“Felipe Whitman, we’re going to arrest you for these two crimes. You have the right to hire a lawyer to help you with your case, but the chance of you winning is near to zero...”

“I plead guilty.” Before the person could finish talking, Felipe opened his mouth. “I plead guilty to all of the crimes.”

“Felipe.” Jeremy almost could not control himself as he said, “Cathy’s not dead. Amy is Cathy. You

didn't kill anyone."

"Mr. Whitman, are you saying that the victim of Felipe's planned murder is still alive?" the Interpol agent asked in surprise.

Jeremy nodded in certainty. "Yes, that woman is still alive and well."

"Where is she now?"

"She's..."

"Jeremy," Felipe called out to Jeremy, "I've admitted to my crimes, so there's nothing to say now."

After Felipe said that, the door of the room was pushed open.

"I'm here."

Cathy walked in straight.

"I'm that woman and I'm not dead. Also, I don't plan to sue this person."

Felipe looked at Cathy who was walking toward him in surprise. He then sat up abruptly.

However, since his movements were too extreme, the wounds all over his body were affected.

He looked at her who was standing almost within reach in disbelief. He could see all of the cruel

things he had done to her in front of his eyes.

Had she remembered?

Felipe's heartbeat fell out of rhythm. He stared straight at this face and was hoping that he would be able to look into her eyes. However, Cathy was only looking at those Interpol agents who were going to arrest Felipe.

"Can I talk to him in private?"

The Interpol agents hesitated because, for them, Felipe was a serious criminal.

"Give them a few minutes. I can guarantee that he won't run away." Jeremy guaranteed for Felipe.

The two Interpol agents hesitated for a few seconds before agreeing.

"Just be quick about what you want to tell each other. We can give you two ten minutes max."

Ten minutes.

Felipe felt that these ten minutes would be the most satisfying moments in his life. He would not have any regrets anymore even if he would be given the death penalty.

Jeremy and the two men left the room together. After they walked out, they saw Adam standing alone at the end of the corridor without saying anything. The melancholy between his eyebrows refused to go away no matter what.

Jeremy could guess what Adam was worried about. He turned around to look into the room through the transparent small window. Then, he walked over to worry about what was going on with Madeline right now.

Inside the room.

Felipe sat there motionlessly. His eyes were red as he sobbed and watched the woman who was walking toward him.

“You want to ask me whether I remember what happened back then, right?”

“Cathy...”

“I don’t.” Cathy denied it. “I’ve forgotten everything in the past, but they told me about what happened back then, including everything we went through.”

She said calmly and indifferently. Her expression looked calm as well, but there was a wave of emotions flashing across her eyes silently and without a trace.

“Felipe, can I ask you a question?”

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After Cathy said that, Felipe felt as if something had struck his heart.

She had not asked anything, but he already felt extremely nervous.

However, he looked very calm despite this apprehensive contradiction.

“Go ahead.”

His black eyes were staring straight at Cathy, and he did not hide at all.

“Have you ever regretted this?” Cathy’s voice sounded light. However, when it landed on Felipe’s heart, it felt as heavy as if it weighed a few thousand pounds.

She was asking him whether he regretted this.

Of course.

Of course, he regretted this.

However, he knew it was too late to feel regretful now.

Felipe looked at the face that used to feel so familiar yet was foreign now. He curled his pale lips and smiled.

“I’ve never regretted it.”

‘I don’t regret giving up on the huge power and wealth that I wasted so much time and effort building. I also don’t regret almost dying just to see you again.

‘Cathy, I don’t have the right nor the ability to make you stay and make up for the cruel hurt that I caused you.

'Since you've forgotten what happened in the past, then don't remember any of it.

'Your emotions won't be affected whether I regret this or not.'

After hearing Felipe's answer, Cathy seemingly furrowed her brows. However, her expression still looked calm.

"I understand," Cathy said flatly. Her eyes scanned Felipe's face before she turned around. "Even though I can't remember what happened between us back then, don't worry, I'll show up to court to prove that you didn't kill me."

Felipe looked dazedly at Cathy as she turned around carefreely. He was more shocked about what he had just heard.

How could she still help him like this?

No. Impossible.

He had brought this upon himself. He was guilty and deserved to be punished.

He did not deserve forgiveness and was not worthy of her help and resurrection.

On the other hand, Felipe could not deny the joy that was surging from the bottom of his heart.

It was all because she was still looking at him.

