

A Divorce After My Rebirth

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 16-He Was No Longer Her Support Rain poured down steadily, causing the water level of the small creek next to the villa to rise.

In the piano room, Natalie was playing the instrument, her music harmonizing with the creek's gentle flow. With her satin-like long hair, the sight of her sitting behind the piano with the creek's gentle Standing outside the door, Cedric couldn't help but exclaim at the sight.

The piano abruptly fell silent.

Natalie noticed him and gently asked, "When did you come back?" "Ten minutes ago," the man replied as he stepped inside.

captivating.

He hadn't changed his shoes, and had been wearing the same clothes for a few days. It was evident that he had been with Isabella over the past few days. At this moment, his deep and piercing eyes appeared somewhat weary as he stood next to Natalie.

"Did you see what was sent to me in the lobby downstairs?" Natalie asked calmly, without a hint of emotion in her eyes.

"Why didn't you let someone deal with it?" Cedric questioned.

Natalie didn't directly answer Cedric's question but posed one of her own, "Are you not curious about who sent it in the first place?" absence, someone would A glint of coldness flashed in the man's eyes. He had no idea that during his dare to do such a thing. Online threats were one thing, but sending such intimidating items directly to this place was another.

Natalie was a timid woman. When rumors began to spread online, Cedric had been waiting for her to call him, especially since she had been acting unusually during this period.

He wanted her to know that, no matter what, he... was her support. In times like this, she had no choice but to seek his help. However, he was disappointed, as Natalie's call never came.

Looking at the petite woman before him, his gaze deepened. "Do you know?" "I don't know, but I've already called the police." Surprise flickered in his eyes. "The police?" So, when something like this happened, her first reaction wasn't to seek his help, but to call the police?

His heart constricted suddenly. A trace of panic flashed across his brows. He grabbed Natalie's delicate arm tightly, causing her to wince in pain.

Seeing her reaction, Cedric eased his grip slightly. "What did the police say?" "They haven't arrived yet!" "Why didn't you call me?" In the past, no matter what happened, she would always call him first.

And at this moment....

Natalie raised her head to look at Cedric. Her hand unconsciously traced the contours of the man's face, but it was no longer as smooth as before. His stubble felt like needles pricking at her fingertips.

She smiled. "You've been busy these days, haven't you? You didn't even have time to shave. What's been keeping you so occupied she asked knowingly Cedric stiffened instantly.

For the past few days, he had been busy with the medical team, attending to Isabella's damaged eyes and legs. Knowing that timing was crucial for a patient of her condition, they had been racing against time.

The slightest delay could result in Isabella being blind for life or unable to walk.

Natalie could practically see the wheels turning in Cedric's mind.

protect now She withdrew her hand. "See, you have more than just me to protect "Nat." Natalie sat down silently. Her entire demeanor seemed to push people away, causing Cedric to hold back the words he had on the tip of his tongue. Whenever they argued and Natalie displayed this attitude of hers, the only way to calm her down was to leave her alone for a while. This time was no different.

"It seems like you haven't calmed down over these few days," he said in an even colder tone.

Recent events had exhausted Cedric, leaving him with no spare energy to appease Natalie, who could sense his impatience. He was tired because of another woman, and so he had no patience when he returned home?

"Blanca has already filed for our divorce. It won't be long before the court hearing. You have some time to think about it," she said.

The man's emotions, already unstable, were further provoked by her words. "Are you serious?" He had thought their initial quarrel was just a passing phase, but now, this woman seemed determined to get a divorce. "Yes," Natalie replied firmly.

The man glared down angrily at her from his taller height, exuding an oppressing air around him.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 17-Irreparable Rift Just as Cedric was about to explode, a knock at the door interrupted him.

It was the butler, who announced, "Sir, Mr. Lewis is here." "Have him wait in the study," Cedric instructed.

Natalie's face turned even colder upon hearing that Stefan had arrived.

Stefan Lewis was Cedric's best friend. He owned a private detective agency, and there was nothing he couldn't uncover if one was willing to pay. Many wealthy women had sought him out to find evidence of their husbands' infidelity.

