Married by Mistake - Chapter 0442

How would Karen be satisfied with that? However, she did not have a choice, so she could only leave while fuming.

Yvonne puffed up her cheeks and gritted her teeth in anger. However, she could only follow Karen out of the meeting room.

"Aunt Karen, Vera is so despicable! It's fine that she doesn't respect me, but she doesn't even want to respect you in front of all those heads of departments!"

Yvonne felt indignant and she started egging Karen on.

"Aunt Karen, since Jeremy isn't around, you should crack down on Vera's spirits and teach her a lesson! If not, she'll think that she's the boss."

Karen scoffed. "You're right. Tonight, I'll let her know who's the real boss."

A few moments after the meeting, Madeline got a call from Whitman Manor. The caller told her that Old Master Whitman wanted her to drop by tonight.

If it was six years ago, Madeline would believe that it was the old master who wanted to see her. However, after her death, she would not be so naive anymore.

Yet, Madeline still went.

She grabbed her bag and clicked her heels as she sashayed into the living room.

Karen and Yvonne had already prepared a trap for Madeline. When they saw her, Karen displayed a fake smile on her face.

"My dear daughter-in-law is here. Let's start dinner then," she said weirdly. Then, she looked at Madeline's shoes. "Say, you're pregnant and you're still wearing high heels. What if you fall, Vera?"

Yvonne smirked and chimed in, saying, "Yeah, Vera. How can you wear such tall heels? What if you fall and have a miscarriage? You would want to give birth to this child with no complications, tight? The mother's honor increases as her child's position rises. Your child will inherit such a huge business in the future."

"The mother's honor increases as her child's position rises? You're a woman from the 21st century and you're saying dumb things like that? How pathetic." Madeline peered at her. "I can wear whatever I want. You don't have the right to comment on them."

"..." Yvonne was speechless as she widened her eyes.

Karen endured this even though she was not happy about it. "Yvonne, you're at fault. Vera is exceptional. She has her own company and business, so she doesn't need to bask in the glory of her son's success."

It sounded like she was siding with Madeline, but to be frank, she was berating her with her words.

"Come, let's eat. My dear Vera has been working in the office for the entire day. She must be exhausted,"
Karen said while eyeing Yvonne.

Madeline sat down, but after a while, no one was bringing the food over.

"My dear, according to the rules of the Whitman family, before dinner, the younger people have to bring the food to the elders. They also have to greet the elders as a sign of respect. If there are other elders at the scene, then you should also greet them as well."

Madeline laughed when she heard that. She said slowly, "The rules of the Whitman family? I'm sorry, but I'm not a Whitman."

"You..."

"You did so many things to get me to come back so that you can make me listen to you and respect you?"

"Isn't it right and proper for the daughter-in-law to serve the mother-in-law?" Karen asked arrogantly.

Madeline smirked with contempt in her eyes. "Yes, it is, but are you worthy of it?"

"..." The corners of Karen's lips twitched. "Vera, don't be ungrateful for the respect I'm giving you! If you continue to do this, don't blame me for not respecting you in front of outsiders!"

"Respect? Since when have you ever respected me, huh?" Madeline laughed sarcastically. Then, she lifted her gaze arrogantly. "What were you doing as a mother-in-law when Meredith slandered me for stealing someone's bracelet? You didn't even want to admit that I was your daughter-in-law! You told your friends and family in disgust that I was just a maid in the Whitman family. Is that the kind of respect you talk about having given me?"