

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 401**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 401-You...!

However, Malcolm seemed as if he hadn't heard anything.

The force in his hand grew stronger and stronger until..

Slap!

Bianca slapped Malcolm harshly across the face, While Malcolm was furious, he also returned to his senses.

The tense atmosphere became even more stifling after Bianca struck Malcolm.

Bianca had... actually slapped Malcolm?!

With her freedom secured, Bianca glared viciously at Malcolm, mocking him, "Incompetent man!" Everyone present was silent.

She had lost it.

She had truly lost it!

Yet Conrad remained relatively composed. In his eyes, hadn't the old Bianca always acted this way around Malcolm?

No matter how he suppressed her, her proud demeanor, filled with untamed spirit, always remained unyielding.

Bianca glared fiercely at Malcolm, her gaze pushing him almost to the brink.

Once again, he gripped Bianca's throat tightly.

The scene made everyone feel like they were on a roller coaster, but Bianca was relentless!

She wouldn't allow Malcolm to oppress her any longer.

"Bianca, I warn you, stop whatever schemes you have!!

"What schemes do you speak of, Lord Malcolm?

"You know full well!

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Although her face was flushed, her eyes remained the same as always.

They were devoid of any plea for mercy as she glared at him.

With slender, cold fingers, she gently pulled his hand from her neck.

+25 BONUS "You probably wish you could end me right now, don't you?" Bianca smirked at Malcolm.

His eyes dimmed at her words!

"Too bad you missed your chance," she continued.

Leaning in close to his ear, her voice carried a chilling undertone, "Shall I teach you the proper way to seek revenge, Lord Malcolm?" "Bianca!" "Or perhaps you're afraid?" "You...!" Malcolm raged, genuinely wishing he could throttle her right then and there.

Bianca had totally lost her mind!

How dare she act this audaciously?!

Bianca stood her ground, letting him come at her. All the while, she wore a haunting smile that sent shivers down one's spine.

But just as Malcolm was about to reach her, a stern shout came from the entrance, "Stop!" It was Zane.

He had returned!

Zane was dressed in an elegant overcoat and slowly walked into the villa. There was a chilly air around him, just like Malcolm!

When Bianca saw him, her smile deepened even further.

"You're back," she said gently as she approached Zane.

Where had that chilling smile she'd directed at Malcolm gone?

When she reached Zane, he pulled Bianca close and met Malcolm's eyes.

With a dangerous aura reminiscent of a wolf, he asked, "Malcolm, what are you up to? It's the dead of night!" "Zane, you know full well what kind of person this woman used to be!

“No, I don’t. But I suggest you let go of your grudge against her, or else...” Zane trailed off without finishing his sentence, but he looked deeply at Malcolm, then at Bianca.

The message was clear.

Watching the two embrace, Malcolm’s anger flared, and he finally stormed off.

He felt as quickly as he had arrived.

The butler and the head maid present shot a fierce glare at the other servants. Even without saying anything, everyone knew that nothing about tonight’s events should be leaked.

The moment Malcolm exited the gates, Zane released Bianca.

Try not to provoke him in the future,” Zane said coldly.

Zane and Malcolm were truly brothers. They even acted in the same cold manner, making them almost indistinguishable.

Bianca retorted, “I’m with you because of a deal! Have you forgotten?”

Stop provoking Malcolm? They had just started anew, how could they just end it like this?

As Zane glanced at Bianca, his gaze... intensified.

Understanding Zane’s thoughts, Bianca added, “Don’t worry. I won’t rush things.” At least not when he deemed it crucial.

Zane nodded. I know you understand the situation, but Malcolm has always been impulsive.” Ultimately, the message was clear: Bianca should stay away from Malcolm and stop provoking him.

Bianca shrugged it off.

“Got it,” she replied.

“Rest up.” With that, Zane turned and left. It seemed he had unfinished business outside and had rushed back upon receiving a call from the butler.

The seemingly cold and indifferent man had a side she hadn’t anticipated.

On the other side of Hillside Estate, whether it was Bianca’s world or Natalie’s, tensions were escalating rapidly.

In the end, Natalie didn't let Cedric see Luna's face. Instead, she shut the room door, ensuring Luna was settled before emerging.

She saw Cedric waiting outside with a stormy expression.

"You really care for that child," he remarked sarcastically.

Natalie replied, "At least I know what's mine and what's not!" Her words dripped with irony.

He demanded she accept Isabella's child, yet mocked her for caring for her own.

Natalie was mocking him for always being unable to distinguish between his own and others. He had been that way in the past... and that hadn't changed.

Cedric's eyes turned cold. "Natalie." "Don't look at me like that," she snapped.

Natalie descended the stairs.

Evidently, she didn't want to discuss these matters at Luna's door.

After all, Cedric had no place in her world.

Downstairs, Cedric tucked away the envelope and its contents. "Have you decided?" "Give it to me!" "This is just a part of it!" he said as he tossed it over to Natalie.

At his words, Natalie felt her anger surge. "You want me to accept her? Impossible!" She was referring to Kayla.

How could she ever accept Isabella's child?

Hearing her firm tone, Cedric's eyes involuntarily dimmed for a moment.

He looked at her sharply.

Sensing his changing demeanor, Natalie felt her heart sank.

Yet her resolve remained firm.

She declared, "Cedric, if you had any heart, you wouldn't ask me to accept that child." At this point, Natalie truly couldn't fathom the depth of Cedric's fixation on her. Given his status, numerous women would willingly step forward.

So why involve her?

Ah, because it was Kayla!

That individual behind Kayla had implanted the idea from the start that she was Kayla's mother.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 402-Her Taboo It wasn't that Cedric was fixated on her!

It was clear that he was just being biased. He wanted to give Kayla a mother, not just a stepmother, right?

This favoritism truly made others jealous.

It was Isabella before, and now it was Kayla.

"What does it feel like to be consumed by flames?" Cedric suddenly looked at Natalie, his sharp and piercing, as if he could see through everything.

Natalie was silent. Upon hearing this, her face turned pale.

Her eyes "The fire in the detention center... It burned so much. It was agonizing!" She emphasized the term 'detention center' particularly hard.

Cedric fell silent, and the intensity in his eyes deepened further.

"Then, what does it feel like to be in darkness?" He stressed each word heavily.

Undoubtedly, things had been chaotic recently. Cedric had too many affairs on his plate, but that didn't mean he had forgotten everything Natalie had said.

Perhaps... he was testing her?

However, seeing the hint of vulnerability in Natalie's eyes and her slight tremble, Cedric seemed to have confirmed something.

As he looked at Natalie, a storm seemed to rage within his eyes.

No one knew the emotions raging inside Cedric at this moment.

Previously, he had hoped Natalie wasn't reincarnated! At least that way, she would have been spared from so much pain.

But now, seeing the vulnerability in her eyes, he knew... she had experienced it all.

"Nat," he spoke again, his voice trembling.

Natalie remained silent, staring back at him.

After that brief moment of emotions in her eyes, she displayed an icy, silent demeanor.

Stepping forward, Cedric firmly grasped Natalie's shoulders.

Despite their close proximity, Natalie continued to look at Cedric, saying nothing.

"Nat, you..

"I'm exhausted," she finally said, sensing his probing gaze.

She felt conflicted! From her past life to the present..

What kind of twisted fate existed between her and Cedric?

He was truly terrifying.

Calling him clingy would be letting him off easy! Once this man started pursuing something, he would haunt it relentlessly.

Even in death, he wouldn't let go.

Cedric gazed at the emotionless Natalie, his lips trembling.

But in that moment, words failed him.

In the end, Cedric left without getting the answers he sought.

No one knew the turmoil raging within him.

Natalie had indeed confirmed all his suspicions!

After tonight's revelation, the pain and suffocation in his chest were unbearable.

His Nat...!

He never expected how hard it would be to face the woman who had come from another lifetime.

"Kyle." "Yes, Your Excellency." "If a woman were to hate you, what would you do?" Yes, hate!

If she wasn't from his previous life and had kicked up a fuss about getting divorce, it would have just been about her being hurt by Cedric's turmoil and how it had affected their marriage.

But Natalie was different.

How exactly was she different?

She hated him!

Everything made sense now.

He had always wondered why.

Before the last trip to Wexford, he already had suspicions but quickly dismissed them.

He truly didn't want Natalie to be from their previous world because if she was, it meant she harbored deep-rooted resentment against him!

When did she arrive?

The divorce...!

Yes, it must have been during their divorce. After observing how she handled public opinion, why didn't he realize it?

He should have known.

In his past life, Natalie had been alone at Scarlet Villa. She had cried while facing public scrutiny!

However, in this lifetime, her retaliation was fierce, and her resolve to leave him was firm.

How would she have been so different if she hadn't come from their past life?

"Are you referring to Madam?" Kyle asked knowingly.

Everyone around Cedric knew Natalie despised him deeply, to an unimaginable extent.

Otherwise, why wouldn't she even let him acknowledge their child? It wasn't just about Wexford; it was the hate she felt.

"In Madam's heart, Ms. Morgan... is a taboo!" Kyle finally said, taking a deep breath when he noticed Cedric's silence.

Yes, Isabella was a taboo.

Once it was Isabella, now it was Kayla.

Cedric's mind went blank for a moment, and his eyes narrowed in that instant.

Without a doubt, Kyle was right.

If Natalie truly hailed from their previous life, then Isabella was undoubtedly a taboo in Natalie's heart.

No matter what, she couldn't accept Isabella.

But that was because she didn't know what role Isabella truly played in her world.

If she knew, she would probably..!

Realizing this, Cedric said, "Go back!" "Your Excellency?" "Go back to Hillside Villa." Without a doubt, the moment Cedric recognized Isabella as a taboo in Natalie's heart, he understood why she couldn't accept Kayla.

After Cedric left, Natalie headed upstairs. But soon after, a servant informed her that Cedric had returned.

At that moment, Natalie felt her head pounding.

Hadn't he caused enough trouble already?

The more she thought about it, the more irritated she became.

Walking downstairs, she met Cedric's complex and deep gaze. She suppressed her anger and asked. "Are you not done yet?" "Nat," Cedric replied hoarsely.

In that instant... It was now that Cedric seemed to understand Natalie's change, including why she had given birth to Caleb's child.

In the past life, her final memories were consumed by that great fire.

All her memories froze at that moment. Only after miraculously gaining a new life in this world did she seek to distance herself from him and even change everything about her, including getting involved with Irwin and Caleb!

But she had no idea...!

"Cedric, I used to think you were shameless, but I never imagined you'd stoop this low." Before she could say another word, Cedric swiftly approached her. He gripped her shoulders firmly and glanced at the people around them.

"Tell everyone to leave." "You're insane!" Before she could finish, his lips forcefully met hers. Natalie was overwhelmed by a dizzy sensation, and she raised her hand... Slap!

Cedric released her instantly.



The room fell into a heavy silence.

“I have something important to discuss,” Cedric said calmly, seemingly oblivious to the pain as he grasped Natalie’s hand.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 403-What She Owed However, in the next moment, Natalie said, “I don’t want to hear it!” “Nat, this concerns you and Isabella...” “Enough, Cedric! Just what do you think you’re doing?” Isabella.

Every time, he dared to mention Isabella.

What could one even say about this man?

Was Isabella a figure he could never move on from in his world?

Undoubtedly, Natalie’s reaction towards Isabella right now only confirmed what Kyle had said.

Isabella was a taboo in Natalie’s heart.

She despised anyone even uttering Isabella’s name.

“Nat, I understand you’re in pain...” “Pain?” Natalie laughed mockingly. “You overestimate yourself.” Pain? Where did he see the pain in her?

“Nat!” Watching Natalie ignore his explanations, Cedric felt a heavy weight on his chest. It was as if something was pressing down on him, causing immense pain and suffocation.

“I’m exhausted!” Natalie felt fed up with this relentless man who had been bothering her all night. It felt like dawn was approaching, yet he showed no signs of stopping.

Finally, without waiting for her reaction, Cedric grabbed her to leave!

“What are you doing?” Natalie was on the verge of losing it.

This man was truly relentless and insane!

“Come with me,” Cedric insisted.

My daughter is sleeping in her room, and you- “Yes, she’s your daughter. Kayla is also your daughter, remember?” novelbin A sharp slap echoed as Natalie struck Cedric across the face, “Stop sickening me, will you?” she spat out, disgusted.

Every time Cedric claimed Kayla was his daughter, it made Natalie sick.

What audacity!

Cedric was silent.

His heart ached.

“Nat, you have to accept Kayla.” This wasn’t the first time Cedric had uttered those words. But this time, his conviction was stronger than ever.

If Natalie truly came from from their past life, did she realize what debt she owed to Isabella? Kayla was the last bloodline left by Isabella in this world.

Natalie looked at Cedric with a chilling gaze. Even at this juncture, Cedric remained unyielding.

“Accept her?” Natalie’s voice dripped with icy sarcasm and danger.

‘You owe Bella!’ Cedric shot back.

Bella? The way he said it was oddly intimate.

How significant was Isabella to him?

Natalie felt a piercing pain in her head.

“Cedric, I don’t owe anyone, especially not her!” She gave her life for you!!

“That’s her own doing.” Natalie’s retort was sharp and angry.

Gave her life?

“It’s karma, you know?” Natalie stared at the man before her, whose eyes had narrowed in a moment of chilling intensity.

“It’s karma,” she repeated, each word dripping with venom.

For Natalie, Isabella was nothing more than a manifestation of divine retribution. Given all the malicious deeds Isabella had committed, it seemed unfair that she hadn’t been taken by the heavens already.

Cedric gazed upon Natalie, finding her more infuriating than ever.

Natalie...” After a pause, he finally spoke, his voice tinged with indescribable disappointment.

+25 BONUS The sheer disappointment on his face only made Natalie’s smirk deepen.

It was this exact tone.

He had once used this tone with her because of Isabella, as if she had committed some unforgivable sin.

And now, history was repeating itself.

Wasn't this the Cedric she knew?

The man who would go to any length for Isabella, even at this point?

"Karma!" Natalie spat out the word vehemently.

Cedric's memories clashed, tearing through his sanity like a relentless storm.

How could she?

Why had she become like this?

He felt an eerie chill emanating from her, especially when he looked into her indifferent eyes. This Natalie was colder than anything he had ever seen, sending shivers down his spine.

"Do you even realize what you've become?" "What I've become? I've only become like this because of you!" Natalie retorted, every deliberate and cutting.

Indeed, whatever she had become now, it was Cedric who had driven her to it.

word She had once been so naive, dreaming of a bright future and sacrificing everything for Cedric.

She had willingly stood behind him, but what had he ultimately done for her?

"No matter what you become, you can't speak of Bella that way!" The thought of Isabella in his past life, who had uttered Natalie's name in her final moments, haunted him. Even if she had to pay with her life, it wouldn't compensate for the wrongs she had committed against Natalie.

Back then, Isabella truly wanted to save Natalie. But despite giving even her life, she couldn't leave the hospital alive after she got the news that she had failed.

He had fervently prayed and pleaded in front of the Buddha.

Natalie had survived!

But by the time he arrived, it was already an uncontrollable situation, and he did his best to manage the unfolding events.

However +25 BONUS “Hah!” Natalie laughed, a cold, disdainful chuckle directed at him.

She couldn’t speak of Isabella that way?

How noble of him!

Previously, it was Isabella. Now, it was her daughter.

Wasn’t it true that Isabella had never truly disappeared from his world?

Natalie, who had been ignorant before, now fully realized the horrifying depth of the man’s character.

“Nat, I know that the fire at Scarlet Villa...” “Enough! I said enough!” “Cedric, stop talking. I know everything. If you don’t want to be treated like a monster, stop now” At this point, Natalie acknowledged Cedric’s reincarnated identity.

Such an identity wasn’t flattering for her.

She thought she had left that world behind.

Since she had escaped that world, she never considered confronting the events of that world head-on.

Violently shaking off Cedric’s grip and turning away, she had barely taken a few steps when Cedric’s voice pierced the silence.

“Your consciousness is stuck on that fire, but do you even know what Bella did for you? Do you understand the sacrifices she made?” “You know nothing, Natalie!” The man’s voice was forceful, almost shouting. It was as if he was revisiting some painful memory.

Natalie truly knew nothing. She was unaware of the immense pain and suffering endured by those left behind after her death.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 404-Retribution Natalie stood still, refusing to turn back.

A chilling aura emanated from her, and she said in a voice colder than before, “I’ve said it before. Whatever suffering you all endure is your own retribution!” Having said that, Natalie continued walking without waiting for Cedric’s response. Cedric remained where he stood, enveloped in an icy coldness.

Natalie's words echoed relentlessly in his mind, threatening to tear apart his sanity once more.

"Retribution..." He murmured softly, a suffocating feeling gripping his heart.

Retribution?

Was it not enough retribution after they had lost their lives?

Why wasn't that enough?!

Cedric felt a stifling ache in his chest.

Meanwhile, having retreated inside, Natalie found it hard to regain her composure.

She once never believed in such things, yet here she was.

And then there was Cedric.

Would there be more?

She never imagined that such bizarre things would happen in this world.

The history between Cedric and her seemed fated, from another world to the present.

How could it all truly end?

She looked at her sleeping daughter, gently touching the soft little hand. This child, in this life and the last, felt like a gift from the heavens.

How could she ever...?

That night, neither Natalie nor Cedric found sleep easy.

At Peach Garden, Kayla ate with grace during breakfast. Every move she made echoed traces of Isabella.

"Is it not to your liking?" Cedric asked gently, watching her take delicate bites.

Kayla glanced at him and shook her head slightly. She wasn't too demanding, but she'd eat it very slowly when she disliked something.

"Kayla," Cedric began.

“Yes, Daddy?” “You can tell me anything, alright?” Over time, Cedric had noticed how mature she was for her age. She often kept her feelings bottled up, which wasn’t healthy for a child.

Kayla looked at Cedric cautiously. “Would you ever reject me, Daddy?” His heart felt a pang.

His daughter was so sensitive!

During this period, it was evident that the situation between him and Natalie had caused the child considerable distress. Kayla looked at Cedric once more, her eyes filled with a pitiful expression... that eerily resembled Isabella’s.

Cedric reached out, patting the child’s head affectionately as he said, “Of course not.

But the next moment, Kayla lowered her head and softly asked, “Why doesn’t Mommy like me?” Cedric’s breath caught in his throat.

“Kayla...” “Mommy really doesn’t like me,” she said, her voice heavy with disappointment.

For a moment, Cedric nearly blurted out that Natalie wasn’t her mother, so it shouldn’t matter!

But where was her real mother if Natalie wasn’t her mother?

Should he tell that that it was Isabella? But wasn’t she... dead?

From the beginning, Kayla had been made to believe that her mother was Natalie. Had she never seen Isabella? In her memories, there was no one but Natalie. Would it be too cruel to tell her she’d never met her real mother?

In the end, Cedric couldn’t bear to do that to Kayla.

“Daddy did something to make Mommy sad. It’s not that she doesn’t like you. She’s upset with me, okay?” “Really?” Kayla asked, her sensitivity surpassing what Cedric had anticipated. “Yes,” he replied. “Okay, hurry and eat. After that, you can go to school.” “Daddy?” “What is it?” “Many kids are picked up and dropped off by their mothers,” she said softly, clearly envious.

A driver would often drop her off, as Cedric had little time to do so himself. She hadn’t realized that most children were often picked up or dropped off by their parents during elementary school. Even if they had drivers, their parents usually came along Cedric felt an aching sensation in his chest. The discomfort seemed to spread and grow. Finally, he said, “Don’t worry, when Mommy has time, she will. She’s just very busy.” Was she

really just too busy? Kayla knew Natalie disliked her, so having Natalie pick her up was out of the question.

After last night, Cedric was at a loss about how to face Natalie. When he had gone to Wexford, he already felt this way. After last night's events and having confirmed things... Cedric didn't know how he should treat Natalie.

The pain he inflicted upon her was evidently too deep.

Due to Kayla's earlier words, Cedric personally took her to school after breakfast.

Recently, he drove her more often in the mornings and picked her up less frequently. Kayla was already a sensitive child, perhaps noticing that some of her classmates were regularly picked up by their parents.

Children naturally held expectations for familial love, and Kayla was no exception.

Meanwhile, Natalie had arranged for Luna to attend a top-tier kindergarten located right next to Simeria Central Elementary School. With fewer engagements occupying her time, Natalie focused more on spending quality moments with Luna.

After breakfast, she had her driver take them, ensuring she remained by Luna's side throughout the journey. As Cedric's car passed by the kindergarten, he clearly saw Natalie cradling Luna in her arms.

Kayla saw it too.

A sense of envy flashed in her eyes.

As Cedric's heart tightened even more.

+25 BONUS Kayla's eyes brimmed with tears and a deep sense of loss as she buried her face in Cedric's embrace, asking, "Does Mommy not like me because there's another child?" She had witnessed Natalie's tender interaction with that child, seeing her play the role of a loving mother.

However, Natalie wasn't loving towards her.

Cedric had earlier already comforted Kayla, but this new development caused him to frown deeply.

It was clearly a severe headache.

"Kayla, don't cry. Listen to Daddy!" he urged.

"It's because of another child! That's why she doesn't like me. She loves that other child," Kayla sobbed uncontrollably, her emotions spiraling out of control.

Cedric felt an intense headache coming on.

Yes, he had seen it too!

He knew how much Natalie cherished Caleb's child.

How could she...?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 405-Let Caleb Take Away the Child In the end, it took Cedric a considerable effort to persuade Kayla to attend school.

Afterward, he headed straight for the kindergarten.

At that moment, Natalie was in a classroom playing games with Luna. She was holding Luna in her arms alongside other mothers. Cedric could see that maternal gentleness about her from behind and through the glass window.

No matter how she had changed, her patience with children remained undiminished.

His fists clenched tightly.

Thirty minutes later, Caleb received a call from Cedric, who informed him about the situation concerning Natalie and the child.

After detailing everything, Cedric uttered, "I hope you can take the child away." Caleb stayed silent as he rubbed his forehead.

Thankfully, Natalie had briefed him earlier. Otherwise, this call from Cedric would have been utterly bewildering. He lit a cigarette, took a couple of puffs, and then asked, "Do you genuinely love her?" "Caleb!" "So, you want me to take the child away so she'll accept Isabella's daughter?" A heavy silence ensued.

That was his purpose, right?

Indeed, Natalie had to accept Isabella's daughter. Cedric didn't want Kayla to witness scenes.

like today again. Seeing Cedric's silence, Caleb could make his own conclusions.

He said, "I'm telling you now, even if I take the child away, she won't accept Isabella's daughter!" "Moreover, now that Nat and I have a child, shouldn't my priority be to provide a complete family for them?" "Caleb!" "Cedric, in your single-minded pursuit of this matter, you've overlooked the fact that Natalie is a person with feelings!" Just as



Cedric was about to retort, Caleb calmly stated a fact over the phone, "Have you ever Fair?"

How much had Natalie endured and suffered because of him and Isabella?

While Caleb might not know about their past lives, he was aware of the ordeal Natalie had gone through, including the fire incident. All these were due to Cedric's actions for Isabella.

Now, he was asking Natalie to accept Isabella's daughter?!

How could she ever agree?

"If I were you, Cedric... I would never appear before her again," Caleb remarked, emphasizing the taboo associated not just with Isabella but also with Cedric.

On the other end of the phone, a cold glint flashed in Cedric's eyes.

Despite all of Caleb's words, Cedric's sole thought remained: "Take away the child!" "You've truly lost your mind over Isabella," Caleb remarked.

"You understand nothing! You know nothing at all!" Cedric retorted.

"I don't need to know everything. All I need to know is that Natalie will suffer through all of this," Caleb replied.

Indeed, she would suffer.

Did Cedric think this was merely a request for Natalie?

No, for her, it wasn't just a simple request.

It genuinely inflicted pain upon her.

Yet, why did Natalie always appear so composed?

Wasn't there a limit to one's grief?

"Cedric, let me make it clear to you! I intend to provide my child with a complete family. As the mother of my child, I have every right to pursue Natalie," Caleb asserted each word with determination.

Cedric was already in a foul mood on the other end of the line, and he became even more agitated upon hearing Caleb's decision. His entire being exuded a palpable sense of danger!

“How dare you?!” Cedric practically spat out the words.

“If you want to provide Isabella’s daughter with a complete family, you must let go of Natalie. Understand this.” Caleb’s tone grew more serious.

He paused for a moment, allowing the weight of his words to sink in before continuing, “To have Natalie, you must let go of everything related to Isabella.” Cedric was left speechless, weighed down by the gravity of Caleb’s words.

It felt as though heavy stones had been placed upon his heart.

Everything Caleb said was undeniably true!

Natalie would never accept anything associated with Isabella.

For Natalie to be a part of his life, he would have to sever all ties with Isabella.

But how could he, especially considering Kayla?

She was just a child.

How could he make such a decision?

The people uttering these words seemed to be entirely ignorant of the sacrifices Isabella had made, of how she had given up everything, even her life, for Natalie.

How could they claim it had to be one or the other?

Cedric had intended to ask Caleb to take Luna away, ensuring that Kayla wouldn’t witness such a scene in Simeria.

Little did he expect Caleb to take things a step further.

When Natalie received Caleb’s call and learned about Cedric’s earlier conversation, her heart leaped into her throat.

“Caleb, I’m so sorry...” Natalie began, holding her head in her hands.

She hadn’t anticipated Cedric’s reckless move of calling Caleb like a lunatic.

How could he ask Caleb to take Luna away?

Why couldn’t he just die in a ditch somewhere? He was making so much trouble for Natalie. Just what the hell was he thinking?!

The more Natalie thought about it, the angrier she became. She felt increasingly furious with Cedric and wished he would just disappear.

He was nothing but trouble!

“So, It seems we might have to increase our interactions for a while,” the man on the other end of the phone said casually, his tone gentle as if he didn’t care. The gentler Caleb sounded, the guiltier Natalie felt. After all, Caleb had done nothing wrong. Yet, he was being dragged into the chaos.

Natalie asked, “Would this inconvenience you?” “What you should be concerned about is that as long as there’s no further relationship between us, Cedric will never let you be,” Caleb responded.

‘And he’ll keep forcing you to accept Isabella’s daughter,” he added.

At the mention of this, Natalie became even more agitated.

She felt an overwhelming urge to lash out at Cedric. He deserved to die for everything he did!

It was exasperating.

How had everything become so complicated?

It was beyond infuriating!

“Then I appreciate your understanding,” Natalie said, taking a deep breath.

It seemed she had no choice but to play along with this twisted game, even if she didn’t want to.

If this could expedite Cedric’s departure, then so be it!

Though the upcoming events might be intense, she took solace in knowing that Caleb had formed an alliance with Cody.

Everything seemed to be progressing smoothly. With Caleb now aligning himself strategically, he would soon stand at a crucial crossroads of the global economy.

If Cedric aimed to cause further trouble for him, it wouldn’t be as easy as before.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 406**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 406-Clyde’s Past When Natalie exited the kindergarten, Cedric was unexpectedly waiting for her outside.

Instinctively, Natalie hid Luna's face in her embrace. Luna was exhausted after a morning of games and had fallen asleep peacefully in Natalie's arms.

That was good!

"I've already spoken to Caleb," the man said, his tone unusually solemn as he gazed at Natalie.

If Natalie hadn't been holding Luna, she might have lashed out at him right then.

What right did he have?!

Cedric saw Natalie's expression darkened. Before she had a chance to respond, he continued, "Nat, Caleb's family has been eagerly waiting for his..." "As you wish," Natalie interrupted before Cedric could finish his sentence.

Her gaze towards Cedric was icy, full of chill.

"You agree?" Cedric was taken aback by Natalie's swift response.

He had observed her deep affection for the child in her arms, seeing how she cared for the child almost every night.

He had thought she would disagree.

Who would have thought...!

However, Natalie's next words shattered Cedric's assumptions completely. "You want me to give the child to Caleb and accept Isabella's daughter? Cedric, do you really believe the issue is just about this child?" Was he naive?

Or simply unable to comprehend?

Natalie's reluctance towards Kayla wasn't solely about the child. It was about their intertwined past with Isabella. She wouldn't accept anything related to Isabella, nor would she accept Cedric.

Why couldn't Cedric understand?

Cedric remained silent, attempting to gauge Natalie's emotions.

Her words echoed loudly in his mind. Before he could react, Natalie continued, "As you wish, I'll provide the child with a complete family, but it won't be with Kayla." +25  
BONUS Kayla?

There had never been a chance for Natalie to accept Kayla!

Cedric had oversimplified things, thinking that by removing Luna from the equation, Natalie would accept Kayla.

But how could she ever accept Isabella's child?

Cedric stared at Natalie, his voice escalating in urgency, "When I dropped her off at school earlier, did you know how bitterly she cried when she saw you holding this child?" "It's none of my concern," Natalie replied; her voice cold.

Indeed, as she stated, it was none of her concern "Nat, how can you be so heartless? She's just a child. Everyone says that if Kayla is here, there's no place for you and that if you're here, there's no place for her!" "Isabella is gone, and Kayla is all alone in this world!" "No one is stopping you from choosing her." "Why do you always..." "Cedric, even without Kayla, there's no possibility between us!" Cedric remained silent, his mind buzzing and eyes locked onto Natalie. The danger in his eyes was growing more intense, and it seemed like it was about to overflow.

Yet, Natalie seemed unfazed.

"As you wish, I'll provide the child with a complete family. For Luna's sake, I'll marry Caleb." "You dare!" "Why wouldn't I..." "Fine, I'll tell the whole world what Clyde's darkest side truly is!" Cedric sharply interrupted Natalie's words.

Natalie paused, her face instantly turning pale.

Reveal Clyde's darkest side to the entire world?

Just the previous night, Cedric had stormed Hillside Villa in a frenzied state. He had confronted her with Clyde's most painful memories.

Without even needing to think, Natalie knew that those memories were Clyde's deep scars and trauma. What kind of backlash would Clyde face if Cedric were to expose them to the world?

"Cedric!" Natalie's voice grew tense, staring at the man before her as if he were not human but a malevolent curse.

"Do you even realize that someone with malicious intent orchestrated Kayla's appearance in Simeria? This entire thing is a conspiracy!" "But she's just a child!" A conspiracy?

He already knew.

Kyle had delved deep into everything related to Kayla, presenting Cedric with the revelations about her upbringing alongside Charlotte. Even the old maid, on her

deathbed, had only then revealed to her who her mother was and where she came from.

Isabella had given birth to Kayla, but there was no trace of her in Kayla's memories.

"Do you realize she's just a child? Should she die because of this conspiracy?" Cedric looked at Natalie with disappointment.

The real culprits weren't the children but the manipulators and schemers behind the scenes.

Natalie responded, "As I said, our issue isn't because of this child. It's not even because of my child that I can't accept her!" "Then start thinking about how to accept her from now on." Natalie fell silent.

Her mind went blank!

The only thought in her mind was that Cedric was a lunatic through and through.

She hadn't realized the extent of Cedric's stubbornness, an inflexibility so deep it was incomprehensible.

Her chest felt tight, and her breathing turned erratic. She tried unsuccessfully to suppress the weight pressing down on her.

