

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 301 - 350

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 301-Natalie didn't know how she returned to the company.

After receiving a call from Heather and hearing what she said, tenderness filled Natalie's eyes.

"Thank you, Aunt." Her tone was full of gratitude and emotion.

"Silly child, what are you saying? I'm here, so you can stop worrying, hmm?" Heather responded.

"Yeah." Natalie had to admit that it was true. Since Heather arrived in Snow City, Natalie had indeed felt more at ease.

After all, Heather was a meticulous person.

Lily looked at Isabella, who was silently having breakfast.

Then, Isabella heard Lily say, "Master said he's very satisfied with the results this time." "Hah!" Isabella sneered.

Before Lily could speak, Isabella continued, "Of course, he's satisfied. The entire Simeria now has a negative view of Natalie, and Regal Horizons has experienced some turbulence because of it, right?" П "Is this his goal?" Was his true goal Regal Horizons International?

With these words, the atmosphere in the living room became heavy.

Lily's demeanor also became colder.

She said, "This is not something we should be asking." "When can I see her?" It always came back to the same topic!

eto!

Isabella was originally willing to submit herself to these people because of her, but she couldn't bear to do it all the time.

Being pressed to do things she didn't want to do genuinely felt unpleasant.

+25 BONUS When she was willingly going against Natalie in the past, that man was her support.

But now, things were different.

Being coerced to do things felt even more unpleasant.

Lily said, "Master already said not to ask again!" "In that case, tell him to find someone else to do the job!" It was rare that Isabella's attitude became a bit more assertive.

This was the first time since she started cooperating with Lily's master that she was being so firm.

Things were now different!

Isabelle never expected the person who had always supported her from the shadows would turn out to be him... the man closest to Natalie!

Natalie probably didn't expect it either.

Now, Natalie was truly surrounded by wolves.

The chill in Lily's eyes increased a few degrees.

"You're challenging the master's bottom line." "Does he know what the bottom line is?" Isabella shot back with a displeased tone.

Π Before Lily could threaten Isabella again, she continued, "I don't even know whether she's alive, you know? So, why should if she is happy or not?!" Living in comfort was secondary compared to life and death.

Lily also realized that Isabella was determined this time and would only be satisfied if she saw that person.

Finally, Lily relented a little and said, "I'll talk to the master about it." Upon hearing this, the tension in Isabella's shoulders also eased a bit.

However, Lily said in the next moment, "But there's one thing the master is not very satisfied with." What?

"You're still staying at this hotel." Although it was a luxurious hotel, the question of who moved in with Cedric became crucial +25 BONUS While Lily didn't explicitly state it, Isabella understood the implication of her words. 1 Isabella's expression turned even worse.

In Simeria, public opinion was buzzing.

However, to everyone's surprise, news broke that Regal Horizons International had acquired Palm Pearl Inc. at noon.

This news caused an uproar!

In that instant, people understood that the interaction between Natalie and Cedric was related to an acquisition contract.

Even though they were ex-husband and ex-wife, it didn't affect their professional interactions, right?

Public opinion collapsed on its own.

Watching Wendy return with the acquisition contract, Natalie smiled.

"How rare of him to cooperate nicely with me!" To Natalie, Cedric was not just a shameless man. He was also willful and arrogant.

In the past, as long as there was even a slight thought that she might harm Isabella or Christina, he would not spare her.

She could especially recall the time in Verde City when he had heartlessly thrown her into prison.

She hadn't expected things to go so smoothly.

Cedric had just warned her in the morning not to do anything to Isabella. Yet, the contract was still executed without any hindrance later in the day.

"There weren't any difficulties from their end," Wendy remarked.

Not even any difficulties?

That was truly surprising!

However, Natalie didn't think too much about it. Regardless, as long as the crisis on Regal Horizons side was resolved, she didn't care much for anything else.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

It was a call from Stephen.

+25 BONUS Natalie answered, "Hello, Uncle." "I saw what happened. You handled the situation well. I feel at ease knowing that the group is in good hands," Stephen said honestly.

Natalie had dealt with the matter in a mature and swift manner, allowing the company to continue operating seamlessly. With that, Stephen could see that Natalie was adept at managing the company's affairs.

“Uncle...” Natalie felt a bit embarrassed about her uncle’s words. Compared to an old hand like him, she was still inexperienced.

“I’m going to Snow City to accompany your aunt for a while.” “Aunt?” “Yeah. I won’t be in Simeria for a while. As we agreed before, don’t act recklessly on your e “Alright, I understand.” Stephen and Heather had an extremely good relationship. Despite many years of marriage, they were still inseparable.

end.” However, because of Natalie’s situation, Heather would be staying in Snow City for a long time. It would be the first time Stephen and Heather would be separated for such an extended period.

So, it was only natural for Stephen to go to Heather. novelbin But Simeria...!

Suddenly, Natalie was left alone.

Natalie couldn’t help but feel a sense of emptiness in her heart. The recent events only made. the feeling worse.

Also, the mysterious presence around her made her feel on edge.

Stephen was decisive, and he left as soon as he decided. He took the earliest afternoon flight.

Upon receiving the news, Cedric furrowed his brow.

“Mrs. Jarvis has yet to return, but Mr. Jarvis has now suddenly left Simeria...” In other words, Natalie was the only one left from the Jarvis family in Simeria at the moment.

I was hard to believe that there was nothing significant about this situation.

+25 BONUS What was Stephen planning, or had something happening on Natalie’s side?

“Have you tracked their itinerary?” Cedric asked “No.” Lucas shook his head with a serious expression.

Because Lucas couldn’t track Stephen and Heather’s location, he felt it was a significant issue. Considering the Jarvis family’s status in Simeria, it was impossible for them to leave all at once.

“I got it.” Cedric took a deep drag of his cigarette and added, “Starting now, keep a close eye on Natalie’s activities during the day.” Clearly, Cedric had sensed a problem at this point If Natalie were also to leave, it meant that Stephen must be planning something behind the scenes!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 302-Heartache In the evening, Cedric personally came to pick up Natalie.

When Natalie saw him, her expression wasn't great. But thinking of Bianca, she reluctantly got into the car.

This time, Cedric didn't head toward Hillside Villa but directly to Peach Garden.

Upon reaching the entrance, Natalie noticed something different—the lights had all been replaced.

Natalie had to admit that this man was efficient.

It had taken half a month to replace all the lights in Hillside Villa after she returned, but he had managed to change the lights in Peach Garden in just one day.

"How does the lighting feel now?" Cedric asked cautiously as he helped her out of the car.

Natalie looked at their joined hands, her eyes dimming. This morning, he questioned her about Isabella.

Now, he was acting so intimately with her?!

She discreetly pulled her hand away from his.

Feeling the sudden emptiness in his palm, Cedric also felt a void in his chest.

He started to talk, "Nat, actually, things between us—" "It's not bad," Natalie said, interrupting him as always did.

That was how it always went.

Whenever Cedric brought up their relationship or Isabella, Natalie interrupted him. Obviously, whether it was between them or among the three of them, Natalie had nothing to say and nothing she wanted to hear.

She didn't even offer an explanation for what happened last night.

Cedric fell silent.

"I underestimated you," Natalie said.

The lighting here suited her vision very well.

Do you feel any discomfort?" Cedric asked as if he hadn't heard the sarcasm in her tone.

Obviously, after learning about Natalie's vision from Stephen, Cedric felt regretful of his previous actions. He quickly made preparations to replace any light that might irritate her +25 BONUS "No!" Her response was icy.

It was as if Cedric had put in great effort to do something, only to receive no acknowledgment.

in return.

His expression darkened.

"Nat, don't forget, you should treat me the same way you treat him!" He was referring to Irwin.

Natalie stiffened. Clearly, she didn't expect Cedric to make such a demand even at this point.

She looked at Cedric mockingly. "I truly underestimated how shameless you could be." Cedric responded, "If there are no objections, shall we begin now?" Begin what?

Begin treating Cedric the same way she treated Irwin?

He dared to make such a request.

But soon, Cedric struck a nerve.

At the dinner table, the dishes were all the ones Natalie loved from her previous life at Scarlet Villa.

Seeing these dishes, Natalie stiffened, and a shadow passed through her eyes. Instinctively, she glanced at Cedric "What are you looking at?" Cedric smiled, full of indulgence.

And this smile...!

It was different from the one after she woke up in this reborn life. It was indulgent and gentle!

Even the dishes on the table had changed. She remembered that Cedric from her current life. didn't know what she liked to eat anymore!

This was the first time...!

This was the first time someone had made her favorite dishes from her past life.

Cedric's voice brought Natalie back to reality, and she shrugged, "It's nothing" "You wanted to be treated the same way as Irwin right?" Natalie's smile was gentle, but it caused a flicker of unease in Cedric's heart, +25 BONUS Natalie picked up a dish he liked and brought it to his lips.

"Go on and take a bite." "Is this how you feed Irwin?" "Yes. Is there a problem?" Was there a problem?

Wasn't this a problem?!

Cedric's face instantly turned darker. His gaze remained on Natalie's face as if he wanted to see through her... but he failed.

He saw nothing.

"What? Don't you like this approach?" Natalie's expression turned cold.

Evidently, if he didn't want her to interact with Irwin in a certain way, she would switch to how they should interact as a couple.

Clenching his fists, Cedric took a fierce bite.

Natalie smiled. "Good." Then, she offered him another bite of food, The entire process felt so natural, as if this was the usual way she interacted with Irwin.

She was gentle yet ambiguous.

However, Cedric didn't feel at ease at all.

Throughout dinner, it was almost entirely Natalie feeding him... Even though it was his request, he felt uncomfortable at the end.

Did she really treat Irwin this way...?!

After dinner, Cedric sat on the sofa and lit a cigarette.

This was the first time...!

He finally couldn't hold back anymore. He had been resisting smoking in front of Natalie, but he couldn't suppress the pent-up frustration festering in him now.

Natalie came up behind him and rested her soft hands gently on his shoulders, giving him a light massage that banished fatigue.

+25 BONUS Cedric, however, tensed up. He grabbed her small hands and said, "Do you do this for Irwin. too?" "Yes," Natalie replied gently.

Yes? Irwin...!

Cedric had demanded Natalie to treat him the same way she treated Irwin. So now, everything she did to him was naturally the same as what she did to Irwin.

Right after she finished speaking..

Cedric's eyes turned bloodshot, and danger emanated from his gaze.

"Nat.." His voice was stiff and hoarse.

Cedric couldn't conceal the danger in his voice any longer.

"What's wrong?" Natalie remained unfazed.

It was rare for him to show such emotions.

Cedric turned his head. Seeing the redness in his eyes, Natalie's smile deepened.

"Was it too soft?" "Sorry, Irv thinks that this pressure is just nice!" Irv?!

So, Irwin was firmly in between them now?!

With a forceful move, Cedric lifted Natalie from behind the sofa and into his lap.

His slender fingers gently grazed her delicate chin, the crimson in his eyes intensifying.

Even the breath that spilled onto her face was chilling when he spoke.

"I'm so tempted to tear Irwin into pieces now, you know?" "This is what you asked for!" Natalie shot back.

Her tone had also turned cold.

He asked for it?

Cedric laughed...!

What a demand he had made.

What he wanted was how she treated Irwin, not to witness firsthand how she interacted with +25 BONUS "You're a heartless woman!" Cedric practically hissed through clenched teeth.

Indeed, Natalie was a heartless woman.

He forcefully pressed his lips against hers. The kiss was fierce, as if he wanted to devour her whole!

But at the moment he kissed her, Natalie endured... the disgust!

Yes, disgust!

Yet, she didn't push Cedric away.

Instead, she skillfully responded, causing the man who had intended to retaliate fiercely through this means to halt instantly.

He gently pushed her away, meeting her eyes that seemed unfulfilled.

Fury burned in his eyes as he asked, "Is this also how you interact with Irwin?" "Of course. Are you satisfied with my technique...?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 303-Clues of the Child Her technique?

One that she used with Irwin?

Watching the anger and sorrow in the man's eyes, a sense of satisfaction flashed through Natalie's heart.

"What's wrong? Don't you like it?" Imitating Cedric, she gently traced his chin with her fingers.

Cedric pinched her mischievous hand.

In the end...!

His powerful hand firmly gripped her slender waist. He placed her onto the sofa and then stood up.

His back exuded loneliness and chill as he ascended the stairs.

When Lucas arrived When Lucas arrived, he immediately sensed that something was amiss in the room.

"Madam..." Lucas greeted her and stepped forward anxiously Natalie smiled. "Oh, you're here." "Mr. Johnson, he's...?" "Not satisfied!" Natalie's tone was playful.

As a mature man, Lucas easily understood the teasing in Natalie's tone. However, he didn't expect Natalie to speak so bluntly.

Lucas went directly upstairs to the study. Upon entering, he immediately smelled a strong smell of smoke.

Cedric sat in the dimly lit room, appearing desolate. The sparks seemed to highlight his current melancholy.

Lucas reached for the light switch, but Cedric stopped him and said, "Don't turn on the lights!"

Mr. Johnson" +25 BONUS Lucas heard the unmistakable pain in the man's voice and hesitated for a moment.

Only those closest to Cedric knew that he had always been carefree. However, this carefreeness had come to a halt when Natalie appeared.

"I have information about the child." The room's lights instantly turned on!

Yet, Lucas still felt like it was not bright enough. He knew Cedric had ordered for the light to be changed for Natalie's sake. This would allow her to move freely in the Peach Garden at night.

Pushing these thoughts aside, he approached Cedric and handed him a photo.

Cedric accepted it and took a look to find that it was a picture of Heather.

In her arms, she held a pink-swaddled infant. With just one look, Cedric's eyes narrowed when he turned to Lucas.

"The child?" "Yes, she's holding the child." If one didn't look closely, it was hard to recognize Heather in the photo.

Cedric studied the photo carefully. It was indeed Heather, and in her arms was... a child.

"Where did you find this?" "I found it in a magazine." The magazine had been published some time ago, Cedric noted. The focus wasn't on Heather but she happened to be caught in the frame when someone took this photo.

"This photo is from about a year ago..." A year ago!

Cedric silently repeated the timeframe in his mind. The fire at the detention center occurred two years ago, and this photo was from a year ago.

Considering the timing, could it be...?

Cedric's thoughts raced, and his eyes narrowed further. His b*dy stiffened as he came to a conclusion.

Nat. And a child... Their child!

Was that their child in Heather's arms?

Yes, it must be! +25 BONUS "Did you discover anything about Winona?" At this moment, Cedric was unable to conceal his excitement.

Yet, he was also trying to keep his excitement at bay. He feared his hopes might be in vain, and it would simply be a false hope.

Lucas had been by Cedric's side for a long time. He wouldn't report something so casually if he wasn't certain about it.

So, upon seeing this photo, Lucas thoroughly investigated Winona's whereabouts for the past two years to eliminate any unexpected variables.

He replied, "Ms. Jarvis has been abroad for the past two years and hasn't returned to Simeria." The photo was obviously taken in Simeria.

Winona hadn't returned to Simeria for the past two years, so the child couldn't be hers.

Cedric's heart pounded wildly.

His once chaotic thoughts became clear.

"If it's not Winona's, it can only be hers." Cedric was more familiar than Natalie with the relationship between the Jarvis family and Heather's relatives.

Heather was holding a child in front of a hospital entrance. She wouldn't hold a child in her arms if it wasn't Winona's or Natalie's.

Since it wasn't Winona's, it could only be Natalie's!

Nat... His Nat...!

It felt like forever before the storm raging in his heart gradually subsided.

Cedric took a deep breath and said, "Don't alarm her for now. Secretly trace Heather's whereabouts." "Yes, sir." Heather..!

After going abroad with Natalie, she seemed to have disappeared. Natalie had returned alone.

He was well aware that questioning Natalie at this moment would be futile. Doing so would only heighten her wariness towards him.

Hence, they had to keep it quiet for now and secretly track Heather's trail.

The child must be with Heather.

+25 BONUS Otherwise, why didn't Heather return to Simeria?

Heather and Stephen had been inseparable since their marriage. The fact that they were living separately now meant that something big had happened.

Lucas nodded. "Yes, sir." After a moment of thought, he added, "Oh, there's one more thing." "What is it?" "I found something strange when looking into Ms. Jarvis' connection with the child." "Something strange?" "Ms. Jarvis is in Luxoria. For the past two years, she's been living in the slums over there." "The largest slum in Luxoria?" "Yes." Cedric frowned.

This matter was far from normal.

Winona was the Jarvis family's only daughter, but she had been living in the slums for two years?!

Why?

He glanced at Lucas, who continued, "And it seemed that her life has been quite difficult!" novelbin Cedric was once again stunned.

Winona was living a difficult life?!

That seemed impossible...!

Although Stephen's inexplicable kindness to Natalie before had been quite extraordinary, it shouldn't surpass that of his own daughter.

However, Lucas's reports repeatedly reminded Cedric that everything two years ago was not as simple as he had thought.

The sharp glint in his eyes intensified, and he said, "Just investigate quietly to find out what's going on." Even though Winona living in the slums of Luxaria wouldn't directly affect them, it was still better to clarify some things.

Especially considering Natalie's current status..

+25 BONUS And since Cedric intended to stay by her side, there were naturally many things that he needed to prepare.

Everything Stephen had provided for her was not so straightforward!

And maybe Stephen was trying his best to hide something...!

Or perhaps... Had he exiled Winona?

Everything was uncertain.

"Yes, sir." Lucas saw Cedric's stern expression and understood the seriousness of the situation.

Before everything was investigated, no one should draw conclusions.

What happened two years ago before Natalie returned to Simeria? Why hadn't they heard any news after they arrived in Simeria?!

What was hidden behind the Jarvis family's attitude towards Natalie and Winona?

One couldn't be too careless about everything!

Natalie woke up early the next morning. She was surprised and didn't expect to see Cedric in the dining room. So, she walked over with an unpleasant look on her face and took a seat at the table.

Cedric took note of her expression, then hesitantly asked, "Where did your uncle go?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 304-Bianca's Whereabouts When Natalie heard Cedric's question, she stiffened!

Why do you ask?" Stephen had gone to Snow City, where Heather was.

Of course, she couldn't tell Cedric that.

Heather was helping her manage things in Snow City, and Stephen had gone over there to accompany her.

Natalie didn't want to disclose the matters in Snow City to Cedric, so she couldn't tell him where Stephen had gone.

Judging by Natalie's reaction, Cedric knew she wouldn't easily reveal it.

He took a deep breath and said, "I have an important project in hand, and your uncle might be interested." "Then wait for him to come back." "But time is of the essence." Natalie stiffened again.

Looking at Cedric, she raised an eyebrow nonchalantly and said, partner of yours.” “But it’s a project worth over a hundred billion.” “Then transfer it to another “Then you can talk directly to me, can’t you?” Natalie looked at the man across from her with clear, bright eyes.

She had somehow learned to read people.

Cedric had presented such a huge temptation, but why would he want to talk to Stephen about any important projects?

He had probably never thought of collaborating with Stephen before.

So, bringing up project collaboration at this time was undoubtedly an attempt to find out Stephen’s whereabouts from her.

This man, hah... “You’re just the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons. You probably can’t make the decisions,” Cedric said.

“In that case, there’s nothing more to discuss!” Natalie said bluntly, leaving Cedric momentarily stunned.

He thought she might arrogantly talk about her current position at Regal Horizons International. But upon reflection, Natalie herself was a relatively low-profile person.

+25 BONUS 25 BO At this point Cedric probably also understood that getting anything from Natalie wouldn’t be easy.

The cunning woman had become shrewd.

The topic shifted in another direction as Cedric said, “I didn’t expect you to handle that matter so smoothly!” Natalie froze. She naturally knew what Cedric was referring to. The previously harmonious atmosphere now became tense.

“You also played a part in it, so thanks for your cooperation.” He was talking about the issue involving Isabella The public would have eagerly anticipated a drama between a divorced couple, especially if children were involved.

It was a pity to those who were waiting for it, but Natalie and Cedric didn’t have a child. Because of that, people naturally assumed that Natalie was the most despicable person among the three of them.

“Nat, about that-” “Isabella is still in Morina Hotel, right?” Natalie interrupted him, her tone still displeased.

What about this matter?

She didn't want to hear Cedric's explanation anymore. Just recalling that Cedric had warned her not to touch Isabella was enough to clarify everything.

Isabella was important to him.

"Yeah." Cedric nodded gloomily. Without waiting for Natalie to speak, Cedric continued, "Rest assured, I'll make her leave Simeria as soon as possible." Make Isabella leave Simeria?

Natalie's warm smile became mocking.

Making a woman who was pregnant with his own child leave Simeria?

Cedric.!

She didn't find it comforting at all.

+25 BONUS It only reinforced the notion in her mind that Cedric's feelings were not something many people could afford.

"I think you're mistaken. The most important issue between us doesn't actually lie with Isabella," Natalie said coldly.

Cedric was silent.

It wasn't Isabella?

Then, who was it?!

Right, it was Blanca.

Natalie was in Peach Garden now because he knew Bianca's whereabouts. It was an uneasy relationship between them to start, but she was now constantly reminding him of why she had accepted getting involved with him now.

Isabella used to be the key between them, and he had been confident that she still was!

But he was wrong.

He was wholly and utterly wrong.

Natalie was different from the past, and even more different from the woman he knew in another lifetime.

Cedric looked at the woman before him. The determination in his eyes deepened, and the chill intensified. He felt his obsession grew stronger... and his persistence even more so.

"You truly are heartless!" She was heartless, cold, and unwilling to compromise even slightly.

When did it start? When did things between them deteriorate to this extent?

"You're the same!" Natalie retorted.

Once, he had treated her that way. Now, he was doing it to Isabella. She pitied her past self and felt regret for the present Isabella.

As Cedric had expected, that was how Natalie now felt about their relationship!

"I've finished eating. I'm heading to the company." Natalie stood as Cedric's face turned colder. But just as she turned around, Cedric called out, Natalie, if it weren't for Stephen, would you still be so arrogant now?" Are you suggesting I was with you from the beginning just for money?" Natalie sarcastically asked, and this sarcasm ultimately wounded Cedric's heart.

+25 BONUS He sat in the dining chair, watching Natalie's proud figure. He opened his mouth but couldn't say anything in the end.

Natalie left.

She didn't recall how she left the villa, but Leon was waiting for her in the car.

He glanced at Natalie's pale face and frowned. "Are you okay?" "Yeah, I'm fine." Leon said, "I've found some information about Ms. Sanders." Originally, she was somewhat downtrodden. But the moment she heard Leon's words, she instantly became alert.

"What is it?" After hearing Leon's words, Natalie didn't realize she had become so tense.

Leon looked at her solemnly and said, "The Entes family might be involved." "The Entes family?" "Yes, ma'am." The Entes family?!

Recently, she had just secured a collaboration with the Entes family's sixth son.

Now, she found out that Bianca's disappearance was likely related to the Entes family?!

Then... was it related to the sixth son?

Before she could speak, Leon continued, "And Mr. Johnson seems to have continuous connections with the Entes family." "Cedric?" "Yes." Natalie was speechless.

Her mind was in chaos, Originally, she couldn't see everything clearly around her. Now that some things were revealed, it seemed even more chaotic for her.

She had been in Simeria for a full two years and naturally knew what kind of existence the Entes family was in Simeria.

She glanced at Leon and said, "Keep looking into it." +25 BONUS "Make sure to find Bianca in the shortest time possible!" She recalled the photos of Bianca that Cedric had shown her before. She had to admit that just thinking about those two photos, she knew Bianca's situation was very bad.

Now that she finally got a lead, she naturally wanted to find Bianca immediately.

"First, take me back to Peach Garden." "You..." "If it's the Entes family, then we need to hurry even more." And now, the only way to save time was Cedric.

Although Natalie thought Cedric was untrustworthy, she didn't have any other option right now!novelbin

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 305-Jealousy At Peach Garden, it took Cedric quite a while to recover from his momentary daze.

He must have lost his mind earlier to have said those things to Natalie...!

Back then, he and Natalie had been together for seven years, and she still didn't know his true identity. She only knew about it when Rebecca had come knocking on their door...!

So, how could he have implied that she had gotten together with him for money?

"Madam, you're back." Cedric heard the butler's respectful voice from outside and snapped out of his thoughts.

With clear anger in her voice, Natalie retorted, "You need to change how you address me, or I'll ensure you're out of a job immediately." Her tone was arrogant and domineering, but Cedric couldn't help but smile with indulgence.

If she had a sliver of her current temper in her previous life, those who had bullied her then would have paid the price.

Unfortunately... She had been so gentle and obedient back then.

Until the very end, when she lost her sight, her most resolute act was to propose a divorce.

Natalie walked into the room with the butler following nervously behind her.

The smile remained on Cedric's lips, looking more indulgent than ever.

"Did you forget anything important?" "Who is it?" Natalie said, cutting to the chase.

Cedric looked at her frosty expression, the amusement in his eyes gradually fading away.

Naturally, he knew what Natalie was asking about.

There were only a few things right now that would cause Natalie to lose her composure, one of it was information about Bianca.

and Nothing relating to him would affect Natalie, not even Isabella.

Cedric couldn't discern the true nature of her feelings towards him at the moment, but it was crystal clear when it came to Bianca.

Bianca was crucial to her.

+25 BONUS She was more crucial than anyone else.

If he could, Cedric wanted to take Natalie back to their past life, back to when they were in love.

"It was the Entes family, right?" Seeing how Cedric remained silent, Natalie's tone grew even colder.

Cedric's expression changed.

Looking at Natalie's eyes, he saw a sharpness he hadn't expected.

"It seems I've underestimated the people around you," Cedric said in a somewhat chilling tone.

Clearly, he hadn't expected the people Stephen sent to Natalie to have such capabilities. He didn't expect they would find clues leading them to the Entes family.

If they could discover something about the Entes family, who knew what else they could do?

Things were different now!

He had known that Natalie was different from her past self. But now, watching her, he felt even more convinced she was beyond his control.

Natalie gazed at the dim light in Cedric's eyes, and her heart grew colder.

"Was it really the Entes family?" "Natalie, now that you know it's the Entes family, you should also know what kind of people Bianca has offended." Natalie stayed silent.

The Entes family!

They controlled almost everything in Simeria, and Natalie knew that.

Everyone knew what kind of existence the Entes family had in Simeria. Every member of their family held a dominant position in various fields in their current generation.

They were such a vast and powerful family.

Even Natalie wouldn't dare provoke any member of the Entes family if they were before her.

She never expected Bianca to have offended such a family. What was there to say about her?

Natalie met Cedric's eyes and asked coldly, "Who was it?" Even after Cedric's revelation and although he mentioned the influential figure behind this matter, Natalie still insisted on knowing.

+25 BONUS "Natalie!" Cedric spoke again, his tone colder.

"Who was it?" "Do you still need to ask?" "Yes!" "Is she that important to you?" Was Bianca important enough that Natalie insisted on asking who took her away, even when she knew who they were?

Yes, she was!

Cedric had practically hissed those words through gritted teeth.

It seemed like Bianca's importance in Natalie's heart had surpassed everything. Natalie looked at the man before her.

From her past life to the present, Bianca was the only constant in her life. Everything else had changed, but Bianca was always there.

In Natalie's past life, Bianca was the only pillar in her world. In this life, Bianca continued to hold that position as well.

“Yes, Bianca is very important to me. Her significance exceeds everything else,” Natalie stated.

Bianca’s importance to her even surpassed Cedric’s.

Cedric naturally caught the implications in the latter part of her statement. His eyes grew darker, and the atmosphere between them became colder.

The air seemed to freeze, and everyone present held their breath, fearing they might be affected.

The two locked eyes for what felt like an eternity.

A buzzing sound interrupted the intense atmosphere—the ringing of a phone.

Cedric took out his phone, and the screen displayed the name ‘Bella.’ Natalie also saw it.

The already cold atmosphere turned even frostier Natalie smirked. “The importance of Bianca in my heart is just like Isabella’s importance in your heart!” Cedric remained silent at her words. When he heard her words, he couldn’t help but tremble.

anger burned brightly in his eyes as he looked at Natalin.

“What kind of existence do you think Isabella is in my heart?” He asked mockingly.

Natalie raised an eyebrow. “What, do you need me to remind you?” novelbin +25
BONUS From the past life to the present, Isabella had occupied a very important place by his side. It was a fact that Natalie probably didn’t need to remind him of.

However, what Natalie didn’t anticipate is that even so, Cedric would still pester her like this!

After arriving in this new life, Natalie always felt she couldn’t understand Cedric.

And now... she felt even more clueless, especially about what was on his mind or what he was hiding behind him.

Even his feelings... she had never understood them.

Without waiting for the man to say anything, Natalie turned away.

At this point, she knew she couldn’t get anything from Cedric. The once open and honest relationship had become one filled with secrets on both sides.

She wouldn't confess everything to Cedric, and he, in turn, would never be open with her.

She got into the car, and Leon saw how pale she was. The concern was evident in his eyes asked, "How was it?" "Let's go to the company first," Natalie replied in an unpleasant tone.

eyes as he Hearing Natalie's response, Leon understood she likely hadn't obtained any information.

useful Cedric's car zoomed past them, which showed how important Isabella's affairs were to him.

Natalie's lips curled into a cold smile.

What could she say about this man?

In her past life, witnessing him go after Isabella would cause her pain.

But now, she only found the situation ridiculous.

Perhaps, as she had just told Cedric, he wasn't as important to her now as Bianca was.

However, Isabella's position in his heart, both in this life and the past, had numbed her once peaceful heart.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 306- The Sixth Lord When Natalie arrived at the company, the first thing she did was call Wendy into her office.

At this moment, Natalie was standing by the French windows. The air around her was cold, and Wendy had never seen Natalie like this before.

Wendy tensed up when Natalie turned to look at her!

"Wendy." "Yes, ma'am!" "Help me arrange a meeting with the sixth lord!"

The sixth lord was the Entes family's sixth son, Malcolm Entes.

In Simeria, people referred to him as the sixth lord. Malcolm held a more significant position than the other members of the Entes family because of the things he controlled, which no one else could match.

Even Stephen would show him great respect when meeting him.

It was also why Stephen was relieved and worried when Natalie secured a collaboration with Malcolm.

He was relieved because she independently completed such a significant project collaboration. But he worried because Malcolm was not an easy person to deal with.

Those who knew Malcolm only had one way to describe him—ruthless and cruel!

At this moment, Natalie even prayed in her heart and hoped it wasn't Malcolm.

If Bianca had truly provoked him, Natalie would probably understand why Cedric always said. she couldn't handle this matter.

But if it was really Malcolm...!

Natalie couldn't help but close her eyes when the thought crossed her mind.

In less than half an hour, Wendy came to report.

"Ms. Walker, the sixth lord is currently in Snow City. He's expected to return in three days." "Three days?" "Yes, three days!" Three days... He was in Snow City?

+25 BONUS Natalie furrowed her brows tightly.

Thinking about Bianca being in the hands of the Entes family, Natalie would worry regardless. if it was three days or three hours.

When she had no clues, she endlessly searched for them. Now that she finally found a lead, she naturally wanted to bring Bianca back immediately.

Her breathing became slightly heavier.

Ring! Ring!

The internal line rang, and Wendy answered the phone with a gesture from Natalie.

"Yes?" "Mr. Frazier is here." When Natalie heard it was Irwin, her frown deepened.

Evidently, her current situation was...!

But she still asked her people to show him in.

After hanging up the phone, Wendy looked at Natalie, and Natalie said, "You can leave first!" "Yes, ma'am!" Wendy nodded and left.

When Natalie was left alone in her office, she lit a cigarette. Her mind was filled with thoughts of the Entes family.

In a short period, she went through everyone in the Entes family in her mind.

She had to admit that the people of the Entes family were not easy to deal with.

When Irwin entered, he saw Natalie's serious expression.

When she saw Irwin, Natalie instinctively put out the cigarette in her hand.

However, Irwin said, "If Aunt found out about that, you'll have to endure a month of her nagging." And wasn't that the truth?

Natalie approached the couch and sat down.

"Well, Aunt isn't here now. Why are you here?" Irwin looked at her with a hint of gentle indulgence in the corner of his eyes. The emotion, however, didn't reach the depths of his eyes.

Natalie asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?" +25 BONUS Undoubtedly, she was more accustomed to Irwin's serious appearance. She remembered back in Verde City when she worked to secure the project with this man.

At that time, his serious face almost drained all her courage.

However, a severe glint appeared in Irwin's eyes in the next moment.

This made Natalie freeze for a moment!.

"Tell Leon not to dig any deeper." Natalie was speechless. She was already frozen, but she became even more unresponsive upon hearing Irwin's words.

After a long while, she finally asked, "What do you mean?" "Lord Malcolm was the one who took Bianca away. You know what kind of person he is, right?" Natalie was silent, and her breathing became involuntarily heavy.

Her heart surged uncontrollably at his words.

"When did you find out?" She almost couldn't hear her own voice.

Leon had just obtained the lead, yet Irwin was already here!

Or had he, like Cedric, already knew early on?

Was she the only one who didn't know?!

They..!

Irwin replied, "I've known all along "You..." 'Nat, I know exactly what Bianca means to you." Cedric wasn't the only one who knew what Natalie would do for Bianca.

Irwin also knew, and Stephen... also knew!

Natalie looked at the man before her and once again felt lost.

It had already been difficult to see things clearly around her, but now... everything was even more blurry!

She hated this kind of ambiguity.

The people around her seemed to be wearing masks, and she was the same!

Before she could speak, Irwin continued, "I wasn't the only one who knew. Cedric knew, and your uncle... also knew!" "Uncle?" "Your uncle knew from the beginning." From the beginning? When was that?

So, when Bianca first disappeared, Stephen had already known?!

There was a suffocating feeling in her chest when Natalie thought about it.

Everyone knew... Did they know exactly what Bianca was going through?!

They knew that that person had taken Bianca and that she was constantly facing threats to her life.

Yet, despite all this, no one told her?!

Natalie's chest felt increasingly constricted!

"Is that... the reason none of you told me?" "Nat, you know what kind of existence the Entes family is in Simeria, right?!" Yes, she knew.

But even if she knew, what difference did it make?

She clenched her fist tightly and trembled uncontrollably.

These people...!

Irwin had expected her reaction. He walked over to the couch and sat down beside her. Then, he reached out and took her cold hand, slowly prying open her tightly clenched fist. He soothed her cold hands and tried to share his warmth with her.

Natalie pulled away unconsciously, obviously wanting to put some distance between them!

"Are you angry?" Irwin's tone remained indulgent as he observed her, but it also carried an invisible firmness.

Natalie turned her head away, refusing to look at Irwin anymore.

“Since you know it was Lord Malcolm, you should also know you have no control over this matter!

Why “Why what?” “Why did he take Bianca?” Since they all knew that Malcolm had taken Bianca, they must know the reasons behind it!

This moment left Natalie deeply shaken, and what surprised her was the coldness in these people’s hearts.

Perhaps, that’s just how they were—indifferent to matters that had nothing to do with them... Indifferent to life and death...!

Especially Irwin! He was even more terrifying!

From how he knew about Leon digging into the Entes family, it was evident that Irwin had a complete grasp of everything happening around her.

This level of control was chilling.

If Leon hadn’t found clues about Bianca, Irwin probably wouldn’t have told her anything.

At this moment, everything she thought she knew became so unfamiliar to Natalie. Not just the masks that everyone wore around her... even their inner thoughts...!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 307-Guardians in the Shadows novel Irwin glanced at her with a serious glint in his eyes.

Taking her small hand again, he gently rubbed her icy fingertips.

“Before Leon investigated Bianca, all traces of her work were erased.” “You knew about that too?” “Nat...!” “Irv, I told you, right?” “What?” “Withdraw the people you have around me!” Natalie felt very uncomfortable with such comprehensive monitoring. Even though she knew Irwin had no malicious intent, she disliked it.

At this moment, she even expressed strong resistance.

Irwin looked at her. In his eyes, there was a habitual indulgence. However, this kind of indulgence was so profound that it was impenetrable.

Natalie didn’t like this feeling at all.

Irwin said, “I’m not at ease when he’s around!” Irwin was referring to Cedric!

Without waiting for Natalie to speak, Irwin continued, "Do you remember how bad the rain was that day when you drove? Didn't you ever wonder why you were fine? Did you think it was a coincidence?" "You..." Natalie looked at Irwin in shock, evidently unable to believe it.

That day on the road, she could hardly see anything clearly. She could only see the car in front of her, and it was only because it had been flashing its hazard lights.

The car was going in the same direction as her, so she followed those hazard lights until the split at Peach Garden, where the car finally left.

She thought it was a coincidence that the car had gone to the same place as her. She also thought the person in the car had an emergency and had been using the hazard lights for convenience:

+25 BONUS But now, when Irwin mentioned it, a simple sentence instantly overturned all her protests.

