

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0575

Yvonne was basking in schadenfreude as she waited for the police to take Madeline away. However, she did not expect Jeremy to come back just in time.

As she was worried that her plan would be foiled if they were to delay this, Yvonne could not help herself and said, “Jeremy, you’re back just in time. Madeline abused Grandpa yet again! Look! He has so many new wounds on his arm!”

“I called the cops. This woman is too evil. She has to be punished by law!” Winston’s face was green from anger. There were even flames of rage in his eyes.

Karen pretended to moan in devastation. “Madeline, everything is in the past, so why are you still so determined to take your revenge on us? Meredith was the one who harmed and falsely accused you. What did that have to do with us Whitmans? You’ve already caused Jeremy to lose everything. Are you going to stop only when the old master is dead?”

She forced a tear from her eye as she put on a heartbroken and angry expression.

“The old master is so pitiful. He’s so old and he still has to suffer this kind of abuse. Officer, you have to punish this woman severely! She’s the abuser!”

Karen pointed at Madeline in certainty.

The police picked up the handcuffs again. “Madeline Crawford, witnesses have testified that you abused an old man. Please come back to the station with us for further investigation,” the police officer said, about to grab Madeline’s hand.

This déjà vu of being wrongfully accused flashed across Madeline’s head.

However, what was different than before was that Jeremy was siding with her now.

Jeremy reached out his hand even faster as he grabbed the officer's.

Jeremy lifted his piercing and threatening gaze. He said frigidly, "I said, don't touch my wife. This has nothing to do with her."

He pushed the police's hand away, his tone sounding certain.

"Jeremy, why are you still defending this vile woman? What did she drug you with? Did you forget how much you hate her?" Winston was starting to blabber from anger. "Look at your grandpa. He's going to die from her abuse!"

"Jeremy, stop being fooled by this witch. If you defend her again, the next victim might be Aunty Karen!"

Karen was taken aback when her name was suddenly mentioned. She was feeling dissatisfied, but in order to boycott Madeline, she pretended to be terrified. "Why do we have to wait until the next time? Jeremy, you have no idea. Whenever you're not around, this woman will go against me. She even—"

"Enough," Madeline said out of the blue, interrupting Karen in the middle of her sentence.

She lifted her perfectly done eyebrows. "At the end of the day, it's all just your one-sided statements. You have to show some proof if you want to convict me of this crime."

Karen was shocked when she heard that. Winston was even angrier when he saw Madeline's calm demeanor. "Madeline, you're still so stubborn! Who did this if it's not you?"

"There are so many people in this house. Aside from me, are you all not people?"

“...” Karen felt offended and said confidently, “Madeline, if you’re not the one who abused the old master, I’ll chop my head off and present it to you as a stool!”

“...” When Yvonne heard this, she glanced over at Karen subconsciously.

Madeline looked askance at her. “I have no interest in sitting on your head. However, I’ll happily accept your apology.”

Yvonne scoffed when she saw Madeline’s confidence. “Madeline, you’re still forcing yourself. You want proof, huh? Go ask for it from the police at the station!”

“There’s no need to ask from them. I have the proof with me right here.” Madeline added on to what Yvonne said. Then, she calmly presented a small memory chip with her fair and slender fingers.

Everyone was shocked and curious when they saw the memory chip, including Jeremy.

“What proof is that?” Winston asked unconvinced. He felt that Madeline was purposely making this unnecessarily complicated.

“This is able to prove my innocence.” Madeline explained calmly. Then, she handed the memory chip to the police. “This is the memory chip from a hidden camera. I installed this in Grandpa’s room after he was abused the first time.”