

A Divorce After My Rebirth

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 6-Explanation

At lunchtime, Cedric answered several company calls and barely ate anything.

Meanwhile, Natalie sat quietly. It was hard to believe that a woman who had been insisting on divorce could still eat so heartily.

Cedric was irritated as he looked at Natalie in dissatisfaction.

After hanging up the phone, Cedric said, "I need to go on a business trip to South City. I'll be leaving this afternoon and will probably be away for about three days."

A few days away might be for the best. He hoped that she would calm down during this time and not bring up the frustrating matter from today when he returned.

Finally, Natalie lifted her head to look at him. Her beautiful eyes sparkled, and she casually brushed her long hair aside.

It was a gesture that exuded elegance.

Cedric narrowed his eyes, and he felt tense all over. After being married for many years, he still couldn't resist her.

Natalie didn't know what was on the man's mind. She blinked her long lashes and remembered that in her previous life, this man had also gone on a business trip in the afternoon when he received news of Isabella's kidnapping.

Later, he had rushed back in a hurry.

She replied after some careful consideration, "Sure. Bianca has some free time this afternoon, so I think it would be a good time for me to speak to Ms. Morgan and get the legalities out of the way."

Cedric couldn't leave today. He had to stay with her.

Cedric was genuinely furious after he heard what she said. Natalie was causing such a ruckus until it affected his work?!

"This is completely unlike you, Natalie! You weren't like this before!"

"Did you even remember what I was like before? Or do you remember what you used to be like?"

He mentioned the past, and it struck a chord with Natalie.

The past?! Cedric had the audacity to bring up the past!?

Cedric also realized that Natalie was making a fuss about the events of the past six months, something she had ignored until now.

He had assumed she trusted him, so he hadn't explained. But who would have thought that she would bring up divorce directly because of this matter?

"You finally asked," he said, realizing that the trust between them had always been his own presumption.

Natalie knew what he was thinking but chose not to say anything.

At this point, talking too much wouldn't make a difference.

Cedric continued, "The rumors that are going around about us... That's not what it is between me and her."

"I don't care about what happened between you two. Right now, you either go ahead with the divorce, or you stay at home and seriously consider it," Natalie stated firmly.

Cedric clenched his fists at her words, and his gaze fixed on Natalie.

He had no desire to say another word.

She had always been a stubborn woman. If she didn't throw a tantrum whenever something happened, that was the end of it. But if she did, it would take days of cajoling to calm her down.

Right now, what she needed most was to calm down.

Natalie was firm on her decision. Regardless of what happened today, Cedric couldn't leave their home. Not a single step.

However, what infuriated her was...

He left while she was using the restroom!

Standing in the spacious villa, she closed her eyes. Thinking about her situation after tomorrow, a chill ran up her spine.

After a while, her phone rang. The screen displayed Bia's name, and Natalie answered.

"Hello, Bia."

“How’s it going, Nat? Did that scumbag sign the divorce papers?” Bianca got straight to the point.

Before Natalie married Cedric, Bianca had advised her that the Johnson family was one of the top families in Verde City and that Natalie wouldn’t be able to handle such a man.

Once a marriage crisis occurred, Natalie would be the one to suffer.

What had she replied to Bianca at the time?

She had said, “We’ve been in a seven-year relationship; if there was a chance our feelings would change, there’s no way we’ll get married.”

Thinking about it now, that statement was truly ironic.

Taking a deep breath, she replied, “No.”

“What? He cheated and is still trying to justify it? He won’t agree to a divorce?”

“Enough, Bia. Do you know of any handwriting analysis agencies?”

“Why?”

“I need one,” she said urgently.

One pitfall couldn’t keep her down in the same place for two lifetimes, right?

Since she couldn’t change what happened today, she needed to be fully prepared for what would happen tomorrow.

“Yes, I do. I’ll send you the information right away.”

“Okay.”

“How about tea in the afternoon tomorrow?”

“Sounds good.” Natalie’s lips curved into a smile.

When she thought about it, these three years as Mrs. Johnson had been quite frustrating.

