

## My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 4

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#### Chapter 4 Blow Up The Door

The Jennings estate was slightly smaller than the Faraday residence, and it was far less magnificent than the latter. However, the estate was built by Madeline's father himself, and every bit of it was built according to the preferences of Madeline and her mother. Madeline and her family had their best memories at the Jennings estate.

At the thought of the Faraday residence, Madeline couldn't help but feel as if her heartstrings were being tugged at. She thought, "Will that man look for me since I left so boldly? Maybe not. Even if he really comes looking for me, it'll just be for my kidney."

At the Jennings estate, the housekeeper ran into the hall in a panic. "Bad news, Mrs. Jennings..."

"What's wrong? Why the fuss?" Queenie Jennings frowned, "Could it be that the Jennings family's brat has come back to life?"

"Haha, you guessed it, Aunt Queenie." A cold voice came from the door to the hall.

The housekeeper was stunned and wondered, "How did she get in? I'm certain the mansion's gate was locked."

"Y-You..." Queenie was stunned when she saw Madeline. Queenie thought, "Wasn't she dead already? But how could a dead person speak?"

"Mom, what's going on? Why is the mansion's gate missing?" Juliette Jennings had just returned from the party and complained in a displeased tone. There was some broken debris at the entrance. When she came in just now, she almost got cut by the crumbs.

Madeline was calm and uttered the phrase nonchalantly, "I blew it up."

Madeline merely hadn't come back for three years, and the Jennings estate was unjustly occupied by others. Even the gate and lock were changed. She thought, "What a bad omen!"

“Madeline Jennings! Aren’t you supposed to be dead?” When Juliette saw Madeline, her eyes suddenly widened, and she was terrified.

Three years ago, Madeline’s family went out for a trip, but the brakes failed on the bridge. The car was destroyed, and her family died in the car crash. When Madeline woke up, she saw the news on TV. However, out of the three victims, Madeline was the only survivor.

Madeline clenched her fists and thought that the car accident that year must have been linked to Queenie and the others.

“Dead?” Madeline suddenly approached and stared into Juliette’s eyes coldly. “So, I’m here to ask for my life back. Isn’t that so?”

Juliette panicked and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, Queenie held her daughter quickly to keep the latter upright.

“Haha, Leine, Juliette is joking. Don’t take it to heart.” After all, Queenie had experienced a lot, so she quickly eased up. “Leine, after your car accident, your Uncle Adrian and I have been looking for you. Did you survive that accident?” Queenie asked tentatively.

Madeline lifted her gaze and pulled off the necklace around Queenie’s neck in one swift motion. “Is my mom’s stuff that comfortable to wear?”

Queenie felt a sharp pain in her neck, and the high-quality emerald pendant was already in Madeline’s hand. “Leine, you...”

“What’s the matter? Do you think it’s yours just because you’ve been wearing it for a long time?” Madeline stroked the round emerald pendant that was polished by her father personally in the church. It was worth a lot.

Queenie gritted her teeth and sought to explain while suppressing the anger in her heart. “Leine, you’ve misunderstood. I thought you were all gone, so I started using these things.”

Right now, Queenie didn't know whether Madeline knew anything, so she had to swallow her anger and wait for her husband to come back before she said anything else.

"In that case, since I'm back now, you can return everything that belongs to me." Madeline's tone was soft, but inexplicably, it made people a little scared.

Madeline glanced at the hall with more coldness in her eyes.

In the past, the Jennings estate had an Epean-style and a simple layout. Yet, it was completely tarnished by Queenie and the others who filled the house with things that they thought looked expensive.

The furnishings were extremely tacky. Madeline really didn't like them one bit. As long as she detested something, she had to destroy it and rebuild it from scratch.

However, Madeline just came back today and was a little tired. She wanted to go upstairs to rest for a while. "Remember to lower your voice. Don't disturb my rest. I'm a bad-tempered person," Madeline said lazily and went upstairs.

Behind her, Juliette's eyes were full of anger. "Mom, how dare Madeline act so arrogantly? Her parents are dead. Why are you so kind to her?"

Queenie hurriedly covered her daughter's mouth. "Go call your father and tell him that Madeline is back."

This time, Madeline had shown up very aggressively. Queenie was not sure if Madeline knew something.

Madeline pushed the door open and entered. The room she lived in had been occupied by Juliette. It was filled with the smell of cosmetics. Her pink wall was also covered with Juliette's posters. Madeline thought, "Did Juliette really think of this place as her own home? In the past, my parents decorated this room by themselves." At the thought of this, Madeline's heart was empty.

Madeline narrowed her beautiful eyes and called Louis. "Send some people here."

After a few minutes. Juliette's things were thrown outside the door.

Juliette watched her as cosmetics worth thousands of dollars were thrown on the ground and shouted hysterically, "Who are you? Why are you throwing my things away? Stop it, or I'll call the police!"

Madeline stepped out in her high heels and leaned lazily against the railing, looking at the woman who was shouting like a shrew. "Shh, be quiet. I'm just cleaning up the garbage in my room."

When Juliette looked up and saw Madeline's stunning face, she was lost in thought for a moment. Juliette exclaimed inwardly, "So it turns out that it was Madeline who was behind this!"

"Madeline, stop it. Why did you throw my things from my room?" Juliette was unscrupulous because she was still backed by her parents, who spoiled her.

Madeline sneered and crumpled the poster that had just been torn off the room into a ball, then smashed it hard on Juliette's face.

"Remember, don't let these disgusting items appear in my room in the future. Also, don't touch my things." Just now, Madeline still appeared easy to talk to, but in an instant, she was as cold as ice.

Juliette's eyes widened. She couldn't believe that Madeline slapped her in the face with a poster just now. It was a photo of Juliette and her male idol, which cost her a few million dollars to ask for.

The few men who just got rid of things said respectfully, "Ms. Madeline Jennings, the room has been cleaned up."

"Okay. I still need you to stay. There will be some work for you to do in the coming days." Having said that, Madeline stretched and went back to her room slowly.

Now the room was full of her belongings once more. There was not much, but it felt great to look at.

Madeline glanced at the group photo she had of her parents and smiled slightly. “Dad, Mom, I’m back. Your daughter will never be this stupid again.”

She vowed to protect what belonged to the Jennings family.

Madeline leaned against the bed with her knees bent and placed her laptop on her lap. As soon as her avatar, which had been dark for three years, had just flashed, the group chat went into an uproar.

Instantly, these words flashed across the screen in the group chat: [Welcome home, Ms. Madeline Jennings!]

These were the most powerful hackers who had the most comprehensive intel at their fingertips.

Madeline raised her eyes and bent her fingers slightly. She typed: [Please do me a favor.]

The others replied: [No problem!]

Since the big shot had spoken, it could be done in minutes. After that, Madeline put down the laptop and closed her eyes. She thought, “My time has finally come.”