

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 351 - 400**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 351-No Turning Back Natalie endured until the end of the workday.

When she reached the underground garage, she saw Lucas waiting respectfully in front of Cedric's Phantom.

Upon seeing her, he approached respectfully and said, "Madam, His Excellency wishes to see you." His Excellency?

Yes, Cedric was Wexford's lord now.

This title constantly reminded Natalie of the times when she acted like a fool by Cedric's side.

"I won't go," Natalie said.

There was no connection between them anymore, yet Cedric persisted in haunting her.

He was like a despicable dog!

No, he was worse than a dog. At least a dog worries about losing its master and tries its best to please them.

What kind of creature was Cedric? Thinking he could just turn around and be welcomed back?

But now, Natalie thought Cedric had asked Lucas to wait for her here because he wanted to argue about Kayla.

She had no interest in that.

"Madam, Ms. Sanders... "Lucas, please tell him that if he thinks threatening me with Bianca will work, he shouldn't consider himself a man!!" Natalie was thoroughly infuriated. What was Cedric up to? Threatening her again and again?

She was sick of this feeling!

"As a condition, I will help him find Frederick," Natalie said after taking a deep breath.

Clearly, this was her biggest compromise.

Previously, Malcolm had tried to force the issue of marriage with Natalie. However, he put aside the matter when he learned about Frederick.

That indicated Frederick's importance to both Cedric and Malcolm.

Lucas hesitated upon hearing this. Then he said, "I just wanted to say that Lord Malcolm's people have secretly brought Ms. Sanders back." Natalie was speechless. Upon hearing this, she sharply looked at Lucas.

"What did you say?" she thought. That couldn't be true!

"It seems you're not aware," Lucas said.

She truly didn't know!

At this moment, no one knew what Natalie was feeling when she heard Lucas' words!

Malcolm!

Hadn't he been busy with Frederick's matters all along? Where did he find the time to....!

No, she didn't need to think too much about it. Who around these people didn't have a few capable individuals by their side?

It wouldn't have been a problem for them to handle multiple things simultaneously!

Now Natalie remembered that she and Leon hadn't contacted each other for almost two months because of Malcolm. She was worried about her phone being tampered with.

So, as long as Leon didn't contact her first, she wouldn't proactively reach out to him.

At that moment, she pulled out her phone and dialed Leon's number in front of Lucas to confirm the truth of his words.

The result was... "Hello, the number you dialed is currently unavailable!" Unavailable?

That meant the phone she was trying to reach was switched off.

But Leon always kept his phone off!

"Mr. Lutz is also in Lord Malcolm's hands!" Natalie was silent. Then, the air around her turned cold!

Were things... still not settled?!

In the end, Natalie boarded Cedric's luxurious Phantom and went straight to Peach Garden!

Natalie didn't know what had happened between Cedric and Isabella after Isabella had arrived in Simeria. However, she recalled that Isabella had been staying at the Morina Hotel!

Now... Isabella's daughter was by Cedric's side.

When she arrived at Peach Garden, Natalie gazed at the dimly lit surroundings and muttered, "What a tragedy!" Her tone was filled with bitterness.

Wasn't it just a tragedy?

It was simply beyond belief!

Lucas respectfully extended his hand to her. "Madam." "Lucas..." "The road is too dark, so walking alone is unsafe." Natalie intended to correct Lucas's address, but he interjected with that statement. Obviously, everyone around Cedric knew about her vision problems, Natalie shot him a fierce glare but eventually placed her hand in Lucas's. In this dim space, the unfamiliar environment was indeed challenging for her.

Lucas carefully led Natalie inside, only releasing her when they reached an area with suitable lighting.

The butler was waiting for them at the entrance.

"Madam." Natalie was silent, and her expression once again turned cold. No one knew how much she detested this title, similar to how she disliked Irwin's people calling her Sis.

They entered together with the butler. At the entrance, laughter and joyous voices could be heard from inside.

"Daddy, this is really delicious. I've never had it before." "Really? Eat more, then." Natalie was silent. Listening to this harmonious scene of father and daughter, she almost wanted to turn around and leave.

But in the end, she walked further in.

Upon seeing Natalie's unpleasant expression, the servants felt their bodies tense. They wished they could dig a hole and hide in it.

Cedric and Kayla paused for a moment when they saw Natalie enter.

In an instant, Kayla slipped off the dining chair and ran straight towards Natalie.

"Mommy!" She immediately threw herself into Natalie's arms.

Natalie was silent, and there was a cold look on her face.

Kayla's slender arms wrapped around Natalie's delicate waist. When Kayla lowered her head, there was a careful attempt to please in her eyes.

Fury surged in Natalie in an instant.

"Let go," Natalie said in a tone that was as calm as possible.

Natalie felt like she was looking at a miniature version of Isabella, likely because she knew Kayla was Isabella's daughter.

The atmosphere in the dining room grew colder.

Cedric's expression changed when Natalie said those words.

She maintained a calm tone, but an inherent firmness lingered, invisible yet imposing for the child.

Kayla had initially been filled with joy upon seeing Natalie, but she gradually released her hold under Natalie's icy demeanor.

Kayla acted as if she had committed a mistake and carefully observed Natalie, her eyes full of questions.

As if oblivious to the child's actions, Natalie walked directly into the dining room and sat across from Cedric.

She surveyed the table, filled with unfamiliar dishes, some of which she didn't particularly like.

Natalie knew they were Kayla's favorites.

At this moment, she felt...!

It wasn't that Natalie was being petty or harboring resentment. She just felt that in Cedric's heart, Isabella always held more significance.

Whether it was Isabella in the past or Isabella's daughter now, the imbalance on this scale puzzled her.

Why did Cedric keep pestering her?

Listening to the cheerful laughter in the dining room a moment ago, Natalie wondered if this man expected her to join in. Wasn't it enough that Cedric was showering Kayla with parental love? Did he seriously expect Natalie to do the same?

If that were the case, it would be better if Cedric and Natalie perished together instead!

“Speak up. Why did you want to see me?” Natalie got straight to the point, her tone freezing cold.

Regarding matters between her and Cedric, she had adopted a swift resolution attitude from the moment she was reborn.

However, this man....

Cedric gave her side.

a cold look and didn't directly answer her question. Instead, he turned to a servant on the "Zoe." "Yes, sir." "Take Kayla upstairs." "Yes, sir." Sensing the abnormal atmosphere, all the present servants swiftly left when Zoe took Kayla away, leaving the two alone.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 352-What Right Do You Have to Blame Me?

In the dining room, only Natalie and Cedric remained.

Natalie fixed her gaze on the man across from her, attempting to discern his expression.

However, at this moment, she couldn't see anything clearly. The only thing she sensed was the chilling aura emanating from him.

Click!

The sound of a lighter echoed, followed by the strong smell of gasoline. Natalie narrowed her eyes, her face turning momentarily pale.

She had always known Cedric liked using this type of lighter. In this eerie silence, the sound reminded her of her memories from her previous life.

The scent of gasoline... was her last memory of Cedric before the raging fire consumed her.

Cedric took two deep puffs and said, "She knows nothing." He was clearly referring to Kayla.

"Knows nothing about what?" "From what she can remember, she has never seen Isabella. She has always been under Irwin's control." Natalie was silent.

Irwin?!

It was as if Cedric had mentioned Irwin deliberately, and Natalie felt uncomfortable when she heard Irwin's name. It felt like a reminder of her past foolishness.

"Are you trying to flaunt your power over me?" Natalie sneered.

Why did Irwin enter her life?

It was because of the man before her!

Cedric's eyes turn colder.

"Natalie." "Neither you nor him are any good. Don't push all the blame onto him!" "You Cedric swallowed the words that had been on the tip of his tongue.

His expression changed from cold and rigid to somewhat gentle, and his lips curled up in a bitter smile.

"You're right. I'm not a good person, just like him. We're both no good!" If they had to talk about the harm caused by the people around her, Cedric had inflicted the most on her.

"Do you know where Bianca is?" Natalie asked.

She didn't want to discuss Irwin anymore. From an unknown point in time, she had become indifferent to matters of the heart.

Upon discovering Irwin's deceit, she simply acknowledged it and showed complete indifference.

"Has Lucas told you?" "Are you trying to threaten me with Bianca again?" Bianca... Malcolm had used her to threaten Natalie. Irwin had done the same, and now... Cedric continued the pattern.

These people... Hah!

Cedric's presence became more intimidating.

"I don't know when it started, but it seems I can only keep you by my side by resorting to threats." Yes, in the past, it wasn't like this....

However, why exactly?

In Cedric's heart, it was as clear as day.

"You keep talking about keeping me by your side. Do you know it's like listening to a bad joke?" Natalie said as she examined her exquisite nails.

On the way here, she had actually tried to contact Bianca in the car. However, her phone had been turned off, Just like Leon's.

That proved that Lucas had spoken the truth.

In Kayla's heart, you've always been a motherly figure, Cedric suddenly said.

As Natalie examined her nails, she paused for a moment. When she looked at Cedric, her gaze became.

even sharper.

'She's only ten! Do you know what she felt when you threw her into the orphanage? She sees you as her mother! It made her feel as if you didn't want her!' Cedric exclaimed.

As Cedric finished speaking, Natalie's expression became colder.

As far as Kayla could remember, Isabella had never seen her.

In other words, Kayla considered Natalie her mother?!

"Cedric, are you an idiot?" Natalie could no longer tolerate it.

Cedric was silent.

"I'm a motherly figure to her? Why?!" Why?

Was that really what the child thought?

"Nat, she's just a child, and what we're discussing now-" Cedric began, but Natalie cut off his words.

'Discussing? Is this a discussion? You've brought me here clearly just to accuse me!' Indeed, it wasn't a discussion.

It was an accusation.

From the beginning, she was accused of being a certain kind of presence in the child's heart, and then the issue of the orphanage.

If this wasn't an accusation, then what was it?

"What right do you have to blame me?" Natalie stood up, turning around to leave.

Cedric remained seated.

He felt cold.

Yes, Natalie was right.

He had no right to blame her, As Natalie reached the door, she stopped and turned around.

Cedric, let me remind you once again, we're divorced!" "So, no matter what wrong choices I make, it's my own problem. It has nothing to do with you!" How she had handled Kayla was an example.

He thought she shouldn't have put Kayla in the orphanage? He thought she was too cruel to a child?

What right did he have to say such things about her?

Just because of his relationship with Isabella?

Just as Natalie took another step, Cedric spoke up with a voice filled with restraint, "Do you know what Isabella did for you?" Natalie was silent.

Isabella did something for her?

Before she could retort, Cedric continued, "She's dead. You can't treat her child like this." The heavy footsteps of the man echoed behind her.

Without waiting for Natalie's reaction, he pulled her into his arms. His warm fingertips gently rubbed against her eyes, a force that carried tenderness and heartache.

In her previous life, Natalie had lost her sight!

And in this life, she also suffered harm.

"You don't know anything, Nat... You're not a cruel person. Don't treat that child like this in the future, okay?"

He knew what kind of pain she endured in her previous life, and he witnessed how Isabella was willing to sacrifice her life to save her.

"You don't have to forgive her, but you can't be so cruel to her child!" At this moment, the man's tone was filled with heartache, even carrying a seductive kind of gentleness.

He tightened his grip around her.

"She doesn't know anything, and she's only ten!" Cedric said.



From his position, he couldn't see the emotions surging in Natalie's eyes. The hatred overwhelmed her, Then, she left without sparing him another glance.

Cedric stood in place, feeling an icy chill all over as he watched her leave.

Kayla came down in a white nightgown and saw Cedric standing there with a lonely expression.

Quietly descending the stairs, she came to the man's side and tugged at his large, calloused hand.

Cedric snapped back to reality, looking down at the little girl beside him.

"Kayla." "Mommy doesn't like me." There was a hint of grievance in Kayla's tone.

Yes, Natalie didn't like her!

Since she came to Natalie's side, all she felt was Natalie treated her like a mortal enemy. After finding out that Kayla was Isabella's daughter, Natalie rarely saw her. Then, the final decision was to send Kayla directly to the orphanage.

Such a cruel decision would undoubtedly leave deep shadows in a child's heart.

"She will like you," Cedric said as he crouched down, soothingly rubbing Kayla's head.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 353-Don't Interfere Anymore Natalie didn't know how she managed to leave Peach Garden, but Lucas drove her home.

In the car, the image of Kayla embracing her flashed in her mind. Shaking her head, Natalie forcefully pushed those thoughts out of her mind and attempted to contact Leon and Bianca.

However, both attempts ended in failure.

Finally, she dialed Malcolm's number. This time, she successfully got through!

Both Natalie and Malcolm were currently in Simeria. After the troublesome entanglements of the past few months, they hadn't contacted each other for three or four months.

However, Natalie had reached out to Malcolm undoubtedly because of Bianca.

"Hello." "It's me." "Oh?" A deep and faint laughter came from the other end of the phone, indicating that Malcolm expected her to contact him!

"You found her, didn't you?" Natalie asked.

“Our agreement on this matter only applied when we were engaged. Now that the engagement is over, I naturally don’t need to adhere to that promise.” Had he ever adhered to the promise to start?

Previously, he said as long as Natalie married him, he would dismiss all the women around him, including Bianca.

Undoubtedly, Natalie had saved Bianca in this way when she had agreed to it.

“Let’s meet and talk!” There were some things that couldn’t be explained clearly over the phone.

The man’s light laughter came through the phone. “Would Mr. Johnson agree to you meeting a man late at night?”

Cedric?

It would have been better if Malcolm hadn’t mentioned Cedric. Natalie didn’t know how to contain her anger whenever she heard his name.

Since the divorce, they should have gone their own way and never met again.

However, this man...!

In the past, it was because Isabella didn’t let her go, and now it was because of Isabella’s daughter.

Even the most patient person would be annoyed by such meddling.

Natalie was clearly fed up with this matter!

One hour later, Natalie appeared at the villa designated by Malcolm. She expected to see Malcolm, but it turned out to be Bianca.

“Bia!” Natalie’s heart was pounding in her throat. Originally, she thought it would take some effort to see Bianca, but it unexpectedly went so smoothly.

“Nat.” When Bianca saw Natalie, her face turned a bit pale. Natalie approached and took her hand. Her heart ached even more when she saw how broken Bianca looked.

“When did it happen?” Natalie was asking when Bianca had been found and brought back “About a month ago.” A month ago... that damn man!

Natalie tried to endure the feelings that threatened to burst forth, but in the end, she couldn’t take it anymore!

Completely disregarding her image, she cursed Malcolm for half an hour in front of Bianca.

Blanca's face was originally pale, but she slowly smiled when Natalie finally ran out of words to curse Malcolm. "Why are you still smiling? That damned man!" "Enough, Nat!" Although they couldn't tear that man apart right now, Bianca had to admit that hearing Natalie curse him out was satisfying.

Bianca's gloomy mood dissipated a little when she saw Natalie defending her like this.

Natalie sat beside Bianca and asked, "He didn't do anything to you, did he?" Bianca had been brought back for a month, yet Natalie had no idea.

Natalie had to admit that Malcolm was a capable man. Bianca had been in Simeria for a month, yet Natalie hadn't received any news!

Bianca nodded. "He didn't do anything. Don't worry." "How can I not worry?" Natalie didn't feel at ease at all, especially when she saw the bruises on Bianca's arm.

As Bianca moved to cover them instinctively, Natalie suddenly grabbed her wrist. Seeing more than one bruise, Natalie couldn't help but narrow her eyes.

"Did he... hit you?!" Natalie had realized before that the man was treating Bianca unfairly, but she never thought Malcolm would lay a hand on her!

What the hell was this?

Natalie had no idea how to express what she was feeling right now.

Bianca said, "You're thinking too much. He didn't hit me." "Then what is it?" In an instant, Natalie thought of something. When she saw the firm and proud relaxation in Bianca's eyes, Natalie was at a loss for words.

"What about the child?" Looking at Bianca's flat belly, Natalie calculated the time. It should have started to show if the child was still there.

However, looking at Bianca's stomach....

Blanca lowered her head, and her tone was unexpectedly calm, even void of any warmth.

"I got an abortion." Natalie fell silent.

She had expected that, but....

“Has he done anything to you because of that?” “He couldn’t be happier.” Natalie fell silent again. There was a heavy feeling of suffocation in her chest.

Bianca remained calm, especially in front of Natalie. Natalie probably knew what she was worried about.

“Bia, I’ll arrange-” “Nat.” Bianca interrupted Natalie before she could finish speaking.

Natalie fell silent again. Bianca raised her head and looked at her. Her slender, cold hand gently touched the meticulously styled curls of Natalie’s hair.

Bianca said, “If the grievances between him and me aren’t resolved properly, that man will be a shadow over my entire life. None of you can help me.

Natalie was speechless, but she understood Bianca’s meaning.

She was right.

Natalie had arranged for Leon to take Bianca away, but Malcolm had brought her back without Natalie’s knowledge.

And no one understood better than Natalie that matters between two people were beyond the interference of others, much like between her and Cedric.

Who could intervene?

As Bianca said, if these things were not handled properly, they couldn’t be shaken off.

“Don’t interfere anymore, okay?” Bianca said, would become a lifelong shadow that she also knew that this time, Natalie had been manipulated by Malcolm to help her.

In Bianca’s opinion, Malcolm was a madman. This time, he had done what he did because he needed the novelbin Jarvis family.

So, he ultimately didn’t do anything to Natalie because of that.

However, who knew if Natalie would be so lucky next time?

With this thought in mind, Bianca was even more unwilling to let Natalie interfere in her affairs again.

“Bia Natalie’s heart was heavy as she looked at Bianca.

“Don’t worry. I know how to handle it,” Bianca said.

But Natalie was still worried.

Bianca knew Malcolm was a lunatic, and Natalie naturally knew it too. She was genuinely concerned. Seeing the unprecedented calmness in Bianca's eyes, Natalie became even more worried about her.

In Natalie's understanding, Bianca had always been a fiery personality.

What had Malcolm done to her to suppress her like th "Can you really handle it?" Natalie didn't actually believe it, but she asked this way.

Bianca nodded. "Of course! Don't you trust me?" Her tone was calm again, which only heightened Natalie's concern.

'Make sure you don't...' Natalie tried to say something, but Bianca interrupted her with a smile.

"Do I look like someone who would get involved with that despicable couple?" Bianca laughed. After so many years of being best friends, she knew exactly what Natalie was worried about.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 354-Settling in Simeria Natalie didn't know how she managed to leave the villa.

According to Bianca, Malcolm wasn't restricting her freedom at the moment. It was just that she didn't want to come out.

Given the secretive identity associated with that man and Bianca's proud nature, how could she casually stroll in the sunlight?

Back at Hillside Villa, Natalie had a sleepless night. In the morning, she received a call from Heather, and her mind was a bit foggy.

On the phone, Heather sounded exasperated.

What i "Is Cedric crazy? does he have to treat you like that?" Heather was furious! Ever since she learned that Cedric was still pestering Natalie even after adopting Kayla, she was nearly driven mad with anger.

"It's fine, Aunt." Natalie felt a warm sensation in her heart when she heard how Heather was standing up for her.

Heather, however, was genuinely upset.

"That woman messed up your life when she was alive. Now, her daughter continues to do the same after her death!" Who could endure this situation?

Heather couldn't comprehend why Cedric was so obsessed with Natalie.

In the past, didn't he want to send Natalie to prison because of Isabella?

Since he couldn't let go of Isabella's daughter, why not just take the child and leave?

Didn't he realize that there was no room for both Isabella and Natalie in his world?

"It's all his own choice!" Natalie said indifferently after taking a deep breath.

On the other end of the line, Heather was momentarily stunned. Then she said, "You're right. He made his choices.

From the beginning until now, he had always chosen Isabella, novelbin Natalie was okay, that was all that mattered.

After hanging up the phone, Natalie pinched her slightly throbbing forehead.

Although she spoke casually before Heather to ease her concerns, in reality.

Her mind was in chaos.

Saying ng it was Cedric's choice would be fine if the man was decisive in his decision. However, he wanted to have the best of both worlds.

To be so shameless and still act so righteous, Cedric was perhaps the only person in this world who could manage that.

As for breakfast, Lydia noticed that Natalie didn't look too good.

"Miss, is it because the little girl has been sent away? Are you still upset?" Lydia and the others knew about Kayla's identity, so they understood Natalie's concerns.

During the month when the child was here, they couldn't bring themselves to treat her coldly, but Natalie hadn't returned once during that time.

It was evident that Natalie still couldn't let go of the matter concerning Isabella.

Natalie's mind was a mess.

During this period, whenever she thought of Isabella, what stood out the most was Isabella's final admission of her mistakes.

"Lydia." "Yes, Miss." "Did anything unusual happen when that child was here?" Natalie wasn't being overly sensitive.

When Isabella appeared in her world, Natalie knew she was a scheming woman. She plotted many things both overtly and covertly.

Consequently, Natalie subconsciously assumed that Kayla would be just like Isabella.

People always tend to harbor unconscious biases, and Natalie was no exception.

However, Lydia said, “The child is quite well-behaved” I see.” Well-behaved?

Natalie didn’t continue the conversation. Obviously, whether Kayla was well-behaved or not had nothing to do with her, as she had no intention of getting involved with her.

After breakfast, Julian came to pick her up. On their way out, they passed by an international kindergarten.

As the building came into view, Natalie said, “Wait a moment!” Julian slowed down and parked the car by the roadside. Natalie looked at the school’s grand and majestic appearance.

During this period, she had been consciously glancing at kindergartens. Although her child still had some time before starting school, the maternal instincts that came with motherhood made her understand what it meant to want the best for her child.

She had been slowly exploring kindergartens, just like any other mother who would give their best to their children within their means.

“This school is a famous kindergarten in Simeria. It’s affiliated with the Simeria Central Elementary School!” “Is it a public kindergarten?” “Yes. The facilities inside are in line with private kindergarten standards, and the staff is better equipped than most private ones.” So, in other words, this was the best public kindergarten in Simeria?

The children were entering the school at this hour. Watching the joyous faces of the children getting out of the cars, Natalie could almost imagine how her own child would look when getting out of the car.

“Find out about the admission requirements for this school.” “Don’t worry, Miss. If the young miss wants to attend this school, she’ll definitely be able to get in,” Julian said with a smile.

Natalie nodded. There was no rush, after all. Her child was still young.

She hoped her child would have a good childhood. After all, school and academic pursuits would take up many years of a child’s life.

As Natalie glanced around, her gaze landed on the elementary school section of the school.

She had to admit that the school really lived up to its reputation of being the best school in Simeria!

Watching the children getting out of luxury cars, Natalie sighed. There were truly many wealthy people in this world.

The school zone was a bit congested. Suddenly, Natalie saw Cedric's figure and instinctively glanced his way again.

"Miss, it seems to be Mr. Johnson Natalie could see it!

At this moment, Cedric gently guided Kayla out of the car. When the little girl smiled at him, it was as if the sun was shining in the sky.

Cedric also responded with a gentle smile.

"What a hypocrite!" Natalie spat out.

If she hadn't experienced him burning her and her child to death at Scarlet Villa in her previous life, she would probably have believed that the man before her was a good father.

In reality, he didn't deserve it!

Julian stiffened for a moment, choosing not to respond.

On the other side, Cedric lifted Kayla into his arms. Despite being ten years old, she appeared to be the size of a five or six-year-old, indicating that she hadn't grown well in recent years.

Suddenly, he noticed Natalie's car, and his smile froze.

"Daddy." "Hmm?" "Think that's Mommy's car." In Kayla's tone, there was a hint of disappointment. Cedric's eyes flickered with bitterness and tenderness.

He gently ruffled Kayla's soft hair.

"You have a good memory, hmm?"

"Remember everything about her..." Her voice was weak as if carrying a sense of grievance.

Cedric was silent.

At her words he was even more stunned. He had to admit that this child had an excellent memory.

Despite not having had much interaction with Natalie, Kayla remembered everyone she had seen by Natalie's side. He continued to rub the child's head.



“Don’t hate Mommy.” Clearly, Cedric’s concern now was that Kayla might remember Natalie’s negative side. However, only Cedric knew why Natalie couldn’t tolerate even the existence of a child.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 355-Has to Accept That Child When Natalie arrived at the office, Wendy approached with a massive stack of documents.

As Natalie gazed at the mountain–like pile of files, it reminded her that it was the beginning of the month when an endless stream of documents needed handling.

“Wendy.” “Yes, Ms. Walker!” “Book a flight for me three days from now to Snow City, secretly,” Natalie instructed.

The image of Cedric appearing at the school gate with Kayla flashed in her mind. It made her realize that this unpredictable man might not leave Simeria anytime soon.

Not only that, but he also planned to enroll Kayla in school here.

With this situation, Natalie naturally couldn’t allow her child to return to Simeria.

When Natalie had told Cedric there wasn’t any child between them, he still insisted on pestering her. So, if he found out about the child, Natalie’s peace would undoubtedly be disrupted even more!

“Yes, ma’am!” Wendy nodded, a bit sympathetic toward Natalie. Natalie would surely be working late for these three days at the company.

Natalie immersed herself in work, and in the morning, Jason arrived. She was too occupied to entertain him. Jason mentioned that a renowned plastic surgeon had come to Simeria and wanted her to find time to meet.

Natalie replied dismissively, “What’s there to be afraid of when my scars are always covered?” She seemed indifferent to the scars and didn’t have any intentions to have surgery for them.

But wasn’t she being too insensitive about it?

“I’m telling you, you’re beyond help!” Jason didn’t know what to say to Natalie anymore.

Annoyed, Natalie retorted. “Can’t you see I’m busy?” With her plans to go to Snow City, she wanted to finish all her work immediately. It left her no time to deal with Jason. Seeing her impatience, Jason stood up and said, “If Mr. Jarvis asks me to look for another doctor for you, you’re on your own! I can’t be bothered anymore” Jason was usually a polite gentleman, but he was irritated by Natalie’s attitude.

Natalie just smiled as Jason left.

She buried herself in the files once again. By lunchtime, she hadn't noticed how quickly time flew when one was busy.

"Ms. Walker!" Wendy entered, sounding a bit tense.

Natalie was engrossed in the documents and didn't sense the tension in Wendy's tone.

She simply asked, "What is it?" "Mr. Johnson is here!" At the mention of his name, Natalie paused in her actions. She sighed.

Didn't that man ever give up?!

Before she could say anything, Cedric had already entered with Kayla.

Knowing how much Natalie was affected by Kayla, Wendy couldn't help but feel that Cedric was either thoughtless or too domineering!

But would Natalie accept this show of force?

"Ms. Walker." Wendy looked worriedly at Natalie.

"You can leave," Natalie said.

"Yes, ma'am." After Wendy left, Kayla looked timidly at Natalie, her eyes filled with caution. Natalie understood the pressure the child felt toward her.

Even so, Natalie's expression remained unpleasant.

If Cedric was such a great man, he shouldn't bring Kayla with him! It made her seem like a villain.

"Why are you here?" Natalie's tone wasn't welcoming.

Cedric led the child to sit on the side. He said, "Kayla insisted on bringing this for you." At his words, Natalie noticed that Kayla was holding a thermos. As Cedric spoke, she cautiously approached Natalie's desk, holding the thermos.

She remained silent, just looking at Natalie.

Those eyes. were genuinely pure.

In reality, a ten-year-old understands many things. Therefore, this purity, at this moment, seemed impure to Natalie. At the age of ten, Isabella probably harbored nothing but hatred toward her and was already thinking of ways to plot revenge. Bang!

The thermos slammed onto the carpet, making a muffled sound. The lid flew off, and the dessert inside spilled out. It was still steaming hot.

The air instantly fell silent, then turned cold.

Kayla looked at the overturned thermos on the floor, then at Natalie. Tears overflowed in her eyes, and she turned and ran toward Cedric.

Cedric picked up the child in his arms.

Natalie was frustrated by the man's icy expression.

It was her fault... She had accidentally hit it while reaching for the file...!

Looking at Cedric's cold gaze, the apology got stuck in her throat and turned into a chilly silence.

What was there to explain? How many misunderstandings existed between her and Cedric? What was one more?

Cedric glanced at her coldly. He stood up and walked away with the child without looking back. The icy footsteps seemed to indicate disappointment in her.

"Tsk!" Natalie scoffed coldly.

The irritation on her expression grew as she watched the man leave.

When Wendy entered, she saw a mess on the floor.

"Ms. Walker!" This was...!

It was the thermos Kayla had been holding. What happened? How did it end up on the floor?!

Clearly, she wasn't pleased about seeing Cedric and Kayla here.

Wendy was stunned momentarily and then said, "But... Mr. Jarvis said we shouldn't stop Mr. Johnson if he came over." "Uncle did?" "Yes." "But that was before he had Kayla, Natalie snapped.

That was right.

At that time, due to Irwin's influence, Natalie understood what Stephen meant—it was to make it look like something was going on between them for Irwin to misunderstand.

The crucial issue now is that Irwin is no longer here, and there was the added complication of Kayla.

“Yes, ma’am!” Wendy understood Natalie’s implication and thought Cedric was really unreasonable in this matter.

Natalie was furious.

She was already lacking time, and now she couldn’t have lunch due to Cedric’s disturbance.

ok Kayla to In the afternoon, Cedric personally school, then was summoned to Lotus Villa by Stephen.

In the study, the atmosphere was tense.

Stephen said solemnly, “Ced, you know what kind of person Nat is. Don’t make it too difficult for her.” Although serious, Stephen’s words were still relatively polite, indicating that he wouldn’t completely sever ties due to the cooperation between the two in Wexford.

However, Heather in Snow City had been calling him continuously. She had shifted from simple concerns.

about Natalie’s well-being to cursing Cedric whenever she called.

Stephen was also troubled. Although he didn’t explicitly say it, his words were a reminder to Cedric If Cedric persisted in choosing Isabella at this point, he shouldn’t make things difficult for Natalie.

Natalie wouldn’t willingly coexist with anyone related to Isabella “Mr. Jarvis, I’m sorry, but Nat....

Cedric trailed off and paused.

When he looked at Stephen, his eyes were intense.

“She has to accept this child, and there are reasons she must do so.” Stephen’s expression instantly darkened upon hearing this,

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 356-He Has Become a Good Father In the next three days, Natalie was almost constantly busy with work.

Miraculously, Heather’s daily angry calls to curse Cedric for half an hour had ceased.

Natalie didn’t think too much about it. After all, she was too busy!

During these three days, apart from work, she had a lot of free time since Cedric and Kayla hadn't appeared in front of her.

Tomorrow, she was going to Snow City.

After finishing work, Natalie had Julian take her to a shopping mall that belonged to Regal Horizons International.

She went directly to the baby products section.

"Miss, please put on your glasses," Julian said as he handed Natalie her specially made glasses.

"Hmm," Natalie agreed absent-mindedly.

The lights in the mall were too bright, and Natalie couldn't stay in such places for a long time.

Usually, she rarely came here. She was only here because she was going to Snow City tomorrow and wanted to buy her child some things.

Natalie's gaze was suddenly drawn when she walked by a high-end children's clothing store.

It was a small world, huh? One would always bump into people they didn't want to.

She watched as Kayla tried on a beautiful princess dress for Cedric.

It felt as if the tenderness in the man's eyes could overflow.

Following Natalie's gaze, Julian breathed in sharply.

This was really an unfortunate encounter!

"Julian.

"Yes, Miss?

"Doesn't a man have to love a woman to the extreme to be a good father?" "In theory, that's true," Julian replied.

That was a tricky question because Julian wasn't a father, so he didn't know the characteristics of a good father. There was a cold smile on Natalie's lips.

Yes, only when a man loved a woman to the extreme could he be a good father.

And she had overestimated herself from the beginning.

Wexford...!

If Irwin approached her because of Cedric, then Cedric... approached her because of Wexford, right?

The matter had now ended.

Natalie didn't bother to investigate further, but she still consciously or unconsciously snatched some project proposals from Cedric.

Sometimes people were like that. Even if they said the matter was over, deep down, they were not satisfied.

They would subconsciously strike back for revenge.

For Cedric, now all that remained for her was to strike back.

Turning away from the man, Natalie went to the baby store. In terms of baby supplies, Natalie didn't need to worry.

But she liked the feeling of choosing things for her child. It constantly reminded her that she was a mother. Like other mothers, whenever she bought something for the child, she would lose control and couldn't follow the planned path.

She had only intended to choose two sets of clothes for the child, but she ended up buying a pile of toys, water bottles, and snacks.

"Miss, it's time to go back, Julian softly reminded from behind. She had been in this bright place for too long. Actually, these things weren't the child's essential needs! After all, Heather was over there, and Natalie didn't need to worry about the child's care essentials.

Natalie looked around "Hmm, wait a moment. I'll buy one more thing.

Then she turned and went to the shelf, picking up the items she wanted to buy. When they left the maternity store, it was already past nine, and Julian was burdened with quite a few. Natalie also carried a considerable load. They had spent nearly two hours in the baby store!

However, Natalie was surprised they bumped into Cedric and Kayla when they came out.

In Natalie's perception, Cedric always had a plan. Even when shopping, he would just buy what he wanted and leave.

However, he..

Natalie had to admit that Cedric had truly become a good father. He treated Isabella's child with utmost tenderness.

"Mommy, Kayla softly called out as she stood by Cedric's side. She didn't rush into Natalie's arms as she had done before.

Her voice was feeble, and there was a hint of caution.

It seemed that Kayla had completely sensed Natalie's dislike for her. At this moment, she didn't dare to approach but carried the desire to be close.

Natalie didn't spare her a glance and was ready to leave with Julian.

"Natalie," Cedric called her, his temples throbbing.

Natalie ignored him and walked away.

However, she felt someone grab her wrist, and the atmosphere became tense.

"Lucas "Yes, Your Excellency?" "Take the young miss back." "Understood." Lucas stepped forward and lifted Kayla protectively in his arms.

Without waiting for Natalie's reaction, Cedric dragged her out.

Julian instinctively moved forward. But considering Stephen's Instructions in the afternoon call, he looked anxiously in Natalie's direction, feeling tense all over.

Julian, beat him up!" Natalie shouted in anger.

Julian was speechless.

Beat him up?

This headache was getting worse!

In the end, Julian chose to follow Natalie's orders. However, when he stepped forward, Cedric's expression turned fierce, emitting a dangerous aura that could almost destroy everything.

Taking a deep breath, Julian still moved forward. "Mr. Johnson, this is inappropriate. Ms. Walker doesn't want to go with you." "Stop talking nonsense! Just beat him already!" Natalie was furious.

Julian was silent.

In th this tense situation, the air around Cedric turned colder. He glared fiercely at the woman, then leaned down and threw her over his shoulder before walking away.

“Cedric, you shameless scoundrel!” The scene descended into chaos immediately!

Julian’s expression hardened immediately, and he stepped forward.

“Mr. Johnson!” His attitude became firmer.

“Go on, then! You’ll probably receive a dismissal letter tomorrow if you do anything!” Cedric exclaimed.

“You won’t. Trust me... Mmph!” Before Natalie could finish speaking, Cedric had covered her mouth!

Natalie was furious, but she could hardly do anything to Cedric. The mall wasn’t exactly empty.

At this moment, some people had gathered around, and there seemed to be reporters among the crowd.

Julian’s expression turned serious. Having been with Regal Horizons International for so many years, he naturally knew what the consequences would be once these things got out.

After weighing the pros and cons and Stephen’s instructions, he said, “Take Ms. Walker and leave for now!”

After saying that, Julian walked toward the crowd. Seeing Julian leaving, Natalie became even angrier.

Cedric shifted Natalie and held her in his arms instead before walking away.

The combination of Cedric’s good looks and how he seemed to be doting on Natalie made the crowd gasp in shock.

Natalie was so angry that she couldn’t speak.

In Cedric’s car, there was no sign of Kayla. Lucas had apparently taken her home through other means.

The car started. Cedric didn’t take her back to Peach Garden but directly to Hillside Villa, where Natalie currently lived.

