

## My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 51

### Chapter 51 - 60

Sebastian came out of the room and looked at Nolan. "Where is she?"

"Madeline was taken away by an unknown man," Nolan hesitantly said while looking at Mr. Faraday's cold face.

Sebastian took the tablet and looked at the man on it. He frowned again. His anger bubbled in his chest, and he could not vent it out or suppress it.

"Wilson... It's him again! What is his relationship with Madeline? Last time, they had dinner together. This time, they were acting so intimately." Sebastian's heart sank as he thought. His face darkened.

"Mr. Faraday, the tablet is going to break..." Nolan hurriedly reminded Sebastian when he saw that the situation was not good.

Sebastian looked at Nolan coldly and asked, "How long have you been with me?"

"Three years," Nolan said without hesitation.

"You haven't known me for three years?"

Nolan was dumbfounded.

"Find out who this Mr. Jennings is and what kind of relationship he has with Madeline."

Although they were both Jennings, Sebastian was sure that they were not siblings.

He remembered that Madeline was the only daughter of the Jennings family.

"Wilson has a good reputation in the world of lawyers. How can he be related to Madeline?" Sebastian wondered.

He just could not figure it out.

“Mr. Faraday, haven’t you divorced Ms. Jennings? Why are you still so concerned about her?”

Nolan asked confusedly. He had a quick tongue and always spoke his thoughts without much deliberation.

Sebastian pursed his lips and wondered how his assistant had survived all this while.

“Mr. Gardner, didn’t you want to go to Astoria to explore the local culture? I happen to have a vacancy in my hand...”

“No! Mr. Faraday, I will find out who this Wilson is now.” Nolan bowed deeply to his boss and hurried away.

Sebastian looked at the picture on the tablet. He felt like there was a lump in his throat, and he was choking on it.

“Why was Madeline so close to another man? We aren’t even that close after five years of marriage. And her face looked so pale. Obviously, she has strained her body. Would it affect her health to be taken away by Wilson?” he thought.

For a moment, Sebastian felt a little pain in his heart.

He sat in the chair beside him and put his slender fingers on the screen. He wanted to check Wilson’s location first.

Before he could hack into Wilson’s device, the tablet crashed.

Sebastian curled his fingers together and coughed violently. He was furious.

## **My Ex-Wife’s Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia**

### **Chapter 52**

Madeline was well taken care of by her two brothers, and now she felt relieved. Madeline curled up on the soft sofa with her phone in her hands.

There were several caller IDs on it.

This number was so familiar that it was inscribed on the bottom of her heart.

But now, it did not matter to her anymore.

Madeline indifferently pulled the number into the blacklist.

It was much quieter now.

Madeline looked up at the two harmonious figures in the kitchen and could not help curling up her lips.

It was almost nighttime when Madeline drove back to the Jennings estate.

Dorothy was cleaning up the table. Her expression softened a lot when she saw Ms. Madeline Jennings coming back.

“Ms. Madeline Jennings, Ms. Rosalie Jennings has come to our house as a guest. She is in Ms. Juliette Jennings’ room now.”

Madeline nodded. It would be fun to see these two interact.

“Remember to send them two cups of coffee later,” Madeline calmly said and smiled.

Rosalie had heart disease and could not drink coffee.

“Okay.” Dorothy nodded gently.

“I’m going to take a shower.” Madeline greeted Dorothy and went back to her room.

“Do you mean Sebastian is Madeline’s ex-husband?”

Rosalie was stunned when she heard this.

Juliette nodded and said sarcastically, “The Faraday family must have divorced Madeline. She must have thought she could become Cinderella. How funny!”

Rosalie curled her fingers together, and her face changed a little.

She did not expect Madeline to be part of the Faraday family before.

However, Rosalie thought, "Even Madeline can marry into the Faraday family. Doesn't this mean I hold a better chance of doing so too?"

Besides, she could sense that Sebastian had different feelings for her.

Juliette, we are on the same side. If there is anything else about Madeline, you must tell me in advance. I can get back at him for you, okay?" Rosalie's eyes gleamed while she tried to convince the girl in front of her.

Juliette nodded obediently. "No problem. I will definitely let you know if there's anything else, Rosalie."

In fact, they all had ulterior motives. No one could detach themselves from this complex web of relationships.

The glass fell to the ground with a clang.

Rosalie raised her hand and slapped Dorothy in the face. "You bas\*ard! How dare you let me drink coffee?"

Dorothy sta\*\*ered and almost fell to the ground.

Hearing the sound, Madeline kicked the door coldly.

"How dare you scream in the Jennings estate?"

Rosalie was startled by Madeline's kick.

Madeline became even angrier when she saw Dorothy's red and swollen face. "Dorothy, go and apply ice."

Dorothy opened and closed her lips and said, "Ms. Madeline Jennings, I'm fine..."

"Go, it's an order." Madeline suddenly became serious.

Dorothy nodded gratefully and went off obediently.

Madeline looked at Rosalie coldly.

"This ignorant ser\*ant served me coffee, so I taught her a lesson," Rosalie said indignantly.

Madeline sneered coldly. A chill radiated off her beautiful face. "Do you know how much is the cup you've just broken?"

"I don't care how much it costs. It's just a broken cup." Rosalie didn't care.

"It costs 375 thousand dollars. It's an antique," Madeline calmly said and closed her

eyes.

"You... don't scare me."

Madeline sneered, "There's a price to pay for smashing my cup and hitting my man, Rosalie."

Rosalie shivered and suddenly felt something was wrong.

"Guards." Madeline gently opened her thin lips.

Noel and another bodyguard suddenly appeared.

"

"Let her kneel on the ground and glue the cup for me. If she dares to slack off, use this thing to remind her." Madeline handed Noel a whip.

"Madeline, are you crazy? Let go of me!" Rosalie roared.

"Slap her." Madeline gave Noel a commanding order.

The crisp sound of a slap rippled in the room. Madeline regarded this as her revenge for Dorothy.

"Watch her carefully. Don't let her go if the cup is not mended."

Rosalie wanted to escape, but the two bodyguards restrained her before she could stand up, and she was forced to kneel on the ground.

Madeline chuckled and left the room gracefully.

Noel was worried that Rosalie's voice would be too loud and disrupt Madeline to rest, so he thoughtfully stuffed a rag in Rosalie's mouth.

Madeline had a good night's sleep.

## Chapter 53

When Madeline woke up, Rosalie was kneeling on the ground. The glass was still shattered on the floor. Rosalie's eyes were swollen, and she looked like a drowned

mouse.

Madeline bent down and said, "Rosalie, remember the lesson. Don't mess with my people, or you will end up like this again next time."

Then she looked at Noel and said, "Go and rest for a while."

After staying up all night, Rosalie was so weary that she lost her temper. When Noel and another partner let go of her, Rosalie lost her balance and fell face-down onto the floor. She was so weary.

The Faraday Corporation

"Mr. Faraday, your phone is out of battery. Do you need me to charge it for you?" Nolan noticed that Mr. Faraday was not in the mood today.

He had never acted like this before. All of his staff knew that Mr. Faraday was a workaholic. Nolan wondered what exactly had happened to him.

Sebastian frowned and said, "What does it mean when the screen shows that it was an empty number when someone dials the other person?"

Sebastian was confused. He had never encountered such a situation before.

Nolan swallowed his saliva and looked at Mr. Faraday tentatively, "Is it possible that the person has been blocked?"

Sebastian's face fell upon hearing the words.

He exclaimed inwardly, "She blocked me?"

"Give me your phone," Sebastian said in a deep voice.

Nolan handed over his phone obediently.

Sebastian had already remembered the phone number, so he immediately called her.

“Hello?” Three seconds later, a woman picked up the phone and spoke in a casual tone.

