

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 71 - 80

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 71-Situation Every time there was a banquet at the Johnson Manor, Natalie was always too busy to dress up so elegantly.

Even the custom-made dresses in her closet that Cedric had given her had never been worn. For so many years, he had never seen her in a dress.

But now, looking at her, she shone like the bright stars in the sky. She was so close, yet she gave off an elusive feeling.

Cedric's heart inexplicably skipped a beat. Natalie got into the car.

Upon seeing Cedric's expression, she coldly asked, "What are you looking at?" "You look beautiful in that dress!" Cedric snapped out of his trance and said with complicated feelings.

She was truly stunning.

He had never really known his wife's beauty...!!

This was probably how it was.

In all the years they had been together, it seemed like he had never truly understood her. He had thought he knew her well enough, but now he realized that he didn't know her character.

He didn't even know what she looked like in a dress.

Natalie casually inspected her painted nails. "How does it compare to your other woman?" Cedric retorted, "You can stop talking now!" This woman could be so infuriating!

As soon as she opened her mouth, she could piss him off!

Natalie shot him a sideways glance and said, "What, don't you like to hear it?" "Thope we can get along peacefully today, and I'll give you whatever you want afterward." Cedric sighed inwardly. He just didn't want to argue today.

Natalie replied, "That depends on whether you leave me in a good mood or not.

Cedric felt frustrated once again Was she saying that she acted out because he forced her to?

Wasn't it because she...?

The atmosphere in the car grew icy. Natalie glanced around. Yuvan wasn't present, and the driver was trying to keep the car steady. She thought of saying something, but ultimately decided to stay silent.

Cedric reached out to hold her hand, caressing her palm. "Can we stop fighting, please?" He really didn't want to continue this argument.

He missed the obedient Natalie from before.

Natalie looked at him silently.

Stop fighting?

Was she the one causing all the trouble? Did he not understand why she acted this way? There was no use explaining to this man. She couldn't be bothered!

"That necklace looks unique. Did I buy that for you?" Cedric asked, his gaze falling on Natalie's neck.

It was a diamond necklace.

No, he wasn't the one who bought it for her!

At first glance, this necklace seemed ordinary. But upon closer inspection, he realized it was crafted by the renowned jewelry designer, Lux.

His jewelry had always been a favorite among high society ladies, appearing simple but enduring.

Moreover, he was extremely proud and only released one necklace per year. If Cedric remembered correctly, the necklace around Natalie's neck was this year's creation.

His eyes narrowed, and the good intentions he had harbored toward her completely crumbled at this moment.

Natalie remarked, "How long has it been since you last gave me a gift? Can't remember, huh?" Indeed, how long had it been?

He hadn't given her any gifts this year.

But if he didn't, did that mean she would accept gifts from others?

Who gave it to you?" "Stephen? Or was it Irwin?" Hearing Cedric's questions, Natalie's breath tightened.

He had been investigating her uncle?!

But judging by his attitude, it seemed he hadn't uncovered deeper secrets. During the few months abroad, Stephen often took her to visit various relatives.

As long as Cedric investigated that social circle thoroughly, he would surely learn about her relationship with Stephen. Now, it appeared that he had only scratched the surface.

That was good. She didn't want him to know about her connection with Stephen.

"Tell me!" Cedric became furious as Natalie remained silent.

This was how things were between them.

Whenever they were together, it was either Cedric losing control or Natalie losing control. The harmony between them that once existed was no longer present.

Cedric felt that Natalie should be locked in Scarlet Villa. Ever since she started causing trouble and talking about divorce, her world had become full of different men.

He hadn't figured out what was happening with Stephen yet, and now there was Irwin!

He wished he could break her wings and make her lose her longing for freedom completely.

A dangerous tension surrounded Natalie. She closed her eyes, turned to Cedric and said, "Today is your grandmother's birthday. Are you sure you want to quarrel with me?" Cedric was taken aback momentarily, then snapped back to his senses.

Even if something significant happened today, he couldn't quarrel with her.

During this time, she had shown him her true character.

Returning to the Johnson Manor in this manner would only embarrass the Johnson family, worsening the already strained relationship between her and his mother.

In the end, Cedric endured it and said, "I'll deal with you later tonight."

His words implied that they would return to Scarlet Villa once the banquet was over.

When they arrived at the Johnson Manor, Rebecca was receiving the guests, and a respectful Jocelyn accompanied her. Everyone tacitly understood Jocelyn's future status as the future Mrs. Johnson. It was evident that tonight, Jocelyn basked in all the glory.

However, no one expected that Cedric would return with Natalie on his arm!

The onlookers collectively held their breath when they saw this scene.

Rebecca's expression changed upon seeing Cedric bringing Natalie along. However, she suppressed her emotions, considering the numerous people present.

She maintained an elegant smile on her face as she approached the couple. When she glanced at Natalie, there were no traces of warmth in her gaze.

She asked Cedric in a hushed tone, "Why did you bring her back? Don't you feel embarrassed?" Earlier, when she overheard people privately discussing Jocelyn, they all said she had found an excellent future daughter-in-law.

Now, with Natalie and Cedric appearing together at such an important birthday celebration at the Johnson Manor, it completely shattered the previous divorce rumors.

As a result, the expressions of those people who had been watching Jocelyn became increasingly strange.

Jocelyn felt somewhat embarrassed, but a lady like her could conceal her emotions better than the average person.

Cedric replied, "She's my wife. How is it inappropriate for her to be here?" Rebecca was seething with anger. Now, just looking at Natalie made her furious, especially since Natalie was acting so unruly these days.

Jocelyn tugged on her sleeve and said, "Aunt, my mother is over there. I'll go to her first, okay?" "Sure, that's fine," Rebecca forced a smile.

At this moment, Jocelyn didn't quite fit by her side in this gathering. However, recalling how gracefully Jocelyn had stood beside her earlier, she found Natalie even more displeasing.

"You can handle the desserts tonight," she said in a low voice, her tone far from amiable.

After all in previous years, Natalie had been in charge of the desserts at these annual banquets.

When Natalie heard this, a faint smile crept onto her lips. Just the thought of the treatment she had received here in the past brought a tinge of bitterness to her heart.

In that instant, a twinge of pain even surged through her.

Whispers filled the banquet hall.

"Is that Mrs. Johnson? She's quite beautiful. I haven't seen her much before."
"Considering her background, it's already quite an achievement for her to have lived in the Johnson family."

for three years. How could she attend an event like this?" "But she's here!" "Who knows how she managed to bewitch Mr. Johnson?" All the comments placed her in the most unfa.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 72-Shining Brightly While she was planning to divorce Cedric, it wasn't as if she felt nothing when people portrayed her in that way.

Who would willingly accept unfair treatment?

Unfairness was one thing, but having to endure humiliation time and time again was quite another.

Natalie glanced at Rebecca. In her all-black evening gown with her hair elegantly coiled up, Rebecca truly exuded the presence of a queen.

Even her speech carried irresistible authority.

In the past, Natalie had been driven to lose her patience when confronted with this kind of gossip. She would retreat to the kitchen, which led people to assume that the kitchen was where she belonged.

A smirk tugged at her lips. "I'm afraid not. After all, I'm still the young mistress of the Johnson family, aren't I?" Rebecca retorted, "You've got some nerve!" "Enough!" Cedric intervened just as Natalie was about to continue.

He swept her into his arms in a protective manner and said firmly. "She's the young mistress of the Johnson family, not a servant. There's no need for her to be in the kitchen." "You're still protecting her at this point?!" Rebecca hissed.

She was on the verge of screaming her lungs out!

If it weren't for the crowd of onlookers, she might have given Natalie a piece of her mind. Things were getting increasingly difficult to manage, and her composure was slipping.

Cedric didn't say much more. Instead, he took Natalie's hand and said, "Let's go and wish Grandma a happy birthday." Rebecca was left frozen there, her heart pounding in rage.

