

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 61

Chapter 61 - 70

"It depends." Madeline threw out an ambiguous reply.

"Okay." Liam smiled calmly.

Vivian and her assistant were stunned to see that. Liam always upheld his own principles and hardly accepted any brand he didn't recognize.

Even though the Jennings Group was a big company, Simplicity Fashion was just a small project under it, a project not even worthy of Liam's time, but he still agreed to it so quickly.

"I look forward to our cooperation. This is my business card." Madeline then handed over her business card.

"Is this your personal phone number?" Liam's eyes glinted, looking a tad cunning. "It's the company's," Madeline smiled.

Liam was speechless.

He couldn't directly ask for Madeline's personal phone number since it would be abrupt.

"I look forward to our cooperation as well. I hope we can maintain this relationship," Liam suddenly smiled and thought. "It's okay... There's still plenty of time."

He would pursue her slowly.

The actresses passing by were shocked by Liam's words.

"What was the project? Liam even wants to continue the relationship," they thought.

Madeline chuckled and said nothing. Whether to continue the cooperation or not depended on whether Liam could bring her money, and she wouldn't do a non-profitable business.

“Well, then. I won’t disturb you any longer, Mr. Newton. Let’s connect on the phone if there’s anything related to work.”

Before Madeline left, she looked at Vivian thoughtfully, and that look disgusted Vivian.

Seeing Madeline leave the company, Liam slowly withdrew his gaze and said, “Vivian, you don’t have to take part in the cooperation with the Jennings Group.”

“Liam, your decision this time is too hasty.” Vivian glanced at the sample clothes in his hand and continued, “The Jennings Group is a property agent, not a clothing store. We’re not even sure if they can succeed in this line. It will only ruin your reputation.”

In fact, what Vivian hated the most was that she had just been humiliated in front of Madeline just now, so she didn’t want Liam to work together with Madeline.

“Vivian, I took the job personally. It has nothing to do with the company. I will bear the responsibility for any mistakes, Liam said indifferently.

Vivian frowned and didn’t say anything.

“Ah, forget it. There are plenty of chances for me to obstruct her when the time comes,” Vivian thought.

Rosalie, who was dragged to the ward, was so angry that she pulled out the needle in her hand.

She didn’t expect Sebastian to make false testimony for Madeline, which infuriated her.

“What kind of methods did Madeline use?” she thought.

Rosalie was furious. She picked up her phone and called the Jennings estate.

She wanted to announce this to the Jennings estate so that Madeline’s reputation would be ruined.

Excluding Abraham, there were three others in the Jennings estate that were in charge of the family business, and all three of them were all well-known for

their integrity. Rosalie curled her lips, thinking she must take Madeline down this time.

“She’s just an orphan. What right does she have to be so formidable in the Jennings family?” she thought.

A black figure came over just when Rosalie hung up on the phone.

“Get out! Who allowed you in?” Rosalie hadn’t seen Nolan before. She thought he was an ordinary hospital doctor, so she didn’t care about her image at all.

Nolan looked slightly cold and had an even worse impression of Rosalie. Both she and Madeline were all members of the Jennings family. However, Madeline was gentle and kind, but Rosalie was something else.

She was no different from a shrew.

“I want to talk to you about Ms. Madeline Jennings,” Nolan said expressionlessly.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think you’re qualified to speak to me?”

Rosalie was full of disdain.

Nolan raised his eyes and said, “I’m Mr. Faraday’s assistant. I want to discuss with you regarding the medicine.”

“Sebastian?”

Rosalie instantly woke up when she heard the word “Mr. Faraday.”

Nolan raised his eyebrows coldly. “Do you have time, Ms. Jennings?”

There was a group chat full of bigwigs.

Madeline placed her fingers on the keyboard and looked at the screen indifferently.

The group chat was quiet most of the time unless something happened.

For example, what she would be doing now.

Madeline moved her fingers slightly, and a text popped out in the quiet group chat.

Madeline: [I lost something. Anyone has time to investigate it for me?]

Madeline: [The reward is 15 thousand dollars.]

The group blew up when they saw Ms. Madeline Jennings' message. One person texted: [Let me do it!]

Another chimed in with a message: [I'll do it. You don't have to pay me.]

Another one also added: [I'll do it. I can even pay you to let me do it.]

It was their honor to help Ms. Madeline Jennings. They couldn't even voluntarily help her if they could, so they wouldn't want her money.

It was a ridiculous scene.

Madeline raised her eyebrows.

Madeline: [The usual rule. Roll the dice, and the one with the smallest number wins.]

After that, there was a fierce conversation in the group chat.

Madeline rested her chin on her one hand and didn't announce the task until the result came out.

She wanted to see who stole her Floino drug.

It was not difficult to investigate this, but she was lazy.

Therefore, it was more reliable to pass it to the people in the group.

She just released the mission and already received a message from the public prosecutor's office, stating, "We misunderstood the situation with Rosalie, which has caused you trouble. The compensation has been transferred to your company's account."

Madeline pursed her red lips and thought, "Is it finally done?"

She hadn't started anything yet.

If Rosalie could, she would wish that Madeline be jailed for life, so it couldn't be that Rosalie compromised.

In conclusion, there was only one reason.

Someone took care of it.

Madeline found the official account of the Faraday Corporation on Twitter. She wanted to thank him, but the typed words were deleted from the text box.

"Forget it. We're even now," she thought.

From now on, they would only contact each other if it was about work.

Madeline could be cruel as well, without any personal feelings attached.

Back then, she was deeply so in love with him, but now she could still leave right away without looking back.

[Girls, there's a singles party tonight! Are you guys joining?]

The group chat consisting of beautiful ladies started bustling again.

The text was, no doubt, from Cassandra.

[There'll be handsome men!]

Cassandra typed multiple exclamation marks in a single text and sent it.

Natalie replied first: [I'm in!]

Cassandra asked excitedly: [What about Maddie? Maddie, are you joining?]

Madeline wanted to skim the messages, but everyone kept tagging her in the group chat, and Madeline was speechless.

Posted by **AdminMuz**, ? Views, Released on May 4, 2023

Chapter 62

Madeline reluctantly agreed to go.

She then casually threw her phone aside. She felt her work was endless ever since she joined the Jennings Group.

Adrian hadn't caused any trouble in the past two days.

"Maybe he's got something up his sleeves again. He's really rolling with the punches. What can an old man do, anyway?" Madeline thought.

Madeline drank several cups of coffee because she was sleepy. She had left everything data-related to Jonas, but to her, it was quite troublesome to read documents as well.

She stretched lazily when a head suddenly popped by the door.

"How did you get in?" Madeline was surprised.

Hendrix smiled and raised his brows, "The door is unlocked."

He walked in with a laptop in his arms. With the way he was walking in, it was as if he was entering his own office.

Hendrix sat opposite Madeline with the laptop in his arms.

He thought, "She's so beautiful. She's gorgeous even without makeup. Her face is fair and bright without any blemishes at all."

Madeline leaned back coldly. "I'll dig your eyeballs if you keep staring at me."

Hearing that, Hendrix swallowed, thinking again, "My goddess is so cool no matter what she said."

"Mr. Smith, what are you doing here?"

With that, Hendrix suddenly remembered his purpose for coming here.

"I want to learn some hacking skills from you, Madeline."

Hendrix could tell that the girl in front of him may look young, but she was a big shot in the hacker world.

Although he graduated from a prestigious university, he was still far behind.

“You don’t need to learn to be a hacker. You should expedite your talent. Fixing and repairing stuff is not bad as well,” Madeline said sincerely.

The memorial plaque that Hendrix had repaired for her was good.

Hendrix was speechless at this, thinking if his image could be saved.

“Madeline, I can pay you, so can you please teach me?” Hendrix said coquettishly.

Madeline’s eyebrows twitched when she heard that, thinking, “What’s up with him? How could such an aloof man like Sebastian have such a friend around him?”

“I can’t. I’m lazy, and I don’t need the money,” Madeline accurately summed up her unwillingness in a few words.