The man’s thin lips curled into a pleasant smile, but his face looked even more gloomy and terrifying with that smile.

“Is this an advertisement?” The woman muttered in confusion. Then, she hung up the phone directly after getting no response from the other side for a long time,

Sebastian frowned when he knew that he had been blocked.

“Mr. Faraday, don’t take it seriously. I guess Ms. Jennings just accidentally blocked you without herself being aware.”

Nolan lowered his head and looked down as he comforted Mr. Faraday, visibly embarrassed. Nolan felt pathetic about him when he found out that he had been blocked.

“Get out,” Sebastian commanded coldly.

“Okay.” Nolan felt so much relief when he heard the words. He could not wait to escape from him.

Sebastian’s face darkened. He felt like his heart had been ripped off at the thought that he was being blocked by her.

Suddenly, his phone buzzed.

[Hello, Mr. Faraday. I’m Rosalie. Do you remember me?]

Sebastian glanced at the message. There wasn’t any remark about the person in his contact list. He had no idea who the person was.

However, the name ‘Rosalie’ did sound familiar to him.

He had once rung a bell on the Jennings family.

Sebastian's deep eyes flashed as a thought came across his mind. He wondered if maybe he could get some news about Madeline from Rosalie.

[Yes.] After a long time, Sebastian finally typed a word out before he sent the message.

Rosalie almost jumped up from the spot when she received the reply.

She rested for a while, and now she had fully recharged.

She exclaimed inwardly, "I should have seen that Sebastian always treated me so special. But, of course, no one will ever dare to reject me because of my beauty."

Rosalie took advantage of it and boldly sent an invitation. [Mr. Faraday, are you free tonight? There is a good movie in the cinema tonight. Would you like to go out with me?]

However, Rosalie did not expect that after she sent the message, she did not get any reply anymore.

Sebastian threw his phone aside after he saw the message and thought, "Movie?"

He suddenly recalled that Madeline once told him she wanted to go to the cinema with him too.

However, at that moment, he rejected her and told her that he needed to work.

Madeline was very considerate. She did not pout or get mad at it. Instead, once Madeline was rejected, she would nod in agreement.

Sebastian pursed his lips. He seemed to have ignored Madeline's feelings so much. "Till Death Do Us Part is released tonight. I bought two tickets. Maddie, let's go and watch it together!" Natalie smiled as she sent the voice message to Madeline.

It had been three days since she broke up with that sc\*mbag. Although Natalie could not move on completely, Natalie had gradually adapted to life



without him. Natalie wanted to chill by going out to watch a movie that they liked. Besides, it just so happened that the movie will be released tonight.

Madeline tilted her head and agreed, as she was free tonight.

“By the way, Maddie, bring along tissue paper. I heard that this movie is a love tragedy,” Natalie reminded her kindly.

Madeline rolled her eyes when she heard it. She recalled and remembered that whenever they watched movies together, Natalie always turned out to be the one who cried so hard in the end.

“All right, I have to proceed with my work. See you tonight.”

Madeline ended the conversation with Natalie with a smile and hurriedly continued her work.

Time was ticking,

Rosalie started to feel anxious that her message had not been replied to.

“Mr. Faraday, we can talk about my cousin, Madeline, tonight.” Rosalie used Madeline as an excuse for her to go out with him. After all, they had been married.

“Tell me when and where you want to meet me,” Sebastian replied to her shortly this time.

A smile crept up her face as Rosalie quickly sent him the screenshot of the ticket.

It was a good sign that Sebastian would be willing to go to the movies with her.

He didn't expect that silly woman would be useful at this critical moment. Rosalie headed to Madeline's room happily.

She was going to dress up gorgeously tonight and take Sebastian down at once.

She had heard that Madeline's wardrobe was full of expensive clothes. Rosalie rolled her eyes in jealousy and had a moment of thought that she did not deserve to wear the clothes at all.

Expensive clothes should be worn by the right people.

Rosalie opened the glass wardrobe and was instantly attracted by the clothes in front of her sight.

She didn't expect Madeline to have such good taste. These clothes were all so stylish that she had never seen them at a mall.

Jealousy engulfed Rosalie. She thought she wanted to steal all of Madeline's clothes.

## Chapter 54

"Till Death Do Us Part" was a romance movie, so it was no surprise that young couples made up a majority of the audience this evening.

Natalie held Madeline's arm as she hissed through gritted teeth, "Gosh, Maddie. We're a pathetic duo, aren't we?"

Madeline smiled ruefully and looked around at the lovey-dovey couples. "Don't be too pessimistic..."

They were just two women on the hunt for better-quality men, that was all, and Madeline believed their prospects were bright.

"You're right. Let's go get some popcorn!" As though getting into the spirit of things, Natalie dragged Madeline to the concession stand with newfound fervor.

Meanwhile, Rosalie had butterflies in her stomach. She wasn't sure if she was excited or nervous about her date with Sebastian, which was due to start soon. She felt like she was walking on clouds like all this was too surreal.

Rosalie clutched her purse a little tighter when a tall and slender silhouette stopped next to her.

She looked up and was immediately greeted by a man's handsome features, the image of which was burned into the back of her mind.

As expected, this man was nothing like the pretty boys she had previously met at the bar.

In any case, the only thing those pretty boys had going for them was their good looks. The legendary Sebastian, on the other hand, was in a league of his own. He boasted finely-chiseled features and carried himself with innate charm and grace.

Rosalie swallowed and tried to suppress the glee that made her heart thump wildly in her chest.

“Mr. Faraday,” she greeted politely. “The movie’s about to start. Shall we go into the movie theater?”

There was a good ten minutes before the actual start of the movie, but the atmosphere in the movie theater was where all the chemistry usually built up. It was the perfect place for her to make her move on Sebastian.

Sebastian was a little surprised. “Why do I feel like I’ve seen her clothes somewhere before?” he wondered to himself.

The clothes were beautiful, but he thought they looked like they might belong to someone other than this woman.

He withdrew his gaze and said plainly, “We can talk out here.”

Stunned, Rosalie could not come up with an immediate response.

“Let’s talk about your cousin, Madeline,” Sebastian elaborated, his expression icy.

Rosalie blanched at the mention of Madeline. “Maybe we should save that conversation for after the movie. Mr. Faraday. The movie I picked out is supposedly well-acclaimed. It’s-”

“We still have ten minutes before it starts, Sebastian cut her off bluntly. “We don’t have to go in right away. Let’s sit down over there while we wait.”

He did not wait for her to speak and strode over to the seats by the hall entrance.

As reluctant as Rosalie was to go along with him. Rosalie knew she had no choice but to do as he asked.

“Whatever. What’s another ten minutes of waiting anyway?” she thought, dismissing her own anxiousness.

“Cr\*p. Maddie, isn’t that Sebastian over there?”

Natalie was squeezing through the crowd of movie-goers with a tub of popcorn in hand when she noticed Sebastian sitting by the hall not too far away.

While the movie theater was packed to the brim with people, Sebastian still stood out from the crowd as he usually did. Sebastian looked so refined that it was impossible to miss him.

Madeline froze and narrowed her eyes as she followed Natalie’s gaze.

At once, the smile slipped from her face.

“Looks like my darling cousin, Rosalie, is with him,” Madeline observed sarcastically as a humorless smirk played on her lips.

“And she’s wearing my clothes, too,” Madeline added in an even colder voice.

Natalie made a gagging sound to signify her disgust. “Who would’ve thought that a man as high and mighty as Mr. Faraday would have such bad taste? Then again, if he didn’t, he wouldn’t have divorced Madeline in the first place.”

As far as Natalie was concerned, Madeline was the perfect human being to ever walk on this planet-which was why every one of Madeline’s friends thought Sebastian had gone mad when he divorced her.