Undoubtedly, Cedric was pressuring her now.

He was even threatening her with Clyde's past.

If she didn't accept, who knew what would happen next?

Could he really carry out such threats?

Yes, he always did as he said!

After all, this man had never shown her any mercy.

+25 BONUS Natalie couldn't fathom how she managed to return to Lotus Villa with Luna. Just after handing the child over to Heather, Clyde arrived, Upon seeing Clyde, a hint of pain flickered in Natalie's eyes, a sentiment she tried hard to suppress.

However, Clyde keenly sensed it and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?" "Bro." Natalie approached, embracing Clyde.

The mere thought of those photos made Natalie feel suffocated. How had Clyde managed to bear the weight of those memories?

How much pain had they inflicted upon him?

“What’s wrong?” Clyde held Natalie closer, his brows furrowing with concern.

Clearly, he sensed something was amiss with Natalie.

Taking a deep breath within Clyde’s embrace, Natalie murmured, “Those days... they were tough, weren’t they?” Those days!

What kind of days were they?

Ever since learning about her origins, Heather had often remarked on her good fortune to have found Stephen’s own sister. This benevolent woman had provided Natalie with a good life, even until her last moments.

Selena had been attentive to Natalie the entire time she was alive.

But Clyde’s luck, it seemed, had been entirely different from Natalie’s.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 407**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 407-As Long as It’s Within My Power The journey Clyde had undertaken to reach this point was fraught with twists and turns, not to mention the myriad pains and moments of despair he had endured.

How he managed to overcome it all was beyond imagination!

“Enough, it’s all in the past now!” Clyde patted Natalie’s back, trying to console her.

However, from an angle Natalie couldn’t see, a glint of sharpness flashed in Clyde’s eyes.

It took a while before Natalie felt comforted by Clyde. As she settled, Clyde stepped out to make a phone call.

The voice on the other end answered promptly, “Sir!” “Who has been investigating me?” Even though he had meticulously erased his past, someone determined enough would undoubtedly uncover it.

Yet, no one would dare to expose such sensitive information casually.

Based on her reaction... did Natalie discover something?

Otherwise, given her nature, she wouldn’t have reached out to him and called him Bro, let alone embrace him.

The only plausible explanation was that someone was using his past against her.

The voice on the phone soon replied, "It's Mr. Johnson." At this revelation, a shadow crossed Clyde's eyes.

"I got it," he replied in a chillingly cold tone.

So, had Cedric used Clyde's past to threaten Natalie? Was Cedric truly at his wit's end, and had nothing else to use against her?

Yes, that must be it.. novelbin Otherwise, why would Cedric do such a thing?

At lunchtime, Cedric had brought Kayla home to eat.

But an unexpected visitor arrived.

It was Clyde!

+25 BONUS "You eat first. I need to attend to a guest," Cedric instructed.

"Okay," Kayla obediently nodded.

To her, it seemed like the morning's events had faded away. But those who spent time with her knew better. When a child was hurt, their psychological scars would linger for a very long time.

In the tea room, Cedric remarked, "I never thought you'd be from the Jarvis family!" Though both had distinct identities in Wexford, their paths hadn't crossed much. Still, they were aware of each other's deeds, given the intricacies of Wexford.

Lifting the teacup before him, Clyde took a sip. He said in a chillingly indifferent tone, "Neither did I expect you to do such things to her. Her being Natalie."

Cedric knew full well that Natalie's vulnerability lay in her familial ties.

She had once lost everything, which made her value familial bonds all the more.

Yet, who would have thought that Cedric would stoop so low as to use this against her?

Upon hearing this, Cedric was stunned. "You know?" "Your despicable tactics will only push her further away from you," Clyde sneered as he glanced critically at Cedric.

And Clyde spoke the truth.

Wasn't everything Cedric was doing driving Natalie further and further away from him?



“There weren’t many feelings left between you two to start with. But with all this manipulation, you might just lose her completely,” Clyde remarked.

Was there even any feelings left?

Deep down, Cedric knew.

If Natalie... if she had come from another world, her feelings for him might have dwindled to nearly nothing.

Otherwise, why would she bear Caleb’s child?

“I’m sorry, but I have to do this,” Cedric said, each word heavy with emotion.

Indeed, he understood Clyde’s implications, but he couldn’t let go.

With his current mindset, Cedric was determined to use any means necessary to keep Natalie by his side. Now, his obsession with Natalie had reached unprecedented heights. Regardless of +25 BONUS He only wanted Natalie by his side. Everything else... didn’t matter anymore.

Clyde chuckled a cold, mocking laugh.

“And what can you offer her?” Despite understanding Cedric’s disturbing fixation, Clyde still asked.

If Cedric was so insistent on Natalie, then what could he truly offer her?

“Anything she wants. As long as it’s within my power, I would give it to her, ” Cedric declared.

“In that case, get that child out of Simeria,” Clyde retorted mockingly, looking directly at Cedric.

Indeed, anyone privy to this relationship would know that Cedric only had a few choices to choose from. He had no other options.

To have Natalie, he’d have to send Kayla away.

If he chose Kayla, then Natalie wasn’t someone who would easily compromise.

Cedric felt a coldness in his chest, gripping him tightly.

“You see, you can’t even provide that,” Clyde said, noticing Cedric’s silence.

“You truly don’t understand,” Cedric retorted.

“And who says we need to? We just need to know what’s acceptable and what’s not,” Clyde responded coldly.

That was their stance. It was also Natalie’s stance.

Indeed, Natalie didn’t need to understand everything.

Could she even accept Kayla, let alone Cedric himself?

A sharp pain gripped Cedric’s heart, and soon, a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

“You truly are stubborn,” Clyde remarked, observing Cedric’s demeanor.

He realized that no matter what he said now, he wouldn’t be able to convince Cedric.

Cedric had become a man who wouldn’t listen to reason.

As Clyde stood up, Cedric finally spoke, “If it were you, how would you choose?” If it were Clyde?

Clyde cast a condescending glance at him, stating clearly, “I would never let myself reach the point, you’re at now.”!

+25 BONUS Cedric was momentarily silenced.

“I wouldn’t have allowed certain things to start, so there wouldn’t be such a dilemma!” “Really? Then how did the most important woman to you die? Wasn’t it because of your own actions?” Clyde’s eyes instantly turned icy, filled with danger.

Undoubtedly, everyone has their own taboos.

Clyde was no exception.

The things Cedric had unearthed were Clyde’s deep-seated taboos. Otherwise, how could he use them to threaten Natalie?

“If she were alive, what would you do?” Cedric asked, each word dripping with intensity as he stared into Clyde’s dangerous eyes.

Clyde fell silent.

He didn’t want to dwell on that question.

Cedric smirked, “You’d probably go to even greater lengths than me to keep her by your side, right? In essence, we’re cut from the same cloth.

Clyde sharply replied, "You're wrong. We're not.

Without waiting for Cedric's response, Clyde turned and left.

Cedric chuckled.

Was he wrong?

No, Clyde would be just like him. If that person were truly still around, Clyde would undoubtedly use any means necessary to keep her by his side.

And wasn't that what Cedric was doing now?

He picked up his phone and sent a message to Natalie, [You have one week.] One week was the maximum time Cedric was giving Natalie. He would get a satisfactory answer from her in one week. He was confident that, given the circumstances, Natalie had no other choice but to provide him with the answer he sought.

On receiving the message, Natalie exploded in anger, "This lunatic!"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 408-Scramble Compared to the turmoil on Natalie's side, Biarica had swiftly assumed the role of the Entes. family's seventh lady, energetically navigating herself through high society. Being the seventh lord's wife, everyone who encountered her treated her with utmost respect.

At a charity gala, Zane had instructed Bianca to bid on a painting at any cost.

But fate had its twists, and she bumped into Jade.

"You sly fox! Just because Malcolm didn't want you, you immediately latched onto Zane!" Jade sneered, barely finishing her sentence before she received a stinging slap across her face.

The force was evident, making Jade taste blood. She could feel the warmth of the slap lingering on her cheek.

"How dare you strike me?" Jade exclaimed in disbelief.

"Does it hurt?" "I'm going to tell Malcolm!" Jade threatened, infuriated by Bianca's audacity.

How dare this woman slap her?!

But Bianca dismissed her threat with a smirk. "You're already an old woman. Yet, you're acting like a child? How embarrassing!" "Who are you calling old?" Jade seethed, her face fluctuating between pale and purple with rage.

Bianca leaned in and said, "Take care, dear. Your temper might harm your kidneys." Her voice was soft, but it was tinged heavily with mockery.

Jade staggered back, nearly collapsing.

The sheer audacity of this woman!

Jade felt a burning desire to tear Bianca apart.

She was such a hateful woman! How dare she!

However, Bianca simply smiled. Then, she gracefully moved away, seemingly in high spirits.

At an auction, Jade set her sights on a set of jewelry with a starting bid of a whopping 5 million!

As she raised her paddle, the crowd instinctively made way. After all, everyone in Simeria knew that Jade, the heiress of the Winters family, was deeply cherished by Malcolm.

+25 BONUS In all her years, no one dared to challenge her choices.

But today was different.

Just as the gavel was about to fall for the third time, Bianca calmly declared, "Six million." The crowd gasped, eyes darting to the source of the bid. They were taken aback when they recognized Bianca.

"Isn't that the seventh lord's wife?" "Yes, it's her!" Memories of the grand event where Zane and Bianca had stunned the entire Simeria at the Jarvis family's gathering resurfaced in everyone's mind.

The showdown between the cherished heiress under Malcolm's protection and the wife of the seventh lord was a spectacle no one could have predicted.

Upon hearing someone daring to outbid her, Jade turned to see who it was.

When her eyes met Bianca's, a sinister glint flashed in them. She wanted so much to tear Bianca into pieces...!

Jade's eyes darkened with venomous rage at that moment, as if she wanted nothing more than to tear Bianca apart.

“Seven million!” “Eight million!” ...Nine million!” Jade hesitated noticeably, but Bianca remained resolute, showing no signs of hesitation. “Ten million!” Bianca clearly intended to win that set of jewelry Jade glared fiercely at Bianca, a warning evident in her eyes.

However, Bianca didn’t even spare her a glance.

Seeing Bianca’s aloof and arrogant demeanor, Jade gritted her teeth and raised her paddle once more. “Fifteen million!” Yet, Bianca swiftly countered with, “Twenty million!” Jade was left speechless.

The onlookers could practically feel the tension between the two women. Rumors once spoke of a harmonious relationship between the sixth and the seventh lord of the Entes family.

But looking at it now, it didn’t seem those rumors were true.

Jade fumed and didn’t realize that the gravel had landed three times. She was distracted, looking at Bianca’s aloof and arrogant expression She gritted her teeth and forgot herself in her anger!

“Twenty–five million!” “I’m sorry, Ms. Winters, but this set already belongs to the seventh lady. Perhaps you’ll find something else to your liking later.” Jade had lost!

In all her years in high society, Jade had never tasted defeat.

But now, she had been bested!

Bianca...!

First, she took Malcolm’s attention, and now she dared to challenge Jade! Did Bianca think she was better than Jade because she was with Zane?!

When Bianca exited the auction hall, Jade was waiting by her car. When Jade caught sight of Bianca, she strode forward to slap her.

But in an unexpected turn, Bianca grabbed Jade’s wrist with such force that Jade felt a sharp pain and broke out into a cold sweat.

“You... You bitch!” With a swift motion, Bianca slapped Jade across the face.

Unlike Jade’s seething anger, Bianca seemed poised and composed.

The force behind the slap was evident as Bianca’s hands trembled slightly after it.

“You... you...!” Another slap echoed, further fueling Jade’s fury.

Jade's heart raced, and her expression twisted into an ugly sight as she looked at Bianca. Her gaze was also filled with intense hatred.

"Next time, watch your words. I wouldn't mind teaching you how to behave like a true noble lady," Bianca said flatly.

Your manners are quite bad, you know? Forget about being worthy of Lord Malcolm. You're not even worth being with the most useless third lord of the Entes family!" "How dare you bump me with that imbecile and insult me that way?" Jade seethed, glaring daggers at Bianca.

Her gaze seemed as if she wanted to devour Bianca whole Who didn't know that the most docile member of the Entes family was the third lord? Because he was a fool, and a fool would naturally be obedient.

Yet now, Bianca dared insult her by lumping her with him!

The anger she felt in her heart escalated rapidly. It was almost as if she wanted to drown Bianca entirely in it!

'Insult you? Do you even know the meaning of the word? I thought you and the third lord were a perfect match!" "You..!"

Jade's anger reached a new peak This was outrageous!

Bianca had gone too far. In all of Jade's years in Simeria, no one had ever dared to humiliate her like this.

And yet, Bianca did!

"Ugh!" Before Jade could react, Bianca forcefully pushed her, causing Jade to stumble and fall.

"Stop right there!" Ignoring Jade's scream, the car sped away, leaving her fuming with rage.

Watching the direction in which Bianca's car disappeared, Jade seethed, "You just wait!" Each word she uttered dripped with malice.

Meanwhile, inside the car, Bianca's mood was unusually cheerful. Whatever happened tonight was just the beginning- Things would progress gradually starting from now...!

Bianca would never forget the pain Malcolm had inflicted on her and how much he had ruined her life. She would recover all of it.

She would settle to score with him without missing a single detail!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 409-A Sharp Blade +25 BONUS Upon returning to Versant Villa, Bianca noted that Zane's car was parked at the entrance. When Bianca carried in the item he had requested, Zane's expression was cold and distant.

"Here's what you wanted," Bianca casually said as she approached him.

"Hmm." With a noncommittal grunt from him, Bianca placed the items down.

"I'm tired. I'll go rest upstairs." "You seemed pleased tonight," Zane's voice sounded dark as soon as Bianca began to turn away.

She halted, turning back to meet his gaze.

Indeed, she felt genuinely pleased tonight.

"Yes." Everything related to Malcolm had begun to unfold, and watching the turmoil it caused someone under his protection brought her immense satisfaction.

But more importantly... There were greater plans in motion against Malcolm!

"Bianca." Zane's tone suddenly grew solemn.

"Yes?" She returned his gaze, her eyes sharpening slightly.

"Has anyone ever told you that you're like a sharp blade?" That she wasn't to be trifled with?!

It was the same back in Verde City. Whenever divorce cases emerged, the other party would invariably attempt to bribe her before the trial even began when they heard she would be the opposing lawyer.

Such was her ruthless reputation.

If Bianca uncovered any dirt, she would use it mercilessly to tear the opposition apart.

Over time, many sought Bianca's services, and she remained undefeated in her domain!

For a long period afterward, whenever someone in Verde City wanted a divorce, they would always find Bianca first and negotiate terms before revealing anything to their spouse!

They did this because they wanted to make sure that Bianca would be on their side!

Given this formidable reputation, did Malcolm truly believe he had destroyed her completely?

Even if not within her territory, she would always have the intention to dismantle any threat.

Taken aback by his words, Bianca approached Zane, stopping just a step away from the man. She looked up, meeting the gaze of the striking man before her.

She smirked and asked, "So, what do you want me to do?" Bianca understood.

If Zane viewed her as a sharp blade, then... he intended to use her for his own ends, right?

Either way, they were both in this alliance for their own gains.

Zane gently gripped her chin. His voice carried a subtle yet palpable danger as he said, "Bianca, from now on... stand behind me, alright?" Bianca retorted, "You...!" "I will shield you from everything," he declared.

A sudden realization dawned on Bianca. Before this, there were things she wanted to do that she couldn't do in Simeria. Now, Zane was practically giving her permission to do as she pleased.

She could pursue whatever she wanted relentlessly and without worry.

"Thank you," she replied hoarsely.

He released her.

Though Bianca regained her freedom, she felt a sharp pang in her chest, causing her to tremble involuntarily.

Bianca had begun orchestrating subtle and overt strategies against Malcolm, and even those close to him found themselves caught in the crossfire.

On Natalie's side, tensions flared just as intensely. No one truly grasped the rage brewing inside her. She was determined to tear Cedric to pieces by any means necessary.

Over a phone call, Natalie's voice dripped with venom as she said, "I'll get you the documents you need, but I want to see him fall. The nature of the agreement between Natalie and the person on the other end remained a mystery to all.

And her icy demeanor was unparalleled...!

"Agreed," came a familiar, grave voice from the other end, sealing their transaction with a single word.



As the call ended, a chilling, razor-sharp intensity flashed in Natalie's eyes, as if she could crush someone at any moment.

In the end, Cedric had pushed her to this point!

Those who truly knew Natalie understood her deep devotion to family. She had once lost everything and all her loved ones. After much hardship, she had reclaimed her family.

She cherished her family and everything she had right now.

How dare Cedric threaten her with Clyde?

Looking at those photos from years ago, just seeing what was depicted on them was shocking enough. He actually used public exposure as a threat against her?

As she exited the study, she bumped into Clyde, who had just returned home.

Seeing her, he furrowed his brows, "You're not spending time with your daughter?" His words only deepened the coldness in Natalie's heart.

Yes, Luna!

Natalie should have been carefree and spending time with Luna without worries.

But how could she?

With Cedric's looming threats, her once stable world was now fraught with turmoil.

"Bro." Natalie approached, wrapping her arms around Clyde's lean waist.

At that moment, an intensifying coldness gripped her heart. The looming threats from Cedric made her feel increasingly endangered, and this sense of peril radiated from her.

Sensing this danger, Clyde held Natalie tightly. "Has he threatened you again?" "Cly!" "Hmm?" "I'm thinking of moving to Peach Garden," Natalie declared.

Clyde's grip tightened around her, his memories of what Cedric had done to Natalie in the past unforgivable and unforgettable.

Now, to stoop to such despicable tactics to threaten Natalie?

His voice was laden with anger. "You don't have to bother about him. I don't care about those things." "But I do," Natalie interjected firmly and without hesitation.

Indeed, she cared deeply.

How could Clyde not care, especially considering his protective nature? His words were likely aimed at preventing her from compromising with Cedric.

Clyde was a man hardened by his past experiences, and he had learned not to trust easily.

Yet, he knew the importance of protecting his family.

But... how could Natalie fully trust him, given his history?

His scars ran deep, and even the slightest touch could be agonizing.

So, how could she?

"Nat," Clyde's voice tightened with concern.

"I've got this," Natalie reassured him.

"You don't love him anymore, do you?" "I don't." "Then don't go to Peach Garden," Clyde urged.

If she truly no longer loved Cedric, every moment there would torment her.

Indeed, Natalie's feelings had grown cold. Every interaction with Cedric was now a painful reminder of what once was.

But this time, she had to confront it.

It wasn't just for Clyde, but also for the sake of Luna's future.

"Trust me," Natalie stepped back from Clyde's embrace, gazing at him with determination.

Looking into Clyde's eyes, she could see a tumultuous storm brewing deep within him.

She knew his history—how he had grown up without anyone to protect him and relied solely on his own strength to get where he was today.

Given this, how dare Cedric try to belittle him with such tactics?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 410-A Daughter's Deception Natalie wouldn't allow it!

The Cedric of the past had free reign in her world, all because of Natalie's love for him.

But now, it was different. He had no right to demand anything from her.

Secrets, especially ones that people wanted to hide deeply, were extremely dangerous once someone discovered them.

Cedric's threats were one thing, but who knew how he might leverage Clyde's secret against her in the future?

The only way to eliminate this threat... was to bring Cedric down... and destroy him.

For a week straight, Natalie hardly left Luna's side.

Every moment was precious to her, even though she knew this separation was a one-time event. After this, Natalie vowed she and Luna would never be apart again.

"Little moon, come on, open up!" At their last dinner together, Natalie tenderly fed Luna, who looked utterly adorable as she opened her tiny mouth.

The warmth in Natalie's smile deepened as she watched Luna.

"Nat, are you sure about this?" Heather looked at Natalie with concern. It was obvious she didn't agree with Natalie's intentions.

Three days ago, Natalie had announced her intention to stay at Peach Garden, claiming she wanted to give Cedric another chance.

This decision baffled Heather, who couldn't understand why Natalie would consider it.

"Mom, if there's a chance for a complete family, I want to try it... for Luna's sake," Natalie replied, not revealing her true feelings about Cedric to Stephen and Heather.

Things between Cedric and her were impossible from the start.

Why would she give him another chance?

Clyde's brow furrowed, his gaze piercing Natalie with a chilling intensity.

But what if he- "Mom, people change. I need to see if he truly has, right?" Natalie interrupted.

Even as she spoke, she found her words somewhat ironic.

Yes, Cedric had changed.

His fixation used to be Isabella, but now it had changed to Kayla!

Heather sighed in frustration, her eyes filled with worry. “What about Luna?” “Until I’m certain he’s genuinely changed, Luna stays here.” Bringing Luna with her? That was impossible.

Cedric didn’t deserve to be her father.

Heather sighed again, lost for words, overwhelmed by her concern for Natalie.

“It’ll be fine, Mom! I know my limits!” Natalie reassured her.

“I know you do.” Natalie had always known her limits, but now with Cedric....

Did she really know her limits?

Heather couldn’t shake the memories of Cedric’s past actions against Natalie, leaving her deeply unsettled.

Therefore, when Natalie mentioned wanting to be with him and cited Luna as a reason, Heather couldn’t accept it. Heather loved her granddaughter dearly and wished for Luna to have a complete family.

But Cedric?

Just the thought of him was headache-inducing.

The following day, after Natalie helped Luna get up and fed her breakfast meticulously, she prepared to leave. Clyde was waiting for her.

“I’ll drive you,” he said, opening the car door for her.

Looking at him, Natalie felt a pang of sympathy. Even after returning to the Jarvis family, there was a loneliness he couldn’t hide despite spending so much time back with them.

Once inside the car, they drove in silence towards Peach Garden.

Midway, Clyde broke the silence. “Stay out of the Wexford mess!” Natalie shivered at his words, looking at Clyde. At that moment, even his profile seemed enigmatic.

“Bro.” “Wexford is not as simple as you think. Trying to destroy him using the chaos of Wexford won’t be that easy!” What kind of place was Wexford?

Just as Clyde said, it was chaotic. Over the years, many have been implicated because of that chaos, leading to their downfall.

However, the backing behind Cedric seemed enduringly strong, no matter the chaos or how many changes occurred.

Everything behind him appeared unshakeable!

And their successors, generation after generation, have always been carefully chosen to maintain this long-term success. The moment Natalie considered using this chaos to bring down Cedric, she was already entangled in countless complexities.

“Cly, do you know how many of my boundaries he’s crossed?” At this moment, Natalie’s tone was grave.

How many times had he crossed that line? How many times had he pushed her to her limits?

He had done it over and over again...!

He seemed to believe she was someone who never felt hurt while he repeatedly broke her heart.

This time, he ventured into territories that Natalie herself would never dare to breach.

“It’s not just for you, but... for my past self,” Natalie added, her voice heavy and solemn.

Such a tone caused Clyde to frown deeply, and worry flashed in his eyes.

That was right.

Time and again, Cedric had pushed her to the brink.

“Do you know why I haven’t retaliated against him these past two years?” Natalie questioned before Clyde could respond.

At that moment, Clyde recalled the investigations into Natalie’s history.

Ever since she returned to the Jarvis family in Simeria, she never sought vengeance against Cedric, despite their intricate past with the Johnson family.

+25 BONUS But why?

“Because I wanted nothing to do with my past,” Her voice, unusually calm, held a weighty resolve.

Yes, she wanted to sever ties with Cedric for good But what had happened?

Isabella had died!

Now, with Isabella's daughter emerging, Cedric continuously pressured Natalie on behalf of the child. He even went to the extent of using Clyde's most disgraceful past against her to force her into accepting the child.

What kind of role did Isabella play in her world?

It was impossible for Cedric not to know!

In that case, how could she possibly accept that child?

If he insisted on pursuing her relentlessly to the extent of destructiveness, she would grant him his wish... She would give him his complete downfall.

"I understand now," Clyde suddenly realized, seeing through Natalie's intentions.

Cedric's every move was to compel Natalie back into his life and to accept Isabella's child.

But if reconciliation were an option, Natalie would have done it long ago. Clearly, their burdensome past wouldn't allow it.

If Cedric wanted to be with Natalie again, then she hoped he would be able to accept everything that happened after this!

Once, Cedric had methodically driven her into a corner. Now, she was ready to retaliate using the very same tactics against him.

Natalie was prepared to give him just that!

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 411**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 411-The Art of Being Impartial Just as Cedric was about to pick up his phone to remind Natalie that a week had passed, the sound of an engine echoed from the villa entrance.

Bang!

It was followed by the sound of a car door slamming shut.

He stood up and swiftly approached the entrance.

He saw Natalie holding a suitcase, standing not far away, while the car that had dropped her off was already gone. At that moment, Cedric's lips curled into a brief smile. Hastily, he took the suitcase from her and held her other hand.

It felt as though he was holding the whole world.

Her hand remained delicate, soft, and slightly cold.

“Why is it so cold?” Cedric’s tone was gentle but carried a hint of reproach.

Having studied medicine before, he naturally knew that if a girl’s hands were too cold, it could indicate poor health.

Natalie remained silent.

Though she had moved to Peach Garden and had her own plans, acting tenderly towards Cedric as she did before was something she couldn’t do.

“Why didn’t you bring the child?” Cedric asked.

Seeing Natalie’s silence, he wasn’t bothered.

Perhaps this was the attitude he deserved.

“How would you rate your skills in being impartial?” Natalie sarcastically retorted.

At her words, Cedric froze.

He looked into Natalie’s eyes.

The icy sarcasm in her eyes pierced him. Merely moving here wouldn’t make it easy for her to accept everything.

At that moment, Cedric realized this clearly.

Natalie coldly pulled her hand away from Cedric’s warm, broad palm. The moment his hand was empty, Cedric felt as if his heart had also emptied.

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

“Nat, whatever you think of me, please... don’t show that side to the child.” He was referring to Kayla. Over time, Cedric had observed that Kayla. Due to her early lack of security, she was extremely sensitive. If she saw this side of Natalie, it would undoubtedly deepen her trauma.

Natalie chuckled..

Her laugh was cold, mocking, and dangerous.

The danger in her eyes made Cedric’s heart tighten.

“Let’s try to get along, okay?” Cedric’s voice carried an unprecedented humility, almost pleading.

Yes.

He was acting so humble!

Had Cedric ever been this humble?

He had made mistakes in the past. He had disappointed her, and now he wanted her to come back.

Even if he had to kneel on the ground, what of it?

“She really adores you. Just a glance from you makes her happy for a long time,” Cedric said.

Indeed, Kayla was a sensitive child.

Growing up without much security, she deeply yearned for a mother’s love.

Yet, even as Cedric’s tone became so humble, Natalie coldly reminded him, “Is love that will be lost worth anything?” Cedric fell silent.

Love that would be lost?

she...!

“Nat, since I’ve brought you back, I never planned on letting you leave my side again.”  
“I’m not her mother!” Her tone remained icy.

Each word was bitten off with such weight that Cedric felt Natalie was so cruel at that moment.

However, what he didn’t know, or perhaps had forgotten, was just how cruel he had been when he had Natalie give her eyes to Isabella.

How deeply had he wounded Natalie then?

“Do you need an explanation?” Before he could speak, Natalie cut in, her eyes fixed on Cedric. Since you’ve also remembered our previous life, you should know everything about Isabella. Even if she sacrificed her life for me, I would never forgive her! “Nat.”  
“Because it was her who set Scarlet Villa on fire.” Cedric fell silent again.

A buzzing sound filled his head, and his mind went blank instantly!



Natalie's smirk widened when she saw his reaction.

"You knew, didn't you?" Even though he knew, he still demanded this of her.

It seemed that Isabella had done everything after that to earn his forgiveness. So, she hadn't sacrificed anything for Natalie, had she?

Even if she did, it was only to get Cedric's forgiveness.

It wasn't for Natalie's sake.

On this point, Natalie was crystal clear.

"Cedric, I promised to move here just to be by your side. Don't be too greedy for anything more." "Having you by my side is already enough!" Cedric replied with a bitter tone.

That was right.

Just having Natalie by his side was enough.

This was a rare chance for him!

All his previous methods had failed, making this opportunity truly invaluable to him.

Natalie's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Since this is what you want... I'll grant your wish!" The last part of her sentence was emphasized with particular weight.

As she finished speaking, she stepped forward. Her departing figure seemed filled with an icy chill Cedric stood frozen in place for a long time. He was unable to snap out of the daze induced by She would grant his wish?

Those words relentlessly pounded in his mind, tearing at his sanity. He was acutely aware that Natalie's granting of his wish was not to be taken at face value.

Inside the house, Kayla sat at the dining table. The moment she saw Natalie walk in, she was so startled that the spoon in her hand clattered into her bowl.

"Miss?" Chloe called out.

Chloe was the servant attending to Kayla. Seeing Natalie's entrance and Kayla's reaction, there was concern in Chloe's voice and a subtle hint of dissatisfaction toward Natalie.

As Natalie entered the dining room, Chloe asked, “Ms. Walker, what brings you here?” “Chloe!” Chloe’s words were abruptly interrupted by the stern butler.

With a commanding tone, the butler declared, “This lady is our mistress. You will address her as Madam!” “Yes, sir!” Though the butler said that, Chloe’s gaze at Natalie was tinged with disdain and resentment. It was as if Chloe looked down upon someone who mistreated a child.

The butler quickly arranged for Natalie’s tableware. Not expecting her arrival, breakfast preparations largely catered to Kayla’s preferences. Everyone at Peach Garden had observed Cedric’s attitude toward Kayla, so the care for her was evident.

When Cedric returned, he noticed Kayla subconsciously moving away from Natalie. He handed the suitcase to a nearby servant, approached Kayla, and sat beside her.

In his silent comfort, Natalie clearly felt the tension in the child ease considerably.

Natalie took a sip of her milk, then frowned deeply as she slammed the cup onto the table. The atmosphere, which had previously relaxed, tensed up again at Natalie’s displeasure.

“What is it?” Cedric shot a displeased glance at Natalie after seeing the frightened look on Kayla’s face.

Natalie replied sharply, “There’s sugar in it!” She didn’t like sugar in her milk—it was a habit she had maintained since being reborn in this world.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 412-Chaos Unleashed Cedric frowned.

Before he could speak, Natalie harshly placed her utensils on the table after taking a bite of her scrambled eggs.

In that instant, anyone could sense Natalie’s displeasure from the noise she made.

“What’s wrong now?” Cedric’s heart raced, thumping loudly.

“It lacks salt!” Natalie was particular about how scrambled eggs were prepared. If the flavor was even slightly off, she found it unbearable.

“Just eat it as it is. They didn’t know you’d come today,” Cedric replied.

“Just eat it as it is?!” At those words, Natalie shot Cedric a cold, sarcastic glance, pursing her lips tightly. The intensity of her gaze was enough to make Kayla feel uneasy, as if Natalie might erupt like a volcano at any moment.

Cedric felt a headache coming on, and his forehead throbbed. He took a deep breath, trying to suppress the turmoil in his heart.

“Have the kitchen prepare another one. Don’t add sugar to the milk, and sprinkle some salt at the bottom of the pan before scrambling the egg” “Yes, sir!” Chloe glanced at Natalie, clearly surprised that this woman held such a high place in Cedric’s heart.