Did Peach Garden now belong to Isabella and her child?!



In that case, he...!

"You don't need to get off!" Natalie said furiously.

She got out of the car and grabbed the things she had bought before heading inside.

Watching Natalie's frustrated figure, Cedric frowned.

Originally, he had intended to have a good talk with her. But seeing her like this, it seemed that now was not the time.

He had to give up for now.novelbin

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 357-She Was Also a Mother Seeing Natalie buying so many infant supplies, especially when her complexion wasn't great, Lydia probably knew something had happened.

"Miss, Madam has prepared a tonic for you. Drink it quickly." Natalie nodded Anything arranged by Heather was accepted without refusal. At this moment, Natalie also realized that she hadn't eaten anything the entire day due to Cedric upsetting her, but she didn't feel hungry now.

She felt like exploding.

At this moment, she really wanted to propose to Stephen that she should really be expelled from the family. She genuinely wanted to leave Regal Horizons.

Cedric was in Simeria, and she knew she would continue to bump into him if she didn't leave. This would undoubtedly cause her heartache every day.

"Are these all for the young miss?" Lydia asked as she glanced at the items.

Natalie nodded, "Yes. When Julian comes later, pack up what he brings too. I'll take them with me.

tomorrow." "Understood." Lydia nodded, already accustomed to it because Natalie would always buy a ton of things for the child whenever she went to Snow City Soon, Julian arrived. Natalie's complexion wasn't good.

Julian approached her and said, "In the future, try to avoid conflicts with him in public." The scene tonight had attracted a lot of attention. A few months ago, things had been turbulent between Malcolm and her. The matter was eventually resolved, but now, news of a conflict with Cedric would undoubtedly stir up discussion novelbin Although Regal Horizons International had an excellent PR team, they couldn't stop people from talking.

Upon hearing this, Natalie asked, “Did some people take pictures?” “Yes, but don’t worry. We’ve handled everything” Natalie sighed, feeling like the trouble just wouldn’t go away. Over the past few years in Simeria, she had always known that on the surface, many prominent families pretended to be friendly with the Jarvis family. However, behind the scenes, there were often silent competitions. Taking a deep breath, Natalie asked, “What’s the situation with Cedric in Simeria now?” Seeing him enroll the child in school here, she knew he wouldn’t leave for a short while.

After Stephen had returned, Natalie rarely inquired about what had happened in Wexford. After all, she wasn’t too concerned about those matters.

But Cedric staying in Simeria made her feel extremely uneasy.

“Now, he’s entangled with the Entes family. Mr. Frazier has disappeared, and they’ve been pursuing the other half of the documents.” Irwin disappeared?

Natalie’s heart sank. She didn’t want to discuss Irwin, but she couldn’t help asking, “What’s the situation with Maple Peak now?” Maple Peak was a powerful force behind Simeria. It stood at the same level as the Entes and Jarvis families.

So Irwin was missing, but Maple Peak remained strong and untouchable.

“Now, everyone is looking for Frederick.” “Frederick has really disappeared?” “Yes” Julian nodded.

Frederick was missing in Simeria, but it’s said that the other half of the documents must still be in Simeria, which was why Cedric was currently in Simeria.

Although he had a cooperative relationship with the Entes family, it was undeniable that it wasn’t a relationship to be trusted.

Natalie took a deep breath. “I understand. You can go back now. No need to come to see me tomorrow.

“I’ll call for a car directly” “Alright.” Hillside Villa also had a driver. Simeria was calm now, so Julian and the others didn’t need to follow Natalie everywhere.

After Julian left, Natalie couldn’t calm down for a long time. Undoubtedly, Cedric wouldn’t leave Simeria for a short period, and her previous plans would be disrupted.

Early the next morning, Cedric sent Kayla to school. When the child got out of the car, she forgot her backpack. When Cedric picked up the backpack, he noticed scattered infant items and a milk bottle under the seat.

He frowned slightly. Picking them up, he examined them. The specifications were for very young children, likely a one-year-old child. The toys were quite childish.

Did Natalie leave these in the car?

The Jarvis family didn't have children, so why would she buy these things?

Something flashed through his mind, and at that moment, his eyes widened.

At Hillside Villa, Natalie probably didn't sleep well because she was going to see her child.

Lydia looked worried and said, "Miss, Madam said that your poor sleep affects your health significantly." "Yeah, I know," Natalie replied. But there were too many factors causing her insomnia, making it nearly impossible to prevent.

After some thought, she said, "Prepare something to help me sleep at night from now on." "Understood." But it would have to wait until she returned. She would be away for at least a week and needed to take care of things for the child over there, like looking into schools and stuff, so her time in Snow City was limited. Every time she went, a lot of preparations had to be made.

The school was a big deal. There was always a need for comparisons to ensure she chose the best one.

Natalie went directly to Snow City. Her whereabouts were naturally discreet. Except for Wendy, no one else knew.

Therefore, when Wendy saw Cedric appearing in the office, her heart leaped into her throat.

Mr Johnson, are you waiting for Ms. Walker? She won't be coming to the company today." "She's not?" Yes, she's on a business trip. She'll be back in about a week." As Wendy finished speaking, the man's eyes dimmed.

A week?

Obviously, he couldn't wait that long. At this moment, he wished he could grab Natalie, pry her mouth open, and ask her every single detail she didn't tell him.

In fact, he already had an answer in his heart, especially when he thought of the scar on her lower abdomen. The possibility of leaving such a scar due to an abortion was small.

His eyes narrowed, and his heart tightened!

"She went to Meridiana." Cedric was silent.

Meridiana? Irwin was there!

With a swift movement, Cedric stood up. Wendy was startled by his sudden action. Before she could react, she saw him leaving with determined steps.

Seeing Cedric leave, Wendy let out a sigh of relief.

This was truly a scene of turmoil!

God knew that the employees on this floor were most afraid of seeing Cedric appear, especially when he brought the child along, because it meant that the second half of their day was bound to be difficult.

In the car, Cedric rubbed his throbbing forehead and told Lucas, "Arrange a private jet to Meridiania immediately!" Cedric didn't doubt that Wendy had been truthful with him.

In his hands, he tightly held the bag containing infant supplies. He clenched his fists, and the veins on the back of his hand pulsated.

The flight to Snow City was ten hours. Natalie slept soundly on the plane, and she showed no signs of fatigue by the time they arrived.

Meadow Villa Community exuded the distinct local charm of Snow City. When Natalie arrived and held the child in her arms, her eyes were filled with indulgence.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 358-Believing in This Accident Heather watched as Natalie dragged in a large box of items for the child.

Her tone was filled with indulgence as she scolded Natalie, "Our little moon is still so small! Why would she wear so many clothes? There are still so many new clothes that she hasn't worn yet!" Although Heather said that, she couldn't help but indulge in buying things for the little princess herself.

Luna Walker was over a year old and enjoyed running around all day. Even though she didn't live with Natalie, Heather and Luna still found time for video calls daily.

So, Natalie wasn't a stranger to Luna.

Luna giggled in Natalie's arms.

"Aunt, I wish I could give her the best in the world," Natalie said, cuddling the child affectionately.

The scent from the child was so pleasant—fragrant and soft. No matter how much Natalie held her, it was never enough.

Her words, however, made Heather stiffen.

The best in the world... Heather had once loved a child so much. She had poured her love and effort into the child!

But who would have thought... "Nat, did your mom love you when you were little?" "She did." Natalie nodded. After some thought, she continued, "She gave me the best of herself, right up until the end." When Heather heard this, her expression improved slightly.

Clearly, she felt indebted to Natalie and was pained by the circumstances.

Yet, hearing about how deeply Selena had loved Natalie made Heather feel a bit better.

Well, what about your dad? Was he really...?" Not really. Actually, Dad was a good person." least, that was Natalie's impression. It was just that after Isabella appeared, Natalie was momentarily unable to accept her father as such a person, But now, things were better.

Isabella had revealed the truth about the past.

"Isabella said that..." Even though Natalie had angrily driven Isabella away, those words had served as Isabella's final revelation.

That was probably the last piece of truth.

Isabella had been bad for half her life, but at least she had done something good before she died, was to reveal the whole truth of what had happened in the past!

"Isabella was an accident. That's what she said!" "Isabella said that?" Heather frowned.

which Clearly, she didn't expect Isabella to reveal the real situation. During this time, Heather had focused all her attention on her little granddaughter, and therefore, she hadn't closely followed the affairs in Simeria.

Apart from Natalie's health, Heather wasn't bothered by anything else.

When Luna had a high fever and convulsions last time, they were all scared. So, Heather decided to stay and take care of the child after she had arrived in Snow City, allowing Natalie to work with peace of mind.

Natalie nodded. "Yes." "Do you really believe her?" Unlike Natalie, Heather didn't trust Isabella. Every time that woman said something, Heather felt it was a conspiracy. That's why she had consistently warned Stephen about the people around Natalie.

But Cedric... Up until now, Heather could still recall the depth of Stephen's voice on the phone.

Despite that, Heather didn't believe it.

She thought Cedric was ill, quite seriously.

Faking such lies just to win back Natalie was quite insane!

Yet, Heather also understood that since things between Natalie and Cedric had reached this point... over the past few years, they had done everything they could. At this point, it was probably up to Natalie Love was something....

No one could intervene.

Just like she and Stephen back in the day.

Men only knew how to turn around after they had become utter scoundrels and had been utterly abandoned.

But not all mistakes were worth a woman turning back for.

Natalie said, "In my father's case, I hope she didn't lie to me in the end." Heather fell silent. Hearing the resignation in Natalie's tone, she knew that Dominic held a good image in Natalie's heart.

Natalie had a good mother and a good father.

She... was somewhat fortunate. novelbin "But you still need to be more cautious about Cedric!" Several days had passed without mentioning that person, and Heather's feelings were still complicated.

Anyway, she wasn't too approving of this matter.

Facing it was fine, but she definitely preferred if Natalie eventually severed all ties with Cedric.

As she had complained to Natalie before, Isabella had caused her life to be chaotic. Now that Isabella was dead, did she want her daughter to continue tormenting Natalie?

"Don't worry!" Natalie reassured.

She knew what Heather was worried about. Natalie never thought about getting back together with Cedric, even if there was a child between them...!

Now, they had their own paths to walk!

"Mama! Mama!" "Hmm?"

Hearing Luna call her Mama while grabbing her hair, the soft voice and the exhaled air were intoxicating. Natalie's eyes were tender and almost brimming with water.

Heather watched Natalie dote on the child and felt a hint of bitterness.

"Our little moon is quite late in speaking. Luna was a year and six months old, and her speech was still unclear. But there was no hurry. After all, walking and talking varied in timing for each child.

"It's okay, take your time." Natalie carried the little one to the nearby sofa and put her down.

Then, she began searching for the toys she had brought along. This time, she bought many toys suitable for Luna's age at the baby store, along with a cute water cup.

However, after turning the contents of the suitcase upside down, she only found the child's clothes and small shoes. There were also some toys, but where were the water cup and the other toys?

Luna had already picked up the scattered toys and started playing. She was a mischievous and clever child sensitive to things like switches.

"What are you doing?" Heather took a sip of water and saw the mess on the floor.

"Why can't I find them?" Natalie wondered. She and Julian had carried the bags when they left the mall.

Julian eventually took all the bags to Hillside Villa.

She remembered seeing it, so what had happened to it?

Did she misplace the items? But where?

Natalie recalled what had happened with Cedric at the mall yesterday.

Could it be...?

A thought flashed in her mind. At that moment, Natalie's heart raced.

Did she...?

"What are you doing?" "Aunt, I!" At this moment, Natalie felt like she was at death's door.

Oh no! Did the items end up in Cedric's car?!

If that were the case...!

Given that man's suspicious nature, it would be challenging to explain.

In his perception, the Jarvis family was currently a childless place. Once he started suspecting, he would wonder if that happened, what would happen to things in Snow City?

At this moment, Natalie had no idea how to explain.

"What's wrong with you?" Heather asked.

When Natalie stopped speaking abruptly and paled, Heather had a bad feeling.

Natalie picked up her phone, intending to call Wendy.

However, upon seeing Cedric making many calls and sending her numerous WhatsApp messages, she knew for sure that the items must have been left in his car.

She looked up at the sky silently, feeling utterly despaired!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 359-He Can't Know About the Child Natalie's heart sank Eventually, she called Wendy, who informed her that Cedric did indeed go to the office in the morning.

She had handled it as usual, saying Natalie had gone on a business trip to Meridiana. Cedric left the novelbin afterward Upon hearing this, Natalie's face grew even darker, That man clearly didn't believe Wendy, and he was hiding his true feelings and looking for her now.

After hanging up on Wendy, she called Julian.

He answered, "Miss!" "Quickly find out where Cedric is." "Yes, ma'am." Julian went to investigate, and Natalie remained tensed while waiting for the results.

Heather approached with Luna in her arms. "What happened? Why is it necessary to check Cedric's whereabouts now? What kind of trouble has he stirred up?" Heather was most annoyed when it came to checking Cedric's whereabouts.

What was going on now? Natalie's eyes, which were filled with worry, were more of a concern to Heather.

Natalie glanced at Heather, then at the child in her arms. She then gently took Luna from her.

At this moment, Natalie's heart was tightly strung.

She couldn't let him know...!



“Aunt.” “Hmm?” “I can’t let him know about the child.” Natalie took a deep breath.

Right, she couldn’t let Cedric know about the child. No matter what happened, she mustn’t let him find out.

Heather responded, “Of course! We can’t let him know. After all, he’s busy being a father to Isabella’s child!

Heather was even more furious about this fact.

Although they were preventing him from knowing about the child, he didn’t protect Natalie and Luna when she was pregnant.

Now, he was being a perfect father to Isabella’s daughter.

Natalie fell silent at her words. Her complexion became even more unpleasant.

Heather had only heard rumors and was already furious, but what about Natalie?

She had seen firsthand in Simeria how he could be a good father.

“What’s wrong? Did something major happen?” I “Last night, while I was buying things for Luna at the mall, I ran into Cedric and Kayla. There was a dispute, and I may have left Luna’s toys and water bottle in his car Heather was silent. Upon hearing this, her heart pounded wildly in her chest.

What kind of chaotic situation was this?!

In Heather’s opinion, men tended to be suspicious.

Why would Natalie, who had no children, buy so many things for a child?

It would be extremely suspicious to those who didn’t know about Luna!

“Wendy just said he went to the office this morning to confront me.” It was an interrogation, to be precise.

When Cedric first saw the scar on Natalie’s abdomen, he had suspected. However, Natalie had always firmly denied it, and he couldn’t find concrete evidence.

Now, out of the blue, she bought so many things for a child.

Moreover, the nature of those things could indicate the child’s approximate age.

As Heather was about to say something to calm Natalie’s restless heart, Julian’s call came through.

When Natalie picked up, Julian said, “Miss, Mr. Johnson went to the company to look for you today and.

then headed to Meridiana!” Natalie gasped sharply.

He went straight to Meridiana? It seemed he couldn’t wait even for a minute!

If he couldn’t find Natalie in Meridiana, the consequences would surely be...!

“I got it.” After hanging up Julian’s call, Natalie was trembling as she looked at Heather.

“What’s wrong?” Heather asked.

Natalie’s head was visibly throbbing. She had planned to spend a week here with Luna while checking out schools.

Now, she had to go to Meridiana to fulfill Wendy’s lie.

“Aunt, I have to leave right away,” Natalie said. She was holding Luna tightly, her eyes full of reluctance.

That damned Cedric.

How could he treat her like this?

They were good when they were together!

So, why couldn’t they part ways amicably?

Her biggest wish now was to be with her child, but this infuriating man made it impossible.

Natalie was furious.

“Go and deal with him quickly,” Heather said, taking Luna from Natalie’s arms.

Obviously, Heather didn’t want Cedric to know about the child either.

Before, it was the problem with Isabella.

Now, it was the problem with Isabella’s child.

Natalie wondered what sins she had committed in her past life that caused her to be entangled with this man in this life.

“Mama! Mama!” Luna resisted in Heather’s arms, reaching out to Natalie.

With a swift movement, she slipped out of Heather's arms and ran to Natalie, embracing her legs tightly. Those big, wide eyes stared at Natalie, looking incredibly adorable.

Natalie tenderly held Luna and said, "Play with Grandma Heather for a while. Mommy will be back soon, okay?"

"Mama Mama!" Luna clung to her neck, unwilling to let go.

The more the child behaved this way, the more Natalie wanted Cedric to suffer. At this moment, Natalie couldn't help but wish to tear him apart!

In the end, Natalie left with a heart full of bitterness and tenderness. If it weren't for Cedric, she could have lived happily with her daughter.

Now, she truly despised him.

The distance between Snow City and Meridiana was relatively close. The flight only took two hours. Before boarding the plane, Natalie called Julian to ensure all information was wiped clean before feeling at ease.

She wouldn't let Cedric know about Luna under any circumstances.

By the time she arrived in Meridiana, it was already midnight. She had spent less than an hour with her child. Now, Natalie's heart was filled with hatred towards Cedric. She went straight to the hotel.

Less than half an hour after entering the room... Ding dong! Ding Dong!

Without needing to guess, Natalie knew the relentless man had arrived.

She truly didn't know how to describe that vile man. There was already such an unpleasant atmosphere between them.

Since they were divorced, why couldn't he just be a decent stranger?

While drying her hair, she opened the door. The man stood at the doorway, emanating a chilling aura.

At that moment, cold air enveloped Natalie and surrounded her.

"Huh? Why are you here?" Natalie asked, pretending not to know.

Cedric was now consumed by anger and devoid of reason, and he surprisingly believed her feeble acting.

With an ominous look, he entered the room.

Natalie said, "Hey! What's wrong with you...?" Swish! Bang! Clang!

Natalie was left speechless.

What on earth was happening?!

She watched as Cedric swiped the curtains, then opened the wardrobe door, making a mess of the hangers inside.

He turned the entire presidential suite inside and out and checked any place that could hide a person thoroughly

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 360-Interrogation Natalie stood at the door, holding a towel as she stiffly dried her hair.

Countless sheep ran through her mind. Why did she feel like she was being checked by her husband while on a business trip?

The key question was, what right did he have to do this?

"Cedric, could you F\*\*\*ing stop?" Natalie finally exploded when he was about to enter the bathroom.

She glared at him fiercely, wishing she could just knock him out.

Who did he think he was? What gave him the right to snoop around?

However, Cedric seemed oblivious to her words. He pushed open the bathroom door without acknowledging her, and noises echoed from inside.

Natalie massaged her throbbing temples. o After a while, he emerged.

"Where is he?" he questioned coldly.

Natalie couldn't calm herself. She looked at Cedric angrily and said, "Who do you think you are?" Cedric stayed silent.

"Who are you to question me? Do you have the right?" years, Natalie had encountered many shameless people managing Regal Horizons International over the years but Cedric's shamelessness was on a whole new level.

Why was he running wild in her life?

“Natalie, I’ll ask you again. Where is he?!” Even if I had ten men, it’s none of your business. Why are you poking around?” Natalie shouted in frustration, If she could, she really wanted to beat this man to a pulp.

As soon as she said that, the man’s originally ice–cold eyes became even colder. As he stared at her, his eyes seemed ready to burn everything to ashes.

Natalie looked at him. Then, she pointed outside and said with restrained anger, “Get out!” Get out?

In the past, when they were married, she had never uttered those words.

But did he...?

It seemed like he did!

Now Cedric understood what it meant for fortunes to reverse.

Clack!

Suddenly, Cedric threw a bag on the ground. It was the bag Natalie left in his car last night. The water cup rolled out, and the toys scattered on the floor.

Natalie froze at the sight of these items suddenly appearing before her.

“Do you have anything to say about these things?” Cedric’s tone was filled with restrained anger.

Why should she explain anything?

If possible, Natalie really wanted to say that to Cedric’s face.

However, Natalie knew she couldn’t do that in the face of his doubts!

Now was not the time to be impulsive!

If she did, she would only have vented her anger temporarily. But after that, she would face endless troubles and entanglements!

“You came here just for this? Natalie raised an eyebrow, looking sarcastically at Cedric.

Cedric’s thin lips were pressed tightly together. A storm flickered continuously in his eyes.

Before Cedric could speak, Natalie continued, “Are you too naive or just too hopeful?” “Natalie!” He gritted his teeth harshly.

Natalie's eyes instantly turned sharp and icy. She sarcastically said, "Ask yourself, is it possible?" Possible?

At those words. Cedric stiffened.

Natalie's mockery grew more prominent as she looked at the man frozen in place. "Cedric, think about There was no need to think about the distant past!

Talking about the recent events was enough!

Was it truly possible?

Listening to Natalie's sarcastic and distant tone, Cedric's face grew paler, and the memories he couldn't bear to recall resurfaced.

Each time he thought about it, he felt a stabbing pain as the unpleasant memories emerged vividly.

Even if Natalie had a child back then, she couldn't possibly have given birth to his child.

So what if she was fond of children? She wouldn't do it!

"Then, whose is it?" After thinking for so long, Cedric finally asked with a hoarse voice.

No one knew that at this moment, the storm in Cedric's heart was beyond description, especially as he looked at the sarcastic smile on Natalie's lips.

It seemed to tell him that even if she had a child, it couldn't possibly be his.

Even Cedric himself found it hard to believe that she would give birth to his child.

Natalie, who once seemed fragile and relied on him for everything, was a prideful woman.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked for a divorce during her most challenging and desperate times!

Natalie was stunned when she heard Cedric's question.

Whose... child?

Before she could react, the man stepped forward. He pulled her onto the sofa and into his arms. Just as she was about to struggle, his warm palm covered the scar on her lower abdomen.

“Whose child is it?” The man’s voice contained suppressed pain. He wanted to know whose child was hidden behind this scar. 1 Natalie’s mind was swept away like a violent storm.

She hadn’t expected him to think along those lines.

But now it seemed she couldn’t keep the secret of having a child any longer.

“Does it matter?” Instead of directly answering Cedric’s question, she asked sharply and calmly.

Such a calm and distant response!

Her words carried an intense sense of distance.

Cedric was silent.

It felt like a huge chunk had been carved out of his chest.

The pain was suffocating!

“It’s Irwin’s, isn’t it?” Despite his restraint, danger emanated from him.

Irwin...!

Yes, in recent years, Irwin was the only man whom Natalie had gotten close to.

She... had a child with Irwin.

“Yes,” Natalie replied easily.

“You’re lying!

This infuriating man!

Wasn’t it what he himself believed? She gave him a clear answer, and now he wasn’t pleased.

What kind of situation was this?

“Natalie, you’re lying to me!” At this moment, the man’s tone was resolute.

Struggling, Natalie tried to push him away. She was already annoyed by his persistent entanglement. Whatever she said, it was wrong. What was she supposed to do?

Then whose do you think it is? Yours?" Natalie sarcastically retorted while pushing him away.

It wasn't Irwin's, and it wasn't his either.

Then whose child was it?

Cedric's eyes kept flickering as he watched the woman in his arms.

In the end, he gradually stood up. He knelt before the sofa and stared at Natalie in a penetrating way.

Natalie felt a chill run up her spine, understanding that tonight's incident would lead to a storm of questioning. Without a clear explanation, there would be endless troubles ahead.

"Don't look at me like that. I don't need to explain to you. Since you already believe that some things are impossible, they are!" She was talking about how Cedric thought the child Id was his. Indeed, Cedric himself believed it was impossible, so... it was impossible!

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 361**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 361-The Child is Caleb's?

Inside the room, smoke filled the air.

Although Natalie also smoked, she disliked the smell of secondhand smoke.

The man smoked several cigarettes in a row, and now the whole room was saturated with that scent. It made Natalie extremely annoyed.

His silent demeanor was more tormenting than intense interrogation.

Finally breaking the silence, Cedric said, "The child can't be Irwin's!" Natalie stayed silent and raised an eyebrow.

She knew Cedric was a sensitive and suspicious person. That was why she never considered letting Cedric know about Luna from the beginning.

Once he knew, many complications would follow.

As Natalie had sorted things out in her mind along the way, she was well aware that explaining or not explaining this matter was equally problematic.



So, she could only say, "I have nothing to say." "If the child is really Irwin's, then your uncle would have sided with him in Wexford, but he didn't!" Cedric had clearly seen the big rift between Stephen and Irwin.

Natalie inhaled sharply. The divisions were evident not just in Wexford but even in Simeria.

"Where is the child now?" Cedric asked.

"It's none of your business!" Natalie said.

"I want a paternity test with the child!"

At these words, Natalie stiffened. She glared at Cedric fiercely.

She couldn't hide the fact that she had given birth to a child, and admitting the child's existence would only make him more suspicious.

In this situation....

"She's in Snow City." As soon as Natalie spoke, Cedric briskly stood up. Apparently, he didn't want to continue the discussion with Natalie. He preferred to let the results speak for themselves.

But just as he took a couple of steps, Natalie said, "The child is Caleb's." Cedric was speechless. He turned around with sharp, cold eyes. There was even a hint of danger in them.

"Caleb's?" "Yes." After much contemplation, Natalie ultimately gave this answer. In her and Cedric's world, Caleb was a somewhat indifferent presence.

She didn't want to involve Caleb in this mess, but at this moment, he seemed to be the most convincing.

candidate.

Suddenly, Cedric gripped Natalie's wrist fiercely, and his eyes turned crimson.

"Say it again!" "The child is Caleb's." "You and him...?" Everything was in chaos... It was completely chaotic!

Cedric was now engulfed by anger, and all rationality was rapidly disappearing.

She had a child with Caleb? Wasn't this ironic?

“Yes, I slept with him!” “Since the child is his, why did you...?” “It was just an accident!” Natalie said, cutting Cedric off.

An accident? What kind of accident?

On the night of a social event, someone set me up. He was drunk. You can look into it if you want,” also Natalie said calmly.

Cedric looked at the calmness in her eyes, as if this incident was just a long-forgotten accident.

And that... It didn't bother her anymore.

However, the consequence of it was... a child!

He gradually loosened his grip.

In his eyes, there was a hint of scattered despair.

Her entanglement with Irwin and having a child with Caleb... what kind of chaotic relationship was this?

When did she become like this?

“Does he know?” Finally, Cedric sat down dejectedly and lit another cigarette. But now, the smoke couldn't conceal the gloom in his heart.

“He doesn't know.” “He doesn't?” “It was just an accident. With how close he and Irwin are, do you think I could tell him?” “What “What about Irwin? Does he know about the child's existence?” “He does.” Irwin knew? He knew about the child's existence?!

Before Cedric could ask anything else, Natalie added, “Irwin thinks the child is yours.” His expression changed. Although it was a bit chaotic, this complicated and intertwined situation seemed somewhat reasonable.

The child belonged to Caleb, and Irwin naturally couldn't know that, or their brotherhood would be jeopardized. And Irwin thought the child was Cedric's, which was reasonable!

“Don't go for a paternity test. Secrets will never remain secrets forever. Once people find out the child isn't yours... Natalie didn't need to finish her sentence.

Cedric understood the implication Once people discovered that the child wasn't Cedric's, considering Natalie's current status, many people “He's important to you, huh?” Cedric said, referring to Irwin.

For Irwin's sake, Natalie kept the child a secret.

Natalie fell silent, and Cedric interpreted her silence as an affirmation.

Cedric stood and headed to the door. When he reached out to grasp the handle, Natalie said, "Don't tell anyone, okay?" She was asking him to keep it a secret?!

That indicated the child's origin was indeed not respectable.

Bang!

The sound of the door slamming in response to Natalie echoed through the room. Natalie watched his cold departure, feeling a sense of relief.

It was funny.

Cedric was always skeptical when he should trust her and quick to believe when he shouldn't.

But that was fine.

It didn't matter whether he believed her or not.

After all, she never intended to have any further entanglements with Cedric.

Once Cedric left, there was nothing for Natalie to handle in Meridiana, So, she began packing to leave.

She planned to go to Snow City and spend time with Luna.

However, she was intercepted by one of Irwin's people at the airport.

It was Yves.

"Sis, Irwin wants to see you." Natalie initially had no intention of meeting Irwin. But considering Cedric was in Meridiana, it would confirm what Cedric suspected if she went to see Irwin now—Irwin's significance in her world.

In the end, she nodded.

An hour later, they arrived at Fountain Peak.

It was a well-known mountain spring area. It was said that the water here had the best quality in the It was quite comfortable.

There were villas everywhere on the mountain.

As they passed through the security area, Natalie could feel the strictness and the power of the owner of the place.

The car stopped before a grand castle, and the butler and servants were waiting at the entrance.

When the car stopped, the butler respectfully approached to open Natalie's door.

Natalie got out of the car.

Standing in front of the brightly lit gate, she couldn't help but sigh as she looked at everything before her.

The power Irwin had behind him... "Sis, this way." Yves stood respectfully behind her. Natalie wanted to correct his address, but she knew it was futile.

Finally, she followed Yves inside.

Having been around Stephen for these years, she had visited numerous places of grandeur and luxury.

However, seeing everything inside now, Natalie couldn't help but marvel.

Irwin was indeed formidable.

Maple Peak had exceeded her expectations, and now, in Meridiana, he was an even more formidable presence.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 362-Cedric Went to Snow City Yves led Natalie directly to the door of a room. The door was slightly ajar, and strange sounds emanated from inside.

A woman's voice echoed through the room, followed by a man's...! novelbin They were obviously doing something intense inside.

Natalie's expression changed as she looked at Yves.

Yves had a pinched look on his face as he glanced back at Natalie.

"Did Mr. Frazier call me here to listen to this?" Natalie sarcastically chuckled.

"Sis, this must be...!" "Hmph!" Before Yves could finish, Natalie turned and walked away.

Yves glanced at Natalie's departing figure, then at the door. Anxious, he quickly caught up with Natalie's footsteps.

She couldn't drive at night!

Before Yves went to pick her up, Irwin emphasized the need to be careful, revealing his care and consideration for Natalie in his words!

People around Irwin knew that despite the recent upheaval, Irwin's feelings for Natalie were... It was wrong to take advantage of Natalie before, but Irwin was sometimes unpredictable!

Everything was fine when Yves left to pick up Natalie. Why did it turn into this scene upon their return?

Yves didn't have time to investigate. For now, he could only follow Natalie and ensure she stayed out of trouble.

They had arrived quickly, and they left just as quickly!

"Sis, there must be vest Yes, Sis?" "When Wexford was in chaos, you already saw what happened. Things between Irwin and me..." Natalie paused at this point, looking at the dimming lights outside.

"Pass along a message to him. Nothing ever happened between us, so there's no need to use such humiliating means to clarify our relationship!" Yves felt his heart leap to his throat What the hell was happening?!

He hadn't even passed along Natalie's message, but he could already anticipate Irwin's expression upon hearing such words.

But... what exactly happened in that room just now?

would likely be bloody.

Yves could only feel that after tonight, things in Fountain Peak... would likely Natalie asked Yves to take her to the airport, and then she bought a ticket to Snow City.

Yves directly escorted her to the plane.

"Sis, don't jump to conclusions about this matter. There must be some misunderstanding." Misunderstanding!?

In fact, Yves himself didn't sound convinced in his own words.

The sounds from that room had undoubtedly been...!

Even someone inexperienced would surely know what was happening.

Natalie didn't respond and walked away directly.

During the flight, Natalie was truly exhausted. She wasn't much affected by Irwin!

But she felt something was off on Irwin's side, giving her a vague sense of unease.

On the way to Snow City, Heather called her multiple times. However, Natalie had her phone turned off.

When she turned it on after landing, she saw over fifty missed calls from Heather.

Just looking at the number made Natalie's heart race.

She called back, and Heather quickly answered, "Nat!" "Aunt, did something happen?" "It's Cedric!" Natalie was speechless. Upon hearing Cedric's name, her already unpleasant expression became even worse.

Didn't he trust her when he was in Meridiana? How could this happen?

At this moment, Natalie felt her heart pounding in her throat.

"He forcibly took Luna's blood for testing!" suspicious man At this moment, she almost wished she could faint. Clearly, she hadn't expected that the suspicious would be so distrustful. He looked like he had believed Natalie's words back then!

But to fly to Snow City just to take a sample?!

"When did he take it?" "Three hours ago!" Three hours!

Given Cedric's methods, this meant that he had probably already caused a commotion in the organization and sent the sample to the relevant institution.

"I got it." Without waiting for Heather to say anything more, Natalie hung up and immediately dialed Julian's number.

On the other end, Julian's somewhat sleepy voice came through, "Miss?" Immediately find out which institution Cedric sent the sample to." "Sample?" The paternity test sample for Luna!" There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and he instantly grasped what she was falling about Clearly, he hadn't expected things to happen so quickly!

After hanging up the phone, Natalie stood at the airport exit for a long time and was unable to return to her senses.

Julian acted quickly.

When Natalie returned to the villa where Luna and Heather lived, the phone rang, and Julian informed her of Cedric's whereabouts.

"Can we stop him?" Natalie's tone was somewhat rigid.

Her so-called prevention had many possibilities, such as replacing the sample!

She needed to stop Cedric from knowing that the child was his.

"I'll arrange it immediately!" Julian said.

"It must be done!" Natalie emphasized.

"I understand!" At this moment, Julian could feel Natalie's resistance to Cedric knowing about the child even through the phone. Originally, everything between them had settled down!

But who would have thought... Isabella died, and Isabella's daughter came.

Such a battlefield was probably something only Natalie could encounter, and only Cedric could create.

Heather angrily said, "How could he treat you like this?" Yeah, how could he?

"Nat, don't worry. Even if he really finds out, we won't let him take away the child!" Heather's tone.

softened as she spoke.

Before they knew Cedric's identity, they still had such confidence. But now, he was the young lord in control of everything in Wexford.

If he wanted to take the child, they...!

So, Natalie's thoughts were correct. The only way now was to prevent Cedric from knowing the child was his.

At this moment, Natalie really felt like she wanted to die.

In the end, Natalie found the hotel where Cedric was staying. Lucas had been in the lobby all along, seemingly anticipating her arrival.

"Madam." Lucas respectfully approached.

She found this address even more repulsive than when Yves called her Sis. But in the end, she didn't say anything.

Lucas led her to the top-floor presidential suite.

The moment they entered, a strong smell of smoke wafted in. A man in ash-gray loungewear sat in the dim space. The orange light shone on him, but it couldn't conceal the chill emanating from him.

"Why did you do that?" The moment the door closed, Natalie didn't approach Cedric directly.

The man pressed the cigarette butt into the ashtray, then he turned and looked at her.

"Come here." Natalie was speechless.

Did he think she was still the same as before? Did he think the past could be erased just like that?

Natalie stood still, but the man got up and approached her with long strides. Natalie felt the cold air coming from the man and subconsciously stepped back.

However, Cedric wrapped an arm around her delicate waist. Before she could react, he lifted her petite b\*dy into the air!

In the midst of spinning sensations, the man pressed her into the sofa.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 363-What Grudge Do You Have with Stephen.

Rough fingertips gently traced her delicate face, and the man's tone was cold and dangerous.

"Are you still insisting that the child isn't mine?" Natalie was silent.

What did he mean?

She looked at Cedric with narrowed eyes. The man chuckled lightly before retaliating with a bruising k\*ss.

It felt as if he was trying to devour her.

"The child was never yours," Natalie said as she turned her head to avoid the man's k\*ss.

But the next moment, the man firmly held her small face.

The k\*ss was intrusive, domineering, and overbearing.

Natalie struggled with all her might.



But she was petite.

She didn't have the power to resist him!

Just when Natalie felt like she was about to suffocate, Cedric finally let her go.

"You went to see Irwin before leaving Meridiana, didn't you?" Natalie didn't answer.

Since she was unable to break free, she stopped struggling and chose to ignore him.

"I told you, Irwin is not a good person!" Cedric said.

"And? Are you saying you're a good person now?" Natalie sarcastically retorted.

Cedric was silent.

