

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0563

Married by Mistake Mr. Whitman's Sinner Wife [Sixteenth Child] Chapter 563

Jeremy's sudden appearance made Karen and Yvonne feel a jolt course through them.

They both got choked by the flesh of the fruits and started coughing vigorously till their faces went scarlet.

Madeline lifted her eyes and saw Jeremy's dark expression. His sharp gaze was looking right at her.

However, the moment their eyes met, his expression changed and became much calmer.

"Linnie." He placed the daily supplies that he just bought at the supermarket down on the floor. Heartbroken, he took the broom away from her hand. "What are you doing, silly?"

"I'm cleaning up. Mom said that she'll be staying here with Yvonne. I've already cleaned up the guest rooms." Madeline explained with a smile.

Jeremy frowned, shifting his stony gaze to the two ladies.

"Get lost right this minute!" He chased them out without a single thought.

Karen put on a pitiful look when she saw Jeremy infuriated. "Jeremy, I'm your mom. Your dad went overseas again for the sake of minimizing the loss. How do you expect me to live alone?"

"Alone?" Jeremy was looking scornfully at Yvonne who dared not let out a breath. "Isn't there another person here with you?"

Karen was speechless and knew where Jeremy was going. She glanced at Yvonne and sighed with a pitiful look. “Yvonne hasn’t graduated, and she has no friends or family in Glendale. Hence, the only choice she has is to tag along with me, but how can two jobless women be able to survive on their own?”

“You guys are incredible in a way,” Jeremy sneered as he sneaked a peek at the floor that was all messy.

“Jeremy, why don’t you let Yvonne and Mom stay here? Since there are rooms available too.” Madeline advised.

Jeremy did not intend to go against Madeline’s wish. He threw the broom in his hand to the two ladies.

“If you guys want to stay here, then you’d better get this place cleaned up. I’ll chase you guys out of here if you guys give any more trouble to Linnie.”

“…”

“…”

Karen and Yvonne dared not argue back as they just stood there, witnessing Jeremy escorting Madeline upstairs.

Karen felt troubled when she scanned through the dirty carpet that was full of rubbish.

‘I didn’t expect to be hoist with my petard.’

“Hurry and get this place cleaned up!” Karen ordered Yvonne in a dissatisfactory tone.

“Me? I’m going to do the cleaning?” Yvonne’s eyes were gigantic as she pointed her finger to herself.

“Who else is going to clean it up? Me? If you want to stay here, you’d better clean this up now!”

“...”

Yvonne puckered her mouth in dissatisfaction. Then, she started cleaning while cursing under her breath.

That night, Jeremy got another opportunity to feast on Madeline’s cooking.

He tasted the food meticulously and realized such a tranquil life was the most soothing one could ever have.

Madeline was holding onto a bowl and feeding the old master with patience. From time to time, she would look at Jackson. That sight gave her utter satisfaction.

Karen and Yvonne were burying their heads in their meals, keeping silent. They did not want to cause trouble for Madeline in front of Jeremy.

After dinner, Madeline pushed Old Master Whitman back to his room while Jackson trailed from behind.

Jeremy shifted his gaze to the two ladies before him. “I know very well what’s going on in your mind. Don’t say that I didn’t remind you guys. With Linnie’s current condition, you guys better not trigger her too much, or else, you two will bear with the consequences.”

He got up to his feet and bent his towering silhouette.

“Clean this up. Linnie is worn out after taking care of Grandpa. Since you guys insist on staying here, then you guys will be in charge of the house chores.”

“...”

Karen curled her lips and spun around to look at Yvonne.

Yvonne immediately got the hint and started cursing deep in her heart.

‘What the f*ck?! Doesn’t this mean that I’m going to serve as a maid here?!’

Seeing Jeremy had left, Yvonne started speaking to Karen in a coquettish tone, “Oh Aunty Karen, in the current situation...”