

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 6

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Chapter 6 Ex Announced His Marriage

He dealt with company matters until midnight. The man's figure in front of the floor-to-ceiling window appeared somewhat lonely.

Sebastian squinted his eyes and took two deep puffs of his cigarette. As lights lit up the city, he felt a sense of unease.

Yvette's call went unanswered several times before he picked up the phone impatiently.

"Sebastian, is it true what they're saying on the trending page? Did you really divorce that barren woman?" Yvette asked.

"Her name is Madeline." Sebastian frowned, unhappy with how his mother referred to Madeline.

"It doesn't matter what her name is. Sebastian, come back now and get rid of this sickly woman for me. We just got rid of one who couldn't have children, and now another one who's half-dead shows up. Sebastian, you're not turning the Faraday residence into a welfare home, are you?" Yvette was a little annoyed.

Yvette's words became increasingly disrespectful. Sebastian took a deep breath. His brow furrowed with anger, and his headache intensified.

"Mrs. Faraday, I'm... Sebastian's girlfriend." Sebastian vaguely heard Cecilia's voice on the other end of the phone.

It sounded vulnerable. Cecilia's poor health made him afraid that anything would go wrong.

"I'll be right back. Don't make things difficult for Cecilia." When he hung up the phone and took his suit, he suddenly halted.

He wondered if his mother said the same thing to Madeline when the latter was around.

All sorts of emotions surged up within Sebastian as he rubbed his forehead.

That woman was really something that she managed to leave him with so many memories of her without him even realizing it.

The Faraday residence was spacious, but it often felt empty. Sebastian seldom came back, so Madeline had always lived here alone.

He put his suit on the rack at the entrance. Before he arrived in the living room, he heard his mother's sharp, sarcastic voice. "I don't mind you putting on a show for Sebastian with your sickly appearance, but you don't have to pretend in front of me. We're all women. Do you think I can't tell that it's a trick to drive Madeline away?"

Sebastian frowned and said, "Mom, Cecilia is really sick."

Seeing Sebastian had returned, Cecilia collapsed into his arms weakly.

"We chased away one who couldn't conceive, and now we have another vixen in her place. I'd say we should've kept the previous one. At least she knew her place and followed the rules." Yvette shook her head unhappily.

Sebastian frowned at that. "Mom, Cecilia is not what you think."

"You and your good-for-nothing father may be experts in the business world, but when it comes to dealing with these vixens, you're both at a loss," Yvette retorted.

Yvette then sneered and gave Cecilia a vicious pinch as she passed by. "If you really marry this woman, I'll move out of the mansion. It's impossible for us to coexist."

Sebastian looked a little solemn. He didn't expect his mother to have such a deep misunderstanding of Cecilia.

When he married Madeline back then, it didn't seem to be so troublesome.

"Sebastian, it seems like Mrs. Faraday dislikes me." Cecilia's eyes were filled with tears, looking pitiful.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes. "It's okay. I'll marry you."

When Yonah Hayes died in front of him, everything had already been set in stone.

Sebastian had to take care of Yonah's fiancée even if he didn't love her.

It was his responsibility to marry Cecilia.

Snuggled in the man's embrace, Cecilia couldn't help but smirk in triumph. She didn't care if everyone looked down on her.

Sooner or later, she would rise to the top and become the only daughter-in-law of the Faraday family.

The trending topic of Faraday Corporation had been suppressed, but there was still some popularity.

However, the atmosphere in a mansion overseas was gloomy and oppressive.

Lucas Jennings and Dominic Jennings almost leaped up in excitement when they saw the trending topic.

"It's Maddie! It's really her." Lucas stared at the name and was extremely excited.

Madeline's mother was kind-hearted. She brought the three brothers back from the welfare home and named them Wilson Jennings, Dominic Jennings, and Lucas Jennings.

Later, something happened to the Jennings family, and Madeline was nowhere to be found. They had been searching for their little sister ever since.

Dominic took two deep puffs of his cigarette and slowly exhaled a smoke ring. "I never expected that our little sister was with the Faraday family all this time."

"One small oversight can ruin everything. We should have investigated the Faraday family back then," Lucas said in a low voice.

"Sebastian Faraday actually betrayed Maddie?" he asked.

Dominic read through the trending topic carefully, and his brows furrowed tightly as he added, "To make matters worse, even a lowly mistress dared to dominate over Maddie."

"I think they are tired of living." Dominic threw the cigarette butt on the ground and put it out with the tip of his shoe.

"Wilson will be back soon. Let's come up with a plan." Lucas lifted his alluring eyes, and a bloodthirsty light gleamed within them.

This time, they would help Madeline teach that bunch of worthless people a lesson.

They would pay the price for bullying the youngest Jennings sibling.

Madeline calmed down from the fuss of the trending topic and breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Before she could take a sip of the coffee, she had to clean up the mess left by Adrian.

During the time when Jennings Group was under the leadership of Madeline's father, Silas Jennings, it had already achieved tremendous growth. Their real estate business had expanded globally with some involvement in the fashion and jewelry industry and investments in charitable organizations.

These were all well-known in the business world.

At that time, Jennings Group was the biggest competitor of Faraday Corporation.

Madeline stood on the second floor and looked down. "The clothes from our fashion business are all old designs from the previous year, and the jewelry business is lacking new concepts. For the past two years, they've just been eating into their profits."

Jonas nodded. "They're all a bunch of old geezers with no creativity and still clinging to outdated ideas."

Madeline let out a sigh and leaned lazily against the railing on the second floor. "If this goes on, the business empire my father painstakingly built will be over sooner or later."

"Well, aren't you back, Ms. Jennings?" Jonas smiled gently.

Madeline's expression was filled with sorrow. She also wished to be a well-mannered young lady.

Jonas handed her the warm coffee and asked, "You just got home last night. Did you not rest well?"

Recalling last night, it was really exciting.

However, it wasn't her who didn't rest well; it was those people who wanted to harm her.

"I'm fine." Madeline looked away.

"We really have to work hard after this." She took a sip of coffee and looked at Jonas firmly.

Jonas knew that Madeline already had a plan in mind.

"Real estate is our main business. We need to keep going and acquire the coastal area of Yarwood. It's a precious land. We can develop it into a beautiful seaside condominium," she said.

"Okay." Jonas nodded.

"Also... the design department should come up with a new creative plan every week, and the sales department should readjust accordingly. We'll track employees' gross merchandise value weekly and replace those who aren't performing." Madeline was determined to make a major staff reshuffle.

"I'll get right on it, Ms. Jennings." Jonas smiled.

He felt like he had seen hope again. As expected, the return of Madeline was extraordinary.

Before she finished drinking her cup of coffee, she received a call from Louis.

Madeline gritted her teeth and wondered if Louis had nothing better to do than harass her.

She picked up the phone, and there was a long silence on the other end.

“Are you going to say something? If not, I’m hanging up,” Madeline said.

“Wait...” Louis hesitated for a moment. “Your ex-husband is getting married, and his mistress, Cecilia, has successfully taken your place.”

Madeline gripped her phone tightly. Her heart sank as she listened to the news, and her whole body went numb as if she had no sensation at all.