"But by having someone constantly watch me like this, I..." "Have I ever harmed you in any way?"

"No!" He had never done anything like that before!

Even so, being constantly monitored in such a comprehensive way made her uncomfortable. However, he was also constantly protecting her from danger all the time.

It was different than when she was in Verde City. In Verde City, he would always appear in front of her as soon as possible whenever she was in danger..

However, things were different here. After returning to Simeria, Irwin seemed to be overwhelmed with endless tasks.

Even so, he still thwarted all the dangers that sought to harm her.

"Irv..." Natalie took a deep breath, and her tone had softened slightly.

Obviously, she didn't expect this from Irwin..

"It's different from when you were in Verde City. Back then, the dangers you faced were insignificant. But now, in your current position, danger can come from all directions." From all directions?!

So, her surroundings may seem calm now. But in reality, all the dangers here were more serious and complex than in Verde City.

At this moment, Natalie looked at Irwin, unsure of what to say.

Before she could speak, Irwin said, "That's enough of that. I'm here today because of Ms. Sanders' matter.

It was for no other reason!

With a simple sentence, he diverted the topic away from the people he had placed around her.

When Irwin mentioned Bianca, Natalie instantly pushed Irwin's surveillance of her to the back of her mind.

Her complexion had already been stormy, and it darkened even more once Bianca was mentioned +25 BONUS Irwin continued, "You're really can't do anything about it!" "But why was she taken?!" Now that it was brought up, Natalie naturally wanted answers.

Irwin glanced at her and finally said, "It's because of her work." "Her work?" "When she was still working in Verde City, she fought a legal battle against a woman named Faye Winters." Faye Winters?

The name sounded somewhat familiar.

Wait, wasn't she... "Wasn't she the second young mistress of the Lloyd family?" "remember her?" "Yes, she..." Faye divorced the Lloyd family's second son. Later, she supposedly jumped off a building because she lost the lawsuit.

Natalie recalled that this incident had caused quite a stir in Verde City and was a topic of discussion for a long time.

Suddenly, Natalie remembered! Bianca had been acting lawyer for Faye's husband during that lawsuit!

So, it was because of that lawsuit and Faye...?!

"What was Faye's relationship with Lord Malcolm?" "Wasn't she the second young mistress of the Lloyd family?"

Natalie was obviously shocked. Irwin looked at her and explained, "Lord Malcolm studied in Verde City for a while. Back then, he promised to marry Faye." That was just... In the end, he didn't return to Verde City at the agreed time due to some reasons. Faye didn't know his true identity. After waiting for several years without seeing him, she thought she couldn't wait any longer and got married. She never saw Lord Malcolm again.

The more Natalie heard, the tighter her heart became.

+25 BONUS “So, Lord Malcolm didn’t actually break his promise, did he? Something hindered him from returning at the agreed time, right?” “Yes.” Now Natalie understood everything.

Without saying it, this was...!

To Malcolm, Faye held the same position that Isabella held in Cedric’s heart. She was a presence that couldn’t be replaced by anything else.

If Cedric could even throw his legally wedded wife into prison for Isabella, what would Malcolm do to Bianca, who had caused Faye to lose her life because of a lost lawsuit?

It was no wonder...!

Natalie now fully understood why every photo Cedric showed her was so horrifying. Those were real snapshots of Bianca in Malcolm’s hands!

She was now...1 The more she thought, the tighter Natalie’s heart became.

at you c do anything about this, you know?” Irwin said solemnly.

Indeed, there was nothing she could do.

Especially now that she knew the whole story, Natalie was even more aware that she couldn’t influence this matter in any way.

But... so what if that was the case?

Natalie took a deep breath and said, “Irv, can you help me?” The glint in Irwin’s eyes deepened.

Natalie knew that when Irwin said she couldn’t handle it, it meant she couldn’t handle it, not that he couldn’t.

Irwin was the master of Maple Peak. His was a presence that even the Entes family feared, so Irwin could certainly do something about it.

The two locked eyes for a long time.

After a long while, Natalie felt guilt gnaw at her heart. “I’m sorry. I just...” She was simply too worried about Bianca.

Even if Irwin feared nothing from the Entes family, getting involved in this matter would What kind of person was Malcolm?

Just listening to the rumors was enough to know that he was a ruthless and cold-hearted man!

Bianca had provoked such a formidable figure, and getting her out of his clutches would be difficult!

However, before she could finish her sentence, Irwin pressed his slender fingers to his lips to silence her.

Natalie narrowed her eyes as she stared intensely at the man before her.

The man's breath gently brushed against her face, carrying an almost enchanting allure.

"I can help you, but..." Bang!

Before Irwin could finish his sentence, someone forcefully slammed the office door open from outside.

Natalie jolted in surprise at the sound. She looked towards the entrance and saw Cedric, standing at the doorway with a mix of shock and anger.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 308- The Explanation He Wants.

Cedric stood at the office door, his gaze fixed on the scene inside. His eyes were narrowed, and anger burned throughout his body.

His chest heaved continuously as he hissed through gritted teeth, "Natalie!" At the sound of her name, Natalie snapped back to reality, instinctively distancing herself from Irwin.

Irwin turned to look at Cedric with a fleeting hint of provocation in his deep gaze.

Cedric's already enraged eyes now glowed a burning crimson.

"Irv, you should go back for now," Natalie said as she stood up. She could already feel a headache coming on.

Didn't Cedric go to Isabella?

Wait... why did she suddenly feel like she had done something wrong?

Damn it!

Irwin didn't make things difficult for Natalie. He stood up and glanced at her before touching her soft hair.

In a dotting tone, he said, "I'll consider your request from earlier. Think about what you can offer me in return." Natalie's chest tightened.

Irwin wanted something in return, and... they both knew exactly what he wanted.

Before Natalie could respond, Cedric had already entered her office and forcefully pushed Irwin's hand away from her head.

"Her only request to you is to get lost!" "Cedric!" Natalie's tone was solemn. At this moment, not only did her head ache, but she also felt an overwhelming urge to tear Cedric apart!

What on earth was this damn man saying?!

Her chest heaved continuously in anger.

The scene at this moment was unprecedentedly chaotic.

Irwin was usually a serious man, and he was now looking at Cedric with a mocking expression.

"The person she most wants to get lost is you!" Cedric and Natalie were speechless.

This was the first time they had seen Irwin fighting back against someone so bluntly. After dropping a bombshell, he left, leaving Natalie to clean up the mess on her own.

Now, only Natalie and Cedric were left in her office. Natalie lit a cigarette and started smoking.

She looked at Cedric with an unreadable expression on her face.

Cedric was already irritated, and he became even more furious at her silence.

"Don't you have anything to say to me?" "Do I need to explain myself to you?" Natalie's tone was icy, and it caused Cedric to t up further.

This damn woman!

Their eyes met, and they stared intensely at each other.

Cedric was angry, and Natalie was indifferent.

When did she start being so fearless in such matters?!

Undoubtedly, Cedric... couldn't react!

In his previous life, he had never divorced Natalie. His mind was stuck in that time, so... Did what he just witnessed count as Natalie cheating?

"Natalie, you weren't like this before!" Right after he said those words, the temperature dropped several degrees.

Natalie's gaze towards him grew even colder at his words.

He had said similar things to her before.

Back then, how had she responded?

"Do you remember what I was like before? I could say the same of you! You weren't like this before!" Cedric was silent. At her words, he stiffened. They stared at each other, and a myriad of emotions flashed through his eyes.

He couldn't stop his hands from trembling as he grabbed Natalie's collar.

Sheat "Nat? You..." She what?

What was he trying to say?

It was already absurd that he could come to this world, but he was also somewhat grateful for the chance.

But... was Natalie the same?!

Cedric looked at Natalie, trying hard to find something in her eyes.

However, he found nothing.

Her eyes were like the vast expanse of stars and seas. It was so deep that he couldn't discern anything.

Natalie gripped his wrist, feeling the strong and powerful pulse. Slowly, she pulled his hand down, and Cedric let her go.

The scrutiny in his eyes grew more intense.

Was it really her?

Since coming here, since seeing her again... he felt that everything about her was different.

Everything had changed..

She was no longer the Natalie from his previous life. But if she were the same as him, that would explain the changes in her.

He hoped she was the same woman from his previous life.

But at the same time, he didn't want that.

Because if this Natalie was from his previous life Then, the conflicts and gaps between them would be deeper and harder to bridge." "Nat." "What?" "Do you think... people can come back to life after death?" When he asked this question, Cedric looked into Natalie's eyes.

However, he was disappointed once again.

Natalie's answer was nonchalant and indifferent "I think you're still dreaming!" Come back to life?

No! He believed that people could come back to life because of his rebirth.

In her eyes, Cedric saw only disappointment and nothing more.

Even so, he didn't give up.

After taking a deep breath, he suppressed the heaviness in his chest.

He wouldn't repeat this question.

Instead, he asked, "What did you and Irwin talk about just now?" He deliberately avoided thinking about the scene between Natalie and Irwin and only focused on what Irwin said to her before leaving.

Irwin had said he would consider it.

But what would he consider?

Bianca's situation?

But what did he want in return? It was easy to guess!

A cold glint flashed in Cedric's eyes.

Cedric was sharp as always, and he quickly figured out the reasons in a short time.

Irwin...!

"It has nothing to do with you!" Natalie replied.

That was right. It truly had nothing to do with Cedric!

Previously, Natalie had only agreed to interact with Cedric because he had information about Bianca.

And now, it would end also because of Bianca!

Irwin had brought news about Bianca, so Natalie wouldn't need to put up with Cedric anymore.

When he heard her cold response, Cedric said, "Don't agree with him. He only has impure Intentions toward you!" "Hahl Impure intentions?"

Natalie sneered and said, "Do you remember the storm when we drove to Peach Garden last "What do you mean?" When Natalie suddenly brought up the incident when she drove during the storm, it caused Cedric to stiffen subconsciously.

Natalie continued, "That day, it wasn't that we were lucky to escape unharmed. It was because..." "Because what?" When Natalie brought up the storm that day and Irwin, it made Cedric's heart race, and a thick. sense of unease overwhelmed him.

Natalie was looking at him with an unprecedented calmness, yet Cedric could feel the mockery in her silence.

Natalie continued, "It was because Irwin's people were driving in front of me. They turned on the hazard lights and guided us all the way to the Peach Garden intersection.

They had avoided heavy traffic and stayed in front of her, allowing her to see clearly and maintaining a speed she could keep up with.

Cedric was silent.

At this moment, it felt like his world had collapsed on him. Even his heart felt like it had been crushed!

Undoubtedly, in Natalie's heart, Irwin was the one who always protected her thoroughly. Meanwhile, Cedric... had pushed her time and time again into dangerous situations!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 309-Never Been Right Cedric looked at Natalie, and she also stared back at him.

They stared intensely at each other, and their hearts tightened rapidly...!

"Nat, I... That day, actually..." "What? If I had told you, would you have driven yourself?" Cedric was rendered speechless.

In a situation where she remained silent and faced potential emergencies, Irwin could still help her avoid all dangers.

And Cedric?

She had been right there in front of him.

He had considered himself the most important person in her life. But in the end...!

"I'm sorry." Natalie was silent.

Cedric was apologizing?!

What a miracle!

Cedric had never apologized to anyone, yet he was doing so right now! To her! 2 It was more than a miracle!

"I accept your apology." She said it casually, but Cedric knew this ease was because she didn't mean it.

The two of them faced each other in silence. Cedric tightened his grip on her. He couldn't conceal the pain in his eyes, and Natalie frowned at him.

"Was that also wrong?" "You" Well, I've never been right anyway!" Cedric was silent.

Never been right?

That was true!)

In the past, Cedric had never listened to her seriously, no matter what she said.

But now, what right did he have to blame her?

Now, they couldn't talk about the past. If they did, they would surely be at odds.

Just then, Isabella called again!

Natalie smiled, "See, now there's more than just Irwin between us!" Isabella had always been between them.

Unable to bear it any longer, Cedric smashed the phone!

The fragments scattered, and one particularly large one scratched Natalie's leg.

Blood oozed out from her wound, and Cedric's chest tightened at the sight.

“Nat...” Concern was evident in his tone.

+25 BONUS He instinctively wanted to check her injury, but Natalie turned around and coldly said, “Do you want to check my injuries again?” What did this small injury matter now, compared to the ones she had suffered two years ago?

That was the implication behind her words.

She had survived injuries that had almost burned her to death!

When did it start? Since when did being near him mean she would be in danger of getting hurt?!

At the presidential suite in Morina Hotel, Isabella handed the phone to Lily after hearing the call go to voicemail.

Lily dialed again and handed the phone to Isabella.

Isabella’s face was pale, and she felt numb.

When she heard the call go straight to voicemail, she breathed a sigh of relief inwardly and returned the phone to Lily.

“It’s off.” In an instant, the atmosphere around Lily turned cold.

She said, “The master said he doesn’t care how you do it. You must get Mr. Johnson to come to you today.

+25 BONUS “He’s with Natalie again, isn’t he?” Isabella said coldly.

Lily remained silent.

But Isabella smiled!

She probably guessed that every time she was asked to contact Cedric, it meant Cedric was with Natalie.

Lily asked, “Do you have any other way to contact him?” “No!” Isabella said without hesitation.

She had lost all patience. She had done so much for that person, and so far, she hadn’t seen that child.

How could she not be angry?

However, that child was her weakness that constantly tugged at her heart. It made her no longer able to think independently. Immediately, Lily played a recording for Isabella to hear. The hysterical tone in that recording made Isabella's heart pound.

She slammed the phone hard and screamed, "He's a bastard!" "Do you have any other way?" Isabella's chest heaved continuously, and her face turned significantly paler.

Did she?!

"Lily." Before Isabella could speak, a maid called out to Lily from outside.

Lily's face turned cold again. "What is it?" "There's a lady here to see Ms. Isabella. She says her name is Ms. Carter." Ms. Carter?

Rebecca Carter!

Rebecca had gone hysterical two years ago and wanted to destroy everything because of Cedric's imprisonment.

Now, she was here to see Isabella?!

Here's your chance." In an instant, Lily's icy demeanor disappeared as she said to Isabella, "She's a key figure. I +25 BONUS She was referring to Isabella's abilities not only to captivate men but also to handle their families.

Isabella already felt uneasy, and the heavy feeling in her chest only intensified after hearing Lily's words.

Lily left, and soon, Rebecca entered. When she looked at Isabella, her expression was cold and hard.

After a moment, Rebecca said, "I didn't expect we'd have the chance to meet again." "Yes. I thought you'd never want to see me again in this lifetime." Two years ago, Christina went to prison. Cedric also went to prison. The once glorious Johnson family in Verde City seemed to have fallen in that moment.

Rebecca was the most infuriated.

However, Isabella also thought this woman was truly pitiful. Rebecca had spent her entire life planning her children's path for them, but she never knew what was best for them.

She also never understood her children.

Two years ago, the Johnson family was shattered. If it weren't for Ivan's favor supporting her, Isabella believed this woman would have rushed to her and torn her apart with her bare hands.

Rebecca would have done it, even if her hands weren't exactly clean from all the deeds she had done in the past.

Rebecca pulled out a chair and sat down before Isabella. The distance between the two decreased, and Isabella could clearly feel the older woman's unstable breathing.

"Are you here to have me take Christina's place in prison?" Isabella asked bluntly.

Yes, Christina!

Although Christina wasn't Rebecca's biological daughter, Rebecca had always treated her as her own.

Even after the events of two years ago, Rebecca was still contemplating how to get Christina out. Despite claiming it was for the Johnson family's reputation, the girl she had raised held a special place in her heart. Even though she scolded and punished her, Rebecca still held affection for the young girl.

Instead of responding to Isabella's question, Rebecca said, "Isabella, leave Cedric!" Isabella was silent, but she smiled somewhat sadly after a few moments.

Before she could speak, Rebecca continued, "I know you got close to him for revenge against Natalie. I just didn't expect you to develop feelings for him. If you truly love him, stop harming him." Cedric's head belonged to Natalie.

As long as Isabella persisted in entangling herself with them, they would never have a good

life.

Isabella sneered, "So, you're capable of making compromises too!" She had thought otherwise.

Isabella's words caused Rebecca to stiffen.

Yes, Rebecca... was also capable of making compromises.

Even though Rebecca had hated and despised Natalie so much before, she was now willing to give in.

She only did it because... Cedric's heart only had room for Natalie.

Cedric had given up everything for Natalie two years ago and willingly accepted all the punishments.

No one knew how painful it was for Rebecca to witness such a scene.

Now, Cedric had left prison because of Natalie. Naturally, Rebecca didn't want any unexpected complications in this relationship.

She would only find peace if their relationship was restored and they had a good life.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 310-The Real Truth Rebecca finally came to her senses and was completely enlightened!

That was why she compromised with the situation and wanted to clear all obstacles in Cedric and Natalie's relationship.

The first and foremost obstacle was Isabella, which was the cause of the biggest gap between them.

"Isabella, if you truly love him, let him go, okay?" Rebecca said seriously. She even added, "As long as you leave him, I'm willing to fulfill all your wishes. Also... I've found the best doctors for your eyes and confirmed that they can help you regain your sight." Isabella was speechless.

She could regain her sight?!

Rebecca's words caught Isabella off guard, and she stiffened.

"I can... regain my sight?" Isabella asked.

"Yes," Regaining her sight? It was such a tempting offer...!

No one knew how Isabella had survived these years in the darkness. Every time she moved to a new place, she had to adapt to her surroundings diligently.

Up until now, she hadn't figured out the layout and orientation of this presidential suite.

It illustrated what darkness meant to a person.

So, when Rebecca mentioned the possibility of regaining her sight, Isabella was shocked and excited.

More importantly, she would have the chance to see that little face!

No one knew how desperate she had felt when she was unable to see the face of that child.

“Are you sure? Is it really true?” “Of course!” Rebecca said confidently.

It was true!

Isabella had to admit that Rebecca had put a lot of effort into convincing her to leave Cedric. She had even found a doctor capable of performing such a surgery, demonstrating the lengths “If you don’t believe me, you can have the surgery first.” Have the surgery first?

That meant the doctor truly existed.

He existed, and there was a real chance she could see...!

Isabella pursed her thin lips, and for a moment, it felt like she was suffocating!

She truly wanted to agree to Rebecca’s offer...!

However, she couldn’t.

Seeing that Isabella didn’t yield, Rebecca sighed.

“There’s one thing I think you should know. It might be hard for you to handle.” “What is it?” What else could there be?

During the period when Rebecca had been depressed, what had she been doing?

And... what had she discovered?

“You’ve always hated Natalie. But neither of you knew that Natalie’s mother passed away before yours did.” “What?!” That was...!

“Moreover, your mother killed hers! The reason your mother committed suicide was because of the investigation that was subsequently launched. She knew she couldn’t escape, so she left you and your brother behind.” “You’re talking nonsense!” Isabella roared hysterically at Rebecca’s words.

No, it couldn’t be true!

Isabella was clearly agitated by the information, and Rebecca continued, “Also, your birth was an accident. The story about Natalie’s father loving your mother was all a lie your mother concocted. She made it up to frame Natalie’s mother. Your father had an accident on his home. Natalie’s mother could have survived, but unfortunately, she heard the news about that way man’s death and.” Rebecca didn’t continue with her explanation.

Her words were polite, but for Isabella, they were shocking and horrifying!

She trembled violently, unable to believe what she had heard. She looked in Rebecca's direction in disbelief, her mind filled with images of her mother leaving her.

+25 BONUS Rebecca continued, "Your mother was the last one to pass. She fabricated a beautiful lie, leaving you with the image of a powerful mother. However, it also dragged you into the abyss novelbin of hatred." Isabella was silent.

She was still trembling violently. Her lips quivered as she asked, "If I was an accident, what about my brother?" "Lies, when rep

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 311

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 311-Instant Explosion How could it be?

How did things turn out like this?

For years, Isabella had been retaliating against Natalie like a madwoman. Every time, the image of Isabella's own mother before she passed away fueled her insanity.

Like a lunatic, Isabella wished to tear Natalie and Natalie's mother to shreds!

Yet now, Rebecca said that in the midst of that bitter battle, the last one to leave the world was... Isabella's own mother.

That was the true reality!

Her world was in chaos.

If it were just Rebecca saying this, Isabella probably wouldn't believe it. However, she could clearly also recall Ivan's words.

How could this be?

Why did things turn out this way?! novelbin "What's going on? Do you know how important Madam Rebecca is to us?!" "Get out! Just get out!" Isabella's hysterical roar made it seem like nothing else mattered at this moment. Her mind was blank. All reason was thrown into chaos by the truth brought by Rebecca.

"Why... Why? Why...?!" Isabella dared not think that all of this could be true.

Then, she had...!

No one knew the depth of her despair at this moment. It was as if she was in a black hole, alone, unable to find a way out. An endless abyss with countless hands pulled on her, trying to drag her into that eternal hell.

After Rebecca left, Cedric arrived soon after.

Lily's eyes were filled with concern as she said to Cedric, "Mr. Johnson, Ms. Morgan is in a very bad mood right now. You should be more considerate." "What's wrong with her?" The man's tone was impatient.

Lily was taken aback by Cedric's attitude towards Isabella, obviously not expecting him to be. She took a deep breath and said, "What else could it be? It's the recent public opinion. It seems to have impacted her quite significantly." Public opinion!

When Lily brought up public opinion, it was nothing more than wanting Cedric to make a decision between him and Natalie.

After all, Lily's master's patience was running out.

Cedric frowned. "If she's in a bad mood, I'll talk to her when she feels better." After saying that, he turned and left without any hesitation. The sound of his departing footsteps left a chilling feeling to those who heard it.

Lily's eyes dimmed. She turned and entered the master bedroom.

Isabella was still sitting in the wheelchair, in the same posture as when she left. Her face was still filled with endless sorrow and despair.

Lily said, "It seems you've never really had a place in his heart!" If Cedric had even the slightest bit of concern for Isabella, he wouldn't leave like this upon hearing she was in a bad mood.

Before, Isabella might have been displeased with Lily's words. But now she sat in the wheelchair in a daze.

Her mind was completely blank!

No matter Lily's provocative words, it seemed like Isabella couldn't hear anything. It was as if Isabella could hear nothing and that she was the only one left in the world.

Lily's face darkened at Isabella's silent demeanor as she asked, "What did Madam Rebecca say to you?!" Originally, the plan was to make every effort to win Rebecca's favor when she arrived. Rebecca was not someone to be underestimated. She played a significant role in Natalie and Cedric's divorce.

However, Isabella simply said stiffly, "She won't like me. Don't waste your efforts." "What other skills do you have then?" Skills?

Isabella used to consider all of this as her own skills. But now, no one knew how suffocated she felt.

+25 BONUS If Isabella's mother really was as Rebecca claimed, then... what about all the things Isabella had done before Rebecca?

She had been acting like a clown.

"There's not much time anymore. Based on Natalie and Mr. Johnson's interaction, it's hard to say if they won't reconcile." "Isabella, I'm being kind and reminding you. The master said if they do reconcile, you'll never see her again. And also..." Also what?!

Lily didn't continue her sentence, but Isabella understood the implications.

Given that person's ruthlessness, he was capable of such things.

Her already pale face turned even paler at this moment!

On Natalie's side, Cedric's arrival and departure seemed to have no impact on her. It was as if it hadn't shaken her rationality at that moment.

But as soon as he left... She immediately issued a command that was enough to shock the entire industry and would reverberate throughout Regal Horizons.

She terminated the collaboration with the Entes family's sixth son, and she did it immediately!

Upon receiving the news, Stephen called back immediately, sounding unusually serious on the phone.

"Natalie, can you explain what you're doing?"

At this moment, Natalie had her resignation letter on her computer screen.

Natalie had expected Stephen to lose control of his emotions when he heard about her actions.

She knew she had troubled him.

He was usually a very composed person, but he was frantic now because of her.

"I'm sorry, Uncle. As soon as Lord Malcolm returns to Simeria, I'll immediately withdraw this order!!"

"Are you out of your mind? Do you think this is a game?!" "No!" +25 BONUS "If you know that, why make such a decision?!" "I'm sorry. I must meet Lord Malcolm immediately." Stephen fell silent.

Even through the phone, Natalie could feel his chest heaving heavily.

Natalie took a deep breath and continued, "If he had remained in Snow City, I wouldn't have needed to go to such lengths. But he went and disappeared!" "Are you using such extreme means to force him back to Simeria just to meet him? Natalie, do you not understand Lord Malcolm's personality?" The implication behind Stephen's words was that Malcolm was a man who shouldn't be provoked!

Although Stephen wasn't scared if anything happened, Natalie was still running the company. He didn't want Natalie to create such a formidable enemy for herself!

Stephen felt his heart pounding in fear for Natalie's safety.

"Over the years, you must have heard many rumors about him. Why make such an immature.

decision out of the blue?" Yes. From Stephen's perspective, Natalie's decision was quite immature. After all, she was still young.

In any case, impulsiveness was unavoidable.

Natalie took a deep breath and tried to suppress the turmoil in her heart.

"I'm sorry, Uncle, but I must find Bianca immediately." Bianca?

If Natalie didn't bring up Bianca, Stephen would have forgotten about her. Despite facing various obstacles over the past two years, Natalie had never given up on finding Bianca.

Stephen's breathing became even heavier.

"So, you know about that?" "Yes." "What do you know? Do you know Lord Malcolm's connection with her?" Stephen shouted angrily over the phone.

Natalie's mind went blank because Stephen had never been this furious with her before.

But she quickly recovered and replied, "Yes! You've all kept everything so tightly guarded and.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 312-Everyone's Going Crazy Since everyone concealed the information about Bianca being in Malcolm's hands, it didn't matter what the connection between them was!

Blanca was undoubtedly in a bad situation right now!

That was the awareness implanted in Natalie's mind.

“I’ll deal with you when I get back!” Stephen was furious! Natalie didn’t know how much trouble she had caused!

Natalie felt aggrieved.

Over the past two years, people around her had been constantly searching for Bianca.

She thought Irwin’s and Stephen’s people were all helping her find Bianca. However, in the end, she discovered that everyone knew except her.

Now, she even doubted whether Stephen and Irwin’s people were secretly assisting Malcolm in concealing the truth from her..

Natalie probably realized that she had caused a big disaster with how angry Stephen was. Usually, she would give in.

But now... “Uncle, rest assured. I’ll clean up the mess I made on my own.” “And how are you going to do that?” “I’ve signed a new project to replace Lord Malcolm’s. If he still wants to pursue this matter, I’ll resign from the position of deputy CEO at Regal Horizons. At that time, it’ll have nothing to do with Regal Horizons.” In short, it wouldn’t implicate Regal Horizons International.

At this moment, Stephen was not just angry.

He was sorely tempted to tear Natalie apart!

“You just wait!” With a fierce threat, Stephen hung up the phone without waiting for Natalie to say anything more.

Natalie was silent. Her face turned pale as she listened to the dial tone from the other end.

If Stephen acted this way, it showed that Malcolm was indeed not easy to deal with.

The more Stephen and others showed concern, the more Natalie worried about Bianca.

How would a ruthless man treat a woman?

bet mind. Cedric was already a very malicious man, but his actions towards her were limited to slapping her.

However, Bianca...!

Just thinking about those two photos, she couldn’t bear to imagine what Bianca might be going through if Malcolm had been directly involved in those pictures.

Cedric had just returned to Peach Garden when Lucas's call came in. Upon hearing Lucas's report. Cedric almost exploded in anger.

"Did she really do that?!" Tes everything has been stopped." Lucas' report detailed the cooperation project between Natalie and Lord Malcolm and how she had terminated it in these few hours.

How bold!

And for her, this decision was undoubtedly very dangerous.

The Entes family never collaborated with Regal Horizons International, so why did Malcolm want to work with Natalie?

It was because the raw materials from Regal Horizons International were crucial to him. According to Cedric's understanding of the project, it was currently the most important thing to Malcolm However, for Bianca's sake, Natalie had unexpectedly terminated this collaboration.

This was undoubtedly akin to poking a tiger in the eye.

Cedric's expression was unreadable at this moment.

The situation was constantly changing and in turmoil.

At the end of the workday, Natalie had just packed up and was preparing to leave when someone abruptly burst into her office, making her tense up.

Looking up, Natalie saw Cedric standing at the door with a hard look on his face. His expression was almost identical to Stephen's tone on the phone—it was as if he wanted to devour her!

"What are you doing?" This man was truly persistent.

When did Cedric start appearing everywhere around her?

There was a saying that when one loved another deeply, they wouldn't turn to look at you. But when one wanted to forget the other, the other would occupy half of one's world.

This man...!

Natalie was now unsure of how many times a day Cedric would come to her office. He entered with heavy steps, staring sternly at her with his cold eyes.

“You terminated the collaboration with Lord Malcolm?” “Yes.” Natalie nodded, her tone somewhat impatient.

Clearly, she didn’t think this was something Cedric should be asking about.

Cedric pursed his lips tightly. As he looked at Natalie, his eyes darkened.

“Do you even know what you’re doing?” he asked seriously.

“Why does it matter to you?” Natalie replied with irritation at his interrogative tone.

When she did this, she was well aware that she wasn’t being rational enough. Once she took such actions, she knew it could lead to various consequences.

“Is Bianca really that important to you?” Cedric roared.

Natalie looked at Cedric coldly.

What did Bianca mean to her?

Natalie wouldn’t forget that Cedric was one of the people who knew where Bianca was and understood her situation!

Taking a deep breath, she looked at him and said, “Cedric, I thought you lost your sanity because of Isabella, but I didn’t know you could be so heartless about everything else!” Indeed, he was a man who could be so heartless toward her.

Suddenly, Natalie recalled the initial days with Cedric. Back then, he was so bright and enthusiastic, always ready to stand up against injustice.

However, now... He had become cold-hearted when standing at such a high position.

The man’s eyes were icy.

As if he hadn’t heard her words, he grabbed her hand and said. “Come with me!” “Let go!” Natalie shook him off.

What right did he have to control her? Isabella was pregnant, just like in her previous life.

With this, what right did he have to entangle himself with her again?

“I already know about Bianca. Why would I still stay with you?” She spoke bluntly and sharply.

Cedric felt his heart constrict painfully. Although he had known why she lived with him at Peach Garden these days, hearing her say it so directly and sharply still made his heart ache as if it were bleeding.

This woman had truly reached a heartless state.

A growing coldness permeated Cedric's eyes as he looked at the woman in front of him. He fiercely grabbed her arm and pulled her towards the exit.

"Cedric, you lunatic! Let go of me! Let go of me!" Natalie struggled, but the man's strength made it impossible for her to break free.

When they exited the office, Leon saw the scene and moved to intervene.

However, Cedric shouted angrily, "If you don't want her hurt, don't get in my way!" "Leon, get him!" Natalie desperately struggled.

Leon naturally obeyed Natalie.

But the moment he approached, Natalie felt a sharp gust of wind beside her. She couldn't see clearly, and Cedric had already brought her into the elevator.

The elevator doors closed.

Cedric forcefully pressed her against the elevator wall, gripping her chin harshly. His tone was icy and serious.

"It seems that until now, you still don't know what kind of trouble you've caused!"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 313-Your Uncle Allowed It Natalie continued to struggle. The moment the elevator doors opened, Cedric hoisted her onto his shoulder, provoking her fury.

"Cedric, you damatic, let me go!" Damn it, it was already the end of the workday, and employees were coming and going.

Without needing to think, Natalie knew what kind of gossip would circulate behind the scenes.

Previously, it was always Irwin who came in and out of the company.

Now, this man of public interest...!

But at least now, company employees knew this shameless guy was the one who kept pestering her.

Inside the car, Cedric's phone vibrated.

Natalie glanced at it, ready to mock him for receiving another call from Isabella.

After all, every time Cedric was with her, Isabella's calls followed him like a shadow.

However, what surprised her was that the caller was Stephen.

Cedric glanced at her and answered the phone, "Mr. Jarvis." novelbin "If you still care for her, start sticking to her like glue from now on," Stephen's voice came through the phone.

"Uncle!" Natalie was frantic, not expecting that Stephen would call Cedric instead of Irwin!

In Natalie's understanding, Irwin held a high position in Stephen's heart. Even if Stephen wanted someone to protect her, it shouldn't have been Cedric.

So why was Stephen calling Cedric now?

"I picked her up," Cedric responded.

"Good. We'll discuss everything when I get back!" Stephen's tone was grave.

It was evident that Natalie had caused more than mere trouble. She had offended the only man in Simeria who should never be offended.

After the call ended, Cedric looked at her with a serious expression.

Natalie was silent.

"You heard everything, right?" +25 BONUS "Hmph!" Since Stephen said so, what more could she say?

Seeing Natalie's angry expression, Cedric's serious and cold gaze softened slightly.

The car started, heading straight for Hillside Villa.

"You're not going to tell me you're moving to Hillside Villa now, are you?" Natalie asked in disbelief.

"Your uncle approved." At his words, she couldn't help but shiver. This damn man was really daring to say that!

What could she say about this stubborn man?

Previously, Stephen didn't allow a rotten man like Cedric to have much contact with Natalie. So naturally, Cedric didn't enter the Jarvis family's territory.

It was also why Cedric would bring Natalie back to Peach Garden, which was his own territory.

But now, things were different.

The recent phone call from Stephen showcased Stephen's attitude towards Cedric, a fact that Natalie couldn't quite comprehend.

When Lydia and Xyla saw Natalie return, they exchanged subtle glances with each other at Cedric's presence.

Lydia approached with concern clearly in her eyes. "Miss!" Natalie replied, "Just treat him like air!" Cedric's expression darkened.

Upon hearing this, Lydia froze. Natalie's words implied that this man had been allowed in.

DEL But what about Heather? Thinking about Heather's attitude, Lydia felt a headache coming on.

Having been in the Jarvis family for so many years, she knew very well that Heather despised Cedric the most, considering the hardships Natalie had endured because of him.

Meanwhile, news of Cedric shadowing Natalie after she stirred trouble with the Entes family's sixth son spread quickly and reached the presidential suite at the Morina Hotel.

Lily observed Isabella, who was still in a despondent state.

+25 BONUS Lily's expression darkened, and she said, "Make the call. I'm sure you know what you need to do." "They're back together?" Isabella's words sounded hollow. Her whole demeanor still emanated a chilling aura.

Lily said solemnly, "There's no time for you to be depressed right now." Lily's tone was cold, devoid of the expected warmth from someone her age.

Seeing Isabella unmoving, Lily's voice grew stern, "It looks like the master has to teach you a lesson before you'll obediently listen, hmm?" The threat in her words was clear.

Isabella's already pale face turned even more ashen. She finally took the phone.

Seeing Isabella's unwillingness and resistance, Lily's tone became even more solemn, "I don't know what Madam Rebecca told you, but if those matters eventually affect you,

then please forget them immediately!” “After all, you made your choice a long time ago, didn’t you?” Choice?

Yes, she had made a choice for her life.

Ivan had tried to stop her. Yet, she still chose to hate Natalie and seek revenge for her mother, especially when she learned that Ivan had sacrificed himself to save Cedric.

Ivan had saved Cedric back then, and Natalie benefited from it. 1 How could Isabella endure it?

She already hated Natalie!

Before Isabella could call Cedric, the maid called from outside, “Lily, there’s a Mr. Sullivan here to see Ms. Morgan.” Sullivan?

Neither Lily nor Isabella immediately recognized this surname. After a brief pause, Lily recalled that Yuvan Sullivan was one of Cedric’s people.

“He was Mr. Johnson’s former assistant,” Lily voiced her thoughts out loud.

As for why it was Lucas who was now at Cedric’s side, they did hear some rumors about it. It was because Yuvan had feelings for Isabella...!

+25 BONUS Unexpectedly, a man who had long disappeared would suddenly appear.

“It seems we have an ally,” Lily said as she took the phone from Isabella’s hand. Then, with a serious tone, she instructed, “Remember, handle this well!” Without waiting for Isabella’s response, Lily turned and left.

Isabella felt a chilling sensation throughout her b*dy.

When Yuvan entered, Isabella keenly sensed the cold aura emanating from him.

“I didn’t expect you to come see me,” Isabella’s tone carried a hint of bitterness..

In the past two years, she had seen Yuvan a few times. But the last time she saw him was...!

When was the last time she saw Yuvan? And what did they talk about?

She was starting to forget.

Even though she couldn’t see anything, she sensed that Yuvan’s brows were furrowed, and he was looking at her with a serious expression.

Once again, her heart stirred.

She had been tempted by Rebecca's proposal. If there was a chance for her to regain her sight, she wanted to try it.

Not for anything else but just to see...!

"I didn't expect you to follow him." Yuvan was referring to Cedric!

Didn't Isabella see through Cedric two years ago Isabella probably forgot, but Yuvan remembered Two years ago, Cedric had entered prison because he had given up everything. He wanted to pay the price for everything he did to Natalie.

