

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Madeline Is Back

"7.5 million dollars. Follow me inside. Cecilia needs your kidney." Sebastian grabbed Madeline's slender wrist. He exerted quite a bit of force, but Madeline could no longer feel any pain.

Just then, her phone rang, likely due to her bank account receiving the 7.5-million-dollar transfer.

In Sebastian's eyes, she was probably a materialistic and stupid woman who could easily be coaxed.

Madeline sneered, "Okay, I'll save her! But we'll have to see if she can bear it."

Sebastian frowned at her words. It was just as he expected; Madeline merely wanted the money.

Before they entered the VIP ward, Sebastian could already hear the commotion coming from inside the room. "I said I don't like these foods! Don't you understand?"

Cecilia shot a disgusted look at the nurse. "Don't they know I belong to Sebastian? How dare they get a mere nurse to mess with me!" she thought.

Sebastian stood at the door and looked at the unreasonable woman with a frown.

"What's wrong, Cecilia?" he voiced.

The moment Cecilia saw Sebastian, she quickly changed her attitude, becoming obedient and docile. "Sebastian, you're finally back. These people bullied me when you were away and were asking me to eat this tasteless oatmeal. How can anyone eat something like this?"

Sebastian gave her a glance. "Your body's weak right now, so you should only have something light."

Cecilia pouted, "Okay."

Then, when she saw Madeline, who was standing behind Sebastian, her eyes instantly lit up. "Sebastian, will she be donating her kidney to me?"

"Yes." Sebastian snorted faintly. At the thought of Madeline losing one of her kidneys moments later, he felt inexplicably irritated.

"Mr. Faraday, we'll begin the surgery soon, so I have to ask you to leave." The doctor donned his gloves and began hurrying Sebastian out of the room.

Cecilia looked at him with teary eyes. "Sebastian, I'm scared..."

"It's all right. You'll be done very soon." Sebastian pursed his lips and casually uttered words of comfort. When he walked to the door and saw Madeline, he noticed the woman's haughty expression and empty eyes.

She was different from her usual self.

"Ask Winnie to prepare some health supplements for you tonight," Sebastian said faintly.

It was a kind of compensation for Madeline.

"Winnie?" Madeline mused. She'd almost laughed at the mention of Winnie Yates, the family's housekeeper. Winnie thought Madeline was a pushover and hadn't cooked a single meal for three years. The food that Sebastian usually ate was made by Madeline herself.

Nonetheless, Madeline did all of that out of her own will. Back then, she would feel extremely happy whenever she saw Sebastian finishing the dishes she had cooked.

Thinking about it now, Madeline couldn't help but ask herself what was the point of doing all that. Was there a need for her to degrade herself like that?

Madeline responded in a calm and composed manner, then she made her way toward the hospital bed that had been prepared for her.

Sebastian frowned as he looked at her back view, a complicated emotion welling up in his heart. He couldn't help but feel that Madeline had changed. In the past, she had never worn such bright clothes before, but he couldn't deny that Madeline looked really good in that outfit.

After Sebastian left, Cecilia tilted her head and smiled as she looked at Madeline, "Look, all I had to do was say that I'm sick, and he's willing to give me your kidney. Madeline, you know what? The blood you donated to me in the past... I took it all and fed it to the dogs."

Cecilia's arrogant voice echoed in Madeline's ears.

"I'm not sick at all. I just want you to die. Not only am I going to take your kidney, but I'm also going to take your heart. Madeline Jennings, you're destined to be sacrificed for my sake," Cecilia exclaimed.

A smile played on Madeline's lips when she heard that. "Does she think I'm a weakling?" she thought.

"We'll have to see if you're capable of doing that. You can do whatever you want when I'm willing to give, but when I'm not..." Madeline gently curled her slender fingers, putting the recording pen into her pocket. "I'll uproot it all."

Cecilia was full of disdain. Knowing she was the only woman in Sebastian's heart, she didn't believe Madeline's nonsense at all.

Madeline closed her eyes gently. The white bedsheets contrasted her outfit, making her look even more enchanting and charming.

Soon, the two women were separated.

Madeline was brought to another room for pre-operative preparation. When she passed by Sebastian, the man was stunned for a second, and his mind was instantly filled with images of her in the red dress.

Ten minutes later, the doctor ran out of the room in a hurry. "Mr. Faraday, Ms. Jennings has gone missing!"

“What?” The man’s pitch-black pupils constricted when he heard that, and he quickly strode toward the ward.

The nurses inside had fainted on the ground, and the window was also open. The white quilt was folded neatly on the bed, and there was a document on top of it. It was a divorce agreement that had been drawn up in advance.

At the end of the page, there was a signature on it—Madeline Jennings.

A bank card was placed beside the agreement. It was the bank card Sebastian would wire Madeline’s allowance to.

“Where are the surveillance cameras? Get me the surveillance footage!” Sebastian’s chilling gaze was terrifying. “How dare that woman run away at this time! Does she want to kill Cecilia?” he pondered.

“The hospital’s surveillance cameras have been hacked. All of the information regarding Ms. Jennings has been wiped out...”

Hearing this, Sebastian narrowed his eyes and wondered, “How can she possibly be capable of this?”

When they got married three years ago, he had already investigated Madeline’s background. She came from a welfare home, and she was timid and obedient, making her easy to control. That was precisely why Sebastian agreed to marry her and then have her cure Cecilia’s illness.

“But is that the truth? What is Madeline’s purpose in getting close to me?” he thought.

“Investigate this. No matter what, you have to bring her back to me,” Sebastian demanded in a deep voice.

Looking at the divorce certificate, he couldn’t help but feel empty for a moment.

In a black Bugatti, the woman took off her mask and leaned back against the soft and comfortable passenger seat. She then reached out and tossed her phone on the dashboard, declaring, “I lost.”

Hearing this, the handsome man with beautiful eyes, who was in the driver's seat, smiled.

"I'm divorced," Madeline said indifferently.

"My dear Ms. Jennings, you've finally thought it through." Louis Coleman patted the steering wheel excitedly and flashed the woman a smile that reached his dazzling eyes.

Louis was Madeline's male best friend. When the latter got married back then, he tirelessly tried to talk her out of it. However, Madeline was like a moth attracted to a flame; she couldn't be persuaded at all.

"Maddie, can we finally be at ease and put our minds into inheriting the Jennings family's assets now?" Louis asked.

Madeline lowered her eyes, a smirk tugging on her lips. The tear mole at the corner of her eye made her look even more seductive.

"Yes. It's time to clean up some pests."

Earlier, Madeline had heard about the Jennings family's current situation from Louis.

She didn't expect the group of people to set their eyes on Jennings Group during the years she had been gone.

After all, how dare they?

Madeline locked her phone and turned to look outside the window. "Goodbye, Sebastian Faraday," she bid in her mind.

Five days later, Jennings Group, which was located in the richest area of Yarwood, was in chaos, and everyone was panicking.

That was because the CEO of Jennings Group had returned.

Everyone knew that the company had a mysterious CEO that held the majority of the company's shares, but no one knew the identity of the CEO.

He was extremely secretive and had never shown himself.

But just the day before, someone disclosed a piece of information that quickly spread throughout the entire company