And Natalie... knew all too well what Stefan had brought for Cedric today. It was the evidence that would push her husband's feelings for her to the brink.

"If you ever dare to mention divorce again, I won't let you off," said Cedric, each word dripping with venom, before he turned and left.

Watching his retreating figure, Natalie eventually closed her eyes.

But as Cedric was about to step out the door, she couldn't help but call out, "Wait." "What else do you want to say?" "How much trust do you have left in me?" To Natalie, this was a foolish question. But she couldn't help but ask anyway.

Even though this was a different lifetime, she... was still afraid! Even after enduring the painful ending of her past life... In this moment, just like in her previous life, she was afraid and helpless. She feared that her relationship with Cedric would be destroyed in an instant. Thinking about how his level of trust in her had dropped to almost zero, she felt helpless.

Cedric turned to look at her. When their eyes met, Natalie observed him carefully, trying to etch the last traces of his determination into her memory.

Cedric simply said, "I have always believed in you." With those words, he walked away, heading to his study to meet Stefan.

And Natalie stood in the same spot for a long, long time, not moving a step. She wished that time could But alas, what is meant to happen would always happen.

The story took a turn.

In the VIP ward of a hospital, Isabella was wrapped up like a mummy. With her eyes covered by white bandages, she looked incredibly pitiful.

There was another person in the room – Christina, whose eyes were currently filled with malevolence.

“I underestimated her. I never thought that she would drag me down even in death.” She had originally believed that she could have Natalie thrown in jail. Who could have known that Natalie’s friend had such powerful connections?

Natalie had been released the next day, while Christina had spent several days in prison. Even her mother, who had always doted on her, had been too caught up in the Johnson family’s public image to pay her any attention. Meanwhile, Cedric’s every thought was focused on Isabella’s legs and eyes.

Christina had gone to great lengths to exonerate herself, nearly delaying the whole plan.

Laying on the hospital bed, Isabella’s demeanor was no longer as dignified as it used to be.

“Have all the necessary arrangements been made?” asked Isabella in a somber tone.

“Yeah, don’t worry. Everything has been taken care of, and my brother has probably seen what he needs to see, Christina assured her confidently.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief.

Even while under investigation all these days, Christina still had to constantly pester Cedric to ensure he wouldn’t discover anything he shouldn’t. That man was too intelligent, and even a minor slip could arouse his suspicion. Fortunately, everything had gone smoothly so far.

Christina glanced at the woman in the hospital bed. “You haven’t revealed anything on your end, have you?”

“No, I’ve taken care of everything on the hospital’s side.” Good. When my brother and that woman get divorced, your job will be done. When the time comes, leave the country and never come back.” A trace of triumph flickered in Christina’s eyes, mixed with determination “Rest assured, I’ll keep my promise. Even if you go abroad, you’ll be taken care of for the rest of your life,” Christina continued.

When Cedric returned to Scarlet Villa’s piano room, Natalie was still standing in the same spot. Her hair was tousled by the wind, making her appear somewhat fragile. As he looked at her, his eyes were cold and hateful, devoid of any warmth.

“Natalie,” he said in an icy tone.

Natalie turned to look at him. Just like him, her eyes showed no warmth.

Seeing her still calm and composed, he took a step forward, grabbed a thick stack of A4 and hurled them at her.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 18-Call the Police The edge of the papers brushed against Natalie's cheek, cutting her skin and leaving a fine scratch on her fair face. She closed her eyes, enduring the pain.

Seeing that, Cedric tensed up and instinctively moved forward. But in the next moment, his gaze turned icy. He stopped in his tracks, staring at her with a look of disappointment.

"You've truly disappointed me," he said.

Opening her eyes and studying the disappointment in her husband's eyes, Natalie's lips curled into a smile. Her silent smile pierced Cedric's heart.

"Why?" he asked.

Little did he know that Natalie was equally disappointed in him when he asked this question.

She turned and looked out the window, listening to the sound of the rain hitting the leaves, as well as the sound of the running creek. She used to love everything here, and had always thought this would be her home till the end of her days.