Every word she said was hurtful, but Hendrix felt like he had fallen for her even

more.

“How did my goddess know me so well?” he thought.

“Madeline, I think we have a good understanding of each other and have great compatibility. How about you try teaching me first?” he asked.

Madeline was confused, thinking, “Who gave you such confidence?”

“Mr. Smith, go home soon. I’m afraid you won’t find your way home when it gets dark,” Madeline joked.

Hendrix’s face darkened when he heard that. “I don’t think I’m that stupid,” he thought.

“Well, can you be my teacher then, Madeline?” Hendrix asked piously.

Madeline massaged her eyebrows. Hendrix was already one of the best hackers in the country, and not many in the country could compete against him. He was even better than Sebastian.

He was just not as good as her.

She then took out a book from the side. “We’ll talk about it after you manage to memorize this book.”

Hendrix was overjoyed.

“Okay! I will definitely memorize it. I will cherish this gift from Madeline.”

Madeline had nothing to say. “He’s really dumb. It’s just a book,” she thought.

Although she wrote the book herself, it wasn’t worth much.

Hendrix looked at the book and mumbled, “There’s no name on the book, but what Madeline recommended to me must be the best.”

Hendrix hid it in his arms like a treasure.

“Can you leave now?” Madeline glanced at the watch on her wrist. She was about to get off work.

“Can I leave with you, Madeline?” Hendrix rubbed his hands and looked excitedly at the girl before him.

“Don’t push your luck.” Madeline’s voice was faint, but Hendrix had sensed the annoyance in her tone.

“Let’s stop pushing her,” Hendrix thought.

In the end, Hendrix stood up sulkily and said, “I’ll see you in a few days.”

Madeline smiled faintly to that.

However, there wouldn’t be a next time. She would be setting up a face recognition system in her company tomorrow, and strangers would not enter without her permission.

As soon as Hendrix left the office, he took a photo and sent it to Sebastian.

Sebastian glanced at it and ignored it. He thought, “What’s wrong with him? Why did he send me a picture of a book? Did someone hack into Hendrix’s phone? Since when does he read?”

[Sebastian, your ex-wife gave me this.]

Sebastian's gaze suddenly turned cold when he read that.

"Madeline gave that to him?" he thought.

[Sebastian, your ex-wife is so nice.]

Hendrix sent that text without fear.

Sebastian pursed his thin lips, and the temperature around him dropped a few degrees in an instant.

As soon as Hendrix left, Madeline went to the lounge and changed her clothes.

She was wearing a white suit just now, but the next moment, she changed into a charming red dress. She even wore extravagant pieces of jewelry.

Her pure-looking face, combined with that red dress, made her look sexy and innocent. She looked too delicate to be defiled, but at the same time, she would tug the heartstrings of many.

Madeline opened the door of the office, and a few little girls even blushed when they saw her.

"Is Ms. Jennings going on a date?"

"Ms. Jennings usually wears a suit, but I didn't expect her to be so feminine."

"I love it! I wonder if Ms. Jennings would mind being with a woman."

A few little girls gathered in the corner and whispered.

Madeline didn't know that she was now targeted by both men and women. Gender didn't matter anymore.

Madeline took a taxi there, knowing that she might drink some fruit wine later. It was indeed a singles-only party.

On the busiest street and amid the bright lights, a striking sign was hung at the top of a shop. Written on it was "Singles Club."

Madeline's lips twitched. Her "amazing" best friends could really find any kinds of place to be.

As soon as Madeline entered, she could clearly smell the masculine scent of men.

The heavy music trembled her eardrums, and Madeline used a long while to get used to it before she came back to her senses.

“Maddie, over here! Quick!”

Cassandra raised her hand excitedly and waved toward her.

Yulisa and Natalie were also next to Cassandra. They were considered quiet compared to Cassandra, drinking their fruit wine, but there were two handsome men sitting beside them.

“Maddie, your clothes are so sexy and beautiful. You’re like a walking aphrodisiac, do you know that? The audience had their eyes on you when you walked in.”

Cassandra tutted and circled around Madeline.

Madeline was so beautiful that Cassandra might fall in love with her.

In fact, Madeline’s dress was not exposing anything at all. The redness of the dress made her skin look fairer, and she had a beautiful body shape, which made her look perfect.

Compared with the work clothes she usually wore, she looked seductive today.

Madeline smiled and grabbed the fruit wine from Cassandra’s hand, taking a sip. “I can’t humiliate my friends. I should at least be respectful to the handsome men here by wearing something beautiful.”

However, she took a look around, and no one was her type.

They all looked good, but she felt that something was missing.

“That’s great! Maddie, when you walked in, I felt like everyone turned their heads

toward you. They couldn’t help but glue their eyes on you.”

“Maddie, what type of men do you fancy? I’ll go look for one for you.”

Cassandra attached great importance to this matter.

Madeline narrowed her eyes and tilted her head with interest.

She was very interested in men, but she couldn't show much interest in the men here.

With that, Madeline sighed. "Could it be that I'm sick?" she thought.

It was pathetic.

Find someone who can drink." Madeline sat down and held her head with one hand. She felt bored.

Cassandra sneered at that. "Got it. You really know to entertain yourself, Maddie. How many single men here do you think can't drink? I'll find you a few handsome men. They'll surely entertain you."

Hearing that, Natalie thought, "It seems that Cassandra has a misunderstanding of the amount of wine that Maddie can drink."

Cassandra was really fast.

Posted by **AdminMuz**, ? Views, Released on May 4, 2023

Chapter 63

Somehow, she managed to find a man whose looks were above average.

He had a good body shape too. His abs were faintly visible through the white shirt.

Most importantly, Madeline was not disgusted by him, and they could be drinking buddies.

"How much can you drink?" Madeline changed to a Moscato with a higher alcohol concentration.

The man was stunned for a moment before he said embarrassedly, "Two bottles."

Madeline thought, "Only two bottles... Never mind. Let's start drinking first." Madeline poured the champagne glass full and picked it up with her long and slender fingers.

However, Madeline didn't realize how charming she was at all.

"Miss, did you just break up?" The man swallowed his saliva and blushed. He had been obsessed with the woman in front of him.

Madeline curled her lips and said, "It's not a breakup but a divorce."

The man was surprised. Obviously, he didn't expect that such a young woman had already been married.

"Are you afraid?" The woman was mischievous, and the man's face turned even redder.

Madeline couldn't help but laugh. She thought, "Where did C*ssandra get such a cute guy?"

Even though she didn't like him, she didn't hate him either.

She always thought that she only had a type. She only liked the cold and abstinent type like Sebastian. But it seemed that she could try out other types of men at this time.

Madeline curled her lips. Sebastian had delayed her for too long.

"No, I'm not." She found it funny that a man was summoning up his courage to say it.

"Let's drink." Madeline clinked glasses with him gently. The crisp sound of the glasses clinking was melodious. However, it was noisy to the man standing not far away.

Sebastian held a wine glass in his hand, and his eyes had turned red.

He thought, "How could she drink with a stranger and smile so happily?"

Under the light, Sebastian felt that her sweet smile was particularly dazzling.

He suppressed his anger and stopped himself from taking the man away.

“Miss, what’s your name? Can I get to know you?”

The man drank a glass of wine and got a little hold.

Madeline took a sip of fruit wine and leaned against the seat comfortably.

“Don’t ask a woman about her name and age”

She came out to relax, not to have someone checking her background.

“Can I add you on WhatsApp, then?” the man asked with a bit of wryness.

Madeline sneered. She raised her eyes and looked at the man in front of her. Under the mellow lights, he seemed a little gentle.

She didn’t like him, but she wasn’t resisting him.

Madeline turned on her phone. After all, WhatsApp was just a tool for communication. She didn’t like posting on social media, so there was nothing that she was afraid of people seeing. It was fine for her to add a few more friends.

Madeline opened the QR code on WhatsApp. Jesse raised his phone to scan it.

Suddenly, a black figure came over.

Sebastian scanned it first.

A friend request popped out before Madeline could come back to her senses.

