

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 13

Chapter 13 - 20

Juliette had suffered enough, and she dared not to disobey Madeline.

When she was about to speak, a pair of hands suddenly grabbed the back of her head.

Thud!

The sound of a head hitting the floor heavily reverberated throughout the entire room.

“That’s how you apologize.” Madeline withdrew her hand as her eyes turned red.

Her heart was trembling. She blamed herself for not keeping an eye on her parents’ memorial plaques and thought of herself as an unfilial daughter.

“Dorothy, ask someone to lock Juliette in her room. No one is allowed to open the door for her without my permission.”

After saying that, Madeline cleared her throat and suppressed the bitterness in her heart.

Juliette had long been frightened and forgotten to resist.

“My condolences, Ms. Madeline Jennings. Mr. Jennings and Mrs. Jennings won’t blame you. They all hope you can be happy,” said the housekeeper, Dorothy Zionne.

Dorothy had watched Madeline grow up. When something happened to the Jennings family, Dorothy was kicked out by these people, but after Madeline came back, she sent someone to bring Dorothy back.

Dorothy treated Madeline like her own daughter.

Madeline nodded. “Dorothy, go out first. I want to be alone”

Dorothy sighed and thought, “Ms. Madeline Jennings is also a poor child.”

Then, she closed the door and stood silently outside. Dorothy was worried that something would happen to Madeline.

Meanwhile, Madeline raised her hand and stroked the broken memorial plaques.

with her parents.

She felt uncomfortable as she recalled the little time she spent with her

She wondered if the accident would not have happened if she hadn't been willful and hadn't insisted on asking her father to drive to Sebastian back then.

All her efforts were in vain as everything went around in circles.

Madeline raised her arm and wiped away her tears. "Don't worry, Mom, Dad. I will protect everything in the Jennings family. Your daughter will never be willful again."

She put away the things and planned to restore them tomorrow.

As soon **as** Cecilia got out of the car, her phone rang several times.

She took it out and looked at it in annoyance.

[Ms. Yoder, you should be on the second tread by now.]

Cecilia looked down subconsciously. Her right foot was stepping on the second tread of

the stair.

Cecilia panicked for some reason.

She thought, "What is going on? Am I being monitored?"

Cecilia quickly looked around, but there was nothing.

All of a sudden, there was a loud noise.

The new car she just bought had exploded.

At this time, her phone rang again. This time, it was a voice message. The man's voice. **was** somewhat alluring, but it was also indescribably creepy.

"Ms. Yoder, if you dare to mess with Madeline again, it will explode before you get out of the car next time." Lucas put his phone by his lips and enunciated each word slowly.

However, he used a voice changer.

Cecilia had chills all over. She stared at the smoke, and her lower lip was about to bleed from her biting.

"Who are you? Why did you do this to me?" Cecilia shouted into the phone.

But it was useless. All the messages sent by the mysterious man had disappeared.

Cecilia walked back to the Faraday residence in a trance.

Yvette was lying on the couch with a face mask on. When she saw Cecilia coming back, her face was full of disgust.

"Do you really think of the Faraday residence as your own home? How can you come back and leave as you please?"

Without comparison, there would be no harm. Yvette found that Madeline was much better than this woman.

Cecilia was just a vixen. She had harmed Sebastian and was about to do the same to the company.

Cecilia hated this old woman in front of her to the core, but she couldn't show it. She could only pretend to be obedient. "Mrs. Faraday, I have nowhere else to go now. Sebastian said that he wants me to live in the Faraday residence for the time being."

"There's so much space under the bridge. How can you say you have nowhere else to go? When you come here, you've occupied Jax's room."

Jax was Yvette's pet dog.

Cecilia was furious when she heard Yvette's words.

“Am I worse than a dog?” she thought.

“Mrs. Faraday, I remember that Madeline’s room is still empty. I can go to her room.” Cecilia was so shameless. She was determined to take back everything that belonged to her.

Yvette glanced at her disdainfully, thinking, “This mistress is so troublesome.”

Chapter 13

Even so, she couldn’t stop Cecilia from sleeping in Madeline’s room.

Hence, Yvette waved at Jax and said, “Jax, come here quickly. Don’t get so close to her. Be careful, or you will smell bad.”

Cecilia was rendered speechless.

She didn’t want to argue with Yvette anymore. She went to call Sebastian and asked him to decide.

Sebastian was dealing with the trending headlines and didn’t have time to bother with other things too much. He vaguely agreed to these trivial matters.

Cecilia took it for granted and went to Madeline’s room.

Yvette stared at the door, thinking, “Sooner or later, this woman will be the scourge of the Faraday family.”

The bustling city was full of the smell of money. The woman stepped out of the car in high heels. She wore Bale’s new sunglasses on the bridge of her nose, but to Madeline, it was just a sunshade.

She carefully held the things in her arms, raised her leg to cross the doorstep, and entered the store.

The shop had been there for decades, claiming that it could repair everything.

A lot of wealthy people would come here with valuable treasures to repair them.

Madeline walked to the counter, revealing a corner of the memorial plaque. “Can you restore this? You can name the price as you like.”

The boss was stunned for a moment. He had seen a lot of gold and silver jewelry, and emerald stones, but it was the first time he had seen a memorial plaque.

“I can’t fix it.” The boss waved his hand.

He was superstitious and didn’t dare to repair such things.

Madeline pursed her lips and covered the memorial plaque with a black cloth again. She had gone to more than ten places, but no one dared to accept it.

When she was about to leave, someone suddenly stopped her.

“Ms. Jennings...”

Madeline looked back and thought, “What a coincidence.”

“What’s the matter?” At that moment, Madeline was distracted, so she didn’t give him a friendly face.

Nevertheless, Hendrix was shameless. He leaned over with a smile. “Would you like me to try to repair it?”

Madeline raised her eyes and asked, “Do you know how to?”

“Just let me give it a try and you’ll know.”

Madeline asked someone to empty the cafe, leaving only two of them in the huge space.

After to

Hendrix was stunned when he picked up the black cloth. “Silas Jennings...”

“Yes, my father.” Madeline put her fingers on the table and tapped it.

“Damn, are you the eldest daughter of the Jennings family?” Hendrix was completely astonished.

Madeline pressed the tip of her tongue against the bottom of her mouth and said calmly, “Yes.”

Hendrix felt that he had discovered a tremendous secret.

“Is this woman in front of me the mysterious boss of Jennings Group?” he wondered.

From that moment on, Hendrix saw Madeline in a new light.

“Can it be repaired?” Madeline felt that he was unreliable, but she didn’t want to give up as long as there was a chance.

“Of course. My ancestors used to do this.” Hendrix raised his head proudly.

“Are your ancestors tomb raiders?” Madeline mocked.

Hendrix was speechless.

He thought, “Forget it. Let’s get to work.”

Madeline knew that he needed some peace and quiet, so she stopped talking and looked at him nervously.

Half an hour later, Hendrix put the repaired plaque on the table, declaring, “It’s done.”

Madeline was a little surprised to see that the memorial plaque had been repaired and didn’t show any flaws.

