

## My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 41

### Chapter 41-50

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"Calm down, Grandpa. If you're unhappy, I'll have Maddie kicked out right away." Juliette assumed Abraham was upset and rushed to console him.

Unexpectedly, Abraham shook off Juliette and said, "Shut up! Anyone who dares to kick Maddie out is going against me." Abraham huffed under his beard and glared at her.

Madeline was terrified when she saw her grandpa's movements. She rushed forward to hold him. "Are you aware of your age, grandpa? Why are you still being so fussy?" Madeline conquettishly said as if everything had returned to how it was three years ago.

"You, Maddie... Is it true that you've returned? I'm not dreaming, am I?" Abraham excitedly clutched his granddaughter's sleeve.

He was afraid that it was another dream.

"It's me, Grandpa... I'm back." Madeline's eyes flitted slightly, and her voice was choking with s\*bs.

She was so willful, yet Abraham didn't blame her at all.

"Maddie..." Abraham mumbled.

"I'm so sorry, Grandpa. Maddie used to be far too stubborn. I..." Madeline lowered her eyes and spoke with a guilty tone.

"Let's not talk about it. It's all over, you silly girl. Grandpa will always be there for you as long as you return." Abraham let out a sigh. To him, his deart

granddaughter would never be wrong.

Madeline sniffled and felt even worse.

And Juliette, who was watching from the side, gritted her teeth with hatred. She pondered, "Is this old man blind? Why can't he see how nice she was to him? What makes Madeline so special? She's a disgrace to the Jennings family."

Juliette looked at the heartwarming scene in front of her and said in a gloomy voice, "Maddie, you are so unruly. Besides the fact that you eloped with a man without telling Grandpa, you are now divorced. Your actions will devastate the Jennings family's ethos."

Juliette's words were meant to cause strife in Madeline and Abraham's relationship.

When Abraham heard the word "divorce", Abraham instantly showed a hint of joy. "Are you divorced, Maddie?"

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When Abraham heard the word “divorce”, Abraham instantly showed a hint of joy. “Are you divorced, Maddie?”

Madeline pursed her lips and nodded.

“Divorce is good; divorce is fantastic. That brat was never good enough for our Maddie.” Abraham was so overjoyed that he almost jumped up and down.

“Wait a minute, did that brat do something to offend you? Maddie, tell grandpa. No matter how powerful the Faraday family is, I can’t let him bully you.” Abraham looked solemn once more.

“No, I’m the one who wants a divorce.” Madeline’s heart melted when he heard her grandpa’s words of protection.

Abraham breathed a sigh of relief. All was well as long as his granddaughter was not bullied.

“Don’t be sad, little girl. Grandpa has a lot of resources here. You can choose whichever you like.” Abraham was concerned that his granddaughter wouldn’t be able to move on from her previous relationship, so he hurriedly comforted her. The corners of Madeline’s mouth twitched. “Was her grandpa going to host a draft selection for her?”

“Grandpa, don’t worry about me. I’ve already moved on. Now…” Madeline paused and cast a cold glance at Queenie and her daughter. “I just want to manage the things my parents left me without being taken advantage of by others.”

Abraham sighed, “It’s not easy for my little girl. She’s still at an age where she should be spoiled and pampered, but she now wants to support the entire Jennings family.”

“If you’re tired, Maddie, return to the Jennings manor. Grandpa will look after you.” He supported her decision.

“Okay.” Madeline nodded.

Juliette clenched her fists angrily.

Queenie was afraid that her daughter would be impulsive again, so she hurriedly grabbed Juliette and said, “Don’t be impatient.”

Queenie gathered her belongings, took a slow step forward and said, “Maddie, it’s Grandpa’s birthday today. What presents have you prepared?”

Abraham gave Queenie a stern look, almost as if he was telling her to mind her own business. “Maddie, don’t listen to them. Grandpa doesn’t need anything. I’m happy as long as you come back to see me.”

Madeline curled her lips and pulled a calligraphy artwork from her bag.

The calligraphy artwork was not particularly big. Juliette glanced at it mockingly and thought, “Does she think she can fool Abraham with something like this? What a laughingstock. Just watch; he will know who is sincere after a while.”

Juliette watched as the calligraphy artwork was being opened, waiting for

Madeline to be embarrassed.

However, Abraham's hands trembled when he saw the calligraphy artwork.

"Wait... let me put on my glasses." Abraham quickly put on his glasses, followed by a pair of disposable gloves. After that, only did he sit down and looked carefully at the artwork.

"This calligraphy artwork is... authentic," Abraham murmured excitedly. "It's really authentic."

Shae created this calligraphy artwork. The font was novel and distinctive.

The entire calligraphy sphere was stunned when her calligraphy first appeared. They had studied it for two months, but the imitations were almost meaningless.

However, Shae only produced two calligraphy artworks, one of which appeared at the auction.

Abraham was obsessed with the calligraphy artwork, but he arrived late to the auction, and the artwork had already been purchased.

And because there was no way to get the other one, Abraham regretted it for a long time.

He had no idea the other calligraphy artwork was in the hands of his dear granddaughter.

"Where did you get it, Maddie?" Abraham handled the calligraphy artwork with care as if he was holding a treasure.

"I got it from a friend. As long as you like it, grandpa." Madeline quirked her lips. It was just a calligraphy artwork...

Abraham's wrinkles were all pressed together as he smiled. He didn't just like the calligraphy artwork. This was considered a hard-to-find treasure by those who liked calligraphy artwork.

"Maddie, your friend is incredible. Shae created this calligraphy artwork. There are only two calligraphy artworks that exist in the world. Everyone wants to buy them, but they are not available." Abraham's voice was trembling.

Madeline tilted her head. "Was it so valuable? Then... should she pick up all the wastepaper that was thrown into the trash can?"

“Shae?” Juliette was also stunned when she heard the name.

Although she had never studied calligraphy and calligraphy artwork, the name was so well-known that even she had heard of it.

“Could it be fake?” Juliette muttered softly.

“Why are you still here?” Abraham gave Juliette an annoyed look.

“Grandpa...” Juliette instantly felt aggrieved.

“Don’t call me,” Abraham said coldly.

Juliette couldn’t stand it anymore and trotted out of the hall.

“Maddie, don’t take it personally. Your sister has a bad temper,” Abraham said. Madeline smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, grandpa. I’m different now.”

Abraham looked at his beloved granddaughter with pity and said, “I’m going to hide this calligraphy artwork. There are too many people today, and I’d rather not worry about who might take it

away later.”

This was a gift from his granddaughter. He must take good care of it and not lose

it.

“All right, I’ll go for a walk around the Jennings manor.” Madeline hadn’t been back in a long time, so she wanted to relive the experience.

## **Chapter 42**

“I didn’t expect her to have the nerve to come back.”

“Yeah, she was married to an ugly and poor man against Abraham’s will, but now, she was dumped and even came back here. If I were her... Haha, I would hang myself.”

“Shh, keep your voice down. Rosalie is still around.”

One of the Jennings family's collateral relatives was considerate of Rosalie's thoughts and hurriedly stopped the person in a low voice.

Rosalie was the granddaughter of Abraham. Due to her father being a live-in son-in-law, Rosalie's surname followed the Jennings family.

Rosalie raised her eyebrows in disgust. "Don't worry about me. What you all said is true. I feel ashamed too that Madeline married an ugly old man."

Because of Madeline, Rosalie could not maintain her pride among her friends, so she felt unlucky.

Madeline, who happened to pass by, did not expect that she would become the subject of discussion.

"It's true that troubles come out of nowhere when I'm not doing anything. Did they just say I married an ugly old man?" Madeline thought about it carefully.

Sebastian was twenty-six years old, which was four years older than her. Sebastian was indeed quite old.

However, Sebastian should not be considered ugly.

At least, no one had discovered a man more handsome than Sebastian in Jussipi.

Another thing was that she hated people who would gossip about her behind her back, especially since the center of the topic was her.

"Everyone, are you all admiring the flowers?" Madeline walked out with a smile.

Everybody was a little surprised when they saw Madeline.

They had not seen Madeline for a few years, but they did not expect Madeline to change as if she were a different person.

Her features looked more beautiful.

