

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 851 – 900**

### **Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 851**

3... How truly terrifying! ~~~ 'he women who became involved with the Entes family were truly pitiful Eo.

amidst the chaos.

Bianca looked at the man in front of her and closed her eyes. At that moment, turmoil raged within her.

"So, was it because of Lucia that you condemned me to eternal damnation? Does Yvette know about Lucia?" Bianca asked sharply.

If it was really because of Lucia, Bianca... would truly have no words.

It was different from what happened with Faye. With Faye, it was a lawsuit in which Bianca stood on the opposing side. So if Malcolm hated her for that, she wouldn't acknowledge his right to it! But Lucia...! I

"husband, she ended up powerless. ~~~ a TERE, Re « " a Par er that young life was lost, Bianca couldn't escape from the psychological ~ P . -. I shadow it cast over her for a long time.

Zane handed her something.

"What's this?" Bianca asked.

Zane said, "Open it and see." Bianca fell silent, her eyes shimmering with infinite pain as she looked at the envelope Zane had handed her.

I Eventually, under the man's sharp gaze, she opened it.

What she took out was a bank transfer slip... for five hundred thousand.

Bianca remembered this transfer. The assistant of Lucia's husband had sent it to her.

Did Zane think...?!

~ Asshes poke, Zane's gaze became even —\_— o Pr xr l 4 hase "Don't you trust me?" I "Do we have a basis for trust?" Bianca fell silent, and her chest felt even more suffocated at his words. At this moment, Bianca was more convinced than ever that this man had never intended for her to escape from Simeria from the moment he began cooperating with her.

He had given her endless hope, only to plunge her into the abyss.

He... was even more ruthless than Malcolm.

He shattered all her hopes...! add wh AI10OW you don't UCLICVE Sik

Bianca never felt the need to justify She tried to explain herself.

I However, this explanation seemed 50 I feeble. ; I Zane picked up his knife and fork and elegantly cut into his steak. "Why should I believe you? Do you have any evidence?" "I returned the money to the other party!" Because Bianca returned the money before the lawsuit ended, she completely angered the other party.

They immediately assembled a team to sue Lucia, and Bianca was the only one standing by Lucia's side then.

So, Bianca lost the lawsuit completely.

At that moment, Lucia couldn't bear the outcome. And even now, recalling the scene from back then, blood still

turning the money after the lawsuit would have lowered the other party's ~ guard. She wondered if they could have I won if that had been the case. If they I had won, maybe Lucia would not have I been so thoroughly cornered by the other party. I It was also that incident that made I Bianca realize that sometimes honesty was not only meaningless but also foolish.

If she could choose again...

It was just a pity that there was no chance for a do-over! Lucia was right in front of her! "Where's the evidence?" Zane lifted his wine glass and took a sip.

Bianca remained silent.

lus, with Zane's current status, the other party would never admit to what So, what evidence did she have? "Hah!" The man chuckled as he looked at Bianca's silence, his laughter I dripping with sarcasm and danger.

Bianca felt a heaviness in her chest, In the end, Zane left.

And Bianca, feeling completely drained, collapsed on the chaise longue, unable to return to herself in the darkness for a long time.

Zane... had wanted to put her in a dead end from the beginning.

think Natalie stopped talking upon hearing Bianca wasn't leaving? What did that mean? "Big?" "T can't leave!" Bianca closed her eyes, hiding all her emotions at that moment.

She had been so shrewd all her life! Since stepping into Simeria, she had no way out. Besides Simeria, where could she go now? "Bia, I've arranged everything for you.

What about your end...?" "No matter how it's arranged, it's useless!" Zane was even on guard against Cedric.

ee In this situation, where could Bianca 4

e wanted to leave, but it wasn't such "What happened?" Natalie's tone became tense.

"What happened?" Bianca repeated.

She couldn't suppress the heaviness in her heart despite taking several deep breaths, revealing the gravity of her situation.

Bianca's throat felt tight.

And on the other end of the phone, Natalie patiently waited for Bianca's answer.

After a long while, Bianca finally spoke, "Do you remember Lucia Oakley?" Lucia? She was the wife of the richest man in Javaria, and the messy divorce case from back then had been reported in such a scandalous manner —

~ When Lucia died, Bianca had even .

~ wanted to kill Lucia's husband! After fall, at that time, she knew exactly what kind of person Lucia was. And even after Lucia's death, they hadn't let up, writing about her in such a scandalous manner.

"I remember." Even now, Natalie couldn't help but feel alarmed when she recalled it.

What about the little fuss between her and Cedric? Knowing the lawsuits Bianca had fought, witnessing the uproar caused by those people. Natalie also knew that the petty quarrel between her and Cedric was nothing compared to that.

Just by looking at the lawsuits Bianca had handled, she understood that there were all kinds of people in this 4

rt, you iow IR he on Va Yh Peon ig Wasn't it Yvette? What was the connection between .

these things? Natalie was completely confused by what she heard.

Bianca chuckled. "Hah! I've always thought Yvette was a pitiful person." In reality, Bianca herself was also a pitiful person.

When Bianca said this, Natalie instantly understood everything.

Natalie recalled Zanae's previous attitude towards Yvette. Never mind Bianca, even Natalie had felt how impatient Zane had been towards Yvette! That didn't seem like the attitude towards the woman in his heart! He ( 4

never acted as though he was reluctant to leave Yvette, and he even acted like something was possibly happening between him and Irene. If Yvette was really important to him, there wouldn't be any disrespectful rumors circulating about her.

Before, Natalie didn't quite understand, but now, she understood completely!

Chapter 852 Thorn in Bianca's Heart "No, wait..." Natalie's mind was now completely befuddled.

What was the feud between Bianca and the Entes family? It was so complicated! First, it was Malcolm because of what happened to Faye. Now, it was Zane because of what happened to Lucia.

What was the connection?! "During my tenure, I handled thousands of cases. It's quite unexpected to encounter two people related to this family!" Bianca remarked.

Indeed.

Even with so many cases under her belt, Bianca still found it surprising.

I "But in regards to Lucia's matter, it 4

wasn't your fault!" After all, the other party was powerful, and no one would have been left alone.