Since getting married, she had rarely gone out with her friends. She was supposed to be the high-and- mighty daughter-in-law of the Johnson family. Her mother-in-law, Rebecca Carter, insisted the people she met had to match the Johnson family’s status.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 7- Reliance

It was a sleepless night for Natalie. She spent the entire night thinking about various moments from her previous life—how Cedric and Isabella had been together and the heartlessness with which Cedric had made her sign the surgery consent form.

The only thing she didn't want to recall was the seven years of their love and the three years of their marriage.

Yesterday afternoon, Natalie sent the divorce agreement to the handwriting analysis center.

Upon waking up, she immediately called to inquire about the results. Once she had that sorted out, she went to where she had arranged to meet Bianca.

Bianca had arrived ahead of her and was waiting at the entrance. She wore a professional outfit with a windbreaker, which was Natalie's favorite look.

However, she hadn't dressed that way since her marriage to Cedric.

So, every time she saw Bianca, she envied her for her mature appearance.

Natalie asked, "Why didn't you go in first?"

"You're Mrs. Johnson, remember? Your chosen venues are all exclusive members-only places. They don't entertain non-members."

Natalie stiffened upon hearing that. She looked at Bianca with a guilty expression and said, "I'm sorry. I..."

"Oh, come on, I'm just teasing you."

Seeing that Natalie didn't know what to say, Bianca interrupted her and pulled her inside.

It had to be said that since being with Cedric, Natalie had become increasingly immersed in his world.

Even having a casual afternoon tea could cost more than some people's monthly salary. It was no wonder that when she married Cedric, many people speculated that she was marrying him for his money.

"So, what changed your mind?" Bianca asked while stirring her coffee.

Natalie looked down, and her long lashes concealed the emotions in her eyes. Her tone was calm as she replied, "I simply had a moment of realization."

Six months ago, when Bianca had advised her to divorce Cedric, she had been angry for over three months and hadn't spoken to her best friend during that time.

She now looked apologetically at the woman opposite her and said, "Bia, I'm sorry for before. I wasn't really mad at you. I was just scared."

She had been afraid that all the rumors circulating outside were true. It took a lot of courage to let go of a ten-year relationship, something not everyone could do.

Bianca appeared nonchalant, her words direct and sharp as ever. "I understand. After all, you've been together for so many years. A man like him is quite charming when you're in love."

Natalie remained silent.

"Marriage really isn't suited for you," Bianca stated matter-of-factly.

Natalie nodded.

Over these three years, only she knew what kind of life she had been living.

Just as Natalie and Bianca were about to continue their conversation, an unpleasant voice interrupted them, "Well, well. Who do we have here?"

Natalie turned around at the voice and saw Christina Johnson looking at her with disdain. Christina was Cedric's sister, or rather, the adopted daughter of the Johnson family.

Natalie only spared her a glance before her gaze landed on Isabella Morgan, who was standing beside Christina.

Isabella might not be considered drop-dead gorgeous, but she had an appearance that was easy on the eyes.

Natalie's eyes dimmed, and she clenched her fists. She trembled with anger at the sight of the woman.

"Bia, let's go."

Natalie didn't want to stay here for another second. She was afraid that she might lose control and confront that woman.

It was a special day today, and she couldn't afford any conflict with Isabella.

Bianca couldn't stand people who thought they were superior just because of their family background. So, she easily replied, "Sure. I should get back to work too."

But Christina couldn't resist taunting Natalie.

"It seems you still haven't learned your lessons from Mom's teachings, huh? You're still associating with these unsavory sort."

"Christina Johnson!"

Natalie couldn't hold back her fury any longer. She turned around, intending to retaliate, but a hand reached out to grip her wrist tightly.

"Nat," Bianca said firmly.

"Oh, what's this? Are you angry? Over someone like her?" Christina mocked.

"Christina, where are your manners? You're still considered to be part of the Johnsons, aren't you?" Natalie retorted without holding back.