“Buddy, I will have a talk with you. I’m good at adding people as friends. I’m at salesperson.”

Nolan took Jesse away with ease.

Madeline’s eyelashes drooped slightly, leaving a shadow on her face. The smile also disappeared after Jesse left.

“Mr. Faraday, what are you doing?”

Madeline smiled again but with a hint of flirtatiousness this time.

“There will be a lot of work to be handed over in the future, and it will be more convenient for us to communicate through WhatsApp.”

Sebastian forced an excuse.

It was a reasonable explanation, but Madeline didn't want to show him any respect.

2/4

12:10

“You can send it directly to my work email.”

The man pursed his thin lips, and the atmosphere became cold.

The waiters nearby looked over, intentionally or unintentionally. They didn't know the man's identity, but he exuded the aura of a king.

A Singles Club like this couldn't afford to mess with such a man.

Besides, the man standing there was extraordinarily handsome. Even though the woman sitting there looked frivolous, she had a charming and noble aura.

They were not someone the club could offend.

“You'd rather add a stranger but not me?”

Sebastian suppressed the anger in his heart and questioned her.

Madeline played with the glass of champagne and sneered. Initially, she felt guilty because Sebastian had made a false testimony for her. However, at this moment, it seemed that she was too soft-hearted.

She thought, “This man only thinks from his perspective. What a... Sebastian. really doesn't want to leave a good impression on me.”

“Mr. Faraday, who I add as a friend, has nothing to do with you. We are business partners at best now, and we equal. Mr. Faraday, who are you to comment on my private life?”

Madeline parted her lips and looked away. She didn't want to give any attention to the man standing in front of her.

Realizing this problem, Sebastian felt as if he had stepped on a high-voltage line. He was in an awkward position where he couldn't move forward or take a step back.

He didn't have any stance.

He didn't cherish it when they were still a couple. She was freed then, and he recalled all the things he hadn't done yet.

Madeline scoffed. She didn't have that much time to teach Sebastian everything.

"I want to have a good talk with you. It has nothing to do with work. It's just between you and me, okay?"

Sebastian seldom asked questions because no one dared to question his decision.

However, when he talked to Madeline, he inexplicably felt a little lower in status.

He had no time to think about where the problem was. He just wanted to take her away from this chaotic place.

Posted by **AdminMuz**, ? Views, Released on May 4, 2023

Chapter 64

The Singles Club was basically a place for average guys to get a girlfriend.

It was a place with all kinds of people,

At the thought of Madeline coming to this place, Sebastian became frustrated.

"No." Madeline spat out the word without hesitation. She continued, "I'm not done drinking yet. Besides, I have plans later. If Mr. Faraday has to ask me out, perhaps we should do it another time..."

She thought, "Let me arrange my schedule."

“Madeline!” The man’s tone changed a little.

“Mr. Faraday, stop pestering me, or I’ll sue you for harassment.” Madeline’s eyes darkened, and Madeline’s patience was completely exhausted.

After drinking, she was always in a fickle mood, and she particularly hated others talking to her nonstop.

Obviously, she was tired of this man.

A dark light flashed across Sebastian’s eyes. He wondered, “Am I not as good as the guy just now?”

He was irritated because of that realization.

If the impasse continued, they would eventually break apart in displeasure.

Sebastian took a step back and said, “Drink less. It’s not good for your health. You have to take care of yourself, especially in these few days.”

Sebastian meant that Madeline was about to have her period.

The woman’s fingers paused as she understood the meaning behind his words.

However, she brushed it off with a smile.

She thought, “Sebastian doesn’t like me, but why is he acting that way? Is he here just to disrupt my life? That’s ridiculous.”

Sebastian lowered his head and glanced at the woman again. Madeline was still not wearing any makeup, but her gorgeous red dress made her look like a completely different person.

She used to be gentle, and she wouldn’t make any outrageous decisions. However, she was like a rose filled with thorns at this time.

Sebastian took a deep breath. He knew that he liked Madeline better at this time. It also seemed that this was the real her.

Finally, Sebastian glanced at the woman and turned to leave.

Madeline slammed the glass on the table. Following the crisp sound, her friends went back to her.

They all turned around.

“Tell me. Who betrayed me?” Madeline closed her eyes and asked calmly.

She thought, “How could Sebastian know exactly where I am? There isn’t any tracker on me.”

Apparently, her friends had betrayed her.

They lowered their heads tacitly, and nobody dared to admit it.

Madeline fiddled with her fingers. “Should I check, then?”

The three girls looked at each other.

www

Natalie cleared her throat. “Maddie, you know me. I hate scumbags like him the most. I won’t betray you.”

At this time, she had to get away with it quickly.

Yulisa also raised her hand. “I swear to God it’s not me. I don’t even know

Faraday’s contact. I hate scumbags. As you all know, I want Maddie to divorce that thing the most.”

Madeline’s mouth twitched. She thought, “That thing? I wonder what Sebastian would think if he heard that.”

There was only one more person left.

Madeline looked at Cassandra.

“You guys are traitors! You don’t know how to stick with each other through thick and thin!” Cassandra was furious.

They spread their hands and said, “The point is that we don’t get much benefit.”

“Tell me, why did you betray me?” Madeline parted her lips and gave Cassandra an opportunity to explain.

If it was someone else, she would have directly punished her.

Cassandra ran to Madeline and squeezed her shoulder with a smile.

“Mr. Faraday said he would introduce me to a handsome man.”

“That’s it?” Madeline’s face darkened.

Cassandra saw that her friend was angry and immediately explained, “No. We agreed that he would only look at you from a distance without you noticing. Then, he will introduce me to a handsome man. I thought nothing bad could happen...”

2/1

Cassandra pouted. She had never thought that Sebastian would go back on his word.

It seemed that she had to add some conditions.

Madeline suddenly got up, and her face went cold.

She hated betrayal.

“Maddie, don’t be angry.” Cassandra panicked.

“Cassandra, I’ve always taken you as my best friend. You shouldn’t use me as a bargaining chip.”

Madeline pursed her lips and shook her head. She was feeling dizzy either because of the alcohol or her

anger.

“Maddie, I didn’t mean to. Do you want to hit me? As long as you can calm down, you can do anything you want.”

Cassandra also realized that she had gone too far, so she pleaded with Madeline.

Men were nothing compared to friendships.

Madeline flicked her hair and said, "I have something else to do. I have to go first." "Maddie..." Cassandra said, and a hint of remorse flashed across her eyes.

"What should I do?" Cassandra frowned.

"Sebastian is Madeline's bottom line. You've gone too far this time," Natalie sighed.

The party for the singles was ruined by the incident.

"Don't be afraid. Maddie may be in a bad mood at this moment. But she won't be angry at you," Yulisa comforted her.

"I suggest you write a 10,000-word self-reflection essay. Maybe Maddie will forgive you when she sees it," Natalie sneered and said half-jokingly.

Cassandra's eyes lit up, and she patted her thigh. "Why didn't I think of it? I'll write it now."

Yulisa was speechless.

She thought, "Didn't she realize that Natalie was just joking?"

"Love is poison." Natalie looked in the direction where Cassandra ran away and sighed.

Madeline went out and took a taxi at will.

She

got in the car, closed her eyes, and went to sleep.

It was such a long night. She thought that it would have been better if she had just gone home and slept after work.

"Miss, are you in trouble? A black car has been following us."

The driver hadn't experienced this kind of thing before. He was a little scared and wanted to stop the car.

Madeline was a little angry, but it didn't affect the honest driver.

"You mean the owner of the black car with license plate 8888?"

Madeline didn't even open her eyes as she asked dully.

"Yes, I just checked the car logo on the internet. It seems to be this car, but I can't see the license plate," the driver answered honestly.

Madeline was speechless.

Madeline explained gently, "This is a top-notch luxury car, and the license plate number is limited in the world. Who do you think will drive a luxury car out to cause trouble? Wouldn't that be a little too obvious?"

The driver understood and deliberately slowed down the speed for fear that the luxury car behind him couldn't follow them. "It turns out to be your pursuer. No wonder. As soon as you get in the car, I can feel that you have a different aura. The person behind must be a rich guy too."