It was just that the extent of their ruthlessness was unexpected by everyone.

At that time, they were determined to kill Lucia.

Bianca was silent. Then, she took a deep breath and sighed.

Hearing Bianca's sigh on the other end of the line, Natalie's heart clenched.

Obviously, even Bianca felt helpless about Lucia's matter.

And what Natalie feared most was hearing Bianca sound so helpless.

"Bia! Al ""Lucia's matter has always been a thorn in my heart!" "I know. You've always felt terrible about it." "They gave me five hundred thousand

to lose the case at the time." "I know you didn't take that money!" Natalie said in an urgent tone.

Yes, Natalie knew all about it.

How could someone as upright as Bianca take that money? When Bianca received the transfer, she immediately asked the other party for their account details so that the money could be returned. But they refused.

In the end, Bianca had to withdraw cash and return it. All these details were crystal clear to Natalie.

"But it shows on the books that I accepted it!" Natalie was stunned.

on the books? go Zane handed you that transfer slip? I" "Yeah."

At these words, Natalie drew in a sharp breath.

What kind of battlefield was awaiting Bianca? It was obvious that Zane wouldn't believe Bianca at all now, and Bianca couldn't defend herself in this matter! After all, she had offended all the wrong people back then, and those people wouldn't vouch for Bianca! Plus, they couldn't afford to provoke Zane. If they admitted it, they wouldn't have anywhere to hide! Zane probably already investigated everything that needed investigating, right? So, no matter how Bianca explained now, it wouldn't matter.

"Bia..." Thinking about all this, Natalie's tone grew even more solemn. She wanted to say something to Bianca, but she couldn't find the words.

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Bianca smiled bitterly. "I've always stood on the side of justice during my tenure, right? Why am I facing retribution like this now?" Retribution? Natalie choked up at the mention of those words.

"Bia, just leave, okay?" Natalie was aware that Bianca had no future in Simeria. Zane and Malcolm both hated her, so what would happen if Bianca continued to stay in Simeria? They had all pushed Bianca into a corner.

Putting Zane and Malcolm aside, even the Holly family wouldn't spare Bianca now! "Where should I go?" Bianca asked.

"T'll come get you!" "Don't come back. Cedric is looking for jg vou now," Bianca said without 7

hesitation.

Natalie finally went somewhere Cedric couldn't find her easily. How could Bianca bear to have Natalie come back and disturb her peace? What kind of person is Cedric? Once entangled with him, there's no way out except uprooting their lives and physically moving away from him.

Perhaps once more time had passed, Cedric could truly let go of Natalie.

Natalie sighed. "I'm worried about you.

A "There's nothing to worry about." Bianca's tone was flat and lifeless, making Natalie even more worried.

"Bia!" "Okay, I'll hang up first. Don't arrange anything there for me anymore, okay?" Without waiting for Natalie to say anything else, Bianca hung up directly.

Bianca's world plunged into darkness once again. In this dim space, her mind was in chaos.

Although she had handled thousands of cases, encountering two related to the Entes family at once made her wonder if it was a test from the heavens.

Soon, Cedric received Bianca's call, asking him not to investigate further.

Cedric frowned. "Why not?" "I already know everything. Thank you for helping me." Although this help yielded no results, she still thanked him. Then, Bianca hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Cedric had stopped his car by the roadside. He looked at the familiar lights and intersection. Over the years, Natalie had used this path

countless times.

And now...! when Clyde saw Cedric, he directed him to Lotus Villa.

"Want a drink?" Clyde looked at Cedric and asked, and Cedric naturally welcomed the idea.

Clyde poured the drinks, then asked, "Are you still looking for Nat?" Cedric remained silent. Thinking of Natalie again brought a wave of bitterness to his heart! Clyde handed him the glass and said, "Stop searching. It's pointless for you anyway." Pointless! That was also what Bianca said.

Now, even Natalie's brother was saying the same to him. Clyde could only behave civilly with Cedric now because it was clear Cedric had no chance with Natalie! 4

Only when there was no chance at all could one be so calm.

Cedric drained his glass, then asked, "Have you contacted her?" Even at this moment, Cedric clearly hadn't given up on Natalie.

He... truly couldn't accept it.

Now he was like a contradiction, trying to convince himself to let go of Natalie on one hand, and instantly dispelling that notion.

He couldn't let go! After so many years, how could he possibly let go just because he said he would? Clyde shook his head. "No." That was the truth. Besides contacting Bianca, Natalie hadn't contacted anyone else.

As Cedric heard Clyde's answer, his brow furrowed tightly.

"Actually, you should forgive yourself," Clyde said. N 4

He poured Cedric another drink, and Cedric didn't hesitate to down it.

It was evident Cedric was extremely restless now, but even drinking didn't bring him any relief. He's thinking of Natalie and driving himself crazy. But now... "Isn't it enough to know that she's doing well?" It has to be said that Natalie is truly doing well now, with Austin taking her away from all the chaos in Simeria...

And away from Cedric's interference! But how should he convince himself in the end that it was all for the best?

Chapter 852 Thorn in Bianca's Heart "No, wait..." Natalie's mind was now completely befuddled.

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What was the connection?! "During my tenure, I handled thousands of cases. It's quite unexpected to encounter two people related to this family!" Bianca remarked.

Indeed.

Even with so many cases under her belt, Bianca still found it surprising.

"But in regards to Lucia's matter, it 4

Chapter 853 An Absolute Catastrophe It had been two lifetimes...

In the end, everything was irretrievable.

Ultimately, Cedric left Simeria. This was where he and Natalie finally ended things, and it was a heart-wrenching place for him.

In their previous life, they had only visited Simeria as tourists. At that time, they had visited because Natalie couldn't conceive.

The Johnson family was pressuring her repeatedly. Unable to bear seeing Natalie under such pressure, he took her away from Verde City to a place where they could relax the most.

At that time, they roamed the streets of Simeria freely, and everything in Verde City seemed unrelated to them.