She knew that being adopted was a sensitive topic for Christina. Even Rebecca never openly acknowledged Christina's status as an adopted daughter to outsiders.

Seeing how Christina's face had paled from the reminder, Natalie huffed and pulled Bianca's hand. novelbin

"Let's go."

Christina suddenly shrieked from behind them, "How could my brother be interested in a woman like her?!"

"That's enough. Why do you even bother with her?" Isabella's tone was gentle as she subtly asserted her authority.

Based on how she spoke, there was no doubt that she thought she was the true young mistress of the Johnson family.

Natalie's lips curved into an icy smile.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 8-Turning Hostile

"Nat, there's no need to bother about them because of me," Bianca said, looking at Natalie with concern.

Clearly, she was worried about Natalie's miserable days in the Johnson family. After all, they were still not divorced, and being a wealthy family's daughter-in-law was no easy task.

Natalie waved her hand dismissively and said, "They haven't treated me well either. Now that we're getting divorced, there's no need to hold back and continue pretending."

Because of Cedric, Natalie had always tried to please the Johnson family, no matter how difficult they made life for her. She had hoped they would accept her if she did so.

But in the end, there was no acceptance. There was only a status quo that remained the same forever.

Just then, her phone vibrated. She checked it and saw that it was Cedric calling. She glanced at Bianca and answered, "Hello."

"What did you say to Tina?" Cedric's voice was tense.

"Don't you already know? By the way, she's with Ms. Morgan now. I didn't know that woman had become so close to your family."

Natalie made sure to emphasize the last two words. Even through the phone, she could feel Cedric's breath hitch for a moment.

Natalie quickly hung up the phone and closed her eyes, concealing the sharpness in her gaze.

Bianca glanced at her and commented, "I didn't expect your relationship with him to be so strained."

That attitude Natalie had on the phone? That was unexpected.

Especially since it was a call from Cedric.

If Bianca didn't hear it wrong, he had called to question Natalie about Christina.

Just a minute after Natalie hung up Cedric's call, her mother-in-law, Rebecca, also called.

Natalie glanced at Bianca again, feeling a headache coming on.

"Bia, I'm sorry, but I won't be able to see you off. I need to leave first."

She didn't want her best friend to see her in such a wretched state.

Bianca nodded and didn't stop her.

Natalie only answered the call after she got into the car. Without waiting for her to speak, Rebecca's displeased voice came from the other end, "Come to the mansion immediately."

“No can do. I don’t have the time,” Natalie replied instantly.

She didn’t give Rebecca a chance to speak further. She hung up the call decisively and put her phone on silent mode. No matter how many times it rang afterward, she didn’t answer.

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Upon returning to the villa, Natalie called for the housekeeper, Zoe, who had always been kind to her. It so happened that today, they needed to replace the potted plants and arrange flowers in the villa.

For the entire morning, Natalie and Zoe worked together to tidy up the place.

The landline rang, and Natalie said, “Zoe, please answer the call.”

“Of course, ma’am.”

Zoe walked over and picked up the phone.

Natalie couldn’t hear what was being said on the other end, but she noticed Zoe glancing at her.

Then, she responded to the caller, “Madam returned around nine.”

Natalie was confused at the conversation she could hear. novelbin

“Yes. She has not left the villa since her return.”

Snip!

The sound of scissors cutting through rose stems echoed loudly suddenly. Natalie’s gaze sharpened as she lowered her head.

Isabella had been kidnapped. There was no doubt about it.

Unperturbed, she continued arranging flowers. Zoe then hung up the phone and came over.

Natalie casually asked, “Who was calling?”

Zoe replied, “It was Mr. Johnson who called.”

Natalie couldn’t help but sigh.

Hah. That was her husband, huh?

The first thing that came to his mind when that woman was kidnapped was to suspect his own wife.

It had been ten years, and what had she gained?

Even though this was her second life, Natalie couldn't help but feel a sense of desolation in her heart.

"What did he want?"

"He asked when you returned and whether you went out after that."

Natalie nodded and hummed in response.

She... was about to face a major battle.