Otherwise, how could this situation have arisen?

She then looked at Kayla, who was hiding beside Cedric, her eyes full of pity.

With a mother like Natalie, how would Kayla’s days ahead be?

Soon enough, the kitchen acted swiftly and presented Natalie’s breakfast. The milk was too warm and lacked the right texture. The scrambled eggs were oversalted.

In the past, Natalie might have borne with it, especially in Cedric’s presence. But now, she aggressively slammed her fork onto the plate.

“What now?” Cedric asked.

“You eat It!” Natalie snapped.

Cedric felt as if he were about to explode.

+25 BONUS Undoubtedly, Natalie’s current temperament was intolerable to anyone. It had only been a short while since Natalie arrived, but Kayla looked terrified and pale.

“Kayla,” Cedric tried to soothe her with a gentle voice, reminiscent of the tenderness he once showed Isabella.

As Natalie went upstairs, she heard the man’s gentle tone.

How ironic was this?!

“Daddy.” Kayla weakly called out, trembling with anxiety.

“It’s okay. She’s just grumpy from waking up on the wrong side of the bed,” Cedric reassured.

The dining room fell silent.

Did people act so terrifying when they woke up from the wrong side of the bed?

Kayla was undoubtedly frightened.

Natalie's suitcase was placed in Cedric's room. He had expected resistance from her about this living arrangement. However, she accepted it willingly.

But then... She threw all of Cedric's belongings out of the room!

As Cedric tried to comfort Kayla downstairs, a shout echoed from upstairs, "Madam, what are you doing?!" Cedric and Kayla exchanged a glance. In the chaos of the morning, anxiety flickered in the young girl's eyes.

"Shh, it's okay," Cedric reassured, trying to keep a calm demeanor. "Eat your breakfast. I'll drop you off at school later." Without waiting for Kayla's response, Cedric swiftly ascended the stairs.

Upon reaching the landing, Cedric's anger surged at the sight of his belongings strewn across the hallway. His vision darkened, rage consuming him.

Natalie Walker!" He hissed through clenched teeth.

The joy he felt seeing her with her suitcase earlier now seemed like a distant memory, replaced by sheer madness at the current scene.

The household staff watched nervously from the sidelines. Some contemplated intervening but hesitated, fearing Natalie's formidable demeanor.

Bang Suddenly, a loud crash echoed as something hit the wall.

It seemed Natalie was on a rampage.

Cedric gritted his teeth as he entered, observing Natalie's reckless actions, flinging items from cabinets.

"Stop this madness!" he roared, seizing objects from her grasp.

Cedric had always been meticulous, a stickler for order. Seeing the chaos Natalie had wrought upon his sanctuary obliterated all his restraint.

This woman was becoming more outrageous!

"Why? Isn't this where I'll be staying?" Natalie retorted, defiantly throwing a glance.

"Yes! So?" "Then it's fine, isn't it? I dislike rooms cluttered with another's possessions." Another's possessions?!

His heart ached at her words, especially when he knew she was referring to him!

They used to be so close, but now... How had they grown so distant?

“Nat!” Cedric choked out, struggling to find the right words.

She smirked, meeting his intense gaze. “You don’t get it, do you?” she taunted, her voice dripping with underlying meaning. “I’ve never been one for hand-me-downs.” His entire being tensed.

“What are you implying?” Cedric’s voice wavered, even though he knew precisely what she meant.

What did she know?

She knew nothing!

“You know,” Natalie replied coldly, a glint of challenge in her eyes.

“Things between Isabella and me weren’t what you think! How many times do I have to tell you, Natalie?” Cedric exclaimed.

Whatever relationship you had with her means nothing to me now!” “You !” Crash!

Before Cedric could finish his sentence, Natalie hurled an object outwards.

Cedric was speechless.

Confronted by Natalie’s icy demeanor, many of Cedric’s retorts were stifled and swallowed back down.

What could he say now?

What was there left to say?

Eventually, Cedric left.

Listening to the fading roar of the engine outside, Natalie relaxed. As the door closed, she slumped weakly to the ground.

Was it too much?

She grappled with this question internally, but the answer was resolute—it was not too much!

The staff promptly moved Cedric’s belongings to another room.

Later that morning, Natalie received a call from Caleb.

His voice was laced with surprise as he asked, "You moved to Peach Garden!?" "Caleb, leave Simeria." "You...!" "Involving yourself will only bring harm. I don't want you dragged into this mess. Can't you just leave?" Yes, leave!

Natalie didn't want to entangle Caleb further in this matter.

There was a pause on the other end of the line before Caleb asked, "Is that child really Isabella's daughter?" Upon hearing this, Natalie closed her eyes "Yes," she finally responded.

to hide the myriad of emotions.

Kayla was Isabella's child, and Cedric was still trying to force Natalie to accept her.

What right did he have?

Caleb was stunned. "Then why are you...?" Natalie interrupted, "What happened between him and me has nothing to do with anyone else. It needs to be sorted out." Indeed, things between them needed to be dealt with, irrespective of anyone else.

In that instant, Caleb understood.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 413-Why Are You So Worried About Him?

Natalie had always been a decisive person. Her ability to manage Regal Horizons International spoke volumes about her capabilities. novelbin But Cedric's actions were beyond comprehension!

She had once lived freely in Simeria.

But who would have thought that Cedric...?

Caleb didn't know all the details, so he couldn't fathom how Cedric could ask Natalie to accept Isabella's daughter.

Had Cedric truly lost his mind?

That was Isabella's child!

Everyone knew about the events in Verde City. Natalie couldn't even forgive Cedric. How could she ever accept Isabella's child?

"Caleb, return to Verde City. I'm begging you!" Natalie's voice was filled with suppressed anger.

Caleb replied, "Don't worry about me. I know what I need to do." "Caleb, I can't bear to see you involved in this matter. Do you understand?" "Let's leave it at that!" Without waiting for Natalie to speak further, Caleb hung up.

Natalie exhaled deeply, suppressing the heaviness in her chest. As she turned, her phone slipped from her grasp. It hit the ground with a thud, echoing the weight in her heart.

Suddenly, Cedric appeared at the doorway, his face dark and intimidating.

"Were you talking to Caleb?" he asked, his voice dripping with menace as he approached.

Instinctively, Natalie retreated, but Cedric closed in, cornering her. She looked into his cold eyes, feeling the pressure of his presence.

With a grip as cold as his demeanor, he held her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze.

"Do you only have eyes for him now?" he whispered menacingly.

"Let go... Ugh!" Before she could finish, Cedric twisted her chin, causing her intense pain. Without waiting for her reaction, he released her and said, "Considering you had his child, it's no surprise." Cedric had heard Natalie's conversation with Caleb just now. She was so worried that Cedric would hurt Caleb... Wasn't that laughable?

In the past, she... She had never displayed such concern for Cedric before. He could feel her emotions from where he stood at the door. It was as if her heart was bleeding in worry for Caleb.

Natalie tried to speak, but ultimately decided not to say anything. She couldn't provoke Cedric further, especially regarding Caleb.

"Why so silent?" Cedric's anger intensified as he watched her remain mute..

"What do you want me to say?" "Since you're asking him to leave, get him to take the child with him!" Natalie was silent.

The air grew thick with tension, a palpable silence enveloping them both.

Their eyes locked, and an intangible weight filled the space. It grew colder and more oppressive by the moment.

The moment the words left Cedric's lips, regret washed over him.

What had he been thinking?

He only wanted Caleb gone. But if Back then, he already knew.

He had watched her consume medicine after medicine. Despite her aversion to its bitter taste, she had persisted. Her brows had furrowed in discomfort each time.

He had wanted to stop her, to tell her he didn't need a child if it meant risking herself.

As long as he had her...!

But she had been resolute.

Yet, the harsh reality of the child's arrival had been cruel.

"After all that struggle to conceive, I learned this cruelty from Isabella herself. Cedric, it seems you haven't changed one bit from our past life," Natalie said, her voice laden with bitterness and accusation.

If outsiders were to discover that he had gone to such lengths across lifetimes just to be with her, they'd surely believe his love ran deep.

Little did they know...!

The truth was, he believed he had done something touching. But he was unaware that he remained unchanged deep down and was just nursing a lingering sense of resentment.

"Nat." Witnessing the icy chill in Natalie's eyes and hearing her words, Cedric felt genuinely panicked.

She couldn't have...!

Natalie stared intently at him and spoke slowly. Two years ago, I was pregnant with your child when you tried to send me to prison! It was exactly the same in our past life! When the scorching heat approached me, I tried to break free from those iron bars like a madwoman!" +25 BONUS "But in the end..." Natalie trailed off, her gaze upon Cedric growing even more distant and cold.

Cedric felt a suffocating pain in his chest as he heard her recount these memories, struggling to find words:

"Unlike our past life," she continued, "this time, I saw it all clearly but still couldn't escape the engulfing flames." "Nat." "It hurt so much. My hands... were like this, you know?" Natalie said, wrapping her hands protectively around her stomach, echoing her actions from both lifetimes.

In her last life, she had done it to shield the child she had fought so hard to conceive!



In this life, she had initially rejected the idea of having a child. But when the flames threatened to engulf her, instinct drove her to protect her unborn child.

“Stop,” Cedric choked out, feeling an increasing tightness and pain in his chest.

Natalie had always avoided discussing their past life in detail. Every mention was brief, a mere whisper.

Yet now, Cedric wished more than anything that she hadn't reincarnated so that she would be spared going through this torment again.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 414-Painful Memories “In that massive fire, I lost everything! Even conceiving became so difficult, yet you wanted me to send away the child I struggled so hard to bring into this world?!” “I won't send your child away. I won't.” Cedric stepped forward, enveloping Natalie in his embrace. When Natalie felt the tremble in Cedric's arms, she found its irony piercing.

“I won't send her away,” Cedric repeated.

His arms around Natalie tightened subconsciously!

“Do you not find this situation ironic?” “Nat.” “We'll never have a child of our own. So, why keep me by your side?” “Nat...!” “Isabella's child and Caleb's child... hah!” “Stop! Just stop talking!” Every word she uttered now felt painfully grating to Cedric's ears, making even his breathing difficult.

“You might be willing to play stepfather, but I won't play stepmother,” Natalie said.

“Nat!!

On the matter of Isabella's daughter, Natalie had always remained resolute.

She would never accept her.

Hearing her words, Cedric felt an overwhelming tightness in his chest.

“Can we discuss this later?” He didn't want to talk about it.

He couldn't Facing everything head-on felt so challenging!

He always pushed Natalie to accept everything. Yet, from her fragmented words, he discerned her pain from their past life.

He knew she couldn't forgive everything.

But regarding Isabella...!

“Nat, let’s not discuss this now, okay?” It was too soon..

Perhaps he had pushed too hard before.

Those scars might still be fresh in Natalie’s hear so how could he force her to accept everything?

Feeling the tremble in Cedric’s embrace, Natalie remained cold.

She opened her mouth to speak, but ultimately, she remained silent.

+25 BONUS Natalie had moved to Peach Garden.

Ever since Bianca got involved with Zane, she felt liberated!

From then on, she went wherever she wanted to go in Simeria.

At the back of Versant Villa, Natalie sat across from Bianca. She sipped the tea Bianca had brewed and wryly smiled.

“This actually tastes quite good!” “Right? I think so too,” Bianca replied, her voice tinged with bitterness.

“If you’re not up for this, you don’t have to continue,” Natalie said.

After all, Bianca had learned all these skills while at Malcolm’s side. He was the one who had pushed her to master them!

During her time with Malcolm, Malcolm always found a way to pressure her into compliance. whenever there was something Bianca was reluctant to do.

Why would she want to learn any of these delicate arts? She was a high–ranking lawyer, not some wealthy housewife!

Yet, Malcolm seemed intent on keeping her grounded and serving him.

With a smirk growing more pronounced at the corner of Bianca’s lips, she declared, “No, I want to do this!” “Bia.” “This way, I can always remember him!” Every word Bianca uttered carried immense weight. Even Natalie couldn’t help but feel a twinge of unease.

Remember Malcolm?!

+25 BONUS Anyone familiar with Bianca understood the weight behind her words. Undoubtedly, she harbored deep resentment towards Malcolm.

When Natalie tried to persuade Bianca to let it go before this, she already knew the stakes. So, Natalie didn't try to advise her again.

"So, you really moved to Peach Garden?" Bianca's gaze sharpened as she looked at Natalie, clearly directing her piercing scrutiny towards Cedric. Natalie responded, "Yes" "He really dares to do anything, huh?! It makes me wonder what his care for you all those years amounted to?" Yes, his care!

All those years, Cedric's actions had demonstrated his care for Natalie.

Yet, that very sentiment now seemed dripping with irony.

It was so ironic!

All that care seemed to have waned since Isabella's arrival. It was as if everything had soured ever since she appeared.

Glancing at Bianca, Natalie remarked, "You've been quite visible in social circles lately." That was a fact.

Ever since marrying Zane, Bianca had rapidly risen to prominence in social circles. Natalie had even heard whispers about the conflicts between her and Jade.

With a hint of a smile playing on her lips, Bianca responded, "Yes.

"You used to dislike all this," Natalie noted.

"I'll grow to like it," Bianca confidently declared.

Once, she had no interest in such matters, preoccupied with serious affairs and unable to comprehend such behavior.

But times had changed.

Now, she found herself becoming the very kind of person she once couldn't understand, acting according to one's position in society.

"Jade is in the hospital." Natalie hesitated for a moment but eventually shared the news she was privy to with Bianca.

However, Bianca seemed to know already.

+25 BONUS She nodded and said. "I know." After all, Jade's hospitalization was intricately connected to Bianca's affairs.

"You knew?" Natalie asked.

“Yes, of course.” “What about Lord Malcolm?” Natalie had keen instincts. If Bianca was aware, then Jade’s hospitalization might very well be related to her.

Bianca laughed coldly when Malcolm’s name came up, seemingly dismissing him entirely.

“Nat, I know you’re concerned, but the confrontation between him and me... started the moment I married Zane!” “No matter the circumstances, things between us have reached such a point. So, why should I hold back?” novelbin Hold back?

Indeed!

Natalie had observed that ever since Bianca married Zane, she seemed unrestrained. She continually pushed Malcolm’s boundaries.

Even Jade had suffered more than once at Bianca’s hands by now.

“Alright, I understand,” Natalie conceded.

Even if Malcolm was not one to be trifled with, as Bianca said, it wasn’t as if he would grant her mercy if she endured his treatment silently.

If life was challenging, it was best to confront challenges head-on.

After exchanging a few more words with Bianca, Natalie departed. Their positions seemed firmly established, impervious to external influence.

No one could sway them. They stood their ground.

Soon after, Conrad arrived.

He looked at Bianca sternly and said, “Lady Bianca, Lord Malcolm awaits you at the hospital.” While his tone was respectful, an underlying firmness was evident.

Silence filled the air, only disrupted by the faint sound of the tea cups on the ornate table. Conrad furrowed his brow when Bianca remained silent, and he met her gaze.

Bianca looked back at him with a smile, but it was an unsettling grin with a menacing undertone.

“Lady Bianca...” Before Conrad could finish his sentence, Bianca swiftly grabbed a cup of hot tea and threw it at Conrad.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 416**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 416-As a result, dinner had driven him to take Kayla out to eat again.

That was how the entire day had passed...!

“Do we really have to be like this?” Cedric approached her, crouching down to grasp her somewhat cold hand. The discontent in his tone was obvious.

Natalie looked coldly at the man before her, attempting to pull her hand away from his warm grip.

However, Cedric’s grip tightened even more.

“You brought this upon yourself!” Natalie retorted coldly.

Indeed.

Initially, they had kept their distance from each other. They both had their lives, and they didn’t bother each other.

He wanted to be a good father to Kayla, and no one could interfere with that.

She stayed at Lotus Villa with her daughter.

Now he was telling her life was hard?

Hah!

“Nat,” his voice deepened as he squeezed her hand even tighter.

Natalie remained silent!

She merely stared coldly at him, the distance between them becoming more apparent to Cedric.

Now, an insurmountable gap seemed to exist between them.

There were so many explanations needed between them!

Despite wanting to speak, he found himself lost for words at Natalie’s icy demeanor.

Knock! Knock!

Sir... Just as the tension between them grew, the butler’s voice interrupted from outside.

Cedric stood up, his face darkening noticeably with a hint of annoyance.

What's the matter?" "Ms. Kayla suddenly has a high fever. Her temperature has reached 39°C." Cedric was stunned, and his heart tightened at the news!

He glanced subconsciously at Natalie, who remained seated serenely, showing no reaction.

It was as if she heard something entirely unrelated to her. Inevitably Cedric moved his lips as if to say something but refrained, striding purposefully toward the door.

Natalie had to admit that the child's health wasn't great. From what Natalie knew, this had happened several times in such a short span.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

Glancing at the caller ID, her already cold eyes grew even colder. "Hello." She tried to suppress the emotions rising in his chest when she answered.

A deep voice came from the other end, exuding a sense of control, "Tell me, who is more important, you or the child?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 417-What Will It Take for You to Be Kinder to Her?

As the person finished speaking, danger flashed in Natalie's eyes!

"Don't think that you can achieve your goals just because I'm here at Peach Garden!" Natalie hissed through gritted teeth.

On the other end of the phone, seemingly unaffected by her emotions, came a calm response, "My goals are none of your concern. Focus on securing those documents." The person's voice dripped with menace.

Natalie wanted to slam the phone down. But recalling his earlier words, she asked with a chilling tone, "Did you have something to do with her fever?" "Why don't you take a guess?" "I don't appreciate this kind of comparison!" Natalie's voice grew heavier.

A faint chuckle came from the other end.

"Do you not like it, or are you lacking confidence?" "I may not be as cunning as you, but I won't let a child be used!" Even if she harbored resentment towards Isabella, it didn't mean she could stand by and watch Kayla or any child being ruthlessly manipulated and harmed.

"It had nothing to do with me." "It's best if it remains that way, or else..." Natalie's voice dropped, the coldness in her eyes deepening.

A chilling, deep voice replied from the phone, "You seem to forget something. You have no right to negotiate terms with me." Natalie was silent.

No right?.

Indeed!

She had no right!

Give me a good look at your position in his heart, will you?" " Her position in Cedric's heart?

She had always been clear about her standing in Cedric's heart.

Before she could say more, the line went dead. Silence filled the air at that moment, but chaos engulfed her world.

Irwin... he...!

Yes, it was Irwin!

The fallout from their confrontation behind the scenes has led to the current situation.

Sitting in the dim space, Natalie's eyes shone with an icy gleam.

Irwin wanted half of the documents that were in Cedric's hands.

Frederick was currently missing!

Yet she was certain that Cedric held the other half of the documents. And this time, the reason he returned to Simeria was seemingly related to the Entes family.

To be blunt, it was also for Frederick.

Everything was in disarray!

The already chaotic situation had further deteriorated. Amidst it all, Natalie couldn't discern anything clearly.

Natalie had her own stance on matters, but Irwin...!

She had to admit that the man was mysterious. He was much more profound than anyone had realized over the years.

Bang!

The door slammed against the wall with a deafening sound. Before Natalie could react, Cedric was beside her.

He grabbed her wrist firmly and said, "Come with me!" Natalie retorted, "What are you doing? Let go of me!" She stumbled due to the force with which he pulled her. Anger surged within Natalie instantly.

an dragging her toward Kayle's room.

+15 BONUS A thought struck Natalie, and her expression changed!

"Let go of me." Cedric said, "She's seriously ill and just had a fever-reducing injection!" "And what has that got to do with me?" Natalie erupted, summoning a sudden burst of strength to shove Cedric away.

Cedric's grasp loosened. Meeting Natalie's icy gaze, his heart seemed to hollow out.

"Nat," he uttered, a trace of concealed sorrow evident in his voice.

"Don't look at me like that," Natalie shot back coldly. "Do you think I'm a saint? Even if I was, you burned down my church! Look somewhere else for a saint you so desperately want!" Cedric froze.

Before he could react, Natalie had turned away.

As she moved, Cedric felt the urge to follow, but Natalie's frigid voice stopped him in his tracks.

"Cedric, I agreed to come here, and that is already the last of my limits. Don't make any more excessive demands!" He had been about to step forward, but his legs suddenly felt heavy. He could no longer move, and he was lost in a fog of emotions.

There was a suffocating feeling in his chest, and there was nothing he could do to make it go away.

Meanwhile, Natalie returned to her room, her demeanor as icy as ever. But as she passed by the servants, she could feel their judging eyes.

In their eyes, she was heartless.

She still couldn't fathom it.

Why was Isabella's daughter so crucial to Cedric? Was it just because of Ivan?

It couldn't be that simple. If it were only about Ivan, then in this life, Kayla shouldn't hold such significance.



was it, as Cedric claimed, that she owed Isabella?

pondered this possibility, her gaze grew even colder. She owed Isabella?

Even if she did, so what?

Didn't the catastrophic fire and her subsequent fate balance the scales?

Cedric had finally managed to bring Natalie to his side, yet he never achieved what he truly desired. Just because she was by his side didn't guarantee the outcome he yearned for.

There was a saying: what's done is done.

It was a sentiment that vividly illustrated the situation between him and Natalie.

"Mommy... Mommy..." Kayla was burning up, but with the fever-reducing injection, her temperature slowly began to drop. In her fevered haze, she was constantly calling out for Natalie.

Kayla had known Natalie as her mother from the moment she could remember. In her world, Isabella never existed.

"Kayla," Cedric gently touched the child's forehead. He could feel the lingering warmth, and her face was flushed from the fever.

"Mommy... Mommy..." Cedric sighed inwardly. Every time Kayla fell ill, it was a torment. And the reason it frustrated him so much was that Kayla would always call out for her mother.

"Just sleep, dear," Cedric whispered, feeling a tightness in his chest.

The night was restless for the child. Even with the fever-reducing medication, she was uncomfortable. By midnight, exhaustion took over, and she finally drifted to sleep.

When Cedric descended the stairs, he found Natalie in the dining room drinking water. Their eyes met, and Natalie's gaze was cold and indifferent.

Cedric poured himself a glass, finishing it in one gulp. However, the heaviness in his heart remained.

"What are your terms?" Cedric asked, breaking the silence.

Natalie raised an eyebrow at his words.

What was he talking about?

Before she could ponder further, he looked at her intensely and said, "What will it take for you to be kinder novelbin to her?" Even a smile or a pretense to pat Kayla's head would suffice!

She didn't need to do much.

At this moment, Natalie's heart grew colder.

Splash!

The water she hadn't finished drinking splashed onto Cedric's face.

Instantly, his face was a mess.

Yet, he paid no attention to it, still glaring at Natalie with fiery eyes.

"Was ! not clear enough before, or are you just relentless?" she exclaimed.

She already said she would never accept Isabella's child!

Absolutely not.

For her to accept anything related to Isabella, it would require time to reverse, for everything to be undone, or... for her to lose all her memories.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 418-She's Not Pitiful Because She Has You!

After a prolonged stare, Cedric finally said, "I don't need you to accept her!" "You don't need me to? Fine then, I-" "Just don't think of her as Isabella's daughter." Natalie froze. The chill that ran through her was uncontrollable. novelbin Was he out of his mind?!

With a loud bang, she slammed her glass onto the table and turned to head upstairs.

From behind, Cedric's restrained voice echoed, "Just think of her as a pitiful child!" She was just a pitiful child.

Yes, she really was one.

Natalie did feel that Kayla was pitiful.

"She's not pitiful because she has you!" Kayla was pitiful before she met Cedric.

What part of her was pitiful after she came to Cedric's side?

He treated her like a princess.

Having said that, Natalie ascended the stairs.

A loud 'bang' echoed from above shortly after, indicating she had slammed the door. It was obvious how angry she was.

Even the most indifferent person would feel something when faced with the situation at hand.

Cedric stood still, his eyes filled with confusion. It was as if he were standing at a crossroads, with darkness on both sides.

Not long after Natalie went upstairs, Cedric entered the room.

He stood with his back against the dim lights, and it was impossible to see the emotions in his eyes. In a hushed tone, he asked, "You want me to send her away, don't you?" At that moment, Natalie lay on the bed. Upon hearing Cedric's words, she sat up and stared wordlessly at him.

"Yes, or no?!" His voice grew more insistent upon her silence.

"Will you?" If she were to demand such a thing, would Cedric truly comply?

Would he send Isabella's daughter away?

Images flashed in her mind the interactions between Kayla and Cedric, where he treated her like a princess, reminiscent of how he once treated Isabella.

Even if their relationship didn't surpass that of Isabella's, Isabella held a significant place in Cedric's heart in the eyes of everyone at Johnson Enterprise.

Now, Natalie couldn't imagine Kayla being any less significant than Isabella.

Would he really send her away? For Natalie?

As he turned around, the chill emanating from him was obvious.

"Nat, if you had insisted on being firm in the past, perhaps we..." When he reached this point, he stopped talking.

Natalie's expression shifted, showing a mix of emotions.

"In the past?" Natalie mused.

Was he referring to the time with Isabella when she had been just as firm in her demands?

Bang!

The door closed behind Cedric.

He had left.

Natalie sat in the same position on the bed for a long time. As time passed, an icy chill seemed to permeate the room more and more.

Hah she snorted sarcastically, recalling those moments, In a hushed tone, he asked, "You want me to send her away, don't you?" At that moment, Natalie lay on the bed. Upon hearing Cedric's words, she sat up and stared wordlessly at him.

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“Hah, she snorted sarcastically, recalling those moments.

Perhaps what? He couldn't even finish his own sentence!

Back then, hadn't she stood firm to protect her marriage?

It wasn't just in this lifetime. She had done the same even in their previous one.

In her previous life, she had endlessly tried to explain things to him.

But in this life?

Ever since she arrived here, she had confronted him so vehemently each time because of Isabella.

And the result?

Time and again, he had hurt her for Isabella's sake.

Back then, he had never even considered sending Isabella away for her sake!

Meanwhile, in another dimly lit room, Cedric sat lost in thought.

As Natalie suspected, he couldn't even bring himself to finish his sentence just now.

In their previous life, things might have been different.

But what about this life? Hadn't she been firm enough with him?

What had he been thinking then?

He thought she was making a fuss and didn't understand things.

He knew she was acting out for Isabella, yet he... had never truly considered her feelings or thought about sending Isabella away.

Over time, events spiraled out of control!

And things that had made Natalie angry in their previous life, like asking her to give up her eyes... He had repeatedly brought up the matter here in their current life.

The breakfast prepared in the kitchen seemed carefully arranged the following day, especially since yesterday's meals were far from pleasant!

Recognizing Natalie's Importance, the chefs in the kitchen had taken extra care to cater to her tastes this evening. After all, anyone who Cedric was so insistent on keeping here couldn't be neglected in the slightest.

Yet, the servants' glances towards Natalie remained restrained. They were clearly judging Natalie for not even accommodating a child.

"Have some soup," Cedric gently advised Kayla, noticing her pale complexion.

Kayla glanced at Natalie, then back at Cedric before lowering her gaze. Meanwhile, Natalie seemed unaffected, eating her meal with a cold detachment.

"What's wrong?" Cedric asked.

"I... I feel so weak and just want to sleep," Kayla's voice sounded frail. Her behavior was a typical aftermath of a fever.

"You need to have some nutritious soup. Otherwise, you won't recover." But Kayla had no appetite at the moment. Natalie continued eating her food indifferently.

Cedric dropped his utensils on the table. Then, he moved the bowl closer to Kayla and scooped up a spoonful. "Here, open up." "Daddy." "Be a good girl," Cedric's tone softened with a touch more patience.

Natalie finished her meal quickly without glancing at their tender father-daughter interaction. As she put down her utensils and stood up, she declared, "I need to step out for a bit." She didn't wait for Cedric's response and headed straight for the door. While Cedric had mentioned moving to Peach Garden, he hadn't prohibited her from leaving.

It wasn't like he could, even if he wanted to!

Natalie was gone in the next second.

Only Kayla and Cedric were left at the dining table. Cedric sensed that Kayla seemed more relaxed after Natalie had left. She likely felt restricted around Natalie.

"I thought you liked your mother? Why...".

She looks scary Kayla sounded genuinely hurt.

Cedric fell silent. Thinking about last night's decisions, Cedric looked at Kayla with deep affection.

After leaving Peach Garden, Natalie returned to Lotus Villa. When Luna saw her, she greeted Natalie with open arms.

Natalie immediately picked up the child.

Heather looked at her with concern and complained, "I just don't understand you." Even though Stephen had told her those things, Heather couldn't forget Natalie's past with Cedric!

In her eyes, Cedric was a scoundrel.

"It's fine, Mom. I know what I'm doing." "I know. You're all adults now. It's not like I could make decisions for you when you were all younger!" Heather's tone was sad when she talked about their past.

Holding Luna in one arm, Natalie reached out to console Heather with her other arm. "Alright, Mom. I'll let you decide about things from now on, okay?" Heather huffed dismissively, clearly skeptical.

Once children grew up, they had their own independent thoughts.

Who could truly be in charge of them then?

In the backyard, Luna chased after butterflies. Natalie watched her with tender affection.

Clyde extinguished his cigarette and looked at Natalie, "Feeling uncomfortable?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 419-Clyde extinguished his cigarette and looked at Natalie, "Feeling uncomfortable?" Chapter 419 Chapter 419 A Complete Break Natalie knew precisely what Clyde was referring to.

After all, even if it were any other woman, they would make a comparison to themselves after what they saw at Peach Garden!

And she was no exception.

Casting a brief glance at Clyde, she replied, "It's not like that." "Nat," Clyde began.

"You don't understand the dynamics between him and me." "And now...?" "I've said it before. I'm not doing this just because of you. There are matters between him and me that need a decisive conclusion." Though Natalie deliberately avoided mentioning Clyde's past, the air around the man shifted subtly. His eyes darkened, hinting at memories he'd rather forget.

"Don't dwell on it." A chilling touch rested on Clyde's hand, offering comfort.

He looked at her earnestly. "As long as you're unwilling, no one in this world can harm you. I hope you realize that." "I trust you," Natalie assured him.

Natalie understood Clyde's sentiments.

Over the years, he had climbed his way up in Wexford through sheer determination, and protecting her was undoubtedly within his capabilities.

However, the crucial issue lay between her and Cedric.

Clyde stared deeply into Natalie's eyes. "It seems you still don't realize the depth of the vortex you've been drawn into." H Natalie shuddered at his words.

Vortex?

She had felt it!

Despite her earlier attempts to distance herself from things happening in Wexford and Stephen's attempts to shield her, she couldn't deny that she was now entangled in it.

"I have it under control," Natalie assured Clyde after a moment of contemplation.

Yet, the worry in Clyde's eyes remained evident.

People, after all, rarely found absolute peace.

+15 BONUS Back when she managed the vast Regal Horizons International, Natalie never dared to relax. Her greatest wish then was to spend quality time with Luna.

But as fate would have it, she found herself spiraling deeper into complexities once she relinquished that heavy responsibility.

After spending the entire day with Luna, Natalie finally departed from Lotus Villa after dinner.

Just as she stepped out, a Phantom parked right at the entrance of Lotus Villa.