I That period was the most enjoyable 4

time for them! It could also be said that Simeria was the only place they had managed to relax after their marriage. At that time, Natalie even said to him, "I really want to live in such a relaxed place and never go back." At that time, no matter what memories they had in Verde City, it must be said that for Natalie...! Verde City was so oppressive that it made her want to escape.

The unfulfilled wish from her previous life was unexpectedly realized in this lifetime...

In the end, Cedric left.

Meanwhile, Bianca's world fell into two extremes. She didn't expect herself, Malcolm and Zane to be entangled in the same way.

Facing Malcolm's revenge because of p

Faye, she could resist and even retaliate recklessly! But what about Zane? Lucia... was also a pain in Bianca's heart.

Even after so many years, Bianca dared not recall the lawsuit. At that time, she... was in so much pain. She witnessed firsthand how desperate a woman could be in marriage. She wanted to help Lucia, but ultimately, Bianca harmed her.

As she told Natalie after everything ended, at that time... if she hadn't taken the money those people offered and returned it, making them think she had been bought off and let their guard down, could she have saved Lucia...? However, those were all assumptions of what could have happened.

No one knew that Bianca had also doubted whether her righteousness

was correct after that incident...

Meanwhile, the scenery on the island where Natalie resided now was truly beautiful.

After learning about Bianca's : situation, Austin stepped forward and embraced Natalie's petite figure.

Looking at the calm sea outside the French window, he said, "Don't dwell on it. This is probably an absolute catastrophe Bianca has to face." Everything kept going around in circles.

Bianca had originally planned to give up everything, regardless of whether her mother was alive or dead or why she had left. She wanted to return to her former carefree self, leave, and be selfish for once.

Simeria was too painful for her. Since going to Simeria, that place had constantly shattered her pride.

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It also wanted to dismantle her backbone and courage completely.

Upon learning that the agreement between her and Zane had been a conspiracy, and that even the matter with Lyndoria was specifically designed for her, she found no peace in Simeria.

But outside of Simeria, there was no place for her to find shelter in this world! It had to be said that Zane was truly ruthless.

"Yeah, I guess so. Bia's days to come are probably going to get even harder! " Natalie said with some sadness in her tone.

Natalie's relationship with Cedric, or even her time with Irwin... Natalie could turn around and leave without hesitation after learning the truth.

But what about Bianca?

Putting aside whether she could truly let go of her mother, the pain between Zane and Lucia would always haunt her. In this case, it didn't matter whether Zane was a good person or not. Because of Lucia, Bianca would probably bear everything Zane : imposes on her.

Austin seemed to sense Natalie's worries, and he held her tighter.

"Knowing Bianca's personality, no one can trouble her as long as she isn't willing to take it!" "That's because you didn't see how guilty she felt because of Lucia's case." Natalie sighed.

She had personally seen it. Because she saw it with her own eyes, she knew exactly what kind of pain Bianca was enduring in all this...! It was also the aspect that Natalie was most worried about now.

be "That was the most regretful lawsuit J

of her life!" Austin fell silent.

The most regretful? In life, the most regretful things would also be the most painful.

Natalie sighed. "Since then, she hasn't made any mistakes again." It was clear how much of a shock Lucia's actions gave Bianca. This is also Natalie's biggest concern, fearing that Bianca might be too affected by the shock.

So when looking at these things, she couldn't see clearly either.

Thinking about these things, Natalie couldn't help but mutter, "How could Zane be so cunning? Didn't you all know about Lucia back then?" "We really didn't know," Austin replied.

Even when Zane left the Entes family, everyone thought it was because Yvette

married Alto. From this, one can see even more clearly what kind of importance Lucia held in Zane's heart.

"If that woman was so important to him, why would he allow her to marry someone else?" This was the thing that made Natalie the angriest. If Lucia was the one Zane had set his heart on, he shouldn't have...! And speaking of this matter, it was a long story.

Austin said, "During that time, there were various incidents in Simeria.

Malcolm was originally with Faye in Verde City, but he returned during that period." At these words, she stiffened.

Only now did she remember that Faye's divorce lawsuit and Lucia's lawsuit had happened almost simultaneously for Bianca. Faye's divorce pushed Bianca to a peak, while Lucia's lawsuit left Bianca in pain. 4

During that period, Bianca experienced the ups and downs of life.

Because of Lucia, Bianca's reputation was almost ruined.

It was unexpected that these two women both had connections to the Entes family.

Was it just a coincidence, or as Austin said... an absolute catastrophe that Bianca had to face? "T had someone look into it.

Apparently, the boss of the company that Lucia was working for gave her to a man so that she could entertain him.

After what happened between them, she had no choice but to marry him!" Natalie was speechless as she listened to Austin.

""So when Zane returned to Verde City, she refused to see him ever again. It's evident..." Austin stopped speaking at this point, but Natalie already understood.

It was evident that Zane was very important to Lucia.

She had been waiting for Zane all along, but when she was at her most desperate, Zane didn't show up! And when he finally did, things had changed irreversibly.

It must be said that betrayal between two people in love was truly the most despairing thing.

Usually, when one betrayed the other, they could leave with a clear conscience.

But Lucia and Zane...! Natalie sighed, and her worry for Bianca only increased after hearing the truth!

tr 654 The Hilly Fesril ; {} +15 BONUS Chapter 854 The Holly Family's Position is Shaken After that incident, Bianca changed.

She became much quieter. Once she learned about Zane and Lucia's relationship, she never caused any trouble.

Even when people in the manor disrespected her, she remained silent.

Neil naturally noticed this significant change.

"Neil, you must want me to leave, don't you?" At the dinner table, Bianca lifted the glass of red wine before her and finished it in one gulp. Although she never got drunk, the three glasses she had today, with the effects of the noon drink not yet gone, made her head feel a bit fuzzy.

Neil lowered his head. "You probably can't leave now." I As soon as the words left his lips, 3

8 Ty.

J) +15 BONUS Bianca sharply looked at Neil.

Although Neil's expression was respectful, the coldness in his eyes was unmistakable, like that of a hawk.

Neil was one of Zane's subordinates who were closer to him. From how Neil looked at her, Bianca could tell that the trouble she had caused for the Holly family had clearly also impacted Zane.