“To each their own, I suppose,” Madeline remarked indifferently as her gaze fell.

Then, Madeline took out her phone and casually hacked into the movie theater’s system.

“What’s going on? Is there something wrong with the computer?” the receptionist at the front desk suddenly exclaimed.

However, it didn’t take more than a few seconds for the computer system to be restored.

Madeline put the phone back in her pocket and drawled, “Bad news, Natalie. It looks like they’ll be watching the same movie as us at the same showtime.”

Natalie blinked and asked in confusion, “How do you know that?”

Madeline smiled without saying anything.

She had accidentally-on-purpose hacked into the background of the movie theater’s computer system to check where Sebastian and Rosalie would be sitting.

“Maybe we should switch to a different showtime,” Natalie suggested, worried that seeing Sebastian and Rosalie would get on Madeline’s nerves.

“No, it’s fine,” Madeline reassured with an inscrutable smile. “You were a little miffed about all the couples here today, right?”

Natalie blinked at her, clearly puzzled. “Where is she going with this?” Natalie asked herself.

Without another word, Madeline strode over to the VIP-exclusive queue.

“I’d like to book the entire hall down for this showtime,” Madeline declared to the attendant as she pointed at *Till Death Do Us Part* on the electronic screen.

“Sorry, ma’am, but I’m afraid it’s been sold out—”

However, the attendant had yet to finish his sentence when he got a call from his superior at the headquarters. “Clear the hall for the upcoming show of ‘*Till Death Do Us Part*’ for Ms. Jennings,” his superior instructed.

The attendant stared at Madeline and asked in a trembling voice, “Are you...”

“I’m Madeline Jennings,” Madeline parted her red lips and replied in clear, unwavering tones. “Give a 30% discount to those who bought tickets for this showtime, and I’ll make up for the price difference. There will be a new showtime in five minutes.”

Madeline had already made all the necessary arrangements earlier. The matter at hand could be easily resolved by adding a new showtime, and she would indemnify the movie theater for any losses.

The attendant nodded slowly when he heard this, stunned by how generous and decisive Madeline was.

“Maddie...” Natalie gaped at Madeline incredulously and gave her a big thumbs-up, silently praising her ruthless decision-making.

“This way, there’ll be no unnecessary distractions during the movie.” Madeline pointed out with a raised brow.

By “unnecessary distractions,” Madeline meant Sebastian and Rosalie.

Natalie simply nodded in agreement.

Over at the waiting area, Sebastian asked Rosalie curtly, “You don’t live with Madeline, do you?”

“No, but I know her well enough. Madeline’s so spoiled that she throws more Ms. Madeline Jennings’s tantrums than I can count, and she gets angry for no apparent reason, too. S-She’s also a big bully, and she picks on another one of our cousins all the time.”

Rosalie did not hold back in condemning Madeline, desperate to paint Madeline in a wicked light.

It did not matter what she said anyway, seeing as Madeline and Sebastian were already divorced.

“Mr. Faraday might even side with me and make life difficult for Madeline!” Rosalie thought with glee.

Unexpectedly, Sebastian looked even grimmer than he had minutes ago.

“Anything else?” Sebastian demanded icily.

“Madeline wants to throw that cousin of ours and her family out of the house,” Rosalie said promptly and angrily. “She wants to take the entire Jennings Group for herself!”

A steely gleam flashed through Sebastian’s dark eyes. The Jennings Group was owned by Madeline’s family to begin with. It was pretentious for Rosalie to even think otherwise.

At that moment, a movie theater attendant came up to them and said courteously, “Pardon me, Ms. Jennings, but we just received notice that the showtime for your. movie is no longer available to the public, but there will be

another screening in five minutes' time. As for the tickets you've purchased, we'll be giving you a 30% discount as compensation. Is that all right?"

Infuriated by this sudden change of showtime, Rosalie snapped at the attendant, "This is unacceptable! Who's in charge of this arrangement?"

"We apologize for any inconveniences this has caused you, Ms. Jennings," the attendant replied.

Rosalie scoffed, asking, "You do know the gentleman sitting across from me right now, don't you?"

The attendant glanced cautiously in the man's direction and nearly fainted when he saw Sebastian's somber, handsome face,

"Mr. Faraday?" the attendant thought frantically.

He couldn't believe that the rich and powerful Sebastian was here at the movie theater. For a second, the attendant felt as if certain doom was upon him.

Helplessness filled the attendant. He was only carrying out his superior's orders by

making the arrangements. It was not as if he had a choice in the matter.

Rosalie crossed her arms and continued arrogantly, "Since you apparently know him, reinstate the original showtime for this movie."

Somehow, the attendant managed to stay calm as he said firmly, "I'm afraid that's not possible."

The person who had bought out the showtime seemed more important than Sebastian.

Sebastian looked up at the attendant impassively. "Did someone buy out the show for this time?"

## **Chapter 55**

The staff couldn't help silently praising Sebastian's perceptiveness.

However, none of them dared to tell him the truth.

As such, the attendant from earlier steeled himself and played dumb. “Maybe there was a technical issue. They’re probably fixing it now.”

Wanting to impress Sebastian, Rosalie snapped even more aggressively at the attendant, “That’s inexcusable! Don’t you know how precious Mr. Faraday’s time is? Are you going to pay him for the losses caused by this five-minute delay?”

This was all so Sebastian could see the power she wielded as a young lady of the Jennings family.

However, Sebastian was repulsed by her behavior.

If he did not know better, he would not believe that Rosalie and Madeline were from the same family at all; their demeanor was far too different.

“The movie tickets are on me, Ms. Jennings. There’s no need to be so hard on the staff,” Sebastian interjected unfeelingly, straightening his slightly-creased suit. “Anyway, I should get going now. Enjoy the movie.”

He did not wait for Rosalie’s response and walked out of the movie theater without another word.

The staff was shocked!

Sebastian’s composure had won them over completely. “He handled this with far better grace than this shrew over here,” they thought collectively.

Rosalie panicked when she saw Sebastian leaving. “Sebastian!” she cried out as she jogged after him but failed to catch. up.

Presently, Nolan handed Sebastian a tablet as soon as Sebastian got into the car. “Mr. Faraday, someone took a picture of you while you were out dining with Ms. Rosalie Jennings earlier. I believe Ms. Rosalie Jennings hired someone to do this.”

Sebastian’s eyes turned cold as he bit out, “Remove it.”

Then, Sebastian took out his own phone and blocked Rosalie from his contacts.



Rosalie could not provide him with any information on Madeline, and thus, he no longer had any use for her.

“Return to the company,” Sebastian said to Nolan, closing his eyes as he leaned back into his seat to get some rest.

Nolan glanced at the time and sighed quietly. Ever since Mr. Faraday divorced Madeline, he had reverted to his workaholic state and hardly ever went home.

In the movie theater, Madeline and Natalie were the only ones in the large hall.

Natalie was so moved by the movie that she bawled her eyes out. Madeline patted her back comfortingly and said, “It’s just cinematics. Don’t take it to heart.”

“Men are all unreliable!” Natalie concluded angrily. “I’m better off being single!”

Madeline fell speechless.

Madeline did not share Natalie’s extreme sentiment; Madeline still believed in love.

When the movie came to an end, Madeline wiped Natalie’s tears away with a tissue.

Natalie sniffed and said dreamily, “In all fairness, though, the actor is a complete heartthrob.”

Rolling her eyes in good-natured exasperation, Madeline pointed out, “You said all men were unreliable jerks during the movie. Make up your mind, will you?” “I’ve given it some thought. We’ve got to separate the art from the artist, right? The actor is a wonderful person in real life,” Natalie explained, clearing her throat. The actor Natalie was talking about was Liam Newton, the rising star of the silver screen. He was good-looking, but young, pretty boys like him were not Madeline’s cup of tea.