Dylan stood respectfully by the car, approaching Natalie as she emerged. "Mr. Frazier wishes to see you." Natalie was silent.

Irwin...!

Thoughts of Irwin cast a shadow in her eyes. The deep, icy glint in them was unmistakable.

"He hasn't returned to Meridiana?" It was evident she hadn't expected Irwin to still be in Simeria. The image of Irwin that once painted her memories had now faded, replaced by disdain.



“This way, please,” Dylan said, offering a respectful gesture as he opened the car door for Natalie.

Taking a moment to assess Dylan, Natalie’s gaze lingered. The dimming light made it challenging to discern his expression, yet the underlying aura of dominance was unmistakable.

It was a clear trait of someone associated with Irwin, Once inside the vehicle, Natalie remained silent.

Back then, she held a favorable impression of Dylan due to her past collaborations with Irwin.

But as time progressed and tensions rose between her and Irwin, anyone associated with him became less than welcome in her eyes.

When had she become so sensitive?

She couldn’t pinpoint the exact moment.

The car journeyed until it reached Maple Peak.

Once a symbol of power in Simeria, Maple Peak had undergone significant changes, especially after the Wexford incident and the recent movements of the Entes family.

Natalie had to admit that while its status wavered, Irwin was ever formidable as he carved out his domain.

Inside, Irwin was seated at the far end of a long dining table. The way he gently swayed the wine glass created an aura of both warmth and sharpness.

The silhouette of his figure against the night was nothing short of striking.

Natalie had always acknowledged Irwin’s attractiveness.

“So, did you see?” His voice resonated as he took a sip of wine, adding depth to the atmosphere.

With a heavy tone, Natalie replied, “I’ve seen plenty.” There was even a hint of mockery directed at Irwin in her tone.

Yes, everything she had witnessed beside Cedric felt unbearable.

But what about Irwin? Was he truly flawless?

What Natalie despised most in her life was deception and betrayal. Without a doubt, Irwin embodied the deceit, while Cedric exemplified betrayal.

Although she hid it well, the man sitting opposite her could clearly detect the subtle sarcasm in her voice.

Irwin chuckled softly, "You're quite sensitive." There was a hint of exasperation in his voice. Natalie took a sip of the red wine, finding its taste unpleasant. She didn't like it very much.

Irwin remarked, "I prepared juice for you. Alcohol isn't good for your eyes." She snapped, "I don't need your concern!" "Look at you, getting angry." She gripped the stem of the wine glass tightly. The sound of the glass hitting the marble table resonated with coldness, revealing her emotional state.

+15 BONUS She didn't say anything, but her actions revealed her feelings.

Irwin looked at her, his tone still gentle but carrying an underlying sharpness, "Nat, what kind of person do you think I am?" His voice was filled with patience.

However, she felt irritated by his patience.

It was that very trait of his which had once misled her into seeing him differently. When he chose to be patient, he truly was.

But when he decided otherwise, the consequences for the opposing party could be dire.

Natalie tried to discern Irwin's intentions but found herself lost in a haze.

Coldly, she replied, "It doesn't matter what kind of person you are, Mr. Frazier. It doesn't concern me!" The formal way she addressed him dripped with icy detachment.

Once upon a time, she had treaded cautiously around him. Natalie silently thanked her past self.

Sometimes, avoiding confrontations was the best protection.

As soon as she said that, the atmosphere around Irwin noticeably chilled.

"Yves!" His tone was now cold, lacking its previous warmth. It also had a hint of danger.

A cold glint flashed in Natalie's eyes when she heard Yves' name.

When she severed ties with Irwin, Yves acted as a pivotal link. She recalled Yves' forcefulness towards her, a behavior undoubtedly allowed by Irwin.

At that moment, a chilling thought crossed Natalie's mind.

How would Irwin have treated her if it had not been for the influential Jarvis family backing her? Would it have been akin to how he treated Isabella?

The deep emotions and shock she felt upon realizing Irwin's connection to Isabella remained a heavy burden, known only to her.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 420-Irwin's Many Faces No matter how much Natalie had once felt protected by Irwin, the realization that his kindness had ulterior motives stirred a tempest of emotions within her.

It was almost like a raging flood that had overturned all her consciousness.

That was how Natalie felt.

Yves seemed to have been waiting in the shadows. Upon hearing Irwin's voice, he emerged from the darkness and entered the dining room.

Natalie looked at Yves, but he simply nodded at Irwin.

Before she could react... A cold gleam flashed, and the sound of something splurting...!

Clang!

A dagger was thrown onto the dining table, gleaming ominously among the dishes.

Meanwhile, a trickle of blood stained Yves' hand, painting a vivid pattern on the marble floor.

It was a shocking sight.

Natalie was stunned. She couldn't react as she stared at Irwin silently.

Irwin casually raised his wine glass to take a sip, his eyes never leaving hers.

But his words were directed at Yves, "Well?" "I apologize," Yves murmured with a bow.

The two men spoke with a chilling edge. Natalie had never witnessed this side of Irwin. It seemed that he was revealing his true self after the events at Wexford.

Under those seemingly gentle eyes, he concealed a chilling menace. It was as if he could become cold and ruthless instantly after smiling warmly.

Yves had been by Irwin's side for a long time. He was clearly important to him, yet...!

“What are you doing?” Natalie finally managed to speak, but her voice sounded distant. It felt like she was underwater and almost couldn’t hear herself.

She was clearly shaken by Irwin’s demeanor, Leave Irwin commanded.

+15 BONUS novelbin Yes, sir.

Holding his injured arm, Yves left the room.

The staff, seemingly accustomed to such scenes, promptly attended to the aftermath. Yet, their calm only intensified Natalie’s unease.

Irwin was truly terrifying!

Soon, the room was empty except for Natalie and Irwin.

Gone was the icy danger. He wore a gentle smile, looking tenderly at Natalie.

“Do you know why I punished him?” Natalie was silent.

Obviously, Natalie didn’t want to speak another word to the current Irwin!

Natalie believed that they had dropped all pretenses between them previously. So, Irwin was simply showing Natalie his true colors now.

“Because he trusted his eyes and ears too much,” Irwin continued.

Natalie remained silent.

Because he trusted his eyes and ears? If one couldn’t trust their own senses, who could they trust?

“Nat, you are someone worthy of respect and admiration,” Irwin said as he poured himself a glass of red wine.

Natalie looked at Irwin, and her mind felt as if a strong gust of wind had swept it away.

She stared silently at him, and the coldness in her eyes... grew even more intense.

Yet, Irwin seemed completely unaffected by her frostiness.

“Once, you were just a full-time wife, doing everything to please your husband and mother-in-law.” Who would have thought you could manage Regal Horizons International, such a large multinational corporation, so proficiently?” While Irwin might not think much of it, the fact that Natalie could achieve this, especially starting from +15

BONUS “Even at Regal Horizons, you were under Mr. Jarvis’s protection, living in a sheltered world. But then Clyde returned!” Silence prevailed.

“Since your tranquility has been disrupted...” Irwin paused, leaving his words hanging.

Yet, Natalie understood.

Was Irwin implying that struggling was futile since she was deep in the mire?

Setting his wine glass down, Irwin approached Natalie. She remained silent, watching him intently.

Coming up behind her, Irwin gently enveloped the petite woman in his embrace.

Finally, Natalie spoke, “Have you ever had the slightest intention of stopping?” She was referring to Isabella.

Indeed...!

Isabella’s proximity to Cedric had been Irwin’s machination, yet Isabella’s animosity towards Natalie had been real.

As events unfolded, the past became irrelevant.

But knowing it was all Irwin’s scheme, she needed to know... Did he ever waver? Had he ever considered stopping?

“Do you still hold hope for him?” Irwin’s breath caressed her neck, a dangerous undertone present. 1 “Irwin!” she exclaimed.

“No longer addressing me as Mr. Frazier?” he chuckled.

Swiftly lifting her from her chair, he effortlessly sat down on the seat she had occupied, now positioning her on his lap!

Natalie instinctively struggled, but she felt the man’s firm grip around her slender waist, making it impossible for her to break free.

“Would you believe my answer?” Irwin gently traced her curves with one hand, softly, like a caress between lovers.

Silence.

Did she believe him?

She was silent when it came to this question.

If it were before they had a fallout... She would definitely have believed anything she said.

But now...!

+15 BONUS Observing her silence, Irwin smirked, "Believe it or not, what follows will only further cement your departure from him." "What do you mean?" "Isn't it clear? Regardless of whether this was a conspiracy, the pain he inflicted upon you... was undeniably real." A suffocating realization hit Natalie.

Ever since discovering the connection between Isabella and Irwin, she realized her marriage, her very relationship with Cedric, might have been Irwin's elaborate scheme from the start.

Indeed!

Every encounter, every emotion she shared with Cedric, could have been Irwin's sinister play.

He was truly formidable.

He was terrifyingly adept at manipulating hearts.

His intention was to exact revenge on Cedric. In truth, he didn't care about who initially crossed paths with Cedric.

And she... simply found herself caught in the crossfire.

Thus, from the moment she encountered Cedric, she unknowingly got ensnared in this intricate web.

"Irwin, you truly are a terrifying man," Natalie said slowly.

He was more than that!

He was terrifyingly knowledgeable, and his skills came from mastering everything over the course of time.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 421**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 421-The Invisible Explanation As Irwin had said, all the injuries Cedric inflicted upon her were undeniably real.

But in Natalie's eyes, Irwin's schemes were even more terrifying than Cedric's.

“Let go of me.” She struggled to break free from his grasp, but Irwin’s grip around her slender waist only novelbin tightened further.

She was delicate.

The more she struggled, the tighter he held her, rendering her motionless.

His deep voice rumbled above her, “Did you get the file?” Natalie was silent, and her heart grew colder!

All her struggles ceased at his words.

“How much do you really know about Cly?” she asked.

“No matter how much, it’s just some files. Rest assured... I’ll help you destroy the ones in Cedric’s hands.

After that, no one will threaten you again.” Hah!

Was he joking?

No one would threaten her again?

Yet, here he was, doing exactly that.

Eventually, Irwin released her.

When Natalie left, Irwin personally escorted her to her car. Just as the car door closed, he whispered, Nat, if I wanted you to know who I truly am, I wouldn’t do it the way I did in Meridiana.” The atmosphere, already tense, grew colder at his words, Whenever Irwin mentioned that day at Meridiana, she couldn’t help but feel overwhelmed.

oaze towards Irwin was loy.

touched her cheek You, like Yves, place too much trust in whit you see and hea +15  
BONUS There wasn’t much explanation, but the warmth in his tone made it almost impossible not to trust him.

Yes, Irwin wasn’t that kind of person.

No matter how fearsome he might seem, he always faced things head–on. If he wanted to show her that side of him, he wouldn’t explain.

And now...!

“It doesn’t matter what kind of person you are,” Natalie retorted coldly.

Indeed, none of this mattered to her anymore.

Irwin sighed in resignation.

He stood up, shutting the car door behind her.

At that moment, both of them returned to their respective worlds, their expressions reverting to their usual demeanor.

Irwin stood still and watched as the car disappeared into the distance. The chilly wind tousled his hair, lending him a disheveled yet captivating appearance.

Especially after Wexford, those around Irwin could sense Natalie's growing distance from him. This wasn't because of Stephen. It stemmed from Natalie's own inherent defensiveness and sensitivity.

"Indeed, My Nat... how could she be a simple person?" His tone was tender, almost affectionate.

Irwin had initially plotted against Cedric as revenge, but over time, his intentions had shifted.

He genuinely wanted Natalie away from Cedric. It was why he ensured her safety by inadvertently shielding her from any harm that came her way.

Given the traps he set, he knew every potential outcome.

it wasn't because Irwin felt something for Natalie, why would he protect her?

was filled with lingering Irwin's feelings for Natalie were genuine!

their manipulation, getting her to comply might prove challenging.

Especially now, with all the uncertainties around them.

"Of course not." Irwin lit a cigarette and turned to walk away.

Had Irwin just...?

untrustworthy.

So, what was that about his recent demeanor towards Natalie?

He knew she couldn't be trusted, but he still treated her so gently... He even sounded so indulgent!



Could it be that Irwin was...?!

“There’s a decade between them,” Irwin said with a profound tone.

And this... was the final time!

Once, Isabella had been part of his scheme.

What about Isabella’s daughter now?

Irwin wanted Natalie to see the emotions that were not part of his schemes. He wanted her to clearly see her place in Cedric’s heart.

Sometimes, the pain wasn’t deep enough!

Until pushed to its limits, one wouldn’t truly understand!

Feelings spanning a decade might not necessarily hold paramount importance in someone’s heart.

Cedric losing Natalie had nothing to do with anyone else!

If Natalie truly held the most significant place in his heart, then no matter who Intervened or what conspiracies arose, they wouldn’t be separated.

“She’s too sensitive,” Irwin replied.

Indeed, Natalie was overly sensitive.

Ever since Cedric, she pushed her self–preservation mechanisms to the absolute limit.

After the incident in Meridiana, she managed not to call Irwin even once, showing how determined she was to protect herself.

She could truly distance herself as if she had no connection to the situation.

Such a heart... was hard to come by.

And Irwin was determined to get it.

By the time Natalie returned to Peach Garden, it was nearing ten in the evening.

Cedric stood outside, illuminated by the cold glow of the streetlights, looking utterly desolate.

When Natalie stepped out of Irwin's car, an overwhelming chill seemed to emanate from him.

Without waiting for her to react, he grabbed her wrist firmly, his voice carrying a restrained intensity, "You went to see Irwin?" "Yes." "Do you know that he-." "I do," Natalie interrupted Cedric before he could finish, her gaze unwavering.

At that moment, the depths of Cedric's eyes reflected a restrained ferocity.

In contrast to Cedric's intensity, Natalie was calm as she slowly pulled her wrist free from his grip.

"Since you know, why did you still see him?" "Cedric! Amidst the man's intense questioning, Natalie cut him off with a cold and sharp tone.

As her vision of the world blurred around her, her thoughts were clearer than ever.

She looked at Cedric and said, "Who you are to him has nothing to do with me." So, he could stop acting as if she needed to know, understand, or care about something!

didn't need anything, nor did she need to be considerate of anything.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 422- Unbridgeable Differences Cedric stared at the Natalie before him, feeling as if she had become a complete stranger.

It was as if she no longer cared about anything at all.

Once, she had cared for nothing but him.

But what about now?

"Then what matters to you? The child you have with Caleb?" Yes, Caleb's child.

Witnessing her tenderness and affection for the child, no one would believe she was indifferent.

Natalie looked at him, her eyes shimmering with cold light.

"And what matters to you?" she retorted.

"You..." "Once it was Isabella, now it's Isabella's daughter! I'm no longer the most important person to you. Do you still harbor the illusion that you can occupy that special place in my heart as you once did in the past?" The air turned still, a chilling silence enveloping them.

In the past...!

Now, memories of the past felt suffocating.

In those seven years, they had been inseparable.

Yet, who could have foreseen the rift that would come after marriage?

Indeed, the heart has two chambers—one for happiness and one for sorrow.

And for them, happiness had been overwhelmed by sorrow.

Initially, happiness resonated loudly, but as time wore on, sorrow became hysterical.

Now, the sorrow felt like a vast chasm, with those three years erecting walls that kept them apart.

Do you really have no regard for those seven years?” Cedric’s voice trembled with suppressed emotion.

Every time Natalie spoke so bluntly in his presence, it became clear to Cedric that in Natalie’s world, he was insignificant. Those seven years seemed like a fleeting dream.

“When you repeatedly chose Isabella, did you ever consider those seven years?” Natalie shot back sharply.

Cedric stood rooted to the spot, trembling.

His grip loosened, and Natalie effortlessly shook off his grip before moving inside. Her retreating figure appeared distant, emanating an unsettling coldness.

It was suffocating to look at her.

On the couch, Kayla held a little pig in her arms.

Natalie wondered where Cedric got it from. It looked exactly like Ginger!

At that moment, Kayla’s face, so reminiscent of Isabella, seemed to morph into the very woman’s features. In Natalie’s eyes, Kayla’s timid gaze... seemed to instantly change into the defiant look that Isabella would give her.

A chilling sensation surged through Natalie, prompting her to swiftly and forcefully grab the pig from Kayla’s embrace.

Without a word, she headed upstairs. Her actions had been swift and decisive.

The moment Kayla realized what happened, tears instantly welled up in her eyes.

“Miss, please don’t cry,” Chloe, who was looking after Kayla, felt a pang of sympathy.

She increasingly felt that Natalie was so narrow-minded. How could Natalie not even accommodate a child?

Chloe wondered what had drawn Cedric to Natalie in the first place. Now, that woman was living under the same roof and making everyone’s life miserable.

Kayla buried her face into Chloe’s embrace, sobbing uncontrollably.

Shh, it’s okay. Please don’t cry, Miss!” Chloe comforted.

When Cedric walked in, he immediately sensed the tension. His face darkened instantly.

What’s going on? His voice tightened as he approached Kayla, wrapping her gently in his embrace.

Casting a glance at Chloe, who hesitated. Cedric’s voice turned icy. “Speak.” was Madam Chice stammered.

Hearing Natalie’s name, Kayla’s tears flowed even more, her innocent eyes full of grievance. Cedric’s temple throbbed visibly.

That woman!

“Shh, it’s alright now,” he cooed to the tearful Kayla, though internally, he was boiling with anger.

Natalie was seriously...!

He had never realized this side of Natalie, one that couldn’t even tolerate a child.

“Daddy,” Kayla whimpered, her voice choked with emotion.

“I’m here,” Cedric assured her.

“Mommy doesn’t like me. She took away my piggy,” Kayla’s voice trembled with sorrow.

The veins on Cedric’s forehead seemed to pulsate even more vigorously. By now, he had a good understanding of why Natalie had gotten angry.

“Daddy will get you another one,” he promised.

“Okay,” came Kayla’s subdued reply, but the sorrow in her voice was obvious. The way she repressed her emotions tugged at one’s heartstrings.

Finally calming the distraught child and heading upstairs, Cedric found Natalie lost in thought, cradling the pig on a chaise lounge.

Taking a deep breath, he approached her. "So fond of this pig, aren't you?" At his words, Natalie snapped back to reality in an instant.

Natalie looked at the pig in her arms, a hint of ironic amusement curling her lips.

"You always have a unique way of gifting," she remarked.

Was this his way of belittling someone?

Was that why he gave such gifts?

Cedric sat on the couch, lighting a cigarette and taking a deep drag.

He spoke in a restrained tone, "I agreed to send her away, so why must you behave like this?"

She paused, visibly taken aback, emotion flashed in her eyes as she regarded Cedric. His sudden proclamation sounded like "Send Kayla away?" To Natalie, such a thing seemed impossible. But now Cedric... was claiming he would do just that?

"You'd send her away?" Natalie sarcastically questioned, her disbelief evident.

Her initial reaction was one of disbelief.

Now, it seemed even more improbable.

After all, wasn't Isabella immensely important to him?

"Yes," he confirmed.

"Have you told her?" Natalie probed further.

She was well aware of how clingy Kayla was. Despite her resentment towards Isabella, Natalie couldn't help but feel a tinge of pity, especially seeing the child's innocent eyes.

Thus, after enduring Kayla's presence, she decided to send her away.

Undoubtedly, once Kayla realized she'd be sent away, she wouldn't remain as calm as Natalie had seen.

Sure enough, a hint of internal struggle crossed Cedric's eyes.

“Nat...!” “If you can’t bear it, then don’t. As you said, she has no relatives in this world, and she’s so pitiful,” Natalie said.

“What about you?” “Me?” Natalie found it laughable at this point.

She looked at Cedric and said sarcastically, “You seem troubled!” Look, the moment she spoke, he was tempted!

It was evident how difficult this decision was for him.

And he! Not only did he want to keep the child, but he also wanted Natalie to feel sorry for Kayla, thus accepting “It makes no difference to me whether you send her away or not. There was never anything between us, she declared, her words absolute and final.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 423-Misunderstandings Rekindled At this moment, to Cedric, Natalie’s resolute stance was undoubtedly because of Kayla.

Taking a deep breath, he fiercely drew on his cigarette before stating to Natalie, “I’ll send her away as soon as possible.” What was once a definitive statement had now become a vague promise.

This indicated just how significant a place Kayla held in Cedric’s heart due to his relationship with Isabella.

The crux of the matter wasn’t about sending Kayla away. It was evident that Cedric genuinely couldn’t bear the thought of parting with the child.

Natalie fell silent.

For them, this was a pointless topic.

As Cedric rose to leave, he issued a warning in his tone, “Don’t see Irwin again.” Bang!

Before Natalie could even react with a word, Cedric had already left.

She remained seated, placing the pig on the chaise longue with a wry smile.

Don’t see Irwin?

He was seriously... First, Caleb, and now Irwin.

That night, Natalie tossed and turned, unable to sleep. She was jolted awake by a commotion outside- hurried footsteps followed by the roar of an engine.

The next morning, when she descended the stairs to the dining room, it was eerily quiet without Cedric and Kayla.

Approaching the breakfast table, she noticed a meager spread that was far simpler than when Cedric was around. Just some plain soup and a few side dishes, looking hastily put together.

are they? Natalie asked coldly, addressing the butler standing nearby.

way, responding in a chilly tone devoid of respect, Miss had a high fever last to the hospital, and the nanny went along A sharp glint flashed in Natalie's eyes as she abruptly rose, causing the chair to screech uncomfortably against the floor.

Seeing her stand up, the butler hurriedly inquired, "Are you heading to the hospital?" Though phrased as a question, the tone suggested Natalie ought to be at the hospital.

With a mocking smirk, Natalie replied, "Do I need to tell you where I'm going?" The butler instantly paled at her words.

As Natalie strode out, she couldn't shake off the feeling of being treated dismissively just because Cedric and Kayla were absent.

It wasn't that she cared about these things, but these kinds of people made her uncomfortable.

Over the years with Cedric, she had tolerated such disrespect far too often.

After her time with the Johnson family...!

She wouldn't let just anyone dictate her actions or endure such treatment.

Pausing at the door, she threw a final question over her shoulder, "Has he mentioned when he'll be back?" novelbin The butler said, "Miss has been running a fever for two consecutive nights, and her condition is critical." The implication was that time was of the essence.

A chill deepened in Natalie's eyes.

She spun around and headed straight upstairs. From below, the butler asked, "Are you still having breakfast?" "Feed it to the dogs! Natalie snapped back, making her way to her room.

Memories of Irwin and Cednc's faces intertwined in her mind. Soon enough, Bianca's name flashed on The call connected swiftly. "Nat.

of Zane gets hold of those documents will it be enough to bring down Malcolm? Natalie cut straight "What do you mean?" "Those documents. They're crucial for anyone related to the Entes family, right?" The people in Wexford, Irwin, Cedric, and some members of the Entes family were all searching for it.

So, it was obvious the documents held significant importance.

“Nat, you...” Bianca started but trailed off.

“As long as Malcolm is taken down, Zane will release you, right? He’ll set you free?” “Yes.” “Good, I got it.” “What are you planning?” What was she planning?

To rid herself of these treacherous men! It didn’t matter which of them had betrayed her or used her.

All of them should just go to hell!

She resented Cedric and Irwin deeply.

One used her, while the other betrayed her, wanting her to accept another woman’s child.

So what if Irwin didn’t see her the same now?

He had started everything by manipulating her!

His betrayal was also real!

Since her arrival at Peach Garden, Natalie hadn’t ventured into Cedric’s study. It wasn’t because she cared about him, but because she didn’t want to go along with Irwin’s schemes obediently.

But circumstances had changed.

Bianca needed it!

After ending the call with Bianca, Natalie stormed into Cedric’s study, fl\*pping it upside down. Irwin had given her an inkling about the content of those crucial documents.

sound of a lock turning echoed in the room, and Natalie froze b\*dy stiffened as she looked toward the entrance. Cedric stood there, a chilling aura “What are you looking for?” His voice trembled, eyes turning a fiery red.

Wexford had made them hypersensitive to their surroundings lately, making the study a particularly sensitive spot.

When he saw Natalie in the study, and several drawers opened, it obviously looked like she was looking for something.

“I asked you, what are you searching for?!” Cedric’s tone grew more forceful as Natalie remained silent.



With determined strides, he approached her, a dangerous glint in his eyes.

“What do you think?” Natalie retorted, meeting his gaze.

“Are you siding with Irwin?” His words weren’t a question but an assertion filled with conviction.

Was she siding with Irwin?

Taking a deep breath, Natalie studied the man before her. “Do you believe I would stand by Irwin?” “Yes! And you’re doing it right now!” Silence fell after his roar.

Cedric’s fists clenched, his entire b\*dy shaking. Before Natalie could respond, he continued in a rage, “Is it because you unexpectedly had a child with Caleb that you feel guilty towards Irwin?” Natalie remained silent.

“Do you even have a heart, Natalie? Do you know what kind of person he is? What do you have to feel guilty about?” Cedric roared.

In Cedric’s mind, Natalie’s actions stemmed from guilt towards Irwin.

Ultimately, she was siding with Irwin.

Even if I wronged you in those three years, did the seven years mean absolutely nothing to you?” Those seven years were filled with happiness.

Could she disregard them so easily?

on years she was his world. She was his rock!

d with a mix of pain and sorrow, “Even if you feel that twin was wonderful, As Natalie stood there in silence, the fiery anger in Cedric’s eyes gradually faded, replaced by an indescribable sadness,

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 424-The Illegitimate Daughter?

His sanity was constantly being challenged.

After his burst of anger, Cedric laughed.

It was maniacal, and it sounded... so tragically heavy.

Then, it seemed like something within Cedric’s world had died.

He suddenly calmed down, his voice chillingly composed, "Was Clyde just an excuse? You came for Irwin, didn't you?" He used to believe that in Natalie's world, nothing mattered more than her child and the members of the Jarvis family.

However, Caleb, as the father of the child, held importance, and Irwin seemed to have an irreplaceable position in her heart.

Now, in Natalie's world, everyone seemed more important than Cedric.

Was there anything sadder than that?

Cedric had always thought the ten years of emotions between him and Natalie were insurmountable. He believed that these emotions were his strongest leverage against Natalie.

But he was wrong.

She had changed.

"After everything, would Irwin accept being the stepfather to your illegitimate daughter?" The aftermath of his madness was pure sarcasm.

With every word, Cedric hoped to awaken Natalie. Hearing him refer to Luna as an illegitimate daughter, a coldness spread in Natalie's eyes.

Don't be naive, Cedric mocked. "Given Irwin's status, how could he accept that you have a daughter?" You wouldn't accept her either, would you?" Natalie swiftly countered.

The look in her eyes was calm... but it was also chillingly cold.

Cedric remained silent.

Under Natalie's gaze, he continuously questioned himself internally.

Could he accept her daughter?

"You can't accept it either, right?" Natalie repeated.

Cedric had wanted Caleb to take Luna away, which indicated... that he wasn't as magnanimous as he pretended to be.

Even though he kept pestering Natalie to accept Isabella's child... In reality, he could never accept Luna's existence either.

“Irwin may not accept her, but he’s willing to let me raise the child in the Jarvis family. And you? You’re such a hypocrite!” Cedric was silent.

“You tell me to accept Isabella’s child, yet you secretly demand Caleb take away my child! You’re not exactly noble yourself, Cedric!” So, Cedric should stop mocking Irwin.

Neither of them were good people, so why attack each other like this?

Cedric remained silent, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

Their gazes locked, confronting each other.

Cedric felt deeply disappointed in Natalie, feeling as though Irwin had taken an unshakeable place in her heart.

Suddenly, his phone buzzed—it was a call from the hospital.

Kayla’s continuous high fever had meant a several–day stay, and Cedric had planned to visit her with some clothes.

But who would have thought...?

“Hello?” He answered, and whatever was said on the other end made his expression even colder than before.

His entire b\*dy couldn’t help but tremble uncontrollably.

said into the phone with quivering l\*ps, “I’m coming right away!?”

He hung up and rushed out without even glancing at Natalie. It was evident that something serious had happened at the hospital.

And at the center of it all was undoubtedly Kayla.

Who else in this world could make Cedric lose control like this?

Other than Isabella, it was her daughter.

“Illegitimate daughter?! Hmph...” Thinking of how Cedric referred to Luna, Natalie found it profoundly ironic.

Given his deep affection for Kayla, how could Luna be his daughter?

Perhaps Cedric might even make grand claims or expressions about blessings or favor for Luna just to make a show of it, without genuine sincerity.

If he did that... Hah!

It wasn't clear what had transpired at the hospital, but Cedric didn't return for three consecutive days.

Kyle visited once, and Natalie couldn't find the other half of the documents in the study. She had no idea where it might be.

Perhaps it wasn't even in Peach Garden. After all, with Cedric owning so many properties, who knew where he might have kept it?

During these three days, Natalie didn't stay much at Peach Garden. Since the fallout with Cedric, she had mostly been at Lotus Villa during the day.

"Luna, open your little mouth," Natalie said, offering a spoon to Luna.

However, Luna immediately turned her head away.

Concerned, Natalie looked at Heather. "Her appetite hasn't been great these days." Yeah, we'll give her some medicine later," Heather responded.

Whenever she had free time, Heather would read parenting books. She had almost mastered imitations regarding a child's health. Sometimes, she would share experiences "Cedric has been at the hospital these days?" Natalie had mentioned it upon her return on the first day.

If he had been at Peach Garden, Natalie might not have come back every day.

Natalie nodded. "Yes." "It seems the child's health is genuinely deteriorating. She's ten years old and still not showing signs of improvement despite the treatments." Natalie remained silent.

Yes, it seemed that Kayla's health was bad.

But it wasn't like Natalie cared.

Heather knew Natalie was indifferent towards the child, but she felt the same way. Accepting Isabella's daughter wasn't as simple as Cedric imagined.

Cedric was truly delusional!

Once this period passed and he fully came to terms with it, he would realize that it was ultimately... impossible!

Natalie couldn't even accept Cedric. So, how could she ever accept Isabella's daughter?

I'll head back now," Natalie said, rising from her seat. "Remember to give the medicine to Luna in a bit." "Yeah, I know. Don't worry," Heather reassured her.

With Heather looking after the child, Natalie felt genuinely at ease.

As Natalie departed, her phone buzzed.

It was Irwin.

She hesitated, choosing to decline the ca

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 425-Prophecy Fulfilled As this thought crossed her mind, a complex worry flashed in Natalie's eyes.

Eventually, she picked up her phone and called Clyde, who answered promptly.

"It's me," came the man's deep voice on the other end.

"You're with Caleb?" Natalie asked.

"Yes." "Is there something going on?" Hearing that Clyde was indeed with Caleb made Natalie's heart race. Although Clyde was her brother, Natalie couldn't help but admit that Clyde was also dangerous after learning about Wexford!

And as for Caleb, he was primarily a shrewd businessman to Natalie. That was why she was worried.

"What are you afraid of?" Clyde seemed to have the ability to look into people's hearts.

That single sentence revealed Natalie's concerns.

"Cly, Caleb-" "Whatever he does has nothing to do with you." "Yes, it has nothing to do with me." Upon hearing Clyde's words, Natalie snapped back to reality. While she had previously complicated things for Caleb, she had done her part to make amends.