Bianca took a deep breath and moved her lips as if to say something, but she couldn't find the words right now.

Neil glanced at Bianca, who seemed hesitant to speak, and said, "Because of your interference, the Holly family's position has been shaken, and Simeria is now in turmoil." What? Bianca had shaken the Holly family's status? The Holly family in Simeria was unstoppable no matter what they did.

Still, this time, Bianca's interference in Seraphine's affairs made the nobles of Simeria start to question Zane's Attitude towards the Holly family. He 4

é 5 CY wl " crs esa 1 Shes { } +15 BONUS was representing the royal family, and such actions were a big deal.

Although Zane often attended various events with Seraphine by his side, the fact that Bianca was now living in Entes Manor made people start to speculate wildly.

How exactly did Zane view the Holly family? After all, what was now being presented to everyone were two absolute extremes.

"So, in his eyes, I'm even more of a sinner?" Zane had pinned the blame for the Lyndoria incident on her because he held a grudge against her. If Malcolm hadn't reacted so quickly to come after her for that, Bianca would have probably left Simeria immediately.

Zane really wanted her dead! Malcolm already held a grudge against her, and with the matter in Lyndoria, by

\ (% I +15 BONUS he probably wished to tear her limb from limb! Who would have thought that Malcolm would find out so quickly? He even swiftly returned to Simeria, and even Natalie knew about the situation.

The Lyndoria incident was already hard on her. Now, with Simeria in such turmoil, Bianca...! Her world was in chaos, and she was lost in confusion. No one knew what her future held. In Bianca's eyes, she had already lost any semblance of a future.

Because of the matter about Lucia, Bianca's sharp edges dulled slowly.

Originally, she hated Zane because of the Lyndoria incident.

But now, she didn't know who to hate.

She used to hold her liquor well, but she still ended up drunk. As she 4

I 4 ) +15 BONUS staggered upstairs, the servants moved to assist her, but Bianca brushed them off.

"No need, I can manage!" In her drunken stupor, she didn't know if she was reassuring everyone else or telling herself that...

She could do this.

Since childhood, the weight of fate couldn't bring her down, and this time wouldn't be any different.

But where was the way out?! Whether her eyes were closed or open, she couldn't see any hope of an exit.

She had become someone with no future.

Yes! She had no future.

Suddenly, she slipped and lost control of her limbs. Her hand gripping the railing weakened, and the servant's alarmed cry rang out, "Madam...!"

: ) +15 BONUS Then came the sound of a heavy thud! "Ugh..." Even in her alcohol-induced haze, Bianca groaned in pain as her head hit the floor hard.

Entes Manor erupted into chaos.

Though the servants here weren't particularly respectful towards Bianca, Zane hadn't kicked her out since she moved in. So now, no one knew Zane's true attitude towards her, and they didn't dare speculate! While everything remained uncertain, they couldn't afford any mishaps, especially not Neil.

Although he blamed Bianca for disrupting Zane's plans, he couldn't afford to be negligent now.

"Quick, get the doctor!" When Neil spoke, his voice was laced with panic.

The scene immediately descended into further chaos!

Family's Post {} +15 BONUS A week passed.

During this week, no one knew what decision Zane was making. He... didn't attend any gatherings with Seraphine or return to Entes Manor, causing everyone to speculate about Zane's intentions. During this week, the situation in Simeria was tumultuous, and Bianca underwent earth-shattering changes.

She grew even quieter! On the eighth morning, after breakfast, Bianca went to see Malcolm.

When the man saw Bianca coming to him of her own accord, he narrowed his eyes.

This woman had never known what it meant to take the initiative. She was so aloof! Once, Malcolm wanted Bianca to take the initiative with him, to dismantle all that pride she carried! " But this woman never did as he wanted. 4

() +15 BONUS So, what was going on now? "It's rare to see you shed that air of arrogance. It's also rather pathetic to behold!" The moment he spoke, his tone dripped with humiliation. In the past, Bianca would have retaliated as quickly as lightning when faced with such remarks.

But now, she just looked calmly at the man across from her. It was as if Bianca didn't care about anything in this instant anymore. The calm in her eyes surprised Malcolm even more.

You..." "Where is she?" Bianca interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

Malcolm fell silent.

Naturally, she was asking about her mother! "you're shedding your pride for her sake? Weren't you indifferent to her w before. and weren't you even ready to 4

I Fou - ©) +15 80NUs leave?" Malcolm said, his tone dripping with sarcasm.

Bianca took a deep breath, suppressing the heaviness in her heart as she I I looked at the man opposite her. I Malcolm smirked. "Yet now... you care? i I Did she? Did she really care? Bianca had repeatedly asked herself what kind of person her mother truly was, and she wanted to ask her in I person. But in the end, she forgot what her mother was like. She didn't know that her forgetting was related to a I high fever she had after returning to her grandmother's side. She was too young then and didn't understand I I what it meant. I Now, it suddenly came back to her. I No one knew what kind of upheaval awaited Bianca, but she found the answer. I cd

She... cared deeply! =) i S SUPPORT - 4

() +15 BONUS Chapter 855 Don't Come Back. Got It?! In Bianca's memory, her mother was a very gentle woman, and her relationship with her father was excellent.

Because Bianca had been so young, she could only remember the image of two good people who separated for unknown reasons.

Her father died, and her grandmother didn't know why her mother left.

Meanwhile, Bianca... wanted to know.

What made the woman who had given her countless warmth willing to let go of Bianca? After her mother left, Bianca's world became bleak.

"It doesn't matter how much you humiliate me! You can do as you wish!" Looking at Malcolm, Bianca's eyes were calm. It seemed that now, as long as

she could find out about her mother's whereabouts, she didn't care what this man did to her.

Malcolm's gaze on her turned colder at this moment.

"Go back to his side and stay in that position! She can only stay alive if you do that." Every word from the man was like a message from hell, making chills run up Bianca's spine.