If it weren't for the presence of so many people, she wouldn't have been able to hide the resentment in her eyes. Despite all these years in the Johnson family, she still needed some time to recuperate after this encounter.

She swallowed all her frustrations and grievances for now She would settle the score with Natalie after the banquet!

Natalie and Cedric became the center of attention wherever they went. All eyes were on Natalie, especially the jewelry she was wearing.

Finally, someone with a discerning eye spoke up.

This created a stir among the crowd!

“Weren’t they about to divorce? Why can they still afford this year’s creation by Lux? And it had to be the one I couldn’t even get my hands on!” “It looks quite ordinary to me.” “Take a closer look. Can’t you see it?” Someone said with a dissatisfied glint in their eyes.

Seriously? There were actually people here who couldn’t understand?!

Lux’s design might seem ordinary this year, but there was a deeper meaning to it if one looked carefully.

It was practically...!

The value of this necklace was extraordinary.

“Her dress is also a creation by J.G, the famous designer of this year. She doesn’t look like someone who’s getting divorced.” The women who recognized the items believed that Cedric had bought them for Natalie.

If they were really getting divorced, why would he spend so much on her?

Discussions were already in full swing at the event!

Tonight, the birthday girl was the most sought after. The guests had brought many gifts, but these were mostly symbolic.

They had come with ulterior motives, either to explore potential business collaborations with the Johnson family or to see if Natalie and Cedric would indeed divorce, holding out hope for possible marriage in the future.

Christina remained by Elizabeth’s side. Her demeanor as a young lady was very endearing, and it drew many admirers tonight. People born into prominent families often felt a certain sadness, as they often found themselves treated like commodities, available for anyone to choose.

Elizabeth also didn’t particularly like Natalie. Upon seeing Cedric bringing Natalie along, her gaze grew more serious. It lacked the gentleness she had displayed while looking at Christina.

Joyce has also come, Ced. Why don't you go see her? Rebecca had taken a liking to Joyce, and Elizabeth shared this sentiment.

People who had lived together for so many years had peculiar ways of viewing others and their habits. Natalie appeared unfazed composed, even though Elizabeth was publicly rebuking her.

Cedric, on the other hand, tightened his hold on Natalie's hand.

"I don't know her well," Cedric replied.

Elizabeth was already in a bad mood, and it grew even more somber upon hearing Cedric's response.

His answer could be seen as a slight to her.

Natalie chimed in with a smile, "Ms. Lambert is a refined young lady. For a married man like Cedric to visit her alone would tarnish her reputation, don't you think?" Elizabeth was silent at Natalie's words.

"Even if he wanted to visit her, he should wait until after the banquet is over." Natalie's words were seemingly casual, but they stung everyone involved like a slap to their faces!

Jocelyn's father, Henry Lambert, had just presented a gift to Elizabeth and intended to have a brief conversation.

When Elizabeth instructed Cedric to see Joyce, he understood the Johnson family's stance.

But who could have anticipated that the soon-to-be-divorced Mrs. Johnson would utter such words? What did she mean by that? What did she mean that Cedric should visit Jocelyn only after the event had ended? Was Natalie implying that his daughter was just like those unruly women outside and had to sneak around with a man?

The atmosphere in the room grew awkward.

Natalie, in contrast, maintained a calm appearance, thoroughly infuriating those present.

Elizabeth glared at Natalie viciously. "Ced has really spoiled you!" Her tone was as gentle as possible, but Natalie could sense the emotions in Elizabeth's tone.

She met Elizabeth's gaze indifferently.

Where she used to be respectful, she was now defiant. Once a silent presence in the background of banquets, she now stood brightly at Cedric's side.

"I'm a bit hungry," Natalie said to Cedric.

Cedric rose. He left the gift with Elizabeth and offered some blessings before taking Natalie to the dining area.

"Try to control your temper," Cedric whispered in Natalie's ear. He knew she was annoyed with the people in this family. While it was acceptable under normal circumstances, it was inappropriate in the current setting.

Natalie put a small piece of cake in her mouth, but it felt a bit too rich for her liking.

"Do you think I have a bad temper now?" As she spoke, she licked the cream off her fingers, looking incredibly alluring. Cedric tensed up from her actions.

"You little minx...!" He was sorely tempted to deal with her right here!

Christina approached them. Although she had never liked Natalie, she now put on a show of politeness.

"Nat, my necklace just broke. Would you mind coming with me to pick out another one from my room?" Christina spoke gently but cast a glance at the necklace around Natalie's neck.

Clearly, she had heard the gossip from the banquet. She hadn't noticed it when she was near Elizabeth earlier. But now, seeing Natalie in her expensive outfit and jewelry, she couldn't help but feel a twinge of Jealousy.

She hadn't expected that amidst Natalie's uproar, Cedric would buy her such things to appease her. She had thought he would lose patience with this hypocritical woman and tell her to leave, but looking at her Natalie smiled faintly and replied, "Sure." Cedric knew that they didn't get along privately, and he understood the purpose of their visit today!

It was to tell everyone that he and Natalie wouldn't be divorcing!

He hoped Natalie understood his intentions and wasn't willing to let others interfere in their affairs at this time.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 73-Isabella's Embarrassment Just as Christina was about to take hold of Natalie's wrist, Cedric pulled Natalie to his side and said, "She'll be accompanying me to meet some people. Find someone else to go with you." With so many debutantes present, choosing someone she didn't get along with was a clear indication of Christina's intentions.

Cedric had previously turned a blind eye. He thought Natalie could handle everything, and he believed she had taken things well.

However, he hadn't anticipated the mess that had been brewing behind the scenes.

Christina glanced at Cedric resentfully. In the past, this look would have gotten her anything she wanted from him.

But now, Cedric firmly held onto Natalie and said, "Let's go!" His attitude was unwavering. He had no intention of giving Christina an opportunity to spend time alone with Natalie.

At this point, Natalie understood Cedric's intentions. He was declaring his attitude towards her in such a domineering manner, making it clear to the people of the Johnson family and everyone else.

In the past, Natalie would have been deeply moved.

But now, Isabella was standing between them.

That woman was like an insurmountable chasm that forever separated them.

The banquet had already been filled with various speculations and comments.

However, when Isabella appeared, the guests' attitude shifted again.

Jocelyn had been chosen as Rebecca's future daughter-in-law. But Isabella had a special status, as she had been involved with Cedric for some time.

However, Cedric had brought Natalie tonight.

Yet, he had also allowed Isabella to attend.

What did this mean?!

Cedric was still holding her, and Natalie looked at him with a hint of mockery in her eyes.

"I'll explain this to you later," Cedric said in a somewhat unpleasant tone.

He had intended to discuss this with her in the car but had been too angry to say anything when she provoked him.

Now, the look in her eyes was quite unsettling.

Why was she looking at him like that?!

Natalie forcefully removed his hand from her waist. She was petite and not particularly strong.

But at this moment, she sent shivers down his spine.

“Natalie,” Cedric uttered in a low, warning tone.

It implied that she shouldn’t cause trouble today.

Natalie gave him an icy look and replied, “As I said, whether I cause trouble or not depends on your attitude!” If he couldn’t please her, he shouldn’t expect her to put on a pleasant face for him!

Didn’t he realize that by bringing her to this place tonight and allowing Isabella to appear as well, he had novelbin utterly embarrassed her?

Yes, all Natalie felt at the moment was embarrassment!

She overheard the hushed conversations of the guests: ‘How generous must the Johnson family’s young mistress be to allow this mistress to appear in such an important setting?’ Indeed, a mistress!

Despite all the public opinion supporting Isabella, the fact remained: she was the pitiable mistress.

No matter how good she was, the label of mistress had never truly left her.

“Exactly! Mr. Johnson is truly unique. He has a wife at home, but he also has plenty of affairs outside!” “She’s such a low-born woman that even her husband looks down on her. Look at this! She even allowed the mistress to appear alongside her. I wonder if they’ll spend the night together as a threesome!” The discussions became increasingly hurtful.

