

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0572

“Yeah, Uncle Winston. Maybe Madeline is really innocent. It’ll be bad if it turns out we’re falsely accusing her.” Yvonne sided with Madeline pretentiously as well.

Madeline knew very well that these two were just acting pragmatically. They were only doing this because Jeremy was around.

Winston got up with a horrible expression on his face. “I don’t have an appetite anymore.”

“Win, Win!” Karen chased after him while pretending to be worried.

As such, Yvonne found an excuse to leave as well.

After the three of them left, Jeremy felt much better. He looked at Madeline pitifully as she continued feeding the old master. “Linnie, you should eat first. Let me do it.”

“No need. I’m not hungry.”

“Linnie, don’t mind what was said just now. I’ll believe you no matter what.” Jeremy’s gaze was gentle.

“Since Grandpa is eating and sleeping well recently, I’m certain you’re not the culprit.”

Madeline looked into his gentle gaze. “You saying this is more than enough for me.”

“It’s not. I’ll prove your innocence,” he announced solemnly. He would never let her bear a hit to her reputation ever again.

...

Midnight.

Yvonne opened the door of her room quietly. Then, she tiptoed into the old master's room.

She was holding a cane. After she turned on the lights, she walked to the side of the bed and lifted the blanket.

“Hmph, innocent? I’ll let you be innocent!” Yvonne muttered angrily. She gritted her teeth and swung the cane down on the old master.

The old master was sleeping peacefully before this. Even though he could not move, he could still feel pain.

After he opened his eyes, he saw Yvonne holding a cane while furiously beating him with it. Then, he let out moans of pain.

After hitting him for a while, Yvonne was still mad. Then, she pinched the old master's arms and legs with her fingers. She even yanked the old master's collar and said angrily, “You purposely threatened me last time, huh, you old fart? I even thought you were capable of speaking again!”

Yvonne narrowed her eyes and cursed maliciously.

“What’s wrong? Are you not happy about how I’m treating you? Are you over the moon now that Madeline is the one serving you? Let me tell you, I’m definitely framing her for this! She won’t even have a chance to get away with this!”

She cackled. “Uncle Winston came back just in time. He’s such a filial son. Say, do you think he’ll kill Madeline when he sees you covered in wounds tomorrow? Hahaha... I want to see how Jeremy plans to defend that wh\*re!”

Yvonne announced her evil plans out loud without any qualms. Then, she pinched the old master forcefully on the arm. After that, she poured a glass of cold water on the old master's body.

“Hmph, have a good sleep. There’s going to be something interesting to watch tomorrow!” she said before turning off the lights. Then, she left the room quietly and placed the cane under the kitchen cabinet. She was prepared to blame everything on Madeline.

The next morning, Madeline woke up early to make breakfast for Jackson. Then, she saw Yvonne getting up early for the first time and was drawing in the living room.

After she prepared breakfast for the little guy, she went to clean up the old master.

When she walked into the room, she saw that the old master’s eyes were widened. She got close to him and heard him moaning and groaning aggrievedly. His eyes were also red.

Madeline was curious, so she lifted the blanket. She saw that the old master was drenched as if he had just wet the bed.

Plus, his clothes were unkempt like someone had yanked him forcefully.

She then grabbed the old master’s arm in curiosity. When she rolled up his sleeves, she saw the ghastly sight of his wounds and bruises.

“Ah! Oh my God!” Yvonne walked into the room unbeknownst to Madeline. She even started screaming.

“Uncle Winston, Aunty Karen, Jeremy, come look! Grandpa’s being abused!”