

A Divorce After My Rebirth

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 26-The Man's Age On a private plane, Natalie lay in agony on the seats, with a doctor and a nurse by her side.

Two hours ago, Cedric had unexpectedly appeared at Stephen's company, leading to a violent altercation between them. The punch meant for Stephen had landed on Natalie, as Cedric didn't have time to pull back.

Stephen had been furious, looking as though he wanted to kill Cedric. However, Cedric's men swiftly Intervened. Catching them off guard, they forcefully escorted Natalie to the airport and onto the plane.

From the moment they boarded the plane until now, neither of them had spoken a word. Cedric sat on a different seat, downing one glass of strong liquor after another.

The atmosphere was icy.

"How are you feeling now?" the doctor asked Natalie cautiously.

Cedric's punch had dislocated her shoulder, but they had popped it back into place. Still in severe pain, Natalie was unable to move her right hand at the moment.

Yuvan approached her, a conflicted expression on his face.

"Madam, we've been searching for you all along!" he said softly.

Natalie remained silent. There was nothing left to say between her and Cedric. She had endured for months, and Cedric had not initiated any legal proceedings. So, she had taken matters into her own hands and assumed full control.

As for Cedric's search for her? She found it ironic.

Seeing that Natalie didn't respond, Yuvan didn't know what to say.

Meanwhile, Cedric spoke up, "Yuvan, come over here!" "Yes, sir." Yuvan shot a meaningful glance at Natalie before turning hesitantly to walk towards Cedric.

As Cedric staggered over, it was evident that he was quite intoxicated. When he spoke, there was a strong scent of alcohol on his breath.

"When did you two start?" he asked.

Natalie remained silent and looked at Cedric in disbelief.

Did he have no idea about her relationship with Stephen? Did he really think it had turned into something like that? Now, their positions were completely reversed, reminiscent of her initial questioning when she had first woken up.

Without waiting for her response, Cedric erupted in anger, yelling “Natalie, how can you be so shameless? He’s practically old enough to be your father!” Cedric was seething. The more he spoke, the angrier he became. He stood up and roughly pulled Natalie closer to him. Their faces were inches apart, and their breaths intertwined.

Natalie turned her head to the side. She wasn’t going to bother with him.

“Look at me and speak... Natalie’s silence drove Cedric to lose his temper even further. In his mind, all he could see was the image of that man pulling her behind him, and the tenderness in his voice when he called her “Nat“... And, furthermore... He recalled the way she had looked in the photos published in foreign media articles. The photos showed her walking arm in arm with that man, with a gentle and graceful smile on her face. Her elegant and sophisticated demeanor was just how she had looked in her every public appearance with Cedric.

Natalie didn’t look at him. In moments like this with Cedric, she was actually somewhat apprehensive.

The pain in her arm had drained the color from her face, and beads of sweat had formed on her forehead. Yet, she didn’t utter a sound, stubbornly refusing to show any weakness in front of him. There was a time when she had been so strong. But ever since she got together with him, her strength had been completely shattered.

And now... “Ugh!” The moment she was thrown onto a seat, the excruciating pain in her right arm made her unable to stifle a pained groan.

“I thought you didn’t know what pain was,” the man said. His voice was icy as he observed the sweat on her forehead.

Natalie still didn’t speak. She stubbornly refused to say another word to him. There had been a time when she was desperate, and now she would remain silent!

When they disembarked from the plane, Cedric carried her as if she weighed nothing. Knowing she wouldn’t be able to escape, Natalie didn’t struggle or resist.

When they arrived at Scarlet Villa, Zoe and the butler were waiting outside.

“Madam, you’re finally back,” Zoe said as she approached Natalie, looking at her with some concern.

After several months of absence, everything here still felt so familiar.

Natalie had lived here for several years, and Zoe had always treated her well. The present Natalie was cold to everyone around Cedric. This was especially the case here, in a place where she felt only disdain! However, she managed a slight smile just for Zoe.

As Cedric turned around, he saw her long-lost smile. At that moment, his eyes grew colder.

“Come inside!” he ordered.