Her tone sounded as if she saw through everything, making the man on top of her pause momentarily.

Then he looked at her, the glint in his eyes intensifying.

After a while, Cedric rolled off and sat beside Natalie.

Natalie got up and straightened her slightly disheveled clothes.

"Cedric, do you dare to say that when you approached me back then, it wasn't with ulterior motives?" "What do you mean?" "You already knew about the relationship between me and my uncle, didn't you?" Yes!

In Natalie's opinion, Cedric not only knew her relationship with Stephen, but he must have also had unknown grievances with Stephen!

This man was too complex. It was to the point where no one could understand him.

Irwin wasn't a good person, and Cedric was no different!

"I really didn't know!" Cedric said.

He was telling the truth!

However, so much had happened around Natalie, and things were still chaotic. It was only natural that she wouldn't believe him.

"Hah!" Natalie sneered.

Cedric frowned as he looked at her.

When he saw the disbelief in her expression... his heart ached!

Taking a deep breath, he said, "I know how messy everything is right now, and that's also why you weren't told many things back then." This man was quite good at finding excuses, huh?

"Do you really have no grudge with my uncle?" she asked, arching her eyebrows at the man.

When she saw a flash of tension in his eyes, Natalie... smiled!

It was a sarcastic smile!

She wouldn't have doubted anything if it weren't for their trip to Wexford this time. But in Wexford, even though she didn't participate in the chaos, she knew that those involved in the turmoil had long-standing grievances.

Whether you believe it or not, I didn't know about your relationship with Mr. Jarvis when I first approached you Natalie remained silent.

He didn't know, huh?

Actually, she wouldn't believe anything Cedric said now.

"Nat, your current life doesn't suit you!" Cedric thought for a moment and said it after all.

Yes, it doesn't suit her!

"Heh, in your mind, I should just be simple, weak, and let you mold and twist me, right?"  
Hah, didn't suit her?

So, was he saying that her former life suited her instead?!

Cedric rubbed his aching forehead!

Now, this was the way he and Natalie interacted... "Don't play any tricks anymore, Cedric. Just remember one thing—we have nothing to do with each other!" After saying that, she stood up.

But just as she took a few steps, she heard the man behind her say, "Have Julian stop." At his words, she froze. She turned to look at Cedric.

At that moment, she felt that this man was so frightening.

Once... when she found out Irwin wasn't as simple as he portrayed himself to be, she was on guard against Irwin, thinking he was a terrifying person.

However, no matter how terrifying Irwin was, he couldn't compare to how terrifying Cedric was.

He actually...!

"Nat, you're very smart but too anxious!" Cedric said as he stared at her intensely while taking a drag of his cigarette. Then he pressed the cigarette butt into the ashtray.

Natalie watched Cedric with tightly pursed lips. Yes, she was too anxious.

When she found out that Cedric had taken a sample of Luna's blood for testing, she lost her rationality... All her consciousness was focused on preventing Cedric from knowing about Luna...!

However, she didn't expect this man to watch everyone around her and prevent her from acting this way.

He was too terrifying!

"You know, when I saw Julian take action, I thought... there was no need for the test, right?" Why would Natalie tamper with the results?

It was because she was afraid he would find out the child was his!

This petite woman was such a trickster!

Natalie stood rooted in the spot. Even though she was strong... her heart was churning incessantly, and she couldn't help but pale at his words.

In the end, it seemed like this man had seen through all her strength and calmness!

"The child is not yours!!

The moment she uttered these words, it felt hopeless.

"It's okay. After the paternity test report comes out, we can discuss this matter again." Compared to Natalie, the man's eyes remained calm.

Natalie stared at him like a wild beast staring at a hunter, wanting to tear him apart!

In the end, Natalie didn't know how she left the hotel or how she returned to her residence in Snow City.

Heather was still waiting for her.

"How did it go?" Heather asked.

Seeing Natalie's unpleasant complexion, Heather was worried.

Natalie looked at Heather and said, "Aunt!" At the moment she spoke, her lips were stiff.

It seemed as if even her hearing was lost, and she couldn't hear her own trembling voice.

Heather's heart rose to her throat. "What happened? Did he find out everything?!" No, that wasn't possible.

It had only been a few hours since Cedric had taken the sample. He couldn't have found out so quickly.

Something was not adding up "His people are now monitoring everyone around me.

What did that mean?

"I can't even...!" When she got to this point, Natalie trembled and couldn't continue.

It had been like this for the past few years.

Whenever it involved Luna, Natalie would always lose her sanity.

Even when she was far away in Simeria, as long as she heard the news of Luna falling ill in Snow City, she would rush over like a mad woman.

Cedric's analysis was correct.

Natalie loved Luna too much, and she loved her deeply. Despite hating Cedric and wishing him dead, when it came to her own child, she would protect them to the core.

He said...!

She wouldn't have a child for him, but she would definitely have her own child!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 364-Upon hearing this, Heather had a gloomy expression.

"Cedric The anger was about to ignite Heather.

Natalie's chest continued to rise and fall heavily.

Although Heather was dissatisfied with Cedric, she refrained from saying much at this moment.

She knew that the more Natalie heard, the more uncomfortable she would feel. In the end, she swallowed all her discontent.

“Don’t be like this. You’ll scare Luna. I’ll figure something out.” After trying hard to think of something to say, Heather finally settled on saying that.

Natalie looked at Heather. Before she could speak, Heather said, “Didn’t you think about it before? Sooner or later, he was going to find out.” “Even if he knows, what does it matter? He has no right to take the child away!” “Yeah, he has no right!” When Heather said this, Natalie felt a little relieved. But deep down, her heart was still bleeding in pain.

Natalie was well aware of what kind of person Cedric was.

Once he knew about the child, he would undoubtedly take even more extreme actions. She knew this day would come but didn’t expect it to happen so suddenly.

Natalie spent the entire night holding Luna. She watched the child sleep peacefully in her arms, with her small nose and long eyelashes. It was clear that she was an extremely beautiful little girl.

Images of Cedric and Kayla together involuntarily flashed in her mind.

Natalie had to admit that he... would be a good father.

But...!

Thinking of Cedric’s differentiation between her and Isabella in the past, what if these two children were together? Would they be like a scaled-down version of Isabella and herself?

At this thought, Natalie felt an even more suffocating tightness in her chest.

The next morning, Natalie sat down at the breakfast table with Heather.

“Everything has been taken care of, you don’t need to worry now,” Heather said.

“Aunt?” Natalie looked at Heather in shock.

Heather said, “Since he’s happy being Kayla’s dad, our little moon doesn’t need him to care for her...!” Natalie was silent.

Kayla’s dad. novelbin These words were like knives, ruthlessly stabbing Natalie’s heart, causing a pain that made her feel breathless.

“Yes, he’s Kayla’s dad!” It was as if they were in the past again. Cedric was clearly Natalie’s husband, but he went out with Isabella and slept with her instead.

Many rumors circulated during that time, saying that she and Cedric had already divorced and Isabella would become the new Mrs. Johnson!

Cedric hadn’t even bothered explaining the face of those rumors.

Now, looking back at how well Cedric treated Kayla, Natalie knew... that kindness would never be shown to her or Luna! “Luna, say ah.” Natalie scooped up a spoonful of bread pudding and brought it to the child’s mouth. Luna opened her mouth cutely.

She couldn’t speak much yet, but she was undeniably cute.

Heather looked at Luna’s high ponytail. “Did you style her hair?” “Yeah, doesn’t it look good?” Natalie really liked dressing up her little girl. When Natalie was with Cedric, the Johnson family actually favored sons over daughters.

Rebecca had expressed more than once her desire to have a son. But deep down, Natalie thought having a girl would be nice, and she would dress her up beautifully.

It looks good Your skills are really not bad,” Heather said.

“I learned from the best,” Natalie replied.

Heather was also skilled at styling hair.

Heather was momentarily stunned by Natalie’s words. Then, her gaze softened even more as she looked at Natalie.

“Yeah, you just need to learn from me.” This statement carried a profound meaning.

“Aunt.” “Yes?” “Where’s Winnie now?” Natalie suddenly asked.

Heather’s initial softness faded at this moment. “Why bring her up now?” Heather’s tone had turned unpleasant.

Natalie said, “Whatever anger there was should have dissipated.” Others often said that disputes over family property were the most headache-inducing, but Natalie didn’t think so.

Since taking over the management of Regal Horizons International, though not feeling overwhelmed, she had spent very little time with Luna. She hoped Stephen and Heather could resolve the conflicts with Winona soon and bring her back home.

Heather said, "It's not about anger." "Then what's wrong? Where's Winona?" Winona hadn't come home for two years. Natalie had always been in the dark about what major misunderstanding had occurred. Every time she asked Stephen or Heather about it, they avoided the topic.

Now.

Heather looked at Natalie and said, "Don't ask anymore." The same answer again!

Stephen and Heather loved Winona so much. Why did they look so pained when asked about this matter?

What happened two years ago that Natalie didn't know?

Aunt Natalie's warm palm covered Heather's hand, trying to comfort her through this gesture.

Just as Heather was about to say something. The phone vibrated instantly, it was like Heather had found a way out as she quickly said, "It's your uncle. I should take this call." Seeing the obvious evasion in Heather's eyes, Natalie sighed.

Again, she was left with no answers.

ah" "Luna, say hi to Natalie, she felt a bit exasperated. She really wanted Winona to come back to the Jarvis family. That way, she would have more time to play with Luna. Every time she saw Stephen returning from the hospital, she could only suppress her true feelings.

No one knew how much she wanted to unload the burden on her shoulders now. But she dared not say it. When she took over Regal Horizons International's management, she had already exerted considerable effort.

If she let go of it now, no one else could take over the burden except Stephen.

How could she bear to let the older man continue working so hard?

The only hope she had was Winona, but the situation with Winona... "Sweetie, swallow it." Watching Luna pack the food into her little mouth, with cheeks puffed up like a hamster, was cute but not a good eating habit.

"Good girl, swallow it now." Luna played with toys while eating. Natalie sighed. She didn't know why Luna found it so difficult to eat. It seemed that Heather had put in a lot of effort to raise her during this time.

It took a while before Luna finally swallowed it.

Heather's phone call took quite some time. When she came over, her eyes were a bit red. Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

"Aunt, what happened?" "Natalie, do you want to know about Winona's situation?" At this moment, Heather looked like she had made a difficult decision, Natalie's expression turned serious in an instant. She put down the small bowl in her hands and took the child from the high chair. Then, she handed Luna over to the nearby nanny.

"She's finished eating." "I understand, Miss." The nanny carried the child away.

Now, only Natalie and Heather remained in the dining room. Natalie pulled Heather to sit down and looked at her with a serious expression.

At this moment, her silent comfort made Heather instantly find a source of support.

She took a deep breath and said, "Actually, she's not..." 5:5 What happened two years ago that Natalie didn't know?

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The only hope she had was Winona, but the situation with Winona... "Sweetie, swallow it." Watching Luna pack the food into her little mouth, with cheeks puffed up like a hamster, was cute but not a good eating habit.

"Good girl, swallow it now." Luna played with toys while eating. Natalie sighed. She didn't know why Luna found it so difficult to eat. It seemed that Heather had put in a lot of effort to raise her during this. It took a while before Luna finally swallowed it.



Heather's phone call took quite some time. When she came over, her eyes were a bit red. Natalie's heart skipped a beat Aunt, what happened?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 365-Fraternal Twins?!

Heather choked a little and trailed off.

Looking into Natalie's eyes, a pang of pain crossed her gaze. Even her breathing became heavier, indicating that this matter was unbearable for her even to recall.

It was evident that two years ago when Heather learned the truth, she had to endure the pain in her heart to face Natalie.

Natalie gave her a comforting hug In fact, even if Heather didn't continue, Natalie probably knew what the older woman was trying to say.

Winona was not Heather's daughter.

For the past two years, Natalie had doubted more than once. Despite Winona's flightiness, Stephen and Heather had always been tolerant and indulgent Why would they suddenly decide not to want her?

Two years had passed.

During these two years, all Natalie saw was Heather and Stephen's indifferent attitude towards Winona.

It was also two years ago when Stephen's health began to deteriorate.

"Aunt!" At this moment, Natalie wanted to comfort Heather, but she didn't know how to do it.

When Natalie had lost her child back then, it was almost impossible for her to recover from the pain.

What about Stephen and Heather?

What kind of pain had they endured over the past two years?

If Winona was not their child, where was their real child? Heather had suffered so much!

Do you know, Nat? The child I gave birth to was actually a pair of fraternal twins, my children..." When Heather reached this point, her emotions were already somewhat uncontrollable.

She sobbed, was clear that she couldn't continue.

And Natalie's heart felt like it was breaking.

"You had two children?" "Yes.

Two children In these years, Heather had showered Winona with so much love. But when she learned that she had given birth to twins, no one knew how Heather's heart had broken at that moment.

Where were her two children? Were they living well? Were they as fortunate as Winona?

Heather felt even more uncomfortable when she recalled that Winona was that person's child. No matter how much love she had for Winona before... she even thought about killing Winona for a moment.

"So, has Uncle found them?" Natalie asked.

For the past two years, all her thoughts had been on Regal Horizons International, and she didn't pay much attention to what Stephen's people were doing. She didn't know if he was still looking for the children.

"We found one.

"Only one?" "Yes, we only found one..." Heather said.

Natalie asked, "Where is that person?" Upon hearing that Heather had found one child, there was probably a little comfort in her heart.

Heather released herself from Natalie's embrace and held Natalie's face in her hands. At that moment, her eyes were full of love.

"Aunt?" Natalie asked, her tone filled with confusion at the sudden action.

"It's you!" The air froze instantly!

At that moment, it seemed like the whole world had turned blank. Natalie stared at Heather dumbfounded, entirely at a loss. She even thought she must have heard it wrong—this couldn't be possible!

A—unt Natalie stammered, her voice almost inaudible.

Obviously, it was so sudden!

Heather took a deep breath and sniffled before saying, "I originally wasn't going to tell you, but I know you're in a difficult position." Why didn't she tell Natalie earlier?

It was because the pressure from the Jarvis family on her would be enormous if they couldn't find their other child.

It would be different than just helping Stephen and the Jarvis family as a niece. It would be two entirely different concepts.

And the couple who raised her... Heather was grateful for them.

In Natalie's heart, they were so wonderful, especially Stephen's sister, who protected Natalie. Even in death, she ensured Natalie had no worries about her education.

She was lucky!

"Natalie..." Heather took another deep breath and explained the earth-shattering changes that occurred in Simeria two years ago, withholding nothing from Natalie.

The more Natalie heard, the paler her face became, and her heart tightened.

At this moment, Natalie learned that two years ago, when she faced such a significant upheaval in Verde City, Stephen didn't have time to deal with her because they were going through the most painful period of their lives.

Suddenly, they discovered that her daughter, whom they had raised with all her heart, was the daughter of their enemy.

Meanwhile, they had lost contact with their real children.

The impact at that time must have been unimaginable!

Stephen had entrusted matters in Verde City to Zane and Leon. He had given strict orders not to let Natalie face any danger. Then, he immersed himself in the search for his own children.

After so many years, with vast oceans of people to search through, where could they begin to look?

In the end... When the genetic database matched Natalie's identity, Stephen almost went crazy and rushed to Verde City only to be greeted by the scene of the massive fire. Then, he took her away.

Natalie learned about the subsequent events. Heather's kindness toward her far exceeded the norm, while Winona was completely ignored.

She never knew what conflict had occurred between them. She only knew that Heather would flare up every time Winona was mentioned.

Winona was the daughter of their enemy!

What kind of situation was that...!

“How is this possible?” After listening for a long time, Natalie still couldn’t quite grasp it. Clearly, all of this was too sudden for her. However, for Heather, it had been a two-year-long ordeal.

“You can’t believe it either, can you?” Heather smiled bitterly. She couldn’t believe it either. The situation was just too unbelievable.

“But my mom...” When it came to Selena, Natalie felt a bit suffocated. Selena had fiercely protected her back then. In her memory, Natalie knew that Dominic had also been very fond of her. If she wasn’t their child, why would they be so good to her?

“That was probably her kind-hearted nature. It was fortunate that she was good to you,” Heather said.

Natalie tilted her head to the side in confusion.

“Nat, I’ve never been grateful to anyone in my life, but I’m grateful to my sister-in-law.” Heather choked up.

Grateful!?

Yes, grateful.

When she found out that her child was lost and that there were people who had treated her child well... There was nothing more fortunate than that.

“But why would the other party do this?” cially with Winona, why would they give Winona to Stephen and Heather to raise?

that person had a plan. They wanted everything to fall into Winona’s hands, but they didn’t expect Their enemy!

At this moment, Natalie remembered. Heather said Winona was the daughter of Stephen’s enemy.

Although the details were unspoken, Natalie knew that if someone was labeled an enemy, the grudges involved were not simple.

Their enemy had handed Winona over to Stephen and Heather while the couple’s children wandered outside!

“I was unable to conceive afterward, and it’s related to this!” Natalie gasped at these words.

Since Stephen and Heather couldn’t have any more children... Everything they had would belong to Winona!

It was just that the other party hadn’t anticipated that Winona wouldn’t be interested in this aspect.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 366-Mom...!

Everything was too sudden.

Only after listening to Heather did Natalie learn why the older woman suddenly revealed all this information to her.

It turned out that her twin had been found!

Two years!

After enduring torment and suffering for two years, they had finally found him. Heather was overjoyed!

“Nat.” “Let’s go back.” Natalie thought for a moment and spoke. At this moment, Heather should be eager to return home.

Heather nodded. “Yes, let’s.” She quickly instructed someone to pack their things. However, when she looked at Natalie, her eyes flickered with worry.

“Why don’t you come back with me?” Since Cedric had already found out about the child, there was no longer a need to hide in Snow City.

Natalie furrowed her eyebrows slightly and nodded.

On the plane, Heather held Luna in her arms, her eyes full of love. Natalie now understood why Heather.

had shown such excessive favoritism—it was because Luna was her actual granddaughter.

In the past two years, Heather had focused her thoughts either on Natalie or on Luna.

Before, Natalie couldn’t explain it, but now everything made sense.

Nat “Hmm?” “don’t know how to face him!” Heather suddenly spoke with a choked voice.

Didn't know how to face him?

Natalie didn't know what to say about this. Just like how she was now, she didn't know how to face Heather either. She was only here because she felt the older woman needed her.

She hugged Heather.

Heather leaned on her chest and sighed. "No wonder people say a daughter's comfort is the most meaningful, but they have to be biologically yours." In the past, she had never felt this way with Winona.

It wasn't that Winona was bad.

at that t It was just that, she wholeheartedly loved Winona and arranged everything for her.

However, in the end, Winona's temperament drifted further and further away from theirs, and she refused to follow whatever arrangements Stephen and Heather had set out for her.

Looking back now, it was only expected that everything Heather did had been counterproductive.

After all, Winona wasn't biologically theirs.

Natalie was different. Since she came to the Jarvis family, everything she did was in accordance with their expectations...!

Heather also knew that Natalie was sensible and was concerned about Stephen's health. It seemed that a child from the same bloodline was indeed different.

"It's okay," Natalie said.

"Do you think he'll hate me?" Heather asked.

"He'll understand, right?" Natalie replied.

He should, right?

Honestly, Natalie found it somewhat hard to digest after suddenly receiving such news. Perhaps it was because the time she spent with her parents had been relatively good, so even after going through so much later on, she didn't harbor too much resentment.

She couldn't even bring herself to hate Stephen and Heather.

After all, in her memory.

Since Stephen found her, he and Heather had tried their best to be good to her, even when she didn't. Now that she knew everything, talking about how well they had treated her was even more unnecessary.

"I don't even know if he's been living well all these years." Heather's usually strong attitude softened when she spoke about this, and there was a hint of discomfort in her tone.

She hit the nail on the head.

In what kind of environment did that child grow up? That was the most important thing. If he grew up in an extremely harsh environment, would he... hate them?

"If those circumstances have already caused hatred in the child's heart, then these things are hard to predict," Heather continued.

"I'm not too worried. Since he was willing to come home with Uncle, it means "Nat" Heather suddenly interrupted Natalie's trail of thoughts. Natalie looked at Heather, and there was a sad look on the older woman's face that made Natalie's heart skip a beat.

"What's wrong?" Natalie asked.

Having spent so much time with her, Natalie couldn't help but feel distressed watching Heather like this.

Heather took Natalie's hand and hesitantly said, "Can you... call me Mom?" Natalie stiffened instantly.

Mom?

Natalie couldn't react for a moment. After all, everything happened too quickly. Even though she felt sorry for Heather, she hadn't completely processed this reality yet.

So now, when Heather looked at her with expectant eyes, she felt a bit overwhelmed.

Seeing Natalie's stunned expression, Heather's eyes flashed with sadness.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have rushed you!" No one knew... Heather had been trying to be good to Natalie for the past two years, hoping she could be called Mom.

Every time she heard Natalie talk about how good her parents were to her, she felt a mix of emotions. Gratitude because they were so good to Natalie, allowing her to live like a little princess even when Heather wasn't around. But she was also afraid because they were too good, Natalie wouldn't accept Heather.

Looking at the sorrow in Heather's eyes, Natalie's mind was buzzing. She... couldn't stand this side of Heather the most. That sadness pierced her petite embrace.

As she held Heather in her arms, her warmth seemed to become Heather's sole reliance in an instant.

"If it makes you feel better, Mom... Don't be sad, okay?" Although it was a bit sudden, it wasn't an identity Natalie couldn't accept.

The word instantly made Heather's world collapse.

Why wasn't Natalie having a hard time accepting it?

Because of Heather's extraordinary kindness over the past two years...!

Also, everything was actually based on feelings. Stephen had unintentionally let slip in front of her before.

"Nat...!" The strong front Heather had put up for two years completely collapsed at this moment. Heather sobbed novelbin as Natalie's arms tightened around her, It was as if this was the only way Heather could start to recover from her loss.

That kind of pain... Only those who have experienced loss would understand.

When she learned the truth, Heather felt like her world was collapsing. Naturally, she knew what kind of pressure Natalie had been under for the past two years.

She... was more afraid that Natalie would leave her once she knew the truth.

She didn't expect Natalie to be so understanding and so good!

When they returned to the Jarvis family, Agnes' expression had improved significantly.

"Madam, you're back!" Agnes had been waiting at the door to greet them.

Natalie nodded at the butler as she held the child beside Heather, Heather's emotions had actually improved quite a bit after Natalie had comforted her on the plane.

However, now that they were close to this place, which was clearly her home, Heather suddenly dared not enter... Because once she stepped through that door, she would have to face two extreme outcomes.

Naturally, she hoped for a good one.

But she understood even more that not everyone would react like Natalie.



“Natalie.” Heather choked up.

Natalie quickly handed the child to the nanny and stepped forward to support Heather.

“Let’s go in, okay?” In reality, Natalie’s heart had not calmed down during the entire journey.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 367-Back Then While constantly comforting Heather, no one knew the kind of storm Natalie was enduring within herself!

Stephen and Heather suddenly turned out to be her parents. Apart from that, she had always believed she had no siblings. She even consistently denied Isabella’s existence.

Yet now, she suddenly discovered she had a twin brother!

“Aunt.” “Hmm?” “...” At this moment, Natalie’s face turned pale. She looked at Heather, unsure of what to say because she suddenly remembered something.

If she was Stephen and Heather’s daughter, why did Isabella have a blood relation to her? Why was she her sister?

The tension in her chest tightened instantly. Staring at this door felt like peering into an abyss, as if what was kept inside would be...?

“What’s wrong?” Heather looked at Natalie, noticing something was off.

“Isabella was my sister!” Natalie looked at Heather, reluctant but wanting to clarify everything before it all began.

Heather asked, “Have you done a DNA test?” “No, but her daughter and I share a direct blood relationship.” Natalie took a deep breath. “Isabella’s daughter, Kayla Walker.” Back when Natalie had doubts about the blood relation, she had a DNA test done. The result confirmed a blood relationship between Kayla and her.

This meant Isabella was her sister, and she was the daughter of her parents.

In that case, it was impossible that Heather had birthed her....

Everything was in chaos.

Heather stared at Natalie.

“Aunt, do you really not remember anything from back then?” Natalie asked, referring to the time when Heather gave birth.

Natalie remembered her own pregnancy clearly. When she gave birth to Luna, she had a C-section. She recalled being very awake when the child came out, and the midwife even brought the baby to her.

Heather's expression changed at this revelation. "There are DNA test reports at home that was done for the both of us." So what?

The credibility of these DNA test reports seemed low at this moment. Kayla's sudden appearance was already suspicious, and these reports might not be trustworthy.

In that case, what about Natalie's so-called twin brother waiting inside Lotus Villa?

Natalie took a deep breath and said to Heather, 'Anyway, be cautious!' This was not the time to say much. In any case, things around them were not as simple as they seemed. What appeared to be an answer had turned into another mystery.

Heather closed her eyes. When she opened them, pain filled her gaze. Over the years, many coveted Regal Horizons International. This was evident from what happened with Winona, However, regarding the childbirth matter, she said, "At that time, I was unconscious. By the time I woke I was already in the hospital." 1. up.

This was also something she couldn't confirm for herself.

"What about prenatal checkups?" Natalie asked.

Right, prenatal checkups!

Even if everything in the operating room couldn't be confirmed, the reliability of prenatal check-ups before childbirth should still be high.

When Natalie mentioned prenatal checkups, Heather's breathing became even more unstable.

She said, "Nat, when I gave birth to Winona, prenatal check-ups weren't that common. Plus, at that time, your uncle was just starting out, and I was by his side..." Heather trailed off, but there was no need to say anymore. Natalie knew that Heather and Stephen had built their success from scratch. Heather would have been helping Stephen a lot if they had been in a critical period, and wouldn't have had time for prenatal checkups!

So, that was also out of the question!

Natalie hugged Heather. "Okay, let's just dive into this!" "Yeah. Although everything was chaotic for them at this moment, they had no choice but to face it.

Soon, all their suspicions became void.

All the fear and uncertainty were dispelled when they saw Clyde Yarbrough standing with Stephen..

“Nat. Nat...!” Heather and Natalie stood in the hall, looking at the man sitting opposite Stephen in the dining room.

Clyde looked exactly like Natalie.

At that moment, all their doubts vanished.

Just before entering, Heather was thinking about being cautious.

But now...!

Natalie was the same. She stared blankly at the man who was supposedly her brother.

child, suddenly encountering someone of the opposite S\*\* who looked exactly like only o For an themselves... How was she supposed to feel?

Natalie’s heart pounded wildly in her chest.

In the Jarvis family, the atmosphere was indescribable.

On Bianca’s side, things weren’t much better.

Just after taking a shower, Cynthia hurriedly came in and said, “Ms. Sanders, Lord Malcolm is here!” Bianca was silent, but she was stunned after hearing that.

So what if Malcolm was here?

But looking at Cynthia’s appearance, it was clear Malcolm’s visit tonight was not normal, Bianca put down the towel in her hands.

“Why did he come?” “He...” Cynthia was about to cry, clearly feeling sorry for Bianca, That’s enough. Why does it matter that he’s here?” If it was about humiliation, Malcolm... had not only humiliated her once or twice. In fact, the extent of his excessiveness was disgusting.

So, what does it matter now?

“Lord Malcolm came with Ms. Jade Winters and a medical team.” Bianca was silent, Jade Winters?

Was she related to Faye?

Before Blanca could ask, Cynthia gently said, “Ms. Jade is Ms. Faye’s elder sister.” Faye’s sister?

Oh, was Malcolm trying a new trick again?

Cynthia was clearly worried. “Ms. Winters has been staying indoors due to health reasons. Now that Lord Malcolm had suddenly brought her here... Ms. Sanders, you need to handle this carefully.” Health reasons and staying indoors?

Bianca asked, “What’s wrong with her health?” “I heard it’s a kidney issue. I don’t know the specifics, but it’s been getting worse over the past two years, and they’ve been looking for a suitable kidney replacement for her.” Bianca was silent. When she heard this, she probably understood why Malcolm brought Jade over at this time.

But was Bianca so easy to bully?

After Cynthia briefly explained, Bianca changed into a different outfit and went downstairs.

The man sitting on the sofa had a slightly displeased expression, obviously because he had been waiting for a long time. But whether he was happy or not had nothing to do with Bianca.

When Jade saw Blanca, a bright spark of jealousy flashed in her eyes. It was fleeting, quick, and not easily perceptible.

However, Bianca easily caught it and smiled coldly.

She walked to the sofa opposite them, watching as Jade weakly leaned against Malcolm. Then, Bianca glanced at the medical team behind him. The mockery in her expression deepened.

Neither side spoke first, and the atmosphere remained tense.

“Malcolm.” Jade finally pitifully broke the silence. Her tone sounded miserable and was enough to tug at one’s heartstrings.

She was indeed the image of a tragic beauty.

Malcolm’s gaze towards Bianca became even more penetrating and sharp.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 368-Deal!

Bianca tossed her long hair back and sarcastically said, “Are you going to do this by force, Lord Malcolm?” She was a sharp and intelligent woman, so after hearing Cynthia’s words, she probably knew why this man came here with such an attitude.

“If you agree, I’ll secure the position of Entes’ Sixth Young Mistress for you!” “Malcolm!” As soon as Malcolm said that, Jade, who was leaning against Malcolm, instantly turned paler. She straightened up and looked at him in disbelief. The jealousy in her eyes burned even brighter when she looked at Bianca.

Entes’ Sixth Young Mistress!

This was a position countless women in Simeria dreamt of.

Numerous women had surrounded Malcolm since Faye’s death, but the position of Entes’ Sixth Young Mistress had always been beyond their reach.

However, Faye’s demise had made Malcolm even more fond of Jade. Although everyone around her assumed she would be the future Sixth Young Mistress for years, there had been no news of their marriage.

And now, he was saying he would give that position to Bianca, the woman who caused Faye’s death?!

“How about it?” Jade gave him a pitiful look, but Malcolm acted as if he hadn’t seen it at all. His gaze became even sharper as he looked at the woman opposite with a mocking expression.

Bianca’s smile deepened. “You’re a generous man, Lord Malcolm. You’re offering me such a challenging position!” A challenging position?! What a truly fitting description!

Countless women in Simeria wanted to get close to Malcolm. Once they learned that Bianca was to become the Sixth Young Mistress, how many would want her dead?

Besides, the women who coveted the position of the Sixth Young Mistress were no ordinary individuals.

What you don’t dare want it? The man said with a cold smirk.

As she finished speaking, the man across from her looked at her with an even colder gaze.

“Yes, there’s nothing you wouldn’t dare to do!” This sentence held a deeper meaning.

Bianca played with her newly done nails and mocked, “But I don’t want it.” As she said that, everyone present broke into a cold sweat, wondering if this woman knew what she was saying.

She didn’t want it?!

She... must be insane.

Malcolm looked at Bianca and repeated, "You don't want it?!" Hah!

It was rare for anyone in Simeria ever to dare defy Malcolm, and Bianca was doing it right now!

Everyone drew a cold breath. This woman was in for a miserable time tonight!

Cynthia also dared not even breathe heavily.

There was a dangerous scent in the air.

Bianca met Malcolm's eyes, and they stared at each other. Observing the danger in the man's eyes, the smirk on her lips deepened.

Obviously, her rejection manifested so vividly in Bianca's actions and b\*dy language.

Malcolm had long witnessed her unyielding spirit. No matter how much pressure he applied, she resisted even more and eventually bounced back on her feet.

The danger in his eyes overshadowed the fleeting hint of amusement.

Jade "Yes, Malcolm?" "Go back first and prepare for the surgery." The words were directed at Jade, but his eyes were on Bianca's face.

As Jade listened, she became aware that Malcolm would definitely make the surgery happen this time. A hint of satisfaction appeared in her eyes when she looked at Bianca.

"But aren't you coming with me, Malcolm?" something you "We need to make sure everything matches. The upcoming scene is not should see. Be.

good and go." The man's tone was full of indulgence.

However, Bianca detected a scent of bloodlust.

She had experienced Malcolm's cruelty before. But looking at it now, it seemed he would be even more ruthless.

Even so, Bianca's eyes showed no fear at this moment.

When she had pleaded for Natalie's life previously, that was probably the only time she had given in.

After Jade left, Malcolm picked up Bianca and headed upstairs.

Cynthia was worried.

Considering Bianca's condition, she took a few steps forward and stammered, "L—Lord Malcolm, the doctor said Miss's illness is very serious, you... Bang!

A vase at the stairs' corner fell as if warning Cynthia. She immediately swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue.

Malcolm threw Bianca ruthlessly onto the carpet and pressed himself against her!

Bianca lay still on the ground, letting him do as he pleased. The way she allowed him to manipulate her made it seem like she had completely surrendered. It was as if she didn't care what he did to her anymore.

Malcolm dug his hand harshly into her waist.

Ugh The pain made her groan.

Since this man had caught her, he always inflicted pain in every way possible on her b\*dy.

"I thought you weren't afraid of pain!" Blanca glared at him fiercely after he said that. The stubbornness in her eyes, combined with her unyielding spirit, created a perfect fusion.

So much so that Malcolm's actions afterward became even more ruthless.

It seemed as if he would only stop when he heard her beg for mercy.

Slap!

At the most intense moment when he had let his guard down, Bianca slapped him across the face!

This was how things were between them!

He was determined to make her plead, and she was determined to fight back.

The atmosphere remained dangerous and tense, and it didn't seem like it would diffuse any time soon.

The man was like a wild beast, almost tearing her apart mercilessly...!

After it had ended, Blanca was in a daze. She seemed to hear the man's voice through the haze in her mind... "Give her your kidney, and I'll let you go." "Dream on!" Even on the verge of losing consciousness, Bianca still bluntly retorted with these words.

Her freedom was hers! She didn't need to exchange it by harming her own bdy. *No one had the right to harm her bdy..*

No one!

When Bianca said that, Malcolm became even angrier.

Pain rained down on Bianca. She didn't remember what exactly happened afterward because she had completely lost consciousness.

Whenever she provoked Malcolm's anger, it would always end with her losing consciousness.

Bianca had gotten used to it.

But every time, she never compromised anything in front of this man.

She had no weaknesses. The only thing worth protecting was her unyielding spirit.

So, if Malcolm wanted to break her, he would have to go through her first!

Thunk!

A sound echoed as her forehead collided with the cold, hard edge of the table. Bianca regained consciousness and felt a warm liquid sliding down her cheeks.

There was also a strong smell of blood.

"Dream on. Don't even think about it..." At this moment, she could barely hear what the man was saying, instinctively resisting all the demands he made.

Over time, Bianca had only one awareness: Malcolm was not a good person, and she shouldn't agree to any of his requests.

She had gotten used to it. When facing his questions, she habitually responded with these words.

The man's fury lingered in the air.

"Is that so? Then I'll wait for you to beg me." "Dream on! Don't even think about it..." Her response to Malcolm was still these words.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 369-Abigail Schneider The Jarvis family underwent earth-shattering changes!

Stephen reappeared in the company, and anyone involved in the past naturally wouldn't be let off.



In the Lotus Villa's flower gallery, Natalie observed the man sitting across from her. He exuded an air of nobility, towering at 1.85 meters tall.

It had been two days.

Whenever she caught sight of him, she would carefully scrutinize every detail. Now, she had finally accepted a fact.

Clyde, apart from sharing an identical face with her, was different in every other way!

"What are you looking at?" the man spoke, his tone naturally frosty and sharp.

Natalie snapped back to reality. Looking at the man in front of her, she hesitated as she thought a little more before finally saying, "I'm wondering who was born first." "Me!" Clyde replied without hesitation.

"You?" Natalie asked.

"Yes." "How do you know?" "Look at our heights!" Natalie's face instantly turned red.

Height had always been her sore point over the years. She hadn't noticed this man's habit of stepping on people's sore spots in the past two days!

"Who told you that age and height are related?" What kind of logic was that?

The man picked up his coffee and elegantly took a sip.

