

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 11

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 11-Property Dispute

When Natalie came out, she saw Cedric and Bianca's cars parked side-by-side.

Both of them stood outside with cold expressions.

Cedric saw Natalie and took a step forward, with a hint of guilt in his eyes.

Natalie didn't look at him.

She walked past him and headed toward Bianca's car.

However, she felt someone grab her wrist tightly. She looked up to see Cedric.

"I'll drive you home," he said.

"Home?" Natalie laughed bitterly. "That place hasn't been my home for a long time."

She shook off his hand calmly.

A heart would die after experiencing such a great calamity.

It was impossible for the others with her right now to understand that statement.

In her previous life, Natalie had panicked at this moment because Cedric had always been in control. She

had been brought to the police station and had only been released after three days.

And that was only because Bianca had bailed her out.

"Natalie!"

The man's voice trembled. Natalie turned her head to look at him.

She gazed into his alluring eyes, his sharp nose, and his perfectly chiseled features. Every aspect she

could see was captivating.

He was such a perfect man. It was no wonder that even after marriage, other women would disregard

boundaries and still desire him.

When they had started out, she had been unable to resist him too.

Now, looking at him, she wished she could destroy that face.

“Let go,” Natalie said.

Those two words were said in a tone that was icy and devoid of any warmth.

Cedric thought she was angry.

Seeing her like this, his heart skipped a beat.

The next moment, Natalie forcefully pulled her hand away and walked straight toward Bianca’s car

without a moment’s hesitation.

She left Cedric with the view of her back.

Natalie was petite and usually looked like a gentle soul who needed to be protected.

But now, she looked towering, with the ability to push people thousands of miles away from her.

In the car, Natalie had a gaunt look on her face.

In just one night, she appeared to have lost weight. Already petite, her chin seemed even more pointed than ever.

A bottle of mineral water, held out by a fair hand adorned with a red Cartier bracelet, was passed to her.

Bianca said, “Have some water.”

“Thank you,” Natalie replied and accepted the bottle.

Struggling to twist open the bottle cap, Bianca saw Natalie’s predicament and reached out her hand. ” Give it to me.”

Natalie was stunned.

“I can do it!”

Couldn’t she even open a bottle cap? Did she give off such an impression?

Her hands were very small, and the fingers trying to unscrew the cap seemed fragile. It was as if a little more force would break her fingers.

She probably gave Cedric that impression in the past, which was why he had been helping her with everything since they met.

She had been nurtured into becoming a helpless person.

Seeing Natalie's stubbornness, Bianca decided to let her be. Finally, Natalie managed to open the bottle and took a few gulps.

After drinking half the bottle, her inner turmoil still hadn't settled.

"Bia."

"Yeah?"

"How could he treat me like this?"

Her tone was calm and seemed cultivated over the years in the Johnson family.

Bianca took a deep breath and replied, "If you want to break down, you can scream or cry all you want. No

one will think less of you for it."

Her husband had cheated!

What else would a woman do, if not make a scene at a time like this?!

Natalie looked out the window. She didn't want to show her despair to her best friend.

"Bia, please take me home."

"You still want to go back?"

Bianca was shocked. She had assumed that when Natalie got in her car, she intended to stay with her for

a while.

However, Natalie knew better.

She knew what awaited her next. It wasn't like she was happy to stay in the same place as Cedric, but she couldn't go anywhere else at this moment.

The online harassment against her was extremely intense.

Inside Cedric's villa, no one dared to approach her aggressively. However, the situation would be unpredictable if she stayed outside.

Besides, she didn't want to drag Bianca into this mess.

"Why not? The house is also half mine," Natalie said.

Bianca was taken aback.

Natalie didn't seem like someone who cared about such things. The old Natalie, though an orphan, was seen as a very laid-back person.

When she married Cedric, people who didn't know her thought she was after his money. However, those

If she didn't love Cedric, he couldn't possess her even if he gave her everything in the world.

Yet now, Natalie said, "You'll handle my divorce case, right? I won't settle for anything less than my fairshare, okay?"

"Of course!" Bianca nodded earnestly.

At least the girl wasn't entirely foolish. She knew when to assert herself.

Before this, Bianca had been worried that she might give up the rights that belonged to her in the divorce agreement.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 12-Confrontation

As soon as Natalie returned to Scarlet Villa, she sensed that something was amiss when she walked

through the door.

