

# Married by Mistake – Chapter 0632

“It had nothing to do with Linnie. This woman is the actual culprit.” Jeremy trailed his cold gaze to Yvonne who was trembling in the corner. “You can keep hiding there, but I can promise you it won’t change the fact of things. Do you think you can still protest and defend yourself?”

“...”

Karen was confused. “What’s going on? Who’s this woman?”

Winston walked over and ripped Yvonne’s mask off her face before pushing her toward Karen. “Take a good look. This is the woman who hit you and stole both your wallet and your jewelry!”

Looking at the person in front of her, Karen was dazed.

“Yvonne!”

“It’s not me, Auntie Karen!” Yvonne argued frantically. “Madeline is the one who set a trap to frame me! It really wasn’t me. I didn’t do anything! You’re my aunt, the only family I have in Glendale. Why would I hit you and steal your things? It really wasn’t me!”

“You’ve already been exposed, so why try and shift the blame to Linnie?” Jeremy had long lost his patience. “The fact that you slipped into Grandfather’s room just now to try and suffocate him with a pillow is enough evidence of your crimes.”

“No, I didn’t...” Yvonne tried to force tears out of her eyes pitifully. “It really wasn’t me, Auntie Karen. You have to believe me!”

Taking in her niece's sobs, Karen turned to glare at Madeline. "It's you, isn't it, Madeline? You did all this because you want to shift the blame to Yvonne! Yvonne's an innocent child who I've raised ever since she was a child. How could she do such a thing? Not to mention that I'm her aunt!"

Not in the mood to argue, Madeline parted her lips calmly. "I did all this to lure the culprit out, just like how I purposely told you that I was the one who hit you. I did that to lower the culprit's guard."

"What?" Karen was stunned. She said it on purpose?

Not giving Karen the time to digest, Madeline continued.

"Do you remember when Grandfather pointed at the entrance and kept saying the word 'Vonne' that day? Both Jeremy and I thought we heard him wrong and he was saying the word 'floor' as in the blood splatters on the ground. When in truth, Grandfather was pointing at Yvonne who had walked out the door with you."

"..."

"Grandfather said the word 'Vonne' again as he stared at Yvonne who was walking up the stairs. I understood, but I pretended not to for the same reason.

"I also realized the way Yvonne would look at Grandfather, so I deduced that Grandfather must have seen you get hit. To walk free, there was no doubt that Yvonne would think to kill the only witness. And with Grandfather's current physical state, no one would suspect it if he passed in his sleep."

"..."

"..."

Yvonne's expression turned ashen.

Madeline had seen through her plans all along!

Even Jeremy's disappointment toward her was fake for they had joined forces to sniff her out!

Seeing the shift in Yvonne's expression, it finally made sense to Karen.

Without holding back, Karen landed a resounding slap across Yvonne's face. "Yvonne Yalaman! So this is what I get after everything I've done for you? I fetched you back from overseas, I gave you a place to stay, I made sure you're well-fed, and I even gave you allowance to spend! How could you think to steal from me? I'll kill you for stealing my money!"

"I didn't, Aunt Karen! Don't believe her lies!" Yvonne continued to argue. "I'm being framed! They have no proof!"

"Of course, we have proof," Madeline replied nonchalantly, crushing the last embers of hope within Yvonne. "While this piece of evidence may not prove that you stole and attacked others, it proves that you were the one who dressed like me and sneaked into the nursing home to poison the old master's tea cakes. You then shifted the blame to me."

"What? You were the one who poisoned the old master?" Karen was baffled.

Yvonne sobbed and shook her head. "I didn't poison anyone! I didn't hit anyone!"

"You did!"

A strong voice sounded and Yvonne's expression froze as she turned in the direction of the voice.

Her spine grew cold when she saw the person. She was utterly screwed.