Isabella lowered her head, concealing the bitterness in her eyes.

When she finally spoke, the heaviness in her voice couldn't be hidden. She said, "I didn't expect it either." She didn't expect Natalie to be alive, and certain things were being stirred up again because she was alive.

Yuvan's frown deepened.

Without waiting for him to speak, Isabella said, "Could you do something for me?" +25 BONUS What is it?" "I want to know everything about my mother and Natalie's parents again. I want to know everything that happened between them!"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 314-Still Unwilling to Let Go Natalie's parents!

Yes, Natalie's father. In the past, Isabella loved her father deeply because of her mother. Due to this love, she felt entitled to everything her father left behind.

The news brought by Rebecca was too shocking, and it had caught her off guard.

"I thought you would beg me to take you away." Yuvan's eyes dimmed as he looked into Isabella's eyes, sharp.

Take her away?

his gaz He had mentioned taking her away before, but she had refused back then.

Yuvan still didn't know why she declined at that time.

Yuvan assumed Isabella had no one to rely on when Cedric went to prison, so he offered to take her with him.

Little did he know she had someone backing her Isabella took a deep breath. “Can you help me?” She didn’t reply to Yuvan’s words but responded with another question instead.

Yuvan nodded. “Yes, I will.” “Thank you.” Thank you, huh?

Yuvan’s gaze deepened as he looked at Isabella. After pondering for a moment, he asked, “Is it that you still can’t let go?” Let go?!

Yes, everyone around her, anyone familiar with her, knew that she lost herself in that revenge.

Now that she wanted to take everything back, it wouldn’t be easy!

“Yuvan, do you think I’m really that selfish when it comes to him?” Isabella asked bitterly.

Yuvan remained silent.

Clearly, those who were once involved in the situation had their own judgments on who was right or wrong.

+25 BONUS Seeing how Yuvan didn’t say anything, Isabella felt the bitterness in her soul deepened.

“Help me with this, okay? Thanks.” After Yuvan left, Lily came in.

“How did it go?” “How did what go?” “Did he agree to help you?” Isabella was silent, but the air around her turned colder. She was clearly suppressing her emotions when she next spoke.

“Lily.” “Was it good news?” “Why are you so devoted to him?” He was a man who wouldn’t even spare a child. Lily knew just what kind of person he was, yet she remained so devoted to him?!

In the past two years, Isabella had wanted to escape many times, but her eyes... were her biggest weakness.

“I’m asking the questions here. Did Mr. Sullivan bring you good or bad news?” Lily didn’t directly answer Isabella’s question. The sharpness in her tone showed that Isabella had touched a nerve.

“Don’t worry, it’s good news!” At this point, Isabella was certain that Lily was as stubborn as a mule and as unmovable as a mountain.

As Isabella expected, Lily relaxed when she heard her words. After Lily left, Isabella reflected on the events of these years with a heavy heart.

To Isabella, Yuvan was someone she could trust.

She believed he would bring her the most genuine results if he investigated. However, nobody knew how anxious she felt now.

What if the so-called truth overturned everything she knew before?

At that time..!

+25 BONUS It would be one thing if it were anyone else, but this was her mother.

It was her mother, who Isabella had always considered to be a great woman—a woman who was gentle and always smiling.

At Hillside Villa, it was dinner time.

Natalie glanced at Cedric across the table, who had his brows furrowed. He looked at the dishes on the table and said, “Your health isn’t good now. Can you handle such spicy food?” “It’s for you.” Cedric was stunned. He looked at Natalie across the table, his expression becoming somewhat stiff.

For him...?

In this life, he never ate spicy food.

In his previous life, he occasionally enjoyed some spicy dishes, but it wasn’t a regular occurrence.

Was she...?

Looking at her calmly drinking her soup, Cedric felt his heart pound wildly in his chest.

“Nat.” He wanted to say something, but he swallowed the words when he noticed the people standing nearby.

“You don’t like it?” “That’s not it!” It wasn’t that he didn’t like it. His preferences in this life were completely different.

How did she know he liked spicy food?

Moreover, although he could handle spiciness, he had specific preferences. He wouldn’t eat just any kind of spicy dish. The fried, spicy food on his plate was something he did like, but he wouldn’t eat it all the time.

“Then it’s fine, right? You’re a guest at Hillside Villa. I can’t let a guest go hungry, can I?” Natalie emphasized the word ‘guest’ so heavily that Cedric’s expression froze.

He didn’t say anything. However, when he lowered his head to eat, a surge of emotions mashed through his eyes.

+25 BONUS Nat... If Nat really was...?

Really was what?

At this moment, Cedric dared not continue his line of thought.

If she was the same as him and had come from his previous life, what would it mean for both of them?

The phone buzzed, interrupting Cedric’s thoughts. Seeing the number, he noted it was Lucas.

He answered. “Hello.” “Mr. Johnson, the madam is here.” Madam?!

Natalie heard Lucas’ words.

Rebecca...!

Cedric frowned and subconsciously looked in Natalie’s direction, only to see her calmly eating.

It seemed like she was completely unaffected. He got up and walked to the side to answer the phone.

Lydia approached and muttered, “Miss.” “What is it?” “Madam Heather just called, saying there’s no need to make everything too good for him.” Upon hearing this, Natalie chuckled. She couldn’t help but admit that Heather was still quite cute at times.

Rebecca had arrived.

Simeria was already in a state of chaos, and Natalie had no idea what would happen next. Rebecca was capable of causing significant disturbances, and more importantly, she held immense influence in Natalie’s view.

Of course, Natalie didn’t need to worry about anything now. Although Stephen’s attitude was unclear, he knew Natalie had completely cut ties with the Johnson family two years ago.

Cedric returned after answering the phone. He glanced at Natalie with a furrowed brow.

Natalie said, "Is she asking you to stay away from me?" "I think you should listen to her. After all... she's your mother!" Natalie's last words carried a hint of sarcasm.

+25 BONUS Cedric's frown deepened, and his eyes turned colder. Undoubtedly, he couldn't explain much about the situation with Rebecca. He was aware that he had handled Natalie and Rebecca poorly during his marriage, and he had no words to refute Natalie.

Handling women who held grudges was truly a headache.

After dinner Lydia brought Natalie a cup of fruit tea, as Heather had instructed.

Cedric sighed as he watched. Natalie's life was now quite exquisite, and the people from the Jarvis family took good care of her.

Then, Irwin called.

Natalie answered. "Irv." Her tone was incredibly gentle, and Cedric's face darkened instantly. Sensing the change in atmosphere, Natalie glanced at the man, then continued speaking sweetly into the phone.

"Don't worry, I'm not a child." H "Are you coming over? There's no need. I can handle it myself. Don't worry!" Irwin was coming over?!

The air around Cedric became colder, and there was a dangerous glint in his eyes.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 315- Need Surgery for My Eyes Natalie, with her gentle tone on the phone and the smile on her face, was downright infuriating!

About five minutes later, Natalie hung up the phone.

By this time, Cedric's restraint had almost reached its limit. He looked at Natalie with bloodshot eyes and asked, "Is he coming?" He practically hissed these words through clenched teeth, to which Natalie replied, "No." "Good!" Yet the danger still lingered in the atmosphere.

Obviously, if Irwin were to come, Cedric wouldn't allow it. Natalie looked at him, raised an eyebrow, and sneered.

The sharp contrast between her coldness and tenderness made Cedric clench his fists.

"What did your mother tell you?" Natalie inquired.

Rebecca hadn't appeared for a long while. The fact that she showed up now didn't seem like a good sign to Natalie.

Cedric responded, "She talked about Isabella's eyes. She found a reliable doctor." "To restore her sight?" "Yeah." "How capable!" Natalie had seen Isabella's eyes. Even with someone as formidable as Isaac by Cedric's side back then, it was already considered a lost cause.

And now, Rebecca found a doctor even more skilled than Isaac?

"And her eyes?" Natalie mocked.

Those words seemed to be a taboo between them. After all, the subject of Isabella's eyes was the cause of turmoil back then.

Natalie still remembered waking up on the operating table in her past life. Her eyes had successfully been given to Isabella's, and she was plunged into endless darkness.

It was the same in this life!

To restore Isabella's vision, Cedric created a fierce conflict with Natalie. It was hard to imagine +25 BONUS "My mom has already found a donor," he stated with a somewhat harsh tone.

Clearly, discussing Isabella's eyes was something Cedric least wanted to do now. Those eyes represented something ominous for both of them, whether it was across lifetimes or in the present.

"Hah!" Natalie sneered.

She couldn't help but admire Rebecca. Truly, if it was something Rebecca wanted to accomplish, there was nothing in this world she couldn't achieve.

Before Natalie could speak, Cedric said, "Nat, once she regains her sight, there will be no more grievances between our family and her." "So those eyes were acquired legally?" "It always has been." Hah! Always had been?!

Natalie gave Cedric a mocking look, and the man nearly couldn't breathe at the emotions in her eyes.

They both remembered what had happened vividly.

Cedric had brought Isabella to Scarlet Villa. Then, he had even announced their engagement.

Now, he dared to say such words?

"Nat-" "Right now, I feel like I can't see anything clearly. Everything is fuzzy," Natalie interrupted. Cedric's words.

After saying that, she looked at Cedric, who had stiffened.

Then, she smiled!

That smile made Cedric uneasy.

As expected, in the next moment, Natalie continued, "It's been so inconvenient in the past two years. You see how dim the lights here are, right? You can hardly see anything. But if they are a bit brighter, they hurt my eyes."novelbin "Nat!" Cedric's tone tightened.

Natalie said, "Can I have the surgery first?" Natalie got straight to the point, speaking very seriously.

+25 BONUS The atmosphere seemed to freeze at her words.

Natalie looked at the man in front of her. Although things were blurry, she could still clearly see the expression on his face.

Watching the struggle flicker in his eyes, Natalie's seriousness on her face completely cracked. In its place was an endless mockery.

"Haha... Hah..!" She covered her mouth as she burst into laughter.

Even though she had sounded serious, it was nothing more than a joke.

If her eyes could undergo surgery, she would have done it long ago in these two years.

Why would she wait for Cedric?

Even if Rebecca had found a solution, Natalie wouldn't use it.

Natalie stood and looked at Cedric with a bright smile. "Look at how scared you got! I was just teasing you." Teasing? Just teasing?

It was a joke, but Natalie had also seen it as a test!

She saw his clear hesitation, uncertainty, and struggle in his eyes.

This was the man who wouldn't let her go.

"It's late. Lydia, arrange a nice room for Mr. Johnson." "Yes, Miss." Lydia stepped forward with a serious expression.

Evidently, those around had heard Natalie and Cedric's conversation just now, and this revelation was disappointing.

When the people around Natalie learned about Cedric, they felt that he wasn't worthy enough and didn't deserve Natalie.

Today, his response to Natalie's question only further enforced that notion.

They knew Isabella held a significant place in Cedric's heart, and now it was even clearer.

Cedric sat on the sofa. As Natalie passed by him, he grabbed her wrist.

Natalie asked, "What?" "Your eyes—I'm already figuring out a solution for you." He spoke the truth!

+25 BONUS He had been looking into restoring both her skin and eyes!

Sophia's arrival earlier indicated that he hadn't ignored anything. Cedric also had ophthalmology experts searching for treatments for Natalie.

Because it was Natalie, Cedric wanted the most reliable solution for her.

Natalie's smile disappeared, and she looked down at the man sitting on the sofa, stiff and cold.

"Are you planning to let me go through endless waiting like Isabella did previously?" Indeed, how long did Isabella wait for a pair of eyes?

She waited until the time was critical, and Cedric even thought of using Natalie for emergency surgery!

What had he said to her back then?

He said to first restore Isabella's sight since Isabella's situation was urgent and that he would figure something out for Natalie afterward.

But logically, if a pair of eyes were really that easy to come by, would Isabella's surgery have required taking Natalie's eyes in the first place?

"Nat!" Ce "Nat!" Cedric's tone grew more solemn.

Natalie pulled her wrist out of his grip. Then, she said, "Cedric, who is more important in your heart, has always been clear." Why bother putting on such a show?

Nothing had changed.

When Isabelle wasn't involved, Cedric would say Natalie was the most important.

However, as soon as Isabella was involved, everything was reversed.

It made Natalie's heart ache.

Natalie went upstairs indifferently. But when she reached the staircase, Cedric suddenly stood up and shouted, "I'll make sure you have the surgery as soon as possible!" "No need." Natalie's cold words left Cedric frozen to the spot, a chill going up his spine.

No one knows how he managed to get through these two years.

Ivan's kindness hung over him like a curse, and it was something he desperately wanted to shake off!

Yet, Isabella's blindness had become an irresolvable responsibility. If she regained her sight, it was clear that everything between her and Cedric would end immediately.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 316-She Doesn't Need Me Anymore This time, Natalie had made a significant gamble for Bianca's sake.

Natalie's decision caused a sensation throughout Simeria. In the circle, there were widespread rumors that the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons International was a spirited woman. However, she had provoked the Entes family's sixth son!

Later discussions mostly revolved around her being reckless and daring because she was young.

At the breakfast table, Natalie and Cedric exchanged silent glances after what had happened last night.

Cedric's expression was somewhat grim.

Natalie's phone vibrated, and she glanced to see Wendy calling. She answered.

"Wendy." "Ms. Walker, Lord Malcolm is already in the office." Natalie and Cedric were silent.

Instantly, the atmosphere around the man turned cold. He put down the cup in his hand and looked at Natalie.

However, there was relief in Natalie's eyes, like a burden had been lifted from her shoulders.

"Okay, I'll be right there." Did this woman think that Malcolm's return meant she could see Bianca?

That was too naive!

When Malcolm met someone in person, it was likely the start of a nightmare for them.... Bianca was a clear example of it!

After hanging up Wendy's call, Natalie stood up.

"Lydia, prepare the car." "Yes, Miss." "How are you planning to handle him?" Cedric stood up, looking at Natalie. She had always been impulsive regarding Bianca, and Cedric hoped she could be calmer at this moment.

"What do you think I should do?" She sarcastically countered.

+25 BONUS The atmosphere between the two became tense, especially now. Even though they were discussing Malcolm, her tone had a hint of aggression.

"I know you're worried about Bianca, but her situation isn't as bad as you think," Cedric said.

"Hah!" "When you showed me that photo, you said Bianca needed five stitches. Now, you're telling me the situation isn't that bad?" "Nat!" "Cedric, which of the things you've said is true, and which is false?" Initially, she was fine with letting these things go. But since Cedric brought it up, Natalie naturally accepted the challenge and fought back.

Cedric exuded a chilling air. Without waiting for his response, Natalie walked past him.

The glint in her eyes was colder than ever.

Cedric grabbed her.

"Let go!" Her tone was icy. However, Cedric didn't let go. On the contrary, his grip tightened.

Cedric said, "Malcolm is exactly like the rumors!

Those rumors...!

Cedric was telling her that Malcolm was as ruthless as the rumors suggested and that such people were best avoided.

Once provoked, it would undoubtedly lead to big trouble, And now, Natalie had undoubtedly provoked such trouble.

Cedric's reminder was also a hope that she could be a little calmer and not make things worse.

"I know." "Your uncle is on his way back." "I know." "Don't confront him head-on!" Now that Malcolm had come knocking, it meant Stephen wouldn't be back in time to handle it

personally +25 BONUS So, Cedric also hoped that Natalie could be a bit calmer when facing this person.

“I never thought of confronting him head–on!” Natalie said.

“Then you...” What was she saying at this juncture? She was the only one who was bold enough to halt a collaboration with Malcolm!

Natalie shook off Cedric’s hand and headed outside. Judging by her demeanor, she didn’t seem like someone who wouldn’t confront Malcolm.

Cedric felt uneasy and followed her.

On the way to the office, Natalie took out her laptop and skillfully dealt with some related documents.

She reminded Cedric of himself. He didn’t want to waste time back then and also dealt with work during the car ride.

But Natalie was different!

Cedric took her laptop. “Your eyes are not good. You shouldn’t read documents in the car.” Natalie snatched the laptop back. “Mind your own business!” In other words, having him around was already her limit, and she hoped he wouldn’t interfere too much.

Cedric’s face darkened.

The two exuded an unpleasant aura, and the atmosphere became icy.

Upon arriving at the company, Cedric grabbed Natalie’s wrist when they exited the car.

“Remember, don’t be forceful with him.” “Cedric.” “Hmm?” “I’ve been managing Regal Horizons for two years now. Do you think I’m the same housewife you kept by your side two years ago?” Cedric was silent.

With that comment, Natalie shook off his hand and walked away.

Cedric stood still, unable to regain his senses for a long time.

How could she be so reckless?!

+25 BONUS Natalie had made such a move just because she couldn’t find Malcolm, so she pressured him to come back.

She wasn’t the same housewife he kept by his side, so... she didn’t need his protection.

anymore?

Everything he had been confident in shattered at Natalie's words.

At this moment, Cedric remembered that Natalie had been blind in his past life when she had asked for a divorce.

He had been very confident that Natalie needed him. Without him, she couldn't even take care of herself.

However, just now... She said she had been managing Regal Horizons International for two years.

That was right. She was the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons International.

She wasn't the same woman who wholly relied on him anymore.

Now, many people needed her. Under her leadership, the salaries of Regal Horizons International employees have multiplied several times in the past two years.

But they weren't the only people who needed Natalie.

For example... Bianca!

Natalie, who used to cry to Bianca when the Johnson family bullied her... had now become Bianca's support instead.

Lucas approached and called out in concern, "Mr. Johnson?" Cedric looked at Lucas with a deep gaze as if he wished he could see through everything.

Lucas was a little anxious at Cedric's penetrating gaze, and his chest tightened.

"What's wrong, sir?" "Lucas." "Yes, sir?" "She... doesn't need me anymore?" Lucas was silent.

Natalie didn't need Cedric?

In fact, ever since she proposed a divorce, she hadn't needed him.

+25 BONUS Even back then, when Natalie might not have foreseen her future, she had mentally prepared herself for independence.

Since the beginning of that marriage, the person who hadn't managed to break free from dependence was Cedric himself.

Lucas respectfully lowered his head. "She's now the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons, and she oversees projects worldwide." While not directly answering Cedric's question, Lucas's words left Cedric momentarily stunned.

So, Natalie's current position... was actually at the same height as his.

In that case, why would she need him?

Sensing Cedric's change in demeanor, Lucas looked at him with concern. "Aren't you going up?"

Going up?

Lucas regretted asking that question the moment it left his lips.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 317-The Dangerous Man Due to Cedric's significant conflict with Malcolm, going up with Natalie at this time would only put her in a worse situation.

"Has everything been arranged?" Cedric asked as his expression darkened.

Lucas nodded. "Rest assured, Madam won't encounter any problems." It would be good if that were the case!

With that, the stiffness on Cedric's face eased slightly.

In the top-floor office, Natalie sat on the sofa while a man exuding an air of nobility and coldness paced around her office, his cigar releasing tendrils of smoke.

Suddenly, the cigar flew towards Natalie. Without waiting for her reaction, the burning cigar grazed her cheek and flew straight into the ashtray on her desk behind her.

It was a precise and agile shot!

Natalie was silent.

Her cheek stung a bit!

Her gaze towards Malcolm became sharp as she said, "You have excellent skills, Lord Malcolm!"

Malcolm approached her and leaned down. His warm breath grazed her face as he said, "I have plenty of other excellent skills. Would you like to try it out?" Despite the warmth, Natalie felt an endless chill spreading through her body.

Natalie smiled, looking up into the dangerous eyes of the man.

She had to admit that the heavens must have blessed this man. He was infuriatingly handsome, and the depth in his dangerous eyes was mesmerizing.

“Lord Malcolm, are you threatening me or warning me?” “I’d remember if I had a grudge with you. Speak up, then. Why did you force me to return in such an extreme way...?!” Malcolm stood up and strode towards the sofa opposite Natalie, his entire being exuding a domineering air.

While the oppressive feeling withdrew, the lingering danger in the air made Natalie still feel acutely alert.

+25 BONUS Looking at the man across from her, the smile on her lips widened.

“I apologize for using such a method, but the situation was urgent.” “It better be a convincing reason. Otherwise...” The man’s tone was dangerous, as if warning Natalie.

From this atmosphere and the danger in his eyes, Natalie could basically confirm that Malcolm... was indeed like the man in the rumors.

Now, the wound on her face stung painfully.

She took a deep breath and asked, “Is Bianca in your hands?” “Bianca?” “Yes.” “Who is she?” Natalie was silent. At his words, her heart sank, and her complexion changed.

“Lord Malcolm!” You should know I have many women around me. They don’t have the honor of me remembering their names like I do yours, Ms. Walker.” Natalie’s already serious expression grew colder at this moment.

Many women.

At this point, Natalie also remembered that Malcolm changed women as easily as changing clothes. There were indeed many women around him.

But Natalie was certain Bianca was different to him.

After all, he had been the one to take her away!

“If you don’t know Bianca, what about Faye?” Natalie’s tone became heavier.

The already somewhat cold office was instantly filled with tension as soon as she finished speaking.

The man’s eyes became even colder and more chillingly dangerous when he looked at her. The danger in his eyes was like a storm that was begging to be unleashed.

“Bianca is the lawyer involved in Ms. Winters’ divorce lawsuit.” Oh, her!

+25 BONUS At this moment, a mocking smile on Malcolm's lips. His smile didn't reach his eyes, and it was ice-cold.

"She's known to me as 74" Natalie was speechless.

A number?!

What did this man take women for?

Natalie's blood boiled angrily at the man's attitude toward women.

"Why? Is that woman important to you, Ms. Walker?" "I want her!" Natalie hissed through gritted teeth.

Her previous restraint was now gradually crumbling.

The man smiled sharply.

It was a dangerous smile.

"You want her?" "Yes!" "Well, that's not going to happen. Pick another woman.

"She's the only one I want!" An invisible standoff began between the two.

Malcolm's face turned colder, and the danger emanating from him reached its peak.

The atmosphere in the office was tense enough that a knife could easily slice through it!

The danger seemed to surge, as if it would erupt at any moment.

After learning about Bianca's situation with Malcolm and the treatment she endured, all the restraint in Natalie's eyes completely shattered.

The man looked at Natalie, who seemed like a wild beast, and laughed.

"Interesting!" It's no wonder Stephen entrusted such a large conglomerate to you. Despite being so petite, you have such charisma! It's just a pity..." This point, the man paused.

+25 BONUS novelbin When he met Natalie's eyes, his smile had faded, and the glint in his eyes was as sharp as ever.

Without waiting for Natalie to speak, Malcolm cleared his throat and said, "It's a pity that you're still too young. Ultimately, you're still a woman and too emotional!" Natalie's eyes darkened.

“Lord Malcolm!” “Tell your uncle to be prepared to pay the price.” As he said that, Malcolm stood up. He turned and headed towards the door, the air around him as cold as ever.

Malcolm had come here in person but never mentioned the collaboration, indicating his arrogance and disdain.

“From the moment you leave this room, I will have no connections with Regal Horizons. So, if you want to kill or torture someone, just come at me.” “It seems you’re well-prepared!” “I’ve heard rumors that you’re not an easy man to deal with, Lord Malcolm. I was fully prepared before I pulled this move.” “Hah! That depends on whether your uncle agrees or not.” With a bang, the office door was slammed shut.

Natalie stood in place, her whole b*dy stiff and cold.

She had to admit that Malcolm was exactly how he was described to be in the rumors!

He w He was ruthless and cruel!

Undoubtedly, Natalie’s significant move didn’t even touch the tip of Malcolm’s iceberg.

It merely forced him back for the time being.

After Malcolm left, Cedric entered the room.

When he saw Natalie standing with a cold look on her face, he approached her and asked, “Did you fail to reach an agreement with him?” “We didn’t even negotiate!” Natalie sat down with a huff.

She was telling the truth.

Whey hadn’t negotiated.

If Malcolm had made demands, she could have done something. But he didn’t ask for anything. He just asked for the reasons and left after issuing threats.

When Cedric heard that, his expression changed.

“It seems that you can’t stay in Simeria any longer.

“What...?” It was that serious?!

+25 BONUS Natalie looked at Cedric in disbelief. Although Malcolm had left with such threats, was the situation really that dire?

However, Natalie only knew that this project was crucial for Malcolm, but she didn't know to what extent.

She had completely offended him!

Now, the situation was extremely difficult.

'Malcolm is a person who settles scores. You've hit a sore spot this time, so he won't let you off.' "A sore spot?!" "This project was related to his inheritance of the entire Entes family."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 318-Good or Bad The inheritance of the entire Entes family?

It was that important?!

Natalie knew that the members of the Entes family were all extraordinary individuals.

However, the true heir to the Entes family had not been determined yet.

It was easy to imagine the current situation within such a large family.

Each person's actions represented their ability to lead everything.

What truly angered Malcolm was not the project Natalie had halted but the fact that he, a man, was thwarted by a woman.

That was something he couldn't tolerate.

Natalie figured this out, and it gave her a headache.

What bothered her even more was Bianca's situation!

After making such a significant move, she received only this piece of information, which didn't affect Malcolm in the slightest, 'I'll arrange for you to leave immediately,' Cedric said with a cold face.

"I" Before Natalie could say anything, her phone rang. She took it out, and it was Irwin calling.

"Irv." The moment she answered the phone, her tone changed. It was a gentle tone that Cedric wished he could tear apart.

"Yves is on his way," Irwin said.

“What’s going on?” “I’ve arranged everything abroad. You should leave for a while. Don’t stay in Simeria for now.” “What?” Irwin was also asking her to leave?! Was the situation really that serious?

Natalie’s chest tightened. She had just seen that Malcolm was not an easy person to deal with, but she hadn’t expected Cedric and Irwin to both ask her to leave.

“I’ll take care of things here for you. Just stay at the Crescent Moon Peak for a while.” +25 BONUS “It’s that serious?” Although she knew Malcolm was not someone to mess with, she couldn’t believe things were so dire.

There was a hint of exasperation in Irwin’s tone from the other end of the phone.

“You silly girl... You still don’t understand what kind of person you’ve provoked. I thought he wouldn’t come back so soon.” Irwin hadn’t mentioned anything in their phone call last night because he didn’t know Malcolm would return so quickly.

However, Malcolm had returned and immediately went to see Natalie today. It was then that Irwin understood the seriousness of the situation.

If it weren’t serious, Malcolm wouldn’t have returned so quickly.

“But I don’t want to leave!” “You don’t have a choice.” “Irv!” “If you resist, Yves will use a special method to take you away. Do you want to be carried away like a sack?” “Irv!” Natalie’s tone became more serious.

The fact that Irwin was acting this way meant that the situation was probably more serious than Natalie had imagined.

“Hush. Be good and do as you’re told, hmm?” Irwin tried to comfort her in the gentlest way he possibly could.

However, everything remained the same. Natalie had really angered a formidable man.

Irwin found the situation to be tricky to handle, and even Cedric could anticipate what would happen.

After Irwin hung up, Stephen called.

“You and Cedric should leave Simeria for a while, “Uncle!” Did you just meet Malcolm?” “Yes, things aren’t like what you guys think-” “Nataliel +25 BONUS Stephen’s tone was serious, and he interrupted Natalie because she could finish talking.

It was clear that the situation was more complex than Natalie thought.

Stephen took a deep breath and said, "Malcolm is reckless. This project wasn't a small matter to him. I don't have time to explain everything in detail now. You should leave first!" Natalie was speechless.

But... Bianca!

Even now, Natalie was still thinking about Bianca. However, she lost the courage to bring up the topic with Stephen again.

It wasn't surprising for her to feel that way.

Stephen, Cedric, and everyone else had known about Bianca being in Malcolm's hands for a long time, but they never told her.

Now, she knew!

And she had caused such a commotion out of anger.

Observing their reactions, Natalie finally understood the severity of the situation!

While Natalie was dealing with chaos, Isabella seemed to have temporarily calmed down.

Yuvan's actions were swift, and he soon arrived with the results.

The person happiest about Yuvan's arrival was Lily. She left the room to give Isabella and Yuvan some space. Once they were alone, Yuvan looked at Isabella with a solemn expression.

Isabella took a deep breath. Feeling the gravity emanating from Yuvan, she probably knew the result even without asking.

"Tell me. I can handle it," Isabella said after taking a deep breath.

Yuvan's eyes dimmed. "No, you won't be able to handle it." After all, in Isabella's path of revenge against Natalie, he knew what Isabella had lost and who she had dragged into this.

How could Isabella possibly bear it?

However, even when Yuvan said so, Isabella still insisted, "No, I can." Yes. She could!

Yuvan didn't know that Rebecca had already come once before. In these few days, her heart had been in constant turmoil, +25 BONUS When she asked Yuvan to investigate, she hoped that it was all false. However, when Yuvan uttered these words, she knew that Rebecca's information was true.

Rebecca hadn't deceived her!

Yuvan frowned at her and said, "You actually already know, don't you?" Yuvan used to be one of Cedric's men, so he was obviously intelligent and keen.

He knew that Isabella had carried resentment and hatred towards Natalie for so many years. Yet now, she suddenly wanted to investigate what happened back then.

Something must have occurred for Isabella to make such a choice.

Isabella sat there with a depressed look on her face.

Yuvan continued, "As you know, your mother actually... put something in Mr. Walker's drink back then, which resulted in you. After that, your family's life improved." Her family.

While her brother and mother's lives improved, she... was an unexpected accident in her mother's plan?

Isabella's face turned paler upon hearing Yuvan's summary.

"My mother was the last to die among them, right?" "Yes." Isabella felt suffocated.

"Is it really true?" "If you don't believe it, why did you make me investigate?" No, she might not believe Rebecca, but she believed Yuvan.

It was true. Everything was true.

Isabella felt like someone was squeezing her heart tightly right now.

It hurt... It was so painful!

Wrong.

Everything was wrong.

She had always been wrong. The person she should have hated the most was her own mother and herself!

+25 BONUS She wanted to cry, but her eyes seemed to have lost the ability to produce tears. She couldn't find a way to release the pent-up pain and suffering.

"Let it go," Yuvan said, looking at Isabella, who was trembling violently.

Yes, let it go.

Let everything go.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 319-Urgency Natalie was on her way back to Hillside Villa. When her car reached a secluded area, other cars suddenly surrounded her!

A man in black, with eagle-like eyes and a sharp expression, emerged from one of the vehicles.

Cedric's face turned cold.

Someone pulled open Natalie's car door!

"Ms. Walker, our lord has invited you for a drink," the man said arrogantly.

Natalie's expression darkened.

An invitation?

"What if I refuse?" n to go back, but the words were stuck in her throat. She never intended to involve Cedric, and she didn't want to owe that man anything!

However, Natalie was now acutely aware of what it would mean for Stephen if she turned around at this moment.

Images of her past interactions with Cedric and Stephen flashed through her mind.

In the end, the presence of Stephen and Heather prevailed in her thoughts, novelbin "Have someone come immediately!" "Don't worry, it's already arranged," Leon reassured her.

That was good, then.

Natalie closed her eyes, concealing the tension in her gaze. Leon didn't see her pale face and the subtle trembling of her petite figure sitting in the back seat.

The car came to a stop at Hillside Villa, where Yves was already waiting.

"Miss," Yves called out as he approached, looking at Natalie with concern.

After confirming there was nothing wrong with Natalie, he felt relieved.

"Now, we need to leave." Leave? Now?

Natalie glanced at Leon. Lydia had already brought out a packed luggage for her. Before returning, Leon had instructed Lydia on what to pack, following Stephen's arrangements.

If it weren't for this, they would have left immediately.

Natalie furrowed her brows. In the end, she boarded Yves's car, and Leon followed suit.

When Lucas arrived, he saw Natalie, whom Cedric had just rescued, getting into Irwin's car.

Even as an outsider, his eyes carried a touch of bitterness at that moment.

Inside a villa on an island, Bianca was in a disheveled state. She watched the video before her and felt her heart constricting.

Not far from her was the arrogant man who had ordered the scene before her to happen.

Seeing her pale face, Malcolm smiled in satisfaction.

"Your friend is quite cute. I didn't know someone like you would have a best friend willing to die for you!"

"Withdraw your people," Bianca said in a trembling voice.

Normally calm and composed, she finally showed cracks in her demeanor before this man.

Bianca.. the woman who disappeared for two years!

+25 BONUS The woman Natalie turned the world upside down for.

Right now, Bianca looked nothing like her proud and carefree self from her days in Verde City.

Back then, she stood at the pinnacle of her career, living a carefree and unrestrained life. But now, she had fallen from grace. She had lost much weight and held none of her former elegance.

Yet, over the past two years, despite Malcolm's torment, her face remained consistently impassive.

But now, watching Natalie on the screen, she couldn't help but tremble.

"It seems she's important to you as well," Malcolm said mockingly.

Bianca remained silent, but her silence provided the man with an answer.

These past two years...!

She had behaved like a woman devoid of any vulnerability before him. Even if Malcolm knew about Natalie, he only thought her to be an ordinary friend to Bianca.

Perhaps because Stephen and everyone else had hindered Natalie's search for Bianca, Malcolm never knew.

He didn't know Natalie's significance to Bianca.

If he did, he would surely realize the kind of presence Natalie held in Bianca's world.

Simeria would have lost its tranquility long ago if that had happened.

"I just don't want to involve innocent people." "Hah, how stubborn." Malcolm snapped his fingers, and the scene shifted. They watched as Natalie got into Irwin's car.

After learning about Natalie's significance to Bianca, Malcolm quickly dug up everything about Natalie in a short time.

"Do you know the consequences of her getting into Irwin's car?" Malcolm asked with a dangerous smile.

Bianca remained silent.

Consequences?

She didn't know!

She never knew what Irwin truly meant to Natalie. However, judging by Malcolm's reaction, Bianca's heart surged with emotions as she looked at Malcolm.

"Your friend is truly pitiful. All those people around her seem so devoted and loving, don't they? Yet, each one of them wears a mask!" "To this day, she probably has no idea what kind of existence Irwin is for her and her uncle in Simeria."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 320-"Your friend is truly pitiful. All those people around her seem so devoted and loving, don't they? Yet, each one of them wears a mask!" "To this day, she probably has no idea what kind of existence Irwin is for her and her uncle in Simeria." Chapter 320 Chapter 320 Pressing Down a Noble Head Bianca's complexion was already unpleasant, and it worsened upon hearing Malcolm's words.

He seemed to see through everything!

“Say, do you think letting her see the true faces of those around her will lead to despair?” Despair?

So, he intended to drag Natalie into the abyss of despair?!

Bianca’s originally calm eyes sharpened upon hearing Malcolm’s words.. novelbin
“Wouldn’t it be a good thing for her if I let her see everything ahead of time?” Ahead of time?!

Meaning he had decided to take action?!

Bianca clenched her fists, and her whole b*dy trembled even more violently.

“She doesn’t need your so-called kind intentions!” Bianca exclaimed.

The next moment, the man’s face darkened.

Seeing the dangerous glint in the man’s eyes caused Bianca’s heart to tighten even more.

She didn’t know the current situation around Natalie, but it would undoubtedly be better than Malcolm getting involved.

Natalie had always been a clever person. Given time, she would surely figure things out. Or maybe she had already figured it out and had been trying to avoid it.

In such a situation, there was no need for Malcolm to interfere and worsen things.

The man came to her side. With slender fingers, he gently lifted her chin.

“Do you know what I’ve liked most about you these past two years?” Liked about her?

These words were truly shameless!

Bianca looked into his eyes without any fear. The man gripped her chin more forcefully.

“What I like most is your proud spirit!” The way she met his eyes was different from those of other women.

He could tell she wasn’t playing hard to get but genuinely carried arrogance in her bones. It was to the point that Malcolm was eager to see what it would be like if Bianca were to look at “Don’t touch her!” Bianca said firmly, her voice still filled with strength despite her weakened state.

Malcolm laughed.

That laugh was so mocking and cold.

“Are begging “You’re an upright person, Lord Malcolm. Even when you torture someone, you don’t hide your true nature. I believe you won’t stoop to such a despicable level to involve innocent people.” “Is that a compliment?

“If you like, you can interpret it that way.” Bianca was struggling to stay calm as she spoke. No one knew how anxious Bianca was at this moment.

She never expected that Natalie would eventually be dragged into this.

No matter what torture or horror she experienced by this man’s side in the past two years, she never sought Natalie’s help.

Even though she knew that Natalie had the strong backing of someone like Stephen, she still tried to endure her treatment without complaint.

She feared dragging Natalie in because she knew too well the kind of presence this man had in Simeria.

She also knew that behind his seemingly angelic face was a terrifying devil.

It was better to steer clear of a man like him...!

But now...!

The man’s grip on her chin tightened, and he took out his phone to dial a number. The call was quickly answered on the other end.

He spoke to the person on the phone, “Immediately seal off all major exits. Ms. Walker is quite arrogant and hard to handle!” “Lord Malcolm!” “Are you begging me, hmm?” The man smirked. His demeanor was so malicious!

