

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 21

Chapter 21 - 30

Queenie's and Adrian's smiles froze.

Juliette stood

up and cursed, asking, "Madeline, are you crazy?"

"Oh, I am crazy. Today is my parents' death anniversary. You did not pay your respects at the cemetery, and yet, you are eating here happily." Madeline's voice was cold and intimidating.

Adrian pretended to be sad and nodded. "Maddie, it's my fault. I didn't consider your feelings."

Madeline tightened her jaw and thought, "This cunning fox is really good at pretending."

"Okay, let's change the menu tonight to vegetarian." Madeline tilted her head and glanced at Dorothy. "Dorothy, take out all the light food I bought yesterday."

Madeline happened to be on a diet lately, so she prepared a lot of vegetable dishes.

Dorothy served the vegetables on the table and then began to clean the floor.

Broken plates and the soup that spilled from them covered the gray floor. The ground was messy.

"Dorothy, stop cleaning. Let's eat first." Madeline glanced at the ground and said faintly, "I remember that Aunt Queenie used to clean the table, so she should be more familiar with it. Isn't that right, Aunt Queenie?"

Madeline's gaze turned to Queenie.

In the past, in order to establish a good impression on her parents, Queenie often did some housework to please them.

But her parents were kind-hearted. Every time Queenie pretended to work, her parents would hurriedly ask the servants to clean up.

It was because her parents were soft-hearted that caused today's situation. But she was different.

"You..." Queenie's expression changed, and she looked at Madeline in disbelief.

"What? You have forgotten?
It's okay. Why don't you take this opportunity to learn it? After all, there's a lot of help we need from you in the Jennings residence."

Madeline sat in a chair elegantly.

"Maddie, how can you let Queenie do such a thing? There are so many servants in the Jennings residence. You can let them handle it," Adrian whispered and hoped that Madeline would take back what she had just said.

Madeline looked at the family in amusement. "What's wrong with doing a bit of work when the Jennings family's feeding you? It's all right if you don't wish to work. Noel, come. Kick these people out."

Noel, the bodyguard, hurried over after hearing Madeline call for him.

Adrian frowned hard and calmed himself before opening his mouth to please her.

Pier 21

"Maddie, why are you doing this? Aren't we family?"

Adrian turned around and ordered his wife in a serious tone, "Queenie, go clean this place up."

"I..." Before Queenie could vent her anger, she picked up the mop reluctantly when she saw her husband's gaze.

Madeline nodded with satisfaction and then looked at Dorothy gently. "Dorothy, come and have dinner together."

"Ms. Jennings, this is not right. I'll just have some in the kitchen later." Dorothy hurriedly waved her hand.

Madeline got up and made Dorothy sit in the chair. "Just eat here. If anyone dares to say no, that person is coming against me."

She did this for Dorothy and to show those who dared to hit her. "Hmph! I'll see if anyone dares," she thought.

"Thank you. Ms. Jennings." Dorothy felt a lump form at the back of her throat. Seeing that Madeline had changed now, she was both happy and sad.

She thought, "Ms. Jennings must have suffered a lot to be so strong."

Juliette looked at the vegetarian dishes on the table and instantly lost her appetite. She suddenly stood up from the chair and asked, "Is this vegetarian food for humans? Dad, how could you just let this ugly woman be?"

"Get out if you don't want to eat." There was still a trace of coldness in Madeline's eyes. It was that terrible stare again.

It scared Juliette that her legs went weak as she stood in her place.

"Juliette, don't be cranky. Sit down." Adrian was afraid that something would go wrong again, so he hurriedly scolded his daughter.

Since Madeline came back this round, she had been acting differently. He wanted to keep her calm right now and then secretly investigate what had happened during this period. Adrian clenched his fists silently. He would not let a little girl bully him.

After dinner, Madeline went back to her room with Dorothy.

Queenie wanted to find a servant to clean the floor, but Madeline sent Noel to watch, which pissed Queenie off.

When she finished cleaning up, Queenie could not even stand up straight.

Sebastian stood in the icy wind for a long time until the coquettish red sports car of Hendrix appeared.

Hendrix threw his sunglasses in the car and said, "Sebastian, get in."

Sebastian glanced at him and, all of a sudden, said coldly, "Is Ridley your friend?"

"Hmm?" Hendrix was stunned and wondered why he suddenly asked about Ridley. "Sort of. There's a cooperation talk recently."

Chapter 21

"Cancel it," Sebastian said sternly.

Hendrix ruffled his hair frantically. "Sebastian, can you stop being so rash? The cooperation is worth 750 thousand dollars."

"I'll give you 1.5 million dollars. Cancel it." The man smirked and thought, "He is rich."

Hendrix smiled and said, "Okay. I'll cancel it."

After all, who would refuse the money?

"Also, you don't have to look into Madeline's story."

Sebastian lowered his gaze and scrolled through his phone.

The screen showed information about Jennings Group.

"Why?" Hendrix frowned and did not understand. "Did you completely let go already?"

"No." The man smiled and said, "I'll investigate her myself."

"Sebastian, don't tell me that you regretted the divorce. Do you want to get her back?"

Hendrix asked, and he felt displeased. Madeline was the one he chose, but he did not want to pursue the same person his friend was also pursuing.

Sebastian placed his hand near his heart. "Get her back?" he thought.

He did not have this intention for the time being. He was only slightly interested in the matters pertaining to the daughter of the Jennings family.

“Do you think I would go after someone?” Sebastian said disdainfully.

“All right.” Hendrix breathed a sigh of relief. “If you are not going after her, I will boldly try.”

As soon as he turned the ignition, the red sports car raced off.

Sebastian’s face became more and more solemn as the wind blew past his cars.

“The things on the phone were useless.

He had just tried to stalk Madeline’s social media status.

But within a second, a striking word flashed on the screen.

Idiot

Sebastian’s face darkened as if something was pressing down on his chest.

He failed again.

“Where are we going, Sebastian?” Hendrix realized they did not decide on a destination. after driving for a distance.

“Stop the car.” Sebastian opened his mouth..

Hendrix was stunned. But he eventually listened to Sebastian and pulled the red sports car to a halt in the middle of the road.

The cars behind all honked madly.

The driver behind was about to curse but shut up after he saw the 8888 car license plate.

“Forget it. I can’t screw with him,” he thought..

“Get out of the car,” Sebastian said coldly.

Hendrix was dumbfounded.

“Isn’t this my car?” he thought.

Chapter 22

After that, Hendrix was kicked out of the car.

Hendrix was bewildered. He thought, "Sebastian is acting like a thug!"

The man in the driver's seat narrowed his eyes slightly and drove toward the cemetery in Yarwood.

It started to drizzle when he got there.

Sebastian got off the car with an umbrella. His heart ached a little when he saw the thin and lonely retreating figure.

Madeline placed her mother's favorite flower near the tombstone and bent over to wipe the headstone with her sleeves.

"Dad. Mom. I'm Leine. I'm here to see you two," said Madeline.

The photos on the tombstone made her feel like time had stopped at the time when her parents looked young.

Madeline lowered her gaze, allowing her tears to flow down her cheeks.

She did not attend her parents' funeral. She did not even know what was in the grave.

"Mom. Dad. Don't worry. I'm tough. I'll find the evidence and make them pay the price," Madeline said.

After that, Madeline knelt before her parents' tombstones and prostrated three times.

Not far away, the man slightly pursed his lips, a tinge of complexity in his deep eyes.

Sebastian did not know why he came here.

He wondered, "Am I only here to look at her? That seems a little unreasonable."

Sebastian was holding a black umbrella. He wanted to open it to keep Madeline off the rain, but when he saw Madeline get up, he deliberately dodged.

In the mist, Madeline also saw the flashy red car. The car was so eye-catching that it was difficult to go unnoticed.

Madeline withdrew her sight indifferently.

“Maddie, let’s go.” Louis got off the car, held the umbrella above her head, and draped his coat over her body.

Madeline nodded. “Louis, can I open the coffin?”

Louis was startled. “Ms. Jennings, what are you trying to do?”

Madeline pursed her lips and said, “I want to confirm whether my parents are inside. I don’t believe that... I don’t believe that they’re truly gone.”

Back then, the bridge was on fire. It was said that her parents’ bodies were not found. Since she had escaped, she thought her parents might have made it out too.

