

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 3

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Chapter 3 A Big Welcome

A couple of directors in the hall looked toward Adrian Jennings as they asked, "By the way, Mr. Jennings, what sort of background does our CEO have?"

Adrian was also a little restless. Three years ago, there was a sudden change in the Jennings family. He wanted to transfer all of the company's assets to his name, but unexpectedly, he couldn't touch the majority of the shares at all.

Not only that, Adrian spent a lot of manpower investigating the matter to no avail. He didn't manage to find out who held the shares, much less that person's background.

"Don't worry too much. If he's been radio silent for the past three years, I bet he isn't that capable. Otherwise, he would've come back long ago," Adrian exclaimed.

For the past three years, Adrian was the one who had been running Jennings Group. Hence, he had to appear calmer and more collected at this moment.

"That's right. He's probably just an inexperienced brat. It's good that he came back. We can make him hand over the shares and return it all to Mr. Jennings."

"Agreed."

The cunning directors chimed in.

Hearing this, Adrian smiled, for those were precisely his thoughts.

Just then, Adrian heard the sound of a car approaching, and he suddenly gestured with his hand, signaling the arrival of the mysterious CEO.

The black Bugatti slowly came to a halt. Jonas Miller, the secretary, opened the umbrella he had prepared before pulling open the back seat door.

A pair of three-inch heels stepped on the ground first. Then, a tall and slender woman stepped out of the vehicle. She was clad in a body-con dress that she paired with a white blazer, and her natural makeup only accentuated her cool and beautiful features.

The directors who were waiting in the hall were utterly dumbfounded when they saw the woman.

“I-It’s a woman? Our CEO is a woman? Moreover, she’s young! She only looks about 22 years old or so,” they mused.

When Adrian saw that the CEO had arrived, his expression instantly changed. He had all sorts of tricks up his sleeves, and he even brought a bunch of directors with him so that he could assert his dominance.

However, the person in front of him was...

“M-Maddie...”

It was none other than the niece he thought had died.

Back then, on Caslet Bridge, a car suffered a brake failure and a fatal accident occurred. Madeline and her parents perished on the bridge.

Madeline took off her sunglasses and curled her lips slowly. “Uncle Adrian, did you prepare such a big welcome for me?”

Hearing this, Adrian quickly snapped back to his senses and went forward to take Madeline’s hand. His voice was laced with excitement as he said, “Maddie, you’re alive! That’s good... That’s all that matters.”

Madeline pulled her hand back in disgust. “Oh, no. I did my best to survive so that I can avenge my parents.”

For the past three years, she wasn’t just busy being Sebastian’s wife, but she was also secretly investigating the truth about what happened back then.

However, the car was completely destroyed in the accident, and everyone in it was killed. No wreckage was found, and it was an extremely tough investigation.

Nevertheless, Madeline knew that what happened back then definitely had something to do with her dear uncle.

Adrian quickly concealed his expression as he stated, "Maddie, let's talk about that some other time. The company's CEO is arriving soon. Why don't you go and have a rest in my office? I'll take care of the work-related matters."

He didn't want Madeline to get involved. Although the company belonged to Madeline's father, the man was dead, so Adrian would do anything to usurp it.

Madeline curled the corner of her lips up into a smile and slid her fingers across the folder. "Are you talking about me?"

Madeline's gaze turned sharp as she continued, "Sorry, Uncle Adrian. The one you're all waiting for is me."

"Maddie, this isn't the time for jokes." Adrian looked at the door to see if the CEO had arrived.

Madeline sneered at her uncle's words. He was just so stupid.

She lifted the folder over her head.

It was a folder containing Jennings Group's confidential documents, and only the CEO of the company would have it.

Adrian was stunned. "Maddie, a-are you really the CEO?"

Madeline didn't care about the old man's thoughts.

She brushed past Adrian as her high heels clicked against the floor. Then, she turned to glance at Jonas and instructed, "Send all of the company's information to me. We'll have the meeting now."

Adrian was utterly shocked as his jaw dropped.