So whatever happened now between them should not concern her anymore, right?

After ending the call with Clyde, Natalie felt a bit downcast. As she neared Peach Garden, Bianca called.

"Bia!" Natalie answered.

"Shall we meet tomorrow?" "Alright." Things were now different for them in Simeria. They were both free, and they could meet whenever they wanted.

After ending the call with Bianca, Natalie arrived at Peach Garden.

When she exited her vehicle, she noticed Cedric's car parked in the yard.

He was back.

The thought of facing both Cedric and Kayla made Natalie irritable. Every time she faced them, she couldn't control her temper.

Walking to the entrance, Natalie felt an uneasy atmosphere. The butler and servants looked at her with serious expressions.

Clearly, her interactions with Cedric had made everyone here uncomfortable. They harbored some resentment towards her.

Ignoring their stares, Natalie entered the house, immediately noticing the thick scent of smoke.

It was Cedric.

He sat on the sofa, smoking. The ashtray in front of him was filled with cigarette butts.

She didn't see Kayla anywhere.

Natalie headed upstairs, showing no intention of consoling Cedric.

Even if he died from frustration, it had nothing to do with her. Her attitude toward Cedric was now as cold as ice.

"Sit down. Let's talk," Cedric finally spoke as Natalie reached the staircase.

She paused. When their eyes met, she saw a hint of pain and struggle in his.

At that moment, a sense of unease washed over Natalie.

"What do you want to talk about?" Her tone remained icy.

Such coldness from Natalie intensified the struggle in Cedric's eyes.

Natalie raised an eyebrow.

"We can speak once you've sorted out your thoughts," she said, impatiently turning to head upstairs.

"She's sick!" Cedric exclaimed.

Natalie halted, her entire demeanor becoming even colder. "I know." She was aware of the child's illness. Everyone was. Yet, her stance remained unchanged, even with the he had shown no intention of visiting:

That was her attitude toward the child and, by extension, Cedric.

So what?

Had he been restraining herself all this time, only to finally snap?

"It's not what you think," Cedric added.

Then, what could it be?

Didn't that child merely have a fever or cold? Could there be an unseen ailment?

"She has leukemia," Cedric revealed.

Leukemia?

Natalie was taken aback.

The disease seemed to have afflicted many in recent years, with its causes still unclear.

"So, you won't send her away?" Natalie's voice was chillingly firm as she closed her eyes.

The onlookers gasped, shocked that Natalie could remain so heartless, especially given the child's condition.

She seemed more concerned about her own interests. Was the child's presence hindering her in some way?

How could there be such a cold-blooded and ruthless woman in this world?

Natalie appeared heartless in their eyes, and her coldness was outrageous.

Cedric was at a loss for words, his emotions swirling just like everyone else's.

Natalie's icy demeanor seemed to permeate the room, leaving him speechless.

He opened his mouth to speak, but... he had no words.

As Natalie took a step forward, Cedric stood frozen in the hallway. Despite the world seemingly crashing down on him, he couldn't shake off Natalie's chilling aura.

She was just too cold.

In the room, Natalie dialed Irwin's number. He was probably busy with something, as the call rang until the 3/5 Nat, Irwin greeted.

Is it real? Natalie's voice was icy, and Irwin was puzzled.

"What?"

Was what real?

Natalie's voice deepened as she asked, "Is Kayla's illness real?" Without a doubt, the moment Cedric mentioned leukemia, Natalie couldn't help but suspect it might be another one of Irwin's schemes.

If there was a plot that could span a decade, Natalie believed in Irwin's terrifying capabilities.

To her, Irwin was perhaps the most formidable man alive.

Given his ruthlessness, what was using a child to him?

"She's sick?" Irwin's voice echoed surprise on the other end of the call, but Natalie remained firm.

"Did you have anything to do with it?" "No." came the immediate reply from Irwin.

Was he really not involved in it?

"Nat, you really need to change this habit of yours!" "It's like being bitten by a snake once and fearing the rope for ten years," she replied, speaking her truth.

Because of Irwin's manipulations in the past, anything happening around her now made her automatically suspect his involvement.

How could Kayla have such a severe illness like leukemia?

Irwin said, "Believe it or not, this has nothing to do with me. All I know is that the child wasn't well." He had ensured the child received the best care while she had been with him, leaving no room for negligence.

Was it truly unrelated to Irwin? novelbin If not Irwin, did the child inherently have some issues?

After ending the call with Irwin, Natalie stood in the darkness, lost in thought for what felt like an eternity.



What exactly was leukemia?

She wasn't entirely sure. But one thing she was certain of, whatever the illness... it must be agonizingly painful.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 426-Threats and Arrogance Speaking of pain, the one who was suffering right now was Jade.

In the end, Bianca came to the hospital.

She stood near Malcolm, staring at the pale face of the woman lying in the hospital bed.

Malcolm said, "As long as you sign the surgical consent form, I'll have someone immediately take you back to Verde City once the operation is over!" Verde City.

Bianca's home.

It was also the place that inflicted the deepest scar on Malcolm's heart. Over the years, no one dared mention it in his presence.

Yet now, he mentioned it to Bianca...!

It was evident that Jade held some significance in his heart.

A sardonic smile crept onto Bianca's lips as she looked at Malcolm and remarked, "It seems she truly is on death's door, isn't she?" Malcolm remained silent, his eyes instantly brimming with a rage that bordered on bloodlust.

But Bianca, noticing his reaction, merely laughed. It was a cold, icy sound.

"As the saying goes, everyone gets their just deserts." Π "Do you think you're more powerful than fate itself, Lord Malcolm?" If Bianca had done wrong, she would face the consequences.

How could it be his right to come after her and seek revenge?

"Faye had a good marriage, but she went and got herself killed!" "Shut up!" At the mention of Faye, the danger in Malcolm's eyes intensified. If it were any other woman standing before him, they would have been too terrified to speak.

+15 BONUS But Bianca?

She showed no fear!

With a chilling smirk, she continued, "Your actions were ruthless. Perhaps you've been fortunate, with retribution falling upon those around you. Of course..." As she paused, the tension in the room thickened.

Gazing at Jade on the hospital bed, Bianca's smile deepened, "It's not like she's innocent either." As Bianca mentioned earlier, everyone would get their just deserts.

Why would Malcolm be an exception?

Malcolm's fury surged. In the next moment, he had her by the neck, pinning her against the wall.

His cold breath brushed against her face as he hissed, "Do you think I'm seeking your approval?" Every word dripped with danger.

Did she truly think so highly of herself?

Coldly, Bianca met his icy gaze. "What? Can't resist the urge to tie me to the operating table?" Malcolm remained silent.

Bianca's smirk grew colder. "I'd actually hope you'd try it. That way, I wouldn't have to go through the trouble of dragging you down." A palpable chill settled in the room after she said that.

"You're too arrogant!" Malcolm's tone was deadly.

He was indirectly mocking her overconfidence.

Bianca pushed his hand away from her neck, nonchalantly adjusting her attire. "Then let's see tomorrow... what kind of image you'll present in Simeria." "Are you threatening me?" In Simeria, there was no one who dared threaten Malcolm!

Bianca retorted, "Of course not. I wouldn't dare. I'm merely informing you that I'm the seventh lady of the Entes family. And in the future...!" She didn't finish her sentence, but the implied threat was evident.

+15 BONUS Mockingly, she continued, "If I undergo surgery tonight, I might just become the seventh queen in the future!"

Malcolm's eyes shimmered with a cold glint.

Bianca pushed him away, approaching the hospital bed. As she looked into the lifeless eyes of the woman lying there, her smirk grew even more pronounced.

Malcolm had humiliated her in the past, and seeing him in this state now brought her immense satisfaction.

Splash!

Bianca grabbed a nearby water glass from the bedside table, pouring its contents onto Jade's unconscious face.

"Bianca!" Malcolm roared in anger.

With a scathing glance, Bianca said, "You remember my name? I feel so special!" She could see the danger in the man's eyes, and she knew he wanted to tear her to pieces.

Clang!

The glass shattered loudly as Malcolm threw it to the ground, his anger palpable.

Bianca spared one last glance at the furious man before she turned and headed for the exit.

Was he furious?

Absolutely!

She wished Malcolm would collapse and die from sheer rage.

Once she left, the room was filled with an ominous atmosphere.

Ever since Bianca married Zane, it seem.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 427-Irreconcilable Differences The two locked eyes.

At that moment, it felt as if even the surrounding air had become thin, making it so unbearable. and causing one's entire b\*dy to tense up.

"So?" After a pause, Natalie stared coldly at Cedric, her icy gaze growing more dangerous by the second.

Cedric responded, "The expert team mentioned that their compatibility is exceptionally high." At that moment, even without Cedric spelling it out, Natalie grasped the implications of his words.

From the genetic bank, the compatibility between Kayla and Luna was significant.

What was his intention?

Clang!

Natalie threw her spoon on the plate, her eyes filled with malice as she observed Cedric's evident struggle.

Yet, his inner turmoil appeared ironic and revolting to her.

She understood.

Coldly, she questioned, "So what? Just as you once asked for my eyes to save Isabella, are you now planning to use my daughter to save Isabella's child?" "Nothing can happen to her!" "And so you're putting my daughter at risk?" The past and present events are intertwined at this moment.

Isabella, and Isabella's daughter!

Natalie, and Natalie's daughter!

Cedric's scheme was truly cunning.

"I've checked. As a donor, she won't be-" Being Natalie overturned the entire dining table, revealing the depths of her anger. Her petite frame trembled as she stared at Cedric, her visage now fearsome!

"Cedric, listen carefully. Don't even think about it!" Her words dripped with danger and warning.

Unless Natalie lost her mind, she would never agree to use Luna to save Isabella's daughter.

He wasn't worthy!

She knew he favored Kayla, but who would have thought her suspicions would become reality?!

He was really ready to sacrifice Luna to save Kayla without a second thought.

Their eyes met. The conflict in Cedric's eyes gradually calmed, and his eyes hardened.

"I wasn't consulting you The chill in Natalie's b\*dy intensified. Upon hearing the warning in his words, no one knew just how tumultuous and resentful Natalie's heart was at this moment.

Once, she had closed off her heart to Cedric with a determination never to interact with him again.

But now, she wanted revenge.

She realized it!

As long as this man remained in her life, she would never find peace.

“So, you’re informing me now?” “Nat, it’s a life!” The man emphasized each word, coldly reminding her.

Clearly, at this moment, Cedric also realized that Natalie... would never agree, and Kayla’s condition couldn’t afford to wait. He just wanted this matter to end quickly. No matter how much she resented him deep down, he wanted this matter to conclude as soon as possible. Natalie looked at the man before her. She was furious!

When people hit the limit of their anger, they would become calm. “And what about my life in the past?” He claimed that Kayla’s life was invaluable. “Cedric, in the past, I was worth less than dirt to you! Where did this sudden sentimentality come from?” Yes, it was all an act.

People often said people would realize the value of what they didn’t have and cherish what they lost. This man was merely pretending. He pretended so well that he might have even convinced himself.

“We’ll never get along!” Natalie exclaimed, then turned to leave. At this moment, Natalie saw the evolution of her relationship with Cedric from complete estrangement to the current irreconcilable state.

Yes, they were undoubtedly at odds.

If extreme measures were necessary to resolve this situation, then so be it. She would confront it head-on!

Back at Lotus Villa, Natalie dialed a number. The person on the other end quickly answered, and Natalie said, “Abigail, it’s me!” “Natalie?” Natalie closed her eyes so no one would see the cruel glint that flashed in her eyes. Cedric’s words echoed in her mind.

He wasn’t consulting her!

Hali!

He intended to use Luna to save Kayla, and he wasn’t even consulting her?

“Come to Simeria immediately” She said while trying to reign in her emotions. “Have you thought things through?” Abigail asked. “It’s not about what I want.” Natalie once wished to avoid getting tangled in Wexford’s webs. But if she had to, so be it. She went to Lotus Villa, and Aghes informed her that Stephen and Clyde were at the company, Heather had taken the children out, and Irwin was waiting for her.

When she heard Irwin was here, a shadow crossed Natalie's eyes. Closing them briefly, she reopened them with a piercing focus!

In the conservatory, Irwin studied the flourishing orchids.

Natalie sat on a rattan chair. The comforting scent of tea wafted around her, yet the darkness in her heart remained.

"Orchids prefer cold Grown like this, their blooming season will be short," Irwin remarked.

"I know nothing about flowers, Natalie replied absentmindedly.

Irwin studied her, then sat opposite her.

He sipped his lukewarm tea and asked, "What's wrong? Has he made his choice?" Natalie's gaze instantly sharpened.

Looking at this man who seemed to have everything in control, she became wary.

"Are you still not over it," Irwin asked.

"I don't know what you're talking about," she replied, although she knew precisely what he meant.

Irwin, on many occasions, could be even more stubborn than Cedric. Clearly, he didn't feel the need to provide many explanations about that night at Meridiania.

In his view, what he said should be enough for Natalie to understand Unfortunately for him, Natalie was indifferent.

So naturally, she would avoid the topic more.

Irwin asked, "Have you let go?" This time, he was referring to Cedric.

Natalie set down her teacup and said flatly, "It's irrelevant whether I've let go or not." "You may have moved on, but he Mr. Frazier Natalie interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"Sorry, Irwin said.

I'm afraid I won't be able to retrieve that half of the documents you're looking for, Natalie Given how things had escalated with Cedric, she doubted she'd ever want to return to Peach Garden again.

She had expected Irwin to use Clyde's past against her regarding the missing document. However, he surprised her with his straightforwardness "It's fine," he simply said Natalie paused, clearly taken aback!

Her gaze towards Irwin now carried a more probing intent.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 428-Manipulation and Testing It was fine?

Previously, Irwin had threatened her just as Cedric had, using Clyde's sordid past to make her retrieve half of the documents from Cedric.

But now, he he actually said it was fine?

Natalie was silent.

She stared quietly at the man opposite her.

Irwin crushed the cigarette butt into the ashtray and then stood, moving closer to her. The closer he got, the more guarded Natalie became.

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, Irwin sat beside her, pulling her still-cold hand towards him "Who do you think is more detestable, a manipulator or a betrayer?" Natalie's mind went blank instantly.

She stared at Irwin, almost forgetting to remove her hand from his grip!

A manipulator or a betrayer?

That was what had been tormenting Natalie recently.

He... he actually!

"Irwin!" Natalie uttered his name, bewildered by the mention of betrayal and manipulation.

Why would he...? Irwin's eyes remained warm as he gazed into hers.

Undoubtedly, the scene of Kayla being sick and how Natalie had been manipulated and betrayed... It all formed a sharp contrast in Natalie's mind!

Irwin pulled Natalie closer, murmuring, "Nat, that manipulation... was more about gauging his love for you.

Natalie was silent.

Her heart raced, a suffocating sensation engulfing her as Irwin's words seemed to tear her apart. Manipulation was detestable, Irwin was right. This entire ordeal revealed the depths of her feelings for him. If his feelings for her were truly steadfast and unwavering, no number of Isabellas could have driven them to this point. However, this ordeal revealed the opposite!

It made Natalie realize that even without Isabella, even with someone else... their world would still be upended.

"Don't act like you saved me. You're just as detestable as he is" Natalie pulled her hand forcefully from Irwin's grasp, her voice icy.

Irwin chuckled softly, his smile reminiscent of a sly fox. "Yes, I'm just as detestable." "Hmph!" Natalie stood up from Irwin's embrace and coldly said, "Whatever your intentions were in approaching me, it ends now." Indeed, it had to end.

Before, when Natalie was unaware of Irwin's intentions, his manipulation of her was truly just that -manipulation.

"If you're so guarded, who could possibly manipulate you?" Irwin said gently.

Natalie was silent.

Guarded?

Didn't he have any idea why she was so guarded?

"What do you really want?" Natalie asked as she took a deep breath and looked at Irwin.

Yes, that was the question.

What did Irwin really want?

Undoubtedly, having Natalie steal the documents wasn't his primary goal.

Irwin was enigmatic, so much so that even when Frederick disappeared and she gave the information to Malcolm, he didn't seem to blame her.

Such a profound man caused Natalie to doubt if he truly remained oblivious to her dealings with.

Malcolm.

His eyes were deep, and as Natalie said, even his smiles carried weight.



“Nat, you’re clever. The way you escaped Malcolm’s grasp surprised and pleased me,” Irwin remarked. During those chaotic times in Wexford, both Stephen and Irwin were preoccupied, leaving Natalie vulnerable to Malcolm’s manipulations. Malcolm wanted to ally with the Jarvis family to bolster his influence within the Entes family.

Irwin had instructed Yves to bring Natalie to Wexford, but she !

He had to admit that Natalie’s vigilance was commendable. As she couldn’t see through everything clearly back then, she chose to stay close to Malcolm even when the situation seemed dire.

What surprised Irwin more was how she used Frederick’s information to her advantage.

Natalie, noticing the smirk in Irwin’s eyes, paled.

He knew? He knew she had sold Frederick out?!

“You...?!” “How long have you known?” Irwin interrupted her thoughts, his gaze penetrating.

When had she started being so wary?

Natalie remained silent. He seemed to know everything but kept mum. Why?

Undoubtedly, Irwin knowing about the matter with Frederick deeply affected Natalie. She took several deep breaths but couldn’t shake off the heavy feeling in her chest.

Standing up, Irwin said, “Nat, you only have two paths ahead: manipulation or betrayal...” He trailed off, but Natalie understood his implication.

Her anger flared. “What if I choose neither?” That was right. She didn’t want to choose.

Irwin looked back at her, and his smile... deepened. Ultimately, he turned around and left without answering Natalie’s question. Natalie was pale and sat in the same place, unable to snap out of her daze for a long time.

Meanwhile, Stephen returned as Irwin exited Lotus Villa. The older man’s face soured upon seeing Irwin. After the events in Wexford, Stephen’s suspicions were confirmed. So, he distanced himself further from Irwin.

The two men exchanged nods, their past camaraderie clearly strained after the events at Wexford.

As they passed each other, Stephen said, “Don’t come looking for her again.” He was referring to Natalie.

Initially, Stephen believed that the closeness between Irwin and Natalie stemmed from Irwin's genuine fondness for her.

Irwin's maturity, stability, and attentiveness seemed like the perfect remedy for Natalie's past emotional wounds. If he treated her exceptionally well, it could be seen as Irwin making up for the pain Natalie had endured.

However, Stephen realized the bitter truth after he learned about Isabella and Irwin's connection.

A significant portion of Natalie's past suffering was, in fact, instigated by Irwin.

Irwin responded, "I'm afraid that won't be happening." Stephen was silent.

That won't be happening?!

Stephen became angry. But before he could say anything, Irwin continued, "I'm sorry I can't heed your words." "Irwin, Nat is..." "I understand your concerns," Irwin interrupted, "but sometimes, your judgment seems hasty."

Hasty?

Wasn't it Irwin who manipulated Natalie?

Indeed, such manipulation was unforgivable, both to Natalie and Stephen.

Turning to face Stephen, Irwin asked, "Do you also believe I was only using her?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 429-Manipulation and Testing It was fine?

Previously, Irwin had threatened her just as Cedric had, using Clyde's sordid past to make her retrieve half of the documents from Cedric.

But now, he he actually said it was fine?

Natalie was silent.

She stared quietly at the man opposite her.

Irwin crushed the cigarette butt into the ashtray and then stood, moving closer to her. The closer he got, the more guarded Natalie became.

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, Irwin sat beside her, pulling her still-cold hand towards him "Who do you think is more detestable, a manipulator or a betrayer?" Natalie's mind went blank instantly.

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Hasty?

Wasn't it Irwin who manipulated Natalie?

Indeed, such manipulation was unforgivable, both to Natalie and Stephen.

Turning to face Stephen, Irwin asked, "Do you also believe I was only using her?"

Could it be...? A dreadful realization dawned on him, causing Stephen's heart to tighten further.

Natalie sat on the couch inside the villa, her face drained of color.

Stephen approached her and asked, "What's on your mind?" "Dad" "Did he come here to see you?" "Yes." Stephen was referring to Irwin!

Stephen had believed that once everything was laid bare, the boundaries between Natalie and Irwin would be crystal clear.

However, judging by Irwin's recent behavior, that wasn't the case.

"How do you feel about him?" Stephen asked, his eyes piercing into Natalie.

How did she feel?

That question left Natalie momentarily speechless. Though Irwin hadn't explicitly explained the situation regarding Meridiana, his statement about how he would never cut ties with her in that manner had shaken Natalie's perception of him.

Undoubtedly, Irwin was speaking the truth.

He had wanted to see her that day!

So, even if he had no ill intentions towards her, he had no reason to treat her that way.

But he...!

"Who knows how else he intends to use me?" Yes, that was how Natalie viewed Irwin now. For Natalie, understanding Irwin's true nature had become irrelevant. The pressing concern was his motives. A manipulation that has lasted for a decade speaks volumes about the depth of his intentions.

'Maybe he's not just using you,' Stephen mused, his eyes revealing a hint of worry.

After all, Irwin had previously manipulated Natalie because of Cedric and the events in Wexford.

But now, Stephen was well aware of how things were in Wexford. As for Cedric... Stephen had to admit that Irwin had already achieved his revenge on him long ago.

So, it seemed unlikely that Irwin would want to manipulate Natalie now.

If that's the case, then...?!

The mere possibility deepened the worry in Stephen's eyes.

Natalie's already pale face grew even darker upon hearing Stephen's words, Maybe Irwin wasn't just using her?

If that wasn't the case, then it would be more terrifying.

Stephen sipped his tea and observed her carefully. "What's happening between you and Cedric?" "Kayla has leukemia." Stephen froze "Leukemia?" The words felt like a dagger to his heart.

"Then, he...?" "Luna might be a match for the child!" Stephen became even more alert upon hearing this, and his expression darkened.

"And Cedric's stance?" Yes, what was his stance on this?

Stephen never expected such a big thing to happen in Peach Garden.

Natalie finished her tea, then met Stephen's gaze, her voice heavy with dread. "He wants to use.

Luna for Kayla's surgery.

Has he lost his mind?!" In an instant Stephen was furious!

Natalie remained silent.

Stephen had always been adept at controlling his emotions. His calm demeanor made his current anger all the more evident.

"Did you agree to it?" He could barely contain his rage as he observed Natalie's indifferent expression.

Had Cedric truly lost his mind? Had he forgotten that he had pleaded for this chance he currently had with Natalie?!

Even so, Cedric actually..!

"How could I ever agree?" Natalie shook her head vehemently.

The idea of accepting that child was already difficult for her. Now, with Cedric's audacious request, her aversion towards Kayla had intensified. Stephen felt a slight relief upon hearing her response, but Cedric's audacity still lingered in his thoughts.

How dare he...?!

Did Cedric dare to make such a request because Natalie wasn't significant to him?

If that was the case, then why did he...?!

"Will you return to Peach Garden?" "Of course not," Natalie responded firmly.

Given the circumstances, how could she?

She wanted to see to what extent Cedric would go for Isabella. Would he stoop so low as to continually use Clyde's past against her?

Yes, that was a possibility. That possibility sent shivers down Natalie's spine.

Stephen's brow furrowed deeply. "Do you think Irwin is involved in this matter?" Irwin!

Given Isabella's past involvement with Irwin, could this situation be related to him as well?

Was the leukemia somehow tied to Irwin?

"Irwin denied any involvement," Natalie replied.

Do you believe him?" "Absolutely not. Natalie's mistrust wasn't limited to Cedric alone. She also maintained a distance from Irwin. She still remembered Irwin's question.

Who was more detestable, a manipulator or a betrayer?

In Natalie's eyes, both were equally offensive!

Seeing Natalie's resolute stance brought Stephen a bit of comfort.

"It's good that you're firm, but your mother is worried. In the past, Winona was willing to give up everything for love. Stephen still vividly remembered her hysteria from back then.

Emotional trials had scarred Natalie, and she now held trust only in familial bonds and doubted all other affections. Whether it was Cedric or Irwin, Natalie trusted neither.

"Dad, if those emotions are destined to lead me to a grave, then I don't want them!" she said.



It was enough that she had Luna.

After being burned to death in her previous life, Natalie couldn't bear to pay such a price again.

"I see." Stephen sighed, pained for his daughter. However, he couldn't deny that Natalie's guarded approach towards both Irwin and Cedric was justified.

"Be careful. Simeria is in turmoil lately," he warned.

"I got it," Natalie responded. Natalie sensed the unrest from her interactions with Bianca, especially since Bianca's collaboration with Zane had inadvertently stirred a new storm in Simeria.

As Natalie suspected, the collaboration between Bianca and Zane was causing quite a stir.

Malcolm was seething with anger. He hadn't shown up at the Entes family for an entire week.

Undoubtedly, Bianca played a role in his absence. At Versant Villa, a car door slammed shut with a loud slam, signaling the arrival of an enraged individual.

Inside, Bianca ate in the tea room, arranging flowers. As she was admiring her handiwork, a maid hurriedly entered, anxiety evident on her face.

"Lady Bianca." "What is it?" Bianca stripped a rose of its thorns and glanced at the distressed young maid.

"Lord Malcolm is here," the maid uttered nervously.

Bianca's actions paused momentarily. A sly smile crept across her face as she gracefully placed the flower into a vase, adding the finishing touch to her bouquet.

"Where is he?" Despite the maid's evident tension, Bianca's demeanor remained nonchalant.

"The butler is currently attending to him," the maid replied.

SURPERISE GFT: 500 bonus free for you, activity time is limited

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 430-The Sharp-Witted Bianca Upon hearing that Sebastian was managing the situation outside, Bianca knew Zane had previously informed him not to let anyone casually enter.

"Let him in," she said, setting down the scissors she held and rising to her feet.

She was all too familiar with Malcolm's temperament. It was not something a mere butler could contain.

Upon hearing this, the maid was greatly relieved!

It was clear that before coming over to see Bianca, she had already witnessed Malcolm's terrifying nature firsthand!

He was even more fearsome than the rumors suggested.

Five minutes later, the maid cautiously served coffee to both Bianca and Malcolm, clearly intimidated by the tense atmosphere.

Observing the trembling hands of the maid, Bianca said, "You may leave now." "Y—yes, of course," the maid stammered before rushing away. Malcolm was too intimidating, especially with the dangerous glint in his eyes. He looked as though he would devour someone at any time!

With that, Bianca and Malcolm were left alone. Under his piercing gaze, Bianca nonchalantly sipped her coffee with a faint smile playing on her lips.

"It might not be as good as mine, but you'll have to make do," she remarked. Indeed, she made an exquisite brew. Before entering Malcolm's world, Bianca was merely a novice in domestic affairs. Even a simple meal required waiting for Natalie's availability. Now, however, she had honed her skills impressively. "Why should I settle?" Malcolm's voice was cold, intensifying the already dangerous atmosphere.

Bianca looked at him with a smile that seemed to ignite Malcolm's nerves. This woman was absolutely maddening!

At this moment, Malcolm genuinely wished he could strangle Bianca. He had never encountered a testable woman before.

She spoke in such a defiant tone!

It made one wish they could rid themselves of her entirely.

Bianca replied, "Because I won't make a cup for you. If you're unwilling to settle, don't drink it!" Malcolm was silent.

With that statement, the atmosphere grew even colder around them.

There was nothing but icy chill in his eyes when he looked at her.

Bianca remarked sarcastically, "You didn't come here today expecting me to make your coffee, did you?" Her tone dripped with mockery, further aggravating Malcolm.

“Bianca!” he spat out her name.

“I don’t particularly care for you using my name,” she sharply interrupted before Malcolm could continue. Indeed, she disliked it.

After all, she hadn’t existed in his world under the identity of Bianca.

His gritted teeth and venomous tone seemed to intentionally remind her of everything between them. “Well, then, what would you prefer I call you? 74?” Bianca remained silent.

At her words, her expression briefly shifted before quickly returning to normal. It became evident that she, too, had mastered the art of controlling her emotions and facial expressions to the extreme.

She appeared completely indifferent. I’m your sister-in-law. You should probably call me Malcolm, she said.

Sis.” Hearing Bianca address herself as such caused Malcolm’s face to darken instantly. But just as his expression turned icy, the gleam in Bianca’s eyes intensified.

Her smile seemed to taunt him, causing his anger to burn fiercely!

He grabbed her neck and said menacingly, “Do you think that by marrying him, I can’t harm you?”

To him, it seemed as though Bianca was nothing more than a mere ant in his grasp. Whether in the past or now, he felt he could easily crush her.

Yet Bianca was undeterred by his threat, and she replied sarcastically, “Of course, you can.” “If I were to crush you, do you think I won’t be brothers with him anymore?” “Why not give it a try?” She seemed entirely unafraid as if she were challenging Malcolm with her very life. She displayed a defiance that suggested she had nothing left to lose.

At that moment, Malcolm couldn’t detect a hint of fear in her eyes.

The tension between them escalated. Just when Bianca felt the grip around her neck was about to suffocate her, Malcolm released her.

“Consider the surgery,” he warned coldly.

“Hah,” she scoffed.

Surgery?

Dream on. “If not for the surgery, refrain from visiting her at the hospital,” he threatened.

Jade's body was already fragile, and she could not withstand Bianca's torment.

This woman was not just prideful. She also harbored a malicious heart. Even when Jade was so ill, Bianca had thrown water in her face without hesitation.

"What do you think I desire most right now?" Bianca straightened up, rubbing her reddened neck.

With a fierce smirk aimed at Malcolm, she declared, "I want to pour boiling water on her face." "You're asking for death!" Malcolm seethed, finally pushed to his limits.

"You're the one who's asking for death for her sake!" Bianca shot back.

Her? Asking for death?

Bianca had been doing well in Verde City Why had this man destroyed everything she had built?

So, he could ruin her life, but she wasn't allowed to defend herself?!

It seems we have nothing left to discuss," Malcolm said coldly, every word dripping with menace With that, he departed, leaving Bianca with a chilling smirk on her face.

+15 BONUS Was that an attempt at a discussion?

However, it didn't matter how Malcolm approached the matter concerning Jade's surgery.

Bianca would never agree.

Because of Faye, Bianca's life had been destroyed. So, why would she save Jade, who continually made things difficult for her?

She wasn't a saint. She couldn't endure abuse repeatedly and then treat the perpetrator with kindness!

Soon after, Zane returned. The man exuded an air of nobility and handed his coat to a butler waiting respectfully nearby.

Upon spotting him, Bianca stood up.

As he walked past her, he took her hand, guiding her to sit beside him on the sofa "He came, didn't he?" Zane asked, referring to Malcolm.

Bianca nodded. "Yes."

“For the surgery?” “It appears Jade’s condition is deteriorating,” she replied.

Zane nodded. Malcolm had been absent from the Entes family for a full week, which indicated he was preoccupied with Jade.

“Any news from Frederick?” Bianca asked.

Frederick!

They had formed an alliance because of this deal. So naturally, she had shared information about Frederick with Zane.

Zane’s gaze deepened, reflecting a myriad of emotions. “There’s a lead.” Undoubtedly, the information Bianca provided had proven useful, yielding a tangible lead.

When Bianca heard this, relief washed over her face, After all, she didn’t want Zane to think she had been deceiving him.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 431**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 431-Luna is Missing Why did they get together in the first place?