Madeline's lips twitched.

She thought, "Damn! You summed it up precisely."

Posted by **AdminMuz**, ? Views, Released on May 4, 2023

Chapter 65

Madeline didn't know what Sebastian was thinking. She had no idea why he was following her.

Madeline glanced at her phone and found that Louis had arrived. Being reluctant to let Sebastian follow her home, Madeline said to the driver, "Would you please stop right here? Thanks."

"Miss, we haven't arrived at the destination yet, and it's not easy to hail a taxi here. Why don't I drop you off at a point nearer to where you are heading?" The driver said good-heartedly.

"There's no need for that."

The car stopped steadily at a corner of the street.

Madeline opened the door of the driver's seat domineeringly. She commanded, "Go sit in the passenger seat." When Madeline looked at Louis, he noticed that he had an aggrieved look on his face.

"Maddie, why are you so fierce?"

Madeline was rendered speechless by his words. She mused, "I so wanted to kick him to the passenger seat. Can I do that?"

"Do as I say now!"

Louis obediently climbed over to the passenger seat after Madeline requested him to do so again.

Madeline didn't react to his action. She had already slept for a while in the taxi earlier, so she was sober now. As the alcohol she consumed was just fruit wine with low alcohol content, Madeline knew it wasn't a big problem for her to take the driver's role. Besides, she wanted to seize the chance to get rid of the man following her in a place where there was a smaller crowd.

Nolan had already figured out the identity of the person in the car ahead of them before Sebastian spoke. "The car belonged to Mr. Coleman."

The Coleman family was an honorable and prestigious family from the royal family with an unshakeable status in Yarwood. It was said that while the influential families tried to fight their way to the top, the Coleman family was the only family that had stayed out of harm's way, so it was evident that the Coleman family represented the authority of the royalty.

"It seems like Ms. Jennings has a good relationship with the Coleman family," Nolan mumbled in surprise.

Madeline was an inconspicuous and ordinary woman when she was married to Sebastian, and she rarely even stepped out of the Faraday residence. Nolan had no idea that Madeline was actually a woman with such remarkable social circles.

Sebastian massaged his temples as his eyes darkened. He wondered, "First, she chatted happily with the man at the club. Now, she is with Louis. What is she trying to do? I'm not worried about the first guy. Louis, though..."

Sebastian narrowed his eyes as the emotion in his eyes died down. "Follow them" "Noted." Nolan stepped on the gas pedal after hearing Sebastian's instruction. Even though Louis was slow on the uptake, he finally felt that someone was trailing him and Madeline. "Damn it. Someone is following us, Maddie!" Madeline's voice turned frosty. "Roll up the window and fasten your seatbelt." Then, she stepped on the accelerator without turning the steering wheel.

With that, the car dashed forward with force. Louis was badly frightened when he felt himself flying out of his seat.

He thought, "I wonder if Maddie's driving skills are any good? She's risking her life by driving in this manner.

"

Meanwhile, Madeline was calm. She was unaware that a charming smile had crept onto her face.

When they found a blind spot, Madeline turned into an alleyway without decreasing her speed. The alleyway was narrow, barely fitting the car's size.

Louis was stunned, forgetting the fact that he was car sick. He mused, "What a coincidence!"

At a loss for words, Louis gave Madeline a thumbs up.

On the other hand, Nolan thought, "Wow. She's so good at driving. My skills are incomparable to hers."

Without a choice, Nolan voiced sheepishly, "Mr. Faraday, I can't keep up with them."

He mused, "I tried my best. There's no way I can keep up with her speed."

"Stupid," Sebastian retorted coldly. Even though he had witnessed Madeline's car driving skills before, he was still impressed. He had just seen Madeline's car nearly fly into the air, and he knew not even professional car racers could compete with Madeline.

"Let's head home." Sebastian rubbed his temples as he leaned against the seat feebly.

“You’re the best, Maddie! You must teach me your ways when you are free. 1...” Louis remarked excitedly. The next moment, he was overcome by the urge to vomit.

Madeline was terrified by Louis’ reaction. She urged, “Don’t puke here. Get out of the car if you are going to vomit.”

However, her warning came too late. Louis vomited then, dirtying the car with white substances.

Madeline opened the door quickly and dragged Louis down from the car.

Madeline felt a stir in her stomach as a putrid smell filled the air.

Madeline put her hands in her pockets and shifted her narrowed eyes in another direction. She spoke through gritted teeth. “Louis, how dare you throw up in the car?”

Louis emptied his stomach contents while holding onto the car door. He replied, “Don’t blame me, Maddie. My mind couldn’t keep up with your excellent driving skills.”

To him, Madeline’s car speed earlier wasn’t humanly possible.

He continued, “Who was in the luxurious car just now? Do you have a wealthy man courting you, Maddie?”

Louis leaned against the door weakly, but his eyes glistened with excitement as he anticipated Madeline filling in on the gossip.

Madeline rolled her eyes at him, saying, “You better start coming up with a plan to go home from here since you have destroyed the car.”

Louis was rendered speechless by Madeline’s response. “Maddie, that doesn’t matter. Someone will be here to pick us up in a while. All you have to do is tell me what happened.”

Louis leaned his head on Madeline’s shoulder comfortably, “Who is that rich guy with good taste? I need to go and meet him.”

“Sebastian Faraday.” Madeline smiled as she stated calmly.

“Sebastian?” Louis coughed, almost choking on his saliva. “How dare he harass you? I’m going to give him a piece of my mind.”

“Well, I think he’s still nearby. Why don’t you take the car and search for him?” Madeline advised with a nonchalant smile.

Louis rubbed his head against Madeline’s shoulder. “Forget it. I’ll let him off the hook this time. I still need to send you home safely, my princess.”

Madeline raised her hand and pushed Louis’ head away. “Stay away from me.”

Louis pouted as a thought ran across his mind. “Maddie is annoyed by me. Does she not love me anymore?”

Fortunately, Louis had asked someone to fetch them. When the car arrived, Louis entered the passenger seat at the front while Madeline sat alone behind.

Madeline was exhausted after the ordeal, so she closed her eyes for a quick nap.

Louis had intended to carry Madeline into the house when they arrived at the Jennings residence.

However, as soon as he touched Madeline, she woke up startled, and a fierce and vicious look appeared on her face.

Louis was distressed to see the malicious expression on Madeline’s face. He wondered how wronged she must have been in the past to turn into someone so alert and wary of others. “It’s me, Leine.”

Madeline blinked, calming down. Her voice was indolent as she had just woken up. “Did we reach my place?”

“Yes. Don’t move. I’ll carry you inside,” Louis suggested, half of his body in the back seat. He reached out, wanting to carry Madeline.

Madeline pushed him away, “Forget it. You don’t have the strength to carry me with your skinny body. What if you drop me onto the ground? Quickly head home and wash up for bed. Don’t eat anything that could upset your stomach as you have just vomited. Maybe you can cook some oatmeal to soothe your

body,” Madeline reminded Louis flatly before opening the car door. She got out and walked into the mansion with the aid of the street lamps.

Louis pursed his lips. He always felt that Madeline looked lonely from behind. He mused, “Our princess wasn’t like this in the past. She has changed so drastically and no longer acts recklessly after leaving the Faraday family.”

The people who loved Madeline were saddened and hurt by her changes.

Louis narrowed his eyes. He decided not to let Sebastian go so quickly, thinking, “We, the Jennings family and the Coleman family, love and protect our princess all this while. How can we stand by and watch while someone bullies her?”

Chapter 66

“Ms. Jennings. I’ve got news from the prosecutor’s office. It was Rosalie who withdrew the lawsuit,” Jonas reported to Madeline while they were on the way to the office.

He was confused by his findings. He mused, “Why would Rosalie withdraw the lawsuit? Isn’t she Ms. Jennings’ rival?”

Madeline smiled. She knew Sebastian must have been pivotal in getting Rosalie to drop the lawsuit. She thought, “Being attractive is an advantage in life.

