

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 5

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Chapter 5 Trending

Adrian hurried back in the middle of the night, listening to his wife's description, his eyes gradually became fierce.

"No matter what Madeline knows, she can't stay!" Adrian was furious at the thought of what happened in the company today. He was definitely not going to let a little brat take over Jennings Group.

"Yeah, we're going to take this secret with us to the grave. That way, there will be no proof!" The married couple stood in front of the mausoleum and looked at the tombstone with a sneer.

Only the dead couldn't speak.

In the early morning, a white venomous snake slowly slithered into Madeline's room.

Since Madeline was a light sleeper, she was awakened by a rustling sound.

Madeline suddenly sat up from the bed and looked at the long, slithering pet. A strange light glimmered in her eyes as she thought, "These people really have no patience at all. I just came back, and they already want to kill me so quickly. Since Uncle Adrian sent me such a big gift, I need to repay him."

Madeline whistled, and the venomous snake seemed to be sentient, lying obediently beside Madeline's calf.

"Good girl. Go play in the next room, love. There is plenty of food there." Madeline rubbed the snake's head and tickled it with her slender fingers. Surprisingly, the snake turned around and went to the next room.

One minute later, a piercing shriek shook the entire estate and broke the silence. "Ah!"

Madeline leisurely opened the window to watch the people downstairs panicking.

Juliette had been bitten by a poisonous snake, and her family sent her to the hospital overnight.

Madeline tutted and thought, "It's finally quiet tonight. After these troublesome people are gone, no one will disturb my sleep."

However, she had still miscalculated. Madeline forgot to turn off her phone. Early in the morning, a deafening noise disrupted her sleep.

Madeline opened her beautiful eyes and yawned before answering the phone angrily, "Louis, you'd better tell me something important, or I'll have your head."

Louis' mouth twitched. He thought, "I'm dead. I can't believe I disturbed Ms. Jennings' sleep." Then, he said, "Well, it's important. Your ex-husband spent money to make you a trending topic on social media."

Madeline was stunned for a moment and repeated inwardly, "Ex-husband?"

In a blink of an eye, Madeline and Sebastian went from being husband and wife to former partners.

Suddenly, Madeline started trending drastically.

The trending topic said, "Ex-wife of the rich and powerful Faraday family."

"She accepted the Faraday family's money but didn't do what she had to. She has a questionable character."

According to Faraday Corporation's official account, after the divorce, Madeline, who should have donated her kidney, took the money and fled.

The comments said: [This is so disgusting. It makes me sick to my stomach. Why is this woman so hateful?]

[It's no wonder she was abandoned by the wealthy family! Serves her right!]

[What a character! This is hilarious!]

Gossip was a fearsome thing. Because of a single post made by Faraday Corporation's official account, Madeline was cyberbullied.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and finished reading through the trending post. She thought, "Are they trying to push the blame on me? Haha! How insolent. We've already divorced and he still sent me such a large gift."

In the past, Madeline would have definitely apologized online and cleaned up the mess. Now, things were different.

"Louis, give me the contact information of Yarwood's largest news agency. I want to gift them an increase in their sales revenue," said Madeline. She curved her lips into a sneer, having not hung up yet.

"Okay, I'll do as you say, Maddie," Louis said.

Madeline thought, "Do they really think I'm a weakling? Do they assume they can do whatever they want to me?"

In two hours, the criticism on the Internet was enough to hurt Madeline all over.

The trending topic remained at the top. At this moment, the largest local news agency dropped a bombshell: [I'm Madeline Jennings. I have records of blood donations over the past three years. As you can see, I was not compensated. Here is a copy of my bank statement too. I did not accept a single penny from the Faraday family, and all the statements can be verified. If there is any more slander, they will be brought to court.]

The pictures attached below were Madeline's blood donation records and three-year bank statements. The statements could be verified through the bank, and the money was all from Madeline's dowry instead of Faraday Corporation.

The words were crystal clear.

Besides, Madeline had very few transactions on her bank statements. Unexpectedly, the things she bought were all daily necessities and men's supplies. She almost didn't buy anything for herself.

Everyone was shocked when the tweet was posted.

Madeline had switched from an evil woman to someone who was sympathized with by the public. It was really hard to be the daughter-in-law of a rich and powerful family.

Not only that, but the Faraday Corporation's shares also dropped drastically.

Sebastian, who had just come out of the meeting room, had a gloomy and scary expression on his face after knowing this.

"Who posted the tweet from Faraday Corporation's official account?" Sebastian asked in a cold voice.

"I-It was Ms. Yoder..." Nolan gulped.

Sebastian frowned and wondered, "Cecilia? How could she do such a thing?"

"I see." Sebastian nodded. "No one is allowed to post on the official account without my permission next time."

Cecilia's move made Sebastian extremely uncomfortable. Sebastian then added, "Check the ID of Madeline's tweet and track her location."

He thought, "Is this woman finally willing to show up?"

Sebastian stared at Madeline's Twitter and thought a lot.

Madeline had really changed a lot. She was no longer like the gentle kitten who stayed by his side before.

He couldn't believe Madeline clarified the situation herself. Sebastian thought, "Does she really distrust me so much? Or did she think it was me who posted the tweet?"

"Mr. Faraday, I checked the tweet when Ms. Jennings just posted it, but I found nothing. She used an alternate account, and the mobile phone we tracked down was found in the river close to our company," said Nolan. He was trembling as he revealed the results of the investigation.

Madeline's actions seemed to be a little provocative.

Sure enough, Sebastian frowned, and his already gloomy face became colder now. "Keep investigating!"

Sebastian had been in the military base for many years, so he hadn't used a computer in years. He had almost forgotten everything about hacking. As such, he had to leave this job to Nolan.

While Sebastian was busy with the company's shares, Cecilia called.

Sebastian frowned and resisted it subconsciously, but he still answered the phone in the end.

"Sebastian, I'm sorry. I didn't know it would develop into this. I was just... I was just trying to locate Ms. Jennings using this method." Cecilia's weak voice came from the other end of the line.

Normally, Sebastian would have been delighted to hear Cecilia's voice, but his mind was full of that woman, Madeline.

"Sebastian, are you still mad at me? I'll go and clarify it now. All right? I'll tell them everything was posted by me. It has nothing to do with Faraday Corporation." Cecilia panicked because she had not heard a response from the other party.

Sebastian came back to his senses and said, "Stop fooling around. Don't get involved in this. I'll take care of it."

"Sebastian..." Cecilia's voice became weaker, with a hint of tears.

"Don't think too much. I didn't mean to blame you. There are a lot of things going on in the company now. I'll go back to see you after dealing with them," Sebastian whispered.

"Okay, Sebastian, take care of yourself. I'll wait for you at home." Cecilia regained her previous coquettish tone. However, Sebastian felt a little awkward listening to her voice now.

Madeline's cold and soft voice was more comforting.

Sebastian stopped himself from thinking about these messy things and hung up the phone, and then he threw it on the desk casually.