“I believe your parents wouldn’t want to see you like th

They’re gone. Maddie, let them

go and press forward.” Louis sighed and patted the girl on the back.

He was the only one who knew that Madeline was only pretending to be tough.

Madeline smiled slightly. “Okay.”

She muttered inwardly, “I’ll leave you two alone and let you both rest in peace.”

Before she got in the car, Madeline glanced at the tombstones again. Her mother was smiling.

When Sebastian saw the man who suddenly appeared, he gripped the steering wheel even tighter, and the muscle lines of his forearm were exposed.

He wondered, "What's the relationship between Louis and Madeline?"

Sebastian's eyes were bloodshot as he watched them get in the car. Moreover, he watched as Madeline got in the passenger seat.

Sebastian took his phone and said, "Look into the relationship between the Coleman family and the Jennings family!"

Nolan was rendered speechless upon receiving the phone call.

He wondered, "Is Mr. Faraday out of his mind? He doesn't care about the stock market and wants me to look into the Coleman family instead?"

Meanwhile, Sebastian could not understand why his mood swings.

Madeline turned on the music and closed her eyes as she leaned against the seat.

"That red car I saw just now looks quite familiar," said Madeline.

Louis raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you want me to look into it?"

"There's no need for that." She was not in the mood to care about that now.

"Do you still want to go back to the Jennings estate? I can drive you," Louis asked softly.

Madeline opened her eyes and looked out of the window. The rain was getting heavier.

"Let's go to the hotel," she said.

This place was too far from the Jennings residence. They could easily have an accident on the way.

The nearby hotels were all fully occupied because of the weather.

There was only one hotel with only a couple room left.

Louis smiled helplessly. "Maddie, do you mind if we share the same room?"

Madeline spread her hands and said, "Why don't you sleep in the car?"

Louis rolled his eyes. He knew that Madeline was an ungrateful person.

“Sir, someone happened to check out just now. There’s a room available. Do you want it?” the customer service guy asked with a smile after receiving a call that someone had made.

a checkout.

“Yes!”

“No!”

The two of them spoke at the same time.

The former was said by Madeline.

Madeline looked at Louis dangerously. “Lou, what are you trying to do?”

Louis smiled awkwardly. “Maddie, I’m worried that it’s unsafe for you to stay here alone. I can at least protect you if I’m around you.”

Madeline rolled her eyes and said, “You don’t have to worry about me.”

Madeline took her keycard and went upstairs to the couple room without hesitation.

She thought, “It feels so good to have the entire bed to myself.”

Madeline heard the door ring as soon as she finished her shower. She thought Louis had ordered takeout for her, so she opened the door excitedly.

However, the smile

standing at the door her face froze when she saw the man, who was soaked in rainwater,

Sébastien was wet all over, and the water droplets at the tips of his hair dripped down. from his cheek to his Adam’s apple.

Even in such a situation, he still did not look like a mess. He was born with a noble temperament, and his defined facial features made him look as charming as always.

A cold breeze blew on Madeline. She could not help but wrap herself in a bath towel.

“Mr. Faraday, did you enter the wrong room?” Madeline looked away and pretended to be calm.

Sebastian’s Adam’s apple rolled slightly as he looked at Madeline’s body wrapped in a bath towel.

He had never realized that Madeline had such a good figure that could easily arouse his desire.

“No,” Sebastian spoke before he realized his voice had already become hoarse.

“There is no room left. Can I stay with you?” Sebastian pursed his lips and said, embarrassed.

Madeline was stunned as she thought, “What is he talking about?”

“We’ve divorced. I don’t think it’s appropriate for us to *stay* in the same room.” Madeline frowned.

She was starting to lose her patience.

She was tired and wanted to sleep.

“Please let me stay for one night. I caught a fever.” Sebastian coughed slightly. He looked as if he was sick.

Madeline looked up at him carefully and found the man’s cheeks were slightly red.

Madeline opened the door and said, “Come on in. You’ll sleep on the floor.”

After all, they used to be a married couple. Although Sebastian treated her poorly in the past, she could not just leave him in the lurch.

Madeline’s strength was her compassion.

“Sure.” Sebastian’s heart palpitated when he smelled the faint fragrance around Madeline as he walked into the room.

Madeline laid a blanket on the floor and then threw the quilt on the ground to let Sebastian sleep on the floor.

She thought, "I'm a girl. It's unfair for me to sleep on the ground, right?"

"What are you doing here?" Madeline asked after she turned off the lights.

In the darkness, Sebastian paused before slowly answering, "I'm here for business."

When she got her answer, Madeline turned her body over and fell asleep. Her little face faced the window.

She did not know Sebastian had been looking at her on the bed under the moonlight for a long time before he closed his eyes.

Soon, it was midnight.

In the surveillance cameras room of the hotel, Madeline fell silent as she skillfully controlled the computer and looked at the monitoring equipment.

She wondered, "Sebastian did enter the hotel earlier than me. Is he truly here for business?"

In the next scene, Madeline saw the checkout record with Sebastian's checkout.

Madeline gave a mocking smile. She thought, "Sebastian really spent a lot of effort investigating me."

Chapter 23

When Sebastian woke up, the blanket on the bed had already been neatly folded.

It was as if no one was there before.

Sebastian rubbed between his eyebrows. He wondered, "Did I have a dream last night? That's impossible. I clearly remember that Madeline was sleeping on that bed."

Sebastian did not expect Madeline to be so determined.

“Maddie, why did you wake up so early today?” Louis was driving and yawning in the driver’s seat.

Madeline covered herself in a thin blanket with her eyes closed. “I’m not used to sleeping in other beds.””

“Since when do you have this habit? Why didn’t I know about that? You could even fall asleep on the swing when you were little.” Louis exposed Madeline without hesitation.

“Shut up,” Madeline said coldly.

This time, Louis did not say a word.

He stopped the car downstairs of the Jennings Group.

Louis had to return home to deal with some matters in the Coleman family, so he dropped Madeline off and left.

Madeline, in four-inch high heels, narrowed her eyes lazily

It was already dawn, and the sunlight was a little dazzling.

“Hello, Ms. Jennings.”

“Wow, Ms. Jennings is so beautiful.”

“Ms. Jennings is so young...”

“I’m envious of Ms. Jennings’ figure.”

Madeline passed by the hall and nodded at everyone with a smile.

She was indeed the youngest female CEO of all generations.

Madeline sat on the leather seat wearily, her long hair draped on her back. “Any updates. with the investigation of Snyder Group?”

Jonas put the documents on the table. “Rowen from the Synder family took over the

development zone in the coastal area in person this time. It seems that they're bound to get it."

Madeline smiled contemptuously. "We'll see if they can handle it," she paused before continuing, "Give me Rowen's schedule."

Jonas glanced at the electronic screen. "Rowen will go to the racing track this afternoon."

Madeline raised her eyes upon hearing that. "Racing? That's interesting..." she muttered inwardly and said, "Free up my schedule this afternoon."

She had not raced for a long time and was looking forward to it.

"Ms. Jennings, you have no idea what kind of person Rowen is. He is well known for his brutality in Yarwood. He doesn't show mercy to his opponents. He's ruthless when it comes to business. Don't go head-to-head with him if you can't fight him," said Jonas.

Jonas knew that Madeline was opinionated, but after all, Madeline was still a girl. Sometimes, she would be at a disadvantage.

The dark pen spun around in Madeline's palm and then landed on the table steadily. "Okay. By the way, I'll need you to quantify the performance of the design department to see their gross merchandise value. Label out the bottom five. Those who lie around doing nothing can pack their things and leave," Madeline said coldly.

She just checked the company's financial status, and the result was not promising.

Adrian and those old geezers were about to squeeze the company dry.

"I'll summarize it right away," said Jonas.

Jonas brought Madeline another half-sugar coffee before he got back to work.

Madeline rubbed between her eyebrows. She did not sleep well last night, so she was still feeling a little dizzy.

She muttered inwardly, "It's all because of Sebastian..."

At this moment, Sebastian had just returned home with a gloomy expression, and his eyes were cold.

When Yvette saw that her son was finally home, she asked, distressed, “Sebastian, did you work overtime last night?”

“Yeah,” replied Sebastian.

“Come over for breakfast. Winnie has prepared the food.” Yvette waved at her son.