“Okay, I got it. Let’s head to the hospital. Madeline wanted to pass Agnes some of the medicine she had created last night.

Jonas nodded. He drove toward the hospital.

Some men guarded Agnes’ ward. They treated Madeline with respect when they saw her. It was evident that someone had given them the instruction to do so.

“Grandma, please eat some food. It’s been a day since you ate. How can your body endure starvation?” Charlotte was about to burst out crying from anxiety. She had tried to persuade Agnes to eat for a while, but the latter kept

refusing, saying she wasn't angry and had no appetite. Hence, Charlotte had no idea what to do next.

The doctor gave Agnes a checkup, stating she was healthy and fine. He diagnosed that Agnes' mood was the reason behind her lack of appetite.

"Lotte, I don't feel like eating. Please don't waste your time here with me. Head to your class now." Agnes was not in high spirits. She had no significant emotional changes, even if Charlotte was beside her.

"Grandma, what's wrong with you?" Charlotte asked. Agnes had listened to their words obediently when she had just finished the operation. However, the older woman kept saying she had no appetite these past two days.

Meanwhile, Agnes looked at the framed picture near her. Her mood dropped when she saw the familiar face. She mused, "The only person we've wronged is the little girl. If she would return to us when I sacrifice my life, it's all worth it."

"Let me do it," Madeline said softly as she walked in quietly.

Agnes and Charlotte turned their heads toward Madeline when they heard her voice.

Charlotte's eyes widened in disbelief.

Madeline had disappeared since the day she saved Agnes. She didn't ask the Faraday family for compensation, nor did she find trouble with them, which surprised Charlotte.

"Little girl, is that really you? Am I dreaming?" Agnes choked on her words when she spotted Madeline.

Madeline was dazed too. "It's me, Grandma Agnes."

Although Agnes was much thinner, she looked vitalized. The Faraday family had a similar aura. Even if Agnes had reached seniorhood, the older woman still radiated an air of nobility.

Agnes waved Madeline over. "Come to me now!"

Charlotte pursed her lips and moved to the side sensibly. Previously, she didn't understand Madeline as a person. With Cecilia's influence, Charlotte

was hostile toward Madeline. But after what happened last time, Charlotte's attitude toward Madeline changed for the better.

"Little girl, I'm thrilled that you're here." Agnes sighed. "It's that brat's fault. He's so blinded. I never expected a smart man like him to have trouble figuring things out."

As a result of that. Agnes didn't meet Sebastian at all. She blamed him for the loss of Madeline as her granddaughter-in-law.

Madeline closed her eyes to hide her genuine emotions. "Grandma Agnes, it's all over now. Let's not... mention it again."

Madeline thought, "Even Grandma Agnes knows that I'm a good person. Yet, Sebastian is the only one that doesn't know. Sometimes, people end up loving someone that doesn't love them back. Thankfully I'm over it now."

"No, it isn't over, Maddie. Can you please come back? I'll beat up that brat if necessary, as long as that can bring him to his senses," Agnes begged while holding Madeline's hand.

Meanwhile, on the side, Charlotte was stunned by what she had witnessed. She mused, "Is Madeline such a great person? Is she more important than Sebastian?"

Charlotte was deeply bewildered by Agnes' action.

"Grandma Agnes, some things can't be forced. It's over between Sebastian and me." Madeline smiled forlornly. She had already said that one should not step in the same river twice.

Agnes let out a long sigh in response to Madeline's words. She thought, "No. I have to find a way to bring Madeline back."

"Grandma Agnes, I've prepared some medicine for you to nourish your body." Madeline took the medicines out.

Charlotte was an observant woman. Additionally, she majored in traditional medicine and had previously seen two of those medicinal herbs in a textbook. The two medicinal herbs were extinct and cost a fortune. One might not even be able to find one of these herbs on the market at all. Even so, Madeline took

bag after bag of these herbal medicines out like they didn't cost an arm and a leg.

"Did... did you prepare all of these herbal medicines?" Charlotte asked. She suspected that the textbook had falsified information, but at the same time, she knew the chances of this happening

were slim.

"Yes. I know a thing or two about medicine, Ms. Faraday. Don't worry. I won't do anything to harm Grandma Agnes," Madeline explained.

The relationship between Charlotte and Madeline was complicated, so it wasn't surprising that Charlotte would misunderstand her intention. Or so that was what Madeline thought.

Charlotte shook her head quickly. "No, these two medicinal herbs are not..."

Madeline smiled as she spoke slowly, cutting Charlotte's sentence off. "I happen to know someone with a job in the medical field, so I got some from him. I didn't spend a lot to get these."

Charlotte swallowed the words she was about to speak as she mused, "She didn't spend a lot to get these? But these medicinal herbs must have cost a few hundred thousand dollars."

"You don't have to lie to me. You..." Agnes smiled helplessly. She thought, "The Faraday family owed so much to Maddie."

Madeline brought the bowl over with a serious expression. "Grandma Agnes, let's eat now, okay? Then, you will drink the medicine later, as I made an effort to prepare them for you. Please don't

waste it."

"Okay." Agnes sat up with a smile as she cooperated with whatever Madeline said.

Meanwhile, Charlotte couldn't help but wonder, "Am I not Grandma's granddaughter? Why won't she listen to me?"

Madeline fed Agnes bite by bite while Agnes gulped them down happily, an image different from the previous her, who lacked the appetite to eat.

The corners of Charlotte's mouth twitched. She began to wonder whether Agnes had to choose the person who fed her before deciding whether she would eat.

Charlotte had always admired Agnes, for she thought of Agnes as a wise person. She began to wonder if her previous hostility toward Madeline was correct or not since Agnes loved Madeline so much.

Charlotte pursed her lips and began to have second thoughts.

The Faraday family were intelligent people. Even though they might be blinded momentarily by their emotions, they were quick to react.

Madeline accompanied Agnes for an extended period, and in the end, Agnes recounted Sebastian's childhood.

"That brat had a hard life. He was kidnapped by human traffickers when he was ten years old. Blood was all over his arms, and he had a gun in his hands when our people rescued him. Sebastian, who had never encountered a weapon before, had killed the human traffickers with the gun," Agnes said. "Alas. The Faraday family said he was cold-blooded and clashed with the family, so they wanted to pull him down from his position secretly. Luckily, Sebastian has the guts and made something of himself."

Madeline paused.

She remembered that at that time, she was only six years old and was kidnapped by the same traffickers that had taken Sebastian. He asked her, "Do you want to escape? If you don't cry, I'll bring you with me." That was the moment Madeline's crush on him started. She witnessed Sebastian's shaking hands and unskilled movements when he grabbed the gun. However, the young Sebastian didn't flinch when the blood splattered over his face. Madeline wasn't scared during their ordeal. She acted as a distraction to shift the traffickers' attention away from Sebastian so that he could pull the trigger. They worked flawlessly together th

