

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 10

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“Oh my, how much did you
drink?”

Louis helped Madeline up to the second floor of the bar.

Though Madeline felt a little tipsy, her mind was still quite clear.

“I’m not drunk yet.” Madeline was slurring her words.

People who were drunk liked to say that, and Louis was not going to argue with her about

1. it.

In the luxurious presidential suite, Louis went to the next room after settling Madeline down on the bed. To avoid accidents, he also deliberately put an electric sensor beside the bed. As long as Madeline put her hand on it, he could immediately sense it.

As the alcohol kicked in, Madeline fell deep asleep.

At seven o’clock, there was a knock on the door.

Madeline rubbed her sleepy eyes, and sunlight poured through the floor-to-ceiling window on the bed, which made her feel warm.

The person on the bed was like a lazy kitten, but the hangover still made her feel a bit of a headache.

She casually grabbed a white shirt and put it on before going to open the door.

She thought it was Louis, but she made a mistake.

“Did you go to the wrong room?” Madeline yawned and closed the door again.

“No, no, no. I’m here for you. We just met yesterday. Have you forgotten?” Hendrix grabbed the door of the room tightly for fear that Madeline would really shut him out.

Madeline leaned against the door frame and tilted her head to recall what happened yesterday.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Hendrix found her effortlessly elegant. Even if she casually wore a white shirt, it gave full play to her wildness.

She was like a poppy that got people addicted at a glance.

Hendrix thought, “Sebastian has such good taste.”

“Oh, I remember. What’s the matter?” Madeline licked her lips and asked calmly.

Hendrix swallowed hard. He thought, “Now that Sebastian has divorced this woman, does it mean I stand a chance now?”

“Yes,” Hendrix said firmly.

Madeline chuckled. “Wait here. I’ll change my clothes.”

The bar was quieter in the morning. Madeline chose a room full of plum blossoms. The faint fragrance of flowers was enough to show how elegant a woman’s life was.

Madeline took a sip of lemon and honey water. “You revise”

Hendrix knew that she was talking about him not snitching on her to Sebastian.

The point was that he didn’t dare to snitch on her. At that time, the knife was on his neck, so it was more important to save his own life.

“Why are you looking for me?” Madeline leaned against the back of the chair, held her forehead with one hand, and gently massaged it.

She swore that she would not drink anymore.

“Sebastian assigned me a task...” Hendrix felt that there was nothing he could hide in front of this woman.

He knew that it was useless to hide, so he simply confessed it.

Madeline chuckled. “To investigate me?”

“Yes.”

“Do you

know how to hack?” Madeline raised her eyebrows in surprise.

Speaking of hacking, Hendrix was confident. “I graduated from Startan University, majoring in computer science, with the top academic level.”

Madeline nodded thoughtfully. Startan University was one of the top three universities in the country, and many famous hackers came from there.

She thought, “I guess the man in front of me is indeed quite good.”

Looking at Madeline’s attitude, Hendrix was confused. Others would be surprised when they heard the name of the school, so he didn’t understand why this woman was so calm.

Madeline stood up calmly. “In that case, you’re welcome to investigate everything about me, Mr. Smith.”

Hendrix was stunned. He hadn’t told her about his family, so he wondered how Madeline guessed it.

“Bye,” Madeline said and turned around to leave.

Hendrix was stunned. He turned on his phone. Five seconds ago, his personal information was hacked and then dug up.

The data showed that the person who hacked his information was sitting opposite him.

Hendrix cursed under his breath and thought, "Damn it! Did Madeline hack my profile just now? Did that woman talk to me just now just to find out about me?"

Hendrix felt that his career had taken a hit.

In a black Lincoln Stretch Limousine, the woman was wearing a pair of black sunglasses, and there was a smile on her lips that gave off an indescribable chill.

There was a small computer on her knee, and the black screen was filled with an incomprehensible code.

Sure enough, Sebastian had her investigated.

Madeline sneered and thought, "My ex-husband never forgets me, does he?"

She closed the computer and closed her eyes to rest for a while.

Just then, someone tapped on the window slightly.

Madeline instantly opened her eyes and opened the car door. When she saw the familiar face, she almost cried.

After three years, she finally met her eldest brother, Wilson Jennings.

"My Leine is still such a crybaby." Wilson bent down and dotingly scratched his little sister's nose.

"Wilson," Madeline greeted in a sweet voice.

"Good girl, just come home if you've been wronged. Your brothers will always be by your side."

Having finally found his little sister, Wilson, who had always been wearing a cold expression, now had a much softer look on his face.

“Where are Domi and Luc? Aren’t the three of you together?” Madeline looked around and didn’t find her other two brothers.

“They have to deal with something abroad and will be back soon.” Wilson smiled helplessly. “Isn’t it enough to have me by your side? You greedy girl.”

Madeline could only put all of her defenses down in front of her brothers. “Wilson, to protect me, Mom and Dad...”

“Shh.” Wilson put his index finger between the girls’ lips in distress. “It’s all in the past now. Don’t think about it anymore, okay? I’ll avenge you.”

Wilson looked into the distance as a glint of viciousness flashed across his eyes.

Now that he had returned, he would take on everything for Madeline.

Madeline sniffled. “Wilson, I’ve grown up. We can fight side by side from now on.”

Hearing this, Wilson curled the corner of his lips into a smile. “You are always a child in my heart.”

Madeline snorted like a spoiled child and then advised, “Let’s go have dinner first to celebrate your return!”

That day was the happiest time for Madeline.

As soon as they arrived at the restaurant, however, the smile on Madeline’s face suddenly disappeared.

She thought, “What rotten luck to meet her here!”

Cecilia also came here for dinner, and there was another person next to her, Charlotte Faraday, Sebastian’s younger sister.

Charlotte had just returned from abroad recently. She had always liked Cecilia better. Earlier, Cecilia said in her ear that Madeline had beaten her, which made Charlotte even angrier.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you come to this restaurant?” Charlotte shouted.

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She wanted to settle the score for Cecilia.

“Madeline is so vicious that she beat my future sister-in-law so hard. Of course, I can’t allow such humiliation,” she mused.

Moreover, Cecilia’s face was still swollen.

The manager came over in a panic when he heard the voice.

“Ms. Faraday, what’s the matter?”

Charlotte snorted. “When did your restaurant allow such trash to enter? Kick this disgusting woman out!”

Standing next to Charlotte, Cecilia smiled smugly.

The manager looked back.

When he saw Wilson’s face, he was shocked.

Wilson, a world-famous lawyer, was a VIP no matter where he went, and there was no case that he could not get.

Moreover, as a man with ruthless tactics, he had never been defeated in court. It was not too much to say that he was a legend.

The leaders of several countries once invited him to attend to their cases, but he stood them up. He really didn’t care to show them an ounce of respect, yet they still treated him as a VIP.