With a glance at him, Natalie stepped inside without saying anything. Her silence was undoubtedly driving someone insane.

Cedric sat on the sofa and lit a cigarette. The familiar scent of tobacco and smoke wafted through the air, causing Natalie to furrow her brow.

“So, now you won’t say a word to me, huh?” Cedric couldn’t hide his anger. She hadn’t spoken to him since he had seen her in Simeria.

Finally looking at him, Natalie took a deep breath and said, “If you want to discuss something, you can talk to my lawyer.” “Natalie.” “This is how it is between us now, isn’t it?” “Because of him, right? You’re divorcing me because of that man?” “Yes! You’re right.” Cedric was speechless.

It felt like the air suddenly froze.

Cedric didn’t know Stephen’s Identity, and it was obvious he had rushed to Simeria without looking into it further. Furthermore, Natalie hadn’t offered any explanation either. If this misunderstanding could end their relationship, it would be a good thing.

Cedric stood up and left. It was clear that he was angry. He was genuinely concerned that he might strangle her if he continued to stay with her.

When only Natalie was left in the living room, Zoe entered.

She looked at Natalie with concern and asked, “Madam, why do you have to quarrel with the Master like this? It won’t do you any good.” Natalie closed her eyes. “Zoe, do you also think I’m causing trouble?” Zoe remained silent.

No!

For the past six months, Natalie had never said anything. It wasn’t because she was weak or she wasn’t angry, but because Cedric was important to her. However, that importance had somehow changed.

Zoe sighed and said, “Madam, you know how he is. He’s not the kind of person who acts recklessly. Perhaps things with Ms. Isabella are not as what others are saying.” “Hah.” Not as what others are saying? What exactly was it, then? Ever since those rumors came out, he had never given her even half an explanation about Isabella! If it weren’t for the fact that she had experienced another lifetime and remembered how naive she had been, she would have blindly believed Cedric.

Having been together for ten years, there was definitely a bond between them. But clearly, not everyone.

cherished that bond.

Natalie’s return sparked another uproar throughout Verde City. After all, the previous disputes between the couple had been widely publicized. There were many things in which the truth was uncertain, and many people eagerly awaited the follow-up.

There were also some who were anxious and in a panic. That included people like Isabella, Christina, and especially Rebecca. Rebecca had never liked Natalie. With this significant commotion, she couldn’t wait for Natalie’s demise.

Rebecca arrived before Natalie even had time to freshen up.

“How dare you have the nerve to return?” said Rebecca.

“What do I have to be ashamed of?” Natalie retorted.

In just two hours, Natalie had enough time to sort out what had happened in Verde City over the past three months.

If anyone should be ashamed, it was the Johnson family. How did it become her who had inadvertently completely embarrassed The Johnson family? If it weren’t for their status in Verde City, she didn’t know what state they would be in now.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 27-Chapter 27 Deliberately Embarrassing Them
Rebecca sat on the large couch while Natalie occupied the smaller one next to her.

This comparison seemed to make Rebecca still exude an air of authority. With it, she believed she could boss Natalie around as she used to. But to her surprise, Natalie sat on the couch calmly. She hugged a small pig to her chest, utterly ignoring Rebecca. This infuriated the older woman!

“Zoe, make some tea,” Natalie instructed.

“Yes, madam,” Zoe responded, momentarily taken aback because Natalie had always done it.

Back then, Rebecca would have thrown a fit if anyone had helped Natalie with these tasks. Over time, everyone had come to expect that these chores were Natalie's responsibility, and that nob*dy should voluntarily take over.

But things were different now. Natalie sat on the couch like a pampered princess, holding her stuffed animal, and Rebecca's aura of authority was slipping away.

Seeing that Natalie didn't care at all, Rebecca called Cedric.

"You need to come back immediately." "Are you at Scarlet Villa?" "Yes!" If Cedric didn't return, Rebecca was about to blow a fuse!

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line before he said, "I'll have the driver take you back to Johnson Manor." "Cedric!" Before Rebecca could say more, Cedric hung up.

Rebecca's face turned an angry shade of purple. She had only one thought in mind: Cedric must divorce Natalie immediately, because she couldn't tolerate this daughter-in-law for a single moment longer!