Bianca’s breath hitched...!

The struggle in her heart was evident in her eyes. However, she ultimately shelved all her pride after a few moments.

“Please, I’m begging you.” As soon as she said that, Malcolm hung up the call. In a swift motion, he pressed Bianca onto the sofa. His lender fingers rubbed against her delicate jawbone.

“What did you say? I didn’t hear clearly!” So, she finally said something?

What a rare sight!

Bianca was a stubborn woman. Regardless of how he treated her these past two years, she never pleaded.

It seemed that Natalie held significant importance in her heart.

Bianca felt the man's crisp breath on her cheek as he held her down.

With a dangerous tone, he commanded, "Open your eyes and look at me!" His tone carried a forceful order.

Even if Bianca was unwilling, she was forced to open her eyes under Malcolm's firm command.

Her eyes were misty.

Malcolm had to admit that her eyes were beautiful now that they were free from arrogance.

Malcolm carefully observed her, but the expression he desired still didn't appear.

She was still different...!

"Say it again, hmm?" "Please! I beg you!" Was he satisfied with that?!

This was the first time she had said these words to this man in the past two years.

In Bianca's view, one should never easily bow their head regardless of the circumstances!

That represented one's bottom line.

No one was worth it.

However, now that Natalie had been dragged into this mess, Bianca was truly panicking.

And so, she lowered her head before this detestable man.

Malcolm laughed mockingly.

He patted her cheek lightly and stood up.

"Remember, this is how you should behave toward me in the future." If she had adopted this attitude earlier, he wouldn't have needed such intense methods to discipline her over the past two years.

This woman was truly stubborn.

Bianca's face was pale as she stood up.

She watched as Malcolm walked towards the door. Before she could speak, he chuckled.

"I'm helping her, you know?" Bianca was silent, but her expression changed at his words.

"Malcolm, you're such a bastard!" Would he still not let Natalie go?!

She trembled incessantly, and her blood turned instantly icy.

She had long known that this man was despicable. So, regardless of what Bianca did, he hadn't planned on letting Natalie go, had he?!

Unfortunately, she had still miscalculated despite knowing all of that!

She had allowed this man to exploit such a loophole.

"74, you're a very arrogant woman. I am looking forward to your performance in the future." With a bang, the man slammed the door behind him.

Hearing the way Malcolm addressed her, Bianca shivered from head to toe..

What was she?

For these two years, no one had ever called her by her name. The designation the man gave her represented that she was one of his many women.

This land of label carried a brand of shame and burned Bianca's heart fiercely.

Even so, she never thought of giving in. She constantly thought about escaping.

However, now... What the hell was going on?

Miss." +25 BONUS Cynthia Lester, the maid taking care of Bianca, entered the room. She looked at Bianca with concern, especially when she saw the slight redness on Bianca's jaw.

Cynthia's eyes were filled with anxiety. "Lord Malcolm did that to wo medicine for you." "Cynthia." "Miss." "Don't bother." "Miss..." "I'm going to end up injured again anyway...!" again...! I'll find some As Bianca said that, Cynthia burst into tears. Almost every injury on Bianca's b*dy had never fully healed in Malcolm's presence.

Once it seemed to have healed, new injuries would appear.

It was hard to imagine why Blanca could say such words so lightly.

'Miss, please don't say such things. Lord Malcolm doesn't care about others, so you must take good care of yourself.' As she spoke, Cynthia pulled out the medicine she had brought for Bianca.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 321

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 321-The Sixth Lord Personally Arrives At the airport, Yves, Natalie, and Leon left through a special channel. However, just as they reached the exit, Lucas appeared.

He stared at Natalie intensely and called out, "Madam!" The form of address made Natalie's heart skip a beat. She moved her lips as if to object, but ultimately, she didn't correct Lucas's address as she usually did.

Instead, she asked, "Lucas, what are you doing?" Lucas replied, "I'm not stopping you from leaving, but Mr. Johnson said... He deliberately ignored Yves and continued, "You can't leave with Mr. Frazier's men." As he finished speaking, the atmosphere around Yves instantly felt more dangerous.

Natalie frowned and looked at Yves. Her mind kept weaving through thoughts of Irwin, Cedric, and Stephen.

Whom did she trust the most?

Stephen, of course!

And who was the person Stephen trusted the most? Irwin... or Cedric?

The two names kept changing in her mind!

Stephen had asked Cedric to stay by her side... What had happened between Stephen and Irwin?!

Or was there something she didn't know?

Undoubtedly, Natalie sensed something was amiss in the past two years. However, those things may not have seemed significant to her then.

Hence, she hadn't actively investigated.

But now... “Natalie, I see you as my future sister-in-law because I’m close to Irwin. I must ensure your safety. We have to go,” Yves said respectfully. He had calmed himself before turning to Natalie.

Future sister-in-law?!

“Yves!” Natalie exclaimed.

“Yes?” “You don’t have to follow me. I’ll leave with Leon.” Whatever the situation was, she could trust Stephen’s people.

“Do you... not trust Irwin?” Yves inquired.

“Simeria is in turmoil lately. I think he needs you more by his side.” Natalie’s words were tactful but carried an underlying firmness.

At this moment, Lucas breathed a sigh of relief.

“Leon.” “Yes, Miss?” “Has everything been arranged?” Before Leon could speak, Lucas stepped forward and said, “Madam, Mr. Johnson has made all the arrangements for you.” At this moment, the tension between Lucas and Yves was noticeable as they glared at each other.

Neither of them were giving in to the other.

Especially Lucas... Natalie had never seen him so determined before!

She closed her eyes and said, “No need for all this. I have better arrangements on my side. You all can go back.” Stephen had sensed something off about Irwin, but she wasn’t sure if she could trust Cedric either. She had once trusted him so much, only to pay a terrible price in the end.

So, Natalie wouldn’t believe anyone else at this point except for “Leon!” “Yes, ma’am.” “Let’s go.” With that, Natalie took a step forward.

But after just two steps, Yves coldly said, “Natalie, Irwin said I must take you to where you should go.” Natalie looked at Yves. At this moment, all eyes were on Yves.

There was a sharp glint in Natalie’s eyes. The air around her dropped several degrees as she asked, “And where does Irwin think I should go?” Where she should go? Hah!

Natalie detested anyone attempting to take control on her behalf throughout her life.

Stephen and Heather were family, so they were different!

Since she left Cedric, she hadn’t allowed anyone to dictate her choices.

“Since you insist on an explanation... Please excuse my rudeness!” Yves’s latter part of his sentence was tinged with a dangerous undertone.

In an instant, it seemed as if something had become clear in Natalie’s mind.

Leon and Lucas shifted into defensive stances and were on high alert as they looked at Yves. Lucas was even more tense as he instinctively positioned himself before Natalie, creating a barrier between her and Yves.

Even if Natalie were a fool, she knew she must not go with Yves now.

Perhaps... Irwin was also waiting for this moment?!

What the hell was going on?!

With a snap of Yves’ fingers, people rushed into the scene.

Natalie turned her sharp glare on Yves. “Is this what Irwin intends to do?!” “He’s doing this for your sake!” novelbin “Hah!” For her sake?!

Was he forcefully taking her away from Simeria now? She always thought Irwin was inscrutable, but this situation was downright absurd!

The tension in the air was obvious.

Lucas glanced sideways at Leon and said, “Mr. Lutz, I leave Madam in your hands.” “Rest assured.” As soon as he said that, Leon grabbed Natalie’s wrist. He started to turn around to leave, but Yves gave a command, and they found themselves surrounded.

Clearly, Irwin’s stance was firm.

Natalie had to leave with his people, whether she wanted to or not. It seemed less like a threat from the formidable sixth lord and more like an opportunity Irwin had been waiting for!

What was Irwin’s objective?!

Was Irwin throwing off all pretenses now and showing his true nature?

What a profound man. He unexpectedly...!

Just as Yves thought everything would go his way, the meticulously arranged situation was overturned!

“Hey! Lord Malcolm wants her! How dare you interfere in our master’s plans?!” Malcolm’s men had caught up.

Leon had always been by Natalie's side. No matter what happened, he was confident in getting her out of trouble. At this moment, he unconsciously tightened his grip on her wrist.

Then, a man emerged from the group of people. He exuded an aura of royalty, which was both noble and alluring.

When they noticed the man, everyone's expression suddenly changed.

Malcolm Entes, the sixth lord... had actually appeared here in person?!

"Ms. Walker, inviting you over for a drink is challenging, hmm? You're all useless! I can't believe I had to come here in person!" Natalie remained silent, her heart racing.

Just then, Natalie's phone vibrated.

Glancing at Malcolm with a slightly tense gaze, she took out her phone and checked it. When she saw the name on it, her eyes widened, and she felt as if her heart had leaped to her throat.

It was Bianca!

Bianca... her best friend who had disappeared for two years, and whose number couldn't be reached for two years... She was now calling her!

Natalie urgently answered, "Bia!" At this moment, Natalie seemed not to hear her own voice.

"Nat, run!" Bianca's voice was loud and filled with urgency.

Natalie looked up at the man standing not far away from her, smoking a cigar. Looking at the bright red sparks, Natalie could feel the sting on her face where Malcolm's cigar had grazed her earlier.

she... couldn't escape.

She never expected this man to come in person.

"Bia, where are you?" "Don't worry about me!" Bianca's tone remained tense.

However, Malcolm was already walking towards Natalie.

Leon instinctively stood in front of Natalie. But when Natalie saw the fierceness in Malcolm's eyes, she instinctively pushed Leon behind her.

He was too terrifying!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 322-Courage Men were like beasts in the dark night, and their every step felt like an attack on one's heart. The inherent oppression grew stronger as they approached their prey, causing their prey to shrink further into themselves.

Just as Malcolm was about to approach Natalie, Leon grabbed Natalie's wrist.

"Ms. Walker!" Evidently, he intended to shield Natalie behind him. However, Natalie displayed an unprecedented level of firmness, standing her ground without flinching.

She knew that if Leon stood in front of him at this moment...!

Malcolm was a man who did not tolerate any obstacles in his path.

He reached out his fair and slender finger to gently lift her chin and lightly stroked it. His crisp breath was pleasant, yet carried a deadly danger.

"It seems you understand me quite well, hmm?" He chuckled as he spoke, but it sounded bitterly ironic to Natalie's ears.

Malcolm was mistaken.

She wasn't the only one who understood him so well. Everyone in Simeria understood him very well!

Natalie's heart raced. "What do you want?" "Come with me, and everyone here will be spared. Does that sound worthwhile to you?" Worthwhile?

What did he take this for?

Natalie's gaze turned sharp, and Malcolm's smile turned cold and dangerous when he noted the change in her eyes.

"Quite the character, just like your friend!" Natalie remained silent.

Her friend... Bianca!

Despite the obvious power difference in their standing right now, Natalie narrowed her eyes when Malcolm mentioned Bianca. At this moment, Natalie probably understood the reasons behind Bianca's suffering in the In her two years in Simeria, she had encountered all sorts of people, but she never expected that the man before her, who looked so handsome, could be so evil.

"So, are you coming, Ms. Walker?" Seeing Natalie gritting her teeth, Malcolm's smile grew even wider!

“Are you sure you want me to go with you?” Natalie asked.

“Of course!” “Alright, let’s go.” Natalie, who had initially been gritting her teeth, now appeared surprisingly relaxed. Her sudden change left Malcolm unable to read her.

But it was only a moment before contempt flashed in his eyes.

This woman...!

He extended a hand toward Natalie like a gentleman. She looked at the man’s slender and attractive hand with a hint of disdain in her eyes.

However, in the end, she placed her already cold hand into the man’s palm.

“Miss...!” Leon’s restraint had reached its limit. He clenched his fist as he stepped forward!

But the next moment, Natalie ordered him to retreat. “Leon, stand down!” “Miss...!” “Don’t follow me!” Leon was speechless. At this moment, Natalie’s tone was firm and icy, and Leon probably understood what she intended to do.

However, this was Malcolm, not someone else!

Going with him was equivalent to entering hell!

“I underestimated your courage, Ms. Walker,” Malcolm said as he grasped Natalie’s hand tighter.

Natalie glanced at him without saying a word.

It was a stalemate.

In the end, the chase ended with Natalie leaving with Malcolm.

Everything returned to calm as if nothing had happened.

When Cedric arrived, only Lucas remained at the scene.

“Where is she?” At this moment, Cedric’s tone was slightly tense. He had instructed Lucas to take Natalie away.

Lucas respectfully lowered his head. “The sixth lord came personally and took her away.” When Cedric heard this, his expression changed, and he involuntarily stiffened!

Clearly, he hadn’t expected Malcolm to come personally.

He had urgently summoned Lucas, fearing that Natalie might leave with Irwin's people. Now, it turned out she didn't go with Irwin's people.

But the current situation...!

Cedric took a deep breath, but his chest also tightened involuntarily. "Lord Malcolm?" sir. It seems that Madam had completely irritated Lord Malcolm with her actions this time," Lucas replied.

Malcolm had come with a menacing force, and no one could stop him.

Cedric understood that Natalie had offended Malcolm. What he didn't anticipate was that Malcolm would personally come to take Natalie away.

It was no wonder Lucas was waiting for him here, Suddenly, the air around Cedric turned cold and sinister, and his eyes narrowed dangerously.

"We're leaving!" he hissed through gritted teeth.

Bang!

In the villa on the small island, a deafening sound reverberated through the place.

Cynthia dropped the medicine in her hand as she trembled, and her face turned ashen.

"You should leave." "Miss..." Cynthia was terrified at this moment, but thinking about Bianca's recent phone call, she became even more frightened.

Bianca also knew that Malcolm was a frightening man. People around her always tried to keep their distance whenever he was present, especially this little girl by her side, who was almost always scared to tears.

"Get out "Yes, ma'am" Cynthia nodded tearfully and quickly turned away Though she was concerned about Banca, she was more afraid of Malcolm She knew she couldn't stay here any longer.

With Cynthia gone, only Bianca and Malcolm remained.

Bianca coldly looked at the dangerous man standing at the door. His expression was icy, indicating his anger It seemed he was furious Even if one didn't like someone, spending enough time with them would lead to understanding their preferences Bianca didn't particularly like this type of understanding, but she couldn't avoid it.

Malcolm stepped forward and said coldly. "You're just a simple number, yet... Even something insignificant can do something like that, hmm?"

Bianca was silent. She remained calm and composed even after hearing his words.

She was accustomed to it—accustomed to this man humiliating her in such a way. Every time she heard such words, she could only ignore him, pretend she didn't hear, or act like it didn't affect her.

Even after two full years...!

Malcolm had spent a considerable amount of time, using various methods, yet he couldn't strip away the pride from this woman.

The only time Bianca had begged was...!

To think it was all for a woman!

This realization only made things more unpleasant.

"Where did you get the phone?" -Seeing Bianca remain silent, Malcolm approached her. He lifted her delicate chin, forcing their eyes to meet.

Bianca continued to remain silent.

"It seems you still don't understand the situation. Should I have Ms. Walker accompany you?" As soon as he finished speaking, Bianca's expression changed abruptly.

He really...!

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"It seems you still don't understand the situation. Should I have Ms. Walker accompany you?" As soon as he finished speaking, Bianca's expression changed abruptly.

He really..!

Did he really get his hands on Natalie?!

No! How could that be?!

Natalie had Stephen backing her!

With such a formidable presence, how could she fall into Malcolm's hands?!

"Do you need to see her in person to believe it?" Seeing the woman's ever-changing expression, Malcolm knew she didn't believe it. But that was okay.

"It seems I underestimated you," Bianca said.

"How so?" "You even dare to provoke Stephen!" Yes, Stephen.

Everyone said there were three major forces in Simeria—the Entes family, the Jarvis family, and Irwin from Maple Pe

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 323-Fierce While it was true that these three forces usually didn't openly, it was also fortunate that they maintained a surface-level harmony.

After all, if these major forces were to break ties, it wouldn't just be a matter between them- it could involve the entire Simeria.

But now, Malcolm had undoubtedly shattered this balance by taking Natalie!

He was the royalty of Simeria, and the responsibility to maintain harmony weighed even heavier!

So now.

“Aren’t you afraid of becoming a sinner?” Bianca said as she looked at him with cold eyes.

Malcolm’s gaze turned cold as well. He couldn’t help but admit that this woman was incredibly tough. Even at this stage, she dared to challenge and push him to his limits.

“Do you think I care about these things?” “Yes, you don’t care!” Bianca smiled sarcastically. “What you care about is a woman like Faye.” As soon as she finished speaking, the pressure on her chin intensified.

At this moment, the man seemed to want to crush her.

A dangerous glint flashed through his eyes.

Bianca had seen this kind of danger more than once in the past two years, especially whenever Faye was mentioned. His emotions would completely spiral out of control.

It was evident that Faye held a significant place in his heart.

Over time, Bianca understood that mentioning Faye’s name would only agitate him.

However, now, she wished...!

She wished she had died a long time ago to satisfy his anger.

She understood better than anyone how Malcolm had easily brought back Natalie.

There were so many people around Natalie. If she hadn’t been willing to leave with Malcolm, those people would have exerted all their efforts to ensure Natalie escaped the predicament.

Yet, Natalie had ended up leaving with Malcolm because of Bianca!

Now, facing the fierce gaze of the man in front of her, Bianca slowly closed her eyes. The expression on her pale face seemed like she had given up on everything.

A loud thud echoed as she was slammed onto the sofa.

Then, the man roared furiously, “How dare you?!” “If you truly hate me, why don’t you take my life as compensation?! Stop involving innocent people, okay?!” novelbin That was right! If he really hated her...!

Then she would just give her life to compensate him!

In these two years, Bianca understood that she couldn't escape from this man. She had never left this place and didn't even know where she was...!

In such a predicament, the only thing she could do was wear that proud mask and act as if she wasn't bothered by anything.

But only she knew... Two years were enough to wear down a person in many ways. Countless attempts to escape, only to be caught repeatedly, made her completely aware that it wasn't so easy.

Her willpower was also gradually being eroded.

Natalie had stirred up her dormant determination, making her pick up her pride once again.

Bianca was the most famous lawyer in Verde City who specialized in divorce cases. She had never lost even once. Her excellence was undeniable. She had never wronged anyone, never fought an unscrupulous case.

She had never done anything wrong.

So, why did she have to be trampled on by this man?!

Bianca was proud of herself...!

"Do you think think your life is worth that much? You better remember this. If you dare do such things again, I'll make sure your good friend accompanies you when you die!" Malcolm glared at her with bloodshot eyes as he hissed these vicious words. Then, he turned and left.

The door slammed shut behind him loudly, and even the building seemed to shake under the force!

All of Bianca's masks shattered at this moment. She sat on the ground, looking like a soulless doll.

After a few moments, Cynthia entered the room, her eyes filled with pity.

"Miss, please don't confront Lord Malcolm directly. You'll be the only one at a disadvantage." +25 BONUS Seeing the red marks on Bianca's jaw, Cynthia's eyes flashed with sorrow and reluctance. Whenever Bianca confronted Malcolm head-on, she always ended up on the losing side.

Bianca's lips curved into a bitter smile. "So, do you think I should beg him?" Beg him?

The outcome would be even worse.

Over the years, with all the court cases she fought, she had encountered all kinds of people.

Men like Malcolm, who thought themselves to be superior, were simply heartless. They wouldn't turn soft even when faced with weaker people... in with.

Because they didn't have a heart to begin "Well, you should at least protect yourself from getting hurt whenever Lord Malcolm is here." Bianca found Cynthia's words somewhat naive, as if spoken by a child.

"You don't need to worry too much about your friend. The Jarvis family is not to be trifled with. I'm sure Lord Malcolm didn't bring your friend here to threaten you. He probably wants to reach an agreement with the Jarvis family.

Bianca closed her eyes, concealing the turmoil and pain within.

Hopefully, things were as Cynthia said... Time passed swiftly. In the blink of an eye, half a month had gone by.

During this time, Simeria had become incredibly chaotic, and those involved felt the upheaval keenly.

When Stephen returned, the Jarvis family instantly had a falling out with the Entes family!

This confrontation was unexpected, but what was more crucial was that it wasn't just between the Jarvis family and the Entes family.

It involved the Entes family with Maple Peak and the Jarvis family with Maple Peak...!

In short, all previous harmony that had been maintained was thoroughly shattered, leading to complete chaos!

In the study at Lotus Villa, Stephen took a harsh drag from his cigarette. He had quit smoking for a while due to health issues, but now he couldn't resist the urge. It was evident that the burden on his shoulder was immense!

"The fact that Mr. Entés took her away... was actually a good thing!" Stephen said with a frown.

His tone was unusually grave, carrying a certain disappointment.

Cedric was sitting across him, and he understood Stephen's disappointment was directed at Irwin.

No one expected Irwin to...!

Stephen glanced solemnly at Cedric. "When do you plan to bring her back?" Stephen still did not agree with the conditions Malcolm had set. It had to be said that this man knew how to make outrageous demands.

Of course, the one who made the initial mistake this time was Natalie.

Given Malcolm's personality, he would undoubtedly make a big deal out of this matter.

Speaking of Malcolm, a deeper gravity flashed in Stephen's expression. "Any news from your side?" He was referring to news about Natalie.

After Malcolm took Natalie away from the airport, he hid her and entered the current negotiation with Regal Horizons International.

However, Malcolm dared to make demands that Stephen simply wouldn't meet. This led to the standoff for the past half-month.

Before Cedric could reply, his phone vibrated. Noting that it was Lucas, he answered quickly.

"Hello?" "Sir, we've located Madam's whereabouts."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 324-Short On the solitary island, Natalie spent most of the half-month standing on the balcony of the third-floor room, gazing at the vast sea outside.

She could go out. But each time she ventured beyond, she found the sea surrounded the entire island. Escaping seemed nearly impossible.

After Malcolm's people brought her here, they cut off all her contact with the outside world. She had no idea what was happening in Simeria.

During this half-month, besides thinking ab Irwin—yes, Irwin.

Bianca, Natalie's mind was preoccupied with Until now, the dangerous glint in Yves' eyes from that Voften flashed in her mind.

The sound of helicopter propellers buzzing interrupted her thoughts. Natalie looked up, and her eyes gleamed with a deep fascination. The helicopter landed not far away on the beach.

Men in black suits disembarked in an orderly manner, forming a disciplined formation. The last two men to descend exuded an imposing aura.

One wore sunglasses covering most of his face, and even from a distance, Natalie could feel that one was Malcolm.

Her expression turned cold, and she rushed downstairs.

Seeing how she moved so quickly, the butler downstairs breathed heavily and said, "Ms. Walker, please be careful." Although she was confined here, the people treated her with great courtesy. Natalie had been well taken care of during this half-month.

As Malcolm entered, he saw her in a white dress, and a smile crept onto his lips. "It seems my taste is not bad. It suits you well." What kind of comment was that?!

Natalie remained silent, but her expression was more than chilly. "What exactly do you want?" It had been half a month since that night when he took her from the airport and placed her here. Even a fool could deduce that Simeria must have undergone significant changes during this time.

The man in black, clad in a powerful aura from head to toe, reclined on the sofa.

"I underestimated your position in Stephen's heart. Just a niece, yet somehow more important than his own daughter." Natalie remained silent.

Stephen's own daughter. Winona?

Natalie asked, "May I leave now +25 BONUS Half a month had passed, and Simeria must have undergone earth-shaking changes.

These people would undoubtedly reach a quick agreement with the fastest speed, especially after what Malcolm had just said. His words suggested that this time, Stephen had compromised quite a bit for her.

Yet, until now, she hadn't seen Blanca.

Thinking of this, Natalie clenched her fists, she used to think this man was immoral and despicable, but what she didn't anticipate was that with some people... one would never know another's bottom line.

In fact, with Malcolm, there might be no bottom line at all.

At this moment, the man looked at her and said, "Before, I thought you were just a niece relying on your uncle's influence. Now, it seems that you're more significant than I thought. Natalie... why don't we get married?" Natalie remained silent.

At his words, her mind went blank. Looking at Malcolm's perfect and alluring face, she wasn't just angry!

This man was a lunatic!!!

Previously, she had described Cedric as shameless. But now, it seemed that those words were more fitting for Malcolm.

What's more, these words were insufficient to describe him!

Bottom lines, principles—Natalie didn't believe this man had any of those!

"You're shameless!" Natalie hissed through gritted teeth.

Malcolm had said those words teasingly, but Natalie knew this was not a joke.

He was serious.

At this moment, Natalie thought of something—the fifth son of the Entes family had once proposed to Winona through Stephen.

But for some reason, Stephen had not agreed at that time.

In reality, every member of the Entes family excelled in their respective fields. However, such Winona was Stephen's only daughter. So, Stephen would consider Winona's happiness more than their family's interests when making significant decisions for her.

Regal Horizons International already held a prominent position in Simeria, which made powerful alliances less important.

10 But for the several members of the Entes family, it was different.

The Entes family was powerful, and the question of who would inherit their family was crucial. The conditions that the heir should possess naturally had to be the best in every aspect.

There had never been any marital alliances among the three major forces—the Jarvis family, Maple Peak, and the Entes family.

Natalie had to admit that Malcolm was daring to propose such a union.

After all, he needed to consider the reactions of the many influential and important people in the Entes family for such an alliance!

"What's wrong? Are you not willing?" Malcolm asked.

"Are you trying to throw me into a difficult situation?" Natalie scoffed at the man.

If she agreed to Malcolm's proposal, she might never return to Simeria.

She couldn't do that!

But if she returned to Simeria, would the other members of the Entes family truly allow a union between Malcolm and the Jarvis family?

"Are you worried about your safety? Rest assured, no one will dare to disrespect you!" Malcolm assured.

"Hah!" Quite a boastful claim, but understandable.

Once they were married, the Entes family would soon fall into the hands of Malcolm. He had that much confidence.

However, what about before the successful union?

"What if I don't agree?" Natalie coldly eyed Malcolm. Her tone now carried a dangerous undertone.

The man looked at her with sharp eyes, a hint of amusement flickering in their depths. Yet, the smile appeared so cold.

"Natalie, as a woman with your qualifications, being the princess of the Entes family won't be a woman with my qualifications" Natalie retorted.

"Why did your aunt go to Snow City? Are you pretending to be ignorant?" he asked.

At his words, Natalie's face instantly turned pale. He knew...?!

Clearly, this matter had been well hidden. But as the saying goes, there were no secrets that time wouldn't unveil. She knew concealing the truth was only a temporary measure, but she didn't expect this man to find out so quickly.

The man stood up and approached her. He looked down at her, and Natalie instinctively took a step back. However, the man easily caught her chin, leaving her with nowhere to retreat.

As their eyes met, Natalie shook her head vigorously, only to feel pain.

"You're really short!" the man sneered.

Natalie's already unpleasant complexion turned angry in an instant.

"A woman with my qualifications?" Natalie retorted.

"Why did your aunt go to Snow City? Are you pretending to be ignorant?" he asked.

At his words, Natalie's face instantly turned pale.

He knew...?!

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"You're really short!" the man sneered.

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A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 325- Untameable Little Fox Natalie knew that her height was her fatal weakness, having missed many career opportunities in the past due to this issue.

However, that didn't mean she would accept attacks from others because of it.

She glared fiercely at Malcolm and asked, "So, do you think we look good together?"
Look good together?

Malcolm looked at the extremely short and petite woman before him. He had to admit that the contrast was significant, standing next to a tall man like him. Their height difference didn't showcase the dignity of a queen.

But then, he scoffed.

"Well, what do you expect of someone from the Jarvis family? As long as your status is good enough, appearance doesn't matter!" With that, Natalie couldn't bear it any longer.

She slapped the hand that was restraining her as hard as she could!

As the man let go, she quickly distanced herself from him.

"If I'm not mistaken, my uncle has agreed to all your conditions. But this is one that he didn't, right?" Natalie said, her eyes fixed on Malcolm.

Malcolm remained silent. The playful look in his eyes had vanished instantly, replaced by coldness.

“Hmm... They say distilled wisdom holds the essence. I suppose that saying is true.”
This woman was smart.

It was no wonder she had managed Regal Horizons International so well these past two years, allowing Stephen to focus on other matters.

A seemingly harmless woman had become Stephen’s greatest assistant!

Natalie felt that whatever Malcolm said now was an attack on her.

As if reading her mind, he asked, “So, what’s your answer?” Her answer?

She could guess what Stephen had in mind. Even though Malcolm had sealed all information from her these past few weeks, preventing her from knowing anything, she was still familiar with how things worked in Simeria.

+25 BONUS Even without direct information, she could analyze a lot of what had happened.

So, when Malcolm asked her this question, Natalie didn’t respond directly, but her refusal was clear.

“If you don’t like someone like me, Lord Malcolm, there’s no need to compromise. After all...” Pausing for effect, Natalie looked at Malcolm. The previous icy tone now carried a hint of mockery.

“Your lifestyle is different from mine, and I also can’t compromise!” The man’s eyes flickered slightly. Then he smiled ambiguously.

“Are you complaining that I have too many women? I can dismiss them all. What do you think?”

“All of them?” “Of course.” His response was quite straightforward.

The way way he easily said such words indicated that this man’s approach was definitely not as simple as the rumors suggested.

He might even be more insane than the rumors. novelbin If she could, Natalie really wanted to retort with, “You’re already too dirty. Even if you washed yourself with holy water, it would be too late.” However, reason made her bite back the impulse.

“Including 74?” she asked instead.

Malcolm was silent.

As the words hung in the air, the atmosphere became tense, and the two locked eyes in a silent standoff.

Natalie saw the dangerous glint in the man's eyes when she mentioned Bianca, and she met his eyes fearlessly.

She was waiting and gambling. She was betting on how important this marriage was to Malcolm and whether he would spare Bianca for it.

If he could, she thought she might agree.

Bianca had suffered too much.

Putting aside the future, it was best to let Bianca leave first. That was why she followed Malcolm from the airport. However, she didn't expect this man to keep her in the dark for half a month, rendering all her negotiations useless.

Now, it seemed that everything Natalie had meant nothing to him. He didn't even bother to meet her because he found her unworthy.

What he truly needed might be the influence of the Jarvis family behind her. Even knowing about what was in Snow City, he still dared to propose such conditions.

After a long time, their standoff made the surroundings so quiet that the sound of a pin dropping could be heard.

Suddenly, Malcolm reached for her.

Natalie instinctively wanted to dodge, but he firmly grabbed the back of her head, pulling her close.

A warm breath and chilly air assaulted Natalie's senses. The sharpness in Malcolm's eyes transformed again into a gentle glint.

However, there was a dangerous feeling to it.

Malcolm said, "Ms. Walker, has anyone ever said you're an untameable little fox?" A fox? Was he referring to her cunning nature?

Natalie pushed him hard, but he didn't budge. The next moment, he gritted his teeth and hissed into her ear, "I agree to your conditions!" After speaking, he forcefully pushed Natalie away.

Caught off guard, she cursed inwardly. This man was truly mad. Given his terrible personality, nature had wasted such a perfect face on him!

Without refuting Malcolm's words, Natalie realized that getting Bianca out of his clutches was more important than anything else.

The man's sharp eyes seemed to penetrate into her heart.

He said, "Natalie, don't play tricks with me, okay?" Tricks? Those two words sounded so dangerous.

Even without him saying it, Natalie probably understood that getting involved with Malcolm meant inviting big trouble.

Apparently, Malcolm was reminding her not to think everything was fine just because Bianca left. She should behave herself afterward..

Natalie retorted, "Who would dare play tricks with you, Lord Malcolm?" "I want to see Bianca!" she declared angrily, her demand justifiably assertive.

The man, who had deliberately softened his gaze moments ago, now showed a hint of sharpness.

"Don't cross the line!" "As someone soon to be your ally, can't I even request to meet someone? It seems that the women associated with you are attracted only by your face," Natalie shot back.

With her words, the atmosphere quieted once again.

Obviously, Malcolm didn't expect Natalie to retort so much.

With a snap of his fingers, a well-dressed man promptly entered the room from outside. It was the same man who had followed Malcolm off the helicopter earlier.

The man respectfully approached, taking a document from his briefcase and handing it to Malcolm. Malcolm accepted it without even glancing at it. With a swift movement, he threw it in front of Natalie.

"Sign it, and you'll meet her immediately," he said, his tone unyielding.

Natalie picked it up and glanced at it. In an instant, her eyes widened.

"Someone must have told you that you're a sly old fox!" It seemed that Malcolm's visit today was merely a notification, a part of his well-prepared plan.

Was he playing with her just now?

“If you want to see her soon, don’t waste time here. Otherwise, I’ll seriously doubt the authenticity of your friendship with her.” “We don’t need your approval!” Natalie retorted fiercely.

She grabbed a pen and forcefully signed her name on the document, leaving an indented hole on the paper, a testament to her suppressed anger.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 326-Can I Meet Her Now?

Swoosh!

After signing, Natalie grabbed the documents and ruthlessly threw them in the man’s face.

The people present all took a sharp breath, clearly not expecting Natalie, who was so petite, to have such a fiery temper.

Malcolm had always been a man admired by women. When he found himself treated this way by Natalie, his face turned red with anger.

His gaze towards Natalie also grew colder.

However, Natalie was unfazed. “Can I meet her now?” “Tomorrow, I’ll have someone bring her to see you,” Malcolm replied.

He stood up, folded the marriage agreement, and handed it to the lawyer who had come with him. The lawyer respectfully accepted it.

Malcolm once again extended a hand to Natalie in a gentlemanly manner.

“Shall we, my princess?” Princess?

It was only at this moment that Natalie realized the Entes family was an ancient royal family. If Malcolm were to inherit the Entes family, then as his wife, she would naturally be addressed as a princess.

Even after so many years, Simeria still retained its royal heritage, indicating the Entes family’s enduring strength in history.

“You’re so confident that by marrying into the Jarvis family, you can truly inherit the entire Entes family?” Natalie challenged.

“Since the odds are in my favor, it’s a sure thing. What do you think, my princess?” Malcolm responded.

The title made goosebumps break out on Natalie’s skin.

“What? Are you attached to this place and reluctant to leave?” he teased.

Natalie gritted her teeth and placed her small hand in the man’s warm palm.

The sharp glint in her eyes made her wish that looks could kill!

On the plane, Malcolm enjoyed a glass of red wine as Natalie looked out of the window.

Suddenly, Malcolm asked, “Is there something between you and Z?” “Z? Who’s that?” Natalie didn’t immediately grasp who Malcolm was referring to. But anyone mentioned he mentioned must be of considerable significance.

“Zane!” “Zane?” Natalie was instantly shocked to hear Zane’s name. What was the relationship between Zane and Malcolm?

It was evident their connection was not simple, especially since Malcolm mentioned Zane right after calling him Z.

The man frowned. “What, you don’t know his true identity?” “His true identity?” Natalie asked, bewildered.

Clearly, she didn’t understand. But even if she didn’t, she had a sense that Zane was not an ordinary man.

When Zane was by her side before, she always felt a unique aura about him.

However, since he was in the Special Assistant Department of Regal Horizons International, it was certain that there was more to him.

It’s just that she never expected Zane to be connected to Malcolm.

In that case, what reasons could Zane have had to be working inside Regal Horizons International? Did he have any ulterior motives to have done so?!

Natalie’s chest tightened when she thought about it.

Malcolm chuckled and said, “It seems praising your intelligence was an understatement.” “You...” Natalie was infuriated.

But truth be told, she had never doubted Zane’s identity. However, now reminded by Malcolm, she realized she needed to thoroughly investigate the company upon her return.

“He’s the Entes family’s second son,” Malcolm revealed. “...and my half–brother.” Half–brother?

The legendary seventh lord of the Entes family, who had never appeared in public?

Natalie's mind was suddenly chaotic, and she struggled to comprehend the information. Clearly, she hadn't expected such extraordinary individuals to be around her.

Zane was a man with extraordinary abilities. He was capable of efficiently organizing any matter in his hands, and he... was the rumored seventh lord?!

Did his sudden departure from her side mean that the Entes family's succession had reached a critical moment?

Natalie's breath became stifled. Clearly, the news brought by Malcolm had not only shocked her but also thrown her world into disorder.

"The seventh lord?" "Yes." 11 The seventh lord... Zane... was the seventh lord!

However, unlike the rumors about Malcolm, no one knew the seventh lord's true name. It remained mysterious, with no defined qualities.

There were both positive and negative speculations, but none as extreme as those about the sixth lord.

The fact that such a mysterious man had been a special assistant by her side for such a long time astonished Natalie.

She couldn't believe it.

No one knew what Natalie was feeling inside at this moment, nor how shaken she truly was.

In any case, it was inconceivable...!

Back at Simeria Airport, Leon and Julian Hunt were both present, Julian had always been by Stephen's side.

Malcolm held Natalie's hand throughout the journey, their presence drawing numerous gazes due to Malcolm's perfect charm.