“Yes, yes, Liam’s the hottest man to ever walk the earth,” Madeline jested with a laugh. “You know, we’re actually in talks with him for collaboration in two days’ time. I’ll get you his autograph if I have the chance.”

“Really? I love you so much!” Natalie squealed, was so excited that she nearly jumped up and down on the spot.

“Madeline? What are you doing here?”

The two showings for “Till Death Do Us Part” were only five minutes apart. As such, when Rosalie came out of the movie theater, she ran into Madeline.

Madeline smiled and had nearly forgotten about her little arrangement prior to the movie.

She looked around, but she did not see Sebastian anywhere.

“I’m here to watch a movie, of course. What else would I be doing here? Having a meal?” Madeline smirked as she looked at Rosalie the same way she might look at a fool.

“You...” Rosalie rolled her eyes angrily. A pause later, Rosalie regained her composure and drawled arrogantly, “Being sharp-tongued is the only thing you’re good at; you’ve got nothing else going for you.”

“Is that so? I’d rather be that than be someone who would wear other people’s clothes without asking for their permission first,” Madeline mocked. “Are you in such dire straits that you can’t even afford new clothes, Rosalie?”

Madeline reached out to tug on Rosalie’s clothes, and Madeline’s smile turned cold as she sneered, “These don’t even fit you. What made you think you could pull these off?”

She hated it when others touched her belongings.

Incensed, Rosalie blurted out without thinking, “You should be honored that I’d even wear your clothes. You sure talk a lot of cr\*p for an orphan.”

Orphan? The word ignited a dark fire in Madeline’s eyes.

The next moment, she raised her hand and slapped Rosalie on the face.

The slap was crisp and loud, causing everyone to look in their direction.

"I must have been too easy on you because you've apparently mistaken my, Madeline's patience with weakness," Madeline ground out. Madeline was taller than Rosalie, to begin with, but the cold fury on her delicate face made her even more intimidating.

Even Natalie was shocked to see Madeline deliver the slap.

Natalie was starting to realize that Madeline had become even more awesome since her divorce. If anything, vengeance seemed to have become her middle name, and she did not hesitate to get back at whoever had offended her. It was hard not to be mesmerized by a woman like that.

With that in mind, Natalie propped her chin up with one hand and gazed at Madeline adoringly.

"From now on, I'm officially Madeline's biggest fan!" she thought happily.

"You're out of your mind, Madeline! How dare you hit me? I could tell the Jennings family about this, and you'd get in big trouble, you know!" Rosalie covered her cheek and glared at the vindictive woman in front of her.

However, she could not muster the courage to fight back.

She dared not even look at Madeline.

"Huh," Madeline scoffed. She found Rosalie's threat more amusing than terrifying.

She did not think she had come across anyone as insubordinate and shameless as Rosalie in all these years.

"Go ahead," Madeline said defiantly as a smug smile tugged on her lips. "Why don't you give the Jennings family a call right now and tell them you've taken a beating? Better hurry before the evidence wears off."

Even the bystanders could not help but stop to watch the show.

None of them knew Madeline personally, but they liked how bold and ruthless she was.

Under normal circumstances, they might take pity on the weaker party, but for some reason, they could not help siding with Madeline instead.

Rosalie took out her phone resentfully. She really would have made the call and aired her grievances, but before she could even dial the number, Madeline reached out and smacked her phone to the ground.

At once, the phone cracked.

Rosalie gaped at her broken phone in astonishment, and she was at a loss for a long time.

“You idiot,” Madeline snapped. “Did you really think I was going to personally witness you tattle on me?”

Madeline rubbed the space between her brows tiredly, wondering why each of these parasites from the Jennings family was more dim-witted than the last. At this rate, Madeline was convinced that they might all be single-cell organisms.

Meanwhile, Rosalie was stunned, speechless.

“I’ve hacked into the surveillance system here, so you won’t be able to prove whatever happened earlier. Besides, Grandpa is on my side. Don’t kid yourself that you have the upper hand here, Rosalie,” Madeline said slowly, her voice low.

Rosalie was so angry that the vein near her temple throbbed. Deep down, she knew Madeline was right. She would have no evidence to back up her statements now that the surveillance system had been hacked. In other words, she was left without recourse, even though she was slapped.

Rosalie had never been so aggrieved before. As desperation seized her, she raised her hand to slap Madeline. The surveillance cameras were not recording now anyway, so she might as well use that to her advantage.

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## **Chapter 56**

Rosalie raised her arm and summoned all her strength.

However, Madeline did not look like she intended to dodge. Natalie grew anxious and urged, “Maddie, get out of the way! This woman’s crazy!”

There was a gust of air when Madeline reached out to grab Rosalie's wrist, just as Rosalie's hand was half an inch away from Madeline's face.

"How small-minded of you," Madeline drawled as she clicked her tongue, her smile intoxicating and deadly. "The surveillance system just went back up."

Madeline's mind games were driving Rosalie mad.

Sneering, Madeline raised her hand and delivered a second slap across Rosalie's face, then shoved her out of the movie theater.

Rosalie fell to the ground with a loud thud.

"You can wear my clothes or act like you're above others for all I care, Rosalie, but... calling me an orphan? Ha! You ought to get beaten up for that!"

Madeline had only just finished speaking when Rosalie felt as though hundreds of needles were stabbing her face at once. The sharp pain came in waves and filled her pores, making her want to scream out in agony.

Meanwhile, Natalie breathed out in relief when she saw that Madeline was unhurt. She bounded up to Madeline happily and asked, "Maddie, is your hand all right? You don't have to use your hands the next time; you can just kick her!"

Everyone who heard this could not help but think, "This little girl is even more savage."

"Did anyone take any photos? Send them to me, please," Rosalie pleaded with the onlookers as she pulled a miserable face. Rosalie even shed a few teardrops for effect. Somehow, she was confident that everyone would take pity on her.

Rosalie was used to playing the victim, and it almost never failed her. Unfortunately, this was not the case today.

Everyone immediately turned away from her and began discussing the movie in earnest.

Madeline gazed down at Rosalie imperiously like Rosalie was assessing a clown act. "Darling, maybe it's best if you get up. You wouldn't want to dirty this nice and clean floor, would you?"

Upon hearing this remark, the onlookers burst into laughter.

Rosalie blushed. She was utterly humiliated this time.

She had never been treated like this before.

Rosalie scrambled to her feet. Half her face felt like it was on fire, and she was worried that she might be disfigured. She glared at Madeline balefully and warned through gritted teeth, "Just you wait, Madeline. I'll get back at you once I become Mrs. Faraday!"

As she said this, Rosalie warily took several steps back to put herself out of Madeline's attack range. When she was sure that Madeline would not run after her, Rosalie bolted out of sight.

"Rosalie's certainly fast on her feet," Natalie observed sardonically as she clicked her tongue. She was satisfied with the way things had ended just now.

This was the first time she had seen Madeline humiliate an annoying and pretentious woman like Rosalie. The whole thing had been more thrilling than an actual movie!

Madeline looked away from the direction in which Rosalie took off. Madeline's nonchalance indicated that she was used to such events.

"She even has dreams of becoming Mrs. Faraday of the Faraday family! Isn't that hilarious? Why would anyone in a prestigious family like that pay any attention to her at all?"

It was only halfway through saying this that Natalie recalled an important detail, namely Madeline's previous identity as Mrs. Faraday.

"Don't take it personally, Maddie. What I meant to say was that the Faraday family. is filled with jerks!" Natalie quickly added.

Madeline lowered her gaze and wiped her hands down with disinfecting wipes. "It's fine," she said unaffectedly. "You don't have to explain because I don't care."

In the end, all her sentiments were reduced to three simple words: “I don’t care.”