Rosalie crossed her arms over her chest and raised her head high. "How dare you come back? Do you know that those trivial things you did disgraced the Jennings family and made us unable to face others anymore?"

Rosalie had always been a spoiled lady and acted very arrogantly in every way.

Madeline thought, "Such a person like Rosalie had never suffered from the cruelty

of society before."

Madeline raised her eyebrows and replied with a faint smile on her small gorgeous face, "Oh, really? I'm just getting married and then divorced. How did my issues affect you?"

She thought again, "How interesting. Do I have to get everyone around the world to agree when I'm getting married?"

Madeline shook her head and could not understand the thoughts of these people.

"But you're getting in the Jennings family's way." Rosalie's expression changed, and her tone rose a little.

Madeline fell into deep thought and nodded. She then said slowly, "But you are not from the Jennings family. Although you took the Jennings family's surname, you're still not considered one of them."

Everyone knew about this, but no one dared to say it.

They did not expect Madeline to be so courageous as to mention it.

Everyone else lowered their heads silently and did not dare to participate in the conversation anymore.

After all, they were just collateral relatives.

"What did you say?" Rosalie's face darkened instantly. Rosalie hated people saying that she was not from the Jennings family.

Rosalie's father was incapable, so he relied on the Jennings family to support him and Rosalie. Therefore, Rosalie also consciously regarded herself as a member of the Jennings family.



Since she was married off to the Jennings family, she would become part of the family, leaving her previous family. After all, her status was not as noble as Madeline's.

Madeline sneered, "If your ears are not working, go to the doctor. Don't pretend to be deaf in front of me."

She really hated such people.

Rosalie gritted her teeth in anger. It was the first time that Rosalie had been retorted and could not make any comeback.

It seemed that Madeline's sharp tongue was much more skillful than before.

"But I'm still better than a cheap woman like you," Rosalie remembered Madeline's current situation and suddenly became confident.

Madeline's eyes suddenly turned cold, and the temperature around her also seemed to drop slightly.

"Oh, isn't this the regular guest of our bar? You often get drunk in our bar and simply follow any man back to their room. What a coincidence! I didn't expect I would meet you here." An approaching voice of sarcasm was heard from afar.

Everyone noticed there was gossip to hear and quickly perked up their ears.

Louis walked out casually, and the coldness in his beautiful eyes was the same as that in the corner of Madeline's eyes.

It was Louis from the Coleman family.

The Jennings family and the Coleman family were family friends, so it was not surprising that Louis came here, but everyone was surprised that Louis was supporting Madeline.

"Mr. Coleman, what do you mean by that?" When Rosalie saw Louis, Rosalie was shocked as if her heart suddenly rose to her throat.

She did meet Louis many times when she arrived at the bar, and Louis might know something about her.

Louis spread out his hands and said helplessly, "I just happened to meet Ms. Rosalie Jennings several times in the bar, and I also saw that her male partner was different every time, I just envy her."

"What's going on?"

"Mr. Coleman, what do you mean? Does Rosalie often go to bars?"

"I don't think so. Didn't Rosalie spend her spare time doing yoga or going to the gym? I often see her posts on Instagram."

"Yeah. Rosalie usually works, so she shouldn't have time to go to places like bars." Everyone listened to Louis' words and started to gossip.

Rosalie took a deep breath and calmed herself down. "Mr. Coleman, you must have misunderstood someone else as me, right? I never go to bars."

Rosalie thought there was no evidence anyway. Louis was only rambling on with his mouth.

"I see," Louis hummed faintly and took out his phone from his pocket and zoomed in on a photo from the album.

The image showed Rosalie's figure, holding a man's arm happily.

Louis slid through a few more photos, showing Rosalie with different men in all of them.

"Oh! I didn't expect Rosalie was being pretentious in front of us usually."

"It seems we can't judge a book by its cover..."

Everyone looked at Rosalie, but there was another meaning behind their gazes

now.

For Abraham's sake, everyone could not blurt those words out bluntly.

However, Rosalie lost all her reputation. She looked at Louis angrily. It was all because of this man that she was in this situation.

She was too embarrassed to stay anymore, so she ran away with a cold snort.

Madeline narrowed her pretty eyes slightly and looked at the scene as an outsider the whole time.

She did not expect Louis to have arranged his plan so well and solved a problem for her.

Louis lowered his head and gently pressed Madeline's shoulder. "Princess, are you satisfied with how I handled things just now?"

Madeline curved up her lips comfortably and said lightly, "Fair enough."

"Hahaha, I'll keep trying hard then," Louis laughed proudly.

The words from Madeline were already the greatest recognition to him..

Ms. Madeline Jennings of the Jennings estate had high requirements, after all.

"Don't take that woman's nonsense to heart," Louis comforted her in a low voice.

Madeline batted her eyelids and nodded lightly.

It was true that there was no need to take it to heart.

However, she did not know why she still felt an emptiness deep within her.

Louis pursed his lips and suggested, "Let's go somewhere else."

"Okay," Madeline agreed.

Everyone was confused when they were looking at both of the leaving figures.

Logically speaking, Madeline was a divorced woman. Why did Louis from the Coleman family take special care of her?

## **Chapter 43**

The butler came over respectfully and said, "Ms. Madeline Jennings, the birthday party is about to start. Mr. Jennings sent me to find you."

Madeline was leaning on her chin and watching the fish.

Louis raised his eyebrows helplessly and said, "Ms. Jennings, let's go. Stop looking."

The lineal relatives of the Jennings family sat at one table while the other collateral relatives sat at another table.

"Little girl, come here."

Abraham saw Madeline and hurriedly patted the seat next to him.

The seat next to him had always been empty over the years. It was reserved for his obedient granddaughter.

Madeline's

eyes lit

up, and Madeline smiled, sitting down next to her grandfather. The other members of the Jennings family looked on enviously to the point that they wanted to throw Madeline out.

It was especially true for Juliette and Rosalie, who were so angry that they almost broke their chopsticks.

"Let me introduce to you all-this is Maddie. Maddie has been busy with work in the past few years and couldn't come back, but from now on, Maddie will be here for all of my birthdays. If any of you dare to talk behind her back, you'll have to deal with me," said Abraham.

Abraham defended his granddaughter at his own birthday party, regardless of his own affairs.

"Grandpa, today is your birthday. Don't talk about me." Madeline shook her grandfather's arm coquettishly.

"Quick, make a wish." Madeline lit the candles herself.

"Yes, Grandpa. Make a wish," the other younger members of the family said in unison.

Madeline looked at her grandfather's face from the side, and her nose twitched. She had been absent for five years, but she would definitely make it up to him in the future.

She would cherish this familial bond.

“Mr. Jennings, the Faraday family has brought over a gift,” the butler announced after coming in, mindful of the fact that it was from the Faraday family in Yarwood.

As soon as Madeline heard the name “Faraday,” Madeline’s hand holding the drink froze for a moment.

There was only one family with the surname “Faraday” in Yarwood.

Abraham’s face darkened instantly upon hearing the name “Faraday,” and Abraham said, “Throw it out.”

“Wait...” Madeline pursed her lips. “Carlo, who sent the gift from the Faraday family?”

The butler remained silent for a moment before replying, “It was sent by Mr. Faraday himself, and he’s stilling waiting at the door.”

“Oh my goodness. Mr. Faraday actually came...”

“Could it be that he’s interested in someone from our Jennings family?”

“What are you thinking? Even if he’s interested, it wouldn’t be our turn. There’s still Rosalie.”

“Who knows, maybe Mr. Faraday came just for Rosalie.”

Although Rosalie’s private life was tumultuous, Rosalie was a talented woman from Yarwood. She was proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. She was the first crush of many young masters.

Rosalie’s resentment suddenly dissipated as she listened to everyone’s words.

She subconsciously adjusted her hair and clothes. Did Sebastian really come for her?

“And... Mr. Faraday also said that he wants to see Ms. Jennings,” the butler added.

“No way. He really came for Rosalie?”

“I’m so envious.”

“This is Mr. Faraday, part of the largest wealthy family in Yarwood.”

Everyone became even more excited when they heard the name “Ms. Jennings.”

Rosalie blushed and nervously played with the hem of her clothes, looking hopefully at Abraham. She was waiting for Abraham to speak and allow her to leave.