On the other hand, Natalie's demeanor was completely opposite to Rebecca's. She appeared as though she was an outsider with no connection to this family.

en, her phone started buzzing. Ignoring Rebecca, Natalie answered the call.

"Hello "Nat." Stephen was on the other end. Natalie had the call on loudspeaker, and his concerned voice was audible to everyone in the room.

Upon hearing a man addressing Natalie so intimately, the already angry Rebecca's face turned even darker. She was so consumed by her rage that she couldn't make out what Stephen was saying to Natalie on the other end of the line.

However, Rebecca could clearly hear the tenderness in Natalie's voice as she responded, "Yes, I'm fine.. Don't worry. I'll see if I can return after finishing up here." Return? Did she want to return to that man?

Memories of the recent news and public opinion flashed in Rebecca's mind, and her anger climbed even higher. As Rebecca was about to unleash a tirade, Natalie ended the call.

Not wanting to wait even a moment longer, Rebecca screeched, "Natalie, how can you be so shameless?" Natalie stayed silent.

"Even if you were having an affair, you should have found someone better than our family! That man could practically be your father! Have you no shame?" Faced with Rebecca's harsh words, Natalie replied fl*ppantly, "I did it on purpose!" "What did you

say?" "It's the best way to embarrass the Johnson family." Rebecca's chest heaved heavily at her words. The older woman felt like she couldn't catch her breath as she processed the words. She realized that Natalie had done it intentionally, deliberately causing embarrassment to the Johnson family.

This woman... this woman...!

"Y-you...!" In the end, the villa was left in disarray. An ambulance rushed in and soon sped away, amid wailing and shouting, tearing through the night.

The Johnson family was thrown into complete chaos that night.

Cedric rushed to the hospital. By the time he returned to Scarlet Villa, it was already three in the morning.

Despite the turmoil within the Johnson family, Natalie was sleeping soundly as if nothing had happened. Seeing her, Cedric's gaze turned icy. He harshly yanked the sleeping woman from her bed.

Natalie had been in the middle of a dream and was rudely awakened by Cedric's forceful pull. She looked at the furious man with sleep still in her eyes.

"What are you doing?" Was he angry? Of course he was, and rightfully so!

"Natalie, why did you become like this?" Cedric asked.

The ambulance had just taken someone away from the villa, yet she was sleeping so peacefully?

Cedric's handsome face was filled with anger. He looked at the woman before him as if she were a stranger. It was as if he had never known Natalie.

No, he had known her. It was Natalie who had changed.

Natalie's right arm was still hurting, but she quickly composed herself to face his anger.

"The people who have the least right to ask me that question are you and your family," she said.

Why had she become like this?

Did anyone know what she had been through? Would she have become like this if she hadn't tasted that pain, that suffering, that despair? She remembered her previous life, where she ended up in a fiery blaze, and Isabella's provocation before that.

Why should she be gentle and kind after all that? What was the point?

“What are you doing? Let go of me!” While she was lost in thought, Cedric had grabbed her and was in the process of dragging her out. Natalie struggled and tried to get away. However, her injured right arm made her too weak to break free.

Cedric acted as if he hadn't heard her words. He was thoroughly disappointed with this woman. Her transformation was simply unbearable.

Arrogant, indifferent, and unfaithful. Each of these qualities was intolerable.

Slap!

As he was forcing her into the car, Natalie slapped Cedric hard across the face, causing him to turn around. The pair of eyes that had once held nothing but tenderness for him was now devoid of any warmth or emotion.

Just as Cedric was about to push her into the car again, his phone rang. With one hand holding her down, he answered the call.

“What is it?!” “Ced, when are you coming to the hospital? Isabella is in Mom's ward.” Hearing that, Cedric's eyes grew even colder as he looked down at Natalie. A mocking smile played on Natalie's lips, and her laughter grated on Cedric's nerves.

“Take her back to her own ward,” Cedric ordered.