“I didn’t expect you to be quite good at repairs, though your hacking skills are so—so.”

Hendrix’s lips twitched as he thought, “Was that a compliment?”

Chapter 14

Madeline gazed at the memorial plaque, which had been restored to its exact former glory.

“It’s amazing. It’s like God himself had fixed it,” she thought.

“Are you sure your family isn’t tomb raiders?” Madeline said gently.

Hendrix was furious. “I’m working in the Internet industry! The Internet industry!”

“Oh.” Madeline nodded gently, obviously not believing him.

Hendrix didn't want to continue speaking. Recently, he had taken a huge blow to his confidence in his hacking skills.

“Leine, don't you think this means you owe me a favor now?” Hendrix asked.

“You can call me Madeline or Ms. Jennings. Please don't call me Leine.”

A chill ran down her spine when she heard her nickname come out of his mouth.

However, although the man in front of her had a sharp tongue, he was an over all decent

man.

“Go on. I can fulfill one wish for you.” Madeline relaxed against the back of the chair, looking like she was able to realize anything he asked for.

“Just as I expected of a big shot!” Hendrix thought.

“Can you be my girlfriend?” Hendrix put his hands together and asked expectantly.

Narrowing her eyes, Madeline put her slender fingers on her temple. “If you wish to die. now, then sure.”

Hendrix gulped and said, “I'm kidding. I haven't made up my mind yet. How about giving me a chance to think about it?”

-She was beautiful but a very prickly person. He had to take his time with her.

“Okay.” Madeline stood up and said, “Thank you for today.”

“Let's exchange numbers, beautiful. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to contact you...” Hendrix suggested as he followed after her.

Madeline shivered as she thought to herself, “I take it back. Hendrix is not decent at all.”

“I am Madeline Jennings of Jennings Group. You can call this number if you need. anything.”

She handed the company's business card to Hendrix, on which was Jennings Group's landline number.

As she left, Hendrix took a picture of her back and sent it to Sebastian.

Along with the photo, he texted: [Sebastian, your ex-wife has a strong background. She is the current CEO of Jennings Group.]

Sebastian zoomed in on the photo.

"So, the mysterious shareholder of **the** Jennings Group was Madeline? She hid that pretty well," he thought.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes slightly as his entire body radiated an icy aura. He texted back: [How did you two meet each other?]

Hendrix replied haughtily: [It was by chance, or you could also say it was fate. I ran into her when I was out shopping. Maybe this is a hint from God.]

The smile on Sebastian's handsome face faded. He understood what kind of person Hendrix was. He claimed that it was a confidential meeting, but it was actually a pursuit driven by a motive.

Sebastian wrote: [Don't even think about getting with her.]

Hendrix replied: [Aren't you two already divorced? Why do you care so much ...]

Sebastian was in a trance for a moment. The word "divorce" still made him uncomfortable.

He typed away on the keyboard but didn't send anything out in the end.

However, Hendrix instead received several messages informing him that several of his bank cards had been frozen.

Hendrix cursed under his breath, "Damn it! Sebastian froze my bank cards again. How am I supposed to feed myself, buy stuff, and look for women?"

Sebastian thoroughly investigated Jennings Group but couldn't find any information about Madeline.

He knew that Hendrix was unreliable, so he had to tap on the hacking skills he had gained previously and slowly break his way in.

His IQ was much higher than that of normal people. Learning these things was like a game and merely took him a short amount of time to do so.

The documents containing Cecilia's information were on the desk. Madeline bit onto her *straw and said lazily, "There's so much information. How about you read it to me?"

Louis exasperatedly picked up a piece of paper. "Cecilia Yoder. Female. Her hobby is sleeping with men."

"Pfft." Madeline couldn't hold back her laughter. "What an interesting hobby," she thought.

Louis couldn't read anymore when he got to the bottom of the document. "Ms. Jennings, you'd better read it yourself. This woman's hobbies are really hardcore."

Madeline raised her eyebrows and was a little curious.

She took a few sheets of paper at random and quickly skimmed through them.

The information detailed Cecilia's famous history, which really catered to her hobbies.

In ancient times, she would be referred to as a prostitute in a brothel.

Today, she would be known as a readily available booty call.

"Cecilia's former boyfriend was a soldier. Because he was busy with work, he couldn't

spend a lot of time with her. Hence she went around sleeping with men, but it is unknown how many she has been with," Louis accurately summed it up.

Madeline felt that Louis was being overly tactful.

In order to find excitement, Cecilia even took the initiative to record a video and broadcast it on a live stream.

This woman was very open.

“Is she not afraid of her real identity getting exposed and these videos being circulated out there?” Louis asked in confusion.

Madeline held her chin with one hand and replied lazily, “No, she is the fiancée of a soldier, and her information has been encrypted along with his. Even hackers won’t be able to discover it.”

In fact, Cecilia’s information was still encrypted, but no one could stop Madeline from getting her hands on it. As long as she wanted the information, there was nothing stopping her from doing so.

Louis tutted twice before saying, “She’s pretty incredible for cuckolding your ex-husband so openly. He is an idiot. He doesn’t want someone as beautiful as you yet wants to take others’ leftovers as his wife?”

Madeline sneered, “I think so, too.”

She roughly understood Cecilia’s past and present now.

There was a lot of information, but summarizing it was not difficult. She had had enough fun outside and was not looking for someone to take her in.

She happened to meet Sebastian, who was stupid, rich, and easy to fool.

Madeline felt that it was ridiculous. The man she had loved for five years was taken so easily by Cecilia.

She was a little miffed that he didn’t find someone better than her.

away

“I think you didn’t have enough tricks up your sleeve. If you had seduced him a little more, maybe you’d still be Mrs. Faraday now.” Although Louis said so, he was secretly overjoyed that Madeline had escaped from the lion’s den.

Madeline knew that Sebastian was not that kind of person. Otherwise, he would have taken at least a look at her when she undressed.

Maybe he didn’t like her, so he didn’t touch her at all.

“Their wedding is tomorrow. Shall we go and have a look?” Louis joked.

Madeline

curled her small hands up. With a slightly dazed look in her eyes, she said, “Louis, I’m a little hungry. Can you go to Jammers Pastry Shop and get me a chocolate cake?”

Louis was used to spoiling her, so he didn’t reject her at all. “Hold on...”

She turned off the computer and lay on the sofa next to her.

Memories of the time she spent with Sebastian flashed across her mind.

They had only spent 14 dollars when they got married. There was no ceremony, but she was so happy that she didn’t sleep all night.

While she lay awake that night, Sebastian covered her with a blanket. His gesture made her heart race and her cheeks blush.

She had openly loved him for five years and also lost herself during that period. At the time, he was the center of her entire universe.

The corners of Madeline’s lips curled up as she thought, “It’s going to end tomorrow...”

In fact, this ending was good. It would allow her to give up completely.

Madeline lifted her eyelids slowly, her eyes shining brightly.

At present, there were still a lot of collaborations in the company that she needed to deal with. She had to oversee the cases in person and didn’t have time to worry about other

nonsense.

