

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0394

The corners of Madeline's lips curled as a smudge of mischief bled from her eyes.

Just as Karen was about to sit, Madeline frowned and placed a hand over her chest, dry heaving.

Everyone's gaze fell unanimously on Madeline while Jeremy reached out to hold her with concern. "Are you alright, Vera?"

"Something smells bad. It makes me want to puke," Madeline replied softly, "It might be from the soup, Jeremy. I feel bad. I think I need to vomit."

"..."

Karen's expression immediately darkened. This soup was one of her proudest dishes. It was rich in antioxidants and vitamins. It was also her favorite soup to drink.

Yet what had this woman said?

The smell of the soup was bad and made her want to puke?

"Bring the soup away," Jeremy demanded.

The maid was stunned, then she nodded and complied.

“Wait!” Karen stopped her. “What are you trying to say, Vera? You don’t have to eat my food if you think it’s so disgusting! What are you trying to imply by complaining about how it makes you feel like vomiting? You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you?”

“Vera’s pregnant. Nausea is a normal side effect. If she doesn’t like the smell, then we’ll get rid of it.” Jeremy’s tone was stern, his words brimming with his desire to defend Vera.

“...” Rendered speechless, Karen resorted to glaring at Madeline.

Madeline raised her mirthful gaze to meet Karen’s angrily rolling ones and quirked a taunting eyebrow.

The dinner ended quickly, for Madeline seemed to gag at every dish Jeremy placed on her plate after a few bites.

Karen’s expression soured with each time Madeline gagged.

Mr. Whitman had stepped aside to make a phone call after dinner while Jeremy went to the kitchen to make Madeline something as she hardly ate all dinner.

Madeline and Mrs. Whitman were left alone in the living room.

The maid walked over with a platter of dessert and fruits, only to have Madeline place the spoon back down distastefully. She then picked up her phone instead.

After sparing a glance at the kitchen, Karen finally flew into a rage seeing as Jeremy had yet to return. “You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you, Vera? It’s one thing to not eat the dinner I made tonight, but it’s another to spoil it the way you did! What do you want?”

Madeline looked up slowly. “So what if I did it on purpose?”

She admitted casually, leaving Mrs. Whitman shocked since she had not expected it at all.

“You...”

“Your dishes were so tasteless and they smelled so horrible that I couldn’t even swallow a bite. I was already as polite as possible because Jeremy is here, or I would’ve complained about you already had we been in a restaurant instead.”

“What... What are you saying? How could you insult my cooking?”

“Cooking?” Madeline took a whiff of the dessert before she threw it on the coffee table in disgust, knocking over the hot water on the table onto Mrs. Whitman’s expensive dress.

Karen sucked in a breath as she stood and pointed a mortified finger at Madeline. “Have you gone mad, Vera? How could you splash hot water on me? I knew you were no good by your appearance, looking just like that btch Madeline! I just never expected that you would be even more abominable than that btch!”

Seeing Madeline remain unfazed as she ignored her words, Karen reached out to grab Madeline’s wrist harshly. “I suggest you listen to me, Vera Quinn. You’d better not offend this mother-in-law if you want to marry into the Whitman family, or I swear to God, I’ll make sure you end up just like that b\*tch Madeline! You hear me?”

Madeline turned to look at her wrist that was being grabbed by Karen as the woman’s warning sounded in the air. She then broke into a meaningful smile and slowly got to her feet...