“She's stubborn and refuses to leave. She got caught in the elevator on the way here. She fell off her wheelchair and scraped her knee.” Cedric instinctively released his grip on Natalie. “I'm coming over.” The moment she was free, Natalie turned and walked back. “I'm moving out of here tomorrow.” “You would dare?!” Cedric exclaimed.

Natalie looked back at him with a smile, her determination unwavering.

As she turned around once more, Cedric said, “Don't forget that you're still my wife.” “Not for long,” Natalie shot back as she walked away.

Cedric stood rooted to the spot.

Natalie had such a petite figure. How could such a small person have the strength to confront everyone? He knew she was acting this way for the sake of that foreign man he had seen in the articles. Thinking of the photos in those articles, his eyes darkened.

After Cedric left, Natalie leaned weakly against the door frame and slumped down on the ground.

The icy facade she had put on was momentarily gone. The three months abroad were the most relaxing for her, bringing back the long-lost warmth of home. Before this, she

had thought that home was wherever Cedric was. But that feeling of warmth was something even Cedric couldn't provide.

That night, Cedric didn't return.

Early the next morning, Zoe had already set breakfast on the table. It was prepared to Natalie's taste, just as it had always been.

Then, Natalie's phone rang; it was Cedric. When had he gotten this number?

Without much thought, she answered, "What is it?" "Come to the hospital right away." "I'm busy." After uttering those two words, Natalie hung up. She knew Cedric would be furious at this response.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 28-He Bailed Out the Perpetrators After breakfast, Natalie called Bianca, who was still in bed but instantly woke up upon hearing that her friend had returned from abroad.

"You're back?" Blanca asked.

"Yeah, I'll come over right away," Natalie replied.

"Great, I've taken the morning off. Come on over." "Okay." Natalie hung up. She soon left the villa, taking nothing but Ginger with her. She had no desire for anything from this place that used to belong to her. She was even still wearing the same clothes from when she had returned yesterday.

Scarlet Villa was located in an affluent area where it was nearly impossible to get a taxi. Because of the seclusion, Natalie had to walk a considerable distance. She ended up waiting for almost half an hour without seeing a car.

Then, a car sped towards her and came to a screeching halt beside her. It was so fast that Natalie instinctively took a step back. Just as she was about to shout at the driver, she saw Cedric's cold and sharp profile through the partially open car window. His gaze was fierce.

"Get in," he ordered in a commanding tone.

Natalie was about to refuse when the man said, "Natalie, you know I'm not a patient person. I didn't take it out on the people around you earlier because I still cherish our ten-year relationship." Natalie could hear the threat in his tone.

"What do you want?" she asked.

Cedric gazed at the displeased young woman, and the ten years between them made him not want to force her in this way. But he did it because she had driven him to the brink of madness.

Natalie eventually got into the car. "Where are we going?" Cedric glanced at her, his anger growing when he noticed the pig in her arms.

To the hospital!" he said.

As soon as she heard the word "hospital," Natalie knew what he intended to do. She also knew that even after being away for three months, everything was still the same, just as it had been in her previous life.

The events from her past life hadn't changed with the passage of time.

Natalie looked at him, knowing what she would hear, but still asked, "What for?" "Isabella knows about your dealings with the kidnapers." "So what?" Natalie retorted.

"She's not asking for much, just an apology. It's not too much to ask." Not too much... in Cedric's opinion.

Natalie chuckled as she looked at the man next to her, as though she were looking at a fool.

"Do you think she'd be that generous? What does a pair of legs and a pair of eyes mean to someone? How can forgiveness be so easily granted?" Cedric looked at her with disappointment in his eyes. "You should be grateful she only wants an apology." "Did she tell you what she'd do if I didn't apologize?" Natalie laughed at Cedric.

Was this man a fool? Why had she ever fallen for this pig? He was even dumber than Ginger.

Cedric turned his head to the side and remained silent.

Natalie knew that when Isabella made this demand, her attitude was also firm. She was certain that Natalie wouldn't apologize to her.

They arrived at the hospital, which was located in the bustling city center with people coming and going. After getting out of the car, Natalie paid no attention to Cedric and headed straight for the hospital. To Cedric, her attitude seemed like she had no remorse.

