

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 61 -70

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 61-Christina's Schemes Christina's heart skipped a beat.

In her eyes, there was a flash of hostility towards Jocelyn.

However, she managed to hide it in front of Rebecca.

Just as Natalie had mentioned at the police station, Christina wouldn't be fond of anyone who had a relationship with Cedric.

So, how could she possibly become friends with Isabella?

Although it was unclear how she had distanced herself from Natalie's words, one thing had to be acknowledged: Christina was a skilled actress in the Johnson family.

To win the favor of someone as discerning as Rebecca, Christina definitely had some tricks up her sleeve.

After Jocelyn left, Christina cautiously asked, "Mom, have you really looked into Joyce?" Rebecca remained silent at the question.

"After all, she spent so many years abroad. What exactly is it like out there? Who knows what might have

happened in such a distant place?" Over the years, Rebecca would secretly investigate anyone who had spent several years abroad and expressed an interest in marrying into the Johnson family.

However, she had never investigated Jocelyn.

It was because Jocelyn had harbored affection for Cedric before going abroad. Even now, she still seemed quite infatuated with him.

So, when Christina asked this question, Rebecca's expression darkened.

After some thought, Rebecca responded, "Although I haven't looked into her, you know what kind of person she is. She's gentle, polite, knowledgeable, and sensible. There shouldn't be anything untoward about her, I suppose.

Christina shook her head and said, "That's true. But Mom, you know what foreign countries are like. Joyce is gentle and polite, but there are plenty of liberal men with outgoing personalities there. I know you want Ced's marriage to last long enough so that you'll have grandchildren, right? So, it's better to investigate thoroughly Christina

seemed to be completely on Rebecca's side, giving Rebecca some good reminders and advice.

It made it impossible for Rebecca to find fault with her.

Rebecca closed her eyes for a moment, then nodded.

"You're right. The environment can change a person significantly. I'll have someone look into it," she conceded.

Speaking of grandchildren, Rebecca felt indignant.

Natalie hadn't given the Johnson family an heir. She recalled how Natalie had shoved the necklace filled with ashes on her previously.

Rebecca obviously knew Natalie had been pregnant, but she never told Cedric!

That day, Cedric's expression had clearly shown his ignorance.

She had never wanted Natalie to have a child. From the moment Cedric and Natalie married, she hadn't believed they could stay together for long, despite their seven years of dating.

"Well, an investigation is necessary. After all, Cedric is not getting any younger. After his divorce from Natalie, he should be cautious about getting married again," Rebecca added.

Christina nodded in agreement, her eyes gleaming with shrewdness!

Rebecca also approved of what Christina had said.

After all, Cedric had invested nearly a decade in Natalie, and most people his age already had kids of their own. Seeing several women her age personally taking their grandchildren to school, Rebecca felt envious.

Wanda brought tea for Rebecca and hesitatingly said, "Madam, if you don't mind me saying... I think it'll be good for her to leave this family. She's planning on divorcing Master Cedric, but she's spending his money recklessly. It's absolutely inappropriate." Rebecca scowled. "Hmph, she's got some nerve!" Speaking of the divorce, Rebecca's briefly improved mood due to Jocelyn's intervention quickly soured.

When Natalie married Cedric, she had nothing, just herself. But now, she was demanding a share of the joint assets from the last three years.

Seeing Rebecca's renewed displeasure towards Natalie, Wanda shot a quick glance at Christina and continued "When she came back earlier, she was driving quite an

impressive car. It looked like one of What's it called? Bu 7 I'm not sure, but it seemed really extravagant!" "A Bugatti?" Christina interjected, sounding somewhat shocked.

Rebecca was well aware of what a Bugatti was. She looked at Wanda and couldn't help but ask, "She drove a Bugatti?!" "Yes. It looked brand new, so she must have just bought it!" Rebecca's face darkened.

Cedric had bought Natalie a BMW sports car, which was fitting for her role as the Johnson family's young mistress.

But now she was driving a Bugatti? The price tag on one of those cars was exorbitant!

Christina's expression also changed. She had wanted a Bugatti for a long time but hadn't been able to convince Rebecca to agree to it.

Though Rebecca had always liked her as an adopted daughter, the price of a Bugatti Veyron was undeniably high Now, hearing that Natalie had apparently brought a brand new Bugatti Veyron to the old estate, she couldn't help but feel a surge of anger and jealousy.

"That woman is getting more cunning by the day!" Rebecca exclaimed, her anger evident She was beyond furious.

Christina wore a displeased expression as well. "Ced spoils her so much. At this rate, will they really divorce?"

"I don't care! Even if they don't want to, they must!" The more Rebecca talked about it, the angrier she became. With all the recent developments, Natalie was becoming increasingly intolerable.

On the other side, Cedric had been in meetings all day due to losing the eastern suburbs project.

The situation in the eastern suburbs offered no room for compromise, so they had been exploring the possibility of an adjacent plot of land.

Although they hadn't initially considered it, the surrounding amenities and Irwin's development plans made it a viable option Their plans for the next year were disrupted, but the real estate company needed to keep running. As a While he was frustrated and contemplating how to secure the adjacent plot, Rebecca called him. He knew he couldn't ignore it; if he did, she would keep calling.

Eventually, Cedric answered. "What is it?" "Did you buy her a new car?" Rebecca demanded over the phone.

Cedric had no idea what Rebecca was talking about, and he couldn't believe his mother was bothering him with such a trivial matter.

He was feeling increasingly agitated.

"What's wrong with me getting her a car? Are you trying to micromanage even this small matter now? If that's the case, why don't you take care of everything for the Johnson family, and I won't need to worry about anything?" Cedric retorted.

After all, he was the company's deputy chairman.

Buying a car was such a trivial matter. Did his mother even have to question this?!

Rebecca softened her tone after Cedric's sharp response.

She said, "She's been pushing for a divorce lately. I'm sure you bought her a car to appease her, and that's fine. But you got her such a luxurious car! A Bugatti Veyron! Did she even show any gratitude when you gave her that?" Rebecca was infuriated by Natalie's attitude when she had arrived at the Johnson Manor today.

Natalie hadn't even smiled at Rebecca after Cedric bought her such a nice car! It was clear that Natalie didn't care about the gesture! In Rebecca's mind, Natalie was getting increasingly unreasonable as the days went by. It was becoming clearer that this... was Natalie's true nature.

In the midst of a meeting, Cedric's expression changed upon hearing that Natalie had indeed driven a Bugatti Veyron to the Johnson Manor.

"Are you serious?" he asked.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 62-Unrelenting "What do you mean by that?" On the other end of the line, Rebecca sensed something was amiss.

However, Cedric didn't want to engage in further conversation with his mother at this point.

He hung up the phone and said to the others in the meeting room, "Let's conclude today's meeting here." His mind was buzzing with thoughts, all centered around what Rebecca had said.

Natalie had driven a Bugatti Veyron to the Johnson Manor today.

He took out his phone and carefully examined the messages but found no bank transactions.

So, she hadn't used his bank card for the purchase?

While there were no spending limits on his account for her, such a substantial expenditure should have prompted a confirmation call from the bank.

Yet, there had been no call, no message!

If it wasn't his money, whose car was it?

In Verde City, Bianca was Natalie's only close friend. Bianca didn't have the means to lend her such an extravagant car, so whose was it?

If it wasn't borrowed, then whose car was it?

Could it have been a gift from that foreign man?

Yes, it must have been.

Cedric's veins throbbed, and the air around turned chilly.

When Yuvan was summoned, he could feel the tension in the air. "Sir!" "How is the Investigation on Regal Horizons International? Cedric inquired.

Well, the information has already been sent to your email," Yuvan responded cautiously.

It was clear the information was not favorable, so he had sent it directly to Cedric's email and was hesitant to deliver it in person.