Zoe greeted her at the entrance. Her expression seemed somewhat uneasy as she said, "Madam

Johnson is here."

Natalie raised an eyebrow.

Thinking about her attitude towards Rebecca yesterday morning, she feared that the older woman would

come in person to confront her at night.

She ran her hand through her disheveled hair and walked inside, where she saw Rebecca sitting on the grand sofa with an air of superiority, much like a queen dowager.

In her previous life, every time Natalie saw Rebecca like this, she would quickly serve tea and water like a maid.

Back then, she was eager to please Cedric's family. She didn't realize that the more humble she appeared, the more they looked down on her.

She kicked off her shoes and casually threw her bag onto the sofa.

"Zoe."

"Yes, Madam," Zoe hurriedly entered and respectfully stood by Rebecca's side.

At this moment, Natalie could see the disdain in her mother-in-law's eyes. The contempt was impossible to hide.

Rebecca said, "Disinfect the place immediately. Coming out of a place like that brings bad luck. I wonder what kind of curse the Johnson family is under to have someone enter such a place for the first time in our long history!"

Natalie listened to these words and closed her eyes for a moment.

When she opened them again, her gaze was sharp.

Zoe looked at Natalie with a troubled expression. Natalie then removed her coat and threw it on the ground harshly.

Her actions made the woman sitting on the sofa narrow her eyes. When she heard Natalie's attitude over the phone, she couldn't believe it. But now, she felt that this woman was truly insane.

"What are you doing?"

"You're right. Some people are truly bad luck," Natalie replied in a tone that imitated Rebecca's, her words

dripping with sarcasm.

Rebecca had said Natalie brought bad luck.

And here she was, with no other family by her side, referred to as the source of the Johnson family's bad

luck as though it was the most natural thing on earth.

Natalie wouldn't have spoken like this before. She had always followed her mother-in-law's teachings.

But now, Natalie was rebellious and repulsive.

Rebecca was infuriated, and her face turned red with anger. "You've really grown a backbone, haven't you?"

H

Natalie remained silent.

"Let me tell you, being a daughter-in-law of the Johnson family is not as easy as you think. Do you think I can't make Ced divorce you?"

When Cedric entered, he heard Rebecca's cutting remarks. His eyes grew cold, and the air around him turned heavy.

Upon seeing him, Zoe quickly spoke up, "Sir, welcome back."

It was also so the two women in the room would realize Cedric had arrived!

Rebecca's expression changed slightly upon seeing her son return. Her previous harshness softened a bit, but the underlying disdain for Natalie remained evident.

After Cedric and Natalie got married, they originally lived in the Johnson Manor. It was because Rebecca couldn't accept Natalie, and Cedric, feeling sorry for his wife, chose to live separately with her in Scarlet Villa.

For a long time, Rebecca made a fuss about this. However, Cedric remained resolute. Not wanting to strain her relationship with her son, Rebecca had to compromise in the end.

However, every time they returned for holidays or special occasions, it was inevitable that Natalie would face some difficulties. Fortunately, these visits were short, and Natalie could endure them.

But now, Natalie looked completely unwilling to endure any such treatment.

She said, "Madam Johnson, I think you're mistaken. Soon, I'll no longer be your daughter-in-law"

"Natalie," Cedric spoke up, his gaze coldly fixed on her.

Again, Natalie was implying that they were going to divorce soon.

Why did she keep doing that?

Was that all she cared about now?

Rebecca couldn't believe it. Yesterday on the phone, she thought she had misheard.

And now...

"You... suggested a divorce?"

What right did she have to bring up a divorce?!

Rebecca had been on the verge of scolding Natalie on the phone yesterday, but the younger woman had

dared to hang up.

Now, Natalie was saying it to her face.

Rebecca trembled in anger.

She wished she could tear Natalie apart!

Before she could erupt, Cedric stepped forward and grabbed Natalie's wrist.

"Come upstairs with me."

"Are you still protecting her?!" Rebecca shouted.

In her eyes, Cedric's actions now were just like every other time, deliberately protecting Natalie.

But what had this woman become? Did she deserve his protection?

"Zoe, arrange for the driver to take Madam home," Cedric told Zoe as he led Natalie up the stairs.