Could her mother stay alive long enough to see her? From these words, Bianca could also hear that her mother's health was actually not good! And she...! Previously, Bianca was selfish, thinking she didn't care about these things. Why should she bother about the woman who had heartlessly abandoned her? But now...! When the things buried deep in her

memory were unearthed, Bianca also realized that her mother was not a heartless person. There must have been some unavoidable reason for her mother to leave her back then.

And Bianca wanted to see her! "Mark your words!" Unable to get answers from Malcolm, Bianca turned around.

Behind her, she heard the man's dangerous voice ringing out, "Don't bother investigating!" Upon hearing this, Bianca paused her steps.

Investigate? Investigate what? Now, whether it was Zane or Malcolm by her side, they were watching her every move. What could she do secretly? "If she can't stay alive long enough to see me..." Bianca trailed off. Then, she

glanced sideways, and her voice turned sinister as she said, "I'll never let you off the hook!" Even at this moment, Bianca didn't forget to threaten the man.

As she finished speaking, Malcolm's eyes became sharper. It was almost as if he wanted to burn a hole through her back through his glare and envelope her in an unpleasant aura.

I Bianca left. When she exited the villa, she saw Liam outside. When he met Bianca's eyes, his own were filled with dangerous intent! Bianca fell silent. She knew that because of the matter in Lyndoria, everyone around Malcolm now wished to kill her! Before getting into the car, Bianca finally stopped in her tracks. "Where's Conrad?" Conrad! I He used to always be by Malcolm's side "

« Got ( ) +15 BONUS no matter when, but this time it was Liam by his side. Conrad seemed to have been gone for a long time.

As soon as she finished speaking, Liam's already dangerous gaze became even more menacing. At that moment, Bianca received her answer.

Conrad... probably met his end in Lyndoria.

Although Conrad had been annoying to her before, Bianca now understood why Malcolm harbored such hatred towards her.

Conrad was already a cherished subordinate to him, and he wasn't the only one Malcolm had lost in Lyndoria! On the way back, Bianca looked out the window, feeling heavy-hearted. It seemed as if her world was being destroyed in this instant! In the near future, she might not even exist anymore. iv

. Goth ( ) +15 BONUS Suddenly, just as she made a sharp turn, a large truck came from the opposite direction. Bianca tried to avoid it, but the truck veered insistently towards her.

Bianca was speechless, and her eyes narrowed.

At the moment when the truck was about to collide with her, she suddenly turned in the opposite direction, which caused the car to veer off the cliff.

Fortunately, she managed to stabilize at the last moment.

Meanwhile, the truck that was about to hit her crashed directly into the mountainside. The vehicle's front disconnected from its load, indicating how fast it was going.

When she saw the driver, covered in blood, glaring at her ferociously, Bianca... understood something! Her heart sank.

She immediately reached for her pions to call Natalie. No one knew the od

Bot S6AL Beh () +15 BONUS turmoil Bianca was experiencing at this moment. When she decided to stay in Simeria, she could already imagine what awaited her.

But when she really faced this moment, her heart couldn't help but lose direction and support! She was like a kite with a broken string, drifting in the sky... completely losing the right to land.

Natalie quickly answered the call. "Bia? I Bianca took a deep breath and asked, " Nat, who do you think could have done this?" Natalie was stunned by Bianca's sudden question. Then, her tone was urgent when she next spoke, "Bia!" At this moment, Natalie seemed to sense something.

"They're the ones who wanted me to stay!" Bianca exclaimed.

J) +16 BONUS So, why should she bear the consequences of what happened because she stayed? Natalie had never heard Bianca sound so discouraged before. Taking several deep breaths, Natalie couldn't suppress the heaviness in her heart.

"Should I come back to accompany you?" At this moment, Natalie was really worried about Bianca.

I Upon hearing Natalie offer to come back to be with her, Bianca instantly returned to her senses.

"No. You've finally gone somewhere he can't find you. Don't come back!" Over the years, Bianca knew the extent of the entanglement between Cedric and Natalie...! Cedric had left Simeria. But his inability to let go of Natalie always made him waver. So, Bianca now didn't want Natalie to come back. -

() +15 BONUS Bianca just needed to hold on. After all, time healed all wounds.

In times like these, Cedric would eventually forget about Natalie.

With these thoughts in mind, Bianca was adamant about not letting Natalie I return to Simeria.

"But you..." Natalie sounded worried now. It was obvious that Bianca had encountered an accident.

Austin had been constantly analyzing Bianca's current situation in Natalie's ear, which only made Natalie more worried. The people around Malcolm were now out for Bianca's blood.

Because of Lucia, Zane also wishes for Bianca's demise.

Even those who had been obstructed by Bianca were secretly plotting against her. So, it was easy to imagine the extent of Bianca's predicament.

"Nat, don't come back. Got it?!"

At this moment, just hearing Natalie stand by her side relieved Bianca. She couldn't allow Natalie to come back.

How could she bear to disturb Natalie's hard-won stability once again? After a few moments, Bianca took a deep breath and said, "I just wanted to hear your voice." Indeed, at this moment, it seemed that only Natalie could be her pillar of support.

i S SUPPORT

I (# +15 BONUS Chapter 856 Public Provocation On the way back, Neil's call came in, but Bianca didn't pick up. She went straight to Entes Manor, passing by the vigilant security guards.

Upon reaching the main building, a servant hurriedly approached as Bianca parked her car.

"You're back!" the servant exclaimed.

"What's the matter?" Bianca asked, noticing the servant's nervous demeanor. Clearly, they wanted to intercept her.

Raising an eyebrow, Bianca looked at I the servant, whose already uneasy expression became even more fearful under Bianca's gaze.

The servant nervously explained, "Mr.

Neil has been trying to reach you on the phone, but you didn't answer. Um...

Madam Holly is here!" "Madam Holly?" Bianca murmured, her impression of Neil shifting a

) +1580NUS slightly. Since moving here, Neil hadn't exactly been cordial to her. But NOW...

Given the tense atmosphere whenever she and Eleanor were together, Neil might have wanted to keep her from rushing back upon learning Eleanor had arrived.

