## Married by Mistake – Chapter 0593

Karen	rushed	back	to	the	villa	after	having	a	thorough	discussion	with	Yvonn	e at	the	condominium.

She noticed Madeline coming down from upstairs when she entered the villa. She put on a smile and greeted her as usual to prevent Madeline from suspecting her.

"My daughter-in-law," Karen called out to Madeline. "I apologize for what happened in the morning. You're right, I'm a person with a low EQ. I'm not good with words, so please don't take my words to heart."

Madeline replied with a smile, "I won't take those foolish comments to heart."

Karen could not tolerate Madeline's straightforward reply. Her smile on her face froze as rage coursed through her. "Madeline, I apologized to you in a pleasant tone, yet you're using this attitude against me? You—"

"Something fishy must be going on if something unusual happens. Haven't you heard about it before?" Madeline cut her short, raising her proud gaze to glance at Karen. "Better use a smarter way if you want to go against me."

Madeline then passed by Karen once she was done talking.

"You..." Karen was trembling with anger, gritting her teeth as she glared at Madeline's back.

Karen's eyes shifted and she saw Madeline entering the old master's room. Then, she entered the study room sneakily.

She was glad that the study room was unlocked. She entered the room at lightning speed and strolled to the study table.

The table was tidy. Aside from some drawing tools and a laptop, all that was left on top was Madeline's design.
She picked up and flipped through a few pages. What she saw left her stunned.
'These designs are superb. If this were to be done, it's almost guaranteed that it'll be a piece of jewelry that'll be the most welcome by ladies.
It seems that Madeline has some skills. No wonder Miss L.ady's designs are always such a big hit.'
While Karen was deep in her thoughts, she suddenly felt something was off. 'She has drawn so many designs, so which is the one she's planning to use during the competition?'
Just when she was cracking her head, she heard footsteps coming up the stairs. She quickly placed the drafts back and came out from the study, bumping into a person.
"Ouch!" Karen shrieked. She raised her head and noticed it was Winston. This made her let out a sigh of relief.
"Why did you come out from Jeremy's study?" Winston asked, feeling curious.
Karen simply blurted out an excuse, "I just happened to walk past here and my phone dropped inside, so I went in to retrieve it."
Winston suspected nothing but asked again, "Are you still in touch with your beloved niece?"
"No! How's it possible that I'm in touch with her?!" Karen denied, and to avoid Winston catching her lying, Karen spun around to head to her room while putting on an act. She even cursed Yvonne as she went.

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To prevent Felipe from coming forth to disturb Madeline, Jeremy brought all his office work back to his house to work on. Except for any compulsory social meetings, he would always remain by Madeline's side.

Initially, Karen thought it would be a piece of cake to steal Madeline's designs. However, with Jeremy constantly guarding Madeline, it was harder for Karen to make a move.

In the meantime, Yvonne kept calling to pester Karen. "Today's the last chance, Aunty. If you can't get your hands on the design that Madeline plans to use in the competition, we'll always be below Madeline. We'll never have the chance to stand up while holding our heads high!"

Karen was not willing to give up on this rare opportunity to cause Madeline trouble. She gave her word and prepared to make a move...

At that moment, she coincidentally eavesdropped on the conversation between Madeline and Jeremy. "Jeremy, even with so many designs, I still find this the best. Say, let's use this. What do you think?"

Jeremy held onto the design, his eyes glinting with admiration. "Even though I'm not a professional, I also think that this design is the most suitable for this competition's theme as it's neat and generous. Linnie, you really have a talent for designing."

Madeline chuckled. "Then it's decided on this design then. In a moment, I'll send an electronic manuscript over."

Karen extended her neck to sneak a peek, but she was afraid that Madeline would notice her observing from a corner. Just when she was troubled about how she would get her hands on the design, Madeline bounced over.

"Jeremy, the day after tomorrow will be the finals. The atmosphere will be very grand at that time. Which gown do you think suits me better? Can you come upstairs with me and help me pick?"

Jeremy was very	delighted to help out.	Happily, he held onto	her hand and they went	upstairs together.