Setting down the scissors in her hand, she said cheerfully, "Please inform the kitchen that I'd like to have beef wellington for lunch."

She wanted to celebrate!

Even though she was about to face a flood of troubles, how could she face them without a hearty meal to strengthen herself?

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 9-Interrogation

In the afternoon, Cedric returned home.

After making several phone calls in his study, he left the room.

Natalie was dressed in casual attire, and she looked very demure. She held a cute piglet in her arms. It

was dressed in a beautiful little dress, and it was even so well-groomed!

Cedric approached her and snatched the piglet from her arms. He threw it onto the sofa without

hesitation.

Natalie glared at him, unable to contain her anger.

So, Isabella had been kidnapped, and he was here to take his anger out on her?!

"What do you want?"

“I have questions for you.”

“If you have questions, just ask. Why throw Ginger around?”

Cedric’s anger resurfaced again. He was worried, yet this woman was actually quarreling with him over a

pig?! 1

She really could make his emotions spiral out of control at any moment!

He sat down and threw the piglet further away.

Natalie narrowed her beautiful eyes and silently picked up the piglet to soothe it in her arms.

“Shh, darling. Let’s not argue with crazy people.”

Her actions only made the already angry man even angrier.

“You saw Isabella today. What did you talk about?”

He couldn’t hide the anger in his tone.

Natalie looked at him, a sharpness glinting in her eyes.

That was the tone she was waiting for.

In her previous life, he rushed back just as urgently when Isabella was kidnapped.

Just like now, he used the same tone to interrogate her.

At that time, she was heartbroken that he would question her for another woman.

Now, her heart was as cold as ice.

“I don’t think you should ask me what we talked about. Instead, you should ask your sister what she said

to Isabella!”

“What do you mean?”

Natalie raised her voice, "What do I mean? Cedric, what are we? Why are you here questioning me?

because of another woman?"

Her petite stature and the way she flared up, made Cedric's heart tighten.

It also cleared the haze of anger in his eyes for a moment.

It had been ten years between them... and now he was questioning his own wife for another woman?

Taking a deep breath, he pushed away the anger and said in a softer tone, "Nat, Isabella has been

kidnapped."

"So?"

"You met her today."

"And?"

Natalie was waiting for him to continue.

Would he do the same as before?

Would he accuse her of kidnapping Isabella?

In her previous life, what had he said?

When he questioned her, her first words were, "It wasn't me."

To which Cedric had replied, "I understand you're upset, but this is all a misunderstanding. Tell me where

she is."

At that time, he had firmly believed that Natalie was responsible for Isabella's kidnapping. Even now, Natalie vividly remembered his resolute conviction back then, and the chill in her heart grew stronger.

Indeed, being in control made a difference.

The once furious man stood up and spoke urgently. "I'm leaving. You don't need to wait for me for dinner."

Natalie watched Cedric's unsteady figure as he left and closed her eyes.

That was her husband, huh?

And if she wasn't mistaken, he was losing control... over Isabella's kidnapping.

Once, she had been the only one in his eyes.

Even if she accidentally cut her finger while peeling an apple, he would nervously observe her for two or three days to see if there were any aftereffects.

But now, this devotion no longer belonged to her.

Two hours after Cedric left, Rebecca called. novelbin

The moment Natalie answered it, Rebecca started chiding her, "Do you even have the dignity of being the

Johnson family's young mistress? Do you realize that this could cause a drop in the stock prices? Do you

know how much the company will lose?"

Natalie remained silent.

"I've told you before, it's normal for someone like Ced to have extramarital affairs."

Natalie didn't watch the news, but she knew the media frenzy outside was in full swing. Her enemy's calculated moves left her with no chance to react.

In her previous life, she had been driven insane like this.

At that time, she had been submerged in the grief of losing Cedric, without the experience of dealing with the overwhelming public opinion.

Now, everything was repeating itself, but she... she no longer felt the panic and fear she once did!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 10-Throwing Mud Back

"I told Cedric I wanted a divorce yesterday! So, from now on, I have no connection to the Johnson

family's company, even if it goes bankrupt," Natalie responded as she stroked the piglet, calmly facing the scolding on the other end of the phone.