There was a rule at the dining table of the Jennings family that no one could leave without Abraham’s consent.

“Let him take the gift and leave. Tell him that there is no one he wants to see in the Jennings family,” Abraham uttered in a furious voice. If that person was in front of him, he might beat him up.

That brat dared to hurt his precious granddaughter. Hmph, he would definitely make him pay sooner or later.

“Yes.” The butler went out.

Upon hearing this, Madeline lowered her head and peeled the shrimp for her grandfather calmly.

She didn’t expect Sebastian to come.

Besides, Madeline didn’t know who he was looking for, so naturally, Madeline wouldn’t want to flatter herself.

When Rosalie saw Abraham sending the butler away, Rosalie started to feel uncomfortable. “Granddad, the Faraday family just want to send their good wishes. Don’t you think we should accept this gift?”

Abraham glared at her and uttered, “Just eat.”

Rosalie was taken aback. She poked the dish in front of her unwillingly, hoping that the meal would end soon.

“Mr. Faraday, you can leave now. This gift is too precious that Mr. Jennings won’t accept it.” The butler asked someone to send the gift to Sebastian’s car without expression.

Sebastian pursed his thin lips, looking a little embarrassed.

He squinted and glanced inside the house. “I see.”

The temperature was still high today, and the man was dressed in a suit as usual, standing outside the Jennings manor.

The butler sighed, “Mr. Faraday, you have nothing to do with Ms. Madeline Jennings anymore. Please leave.”

Sebastian’s slender body was still for a moment, and he slowly opened his lips. “This is just a small gift from me, and it has nothing to do with... Madeline.”

It could be considered as compensation he had not paid to the Jennings family for many years.

The butler remained speechless, and since he had delivered Abraham’s message to Sebastian, he went back.

“Little girl, eat some more.” Abraham kept putting food on Madeline’s plate.

Others could only watch...

“These are all your favorite dishes,” Abraham said with a smile.

Madeline’s heart warmed up. Only those who had been cold for long would know how much their loved ones were worth cherishing.

She had been trying to love others all the time, but she forgot that she also deserved to be loved.

Until the end of lunch, Rosalie was the first to leave the table and trot to the door, hoping that Sebastian had not left yet.

Madeline tenderly massaged Abraham’s shoulders and neck.

Her technique was very skillful, and the pressure was just right.

“Little girl, have people from the Faraday residence treated you badly all these years?”

Abraham didn't want to bring up anything related to the Faraday family at first, but Abraham couldn't resist.

Madeline paused for a moment and lightly curled her lips into a smile. “No.”

“Ah,” Abraham sighed. After all, he failed to protect Maddie.

“Grandpa, I heard from Carlo that you haven't been taking your medicine properly lately. You have to take it every day. High blood pressure is no different from other illnesses. You can't sk\*p it,” Madeline muttered while massaging.

Abraham would have become impatient if it was said by someone else, but hearing it from Maddie's mouth made it sound sweet in his ears.

Abraham nodded like a child. “Okay, I'll listen to my little girl.”

Madeline gently closed the door and instructed, “Shh, Grandpa is asleep. Tell the people outside to be quiet. Don't disturb him.”

“Okay, thank you so much, Ms. Madeline Jennings. It used to take Mr. Jennings a long time to fall asleep. You're amazing.”

Madeline pursed her lips and said, “I'll teach you this massage technique. You can use it when I'm not here.”

“Okay.” The butler nodded excitedly.

“Ms. Madeline Jennings has indeed changed a lot from five years ago. Back then, Madeline always fought against Mr. Jennings because of Mr. Faraday of the Faraday residence, but now... She's different,” the butler thought to himself.

Madeline walked out of the hall and caught a glimpse of a man and a woman standing not far from the gate of the Jennings manor. They were so close that their shadows almost overlapped.

Although she could only see the man's back, she instantly recognized him because of the d\*mnable memories.



“He didn’t leave?”

## Chapter 44

Madeline tightened her small hand at her side unconsciously.

“Mr. Faraday.” Rosalie trotted toward him, her voice still carrying a slight pant. When Rosalie saw the tall man in front of her, Rosalie was stunned for a moment, and her small face instantly blushed. He was indeed the man everyone in Yarwood wanted to marry.

He was really handsome, with deep facial features and a naturally charming aura that he exuded every moment.

Fortunately, Rosalie had enough composure and didn’t lose her cool in an instant.

When Sebastian smelled the scent of perfume wafting over, Sebastian frowned imperceptibly.

“Can I help you?” The man took a step back and spoke coldly. Rosalie’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the man’s voice.

Not only did he look good, but his voice was also so alluring.

Rosalie lowered her eyes shyly. “Mr. Faraday, I’m Rosalie Jennings. I just saw you were alone outside, so I came out to check on you.”

After all, she was a socialite and couldn’t be too explicit in her words.

Men generally liked women who were more reserved.

“Jennings?” Sebastian’s eyes darkened when hearing the name.

“What’s your relationship with Madeline?”

When Madeline’s name was mentioned, Rosalie’s expression changed. Could it be that her cousin’s reputation spread so quickly that even Sebastian knew about it?

Rosalie felt ashamed to have such a disreputable cousin Madeline.

“Madeline’s my cousin,” Rosalie answered reluctantly.

Sebastian’s jaw tightened, and his face became more serious.

“Mr. Faraday, why don’t you come in and sit for a while? We can go to my room.”

Rosalie quickly changed the topic, hoping to spend some time alone with Sebastian. It would be even better if there were any further developments.

“No need. There’s still some work to do at the company,” Sebastian said as he glanced at the expensive watch. It had been two hours, and Madeline still hadn’t

come out.

When hearing that Sebastian was leaving, Rosalie became a little flustered. Rosalie hurriedly stepped forward and instinctively tried to grab the man’s sleeve.

But before she could touch him, Sebastian stepped to the side with a stern expression. “Is there anything else, Ms. Jennings?”

The man’s tone was already a little impatient.

“Can I add you on WhatsApp? You can contact me if there’s anything in the future.”

Rosalie took a deep breath and waited nervously for the man’s response.

After a short silence, Sebastian nodded faintly.

Since she was Madeline’s cousin, it would be more convenient to contact Madeline in the future.

Sebastian gave his personal WhatsApp to Rosalie.

Madeline held a glass of lemonade in her hand and squinted her eyes to see the scene of two people exchanging WhatsApp contacts outside.

She could clearly see Rosalie’s profile; looking like a little woman, and Rosalie looked really shy.

Madeline sneered. Madeline didn't expect that Sebastian still liked this type. A pretentious woman just like Cecilia before-the resemblance was striking.

"Maddie, what are you doing here? They've been looking for you."

"Why are they looking for me?" Madeline looked away and took a sip of lemonade.

It was sour and didn't taste good.

Louis shrugged. "Just to get close to you. You're the apple of Grandpa's eye now, and these people would do anything to climb up the social ladder by befriending you."

Madeline rolled her eyes.

"Stop talking nonsense to me."

She was not in the mood right now.

Madeline casually threw the lemonade into the nearby trash can.

"Rosalie, did Mr. Faraday look for you just now?"

"Yes, Rosalie. I just saw you and Mr. Faraday just now, and you guys look so sweet together."

Several cousins of Rosalie's age saw Rosalie coming back from the door and quickly gathered around her.

Rosalie proudly waved her phone and said, "Yes, I have his personal WhatsApp on my phone."

Rosalie's boastful voice was too loud and accidentally heard by Madeline.

Sebastian rarely added strangers to his personal WhatsApp.

She looked into Sebastian's phone once when Sebastian forgot to turn off the screen while taking a shower. Sebastian only had a few of his brothers on his WhatsApp, and the only female friends were her and Cecilia.

Madeline curled the corners of her mouth and suppressed her messy thoughts.

Whoever Sebastian liked had nothing to do with her.

“Madeline.”

Madeline was just about to walk away and leave when stopped by Rosalie.

“Can I help you?” Madeline asked coldly.

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment. Why did it sound familiar?

Nonetheless, she did not mind, as she came here to show off.

Rosalie lowered her voice and bragged in Madeline’s ear, “You’d better respect me a little more in the future. Otherwise, when I become Mrs. Faraday, you’ll have a hard time.”

