

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1981

The woman suddenly stopped Coco who was about to leave. The woman then lifted her pejorative gaze to peer at Madeline.

“Why are you asking this woman to leave? Eveline, are you afraid to talk to me justly and honorably?” The woman chuckled softly, but her eyes looked abnormally arrogant.

When Coco saw this, she knew this woman came here to cause trouble.

However, Madeline remained smiling calmly.

“Are you here to talk to me or are you here to chat with my secretary? We’re all adults, and I know what you’re thinking, so don’t waste time. Coco, you should go on with your business. No need to make the coffee.”

“ ...”

The woman’s face froze when she heard that.

Coco, who immediately understood what Madeline meant, nodded, turned around, and left. Even though she was curious why this woman was here, she did not have the habit of snooping. She thus closed the door and left.

Inside the reception room.

Elegantly, Madeline turned around, pulled out a chair, and sat down. She had a domineering yet elegant aura, completely overpowering the woman in front of her.

Unrelenting, the woman looked at Madeline. On the other hand, Madeline was looking at this woman calmly.

Compared to the way she dressed in Gray Manor, the woman was now dressed very lady like. She looked very sweet and obedient on the surface.

Madeline had not looked at her closely before, and now, she paid more attention. At the end of the day, she was a maid that the Grays had chosen based on her outstanding looks and body shape. However, Madeline had seen her temper before.

Even when the maid had thought Madeline was Carter's fiancée, the maid had still behaved quite arrogantly toward Madeline because she thought Madeline had been flirting with Jeremy.

The maid, aware that Madeline was observing her, shifted her body uncomfortably. "Eveline, I'm here to look for Mr. Whitman. Ask him to come out to see me."

Madeline smiled softly. "I'm sorry, my husband is at home with the children, so he doesn't have time to meet any irrelevant people. You can tell me anything you want to say to him."

The woman clenched her fists when she heard this. Before she came to Glendale, she asked around and she knew that Madeline was truly Jeremy's wife and that they already had three children.

Madeline was also the daughter of a rich family in Glendale, and she had a very impressive background. Furthermore, Madeline was a very exceptional perfumer and jewelry designer.

As a maid, this was something that she could not strive for. However, how would she reconcile this ?

“If you don't have anything to say to me, then let me ask you.” Madeline spoke and broke the silence.

The maid looked at Madeline in astonishment. She did not know what Madeline wanted to ask her.

“What's your name ?”

“...”

The maid was stunned when she heard that. She then answered proudly, “My name is Hannah Bolton.”

“You have a nice name,” Madeline praised.

The maid scoffed in contempt. “Eveline, you don’t have to flatter me. Because I’m here to ask Mr. Whitman to take responsibility for me. So, I don’t care who you are and how much you sweet talk me. I won’t give up just like that.”

Hannah’s stance was firm, and she was still as arrogant as ever.

While Madeline pressed her lips together, she still had a smile on her face. She was not mad, she did not want to fight. She just parted her lips to remind Hannah instead.

“Miss Hannah Bolton, I know that you have a lot of dissatisfaction in your heart, and I hope that you can understand that what happened between you and my husband was an accident that was orchestrated deliberately. You and my husband are both victims. You two were framed by Carter.”

The moment Madeline finished speaking, Hannah stood up abruptly.

“What do you mean by that ? Mr. Carter was trying to get me together with Mr. Whitman out of good intentions!”