After Yuvan finished speaking, Cedric shot Yuvan a piercing glance. Yuvan could clearly feel the tension and adjusted his glasses with shaky hands.

Cedric opened his email and checked the information. It was quite comprehensive.

The report indicated that the chairman of Regal Horizons International, Stephen Jarvis, had a harmonious and contented family life.

His relationship with his wife, Heather Young, had always been good, and they only had one daughter. The reason for not having more children was that Stephen's wife had suffered health problems after giving birth to their daughter.

Out of concern for Heather's health, Stephen decided against having more children. So, even with their significant family and business empire, they only had one daughter.

Furthermore, Stephen had a clean record. He had no scandals and maintained an immaculate public image.

A clean and upright person like him actually got involved with Natalie...!

“Send a message to Mrs. Jarvis.” Although Cedric didn’t specify the content of the message, Yuvan clearly understood.

It was a clear hint for the message to be a reminder to Heather to keep a closer eye on her husband and prevent him from getting involved with a married woman.

Yuvan nodded and replied, “Of course.” After Yuvan left the office, Natalie’s number flashed repeatedly on Cedric’s phone.

He refused to answer, and his face became increasingly unhappy. He reached for a cigarette, lit it, and took a deep drag.

However, it did little to ease his restlessness.

After leaving the Johnson Manor, Natalie headed straight back to her office.

There, sitting across from her, was a sharp and stern-looking man, Clark Yancey—the lawyer Stephen had recommended to her.

Clark had arrived a couple of days ago, but Natalie had been busy with the Apex Global collaboration. As a result, they hadn’t met in person yet. Karins had arranged accommodations for him at the hotel. Now, Natalie pushed some of the evidence she had obtained from Bianca toward Clark.

“These are the pieces of evidence regarding his infidelity and domestic abuse.” *Alright.* Clark was a man of few words. He took the documents and glanced through them. He casually flipped through the pages, but it was clear that Natalie had put in great effort to build a strong case for her divorce.

Seeing Clark’s silence, Natalie continued, “I’ve included the news reports related to him and that woman, the medical bills after that woman was kidnapped, and the proof of him assaulting me.” Clark calmly replied, “I see.” Natalie asked the question that weighed heavily on her mind, “Can we win this?” Her main concern was whether the lawsuit would be successful. The longer it dragged on, the more detrimental it would be for her.

Clark raised his gaze to meet hers, and in that single glance, the sharpness in his eyes made Natalie tense.

This lawyer was good. He could intimidate a person with just a look.

Clark said, “Whether we win remains uncertain, but making the other side uneasy will be a good thing for you.” His words hit the mark.

Natalie was determined to make Cedric uneasy.

He thought no one in Verde City would dare pick up her case, huh? He had even used underhanded means to force Bianca out of the picture.

But at what point had he started using such heavy-handed tactics against her?

If he thought that doing so would make her give up, he was sorely mistaken. Just as Natalie was about to continue speaking, a commotion could be heard from outside.

Then, the office door was forcefully kicked open.

Cedric stood in the doorway. His gaze was cold, and the air around him felt suffocating. He followed closely behind him and said in displeasure. You're such an unreasonable person. She had never met someone this irrational at Regal Horizons International. Natalie addressed Karina and said, "You can leave for now. I'll handle this." Karina looked concerned but eventually nodded and left.

Cedric stared at Natalie, then turned his attention to Clark. The coldness in his eyes was becoming harder to conceal. He clenched his fists, and his hands trembled with anger.

However, Natalie remained calm and said, "Since you're here, let me introduce you to my divorce lawyer, Mr. Yancey. In the future, you can discuss any matters directly with Mr. Yancey." Divorce... Divorce!

The word echoed in Cedric's mind.

She had been repeatedly implying and bringing up this matter the entire time!

Even at this point, she had not given up!

Cedric sneered. "Which law firm are you from?"

Clark stood up, extending his hand to Cedric politely but with an air of authority. "Hello." Cedric glanced at the hand Clark extended but did not shake it. The cold look in his eyes intensified, and his presence became more overbearing.

Clark was familiar with such attitudes in the corporate world and was affected at all.

He simply withdrew his hand smoothly to adjust his cuffs. Then, he said, "I'm from Simeria. I'm currently not affiliated with a law firm here. However, I'll have one shortly." With that, the atmosphere in the office turned even colder.

Natalie approached them and told Clark, "You should head back for now." Clark replied, "Alright." He picked up his briefcase and left, leaving only the two in the room.

Natalie looked at Cedric, who asked. "Are you still not giving up?!!"

She turned away and walked to the office desk, taking a seat in the chair. Their positions had completely reversed. In the past, Cedric sat in his chair working whenever Natalie visited him. Sometimes, he seemed too busy to be bothered and even displayed impatience toward her.

Now, Natalie was sitting in that chair, and her expression mirrored that impatience.

Looking down, she picked up the new cooperation documents. She glanced at them while saying, "I can't convince myself to stay with a man who abused me for the sake of another woman."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 63-Taking Action Cedric was already angry, and now he trembled with rage.

Domestic abuse? She was making it sound so severe!

"Do you truly not understand why I hit you every time?" Didn't she know what was the real reason behind every altercation?

It was all because of...!

Natalie's sharp gaze met his as she said, "Do you think it really matters why you get violent every time Isabella is brought up?" novelbin It was common sense that even regular people understood. He was so impatient!

Natalie lowered her head and continued to work on the documents. She appeared fully engrossed, just like Cedric did when he was working.

Cedric closed his eyes and sat down in the chair recently occupied by Clark. But Natalie paid him no attention. Cedric watched her as she ignored him, and his brows twitched.

"Put down the documents first." She didn't need to do this.

Seeing her working diligently, Cedric suddenly felt a sense of frustration. After ten years together, she had never held a job.

What had driven her to this point?

Natalie signed the final document and then looked at Cedric. "Is there anything else?" Cedric replied, "There's a banquet tomorrow. Come with me.

"Isn't it today?" "Tomorrow!" Natalie had actually confused the dates!

This error further frustrated Cedric, but it wasn't only Natalie's fault.

He was just as guilty, as was Rebecca.

Everyone typically celebrated their birthdays on the Gregorian calendar, but Elizabeth insisted on using the lunar calendar.

It was easy to mix up the dates in such cases.

Natalie replied, "Can't you see I'm busy?" She tried to mimic his past behavior and attitude.

Cedric had always been very meticulous and strict in his work. That meant that even Natalie, during his busiest moments, couldn't expect a friendly response to her requests.

Now, their roles were completely reversed!

Thinking about Natalie occupying her current position and the support she had received afterward, Cedric's face turned grim.

"That guy treats you so well. Does he not know you're married?" Whenever he thought of Stephen, it made him angry. While he believed that Natalie wasn't that kind of person, he couldn't deny that Stephen treated her very well.

He used to trust Natalie deeply!

But now, when he saw how well that man treated her, his trust started wavering.

No man would treat a woman well for no reason. There must be something between them...!

Cedric couldn't bear to think any further. His thoughts were driving him to a point where he might lose control and want to strangle her.

Natalie glanced at him as if he were a fool.

Cedric asked, "Did he buy you that car?" He had made all those calls just to inquire about the car. A Bugatti Veyron wasn't cheap. Even women who were mistresses didn't receive such treatment.

Why was Natalie so special to that man?

He had not only given her such an expensive car but also supported her in opening this studio.

Natalie nodded and said, "Yes." With a loud thud, Cedric slammed his fist on the desk, causing the table to shudder. Natalie looked at him without a trace of patience, "If you want to go crazy, do it outside. This isn't where you can vent your anger whenever you want." Did he still think things were the same as in the past?

Cedric's voice dripped with anger. "Natalie, do you have any shame? You're a married woman. How can you accept those favors from other men? Do you even realize what that implies?" Cedric had never been this furious before.

