

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0566

Madeline nodded lightly and walked into the kitchen.

Karen and Yvonne looked at each other before smirking evilly.

“Aunty Karen, look at her. She’s so submissive. If it’s not for Jeremy protecting her, she’ll just be a piece of trash!”

“Hmph, if it’s not for Jeremy’s sake, I wouldn’t even let her into this house!” Karen scoffed arrogantly. “Just watch. Something interesting is going to happen.”

Karen said and walked into the kitchen. When she saw Madeline busy with the preparations, she urged impatiently. “Hurry up. Do you want me to die from hunger? Is this how you are as a daughter-in-law? You’re so slow. I wonder why Jeremy would want to marry a piece of trash like you!”

“It’s all because someone is such a wh\*re and used all kinds of heinous methods to climb into Jeremy’s bed. If not, with her qualities, even the beggars on the street wouldn’t want her,” Yvonne chimed in sarcastically.

Yet, Madeline acted like she did not hear them. She just went on with her business.

After about ten minutes, she finished making breakfast according to Karen’s wishes.

Karen remembered how Madeline had slapped her the last time. This time, after she sat down, she started causing trouble again.

She used her fork and knife to chop up the eggs in pieces. “What kind of eggs is this? How did you make this? I said I want runny eggs, didn’t you hear me? Also, why is this waffle burnt? Don’t you know that I don’t eat burnt food? It’ll cause cancer! Do you want to kill me?”

Madeline smiled and explained patiently. “Mom, this egg is runny and the thing on the waffle is blueberry jam. It’s not burnt. I made everything according to your wishes.”

“Who are you calling ‘Mom’? Who’s your mom? Do you think a cheap wh\*re like you are qualified to be my daughter-in-law?” Karen threw the knife and fork on the table. The cutleries made a loud sound as they hit the surface.

Yvonne started making trouble as well when she saw that. “Say, are you deaf? Aunt Karen told you I only drink goat’s milk and not cow’s milk! Why did you still give me cow’s milk? Don’t you know I’m allergic to cow’s milk? Do you want me to have an allergic reaction? You’re so heinous!”

Madeline frowned. “This is goat’s milk.”

“If Yvonne said it’s cow’s milk, then it’s cow’s milk!” Karen reached out her hand and picked up the glass. Suddenly, she threw it at Madeline’s feet.

Crash! The glass shattered into pieces after an ear-piercing sound. The white liquid spilled everywhere.

Madeline lowered her gaze as she dispiritedly looked at the shards of glass at her feet.

Karen crossed her arms across her chest arrogantly when she saw that Madeline was shocked by her sudden outburst. “Okay, since you said it’s goat’s milk, then prove to me by licking it clean.”

“Oh, Aunt Karen, look at her. Do you think she’ll tell Jeremy that we bullied her later?”

“Hmph, what a piece of trash. Just tell him! Does she think I’m scared of her?” Karen was getting more and more malicious.

Yvonne smiled even wider. She stood up and looked at Madeline in a mocking manner. “Didn’t you hear my aunt? Madeline, didn’t you say that it’s goat milk? Hurry up and lick it clean to prove it to me and my aunt.”

After Yvonne said that, Madeline lifted her alluring eyes and smiled. “What did you say?”

Yvonne pointed at the milk on the floor with an even more arrogant look on her face. “I asked you to lick the milk on the floor clean!”

Madeline frowned curiously after she heard that. Then, she displayed a thought-provoking smile on her face. “Lick it clean? How? Like this?”

When Karen and Yvonne heard that, they thought Madeline was going to lick the floor. However, when they wanted to get closer to take a look, Madeline stuck out her leg in front of Yvonne.

Yvonne was not paying attention, so she tripped and fell.

She started screaming when she saw the glass shards on the floor. “Ah!”

Despite doing her best to dodge the shards, they still stabbed into her palms. Plus, she almost landed face-first into the shards. Her mouth was full of blood now.

Madeline towered over Yvonne and glanced down at her. When she saw Yvonne struggling to get up, Madeline stood in front of her and pressured her with her domineering aura.

“How’s it? Did you manage to taste it? Is it goat’s milk or cow’s milk?”