“Miss, you were totally awesome just now! Can I have your number?”

Madeline was just about to leave when a boy with a youthful face came up to her, summoned all his courage, and asked Madeline for her number.

Madeline smiled. “You’re still young, kid. Love should be the last thing on your mind right now; focus on school instead.”

“A textbook rejection,” Natalie thought to herself.

“All right, miss. I’ll study really hard, and I’ll look for you after I graduate!” the boy promised.

Madeline simply took this as a joke.

“Come on. Let’s go home,” Madeline said to Natalie as she beckoned the girl over.

The sooner she got home, the sooner she could get her beauty sleep.

Meanwhile, Liam’s eyes were bright as he remained seated in the remote corner

of the theater.

He had seen the sharp and ruthless way Madeline confronted Rosalie.

A woman like her was his perfect cup of tea.

Liam took a sip of champagne and scribbled something on a piece of paper. He glanced at his assistant and said, “Look into this person for me.”

“Madeline...” Liam let the word slowly sink into his mind as he grabbed a handful of popcorn and decided that it was a very pretty name,

He was glad that he had come to watch his own movie today; otherwise, he would have missed the stunning show Madeline put up earlier.

The movie he starred in was complete trash, but the fight between Madeline and Rosalie was the highlight of his day.

After an eventful day at the movies, Madeline was surprised to find a bunch of text messages on her phone, and all of them were from Juliette.

[When are you getting home? The food's gone cold.]

[The door is locked. Don't bother coming home.]

[You think you're so brilliant, don't you? Get off your high horse already!]

Madeline's lips curled in disdain. She thought it was rather childish of Juliette to throw a fit like this, and with a swipe, she accidentally-on-purpose blocked Juliette's number.

Madeline raised her eyebrows. "Oops," she thought without apology, like she didn't mean to block Juliette's contact at all.

When she arrived at the mansion, the door was, indeed, locked. But she could still get in through facial recognition.

After she blew up the door the last time, she switched to a smart lock that incorporated advanced technology. Where others needed a key to get into the house, all she needed to do was stand in front of the door, and it would open for her.

Presently, Madeline made her way to her bedroom, only to see that the door was open. Her clothes were strewn all over her bed. It was only then that she remembered Rosalie was wearing her clothes earlier that day.

From the looks of it, Rosalie and Juliette had practically excavated Madeline's closet.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and scooped up all her clothes from the bed, then tossed them into the sterilizing cabinet. She was not a germaphobe, but the thought of Juliette and Rosalie touching her clothes irked her to no end.

Madeline glanced at the time and decided that it was getting late. "Forget it. I'll deal with them tomorrow," she decided.

She stretched, but just as she was about to climb into bed, she inadvertently noticed that the photo on the nightstand had been cut.

The photo was of her with her parents.



At once, the air around Madeline dropped to the freezing point.

A cold chuckle escaped her.

“They really like pushing my buttons, don’t they? How dare they continue to make fun of my family like this?” she seethed in thought.

Clenching her fists, Madeline stormed out of her bedroom.

An icy bucket of water was tipped over Juliette’s bed with a loud splash.

Juliette, who had been sound asleep, was jolted awake as the cold water soaked through her clothes. Shuddering, she mumbled, “R-Rain?”

Juliette opened her eyes, only to meet Madeline’s frosty gaze.

“Argh!” she screamed. “What are you doing? Are you crazy?”

The ice-cold water made Juliette shiver so much that she could hardly speak.

“I see that you’re wide awake,” Madeline pointed out with a smirk, her eyes devoid of any humor.

“What the hell is wrong with you? Why did you tip ice water over me in the middle of the night?” Juliette demanded, jumping out of bed. She looked like a drowned rat as she let out a torrent of abuse at Madeline.

Madeline took out the cut-up photo and asked impassively, “Did you do this?”

Juliette saw the tattered photo and gulped. She had forgotten to destroy the evidence of her crime.

She had cut up Madeline’s photo in a fit of anger after she thought about Edwin and how she was humiliated by Madeline.

“It’s just a photo. What’s the big deal?” Juliette snorted. It was clear that she did not take this seriously at all.

## **. Chapter 57**

Madeline was trembling with anger.

This was her favorite family photo, and Juliette destroyed it.

“Madeline, you soaked my bed. Where do I even sleep tonight?” Juliette looked at Madeline with resentment as her bed sheet was still dripping.

“Oh, did I allow you to sleep tonight?” Madeline tossed the broken photo on the bed. “Fix this photo for me tonight.”

“Are you crazy? It’s broken into pieces. How do I even fix it?” Juliette rolled her eyes. Juliette had just been behaving for two days, and now, she had forgotten what Madeline could do to force her to obey.

Madeline sneered and raised her hand to pick up the remote control of the air conditioner next to her. She adjusted the temperature to 18 degrees, which was very comfortable.

But the sheets were soaking in ice-cold water, and Juliette’s clothes were still wet.

Juliette couldn’t help sneezing. The low temperature was almost freezing her to death.

“Fix it. You can’t sleep tonight if you can’t finish it.” Madeline raised her brows and smiled.

As soon as she finished speaking, she exited Juliette’s room with the remote control and locked the door.

“Madeline, open the door!” Juliette slammed on the door.

Madeline stretched herself and mused, “Ha! Bless yourself. Let’s see if dare to step over my bottom line.”

you still

While Madeline was having breakfast, her phone notification rang. Natalie sent a photo to her.

The photo showed two women lying in a ward.

One of them had a swollen face, which made Madeline almost unable to recognize the person. The other appeared miserable with a fever and a runny

nose.

Madeline sneered and took a sip of coffee leisurely.

Natalie sent her a message, asking: [Maddie, I'm in charge of these two. How do you want me to take care of them?]

Madeline tilted her head and replied: [Let them know how sinister society is. They will behave themselves after this.]

Natalie replied with a nodding head emoji. She knew Madeline was kind.

Before Madeline went out, she received an international call.

She raised her eyebrows and wondered why she had been receiving international calls recently.

"Is there a foreign project?" Madeline wondered. "Jonas is negotiating various projects these few days. He might have accepted a foreign one."

"Hello," Madeline answered the phone domineeringly.

The person on the other end was obviously stunned for a moment before coming to their senses. "I'm Sebastian. Are you free for lunch today?"

Madeline raised her eyebrows and thought, "Interesting. This man is calling me on another phone number?"

"I'm not," Madeline responded nonchalantly. Although the man tried his best, she still rejected him directly.

Sebastian gripped his chest tightly, and his face was abnormally pale.

"How about tonight?" he tried asking again.

"I'm not available, either," Madeline smiled. "Mr. Faraday, do you have something to say? Why don't you just tell me on the phone? After all, everyone is busy, so why waste time on setting up a meeting?"

Sebastian slightly pursed his lips, and his eyes darkened slightly.

"Did she say it is a waste of time to have a meal with me?" he silently thought. For a moment, there was a complicated feeling that he couldn't grasp.

“Do you want to say it? I’m in a hurry...” Madeline urged.

“I’d like to thank you in person for what you did for Grandma Agnes,” Sebastian hurriedly replied. Sebastian reasoned that since he finally got through to Madeline on the phone, it was an opportunity he couldn’t miss.

Madeline was a little tired of holding her phone, so she leaned against the door frame lazily, “Oh, I see. You’re welcome.”

Halfway through the call, a knock suddenly came on the door.

Madeline opened the door and saw two burly men in uniforms. Their features were quite frightening.

“Ms. Jennings, we are investigators from the Bureau of Investigation and Prosecution. Someone reported you of intentional assault...”

Madeline frowned and said on the phone, “I have something to do here. Bye.”

On the other end of the phone, Sebastian vaguely heard the name of the Bureau

4

of Investigation and Prosecution.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and had an inscrutable look on his face. “Did something happen to Madeline?” he pondered.