When Rebecca saw Isabella, she was furious. She was already infuriated by Natalie’s presence, and now Isabella had arrived too.

What the hell was going on?!

“What exactly are you doing? Rebecca demanded, coming to Cedric’s side.

“Those with a clear conscience need not fear the shadow of others,” Cedric replied confidently.

Rebecca retorted, “Are you trying to send me to an early grave?!” Cedric had straightened up to appear upright and dignified. But to be respectable in everyone’s eyes was what truly mattered!

Did he even hear what the people around them were saying?!

Rebecca was growing angrier the more she thought about it.

“Hurry up and have her escorted out!” Rebecca couldn’t stand it any longer. No one could gauge the extent of her current restraint, but the moment the banquet was over, an eruption was imminent.

Compared to everyone else with their hidden agendas, Isabella sat calmly in her wheelchair with her eyes covered by a white cloth.

Her long hair made her look innocent and pitiable. She possessed an impressive demeanor, and she had a pristine appearance.

It was no wonder when the photos of her terrible condition were exposed, the internet rallied against Natalie. It showed that sometimes people’s values followed their judgment of looks.

Isabella smiled and said in a soft and gentle voice, “Yuvan.” “Yes, Ms. Morgan.” “Could I get something to eat?” Her voice was enchanting.

Yuvan was currently under immense pressure! He truly had a thankless task tonight!

Whether it was Isabella, Elizabeth, or Natalie, his future looked increasingly challenging.

He couldn’t fathom why Cedric had allowed Isabella to attend the birthday celebration.

Amidst all the whispers, Isabella’s lips formed a knowing smile. Yuvan began pushing her towards the Midway there, he saw Natalie’s petite figure approaching them. Her presence captured everyone’s attention.

Rebecca ordered, “Natalie, you stop right there!” Although Rebecca was also upset, she wouldn’t tolerate Natalie’s tantrums. Especially with the presence of the Lambert family!

If Natalie’s reputation took a hit, so would Jocelyn’s.

Originally, Jocelyn was by Rebecca’s side, and everyone had treated her with respect. Everyone had assumed she was the future young mistress of the Johnson family.

Now, not only had Natalie appeared, but Isabella was here too!

Such a situation was incredibly awkward for her.

Henry was so angry that he left in a huff while his wife, Amelia Thompson, followed with an unpleasant expression.

Cedric had been distracted for a moment. By the time he noticed, it was too late to stop Natalie from approaching Isabella.

“Ms. Morgan, I’m not sure in what capacity you’ve come here, but I can tell you clearly that the Johnson family doesn’t welcome you!” Rebecca winced. Her head was throbbing...!

Isabella’s face turned pale. Her lips trembled as though she had a hard time speaking. She made it appear as though Natalie was bullying her.

Natalie continued, “You don’t need to put on this act here. Many people are watching. I haven’t done anything to you. I’m merely standing here as Cedric’s wife and informing you that you don’t belong here.” “Natalie, shut up!” Cedric approached and tried to lead Natalie away.

Natalie turned back to look at him, her eyes filled with cold determination. She uttered two words, “We’re divorcing.” The whole room erupted!

Earlier, it had been rumored that Natalie had initiated the divorce. She had even signed the divorce agreement!

Back then, people had been skeptical and uncertain despite all the turmoil. After all, the Johnson family was a prestigious household that many women aspired to enter.

Why would she willingly divorce?

Now, the entire audience watched as she resolutely declared her intent to divorce Cedric.

Meanwhile, Cedric stood frozen as if the world had stopped.

Despite her previous outbursts, he never felt like this before.

But now...!

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 74-I’ll Grant Your Wish Rebecca was seething with anger.

The room was buzzing with discussions.

Cedric stared at Natalie, his eyes filled with icy rage. His clear and handsome face was filled with anger towards her.

Previously, their arguments had always been kept behind closed doors. Even when some of it was exposed, nobody knew the full extent of it.

But now, it was out in the open.

What was this?!

Did she truly want to get rid of him so badly, even resorting to such an extreme measure?

That was how Cedric saw it.

Natalie had used an extreme method, didn't she?

She had done it on purpose.

It definitely was on purpose!

Her attitude towards Isabella had always been indifferent, but now...!

He could see the disappointment and despair on Natalie's face. There was also genuine hatred in her eyes.

Cedric wondered what he had done to make her hate him so much.

He clenched his fists.

Staring at the small woman before him, he said, "Natalie, go home immediately!" Even at this moment, Cedric was making a conscious effort to restrain himself.

"We're getting a divorce," Natalie repeated.

His concession resulted in her pressing him harder. She knew, all too well, that the divorce proceedings between her and Cedric couldn't be dragged out for too long.

Even with Clark as her lawyer, their relationship would linger as long as Cedric wasn't willing to let go.

When Rebecca brought JJocelyn along and Cedric invited Isabella to this birthday celebration, Natalie's heart was in complete turmoil.

Even if it was just a superficial relationship, she no longer it with him. She used to be wanted to me Indifferent and full of resentment. But now, even if only resentment was left, she didn't want to continue their marital relationship.

"Divorce her!" Just as Cedric was angrily thinking about how to get Natalie to leave, Elizabeth's voice cut through the room.

With such a commotion happening, she had come over to see this embarrassing scene.

Theirs was a traditional family, where even in divorce, it was the man who didn't want the woman.

In this household, women didn't have a say, especially a young one like Natalie.

These past few weeks, Natalie had caused chaos in the Johnson family and in Verde City.

Now, she dared to create such a scene at Elizabeth's birthday celebration!

Elizabeth looked at Natalie with growing loathing.

"Divorce her!" Natalie was just an orphan with nothing to her name. She didn't even respect her elders properly! She had moved out of the manor not long after her marriage, and she still wasn't content.

What more did she want?!

The more she thought about it, the less Elizabeth liked her.

At this moment, Rebecca had also regained her composure.

"Divorce her right now!" Now, both sides were unwilling to give in.

The Johnson family couldn't stand Natalie.

Natalie couldn't stand Cedric, As for Cedric, his initial resolve was starting to waver.

Public opinion was in full swing.

"You see, Mr. Johnson should've never allowed the mistress to attend such an important event openly. I think Mrs. Johnson is in the right!" The situation was pretty chaotic, but it was Cedric who was wrong from the beginning.

He shouldn't have let this get so far and dragged it all the way into their home. Those who previously looked down on Natalie started feeling sorry for her.

Isabella was now taking the heat.

People who were afraid to speak against the Johnson family began discussing Isabella.

"You know, this woman is cunning. She knew very well that Mrs. Johnson would be present at this Important event. Yet, she clung to Mr. Johnson and brought her here."
"Mistresses are really sly these days." "Exactly! She may look innocent, but she's just a gold digger!" Isabella overheard these comments, and her face turned pale.

Yuvan, who was behind her, already felt the chilling aura emanating from Cedric. He had a hard time deciding what to do at that moment.

Natalie and Cedric stood face to face, neither backing down.

At this moment, it felt like the entire world had fallen silent, leaving them in a world of their own.

Around them, everything seemed to slow down, and their shared memories rushed through their minds like flashes of lightning.

There were beautiful moments—moments of traveling together, watching sunsets hand in hand, and witnessing snowy winters together.

Yet, it had all led to this point, where Natalie's hatred had grown so deep that she was asking for a divorce.

When and why had they reached this point?

These questions filled their minds.

The hatred and desire to escape in Natalie's eyes pierced Cedric's heart.

"Divorce her!" "With what Mr. Johnson did to her, it's only normal that Mrs. Johnson would ask for a divorce!" "Ced, divorce her! No matter what, you need to divorce her today!" "Mrs. Johnson is truly pitiable." Various comments swirled around them, some pushing for Cedric and Natalie's divorce and others showing sympathy for Natalie.