Madeline curled her lips into a smile; her beautiful little face was too delicate to be tainted.

“You can come and show off to me after you transform from Cinderella to a princess. You are not qualified to talk to me just with your ghostly appearance.”

“You!” Rosalie raised her hand in anger. She didn’t expect Madeline to be so assertive now.

Madeline raised her eyebrows slightly. “My dear Rosalie, your makeup is all messed up. You’d better go to the bathroom and fix it. I wonder how Mr. Faraday felt when he saw your face just now.”

Madeline tilted her head and smirked.

Hearing this, Rosalie quickly ran to the bathroom in fright.

“Women are such a ha\*\*le; we even have to do makeup.”

Madeline clicked her tongue twice, thinking that natural beauty was better.

But not everyone was born beautiful like Madeline.

On Abraham’s eightieth birthday, the Jennings family stayed in the Jennings manor for a whole day.

All of them were trying to please Abraham.

Madeline, who rarely came back, also accompanied Abraham until evening. "Maddie, we've kept your room for you all this time. Don't go back tonight." Abraham held his beloved granddaughter's hand and was reluctant to let go. "Grandpa, I'll come back to see you in a few days. I have some work to deal with today."

She had some work matters to attend to.

"Ah," Abraham sighed. "Then, come to the study."

Madeline closed the door of the room.

"Grandpa," she called out softly.

Abraham took out a red velvet box with a dragon and phoenix design on the outside, which looked a bit old-fashioned.

Madeline was startled and already knew what it was.

"Maddie, keep this safe when you take it back with you."

"I don't want it," Madeline refused without hesitation.

"Maddie, be a good girl." Abraham's lips trembled. "This should have been given to you by your father, but now... I'll give it to you instead."

The velvet box contained the heirloom of the Jennings family, which was originally meant to be passed down to male heirs only. However, when it came to Madeline, Abraham gave all his affection to Madeline.

"My little girl, I'm most worried about you in our Jennings family, so please take it, okay?"

Madeline hugged Abraham with tearful eyes. "Grandpa, it's Maddie's fault for not doing things right."

She was stubborn and disobedient.

Abraham stroked his beloved granddaughter's hair and said, "My Maddie will - never be wrong."

It was the Faraday family who was wrong.

Abraham's cloudy eyes darkened. He wouldn't spare the brat that easily.

## Chapter 45

The next day was sunny with clear blue skies.

Adrian wore a sun cap, holding a golf club with a gloomy face on the golf course.

Quintus, who had fought alongside Adrian before, frowned and complained, "Mr. Jennings, isn't it too much for Madeline to break our funding chain and force us to come out and find investors ourselves?"

As veterans of the Jennings Group, they were now personally seeking investment.

If this got out, wouldn't they be laughed at?

"Okay, enough complaining. Once I take over her shares, the whole Jennings Group will still be mine," Adrian said, but he had made some mistakes in his actions these days and felt that something was off.

However, he wasn't worried. His shrewd brother was already dead, so he didn't have to worry about what tricks Madeline, a mere woman, could devise.

Quintus nodded reluctantly. "I'll follow Mr. Jennings' lead."

"He's here," Adrian said in a low voice and then put his golf club aside and greeted the person with a smile, "Mr. Watson, long time no see."

"Mr. Jennings, you like playing golf too?" Enoch Watson also reached out his hand, politely as a form of greeting.

Adrian nodded. "I play golf to relax in my spare time."

It was something that the upper class enjoyed.

“What kind of investment do you want to discuss, Mr. Jennings?” Enoch hit the ball into the hole and put away the golf club. Then, the two of them sat on the chairs nearby, diving straight to the topic.

Adrian gestured to Quintus and brought over the samples of the documents and glasses.

It was still the Shine brand, a project Adrian had been responsible for. This time, Adrian wanted to expand the project, invest a few million dollars for the mass production of the glasses, and then sell it at a high price.

Adrian had already calculated that this project could earn at least 15 million dollars.

“Shine is now well-known, and I want to mass produce it. However, we don’t have enough funds currently, so I need Mr. Watson’s support,” Adrian said with his legs crossed, his expression relatively calm. After all, the Jennings Group was a big company, and there was no need to grovel.

Enoch thought for a few seconds. “Let me think about it.”

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He stared at the documents for a few minutes. There were no major issues, except that Enoch didn’t have much knowledge about the glasses industry.

“The Jennings Group has had a reputation for so many years. Don’t you trust it?” Adrian laughed and said. “We’re old friends. Do you think I’d lie to you?”

Enoch nodded. “Is the reputation of the Jennings Group used for this project?” “Of course. As long as Mr. Watson signs the contract, we will start immediately.” However, as soon as Adrian finished his words...

“Well, if you sign the contract, you’ll lose your shirt.”

A contemptuous voice rang from afar.

Madeline walked over with her eyes squinted, her hand shielding her face from the sun.

She approached and threw the tablet on the table. “Mr. Watson, why don’t you take a look at this before signing the contract?”

“Who is this?” asked Enoch curiously, picking up the tablet.

Adrian’s face darkened instantly when he saw Madeline.

“Maddie, don’t be ridiculous. We’re talking business here, not playing house,” Adrian scolded. His niece was becoming more and more ignorant. She had no idea about the business yet was still meddling in it.

“Uncle Adrian, I came here just because I’m worried that your business won’t succeed,” Madeline said innocently, shrugging her hands.

Enoch looked at the negative reviews on the web page, and his face grew paler and paler.

Many people bought the Shine brand at the beginning. Everyone jumped on the bandwagon to show off. But after using it for a few days, either the lenses broke or the frames became damaged. With a pile of problems, the after-sales service was poor.

It was unbelievable that a luxury brand had so many problems, and now it was flooded with negative reviews.

“Mr. Jennings, this glasses brand is simply impossible to make.” Enoch frowned, and his expression became colder.

“Hold on, Mr. Watson. This project can be done. This is my niece. She doesn’t know anything about the project, so don’t let her influence you.”

Adrian didn’t know what Enoch saw, but now he had to close the deal first.

“Maddie, quickly explain the source of the matter to Mr. Watson.” Adrian looked at Madeline seriously. “You can be willful in your personal life, but you can’t mess

around in business.”

Madeline blinked her clear eyes and smiled.

“Uncle Adrian, we can’t continue with this Shine project. The market response has been very poor. If we continue, not only will this batch of goods be stuck with us, but the Jennings Group’s reputation will also be affected.”



Adrian slapped the table and scolded, "Nonsense! The glasses are selling so well now. If we develop a batch, they will definitely sell well. Maddie, you're a newcomer to the workplace. How could you understand these things? Hurry back to the company now."

In Madeline's view, she had him under her thumb.

Madeline chuckled and tilted her head to look at Enoch beside her.

"Mr. Watson, if you want to lose everything, you can continue to invest in this project."

Madeline took out a list of customer complaints from two days ago and continued, "We received five hundred complaints within three days. If I didn't suppress it, Shine would have been notorious by now."

The data was indeed quite shocking.

Enoch patted his chest in relief. "Thank goodness I didn't sign the contract," he mused.

It was a project with no profit, only losses.

"No, I won't sign it." Enoch shook his head quickly.

"Mr. Watson, you..."

"Mr. Jennings, there's no need for us to act like brothers. You clearly want to drag me into a pit with this project." Enoch realized, furiously picking up his briefcase and said, "Don't bother looking for me again. My small company of this level can't climb up to the Jennings Group."

Enoch left in a fit of rage after dropping that sentence.

Adrian looked at his disobedient niece with anger.

"Maddie, do you know what you just did? You drove away investors and cut off the cooperation with the Jennings Group! Did you do this only to embarrass me?"

Madeline looked up lazily and didn't want to explain any further.

Her uncle was just too stup\*d and impossible to teach.

“How much is your face worth?” Madeline mocked.

“What did you say? Madeline, it’s been a few years, and your temper has gotten worse.”

Adrian didn’t expect his worthless niece would talk back to him like this.

Madeline opened her eyes slightly and spoke in a plain tone, “You have no foresight. If you continue this project, 15 million dollars is far from enough for you to cover the losses. Uncle Adrian, if you can’t handle it, I can enroll you in a business school to study this area again.”

“You...” Adrian was stunned by her words and fell heavily onto his chair.

