

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0424

Jeremy received a call from Mrs. Whitman the moment his regular afternoon meeting was over. “Jeremy, Yvonne is back. Do come back to the family home for the welcome reception. You must come. She’s your one and only cousin!”

Without giving Jeremy a chance to refuse, Mrs. Whitman hung up the phone.

Jeremy did not want to waste this time socializing with meaningless people, but Madeline had offered to go with Jeremy.

At the moment, Jeremy was parking the car while Madeline had walked to the gate to wait for Jeremy there. It was then when she suddenly heard Mrs. Whitman’s disdainful sneer from the house.

“Don’t think she’s like Madeline just because she looks like the scum. This woman is actually more difficult to deal with. I don’t know what has gotten into Jeremy, but he’s enamored and listens to that b*tch for everything!”

“I knew this woman was nothing good at first sight. Auntie, she deliberately ran into me twice today but complained to Cousin Jeremy that I bumped into her on purpose. How could Cousin Jeremy take a fancy to this vixen?” Yvonne opened her mouth to confuse the truth, her tone sounding contemptuous, “Auntie, this woman is not worthy of Cousin Jeremy. Let’s think of a way to separate them!”

“How do we split them? She’s already pregnant and Jeremy is so worried about her.”

“Pregnant?” Yvonne was taken aback. She was about to say something when her gaze changed all of a sudden. “Cousin Jeremy, you’re back!”

She stood up quickly, her smile appearing welcoming. Even her voice had become delicate, but when she saw Madeline who appeared next to Jeremy, the smile on Yvonne’s face became stiff. Then, she forced out a smile. “Sister-in-law, I’m so sorry for this morning. I hope you won’t take offense to today’s incident. I’ll walk carefully next time.”

She had changed her attitude probably because of Jeremy’s presence here.

Madeline smiled faintly. “It seems that you not only have to be careful when you walk but also when you speak. Otherwise, a no-good woman like me will hold a grudge.”

“...” Yvonne’s mouth twitched. She was extremely embarrassed.

She did not expect that the conversation she just had with Karen would be heard by Madeline.

Jeremy also understood the situation and glanced at Yvonne with a displeased look. He held Madeline’s shoulders and walked in.

F*ck!

Yvonne cursed secretly. She did not dare say the words aloud to Madeline’s face in front of Jeremy.

Mr. Whitman was not there and Old Master Whitman did not come downstairs as he was not feeling well.

Madeline could not help but worry. She had consistently heard that the old man was in poor health these days and was inevitably worried. She had wanted to take advantage of the night to meet Old Master Whitman.

Back then during those unwelcoming days, she knew that only Old Master Whitman had sincerely treated her well. She also sincerely hoped that Old Master Whitman would be healthy and safe.

“I’m going to see Grandpa.” Madeline grabbed the food that had been prepared by the servant and was about to head upstairs when Yvonne took advantage of Jeremy having turned around to answer the phone to take the food from Madeline’s hand.

“Vera, let me go. Grandpa Whitman has watched me grow up and loves me very much! He will be very happy if he knows that I’m here. If you go, Grandpa Whitman might not even open the door for you.” Yvonne looked innocent, but her eyes clearly revealed provocation and arrogance.

Madeline did not argue and went upstairs with her to the door of Old Master Whitman’s room.

Yvonne knocked hard on the door, her soft voice calling out, “Grandpa Whitman, it’s Yvonne. Surely you remember me? I came to see you. Please open the door.”

There was a long silence after her voice sounded.

“Grandpa Whitman must be asleep.” Yvonne turned around and raised her eyebrows confidently at Madeline. “Vera, let’s not disturb Grandpa Whitman’s rest...”

“My granddaughter-in-law is here, is she?” Old Master Whitman’s voice came from inside the room just then.

Yvonne was awkwardly surprised, then she saw the door open.

“Grandpa Whitman! I’m—”

“Come in.”

“Okay!” Yvonne eagerly agreed, not forgetting to cast triumphant eyes at Madeline. However, as soon as she took a step in, Old Master Whitman knocked her with a cane. “I didn’t let you in.”

“...” Yvonne was stunned and saw Old Master Whitman looking at Madeline kindly.

“Come in, Grandpa has something to tell you.”

Madeline nodded and smiled, her arrogant gaze passing over Yvonne’s flushed and awkward face as she walked into the room.

Yvonne gritted her teeth, turned around, and cursed while feeling dissatisfied.

After Madeline entered, she wanted to know of Old Master Whitman’s condition, but before she could even speak, she heard the old man’s long sigh. It was followed by, “Madeline, I know it’s you. My body is getting worse and worse recently, but I’m happy that I can see you come back safe and sound before I die. There’s one thing that I hope you will consider carefully.”