Rebecca, already furious, was now even angrier.

"Stop right there!"

However, Cedric didn't respond and disappeared around the corner of the staircase with Natalie, leaving a fuming Rebecca stamping her feet.

“What on earth has possessed you to be enchanted by such an insignificant woman who can’t even give you children?!”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 13-Ashes

On the second floor, Natalie instantly stopped in her tracks upon hearing those words!

She couldn’t stop the tremble that wrecked through her, and her eyes turned exceedingly cold.

This was the first time she had ever been like this. It was hard to imagine that such a small person could

exude such a menacing presence.

“We...”

Bang!

Cedric’s words were cut off abruptly as Natalie suddenly moved. She forcefully freed herself from his grip and slammed him against the wall.

The sound of the impact demonstrated the swiftness of her action.

Before Cedric could react, Natalie turned around, her eyes flashing with coldness.

“Natalie!”

It was as if she hadn’t heard the man’s voice at all. She quickly walked back the way she came from, her small frame descending the stairs with determination.

Natalie had always felt a sense of oppression when they stood together, as Rebecca was taller than her.

But now, despite her small face and petite b*dy, her eyes emanated an intimidating glint.

The hatred in her eyes burned like a raging fire, as if it could incinerate anyone.

Rebecca, who had been initially aggressive, was so startled by Natalie’s sudden display of dominance that she stammered, “Wh–what are you doing?”

Was Natalie going to physically confront her?

How dare she?!

Rebecca was about to erupt again when Natalie yanked the pendant from her neck and forcefully slammed it into Rebecca's b*dy.

"You...!"

Rebecca was so angered that she could hardly speak coherently.

Cedric was about to step forward to restrain Natalie, but he heard her icy tone, "Do you know what this is?"

"What... what is it?"

For the past two years, Natalie had always worn this pendant around her neck. It looked very ordinary, and Rebecca had scolded her several times for wearing such a commonplace item outside, thinking it

didn't befit the status of a Johnson family's young mistress.

But now...

Natalie spoke, "Don't you know? Inside this pendant are the ashes of your grandson."

Rebecca was silent.

Even Cedric had nothing to say.

Everyone present was left breathless!

"I can't give him children? When you added those things to my food, wanting to cause me to miscarry, did you ever think that you were the ones cutting off your own descendants?"

Cedric felt like thunder had struck him. Natalie's words echoed loudly in his ears, and he turned his gaze abruptly at his mother.

Rebecca's eyes briefly flashed with guilt as she stammered, "I-I don't know what you're talking about."

"You don't know? Let me refresh your memory, hmm? Do you remember Dr. Charles Robinson from Newfield Hospital? Should I call up his wife and have her tell everyone when you went to the hospital and got that medication from Dr. Robinson?"

"Y-you..."

Rebecca stared at Natalie in astonishment. Her words were cutting and forceful, leaving no room for a response.

Observing Rebecca's reaction, Natalie, felt her hatred intensify.

Cedric also couldn't believe what he was witnessing from his own mother.

The air was tense as all parties were trapped in an intense standoff.

After what seemed like a long time, Cedric turned to Natalie and said, "Nat."

His voice trembled slightly as he spoke.

Over the years, he had weathered countless storms while managing the Johnson family!

But at this moment, the once-dependable figure that Natalie w

However, Natalie ignored him. She turned and headed upstairs.

When only Cedric and Rebecca remained in the hall, the atmosphere became even colder, making it hard

to breathe.

Rebecca looked at her son and finally came to her senses. "Ced, I... !..."

"Was what she said true?"

Rebecca immediately denied it. "Don't believe her, I didn't do it!"

"Do you want me to bring Dr. Robinson's wife and confront her about i?"

"You..."

Rebecca was left speechless. She had always believed her plans were flawless. She never expected that Natalie, who seemed to be under her control, would know everything.

She panicked.

Cedric looked at his mother with disappointment and heartache in his eyes. After he and Natalie got married, they had always hoped for their child.

When Natalie became pregnant that one time, he had been overjoyed.

After all those years of love, they would finally have a child together. No one expected that the child wouldn't survive, and that Natalie would be diagnosed with difficulty conceiving again.

From that day on, Natalie had taken traditional medicine daily. He had witnessed her furrow her brows in response to those dark, mysterious herbs each time and could only imagine how unpleasant they tasted.

