

My Ex-Wife's Shocking Secrets By Bernice Delia Chapter 7

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Sebastian was afraid of worsening Cecilia's condition. Hence, he announced his marriage. on Twitter.

As soon as the tweet was posted, the comment section exploded.

[Isn't it rubbing salt in his ex-wife's wound? I don't understand what he's doing.]

[Are all mistresses these days so arrogant?]

[I can only say that the mistress must have brilliant tactics to be able to manipulate Mr. Faraday.]

Cecilia was furious when she read these comments.

She replied to the comments with her own account. However, she was criticized miserably.

"Sebastian, these people have gone too far. They're calling me official account to explain the situation?"

a mistress. Can you use the

Sebastian was busy with work and had no time to pay attention to her. "They're all keyboard warriors. Just ignore them."

"No way! What they said was too harsh. They even spoke up for Madeline. Sebastian, you should blacklist these accounts."

The ruthlessness in Cecilia's eyes was apparent, making her look completely different than her usual gentle demeanor.

Sebastian was momentarily entranced, and he felt something was wrong with Cecilia.

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In the past, Madeline would never disturb him when he was working. Instead, she would quietly bring in a glass of warm milk and walk out without a word.

In fact, when he first married Madeline, she was clingy to him. However, after she was treated coldly by him again and again, she became a quiet person.

“Seb, can’t you give them a small warning?” Cecilia shook Sebastian’s arm coquettishly.

Sebastian pursed his lips, imperceptibly pulled out his hand from Cecilia’s grip, and nodded.

“Cecilia, I’ve made a doctor’s appointment for you. You should get a comprehensive check-up later to see if the condition of your kidneys has deteriorated,” he voiced.

Cecilia was about to refuse, but she was afraid that Sebastian would find something amiss. Hence, she could only nod obediently.

Juliette was wrapped in gauze when she returned home. Meanwhile, Madeline was sitting leisurely on the couch and watching the variety show Juliette hated the most.

“Madeline, how dare you do this to me?”

Juliette snapped and ran over, trying to scratch Madeline’s cheeks.

However, Madeline smiled contemptuously and avoided her.

What did I do to you? You guys were the ones who placed the snake, not me.” Madeline crossed her arms around her chest and looked at Juliette in amusement.

It was you who controlled the snake, you vicious woman! You tried to kill me!”

Last night, the poisonous snake bit Juliette all over her body. If the servants hadn’t come in in time, her face would have also been ruined.

Thinking of this, Juliette gritted her teeth in hatred.

"I can easily end you, but it's not as much fun to just take your life. I prefer to keep you alive and have lots of fun with you..." Madeline's voice sounded ghostly and intimidating at the same time.

Even so, Juliette was not afraid. She had her parents behind her, unlike Madeline, who was alone without parents and was also a poor woman abandoned by the Faraday family. "Hahaha, you're so funny, Madeline. You've been kicked out of the Faraday family! Why are you being so arrogant? Do you really think you're still Mrs. Faraday?"

Juliette laughed when she finished reading the headline trending on Twitter and swore to make fun of Madeline when she got the opportunity to.

Madeline's eyes instantly grew cold when she heard the words "the Faraday family."

She charged toward Juliette and grabbed the latter's hair. "What did you say?"

Juliette felt that her scalp was about to be torn off. The pain made her scalp go numb, and the fear of going bald surged within her, making her scream, "Madeline! Let go of me now! Let go of me!"

Madeline ignored Juliette's call for help and grabbed the latter's hair even tighter.

"You shouldn't have brought up my past with the Faraday family."

A chilling, bloodthirsty smile bloomed on Madeline's face.

"You're crazy! Let go of me! Otherwise, my parents won't let you get away with this!" At that moment, Juliette felt that Madeline was truly a demon. She wanted to get away, but she couldn't.

Madeline snorted coldly, then grabbed Juliette by the hair and threw the latter to the ground.

Juliette felt her whole face go numb. The feeling of her scalp about to be torn off was excruciatingly painful.

Madeline bent over and lifted Juliette's chin with two fingers. "Remember, don't provoke me. Or else, I won't show you any mercy next time."

Juliette looked at Madeline's rigid silhouette and couldn't help but flinch.

She felt that Madeline had changed into a different person.

Madeline was ruthless and cruel now.

Yet, it didn't matter to Juliette. She would get her revenge when her father came back.

An airplane landed at Yarwood Airport, and a young man, who seemed like he hailed from a prestigious family, came down from the aircraft.

Hendrix Smith, the young man, took off his sunglasses, looking like a wolf in sheep's clothing.

When Hendrix saw Sebastian, he laughed, "Oh, you have the time to personally pick me up from the airport? How rare!"

Sebastian glanced at him coldly and opened the car door. "Get in."

It was rare to be able to sit in Sebastian's luxury car. Hendrix quickly threw his suitcase in the trunk and got into the car.

"Investigate someone for me." As soon as the car started, Sebastian revealed his intention.

Hendrix's lips twitched. He knew Sebastian must be up to something. Or else, he wouldn't act unusual and pick Hendrix up from the airport.

"Sebastian, I just got off the plane. Do you mind assigning me a mission sometime later?" Hendrix teased.

Sebastian stepped on the brake and warned, "Sure, if you don't mind me throwing you out of the car along with your suitcase."

Through the window, Hendrix took a look. Only Sebastian would dare to stop in the middle of Second Highway.

If Hendrix got thrown out of the car here, he would be dead.

Thus, Hendrix swallowed and said to Sebastian, "Your business is my business. I'll investigate right now."

"Madeline Jennings." Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he replied. Warmth filled his voice unknowingly when he mentioned her name.

"Your ex-wife?"

Although Hendrix had been abroad all this while, he had heard what had happened in the country. He knew that Sebastian had married a woman in secret, and she became Sebastian's ex-wife before Hendrix could meet her.

Sebastian did not like how Hendrix addressed Madeline as his ex-wife. However, it was true. Hence, Sebastian could only nod.

"You have already gotten divorced. What else do you want to know about her?" Hendrix didn't quite understand.

"Wait, don't tell me she's the one who divorced you!" Hendrix said in shock.

Sebastian's expression darkened at his words.

Madeline was indeed the one who initiated the divorce.

"Damn! Sebastian, you got dumped?" Hendrix asked gloatingly.

"Hendrix, do you want me to throw you out of the car?" Sebastian lowered his voice and was obviously furious.

Hendrix was even more certain of his speculation now.

"Even Sebastian got dumped? That woman sure is impressive," he mused.

“What do you want to investigate?” Hendrix was afraid that he would be kicked out of the car. Hence, he quickly acted seriously.

“Everything about her.”

Hendrix was so shocked that he almost choked on his saliva. “Sebastian, you didn’t even get to know her better, despite having slept on the same bed as her for the past three years?”