

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0618

Winston had advised Karen not to come in contact with Yvonne after the truth of her beating the old master came to light. However, not only did she ignore her husband's wishes and continued to keep in contact with Yvonne, they had even come up with such a revolting scheme to hurt Madeline. Winston had never thought them more abominable.

Karen stood by the door as she watched Jeremy and Winston help the old master lie down. Mulling over the thought, she decided she would talk to them after all.

“Jeremy, Win, you must be tired with how busy you've been the past few days. I'll take care of the old master.” She volunteered, looking like she was trying to redeem her merits.

Ignoring her, Jeremy turned around and left.

Karen called after him, “Jeremy, Jeremy, I'm still your mother. How—”

“You claim that you know your place, so why did you do it? How could you join forces with your niece to harm your own daughter-in-law?” Winston accused angrily.

Karen huffed in indignance. Realizing Jeremy had walked out the door, she opened her mouth to scold, “What daughter-in-law? Are you acknowledging her as your daughter-in-law? She's the reason so much has happened at home! Yvonne only made such a mistake because of that woman. Ever since we met her, Yvonne's and my luck has only made a turn straight to hell!”

“You're hopeless.” Winston had no energy to argue with Karen. “Dad doesn't need your care. Someone will come to look after him, so go spend time with that niece of yours if you have nothing better to do.”

“Hmph!” Karen's fury bubbled at how Winston seemed to be berating her. “Those are your words, not mine. I'll go find Yvonne now!”

“You...” Winston turned around in infuriation to instruct the care worker, “Please take good care of the old master. I’ll be out for a while.”

“Understood, sir.” The care worker nodded and entered the room quickly, not wanting to be a part of her employers’ personal affairs.

Karen’s rage grew now that both Jeremy and Winston were gone. She took her phone to call Yvonne. “My mood’s especially great today, Yvonne! Come to the villa, I’ll bring you out for a shopping spree! Don’t worry, they’re not here.”

Yvonne, who was drunk, immediately shot up and pushed the man by her side away when Karen promised her a shopping spree.

She had lost her job ever since her reputation was tarnished during the jewelry design competition, and with no money, she resorted to wasting away with different men in nightclubs.

Yvonne blearily hailed a ride to the villa and walked in as if she owned the place, knowing that neither Jeremy nor Winston were there.

“Aunty Karen,” she called out, but the lack of response had her making a beeline for Karen’s bedroom.

Reaching the entrance, her thieving eyes zoned in on the wallet by the end of the bed.

Yvonne’s eyes shone, her mind still muddled by the influence of alcohol.

She quickly entered the room and took the wallet. Turning her head, her eyes fell on the jewelry on the vanity table. She swept them all into a jewelry box before turning to leave with the box in tow.

Yvonne was about to run out of the room with the valuables when she heard Karen’s complaints.

“Hmph. You’re all going to boycott me because of that b*tch, right? Then don’t blame me when I buy with your money to my heart’s content!”

Yvonne was about to turn around, but it was too late. Karen was one second away from appearing in front of her.

Yvonne felt indignant about the fact that the valuables she had just acquired would be lost to her, so she decisively lifted the jewelry box with a fierce expression on her face.

Karen turned around, and before she could see what was happening, she saw a fleeting shadow before a pang of pain shot up her head.

“Ah!” Karen exclaimed, falling to the floor. She lifted her arms instinctively to shield her face.

Yvonne then turned around and ran down the stairs.

Running down the stairs, she saw someone push Old Master Whitman out of the room. Their eyes met as they stared at each other.

Knowing the old master could not speak, Yvonne simply glared at him without fear.

However, just as she was about to run out the doors, she was met with Madeline entering.

Panicked, Yvonne threw the wallet and jewelry box toward the flowerbed before squatting behind them to hide.

With her head bleeding from the hit, Karen held a hand over her wound to stop the bleeding as she staggered to her feet and ran down the stairs. She then came face to face with Madeline. Marching forward, she grabbed Madeline by the wrist.

“It was you! How could you be so cruel, Madeline?”