Many people took out their phones to capture the moment, and even the media present at the airport captured this scene.

Malcolm personally handed her over to Leon, who had a stern expression.

"Before marriage, you can still live at your parents' home, my princess!" +25 BONUS
The words were ambiguous, causing Natalie to shiver. Leon quickly pulled Natalie behind him, but Malcolm disregarded Leon's actions.

Instead, his smile grew wider, as if mocking Leon and Natalie's overestimation of themselves.

Back at Lotus Villa, Natalie fell into a familiar embrace as soon as she exited the car.

The crisp and familiar scent momentarily reassured Natalie, but she quickly snapped back to reality.

She pushed away from Cedric. "What are you doing here?" "We arranged everything together. I didn't expect him to bring you back at this time!" Cedric's tone was less than pleasant. After receiving Natalie's precise location, he had made thorough preparations.

However, Natalie had returned in good health before Cedric could implement anything.

Could it mean she had reached the agreement Stephen had never relented on with Malcolm?

"Is that so? Thank you for your trouble," Natalie's tone was icy, devoid of any emotion.

Cedric's eyes darkened. "Did you agree to him?" novelbin His tone turned rigid, even carrying a hint of danger.

Natalie looked at Cedric, her eyes filled with deep resistance.

She said, "When did you become so close to my uncle? Why didn't I know about this?" Perhaps it was because of Irwin.

In this urgent moment, discovering Irwin was untrustworthy made many past things suddenly unimportant.

But for Natalie, it wasn't the case.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 327-Imminent Crisis Watching Natalie turn around, her firm and distant figure seemed to carry a hatred transcending lifetimes.

Even if it required a thousand different methods, they must separate!

Thinking of the hatred brought about by another life, Cedric stiffened. He stood in place with a hint of hurt in his eyes.

Was Natalie really the same as him? Had she really come from another lifetime?

If that was the case, how could he ever make up for the pain she carried in both lifetimes?

Lucas glanced in the direction Natalie left, then approached Cedric and said solemnly, "Mr. Johnson, that person has called three times personally. He hopes you'll return to Wexford immediately!" That person...!

Wexford.

That was a side of Cedric that had always remained unknown to others. Not even Natalie or Rebecca had any knowledge of it.

Wexford represented a powerful and mysterious presence—his father!

Who could have thought that the person everyone in the Johnson family believed to be dead had been living in the darkest corners of their world?

Across generations, someone in the Johnson family was always tasked with succeeding in this heavy responsibility. Cedric was the only male bloodline in this current generation, so the task naturally fell onto him.

This time, he had received three personal calls, indicating he had no choice but to return to Wexford.

However, he never considered leaving over the past half a month because he couldn't locate Natalie.

Now, Natalie was back. However, with even greater turmoil awaiting in Simeria, he worried about her.

"If you anger that person, Madam will only get into more trouble," Lucas warned in a serious tone. This reminder instantly brought Cedric to his senses.

Indeed, that person...!

+25 BONUS He was a person quick to shift blame! If he discovered Cedric had stayed in Simeria because of Natalie, he would definitely resort to extreme measures.

"Madam isn't someone who easily accepts the love of others. The situation in Wexford is pressing for you," Lucas continued.

In other words, if Cedric didn't take over the matters in Wexford promptly, trouble would come Natalie's way.

With three phone calls from Wexford, it was evident the situation there was also critical.

Cedric frowned and said, "If Malcolm managed to bring her back so smoothly, it means she agreed to his demands." As Cedric uttered these words, his tone carried a dangerous edge.

Lucas responded, "Ms. Sanders is crucial to her, so this compromise is temporary. After all, she has the Jarvis family behind her!" In Lucas's view, Natalie's agreement with Malcolm was not due to emotions but rather because of Bianca.

Even so, Cedric was still displeased.

He observed the brightly lit Lotus Villa mansion and closed his eyes. He clenched his fists and trembled as if restraining something with great effort.

Finally, when he opened his eyes again, they were sharp!

Bam!

In the hall of Lotus Villa, Stephen slammed the ashtray on the carved tea table, and Natalie shrank back.

Stephen had never been this angry before.

She looked somewhat distressed as she called out, "Uncle." "I've spent so much effort on you in these two years. Do you think those shareholders and elders in their sixties and seventies have a lot of time left to impart what they did to you?" Natalie stayed silent.

"How would they feel when they find out they've educated someone like you? A deputy CEO who loses control impulsively?"

"Do you want to send them to an early grave from anger? Is that it?" "Uncle, I didn't..." +25 BONUS "You didn't what?" Natalie's words were sharply interrupted by Stephen's stern tone.

Natalie pursed her lips. She knew that Stephen had been seriously angered during their phone call.

In the past half month, Malcolm had taken away her phone. While it brought peace for half a month, it didn't change anything.

The consequences she had to bear remained unchanged.

If anything, the fact that Stephen had not calmed down for half a month showed just how genuinely angered he was.

Talking made Stephen angry, and not talking made him even angrier.

"Speak up! What did you agree to with him?" Stephen asked angrily.

In truth, Stephen had probably already guessed that she had agreed to certain conditions with Malcolm to be allowed back to Simeria.

But as her guardian, Stephen hoped that Natalie would be clever enough to find a better solution, even though he hadn't thought of one himself.

"Natalie!" Stephen erupted in anger as he called her name.

If it weren't for his relatively young age, he might have experienced skyrocketing blood pressure like those sixty or seventy-year-old men.

Despite having the advantage of age, Stephen still felt his chest heaving as if it were about to explode.

"Uncle, can you calm down? There was really nothing I could do in this matter." "You couldn't do anything? Do you know what kind of person Malcolm is? Even if you dare to provoke him, that would be one thing, but you also dared to establish a relationship with him!"

11 Natalie remained silent.

She also understood the severity of the situation. But in that circumstance, she really had no other choice.

What kind of bargaining chip could she use to exchange with someone who lacked nothing and whose weak point was already dead?

Her head was throbbing.

"I know you're worried about me, Uncle, but I already signed the marriage contract with him!" "You signed it?!" Stephen was already angry, but hearing Natalie's revelation made his blood pressure soar even higher than he thought possible.

Even his vision seemed to darken...!

That was just...!

"Uncle, let me explain!" "Natalie, you're trying to kill me. The heavens must send you to kill me." "I'm not! You have to believe me!" "Shut up!" Stephen was genuinely furious now. Even when Winona caused trouble back in the day, he hadn't been this angry.

Children were truly troublemakers. When they didn't cause trouble, everything was fine.

But when they did, it was always a big deal.

Especially Natalie—the audacity of her...!

Natalie pressed her lips together tightly. She watched as Stephen struggled to control his anger.

Comforting him wasn't an option, but not comforting him wasn't either.

She knew that the moment she spoke, he would explode again.

After a long while, Stephen's emotions finally eased slightly after drinking two large glasses of water.

"Are you feeling better now?" Natalie softened her tone, asking in a cutesy manner.

"Stop trying to act cute!" "Uncle..." Natalie knew this trick was working by seeing the cracks on Stephen's face.

There was no choice. She had to coax him!

Two years ago, she didn't know what Winona had done to disappoint Stephen and Heather. To this day, Winona had yet to return.

In these two years, they had truly treated and loved her like a child. And sometimes, like a child, she needed to provide them with comfort.

She genuinely worried that Stephen might get seriously ill from anger.

Though I did sign, he made me sign because of the Jarvis family," Natalie said with emphasis and sincerity.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 328- Withdrawing From the Engagement Stephen gave her a cold look. "What do you mean?" "As long as you sever ties with me, I'll resign from Regal Horizons, and he'll naturally withdraw that marriage contract." Indeed, when Natalie signed the contract, it seemed like she was forced and desperate. However, she had already figured out a way out after countless twists and turns.

What Malcolm wanted was the powerful backing of the Jarvis family. Whether it was Malcolm himself or the fifth or fourth Lord, they all desired the Jarvis family.

This infuriated Stephen the most because he knew what they sought was the Jarvis family, not Natalie!

Stephen had witnessed too many marriages of convenience without love.

Cedric and Natalie's union, born out of love, was already challenging.

Having already witnessed that, how could Stephen allow her second marriage to be a merger for the sake of benefits?

This was also why, even when she was in the hands of Malcolm, Stephen hadn't given in.

"You silly girl." "I'm just your niece, not your daughter. If I've done something wrong, I should be punished, shouldn't I?" Stephen involuntarily frowned when he heard this. He looked at Natalie with profound eyes and then nodded.

"Yes, that makes sense." "Then, after I meet Bianca tomorrow and escort her out of Simeria... Will you make the announcement, Uncle?"

Announce that he had kicked her out of the Jarvis family?

Force her to leave Regal Horizons International?

When a person stood in a high position, it brought a lot of trouble.

Now, Stephen somewhat regretted putting Natalie in this position. First, it was Irwin, and now it was the Entes family.

+25 BONUS In another villa on a different island, Bianca's face turned pale in the dim light as she looked at the documents in her hands.

She looked at Malcolm and felt her heart pounding wildly in her chest. Her eyes flickered with a dangerous intensity.

"Don't look me like that. You can leave this place tomorrow." "Why?" The emotions were clear in Bianca's voice, and there was no sign of the careful restraint she used to display.

She had clearly reached her limit.

How could it be?

Wasn't torturing her and humiliating her enough?

Did he have to retaliate in this manner?

"Why what?" "It's not like you genuinely want to marry her!" Bianca hissed through gritted teeth.

The hatred in her eyes seemed like flames, eager to burn Malcolm to ashes.

Long, slender fingers held a cigar as Malcolm took a puff and then looked at Bianca mockingly.

“I thought you would turn against her because of this.” “Because of you? Who do you think you are?” Bianca sarcastically retorted.

He thought she would turn against Natalie because of him?!

Who did he think he was?!

As soon as she said that, the air around Malcolm turned dangerous. However, Bianca showed no fear.

“I don’t care how you choose to retaliate against me, but don’t involve her!” Indeed, this was her bottom line.

It had been two years...!

She had endured whatever kind of revenge this man had planned, but involving Natalie was something she couldn’t accept.

Otherwise, she would have sought Natalie’s help long ago. She knew too well the kind of existence Malcolm was in Simeria, and even seeking Natalie’s assistance wouldn’t save her from his influence.

Π Now, after all this time, Natalie was finally involved in the situation.

“Do you think I married her to retaliate against you? Aren’t you overestimating yourself a bit?”

Bianca’s already unpleasant complexion turned even worse at his words. She stared at Malcolm with unwavering determination.

Before she could say anything, the man chuckled lightly.

“But it’s normal for you to think that way. Feel free to believe whatever you want!”

“Tomorrow, someone will take you to see her. After that, there will be no connections between us anymore. Understood?” No connections?

That was good... In fact, it was excellent!

No one knew how long Bianca had been waiting for this day. But she would never have hoped to achieve it under these conditions.

“Tell me, what can I do to spare her?” “She’s my future princess. What do you mean, spare her? She will be the supreme woman in Simeria...!” “She doesn’t care about these things!” Bianca said through gritted teeth.

Malcolm thought he was giving Natalie the best, but Bianca knew very well what kind of person Natalie was.

What’s even more ridiculous was that this man was trying to use such methods to sow discord between them.

“It seems you are quite confident about your friendship with her?” Bianca didn’t want to answer him.

How could a person with such twisted values understand friendship?

“A person like you probably has never had a true friend in your life.” Then I’ll wait and see how much she hates you one day. How about that?” The man’s eyes carried a mocking confidence. It seemed like he believed his statement would. Despite her confidence in her friendship with Natalie, her heart couldn’t help but tighten when she heard this man say that Natalie would hate her.

“Rest assured, you won’t get what you want!” Even at this moment, even with internal doubts, Bianca still firmly believed in Natalie.

The mocking glint in Malcolm’s eyes intensified, but he didn’t speak further.

Bianca found it difficult to breathe and averted her gaze, no longer wanting to look at him.

The sound of the wine glass being placed on the marble tabletop was so chilling.

In the next moment, the man stood up and approached her with his long legs.

Bianca was originally indifferent to the man. But now that he approached her, she went on high alert.

When she looked at Malcolm, she couldn’t help but shiver, and fear appeared in her eyes.

That night, Natalie spent it at Lotus Villa.

Heather wasn’t around, and Natalie knew that Stephen likely hadn’t told Heather anything about what had happened recently.

However, the following day before dawn, Natalie received a call from Heather while still half- asleep.

Heather's tone was serious as she asked, "Nat, what's going on between you and Lord Malcolm?!" "Aunt? It's not even daylight yet," Natalie mumbled, feeling exhausted.

Although she had been treated with respect on that island for the past half month, she had never had a good night's sleep and had always been on high alert.

Now that she had finally returned home, shouldn't she be left in peace to catch up on some sleep?

"Wake up and explain it to me clearly!" Heather was furious when she heard Natalie's groggy tone.

Natalie, now fully awake, sat up.

Although she knew Heather's temper wasn't the best, the older woman had never scolded her like this before.

+25 BONUS But now... Natalie scratched her head and asked, "What's wrong, Aunt?" It was early in the morning, and she had just woken up. What did Heather want her to explain?

"Get up and tell me what's going on between you and Lord Malcolm!" "Lord Malcolm? What's going on?" "All the headlines in Simeria are filled with pictures of you holding hands with Lord Malcolm at the airport. They even announced that you two are about to get married. Natalie, tell me, what's going on between you and him?" Heather rattled off a series of questions on the other end of the phone, and Natalie finally became fully awake.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 329-More and More Outrageous What? Holding hands at the airport?

Malcolm had acted so deliberately so he could do this?!

How despicable!

Natalie ran her fingers through her somewhat messy hair and said, "Aunt, about this matter..." "What happened in Simeria?!" Heather's tone on the other end of the phone instantly became more grave.

Having been with Stephen for so many years, she was also very sensitive.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, "Something happened in Simeria, but don't worry, I'll handle it on my end." "How will you handle it?" How would she handle it?

Just like the discussion between her and Stephen... Of course, everything was fine before this incident broke out.

However, now that it had been exposed, she was undoubtedly being pushed to the forefront.

So even if she wanted to retreat now, she had to be cautious!

Malcolm wasn't just as ruthless as the rumors said he was. It seemed that he was also a meticulous planner.

Once he grasped an opportunity, he would hold onto it tightly.

"Did your uncle go back because of this?" Heather asked before Natalie could say anything.

Natalie closed her eyes. Stephen was also in a difficult situation.

"Natalie!" "Aunt, Uncle came back because he was afraid you'd worry... After all, anyone living in Simeria knew about the several lords of the Entes family.

It was fortunate that these lords were not united.

If they were, who knew what would happen?

Now, everything seemed to be related to the Entes family.

"You're becoming more and more outrageous!" Heather scolded before she abruptly hung up +25 BONUS Natalie listened to the dial tone on the other end of the phone as she sat on the bed in a daze, completely unresponsive.

What... just happened?

She knew her family was very worried, but she really had no choice. When she learned about Bianca being in Malcolm's hands, she had to do this.

Once Heather found out about it, she didn't only call Natalie to bombard her with questions.

She had also called Stephen and gave him an earful.

At the breakfast table, both their expressions were unpleasant.

Natalie held a small bowl, her face almost buried in it.

Clank!

The cup in the man's hand hit the table with some force.

From the sound, it was easy to tell that Stephen was somewhat angry.

Natalie buried her face even deeper.

"I thought you didn't care about anything. So, you do know that you've done something wrong, hmm?!" Stephen said.

Yes, Natalie's current behavior was like that of a child who had done something wrong.

Whether it was right or wrong, Natalie wasn't sure.

But seeing Stephen so angry, she felt a bit scared. After all, he wasn't the only one angry. Heather was also upset now.

"Did your aunt call you?" Stephen asked in a huff.

"Yeah," Natalie replied.

Finally, she put down the small bowl in her hand and looked at Stephen with some unease.

An intense glint flashed in Stephen's eyes. Then, he sighed and said, "Seriously, you're just...!" "Uncle, do you think Malcolm is despicable?" There are more despicable people than him. What he did is something we anticipated long ago." "But what about last night..." +25 BONUS She thought about how Stephen had agreed to her plan last night. Somehow, it now seemed like a joke.

The people of the Entes family were very meticulous. Since they forced Natalie to sign the marriage contract, they definitely didn't plan to give her a chance to back out of it.

She had thought she could handle it. But now, everything had fallen apart.

The news was now known to everyone in the city.

If something unexpected happened, everyone would be in trouble.

Natalie was angry, but there was nothing she could do.

Stephen looked at her and said, "We have to proceed with the original plan." "Huh?" "Now, it depends on whose reputation is more important." Natalie was silent.

What did Stephen mean?

She didn't understand Stephen's words at all.

Did he mean that it was about who was more shameless at this critical moment?

“Nat.

” “Yes?” “No matter what happens, you can’t continue having a relationship with Malcolm,” Stephen said with a heavy tone.

Natalie nodded. “Of course.” She had known this from the moment she left the island, but she hadn’t expected to end up this situation.

Now, she had a headache just thinking about it.

Regardless, the most important thing now was to resolve the matter with Bianca first.

As for other things, they could be dealt with later.

in The atmosphere in the study of Maple Peak was chilling.

Irwin held a tablet in his hand, his eyes lacking the usual warmth.

The air around him was cold and dangerous.

Dylan also stood on the side with a serious expression.

After a long time, Irwin finally said coldly, “How is Stephen taking this?” Undoubtedly, he had seen the news of Natalie and Malcolm at the airport. Their clasped hands were prominently featured.

It seemed like they were boldly announcing to the entire Simeria that the current heiress of the Jarvis family was now together with Malcolm, the sixth lord of the Entes family.

“The Jarvis family is now in chaos!” Dylan said.

This was the scene they had anticipated.

A dark shadow flashed in Irwin’s eyes, followed by a hint of mockery.

“Stephen has always kept a close eye on his children, especially regarding arranged marriages.

“Yes, sir,” Dylan nodded.

They still remembered about the Entes family’s fifth son proposing to Winona when she was still in Simeria.

At that time, Stephen had outright rejected the proposal without hesitation.

As for Natalie... Although Stephen and Irwin had been friends for many years and had always been on good terms, Stephen had started distancing himself and Natalie from Irwin when he discovered that Irwin used to be close to Cedric.

Stephen was a cautious person, especially when it came to his children.

Now that the Jarvis family was involved in such a manner with Malcolm, it was easy to imagine the storm brewing on Stephen's side.

"What should we do on our end?" Dylan looked at Irwin and asked anxiously.

What should they do?

Irwin had to admit that things had gone beyond what he had anticipated, and this was probably the last thing Stephen wanted to see. Under such circumstances...

"Let's wait and see how Mr. Jarvis handles it this time," Irwin said.

He was also looking forward to seeing Stephen's next move.

25 BONUS He didn't need to imagine it... If Stephen got angry, the whole city would likely tremble. Although he was old, he wasn't a man who would brush things off when it came to the protection of his children.

Malcolm seemed to think he had the situation under control. However, as long as Stephen didn't back down, this matter would never be resolved.

Simeria was in for an entertaining show.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 330- Deception Between Us Meanwhile, Bianca was curled up weakly on a bed.

On the other hand, Malcolm was already dressed neatly with his usual air of dignity and elegance.

It must be said that anyone who had seen Malcolm would marvel at how favored he was by the heavens. However, despite being the recipient of divine favor, this man was truly terrifying and malevolent in the darkness of the night.

The man gazed at Bianca's limp figure, his eyes filled with contempt.

"You can leave now," he said with an icy tone.

Leave?

Finally, she could escape from this place.

She had been confined to this place for two whole years, cut off from the outside world. Sometimes, she even felt like she was on the verge of becoming part of the landscape here.

Bianca couldn't believe there was a day when she could leave.

However, the way this opportunity had come about left her heart trembling.

The man walked to the door, his hand resting on the handle. As he opened the door, he glanced sideways with a smirk on his lips.

"I'm looking forward to the day you return and beg me." Beg him?

Anger flashed in Bianca's eyes.

Before she could respond, Malcolm continued, "Let's make a bet. You... will willingly come back here." "Dream on!" Bianca retorted angrily.

"Hah." The man chuckled coldly, then left.

Bianca shivered violently when she was alone.

Beg?!

When he uttered that word, she knew Malcolm hadn't let her leave for real.

Now, he was giving her a choice to leave or to stay, each with its own consequences.

She knew without a doubt that if she truly left, she would face a nightmare she never wanted Malcolm kept his word. At ten in the morning, someone delivered Bianca to Lotus Villa.

Two whole years...!

When Natalie saw Bianca, her throat tightened.

Bianca was dressed in a long black dress, her carefully styled curls framing her face. She appeared delicate and thin, and her appearance highlighted the hardships she had endured in the past two years.

Even so, her eyes still carried the familiar pride and resilience that Natalie recognized.

"Bia!" Natalie stepped forward and embraced Bianca tightly. She buried her head in Bianca's chest, just like she used to do in Verde City. Whenever she felt aggrieved, it was this embrace that gave her solace.

“Ugh...!” However, Natalie heard a sharp gasp from Bianca as soon as she embraced her.

Natalie stiffened and cautiously released Bianca, looking up at her with nervous anticipation.

With just one glance, Natalie’s eyes widened.

At this moment, Bianca’s gaze was chilling as she looked at her... “Bia!” Slap!

Natalie was speechless. Bianca’s slap had caught her completely off guard.

The air seemed to freeze in response.

Natalie’s eyes held a momentary emptiness. Then, she looked at Bianca in bewilderment.

“Bia, you...” “Natalie, why did you pretend to be gracious just to steal my man?” Natalie was silent.

What? She... At this moment, the look in Bianca’s eyes was sharp, lacking any trace of the familiar warmth Natalie knew so well.

Bianca stared at her as if Natalie had betrayed her, but Natalie tried to explain, “Bia, it was... “Enough.” “Stay away from Malcolm. Also, our friendship is over.” Bianca’s tone was harsh, and Natalie felt her blood freeze. The disbelief in her eyes now turned to shock. She obviously had not expected Bianca to say such words.

Was Bianca really breaking ties with her over Malcolm?

“Bia, what are you doing?” Natalie’s voice was choked.

“I supported you when you wanted to divorce Cedric. I’ll support you if you want to be with Irwin or even Caleb. But, Natalie...” When Bianca reached this point, she paused.

Staring into Natalie’s eyes, her gaze became even sharper. Natalie knew Bianca as a powerful woman at the pinnacle of her career, but her sharpness was never directed at Natalie.

Yet now... Tears rolled down Natalie’s cheeks as they stared into each other’s eyes.

The sharpness in Bianca’s eyes and the sorrow in Natalie’s formed a stark contrast.

They gazed at each other for a long time.

Finally, when Natalie pulled Bianca up and sniffed as she said, “What are you doing, Bia?” “Natalie, leave him. Annul the marriage. Things between him and me are not what it...” At this point, Bianca paused again.

Looking into Natalie’s eyes, her gaze became even sharper.

Natalie was silent.

It was what?

It wasn’t like what Natalie had thought?!

you think.

If it really wasn’t like what Natalie had thought, then why didn’t anyone who knew the truth tell her about what had happened with Bianca for the past two years?

Now, Bianca was telling her that she was wrong.

Looking at the distress in Natalie’s eyes, Bianca’s heart clenched painfully, and the intensity in ” She took a deep breath and said, “I love him!” She said those words so coldly.

However, no one knew what these three words truly meant to Bianca. She was someone who didn’t understand love. In the past years, there had never been anyone who had captured her heart.

Until now, she didn’t understand what it meant to love someone.

The next moment, Natalie grabbed Bianca’s ice–cold hands. Bianca instinctively tried to pull away, but Natalie’s grip only tightened.

At that moment, Bianca could clearly feel Natalie’s small hands trembling.

Natalie sniffled. “Stop lying to me.

“Natalie!” “Are you trying to tell me that you’ve fallen in love with a vile man who beat you so horrendously?” Natalie rolled up Bianca’s sleeves, revealing the still–fading marks on her arms.

Bianca shuddered. Natalie’s eyes were teary. “You’re such a fool!” Did Bianca think she could deceive Natalie and force Natalie away from Malcolm in this way?

And then, she planned to go back to him for Natalie’s sake?!

Did she think Natalie knew nothing?!

Little did she know...!

When Cedric used Bianca to threaten her back then, he had already exposed everything about— Bianca's situation.

Now, how could Bianca hide from her?

Natalie still held Bianca's hand tightly, and the latter's pretense and determination had completely collapsed and scattered, Bianca tried to move her lips to say something, but her throat felt too tight, and she couldn't utter a single word.

Natalie cautiously touched the wounds on Bianca's arm, and a painful sensation welled her chest.

She knew these wounds were far more than what she could see, like the ones Cedric had shown What had Malcolm done to Bianca?

Why did she need five stitches?

And he had also named her a number...!

Just thinking about the injuries and humiliation Malcolm had inflicted on Bianca made Natalie feel a suffocating pain in her chest.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 331

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 331-Sending Bianca Away Natalie cradled Bianca gently and said, "I've arranged everything. We'll leave Simeria today." "Natalie." "It's okay, everything's fine. Don't use such a harsh tone with me, okay?" Natalie muttered, her voice full of grievance.

How could she not understand how Bianca was?

Little did Bianca know that Natalie had already provoked Malcolm. Even if Bianca spoke up now, she couldn't clear things up for Natalie.

Natalie couldn't afford to lose because the situation had already become chaotic. At this point, she had to make sure Bianca left the country.

Bianca stiffened, and her heart pounded wildly in her chest. She felt like she was suffocating.

All her pretenses crumbled because of Natalie's distressed tone.

"Nat." Bianca finally relaxed in Natalie's arms.

The feeling of being able to depend on someone... could warm one's heart.

Even a strong woman like Bianca, when worn down over time, would want someone to lean on..

"Shh, it's okay. Everything will be fine," Natalie patted Bianca's slender back with her small hand.

Bianca's throat tightened at the comforting gesture. "That man is very dangerous."
"Yeah, I know" "Nat, you don't need to do this for me." "Shut up Natalie snapped Tim serious Tve arranged everything. Leon will take you to a safe place. After that, leave everything to me, okay?" Natalie tone was firm as the coared Bianca Blanca was silent.

She truly wanted to leave.

But thinking about what Malcolm had said to her in the morning, that man... he hated her so much.

Would he really let her go?

No, he wouldn't.

If she really left, she would truly involve the Jarvis family and Natalie in this matter.

"Nat, trust me. I can handle it." "I know how important Faye is to him. I can't trust you," Natalie retorted.

Things wouldn't end well for anyone involved when a man was so obsessed like Malcolm, especially for Bianca due to her role in this matter.

From the time Bianca was dragged into this, Natalie knew she could never want to return to Malcolm's side or that room she had been trapped in.

If she did, she would die.

"Nat..." "Enough, you should leave." Natalie gently pulled away from Bianca's embrace, her tone unusually firm.

Natalie already knew what happened between Bianca and Malcolm. With that knowledge, how could she allow Bianca to go back?

No, Natalie... would absolutely not allow it!

"Nat." Seeing Natalie's determination, Bianca looked at her with concern.

Bianca knew this girl could do anything once she made up her mind.

The two of them stared at each other in sorrow.

“Come on!” Having said that, Natalie pulled Bianca along with her. Leon was already waiting. Seeing Natalie bringing Bianca out, he nodded respectfully.

Bianca looked at Natalie and reached out to grab her.

“Nat...” “Trust me,” Natalie said confidently. Without waiting for Bianca to say anything more, she continued, “I’ve Natalie looked determined as if she had prepared everything and there wasn’t anything for Bianca to worry about. This was the same woman who used to rely wholly on Cedric.

Now, she exuded a regal air.

Bianca couldn’t help but trust her.

“Promise me you won’t get together with him!” Bianca said.

That man was too terrifying.

Bianca understood better than anyone why Malcolm made such demands of Natalie. It was because Natalie had the support of the Jarvis family behind her.

Malcolm was a despicable man who was like a demon.

Cedric had already plunged Natalie’s world into darkness for so long. How could Bianca bear to let Natalie be entangled in marriage with another demon because of her?

“I won’t. What are you thinking?” Natalie reassured her.

“You’re not lying to me about this, right?” “Of course not.” “Enough, okay? Get in the car!” Without waiting for Bianca to say anything more, Natalie pushed her into the car.

After Bianca got in the car, she immediately opened the window. She looked at Natalie with anxious concern. “You’re not lying to me, right?!” “Of course not! Hurry up and go, my lady.” Natalie pretended to be casual. However, her demeanor didn’t reassure Bianca at all.

Regardless of whose support Natalie had behind her right now, Bianca knew that Malcolm was too frightening.

It was to the point that it looked like nothing in the world could resist him, and she was genuinely worried that Natalie would be hurt because of this. Watching the car disappear from view, Natalie breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, it was over.

The connection between Malcolm and Bianca had been severed, and Natalie didn't need to worry anymore.

Back at the villa, Stephen was waiting for her.

Seeing the red marks on her face, he asked, "Who did this?" The tone carried a hint of danger!

Natalie would have almost forgotten if Stephen hadn't mentioned it. She touched her cheek and felt the sting. She had to admit that Bianca had hit hard.

"What an aggressive woman!" Natalie muttered, not taking Bianca's actions to heart at all.

However, Stephen's eyes dimmed because of this.

After all, since Natalie returned to his side, he had not allowed anyone to harm her. Even though there were powerful forces behind this incident, he prioritized her.

"No more of this in the future!" Stephen's tone grew solemn.

Natalie nodded, "Of course. As you say.

If Stephen said so, how could she dare to do otherwise?

Sitting beside Stephen, Natalie hugged his arm and complained, "It's quite boring when I have nothing to do." "You brought it upon yourself!" Natalie was silent.

That was a little too harsh, wasn't it?

Natalie had to admit that from Stephen's tone, it sounded like he had never gotten this angry before.

Well, how could he not be angry when such a thing happened?!

The child right under his nose had caused such a big mess.

He used to think he knew Natalie quite well, but it turned out she was so deeply sentimental. She had caused such a big ruckus for Bianca's sake, Nat, I know she helped you a lot in the past, but sometimes you can't be too impulsive." "Yes, I know, Uncle. Don't keep nagging." I "And you need to be mentally prepared." At this point, Stephen's tone became very serious. When Natalie heard him speaking so seriously, her heart skipped a beat.

“What?” “Helping her this time doesn’t mean the end of things between her and the sixth lord.” “It might even get worse when it starts again!” Stephen glanced at Natalie, his eyes full of concern.

He figured out that Natalie couldn’t bear to see Bianca suffer. This friendship was even more significant than he had thought. If she couldn’t handle the current situation, what about in the face of even more dire circumstances in the future?

That was Stephen’s greatest concern.

Natalie’s chest was already tight, but it tightened further upon hearing Stephen’s words.

“Isn’t it supposed to be over?” “Of course not!” A sense of gravity and concern for Bianca flashed in her eyes.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 332-Lord Malcolm’s Past Stephen looked at Natalie and said, “In fact, Lord Malcolm wasn’t like that in the beginning.” When she heard Stephen’s words, Natalie raised an eyebrow. It was obvious she didn’t want to talk about this!

In her opinion, Malcolm was not even a bit redeemable... However, Stephen said he wasn’t like that in the beginning.

She was curious.

“So, how did he used to be?” “He was calm, reserved, and indifferent. He was also sophisticated and dignified.” Sophisticated and dignified?

Natalie couldn’t connect those words to Malcolm at all.

He had called Blanca by a number—74.

How could Natalie not understand the meaning behind it?

Until now, Natalie felt that Malcolm’s humiliation of Bianca was detestable.

“All his changes began because of a woman in Verde City.” “Faye?” “Yes.” Natalie’s heart felt heavy. It seemed that she now knew the true nature of the hatred between Malcolm and Bianca.

To Malcolm, everything that happened to Faye started because of the lawsuit she had lost. He thought that Bianca fought an unscrupulous lawsuit against her conscience!

But was it really true?

“I didn’t tell you before because I knew things between Lord Malcolm and her wouldn’t end so easily Helping for a moment doesn’t mean we can help for a lifetime!” was allent Her already unpleasant expression became even more uncomfortable when she heard her uncle say this.

In that case, Malcolm and Bianca were in for an unending struggle?!

Natalie felt a headache coming on when she thought about this.

“If Lord Malcolm didn’t hold such a deep grudge, why would he come after her the way he did? He’s the Entes family’s sixth son. He didn’t need to bother about someone insignificant like her.” At that moment, Natalie didn’t know what to say.

She always thought that the tragedy began because she brought Bianca to Simeria But after hearing Stephen’s explanation, it seemed that Malcolm would eventually have found her even Blanca didn’t come to Simeria.

It was just a matter of time.

“We’ll just wait for Leon’s call,’ Natalie said after she took a deep breath.

if Natalie wasn’t interested to know how Malcolm used to be. All she knew was Bianca’s state when she had been by his side.

Her vacant eyes, her injuries, and even her number—all of it were evidence of the humiliation inflicted by that man.

Even if Malcolm was once an angel, it wasn’t worth forgiving him.

Stephen nodded. “Regardless, you’ve done your best for her this time and paid a heavy price. This is the only time you can do this. There can’t be another!” Stephen’s tone was serious. His words were a warning and a reminder that Malcolm was not someone to be messed with.

Just this once... was already the limit.

So, Natalie couldn’t do anything more.

Natalie glanced at Stephen silently and nodded slightly.

Seeing her in this state, Stephen couldn’t help but worry.

There’s one more thing Stephen thought for a moment, then looked at Natalie with a serious expression.

“What is it?” Seeing how grave the older man looked, Natalie swallowed harshly. Stephen thought for a moment and said, “Rebecca is here.” Rebecca Carter.

Natalie already knew. She hadn’t wanted to say anything about Rebecca’s arrival, but why did Stephen bring it up now?

Before she could speak, Stephen continued, “No matter what happened between you and Cedric, Irwin is not your first choice.” Natalie was silent.

Not her first choice?

Stephen had highly valued Irwin back then and trusted the latter a lot. Natalie frowned and asked, “Did something happen?” Stephen and Irwin were close friends. Whatever happened between them must have been severe enough for Stephen to lose his trust in Irwin completely!

That was it—Stephen didn’t trust Irwin anymore.

Because without trust, Stephen wouldn’t feel comfortable entrusting her to Irwin.

The serious glint in Stephen’s eyes intensified when he looked at Natalie.

“There are still some details which are unclear, but he and Cedric attended the same school back in the day. I’m sure Irwin only went there because he had something planned!” “Something planned?” “Yes.” Stephen nodded.

Natalie was speechless.

So, there really were some grievances between Irwin and Cedric back then? What exactly happened between them?

Natalie and Stephen had vast resources at their disposal, and the school was quite big and well-known.

Even so, why couldn’t they find anything about the animosity between Irwin and Cedric?

Despite their entanglements, they appeared to be strangers.

“Are you saying Irwin attended that school just because of Cedric?” “It’s highly likely. Stephen could tell from how close Cedric and Irwin had been standing in that photo.

So, what really happened behind the scenes became even more intriguing.

Stephen looked at Natalie and said, “Regardless, until everything is clear, keep a distance from Irwin.” “Okay, I understand.” Natalie took a deep breath and nodded. However, the heaviness in her heart persisted.

She had trouble seeing clearly through the people around her, and as she now recalled Irwin's past protection... She couldn't help but wonder if Irwin had ulterior motives every time he saved her back then.

Thinking back, she realized that Irwin always appeared just in time to save her from the danger approaching her.

And the fact that he did that... Was it because he had ulterior motives in approaching her, as Stephen had said?

"Nat. Nat?" "Huh?" Natalie was lost in her thoughts. It took Stephen calling her name several times to bring her back to reality.

"Don't let your imagination run wild. I'll sort these things out as soon as possible," Stephen said.

"Okay." Natalie's response was muted, and Stephen felt somewhat worried.

No matter how often Natalie had asked him, he refused to tell her. He knew that most girls could be sensitive and paranoid at times.

In this case, Natalie was the same as Stephen.

For example, Stephen immediately lost trust in Irwin when he sensed that there was something unusual about him. He then secretly began to investigate and even told Natalie to stay away from Irwin.

Being a sensitive person, Natalie found it unbearable when Stephen kept silent. It was even more Uncle "Yes?" "In these years, have you found it hard to trust someone?" Natalie's tone was deep, carrying an invisible weight.

Stephen nodded. "Yes." Undoubtedly!

Natalie took a deep breath and continued, "How does it feel?" How does it feel?

"Men usually don't care much about matters like these.

For someone in a high position like Stephen, finding anyb*dy by his side that he could wholeheartedly trust was impossible.

However, this feeling was unfamiliar to Natalie. In her world, there were many trustworthy people at first.

But then, her father, Cedric... They all gradually lost her trust.

So, she couldn't help but feel at a loss at these feelings.