Right now, madness filled his eyes as he stared at Natalie.

What had made her accept that man's favors so unapologetically in front of him?!

Natalie slammed her pen on the desk fiercely.

"I won't go to the manor tomorrow. You still have time to find a suitable female companion, right? Oh, wait, Isabella can accompany you! See, problem solved." The mere mention of Isabella sent a chill down Natalie's spine.

That woman wasn't blind!

However, Cedric didn't believe her.

He had even slapped her in the face for trying to expose Isabella's true nature in front of him.

Perhaps it would have been better if she hadn't mentioned Isabella, as just her name was enough to sour Cedric's mood.

If they were to settle scores, there were far too many things to consider between him and Natalie. In fact, there were so many to count that it was endless.

The two refused to back down!

Finally, Cedric left with a final statement, "I don't care. You'll come with me to the manor tomorrow!" His tone was strong and commanding, leaving no room for negotiation.

Natalie couldn't be bothered about him.

Outside, public opinion was still rampant.

Natalie's malicious words had spread far and wide, and the comments she received were mostly Unfavorables There were the occasional supporters, but they were quickly drowned out.

As she finished work, the bdyguards Stephen had sent her were waiting outside to ensure her safety. Some reporters had already found her studio and attempted to interview her but were forcefully removed by the bdyguards.

They accompanied Natalie to the car.

Christina visited Isabella at the hospital whenever she had time, discussing how to make Natalie leave for good.

She watched the television reports of Natalie being surrounded by reporters. She didn't answer any questions and was escorted to the car by b*dyguards.

Christina was filled with dissatisfaction as she watched the scene.

"Can't believe she's like this, and there are still people protecting her," she grumbled.

Natalie was so lucky.

It used to be Cedric protecting her, and now it was that foreign man.

Christina just didn't understand. With a man abroad protecting Natalie so fiercely, why wouldn't she agree to a divorce?!

It would be better for everyone, wouldn't it?

The more Christina thought about it, the more uneasy she became.

Isabella was holding a glass of red wine. She swirled it lazily, then looked at Christina and asked, "Is it true that she has a foreign man?" "Why wouldn't it be? That shameless woman is capable of anything." Christina replied, growing angrier at the mention of Natalie.

Isabella concealed her hostility in her eyes. She was determined to find out how long those men would protect Natalie in her present condition!

Christina's anger flared as she vented her frustration, "Have you made any effort on your side? Today, my mom told me Ced has a firm stance and won't divorce her!" Rebecca's words had left Christina seething, and she couldn't contain her anger.

Teabella repeated, "He won't divorce her?" Christina nodded in confirmation. "Yes. That's not all. He doesn't seem to care about Joyce, either. What on earth is going on?" During this period, both their side and the public opinion from the outside should have been sufficient to push Cedric into divorcing Natalie.

However, despite his anger, he had never contemplated divorce.

That was what baffled Christina.

The ongoing disputes seemed to have achieved nothing but making the couple fight more.

Isabella closed her eyes. When she opened them, a gleam of determination shone through.

“It seems I was too lenient with her in the past!”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 64-Distress novelbin Isabella’s sudden transformation startled Christina, But considering the situation with Natalie, Christina’s only thought was to ensure she and Cedric divorced.

After waiting for so many years, she couldn’t wait any longer. She had carefully planned such a significant event. It had to succeed at all costs; failure was not an option!

Natalie returned to Elegance Bay, utterly exhausted after a long day.

After taking a shower, she felt considerably better.

Bianca had promised to come over, so she had the kitchen prepare plenty of delicious food. Bianca was bringing her pet pig with her.

During the months she spent abroad, Natalie missed her pig the most!

Soon, Bianca arrived with the pig in her arms and said, ‘I always thought your mysterious uncle was quite bold, but now...’ Bianca was shocked by how Stephen had pampered Natalie.

The car was just the beginning of her disbelief.

Seeing Natalie’s new accommodations, Bianca thought Stephen was amazing. She once again wished that she would also have such a generous uncle!

Natalie said, “Give it to me,” She cast an annoyed glance at Bianca. After all the recent turmoil, the only thing that could soothe her was spending time with her pet pig, Ginger.

Bianca asked, “Does your uncle have a wife? Do you want an aunt?” Huh?

If he doesn’t, how about me? Bianca offered herself.

Bianca was normally a composed and career-focused strong woman For her to say such frivolous words in astonishment showed just how deeply Stephen’s affection for Natalie could shake people’s hearts Natalie rolled her eyes. “Come on, don’t you remember what Cedric said about me? How can I be so shameless? He’s old enough to be my father!” If it were true, Cedric would probably be furious.

But given her relationship with Stephen, and considering what Cedric had said, she couldn’t help but think that Cedric was a complete fool!

Apparently, Bianca thought the same way.

Watching Natalie imitate Cedric's mannerisms, she burst into laughter and said, 'I'd love to see his expression if he finds out Stephen is actually your uncle.' Natalie quickly responded, "I'm not the least bit curious." When it came to Cedric, she was no longer curious about anything except for the need to clarify their relationship. She genuinely had no interest in him anymore.

It was evident that their relationship could no longer continue.

Blanca said, "Not being curious is a good thing. After all, he beat you up like that for another woman. You shouldn't dream about getting anything from him!" The way Bianca said it, it was as if Cedric had beaten Natalie so severely. Cedric hated Blanca the most now. She made every little thing appear larger than it was.

Without waiting for Natalie to speak, Bianca continued, "I was a bit worried that you wouldn't survive without him. But everything's great now, and I'm not worried anymore." With such an uncle, what was there to be concerned about?

Natalie shifted her pet pig in her arms and said, "Actually, even without my uncle, I can make it on my own.

That's easy to say, but Cedric has his influence in Verde City and even in the country. Without your uncle, you'd have to leave the country." Natalie's heart skipped a beat at the thought of the recent collaboration nearly ending because of Cedric. She really would have needed to compromise under Cedric's strong influence if it weren't for Stephen's Support Blanca said, "Having such an uncle is a good thing. He's shown you the feeling of home!

It was as if she were living in a dream. Her aunt was caring, her uncle was doting, and her cousin, despite her laid-back appearance, brought her all kinds of good things. They treated her as if she were a poor, lost.

child with a difficult life.

But in truth...!

She had spent many years by Cedric's side. While she lacked nothing material, life with him... was far from easy.

"Bla!" "Hmm?" "I won't let Isabella off so easily," Natalie said firmly. Those people had schemed against her, and they were still causing trouble. She couldn't let them continue without any retaliation.

It wasn't her style.

She had been busy working with Irwin before, but now it was time to show them what she could do.

“Yeah! I’ll support you, Bianca said.

The Johnson family had mistreated her to the point of hatred, and it was time to strike back.

Those who had schemed against her still thought they could take advantage of her. She hadn’t revealed Stephen’s connections to avoid seeing their changed attitude, but that didn’t mean she was an easy target.

Once she finished speaking, Natalie called Karina.

“Announce that I’ll be holding a press conference tomorrow morning.” “Alright.” Just this morning, Natalie had been adamant about not caring, but now she had changed her mind.

The situation had escalated to this point, and she had no choice but to step in.

What did they take her for? Someone they could walk all over as they pleased?

While Natalie had wrapped up the bidding with Irwin and was now thinking about how to retaliate, things were getting worse for Cedric. They had received a reply from Heathe [Mind my husband? Tell him to mind his own business!] That was the message Yuvan had received, and that was all.

It was enough to infuriate Cedric to no end. There were no words to describe the expression on his face.

“Mind my own business? Doesn’t she feel distressed at all?!” He wanted her to manage her husband properly, and this was her attitude?!

Yuvan scratched his nose. “She seems completely unconcerned.” This was something Yuvan hadn’t anticipated. He had been completely shocked upon receiving this message.

