

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0567

“...” Yvonne was shocked when she heard that.

Karen was horrified by what she saw. She only came back to her senses after a long while. “Yvonne!”

She wanted to go help Yvonne, but Madeline was in her way. She roared in anger. “You piece of trash, get lost!”

“Piece of trash?” Madeline looked at her coldly.

Karen was taken aback. Suddenly, she saw a sharp and piercing glint in Madeline’s eyes. The glint was the same as when Madeline exposed her identity. “Madeline, y-you...”

“Why? Are you trying to threaten me when Jeremy’s not here? Do you think I’m that old Madeline who would allow you to do anything to her?”

What?

Karen widened her eyes in shock. Then, she looked at Madeline’s face in dumbfoundedness. Suddenly, she felt nervous.

Madeline looked at her coldly as she picked up her knife and fork. Then, she pushed Karen’s shredded eggs together before pushing the plate in front of her.

“It’s a heinous thing to waste food, my darling mother-in-law. You have to finish this.”

“...” Karen was shocked. She was unconvinced, however, that she was defeated. Her face looked grim, but she did not dare to be too arrogant.

Madeline looked at Karen’s face in amusement. Karen was fuming, but she did not dare to say anything. Then, Madeline turned her face to look at Yvonne who was still on the floor. “Sweetheart, I’m asking you again, is that goat’s milk or cow’s milk on the floor?”

Yvonne widened her eyes in terror. She did not know why the weak and vulnerable Madeline suddenly became so overbearing and domineering.

“I’m asking you, so answer me. Is that goat’s milk or cow’s milk?” Madeline asked. Her overpowering aura caused Yvonne to shiver in fear.

She nodded her head quickly with her face that was painted with horror. “Y-Yes, i-it’s g-goat’s milk!”

Madeline frowned in curiosity. “Oh? Really? Did you have a proper taste?”

“I did! I did!”

Madeline nodded in satisfaction. “It’s good that you had a proper taste. Get up and eat breakfast then. Clear this up after you’re done, understand?”

Yvonne nodded in fear after she saw Madeline’s thought-provoking smile. “I got it! I’ll clean up!”

“Enjoy your breakfast.” Madeline smiled and looked at the aunt and niece duo. Their faces were turning green to white as Madeline turned around to leave.

Yvonne got up from the floor slowly. “Aunt Karen, she... What’s happening to Madeline? Her eyes were so scary!”

Karen looked at Madeline's back with lingering fears. "Didn't that woman lose her memories? Why did she react that way?"

"S-She must be pretending! I don't think she really lost her memories. She must be scheming something, so that's why she's pretending to have lost her memories!" Yvonne guessed and concluded.

"That b*tch! Not only did she destroy Jeremy's reputation, but she's also working with Felipe to ruin Jeremy! What a devious woman!"

"Aunty Karen, we have to tell Jeremy that she's just pretending!"

"Jeremy's completely infatuated by that b*tch, so how would he believe us?" Karen was mad and troubled. "I think we have to come up with a plan."

Yvonne pouted in dissatisfaction. "Before we do that, what should we do with this?" Yvonne pointed at the mess on the table.

"You should finish it, of course. Do you expect me to eat it?"

"..." Yvonne almost exploded from anger. However, she did not dare to go against Karen's wishes. Most importantly, she did not dare to go against Madeline.

Madeline walked into the garden and spotted the old master who was sunbathing.

She looked at the old master's peaceful face as her mind started to wander. When she was about to walk over, two men in black walked in from the front door.

The two men walked over rudely before heading straight to her. "Miss Eveline, sir is waiting for you to go back. He's worried about you."

Madeline looked at the two men nonchalantly. “Sir?”

“Mr. Felipe Whitman.” The man explained with a smile. “Miss Eveline, you must be troubled by everything that’s happening recently. If you go back with us, sir will tell you everything. It’s dangerous for you to stay with Jeremy Whitman.”

After the man said that, Madeline heard moaning sounds behind her.

She turned around and saw the old master with his eyes widened in the wheelchair. He was looking at her emotionally as if telling her not to follow those two.