But she had been wrong.

Not too long ago, he had just professed his belief in her. But within half an hour, he was now questioning her like this.

"What do you mean by that?" she asked.

"Natalie!" Cedric's voice trembled with anger.

Looking at her back, she looked delicate and pure, as she always did. She always made him want to hold her in his arms.

The veins on Cedric's forehead throbbed, and he felt a pounding headache.

"Why did you become like this? Do you realize that you've ruined someone's entire life? Do you hate her that much?" Didn't Natalie know how important a person's eyes and legs were to a person?

People who collaborated with Verde City and the Johnson family all said that Cedric was unfeeling and cold-hearted. But now, he felt that these descriptions couldn't even begin to describe Natalie. She was even more malicious than those words. As he looked

at her petite figure, Cedric felt nothing but deep disappointment. She wasn't like this; she shouldn't be like this.

She was so beautiful. How could she do something like this?!

Without turning around, Natalie took a deep breath and said, "Have you already decided that it was me?" "What else do you have to say?" asked Cedric.

The evidence was right in front of them.

Did she really have the audacity to ask him if he believed her? At this point, did she really need to ask if he trusted her? These were ironclad pieces of evidence, so how could he possibly believe her?!

"There's nothing else to say. Just call the police." Cedric hesitated, and his eyes grew even colder at her words.

Call the police? Did she expect him not to do anything to her?

"You're really something else! Cedric spat out before he angrily stormed off, leaving Natalie alone.

Natalie watched the rain outside. She watched as Cedric went downstairs. Without even bothering to put on his coat, he drove away immediately. As his car disappeared at the gate, the last trace of warmth in her eyes vanished completely.

Cedric was gone, and chaos had erupted within the Johnson family.

Natalie crouched down and picked up the scattered documents from the floor. Among them were records of transfers made to her bank account from the bank card he had arranged for her. However, that card had long been inactive.

The transfers were divided into dozens of small amounts, as Cedric, with his status, would not easily notice such sums. Natalie also had a shopping habit, frequently spending hundreds of thousands, so these transfers of tens or twenty thousands went unnoticed by him.

Those people had meticulously planned, accounting for time and Cedric's state of mind.

Natalie smiled a smile that carried a sinister edge.

At the dinner table, only Natalie was present. Without a doubt, Cedric would not return for several days.

"Madam, there are still packages coming. Shall we continue to ignore them?" the butler asked politely.

Dispose of them, Natalie replied without any emotion in her voice. Mais point, there was no longer any significance in keeping them. All she had wanted was for Cedric to. Compared to Isabella's legs and eyes, the online harassment against Natalie was now nothing to Cedric. He simply didn't take this matter seriously, and perhaps had already forgotten about it.

In her previous life, Natalie had quickly arranged for those things to be dealt with because she had been too afraid. But in this life, it seemed that these things were only minor issues in Cedric's mind, and were nothing harmful enough to be concerned about.

Later, Rebecca and Christina came over.

Smack!

A sharp slap landed forcefully on Natalie's face.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 19-Going Abroad Natalie's head snapped to the side from the blow to her face! There were bloodstains at the corners of her mouth, and she looked disheveled.

However, her gaze was sharp, sending shivers down the spine of anyone who looked at her. Those who did so wouldn't be able to help taking a step back.

Although briefly stunned, Rebecca quickly regained her composure and yelled, "How dare you look at me like that?! Look at yourself now! What have you turned the Johnson family into?" Natalie remained silent.

"You dare to mention divorce again? What qualifications do you have to ask for a divorce? Our family is the one that doesn't want you." Seething with anger, Rebecca's words were harsh and her eyes were filled with disdain.

Christina stepped forward to comfort Rebecca. "Mom, don't get too upset. Getting angry isn't good for your health." The furious Rebecca didn't care about maintaining her composure. She glared at Natalie intensely.

"How much?" Money?

Things were at this point, and now Rebecca wanted to settle things with money.