But when she looked at the gold-embossed invitation, her heart suddenly sank.

Chapter 15

Cecilia held her phone up and started a live stream.

The entire live room was discussing marrying the most distinguished man in the city.

Everyone was curious about what kind of person they were.

When they saw Cecilia's face, the atmosphere in the live room was filled with disappointment.

"Oh, she's one of those who use eye-catching titles to bait people..."

"This woman is so normal-looking, but she's decked out in all kinds of jewelry."

"I'm here to see the most distinguished man."

Cecilia was doing the live stream abroad and was rather popular there.

Cecilia raised her head elegantly. "It's my wedding today. My husband is the most

distinguished man in Yarwood. If you are interested, you can give me a follow. I'll secretly broadcast our wedding night for you tonight."

As soon as she said this, Cecilia's following counts immediately jumped by more than 10,000.

"Hahaha, I love minxes like her."

"Is it possible to do a live stream of the consummation night?"

"Just thinking about it makes me excited. Cecilia is indeed still the same Cecilia from before. She hasn't changed."

"Please don't forget to do the live stream tonight. I'll be waiting for you, rain or shine."

"Cecilia, when are you free to come overseas to play?"

The corner of Cecilia's lips as she looked at the live room. The fervent atmosphere here had been triggered now.

She was never a trouble-free woman. Of course, the more exciting things were, the better.

Just as Cecilia was about to speak, she heard the sound of the door lock rotating, which frightened her into turning off the live stream.

“Cecilia, are you ready?” Sebastian asked gently.

Cecilia parted her lips slightly before replying in a coquettish voice, “Seb, I’m a little

nervous.”

“It’s okay. All the arrangements have been made properly. Nothing will go wrong.”

He said all that to comfort Cecilia, but it sounded more like he was saying it for himself.

“Okay. I believe you.”

Cecilia shyly burrowed herself into the man’s arms.

The outside was swarming with guests, and some of the VIPs invited by Sebastian were already seated.

Sebastian wanted to hold a simple wedding, so he didn’t inform the media about this.

However, Cecilia found a small workshop on her own and contacted several media companies, blending them into the crowd. She wanted everyone around the world to know that she was going to become Mrs. Faraday.

“It seems that Mrs. Agnes Faraday didn’t show up. What’s going on? This is her grandson’s wedding...”

“Didn’t you hear? Mrs. Agnes Faraday didn’t agree to this marriage at all. I heard that she even got angry.”

“Hey, can such an unblessed marriage have a happy ending?”

“Mrs. Yvette Faraday isn’t here, either, let alone Mrs. Agnes Faraday...”

“A few days ago, there was a huge fuss in Faraday Corporation because of this. Cecilia seems to be the mistress.”

“Wow, she’s quite capable then. I just feel sorry for the ex.”

Everyone was gossiping in a low voice.

Those words that they didn’t dare to say openly could only be whispered.

Meanwhile, Madeline, who should have been asleep, was sitting in the driver’s seat, driving her sports car down Rawden Street like lightning.

She should at least show some respect to Sebastian, her ex-husband, at his wedding.

Moreover, she also specially prepared some gifts.

“Today’s wedding should be very interesting,” Madeline thought as she smirked to herself.

The driver in the car next to hers was mesmerized by her smile.

He wanted to stop Madeline, but she coolly drifted the car around a corner and shook him off.

“Stupid.”

The corners of Madeline’s red lips curled up slightly, and the beautiful word she uttered was swallowed by the wind.

The music sounded, and the emcee was on the stage.

All the guests had taken their seats. As soon as the emcee spoke, thunderous applause came from all the guests.

Sebastian slowly walked onto the stage. His white suit added a little more elegance to his aura, making him look just like a nobleman or a member of the royal family. He stared at the woman next to him with his dark eyes.

Cecilia was wearing a white dress with an expensive crystal necklace around her neck and a gold bracelet weighing a total of one point seven ounces.

It didn’t look good, but it did look expensive, which was very in line with Cecilia’s gaudiness.

Cecilia was grinning from ear to ear. She was finally going to marry Sebastian, the man she dreamed of marrying.

The emcee introduced both of them according to the usual process.

“The last step is to exchange rings. First, will the groom please-”

Before he finished his sentence, he suddenly heard a deafening noise.

A red sports car drove straight into the venue and headed right for the area under the stage.

Everyone was stunned.

A woman stepped out of the car in a pair of heels that were four inches high. Her hair fell behind her back in big waves as she looked around, stopping when her gaze landed on the stage.

“Seb, what’s going on?” Cecilia was frightened. She pretended to panic and leaned against Sebastian.

The guests also looked *like t*

were waiting for the drama to unfold.

“The ex-wife showed up at her ex-husband’s wedding. It looks like there’s something juicy going on,” they all thought.

Madeline chuckled and threw hundreds of gold-embossed invitations into the air. “Ms. Yoder, since you invited me with so much enthusiasm, I would be disrespecting you if I didn’t show up, right?”

Cecilia smiled awkwardly. She thought that Madeline would not come, so she sent hundreds of invitations to Madeline to show off

Madeline swallowed her laughter back and said naturally, “Mr. Faraday, congratulations on your wedding.”

The looks in Sebastian’s eyes turned cold. “The wedding will continue.”

The emcee hurriedly took the microphone. “Let’s have our esteemed guest sit in the first row and we will get on with the ceremony.”

“Wait.” Madeline raised her eyes. “I brought a big gift with me. Why don’t all of you take a look first?”

Cecilia was worried that something was going to happen, so she shot the emcee a look, signaling him to quickly continue with the ceremony.

However, before the emcee could say anything, there was a loud rumble that sounded like thunder.-

A small helicopter descended from the sky.

Madeline took a velvet box from Louis.

“Ms. Yoder, would you like to open it yourself? You... will definitely like this.”

Cecilia took a step back. “Sebastian, I’m scared. Can you tell her to leave?”

There was also a hint of a crack in Sebastian’s expression. “We will open the gift later. For now, please sit down and enjoy the rest of the ceremony, Ms. Jennings.”

Madeline tilted her head. “This thing has a shelf life, otherwise... We wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of transporting it by air.”

The velvet box was opened, and the bright red kidney was exposed to the air. However, it had been frozen.

“A kidney can only be preserved out of the human body for 18 hours.” Madeline glanced at the expensive watch on her wrist and said, “There’s only half an hour left now.”

Cecilia trembled with fear. Although she had always threatened Madeline that she would dig out her kidney, she almost retched when she saw such a distinctive living thing.

“Madeline, where did you get this?” Sebastian’s expression changed.

He had been looking for a suitable donor kidney for Cecilia recently, but there was currently no suitable one in the domestic organ banks.

Madeline poked her kidney and smiled brightly. "Haven't you always wanted my kidney? I've taken it out now, so please use it as you please."

Sebastian was stunned. He couldn't help but take a step forward but was stopped by Cecilia.

Chapter 16

"You guys don't have much time. After a while, the kidney will be useless, and your chance will be gone..." Madeline leaned against the door lazily, smiling sweetly.