Sebastian was not in the mood to eat anything. He was thinking about Madeline. “How could that woman leave without saying a word? Does she even take me seriously?”

“Sebastian, come and have some breakfast. It’s the peak season for the company now. You need to take care of your health.” Yvette sighed worriedly.

Yvette started regretting a little the moment Madeline left.

The truth was, Madeline was really nice to the Faraday family. All Yvette had struggled with was that Madeline had not given birth to a child for the Faraday family.

Sebastian threw his coat on the couch and walked to the table.

The breakfast was not much different from before. There were a toasted floss sandwich and a serving of milk.

Sebastian took a bite of the sandwich and suddenly frowned. “Why does it taste different from before?”

He did not like pepper and cumin powder, but they were all in the sandwich this time.

Yvette tilted her head. “Is there any difference?”

Chapter 23

“Mr. Faraday, the previous breakfasts were prepared by Ms. Jennings. She said she knew your preference,” Winnie explained.

Sebastian was slightly stunned when he heard that.

Sebastian placed the sandwich on the plate with his large and slender hand. "Are you saying... that Madeline was usually the one who prepared all my meals?"

Winnie nodded.

That explained why Sebastian felt the food tasted completely different whenever Madeline was around.

Every dish suited his preference, and Madeline would always sit with him and finish the food with a smile.

Madeline knew his preferences very well.

Madeline said that she married Sebastian solely for peace of mind..

However, she did not need to put in so much effort if that was all she wanted.

Sebastian clenched his fists slightly.

"Son, we're often blinded by our own feelings. Madeline might not have married into the Faraday family for money. We're probably too narrow-minded," said Yvette.

Sebastian murmured inwardly, "We're too narrow-minded..."

Sebastian tightened his jaw and breathed heavily.

"Son. I will support you no matter what you do." Yvette was being open-minded this time.

"It's me who doesn't want a baby. It has nothing to do with her," Sebastian whispered as he left.

Yvette's face stiffened for a moment. She realized that she completely misunderstood Madeline.

"Meanwhile, Madeline was at the largest racing track in Yarwood.

Madeline slowed down her motorbike and stopped at the entrance.

Madeline took off her helmet in a dashing manner. Her long hair fluttered in the breeze, making her look quite valiant.

A woman happened to pass by. She glanced at Madeline several times and said ironically, "Don't you feel embarrassed to come to the racing track on a shabby motorbike? Don't you feel ashamed?"

Madeline's expression turned cold. She patted the back seat of the motorbike and could not believe that someone despised Harley-Davidson.

This was considered the origin of the motorbike. Her limited edition blue motorbike was not cheaper than those luxury cars.

However, the man who was with the woman chimed in, "Well, she must be poor."

Madeline was rendered speechless.

Hapici 20

She did not want to argue with those mutts.

Madeline was riding her favorite motorbike. When she was about to park in the parking lot, the security guard stopped her before she could get in.

"Motorbikes are not allowed in." The security guard glanced at Madeline contemptuously. "No one will steal your motorbike. Just leave it outside."

"My motorbike has a license plate, and I also have a driver's license. Why can't I park it inside?" Madeline felt that her patience was challenged.

"Yeah, get out of our way." It was the blonde-haired woman, Jennifer, again.

Madeline crossed her arms around her chest and stood in the middle of the parking space with a hint of coldness in her eyes. "Don't you know this is on a first-come, first-served basis? I'm the one who occupies this parking space first. Are you trying to cut the line?"

"Why do you need a parking space for a motorbike? Get out of here." Jennifer's tone grew more contemptuous.

The security guard started to become impatient. "Young lady, don't make trouble for us. Just park your motorbike somewhere outside."

Madeline frowned. "I want to speak to your manager."

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia

Chapter 24 Meet Again

Madeline could not be bothered to waste time arguing with such people.

The security guard glanced at Madeline and said, "Miss, don't make trouble for us. We're all busy. You can park the motorcycle outside and leave a parking space for him."

Madeline's eyes turned cold and she took a picture of the security guard's work ID and said, "Then I'll complain."

The security guard pursed his lips and glanced at the woman with hatred. In the end, he called the manager over for the sake of his job.

"What's going on?" The manager looked at the security guard gravely.

"This rotten motorcycle robbed us of our parking space." Jennifer crossed her arms around her chest and displayed an arrogant attitude. "On top of that, it has wasted our time. I think you should discuss how you're going to compensate me for this."

The manager silently glanced at the allegedly rotten motorcycle the woman mentioned.

However, he panicked in an instant.

If this counted as a rotten motorcycle, all the other motorcycles could be put to shame.

This was the cream of the crop among motorcycles.

On top of that, this was a fabled limited edition version of the vehicle.

The manager glared at the security guard fiercely. How could the security guard be so blind?

"Miss, what compensation do you want?"

Jennifer raised her head again, and her nose was almost touching the sky. “Just ask her to give up the parking space and apologize.”

Before Jennifer could finish speaking, she lowered her head and found that the manager didn’t seem to be talking to her.

The manager was speaking up for the motorcycle owner instead.

“I’m really sorry. Our training is sub-par and the security guards seem to not have basic abilities. We’re at fault for delaying your time, Miss. Please tell us how much you require in compensation and we’ll have it sorted out right away.”

The manager smiled and apologized to Madeline.

Anyone who could afford to ride a Harley–Davidson was definitely among the upper echelons of society. Nobody could afford to offend someone like this.

The manager was already trembling.

Madeline lazily tossed the key at the manager and said, “Park the rotten motorcycle for me.”

“Yes.” The manager breathed a sigh of relief and took the car key excitedly. This was the first time he’d been so close to a limited edition Harley–Davidson.

“By the way, the two people from earlier damaged my rotten motorcycle’s reputation by denigrating it. There is no need for monetary compensation. However, I want them to clean my motorcycle for me, personally.”

Madeline didn’t like money. She found monetary compensation to be too coarse for her liking. It was better to do something meaningful.

After all, insults like this were a lot harsher than just the act of forcing someone to pay.

“What did you say? How dare you ask us to clean your car?” Jennifer thought that she had heard the world’s biggest joke.

She thought, “It’s just a stupid motorcycle. What’s there to be so proud of? And what is up with the manager? Doesn’t he have eyes?”

“Of course, I’m going to tell her off! It’s just a stupid motorcycle!” hissed Jennifer, putting her arms on her waist. She looked even more disdainful than before. “The fact that I’ve even bothered to insult it is an honor.”

The manager’s expression gradually turned worse.

He hurriedly walked to Jennifer and said, “Miss, please be silent. This is an exclusive limited edition Harley–Davidson. I can assure you that the fit–out is more expensive than your car.”

A Harley–Davidson?

Jennifer might not have heard of it, but her boyfriend knew the brand.

“Well...” The man opened his mouth in astonishment and almost fell to his knees.

This was something he could not afford to pay.

“Okay, remember to clean my rotten motorcycle. If it’s damaged, then we’ll go through the necessary legal procedures.”

Having said that, Madeline raised an eyebrow and walked away.

If she had not been in a hurry today, she would have definitely stayed behind to teach them a lesson.

“What? What’s up with the Harley–Davidson anyway? Why is she so arrogant?”

The blonde–haired woman was still a little dissatisfied.

“You basically can’t afford this even if you saved up all the money you’re going to use to buy cosmetics in this lifetime,” said the man simply.

Jennifer was also stunned.

Madeline sneered. “That’s more like it,” she thought.

The hall of the racing track was full of cars.

Madeline's eyes lit up. They were all her favorite cars.

It was no surprise that everyone liked to come to the regular racing track, which was really extraordinary.

Most of the attendees who came were rich young men, and the occasional woman attended **as** their dates.

It was rare for women like Madeline to show up alone.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and walked towards her goal.

"Sebastian, are you really divorced? I didn't expect such a conservative man **like you to even** go through with it." Rowen looked up at the man opposite him. His usually sharp **eyes were tempered**

by a hint of playfulness.

Rowen and Sebastian grew up sharing common interests. They were both geniuses when it came to business.

Sebastian paused and said, "You invited me here to be the referee."

Rowen smiled, "Yes. Don't be angry. I merely care about my best friend's marriage."

"Just mind your own business." Came Sebastian's ruthless reply.

Rowen was rendered speechless.

"I guess I'm never going to fall in love in this life," Rowen thought.

Madeline didn't expect this to happen. She had just met her ex-husband last night and they ran into each other again today.