“Uncle Adrian, if you’re not feeling well, you can apply for retirement and go home early to take care of yourself. Don’t bother wearing yourself out.”

Madeline’s thin lips curled up, and Madeline’s cold voice hit Adrian hard.

## **Chapter 46**

Adrian felt an immense weight on his shoulders.

Besides, he had just embarrassed himself in front of Enoch earlier. It would be unpleasant if word about it got out.

As such, Adrian’s face was grim.

“Uncle Adrian, you should learn to accept failure. You lacked the skills, so you shouldn’t blame others. This golf course is good, so feel free to play a few more rounds before returning to the company.”

Madeline put on her sunglasses as she spoke.

“I’ll take my leave then,” Madeline added, raising her eyebrows before walking back to the car.

“Ms. Jennings, he didn’t make things difficult for you, right?” Jonas couldn’t find a parking spot, so he didn’t tag along with Madeline. Who would have thought that Madeline would return so quickly?

Madeline rubbed her eyebrows and said in a slightly h\*\*rse voice, “He can’t.”

Jonas breathed a sigh of relief and felt fortunate that nothing bad happened this time.

“However, my uncle is a cu\*\*ing person. You have to keep watching his movements. Tell me in advance if you feel something is about to happen.”

Just like this moment, Adrian attracting the investors was out of her expectation.

Jonas nodded and said, “Okay.”

Madeline raised her eyebrows. Madeline then glanced at the soothing music playing and couldn’t help but smile.

Jonas knew her lifestyle habits more than anyone else.

“What’s next on my schedule?”

Madeline always packed her schedule tightly these days, with almost no spare time left. Jonas felt sorry for her but couldn’t stop her.

“A discussion about the real estate in the coastal area.”

Madeline nodded. Madeline was always at ease when Jonas handled things.

But then Madeline’s eyes were closed, and she didn’t see J\*\*\*s’s confused expression.

The radio station playing soothing music suddenly switched to the news station

on its own.

“The Faraday Corporation donated 7.5 million dollars to Yarwood Welfare Home and 10 million dollars to the nursing home, ranking first in the charity list this year. As the largest enterprise in Yarwood, the Faraday Corporation had always been our role model...”

Madeline's lips twitched when hearing this.

"Sebastian is indeed an experienced man in the business circle and can handle public opinion with ease," she thought.

What happened with Cecilia caused an uproar, but he managed to get his reputation back with the donations alone.

"We're here," Jonas said softly.

Madeline opened her eyes. One's heart would flutter just by looking at them. A lazy look appeared on her face, but no hint of tiredness could be seen.

She took off her high heels and put on a pair of plain white shoes in the car. After getting out of the car, a faint salty and fishy smell wafted over.

"By the sea?" Madeline stepped on the soft sand, and a trace of doubt flashed in her beautiful eyes.

"Yes, Mr. Faraday said you could get to know each other better."

Jonas' voice was very soft, and the wind by the sea was a little strong, so Madeline didn't hear the word "Faraday" at all.

Otherwise, she would have turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Madeline was secretly glad that she had just changed her shoes. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be able to walk in her heels.

"Give me the document. You can go have some fun nearby." Madeline took the document from Jonas and sent him away.

Jonas lowered his head. "This has nothing to do with me," Jonas thought.

Madeline's mood got better as she treaded on the sand and enjoyed the faint sea breeze.

However, she was taken aback when she saw a slender figure standing by the sea.

She looked around, didn't see Rowen, and instantly got confused.

Madeline instantly held her phone by her ear and said coldly, "Mr. Snyder, are you late?"

Rowen, who was in a meeting at the moment, was puzzled.

"Did Sebastian have not said anything to her?" he thought.

"Ms. Jennings, you might have to talk to the Faraday Corporation about work."

"Why?" Madeline gritted her teeth and asked. "The Faraday Corporation has money."

Madeline was left speechless at that moment.

"D\*mn it. I shouldn't have believed Rowen. He's got no integrity!" Madeline thought.

Madeline stomped on the sand underneath her, and the sound of the sand crunching could be heard. It was evident that she was no longer in a good mood.

Perhaps it was telepathic. Sebastian turned around and saw the anger in the woman's eyes.

The man laughed, finding it hilarious that she had lost her temper.

He was still calm and reserved. He could be compared to royal nobles.

Madeline chuckled, "You are cruel, Mr. Faraday. You're even stealing your close friend's business now?"

Sebastian smiled mysteriously and raised his eyebrows slightly, "I exchanged it with Aurous Coast. He won't be losing money."

Madeline was stunned. She thought, "Aurous Coast? Sebastian will be losing money instead!"

"I'll be your future business partner," Sebastian said calmly.

Madeline sneered and thought, "What shocking news!"

If it weren't for the money the project would bring in, she really didn't want to care anymore.

“It’s just a real estate project. You don’t have to handle this yourself, right, Mr. Faraday?”

There was a hint of anticipation in Madeline’s eyes.

Sebastian smiled and thought, “How much does this woman not want to see me? I don’t think I’ve done anything to her.”

“The real estate matter is related to the economic development of the Faraday Corporation. Of course, I have to take charge of it myself,” he coughed and lied with a serious look on his face.

Madeline rolled her eyes. “Who are you trying to deceive?”

“Let’s get down to business.”

Madeline threw the document on the table near her and sat down.

It really felt different talking about business while having a sea view before her. However, the person sitting opposite her was not as nice.

Sebastian merely took seconds to browse through the document.

“They’re going to split it fifty-fifty?” he wondered.

His lips curled into a smile. “Rowen’s such an idiot. He could have divided the profits into seventy and thirty instead. It’s fairly normal since it’s his land. Yet he lost twenty percent just like that,” Sebastian thought.

It was also an indirect confirmation that the little girl before him had really changed.

Sebastian closed the document and said, “We can start the construction next month.”

Madeline nodded. “The Jennings Group knows more about the real estate project. We can make more plans on our side, but...”

As Madeline was talking, Madeline looked up and unexpectedly met a pair of dark

eyes.

The man's dark pupils reflected a petite figure. The sea breeze was a little strong, which messed up her hair, but she still looked beautiful.

"Don't move." His magnetic voice suddenly sounded.

Sebastian raised his hand and was about to tidy up the woman's messy hair. However, Madeline subconsciously avoided it and casually tucked her hair behind

her ears.

"I'll do it myself." Madeline lowered her head to hide her panic.

Even if she persuaded herself that she had already let go of him, her heart beating faster was telling otherwise.

"Mr. Faraday, the specific details about the building plan are all written in the document. You can have a look at it later."

Saying that, Madeline turned her head and looked at the sea.

"Okay." The man nodded.

She had heard that Sebastian of the Faraday Corporation was famous for being difficult and particularly cruel when it came to business.

Yet, Madeline thought it was untrue, not after what Madeline had witnessed today.

While they were talking, Sebastian's phone suddenly rang. Although it was in vibration mode, it was still irritating to listen to as it was placed on the table.

Sebastian frowned and was about to hang up the phone, but Sebastian saw that it was from the caretaker.

"I'll head over right now."

## **Chapter 47**

The man hung up the phone and looked a little pale.

Madeline vaguely heard the conversation. Madeline pursed her lips and asked, "Is it... Grandma Agnes?"

"Yeah," Sebastian glanced at her and said. "We'll discuss the collaboration next time. I need to head to the hospital first."

"I'll go with you," Madeline said softly.

Agnes was the closest to her among the Faraday family. She couldn't just sit there idly.

Sebastian paused for a moment and didn't expect Madeline to take the initiative and make such a request.

"Okay."

Sebastian drove fast on the way to the hospital. Madeline sat in the passenger seat. Her heart tightened as she stared at the man's tense face.

Sebastian's face was usually devoid of expression, and he had always been cold in front of her. But now he was truly terrified. Agnes was someone closest to him. This fact didn't change, even if he didn't express it usually.

"Don't worry, Sebastian. Grandma Agnes will be fine."

Madeline said it instinctively but regretted it as soon as the words left her mouth.

Sebastian came back to his senses and was stunned. When he tilted his head and thought he had misheard her when he saw the cold expression on the woman's face.

Madeline pressed her tongue against the roof of her mouth and cursed herself for being stup\*d.