"Otherwise, how should we differentiate!?" After all, Heather had no memory of the situation at the time, Natalie glanced at Clyde. After learning about Clyde, she went to the school to find Kayla. She had secretly pulled out a strand of Kayla's hair and sent both her and Clyde's samples abroad by express mail.

No one would touch the samples this time.

She wanted to see who was behind all this.

"What are you thinking about?" Clyde asked as he put down his cup. His gaze was sharp.

Natalie said, "How have you been in Wexford all these years? Have you been well?" Wexford!

It had also been an accidental opportunity. During Stephen's time in Wexford, he happened to notice the striking resemblance between Clyde and Natalie.

So, he secretly conducted a DNA test.

He didn't mention anything until he received the results and then called Heather, who was in Snow City.

"What would be considered well?" Clyde responded to Natalie's question in a vague manner.

Natalie was speechless.

... would be considered well?

She... didn't know.

Just when she was at a loss for words, Agnes entered the room.

"Miss." "What's the matter?" "Mr. Johnson is here.

Cedric's presence made Natalie feel a bit suffocated in her chest, and his arrival made Natalie's head feel like it was about to explode.

Every encounter with him had never brought any good news. But if she didn't see him... he would never stop pestering her.

Natalie was truly having a headache. However, as soon as she stood up, she heard Clyde's cold and deep voice behind her, "It's Impossible between you two. The sooner you cut ties, the better." Natalie turned to look at Clyde.

Although she and Cedric had many conflicts, and many people said it was impossible between them, the sudden return of Clyde saying the same thing made her feel....

"Is it because of what happened in Wexford?" "He is the young lord of Wexford. Well, half of it, at least. Three days ago, his father announced Ms. Abigail Schneider would be Cedric's future wife. He's an engaged man now." "He's a free man. His engagement has nothing to do with me," Natalie replied without hesitation, Indeed!

She and Cedric were already divorced, so whoever that man had an engagement with had nothing to do with her.

She felt annoyed when she saw Cedric.

His expression wasn't good either.

Natalie knew he had received the results... which Heather had tampered with.

So, whatever the results were, it probably wasn't what he wanted.

But even if it was what he wanted, what difference would it make?

Kayla. Abigail!

“Got the results?” Natalie asked as she looked at Cedric.

As she finished speaking, the man’s gaze towards her became even sharper.

Natalie knew that he had indeed received the results.

“Aren’t you worried Caleb will find out? Why bring the child back to Simeria?” His questioning tone was sharp.

“You went through the trouble of getting the test done. Anyone with a bit of skill can find out if they want to.” “So, please don’t reveal the results,” Natalie said as if it were a matter of course, Cedric’s eyes turned cold..

At this moment, he looked at Natalie as if she had completely shattered something between them.

Facing the man’s icy gaze, she said, “You don’t need to look at me with such eyes. I haven’t done anything to betray you.

Indeed, everything between them was not Natalie’s fault!

The sharpness in the man’s eyes deepened when he heard her words.

“That night... was it just an accident?” He spoke again, the danger in his tone even heavier.

Natalie silently nodded, clearly not wanting to discuss this matter further. In truth, she was afraid of saying too much and making mistakes.

In Cedric’s understanding, she was unwilling to recall those memories.

The man stood up abruptly.

He gave Natalie a deep look. Although it was just a glance, Natalie could clearly sense the pain beneath his depth.

Then, the man left without saying another word. There were no more words, but at this moment, Natalie hoped this was the end between them.

Suddenly, Clyde was everywhere at Stephen and Heather’s side. To be honest, Natalie was a bit unused to it, but blood relations were strange.

Even though the DNA test results weren’t out yet, Natalie was almost certain of his relationship with her.

Especially Clyde's hair, even the texture was the same as hers!

If someone were to say there was no connection between them, it was likely that no one would believe it once it got out..

When Heather helped Natalie wash her hair, she said, "Clyde's hair is the same texture as yours. Even the roots are the same." There was undisguised joy in her tone when she said that.

"Did you help him wash his hair too?" "I saw it when I was tidying up his bed." Natalie was silent.

She suddenly recalled that Heather was the kind of person who expressed love with personal actions. In these two years, how many times had Heather cooked for her?

She couldn't remember.

Clyde tidy Now, she was helping Clyde tidy up his bed.

What was this?

"Mom, you don't need to work so hard," Natalie said in concern. Then, she turned around and pulled on Heather, who was covered in bubbles.

Hearing Natalie call her mom, Heather stiffened, and her eyes turned red again.

For the past two years, she had been waiting for Natalie to call her that, but she had never dared to tell her as she was afraid of losing her!

Now... "I wonder when Clyde will call me mom." So far, Clyde's addressing of them had been almost non-existent. He rarely initiated conversations and only answered when they asked him something.

Obviously, his reactions to this reality were completely different from those of Natalie.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 370-It Was Irwin!

A week later, Natalie received a call from the organization to which she had sent the sample..

The person on the other end of the line said, "Ms. Conner, the test results are out. Samantha Conner isn't blood-related to you, but Christopher Conner has a very high genetic match with you, which indicates a blood relationship!" Natalie was silent.

Upon hearing this, she felt somewhat stiff.

Then she heard herself say, "Thank you." Considering the previous tampering, Natalie had used fake identity information this time before discreetly sending the sample. novelbin As expected, there had been some interference in the previous test!

After hanging up the phone, Natalie immediately called Stephen. Currently, Stephen was back in the company, and there was another round of internal restructuring at Regal Horizons International.

Not only that, but Stephen had suddenly returned to the position of chairman and was intervening in the company's affairs!

He went as far as to reorganize the Wexford project, not to mention forcing a company to shut down.

directly...!

The ruthlessness of his actions indicated that the people behind this company were indeed involved in the incident from years ago.

"Nat." The efficient and resolute man, who had suddenly taken back the chairman's position, sounded gentle and affectionate when he received Natalie's call.

"Uncle, there's something I need to tell you." "What is it?" "Til drop by the company to see you.

Alright After hanging up the phone, Natalie got up and headed out. Heather came out of the kitchen, seeing that "Nat, are you going out?" "Yeah, I'm going to the company." "Oh, wait a moment. Take this to Clyde, will you?" Saying that, she handed the thermos in her hand to Natalie.

Natalie looked at the thermos in her hand and was stunned. Originally, she wanted to tell Heather not to work so hard, but looking at the happiness in her eyes made her swallow the words on the tip of her tongue.

"Okay." Natalie kept the thermos away and walked out. Heather had arranged a driver for her.

As long as Heather was present, Natalie would never be allowed to drive alone. In the car, Natalie received a call from Bianca.

"Bial" Since returning, Natalie's situation had been a mess. She hadn't called Bianca since she came back.

Thinking about Bianca being with Malcolm, Natalie's mood worsened.

“Nat, I want to see you.” Bianca’s voice on the other end sounded a bit weak Natalie’s heart broke at that moment because she rarely heard Bianca’s voice like this.

She asked hoarsely, “Where are you?” “Orchid Pavilion.” I’ll be there in an hour.” “Okay.” After hanging up Bianca’s call, Natalie ran over what she wanted to say to Stephen in her mind, aiming to resolve everything as quickly as possible.

When she arrived at Regal Horizons International, Natalie went straight to Stephen’s office. His assistant saw her and said, “Ms. Walker, you’re here Mr. Jarvis is waiting for you inside.” “Okay Natalie nodded and entered the office. Stephen was discussing something with several executives.

“Alright.” The executives got up and left. Natalie entered the office and greeted the older man, “Uncle.” “Are you still calling me that?” Stephen asked.

Natalie was silent.

At this point, everything that needed to be clarified was already cleared up.

“Dad.” After a slight stiffness in her expression, Natalie changed her address, not trying to maintain any formalities.

After all, to appease Heather’s emotions, she had already switched to calling her mom. If she continued to call Stephen uncle, it would probably make him angry.

“What’s with the sudden visit?” Stephen asked.

Clyde had returned home to them, and Luna was also in Simeria. Natalie had been spending most of her time with Luna these days.

In fact, over the past two years, Stephen had noticed the heavy burden on Natalie’s shoulders. Her greatest wish was to have more time with Luna.

However, because of Stephen’s health, Natalie had sensibly buried this burden in her heart and only spent the holidays with Luna in Snow City.

He had been at the company these days, so she had been leisurely spending all her time with Luna.

But now, she had something to tell him that couldn’t even wait till night!

It was evident it was something major.

“It’s about Kayla,” Natalie said with a slightly hoarse voice.

Stephen was silent.

Upon hearing this, his expression stiffened for a moment. He knew that Natalie had done a DNA test before, and the child was indeed related to her.

Now, it seemed that someone had tampered with the previous result.

Stephen sighed. "We've had a lot of unpleasant things happening around us. You've been right to be cautious!" He knew...!

Probably because of Isabella, Natalie had been indifferent to this matter.

Indifference was one thing, but it was obvious that someone was scheming behind the scenes!

Natalie looked at Stephen and said, "I want to know who did this!" "Who else could it be? Except for the trouble stirred up by those in Wexford, there's no one else!" Wexford!

Upon hearing this, Natalie's expression froze again.

Undoubtedly...!

At this point, they were all very clear. The situation between her and Cedric had reached this point, and it was closely related to Wexford.

Everything at Wexford had already been settled, but it seemed like the people there still showed no intention of letting her go.

Anger surged up within her!

Everyone had a temper, especially Natalie. Since the incident with Isabella, she hasn't allowed anyone to casually plot against her behind her back.

However, this person behind the scenes had clearly gone too far.

"I want to know exactly who did this!" Natalie's intent was clear. She hoped the person behind this would be exposed.

Whether there was a possibility between her and Cedric and whether she should investigate the behind this were two separate matters.

person Even if she and Cedric no longer had any connections, she had no intention of letting the person behind this go!

it's most likely connected to Irwin," Stephen suggested.

Irwin!

This name caused her chest to tighten once again, and some unpleasant memories flashed through her mind.

“In that case, I know what to do.” Natalie stood up, not wanting to continue the conversation, Nevertheless, she reminded Stephen that many things were not as simple as they appeared. Of course, Stephen himself was cautious on this point.

When Natalie left Stephen’s office, she saw Clyde exiting the elevator.

Natalie approached the man, and Clyde instinctively furrowed his brows when he saw her.

“Why are you here?” Clyde asked.

Natalie said, “Mom asked me to give this to you. She cooked it herself. Remember to eat it, or else she’ll be sad again.” As she finished speaking, Clyde’s frown deepened.

Natalie directly stuffed the thermal container into his arms. Her little arm circled around his neck, bringing his tall figure down, She leaned close to his ear and whispered, “I had a DNA test done, and you’re really my brother!” With those words, the man instantly trembled.

Natalie was quite satisfied with his reaction. She stood up, glanced at him with a light smile, and happily walked away.

Clyde turned around.

As he watched Natalie’s petite figure leave, there was a flash of tenderness in his eyes.

It was hard to imagine how such a petite person like her managed to command respect from everyone in a powerful group like Regal Horizons International.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 371**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 371-Responsibility and Burden Turning around, Clyde returned to Stephen’s office.

Stephen observed Clyde holding the thermal container Natalie had carried.

“What did she say to you just now?” Clearly, Stephen had seen everything through the blinds.

Thinking of the words Natalie had whispered in his ear just now, Clyde’s expression darkened.



“You guys found me, yet you don’t believe me?” Stephen stiffened at his words, and then he sighed.

Taking a deep breath, he spoke with some helplessness, “You need to understand her. She’s been under a lot of pressure since she returned two years ago. Everything around her is unfamiliar, and she has become extremely cautious.” Clyde furrowed his brows. After arriving in Simeria, he investigated every member of the Jarvis family, including Natalie.

In Verde City, she had been like a caged bird. Cedric had taken care of her since college. She was a housewife who had struggled to stand on her own feet after being betrayed by her husband.

The bitterness and pain involved in this process were only known to those who had experienced it.

However, Natalie didn’t stay down for long. She had moved fast and stood taller than anyone else in her situation.

Especially in the last two years when Stephen’s health wasn’t good, she almost single-handedly shouldered everything.

Only in the dead of night, when she could remove the disguise she wore during the day in front of others. and put on her cute pajamas, could she show her vulnerability in her own space.

About Wexford...” Stephen hesitated, looking at Clyde with uncertainty.

Clyde’s brows furrowed even more deeply.

He then said, “I’m sorry.

Stephen was silent, and his heart tightened when he heard Clyde’s words.

Clyde continued, “I’m afraid I can’t share her burdens in all of this.

Cly!

“I can understand your concerns, but I’m sorry!” Sorry?

Sorry for what?!

Clyde had grown up in Wexford since he was little. Although the memories of Wexford were not pleasant for him, it was still where he belonged.

Stephen had not dared to tell Heather about what he knew until now.

But hearing Clyde apologize, Stephen understood that Wexford... was Clyde's sky, where he had forged.

his wings with his own strength.

He had grown accustomed to soaring in a place like Wexford, and the decision to come to Simeria this time was already a decision he wouldn't usually make.

If Stephen wanted Clyde to stay in Simeria, it was simply impossible!

However, Stephen couldn't help but try when he thought about Natalie.

tis "What she wants most is to spend more time with her child. Knowing that there's someone like you, she seems to have found someone to rely on." Indeed, when Natalie learned about Clyde, it seemed like she had found someone to rely on.

If Natalie discovered that Clyde didn't intend to stay in Simeria, Natalie would not be happy!

Clyde added, "As your daughter, she has responsibilities and burdens she must bear!" Stephen was silent.

Responsibility and burden!

A hint of profound pain flashed in Stephen's eyes!

When Natalie met Bianca at Orchid Pavilion, she saw that the latter's head was wrapped in heavy bandages. At that moment, her heart clenched painfully!

Her eyes immediately reddened.

Bias Natalie approached and took Bianca's hand. When she spoke, her voice choked involuntarily.

Bianca nestled into Natalie's petite arms.

She...!

No matter how strong and unyielding she appeared in front of Malcolm, Bianca was still a woman who needed someone to rely on...!

She fought against Malcolm with all her might, refusing to submit even if she was covered in injuries.

But the moment she saw Natalie, she just wanted to seek solace in Natalie's embrace, desperately wanting to be enveloped by the meager warmth it offered.

Natalie held Bianca tightly. At that moment, her moist eyes were filled with anger. When she spoke again, her tone was noticeably colder.

“Did Lord Malcolm do this?” “No, I fell accidentally.” “You’re lying. You’ve never fallen, even when wearing ten–centimeter high heels. Why are you so prone to falling now?” Last time, when Cedric showed her Bianca’s photo, he had said she needed five stitches on her head.

What about this time?

“Nat, please don’t ask anything. Just hold me like this, okay?”

“Bia!” \*Just pretend you didn’t see my injuries. Let me maintain some of my dignity, okay?” Bianca’s tone was weak, with a pitiful plea.

She wanted Natalie’s support, but at the same time, she hoped Natalie wouldn’t ask anything.

Hearing Bianca’s words, Natalie probably understood what was going on. Even though she didn’t know the details, she knew that Bianca was fighting back against Malcolm with all her strength.

“I’ll arrange for you to leave!” Natalie said hoarsely.

She couldn’t let Bianca stay in Malcolm’s hands any longer. If this continued, Natalie genuinely feared that Bianca might not survive!

“I won’t leave!” “Biar Natalie’s tone became urgent.

Bianca said, “Nat, do you know? I’ve lost everything. He destroyed everything. I won’t let him get away with it!” Natalie was silent.

At this moment, Bianca’s tone was filled with hatred, a kind of fury that wanted to tear Malcolm apart.

To Natalie, Bianca was a woman who stood in a high place and shone brightly. Her light illuminated the hearts of everyone, offering redemption and liberation to those suffering in marriage.

She wouldn’t hold grudges but would use her innermost sense of justice to defend the victims in marriages.

How could someone like her be trampled upon?

She would hate...!

So, what exactly did Malcolm do to her?

“Bia, can we leave first?” Natalie’s tone carried a plea.

Malcolm was too formidable!

Even with the combined force of Stephen and Natalie, they would need to navigate through numerous complications and not resort to direct confrontation when against a formidable presence like Malcolm.

How could Bianca possibly contend with such a figure? So, even though Natalie angrily considered Malcolm as the damned man at this moment, she also didn’t want Bianca to seek revenge at this time.

It was like using an egg to strike a rock a truth Natalie understood very well.

“Natalie, don’t you understand yet?”

“What?” “I can’t leave!” At these words, Natalie’s mind went blank!

Yes, Bianca couldn’t leave!

Previously, despite Natalie’s best efforts, Bianca was ultimately brought back by Malcolm!

Even if Bianca wanted to leave now, she definitely wouldn’t involve Natalie.

Last time, when Natalie tried to help her, she faced all sorts of trouble because of that man.

Up until now, Natalie probably still didn’t know how long Stephen had been dealing with this matter.

The key was that, in the end, Bianca couldn’t leave. Malcolm brought her back. Malcolm wouldn’t let go of Faye’s grudge so easily, so no one could help Bianca in this matter.

“But you’ll die at this rate!” Natalie felt like she was suffocating, especially now as she held Bianca in her arms. The roughness of the bandage on Bianca’s head served as a constant reminder of how terrifying Malcolm could be.

“Don’t worry, I won’t!” Bianca said.

Even if she had to die, she would make sure to drag that man down with her!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 372-Playing Tricks “Bia Natalie’s heart tightened at Bianca’s reply.

“Enough, stop talking. Just hold me quietly, alright?” Blanca said, cutting off Natalie’s words.

The grip around Natalie’s delicate waist tightened.

Natalie held Bianca tightly.

She knew Bianca was proud. Because of that, she wouldn’t tell Natalie everything happening between her and Malcolm now.

Ultimately, Natalie didn’t know how she left Orchid Pavilion. However, she called Malcolm and finally met him at Botanical Peak, Under the sunlight, the man dressed casually and demonstrated elegance in every move. He looked breathtaking.

Natalie couldn’t deny that since the first time she saw him, she felt that Heaven’s favoritism towards him.

was simply unreasonable.

The man elegantly handed the cue to a passing attendant and strode toward Natalie.

There was an ambiguous smile on his lips as he said, “I thought you wouldn’t have time to meddle in our novelbin affairs now.” Undoubtedly, Malcolm already knew that Natalie had come from Orchid Pavilion.

Natalie stared at him with pursed lips.

Coldness emanated from her eyes.

Taking a sip of the lemonade before her, Natalie found the taste unsatisfactory and put the cup down.

“Just tell me, what can I do for you to let her go?” “Our engagement has already been broken. With your figure... what else can you offer me?” The man’s words carried a mocking tone.

Natalie disliked this kind of talk. Every time someone spoke, they had to include attacks on others’ lives.. making it unpleasant. Natalie particularly disliked this aspect.

What do you want?” “It seems she’s important to you.” The man’s tone became more complex.

Natalie pressed her lips tightly, not answering.

What did Bianca’s existence mean to her?

It was easy to answer that.

“When I had nothing, she gave me everything. How important do you think she is to me?” That was right.

At that time, Cedric claimed to be Natalie’s reliance, but in Natalie’s heart, the support she received from Bianca exceeded Cedric’s.

Whenever she suffered a great blow in her heart, Bianca was the only one who could unconditionally stay by her side.

Bianca was willing to throw everything aside to comfort Natalie. Such friendship was beyond the understanding of those who hadn’t experienced it.

In your eyes!\*

“That woman seems truly wonderful in your eyes!” “She’s just a numbered existence to you. You wouldn’t lose anything by letting her go, Natalie retorted.

without hesitation.

Just thinking about the humiliation Malcolm had inflicted on Bianca... Natalie ruthlessly shoved down the anger that threatened to burst out of her chest!

She almost could not resist picking up the lemonade before her and splashing it on his face to ruin his perfect appearance!

But in the end... she held back.

Regardless of this man’s elegant appearance, she didn’t know how he would vent his anger on Bianca if she resorted to violence.

Thinking of the wound on Bianca’s head... He was the combination of demon and angel! That was Natalie’s current evaluation of Malcolm.

“Yes, she’s just a numbered existence! But I hate her so much that it makes my teeth itch. Ms. Walker, do you have a way to help me vent this anger?” “Bianca is not that kind of person. Faye lost the lawsuit. It must be because she...” “Shut up!” Natalie’s words were harshly interrupted by the man.

The eyes that were mocking just now were now filled with a chilling gaze as they stared at Natalie, that crimson hue resembling the eyes of a wild beast!

Unfazed, Natalie locked eyes with his already enraged gaze. “She’s too good in your eyes. Her goodness... has blinded your judgment!” “Natalie, I told you to stop!” “Release Bianca.” “Impossible!” The man’s tone became even more resolute.

In a deadlock, neither side was willing to yield!

Natalie's stance was clear. She was willing to offer anything as long as he let Bianca go.

However, Malcolm's attitude remained unchanged. No matter what Natalie presented before him, he wouldn't release that woman.

"Think about the troubles you have on your own. Cedric has suddenly targeted Caleb!"  
\*In just a week, he took away several critical projects from Premier Garden International! Natalie, you're not an innocent person either. For Irwin's sake, you've implicated the innocent, haven't you?" Natalie felt as if she suddenly forgot to breathe.

"What are you talking about?" Cedric !

Cedric had yet to make an appearance this week. She thought that after the results came out, he had acknowledged it and let go of her. She thought he hadn't wanted anything to do with her anymore.

But who would have thought that he secretly made a move against Caleb?!

This damn man!

Natalie was about to explode with anger.

"We're of the same kind," Malcolm mockingly said as he looked at Natalie.

Natalie pressed her lips tightly, unexpectedly speechless at this moment.

At that time, she only considered that hiding the child's existence wouldn't make sense if the child was Irwin's. Besides, it wasn't like they had any formal relationship in the past two years.

So, such reasons might not be convincing to Cedric.

However, she didn't expect that she would implicate Caleb in her urgency!

Although that man had distanced himself from her, he... showed no signs of letting Caleb off?!

Natalie came down from Botanical Peak and was going to meet Cedric. To get from Botanical Peak to Peach Garden, she would pass by Kayla's school.

Outside the car window, she saw Cedric carrying Kayla into his car.

Natalie didn't know what Kayla had said in Cedric's ear, but it caused warmth and tenderness to bloom in the man's eyes.

At that moment, she felt the scene to be an eyesore.

In Peach Garden, she felt that the layout had changed quite a bit as the car drove into the area. Not far from the villa, she also saw some amusement facilities that children liked. She also felt a chilling breeze. Looking further ahead, she... saw a ski resort. In this weather, constructing an open-air ski resort must have required an enormous investment!

Cedric was really good to Kayla.

Inside the villa, Kayla diligently worked on her homework. She would occasionally glance at Natalie.

Natalie picked up the coffee in front of her and took a sip.

Cedric sat across from her. His gaze was icy and disturbing.

Setting down the coffee cup, Natalie's tone was restrained yet firm as she said, "Return them!" At her words, Cedric's already grim expression became even darker. However, he calmed down after he thought of something. He looked at the butler and made an effort to soften his tone. "Take Kayla upstairs to do her homework.

"Yes, Your Excellency." The butler had already sensed an eerie atmosphere and felt the tension in the air. He had no idea where these two would start arguing again.

Kayla was an extremely sensitive child. Seeing Natalie and Cedric like this, her eyes were filled with fear and dread.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 373-I Want to Remarry Natalie didn't even spare Kayla a glance.

Natalie had thought Isabella was her sister back then and that she was Kayla's only family left in the world. Even then, she hadn't spared the child a glance.

Now that she knew the truth, it was even more unlikely she would bother with Kayla.

The butler brought Kayla upstairs.

When only Cedric and Natalie was left in the hall, the man's expression darkened. He said, "Can you be a bit nicer to her?" He was referring to Natalie's treatment of Kayla!

He had seen the child's cautious gaze towards Natalie.

Kayla was just a child. She shouldn't be treated this way if she were a stranger.

However, Cedric was mistaken.



If Kayla were truly a stranger, Natalie would probably be kind and warm to her.

Because Kayla was Isabella's daughter, Natalie couldn't feel any closeness towards her.

"Return all of Caleb's projects to him!" She didn't respond to Cedric's words.

Regarding the topic of Isabella, they had argued countless times before. Now, there was no love or emotions between them, and Natalie didn't want to argue anymore.

A cold glint flashed in the man's eyes.

"Is he that important to you?" "Regardless, he is my child's father!" Cedric was silent.

over As soon as she said those words, anger swept eyes.

He approached Natalie and grabbed her. He lifted her petite b\*dy into the air and held her firmly!

The man was almost consumed by anger.

He roared, "Natalie, where is your heart?" "It was burned up in that massive fire! Don't you remember?!" At her words, he felt a suffocating sensation in his chest.

"You..." His heart pounded wildly in his chest.

He met her indifferent eyes as if he was trying to peer into her soul.

It felt... familiar.

The indifference in her eyes concealed deep-seated hatred, a hatred that seemed to have accumulated over several lifetimes.

Was she really... Thinking back to the possibility he had sensed before returning to his heart.

He was scared.

"Do you hate me "Is what you did not worth hating?" Of course it was!

Whether it's from their past life or their current one....

It was all worth her hate!

Cedric felt an empty panic in Before he could speak, Natalie said, "Don't forget, you were the one who personally sent me to prison. Do you want me to remind you how big

the fire was that night?" When she finished speaking, the grip on Natalie's collar loosened.

Natalie gained her freedom and sat on the sofa. When she looked up at him, the indifference in her eyes seemed like an unbridgeable chasm.

It was deep enough to make Cedric feel that she was right in front of him, yet he was powerless to cross "Nat... \*Return all of Caleb's projects! He doesn't remember that night at all!" The lies sounded more and more convincing.

The more she said, the more Natalie herself began to believe them.

Cedric's originally mournful eyes were instantly replaced by sharpness.

He hated...!

Every time he thought about that night when Natalie was with Caleb, he couldn't help but wish to tear Caleb apart.

How could he?

And how could she?

What kind of fate led them to the situation they were in today?

Cedric kept questioning himself in his heart.

After thinking for a long time and going through many complex emotions, Cedric finally said with a restrained tone, "I agree, but I have a condition!" "What is it?" Natalie asked.

When Natalie heard Cedric proposing a condition, her tone grew colder. In her opinion, this man had no right to set conditions for her!

"We remarry!" "You must be out of your mind!" Natalie exclaimed.

When this man proposed remarriage, Natalie immediately rejected it without a second thought.

He... suggested remarriage!?

This man.' Hah!

Cedric looked at her. "In that case, prepare Premier Garden International announcing their bankruptcy." You r Natalie was furious!

She felt that Cedric was still as unreasonable and shameless as in her previous life.

It was infuriating!

“So? Will you still refuse?” “You know it’s impossible between us!” The moment she requested a divorce, their relationship was destined to change. He was now the young lord of Wexford, and he had a fiancée from the Schneider family.

Yet now, he was proposing remarriage!?

Natalie found it laughable.

“Nat, we’re connected,” Cedric said in a deep and mysterious tone.

Natalie was speechless.

Connected?!

Yes. People say that from the moment a couple became one in marriage, they were connected.

However, their connection was so heart–wrenching.

“Change the condition!” After venting her anger, Natalie calmed down. Cedric looked at her firm stance, a hint of darkness in his eyes.

“I have nothing else I want!” Indeed!

He transcended time and was reborn into this world. He sought nothing more than her.

What else could he ask for?

Natalie stood up, staring icily at the man. “In that case, there’s nothing more to say between us.” With that said, she turned and walked away.

However, Just as she took a couple of steps, she heard the man behind her say, “Natalie, If I really decide to act against him, you won’t be able to protect him even if you use all the power in Regal Horizons.” Natalie was silent.

A chill ran up her spine. She couldn’t help but stand still for a moment.

Undoubtedly, what this man said was the truth. She already knew about his status in Wexford, and when she saw those projects, she was well aware that Cedric was determined to deal with Caleb.

Continuing down this path would cause irreparable damage to Caleb, and no one could remedy that.

Anger made her tremble uncontrollably.

“Cedric, what gives you the right to force me like this?” What right did he have to pressure her like this?

“I only want you,” Cedric said.

He wasn't forcing her. He just wanted her.

He wanted to return to the time in their past life when their life had been good together...! Before they were married, life had been wonderful.

Cedric wondered why, since he had crossed time and space, the heavens couldn't be more merciful to him and let him return to their initial state.

In the hibiscus forest on campus, she had seemed like a goddess under the sunlight. She looked so delicate and helpless, which made people unable to resist holding her in their arms.

“Just me, huh? Ask yourself, am I the only one at your side?” Natalie laughed sarcastically.

Such a statement, wanting just her?

After Isabella died, there was Kayla. And now, he also had a fiancée in Wexford!

Haha! He wanted just her?!

What a joke!

“Nat!” “Now, everyone in Wexford knows that Abigail is already your fiancée. Are you trying to get me killed?” Natalie interrupted the man with a cold laugh.

What kind of place was Wexford?!

And the person behind Cedric had already announced Cedric's engagement with Abigail. This made it She absolutely didn't believe that the person behind Cedric was unaware of her existence. But even if he did know, he still announced this news.

Natalie looked at Cedric and said slowly, “You're truly despicable. You actually want me to suffer like I did in the Johnson family again!”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 374-More Protection Cedric felt as if even his blood had turned to ice at Natalie's words.

For a long, long time, he couldn't come back to his senses... When Kyle arrived, Natalie had already left.

Looking at Cedric's troubled expression, he called out, "My lord?" Cedric regained a bit of composure, but his whole b\*dy continued to shiver involuntarily.

At the moment he spoke, there was an unnoticeable heaviness and pain in his voice. "Tell me, what else can I do now other than forcing her?" Yes, what else could he do?

She could smile at everyone in the world, but only cast a cold gaze at him. Even sharing a room with her had become a luxury.

It seemed that, aside from forcefully keeping her by his side, he had no other choice!

Cedric had never felt so powerless in his life.

But now, regarding Natalie, he... truly had no solution.

He loved her, yet he hurt her!

But he couldn't let her go... even if he wished to be together, he could only use pain to keep her at his side.

Natalie's head was throbbing.

Cedric and Caleb were originally two individuals with no connection, but now... they were tearing each other apart.

The ferocity of the situation had reached Verde City and even resonated in Simeria despite the distance.

Stephen looked at Natalie. "Why would he inexplicably target Premier Garden International?" Clearly, Stephen also sensed that something was off.

During this period, if there were anyone in the best mood, it would be Stephen and Heather. There was a happy event in the family, and Natalie was initially delighted.

But now, with Bianca's situation beyond her control and Cedric causing trouble like this, Natalie felt like she was going crazy.

"Ugh! It's all my fault!" Natalie looked at Stephen with a sense of grievance. As soon as Stephen heard that the matter was related to Natalie, he stiffened.

"What happened?" Stephen knew that Caleb and Irwin always had a good relationship. Still, based on the circumstances between her and Cedric, there shouldn't be a reason for Caleb to get involved.

So why was this happening now?

Natalie explained the situation in detail to Stephen. The more Stephen listened, the more rigid his expression became.

What a mess this was...!

“Uncle... I mean, Dad. This is actually my fault. I just didn’t think it through!” Natalie sighed. At this point, she didn’t know what to say.

She hadn’t expected things to turn out like this.

A deep shadow appeared in Stephen’s eyes. After hearing the whole story, he felt a headache coming on. After all, from a man’s perspective, he knew exactly what men cared about.

It was no wonder Natalie had brought Luna back to Simeria so calmly, and such a significant change had occurred in her relationship with Cedric.

In Cedric’s perception, the child was Caleb’s. And now, seeing Cedric’s desperate desire to harm Caleb, it was evident that his hatred had escalated!

Even though Caleb wasn’t a good man, he and Cedric were now in a full-blown conflict.

But it all originated from Natalie.

“It seems that without explaining this matter clearly, Cedric won’t let it go,” Stephen said solemnly..

Explain?

How could they explain this matter?!

Just now, when Natalie realized the gravity of the situation, she knew that besides making Cedric aware that the child wasn’t Caleb’s, there was no other solution...!

Thinking about the conditions Cedric proposed at Peach Garden that day made Natalie feel a sumany sensation in her chest.

“So, what do you plan to do?” Stephen looked at Natalie and asked, “...” Natalie was at a loss.

What should she do?

This situation happened so suddenly that Stephen’s question had genuinely caught her off guard...!!

Telling Cedric the child's true identity was not something she wanted to do, and remarrying him was also out of the question!

But with the situation getting so serious, she had to resolve this as soon as possible!

After all, Caleb was innocent...!

"I'll think of something." Natalie said after thinking for a moment.

The glint in Stephen's eyes intensified. Looking into Natalie's eyes, his gaze also became more profound.

"Nat." "Yeah?" "The feelings between you two... no one can help you with that!" In matters of the heart, it had always been something to be handled personally.

Natalie was well aware of this.

Now, her parents were However, no one could help her solve her tangled affairs of love ecting her as f Natalie was truly fed up with the situation!

She had longed for Luna to return to Simeria. As long as Luna was in Simeria, she could spend time with her child without worry novelbin However, who would have thought...!

It was one troublesome matter after another.

She hadn't spent much time in Regal Horizons International, and now she couldn't be with Luna as much as she wanted!

And all of this was caused by Cedric "I know." Natalie nodded.

She tried hard to conceal the inner turmoil.

Natalie's complexion improved when she exited the room and saw Heather holding Luna in her arms.

It had been two years!

After learning the truth, the past two years had been an ongoing struggle for them, and now things were better.

Heather had found her long-lost son and had her granddaughter by her side.

Life couldn't get any better for her.

"Mama! Mama!" Luna reached out to be held when she saw Natalie.

Natalie's heart was filled with mixed emotions when she looked at Luna right now.

"Mom," Natalie said, looking at Heather.

"Are you going out?" "Yeah." "I haven't seen you go to the office recently. What have you been busy with?" Heather had also rarely seen Natalie around the house lately.

Natalie was often out.

Natalie took Luna into her arms and said, "I naturally have my own matters to attend to." "Alright, I got it. You don't need me to worry about you!" In Heather's opinion, Natalie was the most reassuring person. She managed Regal Horizons International alone and was so sensible. The more she excelled, the more Heather felt a pang of heartache.

However, this concern..

It was something Heather ultimately had no time to manage because she was busy taking care of Luna.

"By the way, there's something you should know." "What?" "Has your dad told you? We're planning a banquet to announce your identities." Natalie was silent. She stiffened slightly at Heather's words, but soon an understanding glint flashed in her eyes "Has Clyde agreed?" On Natalie's end, she didn't mind. Over the past two years, many people have speculated about her identity, especially since Heather favored her so much.

Now, announcing it was fine!

She had no reservations, but she didn't know what Clyde thought.

When Natalie mentioned Clyde, a touch of sadness crossed Heather's face.

"We didn't tell you the truth or announce it publicly before this because we wanted to protect you." "I understand, Mom," Natalie said.

"It's good that you understand," Heather replied as she placed a hand on Natalie's arm.

Now that Clyde had returned, they had seen his achievements at Wexford. In such an environment, they could tell... that he was a formidable presence.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 375-To Whom Does Cedric's Gentleness Belong?

Clearly, with Clyde back, this meant there was one more person to protect Natalie.



It had to be said that Natalie's height was a factor in this. Previously, Heather and Stephen couldn't help but worry when looking at Natalie. Even though she could independently manage Regal Horizons International, they still lived in constant fear.

With Clyde's return, it seemed like an additional reassurance for them. They felt that Clyde could still protect Natalie well even if they weren't around.

"She's not very stable yet." Natalie said, placing Luna on the ground. Watching the child lose balance for a moment, Natalie couldn't help but find her daughter adorable..

"She probably hasn't fully woken up yet," Heather said.

"Yeah." Hearing Heather's explanation, Natalie's gaze softened as she looked at her daughter.

But there was also a sense of guilt in her heart. After all, she had been involved very little in Luna's growth.