Perhaps it was so she would avoid a confrontation with the older woman? Bianca glanced inside and said, "It's alright. I'll go in." Since they wanted her to stay here regardless of the circumstances, she would stay here. Although she hadn't been injured just now, Eleanor's sudden appearance hinted at something.

Entering the building, Bianca observed Neil's respectful demeanor beside Eleanor. Although Eleanor had applied thick makeup, Bianca could tell her complexion wasn't as good as before.

When Eleanor saw Bianca intact, a ial

CN () +15 BONUS shadow crossed her eyes.

"Neil," Eleanor addressed him.

"Yes, ma'am?" "You may leave. I have some things to discuss with Ms. Sanders alone." Eleanor's eyes were as sharp as an eagle as she observed Bianca.

Neil looked concerned as he glanced at Bianca.

During this period, the high society was abuzz with gossip. It mainly revolved around the Holly family, with Bianca being a focal point.

Eleanor had been visiting Bianca frequently lately. Every time she left the hospital, she would come to see Bianca, and their encounters were always tense.

Neil's worried gaze fell on Bianca again.

"Neil!" Eleanor's voice grew sterner as she reiterated her command for Neil Ny

Pos Ls Tn ALT heistdr BSB Public Provosttion +15 BONUS leave.

Neil was about to say something when Bianca spoke first. "Neil, you may leave. I also have something to discuss with Eleanor alone!" Her tone was icy and fearless, as if she had instantly donned a suit of armor.

Neil noticed the atmosphere between the two women. Worriedly, he looked at Bianca. But seeing her fearless expression, he knew she was not afraid ~ of trouble. i! Previously, when the major incident of Zane's disappearance occurred at Verdant Villa, she had stood up and taken charge.

What was this compared to then? Neil stepped out. When he saw a severe scratch on one side of Bianca's car, he understood why she had faced Eleanor in such a manner.

pter 856 Public Provocati (J +15 BONUS Inside, Eleanor lightly touched her translucent bracelet.

"How many times have I been to the hospital?" she asked rhetorically.

Bianca retorted, "Does that concern me?" Bianca's tone was cold, and Eleanor's sharp gaze became even more dangerous when she heard Bianca's words.

"You're very lucky," Eleanor said, indirectly acknowledging the day's events.

Before Bianca could respond, Eleanor continued, "Today's incident was just a warning. I hope you understand." A warning? Bianca looked at Eleanor and coldly chuckled. She hadn't expected Eleanor to admit it. This confirmed what kind of person Eleanor was in Simeria.

"I know you have the Jarvis family backing you now, and I can't easily touch you. But Bianca, this is just a reminder to you!" Eleanor's tone was grave.

"Now, many people in Simeria want to harm you, and they have countless ways to make sure the Jarvis family doesn't find out who's behind it." "Is that so?" "Of course!" "But once something happens to me, won't the Jarvis family blame it on the Holly family?" Bianca said as she met Eleanor's eyes.

The tension between them escalated.

Bianca smiled faintly at Eleanor, who seemed to want to burn a hole in her head with her gaze.

"No matter how many people in Simeria want to harm me now, the Jarvis family will all blame it on the Holly family once something happens to me!" So, in such a situation, why would the Holly family warn her like this? Seeing Eleanor's increasingly sharp gaze, Bianca said, "You don't need to look at me like that. I live here now and haven't stolen anyone's place." "Before the Entes family settled down, all of you avoided getting involved with them." And at that time, Bianca was by Zane's side.

Now, why couldn't she be? Eleanor's already sharp gaze became even more dangerous.

"So, you won't budge at all?" Budge? That was quite funny! "I'm just standing where I rightfully belong. I earned this position with my own abilities. Why should I budge?" "Alright, I understand what you mean."

"Eleanor stood up.

Apparently, there was nothing more to say between them at this point.

After taking a couple of steps, Eleanor paused and looked at Bianca sharply. "Bianca, I truly admire your courage!" Even though Bianca had nothing in Simeria, she had the courage to stand up against everyone.

Bianca calmly met Eleanor's sharp gaze but said nothing. In the end, she remained silent.

Turning around, Eleanor said sharply, "Do you really think I'm afraid of the Jarvis family?" Then, she left.

Bianca stood rooted to the spot for a long time.

She understood Eleanor's meaning. If Eleanor wanted to act against her, the

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a i <@ +15 BONUS Jarvis family wouldn't be able to protect her anymore in Simeria.

Apart from the Entes family, no one could truly shelter her. However, the Entes family happened to have a grudge against her! After Eleanor left, Neil entered the room with deep concern in his eyes.

Bianca noted that and changed her attitude toward him.

Looking at Neil, she said, "It was Eleanor." When Neil had gone out just now, she believed he must have seen the scratch on her car. Considering the dangerous situation she had just faced, it was just a minor scratch.

She truly was lucky! "When you decided to stay here, this is the situation you chose to face," Neil said.

- I (J) +15 BONUS "I know," Bianca replied.

"Then, do you still think staying here is worth it?" Neil asked.

Bianca remained silent. She also asked herself that question in her mind.

Was it worth it? Once upon a time, Bianca had asked herself that same question when she fled from Malcolm and ended up with Zane. At that time, she had questioned whether staying here for revenge against Malcolm was worth it.

But at that moment when she asked herself that question, everything changed.

It wasn't about whether it was worthy anymore... it was about anger! At that time, she had nothing, and her path was smooth.

Eventually, Malcolm destroyed everything she had. He used means to destroy all her files at the law firm,

wiped out her past, and shattered her hope. It wasn't that she lacked the courage to start anew, but she knew...

No matter how much she started or gained, that man would ruin everything again! "I've actually also asked myself that question." Bianca sighed, "But Neil, for me, it's not a matter of whether it's worth it or not!" X ( getit ) S u \ S SUPPORT ad

Ww ( \_ ) +15 BONUS Chapter 857 Zane's Pain Ignoring everything and staying behind just for the sake of revenge against someone was undoubtedly not worth it! However, if Malcolm were to become the head of the Entes family, Bianca would be even more devastated. So, she had to destroy him just as he had destroyed her.