Natalie looked at Rebecca. "How much money do you think is fair compensation for my share of three years' worth of joint assets?" "What did you say? Joint assets? What right do you have? You married into our family and enjoyed a comfortable life! Did you ever go out and work a single day, huh?!" "I am his legally recognized wife. I have every right.

“You... Rebecca’s face turned ashen, and she immediately screamed, “I always said that you looked Innocent on the outside, but your heart is filled with malice! Ced didn’t believe it back then, but now your true colors are finally showing!” Natalie paid no attention to what Rebecca was saying. She remained persistent and stubborn.

There was one thing that was different now compared to when she and Cedric were in love. She hadn’t asked for anything back then, but the situation had changed. If she couldn’t hold onto the man she loved, +15 BONUS “You don’t need to call me malicious. I gave him my love for ten years, and I’ve lost out in that aspect.” “What does your love amount to?” “Everything your son willingly bought, obviously!” Rebecca and Christina exchanged a glance, clearly not expecting Natalie to have such a sharp wit. They had initially planned to use money to send Natalie away, thinking she would be sensible at this point and take it, but they hadn’t anticipated her level-headedness.

“I really underestimated you,” Rebecca said, her eyes flashing with hate as she looked at Natalie.

“I will divorce him. You don’t need to worry about that. Of course... as long as my interests are secured,” Natalie replied.

In the end, she made it clear to everyone that she wasn’t a pushover, and that the ways of the elite wouldn’t work with her.

In the end, Rebecca left in a huff.

In the villa, Natalie sat on the sofa, holding her pig in her arms as she reminisced about the years she had spent with Cedric.

Bianca arrived and handed her the result of the divorce application. ‘There’s a six-month waiting period for divorce cases. You know that, right?’ Natalie nodded. “Yes, I’m aware.” She wouldn’t want to wait for six months if she had a choice, but Cedric’s attitude had left her with no other option.

“Do you want to move in with me now?” Bianca asked.

“No need. As you can see, moving in with you won’t bring me peace either.” Natalie was referring to the online harassment. Even after leaving Johnson Manor, she was still under the Johnson family’s control.

“Your face... Bianca looked heartbroken.

Natalie turned her head slightly, feeling embarrassed, “It’s nothing. I’ve gotten used to it.” When she lived at Johnson Manor, Rebecca used to slap her when she was displeased. She acted like Even though so much had happened, Natalie had never thought that things between Cedric and her would end like this.

“So, what are your plans now?” Bianca asked.

After all, Natalie had never worked during all these years with Cedric. Leaving him meant she would be left with nothing, and would have to rely on herself for everything from now on.

“I’ve already bought a plane ticket for tomorrow afternoon,” Natalie replied.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going abroad for a while. Things won’t be peaceful here for some time. I need to get away to think.

about how to deal with what comes next.” “Are you really okay with this?” Bianca asked.

She had previously advised Natalie to leave Cedric. But now that it was actually happening, she was worried about Natalie’s future.

A bitter smile crossed Natalie’s stunning face. “I never thought we’d end up arguing with each other until we were so hysterical. But when it happened, it wasn’t as frightening as I thought.” Bianca nodded. “I’ll help you find a job. You have great specialization and excellent art skills, so finding work will be easy.

Natalie nodded in gratitude. She hadn’t refused Bianca’s kindness because she had become disconnected from society during her ten years with Cedric. This was one of the reasons she had been afraid to leave him.

But now, after having experienced death once, what did she have to fear?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 20-Wanting a Child Natalie assumed that Cedric wouldn’t be back for a few days. To her surprise, he returned reeking of alcohol after ten at night.

While drying her hair with a towel, she came out of the bathroom and spotted Cedric, who was still wearing the same clothes he had gone out in earlier.

Dressed in a bathrobe, a hint of coldness flickered in her eyes, and even her legs were tense. She turned and walked away without sparing him a glance. Evidently, she was heading to another room because even sharing the same space with him right now felt suffocating.

“Stop!” She had only taken a couple of steps when she heard him call out in a chilling tone from behind her. That presence felt like it could tear her apart.

In her previous life, she had been heartbroken when she heard him speak to her in such a tone. But now, Natalie was calm, even in regards to his affair with Isabella. However, she had her pride, especially regarding the matter of divorce.