They seemed to meet more often now that they were divorced, compared to when they were married.

Rowen was also shocked when he looked up. "I guess she's here to see you."

Sebastian's sharp eyes lit up and he was surprised by the woman in front of him.

To make the competition easier, Madeline had put on some muted black sportswear and wore no accessories. The tight-fitting clothes hugged the woman's slender figure, and two strands of her hair hung loosely around her ears. Madeline's ordinary clothes were somewhat enchanting.

There was an indescribable beauty about her that seemed completely different from before.

Sebastian's face darkened gradually. When they were husband and wife, Madeline was always dressed in decent loungewear. Although it was not ugly, it was far less ostentatious than what she was in now.

Sebastian's ex-wife had many sides to her, but Madeline pretended to be the most innocent in front of him.

Sebastian also thought Madeline was looking for him. He was about to get up and pull Madeline away when unexpectedly, Madeline glanced at Rowen, completely ignoring Sebastian.

"Mr. Snyder, can we talk?"

"Ahem." Rowen almost choked on his coffee.

He pointed to himself in fear, asking, "Are you talking to me?"

Madeline looked around. It was not as if there was anyone else with the surname Snyder.

"I..." Rowen could sense the air around him turning very icy.

He could tell that Madeline was intent on getting him in trouble.

"I don't have time. I'm going to the competition soon," said Rowen naturally. He stood up and brushed off the wrinkles from his clothes.

Rowen was concerned that talking to Madeline alone could spell the end of his friendship with Sebastian.

When Sebastian heard that Madeline was not here to see him, his thin lips pursed slightly. The outline of his jaw also became more obvious as he clenched it.

Soon, all Sebastian exuded was an icy—cold aura.

However, Madeline ignored it. She was not afraid of her ex—husband.

“The competition?” Madeline raised her eyebrows. “That’s splendid. We can participate together.”

“You can compete?” asked Rowen subconsciously.

Rowan was not looking down on her. However, a glance at the woman’s petite figure filled him with doubt. He was not sure if she was built for car racing.

Madeline smirked. “Mr. Snyder, If I win, could you spare some time from your busy schedule to have a chat with me?”

“Okay,” Rowen agreed without thinking.

He reckoned that Madeline could drive at most. After all, Madeline was young, and it was unlikely that she even knew what car racing entailed.

Sebastian’s expression darkened even more after being ignored.

It was only when that happened that Rowen realized he had said something wrong.

“Sebastian, why don’t you join the competition? We shouldn’t treat this as a negotiation.”

My Ex-Wife’s Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia

Chapter 25 At The Finish Line

Sebastian said with a gloomy face, "I'm drinking."

At this moment, he hated alcohol with every fiber of his being.

This was because the racing track was extremely terrifying. There were several corners of death. If one were a little absent-minded, one could easily suffer horrible consequences from crashing.

Since Sebastian had been drinking, he could not participate in the race.

Rowen was overjoyed. "Thank you for your hard work. Be a referee, then. And remember, don't lower your standards just because there is a woman participating this time."

Sebastian was speechless.

"Let's go." Madeline bent over, tied her shoelaces, and followed Rowen into the track after confirming that everything was in order.

Madeline did not even spare a glance at Sebastian. It was as if he did not exist.

Sebastian furrowed his brows and his eyes became colder and colder.

"Since you entered the race late, I had to find you a car. The red one is yours."

Rowen then pointed to a car on the side.

The body of the car was red, which was very eye-catching. Madeline narrowed her eyes and nodded casually. "Okay, what are the rules?"

"Whoever crosses the finish line first will win. Sebastian will be standing where the finish line is," replied Rowen.

Madeline made an ok gesture and entered the sports car.

Rowen was stunned for half a second and then smiled meaningfully. He thought, "I guess my best friend's ex-wife is not as simple as she seems."

Madeline first checked the performance of the car the moment she got inside.

A sports car worth tens of millions of dollars was not bad, but it had a fatal flaw. Its power was a little bit poor, and its speed was two seconds slower than that of its peers.

However, there were rules in the racing world. The car belonged to its participant the very moment they got into it. They could not swap vehicles halfway.

Madeline pursed her lips. There was a chance that she could not win this race.

Before Rowen got in the car, he patted Sebastian on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. Women will always look around when driving because they are cautious. There will be no problems, but you, on the other hand... Ever since that woman showed up, you've been in a bad mood."

Sebastian looked at the red sports car in the distance. "This car is not powerful enough."

"Well, was I not supposed to choose a safer car for your ex-wife?" Rowen laughed.

Sebastian pursed his lips and said, "Just piss off. The race is about to start."

Sebastian was going to be waiting for her at the finish line.

As soon as the bell rang, ten sports cars rushed out.

Madeline didn't have enough power to drive her car, so she ended up at the

Madeline's eyes flickered slightly, leaving her long hair flying in the wind.

Even if she was going to come in last, she was still calm.

very end.

The man in front whistled at Madeline, who was behind him. "Madeline, don't worry. I'll pick you up later."

Madeline smiled, then stepped on the accelerator, and overtook the young man without hesitation.

"Damn it! Did something fly past me just now?" he wondered.

The car was quite smooth to handle, so it was easy to surpass the penultimate participant.

It was just that the eight cars in front of Madeline were a little far away.

Sebastian looked at the surveillance equipment near the finish line, and he was watching the beautiful woman all the time.

Madeline looked like a siren in her red sports car. Every motion was like running water. On top of that, it was not easy to drive with one hand.

There was something captivating about the way Madeline drove. Sebastian swallowed audibly as he watched.

“Did she really not know how to drive back then?” wondered Sebastian.

When they were at the Faraday residence, Sebastian said that he would give his car to Madeline. and let her mess around with it.

However, Madeline refused with a smile. She said she could not drive without a license.

Yet, this did not seem to be the case today.

“Mr. Faraday, can we watch the other participants via surveillance as well? If you focus on the lone female participant like this, we can’t judge if others violate the rules,” said the assistant referee weakly.

Sebastian glanced at him coldly and replied, “We’ll watch the playback later,”

“Okay.” Upon hearing that, the assistant referee kept his mouth shut.

Sebastian was the one person he could not afford to cross.

Sebastian kept the mouse in his large, sleek hand, tracking Madeline’s every move. He also

adjusted the periphery so that Madeline was the central focus at all times.

Finally, Madeline reached the corner of death. After turning left suddenly and going uphill, she had to turn right urgently.

Everyone slowed down slightly when they got here.

The participants knew what they were capable of.

Minor mistakes could cause the tail to flick out of control, and the crash could be devastating.

Madeline raised the corners of her lips and sneered at the curvature.

“That’s my specialty!” she thought.

It was less than one-tenth of her daily training.

When everyone was slowing down, Madeline stepped on the accelerator and drifted beautifully to

overtake several cars.

Everyone behind her took deep breaths and wondered, “Damn, how did this woman get there?”

The speed did not seem to slow her down in the least. If anything, Madeline seemed more stable than they were.

Rowen was stunned.

With that, eight cars were left behind in the dust.

Now, it was only Madeline and Rowen who were neck to neck.

“How did you get here?” Rowen couldn’t help but ask curiously.

Madeline looked straight ahead, and her red lips curled into a slight smirk.

“With my hands and feet, obviously. Do you need any tips?”

“These are just basic maneuvers!” scoffed Madeline inwardly.

Rowen was rendered speechless.

ww

**

“That’s the finish line ahead. Mr. Snyder, do put your back into it.” Madeline’s voice was tinged with a little sweetness and playfulness, making Rowen, who was driving, get distracted for two seconds.

Yet, in just two seconds, the red sports car suddenly overtook Rowen.

Rowen was thinking that it was impossible to surpass him. After all, he was too close to the finish line.

Sebastian watched the red car speed toward the finish line with his own eyes. With a skilled brake motion, the car stopped two inches away from him..

Madeline opened the door and got out of the car.

Madeline then walked to Rowen’s car and knocked on his window symbolically. “You lost.”

Rowen put his hands on the steering wheel and looked at the woman in front of him with a smile, “You just seduced me, didn’t you?”

“So what if you gave me an underpowered car, Mr. Snyder?” Madeline put one hand in her pocket and asked arrogantly.

Rowen was speechless for a moment.

He didn’t expect this woman to be so clever and eloquent.