"I need to go out for a while. I'll be back soon." you now "Make sure to come back early. Luna is very attached to If you don't return in time, she won't sleep easily." 'Got it.' Natalie nodded and then turned to leave. novelbin At Peach Garden, Kayla was playing in the amusement park while Cedric sat at a nearby small table reviewing some documents.

When she saw the lively girl, Natalie averted her gaze almost instantly.

"Isn't she supposed to be at school today?" Natalie's tone wasn't particularly friendly.

The butler paused subconsciously and cast a glance at Kayla, who was happily playing not far away.

A hint of pity flashed in his eyes. "Madam, today is the weekend." The tone was respectful but carried a subtle hint of suppressed annoyance.

Natalie could clearly hear it.

Before, during the time at Hillside Villa, even Lydia and Xyla couldn't help but like the child despite And now, since Kayla lived at Peach Garden, it was only natural that everyone here liked the child a lot.

So, after hearing Natalie's icy tone, the butler probably felt she was being too indifferent to the child!

Before, she had only glimpsed at this area from afar. Now that she had a closer look, she realized the amusement park was indeed quite large, with everything arranged according to Kayla's height and age.

“It would be better for her to play in a public amusement park. It’s more interesting.” Natalie said.

Cedric raised an eyebrow as he looked at her and tossed the documents in his hand onto the tea table.

He said, “There are too many people in the amusement park. It’s not safe.” Huh, not safe!

He... was really a careful person. It was just that he had directed such considerations toward her!

Previously with Isabella, and now with Kayla, he was meticulous in thinking about everything.

“Have you considered it?” Cedric picked up his coffee and took a sip. Everything he did was elegant.

Natalie was silent.

She knew what Cedric was talking about!

If possible, she really wanted to smack him and tell him how impossible it was!

But thinking about the ongoing commotion between him and Caleb, Natalie held back. She glanced at Kayla, who had already stopped playing.

Now, Kayla was looking at her with fearful eyes.

Children were sensitive. After this period, Natalie could basically sense it.

Kayla was well aware that Natalie didn’t like her.

The initial warmth had turned into cautiousness.

Such eyes would involuntarily evoke pity, but Natalie found it impossible to like this child.

“I don’t like her.” Cedric was silent.

As she finished speaking, even from a distance, one could sense Kayla’s b\*dy stiffening. Her gaze Towards them became even more cautious.

Cedric looked at Natalie, and he couldn’t hold back his suppressed anger.

“Natalie!” “I’m speaking the truth. I can’t get along with her.” “You…” Cedric’s head felt like it was about to explode.

Even if it was the truth, such words shouldn’t be spoken in front of the child, right?

It felt like his anger was burning under his skin. Cedric looked at Kayla and said, ‘Kayla, go play with the butler for a while.’ Kayla nodded without saying a word. Before turning around, she glanced at Natalie with an indescribable look of grievance and then ran away quickly. Her back was noticeably stiff.

Once the child entered the main building, Cedric looked at Natalie again, and the anger in his eyes couldn’t be concealed.

“Nat, you can’t treat her like this…!” Although he was already furious, it was obvious he was holding back when he spoke to Natalie “Why can’t I?” Natalie asked curtly.

“Everything between you and Bella has nothing to do with her. Besides, Bella, she…” When he reached this point, the man paused. Looking into Natalie’s eyes, a flash of pain appeared.

Natalie silently stared at him, waiting for him to continue, but Cedric couldn’t go on…!

Everything had nothing to do with Kayla, but this life had changed everything. Natalie didn’t know what Isabella had lost in her final moments in their past life, nor did she know why Isabella had ultimately died!

In this life, everything has changed!

All trajectories had changed. Isabella had passed away in such a way, and she had left behind this child.

Taking a deep breath, Cedric said, “Don’t do this in the future. She’s just a child.” I’m telling the truth! She really couldn’t get along with this child, but at the same time, she was also retaliating against Cedric He wanted her to choose between him and Caleb.

So she… would naturally make him choose between her and Kayla.

Before the man could say anything, Natalie said, “Oh, right. Have her change her name. She’s not related to me anyway.” “You…” A sharp pain shot through his head.

This woman…!

Just then, Natalie’s phone rang. She glanced at the number and answered. “Hello?” A few minutes later, Natalie’s gaze towards Cedric became increasingly fierce and cold.

Cedric didn’t know what was said on the other end, but he could probably guess.

After hanging up the phone, the atmosphere between the two became even more dangerous.

“Cedric...!” The moment she spoke, the anger in Natalie’s tone was almost about to consume the man.

Cedric looked at her, and a chilling light gleamed in his eyes.

“Why?” Natalie asked, suppressing her anger.

Wasn’t Caleb enough?

Now, he had to do such things to Clyde!

The affairs of the Premier Garden International in Verde City had caused a sensation.

She didn’t know how capable this man was. He had directly taken action against Clyde’s group in Wexford.

He was really something!

Cedric was still the same as before. He tore apart anyone who didn’t listen to him! Not only that, but he also involved countless innocent people around him!

Cruel. He was truly cruel!

Nat, I have no other choice. For you...” Cedric trailed off, looking at Natalie with bloodshot eyes.

Hah No other choice?

How ruthless could he be?!

Was it because others couldn’t do anything to him?

It was shameful how he could say such words!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 376-He Went After Clyde?!

Natalie didn’t know how she got back to Lotus Villa.

Heather knew nothing, whether it was about Stephen or Clyde.

They tacitly refrained from telling Heather what was happening outside, no matter how chaotic it might be.

“Mom.” novelbin “Back already?” Seeing Natalie’s relatively calm complexion, Heather felt relieved.

Natalie nodded. “Yes.” In reality, she was about to explode inside, but looking at Heather, who seemed oblivious to everything.

she made a considerable effort to keep those emotions hidden.

Heather glanced at her and said, “Go to the kitchen and check if everything for Luna is ready.” “Sure.” Natalie nodded and went inside.

Now that Luna was already eating solid food, Heather took even more care in this aspect.

After giving instructions in the kitchen, Natalie went to the study. Clyde was there.

“Dad’s not here?” “Yeah.” “Is it serious?” Natalie approached Clyde, looking at him.

Upon learning from the phone call that Cedric had actually interfered with Clyde’s group in Wexford, Natalie was about to lose her mind.

It was like a storm once that man went mad, making it impossible for people to understand.

“You shouldn’t worry about me. You should worry about Mr. Spencer. He’s on his way to Simeria now.

Hearing that Caleb was coming, Natalie’s headache intensified.

Clyde continued, “As far as I know, Caleb still doesn’t know why Cedric targeted him!” What about you?

It’s probably because he doesn’t know my identity.” This lunatic!

Natalie now didn’t have any words to describe Cedric.

He was forcing her into a comer.

At the moment, Natalie didn’t know what to say.

“He’s not a good person. I hope you take that to heart,” Clyde said with an intense stare.

“I know he’s not a good person, but that has nothing to do with me.” Natalie had already seen clearly the world between them. However, causing so much trouble was truly Paving her a headache.

Natalie had a massive headache.

Caleb had suffered so much in this matter. She had to make up for it to some extent!

In that case...!

As she got up and turned around, she heard the man behind her say, "I did a special DNA test. You're really my sister." Upon hearing this, Natalie was stunned.

This person... was so petty!

But now, she didn't have time to argue with Clyde about this. She only knew that if she didn't handle the matter between her and Cedric well, many people around her would be affected.

Stephen returned when it was time for dinner. Seeing Heather happily feeding the child, everyone tacitly avoided discussing related events!

Heather was busy now, almost wanting to spend all her time with the child. She had no time to pay attention to what was happening outside. Those things seemed to have no relevance to her.

With two men at home and a sensible daughter, she felt content. The life she once dreamt of was now right in front of her, and she cherished it greatly.

Luna, open your mouth." Heather fed the child.

TI do it," Natalie offered.

After sitting down, she hadn't taken a bite yet. Although there were dedicated caretakers for the child, Heather was still very concerned.

"Eat your food. I'll handle this," Heather insisted, not letting Natalie take over.

"Your mom doesn't want you competing with her right now!" Stephen teased.

Well, that was fine.

Natalie understood.

When Stephen saw Heather like this, he actually felt guilty. After having Winona, they had considered having another child.

However, who could have anticipated...!

Thinking about those people, a hint of hostility flashed in Stephen's eyes. During this time, he had dealt with those people thoroughly.

Natalie heard the news that even the ancestral grave of the Yates family had been dug up. The extent of this madness was appalling...!

After dinner, Natalie took a stroll with Luna.

Luna pointed at the beautiful flowers in the garden and was softly saying, "Mama! Want...!" "No, sweetie. If we pick them, they'll wither and turn bad," Natalie explained.

Luna didn't seem to fully understand. "Want! Want!" With a clear and single-syllable word, Natalie reluctantly gave in to the child's indulgence and handed over the flowers. However, the moment Luna grabbed them, they instantly turned to mush.

What could she say about this child?

At night, Natalie usually personally bathed the child. After having a child, she had read numerous parenting books and watched related videos.

Sometimes, she would feel a pang of sadness when she saw dads taking care of their children. Many tutorials emphasized that spending more time with the mother before the age of two was better for the child's sense of security.

The books especially emphasized that the influence of fathers and mothers on children differed. Children who grow up with only their mothers for an extended period, regardless of the amount of love they receive, may experience some deficiencies.

In the past, she only thought that having a child of her own was enough. But now, as she looked at Luna, Images of Cedric's gentle treatment of Kayla involuntarily flashed in her mind.

Luna's wide mouth and how she blew out excitedly... everything about her was so endearing.

"You're tired, huh?" Natalie smiled as she looked at the child with misty eyes.

When she carried Luna inside, Heather had already prepared the bathwater. Seeing Natalie coming in with Luna, Heather immediately took the child from her arms and said, "You go take a bath. Our little moon is about to sleep "Okay." Natalie nodded.

After she finished bathing, Luna had already been put in her bed, and the guardrail had been raised. Since the child's return, Heather had made some changes to her room, all with the child's safety in mind.

le Natalie's heart melted as she watched Luna roll around in the bed. The moment she lay down on the bed, Luna rolled over and climbed onto her. She sat on Natalie's chest with a big smile, looking very happy.

"Oh, your Natalie admired the child's flexibility, especially the way she rolled around. She was genuinely adorable!

Just then, her phone vibrated.

Natalie switched it to silent mode once she saw it was Cedric calling her. When she saw his name, her patience vanished immediately. Just after she cut off the call, a message came in.

(Do you want me to come over?) This annoying man!

In the end, she compromised and called Cedric. He answered, "Hello." "What do you want?" "Kayla is running a fever. She keeps asking for you." "I'm not a doctor!" This was really the last straw...! Was there something wrong with Cedric's head?!

She was tempted to give him a piece of her mind!

Why was he telling her about someone else's child having a fever while she was spending time with her own daughter?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 377-Caleb's Child As she watched Luna sitting on her, Natalie wished she could throw Cedric to the dogs!

"Nat, you can't treat her like this!" Cedric spoke with a heavy tone, and all his patience had run out, now sounding cold.

It was as if Natalie not going over would result in something terrible.

"I told you, I-" "Mama, Want!" Luna interrupted, snatching the phone from Natalie's hand and clumsily fidgeting with it.

The call got abruptly cut off.

Natalie stared at Luna, her mouth twitching.

"Sweetie, you're amazing!" She hugged Luna, unaware of when the child had learned to snatch phones.

It was no wonder Heather hadn't been using her phone much lately. It seemed the Luna had started snatching and playing with it.



Children's visual membranes were particularly fragile, so naturally, they couldn't watch too many.

electronic products.

Meanwhile, Cedric was now exploding with rage. His eyes glinted with coldness as if he could kill someone.

"Natalie!" He hissed through gritted teeth.

She had no time to come to Peach Garden because she was with Caleb's daughter?!

Fine!

Picking up the phone, he dialed a number.

The person on the other end quickly answered. "Yes, Your Excellency?" That night, Natalie slept peacefully while holding her child.

When she woke up the next morning, she noted that Luna's braids had been messed up from her sleep. It now resembled a little chicken nest, which Natalie found adorable.

"Mama" Luna sat up, looking at Natalie in a daze.

Natalie smiled and rubbed the soft top of her head, saying, "Mama's here." "Want Grandma." "Okay, coming right up." Natalie got up from the bed and quickly prepared milk for Luna.

Luna lay down, holding the milk. She lifted both her small feet and turned over to drink while lying on her side. Natalie glanced at the bedside clock and noted that it was almost seven. It was almost time for Luna to wake up, so she decided not to go back to sleep.

She prepared warm water and diapers for Luna after getting up. Once everything was ready, Luna had drunk enough milk to become significantly more awake.

"Sweetie, are we getting up?" Natalie gently looked at the little one.

Luna threw away the milk, got up, and ran towards Natalie. Her soft b\*dy and little feet kicking back and forth looked cute no matter how you looked at it.

Natalie had never been a fan of anyone in her life, but now, her daughter was her idol. She found her adorable no matter how she looked.

She picked up the child. "Shall we wash our little face and little bottom first?" While talking, she carried Luna into the bathroom.

During the time Luna lived in Snow City, Natalie rarely saw her, so she personally took care of her less. Now that the child was by her side, she did many things herself and enjoyed it.

At the breakfast table, Heather took the child.

“Mama.” Luna reached out to Natalie discontentedly, her little chubby arms waving in the air.

Heather instantly pouted.

“Oh, wasn’t spending the whole night with Mama enough?” Saying this, she fed the child a mouthful of oatmeal, and the child calmed down.

Natalie said, “She just had milk. There’s no rush for her to eat.” “Oh, okay.” Heather nodded.

In a short period, Natalie had become quite familiar with Luna’s daily routine. She needed to drink milk before going to bed at night, and in the morning, the first thing was to drink milk before getting up.

Luna was quite obedient, behaving well when with everyone and not causing any trouble.

After breakfast, Natalie inquired about the hotel where Caleb was staying. She hurriedly headed to the Engel International Hotel before Caleb met Cedric.

When she arrived, she headed to the presidential suite and pressed the doorbell. Soon, a woman with a tall and enchanting figure came to open the door.

It was Caleb’s assistant, Yvonne.

“Ms. Walker?” Seeing Natalie, Yvonne also paused for a moment.

Natalie asked, “Is Caleb awake?” “He’s already up and having breakfast. Please come in!” Yvonne respectfully stepped aside.

Seeing Yvonne’s respect, Natalie knew that Caleb probably still didn’t know why Cedric was targeting him.

Cedric’s targeting of Caleb was all about pressuring Natalie. In Natalie’s envisioned scene that would unfold in a while, and she felt her frustration build.

When Caleb saw Natalie entering the room, he did a double take “Ms Walker?” “Yeah, it’s me.” It had been more than two years!

Caleb seemed a bit surprised to see Natalie again, especially after he noticed the change in the way Natalie carried herself. It was completely different from two years ago.

Yvonne placed a cup of coffee in front of Natalie and then withdrew.

Ten minutes later, Caleb asked, "How have you been these past two years?" Tve been well.

Two years ago, a lot happened in Verde City I didn't expect..." "Thank you" Natalie said hesitantly:

Calen was silent.

Thank you?!

Two years ago, no one knew what Caleb had secretly done while Irwin was absent. His original intention was to rescue Natalie.

However, they hadn't expected the massive fire to break out first. After that, when Zane and Leon were looking for evidence against Cedric, Caleb was mysteriously absent, contributing to Cedric's downfall.

In the end, it was because of Cedric himself that they sent him to prison very easily.

And from then on, Caleb had been entangled in this matter!

Likely due to Irwin's influence, Caleb rarely appeared in Simeria. When he did, it was only for a meal.

"You know everything?" The man's face was serious, indifferent.

Natalie nodded.

Caleb asked, "What's going on between you and Irv?" The extent of the relationship between Irwin and Caleb was evident, but their business matters were separate.

So, Caleb didn't know much about Irwin's commercial empire in Simeria, Meridiana, and Wexford.

While in Verde City, Irwin had protected Natalie so much that Caleb assumed there should be a positive.

outcome between them.

However, the news he received now indicated that Cedric was in Simeria, and Irwin was absent.

At Caleb's mention of Irwin, Natalie's expression stiffened, clearly unsure of what to say about this matter.

What should she say?

In the end, she took a deep breath and said, "Things between us were the beginning of a tragedy!" It was fortunate that it didn't escalate into something deeper. Otherwise, it would have truly been a tragedy.

Even in comparison with the tragedy of being with Cedric, if she had invested more with Irwin, that tragedy might have surpassed the one with Cedric. The man tightly pursed his thin lips.

For these personal matters, it was clear that delving too deep into questioning wasn't appropriate.

However, he couldn't help but ask a bit more, "So, things between you...?" "There was no start, so there was no end! In other words... there was nothing between us!" Hearing this, Caleb was momentarily stunned.

Clearly, he hadn't expected Natalie to conclude her relationship with Irwin with such a calm and indifferent statement.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 378-No Right for an Explanation "Is the situation between you and him really as serious as the rumors say?" Natalie asked Caleb.

Natalie had witnessed what kind of existence Premier Garden Corporation was in Verde City when she was there. However, Cedric managed to intervene and disrupt that.

"It's not as serious as the rumors say, but I need to find out the reasons behind this," the man sitting across from her replied, his expression darkening slightly.

He couldn't recall offending Cedric, but the latter was now coming at him with such intensity, almost as if he wanted his life.

Caleb could sense that something complicated was happening.

When he mentioned finding out the reason, Caleb noticed a distinct change in her expression.

He asked, "Do you know the reason for this?" "Yes, I do." Caleb stayed silent and stared at Natalie.

Looking at the sharp and hawk–like eyes of the man, Natalie didn't know how to continue.

Cedric was such a wicked man!

Why wouldn't he just die?

Now, Natalie wished Cedric were dead so that she could spend quality time with her daughter.

Instead, she was stuck cleaning the mess this damn man had left behind!

In Peach Garden, the doctor removed the needle from Kayla's arm. The fever had subsided, but the child still seemed a bit drowsy.

Mommy... Mommy..." Throughout the night, Kayla had been mumbling for her mother in a daze.

Cedric softened a bit as he watched her, showing more pity than before. He knew that Isabella had never been with Kayla since the beginning, and Kayla had grown up with only the company of the servants.

She didn't know who her father was or who her mother was until someone mentioned Natalie's name.

What kind of expectations did this girl have when she came to Natalie?

However, Natalie's subsequent actions left an indelible shadow in the girl's heart.

What kind of existence should a mother be in a child's heart?

Beautiful and gentle, providing infinite hope and reliance.

However, what did Natalie do to her?

"Sleep well, my dear" Cedric gently touched her forehead. The temperature he felt was abnormal. Clearly, she was going to have another fever.

After leaving Kayla's room, Kyle was waiting outside for him. "My lord." "Where is she?" His tone was ice–cold.

He thought about how Natalie had stayed with Caleb's daughter all night. She had even hung up his call!

Cedric realized he never knew how heartless Natalie could be.

“She’s in Engel International Hotel, meeting with Mr. Spencer!” Kyle replied nervously.

As he finished speaking, Cedric’s already ominous aura became even colder.

Hah..

She was such a great person...!

Caleb had just arrived, yet Natalie couldn’t wait any longer and appeared at Engel International Hotel.

Was that child an accident, or did she voluntarily choose it?

A sinister light flickered in Cedric’s eyes.

Kyle shivered at the foreboding atmosphere. He felt that the coming events would be earth-shattering.

In the presidential suite of Engel International Hotel, the atmosphere had become extremely tense and cold. Caleb was somewhat dazed as he looked at Natalie, struggling to grasp the implications of what she had said. “Anyway, I’m sorry for this matter. I’ll prepare some compensation for you. Rest assured, I’ll resolve this trouble as soon as possible,” Natalie said.

At one point, she even had the intention to just do away with Cedric. He had taken away so many projects from Caleb. It had left Caleb in a tough spot, especially since he had never anticipated that this was the ripple effect of Cedric’s revenge against Natalie.

“It seems he never knew how to love you,” Caleb remarked after a long silence.

Although she had long understood this in her heart, she still felt a little uncomfortable when Caleb said it to her.

Cedric was indeed someone who didn’t know how to love. His concept of love was possessive, harmful, and destructive.

“Considering this, do you still want to be with him?” “I have never thought about getting back together with him!” “What about Irwin then?” Caleb continued.

And they were back to Irwin again!

In Caleb’s view, Natalie had forsaken Irwin for Cedric. To Caleb, Irwin was a person more deserving than Cedric.

“Irwin is a good friend, but everything between him and me is not as simple as you see,” Natalie explained.

Caleb fell silent. He knew that the people around him weren't ordinary, but he never expected the situation to escalate to this point.

He sighed. He didn't know what to say.

Natalie took a deep breath and continued, "The grudges between Irwin and Cedric originated from Wexford" "Wexford?" "Yes, Natalie nodded.

That was a far place and from a long time ago!

Wexford was a place Caleb was familiar with. As a business magnate, he was adept at analyzing resources in various countries.

The abundance of resources in Wexford couldn't have escaped his attention. However, he refrained from any action, probably due to the unique situation in Wexford.

"Irwin is also involved there?" Caleb was oblivious to Irwin's connection with Wexford.

Natalie nodded "I don't know what kind of existence they are in Wexford, but after they ca grievances have never stopped," she explained.

out into the world, the "So, you mean Irwin approached you because of the conflict with Cedric?" Yes." "That's impossible." Caleb rejected the idea outright. In his mind, Irwin wasn't that kind of person—at least, he wouldn't exploit a woman.

"You don't believe it either, huh?" Natalie asked.

Initially, when she first saw the photo in Stephen's study, she didn't believe it either. However, the facts were right in front of her.

There was no room for doubt any longer. Irwin seemed too perfect, flawless in every way, and yet this perfection was what made it all the more repulsive in the end.

"Did he ever explain himself?" Caleb furrowed his brow, gazing at Natalie.

Natalie was silent.

Explain?

"Afterward, we let go of all pretenses. Was there anything to explain?" Natalie recalled the disturbing. revelation she overheard outside the room in Meridiania.

A chill ran through Natalie's heart at the memory. The conclusion with Cedric had already shattered her confidence in relationships, and Irwin's seemingly untouched connection had dealt her another heavy blow "I don't have the right to demand an explanation from him." Natalie's tone was unusually conflicted.

Especially after returning from Meridiana, Irwin had not contacted her, signifying the silent and complete rupture between them.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 379-Anger “Caleb, you should return to Verde City first. I’ll handle things here!” Natalie didn’t want to continue discussing Irwin, so she ended the conversation this way.

This was a confrontation between her and Cedric, and she couldn’t compromise!

Caleb nodded. “Okay.” He would agree for now. Obviously, it was because he didn’t want to put Natalie in a difficult position.

As Natalie was about to leave, Yvonne hurriedly entered and said, “Mr. Spencer, something happened!” While saying this, she subconsciously looked at Natalie.

Natalie’s heart tensed because of Yvonne’s words.

Caleb also glanced at Natalie, but he asked Yvonne, “Is it Cedric again?” “Yes, sir!” Natalie felt a bit overwhelmed.

Cedric...!

He kept backing her into the corner, not even giving her a chance to catch her breath!

Rubbing her aching temple, Natalie said, “Caleb, I’ll handle this. Again, I’m sorry.” Apologizing at this moment was practically useless.

After all, Natalie couldn’t compensate for the actual damage Cedric caused to Premier Garden International this time. Her only solution was to quickly resolve the matter.

When she stood up, Caleb said, “Things between you two are really tragic!” Natalie was silent. When she heard this, she halted in her steps.

Yes, it was tragic!

The beginning had been tragic, and the end was so complicated!

That was why people said that when a woman looked for a husband, she had to choose carefully.

Otherwise, when she wanted to end it, the man would pester her relentlessly, leaving her with no peace.

Natalie couldn’t remember how she left Engel International Hotel.



Cedric's Phantom was parked at the hotel entrance, and the car window was half down. The man's stern profile was clearly visible!

Even from such a distance, Natalie could feel the dangerous aura emanating from him.

She took several deep breaths but was unable to suppress the shock in her heart!

She stepped forward!

Kyle was standing next to the car door. When he saw Natalie, he respectfully opened the door. With a dim look in her eyes, Natalie slipped into the car.

The air inside was filled with the smell of smoke.

Natalie couldn't conceal her displeasure in her tone, "Do you have to be like this?" Her tone at this moment was unusually cold!

As she finished speaking, she felt something press against her neck. Before she could react, she was firmly pressed onto the seat, and the man leaned over.

The air was full of danger, and his presence surrounded her completely.

"What were you doing up there just now?" Coarse fingers lightly rubbed her hips before pressing down forcefully.

Natalie glared at him fiercely and said nothing.

It was as if she wanted to tear him apart!

To Cedric, Natalie was fiercely resisting him because she wanted to be with Caleb.

"Now that Irwin has completely withdrawn from your life, are you so impatient?" The tone contained both anger and sarcasm.

Yes.

In Cedric's view, Natalie previously hid the child in the Snow City because of Irwin. Because of Irwin, she couldn't raise the child by her side. And because of Irwin, she couldn't let Caleb know about the child's existence. Now that Irwin has completely withdrawn from Natalie's life, does that mean there were no obstacles between her and Caleb?

She was too naive!

"Do you think everyone is as willful as you?" Natalie glared at the man above her, refusing to explain her relationship with Caleb.

Her refusal to explain further only angered Cedric even more.

“Did he touch you here?” He asked as he rubbed her l\*ps before gently moving towards her neck. “Or here?!”

His hand moved further down as he continued, “Or perhaps, here?” Slap!

Natalie couldn't take it anymore and slapped Cedric across the face.

She trembled in anger and hissed, “What right do you have to question me?” The fierceness in her eyes intensified.

Indeed, what right did he have?!

If there was anyone in this world who had no right to question Natalie or demand explanations, it was undoubtedly Cedric. Yet, this man seemed oblivious to that fact.

His face turned dark and dangerous.

“You've gone too far!” Natalie exclaimed.

“Do you know why Irwin left Simeria and lost half of Wexford?!” “Do you know about Wexford Halfbay?” Natalie's already grim expression darkened even more.

Just when Cedric thought Natalie was going to angrily question something again, she surprised him by saying “The grievances between you and him have nothing to do with me!” Whatever grievances they had in Wexford, she wouldn't get involved. She detested being entangled in their affairs!

“Heh, of course... Now that you have Caleb, why would you care that Irwin has lost half of Wexford!” Cedric said sarcastically.

Natalie's anger flared up to the point where it almost consumed her. Her eyes were obscure and unfathomable, and her lack of explanation... drove Cedric's sanity into chaos.

Just thinking of how Natalie had rushed to Caleb's side when he had arrived in Simeria made Cedric tear into her like a crazed man!

He hadn't wanted this opportunity to be reborn just to see how Natalie would repeatedly betray him!

The air became dead silent, and only the man's madness remained...!

Many things in Simeria were unclear. Everyone seemed to wear masks, and they appeared beautiful on the surface. However, one couldn't tell what lay beneath the hidden masks.

When Cedric's Phantom arrived at Peach Garden, Cedric got out of the car. He was shirtless, and the servants around him gasped in shock at his appearance. When he turned around, the marks on his back sent shivers down their spines.

Clearly, everyone was seeing this side of Cedric for the first time. They all looked at each other, completely unaware of what had happened.

Natalie was wrapped in his suit jacket, and Cedric lifted her out of the car.

When they caught sight of Natalie... everyone felt a chill down their spine.

"I'll have a doctor come to check on you!" After the madness, Cedric regained his sanity. He now looked at the pale figure in his arms with some tenderness.

She was too small.

She was so small that his suit jacket could completely cover her. To onlookers, it seemed like Cedric was holding a little girl.

Natalie remained silent with tightly closed eyes. She was unwilling to look at the man for even a moment.

Cedric carried her inside.

"Call Susani As he passed the butler, he instructed coldly, "Call Susan!" "Yes, Your Excellency." Susan York was the private doctor of Peach Garden and a woman. novelbin When Kayla had a fever last night, Susan was by her bedside. However, seeing Natalie's current condition, it was unclear if Susan was suitable for the situation.

Cedric carried Natalie to his own room. It was a clean and tidy room, and he placed her on the large ash- gray bed.

Natale pulled the blanket over herself the moment Cedric set her down.

"Have someone bring me clothes." "Your clothes are here." "Whatever! Thanks!

Natalie kept her sentences short. It was as if she didn't want to say more than necessary to Cedric.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 380-Her Wounds As for why there were clothes for her at Peach Garden, Natalie didn't ask a single word...!

It was because she didn't care about anything Cedric did now.

Cedric looked at her and said, "Let Susan come over to check on you Just now, he clearly felt that something was wrong!

first." He was too reckless! When he lost control, he became even more ruthless and had likely injured her.

Natalie turned to the side. "Get out!" She coldly spat out those words, clearly not wanting to see Cedric But Cedric didn't leave. Instead, he sat on the edge of the bed.

He said, "Nat, I drove Irwin away from you. Naturally, that means I can drive everyone away! Except for me, you you have no other choice." He lit a cigarette as he spoke.

As he finished speaking, Natalie's whole b\*dy instantly stiffened.

Her face turned ashen.

Irwin...!

She didn't want to speak much about his grievances with Irwin. They could handle their own affairs.

She didn't want to be involved!

But Caleb... I'll listen to you and have no contact with him." "I want you!" Cedric's words were imposing and forceful.

Previously, it was about driving Irwin out of her life. Now, what he wanted was Natalie herself.

"You know that's impossible!" Natalie retorted.

"Premier Garden won't hold up for much longer." She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened them again, they were filled with anger.

Clearly, she didn't expect Cedric to be so shameless.

So, promising she wouldn't have any contact with Caleb was not enough.

No.

He still wanted her to be with him?!

Cedric was the only man who would resort to such shameless tactics!

“Cedric, I don’t have words to describe you.” Was shameless an accurate description?

He was more than shameless. He was... Indescribable.

“You can rest assured, I will treat that child as my own.” “Haha!” Natalie laughed sarcastically.

Then, she mockingly said, “You used to treat Isabella and me differently, remember? When I was your wife, you treated me like an outsider.” “You claim you’ll treat Luna as your own child? Who knows what you might do?!” “I even suspect that not long from now, Kayla will get leukemia. Coincidentally, Luna’s bone marrow will match hers. At that time, you undoubtedly won’t hesitate to use Luna to save her, right?” “Natalie!” Cedric’s heart pounded as he listened.

Natalie’s b\*dy hurt all over as she struggled to sit up. She looked at Cedric mockingly through her blurred vision.

She said, “When Isabella lost her eyesight, you were willing to take your own wife’s eyes to restore her vision. What does what I just said compare to that?” Cedric was silent. When he heard her words, his heart clenched painfully!

“It wasn’t what you think-” “Isn’t it? Then tell me, what was it? I’ve been blind once too! I also-” “What did you say?” Before she could finish her sentence, Cedric interrupted her. He grabbed her shoulders fiercely and tried to see through her eyes.

At that moment, Natalie, who was originally worked up, also came to her senses instantly.

“Nothing.” “Nat.” Cedric’s heart tightened.

She knew... She knew everything!

In fact, she was...!

“Why did you sign the surgical consent form?” Cedric asked tentatively.

“What surgical consent form?” Natalie shot back.

Cedric was silent. His previous confidence now vanished.

Whether in her past or current life, what consent form would Natalie had signed?

There... was only one!

But now, when Cedric asked about that consent form, her eyes showed confusion.

“Nothing!” Cedric’s back was already covered in cold sweat.

No one knew how he struggled inwardly during his time in Wexford. He hoped Natalie would be different from him.

Because if she was the same, then Natalie....

The pain and hatred between them were things she would never let go of.

But things were not as she had thought.

However, Cedric felt that his excuses were weak when he recalled the fire at Scarlet Villa...!

She had really been blind. She had been pregnant. Her child in her belly had burned along with her in that All of those things were real and had happened.

Those were the price she had paid for being with him in their previous life.

No matter how she spent her last years in that world, it couldn’t change the pain she had endured back then ng at the burn scars on her neck, Cedric couldn’t imagine the pain she had suffered during the fire.

Looking “Don’t go after Caleb again. I have long been unable to make any choice in my relationship!” Natalie’s tone was unusually calm.

However, this calmness was accompanied by emptiness.

Cedric felt his heart ache even more.

After thinking for a long time, he could only say, “I just want you to live with me. I won’t force you to do anything else!” Yes. He just... wanted her to live with him.

This change was also a concession for Cedric.

“I won’t live with you,” Natalie said.

Indeed, she wouldn’t!

Living together meant witnessing how he cared for Kayla!

“This is my final concession!” The man’s tone, originally filled with pain, turned cold.

Natalie’s heart was colder than his tone.

She was truly stubborn and unyielding.

Susan arrived and examined Natalie. As a doctor who had seen various patients and symptoms, she was startled by Natalie's condition.

When she came out, her complexion wasn't great.

"How is she?" "She's asleep," Susan said.

Whether Natalie was truly asleep or pretending, it didn't matter. No one wanted to be exposed in that state, right?

Cedric frowned. "And her injuries?" "Her injuries are severe. She needs to be careful for the next month at least." It was that severe?!

In the car, he thought Natalie might have gotten intimate with Caleb and went crazy. At that time, he had lost all rationality and couldn't care less about whether she was hurt or in pain!

Now, hearing Susan say Natalie needed to rest for at least a month, Cedric wished he could slap himself.

Unaware of his thoughts, Susan looked at Cedric and said, 'I'll have someone bring her some medicine.' "Alright." "And..." When Susan got to this point, she glanced nervously at Cedric. She was unsure if she should say it or not.

Cedric frowned and coldly ordered, "Spit it out!" "She has extensive burns on her b\*dy. Although they've healed, she still needs to be careful on rainy days. These old injuries are the most difficult to care for." At her words, Cedric fell silent.

In the car, he had also seen her injuries.

She had such extensive wounds, not to mention her eyes. It was clear she had endured unimaginable novelbin pain at that time.

If the people who rescued her that night had been slightly slower, she would have been consumed by the flames, just like in his previous life.

"I got it," Cedric said as he closed his eyes to conceal the pain within them.

Undoubtedly. Natalie's injuries and those eyes were what Cedric feared and dreaded recalling the most.

Those memories were like nightmares!

During his imprisonment, they haunted him constantly!

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 381**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 381-Leon Has Gone to Wexford The night at Peach Garden was exceptionally quiet, accompanied by the sounds of insects and birds. The natural atmosphere unconsciously brought a sense of tranquility.

However, Natalie could not have slept here if it weren't for her extreme fatigue.

At some point, it didn't matter how quiet the surroundings were. Whenever Cedric was around, nothing could suppress the turmoil in her heart.

In a daze, she felt someone moving her.

Opening her weary eyes, the man's distinct profile under the warm orange glow appeared gentle, almost like a beautiful angel.

However, Natalie's exhaustion vanished in this moment, replaced by a vigilant gaze fixed on Cedric. When she felt his movements, she immediately went from grogginess to alertness.

Slap!

A crisp sound of a slap echoed, landing heavily on the man's face.

The air around them froze instantly.

The sound of insects became clearer at that moment. Even the slightest pin drop could be heard.

"You lunatic!" Natalie roared.

Images of what happened in the car filled her mind, intensifying the fierceness in her gaze as if she wanted to tear him apart.

Cedric held a tube of ointment, looking at her.

He smiled when he saw the fierce hatred in her eyes.

It was a chilling smile.

"What, I can't touch?" he mocked.

When Natalie was quiet, Cedric felt guilt and pain. When he faced Natalie's guarded gaze, he wished to tame her.

Equidn't he?

Who could if he couldn't?



Caleb 21 Natalie looked at the mockery in his eyes. There was already a fire in her eyes, but his words ignited it into a burning rage.

She raised her hand to slap him again, but Cedric caught her wrist.