“Is there a mistake, sirs? As a good citizen, I can guarantee I’ve never breached the law.” Madeline stretched out her hands and made an innocent expression.

The two investigators were stunned by her expression. It was true that such a beautiful woman didn’t seem to be able to breach the law.

Nevertheless, they got a report.

“Do you know Rosalie Jennings?” one of the investigators asked.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and smiled, “Yes.”

“Then, it should be right. Please come with us,” the investigator replied.

Madeline raised her eyebrows. She thought, "This is interesting. How dare that woman to report me?"

"Fine..." She wanted to see who would win in the end.

Madeline was sensible and didn't retort when the investigator put on her handcuffs.

She quietly thought, "I shall obey the rules..."

Madeline got in the car obediently and left with the investigators.

The public prosecutor's office was extremely quiet when the investigators brought- Madeline to the hall.

There was a woman lying on a chair.

It was Rosalie.

Madeline sat elegantly on a wooden chair, massaging the spot between her brows. She didn't appear to be someone who was going to jail but rather a visitor.

"What happened? Are you disfigured?" Madeline smiled lightly as she glanced at Rosalie's swelling cheeks amusedly.

"Madeline, what the hell did you use? How could my face get more and more swollen?" Rosalie's words were muffled, making the others unable to grasp what she said.

Madeline's eyes darkened. She had completely lost her temper. "Rosalie, are you framing me?"

## **Chapter 58**

Her slap didn't take much strength at all. One night was enough to lessen the swelling, but Rosalie's face was increasingly swollen...

It seemed that Rosalie had been brutal to herself just to frame Madeline.

“Framing you? I don’t understand what you’re talking about. This was caused by your brutality!” Rosalie gradually became agitated.

“Ms. Rosalie Jennings, please calm down,” the investigators hurriedly tried to calm Rosalie.

“You must give me an explanation and punish this evil woman. She disfigured me!” Rosalie covered her cheeks, crying pitifully.

Madeline lowered her eyes and played with her pinky ring. She didn’t care about Rosalie’s complaint.

Even at this very moment, she was still dealing with the company’s affairs on her phone.

The investigators couldn’t help twitching the corners of their mouths. “How strong was this woman?” they thought in unison.

After a while, Benjamin, the team leader, came in with the test results from the hospital. “The medical report is out.”

Benjamin’s words made Madeline slowly raise her head. “She used Frolo on her face, which led to facial disfigurement. Overdose or delayed treatment may affect the respiratory tract and lead to death, right?” Madeline looked around and analyzed calmly as if she was not involved in this.

Benjamin was stunned. The result of the medical test was exactly the same as what the woman in front of him said.

“Look. She knows very well that she used poison to hurt me!”

“This woman is so stup\*d that she admitted it so quickly.” Rosalie was secretly excited. “It seemed that the rumors were true. Madeline’s really re\*arded.”

“Ms. Madeline Jennings, do you have anything to explain? Did you use this drug to hurt Ms. Rosalie Jennings?” Benjamin emphasized and turned on the recorder. Madeline chuckled.

When she was about to explain, a burst of hot air suddenly blew in.

The door to the hall was opened all of a sudden. A man, wrapped in the heat wave from outside, instantly invaded the cold air beside Madeline.

Madeline frowned subconsciously.

“Madeline didn’t do it.” The words slowly and coldly flowed from the man’s lips. When Sebastian even saw the cold handcuffs, the coldness in his eyes became more and more piercing.

The girl’s skin was too delicate and had been rubbed red by the iron handcuffs. However, Madeline sat there indifferently as if she didn’t notice it.

“Mr. Faraday, are you a witness?” Benjamin asked in surprise.

Hearing Sebastian’s voice, Madeline couldn’t help but raise her brows.

“What’s he doing here?” Madeline pursed her lips and wondered. “This situation is really awkward...”

“No.” Sebastian’s voice was cold. His slender body stood in the middle of the hall, inexplicably forming a kind of oppression.

Rosalie thought Sebastian was here to help her, so she smiled happily. But her smile was too large and pulled on her cheek. For a moment, her face was ferocious.

“Does Mr. Faraday have other evidence?” Benjamin asked patiently.

He didn’t expect the man from Yarwood to come while they were just dealing with a small case.

Madeline also turned her head slightly. There were some different emotions in her eyes.

“Is he here to protect his lover again?” Madeline smiled to herself. “After Cecilia left, here comes Rosalie,”

She couldn’t imagine how wonderful Sebastian’s life was.

“Frollo is a prohibited substance, and the Faraday Corporation is overseeing the only output channel.” Sebastian tightened his jaw and spoke indifferently.

“So what?” Madeline said as coldly as Sebastian.

Benjamin stood between the two people, feeling he was not needed for no reason. He quietly pondered whether he should leave the scene.

“Sebastian, you have to stand up for me.” Rosalie cried her eyes out this time, making Madeline feel a little distressed.

However, Sebastian didn’t even look at her.

“The Faraday Corporation just pulled the reports of the drug’s output channel recently. There were no reports on Ms. Jennings’ purchasing the drug.”

In other words, Madeline didn’t have the drug at all.

This meant that Rosalie was framing Madeline.

Hearing his words, Madeline was shocked. “Was... Sebastian was helping her?” she pondered.

Madeline couldn’t figure out why Sebastian would show up for her.

“Mr. Faraday, are you sure? Is Ms. Madeline Jennings’ name not on the purchaser list?” Benjamin confirmed again. “Perjury is a serious crime.”

“Yes.” Sebastian frowned impatiently at the question. Although his handsome face was slightly wrinkled, it didn’t affect his appearance at all.

Maybe G\*d spent more time on Sebastian when he was creating his facial features.

“Can you let her go?” Sebastian’s pupils were filled with coldness, making the hot air around him dissipate.

Rosalie was stunned and almost couldn’t react.

“Didn’t Sebastian stand up for her? How could he help Madeline?” Rosaline was not convinced.

Rosalie was about to retort when she suddenly felt another pain in her face.

The pain made her faint.

“Yes, but Mr. Faraday is required to provide proof for your words,” Benjamin said impartially.

“Then, loosen the handcuffs first,” Sebastian said in a gloomy voice.



“How could this group of people treat Madeline with such iron objects? Did they think I’m dead?” Sebastian was filled with anger.

“There is another thing...” Benjamin didn’t dare to offend Sebastian, but he was the embodiment of justice.

Of course, he wouldn’t let any bad guy go.

“Say it!” Sebastian had run out of patience at this moment.

“Even if Ms. Madeline Jennings didn’t purchase the drug, it’s true that she hurt others. She still needs to stay in the Bureau of Investigation and Prosecution for three days.” Benjamin tried to make himself look calm.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes, and the hostility around him slowly increased. He looked at the ungrateful man in front of him coldly.

When he was just about to take the key to the handcuffs, Madeline, who had been silent, spoke. “This is the surveillance video. You can have a look, Mr. Xaver. You can see that I did it in self-defense. In this case, I can’t be regarded as breaching the law.”

Madeline was good at editing videos. All the videos Benjamin had on her now were in her favor.

Benjamin asked the investigators to send the video to his phone.

After watching it, he finally and hurriedly came to a realization and asked one of the investigators to open her handcuffs.

Madeline raised her wrist and said, “Thank you, Mr. Xaver.”

“I’m sorry for the trouble. Just sending me the list of Floino’s purchasers after this will do, Mr. Faraday.” Benjamin breathed a sigh of relief and let Madeline go with an honest expression.

Sebastian followed Madeline out of the public prosecutor’s office.

His legs were long, but he walked slowly.

It was to cater to Madeline.

“It was so obvious...” Madeline noticed it.