It was rumored that Madeline was well-behaved and sensible, never keeping a toe out of line. However, were they referring to the same person, here?

“Sebastian, you are the referee. Who won and who lost?”

Rowen left the question to Sebastian.

At this time, Madeline then gave Sebastian a pointed look.

Sebastian closed his eyes and pretended to be calm. “Madeline won.”

“Damn it!” Rowen cursed silently.

Rowen knew that the balance was always going to be tilted toward the side that was not his.

“When did you start driving?” Sebastian asked Madeline.

Truth be told, Sebastian was concerned by the sharp turn from earlier.

At that moment, Sebastian wanted to sit in the passenger seat to keep Madeline safe.

However, Sebastian didn’t expect that the once soft-spoken woman he knew could easily maneuver the corner of death.

Madeline suppressed the smile on her lips and replied slowly, “I always knew how to drive.

She could do anything, but Madeline was willing to put down all her sharpness in front of Sebastian. and be his meek little wife.

However, all she got in return was a slap to the face.

“Forget it. I’ve got my own game to play no,” Madeline thought.

Chapter 26 This Coffee Is On Me

My Ex-Wife’s Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia

“Mr. Snyder, let’s talk,” Madeline said naturally as she smiled with a commanding tone.

However, Rowen could not refuse, as he just promised.

Rowen closed the car door and said, “Let’s talk in the front lounge.”

“Okay.”

Sebastian followed. He wanted to hear what Madeline wanted to talk about.

However, just after he took a step, Madeline stopped him.

“Mr. Faraday, you’d better stay and continue to be the referee. The masses need you. If we, ordinary people, talk about some trifle. You should stay out of it.”

Her words were mixed with a trace of ridicule. Sebastian felt tightness in his chest when he heard. Madeline say that.

Sebastian's face was gloomy.

"Hahaha. Mr. Faraday, please wait here for a while." Rowen smiled and patted him.

It was the first time he saw Sebastian deflated.

Sebastian stared at her back with gloomy eyes. She just wore simple sportswear, but her figure was outlined to the extreme.

She was no longer the woman who waited for him to come home.

"Who was that woman just now? She's so cool. I saw her go through the brink of death without blinking an eye."

"It takes at least ten years to have that kind of riding skills."

"I'm going to ask for her contact number. Don't stop me."

Several gentries were dazzled by Madeline's motorcycle riding skills. She was so cool.

Sebastian's face darkened upon hearing that, but he did not stop. them.

"Drink some water to rehydrate. You just consumed too much energy."

"Ms. Jennings, what do you want to talk about?" Rowen felt a sharp gaze behind him, and he felt creepy all over his body.

Rowen mused, "As expected, it's better not to mess with Mr. Faraday's ex-wife."

Madeline took a sip of warm boiling water. Her delicate face became serious, and she said, "I want

the coastal area, too."

Madeline went straight to the point.

Rowen was almost choked by his saliva. He did not expect Madeline to be interested in that area. "Snyder Group has already negotiated and will sign the contract soon."

Madeline curled her lips with a flash of shrewdness in her eyes. "I remember that Snyder Group has no experience in real estate. Isn't it a little expensive to go to the coastal area for trial and error? Mr. Snyder, you studied the construction industry, but knowledge and practice are different."

She raised her eyebrows, and her aura was a little more powerful than before.

Even Rowen, who had been in business for a long time, felt that Madeline was different from other

women.

"Then how do you want to cooperate, Ms. Jennings?" Crossing his hands on the table, Rowen looked at the woman in front of him with great interest.

"Just give me the right to manage the project. I'll provide you with the manpower and plan. You just need to take out the property right of the coastal area."

Afterward, Madeline placed the contract prepared in advance on the table.

"How to divide it?" Rowen felt that things would not be that simple.

As he expected, she answered, "You three and I seven."

Rowen was speechless. He thought to himself, "Why doesn't she go to rob?"

"No way. I have the final say in my place." Rowen stood up immediately.

The cooperation could not go on, as he felt that Madeline was not sincere at all.

Madeline then smiled and said calmly, "Let's talk about cooperation nicely. Don't be so irritable.

You should know what the predecessor of the Jennings Group did. There is no real estate that the Jennings family can't develop well."

Rowen curled his lips and then slowly sat down.

Madeline then analyzed calmly, "The current market situation is very unfavorable to real estate, and it's difficult for beginners to stand out."

Rowen had also done market research. What Madeline said was right. That was why he did not take action for a long time.

That was too risky and was very likely to fail.

Madeline then continued to say, "But you can look at the newly opened property of the Jennings Group. It has been sold out, while other buildings are unclaimed. Mr. Snyder, cooperating with the Jennings Group can at least help you gain a firm foothold in this industry first. What do you think?" Madeline took out her phone, which showed the recent real estate sales.

Madeline curled her lips and almost said all the benefits.

"It's impossible to divide into three and seven." Rowen was determined.

"What about four and six?" Madeline raised her eyebrows and looked like she was ready for discussion.

Rowen was also a businessman, and his bargaining power was no worse than Madeline's.

After weighing the advantages and disadvantages, Rowen then responded with gritted teeth, "Five and five. The Snyder Group provided the place, so he could not be too disadvantaged.

Madeline smiled and said, "Deal! We'll discuss the details of the cooperation afterward. I'm happy to cooperate with you, Mr. Snyder." Raising her glass, Madeline toasted with Rowen.

Rowen thought, "Why do I feel that I'm fooled?"

Not far away, Sebastian watched them talking and laughing cheerfully, and the cup in his hand was

about to be crushed.

When Sebastian looked up, Madeline had left.

He then looked around but did not see Madeline.

“Sir, the lady just asked me to give this to you.”

The waiter came over and handed a note to Sebastian.

[Mr. Faraday, thank you for your impartiality. This cup of coffee is on me.]

Pursing his lips, Sebastian asked, “Did she pay for this cup of coffee?”

“Yes.” The waiter nodded.

Sebastian looked at the beautiful words on the note and was lost for two or three seconds.

That was a good-looking font, but it seemed that he had never seen it before.

Rowen took a deep breath and said, “Sebastian, your ex-wife is not simple.”

Putting away the note, Sebastian asked, “Talking about real estate?”

“How do you know?” Rowen was surprised. He wondered if there was a surveillance camera on him.

“That’s all you can be used for.” Sebastian sneered.

Rowen felt that the ex-couple was quite similar in some way.

“Did you agree?” Sebastian twisted the cup in his hand and asked inadvertently.

Rowen smiled annoyingly. “I have to agree. I want to know more about Ms. Jennings.”

“Don’t lie to her. She knows nothing about business.”

Sebastian’s eyes darkened a little.

If possible, Sebastian would like to cooperate with her.

It might be easier to investigate if he was the first party of Madeline.

Hearing that, Rowen was silent and mused, “Madeline doesn’t understand anything? She’s very good at business. Could it be that it’s all an illusion?”

“By the way, Sebastian, I haven’t heard of your ex-wife racing before. She really stunned me today.”

Thinking of that again, Rowen found that was quite interesting. He wanted to compete with

Madeline sometime.

If it were not for the fact that the red car was not powerful enough, even if Madeline did not lure him, Rowen would not win.

Sebastian’s expression changed. “I’m going back to the company. Don’t ask me to be a referee in

the future.”

The point was that Sebastian did not know when Madeline became so good at motorcycle riding

skills.

He, too, was stunned.

Chapter 27 Marriage Without Love Is A Grave

Seeing her motorcycle being polished and shiny, Madeline smiled and mused, “Good job!”

She put on a helmet, and her eyes became sharp as soon as she got on the motorcycle.

The Harley—

Davidson passed quickly on the highway, and several people driving luxury cars stared straight at her.

“Damn it! She was cooler than her motorcycle!”

“Oh, my God! Maddie, where have you been? Why are you riding a motorcycle? It’s dangerous. I’ve only been away for a while, and you’re restless. You...”

At the door of the company, Louis panicked when he saw Madeline riding on a motorcycle.

He wondered, "Is this motorcycle something that girls can ride?"

"Stop!"

Madeline rolled her eyes. Louis was getting naggier and naggier now.

"Do you think I'm annoying? It's not the time when you were in a bad mood to drink with me." Louis followed Madeline angrily.

Madeline mused, "I don't want to listen to that bastard's nagging!"