Wasn’t it because of this deal?

Hence, Bianca naturally hoped that what she offered would benefit Zane.

She was a lawyer. Since it was a transaction, fairness was naturally important to her.

“Alright then, I’ll do my best to keep Malcolm occupied during this time!” Bianca’s words were sharp and deliberate Indeed.

The scene she caused at the hospital was excessive. However, it was to infuriate Malcolm and keep him confined there.

Zane’s already deep eyes seemed even more profound as he looked at Bianca. He said, “Stop provoking him!” After all, Malcolm was dangerous. Who knew what trouble might ensue if Bianca continued to act this way?

Bianca was indifferent. “I want this to end quickly.” It wasn’t about her wanting things to wrap up soon. It was about Malcolm meeting his end sooner rather than later!

She wasn’t someone to be trifled with.

Everything she was doing now was to overthrow Malcolm.

Once, the power in that man's hands rendered her powerless, chaining her like a prisoner.

Now, she wanted to break those chains!

Suddenly, there was a force on the back of her head. The man's long fingers gently grazed her fair chin.

"Information about Frederick's was enough. You don't need to do anything else." "You..." Bianca struggled, but the man's grip was firm.

At this moment, they were so close. His warm breath brushed against her cheek, causing her to tremble. Her heart raced uncontrollably, and she reacted, he released her and said in a deep and solemn voice, "Bianca, you're not sharp enough to protect yourself?"

A sharp blade?

Was he referring to her entangling herself in all of this?

With the commotion she caused recently, Malcolm would easily detect something amiss once everything settled down. She... wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if that happened.

Bianca understood Zane's implication instantly. She tried to speak, but Zane interrupted, "Are you really risking your life against him like this?" Bianca remained silent.

Risking her life?

Yes... Back when she couldn't break free from Malcolm's oppression, she had sworn to herself that if she ever got a chance, she would drag him down with her!

"Lord Zane..." "Be good and stay in the villa for now. Don't do anything" Be good?

At this moment, his words lacked warmth, yet they provided Bianca with a sense of reliance.

At this moment, Bianca suddenly recalled why she became best friends with Natalie.

What was the reason?

It was because both of them had nothing and only had each other to cherish!

From as far back as she could remember, she had no one to rely on. Even when her grandmother was around, all her earnings went towards her grandmother's medical bills.

In the end, her grandmother passed away...!

She had never depended on anyone. No matter how dire the situation, she always found a way to handle things on her own. But now...!

Gazing at the cold and noble man before her, her heart trembled fiercely.

The years of toughness and determination in her eyes seemed to waver a bit.

Ever since Cedric mentioned wanting to use Luna for Kayla's surgery, Natalie hadn't returned to Peach Garden. However, that didn't mean things between her and Cedric had ended.

While Natalie was relaxing in the living room, the servant responsible for Luna rushed in, his face filled with panic.

"Miss! Miss! Miss Luna is missing!" Natalie set down her book, looking puzzled at the servant.

What was going on?

"She was playing in the garden just moments ago, and now she's gone. We've searched

everywhere!" The servant was on the verge of tears.

At that moment, panic surged in Natalie's heart.

Luna was... missing from home?!

She quickly rushed out. At Lotus Villa, chaos reigned as every servant searched for the child.

"Pull up the surveillance!" Natalie shouted.

How could Luna just disappear like that?

Just then, Agnes hurried over. "Miss, Miss Luna has been kidnapped!" Natalie was speechless, and her eyes widened.

Luna had been kidnapped?!

By whom?

She hurried to the surveillance room and saw Luna being carried away by a man in a suit.

Even though half of the man's face was concealed by sunglasses, Natalie recognized him instantly. It was Kyle!

It was one of Cedric's men...!

Gedric. I. At that moment, Natalie felt her vision darken.

could he?!

Meanwhile, Luna had been taken to the identification center. Kyle carried the child directly to Cedric, who didn't even spare Luna a glance.

In a deep tone, Cedric said, "Proceed with the matching test." "Alright. Look after her for a bit, sir. I'll arrange everything, Kyle responded promptly.

Without waiting for Cedric's reaction, Kyle placed the crying child in front of him.

The child's face indicated the distress Luna had faced on her way.

Seeing those tearful eyes made Cedric feel irritated. Since the child belonged to Caleb, he didn't want to give her another thought.

"Sob, sob...!" After Kyle left, Luna's cries intensified in the unfamiliar surroundings. She was filled with grievance and fear.

Cedric was irritated by her crying.

"Stop crying!" Cedric commanded.

"Mommy..." Luna cried louder, reminding Cedric of Natalie's face.

Hadn't Natalie also cried a lot in the past?

But when did she stop shedding tears?

No matter what happened in her world, she never cried. Her resilience was infuriating. "No crying!" Cedric tried to suppress his rising anger.

But Luna was not yet two years old and sensitive to emotions. She felt Cedric's restrained fury and continued wailing.



“Mommy! Mommy! What started as a soft cry escalated into a frantic scream.

Cedric fell silent.

His head throbbed from the noise.

Finally, he lifted the crying child from the ground. He took note of her beautifully long eyelashes adomed with tears. It made her look pitiful indeed.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 432-A Chilling Decision Just then, his phone rang.

It was Natalie!

Cedric immediately hung up. Yet, the caller seemed frantic, continuously calling back!

Finally, Cedric answered. “Hello” “Cedric !” Natalie’s voice came through, a mix of anger and restrained emotion evident.

Even through the phone, the tremble in her voice was obvious.

Clearly, this child meant everything to her.

Was it because of Irwin?

Back in Verde City, everyone knew how Irwin had protected her. Did she feel indebted to Irwin and thus show extra affection to this child?

“Where is my child?” Natalie’s voice held a suppressed urgency.

From the background, there was the clinking of medical equipment. It was evident that upon learning someone had taken Luna, Natalie had rushed to the hospital where Kayla was.

However, neither Kayla nor Cedric was there This caused Natalie to panic!

“Nat, let’s talk after this is settled,” Cedric said in an unusually calm voice.

He glanced at the child in his arms. Luna was exhausted from crying and had fallen asleep. Her peaceful face looked oddly familiar.

On the other end of the call, Natalie’s heart raced upon hearing Cedric’s words.

“Cedric, you know what Isabella means to me. Yet, you’re using Luna to save her daughter?” At that moment, Natalie’s tone was icy, more cutting than ever How heartless could Cedric be?!

Cedric replied, "You don't need to involve Bella in this matter!" But Kayla is her daughter You're the one who insisted on dragging us into this! What is the meaning of this?!" Natalie shot back.

She involved Isabella?!

+1680 +15 BONUS Did Cedric think she was being petty?

Cedric closed his eyes, suppressing the weight in his heart. "Nat, you know I didn't mean it that way.

"Where are you both?" Natalie's voice was filled with frustration. She didn't care about Cedric's intentions. Luna had been taken, and they wanted to use her for Kayla's surgery!

How could she bear it?!

No one understood how deeply Natalie wished to destroy Cedric at this moment Indeed, Natalie wished nothing more than to obliterate him right now.

"After this is settled, you can kill me or do as you please," Cedric said, preparing to end the call.

However, Natalie erupted in a wild, hysterical tone, "Cedric, I'll make sure she dies!" Natalie was referring to Kayla.

Cedric's grip on his phone tightened.

The call, initially meant to be disconnected, paused abruptly due to the sharpness in Natalie's Voice.

Cedric could hear how heavy his own breathing was Natalie continued in a strained voice, "I swear if you dare harm Luna, I'll ensure she suffers just as much!" Was she threatening him?

Indeed, she was threatening Cedric The chilling severity in her voice lacked any warmth. Cedric could tell that she wasn't joking.

Given the current Natalie, her words held the weight of action behind them.

He took a deep breath, closing his eyes.

"When it's over," Cedric responded from the other end of the line.

Without waiting for Natalie's retort, Cedric ended the call.

Over?

Once it was over, regardless of the consequences, he'd bear them all. But at this moment, Kayla's life hung in the balance.

He couldn't afford to consider much else.

He was painfully aware that if any harm befell the child in his arms, Natalie would never forgive him.

As for how much Natalie owed Isabella, she might not even know herself. But just this once....

Yes, just this once...!

Not long after ending the call, Kyle returned.

He glanced worriedly at Cedric, then instinctively at the child in Cedric's arms.

The resemblance was undeniable.

"Your Excellency, "Is everything arranged?" "Yes, sir." "Proceed," Cedric replied calmly.

Kyle hesitated, his gaze searching Cedric's. But Cedric's eyes revealed nothing.

Could it be that he failed to see the obvious resemblance in the child's face?

"Your Excellency," Kyle's tone became tense.

Cedric asked, "What is it?" "Can't you see the resemblance in this child's face?" Kyle's voice trailed off, his entire demeanor tensing.

Cedric furrowed his brow. "What are you implying?" Clearly, Cedric was oblivious to Kyle's implications. Though the child's features felt oddly familiar, he saw nothing more.

It was often said that people remain blind to their own affairs.

Many saw shades of Cedric in the child, but Cedric himself remained oblivious.

"This child looks a lot like you," Kyle remarked.

Cedric was silent.

Like him?

Impossible.

his child was the offspring of Natalie and Caleb. He felt a chill running through him.

+15 BONUS Kyle knew Cedric held hatred toward Caleb because of this. Yet now...!

“Could this be the child from two years ago?” Indeed, two years prior!

Back then, when Natalie was imprisoned, Cedric had received news of her pregnancy. What had he done then?

Memories flooded back, suffocating him.

In light of Kyle’s words, Cedric lowered his gaze to the child in his arms again. He had to admit that the child’s nose and the shape of her eyes while asleep had an uncanny resemblance... Especially the nose...!

He felt like he was suffocating.

“This must be fate, Cedric said with a bitter smile, recalling the paternity test he had conducted on this child. However, thinking of that result choked Cedric even more inside.

Sensing Cedric’s turmoil, Kyle ventured, “Could Madam have tampered with the previous paternity test results?” “What are you implying?” The thought that Natalie might have tampered with the previous report sent shivers down Cedric’s spine. Kyle suggested, “Since we’re here, why not conduct another test?” Indeed, they were here!

Why not witness it firsthand?

Cedric observed the child. She was so fragile, with traces of tears on her face. He had to admit that the child bore a striking resemblance to Natalie. But if Kyle claimed there was a hint of him in the child’s features, then could it be...?

“Do it,” Cedric finally said.

No one could fathom the tumultuous emotions swirling within Cedric as he uttered those two words.

If this child was his and Natalie’s...!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 433-No One Dares Operate for Him Natalie was frantic, seemingly ready to turn the entire Simeria upside down in her search for the hospital where Kayla had been previously admitted.

She had taken her team there. Yet, there was no sign of either Kayla or Luna.

Cedric's phone was ringing incessantly on the other end, but after ending the call, he never picked up again.

Soon, his phone went straight to voicemail.

"The number you are trying to reach is currently unavailable," the cold, automated voice informed.

Natalie It drove her to the brink of despair.

Just as she disconnected the call, Clyde's call came through.

She answered, her voice choked with emotion, "Cly." novelbin She hadn't expected Cedric to do things so forcefully. He was willing to do anything for Isabella and her daughter.

She hadn't anticipated this move from him, but in hindsight, she should have!

"Come back immediately!" "But you..." "All exits are sealed, and medical assistance here has been cut off. No one dares to operate for him!

No one dares?

If it were anyone else, Natalie might have taken it with a grain of salt. But this was Cedric they were talking about. Was there anything he couldn't do?

She remembered the past when he had forcefully taken her to the operating table.

Could he possibly do the same to Luna in this lifetime?

The thought made Natalie's heart ache. Her vision darkened, and her entire b\*dy trembled uncontrollably.

Cly, Luna must be safe," she managed to say, her voice quivering.

Yes, Luna had to be safe! No matter what, nothing could happen to her!

She will be came the firm reply from the other end.

But regardless of Clyde's reassurances, Natalie couldn't shake off her fears. If Cedric had Kyle take Luna away, he must have planned everything meticulously beforehand.

"Has he already taken them out of Simeria?" The mere thought sent Natalie spiraling into despair. If Cedric had planned to leave Simeria with both children for Kayla's operation from the start, who could stop him once he was out?

I've checked all the records, and there's nothing!" Nothing?

Clyde checked everything?

Despite all assurances, Natalie couldn't trust anyone, especially not when it came to Luna.

She was consumed by fear!

Without realizing how she disconnected Clyde's call, Natalie frantically dialed Cedric's number repeatedly while making her way in and out of hospitals.

She didn't dare return home. The dread of receiving devastating news about Luna made her fear setting foot there.

So what if he had come from their previous life like Nat Cedric remained as ruthless as ever.

Whenever something related to Isabella happened, his bias toward that woman was clear as day.

He claimed he went to great lengths to find Natalie, as if his feelings for her were so deep.

Now, looking at it, who had he really come for?

Cedric had really convinced himself that this had happened because his feelings for Natalie were so deep, huh?

But now.

Ultimately, he still targeted her with that sharp edge when something related to Isabella happened!

[She's your daughter! You can't harm her!] Natalie finally admitted it in a text message.

She couldn't find Cedric, and his phone was still turned off. She hoped against hope that he would see her messages.

If there was an ounce of care for his daughter, he would cease everything.

But at this moment, a question arose in Natalie's heart.

Isabella held such significance in his heart, then who was more important?

His own daughter, or Isabella's?

The answer became clear in Natalie's mind, shaking her to her core!

"Cedric!" She whispered the name, feeling a surge of hatred.

Whether Luna was safe or not, she would make Cedric pay.

She hated him!

She despised him!

On Cedric's end, as Natalie suspected, he had prepared meticulously from the beginning when he planned to take the child away.

Now, he watched the chaotic scene outside with an icy calmness.

Kyle approached, "Both reports have been done." He referred to the paternity test and the matching test.

"Alright," Cedric responded tersely.

Kyle glanced at him, hesitating to speak. In matters concerning Luna, he felt Cedric had never truly trusted Natalie.

Or perhaps, this situation highlighted how fragile their trust was.

"What about the child?" Cedric asked just as Kyle turned away.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 434-Don't Eat Food from Strangers Time continued to tick away relentlessly Because of Cedric's thorough preparations, the Jarvis family couldn't find any trace of the child.

Luna wasn't here.

There was no trace of her!

Natalie had scoured every hospital in Simeria, her appearance growing more disheveled with each passing moment. She resembled a madwoman lost in despair.

As she exited yet another hospital in disappointment, Irwin's car was parked outside He stepped out and saw Natalie's disheveled state, devoid of any semblance of composure.

Her appearance radiated sheer desperation. If she had to sacrifice herself at this moment to ensure Luna's safety, she wouldn't hesitate, right?" With frantic fingers, she dialed Cedric's number repeatedly. Upon hearing his phone switched off, she sent messages, acknowledging Luna's identity and even making a final plea.

[I'll be the donor. I'll save her!] Deep down, the desperation she felt when sending that message was unfathomable She had compromised.

She had!

Even though she was disgusted with everything related to Isabella, she finally submitted to him... All for the sake of ensuring Cedric wouldn't harm Luna!

Meanwhile, Cedric received the test results.

"Your Excellency," Kyle spoke with a grave expression, holding up the conclusive results.

Luna was indeed Cedric's daughter, and the compatibility between her and Kayla had been confirmed.

As Cedric's eyes scanned the paternity report, emotions of tenderness and conflict flashed across his eyes.

When had that woman started to lie to him so blatantly?

Currently, Luna was on the hospital bed and had cried herself to sleep again Observing the innocent face of the sleeping child, Cedric's gaze softened even more.

"Has she been tested for physical compatibility?" he asked, voice laced with concern. Though organ donation posed minimal risks to a healthy donor, Luna appeared so fragile. Ultimately, it was still a surgery. Now, even more so, Cedric couldn't afford any mishaps!

When Kyle heard Cedric's question, he... couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for Natalie.

The question indicated Cedric's decision. Even knowing Luna was his child, he still chose her to save Kayla "In the past three days, whenever she's awake, she's crying. She hardly eats anything," Kyle responded gravely. His words hinted that despite the child's good care at the Jarvis residence, the recent days had taken a toll on her.

Luna's health wasn't particularly good now, and making the decision to proceed with surgery on her was unwise Cedric's voice grew heavy, "She hasn't eaten anything?" Kyle lowered his head, hiding the turmoil in his eyes. "The nurses tried, but the child just kept crying." Upon hearing this, a chill emanated from Cedric Throughout the wait, he had avoided seeing Luna, clearly reluctant to witness her distress. Yet, upon learning she hadn't eaten, he approached her.



Luna sat on the bed, trembling from exhaustion, likely from crying too much. The nurse tried to coax her, "Sweetheart, just take a bite. You need to eat." At this rate. Luna would starve to death.

Seeing Cedric, the nurse stood up and greeted him formally, "Mr. Johnson." Cedric ignored the nurse and moved closer. He stretched out his hand, and the nurse placed a bowl into his hands.

He sat down and glanced at its contents. It was filled with food that was suitable for young children, and he didn't know if it was suited to Luna's taste. After all, judging from how much the Jarvis family treasured her, they must have taken exceptional care of her.

Scooping up a spoonful, he brought it to Luna's lips. "Come on, open up." However, Luna cried even harder, resisting the spoon with surprising strength for such a small frame "Stop crying. Finish your meal, and I'll take you to see your mother," Cedric said gently "I want my mommy!" Luna sobbed But Cedric continued, "No food, no visit." Luna looked up at him with wary eyes, clearly distrustful!

Even at her young age, she must have inherited her guarded demeanor from Natalie.

"Open up." Cedric urged.

He wasn't accustomed to children. Kayla was different. She relied on him!

He tried to be gentle, especially with the wary look in Luna's eyes, but found himself lost.

"Please eat," he said as gently as possible.

He wanted to coax the little girl before him. She... was his daughter!

He suddenly realized that he was really a father. Yet Luna remained silent, avoiding the food!

"Luna," Cedric began.

"Grandma said not to eat food from strangers," Luna said, interrupting him.

"I'm not a stranger, I'm..." Cedric's voice choked, unable to finish.

Could he say he was her father?

Luna had no memory of ever having one..

“I want my mommy,” Luna sobbed again, No one truly understood the kind of torment this place had been for her these past three days. Especially at night, her yearning intensified, and the nurses took turns trying to soothe her.

The nurses were nearing their breaking point, constantly on edge. Whenever they closed their eyes, they felt they could hear Luna’s cries, causing them to question their sanity.

“Luna, let’s eat first, okay?” Cedric tried to speak patiently, but Luna wailed loudly.

I want my mommy! I want my mommy!” Her persistence revealed the nurses’ struggles over the past few days. Luna seemed almost defiant, refusing to listen, desperate only to find her mother.

Luna Cedric’s tone grew stern.

Clearly, he had reached his limits, especially with Kayla’s deteriorating condition: The medical team had warned that without surgery soon, they might miss the critical window.

I want my mommy! Sob, sob...” Luna cried louder, sensing Cedric’s rising tension.

Bang!

In the end, Cedric’s patience shattered.

He slammed the bowl onto the small table, startling Luna even more.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 435-Unyielding Luna was just a child.

Having been surrounded by familiar faces from a young age, it was evident how frightened Luna was in this unfamiliar environment.

Cedric pinched the bridge of his throbbing forehead, feeling an overwhelming headache coming on.

The doctor entered with a grave expression, “Mr. Johnson, you need to come with me.” It was Kayla’s attending physician.

Cedric’s heart skipped a beat. He rose, casting a fleeting glance at the tiny figure on the bed before turning away.

Passing by Kyle at the doorway, Cedric uttered, “Make sure she eats.” “Understood” Kyle nodded, his eyes deepening with concern Watching Cedric’s swift departure, Kyle stepped into the room, observing the incessantly crying child on the bed and the untouched bowl of soup beside her.

“Luna,” Kyle said gently, taking a seat beside the bed. His eyes were filled with compassion as he murmured, “Shall we eat something first?” But Luna continued to cry “Is it because you don’t like it?” “I miss Grandma! I miss Mommy,” Luna said with a mournful tone.

These were the most frequent words she had uttered over the past few days. The longing for her mother and grandmother was evident. novelbin “Let’s eat first, alright? Once you’ve eaten, I’ll take you to see your mom.

“I don’t want to! I don’t want to!” Luna protested It was clear that this tactic wasn’t working.

Without seeing Natalie and Heather, Luna refused even to eat.

Outside, the entire Simeria was in turmoil, especially with the Jarvis family creating chaos.

Kyle could only imagine the impending chaos that would ensue if this continued on Worry clouded his eyes.

Meanwhile, Cedric met with the professor The professor glanced at the medical records and regretfully said, “We can’t postpone the surgery any longer.” Cedric felt a weight in his chest, almost suffocating upon hearing those words The severity of the illness had caught him off guard.

It was ruthless, and Cedric was not just worried about Kal but also... “Is there any other way?” Cedric asked with urgency, considering Luna’s non-cooperative state.

She refused to eat, and under such conditions, the surgery might pose risks to her well-being.

Regrettably, the professor shook his head Cedric closed his eyes momentarily, gathering his thoughts. When he reopened them, his determination was evident.

As Cedric walked away from the professor, he glanced through the glass of the intensive care unit, seeing the fragile figure lying inside.

In just a short span, she had lost so much weight, her complexion paler than ever.

She...!

Images of Kayla’s cautious gaze whenever she looked at him flashed in Cedric’s mind, along with the despair that followed every time Natalie hurt her.

It seemed as though she hadn't experienced happiness in her life. Now, afflicted with such a disease, it felt like she could depart at any moment Cedric didn't know how he made his way back to Luna's hospital room.

Kyle stood gravely by the doorway.

Cedric asked, "How is she?" "She still refuses to eat," Kyle replied.

Cedric remained silent, processing the information.

She still refused to eat?!

It was clear Luna was being stubborn. With her diminishing strength, she wouldn't have the energy to protest for much longer.

Your Excellency, perhaps it's best to send her back," Kyle suggested after a moment's contemplation.

But Cedric shot him a chilling glare.

Send Luna back? That would undoubtedly mean Kayla's demise.

Cedric understood better than anyone. If Natalie took Luna away, there would be no possibility of surgery.

Kyle pressed, "But with the state she's in, she won't be able to do the surgery. It's pitiful to keep her here like this. She's your daughter. Don't you think you're being cruel?" Was Kyle referring to Luna's pitiful state or the fact that she had him as a father?

Cedric's already cold gaze darkened further, focusing intensely on Kyle.

Indeed, Kyle spoke the truth.

What would happen if Luna remained? She would continue to deteriorate without meeting the conditions for surgery.

Cedric closed his eyes. The emotions swirling within were inscrutable. After what felt like an eternity, he reopened them, gazing upon Luna, who had cried herself to sleep once more.

The tear stains at the corners of her eyes made her appear even more pitiable, just as Kyle had described.

Visions of Kayla's pallor flashed in his mind – Cedric decided, "Have the doctors administer nutrients to her." Kyle was taken aback.

Would he not agree to send Luna away?

But... that was his biological daughter! Even at this point, he would still...?

Though Kayla's life hung by a thread, Cedric's decision shocked Kyle to his core.

Natalie was losing it For three consecutive days, she hadn't slept. Every time she closed her eyes, she envisioned Luna lying on the surgical table In another life, she was utterly powerless, so how could Luna resist?

The mere thought made her vision blur, feeling as if she couldn't breathe.

Amidst the chilling wind, Irwin swiftly removed his coat, draping it over her shoulders, Before he could say anything, his phone buzzed.

Glancing at the caller ID, Irwin moved aside to answer, "Hello." It was unclear what was said on the other end of the line.

With a deep, penetrating gaze, he looked at Natalie, who was slowly walking towards the road, "You got it?!" He hastily ended the call.

A loud blare erupted from a large truck on the road. Its light flashed urgently, yet Natalie's world.

was blank.

She wandered aimlessly. It was as if she felt that Luna was just around the corner.

Suddenly, the large truck sped towards her!

With a swift pull, Irwin yanked her back. The momentum caused them both to tumble onto the sidewalk, with Natalie's head resting in his large hand.

A muffled groan escaped, jolting Natalie back to reality.

"You... It was Irwin!

Gazing at her, he reassured, "You're okay." Natalie gasped, "You!" What was he doing?

"We found Luna.

Natalie's mind reeled. For a moment, she thought she might be hallucinating.

Stammering, she asked, "What did you say?" He found Luna?!

For the past three days, she had waited for this news every second. So when it finally came, her emotions were overwhelming.

As Irwin stood up, he helped her to her feet, and at that moment, Natalie's phone buzzed again.

Frantically answering, she said, "Hello." Im sending you the location," came Clyde's weary voice from the other end. Clearly, he had been awake these past three days as well.

Heather had cried and was inconsolable for three days, unable to rest until Luna was found. Under such circumstances, Clyde had done his utmost to locate the child as fast as he could.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 436-Natalie Found Her Natalie's world seemed to brighten at that moment as if a dark cloud over her had suddenly.

dispersed.

In the car, she clutched Irwin's overcoat tightly as she heard him say, "Cedric did a DNA test with Luna. He also did a matching test for Luna and Kayla " "It doesn't matter anymore," she admitted.

Whenever Cedric unlocked his phone, he would see it.

However, in order to proceed with Kayla's surgery, Cedric had cut off almost all means of communication.

No matter what Natalie tried, she couldn't reach him.

Cedric made people feel both despair and anger.

Now that Natalie knew Cedric's and Luna's whereabouts, the first thought that crossed her mind upon seeing Cedric... was that she wanted him dead!

"He just had the hospital feed Luna nutrients!" Natalie's face instantly turned pale upon hearing this She looked at Irwin. "What do you mean?" Clearly, at this moment, Natalie hadn't grasped the full weight of Irwin's words.

The speed of Irwin's car was alarmingly fast!

"Luna has been refusing to eat, and yet... he wants to proceed with Kayla's surgery!" Natalie's expression worsened, becoming increasingly volatile.

Luna had been refusing to eat?!

It had been a few days!

She was starting to lose track of how many days had passed since Cedric took Luna. During this.

time, Luna had refused to eat.

Yet, with all this happening, Cedric still wanted to go ahead with Kayla's surgery?!

"He knows that Luna is his daughter, right?" Natalie almost whispered, her voice barely audible, Irwin nodded. "Yes." world seemed to crumble around her. She had never fully understood the extent of someone's moral ambiguity. But now, she felt surrounded by shadows, and the darkness was paralyzing.

Even with the knowledge that Luna was his daughter, Cedric hadn't changed his mind?!

He was still pushing for Kayla's surgery?!

Did the knowledge hurt?

At this moment, Natalie felt numbness more than pain They said when someone was hurt to the extreme, they become numb.

She had grown numb to Cedric a long time ago.

This numbness was now accompanied by a chilling darkness.

Her hands clenched involuntarily!

Her nails dug into her palms, drawing traces of blood. Yet, she felt no pain, just a profound sense of numbness.

The pain had left her so numb that she couldn't feel anymore!

The car's speed reached its peak!

At the hospital, Kyle watched as Luna, held down by doctors and nurses, struggled fiercely, crying hysterically.

Children often fear needles. Luna, who had suffered from smoke inhalation when Natalie was pregnant, had never been in the best health since birth.

Needles and IV drips were routine for her, and the moment she saw the nurse approach with the needle, her cries were heart-wrenching.

Kyle subconsciously glanced at Cedric, who was standing aside smoking. The tension in his brow deepened, and his aura grew even more intense.

“Mommy! Mommy! Mommy..!” Luna’s frantic struggles and cries made even someone as hardened as Kyle feel an uncomfortable tug at his heart “She’s already broken two needles!” Kyle’s voice trembled with urgency.

Indeed.

Such a small child, and yet, the first two attempts to insert the needle had failed.

After an hour, Luna’s cries grew hoarse.

At Cedric’s feet lay countless cigarette butts.

“How did it go?” He was referring to the broken needles.

Kyle remained silent, eyes lowered in contemplation.

in.” Just then, a nurse attending to Kayla rushed over, “Mr. Johnson, something terrible has happened! A group of people suddenly appeared by Miss Kayla’s room and are trying to force their way Cedric and Kyle were speechless Cedric’s entire b\*dy trembled, realizing the gravity of the situation. His face changed instantly.

He rushed towards Kayla’s room, only to find Irwin throwing two guards to the ground just around the corner.

With a dangerous glint in her eyes, Natalie forcefully opened the door to the room.

Behind her, Clyde and Julian were also present.

In her hand, what was that glinting under the lights?

The chilling gleam of light!

“Natalie!” Cedric roared.

All eyes turned to Cedric. Cedric seemed like a madman as he moved toward the room.

However, Clyde calmly stood in his way.

Peering past Clyde, he saw Natalie decisively tearing off the IV bag!

“Natalie!” Cedric’s heart was in his throat, and he continued to roar at Natalie.

Yet, Natalie seemed to have lost her mind.



In the next moment, her hand... reached for the oxygen tube.

“Stop! I said, stop!” With the fury of madness, Cedric swung a punch at Clyde. However, like lightning, Clyde dodged.

Cedric tried to enter the room, but Clyde stopped him again. “Oh, so you know what it feels like now, huh?” “Natalie, if you touch her, I promise you’ll never see the child again!” As the words left his mouth, Natalie’s movements became more aggressive.

Cedric’s breath caught in his throat!

Direct your anger at me. It’s me! I’m the one who did it!” +15 BONUS Yes, it was him.

All because of him...!

At that moment, as Cedric spoke, Natalie’s gaze, which had been fixed on Kayla, shifted to him.

Her lips pressed tightly together.

She approached him slowly, and each step she took felt like she was stepping directly on his heart. But seeing Natalie walking toward him, Cedric felt a sense of relief.

Kayla couldn’t handle any more stress right now.

At that moment, he almost believed that Natalie would grab Kayla and throw her to the ground.

How could she do this!?

Splurt!

It sounded like something had been ripped apart.

Cedric was silent.

His blood felt as though it was boiling.

Looking at Natalie’s motionless face, he realized she seemed to be in a trance. She slowly lowered her head to stare at his chest.

More accurately, she was looking at where his heart was.

Could she really. !?

“N–Nat?” Cedric couldn’t believe it. Could Natalie really want to...!?

She really despised him.

At this moment, Cedric felt the depth of Natalie's hatred towards him.

Just as she once said, she had contemplated divorce upon waking up, not out of indifference, but a wish to never cross paths again.

He had torn open old wounds of resentment within her. She never sought revenge. She merely wanted peace.

The atmosphere was chilling!

Cedric felt drained, his consciousness fading due to loss of blood.

great effort he tried to raise his hand to touch her delicate face, but Natalie coldly avoided him At that moment, her eyes showed nothing but disgust novelbin She despised him...!

He chuckled bitterly.

His Nat... she actually despised him.

Yes, he was despicable!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 437-How Could He Be So Cruel Heather and Stephen had successfully saved Luna.

Undoubtedly, when Natalie, Irwin, Clyde, and others had arrived... They were only a diversion!

Stephen gazed deeply at Cedric, his eyes shimmering with a cold disappointment.