Cedric didn't know when exactly Natalie had started giving off such a strong sense of vulnerability by his side. When their gazes met, the hatred in Natalie's eyes was as clear as day.

"Fine, I'll grant your wish!" Silence followed Cedric's proclamation, leaving everyone stunned.

"Divorce, right? I'll grant your wish." He roared and then turned away abruptly.

In the midst of this chaotic atmosphere, Cedric, at long last, had made his decision.

He had... agreed.

He finally agreed!

Natalie stood in place, and her world came to a halt. He... had finally agreed! That was great!

She felt relieved.

No one could fathom the degree of inner turmoil and pressure she had endured over these past few weeks. Cedric was her husband.

When he had taken her to the hospital, she had been on edge. She had always feared that he might find any excuse to sign a surgical consent form in the name of a guardian.

After all, that was what had happened in her previous life.

She had watched her whole world crumble when she saw Cedric's name signed under the section for next of kin consent on that fateful day.

Cedric has agreed to the divorce. You are no longer the Johnson family's young mi If it weren't for the fact that so many people were present, she would have ordered Natalie to leave in a less dignified manner without caring about appearances.

However, the Johnson family had a certain image to uphold!

Despite the unfavorable comments that had already started circulating at the event, Rebecca was determined to maintain her composure in front of the guests. She didn't want to embarrass the Johnson family further.

Rebecca had completely lost her patience with Natalie.

Meanwhile, Natalie was now desperate to leave this place at once!

She turned, her petite figure radiating the same frigid cold as Cedric had moments earlier.

She walked away without any embarrassment. Instead, her demeanor indicated complete indifference to the Johnson family, the divorce, and even Cedric.

She didn't care about everyone's expectations.

Not in the least.

"What a disgrace... What a disgrace to have happened in our family!" Rebecca lamented, pounding her chest in frustration..

In her anger, she caught sight of Isabella sitting in the wheelchair. Her face turned an even worse shade of red as her anger spiked.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 75-An Embarrassing Situation Christina concealed her joy and approached Rebecca. She supported her while looking somewhat regretful and said, "Mom, don't be angry.

In her tone, there was a hint of relief.

With Christina's assistance, Rebecca came to stand in front of Isabella. This was the moment when Yovan wished he could disappear.

What should he do now? Cedric had left, leaving him to deal with this hot potato.

"Get out of here, right now!" Rebecca's tone was far less patient when addressing Isabella. She no longer needed to maintain a façade.

of tolerance, as she had with Natalie.

Natalie had been the Johnson family's young mistress for many years. Even though Rebecca didn't like her, she had to be somewhat polite in front of so many guests.

However, when it came to Isabella, there was no need for any such courtesy.

Just a short while ago, Rebecca had to keep her composure with Natalie, but now she could vent all her frustration on Isabella.

"Mr. Johnson has already left, yet she still dares to show her face here?" People at the event began focusing their attention on Isabella in the absence of Natalie. Isabella's complexion, which was already not great, turned even paler. She couldn't help but shiver. She had come here today with the intention of making Natalie uncomfortable.

After all... She believed that once she appeared here, Cedric would remain by her side, which would make Natalie realize her lower status.

However, she underestimated human nature. She thought that at a Johnson family event, no one would dare to openly discuss matters, but she neglected one crucial point: the people in attendance were affluent and influential. Who would be afraid of whom?

Even if they didn't dare to comment openly, the hushed conversations and the disdainful looks from the crowd were bold enough:

Even though her eyes were blindfolded, she could still sense the contempt and even disgust in those gazes. Especially now, with Cedric absent, she felt like a sitting duck at the Johnson family's event.

"Why aren't you moving? Hurry up and get her out of here!" Rebecca's voice grew louder as she noticed Yovan standing there, causing everyone to feel uncomfortable.

Isabella's pale face now lacked any trace of color, appearing even more pitiable yet irritating.

Yuvan nodded vigorously. "Yes, of course!" Then, he turned to Isabella and said, "Ms. Morgan, let me take you back.

At this point, Yuvan had no choice but to escort Isabella away from the manor.

Cedric had sent Yuvan to escort Isabella, and Yuvan couldn't fathom what his boss was thinking.

He couldn't understand.

How was Isabella deemed suitable to attend such a grand event today?!

Isabella nodded with an agreeable demeanor, appearing considerate and eliciting even more sympathy.

It was evident that Yuvan was standing on Isabella's side at this moment. He felt that these people had gone too far.

How could they be so cruel to someone who couldn't walk and was blind?!

Yuvan escorted Isabella away, restoring order at the banquet.

However, the embarrassment on Rebecca and Elizabeth's faces was hard to conceal.

Though everyone maintained a hushed tone, their exchanged glances revealed their unease.

Natalie left the banquet and found Karina waiting outside. She was aware that tonight would not be a simple event, given Natalie's current attitude toward Cedric, The banquet was bound to be problematic.

As Natalie got into her Bugatti, she saw Yuvan pushing Isabella out. At that moment, she had a strong urge to rip off the white cloth covering Isabella's eyes to show everyone how she was pretending.

But she remembered that she was about to divorce Cedric, so she let it go.

Isabella had nothing to do with her from now on!

In the future, Isabella's role in Cedric's life would be of greater concern to Rebecca.

"Madam!" Isabella had said something to Yuvan, and he wheeled her over to Natalie, When Yuvan saw Natalie's Bugatti, he was stunned!

Led "What is it?" Natalie asked, "What is it?" "Ms. Morgan wants to speak to you," Yuvan nervously said to Natalie.

Observing Yuvan's demeanor, Natalie smiled mockingly. She had a petite face, but it radiated an aura of unassailable dominance.

Yuvan hesitated for a moment and lowered his head.

Natalie said, "Sure, why not?" She was also curious about what Isabella might want to tell her at this moment.

She stepped out of her car and walked toward the wheelchair. Isabella sat in the wheelchair, forming a sharp contrast with Natalie in terms of temperament.

Natalie, with her petite frame, stood there like a queen, while Isabella looked like a pitiable figure, treated as an enemy, like a speck of dust.

Natalie asked, "What else do you want to say to me?" Isabella turned in her direction, her face still somewhat pale, and said, "I never expected you to have such means!" Tonight's occasion not only did not embarrass Natalie, but it was Isabella who managed to make everyone in the Johnson family feel uncomfortable.

Such audacity was not something just anyone possessed.

Natalie smiled and retorted, "Means? Compared to you, I'm far inferior!" Wasn't that true?

The ability to pretend to be blind was not something everyone could do. It was this woman who dared to fool Cedric so brazenly.

Isabella's lips also curled, but Natalie could clearly see the hate in her expression! Even though her eyes were covered, it was clear that she despised Natalie at this moment.

But what right did Isabella have to hate her?

Just now, she had brought it upon herself. If she could attend the banquet, she should have been prepared to face the consequences.

"Natalie, our story has only just begun," Isabella suddenly said.

Natalie replied, "I'm going to divorce him. That's the end of it." Isabella retorted, "End? You wish Her tone was filled with resentment.

Natalie paused, thinking the disdain she had seen on Isabella's face earlier was a misconception. However, the words Isabella spoke now made it clear that she harbored strong resentment toward her.

"I will make sure you go to hell. You may look as radiant as the sun today, but I'll ensure your fall will be as miserable as possible!" Isabella hissed through clenched teeth.

Her face was now contorted into an ugly sight.

Natalie stood still, inexplicably listening to Isabella's words. She still believed that the hatred Isabella harbored resulted from her embarrassment at the banquet tonight.

Little did she know that their animosity was just beginning.

"Is that so? Let's see who ends up in hell first, then. Oh, by the way, he doesn't like being deceived," Natalie quipped before leaving.

At that moment, Natalie's petite figure exuded a sense of determination. It gave Isabella the feeling that if she wanted to drag Natalie to hell, Natalie would stand on the clouds and watch her struggle in the mud.

The feeling was too overwhelming.

