

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 1998

It had not been like this at the beginning. Karen would have gotten annoyed at the sight of Madeline. Presently, however, Karen was always defending her daughter-in-law, Madeline.

Everything was certainly unpredictable.

Jeremy slowly got up. He walked to the balcony and could clearly see Hannah standing at the gate playing the victim. Not far behind her, many reporters were waiting for the matter to blow up.

After a while, Jeremy saw Madeline wandering into his line of sight.

She had a graceful figure, and the coat draped over her body gently swung with each of her elegant and steady steps. Madeline's aura was powerful, and her majestic walk beheld an invulnerable edge.

Since Jeremy's eyesight was very good, he could clearly see that Hannah's eyes went cold when she saw Madeline.

Jeremy's cold eyes narrowed slightly; he was prepared to go downstairs at any time.

In front of the gate of the old house, Hannah's pale looking face looked calm as she stared straight at the approaching Madeline.

Madeline walked up to Hannah very calmly and she said directly, “If you have any ideas and motives, just spit it out. Don’t waste everyone’s time.”

As she spoke, she did not forget to glance at the reporter in the distance.

“The weather today is cold. Just get on with it lest everyone needs to watch your performance while standing in the cold wind.”

Hannah clenched her fists. The thing she could not bear the most was Madeline’s constantly indifferent attitude. She glared at Madeline and suddenly sneered. “I know in your heart that you’re very bothered by this, but you have to pretend to be indifferent.” .

Hannah started to approach Madeline as she spoke in a mocking tone.

“Don’t get any closer to my daughter-in-law!” Karen stopped Hannah from approaching. “What the hell are you doing with these reporters in my house, you crazy woman? Just spit it out immediately!”

Hannah paused and stared at Karen in dissatisfaction. “Daughter-in-law? If she’s your daughter-in-law, what am I? I’m a traditional woman. Since Mr. Whitman and I already have an intimate relationship, he needs to give me an explanation and a name no matter what. Otherwise, this matter will never be resolved.”

Upon hearing this, Karen’s face fell.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Why would Jeremy have such a relationship with you? How dare you fantasize about joining our family. You’re simply delusional.”

“I’m delusional? Hmph. You’re the number one rich family in Glendale, huh? Do you think just because you’re rich and powerful you can use your power to stop me from talking? I’m telling you. I won’t back down out of fear!”

“You...” Karen was so mad that she was speechless for a moment.

“Mom, don’t be mad,” Madeline comforted, then she turned her head and smiled at Hannah confidently.

“Since you came prepared, Miss Bolton, then we’ll not beat around the bush with you. It’s very windy here, so if you don’t mind, come inside for some hot tea and we’ll sit down to talk.”

Upon hearing that, Hannah hesitated for a while, but soon after, she smiled confidently.

“There are so many reporters here, so I don’t believe that you’ll do anything to me once I’m inside.”

After Hannah said that, she took the lead and strode through the door as if she was the matriarch of the house.

Madeline looked at the frowning and confused reporters before turning around to go inside.

Baffled, Karen stopped Madeline. “Eveline, why are you letting her inside?”