Felipe felt the brink of his eyes getting warm, and tears were blurring the figure that was walking

farther and farther away from him.

He parted his lips and called out her name with a sob, "Cathy."

Cathy stopped in her tracks after she heard him calling out to her. However, she did not turn around.

"I'm sorry."

In the silence, Cathy heard those two words from behind her.

Felipe's apology was clear as it entered her ears.

Cathy stood quietly and motionlessly. A few seconds later, she finally said indifferently, "You don't have to apologize to me because I can't remember what happened back then. So, it doesn't matter how you had hurt me back then or how you had asked someone to kill me because I can't remember."

She paused after saying that. Then, she let out a chuckle.

"So, I don't need your apology."

After she said that, Cathy walked out of the door decisively.

However, tears silently escaped Cathy's eyes from where Felipe could not see.

Felipe's eyes were wet with tears as he watched Cathy's figure disappear from his vision.

The moment the door closed, his heart plunged into an icehouse.

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After Cathy got out of the room, the Interpol agents went back inside.

Jeremy temporarily composed his frustrations and walked toward Cathy.

He saw her being dazed. There were visible tears in the corners of her eyes and on her cheeks. She had been crying.

She was crying for Felipe, so Jeremy knew what it meant in his heart.

He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to Cathy. "You remember the past, including what happened between you and Felipe, right?"

Cathy lowered her gaze and looked at the handkerchief Jeremy handed her. Tears welled up in her eyes even more wantonly.

The past that she could not bear to look back at was all appearing in her head as clear as day.

"Yes, I remember everything now, including all of the cold-blooded and cruel things he has done to me."

Cathy admitted. She remembered everything.

However, the moment she finished saying that, a figure appeared behind her.

"When did that happen?" Adam's tone was peaceful as he asked. There was even a slight smile on his

handsome face. "When did you remember?"

Cathy turned around after she heard him. While looking at Adam who was standing in front of her, she felt intense remorse and also endless gratitude for him.

"Adam."

She was calling his name the way she had used to call him back then.

Adam felt a disparity in the bottom of his heart immediately, but at the same time, he felt relieved.

Actually, he knew that this day would come. He knew the memories she lost would be retrieved one day.

When the time came, it would mean that he was going to lose her.

However, he did not expect this day to come so quickly and suddenly.

He thought he was still able to spend more comfortable and unrestrained time with her this way.

"Adam, thank you for taking care of me and the children for more than a year. I want to thank you for helping me get back to a new life."

After listening to what Cathy said, Adam understood that this whole time, Cathy had only felt gratitude and appreciation for him. There was never any romantic relationship between them. He smiled magnanimously, "As long as you're safe and well, then everything I did was worthwhile."

After experiencing so many things, Cathy knew very well how Adam felt about her. However, at this moment, she was unable to give him an answer regarding this.

The two of them knew that they never had a moment when they were each other's sunshine. There was only a companionship of mutual respect between them.

Despite his natural and unrestrained behavior, Adam could not neglect the disappointment and listlessness in his heart.

At this moment, the door of the room opened. One of the agents walked out and approached Jeremy.

"The related procedures have been completed and we'll hand Felipe Whitman to the administration of justice. After that, we'll arrange for them to officially charge him with his crimes."

He said while looking at Cathy who was standing at one side.

"We'll verify whether Felipe had indeed hired someone for the murder. Even if the victim is still alive, we'll still charge him with attempted murder."

After Cathy heard this, she furrowed her brows.

At the end of the day, he still could not hide from this.

"If he's convicted of this, how long will he serve in prison?" Cathy asked. She looked emotionless, but in reality, she felt extremely anxious.

"If he's convicted, those crimes would be enough for him to get the death penalty."

Death penalty.

When those two words glided past Cathy's ears, she felt as if her vision had gone black.

When Jeremy saw the changes in Cathy's expression, he comforted and said, "I'll hire the best lawyer for him, so don't worry."

Cathy curled the corners of her lips into a smile. "There's nothing for me to worry about. He said he doesn't regret this, so why would he care about my worries? If he didn't care back then, then he won't care now. The only reason he came back to look for me is that he has a guilty conscience."

She made the conclusion and turned around slowly.

"Don't tell him that I've regained my memories. I don't want him to suddenly know that there's an idiot who still loves him on the day he's getting his death penalty. Plus, I don't want him to know that he has a son and a daughter in this world."

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