Seeing that Natalie and Isabella had finished talking. Yuvan returned to Isabella's side.

He hesitantly looked at Natalie and finally said, "Madam, Ms. Morgan is really in a pitiable state now!" He implied that Natalie had been too cruel, and under no circumstances should she have humiliated Isabella at the banquet Natalie shot him a sharp look.

Yuvan was taller than her, and she needed to look up to see his face.

Even so, Yuvan trembled at her gaze and quickly said, "I apologize! I spoke out of turn!"

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 76-In the car, Natalie gazed out of the window.

The passing streetlights illuminated her petite face, which appeared so beautiful yet carried a sense of melancholy.

Karina hadn't attended the banquet. She had simply arrived to pick up Natalie after the event. Upon seeing Isabella also leaving the place, she could already guess what had happened that night!

Handing a bottle of water to Natalie, she said, "Have a sip." "Thank you," Natalie replied, taking a few sips.

The coolness in her chest brought her a slight sense of relief.

Why do you think "Karina, people get married?" Natalie suddenly asked.

During the seven years of dating Cedric, Rebecca obviously already didn't like her. But at that time, they were not burdened by the constraints of the Johnson family.

Even if Rebecca didn't favor her, she couldn't control Natalie. However, since she and Cedric had married, problems had begun surfacing between them, and the pressures from the Johnson family had almost suffocated her.

Karina responded, "Everyone's choices are different, and the burdens they bear are naturally different." Natalie pondered for a moment.

"If you had chosen a different job after graduating, you'd still have many problems to face, just of a different kind." Life seemed to be designed for worries.

Even if it weren't about marriage, there would be work-related concerns. Even if one did nothing, they'd still be plagued by the boredom of daily life..

Natalie lowered her head and confessed, "You have no idea how relieved I felt when he finally agreed to divorce me tonight." At that moment, it was all about relief for her.

She finally felt she could free herself from that man. He was like an inescapable burden.

Staying entangled with him was a certain path to self-destruction. Back then, nobody knew how desperate she had been in the end, and how he had personally ordered her execution.

He hadn't even allowed the servants to call the fire department to extinguish the fire!

They had been together for ten years, and she had died because of a woman he had on the side.

She had burned to death in that fire, and the pain had been excruciating! The agony of the flames licking her body had been unbearable, even in death.

She had suffered so much even while dying.

Before she lost the last of her consciousness, she had been consumed by pain.

"Are you okay?" Karina sensed something was off and called out to her.

Natalie snapped back to reality, emerging from the depths of her despair.

She shook her head and said, "I'm fine!" Saying she was fine was one thing. But just thinking about her past life made her hate Cedric, and she wished he would die!

But now, the only thing she could do was to end this marriage with him first.

As for Isabella... Hah, she dared to threaten her?

Isabella had a lot to answer for in Natalie's past life! Natalie would gradually take back everything that woman had stolen from her Did Isabella think she could marry Cedric?

Dream on!

Even if she divorced Cedric, Isabella would never take the position of Mrs. Johnson!

Natalie was beginning to form initial thoughts about Isabella and Cedric In her mind.

The divorce with Cedric marked the beginning of her retaliation against Cedric and Isabella. Since that woman claimed this wasn't over, Natalie would make her see what she would have to endure if it wasn't the end!

Back in Elegance Bay, Natalie had just finished showering when Cedric called.

She didn't answer.

She planned to meet with her lawyer tomorrow and bring a divorce agreement for Cedric to sign.

Since he had already agreed to the divorce, having a signed agreement from both parties would expedite the process from a legal standpoint.

Natalie couldn't wait for another moment to officially leave that man.

In the Enchanted Melody, Cedric drank one glass after another. He had called two of his friends over, Isaac and Hayden Frazier. 1 While Isaac had a youthful and fair appearance, Hayden had an air of seriousness and maturity. He was somewhat similar to Cedric, and both were impeccably dressed for the exclusive environment.

The group sat together, and Cedric asked, "Have I treated her poorly over the years?" z "Alright, that's enough. Don't call her again, and stop drinking," Isaac said.

He took Cedric's phone away and ended the call.

Cedric had tried to call Natalie several times, and it was clear that she didn't want to talk to him.

What happened at the evening's event was already well-known within the circles of the wealthy elite.

"Do you know how much effort I put in to marry her back then?" Cedric recalled the challenges he faced when he wanted to marry Natalie, including defying his own family.

At the time, he held a leading position in the Johnson Family's businesses, but not all the shares were under his control. In order to marry Natalie, he had to face threats from his own family members, even to the extent of losing a significant portion of his wealth.

And that wasn't the end of it!

Some of those family members even took advantage of him, including his own mother! These were the people who were supposed to be his relatives!

After he married Natalie, he had to fight back and regain the assets that were unjustly taken away from him through ruthless methods.

But at the time, nob*dy knew how much he had truly lost.

Isaac said, "Yes, you're right. That woman is heartless." Isaac was furious at how ungrateful Natalie was.

"That's why it's important to find a partner from a similar background. Otherwise, there will be many problems. Right, Ced?" Isaac said.

"Enough!" Hayden and Isaac had different opinions.

After all, when there were problems in a relationship, it was usually between the two people involved, "Stop dwelling on it. You should also reflect on what you might have done to make her want a divorce," Hayden advised.

In their social circle, though they hadn't seen much of Natalie before, they were aware that Cedric had a gentle and refined wife: The elite circles spoke highly of her graciousness.

The sudden determination of such a gentle woman to get a divorce couldn't simply be only her fault!

What was it that made her insist on a divorce?

Cedric sneered. "Because she cheated on me!" Isaac and Hayden exchanged awkward glances. They knew it was a serious matter. However, it was hard to believe that a woman as gentle and sensible as Natalie would easily have an affair. Furthermore, Cedric was a handsome man himself!

They had also seen a recent news article about Natalie's so-called affair. The man was old enough to be her father!

"Could there be some misunderstanding about that?" Isaac, known for his straightforwardness, voiced his doubts.

Cedric's expression hardened as he said, "What misunderstanding could there be?" With that said, Cedric downed another glass of wine!

The image of Natalie walking arm in arm with the foreign man flashed in his mind. She was smiling gently, just like how she used to when she was with Cedric. It was as if she was facing someone she loved. The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he felt.

"Even if she's having an affair, she should find someone better than you! With a husband like you, it's unthinkable for her to choose an older man who could be her father!" Isaac expressed his irritation.

"Who knows what she's thinking?" Cedric snapped, his anger flaring at the thought.

He grabbed the bottle and took several swigs.

The whole world felt the same! The man was old enough to be her father!

Was she blind?

"Could it be her relative?" Hayden speculated.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 77-Possibly Natalie's Relative Cedric was silent at Hayden's words.

A relative?!

At that moment, a glimmer of hope rose within him, but it quickly vanished as he shook his head.

"She doesn't have any living relatives." Cedric... was her only living relative through marriage.

Yet now, she no longer wanted him as her family.

Her world would be empty.

The thought of her ending up like that pained Cedric deeply "I know you said before that her parents died when she was very young, and her grandmother passed away without saying anything to her. But could it be that her grandmother still has other relatives?" Isaac pondered.

Other relatives?!

Cedric replied, "If she did have relatives, she would have told me." After all, they had always been open with each other!

Open... The word brought back a deep, lingering pain in Cedric's heart.

How long had it been since they truly opened their hearts to each other?

"It's hard to say!" Isaac said.

In any case, Isaac couldn't believe that Natalie would look for a man who could be old enough to be her father when she had Cedric for a husband. Currently, everyone seemed confused, but Isaac was the only one who seemed to have a clear perspective.

And Cedric... began to feel uncertain as well!

Natalie had mentioned her close relatives had died when she was very young, but who knew if there were any distant relatives still alive?

Could it be that the man she was with was a distant relative?

Cedric couldn't help but hope, deep down, that Stephen was Natalie's distant relative.