Taking a big step, Madeline quickly distanced herself from Louis.

"There's a college party tonight. Do you want to go?" Louis suddenly spoke.

Waving her hand, Madeline replied, "I'm not interested."

"Edwin will go, too."

Edwin Campbell was Madeline's ex-boyfriend during university. She did not like Edwin but was dating him because he looked a little similar to Sebastian.

Later, they broke up peacefully. Unexpectedly, Edwin spread rumors about Madeline's promiscuity, which ruined her reputation, and she was forced to transfer to another school.

"What? He will go too?" Madeline suddenly paused and raised her eyebrows.

"How could she miss this dinner?" Louis thought to himself. He then said maliciously, "Why don't you go too? I heard that after the two of you broke up, your cousin hooked up with him. Tsk. There's something wrong between them."

He also liked such gossip the most.

Madeline smiled and looked back at Louis. "You should dress up handsomely tonight. Don't embarrass me."

“Maddie, are you taking me to see the world?” Louis’ eyes lit up.

“How about being my boyfriend?” Madeline asked frivolously.

She looked like the queen of the nightclub but was also temperamental as a nobleman.

“Okay. I’m going to find a stylist to dress me up.”

Louis ran away without even entering the company.

Madeline was speechless.

Right after Madeline entered the lobby, she saw a familiar figure.

Madeline was stunned.

“Ms. Jennings, Mrs. Faraday came just after you left. She has been waiting for you until now.”

When Jonas saw that Madeline had come back, he hurried forward to explain the situation.

Pursing her lips, Madeline waved at him. “You go do your work.”

When staff walked through the lobby, they could not help but glance in the direction of Yvette, wondering what the relationship between the luxuriously dressed lady and Madeline was.

“Mrs. Faraday,” Madeline called her gently as she came over.

Her voice was not loud, but it made Yvette tremble uncontrollably.

Her identity and address had changed.

“Maddie.” That was the first time Yvette called her kindly.

“Let’s go to my office. There are too many people here. It’s inconvenient.”

Although Yvette did not treat her well before, Madeline still waited for Yvette to get up and walk

with her.

Madeline's rules were inherited from the royal family. Her every move looked like an aristocrat.

"Maddie, I'm sorry. I didn't treat you well when you were in the Faraday family."

As soon as the door of the office was closed, Yvette said what she had held back for several days.

"It's all over. Mrs. Faraday, don't blame yourself." Madeline spoke gently. She had never complained, let alone blamed anyone in the Faraday family.

She was happy with everything she had done before.

In a trance, Yvette felt that her son seemed to have not divorced, and Madeline was still her daughter-in-law.

"Maddie, since you can forgive me, can you remarry that brat? I'm sure I won't force you to have

children."

Yvette looked at Madeline expectantly. After the incident with Cecilia, Yvette felt that family happiness was more important than anything else.

Moreover, Madeline was a valuable daughter-in-law.

Madeline's smile stiffened. "Mrs. Faraday, there's no way we'll get remarried. Sebastian will meet better people. So will I."

"Really?" Yvette sighed in disappointment.

"Yes. A marriage without love is destined to be a grave. I'm still so young and don't want to bury myself in it early."

Madeline smiled slightly. If she could have seen it so thoroughly, she would not have given in to

Cecilia so much back then.

Yvette shook her head. "The brat is unlucky. Maddie, no matter what your choice is, you are still my daughter in my heart."

Madeline's heart suddenly softened. She had no mother anymore.

With a tingly feeling in her nose, Madeline smiled gently and replied after a long while, "Okay." Walking around her office, Yvette said, "It's quite spacious but lacks a lively feeling. I'll ask someone to bring you some flowers later."

"Thank you, Mrs. Faraday," Madeline thanked her gently as she stabilized her emotions.

"Well. You go ahead with your work. Remember to contact Mom... me if you need something." Yvette almost said something wrong and covered it up in a panic.

"I'll walk you downstairs." Madeline knew that this might be the last time she met Yvette.

They probably would not have any contact after that.

Sending Yvette away, Madeline had mixed feelings. It is true that one only cherishes after losing it.

In another office.

"Mr. Jennings, the new woman, has been secretly investigating us. You just let her go?"

Several old directors were already nervous.

"Several old employees have been persuaded to quit, and now it's you and me."

Adrian turned the beads in his hand, and his eyes slowly became ruthless.

He wanted Madeline to fail sooner than anyone else. Not only was he overpowered by Madeline in the company, but he also had to listen to her at home.

Adrian sneered. "A new broom sweeps clean. She'll soon be out of that energy. As long as we work together, we will definitely make her abdicate this time."

Adrian's eyes flashed with shrewdness, and his tone was full of certainty.

“We’re all following you, Mr. Jennings. As long as you say that, we will definitely do it.”

They were now on the same rope and could only follow Adrian.

Looking at the real estate in his hand, Adrian said, “Madeline thinks she can make it in real estate? How naive she is!”

There were hidden dangers in the previous real estate. At that time, in order to extract profits from it, Adrian cut corners in the whole building.

Since Madeline wanted to take over, then he would just let her be.

Adrian would directly reap the benefits at that time, and the whole Jennings Group would still be his.

Chapter 28 Questionable Taste In Men

Madeline intended to drive the Harley-Davidson to the evening’s gathering, but she was stopped by Louis.

“Her face is as beautiful as a painting,” thought Louis. He was looking at Madeline who was wearing a white dress.

Louis couldn’t resist Madeline’s beauty even though they had known each other since childhood.

“Wipe off your drool.” Madeline glanced at Louis in disgust.

Louis coughed and stood up straight. “Your Royal Highness, please get in the car.”

Louis randomly chose a car from his garage; it was low-key but luxurious.

After all, these kinds of gatherings were all about showing off one’s wealth and boyfriend.

Almost all the attendees were there by the time Madeline arrived at the private room.

Madeline saw at a glance that Edwin and Juliette were sitting in the middle.

When

Juliette saw Madeline coming in, she leaned against Edwin's arm and glanced at Madeline provocatively. "Ed, the air conditioner setting in this room is a little low. I feel so cold."

Edwin took off his coat and put it on Juliette.

"Thank you, Edwin."

"Everyone, sorry for being late. There was a traffic jam." Madeline smiled apologetically.

"Oh, you're always one to joke, Maddie. I didn't know traffic jam applies to bikes too." Juliette covered her mouth as if she didn't mean to spill out the truth.

Everyone couldn't help snickering too.

All the girls looked at Madeline as if she was the day's joke. After all, to everyone there, Madeline was the "poor student" when they were in school.

But they didn't know that Madeline was actually dressed in a famous brand from head to toe. It was just her personality not to show off.

"Cycling is good too. It has low carbon emissions and is environmentally friendly." Edwin put in a good word for Madeline. He didn't know why he suddenly blurted out the words. He actually started to feel a little something for Madeline when he saw how beautiful she looked.

"Why don't you take a seat first..." said the classmate next to Madeline.

Madeline nodded and sat elegantly in the seat closest to the door.

"Madeline, don't tell me you're still single?" asked Xandra who deliberately chose a sensitive topic.

"Maybe she's still traumatized by what happened before? After all, Edwin did break Madeline's heart into a million pieces..."

"Madeline, don't listen to their nonsense." Edwin smiled and pretended to be the gentleman by comforting her.

Juliette grabbed Edwin's hand and pouted. "Ed, you're my boyfriend now. You are not allowed to look at other women."

Madeline smiled and said nothing. She took a sip of lemon and honey water. The door **of** the

private room was suddenly pushed open as soon as she put down her glass.

"Leine, you promised to wait for me in the underground parking. Why did you come up first?" The man bent over and put his lips close to Madeline's ears as he asked gently.

Everyone was stunned by Louis' entrance.

"Isn't he the son of the Coleman family?" thought everyone.

Louis was well-known in the elite social circle. He was suave and handsome, and the Coleman family was well-off. Everyone in Yarwood wanted to be on his good side, so they couldn't believe that he would actually appear in their private room at that very moment.

"Maybe he came in the wrong private room?"

Madeline suddenly stood up and snorted softly just when everyone was trying to sort out the confusion. "That's because you're such a slowpoke. Everyone, allow me to introduce my new boyfriend, Louis Coleman."

Madeline's voice was sweet, and she was graceful when introducing Louis.