“Did you purposely come to the public prosecutor’s office just to make false evidence for me?” Madeline questioned with an indifferent expression, but in fact, she felt conflicted in her heart.

The public prosecutor’s office was a place of legality in Yarwood, and it would be easy to get in trouble to conduct perjury in this area.

Moreover, she could have solved this problem by herself, just that it might take more time.

“I want to thank you,” the man uttered, lowering his head to hide the emotions in his clear eyes.

It was the same thing that they talked about on the phone that morning.

In response, a stifled laugh came out of Madeline’s mouth. She thought, “Looks like he really wanted not to have any connection with me. He doesn’t want to have anything to do with me.”

When she realized that, she spread her hands and agreed with a light smile, “Okay, I’ll accept it. Since I saved Grandma Agnes, and you saved me just now, we’re clear of debt from each other then.” Madeline spread her hands and smiled slightly.

Under the sunlight, the pinky ring on the woman’s thumb shone brightly.

“That is not what I meant,” Sebastian explained. His eyes seemed to be mixed with some other emotions that were not cold.

When Madeline heard that, Madeline could not help but sneer, then.

contemplated, “Why didn’t I know this man was so difficult to satisfy before this?”

As tiredness and impatience started to appear on her face, she asked in annoyance, “Then what do you want?”

Sebastian seemed to be stunned when he heard her reply, as if he was surprised by her.

"I want to treat you to dinner." He paused for a brief moment before he slowly opened his lips and invited her to a meal.

Hearing that, Madeline was dumbfounded. She retorted in her heart, "No need for that, brother."

Not wanting to take him seriously, Madeline decided to walk away.

However, when she took her first step, Sebastian blurted out persistently.

"Grandma said that I should show my gratitude well, so please let me treat you to

a meal."

He had no other choice but to bring up Agnes because it would be too challenging

to move Madeline just by himself.

Madeline's delicate face tensed up when she heard what Sebastian said. The corners of her lips slowly curved up with a touch of mockery.

She found that even the meal invitation was included in his clear calculation.

Not wanting to act dramatic over it, Madeline then made up her mind to accept his invitation. "Fine then, you can treat me to a meal when we talk about work next time."

After saying that, Madeline lifted her legs and left without hesitation.

The wind gushed through and fluttered Sebastian's hair. Sebastian narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman's slender figure, feeling that he had never understood this woman who had been living with him for three years.

Regarding Madeline, he had only learned the tip of the iceberg so far.

The man's eyes darkened, feeling upset. Suddenly, he remembered something, and a smile was revealed on his face.

While his mood was changed, Sebastian looked forward to their upcoming date. Sebastian assumed the meal date into a romantic date right away.

On the next day, Jonas could sense that Madeline was not in a good mood since morning.

“Ms. Jennings, this season’s men’s apparel design has been completed. Do you want to take a look?” Jonas asked carefully while putting several drawings of designs on Madeline’s desk.

Madeline soothed her eyebrows for a moment before picking up the designs. This time, the designs had obviously become much better than the previous ones.

It seemed like the designers would only perform when she pressured them with the key performance index.

Madeline nodded faintly in approval and instructed, “Let’s follow these designs. first. In addition, can you ask the Clothing Department to bring me a sample? Then we can talk about the collaboration in the afternoon.”

In the past, the Jennings Group’s fashion designs had a certain level of popularity. However, the designs were mainly in a mature style and targeted the middle-aged and elderly groups. Since the designs were outdated, the Clothing Department. was not in a good state. If this continued, the whole Clothing Department would not survive.

Therefore, Madeline planned to launch a wave of fashion apparel for men.

As the floral prints fashion style and Intellectual Property incubation had shown signs of rising, she wanted to seize this opportunity to open up the market of the

Jennings Group.

“Okay, I’ve tried to make an appointment with Liam a few times before, but all of the appointment requests were rejected by his manager,” Jonas stated. He did not know what to do to solve this issue as he could not even meet the manager, let alone Liam.

With a gentle smile, Madeline curled her lips and asked, “What if I asked them myself?”

Jonas fell into a daze. He admitted that he had feelings towards Madeline when he saw her smile just now.

“Sure, I think it would work if our beautiful Ms. Jennings asked them!” Jonas genuinely believed that no one could resist Ms. Jennings if she were to request a meet-up.

He found that Madeline was so beautiful that even those female celebrities could not be compared with her.

“You can get out now.” Madeline gave an order as Madeline rolled her eyes at J\*na’s flattery.

“Revise my plan.” Madeline threw a folder out.

Although Jonas was joking just now, he was truly worried that Ms. Jennings would be bullied.

After all, this project was linked with the entertainment industry.

In the entertainment circle, everything is complicated and messy.

On the other hand, at the Faraday Corporation, Nolan looked at the printed record and appeared to be at a loss. He stuttered, “Mr. Faraday, the record shows that Ms. Jennings indeed bought the drug...”

Sebastian’s brows tightened immediately. He threw the pen onto the desk and asked, “Did she really buy it?”

“The record cannot be faked, Mr. Faraday,” Nolan replied to his question.

Sebastian pursed his lips and fell into deep thought. He finally recalled the false evidence that Madeline had mentioned previously.

“Erase the record,” he instructed coldly without allowing Nolan to suggest otherwise.

When Nolan heard that, he blurted out in panic, “Mr. Faraday, this is a piece of important evidence. If I erased it, you...”

“You would end up in jail,” Nolan continued the sentence in his mind, yet he did not dare to say them out loud.

“I said, destroy the record,” Sebastian demanded in a stern voice again.

Even though Nolan was only holding a thin piece of paper in his hand, he felt the paper was heavy, as if it weighed a few hundred pounds.

This thing was gone. Mr. Faraday really needed to go to the public prosecutor's office for a cup of tea.

As he stepped out, he contemplated, <By the way... Why is Mr. Faraday protecting Madeline?

Weren't they divorced?

It doesn't make any sense.>

"Also, communicate with Benjamin again. Ask him to stop bothering Madeline and to call me if he needs anything." Sebastian gave another order indifferently as he looked down.

Nolan was speechless; he couldn't tell if he was hallucinating or if Mr. Faraday had gone insane.

Days later, at Skyline Entertainment, Yarwood's largest entertainment company. This was the company where almost all famous stars of Yarwood came from.

Consequently, the agents here had a common characteristic; they were all snobbish and arrogant.

On the other hand, Madeline took the clothes from the back seat and left her sunglasses in the car.

With her four inches-high heels landing on the ground, Madeline raised her eyes to peer at the building, feeling slightly helpless.

Although the high heels were specially customized for her by the designer, she still could not get used to them.

Madeline then walked to the concierge and said politely, "Hello, I'm looking for Liam."

The receptionist glanced at Madeline, and her eyes immediately turned cold. when she noticed that it was a beautiful young woman who asked to meet Liam. In an impolite manner, the receptionist asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

While the receptionist rolled her eyes at Madeline, she criticized inwardly, "Looks like she is another one of those fan girls. Fan girls nowadays are scary, and she even chased Liam to the company."

"No," Madeline answered honestly.

"Sorry, you cannot meet him without a prior appointment," the receptionist refused her request frigidly.

Even though Madeline had figured it would happen, she was prepared for this.

Hearing that, she took out an autographed photo of Dominic from her bag.

As she revealed the autographed photo, she thought to herself, <Now, I have no choice but could only be sorry for Dominic...

I just don't know how popular Dominic is locally.

Based on Miss receptionist's expression, it seems like this doesn't work.>

After glancing at the receptionist for a brief moment, she continued her thoughts inwardly, "Forget it. Maybe I should have waited at the entrance for his arrival."

While Madeline was about to put the photo back in her bag, the receptionist suddenly screamed in excitement, "Y-you like Dominic too!"