In that case, maybe she....

Cedric closed his eyes and took another sip of his drink. Several empty bottles already lay before him.

That night, everyone except for Natalie experienced a night of extreme turmoil. When Isabella returned to the hospital, she received a threatening phone call from Rebecca.

"You may have lost the use of your legs and eyes, Isabella, but if you dare to seduce my son, I'll make you taste the consequences of crossing me!" It was a threat but also carried a strong sense of compulsion.

Rebecca recalled the commotion Isabella had caused at the evening banquet. It had led to Natalie's uproar, which had tarnished the Johnson family's reputation.

She hated Natalie, but she loathed Isabella even more.

"Aunt, Ced and I..." "Shut your mouth!" "Did you call him Ced?" Rebecca asked sternly.

At that moment, Isabella realized what she was up against.

Earlier in the evening, Cedric had agreed to divorce Natalie, and everyone was happy about it.

However, Natalie was no longer part of the Johnson family now.

She had left Cedric.

As a mother, Rebecca would naturally look for a suitable woman for Cedric—someone who matched the family’s standards in terms of social status and appearance.

Isabella was clearly not up to her standards.

“Get ready. Tomorrow, I will send someone to find you. You’ll go abroad. I’ll make arrangements to ensure you have a comfortable life. If you behave, you’ll enjoy a lifetime of luxury and prosperity. If you don’t Rebecca’s tone and words were harsh!

There was even a hint of danger in her voice!

Even if she didn’t finish her sentence, Isabella knew exactly what Rebecca meant.

Around three in the morning, Natalie woke up because her phone was vibrating.

She was usually a heavy sleeper, but the continuous ringing had finally roused her.

She was still half-asleep when she picked up the phone and answered, “Hello.” “Hey, Natalie! Ced is drunk and has been calling your name. Can you come to the Enchanted Melody to pick him up?” Isaac’s voice came from the other end of the line.

Natalie, now fully awake, rubbed her eyes and replied, “You’ve got the wrong number.” Not waiting for Isaac to respond, Natalie hung up the phone.

Cedric was drunk?

That was no longer her concern.

Natalie was indifferent to him now.

After all, he was the one who personally killed her in her previous life!

She felt nothing for him. Even if he were to die drunk outside, she wouldn’t shed a single tear.

On the other end, Isaac and Hayden had helped Cedric into the car.

After ending the call with Natalie, Isaac stood still, looking bewildered and troubled.

Hayden noticed that something was off and asked, “What’s wrong?” “She said... she said it was the wrong number!” Isaac muttered.

Seriously? That was clearly the right number! It was obvious she had no regard for Cedric whatsoever!

Now, even Isaac couldn't help but agree with Hayden's previous words. Cedric must have done something to Natalie. That was why Natalie insisted on a divorce and why she seemed utterly ruthless.

Yet, he had to admit that when it came to being heartless, this woman was truly no less than a man.

Natalie was a prime example.

Wrong number...?

After a ten-year relationship, how could she utter such words?! He had called her using Cedric's phone, so how could it be a mistake?

Truly... "Let's take him back to Scarlet Villa first," Hayden suggested.

After all, this was a matter between husband and wife, and they had no right to say anything.

Isaac nodded and agreed. "Yeah." The two men drove Cedric back. Seeing Cedric in a drunken state was new and caused the staff at Scarlet Villa to be surprised. However, they still helped Cedric inside.

Meanwhile, Cedric's phone continued to vibrate with Isabella's repeated calls, none of which were answered.

Isaac and Hayden didn't pick up the phone for him either.

That stifling night passed with discomfort for everyone involved.

The next morning, Cedric woke up with a pounding headache and a stomach that felt like it was about to explode.

"Butler!" he called out.

"Yes, Master Cedric!" The butler had been waiting outside and immediately entered upon hearing Cedric's voice.

Cedric rubbed his forehead with one hand to ease the pain. His drowsy state did nothing to hide his refined demeanor. He said, "Hangover remedy." When Natalie was still around, she used to prepare a hangover remedy for him every time he came home drunk. She would also thoughtfully apply a warm towel to his chest.

This meant that Cedric never experienced such discomfort the morning after a night of drinking. "Do you still feel unwell, sir? You already had some hangover remedy last night," the butler respectfully replied.

They had given Cedric some hangover remedy upon his return last night “Yes,” Cedric replied.

“In that case, I’ll have the kitchen prepare it. They’ve also got hot soup ready for you.” The butler made the arrangements and then left.

Alone in the room, Cedric surveyed his familiar surroundings—his and Natalie’s room.

Since Natalie had initiated the divorce proceedings, how long had it been since he’d come back to stay here?

In the wardrobe, their clothes hung together. It was a mix of the ones he’d given to Natalie and the ones she had purchased herself.

But when she moved out, she had left them all behind.

Rubbing his throbbing temples, he checked his phone.

Isabella’s calls were the most frequent, but the one number he most wanted to see was absent.

He called Isabella, and a nurse from the hospital answered.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 78-Bring the Papers to the Hospital Cedric’s mind exploded upon hearing the news that Isabella was in the emergency room.

Without wasting a moment, he got up, threw on a jacket, and rushed out.

The butler saw him coming down, and his expression turned confused. Cedric hadn’t even changed his clothes before leaving, which indicated that something urgent had occurred.

Compared to Cedric’s restless night, Natalie had a peaceful night’s sleep.

Even though she was briefly interrupted by a call from Isaac, she quickly fell back asleep after hanging up.

Now, she was already at her office.

Karina stood before her, and they were discussing work matters.

“Mr. Frazier will be going to the eastern suburbs in the afternoon. If you’re available, you should also head there. He’s a major client, and we need to pay special attention to him.” Natalie nodded. “Yeah, you’re right.” Even without Karina’s reminder, she had already intended to go, Karina continued, “We’ve taken on a new project, and I’ve already assigned it to the design team. You won’t need to personally get involved in this

one.” She spoke with confidence, knowing that their design team was experienced and reliable. Natalie now needed to focus more on managing the company effectively.

Natalie thought the same and agreed. “Okay.” Karina went on, “We’re short on staff, and we need to hire more people. You don’t have to worry about that; I’ll handle the recruitment.” “Sure.” She hadn’t expected her design studio to become this busy. She was new to the working world, and only after getting directly involved did she realize how overwhelming it could be.

They had to keep hiring more people as the number of projects increased. Having Stephen as a support was certainly helpful since many of their projects came through his connections.

“Do you have any plans for the morning?” Karina asked.

Natalie replied, “Yes, help me contact Mr. Yancey.” Since Cedric had agreed, she wanted to expedite the process and get the divorce agreement signed. She planned to bring the lawyer along and address any issues on the spot. The goal for today was to secure Cedric’s signature on the divorce agreement.

“Alright,” Karina nodded and went to make the arrangements.

Clark arrived soon after. The man carried a briefcase and looked remarkably handsome.

Natalie was dressed professionally, with light makeup that made her appear energetic.

As they arrived at Verde Biotech Ventures inside Radiant Tower, the receptionists respectfully greeted Natalie.

The two of them proceeded unimpeded to Cedric’s office. When Yuvan saw Natalie, he hesitated for a moment before addressing her, “Hello, Madam.” Although his tone was respectful, there was a hint of dissatisfaction underlying his words. Natalie raised an eyebrow, wondering why Yuvan seemed displeased with her. She couldn’t recall any incident where she had offended him.

“Is he inside?” Natalie asked.

Natalie couldn’t be bothered with insignificant individuals like Yuvan. She was here to take care of important matters.

Yuvan responded, “Mr. Johnson hasn’t arrived yet.” Natalie replied, “I’ll wait for him inside.” However, Yuvan tried to stop her. He said, “Madam, you shouldn’t enter Mr. Johnson’s office at the moment.” “Oh?” Natalie responded with a mocking smile.