They soon arrived at the hospital.

Since Agnes was going to have an operation, the entire hospital was closed..

Madeline was only able to get in when she was with Sebastian.

Many people from the Faraday family were there, and they paced around anxiously outside the ward.



Upon seeing Sebastian, Charlotte hurriedly ran over and grabbed his sleeve. "Sebastian, what should we do? The doctor said that grandma passed out and has to undergo surgery now..."

Charlotte and Agnes also had a close relationship, Charlotte immediately burst

into tears when hearing something had happened to her grandma. But Charlotte couldn't decide as she was still a young girl.

Sebastian pursed his lips and looked at Nolan calmly. "Has Gordon Babel, the doctor, arrived?"

"He already got off the helicopter, and I've sent someone to pick him up. He should be almost here now."

Then, taking a look at the time, Nolan added, "I'm going to wait outside now." Sebastian's eyes darkened. "Prepare for the operation immediately!"

The doctors were a little hesitant. The risk factor of this operation was too high, and the success rate was only one percent.

Not to mention, the person in the ward was not just an ordinary person. She was the old lady of the Faraday family!

"No matter what the result is, this operation must be done," Sebastian ordered in a deep voice.

"Dr. Babel is here," someone shouted, and Madeline looked over to where the voice was from.

A foreign-looking man hurried over.

Gordon, a brain surgeon and the best in the international research institute, was a legend.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and didn't expect Sebastian to be so powerful that he managed to hire Gordon. After all, Gordon was an ambitious man. An ordinary person could never hire Gordon.

"Mr. Faraday, I've read up on Mrs. Faraday's condition in advance. Honestly, I don't have the confidence for this operation."

Gordon spoke fluently in Uprian as he walked over to Sebastian.

Sebastian's jaw tightened, and his eyes turned colder. Then, he could only spat out these two words, "Do it."

This was their only hope.

"Okay," Gordon patted Sebastian on the shoulder. "I'll do my best."

The operating light turned on, and everyone in the Faraday family felt their hearts tighten.

Madeline felt out of place, being the only outsider there.

She wanted to stand in a corner to try and pretend she was not there.

Nonetheless, Charlotte ended up seeing her.

"Why are you here? You've already divorced my brother, so what are you doing here?"

Charlotte walked toward Madeline with a furious look on her face.

"It's all because of you that Grandma became like this. Why are you so shameless, Madeline? Now you're even here to try and harm our Faraday family. You don't want to see the Faraday family happy, do you?"

Charlotte pointed at Madeline and began to accuse her loudly.

Madeline looked at her with a look of uncertainty in her eyes. She didn't want to pick fights in the hospital.

But hearing Charlotte speak loudly, many people in the Faraday family turned to look at them.

"Shut up, Charlotte." Sebastian strode over and glanced at his sister coldly.

"Sebastian, are you still helping her? Grandma wouldn't have fallen ill if it weren't for this vixen."

Charlotte stomped her feet angrily when her brother wouldn't take her side.

“If you’re going to say another word, you better get out of the hospital, Charlotte.” Sebastian was irritated but was angrier at his sister’s unreasonable behavior.

Charlotte didn’t dare to make a scene anymore. She knew that her brother was a man of his word.

“She was being ignorant and unruly. Don’t take it to heart.” Sebastian’s voice was hoarse, seemingly a little tired.

Madeline’s heart softened, but it took a moment for her to recover.

“Okay.”

She knew that everyone was in a bad mood.

Suddenly, a beautiful, fair-skinned woman came forward and asked in surprise, “Are you Maddie?”

Madeline looked at her up and down and could feel that the woman before her was no ordinary person. Moreover, she couldn’t tell the latter’s age just by looking at her.

“I’m aunt Susanna.” the woman explained with a smile.

Madeline recalled that back when she used to like Sebastian, she had read through the family registry of his family.

Sebastian had an aunt called Susanna Faraday, who had been living abroad and was a talented woman. She had made outstanding achievements in playing piano.

Sure enough, both the aunt and nephew had similar temperaments.

“Alas, the brat got divorced before I could even attend your wedding. But Maddie, you sure do have great taste. You know that Sebastian has no future, so it’s good that you divorced him to find a better one.”

Madeline’s mouth twitched. She didn’t know that aunt Susanna was so open-minded like this.

“Susanna, I’ve prepared the helicopter for you, and it’s waiting outside. You can go back now.”

Sebastian fidgeted with the thumb ring on his thumb, and the air around him turned colder.

Susanna glared at him and said, “You’re heartless! I’m your aunt Susanna. You have so many shortcomings, but you’re not letting me talk about it?”

Susanna was only six years older than Sebastian, so they addressed each other by their first names.

“Don’t mind him. Let’s continue our chat. Maddie, you must have a lot of admirers since you’re so pretty. Come on, tell aunt Susanna what kind of man you like. I’ll pick one for you.”

Compared to the nervousness of other members of the Faraday family, aunt Susanna seemed to be much calmer.

Perhaps it was because she had lived abroad since she was young, but she was more open-minded about many things.

“Let’s talk about these things later, aunt Susanna...”

Madeline smiled awkwardly.

“Fair enough. We can head to a cafe and chat there later. The occasion is indeed inappropriate.”

Susanna sighed and felt rather melancholic.

After all, it was her mother who was lying in the ward. It was only natural that she was more or less a little worried.

Sebastian pursed his lips and looked detached. He was feeling more and more nervous every single minute.

The ward’s door was suddenly opened, and a surgeon came out.

“The brain tumor is too close to the blood vessel as it’s only zero point zero four inches away. The operation cannot be done. Dr. Babel is also not confident, as well, and plans to stop the operation...”

## Chapter 48

Even Gordon couldn't perform the operation, which meant there would be no hope at all.

Sebastian looked unfazed by the news. On the surface, others would think that he was pretty calm, but Madeline accidentally saw the man's lightly clenched fist.

"Continue the operation. Fulfill all of his wishes." The man's voice was cold and loud.

The doctor murmured, "Mr. Faraday, what Dr. Babel means is that it can't be cured."

"No, Grandma can't be in trouble." Charlotte grabbed the doctor's arm. Her eyes were swollen from crying. "Can you please think of another way?"

"Yes, doctor. The Faraday family is rich. You must cure Mrs. Faraday."

The corridor of the hospital was filled with the begging voices from the Faraday family.

But the doctor could only shake his head helplessly.

If Gordon said no, there must be no room for bargaining.

"I can give it a try."

A cold voice came from the corner, and everyone subconsciously looked over.

Madeline walked over nonchalantly. Madeline's sneakers rubbed against the ground without making a sound.

"Who is she?"

"Why have I never seen her before?"

"She looks so young..."

Some of the collateral relatives of the Faraday family began to whisper at the side.

“Madeline, are you crazy? How dare you say those words so shamelessly?”

Charlotte wiped her tears and looked at Madeline in shock.

Madeline pursed her lips slightly, raised her head, and looked into Sebastian’s eyes, “Mr. Faraday, I can try to save Grandma Agnes.”

She only needed to ask the man in front of her for permission. She didn’t care about others’ opinions.

And if it weren’t for the fact that Agnes treated her well in the past, she wouldn’t be in the hospital today.

“Sebastian, please don’t let her treat Grandma. She knows nothing. Madeline hates the Jennings family and wants to revenge on us,” Charlotte growled.

“So she’s the ex-wife...”

Everyone suddenly came to their senses when they heard the name Madeline.

“Indeed, Sebastian. You can’t put Grandma’s life on a woman.” Hubert’s eyes gleamed. Then, Hubert walked toward him and pretended to give Sebastian advice.

“How confident are you?” Sebastian skimmed across the crowd and looked at the little girl at the side.

Madeline shrugged, “I’m not sure, but I’ll try my best.”

She didn’t like to promise anything to others, as it would give her pressure.

“Pfft. I’m afraid she’s a quack. How dares she claim that she can save Grandma? How hilarious! Sebastian, I think your ex-wife is here to extort money.”

Hubert looked more agitated, and his words sounded harsher.

“I don’t want a penny.” Madeline raised her iridescent eyes.

There was a slight glistening in her eyes.

Not everyone in the Faraday family was like Sebastian.

Although Sebastian didn't like her, at least he wouldn't make a decision so brashly

like this brat.

