

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 1

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Chapter 1 Divorce

Need her kidn

Was Sebastian daydreaming?

The now Madeline was no longer Sebastian's weak ex-wife.

She had teeth and would uproot all that had wronged her before.

Her time was coming!

.....

A sharp voice, belonging to Yvette Faraday, echoed throughout the Faraday residence. "Even animals would bear babies when they're well taken care of, unlike a certain somebody, who only knows how to sleep, eat our food, and use our things."

As soon as Madeline Jennings came out of the kitchen, her body stiffened, and it felt as if her heart had been pierced by those venomous eyes to save his lover! words.

"They've been married for three years, yet they don't have a single child! I don't know what on earth Sebastian is thinking, keeping an infertile woman around," Yvette added, casting a fierce glance at Madeline. The more she looked at the latter, the more upset she became.

Madeline did not have a good family background. Nor was she able to bear children. Certainly, the Faraday family was less than keen to have someone like that in their family.

“Mom, I made your favorite soup.” No matter how vicious Yvette’s words were, Madeline pretended as if nothing had happened, simply because this woman was the mother of her husband, Sebastian Faraday.

If it concerned Sebastian, Madeline would try her best to endure anything and everything.

“So what?” Yvette knocked the bowl of hot soup to the ground.

Looking at the murmuring girl in front of her with a disdainful gaze, Yvette added, “Madeline, if you know what’s best for you, hurry up and divorce Sebastian. Please just leave. Our Faraday family needs a heir.”

Madeline lowered her eyes and said nothing.

“I’m annoyed just by looking at you.” Yvette glared at her. “Go back to your room and change your clothes. Otherwise, when the guests arrive later, they might think I’ve done something to you.”

Madeline nodded and went back to her room in a daze.

Yvette’s words were still echoing in her mind.

Even animals would bear babies when they’re well taken care of, but Madeline simply couldn’t.

Madeline flashed a bitter smile and thought, “That’s right... It’s been three years. We should have had a child by now...”

Of course, Madeline wanted to have children, but her husband Sebastian did not share the same sentiments.

Even if she stripped herself naked and lay in bed, the man wouldn’t spare her another glance.

Madeline leaned against the door weakly and slid to the ground.

Ding!

Just then, her phone rang.

Madeline wiped her tears and unlocked her phone.

It was a message sent by her husband, and it read: [Come to the hospital. Cecilia's having her kidney transplant soon.]

Madeline stared at the phone screen. It was just a short message, but she read it over and over again for about a minute.

As she looked through her chat records with Sebastian, Madeline realized that the last time he spoke with her was to ask her to go to the hospital. He wanted her to get her blood taken to see if it was compatible with Cecilia Yoder's.

Prior to that, their chat records were filled with Madeline's concerned messages, none of which Sebastian replied to.

After three years of marriage, she couldn't help but feel she was all alone in it.

Madeline curled her lips bitterly. She felt a sting in her eyes, and her hand was trembling as she held onto the phone. Just as she was wondering how she should reply to the message, a phone call came in.

"Madeline Jennings, why aren't you replying to me?" the man questioned from the other end of the line.

Madeline calmed herself down and said gently, "I'm running a fever. Can I not go today?"

"Fever?" Sebastian's voice was laced with impatience. "Just come to the hospital first. Cecilia's undergoing the surgery soon. We can't afford to delay it."

"Ha... Cecilia's surgery can't be delayed, but my condition can. A three-year marriage is nothing compared to his mistress, huh?" Madeline mused.

Madeline cleared her throat and suppressed her bitterness as she croaked out, "Then, can you come and pick me up?" More than pleading, she was anticipating something from her husband.

Sebastian glanced at the weak and delicate woman next to him and ultimately decided to pick Madeline up.

After hanging up the phone, Madeline changed into a long red dress. It was flashy and charming, vastly different from her usual style.

Sebastian returned home quickly.

As soon as he stepped foot in the hall, he instructed curtly, "Let's go to the hospital." His indifference toward Madeline was nothing out of the norm.

Madeline looked at the towering figure in front of her. The man was handsome, and his face was chiseled. Despite having seen his face for the past three years, she was still infatuated with it.

Madeline saw Sebastian as her world, and that was why she agreed to marry him three years ago. In the beginning, she donated blood to cure Cecilia's illness, but back then, no one knew that Cecilia's illness would be that serious, and the woman was now requiring Madeline's kidney.

"Giving her the kidney may put my life in danger. Even so, do I still have to undergo this surgery?" Madeline asked. For three years, she had been consistently donating blood to Cecilia. Because of that, her body was weaker than ever, and donating her kidney now was a gamble on her life.

The man's lips parted slightly, and the words that escaped them were icy. "The doctor said that a normal person only needs one kidney to live."

"Have you ever liked me?" Madeline asked with difficulty. Even at this moment, her gaze was still filled with anticipation, as if she was looking forward to something.

“Does it mean anything?” Sebastian quirked a brow as he glanced at the edge of her reddened eyes. A strange feeling welled up in his heart, but he still uttered such a cold and emotionless question.

His wife had always been obedient and sensible. She was also beautiful, especially so when she was clad in a red dress that seemed to heat up one’s heart. One look was more than enough for someone to etch the memory of her face into their mind.

However, Sebastian didn’t care.

In his eyes, Madeline was just a gold digger, who was eager to cozy up to the Faraday family and marry into a wealthy family.

The four words he said earlier completely shattered the last bit of expectation Madeline had for him. Even if Sebastian lied to her and said he liked her just a tiny bit for the past three years, she’d be happy to give him her life. Ha, he couldn’t even be bothered to lie to her.

“Let’s go.” Madeline straightened her back and walked forward as if she was a puppet.

Sebastian frowned slightly. As he peered at her petite back view, a complicated glint flashed in his gaze, while an uncomfortable sensation welled up in his heart.

Very quickly, however, he ignored the subtle emotions, for Cecilia, who was lying in the hospital bed, was far more important.

Madeline was quiet throughout the entire journey. This was her first time riding in Sebastian’s car.

Sebastian drove quickly as he was truly worried about Cecilia and afraid that something might happen to her while she was alone at the hospital.

The more worry he felt for Cecilia, the more ridiculous Madeline thought this situation was. When she got out of the car, Madeline straightened her posture, her eye-catching red dress swaying gently in the wind. “Let’s get a divorce.”

Sebastian paused for a moment, and a trace of surprise flitted across his handsome countenance. “What did you say?”

“Let’s get a divorce, Sebastian,” Madeline reiterated, raising her chin and looking at the man in front of her with determination.

Madeline had wasted three years on this man, and that period of time was enough to prove just how stupid she had been all these years. As such, it was best if it all came to an end right then and there.

Sebastian looked at the once-obedient woman, his expression dimming gradually. “Madeline Jennings, this isn’t the time for you to be fooling around.”