"Hello, everyone. Thank you for taking care of Leine just now. I was worried s he wouldn't be able to find her way here when I lost sight of her for a few seconds. We all know she can be a little clumsy sometimes," explained Louis helplessly while he dotingly looked at Madeline.

"Haha, what a surprise to know that Madeline has gotten herself a boyfriend."

"Madeline and Mr. Coleman are a good match."

Everyone smiled awkwardly.

All the girls there knew their own boyfriends were way inferior to Louis.

Edwin felt so embarrassed and humiliated as if he had been slapped when he realized Madeline actually found a boyfriend and more importantly, Louis was a better catch than he was!

“Everyone, please order whatever you want tonight. It’ll be my treat,” said Louis generously as he threw his car keys on the table.

Everyone’s eyes narrowed when they saw the car keys. “Damn, he sure is rich! Even his car is a limited edition.”

“By the way, Edwin, I also want to thank you for breaking up with Leine. Other wise, I wouldn’t have a chance to be with such a wonderful girl.” Louis raised his glass to Edwin and said, “To you.”

Edwin’s expression looked even worse than before.

Juliette tugged Edwin’s sleeve and said, “Ed...”

Edwin came back to his senses in an instant. He smiled and said, “Put it down to me for being young and stupid.”

“Let’s order, everyone.” Louis naturally sat down beside Madeline. “Leine, you don’t have to order anything ‘ cause I already ordered all of your favorite dishes just now.”

Everyone took a deep breath and thought, “They have taken being lovey–dovey to a whole new level...”

Madeline also rolled her eyes silently and thought, “Lou certainly knows how to act.”

“I’ve arranged for some entertainment, but let’s have dinner first,” piped Edwin who was trying to **one**–up Louis to get everyone’s attention back on him.

“Oh wow, I can’t wait. Seems like you’re doing quite well after graduation, Edwin.”

Edwin smiled, but his eyes were fixed on Madeline. “Well, I’m just a general manager in a big company.”

“That’s already super awesome, Ed!” Juliette wished that she could announce their relationship. from the top of her lungs when she heard about Edwin’s job.

Louis chuckled and whispered to Madeline, “Maddie, I can’t believe your ex-boyfriend was an ugly duckling. I must say, I really question your old taste in men.”

“This ugly duckling is nothing compared to Sebastian,” thought Madeline.

Madeline took a sip of champagne and neutrally said, “Yeah, I feel sad for the old me. I would have whacked myself with a brick if given the chance to do it all over again.”

“Ha-ha, I hope you’re just joking, Maddie. After all, the best is yet to come.” Louis raised his lips, and his beautiful eyes suddenly became sharper. “Anyone who bullies Maddie needs to die...”

On the surface, everyone was complimenting Edwin. It was obvious the star of the dinner was. happy with the praises by the ever-widening smile on his face.

Louis went out of the room to pay the bill while the rest of them went outside to swim in the pool or chat in the lobby.

“Maddie...”

Edwin walked over to where Maddie was sitting in the corner.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and asked, “What’s up?”

“Maddie, do you still like me? You can tell me straightaway if that’s the case. There’s no need for you to bring a man over to humiliate me.” accused Edwin in his usual chauvinistic manner.

He was so certain that Madeline still liked him, and that she was using Louis to provoke him.

“Huh.” Madeline chuckled and stood up slowly while holding a glass of champagne in her hand.

“Sometimes I really wonder where you get all that confidence. What makes you think that you’re better than Louis? Are you more handsome than him? Or richer than him?” Madeline glanced at him coldly. “Or is it because you’re older than him?”

“My money is on Edwin thinking he’s better just because he’s older than Louis,” thought Madeline.

“Maddie, I know you’re still angry with me, but what happened is all in the past. Trust me when I say you should have let it go by now.”

Edwin, the ugly duckling, really thought that Madeline was still pining over him.

Chapter 29 Are You A Simp?

Madeline massaged the space between her eyebrows. Before she could speak, Juliette suddenly trotted over.

“Edwin, why did you come here without me?”

Juliette’s expression suddenly became vigilant when she saw Madeline.

“Maddie, can you stop seducing Edwin? You’re not his girlfriend anymore, so stop disturbing him!”

Madeline smiled and looked at her recently manicured nails calmly. “You two just think you’re so great huh? Do you have proof that I was seducing him?”

Madeline pointed to the camera and said, “Check the camera, and you’ll find out it’s your Edwin that was actually seducing me.”

“Maddie, you...” Edwin frowned in dissatisfaction with what she said.

“Edwin, you started the rumor that I was sleeping around when we were in college, and now you want to start the rumor that I’m bothering you because I’m not over you yet?”

Madeline’s tone was cold and powerful, without a hint of panic in it.

Her vibe, especially, was very different from before, and it actually gave people a subtle feeling of oppressiveness.

“Maddie, why don’t you open your eyes to reality? I’m currently the general manager of Faraday Corporation and have a bright future ahead of me. As for Louis, he’s just a wealthy man who goes around doing nothing. Do you seriously think you have a future with him?”

Edwin straightened his suit and looked at Maddie arrogantly.

“I must say, Maddie has certainly become even more beautiful since I last saw her,” thought Edwin. Every feature of Madeline’s face had been etched deeply in his mind.

Edwin’s mind kept on screaming for him to make Madeline his again.

Madeline raised her eyes and said nonchalantly, “That’s none of your business.”

This nonchalant attitude of Madeline had completely gripped Edwin’s attention.

“Edwin, you know how Maddie is. She often flirts around with other men,” said Juliette, deliberately adding fuel to the fire.

However, Edwin couldn’t help himself anymore ever since he saw the way Madeline flipped her

hair.

He pulled Juliette away impatiently.

To him then, Juliette was like hell while Madeline was like heaven. The former couldn’t hold a candle to the latter at all.

“Ugh, I wouldn’t even want to deal with Juliette if it wasn’t for the Jennings Group,” thought Edwin.

Juliette was furious, but she tamped down her anger for fear of ruining her image in Edwin’s mind.

“Maddie, are you with Louis for the money? How much do you need? I can give you the money. Are 15 thousand dollars enough?”

Edwin confidently took out a card from his pocket.

“That’s just an ordinary card, and 15 thousand dollars is just chump change,” thought Madeline. Her mouth twitched as she kept wondering, “Do I really look that poor?”

“Oh, haven’t you heard? I’m the new CEO of Jennings Group. Surely you don’t think I’ll be short of money?”

Madeline swirled the champagne in the glass in her hand while chuckling softly.

Unfortunately, her ex-boyfriend was an idiot.

Not only was he an idiot but a confident idiot at that.

“CEO of Jennings Group?”

Edwin was shocked by Madeline’s revelation.

He looked at Juliette in confusion. “Juliette, didn’t you say that your dad is the CEO of Jennings Group? Is what Maddie said true?”

Juliette gritted her teeth and her breathing quickened. “There were some changes in the company recently. Maddie just came back, and I haven’t had the time to tell you yet.”

Edwin was certain Madeline was the new CEO of Jennings Group after hearing what Juliette said. “Maddie, I didn’t realize you were actually that talented.” Edwin’s expression

suddenly changed. Madeline smiled and said, “Get out of the way, please. I don’t want my boyfriend to see me with the two of you.”

“Wait a minute!” shouted Edwin after straightening up.

Madeline paused and looked at Edwin with a hint of a smile on her face.

“Maddie, it was all my fault. I want you to be my girlfriend again,” announced Edwin seriously.

Juliette’s face went through a myriad of expressions. “Edwin, what are you talking about?”

Edwin shook off Juliette's hand, and she fell to the floor.

"Stay away from me," Edwin said in disgust. He couldn't stand the sight of Juliette anymore.

Madeline watched the drama unfold as if she had nothing to do with it.

"And so the backstabbing begins," thought Madeline.

"Edwin, you promised to make me happy. Maddie is lying to you. You should know that she's at divorcee-" Juliette protested.

"Shut up!" Edwin raised his hand angrily and slapped Juliette in the face. "I used to think you were sensible. How could you badmouth your Maddie like this? You vile woman!"

Juliette covered her face and took two steps back in disbelief. "Edwin, how could you do this to me?" She then threw herself at Madeline. "It's all your fault, Madeline! You're to blame!"

But Edwin pushed Juliette away before she could reach Madeline. "That's enough, Juliette. Don't make me hate you."