Cedric rubbed his throbbing temples. He wasn’t in a good mood.

The way it looks, she’s really generous.” Not only was she generous, she was practically...!

He wanted to curse loudly now.

Yuvan hesitantly looked at Cedric, unsure how to proceed.

Seeing Yuvan in that state, Cedric snapped, "What is it? Just spit it out!" "Well... I was thinking since Mrs. Johnson no longer wants to be with you, why not just divorce her?" They had been through this for a long time, and none of the people around Cedric had been living well while this was happening.

Getting a divorce might be better, and things would eventually settle down. As soon as he said that, Cedric shot him a vicious glare!

Yuvan lowered his head. "Or you can stop interfering with Ms. Morgan's affairs" It was a choice between the two!

Yuvan had realized that the root cause of Natalie's turmoil was Isabella. As long as Cedric continued to have dealings with Isabella, Natalie would keep causing trouble.

He didn't know why Cedric insisted on involving himself with Isabella, but given the current situation, Natalie was in no mood to compromise.

ani Cedric stopped meddling with Isabelle, Natalie might not necessarily.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 65-The Joke at the Birthday Banquet Natalie and Bianca had dinner together.

Blanca commented, "I've never had such delicious food in all these years. Your uncle has quite a discerning taste, huh?" Because he had a discerning palate, the chef prepared only the finest ingredients.

Everything was fully certified.

Natalie replied, "Yes, he's very particular." That was why, every time she went out with Stephen during the past few months, he'd never seemed to enjoy his meals. It was as if something was always amiss.

Bianca sighed, "I envy you. No matter how much you eat, you never in weight. If I ate with you for a while, I'd probably gain thirty pounds." Bianca had a tall, slender figure, but she had an easy propensity to gain weight. Even a little carelessness would result in extra pounds.

In contrast, Natalie had stayed the same as when they first met—the years seemed to be kind to her, leaving no trace of age.

Natalie remarked, 'But I often lack nutrients, and my hair tends to fall out a lot.' Thankfully, she had a lot of hair, otherwise, she would have lost a significant amount over the years. She wasn't sure if it was due to insufficient nutrient absorption or the excessive stress of dealing with the Johnson family.

Each time she washed her hair, she'd see a handful of strands fall out.

Bianca tried to comfort her, saying, "It's alright. You have so much hair, you can't lose it all." Natalie responded with an uncertain look. She was about to say something else when her phone rang.

She checked the number, which was unfamiliar. Thinking it might be a customer, she hurriedly answered, Hello! This is Natalie." The caller on the other end had a gentle tone. "Yes, I know." Upon hearing that voice, Natalie's expression darkened. "It's you?" Yes, Jocelyn responded.

"What is it?" Natalie's tone wasn't friendly because she felt uneasy.

Over the years, Cedric had his share of social events and escapades. But these two women, Isabella and Jocelyn, were the only ones who came directly to her doorstep.

She didn't recognize Jocelyn from her previous life. After getting Karina to investigate her, Natalie discovered why Rebecca had chosen her. She had an exceptional family background.

"Tomorrow, Ced wants to bring you back to the Johnson Manor. But you shouldn't go!" The second part of Jocelyn's statement was delivered as a command in her previously gentle tone.

Natalie's heart turned cold. She wondered who these people thought they were. She felt anger mixed with sadness.

After all, she hadn't divorced Cedric yet, and it wasn't their place to dictate in her presence.

"Why should I listen to you? You think you're the Lambert family's heiress, and everyone should obey you? Are you used to giving orders in the Lambert family?" Natalie found the woman's attitude quite amusing.

Jocelyn seemed unsurprised by Natalie's reaction. She continued in a nonchalant tone. "If you divorce him, you'll get half of the assets that you jointly own with him. Isn't that great?" Natalie responded, "There's nothing going on between you and Cedric. Yet, you're already taking charge?" Jocelyn explained, "You see, the Johnson family won't easily give you what you want. Even if Ced agrees, they won't allow it. If you genuinely want a divorce, it won't be easy to obtain. But I can help you." The more Natalie listened, the colder her expression became.

She had to admit that what Jocelyn was saying was true. She wouldn't easily obtain what she wanted. Even if Cedric agreed, his family would likely prevent it.

Natalie closed her eyes.

Jocelyn continued, "However, as long as you don't attend his grandmother's birthday banquet tomorrow, I guarantee you'll get what you want. How about it?" Natalie demanded, "How can you be so sure?" Jocelyn answered confidently, "Because your mother-in-law likes me." Natalie fell silent.

Rebecca liked Jocelyn!

That was the truth.

If Rebecca didn't like Jocelyn, why would she interact with Jocelyn so often? She even crossed certain boundaries by trying to get Jocelyn into Cedric's bed!

"But if you want to go, it's up to you. In that case, I'm afraid you wouldn't get anything even if you divorced.

him!" Jocelyn threatened with a gentle tone.

Natalie's expression darkened.

She didn't need to be told why this woman was so insistent on attending tomorrow.

It wasn't just her; Isabella also wanted to go.

In other words, women who wanted to replace Natalie as Cedric's wife absolutely wanted to attend the banquet with Cedric.

Lately, the news of Natalie and Cedric's impending divorce had caused a great deal of commotion.

At this time, anyone who could accompany Cedric to Elizabeth's seventieth birthday celebration was subtly promoting their future status as his wife.

Jocelyn was no fool. She had witnessed the scene at Scarlet Villa and knew that things were far from simple between Natalie and Cedric.

Tomorrow, Cedric would undoubtedly want Natalie to attend with him.

"Are you threatening me?" Natalie's tone was hostile.

The woman on the other end of the phone maintained her ladylike demeanor. "Not at all, I'm just reminding you the role I can play in your divorce from Ced." "Hmph!" Natalie scoffed.

Without saying more, she hung up the phone!

When she returned to the table, Bianca was still waiting for her.

“Was it Cedric?” A woman who likes him,” Natalie replied gloomily.

When choosing a man, it was best not to pick someone too handsome and outstanding; there would be too many competitors. Bianca set down her fork and asked, “Are those women so eager already?” “You said it!” Before she even legally left her position as Cedric’s wife, those women were already impatient to replace her.

Bianca asked her, “What about the one at the hospital?” “Anyone can go except her,” Natalie replied truthfully.

If it was about wanting to attend, Isabella would certainly want to go.

But could she?

Rebecca’s intense dislike made it clear that attending would only lead to a bad time for Isabella.

However, Natalie underestimated Isabella.

She was just as scheming as Jocelyn. She appeared gentle and comforting but had a cunning mind.

Cedric received a call from the hospital. The doctor mentioned that Isabella’s emotional state was quite low at the moment. He then suggested Cedric spend more time with her, take her out, and attend some parties, among other things, to distract her.

Cedric arrived at the hospital and entered the ward.

“Don’t think too much. I told you I’ll make things better.

“Can I really get better? Isabella asked with a tone of despair and hopelessness.

Her desperation was heart-wrenching to watch.

Cedric felt a pang in his heart.

In reality, if she hadn’t come to find him, she should be doing fine overseas. At the very least, she wouldn’t be in this state.

Rather than blaming Natalie’s cruelty for her state, Isabella’s plight was due to him.

Taking a deep breath, he suppressed the heaviness in his chest and said, “Don’t worry, you’ll get better.

It’s been a long time,” she added.

Cedric was silent.

Isabella continued, “You know what darkness looks like? It’s different from the darkness of nighttime or the pitch–black you can’t see your hand in front of you. The current darkness feels like there’s no way out.” “Stop it!” Cedric interrupted Isabella’s talking. He had always been cold and indifferent to people other than Natalie, but now he felt like his heart was bleeding.

“You haven’t been out for a long time. How about accompanying me to a banquet tomorrow?”