And what had the Johnson family been doing during that time?

They had used it as an excuse to push him and Natalie toward divorce!

“You may choose not to accept her, but how could you have done that to her?!” Cedric yelled, and Rebecca sobbed uncontrollably.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 14-Online Harassment and Threats

Upstairs, Natalie listened to Cedric’s yelling at Rebecca. She couldn’t help but feel sad about how ironic

the situation was!

When they had looked down on her, even refusing to allow her to have Cedric’s child, she hadn’t uttered a

word of complaint in Cedric’s presence.

Looking back now, she realized how foolishly she had thought that she simply needed to do better, and

eventually, the Johnson family would accept her.

Since the deaths of her parents and grandmother, she had never experienced the warmth of a family.

That’s why she had been single-mindedly working to maintain Cedric’s family.

Her entire focus had been on gaining their acceptance. But in the end, she had been wrong.

She closed her eyes, but the sorrow on her face was impossible to conceal.

When Cedric came upstairs, he saw Natalie lying on the chaise longue in the room. He approached her and crouched down in front of her, taking her hand.

“Nat.”

Natalie subconsciously tried to withdraw her hand.

But the man tightened his grip. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

Natalie let out a bitter laugh.

What was the point of telling him? This was the man who had called her to question her just because she had said some things to his adopted sister!

Was he going to sever ties with his family because they did that to her?

No, Cedric wouldn't do that!

Her life in the Johnson family would only get more difficult if she had done anything of the sort.

Rebecca was a petty person. If this caused a rift between her and Cedric, she would only torment Natalie in his absence.

Just as Cedric was about to say something else, his phone suddenly rang. Holding Natalie's hand with one hand, he retrieved his phone with the other. He checked the caller ID and answered.

"What is it?"

As the person on the other end spoke, Natalie felt the warmth of Cedric's hand abruptly leave hers as he rose to his feet.

His eyes, once gentle and expressive, were now devoid of any warmth as he glanced at her. When their eyes met, Natalie felt nothing but a chilling emptiness.

"Alright, I'll be right there," Cedric said before ending the call.

Natalie turned her head away.

She knew that Isabella had been found.

"Isabella has been found. I'm going to see her!"

"What is she to you?"

Natalie turned to look at Cedric, her eyes filled with calm, but her words were piercing. It was as if she was subjecting Cedric to an interrogation that penetrated deep into his soul.

Cedric bent down and caressed her face, then cupped her cheeks and kissed her on the forehead. The touch was gentle, soft, and meant to comfort her.

But to Natalie, this comfort felt insincere and constrained.

“Don’t let your imagination run wild. It’s not like what everyone is saying. I’ll tell you everything when I return, alright?” Cedric spoke, trying to reassure her.

Natalie remained silent at his response.

“Be good.” The man k*ssed her again before getting up and leaving without looking back.

His steps were swift, as though he was in a hurry.

Natalie closed her eyes, concealing the turmoil within her.

Rebecca had left.

Natalie had just thrown a bombshell into her and Cedric’s relationship. While their mother–son

relationship might not be completely destroyed, it would certainly be damaged.

Previously, Natalie had been concerned about Cedric. She hadn’t wanted him to be torn between her and

his family, but now things were different.

The entire Johnson family was in turmoil.

Not only the Johnson family but the

As Natalie had predicted, Cedric didn’t return for several days, and both her and Isabella’s names had

been on the headlines since the moment Isabella was found.

Isabella, with both legs broken and her eyes blinded, appeared utterly battered and pitiful. Her fate was so

heinous that it had not only caused a sensation in Verde City but had sparked discussions nationwide.

Natalie, originally a victim of a broken marriage, was now being scolded and criticized due to Isabella’s

tragic condition.

“Ma’am, here are your deliveries,” the butler said as he brought in several packages.

He looked at Natalie somewhat curiously because she had never shopped online before, and there had

rarely been any deliveries for her in the villa.

But today, there were several packages.

Combined with the news, everyone in the household was now looking at Natalie differently.

Natalie was having breakfast, her eyes dimmed by the situation. "Please help me open them."

She knew exactly what those packages contained. In her previous life, when she had seen them, she had been terrified and unable to sleep all night.

The butler had a maid bring scissors. When they opened the first package, everyone in the room gasped in shock and fear.