At this moment, she had a good idea why Yuvan was antagonistic towards her. It seemed to have started last night.

Yuvan had quite the show to watch last night, but not an entire show, as he had missed Isabella's part.

Because of how well Isabella hid things, she had now confused both Cedric and Yuvan!

In Yuvan's eyes, Natalie was now an extremely malicious woman.

Natalie gave Yuvan a look as if she were looking at a fool. Yuvan felt unsettled by it!

Yuvan gathered the courage to say, "After all, this is your choice; you've already partnered with Apex Global..." Yuvan trailed off here, his words suggesting that Natalie was no longer suitable for entering Cedric's office, given her current professional affiliations.

Natalie nodded, unfazed by Yuvan's opinion.

She remarked, "In that case, I'll head to the lounge.

She didn't care anyway.

As she walked toward the lounge, Natalie decided to call Cedric. Time was of the essence, and she couldn't afford to waste it waiting for him.

Cedric answered quickly, and his familiar deep voice from the other end asked, "What's the matter?" "I'm waiting for you in your office," Natalie replied.

"Why?" Cedric didn't believe that Natalie had any good intentions in coming to see him. After all, her mind was solely focused on the divorce.

As expected, Natalie responded. "Since you publicly declared your intention to divorce me in front of so many people last night, it's only natural that I'm here to sign the papers and set you free." "Are you giving me freedom, or are you trying to free yourself from me?" Natalie replied with a casual tone, "Both." "You...!"

Cedric was so angry he couldn't form a proper sentence.

Had she grown so repulsed by him that she wanted to sign the divorce papers the very next day after their announcement?

Was she really not able to wait even one more minute to leave his side?

When Cedric thought about this, he felt frustrated.

He pondered for a while and eventually said, "Alright." The tone he spoke in was cold and dangerous, as if he were at the edge of his patience. It was a sensation that radiated even through the phone, leaving anyone uncertain of what he might do in such a Upon hearing his response, Natalie closed her eyes, contemplating her next move!

Her exquisite face appeared relaxed, a sharp contrast to the man on the other end of the phone.

She responded nonchalantly, "Then I'll wait for you." Cedric's response was resolute, "I'm not coming back. Bring the papers to the hospital, and I'll sign them." Natalie's heart sank upon hearing that she needed to go to the hospital.

There was no need to explain why she had a strong aversion to hospitals now, especially the one Cedric told her to head to.

She hesitated but asked, "When will you be back?" If she could get the document signed here, she would naturally be unwilling to send it to the hospital where he was.

Cedric's voice turned mocking as he said, "What's the matter? Are you scared? You don't need to use such tactics to provoke me. I know what you're thinking, and you know it too! So you know, do you?" Natalie stayed silent, feeling a shiver down her spine. The coldness on her face grew more intense, and a glimpse of sharpness flashed in her eyes.

The man on the phone continued, "Since you already know, let's do it this way. You temporarily give your eyes to Isabella, and I'll agree to the divorce." "Hah!" Natalie scoffed.

It had come to this point, after all. Even for a divorce, did she have to make such a trade?

This man was shameless to the extreme!

Natalie took a deep breath. She shoved down all the emotions she was feeling and asked, "What if I don't agree?" "Then you'll never get rid of me in your lifetime!" Bam!

Natalie threw her phone down on the ground.

She couldn't believe Cedric had the audacity to utter such words!

Clark had silently watched the exchange, As Natalie calmed herself, he calmly said, "Let's go through the The shouting from the earlier phone call was audible, and it was apparent that Clark had heard it.

Though he was typically indifferent, there was a fleeting moment of pity in his eyes as he looked at.

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 79-Something's Wrong with Isabella It was a pitiful situation for a woman when her marriage with her husband reached this point!

Wanting to take Natalie's eyes to save another woman...!

And he even had the gall to say it was temporary!

The fact that he could say these words had made the woman who had fallen in love with him suffer a lifetime of misfortune!

Early in the morning, emotions were running high for Natalie.

The atmosphere at the Johnson Manor wasn't much better.

Rebecca made a phone call to the Lambert family early on, presumably to apologize for the events of the previous evening.

However, she didn't expect Amelia's response to be a gentle but firm rejection of the proposed alliance through marriage.

"Isabella!" Rebecca hissed.

She understood that this rejection was likely due to Isabella.

The fact that Cedric hadn't divorced Natalie yet and allowed both the mistress and the legitimate wife to attend the banquet was an insult to anyone.

In the past, the Johnson family was seen as a prestigious and wealthy family that everyone wanted to be connected to.

But now...!

Except for families that needed an alliance for support, no one who cared about their daughters would allow them to enter such a mess.

Rebecca had developed a strong liking for the Lambert family, especially because of their current Influential status in Verde City.

With the Johnson family being one of the wealthiest families in the city and the Lambert family being a key player. It was a perfect match-up.

In addition Jocelyn was an outstanding woman, But now...!

"Mom, it'll be okay. Don't be angry. It's the Lambert family's loss!" Christina, who was listening in on the call, couldn't have been happier to hear the rejection. However, she knew better than to show her excitement openly in front of her mother.

Rebecca was angry, but she was also rational.

She vented her frustration by saying, "It's not about the Lambert family. It's Isabella!" Rebecca was aware that if it was Christina's marriage on the line, she would also hope for a good family to marry into.

After all, if a husband was a good man, his wife would have a good life.

Cedric was her son, and she wanted to think positively about him. But every time she thought about what he had been doing recently, it made her face turn red with anger!

"Why does he care so much about her? She's just an assistant! It should be enough to give her some money. There's no need for him to personally care for her!" The more she thought about it, the angrier Rebecca became.

If Rebecca had not mentioned this point, Christina wouldn't have thought about it.

Previously, Christina had hoped that Isabella and Cedric would get closer so the divorce would happen sooner. But now, it seemed like something was amiss.

Isabella was just an assistant. Christina had only needed some juicy rumors to disturb Natalie.

Upon closer reflection, Christina realized that Cedric had been very hands-on in Isabella's affairs recently.

She had probably gotten too carried away in her own joy and had overlooked this.

"I don't know either. Does Ced... really like Isabella?" Christina's words earned Isabella quite a bit of resentment from Rebecca.

Rebecca's eyes flashed with a hint of sharpness upon hearing this. In her youth, she was quite a beauty. However, her continuous anger had erased the elegance from her face.

"Like her? He used to tell me back then that it had to be Natalie, and now he's so easily changing his mind?r What a joke!

Since Natalie is out of the picture, Rebecca wouldn't allow Isabella or any other woman who wasn't worthy to get the chance to stand by Cedric's side!

She continued, "When did it become so easy to enter our family?!" Again, Rebecca grew furious!

Christina interjected, "But he does like her. Otherwise, why would he have been so hands-on with her lately?" A calculating look passed through her eyes as she uttered those words.

She was essentially smearing Isabella's reputation. The more Christina insinuated this, the angrier Rebecca became. Having already been infuriated by Natalie, there was no way she'd permit someone like Isabella to enter their household.

Rebecca was livid.

"I'm heading to the hospital." "I'll go with you!" The calculating look in Christina's eyes grew more intense. There was no need to guess her intentions Isabella and Christina were business partners, so she knew Isabella well.

With Natalie out of the picture, Isabella... was next.

But when she was about to leave with Rebecca, the older woman pushed her back and said, "You should stay home; you shouldn't get involved with these kinds of matters." It was clear that in situations like this, she didn't want to expose her adopted daughter to the world.

Over the years, Rebecca had been trying to protect her carefully constructed world.

"Alright," Christina agreed obediently, not pushing the matter further.

As Rebecca left, Christina watched the car drive away with a smug look on her face.

Wanda appeared behind her and said, "Miss, the kitchen has prepared some snacks. Would you like to try them?" Alright As Christina was in a good mood, her attitude towards Wanda had also improved.