He simply couldn't believe that his useless niece was the CEO that held the majority of the company's shares.

Similarly, the employees were also shocked to see that the mysterious CEO was a woman, and it was not just any woman, but the daughter of the Jennings family.

Madeline naturally took her place in the CEO's spot and lifted an eyebrow. "This is my first appearance in front of everyone. You may not have seen me before, but I'm sure you've heard of the name 'Madeline Jennings.' Now that my parents are no longer here with us, I shall continue their legacy and lead Jennings Group to greater heights. Naturally, if you do your job well, you will be treated well."

Looking at Madeline's decisive and powerful demeanor, the employees were all excited all of a sudden.

"Perhaps Ms. Madeline Jennings has some tricks up her sleeves," they thought.

Seeing Madeline occupying the spot that should've belonged to him, Adrian felt resentment growing in his heart.

Meanwhile, over at the Faraday residence, Cecilia had said that she wanted to return home and stay there for a couple of days. Then, she would have the surgery once Madeline had been found.

Hence, Sebastian allowed her to stay at the Faraday residence temporarily.

Just as Sebastian was done making sure she had settled down, he received a call from his assistant, Nolan Gardner.

"Mr. Faraday, t-there's been no news. It seems as if Mrs. Faraday had disappeared into thin air. All of the surveillance footage in the hospital couldn't be recovered either," Nolan reported, his voice trembling slightly.

"Rubbish!" Sebastian bellowed in anger.

After all, there was no way a living person could disappear off of the face of the earth.

“There is 9 million dollars on the card that Mrs. Faraday left behind. She has never once swiped it.”

Nolan went to check the transaction records, and not a single cent was missing from the account.

A hint of iciness glazed over Sebastian’s handsome countenance. “For three years, how did Madeline survive without spending a single cent of my money? Did she really come from a welfare home? Is that all to her background?” he wondered.

“Seb, maybe Ms. Jennings just doesn’t want anything?” Cecilia smiled innocently and looked at the man in front of her while appearing extremely harmless and docile.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes, thinking, “Is Madeline playing hard to get, perhaps?”

“Mr. Faraday, there’s something else... The mysterious CEO who holds the majority of Jennings Group’s shares has made an appearance. She’s the daughter of the Jennings family.”

“The daughter of the Jennings family?” Sebastian squinted slightly as he wondered, “Didn’t she die a long time ago?”

Originally, Sebastian was interested in Jennings Group. He wanted to buy it directly, but he was too busy taking care of Cecilia back then and didn’t keep track of the company. He didn’t expect that the daughter of the Jennings family would return, and that spelled a change for his plan.

“Hm... How interesting,” Sebastian mused.

As soon as Madeline arrived at the company, she went through the list of employees, and the ones that first caught her eye were those several directors.

That group of directors was all Adrian’s people. Not only did they hollow out the company, but they also wished to remain in the company and receive their pensions.

Madeline was not about to let them have their way.

She threw the name list she had written up in advance onto Adrian's desk. "Uncle Adrian, I'll have to trouble you to let these people know."

Adrian glanced at the list of names and frowned, "Maddie, these are all the people that fought tooth and nail for Jennings Group. They—"

"There's no room in the company for a freeloader. If there are too many freeloaders, it'll be hard to sustain the company. Besides, I've checked the company's accounts. Would you like to have a look at it as well, Uncle Adrian?" Madeline leaned forward, and her smile made her look like a charming minx.

However, Adrian only felt a chill in his heart when he saw that bright smile of hers. "When did Madeline investigate the company?" he wondered.

"Haha, you're right, Maddie. These people have to be fired. I'll get on it right away!"

It was just a matter of firing a few people. For Adrian, his top priority at the moment was to not damage his reputation.

Madeline rubbed her brows as her smile revealed a hint of mockery.

"I'll leave things at that for now. It's time for me to go home and have a look," she thought.

Madeline hadn't been back home for the past three years. At the thought of seeing the Jennings estate, she couldn't help but feel slightly excited.