At that time, she had no other choice besides staying by Zane's side...! Neil sighed. He wanted to say something, but after learning about what happened in Lyndoria, he didn't know what to say.

He just felt that Bianca was actually a pitiful person. Initially, Neil thought it was because she couldn't bear to leave everything behind and wanted to stay by Zane's side. But after learning about the Lyndoria incident, he realized she had stayed in Simeria out of helplessness. LL

TN (# ] +15 BONUS But staying here was just...

He had also seen the Holly family's warning toward her today.

~ Bianca was in a hopeless situation, and it was hard to say if she even had a tomorrow.

Neil thought momentarily and still reminded her, "No matter how difficult it is for you to leave this place, staying here definitely means you won't even have a tomorrow." Bianca fell silent.

Tomorrow? She had never been someone with a tomorrow. Even when everything was going smoothly, she felt like she didn't know what would happen the next day.

"Thank you, Neil," Bianca said after a moment of silence.

Neil nodded, evidently understanding that Bianca still hadn't relented, or rather, she didn't know how to relent...

L oo

(J) +15 BONUS Yvette returned from Dawnvale. Not long after Eleanor left, Yvette arrived at Entes Manor. When she left previously, Bianca thought she would be gone for a long time. She didn't expect Yvette to return so soon.

Yvette looked at Bianca and said, "The competition has ended, and I made it to the finals." Bianca picked up her coffee and looked at Yvette. "Why are you telling me this? In 1 [ : i "I want to tell you that leaving Simeria is actually much better than staying

here," Yvette said, "I know! Bianca fell silent. Yes! She knew that anywhere else was a thousand times better than Simeria, and staying in Simeria would only bring endless trouble to her.

Bianca understood this point very well.

did she have a choice or not?

Oo +15 BONUS Bianca took a deep breath and said, "Congratulations." Yvette paused momentarily, clearly not expecting Bianca to respond like ~ this. She furrowed her brows. "I know about what happened today." Yvette knew? So, was that the reason she wanted to tell Bianca these things? Bianca hadn't expected Yvette to get this news so quickly. But before Bianca could speak, Yvette continued, "Simeria is in chaos now." It had begun! Everyone thought that once the dust settled with the Entes family, everything would calm down.

Initially, those who thought so simply about Simeria were wrong! From the attitude of the Jarvis family, it was "evident that things were not going to be simple! Determining the successor of the Entes family was just the beginning. That 4

I (% +15 BONUS was why the Jarvis family never wanted to get involved with them, as they knew there would be endless trouble ahead.

~ Bianca sipped her coffee, and Yvette said, "If you have any difficulties, you can tell me." "Yvette." "Yes?" Bianca looked at Yvette and said, "I didn't expect you to be a pitiful person, either. Ending up with Alto... was it all for him?" Yvette's face turned pale, her eyes revealing endless sorrow.

Undoubtedly, Yvette truly had feelings for Zane back then. That was why she was so hysterical and desperate when she married Alto back then! Yvette always believed Zane was serious about her.

However, now...! Ho

pr Pr NT TN St Spa () +15 BONUS "When did you know about it?" Bianca asked Yvette.

"Since I decided to participate in the competition in Dawnvale," Yvette replied.

Bianca froze at her words. It was no wonder Yvette wanted to leave without saying anything back then. She had been so obsessed with Zane before, but at that moment, she had let go.

"I really envy her," Yvette said, referring to Lucia. : In the beginning, when Zane was so indifferent to her, Yvette wondered whether it was because of Alto or because of Bianca. h 1 Who would have thought it was because of a woman they both didn't know? Lucia

Oakley! What kind of existence was she? She was significant enough for Zane never allow her to appear in Simeria, even wy

(LJ +15 BONUS ensuring that everyone in Simeria was unaware of her existence.

Bianca looked at Yvette with mixed emotions, realizing that according to Yvette's previous attitude towards her, she must have genuinely fallen for Zane. He So, the truly pitiful one was Yvette.

Bianca sighed. She wanted to say something, but no words came to mind.

"Bianca," Yvette started. I "You don't need to help me," Bianca interrupted her. ~~ With that, Yvette swallowed the rest of her words. Instead, she said, "I've always thought you were a very rational person. I hope... you'll be safe! A] That was true.

Previously, Yvette always thought of Bianca as a rational person who stood soberly by Zane's side. Despite Yvette's

(#] +15 BONUS past craziness, she hoped that Bianca's rationality would protect her.

Zane returned only a short time after Yvette left.

It had been a week since he returned to the manor. During this week, he hadn't appeared in public, attended various events with Seraphine, or returned to Entes Manor.

This absence drove the Holly family crazy and stirred up public opinion in Simeria.

"Were you hurt?" Zane's gaze on her became even deeper when he asked this question.

Bianca chuckled, and she gave him a sarcastic and sharp look.

"You've driven the Holly family crazy as if you want them to take my life," I Bianca said.

Indeed, the Holly family had never :

I (# +15 BONUS acted so extremely before, but this time... why? Because of the rampant rumors in Simeria! How could the Holly family - allow such rumors about them?! So, the Holly family was eager to get rid of Bianca as soon as possible.

As Bianca finished speaking, the man's already sharp gaze became even colder. The two locked eyes and the chilling air between them collided continuously, causing the servants nearby to nervously hold their breath.

Bianca observed the hatred in Zane's eyes for a long time, and her heart suddenly softened.

"I know you hate me, but I... must live well," she said, turning her head away, no longer looking into the man's eyes that were filled with concealed 'resentment toward her.

If Malcolm was the one in front of her, she would surely confront him directly.

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But Zane was different.

Lucia and Faye were different! "She called you dozens of times that night!" Bianca's mind went blank at the words. When she turned around to look at Zane, she couldn't help but tremble violently! = iu S SUPPORT

Most y () +15 BONUS Chapter 858 Her Most Helpless Moment That night... was a painful time Bianca had always avoided recalling over the years, yet Zane seemed to know everything.

Every memory of Lucia was painful for Bianca, and she had buried them deeply in her heart. That was why she avoided recalling it the most over the years...! And that night was even more so. It was a shame she dared not face.