In a few quick strides, Cedric reached Natalie and grabbed her right arm. The pain made her furrow her brows, and when she looked into Cedric's eyes, there was a hint of coldness.

This coldness was different from the previous one!

Cedric's hand wrapped around her slender waist. Then, he softened slightly and tried to coax her, "Be good. Now is not the time to be stubborn." Natalie chuckled. "Are you afraid I'll go to jail because of this?" He hadn't handed over the evidence to the police, which was expected. Despite the threat, their ten-year relationship meant Cedric wouldn't actually do it.

However, Isabella, although not explicitly stated, had already shown that she might go through with it. Her words had shaken Cedric's confidence a bit, and he seemed somewhat flustered.

"Don't worry, it won't happen." "But I have to apologize to her, right?" He was retreating, but Natalie kept pressing.

He tightened his grip on her arms. "Yes." "Pass a message to her for me. Tell her she can do what she wants!" Natalie finished and struggled out of Cedric's embrace.

The patient and coaxing tone he had used in her ear just now seemed like an illusion. He was now looking at her with a cold gaze. Natalie knew he was disappointed, but he didn't have the right to be!

Turning around, she walked towards the road. She took a few steps before thinking of something and turning back.

She looked at Cedric with a mocking smile. "The evidence you have... Was it Stefan who looked into it? Did you ever ask how he found it? And how did Isabella find out?" The last two questions hit Cedric like a thunderbolt.

When Natalie arrived at Bianca's apartment, the woman was in her pajamas with slightly disheveled hair.

Without waiting for Natalie to speak, she gave her a warm hug.

"I rushed to make breakfast as soon as I received your call. I didn't even have time to wash my face!" Bianca exclaimed.

face!*

Natalie felt touched. In Verde City, Bianca was her only true friend. In fact, when she woke up again in this life, she had already considered moving in with Bianca.

Back then, she found Scarlet Villa repulsive no matter where she went, as if the air there was polluted.

However, she knew the severity of the online harassment she would face, and moving in with Bianca at that time would only bring trouble to her friend.

She initially wanted to say that she had already eaten, but the words caught in her throat when she saw Bianca's disheveled hair.

"I'm starving. Let's eat." Sure! Bianca said, gently running her fingers through Natalie's sort hair.

Due to their height difference, Bianca seemed like the older sister when they stood together.

During breakfast, Natalie savored the familiar taste of the pasta in her bowl. She hadn't eaten it since she started dating Cedric. Many people say that a man who cares about a woman will accompany her to experience her way of life and her favorite things.

But Cedric had never done that. On the contrary, he had slowly drawn her into his world. He made her eat.

expensive but tasteless food and drink alcohol that symbolized his status, which she didn't like. Such assimilation had almost made her forget where she came from.

"Hey, what are you thinking about?" "Huh? Did you say something?" Natalie looked at Bianca, who had a concerned expression.

"Are you okay?" "I'm fine. After we finish eating, how about going to the police station with me?" "What happened?" "It's been three months!" Before leaving, Natalie had reported the online harassers to the police for investigation, and it was time to get some results.

Bianca nodded and started to eat more quickly.

"No need to rush." "You might not be in a rush, but I have to go to work in the afternoon, so let's hurry!" Bianca finished her bowl of pasta in a few bites, and Natalie followed her example.

After Bianca got ready, she accompanied Natalie to the police station in Riverdale District. However, what they didn't expect was the response they received.

"Those individuals have been located, but Mr. Johnson has bailed them out." Natalie and Bianca were rendered speechless. The two exchanged glances, their eyes filled with shock and confusion they couldn't hide.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 29-Expert in Arguing Bianca and Natalie didn't inquire further. As they walked out of the police station, the air around Natalie was cold.

Bianca hurried to catch up, grabbing her wrist. “Nat.” “I’m fine,” she said, but a storm was raging inside.

Why did Cedric ball those people out? In the past, regardless of who tried to harm Natalie, he would never show them any leniency. However, this time, he had protected the very people who had sent her threatening letters, razor blades, and animal carcasses, as well as cursed her constantly on social media.