"T-this..."

Natalie just glanced at it.

It was a dead mouse wrapped in a white sheet.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 15-No Safe Haven The butler looked nervously at Natalie.

These past few days, the trending topics were all about criticizing Natalie, and the entire Johnson family was under intense scrutiny.

Consequently, they were all being extremely cautious here.

However, they hadn't expected these online trolls to be so audacious as to send something like this to their doorstep.

Clearly, someone had leaked Natalie's private information online.

"Ma'am, what should we do now?" Both the butler and the young maid were worried as Natalie remained silent.

Natalie set down the small bowl she was holding and picked up a napkin, elegantly wiping away the stains at the corner of her mouth.

Her movements were perfectly synchronized with her graceful figure, exuding an elegant, flawless beauty.

Unexpectedly, she could remain so calm even at a time like this. Her demeanor remained indifferent, but the air around her felt icy cold.

“Call the police.” “The police?” “What else?” Natalie’s gaze was sharp, devoid of any warmth.

“But ma’am, these are just people from the internet. Calling the police...” The butler didn’t finish his sentence, but it was clear that he was implying that dealing with these online matters might not be straightforward.

“The internet is not a lawless place,” Natalie said, her voice still flat and indifferent.

In fact, she knew that Isabella had bribed all these people. She was well aware of it. Isabella wasn’t a public figure, and she didn’t have a crazy fan following. A group of complete strangers wouldn’t go to such lengths for her without a motive.

Cedric hadn’t come back in several days.

Those people against her must have calculated the timing and thought that Natalie would be driven to the brink of insanity by now.

However, they had underestimated this version of Natalie.

Although she was currently a full-time wife dependent on her husband, she could also retaliate in her own way.

“Understood, ma’am.” The butler didn’t say anything more and proceeded to call the police.

Throughout the day, Natalie received dozens of packages in quick succession. The stench filled the entire villa as she looked at the animal carcasses, funeral sheets, and even blades laid out in the hall!

When she saw these things in her previous life, she was terrified and couldn’t sleep for days on end.

Now, as she looked at them, she felt nothing.

These people were clearly trying to drive her insane with these actions.

The butler and Zoe stood together, gazing at Natalie sitting on the sofa, holding the piglet.

Zoe asked in concern, “Ma’am, should we dispose of these things?” Why did Natalie want to display all of this here?

Natalie's fair face was breathtakingly beautiful, and her delicate hand caressed the piglet in her arms as she replied, "It's fine. There's no need to rush." "Maybe you should call the master." Cedric still hadn't returned.

If he came back and saw this, he would surely be furious. Despite the rumors of him having an affair with his personal assistant circulating for the past six months, the people here saw that Cedric was actually quite good to Natalie, his wife.

Even if they were quarreling right now, they were still married. According to Cedric's temperament, he wouldn't allow anyone to mistreat his woman like this.

Natalie closed her eyes.

Then, her phone rang. She checked and saw that it was Bianca.

"Hello, Bia." "Hey, Nat. I've already filed the lawsuit for you on my end. Do you want to review the clauses related to you in the agreement?" "No need. You have my absolute trust," Natalie replied easily.

Bianca despised Cedric, so there was no way she would leave any loopholes that were against Natalie's interests.

Bianca hesitated before finally asking, "So, for the past few days, has Cedric...?" "He hasn't come back," Natalie said, already knowing what her friend was about to ask.

There was a pause on the other end, and then Bianca's voice turned emotional. "With something this big happening, he hasn't returned even once?" "Yeah." That was how Cedric was currently. In the past, no matter what happened, Cedric would always be there by her side, protecting her from everything.

However, in these past few days, despite the public opinion turning against her and online harassment reaching their doorstep, he hadn't returned even once. 1 With every passing moment, Natalie had been waiting. She had hoped that this time, Cedric would be, different from her previous life.

She was willing to give him another chance as long as he returned and stood by her side to face the online bullies together. If he had returned and defended her and retaliated strongly for her sake.

But she had been disappointed in the end.

He hadn't come back!

She was thrust into the eye of the public storm, surrounded by online abuse, and he hadn't returned to stand in front of her as he had done before.

In this life, they couldn't escape the same fate as in the previous one, and their love was once again on the verge of shattering into pieces!