Chapter 67 Madeline couldn't help but scold herself inwardly, "Why am I so foolish? Why did I fall for him at a such young age?" "Maddie, I know he made a mistake this time around. But I really hope you will give him another chance. Agnes' face was solemn. She had put her ego aside to make a plea on behalf

of Sebastian. Charlotte had never seen Agnes act like this before as the Faraday family was prideful. "Grandma Agnes, let's talk about this another day," Madeline voiced softly after she finished feeding Agnes her meal. "Grandma Agnes, please remember to eat your food on time. If not, I will stop visiting you." Madeline threatened, feigning anger. Agnes hurriedly nodded. "I will definitely eat regularly from now on. Maddie, you must remember to visit me more frequently." Agnes was like an obedient child, scared of Madeline abandoning her. Madeline smiled helplessly. "Okay." After Agnes settled down, Madeline walked out of the ward. Charlotte followed suit. She whispered, "Mrs. Faraday." Madeline raised her eyebrows, smiling. "I'm no longer Mrs. Faraday." Charlotte had never called her that when Madeline was still part of the Faraday family. "I'm sorry." Charlotte apologized awkwardly. Madeline was surprised to see the spoiled daughter of the Faraday family apologizing to her. "Thank you for saving grandma. It was I who had misunderstood you in the past." Charlotte lifted her head somberly to look at Madeline. The lights in the corridor were very bright. It was the first time Charlotte had taken a proper look at Madeline. Her eyes brightened suddenly, thinking, "Wow. Madeline is so pretty. Her fair face has no flaws, and her features are delicate and exquisite. She has a unique aura too. Sebastian does indeed have good taste." "It's all in the past now." Madeline smiled. She wasn't a person who liked to dwell on the past. Besides, she had never really minded Charlotte's treatment of her. After all, the latter was still young and had not experienced the trials and tribulations of life. Hence, it was normal for Charlotte to be confused and blinded regarding certain things. "One more thing..." Charlotte clasped her clothes as she blushed. "Please don't ask me to return to Sebastian's side." Madeline was instantly alert. She was scared that Charlotte would advise her to do so. "No. No. Charlotte hurriedly waved her hand. "Mrs. Faraday, have you ever studied traditional medicine before?" Charlotte looked at Madeline with admiration. Madeline mused. "Traditional medicine? I was weak when I was young, so my parents hired an older man who knew traditional medicine to treat me. After a while, he became my master. It wasn't until later that I learned that my master came from a prestigious family that excels in traditional medicine. I've learned quite a few things from him with his influence." "Yes, I know a thing or two," Madeline replied humbly. Charlotte grabbed Madeline's arm. "Mrs. Faraday, please teach me your ways! I know you are good at traditional medicine, judging from the formula you gave Grandma." Charlotte's eyes lit up with expectation as Madeline smiled slightly. "I have an encyclopedia about medicine. That is where I got my information. Should I lend the book to you?" Charlotte was about to jump up excitedly. "Really?" "Yes. I'll send someone to bring it to you" Madeline gave a wry smile. She had no trouble in providing the book to Charlotte, for she was the one who wrote it. What she didn't know then was that her book would be sold at a sky-

high price in the future. "Thank you, Mrs. Faraday. I love you so much" Charlotte smiled. Meanwhile, Madeline had trouble coping with Charlotte calling her Mrs. Faraday at every turn. "I have something to do, and I have to leave now. Take good care of Grandma Agnes, please. Can you call me if you need anything?" Charlotte nodded obediently. "Can I add you on WhatsApp" Madeline's eyes flickered. She suddenly realized that she and Charlotte had not added each other on WhatsApp, even though they had known each other for the past three years. They added each other on WhatsApp, and Charlotte waved goodbye to Madeline cheerfully. "Goodbye, Mrs. Faraday!" Madeline's eyebrows twitched. She decided not to remind Charlotte that she was no longer Sebastian's wife as she blamed Charlotte's lousy memory. When Madeline came out of the hospital, she unexpectedly ran into Cecilia, who was heavily bundled up in her clothes. Madeline narrowed her beautiful eyes. She could recognize Cecilia even if she turned into ash. "Didn't Sebastian send her to the military base after the wedding? Why is she here?" Madeline thought. An idea flashed through her mind, and Madeline sneered. She thought, "Sebastian must have changed his mind in the end. He couldn't bear to do that to her. This is ironic. The man I like protects the woman who wanted to steal my kidney." Madeline got into the car and said coldly. "Drive over." Jonas' eyebrows twitched. "Ms. Jennings, there is a woman in front of us." The road was narrow, and the woman wrapped in thick clothing stood in the middle, affecting the traffic. Madeline spoke. "Go." Jonas would never resist Madeline's order, so he gently stepped on the accelerator. The car sprinted forward. "Ah..." Cecilia dodged hurriedly but was still startled as she lay on the ground in a mess. There was a pool of water right by where she stood, and that splashed all over her body. Cecilia cursed, "Hey, stop! Apologize to me." However, Madeline's car sped away, ignoring her. Madeline did not pity her, for Cecilia was on her phone while she stood in the middle of the road. She looked in the rearview mirror and saw Cecilia's sorry state as a smile crept onto her face. Madeline mused, "Since Sebastian couldn't bear to do anything to her, I'll take the matter into my hands. After all, I'm not one to let things slide easily. Cecilia took my kidney and made me bleed profusely. I will get back at her for that!" Cecilia got up from the mud pool. Her white dress had turned black, and her hair cascaded down, making her look like a crazy woman. She was unaware of her sorry state, as her mind was filled with the surprises she wanted to give Agnes. She needed to change her strategy now. Cecilia had to butter up Agnes first. Once Agnes was on her side, Sebastian would definitely return to her. Cecilia was confident. She walked to the nurse station and asked for Agnes ward number smugly. But she didn't know that the nurse was looking at her like she was insane. "What are you looking at? I'll dig your eyes out if you continue staring" Cecilia glared at the nurse angrily. The nurse thought, "She's really insane. I need to inform security" Cecilia thought

ht she would head to Agnes ward with a perfect image. Unexpectedly, she was chased away by security before she could get in. "How dare you guys stop me? I'm Sebastian's fiancée!" Cecilia raised her head and said proudly. Although the wedding didn't happen, she was undeniably still Sebastian's fiancée. The bodyguards glanced at her coldly and thought. "Did this dirty-looking woman say she is Mr. Faraday's fiancée? Who gave her the right to say so?" The bodyguards only recognized Madeline. They knew that only Madeline was worthy enough to Mrs. Faraday

Chapter 68 Cecilia was a little angry when she saw that the bodyguards were acting indifferently. "Believe it or not, I'll tell Sebastian about this." Cecilia deliberately mentioned Sebastian's name to threaten them. Little did she expect that at those bodyguards did not even blink their eyes. They looked like they were not afraid at all even if Cecilia threatened to complain about them. Cecilia took out her phone angrily and suddenly found that all her contacts had been blacklisted by Sebastian. For a moment, Cecilia's face turned ashen and gloomy. She was utterly embarrassed. She felt like she was a clown. Cecilia held her phone and wondered how she could get in. Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of Charlotte, who was going to refill the water for a kettle. "Lotte," Cecilia shouted excitedly as if she had seen the savior. In her eyes, Charlotte was stupid and easy to be taken advantage of. Charlotte stepped back subconsciously and frowned unwittingly. "Who is this dirty woman?" she thought. "Lotte, it's me, Cecilia." Cecilia got closer to her. Charlotte smelled a strange smell and covered her nose subconsciously. "Cecilia? How did you become like this?" She had not seen her for a few days, and the latter had become beyond recognizable. Cecilia blinked her teary eyes as if tears were about to fall down in the next second as she spoke. "Lotte, you don't know how hard I have been living these days. After being framed by Madeline at the wedding that day, Sebastian wanted to send me to the military base after he was bewitched by Madeline." Cecilia sniffed and continued to say, "Fortunately, it rained heavily that day, and there were some accidents. I sneaked out, otherwise, I would never see you again." Charlotte suddenly understood. No wonder... That day, she vaguely heard Sebastian on a phone call. Someone reported that Cecilia had disappeared. He even sent someone to look for her. "Lotte, it's all because of Madeline that bitch. Don't ever listen to her nonsense." Cecilia was so emotional that she wanted to pull Charlotte's hand, but the latter cleverly avoided it. She knew what kind of person Madeline was, and she would not be deluded by Cecilia's words anymore. "So what are you doing here?" Charlotte's attitude was a little cold. Cecilia did not notice anything wrong with Charlotte at all. She was still living i