"You don't want a penny? Who are you lying to? That is to say that you want to remarry Sebastian..."

"Hubert, are you seeking death?" Sebastian frowned fiercely and was annoyed by Hubert's words.

"Shut up!" Sebastian snapped.

The cold voice made everyone shiver.

It was quiet all of a sudden.

"Go ahead. Don't have any psychological burden. You have me here."

Sebastian breathed a long sigh. His thin lips parted, and from his throat came a string of stirring words.

The last four words made Madeline's heart tremble.

"Do you trust me?" Madeline slowly clenched her furled palm. Waves of emotions rippled in her initially calm mind.

"Don't think too much. Tell me if you need anything."

The man's voice was a little h\*\*rse.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and went to the operating room ahead.

"Sebastian, if anything happens to Grandma, the Faraday family will not forgive you."

Hubert was gloating a little.

“Sebastian, your decision this time is too hasty. That woman doesn’t know anything. How can she do an operation on Grandma?”

“Indeed. A hasty decision can lead to a terrible result.”

Before going in, Madeline vaguely heard the accusations of the Faraday family against Sebastian.

Madeline did simple disinfection and tied her hair high.

“Let me do it.” Gordon was stunned by these simple and powerful words from Madeline.

When he saw that it was Madeline, he dismissed her. “Has Mr. Faraday family gone crazy? How can they let a little girl in?”

He spoke in Uprian-style.

“Stup\*d.”

Madeline coldly retorted in Uprian-style too.

“You...” Gordon couldn’t believe that the seemingly weak girl would scold him.

“Continue the operation.” Madeline walked to the operating table quickly.

Gordon shook his head as he thought, “She’s still too young and is biting off more than she can chew.”

“Turn on all the cameras,” Gordon commanded.

If Agnes’ life was in danger, he could at least dismiss the responsibility in time with the video evidence.

Madeline carefully identified the location of the brain tumor. They said it was almost next to the most critical blood vessel. If she didn’t pay attention, the blood vessel would rupture, and Agnes would be gone for good.

Madeline pursed her lips. “Give me the electric drill.”

As time went by, Madeline’s forehead was covered with sweat, but she focused solely on the operation as if she didn’t notice it.



“Wipe her sweat.”

The nurse was watching nervously, and suddenly a deep voice came from the headset.

The nurse was stunned for a moment before she realized that the headset must have been connected to Mr. Faraday.

In the other room, Sebastian looked at the streaming captured by the cameras intently.

Madeline’s hand was stained with blood, dripping on her white coat along the knife’s edge. It was bl\*\*dy and terrifying, but Madeline still operated step by step skillfully without blinking her eyes.

Sebastian’s chin tightened, and his whole body tensed up.

Even if he didn’t know medicine, he could tell how professional Madeline’s technique was just by looking at it.

He wondered how much strength Madeline was hiding and how many of her skills were still unknown.

“Sebastian, ask someone to prepare 1,000 ccs of Type O blood in one minute.” A clear voice sounded from the camera.

Sebastian suddenly came to his senses and hurriedly ordered his men to get prepared.

As expected, a minute later, the nurse ran out in a panic. “It touched the blood vessel. We urgently need type O blood.”

“I told you that she was a quack. See what’s happened now. Sebastian, what were you thinking? Do you really want Grandma to leave us for good?”

Hubert pushed open the door of the monitoring room. Although his expression was slightly calm, his voice had a trace of joy.

For so many years, Sebastian was better than him in everything. He was also the descendant of the Faraday family, but he was always inferior to Sebastian.

Today, he finally got the chance to reverse the dynamic.

If Agnes died in the ward now, it would be because of Sebastian. The Faraday family would definitely blame him.

Thinking of this, Hubert felt relieved.

Sebastian glanced at him coldly but said nothing.

Obviously, he didn't want to talk to Hubert,

"Sebastian, hurry up and let that woman out. My doctors are back. I'll let them in now." Hubert crossed his arms around his chest, leaned against the door, and said lightly.

## **Chapter 49**

Several doctors were gathering outside of the ward and were knocking hard on the door.

Hubert deliberately made some noise, hoping to affect the surgery inside.

Sebastian suddenly got up and walked to the door. His handsome face looked terrifyingly gloomy.

"Get out of here. If you disturb the operation inside, your career as a doctor will be over."

The man's aura was so strong that the doctors quickly retracted their hands and looked at Hubert not far away.

"Sebastian, I'm just afraid that something will happen to Grandma. The surgeons I hired are famous, and I'm sure they are much better than the liar inside. I know that the one inside is your ex-wife. You will definitely protect her, but the safety of Grandma's life is the most important now."

Hubert looked as if he was worried about Agnes and was doing all this for her sake.

But everyone knew in their heart that if a great doctor like Gordon didn't even dare to do the operation, the doctors who suddenly appeared here would be helpless, too.

Sebastian raised his eyes, and his icy gaze landed on Hubert. Hubert shuddered and could hardly keep his feet.

Some people were born with an imperial aura.

“Hubert, you’ve gotten above yourself in the Faraday residence recently. How dare you challenge my patience again and again?”

The man’s voice was deep but hit straight to his audience’s heart.

Sebastian’s fingers were on the second button of his suit. A cold light flashed in his narrow eyes.

“Shut him up.” Sebastian spat out coldly.

A few men in black appeared out of nowhere and stuffed a rag into Hubert’s mouth. Then, they locked the doctors called by Hubert in the next room.

After seeing the misery bestowed on Hubert, Charlotte dared not to say anything.

She could only curse Madeline secretly in her heart.

Other collateral relatives were also waiting to see the final result.

If Agnes couldn’t make it, they were ready to take advantage of her decease.

Despite the commotion outside of the ward, the operating room was quiet. Only the beeping sound of the instrument was heard.

The nurse had wiped Madeline’s sweat several times, and Madeline had been holding the knife in the air for a few minutes.

Gordon’s initial disdain gradually turned into surprise.

It seemed that Madeline’s movement was simple, but Gordon knew that it required firm control. Her hand couldn’t shake, and a zero point zero four thou would sc\*the the big blood vessel.

“The surgery is a success.”

After a long time, a h\*\*rse voice cut through the silence.”

Gordon couldn't believe it. The electronic screen showed that the tumor had indeed been removed, and the nearest blood vessel was still intact.

This was a medical miracle!

"Continue to transfuse blood to Mrs. Faraday."

Madeline was worn out and took off the disposable gloves.

She tilted her head and glanced at the time. An hour had passed unknowingly. She broke her records again.

This surgery was very stressful for her because the patient was someone she was close to. She was being very careful this time and hence prolonged the surgery time.

Madeline rested for two seconds in the ward. Madeline pushed the door open when she recovered a little of her strength.

"How's Mrs. Faraday?"

"Don't ask. Look at her. The surgery must have failed."

"What a charlatan! She's so disgusting!"

"A little girl is already acting around to fool people!"

"Sebastian, you can't let her go."

"Yes, take her to a lawyer."

Madeline raised her eyes and glanced coldly at those who were jeering at her.

She jotted their names down in her mind.

Sebastian walked past the crowd and hurried forward to hold the woman's arm.

"Take a rest first. We can talk about Grandma later."

Sebastian took a deep breath to suppress all his emotions.

Madeline didn't want to be so close to him, but now she was overdrawn and didn't have the strength to get rid of him. She could only compromise.

"Sebastian, this woman is feigning pity. She wants the money of the Faraday family. Don't be fooled by her."

"Yes, she is a liar. Call the police and arrest her."

These people were like demons from hell. They were baring their fangs and claws while hissing menacing words at Madeline. Madeline felt lightheaded.

Sebastian's face darkened, and he was about to shut the group up.

Gordon suddenly ran out excitedly.

"Miracle Doctor, can I be your apprentice?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Then, they heard a thud and saw Gordon kneeling on the ground.

"Miracle doctor, as long as you accept me as your apprentice, I can do anything." Gordon stuttered in a not fluent Clusian.

Everyone was stunned. What was going on? Gordon was a famous brain surgeon. Gordon was always quite proud but now was kneeling in front of a little girl.

Madeline closed her eyes and leaned against the white wall behind her. She gently pressed her eyebrows and slowly opened her lips, "I don't take in any apprentice."

