# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0631

Yvonne's hands halted the moment the lights flickered on.

"So it was you." An assured voice sounded from behind. "Although, I didn't expect you to be impatient enough to act so quickly."

"…"

Yvonne was in disbelief when she recognized the voice.

Turning around frantically, she watched Madeline take elegant steps toward her with a dignified smile.

"Madeline Crawford!"

Yvonne was dazed as Madeline slowly approached her. The hands she used to hold the pillow were suddenly pushed off.

She was shocked as she thought that Old Master Whitman could move. When she turned to look, her frightful eyes spotted Jeremy's alluring features instead!

Yvonne was dumbfounded. She could not believe that these two people were in the room with her.

Slowly it dawned on her that she had walked into a trap!

It was a trap both Madeline and Jeremy had set. They had just been waiting for her to take the bait!

Yvonne was frantic, but upon remembering that she had a mask on and could not be considered completely exposed, she calmed at the knowledge that she still had a chance to flee and save herself.

With that, Yvonne turned around to run toward the door.

Madeline was standing in her way, so she lifted a hand to push her away fiercely.

However, Madeline evaded it agilely while she stuck a leg out.

Focused on leaving, Yvonne tripped on the leg and landed on the floor face down with a thud.

"Ah!" she shouted in agony and climbed up to run again, ignoring the pain from the fall. However, she then found Winston appearing by the door.

Yvonne staggered backward in shock, knocking into the closet. Her legs felt heavy as if they had been filled with metal.

Indeed, it was a trap!

She had taken the bait!

"What's happening? What's with all this noise? It's the middle of the night. Old Master, what are you doing?" Karen walked over with a groan as she rubbed her bleary eyes.

A good part of her drowsiness vanished at the sight of Winston. "Win? Didn't you say you were going on a business trip? I thought you'd only be back in another two days? Why are you…"

At that, her eyes fell on Madeline who was standing in the middle of the room.

"Madeline Crawford? What are you doing here in the middle of the night? How could the police release you so quickly already? I suppose your parents must have tipped the guards quite the amount, huh?" Karen mocked, her eyes burning with hatred before she turned to complain to Winston. "Did you know, Win? This woman admitted it herself this morning that—"

"Linnie didn't do anything illegal, so why wouldn't she be let off?" Jeremy's casual tone drifted from the room.

Karen was stunned.

She immediately entered the room to find Jeremy also inside, defending Madeline.

She was about to express her displeasure when her eyes fell on another woman standing by the closet with her back against them.

The woman was dressed like Madeline, and even their heights were similar.

"Who's this?" Karen pointed at Yvonne.

Madeline quirked a delicate brow and replied coldly, "That is the woman who made your head bleed and stole your jewelry."

"What?" Karen was shocked as she stared at Madeline. "But the one who hit me was…"