“What is Cedric’s intention?” Bianca wondered.

“Christina and Isabella probably bribed those people,” Natalie said, her voice trembling with anger.

Bianca’s temper flared instantly. “What is he thinking?” What was he thinking? Natalie didn’t know.

During her absence over these three months, who knew what had happened? She thought that her departure would have allowed the situation from her previous life to cool down, but new developments had her... Bianca was fuming. “I’ll make sure you win your divorce case. What the hell is wrong with that scumbag?!”

Those people could have killed you, yet he bailed them out!” Natalie stood in the sunlight. Her delicate face was now pale, and her lips moved slightly. However, she didn’t know what to say.

What was ten years? In the end, this was how Cedric treated her!

Natalie wasn’t sure how she ended up back at Bianca’s place. Bianca had gone to work. Before parting, she offered to order food for her at lunch, but Natalie declined, insisting on cooking for herself.

Oink, oink.

There were faint sounds from the little pig at her feet. She lowered her gaze to see Ginger nudging her *Slippers*, its round body looking well-fed. It seemed that Zoe had taken excellent care of it while Natalie was abroad. When she left Scarlet Villa, she took nothing with her except this pig!

Bending down, she picked up the small creature and cuddled it in her arms. She patted its head.

“Are you hungry? You’ll be on a journey with me from now on.” The little pig had no understanding of the unfamiliar environment. A pig was just a pig; it slept and ate, and ate and slept.

Cedric had given her this pig during one of his business trips. He feared she'd be bored at home since he didn't want her to work.

But was she really bored?

No!

Whenever he wasn't around, Rebecca always found various ways to torment her.

Bzz! Bzz!

Natalie's phone v vibrated, interrupting her thoughts. She checked it to see Cedric calling. Not wanting to answer, she hung up immediately. He called again a few times in quick succession, causing Natalie to eventually lose her patience and answer it.

"What do you want?" "Come down," Cedric ordered.

Natalie was speechless. He was downstairs?! Calculating the time, they had only been apart for less than two hours.

"Right now!" She hadn't wanted to see this man, but thinking about the results they received at the police station today, she also wanted to confront him about it. Though, she had a pretty good idea of why he had done 1. it. People's hearts could be strangely perverse, after all. She didn't want to believe what she had concluded and needed a definite answer.

When she saw the frostiness on Cedric's face, Natalie's mood didn't improve.

She stood next to the car door and said icily, "I have something to ask you." "Let's go back for lunch first," Cedric said, glancing at his watch.

It was already lunchtime.

Natalie immediately replied, "I won't return to Scarlet Villa." "What do you mean? Are you leaving home? Is this the kind of person you are now?" Cedric's tone was unsteady. Natalie leaving home was not a good thing. In a big watching. If Natalie left home like this, it could be reported tomorrow.

Over these past few months, the public had been constantly discussing the Johnson family. Although everything had been resolved in the end, there were still some lingering effects from the public opinion itself.

Who didn't want a peaceful life?

Knowing what was going through Cedric's mind, Natalie retorted, "Oh, now you're ashamed? Back when you were involved with that woman, didn't your family find it embarrassing?!" "Natalie, must you speak like this?" Cedric felt a throbbing in his head.

Natalie didn't bother to look at him.

"How should I speak? You pushed the blame from your affair with that woman to me, and I didn't say a word. Yet you're acting all high and mighty now, huh?" Thinking of the attacks she had endured from the public three months ago, Natalie was even less inclined to be polite with Cedric.

Cedric's brow twitched angrily. He had originally come to pick her up, but now...!

When it came to the online harassment, Natalie didn't hold back her disdain and questioned Cedric.

"By the way, I went to the police station today. If I hadn't gone, I wouldn't have known that you bailed those people out. You're my husband, right? What kind of act are you putting on?" As she mentioned the online harassers, Cedric's gaze turned cold. Without discussing this matter, he had almost forgotten it.

"Do you still have the nerve to ask me what kind of act I'm putting on? Why don't you give me a reasonable explanation for your role in this matter?" "Give you an explanation? Are you insane?" Natalie was livid, Cedric's face was filled with repressed anger.