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 66-More Mudslinging The public opinion in Verde City continued to swirl around.

The focus had shifted from Isabella back to Natalie. Photos of Natalie standing outside Isabella’s hospital room had flooded the internet, causing public outrage.

The photo showed that Natalie had simply stood outside the door without entering, which infuriated many.

Early in the morning, Karina picked up Natalie and took her to the company. At the press conference, security personnel and b*dyguards maintained order.

Even if the reporters wanted to ask questions, they had to wait for Natalie to have some free time.

For a full two hours, Natalie presented her career plan. The reporters, who had initially been interview her, ended up listening attentively and intently.

eager to The rumors had painted her as the young mistress of a wealthy family who lived a deeply sheltered life. They also said she was a boring housewife, resentful and vindictive due to her husband’s neglect!

That was why she hated Cedric’s mistress so much!

And that had made sense!

But the methods Natalie had used were too ruthless and had sparked public outrage!

But now... All the reporters saw was a petite, poised woman speaking confidently, without a trace of resentment on her dainty face. Her explanations and attitude were all focused on positivity.

Previously, this side of her was unheard of!

Now that they had witnessed it, they could glean from her tone what kind of person she was, even if she was discussing unrelated topics.

in the next five years, I hope to build twenty primary schools and ten welfare centers through my own efforts..” As she wrapped up her speech, Natalie exuded an optimistic air as she stood and said. “In the future. I hope to create a better world.

Despite the relatively small audience, the applause that followed was like thunder.

In her speech, she didn’t make any reference to the Johnson family, whether positive or negative. Her entire focus was on herself and her aspirations.

Karina stepped forward. She respectfully took Natalie’s hand and whispered, “Well done.” Natalie stepped down from the stage, her head held high. Reporters quickly surrounded her.

“Ms. Walker, could you spare a few minutes for a brief interview?” A journalist asked, showing respect for Natalie’s poised demeanor.

“Of course,” Natalie replied gently to the journalist.

She had a calm and confident demeanor, and there was no sense of guilt. The way she held herself made it clear that she was not someone who had committed any wrongdoings.

Even the reporters who had initially come with the intention of being difficult were now more neutral, thanks to her two-hour speech.

Especially at this moment, Natalie appeared neither humble nor overbearing! Her poised attitude made her appear immune to the malicious rumors that had been circulating about her.

One reporter asked, “Verde City has had some negative opinions about you during this time. What are your thoughts on this?” Natalie responded with a soft voice and a smile, “Only fools believe rumors.” This concise statement left the questioning reporter momentarily stunned. With just one sentence, Natalie had conveyed that she paid no attention to the rumors.

Another journalist asked, “You previously announced your divorce from your husband. Does it have anything to do with the public opinion?” “Of course,” Natalie answered, “When the lines between personal and professional matters become blurred, it naturally affects one’s life.” A more probing question came, “What would you like to say about Ms. Morgan, who has been seen with Mr. Johnson lately?” This was a sharper question.

What could one say about a homewrecker?

Natalie pondered for a moment, her expression calm and indifferent as she replied, “I have nothing to say her we aren’t acquainted The journalist went on, “When you visited her in the hospital, was it to apologize?” This was a question that many were eager to know the answer to. While Natalie had maintained her composure throughout most of the questions, her expression shifted slightly when this question came up.

When her previous calm demeanor faltered, everyone present noticed.

They thought it was because she felt guilty!

In the next moment, her expression turned sad. Even the confidence she had just shown was gone.

She choked up as she said, “The only time I met her was during a breakfast with a friend. Then, on the afternoon of the same day, she was kidnapped.” The reporters fell silent, sensing her vulnerability.

“My husband always said I needed to apologize to her,” Natalie continued, her voice quavering, “but I don’t even know what I did wrong. After all, I never said a word to Ms. Morgan that morning!” Natalie’s words caused an instant uproar among the reporters!

Even the reporters who were initially calmly conducting the interview found themselves in turmoil.

One journalist asked, “Ms. Walker, are you implying that your husband fully believes in Ms. Morgan and doesn’t trust you?” Natalie responded uncertainly, “He has always believed in me. But given how unfortunate Ms. Morgan’s situation is, he probably thinks that my apology might improve her mood and contribute to her quicker recovery.” The on-site interview was being broadcast live...!

And now, countless pairs of eyes were glued to the screens. This included those from the Johnson Manor and Cedric, who was in the hospital!

Initially, Cedric seemed to have held his wife in high regard during her morning speech... But what on earth was she saying now?

There’s no doubt about it... Natalie was directly telling the world that she had been blamed by everyone because Isabella was more pitiful than her in this situation!

the reporters camera flashes were relentless Amid the uproar, many people exchanged glances. Some even spoke up. “How could Mr. Johnson treat his wife this way?” “Yeah, how can he make his own wife apologize to that kind of woman just to please her?” The reporters on the scene were not the only ones who started having these kinds of conversations!

As Natalie observed the audience’s reactions, a sly thought crossed her mind.

Natalie maintained a sorrowful while softly crying, "Although I don't like the negative publicity caused by I That way, everyone her, I haven't harmed her. If it was possible, I wish I were the one who was novelbin would be on my side, right? I would be the one my husband cared for every day, wouldn't I?" The entire Verde City exploded in an instant!

How could Cedric treat his wife in such a way?

It must be that woman's fault! She was feigning helplessness and forcing Cedric to treat his gentle wife this way!

The whole city was in an uproar. Natalie's words had set off a storm!

Bang!

In the hospital, Isabella slammed the kettle to the ground, splashing hot water everywhere.

When Christina entered the room, she almost sl*pped. With an unpleasant look on her face, she glanced up to see the television.

It was obvious that Isabella had found out what happened!

Christina had seen it on her phone. She muttered angrily, "This woman is despicable!" Natalie had completely abandoned the teachings Rebecca had imparted to her all these years.

Look at how radiant Natalie shone today!

She didn't look miserable at all. On the contrary, she was actively engaged in her career. All those charitable endeavors she had just mentioned had also won over everyone's hearts!

Isabella was now the most infuriated one!

Originally, when the photo of Natalie coming to the hospital was spread, the intention was to shift public It was to spread the rumor that Natalie had apologized, which would confirm her involvement and cruelty in this matter.

They had intended to turn her into a pariah in Verde City!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 67-Had Enough However, who could have predicted that after a few hours of the press conference, Natalie confidently spoke about her career plans and addressed the issues raised by reporters?

Isabella believed she would enjoy watching Natalie's downfall. Instead, Natalie shifted all the blame onto Cedric and Isabella.

"You just wanted to see her divorce your brother, but now what about me?" Isabella's face turned increasingly unpleasant as she thought about it.

She looked at Christina and continued, "Even though it seems like she's pushing all the blame onto your brother with that apology, in actuality... it was me who pushed him to make her apologize!" Without a doubt, the wind would blow in the direction Natalie wanted.

Isabella would face more challenges. She didn't expect Natalie to strike back so skillfully. She had underestimated her, thinking she was just a fragile woman.

Now, she realized that Natalie was a formidable opponent.

Christina was furious, and her face twisted into an ugly expression. "That bitch!" Natalie showed remarkable resilience, enduring the long-lasting public scrutiny and online harassment.

Now, she had elevated herself to a new level, breaking free from her image as a full-time housewife.

Previously, everyone believed Natalie was a woman relying on her husband.

But now, what had the reporters called her?

Ms. Walker!

In a short time, she had made a place firmly for herself in the business world.

The more Isabella thought about it, the more intense her hatred became.

Why Natalie? What right did she have?!

Natalie left everyone exasperated.

When she returned to her office, she noticed something was amiss with her employees, Their eyes Occasionally darted toward her office, and the atmosphere was tense.

Natalie likely knew what was happening.

She walked toward her office, exuding an air of confidence that others could rely on. She pushed the door open.