"Contact the medical team," Sebastian stared at Madeline and said in a low voice.

"No, Sebastian. I don't want to. Let's finish the wedding first, okay? I'm scared." Cecilia's face turned pale instantly when she heard that she was going to have an operation.

"I'm scared... I'm not sick. I don't want to have a kidney transplant!" she thought.

Madeline smirked slightly. She had told Cecilia that she would hand over the kidney, so she just wanted to see if Cecilia dared to use them.

Meanwhile, Dominic and Lucas, who were watching the scene through the surveillance cameras, panicked.

"Oh no, this is bad. Why is Maddie here?" Dominic asked.

Lucas replied, "Damn, she didn't dig her own kidney out, did she?"

Dominic chided in response, "You're really stupid. It's as easy as lifting a finger for Maddie to acquire a kidney. It's definitely not her own. I feel like she has something planned."

Dominic was right. The kidney Madeline was holding was one that she had asked someone to specially prepare. It was just an animal's kidney, but it was very similar to a human's.

"We'll protect Maddie. Let's go," Wilson declared.

The sky suddenly darkened.

The medical team was still on the way. The emcee eased the crowd into silence with a few warm words. "Mr. Faraday, should we continue with the ring exchange?"

After the rings were exchanged, the ceremony would be complete.

"Okay." Sebastian nodded.

Madeline calmly took the VIP seat. She wanted to see Sebastian complete the ceremony with her own eyes. Otherwise, how could she give up on him?

"Leine, what a coincidence. We meet again." Hendrix ran over happily and sat beside Madeline.

"Madeline was so cool when she drove her sports car into the venue. I think I'm salivating..." he thought.

Madeline's shapely brows knitted together. "Does your friend know you're seducing his woman?"

"Didn't you already get divorced?" Hendrix rested his chin on his palm and looked at her profile with great interest. "This angle really brings out her beauty. She looks good from any angle," he thought.

As soon as Hendrix finished his words, he felt someone shoot a murderous look at him

Chapter 16

from the stage.

Madeline smiled leisurely. "You dare to seduce a divorced woman? How audacious."

Hendrix didn't understand what she meant by that.

When the emcee told the couple they could exchange their rings, Madeline's gaze returned to the stage.

Sebastian was holding a diamond ring with his slender fingers.

Madeline bit her lip as she thought, “How poor is the Faraday family? This diamond ring was mine...”

Madeline swirled the wine in her glass, and the terrifying smile slowly disappeared.

Cecilia closed her eyes shyly and stretched out her fingers to wait for the beautiful moment to begin.

At the same time, the background music started playing.

Cecilia was not surprised in the least. She had prepared it, after all.

She had spent several days to specially produce the video depicting their romantic love life.

Cecilia believed that as long as the video was released, the media would catch wind of it. Then, their love story would be splashed over all the platforms, and those rumors about her being the mistress would unravel themselves.

The sound came out through the 3D surround sound system.

It was a woman’s seductive voice that made people’s imaginations run wild...

Cecilia’s eyes snapped open. “Why is this voice so familiar? It’s exactly the same as mine,” she thought.

The voice was getting louder and louder, and the guests were unable to stand it anymore.

“Cecilia looked back and saw that the pictures of her naked self were projected on the big

screen. Every single frame of various large-scale pictures was crystal clear.

“Who put that there? Who’s trying to frame me? Turn it off... Sebastian, this is all photoshopped. Someone wants to frame me.”

Cecilia panicked. Lifting her skirt, she ran to the screen and tried to cover it.

But the screen was so big that she couldn't cover it. Moreover, now that they compared.

the pictures on the screen with the person herself, everyone instantly understood that the pictures were of Cecilia.

Sebastian's eyes gradually darkened.

The expression on his face was terrifying as well.

"Sebastian, please tell them to turn it off." Cecilia was scared out of her wits. She pleaded with the expressionless man in front of her.

Sebastian looked at her coldly. He had never seriously gotten to know Cecilia. He felt that

Chapter 16

though she had a hot temper, there was no problem with her becoming Mrs. Faraday.

But he didn't expect that... Cecilia had hidden so many secrets.

"He's been cuckolded indeed," Hendrix sighed. He turned to the side and wanted to ask Madeline about her thoughts, but she had already left without him realizing it.

"I'm a little disappointed. Oh, my goddess!" Hendrix lamented inwardly.

Sebastian asked someone to turn off the screen and walked to Cecilia's step by step. "Is there anything else I don't know about?"

"Sebastian, please believe me. These are all fake. I have been seeing a doctor regularly at the hospital for the past several years. How can I have the energy to do these things?"

Cecilia was bawling her eyes out now, and her makeup was half ruined.

Sebastian let out a scoff.

The crowd was still buzzing with excitement.

Suddenly, they saw dozens of drones hovering over their heads.

They flew around the entire site and scattered thousands of photos.

The woman in all the photos was Cecilia herself. As for the men, they were from all kinds of nationalities. They were in various intimate positions, which were very eye-catching. The photos smashed into Cecilia's face fiercely.

Cecilia was completely flustered. She wanted to destroy these things, but it was of no use at all. The drones were continuously pouring out photos, and each guest received dozens of them.

And the drones were also equipped with a stereo, which kept playing the same recording over and over.

"I'm going back home soon. We won't get another chance in the future. Come and play with me today... There is a rich CEO waiting for me back in my country. I definitely have to go back."

There was no doubt about it; it was Cecilia's voice.

The crowd gasped. "This woman really had the courage to cuckold Mr. Faraday to this extent!" they thought.

Cecilia collapsed on the ground. She could only look at Sebastian with tearful eyes and pray for the tiniest sliver of hope.

At this moment, Madeline was already seated in the helicopter, leisurely sipping on a latte as she watched the scene below with a telescope.

"Maddie, your tactics really are brilliant. I didn't expect you to prepare such a surprise."

Even Louis was very shocked.

Madeline shook her head. "It wasn't me. I just came here to give them a gift."

"My brothers are probably the ones responsible for this," she thought.

The telescope in her hand stopped when the view landed on Sebastian's face.

Although his expression was dark and cold, he didn't make a single move.

Madeline threw away the latte in her hand. “Even the latte is against me. Why is it getting more bitter the more I drink it?” she cursed inwardly.

“Your ex–husband is really in love with her. He has been cuckolded so hard, but he can’t bear to throw that woman out.”

Louis tutted.

“He doesn’t care about these things,” Madeline explained.

Louis was a man too, but he couldn’t understand that way of thinking

Chapter 17

The situation on the ground was still chaotic.

“The medical team is here,” someone shouted, and everyone consciously made way for them.

It did not matter what kind of woman Cecilia was. She had to be cured first.

“Mr. Faraday,” called the medical team.

The medical team was an elite team specially incubated by Sebastian. Their medical skills could be considered the top in Jussipi. For them, kidney surgery was just a minor surgery. They would handle it confidently.

“Arrange the operation now.” Sebastian suppressed his gloominess and glanced at Cecilia.