n her own fantasy. "I want to visit Grandma Agnes and explain to Sebastian clearly. I will definitely not let Madeline that bitch get away with it!" Cecilia said fiercely. Charlotte was very dissatisfied listening to her calling Madeline the bitch all the time. "You don't have to visit Grandma anymore. She's already asleep. As for my brother, he's not in the hospital. If you want to explain to him, you may go to his company to find him." With that said, Charlotte was about to leave with the kettle. "Wait a minute, Lotte..." Cecilia panicked and hurriedly grabbed her sleeve when she saw that Charlotte was about to leave. Charlotte knitted her eyebrows tightly. She had mysophobia. The bodyguards saw that Charlotte had been violated, so they hurried forward to pull Cecilia away. Cecilia was furious. She hated those bodyguards so much! "Lotte, look at them... I can't believe they are doing this to me." Cecilia was very good at acting. Crying pretentiously seemed to become her habit. Charlotte glanced at her. The more she looked at the latter, the more disgusting she felt. She thought, "You're just an escort. How dare you act in front of me?" She used to be stupid, but she was not stupid all the time. "They're considered polite to you. Cecilia, just leave now. Don't disturb us anymore." Charlotte's face darkened coldly. Cecilia was stunned. She did not expect Charlotte to talk to her that way. "Lotte, you..." "Don't address me by my nickname anymore. It sounds a little disgusting. Get out of here as far as possible. Don't ruin the Faraday family's reputation anymore." Charlotte parted her lips. She was not very good at scolding people. It was considered extreme to speak like that. Cecilia was completely dumbfounded. "Lotte, did that bitch say something to you? Don't listen to her. She just wants to drive a wedge between us." The more Charlotte listened to it, the more disgusted she felt. She shot a glance at the bodyguard and said. "Send her out." The two bodyguards sized Cecilia up in disgust. Then, they lifted the top of her clothes and sent her to the door of the hospital. The passers-by could not help but look at the dirty woman who was laying on the ground. When they saw her, they subconsciously stayed away as if they had seen a virus. Cecilia was furious. "It must be Madeline who is behind this! I'll make her pay for this!" she thought angrily. Cecilia started planning secretly, and she was certain that Sebastian still liked her. Madeline sneezed. "What's happening? Did I catch a cold?" she thought. Recently, her immune system seemed to have become slightly weak. Just halfway through work, her phone suddenly rang several times. She picked up the phone in confusion. Then, she found that she was added to a group chat. Moreover, the name of the group chat was lame and direct. It was called The Loving Jennings Family. Madeline rolled her eyes and thought, "Don't add me to such a group chat, okay?" Simply by clicking the mute button on the group chat, she closed the chat. Chapter 68 However, before she could put her phone down, it beeped a few times again. That time, her name was tagged. [Madeline, are you free tonight? The Jennings family is

having a gathering.] The person who tagged her was her uncle, William Jennings. Out of the three sons in the Jennings family, her father was the eldest son, Adrian was the second son, and William was the third son. William's words became more influential than before since her parents died. Nonetheless, she did not have a good impression of her uncle that came out of nowhere. William had just returned from abroad. It was obvious that something fishy was going on as he came back at that critical point. Madeline narrowed her eyes. She did not have time to go home, but on second thought, she wanted to see what tricks those people wanted to play. She replied: [I'll go home after work.] After sending the message, she turned off the screen directly and would not answer anything regardless of what they were chatting about in the group. "Ms. Jennings went to the hospital today, Mr. Faraday," Nolan reported candidly. Sebastian's fingers paused and the sound of typing on the keyboard stopped abruptly. "Give me the footage of the surveillance cameras." Sebastian's eyes lit up. Nolan was rendered speechless. He thought. "She went to visit Mrs. Faraday, not you. Look how excited you are." When Sebastian saw the medicine that had been prepared, he clicked the pause button. Then, he took a screenshot and sent it directly to the family doctor. He wanted to know if Madeline bought those medicine. Little did he expect that the family doctor replied to his message quickly. [Mr. Faraday, where did this formula come from? I need to study it carefully. It's an epochal combination, and every medicine is hard to find.] Sebastian narrowed his eyes and felt a little messy in his heart. "What goes wrong exactly? Is Madeline a medical expert? It's totally impossible! She has been with me for three years. If she is so terrific, it is impossible that I haven't noticed it at all," he thought

Chapter 69 However, Sebastian pursed his lips. Before that, he did see many different sides of Madeline. "Moreover, these medicinal herbs are extremely precious. Where did Madeline take these from? Could it be explained as a coincidence? Could she really know some masters?" he wondered. Sebastian rubbed between his eyebrows. It was even more difficult to be figured out than that of a project worth tens of millions of dollars. "Check Madeline's schedule tonight." Sebastian smiled. He thought it would be a good idea to have a date that night. It was a special day. Madeline received several messages in her mailbox, but she directly handled them as spam without reading them. Everyone left one after another. Only the lights of Madeline's office were still on. Madeline had been tagged in the group chat several times, but she did not read it at all. The night was getting late. Madeline stretched herself and raised her eyes. "Forget it. Let's go early," she thought. Then, she turned off the lights and

went downstairs. As soon as she arrived at the entrance of the company, a tall figure showed a mottled shadow on the ground. Madeline froze and glanced at the darkness of the company behind her. She wondered if she still had the chance to go back now. While she was thinking, Sebastian seemed to be telepathic and turned his head subconsciously. Their gaze met each other, one was as deep and complex, and the other bright as stars. "Madeline." Sebastian did not wait for her to react. He took the lead in stepping forward. Originally, they were not far away from each other, but now their shadows almost overlapped. Madeline held her forehead and thought. "This man has been calling my name more than the number of times he calls me during these three years. What's wrong with him? Is Faraday Corporation so idle recently? How could he find me so often these few days?" "Mr. Faraday, if you have something to say, don't be so close. I'm afraid of men." Madeline stretched out her slender arm to block between them. Sebastian was confused. "When did you get it?" "Why didn't I know?" he thought. Just a second ago." Sebastian was rendered speechless. "It's time to get off work. I won't talk about business anymore." Madeline lazily put the trench coat on her arm. She was afraid that the temperature at the gathering event later would be too low. Her body was too weak, so she could not let herself catch a cold. "No business. I want to treat you to dinner. I sent you an email in the afternoon," Sebastian explained quickly. Madeline raised her eyebrows and suddenly remembered. She treated those emails in the afternoon directly as spam. Chapter 69 She thought, "How would the young generation now still use email?" Nonetheless, she seemed to have forgotten that the only way they could communicate was through email. "Ahem Madeline coughed softly to hide her embarrassment. "Sorry, I have to attend a gathering tonight Maybe—

* "It doesn't matter. I can go with you" Before Madeline could finish her words, Sebastian hurriedly cut her off. It was not easy to see her. He did not want to miss that opportunity Besides, he was worried that Madeline would be bullied as the gathering was usually crowded with all kinds of people Sebastian felt uncomfortable at the thought of other men looking at Madeline aggressively, but he did not think deeply about where the discomfort came from. Madeline twitched her lips. "Are you sure?" She did not even want to go to the gathering, yet that man volunteered to go with her. "Yeah Sebastian took the trench coat from her hand and said. "I'll drive." It was a good idea. She just happened to send her car for maintenance, and now she could use a free ride. That was the second time she took the front passenger seat in Sebastian's car. She was cautious the first time, but it was totally different the second time. She leaned against the front passenger seat, looking tired. Madeline keyed in the address skillfully and said. "Just follow the navigation" Sebastian glanced at the location. He was familiar with most of the restaurants in Jussipi. Smelling the faint fragra