Madeline took a sip of champagne and thought, "This champagne tastes so sweet now that things got interesting."

Mr. Faraday, we'll go with what we have for the collaboration now, and I'll go to your company

tomorrow to discuss the details."

"Okay," responded Sebastian lightly.

"Mr. Faraday, this way."

The man politely stretched out his hand to let Sebastian go first.

Sebastian buttoned and straightened up his suit.

He took a step and was about to leave when he suddenly caught a glimpse of the side profile of a gorgeous and flamboyant face.

The figure from the side was voluptuous with slender limbs.

Sebastian was shocked.

“Madeline!”

“Mr. Faraday?” the man called out tentatively. He then looked over to where Sebastian was looking when the latter didn’t respond.

The woman was wearing a long white dress, and her delicate facial features seemed to have been painted by a classical oil painting master. There was a hint of a smile on her lips.

She was a truly mesmerizing woman to behold.

“You may go first. I’ve just bumped into a friend.” Sebastian subconsciously turned the thumb ring.

Then he walked towards Madeline.

However, she was gone in a blink of an eye.

Sebastian frowned and walked towards the pool.

He was afraid that something would happen to Madeline.

If Sebastian remembered correctly, Madeline seemed to be afraid of water.

“Edwin, stop following me, okay?” Madeline smiled and glanced at Edwin irritably.

Everyone’s attention had now shifted to them.

“Maddie, I will keep following you around until you agree to be my girlfriend.”

Edwin’s face was full of determination. Those who weren’t in the know would have assumed that Edwin was completely lovestruck.

“I like men who are simps. Are you a simp?” Madeline smiled and looked at Eddie contemptuously.

Edwin was stunned for two seconds before he immediately nodded.

However, what Edwin didn't realize was all that was happening was being projected on a big screen.

Sebastian raised his head subconsciously when he heard the familiar voice. The woman on the screen was as noble as a queen, and he could clearly hear the last four words.

"Are you a simp?"

Chapter 30 Granting Your Death Wish

Edwin still didn't realize he was displayed on the big screen, so he nodded without hesitation. "I would do anything you say, Maddie."

Madeline chuckled. "Then would you be willing to tell all of our classmates present what really happened back then? How it was a peaceful breakup between us two and that we didn't even hold hands when we were together?"

It was different from the rumor Edwin started. He said Madeline was clingy and slutty.

Edwin's lips trembled, and he said weakly, "Maddie, I was wrong, but... it's been so long. There's no need to dig up the past."

"Huh." Madeline sneered, "It seems like your words were not sincere, and you call yourself a simp." After saying that, Madeline turned around and was about to leave when Edwin stopped her. "Maddie, don't go!" Edwin panicked too much that he accidentally slipped on the floor and grabbed onto Madeline's ankle.

Her slender ankles were smooth and fair, and Edwin was reluctant to let go of them.

Madeline frowned and then shook off his hands in disgust.

She looked down at Edwin lying on the ground and suddenly smiled. "You say you're willing to do anything I say, right? Well, why don't you polish my shoes?"

Edwin was stunned for a moment. He actually took off his suit to polish Madeline's shoes.

At that moment, many people gathered in front of the big screen to watch the unfolding drama.

"Pfft, Edwin is the perfect epitome of the word simp."

"Oh wow, it never crossed my mind that Edwin had been pretending not to care all this time."

"I really overestimated this old friend of mine. I can't believe he would go to such lengths for a

woman."

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and kept his attention on the aloof woman on the big screen above

him.

Madeline didn't show any emotion on her face from the beginning to the end. There was no sign of happiness coming from her even when Edwin was humbling himself to please her.

Sebastian couldn't help smiling as a tsunami crashed over his heart.

Suddenly, there was another woman on the big screen.

"Edwin, have you gone crazy? What are you doing polishing Madeline's shoes?"

The furious Juliette couldn't believe her eyes.

Madeline calmly straightened her clothes and tucked her hair behind her ears. She was about to pull back her foot when to her surprise, Juliette pushed her down like a crazy person.

Behind them was a fountain several feet deep.

The water splashed everywhere as Madeline pulled Juliette down together.

Sebastian suddenly panicked and thought, "Madeline is afraid of water!"

He ran to the fountain like crazy.

However, someone reached there before him. Louis threw off his suit and jumped into the fountain

without hesitation.

“Ah... Help! Help me!”

Juliette couldn't swim. She kept on bobbing up and down in the water.

Madeline, who also fell into the water, poked her head out and grabbed Juliette's hair. “Are you trying to kill me?” asked Madeline in a cold voice.

“Ah, please help me, Madeline,” Juliette shouted for help.

They were some distance away from the edge, and no one knew what had happened.

“Save you?” Madeline sneered, grabbed her hair, and pressed her hard into the water.

Juliette sensed her mouth and nose were being filled with water, so much so that she nearly couldn't breathe anymore.

Madeline pulled her out of the water.

Then she pressed her down again.

“Let me grant that death wish of yours, Juliette.”

Madeline's voice was cold.

“Just know that you deserve everything that's coming for you today.

“The headline tomorrow would read ‘Ms. Juliette Jennings Died From Drowning’.

“But...” Madeline said coyly, “I have yet to humiliate you in front of everyone.”

Madeline was pumped with adrenaline. She wasn't about to let go of the opportunity to humiliate

Juliette.

Madeline pulled Juliette out of the water. The latter was gasping for breath and looked every

bit as pitiful as a drowning dog.

Madeline calmly swam to the edge with Juliette in tow just as everyone was rushing to them.

Louis, who had already swam to the center of the fountain, breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the two of them were fine. "Ms. Jennings, you nearly scared me to death! Promise me you won't ever pull something like this again."

"I'm more able than you give me credit for," said Madeline with a faint smile.

"I know that, but you never know what could have gone wrong." Louis swam up to Madeline. "Up you go now. Take care not to catch a cold during these few days."

The way Louis was looking at Madeline was filled with fondness. It was obvious he spoiled him like his own sister.

"Alright," drawled Madeline languidly as she pulled Juliette the troublemaker up to the shore.

Even though both Juliette and Madeline fell into the water, the latter seemed to be made even more gorgeous. Madeline's dress actually turned from white to red after being soaked in water, which made her even more alluring despite her being bare-faced.

She was even more enchanting than Aphrodite herself.

Everyone subconsciously took a gulp when they saw how stunning she looked.

As for Juliette, her makeup had been washed off, and she looked extremely pitiful with her wet clothes clinging to her body.

Cough cough!

It just so happened that Juliette chose that time to cough vigorously which ruined her ladylike. image even more.

Juliette managed to snap out of it a little and was about to badmouth Madeline when she turned around and was vexed by what she saw.

What she saw was Louis gently drying Madeline's hair. "It's easy to catch a cold when your hair is wet. Behave yourself and don't be angry."

"Madeline, drink some latte to warm up your body."

The classmates next to her offered her a cup of latte.

"Thank you."

Madeline leaned lazily against the sofa and allowed Louis to wait on her hand and foot.

Sebastian, who was standing some distance away from them, tightened his fists slowly when he saw the loving scene in front of him.

Madeline's smile struck a nerve in Sebastian.

"Is she really that happy after leaving me?"

Sebastian's eyebrows twitched. He stood there unmoving for a few minutes.

Madeline used to be afraid of water, but now she was like a different person.

He couldn't figure it out.

But one thing was for sure, he was more interested in Madeline than before.

"Madeline, how did you fall into the water just now?" asked someone in confusion as she didn't know what happened.

Madeline put down the latte in her hand and smiled lightly. "Why don't you ask Juliette instead?"

"It wasn't me! Madeline tried to kill me when we were both in the water. You have to believe me.

She's not as innocent as she looks. She wants me dead!"

Juliette tried her best to defend herself.

But everyone was looking at her like she was a dimwit.

“We all saw what happened on the big screen. You were the one who pushed Madeline into the water.”

“Edwin was the one who tried to cheat on you. It has nothing to do with Madeline. How could you be so ruthless to her?”

“Yeah, I never thought you’re this kind of person, Juliette. I can’t believe I’ve ever trusted you.”

“How can the two Jennings daughters be so different?”

Everyone was reprimanding Juliette.

Madeline closed her eyes and bathed under the sunlight. “Damn, this feels good.”