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Madeline washed her face in the restroom and became slightly sober. Seeing the lively dance floor, she was tempted.

She had been keeping up her obedient and sensible image in the Faraday family for thr ee years, and it was time for her to do what she wanted.

Her soft body slid into the dance floor, and everyone's eyes were instantly glued to her.

"Hey, Beauty, can I invite you to a dance?" Before the man could put his hand on Madeli ne's waist, she smiled heartily and directly pushed him toward the steel pipe at the side.

"Madeline!"

Even though the music was loud, Madeline still heard the sharp voice.

She stopped and gracefully tucked her hair behind her ears. Cecilia came up to Madelin e before the latter could find her and get even with her.

"How dare you hide here?" Cecilia's eyes widened in disbelief.

Sebastian had

sent so many people to look for Madeline. They searched everywhere in Yarwood and s till failed to find her. Cecilia thought Madeline had gone abroad and had never expected to meet her at the bar.

"Hide?" Madeline chuckled. "Do I have to hide?"

"Go back

with me. You haven't given me your kidney yet." At that moment, Cecilia acted like a sp oilt princess. Her attitude was arrogant and firm as if she was above everyone else.

Madeline could easily crush anyone without even exuding her strong aura.

"You're getting more shameless by the second. You want me to give you a kidney? Do you dare to use it even if I give it to you?" Madeline fiddled with her fingers lazily, and a hint of mockery flashed across her long and narrow eyes.

Even

so, Cecilia was not afraid of her at all. "Madeline, don't be shameless. You should feel fl attered that I'm using your kidney-"

Slap!

Before Cecilia could finish her words, a clear and crisp sound of a slap rang in everyone 's

ears.

-The music had also stopped.

At the same time, Hendrix, who accidentally recorded the scene, was happy.

It could only be said that it was such a coincidence.

He sent the video directly to Sebastian.

"Sebastian, your ex-wife slapped your current girlfriend. Who should I help?"

In a cheeky tone, Hendrix recorded the voice message and sent it to Sebastian.

"How dare you hit me?" Cecilia covered her cheek and felt numb.

Madeline wiped her fingers bit by bit with a wet tissue. "Watch your words. I hate people screaming at me."

Cecilia looked at the woman in front of her in astonishment. Just now, she felt that Made line's eyes seemed like they would swallow her whole, and the fear in Cecilia's heart almost made her fall to the ground.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office at Faraday Corporation, Sebastian stared at the video a nd watched it again and again. The bold woman with an icy stare in the video was his e x-wife.

Her appearance had not changed at all, but her aura was drastically different.

"Sebastian, I think the rumor is wrong. Your ex—wife isn't a cute little kitten. I think she's more like a wild cat." Hendrix sent another voice message to Sebastian with great interest. "Where is she?" Sebastian's voice sounded like he was in a hurry.

"Are you talking about your ex—wife or your current girlfriend?" Hendrix asked cheekily. "Hendrix, do you want to die?" S ebastian's expression darkened.

He

was tired of Hendrix wasting time and directly made a phone call to the latter.

Hendrix only dared to mess around with him over the phone. If he saw Sebastian in real life, he would wet his pants.

"Your beautiful ex-

wife was taken away by a man, and your current girlfriend was sent to the hospital," Hen drix said in a hurry.

"Hang up now." A woman mouthed to Hendrix.

Hendrix murmured to himself, "Sorry, Sebastian." Then, he directly switched off his phone.

Madeline moved the knife away from Hendrix's neck and asked, "You know Sebastian F araday?"

"We're best friends." Hendrix smiled.

When he had just picked up Sebastian's call, the woman teleported beside him like a gh ost and pressed a knife against his neck.

Hendrix was not afraid at all. Instead, he grew a strong interest in Madeline.

Madeline held her forehead and felt a little dizzy. She was probably a little drunk at that point. "Are you going to stir trouble with me too?"

After all, she had just slapped Cecilia.

"Absolutely not!" Hendrix answered without a moment of hesitation.

"Do as you wish. I have the guts to admit what I've done. I'm the one who slapped Cecilia. If you want to seek revenge for her, bring it on. Let's see if you all have the capability to do it," she declared.

Madeline raised her eyes and looked unapproachable,

Hendrix didn't understand why Sebastian would give up a woman with such a unique. p ersonality.

"What's so good about that fake innocent woman?" he mused.

"Leine, why are you here?" Louis looked around and finally found Madeline. Only then did he finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Lou, send me home..." Madeline retched but didn't vomit in the end.

"How much did you drink?" Louis put her arm around his shoulder helplessly. Even though he sounded like he was irritated, his expression was filled with affection.

Hendrix watched the woman leave and realized he had forgotten to get her contact information.

"Where is she?" When Sebastian arrived, a cold aura exuded from his body.

Hendrix took a sip of alcohol and said, "She's gone..."

"You didn't go after her?" Sebastian looked at Hendrix as if the latter were trash.

"What a good-for-nothing!" he raged inwardly.

"I don't know who to go after, your ex—wife or current girlfriend?" Hendrix asked innocently.

"Madeline, of course," Sebastian said without thinking twice.

"You guys have divorced. Why do you care about her so much? Are you still in love with her?"

Hendrix was smart, and he saw through everything.

On the other hand, Sebastian was stunned.

Cecilia was the one who got beaten. Hence, the person he should care about was her.

However, for some reason, the scene where Madeline boldly slapped Cecilia filled his - mind.

When Sebastian saw Madeline slap Cecilia, his immediate reaction wasn't to be angry. I nstead, he was surprised.

Madeline used to be so obedient that everyone could bully her. However, she changed drastically after she left him.

She was carefree and arrogant now. He couldn't figure out which was the real Madeline.

"You said a man took her away?" Sebastian narrowed his eyes and looked at the dance floor where Madeline had just been.

"Yes, he's the son of the Coleman family."

"Louis Coleman?" Sebastian's pupils constricted when the name popped up in his mind.

He wondered why he didn't know that Madeline was friends with Louis all this time.

As the descendants of the royal family, the Coleman family had a noble status, and ordinary people were way out of their league.

Madeline came from a welfare home. Hence, Sebastian couldn't figure out what her con nection was with the Coleman family.

Sebastian twisted the thumb ring on his finger. Madeline's identity had become more of a mystery.

"How's the investigation going?" he asked.

Hendrix was speechless for a moment. "I haven't started yet."

"Piss off and start the investigation immediately." Sebastian was slightly grumpy today. After saying that, Sebastian went to the bar backstage to retrieve the surveillance footag e. The footage was fine when he first retrieved it. However, a second later, the screen w ent dark. All the surveillance footage of the bar was hacked, and nothing was left.

Sebastian's eyebrows twitched. It seemed like he had underestimated Madeline this tim e.