“Still not enough?” “Don’t touch me!” Natalie hissed through gritted teeth.

It used to be a sweet memory when they were intimate in the past, but now... all it did was make her current resistance and repulsion even stronger.

“Who can touch you, then?” Cedric’s tone was sharp and icy.

Natalie was silent.

Who could touch her?

“Anyone can, but not you. I don’t think you have the right to question me about this, right? What? Are you interrogating me now?” Natalie retorted.

Yes, he was interrogating her!

She could hear it in his tone.

What right did this man have to interrogate her?

Who did he think he was?!

“Natalie!” “Do I need to remind you? We’re divorced.” Natalie said, emphasizing the latter part of her sentence in a biting tone.

Cedric was silent.

Her words grated on his nerves. He harshly gripped Natalie’s chin with his slender fingers.

“Hah... If you didn’t remind me, I might have forgotten it!” “Then please remember it well from now on!” Natalie’s words were as icy as her gaze. “Don’t ever do such disgraceful things again.” They held each other’s gaze, and the coldness reflected in their eyes was like ice.

Cedric gripped her chin harder, and the resentment in Natalie’s eyes grew colder.

After a while, the man sneered and released her. He stood up and slammed the ointment onto The bedside table.

+25 BONUS He sarcastically asked, "Do you think Premier Garden can hold on for long? And Clyde...!" Thinking about Clyde, a chill filled Cedric's heart When did Natalie's life become so complicated?

Clyde was now living with the Jarvis family!

"Natalie, your uncle is a cunning old fox. You gave birth to Caleb's child, and Clyde has moved into Lotus Villa. He really knows how to play his cards well." The man's tone was chilling. What was even colder... was Natalie's heart.

Her gaze was heavy with resentment, and her lips were tightly pursed.

Her silence, in Cedric's eyes, seemed like she was admitting to everything he said.

Bang!

Cedric slammed the door behind him, leaving behind a chilling atmosphere.

Natalie sat on the bed for a long time. Her expression became colder and more distant.

This was the relationship between her and Cedric, whether in this life or the past... There were plenty of misunderstandings that couldn't be resolved and explanations that couldn't be believed between them.

Was it because they were biased in their hearts?

Or was it...?

Natalie didn't want to think about it..

Wasn't it because of this that her passion and warmth towards him gradually faded?

Natalie called Julian.

When she went downstairs in her pajamas, she saw Kayla sipping water. Upon seeing Natalie, Kayla's eyes flickered with fear.

Natalie averted her eyes after sparing the girl a glance. However, as she reached the doorway, she heard something fall and the sound of something shattering.

Natalie turned back to see the glass Kayla had been holding on the floor. The glass shards had cut her and left a bloodied streak on her small leg.

"Sob, sob...!" Kayla instantly burst into tears.

The servants who heard the commotion rushed out. When they saw Kayla's injured state, the scene descended into chaos. Cedric also came down when he heard the noise.

As he ran towards Kayla, Natalie felt that his anxious demeanor was an eyesore "Daddy. Sob !" "What's going on? How did she get hurt?" "Sob, sob..." Kayla looked at the doorway with a pitiful and aggrieved appearance.

Cedric followed her gaze and saw Natalie standing in the doorway with an indifferent expression.

At that moment... his eyes were cold and filled with profound disappointment.

As Natalie observed the disappointment in his eyes, a mocking smile curled on her lips.

She turned around gracefully.

At that moment, her face was rigid and cold.

She left behind the chaos and exited the place!

The rage in Cedric's chest intensified. His face grew colder, and his resentment flickered angrily in his eyes.

He only restrained himself because of Kayla.

Inside the car, Natalie stared at the dim lights outside in silence.

"Julian." "Yes, Miss." "Any news from Leon?" During this time, Leon was like a burden in her heart that she couldn't put down.

So far, he hadn't returned.

Julian responded, "Leon went to Wexford per Mr. Jarvis' instructions. He didn't report to you. as it was an urgent matter." Upon hearing this, Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as it wasn't related to Malcolm's disappearance.

Bianca was now in Malcolm's hands, and Natalie could sense her growing hatred towards Malcolm the last time they spoke.

Bianca wouldn't leave!

But Natalie still felt uneasy.

"Keep an eye on Lord Malcolm's side for me." "Understood." Julian nodded.

Bianca...!

Bianca was the strongest woman in Natalie's heart. The fact that Malcolm had humiliated her so much... Natalie thought that Malcolm should pray that Bianca never found a way to turn the tables on him.

Otherwise, Bianca would undoubtedly bring about Malcolm's downfall!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 382-Is He's Threatening You?

Back at Lotus Villa, Clyde was still awake.

When Natalie entered, he was on the phone. His expression was unpleasant, and he seemed to have mentioned Wexford.

Natalie's heart tightened once again.

When Clyde saw her, he hastily said something to the other end, then hung up and walked towards Natalie.

"Why are you back so late? And in your sleepwear?!" Clyde asked. Instead of answering his question, Natalie changed the subject and asked, "Is there another issue in Wexford?" At the mention of Wexford, Clyde's frown deepened. He wasn't a talkative person, and he still needed some time to get used to the recent change in his status since coming to Simeria.

The only person he probably spoke more often to was Natalie. They looked identical and had been in the same space since the moment they came to life.

Even after being separated for so many years, there seemed to be an unspoken understanding between them, tugging at their hearts involuntarily.

"It's not a big issue. You don't need to worry," Clyde said.

"Is it Cedric?" Natalie's tone became sharper when she asked this question.

"Is he threatening you?" Clyde hissed through gritted teeth.

Natalie remained silent.

Watching the fleeting resentment in the man's eyes, she smiled. She reached out and patted the man on his shoulder.

"You...!" Clyde started.

“Don’t worry, I’ve been through this with him for so many years. I’m almost used to it,” Natalie said.

The difference now was that there used to be a connection between them, and now there

wasn’t.

So, her heart had grown cold.

None of the man’s actions could hurt her.

A flicker of anger and tenderness flashed in Clyde’s eyes involuntarily when he heard Natalie’s Clyde had someone investigate the days between Natalie and Cedric over the years.

“Don’t succumb to his threats. He’s just a mad dog causing trouble with his random bites,” Clyde advised “Pfft...” Hearing Clyde’s description of Cedric, Natalie couldn’t help but chuckle.

She had to admit that this description was quite accurate!

“Yes, he’s a mad dog!” “Get some sleep,” Clyde said.

It seemed he still had matters to attend to, so he picked up the phone and walked away.

Natalie’s eyes softened as she watched him walk away.

Yes, he was her brother.

Though Clyde seemed a bit reluctant, especially since he did his own DNA test after she told him about hers, it didn’t change the fact that they were siblings.

Back in her room, Luna was already asleep The nanny was by her side. When she saw Natalie enter, she greeted her respectfully, “Miss.” “You can get some rest. I’m here now.

“Yes, ma’am.” The nanny hurriedly left the room after her dismissal.

Luna’s face looked like a little angel in the dim light, and her innocent expression was truly charming Natalie hadn’t noticed it before. But now, she could see a trace of Cedric as she watched the peaceful expression on Luna’s face, especially in her small nose and mouth.

Luna was like a carbon copy of the man.

Images of what happened in Peach Garden lingered in her mind—Cedric protecting Kayla and how he looked at Natalie with those eyes...!

It was really too similar.

It was how he had looked at her when he was protecting Isabella back then.

How laughable!

Natalie took off her nightgown and threw it in the trash, cleaning herself thoroughly in the bathroom before coming out.

Cedric had given that to her in Peach Garden. She didn't want anything that belonged to him..

She picked up Luna and listened to her warm and even breaths. She could even clearly hear Luna's heartbeat.

"Sleep well, my little moon." Natalie gently k\*ssed Luna's forehead, her and affection.

eyes full of tenderness Despite the annoyance caused by Cedric's constant pestering during this time, it was also the happiest time for Natalie.

Being able to sleep with her child every night and feel the child's breath and warmth was something she cherished.

But thinking about the potential challenges in the future, a hint of deep concern flashed in Natalie's eyes.

However, it was followed by a firm resolve.

Early the next morning, around seven o'clock, Luna's biological clock woke her up.

Crawling onto Natalie, she said, "Mama! Mama! Milk! Want milk!" Natalie opened her eyes groggily. She stared at Luna, who was lying on her, and her eyes softened.

She smiled. "Okay, wait a moment." Placing Luna on the bed, Natalie got up and went downstairs to prepare milk.

Heather was already awake. When she saw Natalie, she was surprised.

"You came back last night?" "Yeah." "I thought you wouldn't come back. That's why I had the nanny stay in the room with Luna." Heather originally planned to have Luna spend the night with her. However, since they returned to Simeria, Luna surprisingly insisted on staying in Natalie's room. So, she refused to sleep in Heather's room last night.

Habits were terrifying, especially when it came to children. Heather couldn't sleep in Natalie's room, so she eventually let the dedicated nanny stay with the child.

While preparing milk for the child, Natalie said, "I'll be with Luna every night." No matter how late, she would come back!

She probably felt this way because of a parent's concern for their children and the children's reliance on their parents!

Heather nodded but remained silent. The atmosphere at that moment was noticeably heavy.

Back in the room, Luna had a messy bedhead and was waiting on the bed. When Natalie handed over the milk bottle, Luna immediately rolled on the bed and drank. As Luna drank her milk, her little legs curled up in the air. Natalie's heart couldn't help but soften at the sight.

Just then, her phone on the bedside table vibrated. The sudden noise startled Luna, and Natalie quickly picked up the phone. Seeing it was Cedric's call, she instinctively hung up.

However, as soon as she hung up, the man's call came in again!

Natalie closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and answered, "Hello." "Kayla's wound from last night got infected, and she has a fever." Natalie was speechless.

What wound?!

"She had seen what happened yesterday. It was just a scratch from the glass shards.

Could that cause an infection and fever?

Natalie coldly stated, "I didn't hurt her!" Cedric acted like he always did when talking to her about Isabella.

However, Natalie was not the same as she was back then.

She was indifferent and cold when faced with questions like these now.

Cedric's breathing seemed to become heavier on the other end of the line.

"I didn't say you hurt her!" "Then why are you calling me like this? Aren't you trying to imply that I hurt her? Otherwise, what's the meaning of this?" The more she spoke, the more sarcastic Natalie's tone became.

"Nat, why do you have to be like this?" "Is there something wrong with being like this?"

How else did he expect her to act? Should she bow and submit to him like before?

What would she get in return?

Even if she explained in a weak and gentle manner like before, would he believe it?

No, he wouldn't believe it at all!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 383-Past and Present Silence filled the air.

Even through the phone, one could feel the coldness of the confrontation between them.

After a while, Cedric took a deep breath and said, "Children are fragile when sick. She has been calling for you since she started to have a fever." "She's calling for her mother, not me." Natalie's tone grew colder.

To Cedric, Natalie's current self seemed like a stranger. It felt as if they had never known each other.

"Kyle is on his way," Cedric added as his tone became more assertive.

Natalie chuckled coldly.

"Why are you laughing?" Cedric asked.

"Cedric, do you know what you look like right now?" Before he could respond, Natalie continued, "You used to repeatedly force me to do things for her mother." "Do you remember what you made me do? Her mother is now dead, so you'll do anything for her child, huh?" The air fell silent once again.

Once, it was Isabella. Now, it was Isabella's daughter!

The Cedric in this life...!

It seemed like he would never let go of Isabella in his heart.

It was silent for a long while. Just as Natalie was about to hang up, the man on the phone spoke again, "Her name is Kayla." "In her heart, you're her mother!" "I'm not her mother!" Natalie exploded with anger and hung up the phone without another word.

She wished she could scream, but she gritted her teeth and endured it because Luna was with Natalie could be kind to anyone, but never to Isabella's daughter.

Even after hanging up the call for a long time, Natalie couldn't calm herself.



No matter what her feelings for Cedric were now, a high wall seemed to rise in her heart whenever she thought of Isabella.

There seemed to be a voice in her consciousness that kept telling her it was impossible.

Completely impossible.

There was no chance she and Cedric would ever get back together.

Enough.

It was enough!

She had been burned alive twice, and she could still vividly remember the pain.

“Máma,” Luna called out to Natalie and handed her the empty milk bottle.

No matter how much anger Natalie harbored towards Cedric at that moment, seeing her child’s innocent eyes made it all disappear.

Shoving thoughts of Cedric completely from her mind, Natalie picked up Luna and went to the bathroom. She carefully washed Luna’s face and little bottom, applying lotion with great care.

She did everything meticulously.

“Mama!” Luna kept calling out for Natalie as she obediently stayed in her arms.

Natalie k\*ssed her daughter and said, “My little princess is so cute.” After changing Luna into a pretty little dress and carefully arranging her hair, they headed downstairs. Heather couldn’t help but smile when she saw the adorable child.

“Come here, let me see,” Heather said.

“Okay.” Heather truly cared for the child. During the day, Luna remained quite attached to her. At the breakfast table, however, both Clyde and Stephen were absent.

“Where are they?” Natalie asked, puzzled.

Normally, Stephen would be present for breakfast Heather replied, “I don’t know what they’ve been busy with lately. Cly and Stephen have been in and out. Oh, but let’s not bother about the men’s affairs,” Heather, perhaps now that Clyde had been found, was less concerned about external matters.

Wasn’t that what parents were like?

What else could bring greater happiness and contentment when their children were safe and sound by their side in their old age?

The nights of weeping were over for Heather. Now, she could enjoy spending time with her granddaughter.

When Clyde got married, there would be even more grandchildren to care for.

How wonderful...!

After breakfast, Stephen and Clyde returned. Their expression was somewhat unpleasant, and it was evident that something had happened outside.

Natalie glanced at Heather, but it seemed as though she hadn't noticed or pretended not to.

She played with Luna, seemingly unbothered.

Natalie turned to the housekeeper and said, "Willow, please prepare some food for a late breakfast." For Stephen and Clyde to have returned at this hour, they likely hadn't eaten anything this morning.

Willow nodded.

In no time, Willow had prepared the food for Natalie. Natalie carried the tray upstairs. When she arrived at the study door, she found it slightly ajar.

She overheard Stephen's solemn voice from inside, "Didn't Nat tell him about your relationship with her?" Him? Who?

Clyde responded, "Don't bother about him." "Still..." "I know what you're worried about, but Cedric is unsuitable for her." Clyde interrupted before Stephen could finish.

Natalie was silent.

Stephen was referring to Cedric!

What had Cedric done to Clyde?!

Thinking back to the morning's argument over the phone, Natalie's heart sank. Cedric! He..!

Before she entered, she heard Clyde continue, "That person is too extreme. We shouldn't let her know for now. She finally has some time to spend with the child." Clyde's tone was grave.

Stephen also nodded, a trace of guilt flashing in his eyes.

Indeed, the pressure Natalie had been under for the past two years was beyond words.

Now that she finally had time to spend with Luna, they should let her have some peace.

Natalie quietly went downstairs. When Willow saw Natalie bringing down the breakfast untouched, she was puzzled.

“Miss, what’s the matter?” “Willow, I’m not feeling well. Please take it up for me.” Natalie said, putting down the tray and walking towards the door without waiting for Willow’s response.

Willow looked bewildered.

Julian wasn’t around, so Natalie had the driver take her directly where she wanted to go.

When she arrived at Peach Garden, the butler informed her that Cedric had stayed with Kayla in her room the entire night.

Anger surged in Natalie’s chest.

She headed upstairs and directly to Kayla’s room.

Standing at the door, she saw Cedric carefully feeding Kayla soup. The tenderness in his eyes was almost overflowing.

“Well, aren’t you just so caring!” Natalie sarcastically remarked, shattering the harmonious scene inside → Cedric and Kayla turned their heads to look at Natalie simultaneously.

Natalie stepped into the room, her heels clicking in a muffled sound against the carpet.

When Cedric saw the coldness in Natalie’s eyes, he furrowed his brows. Kayla sensed the danger emanating from Natalie and instinctively moved behind Cedric, seemingly afraid.

It appeared as though she feared Natalie.

‘Don’t be afraid,’ Cedric reassured Kayla softly and stepped forward to face Natalie.

In his eyes, there was a warning.

Why?

Was it because Kayla feared her?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 384-Bianca Got Married?!

“Let’s talk outside!” Cedric said as he grabbed her wrist and walked towards the door.

However, Natalie shook his hand off. She looked at Kayla with a mocking glint in her eyes.

She had to admit that Cedric was really good to Isabella’s daughter. Every detail in this room showed careful consideration.

Natalie’s mockery became more apparent as she said, “You’ve done so much to Cly and Caleb just to force me to see her, right?” Cedric was silent.

Cly?! Caleb?!

The chill that was already present in the man intensified when he heard Natalie’s sudden reference to Clyde and Caleb.

The look in his eyes towards her became colder.

Natalie walked past him and approached the bed Looking down at Kayla lying on the bed, Natalie’s eyes were filled with disdain.

Seeing Natalie’s gaze, Kayla subconsciously didn’t dare to move. When Cedric saw Kayla instinctively curled into herself, his anger rose again.

“Natalie.” His tone became heavier.

Natalie sat in the chair Cedric had just vacated and picked up the small bowl he had left behind. There was still some soup left in it. Scooping up a spoonful, she brought it to Kayla’s mouth and said coldly, “Open your mouth.” At this moment, her sharp tone and dangerous gaze seemed as if she were feeding Kayla poison.

Kayla was afraid and dared not open her mouth. Her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

When he saw how sad Kayla looked, Cedric’s anger burst forth!

“Natalie, you-” Natalie coldly interrupted him before he could finish his sentence, “What, is this wrong?” Cedric fell silent.

The atmosphere in the room became colder and more dangerous.

They stood there, frozen, and the one suffering the most was probably Kayla.

Cedric couldn't restrain his anger anymore.

He stepped forward and pulled Natalie up from the chair before angrily saying, "Outside! Now!"

Clank!

The bowl fell to the carpet, and the soup splattered all over. In an instant, the room was a mess.

"Sob, sob!" After such a commotion, Kayla was scared and started crying.

Charlotte used to care for her. As a servant, Charlotte specifically stayed with her, so she never encountered such scenes.

But since coming here, she has experienced the beginning of life's trials.

First, there was the rumored disapproval of her mother. Then, she witnessed the discord between her parents.

These scenes made her feel frightened and unbearable.

When Cedric heard Kayla's crying, his anger towards Natalie rose. Finally, he pushed Natalie away forcefully.

He approached Kayla and gently drew her into his arms. "Shh, it's okay, Kayla." However, no matter how he comforted her, Kayla seemed not to hear. She trembled violently as she sobbed.

"Get out!" Cedric roared at Natalie, finally unable to hold back his anger.

Natalie stared into Cedric's cold eyes and felt that everything was just as it should be. In the past, he looked at her with such eyes because of Isabella.

Now, he was doing the same because of Isabella's daughter.

Once, she used to be so heartbroken when he looked at her this way.

No one knew what kind of pain Natalie endured during that time. This man was her husband, and he didn't understand her at all.

They had been so close, but he was like a blind man. He was never able to see the sorrow she hid inside.

And now, he attempted to add more pain to her life because of Isabella's daughter?!

It was different now.

His gaze remained the same, but Natalie had changed.

She coldly declared, "Since you're asking me to leave, don't ask me to see her ever again!" With that said, she turned around without hesitation.

However, a chilling voice came from behind her, "If you don't know how to get along with her, don't appear in Peach Garden again." Hearing this, she paused. Her already cold heart was now shrouded in anger.

Even at this stage, that man still insisted?!

She had truly underestimated Cedric.

Unyielding to the end!

The threat in his words was evident.

While Natalie thought things through, Caleb and Clyde wouldn't have easy days during this time.

Even though Cedric couldn't uproot them directly, he would surely do it gradually.

Natalie turned slightly, the cold glint in her eyes shining brightly as she hissed, "Cedric, we're enemies from now on!" Must it come to such a point?

Fine!

Then why not go completely crazy?

Having said her piece, Natalie turned away without another glance at Cedric. Her heavy footsteps echoed her inner turmoil.

After Natalie left, only Cedric and Kayla remained in the room.

Kayla continued to tremble in Cedric's arms, evidently frightened.

"Shh, it's okay!" Cedric softly comforted.

However, for Kayla, there was no easing. The more she reacted this way, the angrier Cedric became.

Natalie was different now!

She had truly changed...!

How could she be like this?

Kayla was just a child, yet she...?

However, Cedric didn't know how much hurt Natalie had endured from Isabella in the past.

That resentment extended to her daughter, and it was so profound that Natalie couldn't even put on a facade.

In the car, Natalie received a call from Bianca.

From the other end of the line, Bianca said, "Nat, I got married!" "... Who did you marry?!" Natalie's heart skipped a beat when she heard Bianca's words. She had suffered too much from the painful outcome of marriage. So, having gone through such suffering, she didn't see marriage as something desirable.

Because of that, she didn't wish the same for Bianca, especially since Bianca was currently entangled with Malcolm.

What kind of marriage would that be?

It was hard to imagine.

However, Bianca surprised her when she continued, "I married the Entes family's seventh son, Zane!" Natalie was stunned. There was a moment when she couldn't process it Zane... Zane...?!

This name kept echoing in Natalie's mind, and she couldn't calm down for a long time.

The seventh lord of the Entes family, Zane!

Who could have thought that this mysterious seventh lord was once Natalie's most reliable assistant?

Of course, now wasn't the time to dwell on Zane's identity.

The most important thing was Bianca's situation!

Bia, you... What?!" Natalie wanted to say something, but she couldn't find the right words.

The seventh lord... was the sixth lord's younger brother!

Wasn't Bianca trapped by Malcolm's side?

How did she end up getting involved with the seventh lord?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 385-Irreconcilable Differences “Why don’t you come and have a drink tonight with me? Even though there’s no wedding, I still hope you can enjoy the happiness of my marriage,” Bianca said calmly over the phone.

However, Natalie sensed bitterness beneath this calmness. She had witnessed the entanglement between Bianca and Malcolm firsthand and had experienced Malcolm’s dreadful side.

Yet now, out of the blue, Bianca had married Zane?!

In this short span of time, what had transpired?

Marriage had always been sacred in Bianca’s eyes, influenced by her past profession.

Natalie knew that Bianca and Zane weren’t close. So, what had Malcolm done to push Bianca, who had always regarded marriage highly, into marrying the seventh lord?

“Where are you staying now?” “I’m your neighbor. I’m staying behind Hillside Villa.” “Alright, I got it.” The area around Hillside Estate had four directions. Natalie occupied the east side and was unaware of who resided in the remaining three.

Unexpectedly, the seventh lord was at her back.

Zane!

After ending the call, Natalie couldn’t come to her senses for a long time. The seventh lord was a mysterious figure. Yet, he had been working in the inner parts of Regal Horizons International all this while.

In that case... What was his purpose for staying at Natalie’s side?

When Natalie arrived at Lotus Villa, she still hadn’t returned to her senses.

Clyde was out, leaving only Stephen in the villa.

Stephen frowned when he saw Natalie coming in. “Did you go to see him again?” “Dad” “Did you two argue again?” Stephen continued to ask.

Natalie was silent.

She didn’t say a word.

Since Kayla came to Cedric’s side, Stephen had not met up with Cedric again.



Natalie didn't want her family to worry about these matters. She merely said, "I'll handle it." Having said that, she escaped and went upstairs. Stephen watched Natalie's retreating figure and sighed, unsure of what to say.

The entanglement between her and Cedric had been going on for so many years.

And Cedric... everything he did now seemed evil. To put it bluntly, there were no limits to what he would do. Everything he did now was to force Natalie to return to his side.

However, how would he achieve that?

Stephen frowned when he recalled Cedric's words. Regardless of what Isabella had let go of in the final moments, or what sacrifices she made for Natalie, the harm she had done to Natalie was something Natalie could never forget in her lifetime.

As a result, Natalie couldn't let go of everything.

Cedric, on the other hand, not only wanted Natalie by his side but also wanted her to accept that child.

However, he was well aware that what Isabella had sacrificed for Natalie was nowhere near enough to make amends for the harm done to her.

It was an incredibly difficult task.

Now, he seemed to have run out of options regarding Natalie.

After returning to her room, Natalie looked through a document. She picked up the phone and called Caleb.

He answered promptly, "Hello." "Where are you?" "You..." "Are you still at Engel International Hotel?" "Yes." "I'll come see you right away." Without waiting for Caleb's response, Natalie hung up the phone. She changed into a different outfit before leaving.

As she reached the main gate, Clyde returned from outside. He stepped down from the Maybach, radiating an air of elegance. Yet, within that sophistication, there was an undeniable.

sense of hurt.

"Are you going out?" Clyde asked.

"Yes, just a quick trip," Natalie replied.

“What’s it about?” “I have to meet a friend. Dad is at home. You can go in.” Natalie didn’t answer Clyde’s question directly. Having said that, she turned to leave. However, after taking just a few steps, Clyde’s voice reached her ears.

“If you want to continue life like this with your daughter, stop getting involved with Cedric.” Natalie was silent.

Stop getting involved with Cedric?

She never wanted to get involved with him!

Yet, it seemed like he was an ever-present specter, always disturbing her world.

“If he finds out about the child, you’re well aware of what he’s capable of.” Indeed, Natalie was well aware.

Once Cedric learned about Luna’s existence, he would undoubtedly do unbearable things to Natalie.

“I understand,” Natalie said in a grave tone.

However, just as she took a few steps forward, Clyde spoke again.

“Also, be wary of Abigail. I hope you understand.

Natalie was silent.

Abigail Schneider!

What kind of existence was that woman?

It was similar to Jocelyn in Rebecca’s eyes back then.

So, it would be better if Natalie didn’t get involved with her, the situation in Wexford, or the person behind.Cedric!

Otherwise, she would repeat the mistakes she made in the Johnson family.

“I understand. You can rest assured.” Natalie didn’t want to discuss Cedric or anyone else. Right now, she only knew one thing—she had to quickly resolve the issue with Caleb.

As for Clyde, Stephen was there. So, it wouldn’t be a major problem.

But Caleb was innocent.

This matter needed to be resolved as soon as possible!

At the presidential suite in Engel International, Natalie and Caleb sat opposite each other. Natalie handed the documents she brought to Caleb.

“These documents are related to Mr. Shaw’s company in Wexford,” she said.

Caleb frowned.

“What’s this?” “There was a discussion with Regal Horizons about supplying them raw materials before, but ultimately, we didn’t take the deal because Simeria’s resources may not meet his requirements. However, I remember Verde City is completely suitable.” Every word Natalie had a purpose. Everything detailed in the document was a record of their previous discussion. Giving this to Caleb would make his work much easier.

“Natalie,” Caleb said hoarsely.

The next moment, Natalie handed another document to Caleb. “If you find something you like, consider it the initiation of this project.” “You...” “I’ll assist you as your shareholder and ensure the success of your collaboration with Mr. Shaw.

Her tone was resolute.

She knew that Cedric’s recent erratic behavior had caused significant losses for Caleb. If Caleb managed to secure a collaboration with Cody Shaw, initiating this project would compensate Caleb threefold.

“You don’t have to do this,” Caleb said seriously “I apologize for Cedric’s actions,” Natalie said, ignoring his words. Her tone became heavy when she mentioned Cedric.

Clearly, these recent events with Cedric had given her quite a headache.

When Caleb heard Cedric’s name, his expression instinctively darkened. Then he said, “It might not be easy for you to escape him.

Natalie had also realized the difficulty of this matter.

She took a deep breath and said, “Things between us ended a long time ago.” Though she said that...!

Everyone around Natalie knew that Cedric’s recent and crazy actions... made it clear that he wasn’t willing to let her go.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 386-The Proof from Yesterday After meeting Caleb, Natalie headed straight to Versant Villa in Hillside Estate, where Bianca. was waiting When she arrived, she saw Zane getting into a car.

Zane looked dignified and imposing, and he was wearing a dark windbreaker. He exuded a chilling aura, his gaze cold and distant.

This vibe was unique to the Entes family. Natalie had felt it before from the fifth and sixth lords.

Now, she was feeling it from the seventh lord, Zane Entes.

As the convoy passed by her, the car window slightly lowered. Zane's cold, piercing eyes met hers, sending shivers down Natalie's spine.

This wasn't the Zane she remembered.

He was no longer Zane Jacobs, her assistant, but Zane Entes, the Entes family's seventh son!

The car halted, and he said in a deep voice, "She's waiting for you." "I see," Natalie responded, unsure how to address the current Zane.

Zane's lips curled into a faint smile. At that moment, Natalie felt he was even more mysterious than before.

Then, he left.

When Natalie entered the villa, she found Bianca preparing for the evening, despite their meeting being scheduled for later. The festive decorations within the villa gave Natalie a sense of sadness as she looked at Bianca's lonely silhouette.

"Nat?" Bianca was surprised to see Natalie so early. As they embraced, Natalie struggled with her conflicting emotions.

She felt she couldn't protect Bianca any more.

Bianca ushered Natalie to a seat, had a servant prepare tea, and then personally brewed it.

Observing her skilled movements, Natalie was both amazed and touched. She'd always seen Bianca as a strong, competent woman, not someone who would master such delicate arts.

"Why learn all this?" Natalie remembered when Bianca couldn't even cook a proper meal.

Yet here she was, demonstrating newfound skills Bianca remained graceful as she poured Natalie a cup of tea. Her smile was deep and Natalie took a sip. She was no stranger to tea, and she was quite well-versed in it. Back when she was with Cedric, she used to stay alone in Scarlet Villa. On the days she didn't need to be at the Johnson Manor, she used to indulge in her love for gardening and tea.

"Not bad," Natalie remarked on the tea's taste, her tone tinged with a hint of bitterness.

Bianca's smile widened, and it was imbued with more depth and complexity.

"Did you already register your marriage?" Natalie asked.

"Yeah, we did it yesterday." Bianca nodded in confirmation.

Natalie was silent.

They had gotten married just yesterday!

"Why?" Natalie asked hoarsely, her voice tinged with concern.

"Nat, as I told you before, I won't let him get away....."

Bianca was referring to Malcolm!

Natalie's heart clenched painfully when she heard Bianca's words. "But you don't have to sacrifice your entire life for revenge.

"Nat, you just don't understand." Bianca interrupted Natalie before she could continue.

Natalie was silent.

No, she understood all too well!

She had once foolishly entered the maze of marriage for love!

She wanted to reciprocate Cedric's kindness and had done everything to win his family's favor.

But what did she gain in the end?

Before Natalie could respond, Bianca continued, "After Malcolm took me away, my future was completely ruined. What do I have left in life?" Natalie's heart tightened further upon hearing Bianca's pain. She had only known that Malcolm trapped Bianca, but she hadn't realized the extent to which he had destroyed her life.

Bianca would never have a chance to further her career again. Her achievements as a law firm partner that she had obtained through her hard work... Malcolm had ruthlessly destroyed it all.

Even if Malcolm let her go in the end, Bianca's expertise would no longer be useful.

When he was ruthless, he really went all out. It was to the point that Bianca didn't have any room to resist.

"Bia," Natalie began, her voice filled with sympathy for Bianca, much like Bianca had shown her in the past.

"Enough with the gloom," Bianca interjected. "You have no idea how furious he was yesterday when he found out about my marriage to his brother." Natalie was silent.

she dared not imagine!

It must have been a bloody battlefield, and only Bianca dared to do such a thing!

Bianca looked at Natalie and asked, "Nat, he didn't cause you too much harm before, did he?" Before?

During the time when Natalie had compromised with Malcolm to save Bianca, she had indeed given in to many of his demands.

Yet, Natalie had managed to infuriate him deeply then.

"Not really," Natalie admitted, "Just a bit of trouble." But for Bianca, what was a little trouble?

It was only regrettable that she couldn't ensure Bianca's escape from Simeria to a life of freedom despite her efforts.

"Don't worry," Bianca reassured, determination evident in her eyes. "No matter how much you've lost, I'll help you reclaim everything!" "Bia, stop provoking him!" Natalie exclaimed.

Natalie's heart tightened when she heard Bianca's words. From an outsider's perspective, Natalie saw more than anyone the terrifying nature of Malcolm.

That man was detestable!

If she were in Bianca's shoes, she'd wish nothing more than to see Malcolm suffer.

But more than anything, she wanted Bianca to be safe.

Malcolm was just too dangerous.

“Oh, you... You’re just too timid,” Bianca remarked.

Natalie fell silent..

At Bianca’s words, Natalie felt a suffocating sensation.

Was Bianca right? Was she always afraid of confrontation?

Back in the Johnson family, she had been cautious Even during her two years at Regal Horizons International, every move she made was calculated and careful.

Had Cedric faced someone like Bianca back then, would Rebecca have dared to act so recklessly?

Considering Bianca’s fiery temperament, she would have probably retaliated fiercely against Rebecca, even if it meant angering Cedric.

“I’ve heard rumors about Isabella having a daughter. Is that true?” Bianca instantly turned serious at the change in topic.

Natalie was silent.

Her already uneasy expression grew graver upon hearing Isabella’s name. The weight in her heart grew heavier.

Bianca continued, “Don’t tell me that shameless man who once shielded Isabella now wants you to accept her daughter?” Bia!” “Seriously?” Natalie’s hesitation betrayed her true feelings.

Given the many years of understanding between them, Bianca could read Natalie with just a glance.

Natalie fell silent while Bianca’s anger climbed higher.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 387-Bianca’s Anger Bianca’s voice seethed with rage as she exclaimed, “Why didn’t you just get rid of that child?” The fury in her tone was unmistakable.

Cedric seemed to be an ever-present figure in Natalie’s life. First, he mistreated Natalie, and now he pulled this move.

Natalie sighed. “She’s just a child.” While she had reservations about Kayla and didn’t particularly want to be around her, she didn’t harbor the same extreme feelings as

Bianca “Why doesn’t he just leave with that child?” Bianca’s anger was as clear as day. If Isabella’s daughter meant so much to Cedric, he should spend his life with her!

Compared to Bianca’s fiery temper, Natalie appeared more composed.

“It’s up to him wherever he chooses to go with the child.” “You’re really okay with that?” “Yes,” Natalie responded.

Aside from the discomfort she felt when Isabella’s name was mentioned, she remained unfazed.

“But with him here in Simeria and close to you, there are bound to be complications,” Bianca warned.

Natalie nodded silently. That was indeed her primary concern.

“Enough about Cedric,” Natalie said, trying to steer the conversation away. She didn’t want to dwell on him. “Let’s talk about you and Zane.” This was an unexpected twist for Natalie. She had often wondered how Bianca would escape Malcolm’s clutches, but she hadn’t expected this.

Seeing Zane earlier, she sensed a wild unpredictability about him. “Why would he agree to this?” Zane wasn’t someone easily controlled. Yet, in a short span, he had agreed to marry Bianca!

Although the seventh lord had always been enigmatic, Natalie had heard rumors. Rumors had it that while the seventh and sixth Lords were close, the fifth and sixth were always at each other’s throats.

Given the dynamics, why would Bianca align with Zane? It would make more sense for her to have joined forces with the fifth lord instead!

“The Entes family isn’t exactly unified right now.” Bianca remarked tersely.

Natalie pondered, realizing that perhaps rumors were just that—rumors.

Were they truly unreliable?

“Then why did he agree?” “Because of Frederick,” Bianca replied.

Natalie’s mind reeled, trying to process this new revelation.

“Frederick?” The mysterious figure by Irwin’s side, holding that crucial half of the documents?



“What’s your connection with Frederick?” Natalie asked.

Things were spiraling out of control.

For the seventh lord of the Entes family to marry Bianca because of Frederick implied that there was some deep connection between Frederick and Bianca.

But how?

“Natalie, in this world, nothing is impossible. That half of the document holds significant importance for every lord of the Entes family,” Bianca responded solemnly.

“And your relationship with Frederick?” As Natalie posed the question, her heart raced.

When she first learned of Frederick, she understood his significance to every lord of the Entes family and what he represented for Simeria and even Wexford.