An icy chill rushed over her.

Cedric sat in her office chair, holding a cigarette. He hadn't been a regular smoker in the past, but now, there was a strong lingering scent of smoke around him. It made it hard to tolerate being in his presence.

"Have you gone mad?" Cedric hissed through clenched teeth.

He seemed ready to tear Natalie to pieces.

Natalie casually tossed her bag onto the small sofa. Then, she removed her coat and hung it up. The entire process seemed so elegant, and over the years by his side, despite being suppressed by Rebecca, her innate characteristics gradually grew more noticeable.

In the past, she was merely a gorgeous sight to behold.

Now, these fluid motions conveyed a strong sense of dominance.

How could someone so petite exude such authority?

Once she was done, Natalie walked to her office desk. When she was about a meter away, she said icily, "Please get up from my seat!" Cedric was stunned!

Now, she was even...?

His eyes dimmed, and a mocking smile curled on his lips. "I thought you wouldn't stoop to this. I never expected you to resort to these tactics." He was referring to Natalie's earlier performance in the live interview, where she portrayed herself as a victim.

Natalie acknowledged that she had resembled a hypocrite during that scene. However, fighting fire with fire didn't seem to be Tactics? You're giving me too much credit. I merely told the truth," she replied.

After all, going to the hospital was his decision all along, always had been.

She hadn't lied.

Cedric wouldn't believe everything she told him, but others would! Many people in Verde City were watching them.

"What you said might be true, but do you know how much damage you've done to her by saying it?"

"Haven't you harmed her enough?" Bam!

Natalie slammed her hand onto the desk. Her sharp, icy gaze was fixed on the man before her.

He had never seen this side of her before, and yet she stood there, a mere wisp of a woman, looking at him.

Her gaze was piercing. If looks could kill, Cedric would probably be dead. There was also a heavy sense of hostility radiating from her.

Cedric's initial anger wavered as he stared at the woman before him.

When she spoke, her tone was even colder than before. "Mr. Johnson, please mind your words. What do you mean by I haven't harmed her enough? Did you see me kidnap her? Did I blind her or personally break her legs?" Cedric fell into silence.

"I won't accept these unfounded accusations!" Natalie added.

"You paid off those kidnappers! There was a huge sum of money that was transferred to their account from yours," Cedric stated.

"Hah!" Natalie sneered So, was he going to use the same evidence each time this matter was brought up?

Well, if she didn't take some action on that evidence, it would be challenging to ease the hatred in her heart.

Currently, it all boiled down to that bank transfer record.

Natalie closed her eyes. "Get out!" Cedric stood up. "Natalie, you should refrain from taking it too far. I don't want to see another incident like today!" Then don't provoke me!" she retorted.

"If you provoke me, I can't be blamed for retaliating!" Natalie wouldn't be a doormat for anyone to throw dirt on.

Before this, she had been busy with the Apex Global and the easter suburbs project, so she hadn't had time for a press conference.

But that didn't mean she would let it slide. As soon as she had some free time, she would settle scores with these people.

The two stared at each other, enveloped in a frigid atmosphere.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps I've given you some misconceptions before, but from now on, please remember this clearly: I'm a person who doesn't let a slight go unnoticed!" 1 Warm and refined, knowledgeable and rational?

Those words couldn't be used to describe her right now, as that was because no one had ever pushed her to that limit.

Every person had their breaking point, including someone gentle and poised like Natalie. If she hadn't been pushed to the brink, she would never have faced all of Verde City on her own. In the past, she had always hidden behind Cedric. However, that imposing figure of a man was no longer her refuge. In fact, he was the one who had pushed her in front of everyone.

Cedric left in frustration.

Whenever Natalie looked at him now, it was only with irritation and annoyance.

Cedric was already upset, and he had no patience to deal with her in this state.

Karina walked into Natalie's office and asked in concern, "Are you okay?" "I'm fine," Natalie replied.

She was just a little angry, but it wouldn't affect her work. Now, she was a career woman in the hearts of Verde City's people.

She wasn't the housewife they had thought her to be, living on her husband's allowance.

No, she was not that kind of person. They had been sorely mistaken. To those who aspired for financial independence, she had become their role model, proving that men couldn't be relied upon.

Even wealthy families needed financial freedom, let alone regular white-collar workers!

"What's our schedule for the next steps?" Natalie asked.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 68-Commanding Her With the successful collaboration with Apex Global, Natalie's studio gained some recognition overnight.

Even with Cedric's influence, the workload for the studio was bound to increase. As long as her uncle intervened, she wouldn't have any problems on her end.

Karina flipped through her notes and said, "We have a meeting with a client from South City this afternoon."

South City? They had clients from another city overnight?

"Is it because of my uncle's connections?!" Karina shook her head. "No, it's because all the design drafts from yesterday are now well-known." That made sense.

There were very few people who could defeat Cedric. Since he took a substantial hit here, it had earned their little studio some credibility, "By the way, Mr. Warren called

and said Mr. Frazier would like to have lunch with you.” Natalie nodded. “Okay!” It was about time she had lunch with Irwin.

Natalie could feel a headache building whenever she thought about Cedric’s recent behavior. Until their divorce was finalized, there was no hope of peace.

Looking at Cedric now, it felt like he was... an animal that had been driven to a corner and was resorting to desperate measures.

“What do you plan to do about the banquet at the Johnson Manor this evening?” Although Karina felt she shouldn’t be asking this question, Stephen had mentioned it earlier in the day.

Speaking of the Johnson Manor, Natalie had no intention of attending the banquet.

But then she recalled Cedric’s reaction to her recent actions, Rebecca’s rush to find him a new partner, and Jocelyn’s desperation.

As she pondered the situation, she casually pulled out a nail file.

Then, she mockingly said, “Let’s postpone whatever we have for the evening. After all, I’m still his wife. It Wouldn’t look good if I didn’t go, right?”

Her demeanor certainly didn’t match that of a dutiful young relative attending a birthday celebration. She seemed more interested in provoking than showing respect!

Thinking about the recent interactions between Natalie and Cedric, it was clear that they had not been kind to each other. Thought Cedric was acting like scum, Natalie wasn’t any better. Their clashes had been nothing short of entertaining.

‘Do you want me to make arrangements for you?’ Karina asked.

“Of course! A little grand gesture is in order. I can’t go empty-handed,” Natalie replied with a smile.

However, her smile seemed more amused than pleasant.

grand gesture?

What kind of grand gesture?

And who was she planning to slap in the face?

In a high-end restaurant in Verde City, an elegant and poised man stepped out of the car. He courteously opened the door for a dainty figure in silver high heels.

Resting her slender hand in his palm, Natalie emerged from the car and walked into the restaurant with Irwin.

Cedric sat on the third floor near the window, observing the interaction between Natalie and Irwin.

She was looking at Irwin with a bright smile on her face. Her smile was so radiant it felt like Cedric was looking at the sun.

It had been a while since she had smiled so genuinely. Even when she smiled recently, it had usually been a cold one.

But now... "Brol Bro?" Isaac Phelps, who sat across from Cedric, called him.

Cedric snapped back to his senses at Isaac's voice. Just a moment ago, he had been fine. But now, there was a sharp glint in his gaze.

What is it?" Even by his tone, it was obvious Cedric was in a bad mood.

Isaac was a fair and casual-looking young man. When he heard Cedric's words, he tensed up.

Irritation flashed across Isaac's youthful face as he said, "Seriously? You invited me to dinner, and now you're acting this way?" "I have something to attend to. You can enjoy your meal alone!" Cedric replied.

He stood and grabbed his coat to leave.

Isaac was not happy about it.

Setting aside his knife and fork, Isaac's expression turned stern, and he said, "Have you forgotten something? You're the one asking me for help here!" Isaac was a young doctor with a strong background in ophthalmology research. Cedric had underestimated him before, not realizing that the seemingly irresponsible Isaac had made significant achievements in his field.