In the past, whenever she caused a scene, she would back down immediately if Cedric got angry. But this time, she didn't.

"Did you need something?" she asked indifferently, without turning around. She started to move more quickly, throwing her towel into the laundry basket by the door.

The man stared at her back with a gaze so intense it felt like it could pierce through her.

His voice grew colder as he asked, "Don't you have anything to explain to me?" Natalie snorted at his words. "No!" Hearing hurried footsteps behind her, Natalie quickened her pace, but it was too late.

She fell into the man's embrace.

Familiar scents mixed with the smell of alcohol.

"Get away from me!" Natalie raised her hand and slapped him across the face. Smack!

The air became still.

The man straightened up, looking down at her from a higher vantage point. His eyes were hidden beneath long lashes, but they failed to conceal his anger and disappointment.

Natalie tried to push him away, but his body was like a solid mountain, immovable.

In the moment their eyes met, a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes. Every time she thought about how in her past life, Isabella had told her that she was pregnant with Cedric's child, Natalie couldn't help but feel nauseous.

"Do I treat you badly?" Cedric asked in a restrained voice, breaking the silence between them.

"In what way?" Natalie replied coldly.

"Why did you do something like this?!" he asked, raising his voice.

He was clearly referring to Isabella!

Natalie knew that Cedric had already convinced himself she was behind Isabella's kidnapping. He even believed that she had broken Isabella's legs and blinded her, which is why he had labeled her a malicious woman.

It was utterly ridiculous how the man who had claimed to believe in her a moment ago was now looking.

at her with such disdain.

She scoffed and said in a frigid tone, 'Do you really think I'd do something like that for you? You're not even worthy.' The man's handsome face was as cold as stone.

His rough fingers grazed her chin, and his tone was unapologetically domineering, demanding, "Then, tell me, what did you do with all that money?" He was referring to the money she had apparently received in her account.

Natalie closed her eyes briefly. She didn't even know where that card was right now, so there was no way to explain. Besides, she had no interest in explaining!

"Natalie, you shouldn't be like this." Shouldn't she? Couldn't she be different? Couldn't he loudly tell everyone that she, Natalie, wasn't that kind of person? Instead, he had to tell her that she shouldn't be that kind of person?

Well, Isabella had it worse, huh? So, did that mean Natalie shouldn't defend herself?

"Yeah? Then, what kind of person do you think I should be? Should I graciously accept it when I hear that The two locked eyes. Neither wanted to back down.

Due to Natalie's sharp words, the disappointment in Cedric's eyes grew heavier. It was clear that he believed she was showing no remorse despite having done something wrong.

As for Natalie, she felt her heart grow colder as moments passed. In her past life, she had been filled with fear and trepidation when faced with Cedric at this moment. She had feared that he wouldn't believe or want her.

But now, all of this seemed incredibly absurd to Natalie. His b*dy and heart had already gone astray; what right did he have to be disappointed in her?

"Could you let go of me?" Natalie's voice was icy when Cedric pressed closer to her.

Cedric halted his movements in response. In the end, he got up.

"Get out," he ordered in a sharp tone.

Natalie got up briskly and turned to leave, without a hint of hesitation. He had never spoken to her like this before, and she had never been so persistent.

Cedric was left alone in the bedroom.

Bang!

He kicked over Natalie's dressing table. He had personally chosen that dressing table for her... and now it lay on the ground with one broken leg.

That night, neither of them slept a wink. They sat in the darkness until dawn, neither one finding calm in the quiet darkness.

As Natalie descended the stairs the next morning, she saw Zoe respectfully place a hangover remedy in front of Cedric, who appeared refreshed.

'Here, sir.' Natalie sat across from him.

This was probably the first time Cedric had ever ou an upset stomach from alcohol. Every time he returned from social gatherings in the past, Natalie would have a hangover remedy ready in advance.

She would also use a warm towel to apply heat to his chest, ensuring he woke up the next morning without any signs of a hangover This time, she hadn't tended to him.