Knowing Malcolm, Cedric, and now Irwin were all searching for Frederick made it evident he was of unparalleled importance.

Bianca’s claim that her marriage to the seventh lord was tied to Frederick only deepened the mystery.

What was their connection?

The more Natalie thought about it, the tighter the knot in her stomach became.

She began to fear that Bianca had unknowingly entered a dangerous situation and might never escape.

“Bia The silence from Bianca seemed to confirm Natalie’s worst fears. Her voice trembled with unease Bianca said, “Let’s not discuss this further.” “Then what about Lord Malcolm? Is he...” Natalie trailed off and hesitated.

She remembered how Malcolm had once been determined to tear Bianca apart because of Faye.

To Natalie, Bianca’s new alliance with the seventh lord didn’t signify the end of her troubles with Malcolm.

Instead, it might be the start of something even more perilous.

Thinking about the challenges Bianca would inevitably face made Natalie’s anxiety skyrocket.

“Bia, do you have to do this?” Natalie pleaded, hoping against hope that Bianca might consider leaving Simeria.

Simeria was extremely chaotic right now!

Recent events in Wexford had disrupted the calm they’d enjoyed for two years. Things were starting to move in Simeria due to that.

Now, Natalie genuinely feared for Bianca’s safety.

“Nat, I understand your concern for me, but I can’t leave. Do you know what would happen if I did? I’d die!” Bianca replied.

“You...!” “Did you know? Malcolm wanted to use me to save Faye’s sister, Jade,” Bianca revealed.

Natalie’s expression shifted dramatically, her eyes narrowing as she stared at Bianca’s calm countenance. Natalie couldn’t fathom the emotions Bianca must have felt at that time. Yet now, as Bianca spoke of it, her tone remained eerily calm.

Evidently, she had strategized with Zane and was plotting against Malcolm.

“He actually...!” “Jade was suffering from a severe kidney ailment. What’s the difference between using me to save her and killing me?” Bianca’s voice remained steady.

“He dared to?!” “What wouldn’t he dare to do? So, Nat, when I weigh my life and future against fate, these things seem trivial,” Bianca articulated each word with profound insight, as if she had seen through the intricacies of life.

Such deep-seated pain made Natalie’s heart clench. Previously, she had only seen Malcolm’s vengeful side, unaware of his more sinister intentions behind the polished facade.

The composed manner in which Bianca spoke now was chilling.

But who knew what else Malcolm had forced Bianca to do back then?!

Each word that Bianca spoke tore at Natalie’s mind and caused an unbearable ache in her chest.

“Bia...” Natalie began again, her voice filled with evident pain.

“He ruined my life and future for Faye, and then he wanted to end my life for Faye’s sister!” “Nat, did I give him the impression that I’m weak?” Natalie was speechless.

Weak?!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 388-Rare Moments of Joy Of course not!

Right from the start, Natalie knew Malcolm should pray that he never gave Bianca a chance to turn things around.

Otherwise, chaos would ensue in Simeria.

Given the circumstances, Natalie knew persuading Bianca to leave Simeria she did, as Bianca mentioned, she'd have no future and certainly no freedom.

was futile. Even if Given Malcolm's intense vendetta against her because of Faye, Bianca would be hunted down no matter where she went.

At that time, the fate awaiting her would be unimaginable.

"Bia," Natalie murmured, looking at Bianca and feeling the weight of their situation.

Marriage and men were intricate webs. Once trapped, escape might be impossible.

These were things that women should not easily get involved with. Once involved, it would be irreparable and beyond redemption if they made the wrong choice.

"You can't drink now, right?" Bianca asked as she gently caressed Natalie's cheek with elegant fingers.

Natalie replied, "Just a little." Although it was a celebration for Bianca, she insisted Natalie not overindulge. "How about teal instead of wine tonight? Don't go home if I don't get drunk. What do you say?" A bitter smile crept onto Natalie's lips as she nodded in agreement. "Deal." How long had it been since they had a drink together?

In better times, when Natalie was healthier, they'd indulge whenever Bianca had time. Bianca had once said Natalie's days with the Johnson family were unbearable and that Natalie needed an escape.

Otherwise, she would succumb to depression sooner or later.

The villa's lights shone brightly at night. Natalie adjusted her special glasses to mitigate the harsh lighting.

"Nat, I wish I could tear him apart, you know?" Bianca's words were slurred, and she was obviously already tipsy.

"I feel the same," Natalie whispered.

Holding Bianca, she gently took away the glass. "Bia, you've had enough." "Just this once, let me enjoy," Bianca pleaded.

“Bia,” “Nat, just wait. One day, I’ll skin him alive with my own hands!” Bianca grabbed the glass from Natalie and downed the remainder of the wine.

Seeing the fierce determination in Bianca’s eyes, Natalie said, “When the time comes, I’ll hand you the sharpest blade.” “You’re the best, Nat,” Bianca mumbled snuggling closer.

Right now, Bianca needed someone to understand her and go along with her wishes.

Encouraging her to leave would only darken her mood.

Having seen the pain Bianca had experienced beside Malcolm, Natalie knew Bianca wouldn’t think of leaving if she couldn’t drag the man down to hell with her.

“Nat.” “Yes?” “Faye is despicable! She betrayed the sanctity of marriage, manipulating men like Malcolm, They’re both treacherous!” Bianca spat out with disdain.

Natalie remained silent.

She had witnessed Bianca’s talent for hurling insults before. Given her current feelings towards Malcolm, she anticipated Bianca’s verbal onslaughts in future confrontations.

Bianca was intoxicated and continued ranting, “That woman dared to question my work! As a lawyer, I uphold fairness and justice in marriage. She was caught cheating multiple times, and then she blamed me?!” The more Bianca spoke, the more frenzied she became. It was as if she’d tear Faye apart if given the chance.

“Enough,” Natalie intervened.

“Do you know why the seventh lord agreed to work with me?” Bianca asked.

“Because of Frederick?” 6200 “No, it’s because I despise Malcolm! And all those ridiculous rumors! Zane can’t stand him either! He wishes Malcolm were dead!” Natalie was silent, but she was taken aback.

Rumors?!

Indeed, the rumors always depicted Malcolm and Zane as close allies. But Bianca’s revelation suggested deeper secrets that no one on the outside knew about.

Given the intricate relationships within the Entes family, it seemed impossible for any of the lords to be on good terms with each other. novelbin When Zane returned, Bianca was already heavily intoxicated.

When Zane saw Natalie, his brows furrowed in concern. The servants saw Zane had returned and hurriedly assisted the drunken Bianca upstairs.

Zane's expression remained stern as he watched Natalie and finally asked, "Your eyes...haven't you undergone surgery for them?" Natalie replied with a sigh, "If I regain my sight, won't someone else be plunged into darkness? I can still see somewhat. It's better than nothing." She understood the depths of darkness, having experienced it firsthand. Despite knowing the Jarvis family could arrange her surgery, she hesitated, unwilling to let another suffer as she had.

"I never imagined the esteemed Lord Zane was once my assistant," Natalie confessed, her voice quivering.

At her words, Zane's frown deepened.

"Your uncle was always aware," he replied.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 389-What She Wants Just as they left Hillside Estate and reached the foot of the mountain, the car stopped.

The driver exclaimed, "Ms. Walker..." Ahead, a Phantom obstructed their path, preventing them from reaching the main road. Despite the darkness, Natalie's blurred vision could discern that the car belonged to Cedric. A chill ran down her spine.

With a thud, Cedric emerged from his vehicle and approached her side. The driver recognized him, and an underlying tension filled the air.

"Ms. Walker, we can turn around and...!" "No need," Natalie said.

If Cedric had gone to such lengths to corner her here, what more could he be capable of? Before she could react further, Cedric had already opened her car door, his demeanor hinting at an unspoken dominance.

In the presence of Zane's driver, Natalie maintained her composure. She calmly exited the vehicle and entered Cedric's car.

Then, they drove silently towards Peach Garden.

Over time, Natalie had noticed that conversing with Cedric invariably sparked anger within her.

He, in turn, would become uncontrollable, like a raging beast. She discreetly texted Julian to prepare to pick her up from Peach Garden.

As they neared their destination, Cedric finally broke the silence, "I thought you wouldn't see Caleb again." Natalie smirked coldly. "Oh, did you now?" Given his relentless pursuit of Caleb and his attempt to keep him away from her, it was ironic that he should comment now.

In Cedric's perspective, Natalie was someone who cared deeply and wouldn't risk harm to others.

The current circumstances perplexed him.

She had said she would never see Caleb again, but she actually...!

What was the logic behind her actions right now Did she intend to reveal the truth about her child to Caleb?

And then what?

Would she marry Caleb to protect him with Regal Horizons International's power?

These thoughts swirled in Cedric's mind, intensifying his anger.

"What's your next move?" he demanded icily.

She replied calmly, "I thought you didn't have time for me?" Her tone contrasted sharply with his restrained fury.

When Cedric met her eyes, his gaze was sharp and menacing.

She met his stare defiantly with a mocking smile on her lips. "What, am I wrong?" That was right!

Where would he have the time to care what Natalie did?

While causing upheaval outside, he played the doting father to Isabella's daughter at Peach Garden. "Natalie," he warned, "Stay away from Caleb." She remained silent.

His voice dropped lower, "And I suggest Clyde leave Simeria soon, or else..." He trailed off, but the tangible danger emanating from him left an ominous feeling in the air.

After saying that, the man stepped out of his car He swung open Natalie's car door, grabbing her wrist and pulling her out with such force that she nearly stumbled. In the next moment, Cedric swiftly scooped her into his arms.

"What are you doing?" she exclaimed.

"I've brought you here, haven't I? What do you think?" he retorted.

"You...!" "How long did you spend with Caleb at the hotel today?" "Let go of me!" With a swift motion, Natalie slapped Cedric across the face.

His expression instantly darkened.

His gaze upon her became even sharper.

As he carried her further inside, Cedric whispered, "Since you've seen Bianca, you must know the predicament she's in. Pass on a message from me, hmmm?" "Tell her not to confront Lord Malcolm head-on. She should abandon her schemes. She's no match for him." Getting Bianca to abandon her plans?

Natalie knew that wouldn't be easy. Bianca's resentment towards Cedric was deep-rooted. Convincing her on this matter might be a challenge, especially if she knew the warning came from Cedric.

When Cedric carried Natalie inside, Kayla was still awake. She was seated at the dining table and nibbling on some fruits, her pallor unmistakably pale from a fever.

Upon seeing Kayla, Natalie's expression darkened considerably. Sensing Natalie's changed demeanor, the young girl visibly recoiled in fear Cedric looked down at the woman in his arms.

"Nat," he said, a hint of exasperation in his voice.

Honestly, Natalie wasn't much taller than Kayla. In terms of temperament, she often acted quite childish in Cedric's eyes.

Natalie averted her gaze from Kayla and ignored Cedric. There wasn't anything for her and Cedric to discuss at this moment.

Cedric wouldn't ignore Kayla, and how he decided to treat the young girl had nothing to do with Natalie.

Eventually, Cedric brought Natalie to the infirmary.

Seeing the medical team dressed in white coats, Natalie was stunned.

"What's going on?" At that moment, alarm bells rang loudly in her mind.

What else could Cedric's medical team do to her?

Other than forcing her to do things against her will, she didn't expect anything else from them!

Didn't those people from her previous life also do the same? They were all Cedric's people!

And after her interaction with them, she could no longer see anything.

Cedric glanced at her and said, "We've found a donor for your eyes. We need to conduct some tests before the surgery." Natalie fell silent.

Surgery?

A chill ran up her spine at the term.

She looked at Cedric, her eyes filled with scorn.

Cedric reached for her hand and said gently, "Didn't you mention wanting the surgery as soon as possible last time?" At that time, it was a transaction between Rebecca and Isabella. Rebecca was the one who had found a donor for Isabella.

Back then, Natalie had mentioned it merely to make Cedric realize her feelings.

But now... Hah!

"Surgery?" "Nat." "What, you have time now?" Cedric was silent.

When he heard her words, a hard lump formed in his throat.

Her smile was now cold and sinister. "Cedric, do you really think I need you to arrange surgery for me?" What did she truly desire?

He had never understood her.

Now that everything else was taken care of, he finally had time to attend to her?!

The irony of it all!

"Nat, you...!" "Hmph." Natalie scoffed and turned away.

When she turned around, she pursed her lips tightly, and a cold glint flashed in her eyes.

Oh, Cedric. He was seriously so...!

Were the sins in their previous life still not resolved yet?

What did he think she wanted?

During the incident with Isabella, she merely wanted Cedric to realize what place Natalie held in his heart!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 390-She's Just a Child Isabella always held the most prominent place in his heart.



What had he said back then? He said that Natalie wouldn't owe Isabella anything else after she gave up her eyes for her.

What a joke!

If Natalie had wanted surgery, she would have undergone it long ago.

Why wait until now?

When Natalie exited the medical room, Kayla stood in the hallway. Upon seeing her, Kayla approached with evident nervousness and apprehension.

"Mommy." Natalie was silent, but the child's persistence in calling her Mommy genuinely made her feel pity for the girl.

Kayla Walker had been the child's name since she could remember, and it was possible... That her birth had been planned a long time ago.

Perhaps Kayla was a pawn from the very start.

When Cedric emerged, he saw Kayla cautiously reaching out to hold Natalie's hand, her eyes full of hope and anticipation. The moment Natalie felt Kayla touch her, especially noticing Kayla's striking resemblance to Isabella, she impulsively raised her hand to get away.

Kayla was caught unaware by the sudden movement and fell to the ground.

Cedric's eyes narrowed.

"Natalie!" His furious shout echoed throughout the villa, leading to another chaotic scene.

The servant responsible for Kayla's care rushed forward, cradling the frightened child.

'Madam, what are you doing? She's just a child!' The servant's eyes were filled with resentment as she shielded Kayla from Natalie.

Natalie's mind was blank.

She hadn't done it intentionally!

However, Cedric's grip on her wrist jolted her back to reality.

"Come here!" Cedric commanded, his eyes blazing with fury.

Natalie was silent.

The rage in the man's tone made it seem as if, in that instant, she had once again become that terrifying woman from his memories!

It was just like how he used to compare her to Isabella. Natalie had appeared so vicious, ready to harm the weak. She was a malicious woman, and he... had repeatedly misjudged her. Outside the door, Cedric forcefully pushed Natalie away, causing her to nearly stumble and fall.

The man looked at her with bloodshot eyes.

"Natalie, she's just a child!" His roar shattered the usual tranquility of Peach Garden.

"I know, you don't have to remind me." Natalie's voice remained calm, but beneath that calm was an impending storm.

Cedric's rage was evident in his eyes, as if he wanted to tear Natalie apart. Yet, she stood her ground without fear.

"I know she's just a child. I was also well aware of Isabella's identity. You don't need to remind me." At this moment, Cedric's reminders felt eerily similar to his past reminders about Isabella!

She stood there, calm and composed. It was the kind of tranquility that seemed as if she had let go of everything.

Under this calmness, Cedric's anger slowly dissipated, replaced entirely by a sense of heartache visible in his eyes.

With a smirk, Natalie said, "You don't need to remind me, alright?" "Natalie, why must you be like this? You should- "I should forget about everything that happened with Isabella in the past, right? Do you think I need you to keep score? If you want to settle scores, let's do it now, once and for all!" From their past lives to the present, could he really tally it all up?

Natalie continued to laugh mockingly. "What right do you have to discuss our past?" Her calm yet mocking demeanor shook Cedric to his senses.

Just as he was about to step forward, Julian's car arrived. The vehicle's headlights flashed, illuminating the tension on Cedric's face.

The smirk on Natalie's face became even more pronounced and sardonic as she continued, Cedric, whatever you think I was, just accept it. No need to dig up the past, right?" "And as for Kayla, if you think I might harm her by being close, then Simeria!" he her and leave Cedric's mind buzzed with confusion. Natalie's eyes conveyed calmness, irony, and finally, indifference! It was a kind of indifference that suggested she didn't care at all.

This newfound indifference from Natalie left Cedric feeling more disoriented than ever.

He tried to speak, to explain perhaps, but found himself at a loss for words.

An explanation, huh?

They had tried to explain things between them before, but it had always been a series of miscommunications.

Now... "Nat, about Isabella, she-" Before Cedric could finish, Natalie had already boarded the car and slammed the door shut.

Cedric was left standing there as a cold gust of wind swept by.

For a long time, he remained rooted to the spot, unable to snap out of his daze.

He realized the depth of Natalie's animosity towards Isabella and Kayla. To Cedric, it seemed like a choice between her and Kayla—either Natalie was present or Kayla was, but not both.

Yet, Natalie knew nothing. She had no idea what Isabella had done for her.

She knew nothing!

Suddenly, his phone buzzed with a new message. It was from Natalie.

The message read, [She has been called Kayla Walker for as long as she can remember. Do you really think there's nothing wrong with it?] Cedric's eyes widened upon reading the message, and he felt as though he were suffocating.

In the car, Natalie massaged her temples. She realized Cedric was stubborn and would only meticulously analyze situations when they benefited or harmed him directly.

Emotionally, however, that man had always been rather dense.

Natalie felt it necessary to remind Cedric: while it was true that Kayla was Isabella's daughter, there was a strong possibility that... A possibility of what?

That Kayla might have been manipulated from a very young age? But who could really say?

After everything she had been through, Natalie never considered anyone straightforward, especially those close to her. Upon returning to Lotus Villa, the nanny was still with Luna, who seemed wide awake.

“You’re still up?” Natalie observed the restless child on the bed, her smile radiating warmth.

Seeing Natalie return, the nanny respectfully stood up and explained, “She only slept for half an hour around seven. She’s still quite energetic.

Natalie nodded in understanding. She knew that if Luna napped close to bedtime, she wouldn’t sleep until around midnight.

“I’ll bathe now, and then you can rest once I’m done,” she informed the nanny.

“Of course, madam,” the nanny replied with a nod. Before heading to bathe, Natalie cuddled the giggling child in her arms. The laughter was so endearing, and it melted away her tension.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 391**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 391-Tension at the Hospital By the time Natalie finished her shower, it was almost eleven. The nanny had left, so Natalie placed pillows around the bed to ensure Luna’s safety.

“Mama, Mama!” Luna gleefully climbed over her, clearly in a delightful mood.

Natalie’s expression softened. “Oh, you. My little princess!” Luna nestled against Natalie. Whether rolling around in her arms or rubbing her face against Natalie’s, their joyous interaction was harmonious.

Unintentionally, Natalie thought of Cedric’s tenderness towards Kayla.

Though she held no affection for him, the thought of his affection for Kayla made her uneasy.

Perhaps she felt she always played second fiddle in Cedric’s world. Now, she found herself comparing Kayla and Luna, wondering if Cedric would prioritize Kayla as he had done Isabella similarly in times of need.

Based on Cedric’s current attitude towards Kayla, it seemed very likely.

“Mama! Milk!” Luna mumbled sleepily, showing signs of exhaustion.

Natalie cradled her gently, her heart fluttering at the sight of those hazy eyes. Luna was becoming more and more like....

She felt it was risky for Cedric to see Luna at this stage.

Luna resembled Cedric more each day, and this posed a significant threat while he was in Simeria.

After preparing milk for Luna, she turned and slept peacefully, presenting an adorable picture. Natalie covered her with a small blanket, watching as she drifted off.

Yet, with a child so reminiscent of Cedric beside her, Natalie found sleep elusive. She was well aware of Cedric's true nature.

If he ever discovered the child...

What would he do?

She didn't need to imagine it.

Luna used to look similar to Natalie, so she was never worried. But as Luna grew older, the resemblance to Cedric became evident and worrisome.

In the dead of night, Luna developed a fever.

Panic-stricken, Natalie immediately called their family doctor. After she did that and checked Without a second thought, she bundled up the child and rushed out.

In the hallway, she ran into Clyde, who had just returned home. Despite his elegant demeanor masking his fatigue, he furrowed his brow upon seeing Natalie.

"You're going out?" The distress was evident in Natalie's voice.

"Luna's sick. Her fever's too high! I'm scared..." Her voice choked with emotion. She recalled her own harrowing fever at Scarlet Villa and how she had writhed in pain.

Even as an adult, she wasn't able to bear the pain.

In that case, how could Luna endure it now?

She couldn't wait for the family doctor!

Clyde swiftly approached, taking the child from Natalie's arms and striding out. "To the hospital!" Clyde's driver, who had just entered, hesitated for a split second upon hearing the command, But upon seeing the child in Clyde's arms, the driver quickly swallowed any words he was about to say.

He quickly rushed to start the car, with Natalie following closely.

Inside the car, Natalie attempted to hold Luna, but something was gravely wrong. Luna convulsed, and Natalie could see the feverish redness on her face even in the dim light.

Her temperature was alarmingly high.

“Luna...” Natalie’s voice trembled with fear.

Clyde swiftly removed the blankets and stripped Luna of her clothes. Natalie watched, her heart pounding in terror.

“You...!” “Her temperature is dangerously high,” Clyde said gravely, concern evident in his eyes. Such a high fever could have severe consequences for a child not yet two years old.

Natalie felt her heart pounding painfully in her chest.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

Medical staff were already prepared for their arrival. Upon seeing Clyde, they respectfully approached.

“Mr. Yarbrough!” Without delay, they took Luna from Clyde and rushed her into the emergency room. Natalie watched as they disappeared, her body trembling with anxiety.

Clyde’s voice was laced with concern. “How high was her fever at home?” “39.5!” “Why didn’t you call a doctor earlier?” He was implying that Natalie should have called the doctor when Luna’s fever started. With such a high temperature, immediate medical attention was crucial.

“It spiked suddenly,” Natalie explained.

She hadn’t slept much tonight. When she felt Luna’s burning forehead, she rushed to check her temperature, which escalated alarmingly fast.

Natalie’s eyes remained fixed on the emergency room, her heart clenching in fear.

She was terrified!

“Clyde...” “I’m your brother.” Natalie was momentarily speechless. The gravity in Clyde’s voice provided an unprecedented sense of familial support.

She had grown up as an only child without siblings. Then Isabella entered her life unexpectedly, bringing more pain than comfort.

Now, with Clyde... novelbin The two exchanged a silent glance.

Soon after, another team of medical professionals gathered at the entrance of the emergency room, seemingly anticipating someone’s arrival, Even Susan was there.

When Susan saw Natalie, she nodded respectfully. Then, she positioned herself gravely by the emergency room door.

Soon after, Cedric appeared, carrying Kayla in his arms.

Natalie tensed up immediately, glancing instinctively at the emergency room door. Clyde looked at Natalie without much thought when he noted her unease.

Susan took Kayla from Cedric and rushed inside.

Only then did Cedric notice Natalie. The icy chill in his eyes was unmistakable when he saw her standing beside Clyde.

Avoiding his gaze, Natalie glanced at her phone. Just a quick look revealed numerous missed calls from Cedric.

Given the circumstances with Kayla, it wasn't hard to deduce why.

Hospitals had standard emergency treatments given to patients with high fever. So, it didn't take long for the medical team to administer fluids to Luna.

"Mr. Yarbrough," a doctor respectfully greeted as he approached Clyde.

When Natalie saw Cedric looking at Luna, she instinctively stepped forward to block his view.

Her heart felt like it was being squeezed painfully!

She felt like she was about to faint on the spot, but she dared not. She especially didn't want Cedric to see the child's face, especially not in such a vulnerable state.

However, as she moved past him, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back forcefully.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 392-What Should Be Said and What Shouldn't The atmosphere on the scene tensed instantly!

"Cly, take the child..." Just as Clyde was about to step forward with clenched fists, Natalie's voice stopped him in his tracks.

When Clyde and Cedric's eyes met, it felt as if two wild wolves had met. Their gazes were terrifyingly intense.

"Go on," Natalie said, shooting Clyde a fierce glance when she saw him hesitating.

Eventually, Clyde shot Cedric a resentful look and left. Luna had already been wheeled into a hospital room. When Kyle parked and entered, he immediately noticed Luna being escorted away by the doctors.

A fleeting glance at the child sent chills down his spine.

He instinctively scanned the scene, especially noting Clyde's cold demeanor as he passed. Although Clyde seemed calm, anyone familiar with the man would know the depth of that chill.

With Clyde gone, Cedric forcefully pressed Natalie against the cold, disinfectant-scented corridor wall, his eyes burning red with anger.

"Why didn't you answer my calls?" "Are you trying to blame me for being heartless? Just because the child was crying for her mother and I wouldn't pick up the phone?!" Natalie retorted sarcastically.

Cedric's eyes flared even redder with rage.

Before he could speak, Natalie continued, "How many times did you call me for her? Or do you still not understand my stance?" He should understand by now. He really should!

"Nat, you can't treat her like this!" Cedric exclaimed.

He had voiced this sentiment more than once, but he was lost on how to convey the reasons behind it without mentioning Isabella's name.

He knew that it would only set Natalie off further if he did.

"Do you know my daughter had a fever of 39.5?" Natalie shouted, her anger evident.

Cedric's entire body tensed up instantly upon hearing this.

"Do you want me to neglect my daughter, answer your calls, and listen to you about how! should treat Isabella's child well?" Natalie's voice was rising, her frustration evident.

Cedric remained silent.

if I was "Just like how you treated Isabella back then? As long as she called you, you didn't care if burning to death in Scarlet Villa. You just had to go to her! That's the best way to do things, right?!" Natalie continued.

Cedric was silent.

Burning to death?



Natalie's words shook Cedric to his core.

Last time, she had mentioned the sensation of being burned in a raging fire.

Now, she mentioned being burned to death...?

She... Was she...?!

"Nat!" He tried to say something, but Natalie forcefully pushed his hand away and stormed toward the hospital room, unwilling to speak another word to Cedric.

She didn't care anymore!

Whatever feelings Natalie had about these matters, she seemed to have let go of them at some point.

Yet, when they resurfaced, the ache in her heart was unbearable.

Did it hurt?

Naturally, it did!

Every scar endured felt like it was healed completely, devoid of sensation until one decides to uncover it.

Yet, it was only when faced with deeper entanglements that one truly understood the depth of the pain endured.

Cedric stood frozen in place, lost in a whirlwind of emotions.

His mind echoed with the phrases of Natalie being burned alive, and the weight of those words overwhelmed him.

His Nat Could it be?

Meanwhile, Natalie bumped into Kyle in the elevator.

The way he looked at her seemed like he had been deliberately waiting for her!

"What is it?" Natalie said coldly, seemingly already aware of what Kyle wanted to discuss.

She remembered the resentful glares from Cedric's people when she had left Peach Garden earlier.

They saw her as a cruel woman...!

Kayla was just a child. How could Natalie treat her that way?

So, Natalie was sure Kyle was here to question her about her actions.

Kyle's expression turned solemn. Both remained silent as the elevator ascended, and the tension in the air was thick.

Just as Natalie was about to exit, Kyle finally broke the silence. "Madam, why does the child resemble His Excellency?" When Natalie heard those words, she felt a deafening rush in her head. She turned sharply to Kyle, her eyes filled with shock.

How could he see the resemblance between Luna and Cedric after just a glance?

A storm of emotions raged within Natalie as she realized that Cedric's presence in Simeria posed a significant threat due to Luna's undeniable resemblance to him.

Who would have thought this problem would arise so quickly, and it was Kyle who had noticed it?!

Natalie took several deep breaths, trying to calm herself.

"Have you ever considered that if His Excellency knew about the child, he might-" Kyle began.

"Act differently?" Natalie cut him off, her breathing becoming more rapid.

Had everyone around Cedric oversimplified matters between them?

Things between her and Cedric were impossible!

She pressed down the tightness in her chest and said sternly, "Kyle, since you address him as 'His Excellency', you must be aware of Cedric's significance in Wexford. You must also know what Abigail means to him." Kyle fell silent.

Abigail Schneider?!

Kyle obviously knew.

Her existence was more terrifying than Isabella's or Jocelyn's. It wasn't as if that person in Wexford didn't know about Natalie and Cedric.

Even in such circumstances, that person had announced Abigail and Cedric's engagement!

By doing so, it was obvious Abigail was very important to Cedric.

Given that person's intense focus on interests, if word got out about Natalie and Cedric's child, the only conceivable outcome would be unbearable pressure on Natalie and Luna. Even Cedric might face irreversible losses.

Seeing the glint in Kyle's eyes, Natalie sensed he understood the gravity of the situation.

"Given that you know what this implies, I trust you also understand what should and shouldn't be said." With that, Natalie turned and left.

Kyle watched her retreating figure. There was a sense of loneliness evident in her back as she disappeared from his sight.

Both Cedric and Natalie were trapped in a web that was not of their making, where choices were less about want and more about whether they could bear the consequences.

As the elevator doors closed, Kyle's face darkened. While Natalie hadn't directly answered his question, her implications about Luna's identity were clear.

Natalie had only revealed it because she didn't want Kyle to let Cedric know about it.

Her clarity in such dire circumstances showed she was no longer the naive housewife confined to a villa, oblivious to the world's complexities.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 393-Their Similarities Inside the hospital room, Clyde glanced at the child resting on the bed.

Despite the fever, Luna remained in a deep sleep, unaware of her surroundings.

"Her nose and mouth resemble his so much," Clyde muttered, his brows furrowed.

Natalie remained silent.

Recalling her earlier encounter, she felt fortunate that Kyle had stopped himself. Had he not, and if word got back to Cedric, the entire Simeria might have been thrown into chaos!

Even without full knowledge, things had already escalated significantly. The implications of what might happen if the truth came out were unthinkable.

"Please don't mention it," she pleaded.

"Cedric just made a call to Wexford," Clyde revealed.

"Was it to do something to you again?" Natalie's head began to throb.

Cedric's unpredictable temperament always left her on edge. Each of his actions seemed hasty, without forethought..

How had she not noticed this about him before they married? Why did he seem increasingly unreasonable now?!

"He suggested that I move out of the Jarvis family residence, didn't he?" Clyde asked.

"Yeah." That was right.

Natalie felt that Cedric was becoming more of a lunatic. They were divorced, but he was still causing so much trouble!

Clyde responded, "The banquet is in three days." "Do you have any plans?" "It's best if you focus on Caleb," Clyde warned.

At the upcoming banquet, their true identities would be revealed. Once Cedric knew, Clyde would be safe.

But Caleb?

Knowing that there was a child between Caleb and Natalie, it was clear what Cedric would do.

He wouldn't spare Caleb.

It was impossible to reason with Cedric.

He didn't care if he didn't have the right or that it was none of his business. He did things according to his mood.

"Right now, my primary concern is when Cedric will leave Simeria and how useful the Schneider family can be in this matter," Natalie stressed.

Her paramount concern was when Cedric would depart.

Though Kyle seemed convinced earlier, Natalie couldn't fully trust him. Every thought led to a migraine-inducing spiral of complications.

Why had she entangled herself with a man like Cedric in the first place?

"Don't fret too much," Clyde tried to reassure her.

"How can I not? One of Cedric's assistants already noticed the resemblance between her and Cedric!" Natalie's anxiety was noticeable.

Clyde's expression darkened at her words. If Cedric's people could see the similarity, it was undoubtedly troubling.

"It seems we have to make the Schneider family move," Clyde said, eyeing Natalie.

The Schneider family?

At this point, Natalie wished they would act decisively, forcing Cedric to return to Wexford and out of her life for good.

Seeing Natalie's tense expression, Clyde remarked, "Don't worry too much. Those around him are astute. They know what's best for Cedric." Though he said this, they were still Cedric's men! It would be a lie to say she wasn't worried at all!

Natalie felt a suffocating anxiety. She genuinely feared what might happen if Cedric found out.

The mere thought of it was unbearable.

By morning, Luna's fever had subsided.

When Heather learned about Luna's hospitalization, she rushed over in a panic.

"You reckless girl! Were you trying to give me a heart attack?" Heather exclaimed, noticing how Luna was hooked up to various machines.

"I was taking care of her," Natalie defended.

And you didn't think to inform me when you took her to the hospital?" Heather was fuming.

"Clyde and I were both there," Natalie retorted.

"Clyde? That's your brother! You should call him Bro' or 'Cly' at the very least!" Heather snapped.

Natalie remained silent. In the past, she would have snapped back. But given the current situation, especially with Luna's health, she held her tongue.

Having a protective brother wasn't all bad.

On Cedric's side, Kayla's condition wasn't grave, so she was discharged by dawn.

As they exited the hospital gates, Cedric saw Clyde entering the hospital with an intimidating air around him.

Clyde met Cedric's eyes, and tension crackled between them under the early morning sun.

"Daddy." Kayla had woken up and was tugging at Cedric's coat. Cedric returned to his senses and glanced down at the anxious-looking child in his arms.

He smiled and said, "Let's go home." "Okay." Kayla could sense Clyde's hostility, making her uneasy. Like any child, discomfort prompted her to avoid confrontation.

Inside the car, Cedric massaged his throbbing temples after making sure Kayla was comfortable. He was haunted by Clyde's cold eyes and familiar features.

"Kyle," he called.

"Yes, Your Excellency," Kyle responded.

"How did you feel when you saw Clyde earlier?" Kyle, with sharp intuition, knew something was amiss.

Having noticed the striking resemblance between Luna and Cedric the previous night, he could obviously feel the unsettling atmosphere today.

Yet, one couldn't ignore the murmurs and gossip circulating within high society.

"They look remarkably alike!" Kyle responded.

Indeed, strikingly so, not just a passing resemblance. It was as if looking at a male and female version of each other.

The only difference was Natalie's petite stature.

That raised a critical question!

Natalie had always been an only child.

So, why did Clyde have features that were almost identical to her?

"Do you think there's some connection between Madam and Mr. Yarbrough?"  
"Impossible!" Cedric's immediate and firm denial left no room for doubt.

Natalie and Clyde being twins?

Unthinkable.

Kyle fell silent.

Cedric rarely visited Wexford, so his interactions with Clyde had been minimal.

Despite Clyde's youth, his influence within Wexford was undeniable. Even the powerful Schneider family had to treat him with deference.

And yet, following Stephen's visit to Wexford, Clyde had suddenly arrived in Simeria and had taken up residence with the Jarvis family.

Was it merely because of the uncanny resemblance between him and Natalie? Did they also think the same way because of it?

The more Cedric pondered this, the more confusing things around Natalie seemed to be. He wasn't the only one baffled. Kyle was in the same boat.

Everything had changed.

The once innocent Natalie now seemed surrounded by enigmatic affiliations.

"Should we investigate this matter?"

"Let's do that." After mulling over various thoughts, Cedric finally agreed.

Yes, it was essential to seek evidence in certain matters, right?

There were too many unresolved misunderstandings between him and Natalie.

No matter how enraged or unwilling he felt in the future, he'd have to be more cautious.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 394-He's My Brother Three days flew by in the blink of an eye.

One day before the banquet, Natalie received numerous custom gowns and various products from Sylvan Gems. There were even makeup artists and stylists for the day itself. Natalie felt a pang of distress when she saw such a grand display. "Mom, it's really not necessary."

"Why wouldn't it be? You and Cly will be performing the opening dance tomorrow. My princess needs to look the most stunning!" Heather emphasized.

"But isn't this a bit too..." Natalie trailed off.

"I have too many things," Natalie admitted truthfully.

Ever since she returned to the Jarvis family, Heather had been showering her with the best of everything.

The disparity between her and Winona had once confused Natalie, but now she understood.

Over the past two years, Stephen had been searching for Clyde. So, the responsibilities of Regal Horizons International had fallen on her shoulders during that time.

Now that Clyde had returned, Stephen's spirits were lifted, and things became much easier for Natalie.

"Nat." Heather gently brushed Natalie's hair aside, her eyes full of warmth.

"What is it?" Natalie questioned.

"It's just... so wonderful," Heather sighed, her eyes turning slightly red.

After learning the truth, Heather had hoped for these days. Now, with her children back, it felt like a dream come true.