In this household, the most challenging person to serve was Christina. If anyone made even the slightest mistake, she wouldn't let it slide However, it was different with Wanda She was Rebecca's most trusted person, and Christina had the best relationship with her.

"Well, they're delicious!" Christina added.

"Since you like it, feel free to have more. We added refined coconut, which is excellent for the skin." "Thank you, Wanda." "Please, enjoy them!" Wanda's eyes were filled with doting affection as she watched Christina. It was a deep love that came from a weary heart!

Natalie returned to her office, still fuming with anger.

Karina entered and asked, "Are you okay?" "I'm fine!" Natalie responded.

But in reality, her heart was in turmoil.

Despite having experienced how heartless the man was before, she couldn't help but shiver when he once again mentioned giving her eyes to Isabella.

Ten years of love... had completely dissipated between them today.

Like in their previous life, there was nothing left except cruelty.

"Karina." "Yes?" "Look into Isabella's personal life," Natalie said.

If Cedric wouldn't agree to a divorce and wanted to protect that woman, she was left with no other choice.

She would show him the truth!

In her previous life, she hated Cedric, thinking that hating him was enough.

But that day, she saw that Isabella's eyes were perfectly fine.

With that Natalie knew that the person who had made her suffer so much in her previous life wasn't just Cedric alone So she wouldn't spare anyone.

"Alright," Karina nodded.

Natalie slid a card across the desk to Karina and said, "Also, look into Isabella's attending physician discreetly. Spare no expense and uncover the nature of their collaboration." Karina hesitated, "Well..." "Just do it!" Karina was stunned, but she nodded. "Understood!" At this moment, Karina finally realized that Natalie was bearing a burden that went far beyond what was visible on the surface.

Verde City might appear calm and straightforward, but beneath the surface, who knew what undercurrents were at play?

"Have there been any messages from my uncle?" Natalie inquired.

"Mr. Jarvis called earlier, but you didn't answer. He said to return his call once you're available." It seemed like there was some news.

"Alright, you can go now. Also, please have someone bring me a mobile phone."

A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 80-Are You Sure You Didn't Know Her Before?

After Karina left, Natalie picked up her phone and returned Stephen's call.

Her phone had been damaged when she threw it in Verde Biotech Ventures, so she hadn't received his earlier call.

Stephen was quick to answer her call.

"Uncle," Natalie greeted.

"There's something off about Isabella's situation," Stephen said instead of a greeting.

"What is it?" Natalie asked.

"You two... Are you sure you didn't know her before?" "I'm sure," Natalie replied.

She was certain that. Before the events of the previous lifetime, she had never met Isabella.

Therefore, she had no idea what role Isabella played in her world!

"I need to confirm this matter," Stephen stated.

"Is there a problem?" Natalie couldn't help but ask.

"Don't you find it strange that everything she's been doing in Verde City seems to be aimed at you?" Natalie was silent.

Of course it had been aimed at her.

Whether it was the kidnapping, the public opinion, or the ocular implant now, everything was a well-laid trap.

So, she did know!

"I know she's targeting me!" Natalie had already realized this yesterday, especially with what Isabella said to her after the incident.

It indicated to Natalie that their relationship wasn't as simple as it appeared.

If she only liked Cedric you getting a divorce would be enough. So why go to the trouble of getting your eyes? Stephen analyzed)

Stephen continued, "Everything she's done seems like revenge against you." Not 'seems like', but "definitely"!

The actions Isabella had taken in the previous lifetime had driven Natalie to the brink of madness.

Now, when she thought about it, it was really as Stephen had described.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, "I'm certain I didn't know her before." Indeed, she was absolutely sure that she hadn't known Isabella before, whether it was during their school days or when she entered society.

"I understand. I'll look into it," Stephen replied.

He already had leads to follow. If Isabella's actions were driven by hatred for Natalie, then they needed to uncover the reasons behind it.

At first glance, it might seem to be just because of one man!

But if it were really just about one man, it would have marked the end of Isabella and Natalie's story when Natalie's divorce became a big deal.

But it hadn't!

She continued to put pressure on Natalie about transplanting her eyes. There had to be a much larger problem at the heart of it, and neither of them knew what that problem was. 1 However, the results would come soon enough!

After hanging up the call with Stephen, Natalie felt a chill run up her spine.

Isabella hated her? Why?

Because Cedric hated her?

No, that was unlikely.

She initially thought it might be because of the embarrassment she had caused Isabella at the banquet, But now, with Stephen's warning, Natalie realized that the situation was more complicated than she had Thought She took a deep breath, her face filled with contemplation and determination.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Rebecca had arrived. Isabella had been transferred from the emergency room back to the intensive care unit.

The doctor informed Cedric, "She needs surgery now, or she may never recover." "Wait a bit Cedric replied, "Wait a bit longer." Never recover? Isabella would be in despair!

Cedric couldn't bear to think about such an outcome. So, when the doctor mentioned the latter option, he rejected it without much thought..

"Without closing the wound soon, there's a higher risk of infection, even with our meticulous sterilization procedures," the doctor explained. "Although we've taken great

care, a wound that doesn't heal over time can pose a significant life-threatening risk. I hope you understand this, Mr. Johnson." The doctor's tone was somber.

Cedric's mind was buzzing with confusion.

"Just a bit longer, it'll be soon." It was easy to say that.

But how easy was it to find a living donor?!

Even if it was someone close to death, their family would still be reluctant, and money wouldn't change their minds.

At this moment, Cedric felt enveloped by gloom.

Rebecca approached the doctor and said, "You can leave now." Taken aback by Rebecca's formidable presence, the doctor complied and left the room quickly.

After the doctor left, Rebecca didn't waste any time and got straight to the point.

"Why do you have to meddle in her affairs?" Rebecca's frustration over Cedric's involvement with Isabella was apparent. She hoped that he would step back from the situation.

Cedric looked at her and replied, "She has to get better." Rebecca questioned, "Is there really a need for you to be so personally involved in this!"

Rebecca had never had a high opinion of Isabella, and seeing Cedric personally involved in everything only made her more displeased.

She wished that Cedric would stop meddling in everything right now!

However, it wasn't that simple.

Cedric said, "This doesn't concern you. You can leave!" His tone was filled with impatience.

Rebecca was already angry and was further infuriated by Cedric's tone. It reminded her of how he had treated the matter with Natalie in the past.

Back then, if Rebecca said a little too much, he would also snap back at her impatiently.

She took a deep breath and demanded, "Go home right now." Cedric stayed silent.

"I'll take care of things here!" Rebecca's attitude now is very firm. She wouldn't let Cedric continue to handle this matter.

Just the thought of Amelia's refusal over the phone made her....

Isabella absolutely couldn't stay in Verde City any longer.

"What are you going to do?" Cedric's voice was cold and dangerous, hearing that his mother was taking charge.

"What's that attitude you're taking with me?" Rebecca asked.

"Isn't it clear enough?" Cedric's tone turned colder. There was a heavy air of danger surrounding him.

"What did you say?" What wasn't clear enough? What had she done to make him treat her this way?

Cedric yelled, "Don't you understand that Natalie's decision to ask for a divorce has a lot to do with you?!" Rebecca fell silent.

Natalie?

"We're talking about Isabella's situation now!" "What about Natalie? You dealt with Natalie, so Isabella is next?" Rebecca remained silent.

Cedric looked at his mother as if she were a stranger. He had never felt so distant from his mother. She had been their pillar of support.

But now...!

She felt like a complete stranger.

Rebecca was seething with anger. She had raised her son with great effort. Now, for the sake of another woman, he was treating her like this!

She couldn't shake off the bitter feeling in her heart.

However, the dominant emotion that surged through her was anger.

The world was full of these cunning women!

"I don't care what you think, but I'm telling you clearly now you should stop having any contact with Isabella!" Cedric fell silent.

"I don't like Natalie, and I like this blind woman even less!" Rebecca's attitude became equally strong.

Even though it wouldn't change anything, she was determined to express her stance firmly at this moment.