In any case, Sebastian would help Cecilia cure her illness.

“Yes,” The medical team responded.

Seeing the medical team dressed in white, Cecilia shivered fiercely as she felt horrified. and nervous. Her mood had changed tremendously from happy to terrified.

“Sebastian, I’m scared. I don’t want to undergo surgery. I’m not familiar with them at all. Can you ask them to leave?” Cecilia said as she cried breathlessly.

Sebastian coldly shook Cecilia off and said, “I especially arranged it for you. Their medical skills are much higher than your previous hospital.”

“Ms. Yoder, don’t be afraid. You won’t feel pain during the operation. Even if there may be transplant rejection, it will be much better than you are now,” The chief surgeon comforted her with kindness.

However, Cecilia knocked the medical equipment in the doctor’s hand to the ground in disgust. She said, “Get out of my way. I don’t need your treatment. You will take my life away.”

Sebastian’s expression darkened. He usually could tolerate Cecilia’s temper. But he would not stand her unreasonable behavior now.

“Doctor, give her a shot of sedative,” Sebastian said coldly.

Several people pressed Cecilia to the ground. After she saw a thick needle swaying in front of her, she almost fainted.

“I’m not sick. All of you get away from me,” shouted Cecilia.

Seeing that she was about to be injected, Cecilia went totally out of control and yelled, “My kidney is fine. I lied to you. I don’t want to undergo this nonsense operation. Get out of my way!”

Upon hearing Cecilia’s roar, Sebastian’s eyes instantly became sharp.

Sebastian approached and said, “Wait a minute. Give her a full-body checkup to see if there is anything wrong.”

“He finally got it.” Madeline pressed her lips and said, “Lou, get me a soft pillow. I’m tired.”

Louis came over with the pillow in his arms dotingly. “It seems like you can only order me around. When you were in the Faraday family, you had to serve your blind ex-husband every day.”

“I’m happy to,” Madeline retaliated.

“All right, Ms. Jennings. I have to serve you because I owe you.”

Louis had been ordered around since childhood, and now it had become a conditioned reflex for him.

On the contrary, Louis felt something was off when Madeline left for three years.

The helicopter had been hovering over the sky, but everyone was watching the show on the ground. They had no time to care about it.

Sebastian put on his cold expression. He stood *by* the door and waited for the result.

A few minutes later, the doctor came out with a solemn expression.

“Mr. Faraday, Ms. Yoder has no kidney problems. She doesn’t need to undergo surgery,” said the doctor.

“No problem?” Sebastian was stunned.

“What about coagulation disorder?” asked Sebastian.

Before, Cecilia said she had a coagulation disorder and always needed a blood transfusion. That was why Sebastian made Madeline become Cecilia’s moving blood bank.

The doctor was stunned by Sebastian’s question and answered, “There is no problem with her blood. Her blood is flowing smoothly, and Ms. Yoder is type O blood. Even if there is a coagulation disorder that Mr. Faraday mentioned, she can soon be supplemented by the blood bank. There will be no big problem.”

Sebastian sneered and thought, “Blood type O... I had been fooled by a woman for so long.”

Cecilia said she had a rare blood type and needed Madeline’s blood to cure her. She even mentioned she had a kidney problem and needed a kidney replacement.

It seemed that all this was just a lie from Cecilia..

Cecilia staggered out of the room.

She said, "Sebastian, these doctors are so rude. They even hurt me. Can you drive them away?"

Sebastian looked coldly at the woman in front of him, who was still putting on an act.

He thought, "Yonah and I were really blind."

"Sebastian, we should sue those who want to stop us from getting married. They've gone too far," said Cecilia.

Cecilia noticed Sebastian's expression was off and cried again.

The guests figured out the situation and looked at Cecilia as if they were watching a

comedy show acted by her.

At this moment, a more ironic voice came out, "Madeline, do you know that? The blood you donated to me... I've fed to the dogs."

Sebastian froze. It turned out that this woman had wasted Madeline's blood.

The man's thin lips moved. He said in a cold and piercing voice, "Cecilia, our wedding is officially canceled. Moreover, someone from the military base will contact you soon."

At this moment, Sebastian was like a different person. His eyes were sharp, and the air around him was tense as if it froze.

Cecilia took a step back and stumbled on the ground.

Looking at the man's back in despair, Cecilia finally realized that, at this moment, everything she had carefully prepared was gone.

The helicopter hovered in the air for two rounds and then flew away.

Sebastian looked up to the sky. After he realized all the connections between what happened at the moment, he was shocked.

"She is cool." Hendrix came over and leaned his arm on Sebastian's shoulder.

Sebastian turned around and noticed the deep affection in Hendrix's eyes.

Sebastian asked, "Hendrix, are you serious about her?"

"Sebastian, you guys had divorced, right?" Hendrix asked as he retracted his gaze.

Sebastian tightened his chin and said, "She's not someone you can mess with."

"Why can't I mess with her? This woman suits my type very well. Anyway, she's the one you don't want, Sebastian. What's wrong with me pursuing her?" Hendrix said with a slightly frivolous expression.

Hendrix knew that he should not covet his friend's wife. However, now that Sebastian and Madeline had divorced, he could take advantage of it and pursue her.

"Sebastian, don't tell me you still can't forget about her?" Hendrix fixed his gloomy man at his front and wanted to make sure.

Sebastian's eyes darkened.

eyes on the

"I'm kidding. There are many kinds of women for you to pick from, Sebastian. How could you miss your ex-wife?". Hendrix added as he laughed out loud.

Hendrix continued, implying something, "My dad is looking for me. I have to go first. You clean up the mess yourself."

The mess that Hendrix mentioned was Cecilia.

more.

Sebastian looked at Hendrix's back, and his expression darkened even more.

Cecilia sent Sebastian a lot of text messages, but he blocked them. Lastly, he directly blacklisted her.

The large mansion was restored to a quiet place.

Winnie packed some of Madeline's things and was about to throw them away.

"Wait a minute. Put the things there first," Sebastian said indifferently.

Winnie nodded.

Madeline did not have many things in the mansion. One of them was a pink notebook. Her name was written on the lower right corner of it.

Sebastian wanted to open it, but there was a password lock on it, which was very complicated. He tried but couldn't open it.

Sebastian frowned and thought, "It's a very advanced Morse code. I had never seen such a code in the market. Did she buy it abroad? She may only write about the girls' secret in the notebook." Then, he put the notebook back.

There was also a Bluetooth headset.

Sebastian knew that Madeline had the habit of wearing headphones. Sometimes she would wear them when she slept at night.

Others were some of Madeline's essays, calligraphy artwork, and poems.

Sebastian did not expect Madeline to like these literary things.

Chapter 18

Sebastian smiled faintly. When he finished looking through Madeline's stuff, he found his half-squatted foot was slightly numb.

Sebastian found the phone number of the Jennings Group on the official website and dialed it.

"Yes? Who is it?" A voice said lazily from the other end of the phone.

Sebastian held his breath. The voice was familiar to him yet strange at the same time. The voice sounded more confident and prideful than before.

"I'm Sebastian."

