

**Married by Mistake: Mr. Whitman's Sinner
Wife chapter 2001**

Karen had not thought that this woman would dare to speak to her like this.

Her chest rose and fell fiercely. She was so angry that she could not speak for a while.

Madeline hurried to appease her. "Mom, calm down. I'll accompany you upstairs to rest for a while."

Karen waved her hand and her brows were furrowed tightly.

"Don't worry about me. I don't

understand what you are doing, and I don't want to care.

Karen said and turned around. Before going upstairs, she stared at Hannah in displeasure

and said, "I don't care what you two are doing, but if you want to join this family, it'll be over my dead body!"

Karen said harshly, her fury evident.

Madeline and Jeremy shared a look. They felt apologetic in their hearts, but now that things

had turned out this way, this was the only way.

Although Hannah disliked Karen's attitude, she was happy that she could stay here.

After working so long with the Grays, she felt that Gray Manor was very imposing and that it

was not a place where anyone could enter.

Although Whitman Manor was not as magnificent as Gray Manor, it was also the number

one wealthy family in Glendale, after all. Similarly, it was not easy to enter these gates.

Once she lived with the Whitmans, Hannah found that she did not have to be a maid like

she used to.

She neither needed to clean nor wait on others. On the contrary, there were people who

would wait on her, and this made Hannah feel very comfortable.

Karen really did not want to see Hannah, and she did not know what Madeline and Jeremy

had planned. As such, she went to stay in Montgomery Manor.

Out of sight, out of mind.

She went shopping and had afternoon tea with Eloise every day, and she was much more comfortable over there.

Madeline had not paid attention to Hannah in the past two days. Her previous perfume

order had not been completed, and after she completed her order, the first thing she planned to do was to go to F Country.

She was not at all worried about Hannah making a fuss.

Madeline knew very well that

Hannah enjoyed the life she was living now.

She even expected that Hannah would indulge in pleasures so much that she would forget

that her original purpose was to pester Jeremy.

Gradually, the rumors and public opinions about Jeremy's "extramarital affairs" faded away

from the Internet, and Madeline was very satisfied with this.

In the afternoon, Madeline was blending fragrances in her laboratory. After a few hours of

busywork, she finally produced a result that satisfied her.

This order had been delayed for almost a month and today, it finally came to an end.

Madeline did not even have time to take a sip of water before she picked up her tablet and

recorded the data in her notes.

After finishing the recording, Madeline turned around and picked up her glass. When she

was about to take a break, the glass door of the laboratory slowly opened.

Madeline raised her eyes and stopped in her tracks.

"Who let you in here?" Madeline looked at Hannah who

swaggered in. "You're allowed to

visit other places in the company. Not everyone can come in here."

Hannah raised an eyebrow nonchalantly when she heard that.

"Why can't I come in? I can

go wherever you can go. Not to mention, didn't you agree to let me be part of the family?"

As Hannah said that, she continued walking into the room. She even raised her head and

looked around. "Is this the laboratory where you create your perfume? How cute."

She exclaimed and raised her hand to grab the perfume that Madeline had just made.
"Don't touch it." Madeline quickly stopped her and said sternly, "You are not allowed to touch anything here. Get out now."
Hannah chuckled disapprovingly. "I even touched your most important person, so what else can't I touch?"
She said proudly. She even wanted to reach out to touch Madeline's perfume bottle.
Madeline reached out decisively and grasped Hannah's wrist.

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Displeased, Hannah glared at Madeline. "What are you doing?" Madeline raised her sharp and stern eyes before saying aggressively, "I said, don't touch my things."
After she finished reminding Hannah in a cold tone, she swung Hannah's hand away and turned around.
"Leave. Don't disturb my work. You can enjoy afternoon tea at this time."
As Madeline spoke, she noticed that Hannah was not speaking, but Madeline heard some movements instead.
She turned her head to look over and found that Hannah was still reaching out and grabbing the perfume she had just made.
This was the only finished product at the present, and Madeline had made an appointment to let the client try out this perfume tonight.
Hannah noticed Madeline's eyebrows furrowing, so she probably realized that Madeline cared about the perfume a lot.
She curled her lips into a smirk. She held the bottle of perfume high in her hand and then pretended to let go.
"Eveline, you care about this perfume a lot, don't you?" Hannah asked with a proud face, and then she pressed the cap of the perfume. Soon after, a

distinct woody and cold fragrance wafted into their noses. It was a refreshing fragrance.

"Is this the perfume made by a senior perfumer? It smells really good, but if I let go now, will your hard work these days be wasted?"

Hannah's words were very threatening, but Madeline laughed instead.

"So, are you trying to talk terms with me again?"

"I dared not talk terms with you. I know you're very smart, Eveline, so..."

Hannah glanced at the bottle of perfume and lifted the corners of her lips into a sinister sneer.