"Every one of those people had records of transfers from your bank account, Natalie. Can you tell me why?" asked Cedric.

Natalie was speechless.

Records of transfers from her bank account? The card that she had previously had money transferred in?

"So, you're saying I should thank you? Thank you for going to great lengths to cover this up for me?" From this perspective, she had underestimated those people. However, this only confirmed Natalie's suspicion that they had bought the instigators of the violence.

As Cedric looked at her, the disappointment in his eyes became increasingly difficult to conceal. Natalie closed her eyes, turned around, and walked away.

Cedric called out from behind her, his voice filled with rage, "Stop!" "Did you need something else?" Natalie's tone was "Mom has woken up and wants to see you." icy, devoid of any warmth.

Rebecca wanted to see her? Of course she did. The older woman probably wanted to tear her apart. If she couldn't vent her anger on Natalie, she might explode.

"I won't go," Natalie said.

Without waiting for Cedric's response, she walked away.

Cedric sat in the car, watching Natalie's retreating figure. His face grew darker, and the gloom in his eyes deepened.

She had completely changed. She refused to go to the hospital to apologize to Isabella, and hadn't visited her mother during her hospitalization even once. Was it all for the sake of that foreign man?

Well, she could try to escape him and be with that man abroad, but she needed his approval for that!

Cedric returned to his office, the air around him cold and oppressive. Before he could even sit down, he received a call from the hospital.

"What is it?" It's unclear what was said on the other end of the call, but it visibly altered his already bad mood. He quickly said, "I'll be there immediately."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 30-Rebecca's Arrogance

After returning home, Natalie received a call from Stephen. Natalie informed him that she would not be returning to Simeria for the time being, but would instead open a studio in her field of expertise. Stephen immediately promised to support her.

Throughout the years Natalie spent with Cedric, he had never allowed her to work, shaping her into a full-time housewife who had learned to endure and comply with everything. Her daily life revolved around managing in-law relationships and household chores.

Everyone envied her for marrying Cedric and living a life where she was pampered. However, only those who had actually experienced being a full-time housewife in a wealthy family knew how challenging it

could be.

With Stephen's support, her new venture would be much smoother.

When Bianca returned in the evening, she found Natalie earnestly sketching on a piece of paper while

holding her pig in one hand.

Bianca approached and smiled. "I was worried that you wouldn't be able to survive after divorcing Cedric,

but it seems I was wrong.

Natalie glared at Bianca, not in the mood for her teasing. "Who in this world won't be able to survive after

a divorce?"

It was as if she had become worthless after marrying Cedric. But in reality, Cedric had shaped her into someone who could do little more than please the Johnson family and attend to their needs!

However, now that she was on the verge of leaving him, her hand holding the paintbrush didn't tremble.

"Fair point, but you've impressed me," Bianca commented.

Natalie replied, "Dinner is ready. It's in the pot."

Bianca laughed. "Wow, you can cook for yourself now? Well done!"

Natalie felt a bitter pang in her heart. "I was not entirely useless in the Johnson family, you know."

When Rebecca wasn't around, Natalie had an easier time. However, every time she returned to Johnson Manor, she wished she could hide in the kitchen.

While putting down her bag and changing her clothes, Bianca said, "If you need support, let me know. I have resources. Money, clients, you name it, I have it."

Natalie's grip on the paintbrush tightened, and she looked at Bianca with gratitude.

Bianca, I might not be able to make it without you."

Having Bianca by her side made it more bearable.

The current public opinion in Verde City hadn't significantly affected her, but her dispute with Cedric

remained a thorn in her heart.

At the hospital, Rebecca had awakened. Isabella and Christina were with her. Cedric was there too.

Rebecca sat propped up on the hospital bed and glanced at Isabella.

“Have this woman leave.” Rebecca’s tone wasn’t very pleasant.

However, she tried her best to maintain her composure in front of outsiders.

Isabella’s expression changed slightly. When she turned her head to look at Cedric, her bandaged eyes couldn’t hide the hurt on her face. She had been coming here when Rebecca was still unconscious.