His cold words made Madeline sit upright instantly.

Madeline could not believe she got a call from Sebastian.

She thought, “Did he call me to get even with me? After all, I had given such a big gift at their wedding.”

“If you don’t like the gift, I can send someone to take it back.” Madeline licked her lips and drank some water to moisten her throat.

Speaking of the gift, Sebastian paused for a moment. He had just sent someone to examine the kidney and found it was an animal’s. After he knew it was not Madeline’s kidney, he was still a little relieved.

“Your things are still in the mansion. Do you want to come back and get it?”

Madeline was absent-minded for a moment when she heard Sebastian’s voice, which was still magnetic enough to make people fall for it.

However, she was no longer a silly and innocent girl.

“No, it’s just some trash. Just throw them away, Madeline said casually.

-

Sebastian glanced at the things inside. Some of them were bought by him. He thought, “Is

Madeline trying to cut ties with me?”

“Okay, I got it.” The man soon hung up the phone after saying that.

Madeline was speechless and cursed silently, “He’s crazy.”

She thought, “Did he call me only for the small matter?”

Meanwhile, Sebastian looked at the pile of things with mixed feelings growing in his eyes.

He thought it seemed there was a need for him to get to know Madeline better

.

Cecilia had brought this upon herself. She invited a lot of media to the wedding. Therefore, the news of the wedding that was screwed up caused an uproar.

The topic included “Sebastian Faraday was cuckolded“, “Men should stay aside if women get ruthless“, “Cecilia is ruthless“, “Feel bad for his ex–wife“, and “Sebastian Faraday is quite pitiful” instantly ignited the entire network.

The negative news had the greatest impact on Faraday Corporation.

The share was on the verge of recovering, but it fell sharply after the wedding news.

Madeline severed her ties with the news. Her brothers had already handled it for her. If someone mentioned Madeline on the internet, the system would automatically block it.

Meanwhile, Madeline was drinking coffee to force herself to stay awake.

She almost could not adapt to the many workloads of the company.

“Ms. Jennings, someone had acquired the coastal area you mentioned earlier,” Jonas reported the latest situation to Madeline after he knocked on the door anxiously.

The coastal area was the best area to develop real estate as it was a place of geomancy.

Madeline had calculated as long as the project could get done, it would earn tens of millions of dollars.

She could not believe that someone had acquired the area.

Madeline raised her beautiful eyes and asked, “Who has such good taste?”

Jonas remained silent and said afterward, “Snyder Group of Southern District.”

The Jennings Group and the Snyder Group were not considered competitors as both were not related originally. However, as the Jennings Group grew bigger, conflicts inevitably existed in the related fields between both companies.

Later, the Snyder Group became the biggest competitor for the Jennings Group.

Madeline sat properly and asked, “Does Snyder Group want to develop real estate as well?”

She thought, “The Snyder Group didn’t involve themselves in any real estate–related project. Are they familiar with this field? Are they being reckless? They will lose a lot of money if they act recklessly.”

“I’ve checked it briefly. At present, it seems that the Snyder Group has such a plan. They have been doing market research,” answered Jonas.

Madeline’s slender fingers stayed on the red solid wood table for half a second and then pushed the computer away. “Send me the contact of the person in charge of this project from the Snyder Group.”

Jonas’ heart skipped a beat. He was impressed by Madeline’s cool action just now.

He added, “There’s one more thing...”

“Say it.” The sound of every word Madeline said was also melodious as she had a sweet voice without purposely changing her tone.

Jonas continued, “Mr. Jennings is secretly trying to win over the company’s staff. He plans to take over Shine and become the person in charge.”

Shine was a luxury product of the eyewear store. It was expensive but useless.

This was a brand that Madeline intended to give up.

“Well, he lacks vision. He can only see the small profit in front of him. Let him do it,” replied Madeline.

She thought, “Then he would lose all his money in the end.”

Madeline did not understand that Uncle Adrian and Silas were both Jennings. However, Silas was a genius in business, while Uncle Adrian became an idiot who was being forgotten in business.

If Madeline hadn’t returned in time, the Jennings family’s business would fail eventually.

“If those people do it too far, you have to put some pressure on them. Now their best timing isn’t up yet,” said Madeline.

After all, her status had not been completely stabilized. Madeline would inevitably be criticized if she kicked Adrian out of the company. It was better to stay as it was now. Anyway, Adrian would not make too much of ulterior movements to destroy the company.

Jonas helped Madeline sort out the materials before leaving the office.

Before Madeline could take a break, her friend video-called her.

After Madeline got married, she devoted herself to her marriage. She had almost cut off all social interactions. Her contacts with Natalie Sullivan were getting lesser. However, the relationship between them remained unchanged.

Hearing the rumor that Madeline had divorced, Natalie hurriedly made a video call to confirm it.

“Maddie, did you really get divorced?” Natalie’s greeting rendered Madeline speechless for a second. She felt that Natalie was gloating over her.

“I’m indeed back to being single now,” Madeline replied humbly as she drank tea.

“Damn, I didn’t get to attend your divorce ceremony. I’m disappointed in this friendship.”

Natalie felt a little regretful. It was all because of her father, who asked her to earn some messy flower-viewing ceremony that made her not even have time to watch entertainment news.

Madeline felt speechless. She retorted, “We didn’t even plan a wedding ceremony. Do you think we will organize a divorce ceremony?” Then she rolled her eyes.

Natalie said, “I don’t care. You have to take a photo of your divorce certificate for me. I want to make sure whether it was true.”

Natalie would not give up without seeing the divorce certificate.

“I’m in the company now. The divorce certificate is not with me. I will take a photo for you another day.” Madeline rubbed her eyebrows, feeling helpless to unreliable Natalie.

“Okay, how about we celebrate tonight? I just made an appointment for karaoke to celebrate that Maddie had finally gotten rid of the scumbag,” Natalie said excitedly while her hand pressed nonstop on a page to book a private room.

“Okay, I’ll pick you up after work,” agreed Madeline.

In retrospect, she hadn’t been to karaoke for a long time. Madeline did not know if she was still good at singing.

“Okay, I’ll tell the ladies in the chat group,” said Natalie.

Then the chat group with “Leave beautiful ladies’ matters alone” words became lively.

Natalie wrote, [Announce the good news. Let’s celebrate Maddie’s divorce. Who will come for karaoke tonight?]

Then Yulisa Chappelle, Cassandra Yale, and Nina Canne each replied, [Congratulations, Maddie. Happy divorce!]

Madeline was speechless. She could not follow the situation when their congratulatory words appeared out of nowhere.

Natalie wrote again, [Maddie, I hope you don’t mind. Everyone is so excited about your divorce.]

Then Madeline wrote, [It’s my treat tonight.]

Everyone replied, [Long live Maddie. Congratulations again on your divorce.]

Madeline rubbed her eyebrows and thought, “Forget it. Knowing them is a mistake. A bunch of bad friends...”

At night, Madeline went on a karaoke date. She wore a white dress with a small coat outlining her slender figure. Her long curly hair was down to her waist. She was delicate and beautiful, like a walking poppy.