She remained that way until nightfall.

Natalie stayed in Lotus Villa for a full three days. During this time, no one disturbed her.

In the tumultuous Simeria, the peace around her seemed somewhat odd. But those involved knew that it was the calm before the storm.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

She picked it up and glanced at it. It was an unfamiliar number.

She answered, "Hello?" tensed. It was evident that she thought it might be a call from Leon or Bianca. But this was a Simerian number, and the sight tightened her heart even more.

Malcolm's voice came from the other end, instantly causing Natalie to freeze on the spot.

"What do you want?" Natalie was naturally unpleasant to him since he was a despicable man.

However, Malcolm didn't care what Natalie was thinking.

After all, these things were not important to him.

"I want you to accompany me to a banquet tonight." "I'm not going!" "Natalie!" The man's tone became more solemn after hearing Natalie's answer.

"What?" Natalie's rebelliousness surged instantly when she heard the danger in Malcolm's tone.

She wasn't afraid of him!

"Do you think she's safe if she leaves Simeria?" The mockery in his words made Natalie uneasy. Considering the man's terrifying nature, she knew she had to buy more time for Bianca and Leon.

Otherwise, it would be much harder to rescue Bianca if Malcolm caught her again.

After she calmed herself, she snorted, "What good is a man who threatens a woman?" Natalie's tone was firm and confident!

But the next moment, she said, "Have someone send a dress to me!" As soon as she said that, she heard a light chuckle from the other end of the line. It was obvious that Malcolm was mocking her at how fast she had given in to his demands.

But Natalie wouldn't back down... she couldn't!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 333-Cedric is Missing After all, Malcolm now held one of Natalie's weaknesses—Bianca.

Bianca was... one of the few people left that Natalie trusted.

When everything was in chaos and nothing was clear, Bianca remained a constant in her heart, and Natalie trusted her.

How could she not care?

In the afternoon, Malcolm sent a gown.

The dress was dazzling blue and wasn't Natalie's usual style. She had never been fond of such colors due to her short height. She felt that she couldn't handle such a gorgeous shade.

However, when she finally put it on, she had to admit that Malcolm had a unique eye. The style perfectly offset her disdain for this color.

When Stephen returned and saw her dressed up, he asked, "What's this?" "There's a dinner." "And you're attending with... Lord Malcolm?" "Who else?!" Natalie felt irritated when Malcolm was mentioned. The man wanted to show her off everywhere he could to ensure everyone knew about his significant ties with the Jarvis family.

Stephen frowned. Clearly, he wasn't too fond of the idea.

"Don't worry, Uncle. I can handle it." Natalie couldn't bear it when she knew Stephen was worried about her.

Stephen petted her head and sighed. "You..." His tone was somewhat exasperated. Stephen knew Natalie had her unique strength and charm in business and was also brilliant in her personal life.

As she claimed, Natalie could handle everything rationally now. She wasn't the trusting and dependent person she used to be with Cedric.

At what point did she become so independent and strong?

"There's something I should tell you..." "What?" "Cedric's missing." "Missing?" What did that mean?

Natalie still had an instinctive dislike when someone mentioned Cedric, Stephen sighed and said, "He disappeared after Lord Malcolm sent you back." That was three days ago!

Stephen felt that something was off.

However, Natalie was indifferent. "He's an adult. What could happen to him?" Did Stephen think Cedric was in trouble?

Hah! Cedric was the one who was always causing trouble for others!

When he sent her to prison two years ago, she almost died in that big fire. Then, he spent two years in prison before easily coming out.

Stephen sensed the resentment in Natalie's tone and knew she held grudges against Cedric.

But this time...!

"Nat, I feel his disappearance this time may not be a simple matter.

"Do you think it's related to Lord Malcolm or Irwin?" Irwin or Malcolm!

Malcolm was one thing, but Natalie's feelings were complicated when it came to Irwin.

Stephen shook his head, "No, it's neither of them." What? Neither of them?

Why was that?

Natalie no longer felt anything for Cedric. Her resentment overshadowed everything she felt about the man. However, how Stephen mentioned it with such gravity made Natalie inexplicably worried.

"What about Isabella?" There was nothing Natalie could say about Cedric because wherever he went, Isabella would be right there with him.

Cedric had been missing for three days.

So, what about Isabella?

"Isabella is still at Morina Hotel," Stephen replied.

"In that case, let's keep a close eye on Isabella." In Natalie's opinion, they would surely find out where Cedric was if they closely monitored Isabella.

Her attention on Cedric and Isabella had nothing to do with their feelings anymore. It was about Cedric and his role in the current situation in Simeria.

Now, it seemed his presence was crucial. If it was crucial, then did it have any impact on the Jarvis family?

Natalie knew there were significant considerations of potential gains and uncertainties in her relationship with Cedric. However, she never expected that those things would one day be deemed more important than other aspects.

Malcolm sent one of his 1, Conrad Nelson, to pick Natalie up for the banquet. Although Conrad was respectful to Malcolm's sudden official fiancée, Natalie sensed the coldness emanating from him.

As she exited the car, she glanced at the man who opened the car door for her and asked, "You were close to Faye, weren't you?" "Where did you hear that, Ms. Walker?" Conrad replied.

"I can't find any other reason for your dislike towards me." With Yuvan as a precedent, Natalie could see through everything.

At her words, Conrad stiffened. Before Conrad could say anything, Natalie grabbed his chin, lifting his head forcefully. When their eyes met, Conrad saw a different kind of fierceness in this petite woman. "I don't care what you felt for Faye. You better not have done anything to Bianca because of it. If I find out you did, I'll definitely skin you alive and tear you to pieces!" Natalie's tone was unprecedentedly fierce. As she finished speaking, she forcefully shook off Conrad, whose eyes were cold and dangerous.

When he lowered his head, a fierce glint flashed in his eyes.

Natalie smiled coldly as she looked at the man. "You really don't know your place." Conrad remained silent.

"If Lord Malcolm finds out about how you're acting, I believe I won't need to take action personally!" After she finished speaking, Natalie keenly felt the man beside her stiffen and tremble slightly. With a cold laugh, she stepped forward.

The air was filled with a sense of glamour and sophistication. The elegant dresses, exuberant champagne, and flickering candlesticks created an atmosphere befitting a grand celebration or an upscale affair.

Natalie was the focus of attention as she was the heir of Regal Horizons International, and her appearance instantly attracted all eyes.

However, the attraction this time was different.

Thanks to Malcolm's influence, the once admiring and envious gazes now turned into jealousy and even hostility.

"She's not lacking in terms of her background, but physically...!" "Yeah! Lord Malcolm is at least 185 cm tall, and Ms. Walker probably is about 145 cm?" "Probably. She doesn't look any taller than that." There were hushed discussions among the crowd, something

Natalie was used to. Every time she attended a banquet, people always commented on her height.

She was indeed short.

Even with high heels, she couldn't possibly reach 160 cm!

Malcolm was wearing a suit, and the color of the flower in his chest pocket... was sapphire blue. He poked both dignified and alluring.

flower in Malcolm's pocket complemented her dress, and Natalie suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable Malcolm extended his hand towards Natalie in a gentlemanly demeanor. His gaze was tender and doting, and Natalie could clearly feel it... novelbin The gazes of everyone around her instantly turned hostile, as if she were an extremely guilty person.

"You've truly earned me quite a bit of hatred," Natalie muttered.

With a smile, she firmly placed her small hand into the warmth of the man's palm.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 334-She's Pregnant Malcolm held her ice-cold hands and gently pulled her into his embrace, as if protecting her.

This action made everyone present gasp in surprise.

Malcolm had many scandals, but he had never brought anyone into public occasions before.

Now, there were rumors that he had dismissed the women around him for the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons International, making her the envy of all.

People's gazes toward Natalie were more than just hostile—they seemed to wish they could drag her out of Malcolm's embrace and toss her aside!

"Look, you've become the object of everyone's envy when you're by my side." Natalie's smile remained on her face, but her tone was unusually fierce. "They look like they want to eat me alive." Who did this man think he was?

Did he really think she wanted to be an object of everyone's envy?

The dance at the ball was intimate and suggestive.

Natalie was petite and fair. When she swayed with Malcolm on the dance floor, there was a unique charm to her. Although her figure and appearance were unlike a dignified and imposing princess, being cradled in Malcolm's arms made many hearts tighten involuntarily and evoked envy.

“The way they’re looking at you is getting more heated!” “I know.” Natalie was already angry, and hearing Malcolm say this in her ear made her even more furious.

What did he think those people were looking at her for?

They absolutely wanted to devour her!

It was an extravagant banquet, and the limelight was overwhelming.

The previous news reports about Natalie and Malcolm at the airport had already led the people of Simeria to believe that Malcolm and the heir of the Jarvis family were about to announce some good news.

The ambiguous interaction between the two at this banquet now stirred up the entire Simeria rsoned that Natalie was Malcolm’s long hidden fiancée.

Moreover, Malcolm had gotten rid of all the women around him because he obviously loved his fiancée so much.

However, those people had no idea that Malcolm desired not Natalie herself but the formidable and powerful support behind her.

Although Malcolm had pampered her throughout the event, he didn’t personally escort her back to Lotus Villa after the banquet.

It was Conrad who took her home.

When she exited the car, Conrad, who had been silent all the way, suddenly said, “You can’t control it.” “What?” Natalie didn’t understand what he meant. When she turned to look at Conrad, he was also looking at her.

However, his eyes were unusually cold.

He said, “Ms. Sanders will eventually return to Lord Malcolm.” “What the hell? Are you cursing us? Are you saying that Malcolm and I won’t last? Or are you saying that Bianca won’t live long?!” Natalie exploded in anger.

Natalie had finally managed to get Bianca out of Simeria. If Malcolm brought her back again, wouldn’t novelbin that mean she wouldn’t live long?

“Lord Malcolm won’t let her go. You’re too naive.” “You...” How dare he say that?!

Conrad continued before Natalie could say anything. “And besides, she’s pregnant.” Natalie was speechless. When she processed his words, her mind went blank!

What the hell?!

Blanca was pregnant?!

With Malcolm's child?

Natalie gasped and glared fiercely at Conrad. She asked tersely, "Does he know?" She was referring to Malcolm!

According to women's typical thinking, once a man knew that a woman was pregnant with his child, the nature of their relationship didn't matter. The man wouldn't easily leave.

allow the woman to If the man didn't love the woman or anticipate the child's arrival, he would not allow the child to be born.

In any case, Malcolm would definitely not allow Bianca to leave Simeria if he had known about the child.

"Lord Malcolm is not aware." "Then I hope you never tell him. After all, you don't want her to give birth to Lord Malcolm's child..." After saying that, Natalie didn't give the man a chance to speak. She turned and walked inside.

Conrad watched her retreating figure with a frown. He had to admit that though Natalie was petite, she had a lot of guts. If Malcolm really got together with her, she might be of great help to him.

However....

A cold and fierce light flashed in Conrad's eyes as another thought entered his mind.

As soon as Natalie arrived home, she received a call from Leon before seeing Stephen.

It was a private number, and she didn't know where the call came from.

She picked up to hear Leon saying, "We've reached a safe place!" "That's good. How is she?" Natalie was clearly referring to Bianca.

Thinking about what Conrad had just said, Natalie's heart tightened. Bianca was such a proud woman. So, if anyone told Natalie that Bianca was pregnant because of love... Natalie knew it would be impossible.

When Natalie once again thought about Bianca's outrageous encounter with Malcolm, her heart clenched painfully.

"Not good. She's... pregnant," Leon said with a solemn tone.

Natalie was silent. She closed her eyes to conceal the pain within them.

So, Blanca was really pregnant.

Natalie could almost feel how much turmoil Blanca was currently enduring. When she was in Verde City At that time, Blanca probably never thought she would suffer such great humiliation one day.

And now, the man who brought her endless shame also made her pregnant!

That was just...!

Taking a deep breath, Natalie said, "Whatever she wants, please just follow her lead. I'm leaving everything to you." Natalie's request surprised Leon. She was the high and mighty deputy CEO of Regal Horizons International, yet she said "please" to one of her subordinates?!

"Ms. Walker, you don't have to be so formal with me." "Leon." "Yes, Miss?" "This trip of yours is crucial. You absolutely cannot return to Simeria." Thinking of what Conrad had said, Natalie's heart couldn't help but tighten.

Yes, they absolutely could not return to Simeria.

"Don't worry, Ms. Walker." Once they were done talking, Natalie hung up the phone. They couldn't talk for long as Natalie feared Malcolm could have intercepted the call.

That was why she hadn't inquired about where Leon and Blanca were heading during the call.

As long as everyone was safe, that was enough.

But thinking about Bianca being pregnant with Malcolm's child, Natalie couldn't help but worry.

What should she do?

Who could have expected that a lawsuit would ruin Bianca's life?

There was a suffocating feeling in Natalie's chest.

The more such moments occurred, the more she wanted to tear Malcolm to shreds.

Just then, her phone vibrated again.

She picked it up to see that it was Irwin calling. Pinching the bridge of her nose to ward off the building "Hello, Irv." "Do you have some time?" Irwin asked in a deep and mysterious tone. Natalie's heart couldn't help but tighten when she heard him speak.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 335-Natalie's Cunning The calm atmosphere in Simeria was gradually torn apart.

Amidst the enthusiasm of the rumors that Natalie was Malcolm's and that the man was about to present a luxurious betrothal gift, another major event occurred.

It shattered the already disrupted tranquility of Simeria.

Regal Horizons International officially announced the termination of all positions held by Natalie in the company, causing an uproar throughout Simeria.

Given the prior rumors that the Jarvis family had overlooked their only daughter and designated Natalie as the future heiress to Regal Horizons International, her sudden removal from all positions raised questions Why had she been dismissed when she was about to marry the sixth lord of the Entes family?

Then, even more shocking news was revealed.

Less than half a day after this announcement, a new headline appeared.

[Natalie Walker has no relation to the Jarvis family from now on and has moved out.] This news was explosive, surpassing even the previous announcement.

That was just !

Not only was Natalie no longer the heiress to Regal Horizons International, but she was also directly expelled from the Jarvis family?!

Oh, I knew it. It's not the same as having your own child inherit, you know?" "You're right Look at how she acted so domineeringly previously. What does she have now without her connection to the Jarvis family?" "What did she do wrong?" "Map it obvious? is she even worthy of Lord Malcolm? Obviously, if the Jarvis family wanted an alliance with the Entes family, their own biological daughter would be more worthy na descended into a frenzy of public opinion.

Everyone was tacussing how bad Natale was. They were saying how an individual had inherent qualities that were impossible to change, fruchte how a peasant could possibly hope to be a king out of Now, Natalie seemed to have returned to her rightful place.

Malcolm usually conducted his business in Eagle Tower. The building appeared somewhat similar to Regal Horizons International on the outside but exuded a different atmosphere.

There were no other buildings within a few miles of it, and it was a bustling place surrounded by mountains and rivers.

Bang!

Malcolm slammed a tablet on the desk, anger evident on his face.

The atmosphere in the office was tense.

Both Conrad and Nathan Sawyer had icy expressions on their faces as they stared at their boss.

Malcolm pinched his aching brow and hissed through gritted teeth, "Stephen, that sly old fox! The people under him are all untrustworthy, as expected!" He was referring to Natalie.

From the very beginning, that woman's earth-shattering actions indicated she was someone to watch out for.

When she had made such a bold move back then, everyone probably thought she was doing something foolish.

In reality, she had long prepared for her next move and was waiting for him to fall into the trap.

Malcolm had to admit... she was very clever!

"Conrad!" "Yes, my lord." "Where is she now?" Naturally, Malcolm was asking about Bianca.

He could already guess that Natalie and Bianca both believed they were completely safe from him right now!

But Malcolm was a man who couldn't be taken lightly!

The destructive air around the man intensified at Conrad's answer.

"Did you lose her?" There was a dangerous undertone in his words. It felt like if Conrad dared to say 'yes' right now, he would. immediately be thrown into hell.

Nathan instinctively glanced at Conrad, a deep-seated expression flashing in his eyes.

Conrad also felt the danger emanating from Malcolm.

When he next spoke, his voice was tense. "Mr. Jarvis' subordinates are quite capable." Conrad's words implied that he had indeed lost track of Bianca.

As he finished speaking, an ashtray was swung towards him.

Conrad didn't dare to dodge. He allowed the heavy item to smack his forehead, and blood began to trickle down from the wound it caused.

The air in the office became even colder.

However, Conrad remained standing in place, showing no signs of movement.

"Conrad, you should die for this mistake!" "I apologize, my lord. I'll find 74 as soon as possible!" Conrad emphasized the number when speaking as if reminding Malcolm of the meaning of Bianca's existence.

It was also a reminder of what kind of existence she should remain to be.

Nathan's frown deepened when he looked at Conrad again.

...can leave.*

"No need for that!" Malcolm said, his tone becoming even colder. "You can His words were directed at Conrad.

Conrad nodded and left.

When only Malcolm and Nathan were left, Malcolm lit a cigarette and took a deep drag.

fter a long silence, Malcolm said, "Send Yara." Yara Tyler!

Nathan was always a calm and steady man. However, he couldn't help but be shocked when he heard Malcolm's order.

Malcolm didn't casually assign tasks to Yara Generally, she only took action when something very important was at stake.

But now, Malcolm was dispatching her just to find a woman?

"Yes, my lord." After contemplating for a moment, Nathan nodded The atmosphere in the office once again grew heavy.

Now, the whole of Simeria was in an uproar. The people claimed that since Natalie had lost her status as the heiress of Regal Horizons and had been expelled from the Jarvis family, she was now just an ordinary person and was unworthy of the Entes family's sixth son.

Malcolm's lips curled into a sinister smile, and he said, "Go and announce that I will marry Natalie!" "My lord?" Nathan looked at Malcolm in disbelief.

The people close to Malcolm all knew why he got involved with Natalie.

However, who would have expected that, despite the Jarvis family's explicit and forceful severance of ties with Natalie, he would still persist?

"Stephen is a cunning old fox. I underestimated him. I look forward to his next move!" In Malcolm's opinion, the announcement of such news was nothing more than an attempt to force him to give up on Natalie. However, how could Malcolm easily let go of something he had eyes on?

Malcolm had been wanting the Jarvis family's power for a long time. He knew that he wasn't the only one.

His fifth brother also had his eyes on them.

"Yes, my lord." Nathan probably understood what this meant.

Stephen was more than a cunning old fox to the people in Simerla.

"Why can't it be Ms. Jarvis?" Nathan finally asked.

Malcolm did not take any action when the fifth lord was previously interested in Winona.

But now... I'm sure Stephen dealt with his own daughter the way he did because he was thinking of giving Natalie away out like this in the future." "Now, we're not just waiting for Stephen's reaction, but also that woman!" Natalie!

Malcolm was looking forward to Natalie's reaction.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 336-The Sixth Lord's Cunning Malcolm had been upset by the sudden appearance of an heiress for Regal Horizons International back then.

And now, Stephen's current maneuvers... In Malcolm's view, it was undoubtedly another one of Natalie's dubious schemes!

Natalie was full of cunning tricks. She was seemingly simple, but her little tricks hit as hard as a sledgehammer!

It made him wonder how she planned to turn the situation around this time.

Of course, it didn't matter if Natalie didn't become his woman. This situation was still an opportunity for Natalie to become one of his people.

It didn't seem like a bad idea.

Simeria was now abuzz with activity.

Meanwhile, the Jarvis family was handling things smoothly. Natalie had openly moved from Lotus Villa to Hillside Villa, presenting herself as if the Jarvis family had ousted her.

At Hillside Villa, Natalie lay leisurely on the sofa. She was waiting for Malcolm to announce either his engagement to someone else or news that there was never a relationship between them.

On the phone, Heather sighed. "The sixth lord is a cunning man. I'm worried he won't let go so easily with the way you've handled things." After the recent events, Heather wished she could return from Snow City immediately. However, she couldn't leave as she was handling the matters there. Fortunately, Stephen was in Simeria. So, Heather didn't worry too much.

The situation in Simeria was undoubtedly severe enough that it had also reached Snow City.

Regardless of the grand or significant events that Stephen may have orchestrated in the past, the Jarvis family had never faced such a crisis.

"Malcolm made such a proposal because he wanted to gain the Jarvis family's support. Now that this has happened, he won't be interested in me anymore," Natalie replied.

You Heather was at a loss for words. She was unsure of what to say to Natalie at this moment.

This girl was seriously...!

Natalie reassured Heather, "It'll be okay. Don't worry too much." "How can I not worry? If the sixth lord decides to be forceful with you now, the Jarvis family won't be able to help you!" Natalie fell silent, her expression freezing instantly. Heather spoke the truth. With this joint plan between Natalie and Stephen, they had completely cut off that particular option for help if anything happened to her.

The Jarvis family had publicly severed ties with her. If Malcolm insisted on marrying her now, infamous reputation could turn into a show of righteousness and love.

his Natalie took a deep breath. "Rest assured, he's a man who values interests. The inheritance of the Entes family is crucial to him now." Thinking this way, Natalie felt slightly more at ease.

Malcolm wouldn't risk everything on a woman with no benefits to him.

Hopefully, he would indeed do as she expected!

"Hmph." Heather snorted, clearly still uneasy.

Natalie's head was pounding. With the plan she had, she initially was confident that she would be able to force Malcolm to back away from her.

But after hearing Heather's observation, Natalie began to feel unsure.

Sure enough, Simeria's peace was once again shattered in just a few hours.

The playboy, the sixth lord of the Entes family, instantly became a good man in the public's hearts.

Even though Natalie was in a precarious situation, Malcolm chose to stand by her. Previously, he had dismissed the women around him for her sake. And now, he continued to choose her despite her no longer having the Jarvis family's support!

"Ptu When the news broke, Natalie was drinking water. She spat it all over her phone once she saw the headline.

Her grip on her phone tightened as she read the article. As she read between the lines, she could almost This... damned man!" Natalie was on the verge of exploding. It felt as if Malcolm had turned the tables on her.

Well, he had!

The rumors about him had always been unfavorable, and it seemed that dealing with such a man wasn't as easy as she had thought.

Just then, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Stephen.

The vibration felt like a burning sensation in her hand.

What should she do now?

Really, she felt like she was going crazy!

"Miss." Lydia looked at Natalie with concern.

Natalie took several deep breaths but couldn't suppress the heaviness in her chest.

Then, she said, "It's okay. I'm fine." Answering the call, she said, "Uncle.

"Did you see the news?" Stephen sounded like he was gritting his teeth harshly even as he spoke.

"Yeah," Natalie replied.

The atmosphere at the moment was more than just tense. Natalie was utterly speechless.

What was happening?

The situation was enough to drive her insane.

“Uncle, I didn’t expect Malcolm to be so stubborn.” Even in such a situation, he insisted on marrying her?! Who was he trying to infuriate?

Needless to say, Malcolm was hailed as a good man in Simeria now, and the people would start cursing as the vixen who managed to seduce him.

Stephen’s Lone had been tensed, and it now became even more serious. “Stay at Hillside Villa, Don’t go anywhere But, Uncle “I’ll handle it.” “How are you going to handle it?” With things reaching this point, breaking off the engagement with Malcolm seemed impossible.

The man now had quite a positive reputation. How could he possibly turn around and throw it all down the drain?

Stephen’s tone was impatient as he said, “You don’t have to worry about it. Just stay there and be good.

for now!” Judging by his tone, he was angry again.

Natalie’s head was throbbing. Originally, she thought she could return to work once Malcolm announced the end of their relationship.

Now that he had caused such a stir, she didn’t know how long she would be stuck in this boredom.

She could tell...!

Malcolm was actually pressuring Stephen and forcing the latter to support him.

In this In this way, he was telling Stephen that no matter what unscrupulous things they did on their side, he still wanted to be connected to the Jarvis family.

“Nat.” “Yes, Uncle?” “This is the only time... Stephen’s tone was unusually serious.

When she previously wanted to deal with Bianca’s matters, Stephen had already mentioned that Malcolm wasn’t a simple man to handle.

Once involved, things would become very complicated.

This incident was a lesson for Natalie.

Not everyone would let themselves be manipulated, especially someone like Malcolm. Malcolm was a man who didn't back down and was also a troublesome entity to deal with. Natalie understood, Natalie mumbled.

At that moment, she didn't know what to say. She hadn't intended to manipulate Malcolm. She just wanted to force him to back off.

BONUS Who would have thought that he would be so stubborn?

Stephen was also implying that Malcolm was insignificant in the vast sea of people, and that there were even more formidable individuals in the world.

Also, Natalie had a long road ahead of her. So, she had to be cautious at every step.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 337-Won't Compromise Easily Malcolm's actions had torn apart Natalie's plans and forcibly intertwined himself with her and the Jarvis family.

During dinner time, he... arrived at Hillside Villa!

At the dining table, Natalie glared fiercely at Malcolm. She looked as if she wanted to tear him to pieces.

with her bare hands!

her.

"Hah! The man sneered.

Natalie couldn't stand Malcolm's attitude. She picked up her red wine and took several sips. However, the irritation in her chest didn't subside. In fact, it only grew more infuriating.

"My princess, you should remember this. Never try to manipulate a man who's heartless and doesn't love you!

Natalie stiffened at his words, and her eyes narrowed dangerously. She looked at Malcolm and coldly said, "Thank you, I'll remember that!" He was right.

Natalie had managed to force Cedric to retreat because he wasn't heartless back then. However, those feelings weren't directed at her.

Natalie had used Isabella as leverage to drive him away.

But this time was different. Malcolm was a heartless man, and the only person who had held his heart had already left the world.

In this case, what could possibly be used as leverage against him?

“Another good example would be Irwin!” Malcolm suddenly pointed out.

Natalie was silent.

Irwin?!

Speaking of Irwin, things between them were...!

Since she came back, Irwin had been... It didn't matter. If Irwin didn't come looking for her, she was happy with the distance between them. It would be difficult for her if Irwin genuinely had feelings for her.

Now Natalie fully understood that when someone didn't love a person, it was better to approach them with some kind of benefit in hand.

It was the presence of affection that was most infuriating.

Malcolm left after dinner.

Nathan was waiting in the car. When Malcolm got into the vehicle, he had a smile and seemed to be in a good mood.

“Let's go.

“Yes, my lord.” It seemed like... everything had been settled.

This time, the Jarvis family couldn't escape from Malcolm. They had to agree, whether they liked it or not.

There were still three months left.

It had to be said that Malcolm had always been adept at turning the tide. Initially, he had been focused on what the fifth and fourth lords were doing. Suddenly, he had involved himself with the Jarvis family.

Victory seemed inevitable.

Just then, his phone vibrated. Malcolm glanced at the number before answering, “Hello.” “It's me.” Stephen's voice came from the other end of the line.

The smile on Malcolm's lips widened at this moment. "Mr. Jarvis." Malcolm sounded respectful, but there were other implications in his tone.

Even through the phone, Malcolm could feel the chilling aura from the other side.

Stephen might have expected Malcolm to retaliate, but not in this manner! In all his years in Simeria, Stephen had always been the one causing others to suffer. He had never been on the receiving end!

So, it was inevitable that Stephen now felt some dissatisfaction.

"I'm waiting for you in Yarome," Stephen said sharply. "Sure." After Malcolm hung up the phone, the atmosphere in the car remained the same.

In fact, Malcolm's smile widened.

"What happened, my lord?" Nathan asked with some concern.

After all, everyone knew that Stephen was a cunning fox.

Malcolm replied, "Even with such a commotion, he won't easily let Natalie marry me." In other words, Stephen didn't want to wade into the murky waters of the Entes family.

Over the years, many in the Entes family had tried to win over Stephen, but he had always maintained a neutral stance.

No one had succeeded in persuading Stephen.

Stephen's intentions were clear. His declaration of breaking ties with Natalie was just a move to force Malcolm to retreat.

Hah. Malcolm took a deep breath.

The soothing feeling he felt now seemed to have eluded him for a long time.

Suddenly, a pair of stubborn and chilling eyes flashed in his mind.

She always looked at him with an undefeatable gaze, no matter how much he tormented her.

That woman... Bianca!

Malcolm had to admit that if it weren't for what had happened, he actually really liked her.

But time he thought about how Bianca had used those sharp eyes to stare at Faye in the courtroom, very he wished he could gouge them out!

Shortly after Malcolm left, Isabella arrived!

Isabella—the woman who had always been a taboo in Natalie’s world.

Natalie’s expression darkened when the butler came in to announce Isabella’s presence.

“Miss, maybe you shouldn’t see her,” Lydia said with concern.

With everything happening around Natalie, Isabella coming here only further infuriated her.

Natalie glanced at Lydia and sighed. “Oh, you...” “Aren’t you busy nowadays?” “Do I look busy now?” Natalie felt quite bored. Since she stopped working, she has been idle and has had nothing to do. Even though she had plenty of free time, she didn’t want to waste it on Isabella.

Outside Hillside Villa, Lily seemed relieved as she watched Isabella.

After all, it was the first time Isabella had taken the initiative to come see Natalie.

Previously, Isabella would resi her rebukes from Lily’s master.

vehemently when Lily suggested it. She refused to cooperate and earned.

“Although Mr. Johnson isn’t in Simeria right now, the master always says we should still be cautious!” Every time Cedric appeared somewhere, it was for Natalie’s sake.

Even though Cedric wasn’t in Simeria now, Lily still had to maintain her current vigilance.

Isabella listened to these words but remained cold.

“You can start thinking about how to marry him now,” Lily added.

Marry him?

Cedric?

At Lily’s words, Isabella felt a chill and anger in her heart.

Two years ago, Isabella had been unwilling to let Cedric go to prison. But at that time, Lily’s master had mocked her.

Isabella could still sense how much Lily's master influenced her life after hearing Lily's words.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 338-Playing Tricks When did it all start?

It seemed to begin when Isabella wanted revenge against Natalie, back when she hadn't found a way to connect with Cedric yet.

That man had appeared out of nowhere.

He helped her get close to Cedric and stirred up chaos between Natalie and Cedric, Watching Natalie gradually fall from her pedestal brought Isabella immense satisfaction, thinking she had finally dragged Natalie into the abyss.

But who would have thought...!

The truth brought by Rebecca and the results of Yuvan's reexamination of the information constantly inflicted unbearable pain on her.

Isabella only felt disgust when she heard Lily's words.

Seeing how Isabella remained silent and cold, Lily felt displeased but didn't say much.

Soon, someone from inside came out and respectfully approached Isabella.

"Ms. Morgan, please come in," he said, courteously opening the car door for her.

Lily allowed them to take Isabella inside. In her view, the hatred between Isabella and Natalie was irreconcilable, and Natalie suffered each time Isabella made an appearance.

So, she felt at ease letting Isabella go in alone.

As for whether Isabella would get hurt facing Natalie alone, that wasn't her concern.

In fact, Lily wouldn't mind if Natalie managed to hurt Isabella. That way, Cedric would be driven further away from Natalie.

Hillside Villa's lights weren't too bright but provided the perfect ambiance for Natalie.

Natalie sat on the couch in the living room, cradling her little pig to her chest. She exuded a unique elegance, appearing serene and relaxed amid the chaos.

Even though Isabella was blind, she could sense Natalie's tranquil life in the midst of this turmoil.

At this moment, Isabella wondered.

If it weren't for Isabella and her mother, would Natalie still be happy with both her parents by her side? Would Natalie have avoided the disdain from the Johnson family and prevented Isabella from taking advantage of her vulnerability?

But everything was just a hypothesis, The harm she inflicted on Natalie had already been done.

"Why do you look even thinner? Is pregnancy so tough?" Natalie asked in an unpleasant tone.

Isabella's attire today was interesting. She wore a form-fitting dress that showed no signs of her pregnancy.

When Isabella heard Natalie's words, she was stunned. Then, she said with an unprecedented calmness, I'm not pregnant." Natalie was taken aback at Isabella's reply.

Isabella wasn't pregnant?

She looked at Isabella, then at her belly. Indeed, there was no visible sign of pregnancy.

"Hah." Isabella remained silent.

"I don't know which part of what you said is true anymore," Natalie said.

Isabella had told Natalie she was pregnant before this, but now she said she wasn't.

What kind of trick was she playing now?

Natalie was sure Isabella was planning something whenever she did something like this.

Isabella had always been a crafty woman. Who knew what she was up to now?

"I am very sorry!" Isabella suddenly said.

Natalie was speechless.

An apology?!

Natalie was even more shocked by the apology. She had never expected Isabella to apologize to her. It was impossible to even think of it happening!

But now, she had...?!

Tell me, why are you here?" To be precise, Natalie wanted to know Isabella's current motive. In Natalie's opinion, Isabella always acted differently from the norm if she was up to something unusual.

Now was no exception.

"Nothing ever happened between me and Cedric," Isabella said.

Natalie was speechless.

This woman!

Nothing ever happened?!

Natalie was at a loss for words regarding Isabella's statement.

How many times had something happened?

In her previous life, Isabella sent her photos of her and Cedric numerous times to force Natalie to back off.

There were also countless surveillance shots of the two leaning on the sofa or embracing in bed.

Each time after those photos, Cedric would return in an exhausted d state.

Natalie had almost forgotten about all of that. She had forgotten how she felt when Cedric returned home in that state.

Actually, forgetting that man would be a better thing. After all, it meant she wouldn't feel the pain anymore.

And now, Natalie had truly let go!

Yet, this woman came to tell her there had never been any relationship between them?

"I don't even know how to respond to that statement," Natalie said coldly.

How should she approach this?

Clearly, Natalie didn't want to think about it. She didn't know what happened this time around.

After two lifetimes, Natalie had lost track of how she had survived those hellish moments.

And now that she had finally crawled out of it, Isabella casually waited in and claimed there had never Natalie wanted to laugh, but it was stuck in her throat.

“Sis...” Natalie was silent. When she heard how Isabella addressed her, her mind went blank.

Then, a sharp glint appeared in Natalie’s eyes as she looked at Isabella.

Before she could say anything, Isabella said, “Forgive him, okay?” Forgive Cedric?

At this point, explanations were futile.

However, Isabella was only here to tell Natalie the essential point—that the relationship between Isabella and Cedric wasn’t what everyone thought it was and that Isabella had indeed caused the rift between Natalie and Cedric.

Natalie pursed her lips and stared at Isabella.

She was shaken inwardly, but her eyes remained sharp.

She didn’t know what had happened to Isabella during this period nor what caused such a change in her.

Of course, all of this held no significance for Natalie.

“Everything that happened in the past was my fault. I was wrong,” Isabella continued.

“You were... wrong?” Natalie finally spoke, her tone dripping with sarcasm.

What was that supposed to mean?

What could make these people admit their mistakes? Especially Isabella, who always made it seem as if the entire world owed her an apology.

In such a scenario, what did Isabella do wrong?

“Yes, I was wrong. I apologize.” “Cut the crap and tell me why you’re really here!” Every time Isabella appeared, Cedric would always be tense when he next saw Natalie.

Natalie had become accustomed to it, but Isabella’s unusual behavior this time marked a significant departure from the norm.

“I came here to apologize.” “Is that so?” Natalie’s cold tone was laced with irony.

Clearly, she wasn't inclined to believe Isabella's statement. She couldn't believe it either. Trusting someone who appeared with such a colossal agenda after all that had happened was next to impossible.

"I know you don't believe me. If I could, I would also like to apologize to Aunt!" Isabella declared.

With these words, the air around Natalie instantly turned icy again.

Aunt? She was referring to Natalie's mother!

Natalie's mother was a topic of pain in her life that she never wanted to touch.

Once upon a time, her mother was a happy woman, and her father was a good man.

Watching Natalie gradually fall from her pedestal brought Isabella immense satisfaction, thinking she had finally dragged Natalie into the abyss.

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Actually, forgetting that man would be a better thing. After all, it meant she wouldn't feel the pain anymore.

And now, Natalie had truly let go!

Yet, this woman came to tell her there had never been any relationship between them?

"I don't even know how to respond to that statement," Natalie said coldly.

How should she approach this?

Clearly, Natalie didn't want to think about it. She didn't know what happened this time around.

After two lifetimes, Natalie had lost track of how she had survived those hellish moments.

And now that she had finally crawled out of it, Isabella casually waited in and claimed there had never Natalie wanted to laugh, but it was stuck in her throat.

“Sis...” Natalie was silent. When she heard how Isabella addressed her, her mind went blank.

Then, a sharp glint appeared in Natalie’s eyes as she looked at Isabella.

Before she could say anything, Isabella said, “Forgive him, okay?” Forgive Cedric?

At this point, explanations were futile.

However, Isabella was only here to tell Natalie the essential point—that the relationship between Isabella and Cedric wasn’t what everyone thought it was and that Isabella had indeed caused the rift between Natalie and Cedric.

Natalie pursed her lips and stared at Isabella.

She was shaken inwardly, but her eyes remained sharp.