Who knew Rebecca would wake up so soon? Her current attitude made it clear that she looked down on her!

Cedric’s expression also changed slightly. “Yuvan.”

“Yes, Mr. Johnson.”

“Take Ms. Morgan back to her hospital room first.”

“Of course. Ms. Morgan, please allow me to assist you,” Yuvan said respectfully, pushing Isabella’s wheelchair.

She responded in a respectful tone that couldn’t conceal her grief.

In times like these, men’s protective instincts are usually triggered. When Cedric looked at Rebecca, his eyes dimmed further.

After Yuvan took Isabella away, Christina approached her brother.

“Ced, Mom just woke up. Let’s talk to her calmly. She can’t handle any stress right now.”

When Cedric heard Christina’s words, the initial coldness in his eyes subsided a bit. But Rebecca was a different story!

With all that had happened, Rebecca felt like she had a lump in her chest. Unless she released her pent-up

In a stern tone, she said, “Jocelyn is coming back on the twenty-fifth of this month. You and Natalie should hurry up and get a divorce. You should also break it off with that other woman.”

She couldn’t stand Natalie, but she was also unimpressed by Isabella. Regardless of whatever happened with Isabella previously, her current condition was far worse than Natalie’s. Of course, after all the chaos Natalie had caused in the Johnson family over the past few months, there was no way Rebecca would

tolerate her either.

Cedric and Christina both seemed to react with gloom when they heard that Jocelyn Lambert was

returning.

In the past, Cedric wouldn't have reacted kindly.

But now, instead of expressing his displeasure, he simply said, "Get some rest."

However, Rebecca was not satisfied with his response.

As Cedric turned to leave, she exploded, "Cedric! I may not like Natalie, but do you have to choose a

woman who is even worse than her? It's one after another! What's wrong with you?!"

Natalie was already bad enough, and Isabella couldn't even compare to her! How bad did that make the.

latter?

The more Rebecca thought about it, the angrier she got. She didn't understand how she ended up with a son like him. While she spoke, Cedric remained composed. He didn't turn back and simply left, leaving a fuming Rebecca behind.

Christina stepped forward, trying to calm the older woman. "Mom, the doctors said you can't get angry."

"I know! But just look at him!" Rebecca said, her elegant face distorted in anger.

Christina replied, "Okay, calm down. Natalie has caused so much trouble recently. It's been tough on Ced." Rebecca got even angrier when Christina mentioned Natalie, and her face twisted into an ugly expression. "That woman got together with a man who's old enough to be her father! Why can't Ced just let her go?! Especially since Natalie was the one who initiated the divorce. They were still together after all the commotion over the last few months!

Rebecca was increasingly unable to understand her son. She couldn't comprehend why he was reluctant to part ways with Natalie, while getting involved with another woman. What kind of son had she raised?!

In the past, she believed Natalie wasn't a good match for her son. However, she wasn't happy with her.

When things between him and Isabella first came to light, she had secretly reprimanded Cedric, Rebecca couldn't approve of her son having extramarital affairs while still being married to Natalie.

But now, she couldn't make sense of anything at all!

On the other side, Isabella had been wheeled into her hospital room, and Cedric came to visit her. Yuvan remained outside, leaving only Cedric and Isabella in the room.

Isabella fumbled for something, but she ended up knocking over a glass on the cabinet. The loud, heartbreaking sound echoed through the room.

Cedric's cold expression softened as he approached. "What do you need? I can help."

"I want some water."

"Okay."

As the cup she had intended to use had shattered, Cedric fetched a disposable cup and poured some

water.

"Be careful," he said as he handed the cup to her cautiously.

Isabella took the cup and downed it quickly. It was clear she had finished her previous cup due to how nervous she had been.

Cedric watched her and advised, "Don't go to that hospital room in the future."

He was referring to Rebecca's room. She was his mother, and Cedric knew her well. He knew she didn't get along with Natalie.

However, he and Natalie were married. On the other hand, there were rumors that Isabella was having an affair with Cedric. So, it was only natural that Rebecca wouldn't be pleased when Isabella visited.