Natalie coldly pushed Cedric away. At that moment, he collapsed to the ground, completely drained of strength.

As Natalie took a step forward, Cedric's voice pierced the silence, "If you must hate, hate me. They have nothing to do with this!" He was referring to Isabella and Kayla.

even Without sparing him a glance, Natalie approached Heather. Luna, who had moments ago had a flushed face from struggling, trembled as she snuggled into Heather's embrace.

Upon seeing Natalie, tears welled up in Luna's eyes. She reached out with her tiny arms, longing for Natalie's touch.

Gently, Natalie took Luna into her arms. Luna's trembling was evident. She was clearly shaken by the recent events. Tears flowed silently from Natalie's eyes.

"Let's go," Heather said, looking at Natalie.

Now, Stephen and Clyde would handle everything. Whatever they did to Cedric was not Natalie's burden to bear.

Following Heather, Natalie walked away.

Cedric watched Natalie leave. She hadn't spared him a glance from the start to the end. Her back was trembling slightly, but there was also endless determination.

For a moment, a hollow emptiness consumed him.

Did it hurt?

Immensely!

It was suffocating!

Deep down, a voice kept echoing that he... had lost Natalie.

He had lost her forever.

Irwin, along with Heather and Natalie, left the scene..

Only Cedric, Stephen, and Clyde remained. The tension in the corridor was palpable, and the hospital staff seemed to have vanished.

Cedric had gone to extreme lengths for Kayla's surgery. Who would have thought he'd hide in this small town hospital, letting them turn Simeria upside down?

Clyde approached and stepped on the wound on Cedric's side. Natalie had done that.

With a groan, Cedric collapsed. Clyde's eyes gleamed with a dark intensity as he delivered a series of ruthless kicks!

Each kick was filled with ruthlessness!

"Enough!" Stephen's voice echoed, thick with menace.

Clyde halted, looking sinisterly at the fallen Cedric, who looked utterly defeated.

Stephen stepped forward. "The last time you visited Lotus Villa, I told you it was your only chance.

Yes, that had been his one and only chance.

No one knew the exact terms of the agreement between Cedric and Stephen, but now, Cedric had squandered that chance.

Stephen turned around. "Cly." "Yes, Father." "Are you really scared?" Stephen's voice was profound, and it resonated deeply.

Clyde replied nonchalantly, "Everyone has a dark past." Stephen nodded. "Then make sure your sister isn't troubled anymore." "Understood." Undoubtedly, in this situation, Natalie was primarily concerned about family ties. By her own volition, she'd never want any association with Cedric.

Yet, upon learning about Clyde's past, fear overcame her.

Stephen and Clyde departed Kyle approached with a few others. "Your Excellency.

Cedric responded with a cold stare, his eyes as profound as a deep abyss.

Clyde lowered his gaze, examining the grievous wounds on Cedric, which were disturbingly severe)

"I'll get a doctor right away." He didn't expect that someone would be able to hurt Cedric like this!

In this world, apart from Natalie, who could truly harm Cedric?

She was the only one Cedric would never retaliate against!

At Lotus Villa, in the dining room, Natalie cautiously fed soup to Luna. Luna clung tightly to her, visibly traumatized. Since being in Natalie's embrace, Luna had refused to leave... "Luna, come to Grandma, okay?" Heather was also distraught. After all, her child was taken from Lotus Villa.

Of course, it was Cedric's scheme. Who else would dare to take a child from here?

Despite her distress, Heather couldn't help but empathize with Natalie's evident pain.

"I'll do it," Natalie said, her tone gentle.

Luna, still in her embrace, had already consumed two bowls of soup. Natalie knew she had to be cautious and not give Luna too much.

Luna had to eat slowly after not eating for a few days.

"Mommy," Luna murmured, clinging tightly to Natalie's neck, evidently still shaken.

Natalie held Luna close, trying to offer solace. Her mind was a whirlwind of emotions. At that moment, all she wanted was to comfort her child.

And secretly, she wished she would have stabbed Cedric back at the hospital! Compared to the torment he inflicted upon her, that seemed like nothing.

He knew Luna was his daughter, yet he still insisted on operating on Kayla.

That point caused Natalie to be beside herself with rage.

She wished they would all die!

“Shh, it’s okay.” Natalie cradled Luna gently, pacing around the room to soothe her. At that moment, she felt that if it meant saving her child, she would do anything—even give her own life.

She was a mother, after all. She couldn’t be devoid of compassion.

However, the scars in her heart overpowered that compassion. Everyone had the right to live, but when it came to life and death decisions, it shouldn’t be at the expense of others’ suffering. Cedric’s actions had undoubtedly pushed Natalie to the brink of loathing him entirely.

Undeniably, Cedric had crossed every boundary, in Natalie’s opinion!

When Stephen and Clyde returned, they found Heather sitting on the couch, looking utterly lost.

Even though Luna had been found, Heather seemed lost in a daze, unable to process the recent events. The ordeal had been terrifying, and the thought of what might have happened if they were even a moment late haunted them.

Could Cedric have taken Luna to the operating table?

“It’s over now,” Stephen tried to comfort Heather, holding her close.

“How could he be so heartless?” Heather’s voice trembled with emotion.

It would have been one thing not to know, but knowing and still making such choices?

Stephen remained silent, unable to defend Cedric’s actions.

This wasn’t merely favoritism anymore.

What drove Cedric to exhibit such bias even in front of his own daughter?

Why did he show such preference for Isabella and her child?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 438-Selling Cedric Out!

For the past three nights, Natalie had been tirelessly searching outdoors. She had been unable to rest, fearing that she would lose Luna if she let go for even a moment.

Now that Luna was back, she still couldn't sleep peacefully. She held Luna tightly, fearing another separation.

"Mommy, milk," Luna murmured, finding solace in Natalie's embrace as she returned to their bed.

After giving her a bath, Natalie quickly prepared some formula for her.

"Here, sweetie." Natalie wanted to feed her, but Luna appeared hungrier than ever. She grabbed the bottle and gulped it down eagerly.

Seeing Luna's visible weight loss, Natalie felt a surge of anger. The past few days with Cedric had clearly been harsh on her daughter.

A sharp glint appeared in Natalie's eyes, but it vanished as quickly as it came.

Luna seemed restless, possibly due to the stressful days she had endured. She nestled into Natalie's embrace and finally drifted into sleep.

However, Natalie felt her heart broke when she looked down.

The tight grip of Luna's hand on Natalie's nightgown spoke volumes about her lingering fear.

Luna had never done such a thing before.

The night was long and restless. Natalie remained awake, watching over her daughter until exhaustion finally took its toll, and she drifted into a deep sleep.

She only woke up around ten in the morning, drenched in sweat.

"Ah..!" She had dreamt of desperately searching for Luna. She had searched like a madwoman, but she couldn't find her.

She trembled as she looked to her side. When she saw Luna. she relaxed a little.

She reached out and gently touched Luna's cheek. The warmth on her fingers brought Natalie back to her senses.

Lime had been found She wasn't afraid anymore!

kept reassuring herself repeatedly and breathed a sigh of relief, Heather cautiously entered the room and saw Natalie in a distressed state "Nat?" Startled, Natalie looked up.

Heather walked in quietly. "Why are you sweating so much?" "It's nothing." Natalie replied, not wanting Heather to worry Heather looked at Natalie before turning her attention to Luna. After a brief moment of stirring.

Luna began crying loudly!

Natalie and Heather were shocked. Natalie immediately pulled Luna into her arms.

"Shh, it's okay!" The next moment, Luna returned to sleep in Natalie's arms.

It was obvious that Luna still felt uneasy and frightened after being taken the last few days.

She had tears in the corner of her eyes...!

Natalie wanted to tear Cedric to pieces!

Heather gently suggested, "Give Luna to me." "It's okay, I can..." "The seventh lord's wife is here!" Natalie froze. The seventh lord's wife?

In a split second, Natalie remembered that it was Bianca.

"Bia?" "Yeah, she's waiting for you," Heather responded.

That explained why Heather had come up. Natalie handed Luna to Heather, quickly freshened up, and soon found herself facing Bianca in a floral room.

Bianca stood in a pristine white trench coat, radiating an elegance rivaling the orchids surrounding her. Her fiery red lips added a touch of fierce beauty to her overall demeanor.

Natalie approached her and softly said, "Bia." Bianca snapped out of her thoughts and turned to face Natalie.

"Why are you here?" Natalie asked their hands instinctively intertwined as they both took a seat.

voice was filled with concern and sympathy as she asked. "Tel uns haalean Clearly, she couldn't fathom how things had escalated between Natalie and Cedric to this extent.

“Yes,” Natalie responded “Is all that true?” Even though it hadn’t been publicly disclosed, Bianca had gotten wind of the situation through Zane. She couldn’t fathom how Cedric could have used Luna to save Isabella’s child.

Natalie looked down. She picked up her tea to take a few sips, attempting to suppress the weight of her emotions. Seeing Natalie’s silence, Bianca realized that Zane’s account of the events was likely accurate.

“You Bianca sighed.

two really are star In matters of the heart, Bianca had always been straightforward. If she wanted something, she went for it. If not, she let it go.

But after Malcolm, she understood that some entanglements weren’t as black and white as they seemed what’s t “So, plan now?” Bianca asked. Given the current scenario, hoping for Cedric to voluntarily distance himself from Natalie seemed unlikely.

Taking a deep breath, Natalie finally responded, “Bia.” “Yes?” “Tell Zane that the other half of the documents is with Cedric!” Natalie’s voice held a firm resolve.

She didn’t know the full implications of what would happen if all the documents were gathered together.

However, Natalie had ensured her own escape from Malcolm when she had sold Frederick out to him. Bianca had used information about Frederick as a way to break free from Malcolm and connect with Zane.

So, it was evident that when all those documents were pieced together, it was beyond crucial for everyone involved in their current situation.

“A—are you sure about this?” Bianca asked as she studied Natalie’s face.

Although Natalie had hinted at this before, the whereabouts of the other half remained a mystery.

And Cedric’s behavior over the years hardly indicated that he held possession of that missing portion.

Natalie met Bianca’s gaze firmly. “I’m sure!” The intensity of Cedric’s under that that half of the documents.

Bianca remarked, “It seems you’re truly done with him.” Otherwise, why would she disclose information about the half of the documents that could determine Cedric’s fate? And why pass it to Zane?



Over the years, that half of the documents had always evaded the Entes family. For them, the implications of the documents coming together meant an undeniable and significant loss for others involved.

Natalie continued, her voice filled with emotion, “Do you know? When I arrived at Palmville last night, he was giving Luna nutrients!” Bianca was momentarily speechless.

“He knew Luna was his daughter. Yet for three whole and nights, Luna didn’t eat a single bite. And he... never even thought of returning her to me.” The incredulity in Natalie’s voice was evident.

She even wondered... Could he genuinely not care about the safety of their child?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 439- The Reason Behind It Were Irrelevant!

Even under such circumstances, he... still insisted on letting the child undergo surgery for Kayla?

Bianca was shocked!

“Wasn’t he worried about such a young child going days without food?!” At that moment, Bianca truly understood why Natalie harbored such deep resentment toward Cedric Moments ago, when she had shared the news about half of the documents with Bianca, she had wondered if she was being too harsh on Cedric.

But now, hearing all this, Bianca realized... as a mother, the pain of seeing one’s child hurt was unbearable.

it, but it It was bad enough if an outsider did it, but it was Luna’s own father!

Natalie’s disdain for Cedric went beyond hatred!

She would go to any lengths to see him suffer!

That’s why she hadn’t hesitated to disclose half of the documents to Bianca.

“Hah... Worried?” Natalie chuckled coldly, her voice icy. “His only concern is for Isabella’s daughter. Why would he worry about Luna?” Yes!

To Natalie, faced with such harsh conditions, Cedric’s only worry seemed to be Kayla.

Three days without food!

It showed how Kayla’s surgery was paramount in his mind, overlooking Luna’s well-being.

Bianca's eyes darkened.

"He truly deserves it!" Indeed, he did!

At this moment, no one would sympathize with Cedric.

It was a testament to the saying. "Those who deserve pity have something contemptible about them Was Cedric pitiable?"

But more than that, he was so hateful! "If he wants to be a good father, no one's stopping him! If he wants to save Kayla because she's important to him, that's his choice," Natalie continued Bianca remained silent.

"But wanting to save Kayla at Luna's expense?!" Natalie's tone grew more dangerous, filled with venom.

It was the one thing she couldn't tolerate.

If she had her way, she'd see Cedric suffer.

The events of last night... was as Cedric had feared.

Natalie would never forgive him in this lifetime.

"Nat," Bianca looked at Natalie with heartfelt pain.

Back in Verde City, Cedric had brought endless torment to Natalie. And even now, in Simeria, he remained unchanged.

"Back then, it was Isabella. Now... it's her daughter," Natalie sneered.

Their decade-long relationship now felt like a cruel joke to her.

Bianca pondered, "Do you know why Kayla truly means so much to him? It can't just be about Isabella!" Even if it was about Isabella.... novelbin There must be other reasons.

If we're talking about love, it doesn't seem like it..!

After all, when Isabella was at the Morina Hotel, she wanted to move into Peach Garden so badly, but it never happened.

So, could there be things behind the scenes that they don't know about?

"It doesn't matter!" Natalie said coldly Whatever reasons Cedric had for Kayla, or whatever unknown matters occurred between him and Isabella, it didn't matter to Natalie now!

Because in her world, nothing justified endangering Luna!

Diance held her hand, gently rubbing her palm as a way to comfort Natalie.

She had always done this in the past...!

courage.

“What’s the situation with you and Malcolm now?” Natalie asked with concern.

Given that she knew why Bianca had turned to Zane in the first place and had witnessed Malcolm’s true colors, she genuinely worried for Bianca.

As soon as Natalie finished speaking, Bianca’s *lips curled into a smile, those fiery red lips* giving off an eerie vibe.

It seemed as if within that smile lay hidden layers of restraint and danger, waiting to erupt, potentially destroying all involved.

The moment their eyes met, Natalie was shocked by the sharpness concealed in Bianca’s gaze.

It was a side of her Natalie had never seen before.

Once, Bianca was straightforward in her professional life!

Now, with this edge combined seamlessly, she appeared like a natural-born queen, standing in a formidable position.

It was as if she belonged to Simeria by birthright or perhaps to the Entes family.

Yet, seeing Bianca like this filled Natalie with endless worries, Bianca calmly responded, “As for him, aren’t we settling scores from the past two years slowly?” “What about Jade?” Yes, Jade.

Jade had pushed Bianca to the brink, which caused Bianca to find a way to connect with Zane. No. doubt Jade had thoroughly offended Bianca.

Bianca answered, “He better keep her close now.” With someone constantly monitoring, as soon as Malcolm left the hospital, they would notify Bianca And Bianca..!

Without saying more, just hearing Bianca’s words gave a clear indication of the situation.

She was currently at odds with Malcolm!

“I’ve heard that the head of the Entes family is in critical condition. This is a crucial time for the members of the Entes family.” ostructions before his departure were essential, and the lords... they should he brai with “Well, I hope Jade becomes even more significant in his eyes,” Bianca said sarcastically.

As Natalie mentioned, this is a crucial period for the various lords of the Entes family!

And at present, Bianca had no intention of letting Malcolm ascend.

Natalie sensed her intentions.

With a glint of concern in her eyes, she warned, “Just remember not to be too biased towards him!” Malcolm wasn’t a good man. If anything went wrong, Bianca might bear the blame.

This was Natalie’s primary concern But brushing off Natalie’s worries, Bianca smirked, “Regardless, I am now the seventh lord’s wife, his sister–in–law!” Natalie responded with silence, contemplating Bianca’s position Bianca’s words only heightened Natalie’s concerns rather than alleviating them.

Just as Natalie was about to voice her thoughts further, Bianca’s phone rang. She picked it up, saying, “Hello” “Lord Malcolm left ten minutes ago!” “I got it.” After the brief exchange, she hung up the phone.

Casting a reassuring glance at Natalie, she said, ‘I know you’re worried about me. Don’t fret; I’ve got this.’ Without waiting for Natalie to respond, Bianca swiftly departed.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 440-Natalie’s Decision Bianca left!

Natalie made her way to the dining area, clearly preoccupied. Evidently, Bianca’s matters had been weighing heavily on her mind.

Inside the dining room, Heather was feeding Luna. The little one sát obediently in Heather’s embrace Clyde returned from outside and, upon seeing Natalie, furrowed his brows.

Eventually, Natalie and Clyde moved to the study together. Clyde inquired with a puzzled look, ” What’s the matter?” “Is he... dead?” Natalie asked coldly.

She was referring to Cedric!

Though she had lost her composure the previous night, she was well aware of her actions.

Clyde was taken aback by her icy tone. He paused before replying, “Do you think of him as a chicken?” Natalie was speechless A chicken? What kind of metaphor was that?

Seemingly preoccupied, Clyde had returned for a reason. Now, rummaging through the bookshelf, he said, "Someone like him wouldn't just die that easily."

Just look at what Natalie did to Cedric last night. If it wasn't for that, Clyde wouldn't have kicked him so many times!

Clearly, he knew nothing would happen to Cedric.

Natalie had only hurt him a little.

Clyde observed the chill in the room deepen and remarked, "It seems your hatred for him has intensified." The glint of resentment in Natalie's eyes shimmered more fiercely upon hearing he was unharmed.

Natalie asked, "He's fine?" Clyde replied, "But after this incident, he's likely taking the child to Wexford." Natalie was silent.

Wexford?

Given the circumstances in Simeria, there was no reason for him to stay. With the urgency in Wexford, time was of the essence.

Whether it was for Natalie or Kayla... Cedric was wasting his time if he continued to stay here.

A cold determination flashed in Natalie's eyes. "I got it." To Wexford, was it?

Did he believe that after all his wrongdoings, he could just leave unscathed?!

Indeed, at this moment, Natalie's loathing was as clear as day. Once, she had hoped to have no dealings with Cedric for the rest of her life.

But ever since he used Clyde's past as leverage and threatened her, especially after his actions regarding Luna, a voice inside her echoed... Unless this man was eliminated, she would never find peace!

From love to the present animosity! Who could have foreseen they would reach such a point?!

Once, Cedric had held Natalie close. But in the end, he crushed her warmth with his own hands.

There was a moment when Natalie's heart was pure and angelic. However, Cedric's actions cast her into despair, so how could one blame her for the bitterness that followed?

Simeria! Wexford. !

Both cities, seemingly stable and prosperous, hid deep-seated tensions beneath their calm. façades.

After a week of meticulous care, Luna finally let down her guard. By the third day, Luna had stopped crying at night, emphasizing how crucial familial presence was for a child.

Yet, when Natalie revealed her decision, it stunned everyone from her family.

“Nat, didn’t you say...” Heather stared at Natalie, her eyes wide with shock.

Moments ago, Natalie had informed them that she intended to accompany Irwin to Wexford?!

chance for the sake of their child’s family While the outcome was disappointing She now wanted to go to Wexford with Irwin?!

Her decision now left everyone puzzled!

Heather was unfamiliar with the intricacies between Wexford and Simeria, but Stephen understood the implications of Natalie’s choice.

He gazed deeply into her eyes, “Is this truly your decision?” “Yes, Dad. This is my choice.” “Do you understand what you’re getting into?” “Nat “I know you’ve always protected me, but...” Natalie paused, leaving her sentence unfinished.

Yet, Stephen understood the unspoken words.

The Jarvis family had always shielded her. But unbeknownst to many, thanks to Cedric, she was already in a pit of despair.

No matter how much protection she received, none could pull her from that abyss.

Now, the only way out was for her to go on her own terms.

If things had to be resolved this way, then it wasn’t Natalie’s fault for coming to this decision, either.

“But what about Luna? Are you willing to leave her?” Heather’s voice was filled with concern.

Whenever she recalled how Cedric had treated Luna, Heather’s heart would break.

Gazing at the child in her arms, Natalie replied, “Unless I address this, I’ll never have peace with my daughter.” Indeed. She would never!

Because of Luna's father, Cedric, Natalie felt as restless as her own mother had once been. Heather looked helplessly at Stephen, who met her gaze with cold, deep eyes. It indicated... his reluctant support for Natalie's decision.

Heather's lips quivered as if wanting to voice her concerns, but she held back.

Finally, Stephen broke the silence, "Let Clyde accompany you."

This time, Natalie nodded without protest. "Alright" Clyde would join her if it brought them comfort, especially considering his connections in Wexford.

Natalie was at her wits' end with Cedric regarding Luna. Meanwhile, Cedric's own days were not less tumultuous.

Kayla's condition deteriorated rapidly, and certain unforeseen events in Wexford demanded his return "Your Excellency," Kyle called out, his eyes filled with concern.

Cedric remained silent.

Lucas had also arrived. He had been in Wexford for a while and had vital information to share with Cedric.

After hearing Lucas's report, Kyle's worried gaze met Cedric's. It was clear Cedric needed to return urgently.

Cedric's eyes flickered with depth as he inquired, "Where is she now?" He was referring to Natalie!

As the words left his lips, Cedric felt a void and an unsettling feeling clouding his mind.

But there was also a hint of resentment.

"Mr. Frazier has been visiting Lotus Villa daily," Kyle informed, emphasizing Irwin's frequent visits.

The atmosphere grew even colder once Kyle finished speaking. Cedric's icy demeanor was evident.

"He surely knows how to take advantage," Cedric said with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

Indeed, in Cedric's perspective, Irwin's appearance by Natalie's side during her vulnerable moments seemed opportunistic.

Back in Verde City, when cracks appeared between him and Natalie, Irwin managed to integrate himself into her life, And now?

Sensing Cedric's thoughts, Kyle remarked, "Perhaps this time it's different!" He was talking about the dynamics between Irwin and Natalie.

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 441**

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 441-Must Save Her Before this, if Irwin approached Natalie, it was to expedite the emotional rift between Cedric and Natalie!

But this time, it's different.

As the words fell, Cedric looked deeply into Kyle's eyes, a hint of seriousness apparent.

Kyle bowed respectfully, saying, "After all, Madam turned against us previously because she knew about Mr. Frazier's manipulation." Knew?

Yes!

Natalie knew, and Cedric... had known all along. That's why he repeatedly warned Natalie that Irwin wasn't a good person Approaching her had to be with an ulterior motive, but Natalie wouldn't hear of it back then.

After she knew, she turned against Cedric!

And now, Natalie and Irwin were together again?

Could it be as Kyle said?

Was this time... different?

In what way would it be different?

These thoughts churned incessantly in Cedric's mind, each one hitting him like a blow.

The air seemed to freeze again!

Cedric's aura grew colder and heavier. Just as he was about to say something, a doctor rushed over.

"Mr. Johnson, Miss Kayla is in critical condition and has been taken to the emergency room!" Everyone took a sharp intake of breath upon hearing this news.

Things were really getting out of hand!

By the time Kyle and Lucas reacted, Cedric had already dashed out. The emergency room's light was glaringly red, piercing to the eyes.



Inside was Kayla, and Cedric felt his heart rise to his throat.

Soon after, a critical condition notice was sent out, “No matter what, save her! If anything happens to her, none of you will live!” The hysterical shout echoed down the corridor.

When Lucas and Kyle arrived, they saw Cedric fiercely tearing up the critical condition notice and throwing it to the ground.

Clearly, he wouldn't accept....

He wouldn't accept the news of Kayla's critical condition.

Why was everything going wrong now?

An assistant rushed in, and soon after, one of the doctors came out. He patiently said to Cedric, “Mr. Johnson, the emergency treatment is ongoing. We will do our utmost-” “Save her.” “But Miss Kayla had previously suffered significant trauma, accelerating her deterioration...” The doctor's words trailed off.

Upon hearing that Kayla had been stimulated, Cedric's emotions stormed like a raging tempest.

Stimulated? Why?

Was it because of the night when Natalie and the Jarvis family rushed to the hospital and caused a scene in Kayla's room?

Apart from that incident, was there another reason?

Natalie, Natalie..!

The pain in his heart spread intensely.

“Your Excellency...” Lucas noticed the bloodstains seeping from Cedric's chest wound, and his heart tightened.

He was injured?!

Kyle also saw it.

These past few days, due to Cedric's unstable emotions, his wound threatened to reopen at any moment. It had been tended to countless times.

And now, this time..!

Save her, she must live! Cedric stared intently at the doctor before him, each word dripping with urgency and the look in his eyes made the doctor finally, the doctor nodded.

He went inside Cedric seemed to slump against the cold wall, breathing heavily. Kyle approached him, "The wound has reopened. I'll call the doctor!" Lucas observed Kyle's immediate reaction.

It was clear that such occurrences had become a frequent event these days.

Kyle hurried off!

Lucas stepped forward, "Your Excellency.

He parted his lips, intending to say something. However, the words were stuck in his throat upon seeing the emergency room's red light.

Wexford was in a critical situation!

Cedric had to return as quickly as possible.

Compared to Cedric's frenzy, things had been calm on Natalie's end for a few days.

Ever since Luna was brought back, Cedric hadn't visited.

Life been relatively peaceful for them without his presence. However, Natalie knew... it was just a temporary peace!

She received news that Kayla was critically ill.

This... was the calm before the storm.

Just then, the butler, Agnes, rushed into the children's playroom, "Miss!" "What is it?" Natalie raised an eyebrow.

Seeing Agnes' grave expression, a sense of foreboding washed over her. As expected, the next moment, he uttered, "Mr. Johnson has arrived." Natalie was silent.

As the words fell, her expression darkened slightly.

She then glanced at the nanny attending to Luna, "Spend some time with her.

As you wish, Miss.

Natalie stood up, addressing Agnes, "You stay here too" "Of course." Given the past incidents, Natalie felt the need for at least three people around whenever she was away from her child.

With three caregivers present, she still felt uneasy. So, she asked Agnes to remain with them. After all, given how crazed Cedric had become for Kayla, who knew what he might do next?!

Downstairs, Cedric sat on the couch, looking disheveled. His white shirt appeared messy, and were those bloodstains on his chest?

At this moment, his disarray resembled Natalie's from a week ago.

She had frantically raced between hospitals, nearly overturning every operating room to ensure Luna wasn't subjected to surgery.

Seeing Cedric like this, a hint of satisfaction welled up in Natalie's heart.

He... deserved this!

"Before I came here, she was in critical condition!" Upon hearing footsteps, Cedric didn't turn to look at Natalie.

His voice was calm yet eerily silent.

However, that silence couldn't mask the pain in his heart.

Standing firm, Natalie's voice was icy cold as she said, "In that case, you should be by her side at this time." Cedric was silent.

Upon hearing this, anger replaced the chill on his face.

She... how dare she!

With crimson eyes, he stared at Natalie as if she were a stranger. Natalie met his gaze nonchalantly. Hadn't he given her that exact look a long time ago?

Back then..

Every time Natalie acted out because of Isabella, he would give her that icy, emotionless stare. Now, it was for Isabella's daughter!

"Natalie, how can you be so heartless?" Cedric felt as if he couldn't even hear his own voice.

order faced with life and death.

She seemed so indifferent!

The old Natalie would never be like this. Why had she become this way? Even her aura was chillingly repelling.

“It’s not that I’m heartless. I just love my daughter. Is that wrong?” Natalie said.

Her tone remained calm.

She was calmly reaffirming a fact!

Yes, she loved her daughter. She wasn’t a saint, but she was a mother—a mother who loved her child. She simply refused to sacrifice her child for someone else.

Was she really in the wrong?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 442-Reprimand The two locked eyes in a silent confrontation.

Seeing the disappointment in Cedric’s eyes, Natalie’s gaze remained calm and unyielding.

“My child’s father doesn’t love her. You wouldn’t want even me to push her to the edge as her mother, would you?” Clearly, her words were directed at Cedric.

As she finished speaking, Cedric visibly trembled.

“I didn’t. I...” “She didn’t eat anything for three days!” Natalie’s icy interruption cut him off mid-sentence.

Cedric fell silent.

Confronted with Natalie’s calm demeanor and sharp words, he felt as if he were suffocating.

“She’s not even two years old! She doesn’t eat food from strangers. Did you want her to die?!” Cedric was speechless again!

He wanted to explain, but words failed him.

Natalie was right. That child... was still so young.

How could she have endured those three days without food?!

“You knew she was your daughter, didn’t you?” Natalie continued. Cedric remained silent.

Yes, he knew.

It was this knowledge that made his actions unforgivable to Natalie.

His favoritism had reached an intolerable extreme.

Nat.” “Have you ever asked me what formula she drinks? Do you know you can’t change a child’s formula without transitioning gradually? Have you asked what she likes to eat?” No, Cedric never asked any of those things.

To avoid her inquiries, he deliberately let his phone die and avoided the confrontation to know her formula how to give her nutrient solutions!” Natalie’s words were calm but cutting. They were like daggers aimed at Cedric’s heart, painfully piercing through.

It made him clearly realize how Natalie was now....

Looking at Natalie, Cedric tried to say something, but... Natalie was unaware that during Luna’s time on nutrient solutions, two needles had broken off inside her. Yet, even under such circumstances, Cedric didn’t relent in his decision for Luna to undergo surgery for Kayla.

“I know you blame me and hate me. But Kayla...” “So, because Isabella’s daughter was dying, you decided to risk our daughter’s life?” Natalie laughed bitterly, the irony and calmness coexisting. The pain in her words struck Cedric’s heart like a sharp blade.

“Nat.” “Cedric, for my daughter, I will stop at nothing!” Natalie’s voice was resolute and fierce.

Cedric fell silent.

A tense silence filled the room.

Once upon a time, regardless of how much Natalie despised him, that hatred was primarily based on avoiding any interaction with him.

But this time was different.

She was determined to confront him head-on, no matter what.

This incident had pushed their relationship onto a dangerous path that was suffocating and fraught with risks.

Cedric stared blankly at Natalie. “Nat...!” He had originally come here for Kayla. However, faced with the composed Natalie, he found himself tongue-tied.

Natalie could practically read his thoughts, and she couldn’t help but smirk. After all, the first thing Cedric had told her when he arrived was about Kayla’s critical condition.

Now, Cedric was so hesitant to speak.

“I didn’t expect you’d have the audacity to come find me,” she remarked sarcastically  
+15 BONUS This was the part that made it unthinkable.

How could he be so callous? How could he approach her for Kayla’s sake?

Just how cruel was Cedric?

How extreme was his bias toward everything related to Isabella?!

“Nat, about Kayla…” Cedric began, but the pain in his heart hindered his words.

What about Kayla?

Cedric had already told her everything previously!

Drawing a deep breath, he locked eyes with Natalie’s icy gaze. “Now that you’re a mother yourself, you understand a mother’s significance in her child’s life. And in her heart, you’re her mother. Can you not be so cruel to her?” Natalie closed her eyes, masking all her emotions A mother, huh?

That was right!

Because of Irwin’s manipulation, Kayla… assumed that Natalie was her mother.

“I sympathize with her, but I won’t sacrifice Luna for her. Leave,” Natalie responded when she opened her eyes, her voice icy and resolute.

Yes From a mother’s perspective, she did feel pity for Kayla. However, she wasn’t willing to be ensnared in someone else’s schemes, especially considering Kayla’s connection to Isabella.