She didn’t know what had happened to Isabella during this period nor what caused such a change in her.

Of course, all of this held no significance for Natalie.

“Everything that happened in the past was my fault. I was wrong,” Isabella continued.

“You were... wrong?” Natalie finally spoke, her tone dripping with sarcasm.

What was that supposed to mean?

What could make these people admit their mistakes? Especially Isabella, who always made it seem as if the entire world owed her an apology.

In such a scenario, what did Isabella do wrong?

“Yes, I was wrong. I apologize.” “Cut the crap and tell me why you’re really here!” Every time Isabella appeared, Cedric would always be tense when he next saw Natalie.

Natalie had become accustomed to it, but Isabella’s unusual behavior this time marked a significant departure from the norm.

“I came here to apologize.” “Is that so?” Natalie’s cold tone was laced with irony.

Clearly, she wasn't inclined to believe Isabella's statement. She couldn't believe it either. Trusting someone who appeared with such a colossal agenda after all that had happened was next to impossible.

"I know you don't believe me. If I could, I would also like to apologize to Aunt!" Isabella declared.

With these words, the air around Natalie instantly turned icy again.

Aunt? She was referring to Natalie's mother!

Natalie's mother was a topic of pain in her life that she never wanted to touch.

Once upon a time, her mother was a happy woman, and her father was a good man.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 339-Calling Her Sis Even as Natalie grew up, Dominic had been a role model in her heart for a long time.

But when the truth was revealed to her, Natalie discovered how cruel those events from the past had been, especially the horror Selena had endured.

How could she ever forgive Isabella and her mother?

"Isabella, get out! Now!" Natalie already felt that something was amiss before Isabella brought up Selena.

But now, speaking about Selena unleashed all the restrained emotions within Natalie.

After Natalie learned the truth about her parents, her heart ached for Selena. Regardless of the circumstances under which Dominic betrayed Selena, Natalie still thought it was unforgivable.

"Sis..." Isabella turned toward her, her expression filled with sorrow. She struggled to see Natalie's face but was met with darkness.

She couldn't see anything. She could only perceive the image of the young Natalie in her memory— petite, delicate, and now standing at the pinnacle of life.

Isabella's voice was filled with pain and remorse when it reached Natalie's ears. However, Natalie's tone remained sharp and cold.

"Don't address me in such a way. It's disgusting." Disgusting?

Isabella felt a pang of pain in her heart.

Yes, in Natalie's eyes, Isabella's existence was repulsive.

Why would she acknowledge Isabella as her sister?

When Natalie had nothing, she was willing to endure everything alone. Now that she had the Jarvis family behind her, she would be even less willing to acknowledge such a tainted existence as family.

“Lydia Natalie’s tone grew heavier and colder.

Lydia understood and respectfully approached. “Ms. Morgan, our lady needs to rest. Please leave immediately I know that my very existence causes you pain. But please, Sis. Please forgive Cedric, my brother-in-law I won’t disturb you again in the future!” Regardless of how repulsive Natalie found the title, Isabella persisted.

Her tone was unprecedentedly calm, as if she had completely given up on everything after having some challenging life experiences!

No, that was impossible.

Natalie firmly rejected this thought.

In her view, anyone except Isabella might be able to let go of their hatred or resentment in life completely. Her appearance and existence—all of it was aimed to turn Natalie’s life upside down.

Lydia unceremoniously led Isabella toward the door. Along the way, no one attempted to lend a helping hand to Isabella, resulting in her stumbling several times but it’s When Isabella and Lydia reached the door, Natalie said coldly, “Isabella, I won’t harm you today.

not because I’m merciful.” Natalie’s words were cold, with an implicit warning to Isabella Isabella nodded. “I know” Mercy? Forget about Natalie being kind and showing mercy to her... Isabella had never shown mercy to Natalie either before this “I’ve already completely let go of Cedric. You can have him. Stop playing tricks from now on,” Natalie said.

Yes, Cedric was a crucial figure between Natalie and Isabella.

Natalie had once loved Cedric so deeply, and now, it was also easy to let him go. Who could have imagined that the cold and indifferent Natalie on the sofa had once held Cedric close to her heart?

“I’m not playing tricks. I came to tell you that I’ve chosen to let go of this relationship,” Isabella asserted.

Isabella had chosen to let go?

Natalie never imagined that Isabella would utter such words. In the past, she had been so hysterical to force Natalie away.

So, no matter how sincerely Isabella spoke these words, Natalie wouldn't believe her.

"Also, I'm sorry.

"I know that my very existence causes you pain. But please, Sis... Please forgive Cedric, my brother-in-law! I won't disturb you again in the future!" Regardless of how repulsive Natalie found the title, Isabella persisted.

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So, no matter how sincerely Isabella spoke these words, Natalie wouldn't believe her.

Also, I'm sorry.

Isabella uttered these words with determination, and there was also a hint of regret in her tone.

Was she truly regretful?

Natalie's expression remained icy as she watched Isabella disappear through the door.

Inside the car, Lily observed Lydia's discontent and resentment as she led Isabella out.

Lily felt satisfied when she witnessed this scene. It confirmed that something unpleasant had occurred inside!

"Get lost. Don't come here again," Lydia said harshly, leaving Isabella by the car before walking away.

Lily opened the car door and got out. Watching the infuriated maid walk away, she couldn't help but smile.

"You're becoming more capable!" Whether this comment was praise or sarcasm was unclear. One could only imagine Natalie's mood if the people around Natalie were upset.

Isabella remained silent and boarded the car with a cold expression.

Lily didn't do much in this situation. She was mainly beside Isabella to observe her actions and complete the tasks given to her. So long as the outcome was favorable, she paid little attention to Isabella's attitude.

The car started, leaving Hillside Villa behind. Lily glanced at Isabella's unhappy face and said, "You don't have to act like this. After all, she never cared about you." was true.

That was Instead of replying to Lily's words, Isabella said, "Help me contact Rebecca." Looking at how Isabella had been acting recently, Lily assumed that she had gone crazy from wanting to meet the child.

Was Isabella trying harder in her tasks because of that?

"Don't worry. I'll get in touch with her for you." In Lily's opinion, Isabella asking to meet with anyone related to Cedric was a good thing.

Isabella fell silent and leaned back in the car seat, closing her eyes to rest.

No more words were exchanged.

Back at Hillside Villa, Lydia entered to find Xyla holding the little pig behind Natalie, her eyes filled with concern. “Miss.” Lydia approached with worry, clearly harboring resentment towards Isabella.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, “I’m fine.” Reflecting on Isabella’s recent apology and her calm demeanor, Natalie realized that, whether in her past life or the present, this was the first time she had seen Isabella so composed.

Isabella had employed various devious schemes to plot against her. Such a person would never understand the concept of right or wrong, and their moral compass was inherently destructive.

Someone like Isabella would never admit she was wrong!

It was impossible. It would never happen.

“Lydia.” “Yes, Miss?” “Summon Julian.” With Leon absent, Natalie could only turn to Julian for assistance in whatever she needed.

However, just as Lydia was about to turn away, Natalie stopped her.

“Wait.” “Miss?” “We’ll just wait and see for now.” Originally, Natalie wanted Julian to investigate if anything had happened to Isabella. It wasn’t out of concern but to understand what might be troubling Isabella.

However, every time Isabella appeared, trouble with Cedric inevitably followed.

Natalie recalled Cedric’s warnings. She thought that when he showed up, she might finally figure out the schemes Isabella was playing.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 340-How is She Now?

Inside the study room at Maple Peak, Yves and Dylan were both present.

Under the dim lights, the atmosphere in the room was chilling.

“Wexford?” A strong sense of danger flashed in Irwin’s eyes.

Who would have thought that Cedric had suddenly left Simeria and returned to Wexford?

And for what reason did he go there ahead of everyone else?

Could the person in Wexford be in critical condition?

For years, that person had placed everything on Cedric's father. Now, with Cedric returning to Wexford ahead of everyone else, what did it signify?

Had Cedric been chosen as the successor for the impending transition?

When Irwin thought about this, the coldness in his eyes deepened.

"Yes, sir," Yves said with a serious expression.

Irwin sneered with a level of coldness rarely seen from the usually dignified and serious man.

It was apparent that something significant had happened in Wexford.

Over the years, that person had maintained control over everything in Wexford! It seemed he wasn't willing to let go of things that didn't belong to him, even in death!

"Understood," Yves replied and left.

Dylan looked at Irwin solemnly and said, "Mr. Johnson's return to Wexford this time is probably related to the deteriorating condition of that person." Dylan had always been by Irwin's side, and he seemed to sense the gravity of the situation.

At that moment, a sharp glint appeared in Irwin's eyes.

"It's highly likely, yes," Irwin said.

For so many years, the person in control of Wexford had always been someone from the Johnson family.

Now, the person had likely called Cedric to return.

But Since the Johnson family had always been in control, wasn't it time for them to step down?

"How is she now?" Irwin asked in a chilly tone.

He was referring to Natalie.

Dylan furrowed his brows, "The Jarvis family must be having a headache right now."
"Yes, that's true," Irwin agreed.

Stephen had always been a cautious person, maintaining independence and respect in Simeria. Many had tried to establish connections with him and the Jarvis family, but he had never accepted.

This time, however, Malcolm had forcefully involved himself with them.

“What should we do?” Dylan asked hesitantly.

Irwin had always favored Natalie, but this time... Irwin looked at Dylan and said, “I have my plans.” Dylan didn’t know what kind of plans Irwin had made. After all, Irwin was a person of profound depth and insight. Even those who had been with him for many years might be unable to fathom his thoughts.

Irwin’s slender fingers rhythmically tapped on the desk. Then he said, “The more chaotic Simerial becomes now, the better it is for us.” Dylan nodded.

After all, if Malcolm and Stephen learned about the critical condition of that person in Wexford, their attention would also shift.

For now, it was good that only Cedric had received the news and returned to Wexford.

Not long after, Yves brought the people Irwin wanted.

Roland looked at Irwin with a hint of gravity. The atmosphere in Simeria now seemed unusual, and they could clearly feel something was wrong.

Beneath this chaotic surface, it seemed like an even greater storm was waiting for them.

Two hours passed, and no one knew what these people discussed in the study.

After the meeting ended, each of them had a solemn expression when they left the room.

“Yeah.” Roland nodded with a displeased expression.

Over the years, there had been more than one occasion when unfavorable news emanated from Wexford.

Yet, Irwin had never taken any action.

However, years.

Cedric was suddenly summoned to Wexford this time, disrupting the stability of the past many So, it was almost certain that Irwin would head to Wexford soon!

“During this time, let’s pay more attention to Simeria and make sure his plans proceed smoothly,” Roland said seriously.

With the situation reaching this point, it seemed that everything hidden in the shadows was being completely exposed in an instant... And those involved could no longer expect to escape unscathed.

So, what about Natalie?

She was a woman who had been entangled from the beginning and unharmed for so many years.

What kind of turning point would she face this time?

Lily was a person who executed tasks swiftly. After Isabella returned to Morina Hotel, Rebecca arrived half an hour later.

In the hotel room, only Isabella and Rebecca were present.

Rebecca frowned as she looked at the frail woman before her. There was a fleeting moment of pity in her eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

Rebecca was never a kind-hearted person. Since Cedric’s father passed away, her world had become hardened, void of any weaknesses.

She became a woman who was only firmly interested in benefits, fully embodying the demeanor of an affluent lady.

It made people both disgusted and awed.

“I agree to your terms,” Isabella calmly said while looking in Rebecca’s direction.

When Rebecca heard this, she smiled. “In that case, none of us will continue to have any difficulties.” Isabella’s face, which was already somewhat pale, grew even paler.

Yes, her existence was indeed a source of trouble for everyone.

Now, everyone could be free from such difficulties.

Wasn’t that great?

“However...” Isabella paused, and Rebecca stiffened.

Rebecca’s smile vanished, and a cold glint appeared in her eyes. “Speak up. What are your additional conditions?” Rebecca could sense that Isabella had additional demands in the way she spoke. She already had everything arranged for Isabella. Of course,

Rebecca was willing to agree to any of Isabella's additional requests as long as she left Cedric.

Isabella took a deep breath and said, "I need you to get someone to help me leave this place right away!" "What do you mean?" "I'm... Someone is controlling me!" Isabella responded.

"What?" Rebecca was taken aback.

Could it be...?

Before Rebecca could comprehend the situation, Isabella continued, "None of the people here are Cedric's people. Haven't you noticed?" Rebecca froze.

Indeed, they were unfamiliar faces, but she never paid much attention to these people.

Now that Isabella mentioned it, the severity of the situation became apparent. Rebecca questioned coldly, "Whose people are they?" "That's... Isabella hesitated.

Thinking about the terrifying person behind her, she swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue.

She had already caused enough harm to Natalie in this lifetime, and she didn't want to involve more people.

If Isabella could successfully break free this time, it would be great. If not, she didn't want to drag Rebecca into it. After a moment of contemplation, Isabella finally said, "They won't stop you from taking me away. Just use the usual excuses."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 341

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 341-Irwin Being Gentle Again In Hillside Villa, the dim lights created an eerie sense of quietness.

Natalie's phone vibrated, and she glanced at the number.

It was Irwin.

That man...!

She answered in a flat tone, "Hello." At this moment, Malcolm's words suddenly flashed in Natalie's mind.

He had told Natalie never to try to manipulate a man who was heartless and didn't love her, and then he had named Irwin as an example!

Although Malcolm wasn't a good person, she had to admit his words were true.

Irwin treated her with utmost tenderness, but she had never seen genuine love in his eyes.

"I'm downstairs." Natalie was momentarily stunned.

She stood up, walked to the French window, and saw Irwin's imposing black G-Wagon parked beside her car.

He wore a black windbreaker, exuding elegance and clarity.

"I'll be right down," Natalie said and hung up the phone.

She turned around and grabbed her coat, throwing it over her pajamas. Then, she slipped on her slippers before going downstairs.

Lydia was busy in the living room, and Irwin didn't come in.

Lydia was surprised when she saw Natalie coming down. "Miss, what are you..." "I'm not going out." "Oh, then...?" "Irwin's here. You can carry on with what you were doing." Natalie was calm. She knew that ever since Cedric forced her to drive that night, people here would be If she drove at night, they would definitely get into trouble with Heather.

When Lydia heard it was Irwin, she breathed a sigh of relief.

In these years, everyone in the Jarvis family knew how much Irwin cared for Natalie.

It also seemed that they had reached the stage of discussing marriage, but something happened that novelbin caused them to stop.

Afterward, Natalie and Irwin acted as if nothing had happened between them.

Irwin was leaning against the car and smoking while he waited. When he caught sight of Natalie, he dropped the cigarette butt and extinguished it.

Natalie momentarily felt strange when she noted Irwin's subconscious concern for her.

She approached Irwin and asked, "Why are you here at this hour?" It was already ten o'clock at night.

Irwin habitually grabbed her wrist and pulled her closer. With one hand, he caressed her cheek tenderly.

From a distance, this scene was beautiful and ambiguous.

Irwin had been distant lately, and now he was tender towards her. Natalie instinctively stepped back. But in the next moment, the man's large hand on her wrist settled on her delicate waist.

like this!?" Before Natalie could speak, Irwin said, "Are you still not used to being in contact with me like this!?" "Irv." "It's ridiculous. Is Lord Malcolm someone you can casually provoke?" Natalie was silent.

In the man's soft tone, there was a hint of reproach.

The small sense of resistance in Natalie's heart grew stronger at his words. Despite Irwin's apparent gentleness, she could sense... something dangerous in him right now.

In the past, she always unconsciously maintained a certain distance when interacting with Irwin.

But after what happened at the airport... Yves' firm attitude back then made her more aware that Irwin was more complex than she thought!

Even though they had known each other for so many years, she absolutely didn't understand him. She only knew that he was the master of Maple Peak.

It was exactly the same as when she was with Cedric. She thought she had seen it all, unaware of the vast world behind it.

"Does it matter? I've already provoked him," Natalie said with a muffled voice.

Irwin chuckled lightly once Natalie finished speaking.

Natalie gave the man a resentful glance. Malcolm wasn't someone anyone should casually provoke, and he was causing headaches for both her and Stephen.

Yet, this man was still smiling.

"You're still laughing...!" Just mentioning it was infuriating.

She initially thought Malcolm would naturally back off as long as she severed her ties with Stephen.

However, no one expected Malcolm to do the opposite. Instead of backing down, he even took things one step further, which infuriated everyone!

Irwin's long, slender fingers gently rubbed her eyes as he said, "Don't worry, he won't do anything to you." At least, not for now.

“Whether he will or not, the entire Simeria is waiting for our wedding.” Natalie said gravely.

Speaking of which, Natalie felt that Malcolm had played her and the Jarvis family. In their initial plan, Malcolm was only interested in profits.

However, he didn’t conform to that stereotype.

It was hard to understand what the man was thinking at this time.

At this moment!

Whether Natalie was genuinely angry or saying these words just for Irwin to hear, the man didn’t respond.

You can get surgery for your eyes now, right?” The man’s icy fingertips rubbed her eyes as he spoke softly.

Natalie was silent, and she stiffened when she heard his words. Speaking of her eyes brought back some She would never forget how these eyes were once blurry and unclear. She would also always remember that Cedric said Isabella needed surgery for her eyes, and in the end... he had chosen Isabella.

“Yeah,” She responded quietly, not wanting to say more.

Natalie didn’t want to continue this topic and instead asked, “It’s late. Why did you come here?” “I’m leaving Simeria for a while.” Natalie was silent. At these words, her heart skipped a beat.

“Where are you going?” “Wexford.” Wexford?!

Natalie had never been there, but Stephen often mentioned it, saying that it was quite chaotic.

A certain family controlled everything in that place all year round, and even the person with the highest status there was influenced by them.

It also seemed that Stephen had some involvement with Wexford, She had previously heard about it in conversations between Stephen and some other people in his study.

However, she didn’t pay much attention since she managed Regal Horizons International, which had no connection with Wexford.

When Irwin brought it up, Natalie immediately associated it with the ‘chaos’ Stephen mentioned.

But before she could speak, Irwin said, "Cedric is over there." "What?" Cedric?!

Why would he?

"Nat, it'll probably be a while before I return this time. During this period, just remember one thing..." What?

"No matter what happens, don't marry Malcolm!" Irwin said in a grave tone.

Natalie had never considered marrying Malcolm. But now, the situation was gaining traction, and over the years, the Entes family's lords had always wanted some connection with the Jarvis family.

Now was an even more crucial time, as the Entes family's heir was about to be selected. With this situation, Malcolm wouldn't easily let go of this advantage that he had gotten.

"I know Yves was reckless last time, but Nat..." Irwin trailed off and touched her cheeks gently.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 342-None of You Are Good People Irwin's gentle tone turned serious as he said, "Lord Malcolm is not a good person." Natalie was silent.

Cedric had said the exact words more than once before.

Now, Natalie couldn't help but think... Who among them was a good person?

None of them were!

Yes, that was what Natalie felt.

Cedric wasn't a good person. Neither was Malcolm, and neither... was Irwin.

After Irwin left, Natalie felt shaken by his words. She couldn't calm down for a long time, even when she tried to relax under the dim lights of the villa.

An hour later, Natalie arrived at Lotus Villa.

It was almost midnight, and Stephen frowned when Natalie entered his study.

"Did the driver bring you here?" Stephen clearly sounded upset.

Natalie nodded. "Yes." Stephen asked, "Is something wrong?" Since moving out from Lotus Villa, Natalie rarely stopped by so late at night.

So, did something happen today?!

“Cedric is in Wexford,” Natalie said.

As soon as she said that, Natalie saw a flash of shock in Stephen’s eyes.

“Irwin is also going there!” Natalie continued.

What?!” Stephen’s voice got louder, and his eyes widened when he looked at Natalie.

Seeing Stephen’s reaction, Natalie knew that something was definitely going on.

At this moment, there was a serious glint in Stephen’s eyes.

“Uncle, what does Wexford have to do with Regal Horizons?” “Nothing,” Stephen answered immediately.

The answer was immediate, but it lacked conviction in Natalie’s shaken heart.

Stephen looked at her, and the serious glint in his eyes intensified. ‘Did Irwin tell you “Yes, Irwin came to Hillside Villa an hour ago to see me. He said he was leaving and wouldn’t return for a while.” “And he also told you about Cedric being there?” “Yes.” Stephen fell silent. As he clasped his hands together, a chill filled the air.

Natalie had never seen this side of Stephen before, and for a moment, she couldn’t quite understand.

After a long silence, Stephen finally spoke, just as Natalie was about to ask something.

“So, there’s such a hidden connection among them.” “What hidden connection?” Natalie didn’t quite understand Stephen’s words. Ever since she returned to Simeria, she had known that Simeria was a complex place!

She was also well aware that the people around her might not be as simple as they seemed.

But she had never thought that the situation between Irwin and Cedric would be so chaotic and have a connection with Wexford.

And over the years, Cedric was...!

“Nati “Yes?” I’m going to Wexford.” At these words, Natalie’s heart sank even more.

Something big was about to happen!

That was the realization that flashed through Natalie’s mind at this moment..

Her heart clenched painfully as she looked at Stephen. "Uncle..." "Don't worry." Seeing the concern in Natalie's eyes, Stephen reassured her with a gentle tone.

However, Natalie couldn't calm down.

"Now, listen carefully to what I'm about to say.

Although Stephen told her not to worry, his expression was grave.

"Natalie," he began, "you need to return to Regal Horizons. Also, no matter what happens during this time.

or what demands Lord Malcolm makes, don't agree to any of it!" Undoubtedly, Stephen's meeting with Malcolm had once again reached an impasse.

It was a crucial time for Malcolm now, and he wouldn't agree to anything Stephen offered.

However, with significant events looming in Wexford, Stephen had to go.

"Uncle...!" When Natalie heard Stephen say this, she knew that Simeria's affairs were also critical.

However, even in the face of Malcolm's relentless pressure, Stephen had no choice but to go to Wexford.

This indicated that things were even more serious than she had imagined.

"There's more!" Before Natalie could finish speaking. Stephen interrupted her and said, "Don't reveal my, Irwin's, or Cedric's whereabouts, especially not to Lord Malcolm!" Natalie was silent, and her expression changed.

So, was Malcolm also connected to Wexford?

Just what was happening right now?

"Nat, remember. You're not just defending yourself now, but also restraining Lord Malcolm!" Stephen said.

Natalie was silent "Even if Bianca weren't involved, you would still need to face this challenge!" Natalie's heart jumped to her throat instantly.

What? Even if Bianca wasn't involved, she would have had to face Malcolm eventually?!

Originally, this matter arose because of Bianca. But now, Natalie realized that Bianca's involvement had only pushed forward her confrontation with Malcolm!

In the seriousness of Stephen's words, Natalie suddenly learned that everything she had undergone in her business training was nothing compared to now.

Those challenges, difficult as they were, seemed trivial compared to the present situation.

"Do you understand?" Stephen asked.

"You absolutely must not let him know that we have gone to Wexford." Natalie could only silently nod after seeing the severity in Stephen's eyes.

She felt like she had been pushed to some peak with a howling cold wind around her at this moment, and that she was the key to maintaining the stability there.

Stephen went on to explain a few more things.

After that, he hurriedly left without even waiting for dawn.

Stephen's urgency made Natalie even more aware of how complicated the situation had become.

On a private jet, a man swirled a glass of red wine in his hand. His gaze was deep as he looked at the novelbin countless lights below that resembled ants.

Dylan's eyes were also intense. He said, "Mr. Jarvis is probably preparing to leave Simeria now." "Yeah. Irwin nodded.

It seemed that everything was under control.

Dylan furrowed his brows. "What about Lord Malcolm...?" "Don't worry. Stephen will explain everything clearly. He won't let anyone from the Entes family know about this. Stephen had always been a crafty strategist. He must have anticipated all this long ago. How could he Stephen would naturally know what to do at this point.

Knowing that Stephen was also on his way to Wexford, a strong sense of concern flashed in Dylan's eyes.

"Will Lord Malcolm take advantage of the situation to pressure Ms. Walker into marriage?" After all, a marriage alliance with the Jarvis family would undoubtedly benefit Lord Malcolm, even if he missed out on the affairs in Wexford.

As long as Malcolm married Natalie, he wouldn't lose anything.

As soon as Dylan finished speaking, the air in the cabin became colder.

Irwin's eyes flickered darkly, but he ultimately didn't respond to Dylan's question!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 343-Forcing the Marriage They had all left.

All of a sudden, everyone was gone! That night, Natalie didn't sleep a wink at Hillside Villa. She knew better than anyone else what she would face after daybreak.

Putting aside Cedric... Irwin and Stephen have been in Simeria all this time.

No one would pay too much attention if they were gone for only a few days.

But what if it was a long time?

And things would be especially bad for her. She was the niece that Stephen had just severed ties with.

When she suddenly returned to Regal Horizons International, what kind of ruckus would that cause?!

Wexford... What does it mean to them, and what does it mean to her?!

At this point, she probably knew Irwin and Cedric had dragged her into the heart of this matter.

Last night, she didn't directly confront Irwin. However, she only maintained a pitiful and laughable dignity on the surface...!

Back when she had gotten together with Cedric, had he approached her deliberately with a purpose in mind?

She didn't know!

But Irwin definitely made her understand that there were no wholeheartedly good people in the world.

The repeated rescues Irwin made in Verde City were nothing more than a long-planned approach!

She wasn't thinking this way because of a sudden realization or anything, but rather... it was because she now knew that none of those people were good.

When Natalie woke up, she felt dizzy. Lydia and Xyla were worried when they saw Natalie in this state.

"Miss, why is your complexion so bad?!" "I didn't sleep well," Natalie said bluntly.

In just one night, Simeria underwent earth-shaking changes.

If she didn't handle it carefully in the time to come, who knew what kind of mess would happen?

How could Natalie sleep at a time like this?

The whole night, she was thinking about how to deal with things from today onwards.

"Miss, Madam has already said you need to rest well," Lydia said in a worried tone.

Natalie felt her head ache at the mention of Heather. When it came to Natalie's health, she was most worried that Heather had been right all along.

le over." She took a deep breath and said, "Have Wendy and Julian come "Alright." Lydia went downstairs to make the call.

Natalie took a seat at the breakfast table and drank a glass of milk. Once she was done, she felt her spirits lifting a little.

After thinking all night, she still felt that she couldn't go directly back to Regal Horizons International now!

Whatever happens, she would deal with it here first. She would wait until she couldn't hide away anymore before thinking about her next step!

However... In the morning, the calm she wanted to maintain was broken by Malcolm's arrival!

The two sat under the wooden pavilion amidst the lingering fragrance of tea. Then, the man suddenly.

asked, "Where did your uncle and Irwin go last night?" Natalie remained silent. However, she stiffened at his words, causing the tea in her hand to spill onto the table before her.

Obviously, Natalie didn't expect Malcolm to be so sensitive.

Stephen had just left, and Malcolm had already harbored suspicions.

What would happen next?

The man looked at the spilled tea on the intricately carved tea table, and the look in his eyes intensified.

The smile on his lips also widened.

Natalie took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil in her heart. Then, she calmly said, "Something Her response was somewhat reasonable.

re apparent After all, the distance between Stephen and Irwin had become during this period, and she didn't believe that Malcolm was unaware of it.

In such a situation, it seemed logical that Natalie wouldn't know Irwin's whereabouts.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Natalie asked.

Malcolm remained silent for a long time after Natalie finished speaking and continued to stare deeply at her.

Natalie complained inwardly. She knew what this rotten man was thinking. She hoped he wouldn't pull anything funny at this time.

Looking at his eagle-like eyes, Natalie knew that... she might not be able to fend him off if he did anything!

Regardless of the chaos in Wexford, Natalie was now praying that Stephen would return quickly Malcolm was truly terrifying!

"Look at you. You look guilty at your own words!" Malcolm laughed with a hint of disdain in his tone.

Natalie was speechless, and her back instantly broke into a cold sweat. Malcolm's words were like a direct hit to the heart.

Such a person is not just terrifying. He was beyond that!

Natalie could already imagine what Bianca had endured when she had been in Malcolm's hands. Putting aside the ruthless methods he had, his words alone were enough to make people suffer.

Especially the degrading numbering that Malcolm had called Bianca...!!

Only a guy like Malcolm could come up with that.

"I'm not guilty of anything." Natalie said somewhat angrily.

"You're still so stubborn!" "You..." "Never mind. It's good that they're gone anyway!" Malcolm continued vaguely before Natalie could finish her sentence.

His words gave Natalie a bad feeling.

Then, he said, "Three days later is a good day. Shall we get our marriage certificate first?" Natalie's mind went blank for a moment after hearing his words. Last night, she had already thought about this.

When Stephen wasn't around, would Malcolm take the opportunity to force a marriage?

Now, she also knew what this marriage meant to Malcolm.

Knowing was one thing, but it happening so quickly was another.

She took a deep breath, trying to remain calm as she said, "My uncle cannot agree to your request. Even if we get married, you won't get what you want." "I don't care." "What?" "I just want you. You're quite interesting." Stephen was a sly old fox. He would remain stubborn and unyielding no matter the situation.

However, Malcolm thought keeping Natalie by his side would be a good idea. Over the years, the Entes family had suffered quite a bit under Stephen's control.

So, even if Malcolm didn't want anything, it was good enough for him if he could make Stephen suffer some losses!

Natalie was speechless. "You...!" She didn't have any words for him right now!

The man chuckled as he stood up and looked at Natalie with deep eyes..

He turned around to leave but suddenly stopped as if he remembered something. He turned back to Natalie and lifted her chin with his slender fingers.

The distance between them was too close, and the man's warm breath sprayed on her cheek.

Natalie subconsciously wanted to avoid it, but the man held her chin firmly!

His grip was painful, and she glared at him fiercely.

Malcolm's smile deepened. "You don't look impressive at all. Your face is too pale, you know? You need to get out more and get more sun when you're at my side!" Without waiting for her response, Malcolm threw her aside with a laugh.

He seemed to be in a good mood, but Natalie's face turned stormy!

Get out and get more sun...?!

Just the fact that she had been with him at the airport and the banquet had already stirred up so many rumors. Natalie knew that countless women had started to resent her because of it.

If she went out more while she was together with him, she was sure a horde of women would be waiting to beat her up!

Malcolm was really a malicious man!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 344-Incredibly Insightful Man To make matters worse, Malcolm claimed she wasn't impressive!

With her height of 146 cm, it would be even weirder if she was impressive!

Just then, Malcolm's phone vibrated.

Glancing at Natalie, whose eyes seemed to be spitting fire, he casually answered his phone.

"What is it?" Malcolm asked coldly.

Natalie couldn't hear what was being said on the other end of the line, but in the next moment... Malcolm's sinister expression darkened further, and the smirk that had been present moments ago vanished.

Caught off guard by his sharp gaze, Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

Then, Malcolm said to the person on the other end of the line, "Get her back here!" Each word carried a malicious tone.

His words were directed at the phone, but the menacing look was fixed on Natalie.

In an instant, she understood who he was talking about.

Her heart climbed up to her throat.

Malcolm hung up the phone.

Natalie stood up. "Who are you trying to bring back?" Malcolm approached her. He had a condescending look in his eyes, and he carried himself like a king.

Natalie's heart trembled as she looked at him.

"You know, don't you?" he said in a tone full of accusation.

"Know what?" "She's pregnant!" Natalie was silent, and her heart clenched even more painfully when she heard Malcolm's words.

So he had been referring to Bianca when he spoke to the person on the phone, right?

Was he trying to bring Bianca back to Simeria?!

Natalie pursed her lips and looked at Malcolm, unsure of how to respond for a moment.

There was a dangerous glint in Malcolm's eyes.

Natalie knew better than anyone that if Bianca got caught again, the consequences wouldn't be as minor as last time. It would go beyond being humiliated by being called a number.

She didn't know what else awaited Bianca, but she knew... That Bianca would die if she was caught.

Yes, she would die...!

She would definitely die!

When Malcolm turned away, Natalie asked, "What happened to the child?" Natalie didn't bother denying her knowledge of the matter.

"She had an abortion in the hospital." Natalie closed her eyes when she heard Malcolm's reply.

Natalie had expected this outcome when she discovered Bianca's pregnancy. However, she didn't expect Malcolm to be powerful to this extent.

He had received the news so quickly after Bianca had the procedure.

In other words... "You never really let her go, did you?" Indeed, he never did.

Even though Natalie had sent Bianca away from Simeria, Malcolm's people closely followed right after.

That was the only way he could have received news of Bianca's abortion so quickly.

the man's retreating figure, a coldness flashed in Natalie's eyes.

That's enough that should be enough of their past grievances, Malcolm had utterly torn apart Bianca's once proud demeanor Faye had died, and she was free from her suffering now.

However, Bianca endured Malcolm's humiliation and retaliation for a solid two years.

This prolonged period of torment wasn't something anyone could endure, yet Malcolm still wasn't satisfied?!

The man turned back to look at her with a dangerously intense gaze.

However, Natalie met his eyes fearlessly and sternly said, "Let her go!" Natalie knew that Malcolm was an extremely dangerous man. She didn't want Bianca to be caught by him again. It would be challenging to get Bianca out of Malcolm's hands and send her away from Simeria if Natalie needed to do it again.

Malcolm had been about to leave, but he suddenly turned around and sat back at the intricately carved tea table.

The air around him was colder than before. He picked up the now cold tea in front of him and took a sip. Then, he looked sharply at Natalie and said, "How about three days from now?" Natalie was silent.

Undoubtedly, Malcolm was now forcefully pushing for a marriage. The inheritance process for the Entes family's heir was approaching, and the Jarvis family was undoubtedly one of his winning cards!

Natalie knew that Malcolm surely had other advantages in his hands to secure the inheritance.

However, since the Jarvis family had initiated this move, Malcolm wouldn't allow it to fall into the hands of anyone else in the Entes family.

So, Malcolm would only feel more secure if he held Natalie in his grasp.

Natalie recalled Stephen's instructions from last night. She didn't expect to face this issue so soon.

She knew... she couldn't agree to it.

Once she agreed to this marriage, the real trouble would begin.

But Bianca...!

The two stared at each other for a long time in silence.

Suddenly, the butler came in, interrupting the standoff between Natalie and Malcolm.

Miss Displeasure flashed in Malcolm's eyes, but Natalie ignored him and looked at the butler.

"What is it?" "Mr. Lowry has arrived." Natalie looked at Malcolm, only to see him light a cigarette. Upon hearing that one of Irwin's people had arrived, he simply shrugged.

At this moment, Natalie's mind was not filled with memories of Irwin's gentleness last night but rather... the day at the airport.

"Have him wait in the living room for me." "Yes, ma'am." The butler left, leaving Natalie and Malcolm alone in the wooden pavilion again.

The man took a puff of his cigarette and said in a deep voice, "Natalie, Irwin is problematic. I'm sure you've felt it." None of them were good people!

Natalie wished she could just say these words directly in Malcolm's face!

Instead of doing so, she sat across from Malcolm silently.

Malcolm chuckled at her and said, "Your uncle and Irwin went to Wexford, right?" Natalie remained silent, but her heart clenched painfully at his words.

Her gaze became even more guarded as she continued looking at Malcolm. She tried hard to recall if she had leaked any information from their conversation just now.

She didn't think so.

However, this man was too terrifying.

He continued, "Irwin came to see you last night, didn't he? As soon as he left, you went to Lotus Villa." "Have you been spying on me?!" Natalie's tone became increasingly displeased. Now, she strongly felt Malcolm was truly as terrifying as the rumors suggested.

No, he was even scarier than the rumors. He seemingly had control over everything in Simerial Malcolm ignored her and continued, "Before this, your uncle didn't know where Cedric had gone. But then, Irwin suddenly came and told you where he was going and where Cedric was. Did you really not suspect anything?" Suspect?

What was there to suspect?

"He deliberately led your uncle to Wexford," Malcolm said mockingly.

When Natalie processed his words, her complexion worsened.

Ever since she sensed the connection between Irwin and Cedric, she knew Irwin had likely been using her all along.

But she hadn't expected his manipulation to reach such an extreme level! novelbin "You're really a sucker! First Cedric and now Irwin!" Malcolm said these words in an ungraceful way that made people dislike him even more.

“You speak as if you’re a good person!” Natalie retorted.

“When have I hidden the fact that I intend to use you?” Malcolm said. “Or are you too naive, thinking I’m marrying you out of love?” The man chuckled lightly.

Natalie glared at him fiercely.

This man was just...!

His future wife would definitely suffer!

Before Natalie could express her anger, Malcolm casually added, “I wonder if Cedric knew your true identity when he approached you back then...”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 345-Letting Go of All Pretenses Natalie’s mind went blank, and she didn’t return to her senses for a long time She didn’t even know when Malcolm had left.

In her mind, there were lingering images of her beginnings with Cedric, the experiences they shared, and the horrifying outcomes.