Madeline was so pretty as if she came out of the picture. Even women who saw her could not help but feel admired.

The private room 808 was at the end of the corridor. Madeline walked all the way, and a group of people stared straight at her. They couldn't help but ask which private room this fairy Madeline would be in.

However, the man in the corner crossed his legs. He took a sip of his coffee and was talking about the matter of donations. He didn't notice the arrival of Madeline at all.

The door of the private room was pushed open. Madeline threw her coat on the leather couch.

One of her friends shouted, "Maddie, you're finally here!"

"Maddie, what makeup do you use? Your skin is white and glowing. It's so soft that I wanted to kiss it."

"And this figure, damn, this little waist, let alone men, even I want to sleep with you after I saw it."

Madeline's friends looked like a bunch of proper wealthy ladies, but they were all perverts in private.

Madeline couldn't stand their "slutty" gaze. She took two steps back and crossed her arms around her chest.

"I'm purely natural. I haven't used any chemical products. Everything I eat is the three meals a day made by a five-star chef."

"Then the water you used to wash your face must be better than us." Yulisa nodded

thoughtfully.

“I think Maddie’s big breasts are because she has eaten a lot of spinach,” Cassandra said as she grinned mischievously.

Madeline rolled her eyes and said, “Stop it! Are we still going to sing songs?”

“Yes!” Everyone said in unison:

The karaoke was located in the most luxurious area of Yarwood. It was charged on a minute basis. They must seize the time to sing. Otherwise, they would pay more for wasting time chatting.

In the early stage, singing was to liven up the mood. Madeline would always wait until the atmosphere had livened up. Only then did she sing songs. As soon as they could use the microphone to sing, she nestled on the couch in the corner and opened a bottle of wine on her own.

Natalie also sat down and asked, “Are you in a bad mood?”

“No.” After saying that, Madeline picked up the bottle and took a sip. The burning sensation rushed to her mouth and nose. She thought this drink was not very delicious.

“This is all imported wine. The alcohol content is too high for you to drink,” Natalie said as she took the bottle from her hand.

“Okay.” Madeline turned the pinky ring on her finger and added, “We haven’t been gathering around for a long time.”

“Yeah, it’s been a long time, but we’ll have chances in the future.” Natalie smiled and asked, “Maddie, do you want to sleep together tonight?”

“Don’t want.” Madeline smashed the pillow on Natalie and said, “Let’s sing a song. It’s been a long time since we sang together.”

Madeline and Natalie were in the same school. They used to participate in singing

contests.

But later, Madeline seldom sang, and everyone gradually forgot that she was a singing

queen...

Madeline held the microphone as if she was back to the free and innocent youth.

They looked at each other with a smile and played the same song.

"I've prepared a guitar for you." Yulisa handed over the guitar excitedly.

Madeline took it over. She thought it was still her friends who understood her.

Although Madeline hadn't played the guitar in three years, she was not unfamiliar at all.

It was "Broken Truths" they sang. It was one of the most popular songs in the country. The melody of this song reflected very high spirits and was uplifting.

As soon as Madeline got the microphone, she became lively.

Especially after touching the guitar, Madeline felt more confident. The colorful lights "shone on her face as if the bright stars were not as bright as her smile and passion.

"Damn it. Maddie sings the best."

"She sings better than the original singer."

Yulisa squinted and said with a smile, "Our Maddie is finally back."

"Let's have a drink. I just ordered some karaoke men to liven up the mood," Cassandra said in low voice and pretended to smile mysteriously.

They had gotten used to it. Cassandra was famous for being lovestruck. She needed to find and look at some handsome guys wherever she went.

But she was simply too shy to have some pleasure in her eyes. Cassandra was the typical person who did not have the guts to do anything else. She was good at talking, but she still hasn't had her first kiss.

"I'm okay with some handsome guys accompanying us today. Let Maddie relax and play." Nina nodded in agreement.

The atmosphere suddenly changed when several handsome guys surrounded them. The men who came in couldn't help but look at Madeline.

It was the first time they had seen such a beautiful girl!

The door of the private room was suddenly kicked open when the song came to a climax.

The ladies sitting on the couch were stunned by the loud voice.

However, Madeline and Natalie didn't notice because they were singing excitedly with the lyrics, [Have you heard the voice of Broken Truths? At midnight dawn, it's the cry of the wind.]

The clear voice continued with the noisy music.

Sebastian stood last at his group of people outside and could not help but look at the stage.

The lady in the white dress had snow-like skin. She was wearing a beautiful crystal chain on her neck. She was glowing as if she had a layer of gold on her.

Only Madeline could attract all of Sebastian's attention.

He had never seen Madeline like this before. She was bright and frivolous, and her temperament was attractive.

"Hey, what's going on? Don't you know this is our territory?" the man howled loudly after kicking the door open.

This private room is their regular place, specially prepared for these men.

However, the waiter at the karaoke was a newcomer. He didn't know the situation beforehand, so he arranged this private room for Madeline and her friends.

But everything should be on a first-come, first-serve basis. Since someone had occupied the room, these men should change to another private room.

Just after a piece of music was sung, Madeline took off the guitar and put it aside.

She got up leisurely and said, "Sorry, I have paid for this private room. Please change to another private room."

When Ridley Foster saw Madeline, his eyes lit up instantly.

Ridley didn't know that Yarwood still had a woman with such beauty. Her skin was white and glowing and had a swaying posture. With her thin waist, he could hold it with one

arm.

"No. Since it's fate, why don't we play in a private room together? It must be boring to have a few of you only..." Ridley licked his lips as if he felt the hunger for Madeline.

Madeline scoffed and pointed to the handsome men who had just been called in. She said, "There's no need. I already have some company today. I'm not interested in you guys because of the indescribable appearance!"

When the man outside the door looked at Madeline, who was intimate with other men, his expression darkened.

"You are hot. What's your name? Tell me so that I can protect you from now on." Ridley raised his head and smiled. He was very fond of the woman in front of him.

The personality of the woman was his type.

Others had gotten used to Ridley's behavior. Their expression looked like they were watching the show.

Madeline said the words slowly, "My name... You don't deserve to know."

Upon hearing Madeline's cold voice, Ridley instantly changed his expression. He cursed, "Don't be shameless!"

Ridley thought it was alright to say this woman had quite a personality once or twice. However, it would go too far if he said it too much.

He couldn't be humiliated in front of his friends.

Ridley reached out to tear off Madeline's white dress. He wanted to see what kind of seductive figure was hidden underneath the pure appearance.

Madeline's eyes instantly turned cold. She grabbed the man's outstretched hand and broke it effortlessly.

"Argh! H-Hurts! It hurts!"

Ridley gasped in pain and almost burst into tears.

He never thought that a woman could be this strong.

Madeline deemed that this was enough, so she let go of his hand leisurely and wiped her hands with a wet wipe in disgust.

She wiped her fingers one by one thoroughly as if she had touched something repulsive.

Ridley was irritated by her actions. He coldly lifted his phone and wanted to make a phone call.

