

Married by Mistake – Chapter 1988

Madeline thanked the doctor and then walked to the hospital room. However, before she got there, Madeline saw, from a distance, that there were a lot of reporters by the room's entrance. Madeline understood that these people were here for more information.

They wanted to know something more exciting from Hannah's end. They were also hoping to prove what Hannah said was true so that their write ups would be very valuable.

Without thinking about it too much, Madeline grabbed her phone and turned around to dial a number.

“Hello, I am a family member of patient 1201. I don't know why it is so noisy outside of the adjacent room. It's so noisy that my relative can't even rest. Please ask someone to deal with it as soon as possible.”

Soon after receiving Madeline's complaint, the hospital called the security guard to drive the reporters away. A few minutes later, the entrance to the room was instantly quieter.

Presently, Madeline walked over to the door to the room. Through the small window on the door, she saw Hannah lying on the bed, resting comfortably.

She was not in a coma, but she was rather energetic. At the moment, she even had a smile on her face when she looked at her wrist that was wrapped in gauze. Madeline raised her hand and knocked on the door lightly before pushing it open to enter.

Hannah looked up and saw Madeline. The smile on her face froze for a few seconds before returning to normal.

“Eveline, you found me so quickly. Were you also the one who drove away the reporters at the door? Are you afraid that I would tell them the truth?”

Looking at the triumphant expression on Hannah’s face, Madeline knew that this woman was not someone easy to deal with. At the very least, Hannah would make a lot of fuss, and it would be enough to disrupt their lives.

“Eveline, I’m going to fight you now until one of us perishes. In short, I won’t allow myself to be the one losing out!”

Hannah suddenly glared at Madeline, expressing her determination. “Fight me?” Madeline repeated those words with a calm smile.

She walked gracefully to the hospital bed. She had the aura like a queen as she lowered her eyes to look at Hannah.

“Miss Bolton, I don’t know if you have ever inquired about the power and status of Jeremy and me in Glendale. A fight like that won’t work on us. If you continue to make trouble, you’ll only be embarrassing yourself.”

“Heh.” Hannah let out a disdainful chuckle. “Eveline, are you threatening or scaring me by saying that? I’ve never been scared now that I’ve come this far!”

Madeline nodded. “I know you’re not scared, otherwise you wouldn’t throw your life away. But do you really think that this will achieve the effect that satisfies you?”

“...”

Hannah was stunned. She did not understand what Madeline wanted to express.

Madeline parted her lips unhurriedly.

“Hannah, no matter how violent you are, no matter the intensity of the discussion on the Internet, the news will disappear at the end of the day. And you should be very clear that I have a recording of what you said before. If those recordings were released, you’d be the one who wouldn’t be able to get out of this embarrassing situation.”

“...”

The smug smile on Hannah’s face gradually crumbled.

Upon noticing that Hannah seemed to be shaken, Madeline followed up and persuaded, “In this matter, my husband is the bigger victim. Although you were sober at the time, you were indeed used by Carter. I hope you can understand that and stop doing things that’ll hurt others and yourself.”

“Hurt others and myself?” Hannah scoffed. She suddenly jumped off the bed as if she was blinded by rage.

“Okay, let’s hurt others and ourselves then!”

After Hannah said that, Madeline saw her taking out another fruit knife from her waist and stabbed Madeline involuntarily.

Madeline was caught off guard. In her attempt to avoid the fruit knife, it slit the back of her right hand.

The sight of blood on Madeline seemed to further excite Hannah, whose red eyes were staring at Madeline. “Eveline, are you afraid now? You’d dare threaten me? Let me tell you, I’m not afraid of anything!”