

# My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 11

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The manager swallowed hard. Wilson was definitely not someone he could afford to mess with.

“Mr. Jennings, you’re here. The seat by the window is the best. Please have a seat.” The manager spoke to Wilson respectfully, ingratiating himself with Wilson.

Charlotte and Cecilia’s faces changed. They wondered, “What’s going on?”

Charlotte looked up at Wilson and was a little surprised. She thought, “This man is extraordinarily handsome, more handsome than the celebrity I like now. But the fact that this man came with Madeline makes him less attractive.”

“Sure enough, you’re a mistress and a disgrace. You just divorced my brother and now, you’re hooking up with another man. Madeline, you are so shameless.” Charlotte raised her head and belittled Madeline at the top of her voice.

Madeline lifted her eyes. She had treated Charlotte well when she was still in the Faraday family. As long as it was a member of the Faraday family, she would take good care of them.

But it seemed that they were just a group of ungrateful people.

“Speaking of the mistress, the one next to you deserves the title more. When your brother and I hadn’t divorced yet, she had wanted to climb up his bed boldly.” Madeline sneered.

Cecilia’s face turned pale. “What are you talking about? Seb and I are like siblings to each other.”

Madeline thought, “What kind of sisterly figure would steal my position as his wife?”

Wilson's face darkened when he heard the exchange. He thought, "Did my little sister live such a life the past few years? Being maliciously denigrated by these people."

"The service of your restaurant is good, but you have bad customers, making the experience very bad." Wilson's cold voice came to the manager's car.

The manager hurriedly apologized.

Then, he turned around and looked at Charlotte with a serious expression on his face. "Ms. Faraday, Ms. Yoder, please treat our distinguished guests politely. If you speak rudely, we will refund all your expenses. You can have your meal next door."

Charlotte was furious. She had never been kicked out of a restaurant before.

Thus, this was obviously a humiliation to her.

"Why are you kicking me out instead of this immoral woman?" Charlotte couldn't believe her ears.

Madeline smiled, "Wilson, please wait for me inside. I want to catch up with my old friends here."

Wilson frowned and felt a little worried.

"I'll call you if something happens later," Madeline reassured him as she puffed up her cheeks, making her look extremely docile and obedient.

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Seeing this, Wilson relented with a nod. "Okay"

He always agreed to everything Madeline asked for.

Then, Madeline narrowed her eyes and raised her chin slightly. "Be careful not to be used. as a pawn."

"What a psycho." Charlotte was a spoiled child, so she couldn't understand what Madeline said.

“You’ve divorced my brother. You’d better stay away from the Faraday family. Don’t embarrass our family again.” Charlotte was still arrogant.

Madeline lowered her head and chuckled. “Yes, I won’t mess with you, so you shouldn’t come to mess with me either. After all, I have a bad temper.”

True to her word, Madeline was really bad-tempered. She used to beat up the boy who ripped up her homework when she was still the eldest daughter of the Jennings family.

It was just that she met Sebastian, whom she fell in love with and changed herself for, and became a pushover they thought they could bully.

However, the real Madeline was arrogant and proud. Everywhere she went, people couldn’t help but submit to her.

Cecilia kept silent. She didn’t need to take the initiative to talk when a fool was standing up for her.

That was until Cecilia saw the slender figure walking over from not far away. With a wave of her fingers, the warm coffee was splashed on her clothes.

“Madeline, I know I’ve wronged you, but I’ve already apologized. Why did you do this to me?” Cecilia grabbed Madeline’s hand as she spoke, looking aggrieved.

Madeline was stunned, but when she saw the man coming, she instantly understood what was going on.

It was another one of Cecilia’s disgraceful tricks.

However, Madeline didn’t expect that the two of them would meet again in this bright restaurant.

The look in Sebastian’s eyes became more complicated when he saw the gorgeous and arrogant woman in front of him.

He hadn’t seen Madeline for a few days, but he felt like she had changed into a new

person.

“Huh? Are you still not bored of using this trick?” Madeline curled her red lips with disdain. “Mr. Faraday, you must be very familiar with it. After all, she used the same trick. last time.”

However, Cecilia was still putting on an act. “Sebastian, Madeline probably didn’t mean it.”

Anyway, she always liked to create characters for herself, but her acting skills that day were somewhat poor.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and was still scrutinizing Madeline.

He felt that Madeline wouldn’t do this and was waiting for her explanation.

Madeline sneered. She wouldn’t admit what she hadn’t done.

At the same time, she didn’t want to explain, so she casually took a can of fermented herring from the waiter.

Taking advantage of her height, Madeline raised the can and poured it over Cecilia’s head, drenching the latter from head to toe.

The fishy liquid dripped down Cecilia’s hair and onto her clothes.

The passers-by couldn’t help but cover their mouths and noses, for it smelled so bad.

Madeline put the can aside and clapped her hands. “Okay, now I admit it. I did it.”

Cecilia’s face instantly turned pale.

This feeling was like being stripped naked and thrown on the street...

Everyone avoided her.

Even Sebastian and Charlotte couldn’t help backing away from her. It was too smelly.

“You guys, have fun. I have something else to do, so I won’t stay with you.” Madeline turned around gracefully and went to the private room arranged by her brother.

There was no door in the private room, which was separated by partially drawn curtains.

Sebastian looked over and saw a man sitting next to Madeline.

As soon as the girl sat down, she laughed.

Her beautiful side profile was flushed, making her look bright as the sun.

Sebastian was inexplicably angry. She didn’t smile so happily when she was with him.

“Seb...” Cecilia panicked when she saw that Sebastian’s eyes were not on her.

Then, Sebastian came to his senses and asked, “Did you pour the coffee on yourself?”

Cecilia looked flustered as she hurriedly explained, “No, it’s because Madeline didn’t hold it properly and splashed it on me. Sebastian, you believe me, don’t you?”

Just after saying that, Cecilia coughed softly.

“That’s right, Sebastian. How can you not believe Cecilia?” Charlotte was still on Cecilia’s side.

“Shut up,” Sebastian said coldly.

Hearing this, Charlotte shrank away. Since childhood, she was most afraid of Sebastian.

“I’ll take you home first.” There was an unfathomable look in Sebastian’s eyes as he spoke.

Cecilia didn’t dare to look at him. She felt that Sebastian seemed to have noticed something.

Cecilia secretly gritted her teeth and thought, "Sooner or later, I will trample Madeline."

"Ms. Yoder, Ms. Faraday, please wait a moment."

Seeing that they were about to leave, the manager suddenly ran over.

But when he smelled Cecilia's scent, the manager took two steps back subconsciously.

Cecilia's face turned even paler.

"What's wrong?" Sebastian frowned and questioned the manager impatiently.