Undoubtedly, her modest height meant she wasn’t the most beautiful girl in school. At most, she was delicate and petite.

However, there were plenty of other attractive girls..

So, why was Cedric singularly fixated on her?

Their seven-year-long relationship had been filled with tender care, but it suddenly turned into a marriage that felt like she had stepped into hell.

Her world had been turned upside down after that. There were so many differences in life before and after their marriage. There was also the cruel aftermath and... That massive fire...!

And then the fire at the detention center...!

Everything, including the reunion with Cedric in Simeria, had always been considered an unforgettable past and an inescapable nightmare.

However, Malcolm’s words added doubt to the entire journey, regardless of whether she looked at her past or current life.

Wexford was a peculiar place.

What roles did Cedric, Irwin, and Stephen play there? Was there any grudge between Cedric and Stephen?

If so, did Malcolm's words mean...?

At this moment, a chill ran up Natalie's spine. The feeling came so quickly and suddenly, and it terrified her! Just then, the vibration of her phone snapped Natalie back to reality.

She answered hastily. "Hello?" It's me.

She didn't even know when Malcolm had left.

In her mind, there were lingering images of her beginnings with Cedric, the experiences they shared, and the horrifying outcomes.

Undoubtedly, her modest height meant she wasn't the most beautiful girl in school. At most, she was delicate and petite. However, there were plenty of other attractive girls.

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If so, did Malcolm's words mean...?

At this moment, a chill ran up Natalie's spine. The feeling came so quickly and suddenly, and it terrified her! Just then, the vibration of her phone snapped Natalie back to reality.

She answered hastily. "Hello?" it's me.

Leon's voice came from the other end, and Natalie instantly regained her composure.

"What's going on?" "We're facing some trouble here. It seems that Lord Malcolm never planned on letting Ms. Sanders go," Leon explained.

Although she already knew, Natalie couldn't contain her anger!

"What happened?" Leon briefed Natalie on the situation. Essentially, Malcolm's people had been tailing Leon and Bianca since they left Simeria.

After finally shaking them off, Bianca had been prepared to get an abortion. However, to their surprise, Malcolm's people showed up again!

Based on Leon's intuition, he knew that Malcolm's people were quite formidable.

Natalie's head throbbed intensely. "What about the child? Has it been dealt with?" Natalie was sure that Bianca didn't want the child!

With what Malcolm had done to Bianca, a proud woman like her wouldn't give birth to his child willingly.

Natalie recalled how angry Malcolm had been on the phone just now, and all she could think was that Bianca needed to get away from the man!

For that to happen, Bianca absolutely couldn't give birth to his child!

"There wasn't enough time," Leon replied.

Natalie's heart tightened once again at his answer. After quickly cursing Malcolm in her mind, she spoke with a tense tone to Leon, "Protect her well." "Yes, ma'am.

Blanca..!

Returning to Simeria was not an option for her at the moment. Malcolm would undoubtedly use Blanca to threaten Natalie if he caught Bianca.

Furthermore, Bianca would undergo another round of torment if she fell into Malcolm's hands again!

for she hung up the phone, Natalie took a deep breath and added solemnly, "Leon, ensure her safety:

Malcolm's people bring her back, and... And what?

Natalie paused for a moment before her tone grew heavier, "I know how capable you are. If his people could find you, it means they're formidable." "I understand *

With Natalie's affirmation and the warning, Leon became even more cautious.

Natalie emphasized, "Make sure he doesn't get his hands on her!" "Yes, ma'am!" After she ended the call, Natalie's world seemed to quiet down. However, her mind continued to churn.

Simeria was in chaos—it couldn't get any more chaotic than this.

Her world also couldn't get any more chaotic!

Natalie was someone content with her current situation, but she would never allow anyone to trample on her.

Now aware that Irwin had once again manipulated her last night, she didn't even bother maintaining a superficial friendliness.

"What do you want?" "Mr. Frazier has asked for you to go to Wexford." Natalie raised an eyebrow at Roland, and a sharp glint appeared in her eyes.

These people were so shameless!

"Hah. Why should I?" Natalie's tone was upset.

Irwin...!

Roland looked at her with eyes that lacked the previous carefreeness. There was a serious glint in his eyes.

There was mockery in Natalie's eyes when she looked at him.

you stay here, you'll only be pressured into marrying Lord Malcolm. You won't be able to resist him! Natalie remained silent.

The Jarvis family shouldn't get involved with the Entes family!" Roland was right!

The Jarvis family shouldn't...!

Otherwise, they wouldn't have resisted for so many years.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, "If that's the only reason, then there's no need to bother. I can handle these matters on my own." Natalie's rejection was cold and indifferent, clearly reflecting a sense of estrangement towards Irwin in her words.

Many things were unclear to her now!

She didn't care if it was Cedric or Irwin. She wanted to stay away from all of it. If possible, she didn't want to get too deeply involved with any of the significant forces in Simeria, "So, you won't go to Wexford?" Roland's gaze became more intense.

"That's right," Natalie replied.

"Ms. Sanders must be very frustrated with her relationship with Lord Malcolm now," Roland remarked.

Natalie remained silent, glaring at Roland with icy eyes.

"Are you threatening me?" Natalie questioned, Roland met Natalie's cold gaze with a calmness in his eyes and said, "Ms. Sanders and Leon are currently in an advantageous position." Bang!

Natalie was utterly infuriated by Roland's words and slammed her fist on the table. At this moment, her eyes almost seemed like they could burn a hole in Roland's head.

I want to? N- So, you're saying I have to go, even if I don't sneered.

Mr. Frazier is doing this for your own good." Nah Natalie laughed coldly What a good excuse!

For her own good?

At this point, was Irwin letting go of all pretenses? It seemed like he wash In fact, things between Natalie and Irwin had become more superficial since she saw the photo in Stephen's study.

Now... "Roland!" "Yes, Sis?" Natalie stiffened. As she looked at Roland, her demeanor became colder, and there was a hint of intense sarcasm in her eyes.

"Sis?" "Yes. You're Irwin's future wife, making you my sister-in-law since we're as close as brothers." "Hah..." Natalie sneered, What a nice title-sister-in-law.

She tapped her fair and slender fingers rhythmically on the armrest of the sofa. "What purpose does my going to Wexford serve now?" Wexford!

What a chaotic situation it was now. Natalie hadn't directly entered the fray, but even she could feel the urgency of the situation there.

Yet, at this time, Irwin insisted that she go. He even resorted to threatening her with Bianca's information!

Before, it was Cedric... Now, it was Irwin!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 346-When Did It Start Irwin mentioned that Malcolm wanted to establish a connection with the Jarvis family to gain complete control over the Entes family.

Yet now, one of his own people was claiming Natalie would be his future wife?!

To be blunt, these people were indeed two sides of the same coin to Natalie!

“Sis, are you leaving now?” Despite Natalie’s ever-changing expression, Roland’s tone remained serious and firm.

Natalie asked, “Can I talk to Irwin?” “Of course you can!” Roland took out his phone, dialed Irwin’s number, and handed it to Natalie.

The phone screen flashed with Irwin’s name as she waited for the call to connect. Soon, a warm voice came through.

“Nat.” “Irv, I don’t know what I should say about you now.” Irwin had lured Stephen to Wexford, making the already chaotic situation even messier. He had also done this in an attempt to control Cedric.

And now, Irwin even wanted her to go to Wexford.

Why?

Obviously, it was to prevent her alliance with Malcolm and thereby limit Malcolm’s control over Simeria.

Irwin seemed to be grabbing onto all the advantages he could!

‘Be good and come to Wexford first, okay? I’ll be waiting for you here,’ Irwin said from the other end of the line, his tone still gentle even at this juncture.

Natalie remained silent.

Unavoidably, she had to admit that even when letting go of all pretenses, Irwin managed to do it so.

seamlessly.

In this world, Irwin was perhaps the only person who could pull it off!

He wanted to claim all the benefits for himself.

But would Natalie give in to him? Hah!

Natalie could already guess what Stephen's stance against these people was.

Since everyone had nothing to hide, why not just stop hiding everything?

"Although Malcolm is using me, he has given me quite a few benefits in this situation."
"What benefits can he give you?" Irwin asked indifferently.

"The Entes family controls half of Simeria, right? What remarkable benefits do you think he can offer me Natalie shot back in the same indifferent tone.

As soon as she finished speaking, the air became silent in an instant. Roland was sitting opposite Natalie, and the look in his eyes intensified as he stared at her.

Before Irwin could speak, Natalie continued, "When did it start?" "What?" "It started from the time you approached me in Verde City, right?" Irwin remained silent.

That was right!

Natalie analyzed that Irwin's manipulation of her started in Verde City. Although she didn't know the exact grievances between Irwin and Cedric, she knew they both had been in Wexford.

It also didn't take a genius to figure out that Irwin and Cedric's relationship wasn't any better than Stephen and Malcolm in Simeria.

Before the man on the phone could respond, Natalie's tone grew colder and more serious, "Irv, did you think you could manipulate me further than this?" Without a doubt, Irwin was trying to influence her into going to Wexford. That was why he had sent Roland to her in an attempt to make her obey forcefully.

Her uncle and Cedric were both in Wexford, but Irwin was the one who first wanted to drag her into the mess there.

However, nothing was surprising about his current actions if he had approached her initially with a premeditated scheme..

Inwin may look like a respectable gentleman on the surface, but he was downright despicable at his core!

After ending the call with Irwin, Natalie looked at Roland across the table. Her eyes were deep and icy.

Although there was no hysteria in the conversation just now, it made it clear that none of them were keeping up the act anymore.

“Roland.” “Yes, sis!” novelbin “I haven’t married Irwin, so there’s no need for you to bind me to him like this.” “Then who would you like to be bound to? Lord Malcolm?” Natalie’s expression turned colder, Sitting on the sofa, she looked petite but exuded an air of chilliness.

“You’ve seen it too. Now that we’ve all stopped pretending, you won’t get away without consequences for pushing my limits!” Natalie said harshly.

Roland remained silent.

Looking at the petite woman before him, it was hard to imagine that she had once been an oppressed daughter-in-law in the Johnson family.

“If Malcolm catches Bianca, I’ll tear you to pieces with my bare hands!” Roland froze at her words. He had used Bianca to blackmail Natalie emotionally, but now he had to go to great lengths to protect Bianca’s whereabouts!

At this point, it didn’t matter in what state Bianca was brought back. If she was caught, Natalie would undoubtedly hold him responsible.

Without waiting for Roland to speak, Natalie continued, “Irwin has gone to Wexford. In the years he has been in Simeria, Maple Peak has been the most important thing for him, right?” “What are you getting at, Sis?” Although Natalie was displeased with how Roland addressed her, she didn’t want to dwell on it now.

Casually stroking her beautifully manicured nails, her tone was nonchalant as she replied, “Maple Peak has been safeguarding half of the documents for Simeria, and the other half is in the hands of the Entes family. The Entes family controls half of Simeria, right? In their position, don’t you think they’ve been trying to get the other half of the documents from Irwin over the years?” After Natalie finished speaking, Roland’s expression changed instantly.

Without waiting for him to speak, Natalie continued. “If I’m not mistaken, the Entes family and Maple Peak Moreover, he has been trying to obtain the other half from the Entes family. Unfortunately...” At this point, Natalie paused and looked at Roland, whose expression had clearly darkened. If she wasn’t mistaken, the people around Irwin had been trying to find out the whereabouts of that half of the documents for years.

“Unfortunately, the Entes family is extensive. Irwin has never been able to confirm the whereabouts of that half of the documents. However...” Natalie trailed off as her eyes revealed a deeper sense of amusement.

Looking at Roland’s increasingly gloomy expression, she said, “There’s a man named Frederick Quinn by Irwin’s side, right?” Roland stood up abruptly the moment Natalie mentioned Frederick, and he glared at her with a dangerous and icy gaze.

To everyone in Simeria, Natalie had been forcibly placed in the position of deputy CEO by Regal Horizons International.

To grasp the power in her hands, she had put in a considerable amount of effort. Stephen had also invested a lot of effort into her development.

Everyone thought she was just a person working hard for the power that had been placed before her... However, this petite woman was much more complex than they thought.

“How do you know?” Frederick Quinn!

He had never appeared by Irwin’s side. Because of that half of the documents, they had never had an open contact. Frederick’s presence was supposed to be a secret, and considerable effort had been put into hiding his existence.

Natalie was just the deputy CEO of Regal Horizons International. However, she knew how Maple Peak held half of the country’s documents.

She also... knew about Frederick Even Stephen didn’t know about Frederick’s existence, so... how did Natalie find out?!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 347-The Extra Child Roland’s expression was ever-changing as he looked at Natalie.

Without directly answering Roland’s question, Natalie lifted her gaze to look at him, her eyes filled with specks of starry laughter.

“What would happen if the Entes family finds out about Frederick? Wouldn’t you need to work hard and fast to transfer that half of the documents?” Roland was silent.

“Disregarding everything else about the Entes family, you have to admit that the one thing they don’t lack is people. If every one of them were to keep an eye out for Frederick, you wouldn’t be able to transfer those documents even if you wanted to, right?” Roland felt a chill rising from the soles of his feet!

Natalie’s cunning smile completely shattered all the threats and toughness in his mind.

She was too frightening.

If she really went to Wexford, it would undoubtedly lead to further chaos.

“Roland, how about we make a bet?” “What are we betting on?” “Let’s bet whether Lord Malcolm is more interested in Bianca’s whereabouts or that half of the documents?” “If there’s nothing else, Sis, I’ll be leaving.” His words meant he refused to take that bet!

Natalie calmly said, "It's Ms. Walker" Yes, Ms. Walker!" Natalie smiled.

Watching Roland walk away, the smile gradually disappeared from the corners of her mouth How dare he threaten her?

Where did these people get the guts to threaten her whenever they pleased?!

Natalie effortlessly defused Irwin's attempt to use her again. Neither Cedric nor Stephen would have involved her in that chaotic situation.

With that done, the chaos in Wexford had nothing to do with Natalie for the time being.

That area was calm now.

However, the Entes family was causing her a headache.

Of course, since Natalie could repel Irwin, she could also handle the twists and turns with Malcolm without any reservations.

She was not one to be trifled with.

She finally diverted Malcolm's attention using the other half of the documents he had been looking for.

Though Irwin repeatedly used and threatened her, Natalie had no intention of selling him out, even though they already let go of all pretenses!

However, when she learned that Irwin had trapped Stephen in Wexford, she sold out Frederick to Malcolm without hesitation!

Her surroundings were now completely tranquil.

In this short time, Natalie quickly resolved the hidden dangers that Regal Horizons might face. She also took control of the planning for most of Simeria's projects in Stephen's absence.

She continued doing so until a certain person appeared and disrupted her life.

When Natalie entered the building today, the gaze she received from everyone around her... made her feel like something was wrong!

Even Wendy was trembling.

"What's going on?" Natalie asked coldly.

After being called out, Wendy instantly broke into a cold sweat. Nervously, she said to Natalie, "You should go to your office and take a look first." Natalie was silent at Wendy's answer. She furrowed her brows and shot Wendy a fierce glare before she walked toward her office. She wanted to see what was so peculiar that morning that it made everyone uneasy.

Pushing open the office door and taking a look inside, she didn't see anything different at first glance.

But upon closer inspection, she saw a child sitting on the sofa!

Seeing Natalie standing at the doorway. The people from the secretary department hurriedly focused on their work. Natalie frowned and turned back to survey everyone present.

"Whose child is this?" No one answered.

Wendy stepped forward. "Ms. Walker." "What's going on?" Natalie asked.

Although she didn't harbor any hostility towards children, having such a big child in her office seemed inappropriate.

Wendy led Natalie to the side, pulling the door closed. She then nervously looked at Natalie.

"Ms. Walker, are you sure you don't have a child?" No!

Natalie's face darkened.

Seeing her expression change, Wendy felt a chill.

"I'm sorry! But the child insisted on meeting you!" "Me?" "Yes, and she also said..." "What did she say?" She said you're her mother!" Natalie was speechless. She paled, and then gradually, her face reddened with anger. Her expression changed multiple times as she tried to process what was happening!

Was this the reason she felt something was off when she came to the company earlier? For the whole everyone think of her as a scum woman who abandoned her daughter?

Natalie didn't know how she made it back to her office.

The child who was just sleeping was now sitting up. She was vigilant and wary, and there was even a hint of hostility in her gaze when she looked at Natalie.

Aside from the hostility in the child's eyes, Natalie had to admit that the child was very beautiful.

“Who are you?” Natalie asked, trying to sound as gentle as possible.

Judging by the appearance, the child was around ten years old. The height seemed about right. The little girl was well-dressed, holding a doll in her hands. Upon hearing Natalie’s question, she lowered

her head in grievance.

Natalie took a deep breath. “What’s your name?” How did the girl get into this situation? Why was she making such a pitiful expression?

Recently, too many things have happened to Natalie. It wasn’t easy to distance herself from Wexford and Malcolm.

Then, a child suddenly appeared, claiming to be her daughter.

No matter who it was, such a revelation would surely catch anyone off guard.

Especially Natalie... After all, her current situation was far from simple. She wouldn’t know if this was just another plan to trick her!

The child took the lead, but what kind of chaotic situation would follow next?

“Speak up!” The possibility that the child might be part of a plot to entrap her irritated Natalie, who had no patience for the pitiful expression the child was putting on.

Although she liked children, this was by no means a valid reason for someone to use a child against her.

Perhaps Natalie had been too fierce in her questioning. As soon as she finished speaking, the child stammered, “M-my name is Kayla Walker.” Walker?

Her blood pressure skyrocketed!

Wendy gasped in shock upon hearing the child’s name from where she was standing behind Natalie.

Natalie’s tone grew even harsher. “Give me your bag.” The little girl seemed genuinely frightened by Natalie’s tone and obediently handed over her small backpack.

Natalie took it and attempted to open the zipper. However, the zipper got stuck in the fabric, and Natalie’s frustration grew.

Wendy noticed Natalie’s impatience and quickly stepped forward.

“Ms. Walker, let me do it!” Although Natalie’s harsh attitude towards the child seemed cruel, facing a sudden morning visit from a child claiming to be her daughter would make it difficult for anyone to remain calm—especially after confirming that she had never given birth!

What else could this child be if not part of a scheme?

It was natural for Natalie to be in a bad mood.

So, before Natalie angrily threw the child out, Wendy cooperated as much as possible to help Natalie figure out this situation.

After opening the backpack, Wendy handed it over to Natalie.

Natalie rummaged through the child’s belongings hastily and pulled out some identification documents.

Natalie had to admit that everything was well–organized.

alvat Kayla was only a ten–year–old child but had already obtained an ID card and the other necessary identification documents.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 348-Be Good and Call Her Mommy Natalie held the documents in her hand and examined them.

Kayla Walker... the child had not lied!

She shuffled through the documents before closing the folder with a snap.

The anger in her heart was evident... because Natalie was listed as the child’s head of family on the documents!

The ID number and all other details were meticulously accurate. Natalie had to admit that the other party’s scheming was quite complete.

“Wendy!” “Yes, Ms. Walker.” “You’re dismissed for now.” “Ms. Walker, please calm down!” Wendy could feel how tense Natalie felt and was genuinely concerned that Natalie might throw the child.

out the window.

Natalie glared at her fiercely. Wendy immediately backtracked and said, “Yes, ma’am!” Wendy couldn’t even protect herself now, so she didn’t dare say anything else and left.

Once Wendy exited the room, only Natalie and Kayla were left in the office.

Looking at the ten-year-old who seemed to understand everything, Natalie's gaze was sharp.

"Stop crying. If you managed to find your way here, I don't believe you're a child who cries easily!" That was the truth.

If this child could come here, she couldn't be entirely innocent. As expected, Kayla stopped sobbing.

She gazed at Natalie with big, misty eyes.

Natalie held Kayla's identification documents and asked, "What's going on here?" The dates and details inside were all from five years ago. The depth of the scheming against her was unfathomable!

It had started five years ago?!

Kayla glanced at her and said, "Charlotte said I should meet you now that I've grown up!" Natalie asked, "Who is Charlotte?" "She passed away a week ago. Before she died, she gave me these documents." Natalie took a sharp breath.

Charlotte was dead? So, was there no evidence to prove what Kayla was saying?

Whose child was this anyway? Why come to her?

She tried to recall. Although she had been reborn, her memories of this life were clear.

She hadn't given birth to any children. Her child in the Johnson family had never been born.

So, who was this?

"What about your dad?" Natalie asked.

"I don't have a dad. Charlotte has been taking care of me as far as I can remember." Natalie pondered Kayla's words.

Only Charlotte?

Then, before she died, Charlotte handed over these documents and told Kayla to find Natalie?!

Natalie couldn't find words to describe the chaos in her mind. She was losing her mind right now!

She absolutely had not given birth to a child of this age. Yet, now the child insisted and swore that she was her mother?!

Natalie tried hard to organize her memories. Although there were some discrepancies, giving birth to a child was not a big matter and not something she would have overlooked!

Just to be cautious, she took the child for a paternity test.....

Natalie was worried about potential tampering, so she had Julian keep a close eye throughout the process.

The results came out a week later.

became even more bewildered.

She and Kayla shared a blood relation!

Moreover, it was a direct blood relation?!

Natalie took a sharp breath. She looked at the test report in her hand, then glanced at Kayla.

Kayla was looking at her with pitiful, round eyes.

Natalie felt like an unforgivable mother who had abandoned her daughter!

But she wasn't...!

"Julian," Natalie called out.

She took a deep breath as Julian stepped forward. "Yes, Miss?" novelbin "Are you sure no one tampered with it?" Obviously, even now, Natalie still couldn't believe that she had a ten-year-old daughter.

Ten years old!

Going just by Kayla's age, that would mean that she and Cedric had this child before they got married?!

That... couldn't be possible.

She wouldn't have a child out of wedlock.

So, where did this child come from? Why did their genes match?

“Mommy,” Kayla said and held Natalie’s hand tightly.

Natalie looked at the child. At this moment, her mind seemed to be buzzing with hornets, making her head completely muddled.

She couldn’t even remember how she returned to her office.

When Wendy saw Natalie bringing Kayla back, she hurriedly approached. “Is everything okay, Ms. Walker?” Her words were full of concern.

For the entire week, Natalie couldn’t accept the sudden appearance of the child, so Wendy had been accompanying her.

But now, the results were out.

Wendy Yes If there’s no blood relation, would the test still state that the two people tested are related?” Natalie nervously asked Wendy replied, “In medical terms, that’s not possible!” Natalie was instantly in despair.

What was going on?!

She closed the office door, pulled Kayla in front of her, and tried hard to see something in the child’s appearance.

However, perhaps due to her unclear vision, she couldn’t connect what she saw with the people around her.

Countless possibilities flashed through Natalie’s mind.

Could this be the result of Natalie’s scumbag father outside...?

No, that wasn’t possible.

Dominic had died long ago.

So, where did this child come from?

Throughout the week of waiting for the results, Natalie hadn’t seen this child.

Now, she held Kayla’s hand and said, “Kayla?” “Yes?” “Did Charlotte tell you anything else?” Without a doubt, Natalie wanted to catch something from these words.

However, Kayla just said, ‘Charlotte said I must listen to Mommy so that Mommy will like me.’ Natalie felt like an explosion had gone off in her head, and she flatly said, “I’m not your mommy.” As soon as Natalie said that, tears of grievance welled up in Kayla’s eyes.

Natalie massaged her temples. What was she doing?

Don't cry. It's not... Okay, stop crying!" Whoever did this better not let Natalie get her hands on them, or she would definitely tear them apart!

Kayla sobbed, saying, "Mommy, Charlotte said it's because I'm naughty that Mommy doesn't want me. H won't be naughty in the future and will study hard." "Was Charlotte the only one with you?" "Yes." Natalie felt like she was going crazy again.

This child...!

A storm swept through the world.

Natalie didn't know how she managed to comfort Kayla. Witnessing the child's grievances and stubbornness, she only felt that the person behind this was unforgivable!

In fact, when she was waiting for the test results a week ago, she had instructed Julian to investigate Kayla's background.

However, what Julian found drove Natalie crazy.

Kayla hadn't lied!

She did grow up ago.

in a small town with someone named Charlotte, and Charlotte passed away half a month The words and the timeline matched what Kayla had said.

So, she hadn't lied.

Also, Julian had said that no one was pulling the strings behind Charlotte. Charlotte had always received money in her account to care for the child.

Julian didn't know who this person was as it was done in a very secretive manner.

"Julian!" "Yes, Miss," "Find out who has been giving money to Charlotte over the years." The person providing money was undoubtedly the one plotting against her. Subconsciously, Natalie glanced at the child sleeping on the sofa and felt her head ache even more.

Julian nodded. Just as he turned to leave, a phone call came in. After answering the call, his face changed instantly.

Natalie felt something was wrong when she saw the shift in Julian's demeanor.

Julian hung up the phone, and before he could speak, Natalie asked, "What happened?" "Isabella is dead!" Natalie was speechless!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 349

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 349-Grudges Spanning Two Lifetimes Isabella!

Whether in a different lifetime or in this one, her presence had turned Natalie's world upside down and completely torn apart her life.

Unpleasant memories flashed through her mind, and then... It froze on the image of Isabella finally apologizing to her, calling her Sis...!

Natalie looked at Julian with wide eyes.

"She's dead?" "Yes." "How did she die?" Natalie asked as if she couldn't hear her own voice, her tone hesitant.

Isabella was dead? Just like that? So suddenly?!

That was...!

"Her b*dy was found in the Orchid River, and the cause is still under investigation," Julian replied.

Her already troubled expression became even darker.

Isabella's existence was a hateful one for Natalie, but hearing such news suddenly shook her to the core.

In the midst of her chaotic thoughts, her gaze landed on Kayla, who was sleeping on the sofa. Dread built within her, and Natalie pursed her lips.

"When did this happen?" "Over half a month ago!" Over half a month?

When was the last time Isabella appeared in front of her? Twenty days ago?

So, Isabella had died shortly after seeing Natalie?

And at about the same time, Kayla's caretaker died?

Was this a coincidence, or...?!

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"When did this happen?" "Over half a month ago!" Over half a month?

When was the last time Isabella appeared in front of her? Twenty days ago? novelbin So, Isabella had died shortly after seeing Natalie?

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Was this a coincidence, or..?!

The serious glint in Natalie's eyes intensified as she continued staring at Kayla.

*Julian "Yes, Miss?" "Go to the hospital where Isabella used to be and retrieve her sample," Natalie said flatly.

Once again, everything around her was about to turn upside down.

That was Natalie's feeling at this moment.

Many troubles, though seemingly over, were not truly over.

Perhaps... it was the beginning of something new.

And although she had long been accustomed to it, the thought of the upcoming chaos made her shiver uncontrollably.

Julian immediately understood what Natalie was asking. He nodded in acknowledgment and left.

With his departure, only Natalie and Kayla remained in the office. Natalie's heart was turbulent at this moment.

For a long time, she couldn't calm down.

Who could be calm?

If her speculation was correct, it meant that her world would continue being turned upside down.

It didn't matter that Isabella was dead. It seemed her daughter would continue disrupting Natalie's life in her place!

Time flew by slowly.

The chaos in Wexford was intense, but there were many interferences, and most were experts in their field. With that, things escalated rapidly... And it ended quickly, too!

Even if it was fast, the conclusion only came three months later.

Irwin went somewhere unknown. It was said that Cedric took over everything in Wexford and became its Malcolm. Malcolm had gained something from the situation, but he still hadn't found Frederick!!

When Stephen returned to Simeria and learned that there was an additional child at Natalie's side, he frowned and asked, "What's going on?" "She's Isabella's child!" Natalie said flatly after taking a deep breath.

Stephen was speechless.

At Natalie's words, he froze!

Then, he looked at Natalie with eyes full of shock.

"No, she..." Stephen didn't know what to say. Wasn't Isabella supposed to be out of the picture long ago? How did a child get involved now?

"Isabella has passed on. She was found in the Orchid River. A week later, this child appeared at Regal Horizons.

Stephen rubbed his forehead.

What kind of curse was this?!

When Isabella was around, she made a mess of Natalie's life. Even after she was gone, her child showed up to cause trouble!

"What do you plan to do with this child?" Stephen asked.

Natalie was silent.

What should she do?

Although Natalie had arranged for the child to stay at Hillside Villa during these three months, she hadn't gone back herself.

Even if Isabella finally admitted her mistake and apologized, those who hadn't experienced Natalie's pain had no right to ask her to forgive the other woman!

The harm Isabella caused her couldn't be completely erased with a simple apology!

No one knew that in Natalie's previous life, Isabella had announced she was pregnant with Cedric's child right after taking away Natalie's eyes!

Natalie had been trapped in the darkness and confined to a wheelchair.

She had also been pregnant!

However, Cedric had no intention of keeping the child in her womb.

Isabella and Cedric had worked together to take away Natalie's eyes and destroy everything in her life.

In this life, the scars on her b*dy were the result of Cedric leaving her in the detention center. They were scars that could never heal!

With the hostility between them spanning two lifetimes, how could forgiveness be possible?!

Now Stephen was asking her what she intended to do...?

But his question left her speechless.

Since Kayla was Isabella's child, Natalie was her only family left in this world.

With just a word, Natalie had to decide whether to be ruthless or a savior.

In these three months, people at Hillside Villa had taken good care of the child, but Natalie had refused to face the child...!

Now that Stephen was asking her, Natalie knew she had to face the problem she had been avoiding!

Taking a deep breath, she finally replied, "I'll have someone take her to an orphanage." "Have you thought it through?" Stephen asked solemnly.

"Yes" Natalie nodded.

H The grievances she suffered in her two lives had nothing to do with Kayla. The child hadn't done anything wrong. However, Natalie thought of her own child in her past life. She had so desperately wanted to protect the child, but Cedric had trapped her in Scarlet Villa. Then, she had been burned alive in the massive fire along with her child!

When she thought about it, she...!

Stephen nodded. "That's for the best." Knowing what Natalie had endured by Cedric's side, especially as Natalie's uncle, he naturally leaned more towards Natalie's side.

The grievances between her and Isabella should end.

So, this child shouldn't continue to disrupt Natalie's life.

"Where did Irwin go?" Natalie asked Stephen.

Stephen already had a troubled expression on his face because of Kayla. When he heard Natalie's question, his frown deepened.

"Nat." "Hmm?" "From the beginning, Irwin played a significant role behind the scenes in your journey with Cedric." Natalie was silent.

Although she already had a suspicion earlier on, she still didn't know what to say when Stephen returned from Wexford and confirmed her hunch.

Irwin..!

For a long time, he had been a very special presence in her life.

But now... "Where is he?" "He's in Meridiana. Don't ask for specifics." Apparently, everything had come to an end.

Natalie nodded.

It had been a splendid and grand affair. Even though the ending was strange, it was still good... that it was over.

“Although things between you and Cedric were misunderstandings, everything around him has changed. drastically. It’d be best if you just forget about him!” Natalie was silent.

Changed drastically?

Hadn’t everything around all of them changed drastically? Who had remained the same?

Natalie specifically asked about Irwin, not Cedric, indicating her attitude towards herself and Cedric.

Isabella was dead!

Everything between them should come to an end, be it grievances or love!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 350

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 350-After everything was settled, Natalie enjoyed a month of peace.

However, Natalie received a call in her office one month later.

The person on the other end said, ‘Ms. Walker, Kayla has been adopted and taken away!’ Natalie was silent.

So what?

Since she had sent Kayla to an orphanage, the child was no longer related to her, right?

She would never see this child again in her lifetime.

Wait...!

The people who took the child to the orphanage were Lydia and Xyla.

They were always cautious, so it was impossible for them to leave Natalie’s contact information over there, right? novelbin A chill crept up her spine as Natalie asked, “Who adopted her?” “It was a man named Mr. Johnson!” Cedric! There was no mistake about it.

For a brief moment, Natalie felt a suffocating sensation in her chest, but it quickly disappeared.

"I got it." After hanging up the phone, Natalie took several deep breaths but couldn't dispel the heaviness in her chest.

Then, her office phone rang.

Natalie answered it. "Hello." "Ms. Walker, Mr. Johnson is here!" Wendy's urgent voice came from the phone, indicating that they had tried to stop the man but to no avail.

Natalie closed her eyes.

This persistent man Just after hanging up the phone, Cedric pushed open the door with a cold look on his face.

Natalie glanced at his side and sighed in relief when she saw no one else.

"Why are you here?" She asked, lighting a cigarette.

She took two deep puffs, but it didn't alleviate the annoyance in her heart.

Apparently, her frustration had reached its limit, and nothing would help her right now.

Cedric's involvement meant that Kayla would also become a shadow in her world..!

She didn't want to see anyone related to Isabella, especially when the child was adamant about calling.

her Mommy.

No one knew how crazy she felt at that moment!

Isabella and Cedric had burned Natalie and her child alive, and now Isabella's daughter was calling her Mommy?!

How ironic was that?

"Do you know what you're doing?" Cedric asked in a chilly tone.

Facing her at this moment was like facing a heartless woman.

Was it the right time to blame her for being ruthless?!

Into the L Natalie took a deep breath before she stubbed the cigarette looking at Cedric with irritation.

However, everything in front of her was blurry.

“What am I doing? Why does it concern you?” “Cedric, do you want me to remind you of our current relationship?” Yes, what was their current relationship?

Forget about how she had sent Kayla to the orphanage. Even if she had abandoned the child by the roadside, it had nothing to do with Cedric “Do you know that Isabella is dead?” Cedric asked with restrained anger in his tone.

i know!” Natalie replied curtly.

Yes, she knew.

She knew everything.

“You know, yet you still do such a thing? Do you know what it means to that child?” Cedric shot back.

“I don’t need you to remind me of what I did. You already made yourself clear in the past about what Isabella’s existence meant to me.” Yes!

At that time, he had also spoken about Isabella to Natalie in the same tone.

Isabella was Natalie’s sister. She was Isabella’s only family left in the world.

Now, he was undoubtedly using the same argument and logic to talk about her relationship with Kayla.

A coldness flashed in Cedric’s eyes!

Finally, he angrily stood up, turned around, and left!

His retreating figure was filled with coldness.

When he reached the door, the man paused. “If I didn’t return, would you have left her in the orphanage?” Would she?

Since she had sent the child away and this was her decision, it meant that she had no intention of seeing that child again in her lifetime.

However, now that Cedric asked like this...!

Without waiting for Natalie to speak, Cedric said, ‘Nat, you grew up alone and in poverty. I never thought...’ When he reached this point, the man paused. He looked back at her with eyes full of complexity that couldn’t be expressed in words.

Ultimately, he didn’t continue speaking and slammed the door as he left!

1 Natalie sat in her seat, unable to recover for a long time.

He never thought... what?

He never thought that she could treat a child like this?

Yes, she never thought so too!

She knew how much she loved children. However... she never thought that she would treat a child like that either.

"Ms. Walker, are you okay?" Wendy came in and saw Natalie's unpleasant complexion.

it's nothing!" Natalie said.

She said it was nothing, but in reality, her heart felt heavy. Although no one dared to voice criticism within the company, Natalie sensed that everyone thought she was being excessively harsh and inhuman towards the child.

In this matter of the child, it seemed only Stephen had consistently supported her...!

Heather knew about the situation. After Cedric completed the adoption procedures for the child, she cursed Cedric for ten minutes over the phone!

"That's Isabella's child, and he thinks you're too harsh?! Is he crazy?" Even after cursing Cedric, Heather still couldn't calm down.

Apparently, Cedric's thoughts had pushed the boundaries of Heather's understanding.

She even wondered how Cedric could act in such a self-righteous manner while berating Natalie for acting in such a way towards Kaylal. Didn't he know that Kayla would always cause Natalie pain and would forever remain a taboo in her heart?!

Natalie had already failed to protect her child twice when she had been by Cedric's side. However, now he thought Natalie should raise Isabella's child?!

To say he was crazy would be an understatement.

"I'm okay, Aunt. It's fine. How's my baby behaving lately?" Natalie didn't want to talk about Isabella's child anymore. It was something she didn't want to face.

During this time, she had been keeping an eye on Wexford. She thought that if Cedric didn't come back, she wanted Heather to bring her child back.

After all, Natalie was the child's mother. It was natural that she wanted to be with the child.

She just didn't expect Cedric to come back.

However, he only came back to take Isabella's child!

It made her disappointed.

Cedric returned to Simeria this time due to some agreement with the Entes family. Although he had inherited Wexford on the surface, he had only inherited half of the place.

It seemed that he needed to find the other half of the documents from Irwin's hands and bring them back to Wexford before his rights were complete in Wexford!

Frederick...!

The last place he appeared was Simeria, and the other half of the documents were in the hands of the Entes family.

Cedric's appearance here undoubtedly meant he had joined forces with the Entes family.

However, Frederick was nowhere to be found!

In such a situation, Natalie kn