nce in the car, Madeline felt uncomfortable at the thought that there might be other women sitting in the same seat. She had mysophobia, which was not severe, but it was also rather serious. Sebastian tilted his head and saw Madeline's side profile. She cuddled up like a kitten. Her beautiful eyebrows frowned slightly. "What's the matter? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Sebastian asked gently. "Hm?" Madeline was in a trance and thought she had heard it wrong. It did not seem to be what Sebastian would say. The car was driven out by Hendrix yesterday. I was in a hurry today and forgot to clean it." Sebastian also frowned in disgust. Madeline was stunned. "Is he explaining to me?" she thought. Although it was unnecessary, Madeline's anger was slightly relieved. "Are you close with Hendrix?" Madeline asked all of a sudden. Before that, Madeline had never asked about Sebastian's friends, and his friends had never visited the Faraday residence. Therefore, Madeline had never heard of Hendrix's name before the divorce. "We grew up together. Both the Smith family and the Faraday family are long-time friends. We chose different paths later. I went to the army, and he went abroad, Sebastian said without hesitation. Those things were not confidential, but if one really wanted to find out anything about it, no information would be found. Madeline raised her eyebrows and thought, "They are close then. Does Sebastian know that his good Chapter 69 friend is trying to steal someone from him?" "Why did you suddenly mention Hendrix?" Sebastian noticed something was wrong, and he pressed the accelerator slower. The car trembled obviously. "Nothing." Madeline did not want to say anything, so she simply threw out a word. She thought, "Let him guess it himself." However, Sebastian directly labeled Hendrix as dangerous because of a question from Madeline. "We're almost there, right?" Madeline yawned. "I remember it isn't that far." Sebastian was shocked and hurriedly increased his speed. Madeline was already suspicious, so he could not continue to go around. When they got to the place, Sebastian threw the car key to the valet at the parking lot and went in together with Madeline. They walked with one behind the other. Madeline was carrying a delicate bag with her long curly hair falling loosely behind her. She looked like an angel in her white dress under the light. Sebastian followed behind her with his eyes fixated on her. He never knew that curly hair could be so beautiful, and not everyone could wear a white dress so well. Besides, Madeline's skin was so good. He lowered his eyes slightly and could see Madeline's delicate fair complexion with no visible pores. Sebastian's face turned cold. As soon as they came in, he felt that a few people were shooting glances at them. He wished he could put the coat on Madeline and wrap her tightly now. "Upstairs." Madeline suddenly turned around, and her soft lips touched Sebastian's chin. Madeline quickly took a step back as if she was electrocuted. However, she forgot the high heels she was wearing. She lost her stability suddenly.

Chapter 70

Madeline had forgotten to read her horoscope when she went out today. That was why she was in such an unfortunate situation. However, the pain Madeline had expected didn't come. Instead, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her waist. "Be careful. Sebastian looked nervous. In that crucial moment, Sebastian held Madeline in his arms. Madeline turned around gracefully and calmly walked out of Sebastian's arms within three seconds. Sebastian looked at his empty arms and was stunned for half a second. The touch just now seemed like an illusion. Madeline smiled frivolously. "Sorry, it's too dark here. I didn't see the road clearly." Sebastian composed himself, and his thin lips slowly parted to say two words. "It's okay." This time, Madeline walked forward obediently. She would not look back no matter what. Fortunately, Madeline reacted quickly just now. She was secretly frustrated. It was such a waste that she had all these skills, yet she almost tripped over a step. The restaurant here was classic, and the private rooms were stacked with white tiles with some art paintings inlaid on them. Madeline couldn't help but take another glance. She liked this kind of room which had artistic concepts very much. A moment ago, Madeline was still smiling, but when she pushed the door open, Madeline's expression instantly turned cold. As soon as the door opened, the sound inside stopped abruptly. "Uncle William, long time no see." Madeline gathered her hair, which was hanging from her forehead, and raised her eyes. Madeline was too cold. William lifted his head and was shocked for a moment when he met those indifferent eyes. This was not the same young lady William had met five years ago. Now, William couldn't see through Madeline at a glance. "Maddie, you came late this time. You'll have to drink three glasses of wine as punishment," William said with a smile as he concealed his expression. Madeline raised her wrist and glanced at the expensive watch. "It had just turned seven o'clock, not a minute off." William was a little awkward. However, Madeline still walked to the table. "It's a bit unreasonable to let everyone wait for just one person, me. I'll punish myself with three glasses of wine." Madeline raised her glass and was about to drink... Then, Sebastian who followed Madeline snatched it. "I'll drink it for you." Sebastian's lips slowly parted, but his expression was grim, with Sebastian feeling a little sense of righteousness. "Forget it." Madeline took back the glass, and her fingers touched the tips of Sebastian's fingers, which were slightly cold. Chapter 70 "You're allergic to alcohol. Don't act tough." Madeline lifted her eyes, and she still had a cool expression. However, Sebastian clearly noticed the subtle change in Madeline's expression. Sebastian was allergic to absolute alcohol. The usual fruit wines were fine, but with this kind with high leve

Is of alcohol, one glass was definitely enough to admit Sebastian into the hospital. The standards of wine that Sebastian usually drank were very high. Madeline raised her head and swallowed the spicy wine directly down her throat. Madeline shook the glass, poured two more glasses of wine, and drank them directly. Madeline was not pretentious. Besides, it was just three glasses of wine. None of the people at the table stopped Madeline. They were waiting to see her fall. Sebastian frowned, and his eyes became colder. It seemed like the Jennings family had ulterior motives and didn't take Madeline as a family at all. Sebastian pursed his thin lips and felt heartbroken for a moment. Sebastian tilted his head and looked at Madeline's side face. Madeline looked calm and noble, and it seemed like she didn't take it to heart at all. "How much disappointment did she experience to face this so calmly?" Sebastian wondered. This is..." William turned his gaze toward Sebastian. "Sebastian." Sebastian said indifferently. Clank! When someone heard the name Sebastian, the person was so frightened that he threw his fork to the ground. They were all collateral relatives of the Jennings family. They had to rely on their thin blood relations with the Jennings family, which allowed them, though barely, to be part of the middle class. They had no chance to get in touch with people like Sebastian, so they were a little shocked. Rosalie couldn't help but straighten up when she saw Sebastian, but she couldn't figure out why Sebastian came with Madeline. "We talked about collaborating. To save time, we came together." Madeline raised her eyebrows and lightly clarified the relationship between them. "Mr. Faraday, I've heard so much about you. Since you're here, let's have a seat together." William knew he would have to deal with Sebastian in Yarwood in the future, so it was necessary to build a good foundation first. William asked the waiter to add a seat next to him. Unexpectedly, Madeline directly pulled Sebastian to her side and said, "Sit here." Sebastian raised his lips slightly and sat down obediently. William's mouth stiffened. He didn't care about Sebastian for the time being. "Maddie, we haven't seen each other for a long time," William said warmly. Madeline thought for a while and said, "Five years ago, when you took the money my father earned to study abroad, we'd never met again since then." "You..." William gritted his teeth. William didn't expect Madeline to be so calculative. "Maddie, that's all in the past. Besides, Silas was willing to sponsor me to study abroad at that time." "At that time, my father also didn't know you were such an ungrateful person," Madeline said casually Chapter 70 while playing with the wine glass. When their family of three had an accident, William didn't even return to visit Madeline. After all, only through such tribulations could one see where their heart truly lies. "Maddie, is there any misunderstanding you have with me?" William still wanted to pretend to be a good person in front of Madeline. After all, the shares of the Jennings Group were all held by Madeline. "No." Madeline shook her head. Just now, she started to feel the alcohol buzz

and was a little dizzy. “Uncle William, you can’t keep pampering Madeline like this. She would end up spoiled. You promised me that you would seek justice for me today,” Rosalie said with a coquettish tone. As soon as Rosalie reminded William, he suddenly remembered something and became serious. “Madeline, now that Silas and Megan are gone, you’re going too far...” Madeline raised her eyes as her smile revealed a hint of mockery. Madeline thought, “Finally, can’t pretend anymore? He is finally revealing his true colors.” Madeline calmly observed as she put one arm on the table and leaned one side of her head on the hand lazily. “Did I do something so unforgivable that needs to be dealt with according to the Jennings family rules?” she asked. William was stunned by the question. William coughed and failed to maintain his dignity. “Our Jennings family pays the most attention to harmony, and the most important thing is to not fight within the Jennings family. But look at you. You know that kind of medicine can kill people, yet you still used it on Rosalie.” As soon as the words came out, everyone’s eyes shifted to Madeline. “I didn’t expect her to be so vicious...” “She could even bring herself to do such a thing to her cousin, Rosalie. She’s too cruel.” “This kind of person doesn’t deserve to stay in the Jennings family.” Rosalie curled her lips proudly. Since the public prosecutor’s office couldn’t handle Madeline, it would be better for the Jennings family to take care of it. “Then, I would kick Madeline out of the house. I want to see how she could still act so full of herself,” Rosalie thought. However, Rosalie was too short-sighted.