People always talked about doing good deeds to accumulate good karma. And indeed, after learning the truth, her children had returned to her.

For the past two years, Heather had prioritized charity even more, feeling grateful for divine mercy.

"Mom, why are you being like this? Clyde and I are here with you, right?" Natalie tried to reassure Heather.

"Cly," Heather corrected her.

Natalie had always been an only child, and she was unused to having a brother.

But having a brother by her side did feel good.

"Yes, I'll dance with my brother tomorrow," Natalie said.

As long as Heather was happy, Natalie would say whatever she wanted to hear.

Heather smiled warmly. "Oh, you silly child." The two looked at each other and smiled, the atmosphere between them radiating warmth.

Heather had no other worries except for Natalie's marriage. Even though Natalie had children, she wasn't in a stable marriage.

That was Heather's deepest concern, especially considering the harm the Johnson family had caused Natalie.



So, she didn't want to press on this matter too much.

If things turned sour, what would Natalie do?

On the other side, Kyle had somehow managed to obtain a sample from Clyde for testing!

Even with all the strings he pulled, it would still take three days to come out.

But on the second day, Cedric was on the verge of exploding!

Lotus Villa was bustling on that day, filled with elites and nobles from all walks of life in Simeria. The seventh and sixth lords of the Entes family were present. Even the fifth lord made an appearance.

Needless to say, all the other nobles who were expected to attend a grand event were there, indicating the prominent status of the Jarvis family in Simeria.

Natalie had taken Luna to the Hillside Villa because she saw that Cedric would be attending!

Inside a room, Bianca was dressed in a wine-red gown. The dress showcased her figure in a bewitching manner.

However, Natalie noticed she had slimmed down considerably.

"You've lost weight," Natalie remarked.

"I've been eating properly these days," Bianca chuckled deeply.

"Really? Make sure to continue eating well," Natalie advised, knowing Bianca wouldn't leave Simeria. "I heard Lord Malcolm will be here today." Thinking about the situation made Natalie shiver involuntarily. However, Bianca seemed "En his sister-in-law now," Bianca remarked.

Natalie had to admit that Bianca's new status was great. But despite the promising title, she remained concerned.

Having witnessed Cedric's audacious behavior before, Natalie knew all too well that when a man acted shamelessly, it was not something a woman could easily handle.

"Lord Zane mentioned there was an important announcement tonight from the Jarvis family. What is it about?" Bianca inquired, unaware of Natalie's connection with Clyde or the recent happenings within the Jarvis family.

The strict family values of the Jarvis family meant that no internal matters were ever disclosed outside.

“You’ll find out soon enough,” Natalie replied.

“Alright, then. But regardless, it’s heartwarming to see how well your aunt and uncle treat you. You’re fortunate, and I’m really happy for you,” Bianca remarked.

She couldn’t help but wonder about the potential circumstances if Natalie didn’t have Stephen and Heather’s protection.

Natalie responded, “Yes, I was fortunate.

Natalie thought she would be completely alone after leaving Cedric. She never expected to find the vast support system she had behind her.

Unlike Heather, Natalie’s dress was specially designed to conceal her scars. Bianca was a strong woman, but she choked up upon seeing the extensive scars on Natalie’s b\*dy when the latter was changing.

“Nat,” she whispered, realizing for the first time the full extent of the scars on Natalie’s b\*dy.

The scars on Natalie’s b\*dy were a testament to the torment and agony she had endured in that devastating fire.

“Bia, don’t you dare cry! Today is an exceptionally significant day for me,” Natalie said, attempting to steer the conversation away from her scars.

“They must have hurt terribly back then, didn’t they?” Bianca softly inquired.

For anyone, even a minor burn on a finger was excruciating. Given Natalie’s experience in the midst of a blazing inferno, the magnitude of her pain was unimaginable.

The scars, especially those on her eyes that affected her vision, bore witness to her suffering.

“It was agonizing. My face was disfigured. I underwent multiple surgeries just to reconstruct. However, it was also the reason she was unwilling to undergo surgeries for the scars on her b\*dy.

She had suffered a long time just to repair the scars on her face.

How could she be willing to go through it again?

Natalie... was actually terrified of pain more than anything.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 395-The Truth Is Revealed In a splendid hall where gowns shimmered and champagne glasses clinked, the atmosphere. was one of laughter and conversation.

As the music began, Natalie's delicate hand found its place within Clyde's broad palm.

At that moment, they stood on an elevated platform and drew envious gazes from the crowd.

"They're..." Someone gasped, rendered momentarily speechless as they observed Natalie's petite stature beside the towering Clyde.

A path naturally cleared for them as they descended from their elevated position, and they walked slowly to the center of the dance floor.

As the melody shifted, they began to dance..

Their synchronized movements were like a fairy tale come to life, drawing collective gasps of admiration from onlookers.

"Your dancing is quite good," Clyde whispered, squeezing Natalie's hand.

Natalie's fluidity was evident when he dipped her backward, leaving spectators breathless. As Clyde pulled her up again, their cheeks brushed in intimate proximity.

"You're not too bad yourself," Natalie responded.

It was impossible to deny the blood relationship they shared now as they moved seamlessly together. Even though they hadn't rehearsed before, they could work together effortlessly as if they could read each other's minds.

Even Bianca was stunned.

She had only spared Clyde a glance before this.

But upon a closer look "Do you understand what the news is about now?" the man next to Bianca asked, his tone. both deep and teasing.

"I... I do," Bianca stammered.

If someone were to deny the two people before her were twins, Bianca wouldn't believe them!

The resemblance was uncanny.

But she was certain Natalie had no siblings. If she did, it would be fine if she hadn't told Bianca. But surely, Natalie's parents would have known, right?!

Such a fact would be impossible to hide.

The depth of their familiarity left Bianca puzzled. If they weren't siblings... Was the Jarvis family trying to pair Natalie with Clyde because of their similarities?!

Cedric watched as Clyde embraced Natalie time and time again. From his perspective, their interactions seemed incredibly ambiguous.

Their synchronized movements and familiar touches made him doubt they had only recently

met.

As the song concluded, the crowd erupted in cheers, eager for another performance.

Natalie and Clyde exchanged a glance and then launched into a passionate rumba, igniting the entire venue.

Cedric had never known Natalie to be so passionate, nor did he realize she was such an excellent dancer.

It was the same as when he was unaware of her professional background and intricate design concepts!

He had always considered himself her greatest love, but it was becoming clear that he had never truly understood her.

After the opening act, everyone mingled and celebrated.

At some point, Cedric found himself behind Natalie. "It seems the Jarvis family has made a decision. huh?" g an eyebrow, Natalie turned to meet the man's piercing gaze.

Raising "What decision?" "What do you think?" Natalie was puzzled.

Before she could respond, a commotion arose from the crowd, revealing... Irwin's unexpected presence!

Natalie was taken aback.

Ever since the massive storm in Wexford, Irwin had remained in Meridiania.

So, what was he doing here now?

Not only was Irwin here, but he was also accompanied by Caleb.

The situation was growing increasingly chaotic, leaving Natalie on edge.

Stephen had noticed Irwin and Caleb's presence.

With the previous rumors about Natalie and Irwin still fresh in people's minds, whispers began circulating among the crowd.

"Nat..." Cedric began, struggling to find the right words.

While Stephen conversed with Irwin, Caleb approached Natalie with an imposing demeanor.

Even though Caleb was smiling, there was a distant feeling to his demeanor that didn't allow others to approach him.

"Nat," Caleb extended his hand towards Natalie.

Natalie was silent, and she couldn't help but scream in frustration inwardly. Seeing Caleb's outstretched hand, she felt like she was going to lose her mind soon.

It wasn't just a chaotic scene.

It was a life-threatening scene!

She felt trapped in a perilous situation and wished she could vanish from the spot.

Sensing the tense atmosphere even from a distance, Stephen hurriedly announced that he had an important announcement for the evening.

As Stephen took his position on the elevated platform and commanded attention, he declared, "Before I share this crucial news, I'd like my daughter and son to join me on stage." The audience erupted in whispers and gasps.

Daughter? Son?

Everyone exchanged puzzled glances. The Jarvis family was known to have only one child, Winona.

Yet here was Stephen implying he had both a daughter and a son?!

In other words, the announcement tonight was about...?!

Cedric's brows furrowed in confusion, his gaze instinctively searching for Natalie.

To his astonishment, he saw Clyde holding Natalie's hand, moving steadily toward Stephen's elevated platform.

A rush of emotions flooded Cedric, Could they be?

No, It couldn't be true!

that was impossible.

Stephen continued, "As you can see, standing beside me are my children, whom I proudly acknowledge tonight." Heather was standing nearby. She covered her trembling lips with both hands, struggling to contain her overwhelming emotions.

Finally, the truth was revealed!

Their children had returned. The mere mention of Stephen's daughter and son had already sent shockwaves through the crowd.

Now, Stephen's revelation silenced everyone once more.

A daughter and a son?!

For years, everyone believed that the heir to Regal Horizons International was Mr. Jarvis's niece. Who would have thought it was his own daughter?

It was no wonder Winona had been absent from Simeria for the past two years.

More importantly, they were a pair of fraternal twins?!

Seeing Clyde and Natalie's identical faces left everyone gasping in astonishment.

What had transpired within the Jarvis family all those years ago? How did a pair of fraternal twins suddenly come out of nowhere?

Then, what about Winona?

Who was she?

Cedric stood rooted to the spot, struggling to process the unexpected revelation. Clearly, he hadn't anticipated such a turn of events.

"I thank the heavens, yet I feel deeply remorseful towards my children. I'm their father, yet I must rely on tests to determine who is older and who is younger," Stephen's voice resonated with strength but carried an indescribable bitterness.

Cedric felt as if his mind had gone blank.

Irwin and Caleb exchanged a silent glance, clearly equally shocked to discover Natalie was Stephen's biological daughter.

Especially Cedric.

What had he done to Clyde during this period? And to Natalie?

But who could have foreseen such a revelation.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 396-Cedric Can't Remain Calm The grand banquet of the Jarvis family caused a sensation throughout Simeria, with major media outlets vying for coverage.

The accompanying photos were of Natalie and Clyde holding hands. Their faces were so similar that one would never believe they weren't twins.

A family portrait further cemented the close bond between them in the eyes of the Simerians.

After the event was concluded, Bianca elegantly walked out of the banquet with Zane's coat over her shoulders, a distinguished gentleman escorting her.

Such a sight prompted further media attention, especially since Zane's whereabouts had always been elusive.

But what was this?

He appeared in public with his wife?!

Malcolm stood at the entrance to their respective cars, looking cold and distant. He has changed his companion again after previously causing such a sensation in Simeria with Natalie.

Now, he was up to his old tricks again.

Their eyes met, and a smirk played across Bianca's lips. Her gaze was deep, full of arrogance and danger. She spared Malcolm a fleeting glance before she turned away as Zane helped her into the car.

Malcolm clenched his fists, veins bulging on his forehead. Were it not for the crowd, he might have lost control and torn Bianca to pieces!

Just as Zane was about to enter his car, a voice called out, "Zane!" In the end, it was Malcolm who broke the silence between them. Zane paused and glanced at Malcolm.

-Previously, the world believed that Zane and Malcolm were on good terms. But after the incident with Bianca, all such rumors shattered, and the truth of their relationship was revealed.

“She’s nothing but trouble!” Malcolm declared menacingly, his tone filled with suppressed rage. It felt like he was giving Zane one last warning and that the consequences would be dire if Zane didn’t listen to Malcolm. Zane’s inscrutable expression gave nothing away as he boarded the car silently.

As Malcolm observed Zane’s attitude toward him, a burning rage welled up within him. It made him wish he could tear Bianca apart completely.

“Quite the audacity!” he sneered.

Wasn’t she just remarkable? He had been away for merely three days. Yet upon his return, was already entangled with the seventh lord, and they even got married?!

Well, wasn’t that just splendid?!

Malcolm exuded an aura of danger at this moment, and the woman beside him could sense it clearly.

Casting a jealous glance toward where Bianca and Zane departed, her eyes shimmered with envy.

“Lord Malcolm,” the woman cooed, her tone dripping with sweetness.

However, Malcolm shoved her away and coldly boarded his vehicle. Before the woman could join him, the car door slammed shut and sped off!

“Lord Malcolm, I haven’t got in...!” She was ignored, and the car disappeared from her sight. The woman stomped her foot angrily on the spot.

She finally understood the seventh lord’s wife, Bianca, was bad news.

Inside the car, Bianca and Zane sat with impeccable poise, maintaining a significant distance between them.

The glow from the streetlights illuminated Bianca’s face, making her pallor even more pronounced than during her days with the Jarvis family.

“I’ll contact Frederick as soon as possible,” Bianca murmured.

Zane replied nonchalantly, “There’s no rush.” Bianca was taken aback. No rush? Did he forget about Frederick’s significance?!



“Lord Zane, regardless, I’m grateful to you,” she finally said, referring to their marital alliance. The sound of a lighter echoed as the man lit a cigar. He took a couple of puffs, his demeanor seeming somewhat restless.

Ever since he had seen Natalie tonight, Zane had been acting off.

Could it be that he...?

Bianca turned her head away, choosing not to say anything.

Once everything with the Entes family had been settled and Zane had full control, she would be truly free.

Yes, Bianca would aid Zane in taking full control of the Entes family. When that happened, his brothers would depart Simeria to pursue their own ventures as the family tradition dictated.

Only those who remained in control of everything would remain in Simeria, ensuring the stability of the Entes family for generations to come.

After Zane gained control, the other lords of the Entes family would inevitably leave. Malcolm had always wanted absolute control over the Entes family, and his ambitions had only grown more intense over the years, something Bianca clearly understood.

He had ruined everything she had ever wanted.

In that case, she would destroy what mattered most to him in return!

After the Jarvis family’s banquet, all the guests had departed except for Cedric.

He glared intensely at Natalie.

At that moment, he was unsure of the emotions he should harbor towards her.

“Nat...” His voice was strained and filled with disbelief.

Natalie replied with silence, her gaze toward Cedric dripping with mockery.

If tonight had sent ripples throughout Simeria, the man standing before her was undoubtedly the most disturbed among everyone.

Cedric continued to stare at Natalie.

“Why didn’t you say anything?” Why didn’t she say anything?

About what?

That Clyde was her brother?

Because I trust him!" She meant she believed Clyde could stand up to Cedric. Indeed, Cedric had come to realize Clyde's cunning. Every time he tried to pin him down, Clyde managed to wriggle out, demonstrating the true meaning of cunning.

It was no wonder that despite his young age and without Stephen's protection, Clyde had managed to gain such power in Wexford.

"Was it fun to treat me like a fool?" Cedric's words dripped with danger.

Yes, a fool!

No one could fathom the storm raging within Cedric when Stephen had announced that news.

Everything he had done regarding Clyde suddenly seemed so foolish.

Natalie sneered. "Hah... Didn't anyone tell you?" Cedric was silent.

Hadn't anyone told him...?

Told him what?

Suddenly, Natalie's smile faded as she remarked, "Did no one ever tell you how foolish truly are?" Cedric remained silent. As her words settled, a storm seemed to brew in Cedric's eyes.

"To me, you've always been pitifully foolish when it comes to emotions!" she said. At first, she had been furious witnessing his actions. But then, she pitied him when she saw how he was being played like a puppet.

How could a man be so foolishly manipulated?

"Cedric, you may be a business genius and have an unshakeable position in Wexford, but in my eyes, you're just a pig!"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 397-Are You Angry?

"You're a pig, Cedric! And not even one that's cute like Ginger!" Cedric may be a pig to Natalie, but he wasn't even a cute one!

If Cedric were a pig raised in an ordinary household, he would undoubtedly be the most infuriating pig.

When Natalie mentioned Ginger, Cedric's eyes instantly clouded over. It felt as if he had been transported back to Verde City. novelbin Ginger!

He had gifted Natalie that tiny pig on one of her birthdays. Over the years, it remained the same size. It was perhaps the most joy Natalie had ever expressed over a gift.

And she... had never demanded much from him!

Somehow, Cedric found himself in the backyard after the conversation with Natalie. He saw Stephen seeing off the last of the guests.

Stephen's expression darkened upon seeing Cedric.

Both exuded an unsettling aura, the evening's events weighing heavily on Cedric's mind.

"I understand your feelings for her, but you're too extreme," Stephen said in a deep and calm tone.

While everyone else saw Cedric's harshness towards Natalie, Stephen understood. Cedric felt helpless against Natalie's cold demeanor. To him, it was as if a vast chasm separated them.

Meanwhile, Irwin and Natalie sat together.

Under the dim orange lights, the distant chirping of insects filled the air.

"I thought you'd never return to Simeria," Natalie said, her voice tinged with restraint.

Given all that happened in Wexford over the years, Irwin's recent manipulation left her feeling uneasy Obviously...!!

No matter the emotions involved, such manipulation was unforgivable.

Irwin glanced at her. Her tone was still gentle yet serious. Though soft-spoken, she appeared.

Stern He asked, "Are you angry?"

"Not exactly," she replied.

She only wished she could completely sever ties with him!

The more things happened, the more Natalie distanced herself emotionally.

Despite their once close relationship, which had led many at Regal Horizons to believe they'd end up together, no one knew how deep Natalie's internal struggles were.

Previously, ignorance of Irwin's manipulations had held her back.

But now, with knowledge, she was ready to sever ties.

Irwin smirked lightly. "Looks like you're angry." Natalie froze.

Of course, she was furious!

Who wouldn't be after such manipulation?!

And in Meridiana, he had...!

"You don't need to put on this act," she retorted.

Once, Irwin had seemed indifferent to women.

But after what happened in Meridiana... Hah!

Natalie knew better than to trust easily.

"Nat..." "Irwin, I have just one question for you." "What?" "Did you have anything to do with Isabella's daughter?" Years of plotting had led to this moment. Isabella's daughter stood before them, a child who had been calling herself 'Kayla Walker' for as long as she could remember.

And in the child's mind, there was an unshakable belief that Natalie was her mother.

As Natalie posed her question, her eyes bore into Irwin's, capturing every fleeting emotion that danced across his gaze.

Yet, to her surprise.

+25 BONUS Irwin's eyes remained unchanged—serious, warm, and impenetrable.

She couldn't read him at all.

Irwin remained silent.

"Did you?" Natalie asked again in a firm voice as she gritted her teeth.

Finally, a smile crept onto his face. "In your mind, haven't you already decided that it's somehow related to me?" "You were also the person behind Isabella, weren't you?" Natalie continued.

Irwin remained silent.

As Irwin had expected, Natalie had connected the dots.

Natalie had discovered Irwin's manipulation and his interference between her and Cedric. Then, there was also Isabella's child. No matter which it was, Natalie had already decided that Irwin was involved in all of it!

He continued to gaze at her with that inscrutable expression.

Frustration bubbled within Natalie, and she finally couldn't endure it anymore. She slammed her hand on the table and said, "Irwin, from now on, we're not even friends. Leave." She turned to walk away but stopped dead in her tracks when she heard Irwin's mocking laughter.

"I didn't expect that." Without turning around, she stood still, waiting for him to continue.

"I never expected you to be Stephen's biological daughter." "Irwin, not everyone is a fool!" Even when Irwin had shown her nothing but kindness, Natalie had never let her guard down.

Why?

Because... she had lost trust in relationships.

"You're guarded against everyone, yet you show a peculiar leniency toward him," Irwin said.

Natalie frowned. Was he referring to Cedric?

Her eyes flashed dangerously at his words.

Leniency?

No, she had completely let go of him!

+25 BONUS She could show leniency to anyone but not Cedric "You already achieved your goal with Cedric. Don't come looking for me again," Natalie declared coldly and left.

Irwin remained seated. He was silent, and it took a long while before he returned to his senses.

When Stephen approached and found Irwin still seated, his expression darkened. He took a seat opposite Irwin and sighed deeply.

Before the Wexford incident, Stephen had only known Irwin had connections to Maple Peak. He was unaware that Irwin had connections to Wexford.

He hadn't anticipated such deep ties between Irwin and Cedric.

"Believe it or not, the ultimate goal... was her," Irwin said cryptically, lighting a cigarette.

"It doesn't matter anymore," Stephen replied firmly.

To Natalie, nothing mattered anymore.

After discovering that Isabella ended up at Cedric's side due to Irwin's scheming, Natalie no longer cared about Irwin's true goal.

As Stephen said, all of it wasn't important to her anymore.

"Congratulations," Irwin remarked, referencing Stephen's success in reconnecting with his two children.

Irwin had now realized how secretive the Jarvis family could be. Walls did have ears, and it was surprising that no one had unearthed the secrets of the Jarvis family all these years.

Stephen had kept it well under wraps.

"Irv, Nat is different to me now," Stephen began gravely.

It was a clear warning to Irwin!

"We might set aside the harm she endured because of you for now, but if you..." Stephen's voice trailed off, but the weight of his words hung heavily in the air.

Irwin responded casually, "Given Cedric's nature, if not Isabella, it would have been someone else."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 398-Luna Speaks Clearly Irwin's involvement with Isabella had only accelerated the breakdown of the marriage between Natalie and Cedric.

Stephen's face darkened at this realization.

While Irwin bore significant responsibility for the pain Natalie endured, there was some truth to what he said.

Given Cedric's demeanor towards Isabella at the time, even if it hadn't been her... His lifestyle was complicated, and another woman might have easily taken Isabella's place.

After the party concluded, the entire staff at Lotus Villa buzzed with activity, hurriedly tidying 1. up.

Natalie had someone drive her back to Hillside Villa, where Luna eagerly awaited her.

Upon seeing Natalie, Luna giggled. She waved her chubby arms and rushed towards Natalie, dressed only in a simple outfit and a diaper.

Natalie found Luna's chubby legs utterly endearing as the child approached her.

"Mama! Mama!" Luna called out, trying to climb up Natalie's legs.

While many claimed that little girls were more reserved, Natalie noticed that her daughter seemed exceptionally energetic, especially now that she could walk steadily. From the moment Luna woke up in the morning, she would always be eager to explore.

"Miss," a maid approached hesitantly.

"What is it?" Natalie asked.

"Ms. Luna accidentally broke the ornament in your room," the maid replied, clearly anxious.

Natalie sighed inwardly. She had become accustomed to such news. The maid's anxiety likely stemmed from the ornament's considerable value.

But no matter its worth, could Natalie really scold her own daughter?

Just be more careful next time," Natalie responded calmly.

Relieved, the maid replied, "Yes, ma'am." Natalie then checked on her daughter. "Was Luna hurt?" novelbin No. She's fine the maid assured.

+25 BONUS Knowing that her daughter was safe, Natalie felt a weight lifted off her shoulders. "Have you already taken your bath, little moon?"

"Ma Mommy," the child called out more clearly this time, making Natalie's smile even broader.

She loved the sweet scent emanating from her child. After playing with her daughter for a while, Natalie decided to take a shower.

When she emerged, she watched in amazement as Luna slid off the bed with surprising skill.

"You mischievous little girl!" Natalie's tone carried a mix of reprimand and tenderness.

It was undeniable that Luna had become adept at climbing up and down the bed. The bed here hadn't been modified to stop Luna, so Natalie might have to stay vigilant tonight to prevent any accidents.

"Mommy! Milk!" Luna clung to Natalie's leg, clearly seeking her out because she was hungry.

Natalie's eyes brimmed with gentle warmth as she lifted the child into her arms. "Alright, let's go feed you." Luna's tiny arms looped around Natalie's neck.

After ensuring everything was in order, Natalie lay down with Luna. Despite doing nothing strenuous, just attending the banquet had left her exhausted.

Not to mention, the staff at Lotus Villa would likely be equally overwhelmed.

A buzz interrupted the moment.

Glancing at Luna, who had just closed her eyes, Natalie quickly silenced her phone.

But moments later, it buzzed again.

It was Cedric.

"What do you want?" Natalie's voice was low, laced with irritation.

If she could, she'd throw Cedric into the sea right now. The fact that she was deliberately speaking softly made Cedric's breathing heavier than usual.

"Who are you with?" His tone was interrogative. Before Natalie could reply, he continued, "Is it Caleb?" Anger surged within Natalie.

How could he be so audacious after what he did to Clyde? Hadn't he learned his lesson?!

"What does it matter to you who I'm with? Haven't you figured it out yet?" Natalie's patience was wearing thin. It didn't matter who he assumed she was with. She was getting weary of this constant intrusion from Cedric. There was a heavy silence from Cedric's end, and he felt like he was suffocating!

Natalie didn't care and immediately hung up the phone.

However, not long after, the phone rang again.

Fed up, Natalie hung up once more.



Wasn't the man supposed to be playing the role of a good father in Peach Garden? Why was he pestering her at this hour?

It was infuriating!

The phone didn't ring again.

Natalie thought that Cedric had given up.

But who would have thought that he would come to Hillside Villa?

The servant nervously told Natalie at the door, "Mr. Johnson said if you don't see him tonight, you'll regret it." Natalie felt her head pounding at this moment.

How did she end up with such a man?!

She shouldn't have gotten involved with him in the first place!

Look at where that got her.

Breaking free from him felt as impossible as trying to pull apart superglue!

Finally, Natalie stood up.

She looked at the child on the bed. As there were no guardrails, Natalie fetched a blanket from the closet to lay on the floor. Despite the carpeted flooring, she feared Luna might get hurt if she fell. After ensuring everything was set, she donned her coat and headed downstairs. Cedric sat in the living room with a chilling air around him.

When he saw Natalie, his eyes were sharp and unreadable.

Natalie sat across from Cedric and said exasperatedly, "Well? Why are you here?" Was what he wanted too complex to discuss over the phone that he had come to her doorstep?

Cedric snuffed out his cigarette and glanced upstairs. "Is he upstairs?" "Are you out of your mind?" Natalie shot back, knowing he was referring to Cale.

She was perplexed.

How much more of a reality check did he need?

"First Cly, now Caleb? What exactly do you want me to say about you, Cedric?" Silence.

"Also, what right do you have to question me? You don't have any right, do you?" How dare he have such audacity to confront her like this? Especially at this hour?!

What did he think he was doing?

Did he think he was catching someone in the act in the dead of night?!

“Whether I have the right or not, you should read this document first and tell me!” Cedric retorted, tossing a thick envelope towards Natalie.

Natalie eyed the hefty, parchment-sealed envelope. Even without opening it, she had a fair idea of its contents.

Besides threatening her, what else did this man have up his sleeve?

Previously, he used Caleb.

What now?

“What? Afraid to look?” Seeing Natalie not moving, Cedric smirked.

Natalie’s eyes darkened. She wished she could tear Cedric apart.

Finally, she reluctantly opened the envelope and took out the contents. She wanted to know what other threats the man had resorted to!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 399-There Never Was a Bianca by Your Side It was a stack of photographs!

At first glance, it seemed quite dated.

But in an instant, Natalie’s expression changed drastically as she looked deep into Cedric’s eyes.

A chilling glint flashed in her eyes!

“Cedric!” Natalie hissed through gritted teeth.

She rose swiftly, lifting an ashtray as if to strike Cedric directly on the head.

Her fury was palpable. Yet, the moment she raised her hand, Cedric’s dark gaze met hers, rendering her motionless.

Her heart raced uncontrollably.

With a crash, the ashtray fell to the ground, its impact echoing in the room. Natalie’s eyes held a chilling intensity as she glared at Cedric.

She took a few deep breaths.

“These...” These what?

She couldn't even bring herself to voice whatever those photos contained.

Her heart was a chaotic mess.

She felt numb, almost paralyzed.

It was obvious that she...!

She was unable to accept it.

She knew of Clyde's hardships during his early days in Wexford, but the extent of his hidden struggles was unknown to her.

He had gone through so much.

These are all real,” Cedric affirmed.

What are you planning?” she demanded.

“You should be asking what I want,” he replied smoothly.

Natalie fell silent and pursed her lips tightly.

She glared fiercely at him, wishing she could tear him apart with her bare hands.

What he wanted?!

How dare he..!

But as Cedric had once mentioned, he was beyond shame. He lacked the very essence of it.

“Nat, do I need to tell you how it woes? If this gets out, that child won't remain a pride of the Jarvis family. Your mother will suffer immensely” Cedric softly cautioned, emphasizing each word.

Undoubtedly, Cedric had noticed Natalie's deep-rooted familial values. She was devoted to Heather and Stephen, so she would obviously care a lot about Clyde.

For what felt like an eternity, the two locked eyes in a silent standoff. Despite the gravity of the situation, Natalie refused to yield an inch in front of Cedric.

Yet, Cedric's patience seemed endless.

Suddenly, the sound of a child's cry echoed from upstairs, startling Natalie.

Without a second thought, she rushed upstairs. Observing her panic-stricken form, a shadow of darkness crossed Cedric's eyes.

Upstairs, Luna had indeed taken a tumble. Thankfully, the child was unharmed but shaken due to Natalie's prior precautions.

"It's okay, sweetie. Mommy's here," Natalie whispered, cradling Luna close. At this moment, her entire world was in a mess.

Hearing the commotion, servants rushed in. But seeing Natalie holding Luna in her arms, they knew they could offer no further assistance.

Everyone in the Jarvis family knew that once Luna laid eyes on Natalie at night, no one else mattered "Shh, it's okay," Natalie cooed as she held Luna close, soothing her distressed emotions.

As Cedric ascended the stairs, he caught sight of Natalie's gentle demeanor with the child. The child lay on Natalie's shoulder, her face obscured from view.

However, it was evident that the child was very reliant on Natalie.

"It's alright, sweetie. Everything's fine," Natalie whispered reassuringly.

Gradually, Luna's emotions settled. She nestled into Natalie's shoulder, drifting into a peaceful sleep. Natalie walked around the room, cradling the child gently.

When Natalie turned around, she spotted Cedric standing at the doorway. She involuntarily Luna started to squirm when she noticed Natalie had stopped walking. Just as she was about to cry out again, Natalie quickly hushed her.

"Do we have to discuss this tonight?" Natalie's heart was pounding painfully in her chest.

Luna was struggling harder now. If she turned her head slightly, Cedric would definitely see Luna's face!

If Kyle could discern the truth, then surely Cedric, with all his cunning, would see through it easily!

Yet, every slight movement Natalie made seemed futile. Whenever Luna cried, Natalie had to constantly pace around the room to sooth her.

Cedric and Natalie were at a stalemate!

“Yes.” Cedric nodded curtly.

Natalie was silent. She didn’t wish to engage further with Cedric, but he seemed insistent. It was as though he wouldn’t leave without definitive answers!

No one knew how over her head Natalie was at that moment!

While Natalie and Cedric were having a battle of wills, Bianca and Zane had returned to Versant Villa.

But shortly after, Zane departed!

With the impending Entes family events, everyone was swamped with preparations.

There were nights when Zane wouldn’t return at all.

Tonight, Bianca was restless. She tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 400-Chapter 400 Firmly Outwitted Lord Malcolm  
The heavy breaths of the two echoed over the phone line. Bianca sensed his rising anger and frustration as Malcolm’s breath grew increasingly erratic.

People said that spending enough time with someone allowed one to truly understand them, regardless of love or hate.

And with Malcolm, Bianca had come to realize just that!

“If there’s nothing urgent, Lord Malcolm, I’ll hang up!” The emphasis Bianca placed on “urgent” was evident in her tone. It was a subtle reminder to Malcolm that she was no longer just a number by his side, but was now his sister-in-law.

By hierarchy and tradition, she should address him as Lord Malcolm.

And he... should treat her with the respect she deserves.

On the other end, Malcolm felt even more infuriated after Bianca disconnected the call.

The recent events at the Jarvis family were still fresh in his mind, especially the graceful dance between Bianca and Zane.

It was undeniable that the most talked-about people were Natalie and Clyde. However, the appearance of the mysterious seventh lord and his wife also caused quite a stir in Simeria.

As the lights dimmed at Versant Villa, Malcolm’s expression grew darker. He finally stepped out of his car.

Seeing this, Conrad was alarmed. "Lord Malcolm!!

He exited the car and watched as Malcolm walked inside the villa with an air of coldness.

around him.

What was Malcolm...?

Regardless, this place was Zane's territory. They also had to consider Bianca's current status!

Conrad had to admit that everyone had underestimated Bianca before this. Not only did she possess an indomitable spirit, but she also had a sharp mind. In a short time, she had managed to outmaneuver Malcolm.

"Lord Malcolm..." Conrad attempted to stop Malcolm. No matter how hateful Bianca was, she now had a special status. Besides, the Entes family was also going through something special now!

Although there was no clear break between Malcolm and Zane for now, Malcolm would be pushing their relationship to an end if he did anything here!

"Conrad, do you think our relationship can continue as it's been?" Malcolm said coldly, just as Conrad was about to stop him.

It was just a pretense on the surface that Malcolm and Zane got along. After what had happened tonight... there was no need to keep up the act anymore.

When the butler saw Malcolm approach, he greeted him with respect. "Greetings, Lord Malcolm!" "Where are they?" The butler was stunned at Malcolm's intimidating gaze but quickly pulled himself together and said, "Lord Zane has gone out." Zane was out?

With that revelation, it became clear that maintaining appearances was no longer necessary.

However, the fact that Zane was still doing something at this hour... If someone were to tell Malcolm that Zane wasn't up to something, Malcolm wouldn't believe.

it. "Zane has gone out? What about his wife?" The butler hesitated. He stole a glance at the clock, which indicated it was nearly one o'clock. "Lady Bianca has already retired for the night." Summon her!" The butler fell silent at the demand. Since Malcolm couldn't meet Zane, he wanted to see Bianca? At this hour?! After thinking for a long time, the butler anxiously said, "Lord Malcolm, that... doesn't sound very appropriate." After all, it was quite late. It didn't matter why Zane and Bianca got married. It was still a fact that they were legally husband and wife.

I word got out that Malcolm had met with Bianca at this hour...! The butler was older, hence he was more considerate about the implications of Malcolm's visit. But Malcolm wasn't in the mood for diplomacy. He coldly looked into the butler's eyes and said, "If she doesn't come down, I'll go up to her The butler paled. "I'll fetch Lady Bianca immediately." Malcolm's assertiveness was well-known among the Entes family members. If he had made up his mind, he wouldn't leave until he met Bianca tonight. He was really a willful man! The butler felt a massive headache building as he went upstairs. Inside the room, Bianca was restless. She was fully aware of the impending confrontation.

Just when she thought Malcolm had left, the butler's voice called out, "Lady Bianca, are you asleep?" Bianca's heart skipped a beat when she heard the butler's voice. Knowing his discretion, she realized that his visit was urgent. "What is it?" Her voice, although controlled, betrayed a hint of tension. When he heard Bianca's reply, the butler was visibly relieved. He had been afraid that Malcolm would really barge into Bianca's room if she wasn't awake. If that happened, the matter would only further escalate. The butler replied, "Lord Malcolm is downstairs waiting for you. He insists on seeing you." His tone was unwavering and firm. A glint of determination flashed in Bianca's eyes, It was typical of Malcolm to be so resolute, to carry out his decisions, regardless of warnings. She had cautioned him repeatedly, but a man like him never took heed.

So, what did this mean? "Alright, I got it," she responded. Switching on the bedside lamp, Bianca got up. As she donned her coat and descended the stairs, she found Malcolm standing coldly in the hall Conrad noticed her first. When he met her eyes, he had to quickly look away. The moment his eyes met hers, he felt like there was a swirling vortex in her gaze, threatening to draw him in. wasn't just her eyes that were mesmerizing. There was an aura about her. It was only natural that she had some tricks up her sleeves.

If she hadn't, would she have been able to outmaneuver Malcolm after two years of silence? For so many years, Malcolm had been the one to lead others by their nose. But this time, Bianca had firmly outwitted him. The instant Malcolm laid eyes on Bianca, a dangerous glint flashed in his cold eyes. "Butler," Bianca called out. "Yes, Lady Bianca?" the butler responded promptly. "Have you contacted Zane?" She directed her question to the butler but kept her eyes locked on Malcolm.