Rebecca, who had been berating her on the phone, was taken aback by Natalie's words. Then, the older

woman screeched, "What did you say?"

"I want a divorce from him."

The air grew quiet.

Rebecca had always asserted her dominance as Natalie's mother-in-law, and she couldn't grasp the

sudden change in Natalie.

Earlier, she had told Natalie to drop by the Johnson Manor, but the younger woman had brushed her off!

And now, she dared to speak this way?!

Natalie had completely dropped all pretenses with the Johnson family now. In the morning, it was

Christina, and now it was Rebecca.

She felt extremely satisfied inside.

For three years, she had been nothing in this family.

Even when she was pregnant, they had manipulated her without mercy.

There was a saying that the mother was just as precious as the child in her womb. That concept didn't exist in the Johnson family.

They were so cold that it was repulsive.

"What gives you the right to ask for a divorce? Natalie, don't you see..."

Rebecca completely lost her composure and started to curse, but Natalie had lost interest and simply hung up the call.

Compared to her previous meekness, this change was like night and day. She used to be polite to the people of the Johnson family,

But now, she was anything but polite.

As expected, the public opinion was stirred up.

The police also came knocking, and with them was Cedric.

Seeing Cedric, Natalie's heart turned cold.

He spoke to the police about something, and the police nodded before approaching her.

"We need your assistance in investigating Ms. Morgan's kidnapping," the man spoke calmly.

Natalie looked at Cedric. Her eyes were calm, yet more piercing than any sharp questioning.

The man turned his head slightly, his profile tense.

He said, "Nat, I hope this has nothing to do with you."

Natalie sneered.

He hoped she had nothing to do with it, but he didn't believe it had nothing to do with her.

"Ten years."

"What?"

"Cedric, in our ten years together, we don't even have basic trust."

What kind of existence had they had in those ten years?

They both knew each other inside out, but now Natalie couldn't see through Cedric, and Cedric no longer trusted her.

Without looking at the man, she walked directly toward the police car.

"Nat," came the man's somewhat unsteady voice from behind.

Natalie paused, not turning around.

The man approached with heavy steps. Her back pressed up against his chest as he leaned down, his warm breath by her ear.

Perhaps he was worried that this incident had nothing to do with her and might hurt her feelings, so he tried to console her in advance. "It's just a routine questioning; just tell them the truth."

Natalie pushed his hand away and got into the police car without looking back.

Routine questioning? That was an understatement! If they hadn't suspected her of something, why would the police come to her door just because she had seen Isabella today?

At the police station, the records piled up.

They called it routine questioning, but it felt like a relentless interrogation to Natalie.

Questions were repeated over and over as if they were trying to find a loophole.

"For the past six months, there have been constant rumors about Mr. Johnson and his assistant, Ms.

Morgan. What's your opinion on this matter?" 1

Natalie replied, "Yesterday, I filed for divorce from Mr. Johnson. We're parting ways amicably."

She didn't care much, and they were going their separate ways without conflict.

She was very clever.

No matter how often they asked or what approach they used, her responses were logical and consistent.

The police continued, "Has Ms. Morgan shown any disrespect towards you? For example, maybe in private?"

Natalie replied, "The only time I met her was this morning. But we didn't converse at all the entire time."

Just as they were about to ask the next question, Natalie pondered for a moment and said, "But there's something I find strange."

"What is it?"

"My husband's sister, Christina Johnson. She's the adopted daughter of the Johnson family. She used to obstruct us in every way before I married my husband. At first, I didn't know what was going on, but later, I discovered she had been secretly in love with my husband."

"What does that have to do with this?" the female officer asked while recording.

Natalie paused for a moment and then said, "When I saw Ms. Morgan this morning, she was with Christina!"

The police officer taking notes couldn't believe her ears. She looked up abruptly at Natalie after the latter's statement.

Natalie met her gaze calmly and didn't flinch from the sharp look in the police officer's eyes.