However, the phone was suddenly snatched away as soon as he lifted it.

"Damn it! Who the fuck dares to stop me-

Ridley closed his mouth shut without finishing his words.

"Let her go for me, okay?"

The man was tall and had an upright posture. He was dressed in a black suit, and his deep and coercing gaze swept through Ridley, giving him a regal demeanor.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and thought, "He's here."

Sebastian was shielded behind someone just now, so no one noticed him.

"Mr. Faraday, do you know this woman?" Ridley could not believe it. He thought "Madeline was just a showgirl."

"Yes," Sebastian admitted.

“Haha...” Madeline chuckled softly. Her flamboyant gaze turned upward, and she said, “We don’t just know each other. I am Mr. Faraday’s ex–wife.”

After a slight pause, Madeline jokingly said, “How about it? Do you dare to touch me now?”

Ridley was utterly stunned. “This damn woman is Sebastian’s ex–wife? I need to play it off,” he thought.

“Mr. Faraday, we really didn’t know about this. Please don’t mind us.” Ridley backed down and wanted to brush this incident off as a misunderstanding.

“Madeline, let’s talk for a bit.” Sebastian did not care about other people. He just wanted to take the person in front of him away.

Unexpectedly, Madeline smiled and indifferently said, “No. I’m busy.”

This stunned every gentry present.

“Mr. Faraday’s ex–wife is quite tough. She dared to refuse Mr. Faraday so blatantly,” they thought.

Madeline’s gang also thought, “Our Maddie is so cool!”

Sebastian frowned ferociously as his fury rose. “Are you busy hooking up with these men?”

“Yes. They are quite energetic, aren’t they?”

Madeline smiled languidly with a hint of provocation.

“It’s not that I can’t seduce men, anyway,” Madeline thought.

She used to love Sebastian and had always taken care to maintain his reputation before. However, they were divorced now. She did not have to cater to him in any way.

Sebastian sneered and said, “My apology, then. I must insist.”

Sebastian coldly beckoned the manager who followed him, and the manager hurriedly ventured out.

“Leave these men to me. I’ll send them to Smealand.”

Madeline’s expression darkened. This man was clearly pressuring her to back down.

Madeline gritted her teeth and commented under her breath, “What a lunatic.”

In the end, Madeline endured the humiliation she was severely feeling and followed Sebastian. She did this to protect the career of her friends.

On the other hand, her friends were so angry that they had the urge to tear Sebastian apart with their bare hands.

The evening breeze made Madeline feel a little cold. Her small dress could not protect her from the wind at all, and her toes curled in from the cold.

-Sebastian took off his suit jacket and draped it on her.

The familiar scent drifted to her nose, and Madeline could feel her cold heart waver.

Madeline wanted to return the suit jacket to him at first but then thought there **was** no need to torture herself since the weather was freezing. “I’d better just wear it,” she thought.

“Ms. Jennings of the Jennings Group is your real identity, right?” Sebastian asked slowly. His voice was hoarse, and he sounded somewhat tired.

–“Yes,” Madeline answered faintly.

She did not intend to hide it. They would encounter each other in the business circle sooner or later.

They might even be each other’s toughest opponents.

“Did you approach me to steal trade secrets?”

Madeline smiled and thought, “Even at this point, Sebastian still thinks everything I do is for

my benefit.”

“I’ve never been in your study or your company. That’s because I am simply not interested in the things in them.”

She was really blind before, perception and mind both. She thought that Sebastian and the little boy from more than ten years ago did not have anyone by their side.

Sebastian felt as if there was a lump in his throat. In fact, he was well aware of this.

He just asked because he wanted a reasonable explanation for their marriage.

“Then why did you marry me?”

“I just wanted to be safe.”

Unexpectedly, she almost lost her life instead.

Sebastian was silent for a fraction of a second before stiffly saying, “I’m sorry.”

Those two words made Madeline’s thoughts pause for a few moments.

She knew very well how cold Sebastian was and never thought he would apologize.

Unfortunately, she did not feel glad about it.

Everything was in the past. Hers and Sebastian’s lives intersected only at that time, and they would go on different paths from then on.

“I see.” Madeline smiled and returned the suit jacket to Sebastian.

She turned around aimlessly before getting into a luxury car that was parked on her side.

When the door of the black car was closed, Sebastian’s heart suddenly skipped a beat.

For some reason, he felt that he had lost something.

Sebastian promptly turned around, but the car had already left.

Madeline leaned back on the seat and pressed the space between her eyebrows. “Jonas, play some music.”

She thought that it was fortunate that Jonas showed up in time. Otherwise, she would have lost control of herself.

“Are you going home now, Ms. Jennings?” Jonas glanced at the rearview mirror and felt a little distressed for her.

“She’s really exhausted,” he thought.

Madeline nodded. “Yeah. Go to the Jennings estate.”

Dorothy came out to meet her as soon as Madeline got out of the car.

She felt relieved and at ease back at home once she saw Dorothy’s kind face.

“Did they make things difficult for you, Dorothy?”

Dorothy shook her head. “No. It’s just... Ms. Juliette Jennings and her family are having dinner. Ms. Madeline Jennings, do you want me to prepare the meal for you alone?”

Dorothy did not want Madeline to be put in a tough spot.

“No. It’s not me who should leave the dining table in the Jennings residence.” Madeline narrowed her eyes, and a cold light flashed in them.

“Dorothy, you’re hurt. What happened?” Madeline saw a bruise on Dorothy’s neck when the older woman turned around.

“Nothing. Nothing happened at all. I did it to myself by accident.” Dorothy hurriedly covered the bruise with her hand.

“Did they do it?” The look in Madeline’s eyes turned cold.

It was impossible for someone to bruise the back of their neck by themselves.

Dorothy grabbed Madeline's hands and said worriedly, "I'm all right, Ms. Jennings. You just returned home, so don't argue with them."

"Dorothy, we are born to live and not just submit ourselves meekly to humiliation. If someone hurt us, then we have to pay them back."

Madeline narrowed her eyes, and a cold expression emerged on her beautiful face.

"Ms. Jennings..."

Madeline walked away before Dorothy could finish. The latter was afraid that Madeline would be bullied by those people, so she also hurried inside.

Madeline changed her shoes at the entrance and threw the bag on the rack into the trash can. "Some trash really dares to occupy my space," she thought.

"Hey, you guys are having dinner?" Madeline walked to the dining room with a smile.

Queenie smiled and greeted her, "Oh, you're back, Maddie? Sit down, and let's eat together."

Queenie was a little older, after all, so she spoke more tactfully.

"Yeah. Let's eat together, Maddie," Adrian echoed.

"Only Juliette wore an expression of blatant disgust on her face.

Madeline glanced at the food on the table indifferently. There were salmon, oysters, lobsters, and some other meat. It looked as if these people were eating at a five-star

restaurant.

"Really extravagant," she thought.

Madeline smiled softly, which then turned into a sneer. She reached out her hand and pulled on the tablecloth. The extravagant meal was scattered on the floor.

The soup also splashed on the three people at the dining table.