"Dr. Babel, what are you doing? Why are you kneeling before a female liar?"

"Indeed. Isn't this woman a charlatan?"

Gordon snorted as if he had heard a joke.

"Shut up. Madeline is the miracle doctor. She is not a liar. All thanks to Madeline that Mrs. Faraday's surgery is a success. She is definitely the mysterious miracle doctor."

Gordon explained for Madeline excitedly.

Everyone was even more surprised as they heard that the operation was successful.

And Gordon attributed all the credits to Madeline.

Sebastian also froze for a moment. He didn't expect the operation to be successful.

Madeline once again refreshed his impression of her.

"Miracle doctor, what can I do to make you accept me as your apprentice?"

Gordon didn't want to care about others. He just wanted to become Madeline's

apprentice now.

Although he always thought pretty highly of himself, he was willing to follow and support someone more competent than him.

Madeline's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she frowned irritably, "It's so noisy."

She wanted to leave after a short break, but this Gordon was so annoying.

"Master, just take me. I want to learn from you."

Madeline's mouth twitched. "I already said that I don't take in apprentices. You are too stupid; I can't teach you anything."

Everyone took a deep breath and thought, "This woman is so arrogant to call Gordon stupid."

Madeline was probably the first person in the world to call Gordon stupid.

To everyone's surprise, Gordon nodded in agreement. "Miracle doctor, although I'm rubbish, I'm very good at learning. You can check my ability for a while first. If you are still unsatisfied, I will leave your sight immediately."

Gordon looked expectantly at the proud woman in front of him.

Although the person before him was young, he knew she was far more capable than him. Such a person should be admired.

“A person who is admired by Gordon...” Everyone was confused as they wondered.

They just said that Madeline was a liar. Did they just offend a bigwig in medical field?

After a long time, Sebastian slowly opened his lips. “Madeline, are you the miracle doctor that everyone has been talking about?”

This was just a guess from Sebastian.

## **Chapter 50**

Hearing the word “miracle doctor,” everyone could not help but hold their breath and want to listen to the answer.

After all, the miracle doctor was living in everyone’s fantasy. No one had ever seen a real person before.

All they knew was that the miracle doctor could save lives from the Grim Reaper.

But the woman before them was just a young girl in her early 20s. She did not look like she had anything to do with the miracle doctor.

Madeline only smiled. She just wanted to keep a low profile.

If it were not because she was out of options this time, she would not have performed the surgery for Agnes.

“Maybe,” Madeline answered vaguely.

Her voice sounded soft and light, making Sebastian feel itches in his heart.

Madeline was extra gentle today and looked like the girl last time who always waited for him to come home. Sebastian could not help staring at the little girl before him in a daze.

“Grandma Agnes just needs to take a good rest recently. I have written some precautions on a note and pasted them in the operating room. There is nothing for me here, so I’m leaving now.”

Madeline almost regained her strength after the rest. Her voice reverted to her usual coolness.

The girl's delicate body was slender and straight, and her long eyelashes cast a shadow on her eyelids.

"Wait a minute, miracle doctor. You haven't taken me in as your apprentice."

Gordon was particularly persistent.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and said, "You can come to me after you rescue three hundred people in this hospital."

Gordon's eyes lit up. "Okay! It's a deal."

As long as he had the opportunity to be an apprentice of Madeline, he would be willing even to save three thousand people, not just three hundred people.

Other collateral relatives of the Faraday family were shocked by this scene.

"This young girl is really the miracle doctor! Didn't we just curse at her..." they thought.

Those throwing provocative words at Madeline a moment ago bowed their heads

hurriedly for fear of being recognized by Madeline.

"Wait a minute..." Sebastian suddenly said.

Madeline covered her forehead. "Mr. Faraday, promise me one thing if you really want to repay me,"

Sebastian looked up at the beautiful woman in front of him seriously.

She was a little haggard, but it did not affect her prettiness at all.

"Can someone else be in charge of the coastal project?"

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

This woman was blatantly showing her dislike for him.



“Forget it,” Madeline waved her hand and said. “I don’t want to force my will on others. I volunteered this time. Grandma Agnes is very kind to me. I ought to save her life.”

Madeline raised her leg and walked past the man, brushing the man’s arm.

“Mrs. Faraday is awake!”

The nurse shouted excitedly, and everyone rushed to the door.

And Madeline also took the opportunity to go out.

“Madeline,” Sebastian called out lightly and found that the woman had disappeared.

“Everyone, please be quiet. Mrs. Faraday is asking for Ms. Jennings and Mr. Faraday,” said the nurse.

Sebastian frowned. Madeline had already left.

“Where is Maddie?” Agnes asked anxiously as she saw Sebastian coming in by himself.

“She’s left,” Sebastian said helplessly after being silent for half a second.

“Brat!” Agnes patted the bed angrily. “Maddie saved me with all her efforts. How could you let her leave without even saying thank you?”

Agnes was awake during the operation, so she knew who had saved her life.

Sebastian’s eyes narrowed. He seemed to have forgotten to thank her.

“How can I have a grandson like you? You don’t even know how to cherish such a good wife!” Agnes coughed violently in anger.

“Grandma, you just finished the operation, and your mood should not fluctuate too much.” Sebastian stepped forward and hurriedly comforted Agnes on the bed.

Agnes snorted coldly, “Maddie has already cured me. She’s much better than those

who are all talk and no action.”

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

“If you don’t get Maddie back, don’t enter the Faraday residence again. You’re only allowed when Maddie is there. You can go elsewhere if Maddie is not around.”

Agnes said those words in one shot before feeling a little shortness of breath. Agnes hurriedly took the oxygen mask and took in two big breaths.

Sebastian suddenly felt distressed. It was Madeline who did not want him anymore.

“Grandma, Madeline said you just finished the operation and need a good rest.” Sebastian had no choice but to repeat Madeline’s words.

Hearing this, Agnes became energetic. “What else did Maddie say?”

“Nothing,” the man said sullenly.

“Maddie asked me to have a good rest. I’m going to sleep now. You can leave now.”

Agnes closed her eyes obediently.

Sebastian rubbed his temples. He had personally witnessed Madeline’s power of persuasion.

Sebastian saw a pink post-it note on the white wall when he looked up. The writings were beautiful and novel, just like the font he had seen in his notebook before.

They were beautiful.

The notes were very detailed.

He smiled gently, took off the pink note, and put it in his pocket.

It seemed he really needed to find an opportunity to thank Madeline.

Madeline came out of the ward with a pale face.

The operation just now consumed too much of her energy. She would have fallen in the corridor just now if it were not for her high endurance.

She would never lose face in front of Sebastian for the sake of her dignity.

“Wilson...”

Seeing Wilson get out of the car, Madeline finally collapsed to the ground.

Wilson’s heart clenched. If he had not happened to be nearby, his little sister would have suffered a lot.

Wilson glanced coldly at the hospital. He would seek revenge for his sister one. day.

Wilson took Madeline to his condominium. The family doctor said she overworked her body and was ment\*lly strained. She just needed to take a good

rest.

Wilson breathed a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off of Madeline with a towel.

“What’s going on?” Dominic heard Madeline was wronged, so he hurried over without changing his costume.

When he saw Madeline’s pale face, he felt heartbroken. “Was the Faraday family behind this again?”

“I guess so.” Wilson’s face was gloomy.

“How dare that loser Sebastian do this to Madeline? I’ll make him suffer.”

Dominic was full of anger. He was more resentful for the injustice suffered by Madeline.

If it were not for Madeline’s constant protection over Sebastian, he would have done something to Sebastian.

Wilson’s eyes also turned cold. “I’ll take revenge for the grievances she suffered.” After discussing, the two men began to take care of the girl on the

bed carefully. Their little sister looked too delicate. They were afraid they would hurt her by being too rough.

“These people have gone too far when we’re not by Maddie’s side.”

Dominic sighed and started to blame himself.

Their precious princess, Madeline, had been tormented by Sebastian.

Wilson also looked a little gloomy. “It’s okay. We’re back. We will protect her now.”

Madeline was their only Achilles heel.

Meanwhile, the girl on the bed was sleeping soundly. They heard a light, even breathing sound coming from the bed. A small smile hung on the corner of Madeline’s mouth.