

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0630

“Alright.”

Madeline followed behind the police officers in a dignified manner.

Brushing past Jeremy, she halted and questioned ironically, “This is your unbridled trust?”

The corner of her lips quirked prettily as she chuckled. The sight of her blossoming smile was reflected in Jeremy’s eyes. It reminded him of a blooming rose—beautiful, casual, and perhaps extraverted in its own way.

Yvonne’s eyes swam secretly with mirth as she watched the police bring Madeline away in their car.

Karen reverted to her energetic self as if the dark clouds had lifted. When she turned to see Jeremy making the move to leave, she immediately ran up to stop him.

“Now do you see her true colors, Jeremy? You can’t possibly yearn for such a woman, right? So what if we’ve framed and hurt her in the past? The Whitman family doesn’t owe her anything. She deserved it!”

The fact that she truly believed herself not to have done any wrong had Jeremy’s brows knitting tightly.

Not wishing to deal with Karen, Jeremy walked away again.

“Where are you going, Jeremy? You can’t possibly still be wanting to defend this woman?!”

“I want to be alone,” he stated coldly and left without looking back.

In fear of angering Jeremy, Yvonne made sure to cozy up to Karen now that he had left. “Don’t be angry, Aunty Karen. Jeremy loves Madeline, so it makes sense that he would be upset now. Let’s just leave him be for a while.”

Karen huffed but held her tongue.

Madeline was brought to the police station, and Jeremy had not returned home ever since.

Yvonne made up an excuse of wanting to accompany Karen, so she stayed the night.

When the care worker wheeled Old Master Whitman to the dining table for dinner, Yvonne looked up to see the old master’s scornful gaze drilling into her.

She reciprocated with a glare. ‘Just wait until I send you off for good tonight, old man!’

The old master glared back indignantly before parting his lips. “Made...line...”

He uttered Madeline’s name clearly albeit with difficulty.

His enunciation was getting clearer by the day. This old man had to go as soon as possible!

Yvonne was deep in thought when Karen’s displeased voice shot out. “Stop calling for Madeline left and right, Old Master. The b\*tch has already been taken away by the police. She even admitted that she was the one who hit my head! She stole my valuables too. I’ll make sure she never gets out of jail!”

The old master’s expression changed drastically at that. “Not...”

He forced the words out with difficulty and hard work. “Not... Madeline!”

Yvonne's heart skipped a beat in fear that the old master would continue to force his words out, so she got the care worker to immediately bring the old master away.

Karen did not care, and with neither Jeremy nor Winston at home, she had nothing to fear.

After dinner, Yvonne waited patiently until the dead of the night when she dressed herself in the same clothes she had worn to the nursing home when she pretended to be Madeline. With both the wig and the mask, Madeline would be the one charged even if she were found out.

Having been seen last time on the cameras, Yvonne made sure to keep the lights off as she tiptoed into the old master's room.

Ensuring that the old master was fast asleep and snoring on the bed, she took a pillow and covered the old master's face with it.

“Die, old man! I'd like to see how you're going to talk when you're dead!”

She smirked sinisterly and pushed harder.

Just then, the lights were switched on!