

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0562

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 562

Yvonne caught up to Karen and put on a fake, worrying face. In reality, her face was revealing a devilish smirk.

She thought Karen would cause Madeline trouble. However, she ended up arriving at the hospital.

With Karen's previous social network, she got to know about Madeline's illness.

After getting to know about the details of her condition, she burst into laughter. "Haha, it looks like that b*tch really lost her memories. No wonder earlier she greeted me as 'Mom' so politely. It turns out she has reverted to her stupid state!"

Karen felt that her chance had arrived as she hurriedly went back to pack up. She checked out from the house and dragged her luggage to Jeremy and Madeline's wedding villa.

Just when she got down from a cab, she noticed Jeremy starting his car and leaving the villa.

Madeline was cleaning Old Master Whitman's body meticulously and covered him with a blanket so he could hit the sack.

She heard the doorbell ringing just when she was about to speak a few words to the old master.

She opened the door only to find that both Karen and Yvonne were waiting at the doorway impatiently.

“Mom?” Madeline called out politely, “What brings you here?”

Karen rolled her eyes at Madeline. “This house belongs to my son. As his mother, I can come by whenever I want to! From today onward, Yvonne and I will stay here. Since you’re going to serve the old master, you might as well serve Yvonne and me.”

Knowing Jeremy had left the villa, Yvonne raised her brows and said, “Madeline, why are you standing here so absent-minded? Quickly take our luggage in and clean up two rooms for us. Go!”

Arrogantly, Yvonne entered. As she passed by Madeline, she intentionally knocked against Madeline’s shoulder forcefully.

Madeline shifted her gaze from the two figures to the two big bags of luggage that were standing at the doorway.

“Wow, this house is so huge and gorgeous!” Yvonne was impressed the moment she entered. She had the urge to make herself the owner of this house, thinking that a woman like Madeline was not a suitable match to Jeremy.

Karen had come to the villa a few times, hence her reaction was not as exaggerated as Yvonne’s. She sank into a sofa comfortably. Seeing Madeline dragging her luggage made her smile.

Ever since Madeline ‘reincarnated’, she had been enduring lots of suffering.

She planned to seize this opportunity when Madeline had lost all her memories and reverted to her foolish character to vent out all her frustration

“Madeline, go get the two rooms cleaned up right now. Also, prepare two brand new sets of daily utilities,” ordered Karen.

Madeline was deep in thought while staring at Karen and Yvonne. Then, she spun around and headed upstairs.

Pfft! Yvonne burst into laughter when she saw Madeline's back. "Haha, this feels great, Aunty Karen. Can't believe that b*tch will have such a day too!"

"Hmph! It's all because she went against me earlier! Right now, I shall prove to her who's boss!" Karen smirked. She thought of an idea when she saw the dustbin beside the coffee table.

After a moment, Madeline returned to the hall with a smile. "I've cleaned up the guest rooms."

Karen flipped a blind eye over her. "So, you've cleaned the guest rooms. I guess it's time for you to clean the hall now," said Karen as she suddenly raised her leg and kicked the dustbin before her.

The garbage containing the skin of fruits splattered all over the gray floor mat.

"Why are you zoning out, Madeline? Hurry and clean it up," said Yvonne, reaching out for the melon before throwing it on the floor.

"Clean up once I order you to do it. Are you dissatisfied with it? Do you not want to be my daughter-in-law? Do it now if you want to!" Karen barked. She then picked up the orange skin and threw it beside Madeline's leg.

Madeline kept silent, spun around, and went to get a broom.

At that moment, the main door flung open and Jeremy showed up. He witnessed both Karen and Yvonne eating and throwing rubbish on the floor while Madeline had her head lowered as she cleaned the place with a broom.

A surge of rage coursed within him. "What the hell are you guys doing?!"