That was why Cedric had spent a significant amount to bring him back to the country.

And now, Cedric was sitting down at this table for Isabella's sake.

And yet, that wretched woman was...!

"I need to do something. Enjoy your meal. I'll buy you a drink tonight," Cedric replied.

"You know I don't drink," Isaac retorted.

Cedric stiffened for a moment. Isaac may have a reputation for being a bit of a playboy, but he was rather disciplined in his personal life.

Ever since becoming a doctor, he had barely touched alcohol, Cedric gave him a contemplative look and finally put down his suit jacket. "I'm going to the restroom." Isaac sighed in exasperation. "Seriously? Hey..." But Cedric acted as if he hadn't heard and simply turned and walked away. They had been close friends during their school years, but Isaac had gone abroad after graduation.

Despite his youthful appearance, he was actually six months older than Cedric.

When Natalie and Irwin emerged from the elevator, they immediately felt a chill in the air, Cedric was impeccably dressed in a neatly pressed white shirt, and he appeared even slimmer without his jacket.

The reason for his recent weight loss sent a shiver down Natalie's spine.

She and Irwin exchanged glances. In his gentlemanly and composed manner, Irwin said to Natalie, "11 head inside first." "Sure, go ahead." Irwin entered the restaurant.

As he walked past Cedric, he didn't even spare him a glance. The contrast in their demeanors was striking, exuding elegance and sophistication. The difference now was that Irwin appeared more serious, while Cedric exuded an icy demeanor.

Once Irwin had gone inside, Natalie turned her cold gaze on Cedric. She couldn't help but think about her interactions with Irwin, contrasting them with Cedric's behavior.

Cedric hadn't fared any better.

"Why are you with him?" Their previous collaboration had already made Cedric quite unhappy, and now he discovered that the two of them were still in contact privately.

Natalie replied curtly, "Social obligations!" Cedric was speechless.

Social obligations?

That's right....

Before, whenever Natalie asked about the people he dined with, he would tell her they were social obligations.

In his mind, she was always the one responsible for looking beautiful and staying at home.

Now, hearing her use the same term made him feel both unaccustomed and uneasy.

It was as if the bird he had kept in a cage was now spreading its wings, but he couldn't do anything to stop it. In a somewhat unstable tone, he commanded, "Stop working with him immediately." Natalie was stunned when she heard his words, especially when a strong order accompanied his turbulent voice.

Was he aware... of what he was saying or doing?!

"I can't believe you... In the past, when they had these kinds of issues, it usually led to an argument.

Now, Natalie was at a loss for words when facing the man before her.

"Close the studio immediately and come home now," Cedric ordered.

"Come home? You give me half a million a month, and your mother already looked like she wanted to push me off a cliff! If people didn't know any better, they'd think I'm desperate for your money!" Cedric was speechless.

So far, he had never known how much his wife spent in a month.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 69-Your Wife Is on a Date "I'd rather earn my own money than endure more of your family's nonsense! It's not like I can't make a living on my own!" After saying this, she walked past the man, leaving Cedric alone.

She indeed had the skills!

After all, she had managed to secure a deal with Irwin!

What methods had she used?

Natalie and Irwin were sitting not far from Cedric. Natalie had her back to him, and Cedric's gaze at that moment could only be described as murderous.

Irwin, on the other hand, seemed unaffected and behaved like nothing was wrong. When the steaks arrived, he acted like a true gentleman, cutting Natalie's steak into small pieces. Natalie smiled gently and thanked him.

"Have you been to this restaurant before?" Irwin asked.

Natalie replied, "I rarely dine out." She knew about the good places in Verde City, but she seldom went out to eat. After all, Rebecca used to give her a hard time whenever she left the house.

In her free time, she preferred to stay at Scarlet Villa reading books. Looking back now, she had truly lived in isolation from the world, yet hadn't found the peace she sought.

Natalie ate her food delicately. Although her cheeks puffed up while she ate, she remained absolutely charming “What are you looking at?” Natalie asked, feeling a bit embarrassed under Irwin’s gaze. Irwin replied, “Your eating habits are quite unique.” Natalie was speechless.

Unique?

It wasn’t so much unique as it was simply a lack of attention to appearance. Compared to those socialites and heiresses, she didn’t put much effort into eating. So, while she took small bites, she tended to fill her mouth almost to the brim before swallowing. That was why her cheeks would puff up.

“Sorry, it’s a habit of mine.” Rebecca used to reprimand her for her eating habits, saying that Natalie had no manners. Hence, Natalie made sure to eat slowly whenever she dined at the Johnson Manor.

The man across from her elegantly raised his red wine glass and took a sip. His tone was slightly teasing as he said, “Don’t you think it’s fine?” “I personally think it doesn’t matter, but some people can’t stand it,” Natalie replied.

Irwin said, “Do your own thing, the opinions of others don’t matter that much.” Natalie was speechless.

Don’t matter?

He was right, they really don’t matter!

Thinking about why she used to restrain herself, she realized she was always thinking of Cedric during those times. She had been willing to endure anything related to him. Now, looking back, she found her previous self–restraint laughable.

Natalie and Irwin enjoyed their meal with delight. After all these years, she had never eaten so happily, completely ignoring the hostile glares directed at her from behind.

Cedric hadn’t seen Natalie so happy in a long time. During the years they had been together, she always ate her meals in a proper and perfect manner. It was like she was a robot who had been programmed to do so.

He had thought that was the most perfect version of Natalie. But now, seeing her in front of Irwin, Cedric realized what she was truly like.

She was laughing in front of Irwin and enjoying her meal as if it were a source of pleasure. It was completely unlike before, when she ate like it was a chore. Back then, she would only take a few bites before stating she was full.

His unpredictability was getting to Isaac, who was sitting across from him. Isaac finally turned his head to look and noticed Natalie raising her glass to toast with Irwin.

That's your wife!!!

It was only then that Isaac saw Natalie sitting not far behind him. But when he saw the man across from Natalie, his expression changed!

"Isn't that Irwin? Why is he having dinner with your wife?" Isaac only knew that Natalie was Cedric's wife but had no idea about the recent events in Verde City.

He was too busy.

His words were like adding fuel to the fire for Cedric, who was already angry. It became even more difficult to keep his emotions from going out of control.

Crack!

Cedric crushed the stem of his wine glass, and Isaac felt as if his bones had been snapped instead.

The pressure in the air was almost unbearable!

Even though Cedric's behavior scared him, Isaac still asked softly, "Hey, what's going on?!" It was no secret that Cedric and Irwin had never gotten along since their school days. In normal circumstances, it was impossible for Natalie and Irwin to sit together for a meal.

Yet now they were dining together, provoking such intense anger from this man.

Cedric's chest felt tight and heavy. "They've recently started working together."
"Working together?" "Yes." "But I thought your wife didn't work! Are you that stingy with the allowance you give her that she was forced to come out and work?" Cedric's face, which had been grim from the start, became even darker and colder!

Cedric had lost his appetite during this time, but it was a different experience for Natalie. When it came time to pay, Irwin informed her that he had already taken care of the bill.

Natalie felt a little embarrassed. "Didn't we agree that I'd treat you to dinner?" To have secured such a big deal with Irwin, Natalie wouldn't have minded treating him to ten meals or more! Irwin replied, "I'm not in the habit of having a woman pay for me." This response left Natalie momentarily stunned.

As they exited the restaurant, Irwin's driver was waiting by the car.

Irwin said with a serious yet gentle tone, "Get in. I'll take you to the office." "Honey!" Natalie and Irwin were stunned at the voice calling out to her.

Just as Natalie was about to respond, Cedric walked over. There was a cold glint in his eyes, and he deliberately acted affectionate, drawing Natalie into his arms.