There was a limited number of people who knew Dominic in Yarwood. Still, she firmly believed that everyone else would become his die-hard fans if they accidentally came across Dominic on foreign websites.

## **Chapter 60**

Saw her reaction; Madeline's provocative voice rang, "So..."

"This is great, sister! Can you allow me to take a picture with the autographed photo?" Miss receptionist could not help but admire the signature passionately.

"I can even give it to you." Madeline offered with a grin.

Once the receptionist heard the good news, she immediately exclaimed, "I'll contact Liam right away for you!"

However, as soon as the receptionist lifted the phone, her arm stiffened in mid-air.

"I said I don't want to review these garbage collaboration requests anymore. Liam and I are very busy. We don't have time to advertise these unknown brands." A woman's voice could be heard from the other side of the lobby; her voice was quite loud. Hearing the voice, Madeline could not help but look in that direction. There was an assistant following the woman and nodded in reply to her.

"That's Liam's manager, Vivian," the receptionist immediately informed Madeline - as she saw the person.

After pondering for a while, Madeline suddenly remembered that this person had never seen her collaboration invitation.

Madeline blinked her eyes, staring at the woman, then h\*\*ked her hand and carried the clothes with her.

As she headed toward Vivian, she thanked the receptionist, "Alright, thank telling me that."

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"You're welcome! Sister, if you have news about Dominic, we can discuss them more later," the receptionist said while she waved at her.

With her long legs, Madeline only took a few steps to stop in the manager's way.

Vivian almost knocked into her. When she raised her head angrily, she found a woman who was half a head taller than her.

Vivian said, "Who the hell are you? Do you not know the rules? Do you not know -how to make way?"



“Ms. Scott, I’m sorry to bother you. I’m from the design department of Simplicity Fashion. I want to discuss a collaboration with Mr. Newton on our costumes,” Madeline introduced herself with a polite smile.

Although Madeline came here to request for collaboration, she did not appear to be begging.

Annoyed, Vivian angrily waved her hand and scolded, “What kind of unknown brand? How shameless can you be to request to work with our Liam? Get lost. Let’s not waste each other’s time.”

“What are you looking at standing there? Hurry up and send her out!” Vivian glared at her assistant angrily, feeling that she was incompetent.

When Madeline learned that she was going to be driven away, she did not panic. Instead, Madeline became calmer and did not hurry to leave.

“Ms. Scott, don’t you need to ask your artist for his opinions? It’s not good to make a decision in Mr. Newton’s place,” Madeline provoked her.

Vivian turned increasingly irritated.

“What’s wrong with you? Do you not understand human language? It’s unknown whether small brands like you can even survive through your newbie stage; how dare you even dream about collaborating with us? Do you even have any cooperation funds?”

Vivian’s words were filled with more sarcasm. It was obvious that she looked down on Madeline.

“Oh, by the way...” In a sudden realization, Vivian paused and scanned Madeline

with her eyes. She then continued, “You were the one who sent me the collaboration invitation before, wasn’t it?”

Learning that, Vivian tutted at her. She then snatched the cooperation invitation from the assistant’s hand and tossed it directly on the ground. “No one would ever want to consider this kind of collaboration.”

Madeline's eyes narrowed. She glared at Vivian and said coldly, "Ms. Scott, aren't you being too overboard? Even though Simplicity Fashion is a new brand, we do have funds and connections, so we will definitely grow well."

"Hmph... Small brands always give false hopes like this. You don't have to waste your effort to persuade me," Vivian haughtily said.

It appeared that the rumors were true that the managers here were all arrogant.

However, Madeline would not just do it her way.

"Ms. Scott, I think you misunderstood me. I'm not here to give you false hopes..." Madeline sneered. As she was about to fight back, a wave of rapid footsteps interrupted her.

"Vivian, what happened?" Liam came out with makeup. It is apparent that he had just finished acting in a scene.

Vivian seeing her artist, Vivian's expression and tone became pleasant immediately. "It's just a small brand asking for collaboration with us. It's okay. Go. back and prepare for the next scene."

Liam nodded. However, his handsome face instantly froze when he turned around and met Madeline's eyes.

"M-Madeline..." he blurted out her name subconsciously.

Madeline was surprised when Liam called out her name. She thought, <Did I become well known?

Even the famous artist knows me now?>

Feeling confused, Vivian asked him, "Do you know her?"

Being brought back to reality, Liam realized that he had acted impolitely and hurriedly responded, "Yes, this is the new CEO of the Jennings Group."

He pursed his lips as that was the only identity he could disclose easily to others.

But in fact, Liam had investigated Madeline earlier ever since he heard someone calling out her name that day at the cinema.

“The Jennings Group...” Vivian murmured as she was deep in thought. Then, she realized something all of a sudden.

The Jennings Group is quite a powerful company in Yarwood.

Being struck by bewilderment, Vivian stammered, “Y-You are the CEO of the Jennings Group?”

Everyone knew that the Jennings Group just had a new CEO, but no one could imagine the CEO to be such a young woman.

“Yes,” Madeline admitted frankly.

Still in disbelief, Vivian questioned again, “Then the collaboration that you mentioned just now...”

Madeline smiled, narrowed her beautiful eyes, and responded, “It’s from a new brand developed by the Jennings Group.”

In a flash, Vivian’s expression turned sour and unsightly.

Her anxious thoughts flooded her mind. <Have I just offended the Jennings Group?

I shouldn’t be blamed. No one asked her to request collaboration with the name of Simplicity Fashion, which Madeline said.>

“Did Vivian say something wrong just now? Please don’t mind her, Ms. Jennings,” Liam said, instantly attempting to mediate as he noticed something was not right. Madeline then chuckled. “I am sure the surveillance cameras caught whatever happened just now, and I am a very petty person; I will always avenge if someone offends me.”

After she finished her words, Madeline cast a frigid glance at Vivian. Vivian started to feel cold as she met Madeline’s eyes. She felt as if she had been preyed upon by

something, and her scalp started to feel numb.

Vivian could also feel her heart sk\*p a beat; she could not figure out why Madeline's glance was terrifying.

Moreover, she did not understand how the little girl's aura could be so overpowering compared to her, even when Madeline was just a young lady in her early twenties.

Vivian couldn't help but shiver in fear as her thoughts raced on.

On the other hand, since Vivian is an adult, Madeline thought she would have to pay for her ignorance.

However, she still had to deal with the collaboration on hand before anything else.

Learning that, Madeline took a deep breath and temporarily left Vivian's matter aside.

She asked politely, "Mr. Newton, there is a fashion brand that wants to collaborate with you. Do you have a free slot for our collaboration?"

"Yes!" Liam answered in an instant without any consideration.

Vivian frowned at the side and was a little dissatisfied with her artist's hasty answer.

Madeline was dumbfounded when hearing that. That was not how she expected Liam to react.

Before coming to this building, she had rummaged through much news about Liam. Many articles and news mentioned that he was an aloof man who was not easy to get in touch with. She started to wonder, "Was the rumor incorrect?"

Putting a pause in her thoughts, Madeline added, "This is the sample apparel that I brought with me. You can try it on and see whether it fits you. If you did not find the design to your liking, we could also customize the design for you."

This collaboration was utterly vital to Madeline, so Madeline wanted to do her best to meet Liam's requirements.

Liam took the clothes over, and his slender fingers almost touched Madeline's hand.

However, Madeline pulled her hand out the moment she handed the clothes over to Liam as she was on guard.

Although Liam was disappointed, he still managed to cover up his emotions by looking at the clothes.

"Alright, I have some free time this month. I can give it a try and have a photo shoot with these. Are you going to be at the studio to supervise the photo shoot, Ms. Jennings?" Liam asked expectantly.

Lights flashed in Madeline's eyes. She could notice something was wrong but could not tell exactly what it was.