Witnessing Natalie’s determination, Cedric felt a pang of pain. Before he could utter another word, his phone vibrated—it was a call from the hospital.

Casting a fleeting glance at Natalie, he answered the call.

Natalie couldn’t hear what was said on the other end, but she could tell the person was speaking urgently.

I got it.” Cedric’s voice trembled as he responded to the caller on the other end. After hanging up, he looked at Natalie. Nat, just let me- Before he could finish, Natalie splashed a glass of cold water fiercely onto Cedric’s face, meeting despairing gaze with a chilling one of her own. +15 BONUS “I don’t know what Isabella did to you, but she seems so crucial to you,” Natalie began, her tone sharp and deliberate. Cedric was at a

loss for words. "But, Cedric, don't expect me to conform to your presumptions. Also, don't look at me like that!" she continued in an unwavering tone. Cedric remained silent. "We're no longer connected. It's been that way for a long time. Whether you're burdened with despair or debts, it's none of my concern!" Her words flowed cold and heartless, echoing her sentiments. Indeed, no reasoning could sway Natalie now. As she had once told Cedric, whatever pain he endured in this life was his own doing. And as for Isabella, even if she met an end while unconscious, it would be her due retribution. After all, the retaliation Isabella had directed at Natalie, including the fire at Scarlet Villa, was undeniably real. Given these undeniable events, one couldn't expect Natalie to be swayed by anything. "Natalie, Isabella did all this for you-" Cedric began again, trying to reason. "Wasn't I clear enough?" Natalie interrupted, her gaze piercing. The coldness in her eyes left Cedric with a stark realization no matter what he said or did, he couldn't change Natalie's mind. Though her words seemed light, she didn't know how much Isabella had suffered in her final

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 443-What Does Sacrifice Even Mean?

Natalie took life too lightly!

Did she think losing one's life was so easy for someone?

Otherwise, why this indifferent attitude?

However, Cedric seemed to forget that life and death were incredibly heavy burdens for Natalie.

The blaze at Scarlet Villa and the detention center..!

She could vividly remember even now... what it felt like when the flames burned her... And the injuries she had suffered...!

How did Cedric have any right to accuse her of being cold-hearted?

Comparing her suffering to what he and Isabella endured, what did their sacrifices even mean?

He claimed he did it all for her.

Natalie pondered if Cedric thought he was responsible for her rebirth too.

Yet, even if that were the case, so what?

The moment he threatened Luna, any warmth between them turned to ice.

Cedric left.

Natalie seemed indifferent to Kayla's situation, engrossed in playing with Luna when Irwin arrived.

"I heard you were looking for me?" Irwin approached and said in a gentle tone as he casually interacted with Luna.

Luna usually avoided strangers. Unexpectedly, she seemed to adore Irwin. When she saw him, she reached out for him to hold her.

Taking Luna into his arms, Irwin remarked, "She's lost weight." Natalie was silent, but this comment startled her. It instantly reminded her of Luna's distressing days with her biological father.

Luna had cried for three days in her sleep after she returned. It was obvious that she had been frightened by her time with Cedric; you can tell she has lost weight, while her own father couldn't.

Cedric couldn't tell?

More accurately, he didn't care enough to see it, right?

But then again, Cedric's thoughts were consumed by Kayla's life-and-death situation, leaving little room for concern about Luna.

After a brief interaction, Irwin handed Luna to her nanny.

"So, why did you want to see me?" He reached for Natalie's cold hand.

Over the past two years, Natalie's health seemed to deteriorate, her hands always cold to the touch.

Despite the efforts of the Jarvis family to improve her health, the damage seemed irreparable.

"I heard you're returning to Wexford?" Natalie inquired.

Wexford?

Irwin had suffered many losses previously in Wexford. That was also when his friendship with Stephen started to change.

Yet, Irwin's demeanor remained unchanged, and he still visited the Jarvis family as always.



However, their relationship was obviously strained due to the half of the documents. Irwin had even told Natalie she had no right to negotiate terms with him in the last phone call.

Since their falling out, Natalie realized Irwin was a man with many layers she had yet to uncover “Yes,” he confirmed.

Natalie fell silent.

Wexford was proving to be more complicated than Natalie initially assumed.

“I’ll accompany you,” Natalie decided, gazing squarely at Irwin.

Irwin was silent. But the moment Natalie said that, the air around him seemed to become colder.

His gaze locked onto Natalie’s, deeper and more inscrutable than before.

She wanted to go to Wexford with him?

Why?” His voice, already deep and enigmatic, grew even more so.

The last time, she’d been unwilling to set foot in Wexford regardless of his persuasions.

He had even tried to bring her there by force!

Did she now see something that she didn’t before?

bet it was the chaos in Wexford or concerns about Cedric, she had never fully oraspad thi +15 BONUS intricacies of the situation.

Natalie moved towards the French window, her eyes distant and cool.

After a moment, she said, “Because Cedric plans to return to Wexford.” Irwin was silent.

Cedric was returning? The very notion seemed to freeze him over.

“Do you understand the implications of this decision?” Irwin’s voice tightened with urgency.

Hearing that Cedric intended to return to Wexford, he doubted Natalie was going there for Cedric’s sake Everything that had unfolded recently, she’d witnessed it all because of Irwin.

“Irwin, your schemes have borne fruit,” Natalie intoned with a deep gravity.

Schemes?

Indeed, it had all started as a plan.

But plans often took unexpected turns...!

"If you truly mattered to him, you wouldn't be privy to all this!" he retorted.

A bitter smile touched Natalie's lips, her eyes brimming with unshed tears.

"You're right, she admitted All of this stemmed from Cedric, didn't it?

Meeting Irwin's eyes again, there was a depth there that even he struggled to fathom.

He had always prided himself on reading people, yet now he found Natalie an enigma Her decision to accompany him to Wexford—what was the real motive behind it? novelbin Natalie cut through the tension, her voice sharp and determined. "I have one question for you." Irwin "What?" How many of your schemes remain unfinished?" Isabella's proximity to Cedric and Kayla appearing at Natalie's side—all of these were part of Irwin's manipulations.

So, how many more were left unfinished?

But what else was left?

+15 BONUS My goals have been achieved; there's no need for further scheming," he said, approaching her. He gently tucked a stray strand of hair behind her ear, a gesture both intimate and captivating.

"One last question." "You're quite insatiable, Nat." "Your issues with him aren't just about Wexford, are they? What deep-seated enmity exists between you two?" Natalie's question was direct, as she surmised that there must be something monumental between Irwin and Cedric.

Otherwise, why would Irwin's schemes span a decade?

Irwin chuckled. It was a deep and resonant sound.

Evading Natalie's direct inquiry, he said, "Are you sure you want to come with me to Wexford?" Natalie was speechless.

He was evading her. This made Natalie more certain than ever that the rift between Irwin and Cedric ran deeper than she'd initially thought.

Reflecting on a photograph she once saw in Stephen's study, the camaraderie between the two had seemed genuine!

The smiles, the genuine warmth in their eyes—what could have possibly escalated their relationship to such a point of animosity?

Irwin was not a man who did things casually, and his decade-long scheming against Cedric spoke volumes.

“Fine,” she conceded, deciding not to press further.

If Irwin chose to keep his reasons hidden, she would respect his privacy.

A softer expression appeared in Irwin’s eyes.

“So, are you using me this time?” Using?

That was right!

Irwin knew exactly why Natalie wanted to go to Wexford with him. Given Cedric’s bold moves, Natalie had no intention of simply letting things slide.

– Given your past manipulations of me, is this even a concern?” Natalie retorted.

“Suppose this levels the playing field,” he retorted “You have quite the nerve!” Natalie’s tone carried a hint of indignation.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 444-You’re in for It “Level the playing field?” Irwin’s words seemed too casual. He played with a strand of her hair. It had a pleasant scent, evident from the slight satisfaction on his lips.

“Is that unacceptable?” His voice softened.

No one could resist his gentle approach.

But Natalie shot back, “Are you prepared to endure a pain a thousand times greater than mine?” Indeed, pain!

Irwin’s words seemed trivial. While Cedric was the root cause of everything that transpired between them, there was no doubt that Irwin played a significant role behind the scenes.

The extent of Natalie’s suffering was known to no one!

Level the playing field?

Forgiveness?!

Why bother seeking forgiveness if he had done it in the first place?

Natalie... would never forgive all the people involved in this.

If you inflict it, I'll endure it." Irwin said. He gazed deeply into her eyes, masking emotions that Natalie couldn't quite decipher.

It was fleeting, a momentary lapse that made Natalie question herself. Irwin seemed so unpredictable, and she knew better than to trust him.

Her journey to Wexford with Irwin was merely a ploy to deeply unsettle Cedric using a man she deemed most manipulative.

"Hah... Let's not delve too deep. That's not like you," she remarked.

Irwin was silent.

As the conversation moved forward, a fleeting emotion appeared in his eyes.

"Her emotional fortress was indeed formidable.

It seemed that Irwin couldn't break through it, no matter what he did. But if she was willing to go to Wexford, there would be ample opportunities, right?

"Can you bear to leave Luna behind?" Irwin inquired.

Luna!

Anyone familiar with Natalie knew of her deep affection for her daughter. Given the length of their stay in Wexford, would she leave Luna behind?

Natalie replied, "Of course not." Yet, she had to go to Wexford.

Maubo we Irwin began, could-" "No need!" Natalie interrupted, refusing even to entertain his suggestion.

She would never allow Luna to grow up under the same sky as Cedric, especially considering his suffocating favoritism toward Kayla!

Leaving Luna in Simeria... was the best choice!

"Nat, actually I can..." "When are we leaving?" Natalie interrupted Irwin once again.

He could what?

Natalie wasn't interested!

Irwin could see that Natalie was completely indifferent to feelings and relationships now. The only thing she had in her heart was Luna.

She would never allow anything or anyone to hurt Luna.

Meanwhile, Bianca approached Natalie upon hearing about her impending trip to Wexford.

“Have you truly decided?” Concern clouded Bianca’s eyes.

Taking a sip of her coffee, Natalie nodded firmly. “Yes.” She was going!

At this point, Natalie realized that unless she sorted things out completely, neither she nor Luna would ever find peace.

“He hasn’t tried to take Luna from you, has he?” Bianca looked at Natalie with probing eyes, her voice tinged with tension.

Upon hearing Bianca’s question, Natalie chuckled +18 BONUS The laughter was bittersweet.

When Luna was born, she had been afraid to keep her close, fearing that Cedric would snatch the child away.

But this time, he had indeed found out. He also took her...!

But he hadn’t taken Luna because he loved her.

He had taken Luna to save Kayla.

“His world revolves around Kayla. Why would he try to take Luna from me? Bia, do you know... I never imagined that Cedric would one day take Luna from me to save Isabella’s child,” Natalie said.

Indeed, it was a revelation!

No one had anticipated that Cedric’s intention in taking Luna was to save Isabella’s daughter.

Bianca looked at Natalie with a mixture of pity and concern. She wanted to say something comforting but found no words. Eventually, she sighed, her tone tinged with resignation.

The relationship between Natalie and Cedric felt like a continuous trial, with every encounter bringing its set of challenges. The Johnson family had given her enough

trouble, and just when things seemed better with them, Cedric's actions dragged her into turmoil.

This trip to Wexford was undoubtedly Natalie's attempt to rise from this abyss.

"What about you and Lord Zane? That matter..." Natalie inquired.

I haven't seen him since that day," Bianca replied.

Zane had been unusually occupied lately, and discussing such matters over the phone seemed inappropriate.

"Be careful with Lord Malcolm!" Natalie cautioned.

She was still worried about Bianca, especially when she thought about the latter's current situation. Natalie remembered how terrible Malcolm was and couldn't help but worry more.

Bianca smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry, I'll be fine." Natalie grasped Bianca's cold hand, at a loss for words Two years!

Natalie was well aware of how Bianca had spent the two years by Malcolm's side.

Given Bianca's nature, Natalie knew she wasn't going to let things go so easily.

However, it was extremely dangerous to go against a man like Malcolm, and Natalie couldn't stop worrying.

+15 BONUS Later, after receiving a call, Bianca left. But as soon as she stepped out of Lotus Villa, Conrad intercepted her.

His eyes bore a mysterious intensity as he said, "Ms. Sanders, Lord Malcolm wishes to see you.

"Mind your tone!" Ms Sanders?

Conrad's expression shifted momentarily. Then, he respectfully bowed to Bianca.

"I'm currently unavailable," Bianca said.

Meet Malcolm?

Did that man think he could see her whenever he wanted? Did he think things were still the same as usual?

Hmph!

“Stop going to the hospital,” Conrad said in an icy tone just as Bianca stepped into her car.

The hospital?

Indeed, Bianca had been frequenting the hospital recently Why?

Whenever she heard Malcolm leaving the hospital, she would rush over immediately.

There was an irreconcilable conflict between her and Jade.

On two occasions, Malcolm’s men had tried to stop Bianca, but she had assertively pushed her way through.

It was easy to guess what had happened between her and Jade during those times.

Now, Jade’s condition was critical!

With her delicate health, she couldn’t withstand the commotion Bianca caused.

Hence, every time Malcolm received news of a disturbance, he had to rush back.

Several crucial matters had been delayed due to Bianca’s actions, leading to growing discontent among those around him.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 445-And to the people at Malcolm’s side, it was evident that Bianca’s actions were deliberate!

At this crucial juncture for the Entes family, her current actions, being Zane’s wife, undoubtedly aligned with Zane’s interests.

Bianca smirked at the frosty Conrad. “Tsk, is Lord Malcolm’s right-hand man trying to command me now?” “Lady Bianca!” Conrad’s tone grew sterner.

Bianca’s expression instantly cooled. “So, you still remember that I’m the seventh lord’s wife? Anyone unfamiliar might think you’re my master from how you talked to me.

“I wouldn’t dare!” “He’s not at the hospital now?” “It’s risky for you to act this way. Lord Malcolm doesn’t have time for your antics,” Conrad responded He noted the provocative glint in her eyes and subconsciously clenched his fists.

Bianca caught Conrad’s reaction, and her smirk widened.

Her antics, huh?

What, Malcolm couldn’t handle a little play?

“You’re mistaken. I’m merely returning the favor. Once, I had no time for Malcolm’s antics either.” Back then, was Bianca not swamped?

She had been overwhelmed with work and endless legal battles.

But in the end? novelbin Malcolm ruined everything!

“Since I have nothing else to do because of him, shouldn’t I entertain myself with him? What do you think, Conrad?” Bianca’s smirk deepened when she saw Conrad’s face darken further. With a graceful swivel, she climbed into her car and departed with an enviable grace.

After Bianca left. Conrad remained rooted in place, lost in thought.

When a woman became ruthless and unpredictable, there was hardly any telling what would ben to the men around her.

Coincidentally, Malcolm was present when Bianca arrived at the hospital!

His intense gaze was fixed on her, and the cigarette in his hand had burned down to its butt. There was a dangerous air around him, and it seemed like he had been waiting for her.

Bianca paused momentarily, then smirked. “I thought you weren’t here.” Malcolm responded, “Bianca, everything should be done in moderation!” “And do you understand the concept of ‘moderation’, Lord Malcolm?” Bianca’s l\*ps curved into a smile, but the warmth didn’t quite reach her eyes.

Undoubtedly, her current demeanor radiated a challenging aura.

With a casual flick, Malcolm sent the cigarette butt sailing through the air in a graceful arc, landing it precisely into the ashtray.

“Impressive, isn’t it?” He smirked at her.

Bianca could clearly feel the danger radiating from the man’s smirk.

“Quite impressive,” Bianca said dismissively.

“Do you think something else would be just as accurate?” Malcolm challenged.

“Why not give it a try?” she retorted.

Malcolm fell silent, and the tension in the room thickened noticeably.

He had to admit that Bianca really gave off a fearless vibe at that moment!



Bianca stepped forward, reaching out to straighten Malcolm's slightly disheveled collar.

She smirked and said, "It seems you were in quite a rush to return here, huh?" The people around them sucked in a cold breath.

Bianca was really courting death...!

As soon as she finished speaking, the atmosphere grew tense and dangerous!

Malcolm gripped her shoulder tightly and pressed her firmly against the cold wall, "Do you think I don't dare hurt you now?"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 446-Malcolm gripped her shoulder tightly and pressed her firmly against the cold wall, "Do you think I don't dare hurt you now?" What Don't You Dare to Do?

"Of course you dare. What don't you dare to do? Haven't you always acted without any boundaries?" Bianca's smile deepened.

Her breathing was slightly labored with how hard Malcolm was pressing down on her shoulder, but she didn't show the slightest hint of fear.

She only continued to glare at him with a challenging glint in her eyes.

It made one wish they could gouge out her eyes.

Once, her rebellious spirit seemed fascinating. It had made Malcolm want to tame her.

But now, it just irked him Malcolm only wanted to see how Bianca would look when she finally relented.

Unfortunately this woman was too cunning!

Before he could subdue her, she immediately clung to his dear brother, Zane! She had actually novelbin sided with him!

She had positioned herself directly against him, a situation Malcolm had never anticipated.

He never imagined that he'd lose control over Bianca.

And now, he had no time to play with her!

"Enough already. Just stop it, okay?" Malcolm's voice was laced with danger.

Bianca responded, "What, you don't want my kidney anymore?" Her laughter grew even more menacing and mocking.

He had been so insistent on using her kidney to save Jade before this!

Seeing the danger lurking in the man's eyes, Bianca glanced towards a nearby hospital bed.

"How long has it been since she woke up? How long more can she wait?" Without warning, the pressure on her shoulder intensified. Meeting her gaze again, Malcolm saw an even more vindictive smile in her eyes.

This smile was laden with vengeful satisfaction!

She wasn't siding with anyone anymore.

Instead, she sought revenge!

+15 BONUS Every move she made now was to retaliate against Malcolm for everything he had done to ruin her. At the most critical moment for the Entes family, she was like a rabid dog. She relentlessly lunged and attacked, tearing at him without mercy.

During this period, he had witnessed her recklessness!

Just as she had proclaimed, she would stop at nothing! Even if she couldn't defeat him, she would ensure he faced severe consequences.

For a very, very long time... danger filled the hospital room.

Malcolm's grip alternated between light and tight. Eventually, he forcefully pushed Bianca away as his rationality shattered.

"In two years, where do you see yourself?" he asked.

"What?" Bianca was puzzled by the sudden change of topic.

He looked at her, his eyes filled with complex emotions "Where do you see yourself in that position in two years?" That position?

This time, Bianca understood.

A smirk played on her lips.

Before she could respond, Malcolm cut in with a dangerous edge to his voice, "A partner?" "You seem to forget something," she replied "What's that?" "I was already a

partner by thank Indeed, through her own efforts, Bianca had risen to the rank of a partner.

“Tomorrow, go to Zephyr Law Firm! You’ll be their highest-ranking partner,” Malcolm declared.

Bianca let out a cold laugh.

So, was this man admitting defeat? Was this his way of compensating her for her revenge?

But did he truly believe this was compensation?

What’s so funny?” Malcolm’s eyes darkened, sensing something he couldn’t quite fathom.

What a rare sight. To see Lord Malcolm admit defeat!” Bianca teased The words struck Malcolm hard. He had never bowed down to anyone in his life.

+15 BOWEJS Clearly, he was offering her this compensation because she had become a nuisance.

Yet, Bianca didn’t seem satisfied with that Observing the anger evident in Malcolm’s eyes, Bianca continued, “Unfortunately... you’re far too arrogant, Malcolm.” The emphasis on his name was particularly biting.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 447-Malcolm’s already grim expression darkened further. His eyes flared with a crimson hue when she emphasized his name. He suddenly found his name to be so jarring when she spoke it.

“Do you even have the right?” he shot back “Whether I do or not, I’m currently the seventh lord’s wife. Etiquette dictates I should address you as Malcolm,” she retorted coolly.

Her audacity was unparalleled!

“Malcolm, do you think replacing something so valuable with something similar can truly compensate for the loss?”

“What are you implying?” Was Bianca saying she wouldn’t accept it?

Bianca retorted without hesitation, “When I was a partner, I got there by my own effort! I had everyone’s trust, which was how I obtained my unshakable position! What you’re giving me now... do you think it’s the same? Can what you offer me even compare to what I had?” Indeed, it couldn’t.

Bianca's reputation in Verde City wasn't just that of a partner. It was of someone truly trustworthy. With her at the helm, there was no way her client would lose their case.

Could Malcolm's offering ever match that?

Even if Malcolm now thrust her into the pinnacle of power, it would never equate to what she had achieved on her own.

Malcolm was frustrated when he saw her mocking smile. Before he could say anything, Bianca suddenly leaned closer.

Her warm breath sent chills down his spine.

"You never consider compensating me when you destroyed everything I had, right?" she whispered Malcolm was momentarily speechless, and his anger reached an unprecedented peak.

The provocative tone she used made him feel as if there were no reconciliation possible, making him want to throttle her right then and there, No one had dared challenge him like this before!

His 'instinctive reaction was to reach out and...!

However, all he was left with was Bianca's mocking laughter as she retreated, the echoes of her taunts ringing in his ears.

Malcolm slammed a fist into the icy wall, wishing it were Bianca's head.

From the sidelines, Conrad watched in alarm!

The way Bianca continued to provoke Malcolm made him fear for the worst. Especially recalling the way she had pronounced Malcolm's name earlier... Even from a distance, Conrad could sense the visible change in Malcolm.

This was turning into a disaster...!

He could hardly fathom what would unfold next Meanwhile, Cedric had already taken Kayla to Wexford.

Natalie received news of it shortly after. "The private jet from an hour ago?" "Yes, Miss," Julian replied respectfully.

Natalie closed her eyes, memories flooding back—images of the child she had seen that day and Cedric's countless audacious claims.

Then Clyde approached.

Observing Natalie's furrowed brow, Julian made his exit. Once he departed, only Natalie and Clyde remained in the room.

Clyde broke the silence. "Are you really going to Wexford with him?" By 'him', Clyde was referring to Irwin. Having spent time around Wexford, Clyde was well aware that the dynamics between Cedric and Irwin were far from amicable.

Natalie responded with determination evident in her voice, "Don't I need to reclaim something?" In the past, she might have let things slide!

However, Cedric had done something he never should have done in his life... He had targeted Luna!

That was something Natalie couldn't overlook.

When Clyde heard this, his frown deepened.

"Have you ever considered what Isabella might have done that's so crucial to him?" Clyde voiced the question that had been lingering in his mind.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 448-It Doesn't Matter Anymore After all, when one set Isabella aside, Cedric's relentless pursuit of Natalie showcased his deep intentions.

Yet, every time Isabella's name came up, matters spiraled out of control. This had been a question others had posed before.

Bianca had also asked this.

Back then, how had Natalie responded?

"It doesn't matter anymore." Indeed, it didn't matter anymore When Clyde echoed the same question, Natalie's response remained unchanged.

Why Isabella held such significance to Cedric was of no interest to her. Regardless of Isabella's importance, messing with Luna was unacceptable!

Clyde observed the evident hostility that clouded Natalie whenever Cedric's name surfaced, but he refrained from voicing his thoughts.

"Will Julian accompany us?" he asked, changing the topic.

"No, he won't," Natalie affirmed.

"And what about Leon? He's already there," Clyde pressed.

"No need for him either." "You..." None of them?

What was she planning?

Natalie reassured Clyde, "I'll manage everything." To her, Wexford seemed like a dark abyss. Involving more people would only add to the complexity.

Having looked into Julian and Leon, she knew they bore significant responsibilities toward their families. Even if it was their job.....

But she Forget it!

The fewer people involved in Wexford's tangled affairs, the better.

"Once we're there, Daphne Turner will approach you. If you need anything, just let her know." "A woman?"

"Yeah. Clyde nodded, his eyes revealing no emotion.

However, according to his reaction, Natalie knew the person Clyde mentioned was trustworthy. And since Daphne was from Wexford, it meant that if any urgent situation arose, she would likely be of help This time, Natalie nodded without protest. "Alright, I got it." "When do we leave?" "It depends on Irwin." With Cedric already taking Kayla back to Wexford, it wouldn't be long before Irwin settled his affairs in Simeria.

Upon hearing that Natalie would be traveling with Irwin, Clyde felt a surge of concern.

"Be careful," he warned.

"I will," Natalie assured with a nod As she had anticipated, it only took Irwin three days to settle his matters after Cedric had taken. Kayla to Wexford.

The timeframe suggested that Irwin wasn't in a rush. However, Natalie didn't probe further. During those three days, she remained close to Luna.

The atmosphere at Lotus Villa grew tense. Heather looked at Natalie, struggling to find words.

Eventually, Natalie said, "I'll come back." "I know." "It's just..." Heather trailed off.

While she knew Natalie's resilience, thinking about the challenges ahead weighed heavily on her heart.

Natalie reassured the older woman, "Things will work out, Mom." "Has it really come to this between you two?" Heather's voice carried a hint of tension.

While Cedric was an unpleasant man, it was a little outrageous that the relationship between him and Natalie had reached this point Natalie sighed deeply, "For now, this

step is necessary” Indeed, it was a bridge that had to be crossed Since they couldn’t reach an agreement before this, the events unfolding now couldn’t solely be blamed on Natalie.

“Oh, why did Luna have to have such a father?” Heather lamented, her heart aching for the child.

Even Stephen, who had once been willing to give Cedric a chance, had now reached his limit with him.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 449-A Laughable Compensation At the breakfast table, Natalie carefully fed Luna.

“Little moon, open wide!” Natalie’s tone was playful and gentle. Luna smiled radiantly and obediently opened her mouth, revealing adorable little teeth that melted hearts.

How could anyone resist such a sweet child?

And how could Cedric, of all people?.

Thinking of Cedric, a coldness flashed in Natalie’s eyes. But being beside her daughter, she quickly suppressed it, softening her gaze as she looked at Luna.

The family was enjoying a pleasant moment until a servant entered, disrupting the serene atmosphere.

“Sir, Madam,” the servant began hesitantly.

“What is it?” Heather’s brows furrowed at the sight of the items the servant held.

Though the items were elegantly packaged in high-end gift boxes, Natalie and Heather instantly recognized them as top-tier brands they were familiar with due to Luna “Mr. Johnson had his people send these for Miss Luna...” the servant explained, noting the palpable tension in the room. “They left as soon as they dropped off the items, and..!” Since the items were all high-end, so he...?!

Natalie’s expression darkened, “Dispose of them all,” she ordered icily.

She had no desire for whatever Cedric sent, regardless of its luxurious branding. It was a pity to throw them away, but her child...!

Cedric’s choices in the hospital had made him irrelevant in Luna’s life.

What was the point of such gifts after doing what he had done? To buy forgiveness?

“Throw them out!” Heather echoed, her expression equally stern. They had no need for these items cluttering their space, especially when Luna’s room was already overflowing.

“Y–yes, ma’am!” How could a mere servant protest if the ladies of the house had ordered the items to be thrown out?

The servant hurriedly took the items away. Yet, moments later, he returned, looking even more uncertain. “Madam, these items. !” The luxurious items were one thing, but these ?!

Heather took it, inspecting its contents. Inside the folder were property documents, all in order.

She handed them to Clyde. “Deal with this.” The arrival of these items felt like a bitter irony to them. Even without examining them closely, Natalie knew precisely what they were.

What did Cedric think he was accomplishing with these gifts? Did he believe that such compensation would ease his guilt?

Hah! What an arrogant man.

“Alright,” Clyde acknowledged, taking charge of the situation. Heather moved closer to Luna, gently caressing the child’s head.

“Luna doesn’t need any of this,” Heather murmured softly.

On the other side, Cedric had already transported Kayla to Wexford. Soon after their arrival, the child was swiftly ushered into surgery.

It had to be said that Cedric’s subordinates were efficient.

Inside the vehicle, Cedric exuded an air of nobility as he massaged his throbbing temple.

Then, he asked, “Have those items been delivered?”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 450-What’s the Situation?

Even after resolving Kayla’s situation, Cedric found no solace in the first few days.

The tear–streaked face of his daughter haunted his thoughts incessantly.

“I’ve arranged for them to be delivered.” Lucas nodded in affirmation.



Unexpectedly, Cedric had transferred everything he owned in Simeria to Luna's name!

It made sense. After all, Luna was his daughter.

Cedric felt that it wouldn't be enough even if he gave her his entire world.

Many witnessed Cedric's distressing actions towards Luna at the Simeria hospital, but few understood his desperation. Almost everyone around him could understand how important Luna was to him!

At this moment in the hospital, Kayla remained unconscious.

Due to the turmoil caused by Natalie that fateful night in Simeria, Kayla naturally suffered.

"How is she?" Cedric inquired.

"Don't worry, Your Excellency. Miss Kayla's condition is gradually improving." Cedric's people had transferred Kayla to their specialized hospital immediately upon Hearing this update undoubtedly gave them the most relief they had felt in days.

return Cedric audibly exhaled a sigh of relief and left the hospital.

Lucas followed behind Cedric. Just before exiting the hospital, Lucas had received a call.

"Your Excellency, Madam, she..." Lucas hesitated for a split second, his eyes shadowed with concern.

"What?" Cedric demanded.

At the mention of Natalie, Cedric's heart clenched painfully. The recent breakdown she suffered at the hospital became a haunting vision, and it tormented him ceaselessly.

How had things deteriorated to such an extent between them?

But in actuality...!

Regardless of the reasons, it was evident that he had caused Natalie's breakdown!

"She's coming to Wexford with Mr. Frazier," Lucas finally revealed.

Cedric remained silent for a moment, processing the information. The already tense atmosphere grew even colder, almost freezing in its intensity.

Natalie was coming to Wexford now?! At this critical juncture?

Did she even realize the state Wexford was currently in? Especially coming with Irwin—what were her intentions? Hadn't she severed ties with Irwin recently? What was she planning now?

Numerous questions flashed through Cedric's mind, but Lucas's next words sent an even chillier wave over him "She's coming as Mr. Frazier's fiancée," Lucas stated.

"Has she lost her mind?" Cedric's voice was filled with disbelief and a hint of desperation Natalie wasn't only crazy....

Was this... her revenge on him?

Yes, that must be it!

Cedric was certain of it. Otherwise, why would she come to Wexford like this if she had dropped all pretenses with Irwin?

Lucas sighed deeply. "About what happened to the child... Likely, Madam won't let it go so easily." Indeed, the child novelbin No matter what had transpired between them before, Natalie's predominant response had always been to distance herself from him.

But this time, she seemed to have become completely different.

She wasn't avoiding Cedric anymore.

Given the current situation in Wexford, it was the last thing she should be involved in.

Why hadn't he been transparent about Wexford with her over the years? He had wanted to protect her and to keep her world uncontaminated.

But now, not only was she involved, but she was also ensnared in such a manner that it was deeply concerning.

Lucas sensed the weight of Cedric's worry and asked, "What should we do now?" Cedric's voice was low and filled with determination, "What's the situation now?" "Mr. Frazier is expected back tomorrow, but the news has already leaked!" Lucas replied cautiously.

Tomorrow?" Cedric repeated incredulously The news was already out even before Irwin's return? The audacity of such a move unmistakably bore Irwin's signature.

And by all indications, Natalie had agreed with his method!