Following her sinister sneer, she suddenly released her hand holding the perfume bottle.

Hannah smiled and watched the perfume bottle fall, thinking that the perfume would smash into pieces and turn into nothing.

At this very moment, a dark shadow rushed in front of her with a speed as fast as lightning.

By the time Hannah could see the person rushing over, Jeremy had already caught the bottle of perfume she deliberately wanted to smash.

Hannah's face stiffened. As she looked at the handsome and cold man, she felt at a loss.

"Mr. Whitman, I didn't mean it. Just now, Eveline..."

"Linnie, I've already booked a restaurant. Let's go to have some afternoon tea. You should relax after you have been busy for so long."

Blatantly ignoring Hannah, he turned around and spoke softly to Madeline before handing the perfume bottle to Madeline intact.

Madeline smiled and nodded. "Okay, let's go. I've just finished my work too. I've noted down all of the data and we can arrange for the factory to mass produce it tomorrow."

After Jeremy heard that, he leaned down to plant a kiss on the space between Madeline's eyebrows. "My wife is so amazing."

He praised and held Madeline's shoulder as they prepared to leave.

"Mr. Whitman!" Hannah quickly called out to Jeremy.

Jeremy stopped in his tracks. Before Hannah could say anything, Jeremy coldly said, "I'd advise you to leave as soon as possible. If a drop of water or a gram of spice went missing, you'll take full responsibility."
"..". Astonished, Hannah's jaw dropped. When she saw Jeremy leaving with Madeline in his arms after warning her, she quickly went up ahead and blocked them.

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Madeline and Jeremy stopped in their tracks at the same time. Hannah's eyes were full of grievances, and her beautiful face was unyielding.

"Mr. Whitman, you have agreed that I'll live in your house and that you'll be responsible for me, but you still stay with Eveline every day. How are you going to help me settle down?"

Hannah asked very bluntly, but when she asked that question, it made her seem ignorant and simplistic.

However, how simplistic could a person, willing to be used by Carter to achieve her goals, be?

After hearing this, Jeremy evidently did not want to bother explaining to Hannah. His arms around Madeline's shoulder tightened slightly as he lowered his gaze and whispered to Madeline.

"Linnie, let's not allow irrelevant people to affect our mood," he said softly, his eyes were gentle and filled with love. "Let's go."

Madeline did not want to continue dealing with Hannah, so she smiled and nodded.

Jeremy lifted his handsome face that instantly turned cold. After that, he carefreely walked past Hannah with his arms around Madeline. It could be said that he was completely ignoring Hannah.

Refusing to back down, Hannah bit her lip and looked at Madeline who was being cherished in Jeremy's embrace. Hannah's eyes were nearly brimming with intense envy and hatred.

She stomped her feet angrily, unable to rein in her anger.

Hannah admitted that Madeline was much better than her in many aspects and that

Madeline was more perfect than her, but Hannah was younger! She was in her twenties and that was her prime. Moreover, her appearance was the most outstanding one in the crowd.

She was very attractive to men, so logically speaking, Jeremy, being a man, should not be able to escape from this established law, yet he was the exception.

"Hmph!"

Irritated, Hannah huffed. The more she thought about it, the madder she felt.

At the thought of Jeremy's warning earlier and to avoid inviting more ridicule, she decided to leave Madeline's laboratory first.

However, before she could take a few steps, Hannah thought of Madeline enjoying her afternoon tea with Jeremy sweetly, and then Hannah suddenly turned around again.

She thought of what Madeline said to Jeremy just now.

"I've just finished my work too. I've noted down all of the data and we can arrange for the factory to mass produce it tomorrow."

Hannah remembered what Madeline said.

Hannah quickly walked back to the test bench and reached out to pick up the tablet that Madeline had placed on the table.

Just when the screen was going to go dark, she quickly reached out and clicked.

The screen of the tablet lit up again, followed by the interface of the company's intranet that Madeline opened not long ago.

Hannah saw the data recorded on the webpage which was saved ten minutes ago.

Hannah smiled sinisterly as she lifted her hand and tampered with the data.

A moment later, she placed the tablet down and left happily.

Jeremy brought Madeline for a short break at the dessert shop near the office.

Of course, they talked about Hannah, but Madeline was very relaxed now.

“ If we don’t reach a compromise with her for the time being, god knows what she’ll do again.” Madeline lifted the cake on the table and took a small bite.

The slight bitterness of the chocolate was mixed with the slightly sweet cream.

She smiled gladly and felt that life was also this way.

There was sweetness and bitterness in life. Hannah, who suddenly appeared at this moment,

might be the slight bitterness that was added into her interesting life.

Regardless, she believed that she would not be defeated by this bitterness.

Despite that, Jeremy still felt guilty in his heart.