Natalie involuntarily jabbed at him, but the man's hand around her slender waist tightened.

Natalie glared at him, "What are you doing?" "You can't keep bothering Mr. Frazier like this, okay?" Cedric said calmly.

Natalie looked apologetically at Irwin. "I'll prepare everything once I get back later and bring it over for review. Thank you for treating me today." "You can send those things through email. Mr. Frazier is a busy man, you know? Honey, you're not being considerate," Cedric commented without waiting for Irwin's response.

Natalie was so frustrated that she felt like tearing her hair out.

Was he trying to intervene in everything now?!

Back when she was at home, he had never accompanied her to lunch, not even once.

And now, he was doing this!

Irwin gave Natalie a knowing look. He glanced at Cedric, then said to Natalie, "I'll be expecting the inel you promised." This time, Natalie didn't give Cedric a chance to respond and quickly replied, "Of course! I hope you'll have the time when it happens." She distinctly felt the grip around her waist tighten, as if Cedric wanted to break it.

Natalie watched as Irwin got into the car and left.

Then she turned to Cedric Slap!

She raised her hand and slapped him, bringing a definitive end to their ongoing drama.

thuh?

He thought she would go along with him if she didn't react, Dream on!

If she didn't give him a piece of her mind, he wouldn't realize who she really was!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 70-Cedric Gets Slapped Cedric was taken aback by the sudden slap and had been utterly defenseless against it.

He clearly didn't expect Natalie to slap him over Irwin, and the already foul mood he was in became even worse.

"What's this? Did I ruin your little tryst? Come on, tell me, where were you planning to go in his car? A romantic getaway, a mountain resort, or a hotel?" His tone was filled with anger and growing more provocative by the moment.

He couldn't believe she had the audacity to slap him for another How could she?!
man.

The anger on his face was obvious, and there was no trace of the indifferent expression he usually had.

Natalie stood her ground, staring up at him. Despite the significant height difference, she showed no signs of backing down.

"Cedric, I warned you before! Behave yourself! If you interfere in my affairs again, I won't forgive you!" Affairs? She actually dared to say it!

Cedric chuckled. "Is there something between you two that you don't want people to know about?" Perhaps that was true. After all, Irwin was very particular about his choices.

So many proposals hadn't passed his review, yet he took Natalie's. Irwin had many talented design teams under his wing, so why did he choose her?

She must have done something to sway him.

Cedric couldn't believe it.

The trust he had for her had turned into anger.

"Natalie, do you think I'm dead? We haven't divorced yet, and you dare to flirt with other men like this!" Cedric was now completely irrational.

His mind was only filled with how Natalie had made a deal with Irwin. As a man, he clearly knew what kind of deal it was...!

How could she lower herself to that level?!

Natalie rolled her eyes and turned away, not wanting to argue with a lunatic.

As she walked away from him, she added, "I'm going to change. Remember to come pick me up, or I won't go!" Cedric was stunned.

Did she just agree to go back to the Johnson Manor with him? He had thought that convincing her to accompany him would require a lot of effort, considering their current hostile relationship.

But now, was she actually agreeing?

Why did she agree? Was she trying to pacify him?

Cedric's mind grew even more chaotic as he pondered the reasons behind her decision.

Was it because of what happened between her and Irwin...?

The more Cedric tried to understand, the more confused he got.

During an afternoon meeting, Yuvan, like everyone else, felt tense. He could sense that Cedric might explode at any moment.

Whenever things didn't go well with Natalie, Cedric would vent his guess that the high-ranking executives would be scolded again.

frustration on them. No one needed to They were still trying to acquire the land next to the eastern suburbs project that Irwin had won.

Before this, it wasn't in high demand.

However, Irwin's design had considered the land beside it. So, many people were competing for it now.

Cedric had already lost once to Irwin and Natalie. He couldn't afford to lose again.

if he did...!

The entire Johnson family would turn into a laughingstock in Verde City.

ck in Verde Cit After returning to her office, Natalie received a call from Heather.

She spoke gently on the other end, "I had some gowns sent to Elegance Bay for you. They should suit you well "Thank you, Aunt!" Natalie had come to appreciate Heather during those months abroad. Her kindness and care were motherly, which was something Natalie had almost forgotten.

Having lost her mother at a young age, Natalie had nearly forgotten what maternal warmth felt like.

But her aunt made her feel like she had a mother again.

Heather had personally prepared Natalie's room when she stayed at their house abroad. Before Natalie and Stephen left for the office in the morning, Heather would prepare breakfast with the chefs in the kitchen for them.

It was then that Natalie realized what a family should be like.

Regardless of wealth and social status, everyone should feel at home!

Contrary to the atmosphere of the Johnson family, which constantly made her feel oppressed, it was a place where she felt she belonged, without any sense of elitism.

"I've also checked out some jewelry designers. They were all perfect for you. I just picked a design sample yesterday, and we'll have a look once it's finished." "Aunt, that's enough. I don't need so much." "Of course you do. You're in Verde City now; you should dress nicely and not allow anyone to look down on you, okay?" Natalie was once again moved by her aunt's kindness.

That was how Natalie was. She was easily touched when others were good to her.

"Say, do you think I raised Winnie wrongly? Is that why she has such a tomboyish personality?" Natalie remained silent.

"Really, all the things I've prepared for her over the years have gathered dust!" Speaking of Winona, Heather was also troubled. Both she and Stephen have had dreams of having a little princess in their family. When they had a daughter, they were overjoyed.

Ultimately, it wasn't Winona's fault. She simply showed no interest in typical girly things from a young age. She preferred martial arts and sports, so it was impossible for her to wear the princess dresses Heather bought for her. It was as if she had been born with the wrong gender. After ending the call with Heather, Natalie received a call from Elegance Bay.

They informed her that a significant number of gowns had been sent, unlike the few that Heather had mentioned on the call.

The servants at home were preparing a wardrobe for her to store all of them as her room was overflowing with clothes. Natalie could feel a headache starting. Ignoring it momentarily, she told the butler to send a gown with a matching jewelry set to her.

She didn't need to see the gowns and jewelry to know that Heather had handpicked each and every item to suit Natalie perfectly.

When the phone call ended, Natalie finally had some peace. Her world was quiet for a moment.

Then, Karina entered the room and asked, “These are all for Mr. Frazier’s review. Could you look at them?” “Sure.” Natalie looked through the documents. Karina had overseen the team making the revisions and ensured everything was done perfectly.

This is good. We’ll use this!” In fact, there wasn’t much need for changes now because the bidding had passed.

But it’s different now. Earlier, they had pushed out the work in the midst of panic and tension to meet the deadline.

Back then, everyone had been on edge. It was only natural that Natalie and her team couldn’t see some of the smaller problems.

In contrast to that, it was easier to identify areas for improvement and fine-tune the designs once the initial tension had faded and the team had enough rest. This allowed them to create a more flawless final product. In the afternoon, Natalie and Karina met with clients from South City. They managed to seal a deal with them after some discussion. By the time they finished, it was already past three o’clock.

Natalie changed into a champagne-colored gown, her hair elegantly styled up to highlight her petite stature .

Heather’s choice of fashion turned out to be excellent. The gown she had selected for Natalie was not only elegant but also skillfully concealed her height disadvantage.

Cedric called her, and Natalie answered.

“Hello.” “I’m downstairs,” he said.

“I’ll be right down,” Natalie replied.

She put on her silver high heels and made her way downstairs. Before leaving, she delegated some work matters to Karina. In a short amount of time, she had adapted well to being a businesswoman.

As she passed through the office area on her way out, everyone, including the female employees, looked at her in astonishment.

Cedric was waiting in the car.

When he saw Natalie emerge, his breath caught, and his eyes widened:

She... she looked...!

At that moment, Natalie took his breath away.