Yet now, Zane was uncovering it all gradually! Looking at Zane again, Bianca wanted to say something. But upon meeting the man's now even sharper and more dangerous gaze, the words got stuck in her throat.

"You didn't pick up any of them, did you? What were you doing? You were i. fletnaling with colleagues," Zane y

Oo +15 BONUS said.

"Stop it!" Bianca exclaimed.

Her throat felt stiff and painful.

At that time, Bianca was the only person Lucia could turn to for help. On the night she died, she had called Bianca dozens of times. But Bianca hadn't answered any of them, and the next day, she woke up to the news that Lucia was gone.

And because of this, Bianca had always suspected that Lucia's death had not been natural.

"What happened to those people?" Bianca looked at Zane, suddenly wanting to know what had become of the people who had pushed Lucia so far. She had wanted to kill them back then, but she couldn't.

That was also her most helpless moment! And now, so many years had passed, and she also wanted to know if those

Oo +15 BONUS people had really met the fate she had imagined for them.

Zane looked at her, and his eyes flickered with endless darkness.

"How long did you think they'd live?" he said.

Bianca fell silent. At that moment, she understood.

Perhaps the people involved back then, even if they hadn't admitted anything, had already been completely dealt with by Zane...! And she was the only survivor, ultimately falling into his hands, with nowhere to escape.

Suddenly, Bianca gathered all her courage and looked at Zane. "What do I you want?" "What do you think it feels like, to be unable to live or die?" Bianca was silent.

\ She naturally knew what that felt like. 4

y y ( ) +15 BONUS After all, wasn't she experiencing that feeling now? So, that was why Zane had orchestrated the Lyndoria incident! It was to enrage Malcolm and make her life completely hopeless.

"If that's what you want, I think you've already got it!" Now, she was neither here nor there, unable to move up or down. It had to be said that this feeling was truly unbearable.

Zane chuckled.

His laughter was filled with irony, and he sounded dangerous.

Bianca knew Zane wouldn't let her off easily. This was just the beginning of a storm.

"Since you want this position so much, then I..." When he got to this point, the man suddenly looked at her.

His eyes gleamed with endless 2

Mos ( ) +15 BONUS coldness.

Bianca silently waited for him to finish his sentence.

Then what? "Then make sure you stay in this position properly!" With that, the man stood up. At that moment, Bianca's face turned pale.

What did he mean by that? Did that mean Bianca got what she wanted?! However, such fulfillment of her wish also pushed her to the edge. Before Bianca could figure out what was happening, Zane said, "You'll be the only woman by my side, and you'll forever be the Entes family's seventh lady! Bianca was speechless, and her already pale face turned even paler at the man's words. Her heart was in turmoil.

= only woman by his side, and the 4

y ( ) +15 BONUS Entes family's seventh lady...? So, she would be the only woman standing by Zane's side but would never become queen? He would never ~ give that position to anyone else, either? Was that it? What would happen if he really did that...? One could only imagine what chaos would ensue among the nobles of Simeria.

"So, you're using this method to get back at me?" Using this uncertain method to keep her by his side would undoubtedly make those people hate her.

Bianca felt a suffocating feeling in her ~ heart.

Zane gave her a meaningful look, said nothing more, and left. However, as he reached the door, Bianca asked, "You :

know, don't you?" Knew what? Had he known what Malcolm was - forcing Bianca to do and, more importantly, who her mother was? Keeping her from ever reaching that position also meant Bianca would never receive the information Malcolm had on her mother.

Zane was truly ruthless! To retaliate against her in this way was truly ruthless.

Bianca's heart was already clenched tightly, and she now felt even more unbearable pain! Zane looked at her. "I know." "You also know who she is?!" Bianca had always wanted to get information about her mother from Malcolm. To think that Zane had actually known...!

( ) +15 BONUS When Zane looked at her again, there seemed to be a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Yes. IT know." Bianca's world went blank in an instant.

They both knew?! And Bianca was just being manipulated by them, never having a chance to turn the tables.

Was it really like that!? Yes, it was exactly like that.

"Don't investigate! Otherwise, she won't live to see you." After saying that, Zane walked away.

Bianca staggered and almost fell to the ground, her head buzzing. Her world had completely fallen apart.

Zane knew...

Malcolm knew! They knew everything, and yet these

( ) +15 BONUS two were... the ones who hated her to the core! And the news Zane brought her today undoubtedly extinguished all her hopes.

This likely was what Zane wanted her to experience. By declaring Bianca would be the only woman to be by his side, Zane made her already precarious situation before Malcolm even more perilous now.

Meanwhile, Seraphine returned to the Holly family residence and learned that Eleanor had visited Bianca. So, she immediately went to Eleanor's room.

The doctor was saying something to Eleanor when Seraphine approached. " Mother!" "Oh, you're back." "Yes, Mother. Hello, Mr. Charlie." Seraphine respectfully addressed the

Most torment ( ) +15 BONUS doctor.

In the Holly family, many people liked ~ Seraphine because they felt she had a good character, was nurtured by Eleanor, and treated servants well.

Charlie respectfully said to Eleanor, " I'll take my leave now." "Go ahead." Eleanor nodded.

Charlie gathered his things and left.

With only Seraphine and Eleanor left, Seraphine sat by Eleanor's bedside and picked up a cup of water. "Mother, have some water." "Put it down." Seeing Eleanor's lack of patience, Seraphine felt a bit awkward, but she quickly composed herself.

She looked at Eleanor and asked, "Did you go to see that woman?" Thinking about the criticism the Holly family had faced recently, Eleanor's \ expression immediately darkened. 4

"Sera, you need to step up too. We can't predict that woman's attitude right now!" HI In the face of such criticism, Zane surprisingly didn't make any statement to support the Holly family.

= 1 S SUPPORT

(% ] +15 BONUS Chapter 859 An Old Photo This also led the Holly family to speculate whether Zane's feelings ~ towards the Holly family were really as rumored...! Thinking of that possibility, Eleanor's already pale complexion became even more somber.

Seraphine nodded. "I understand, Mother." In front of Eleanor, she dared not say much. After all, she was her foster daughter! So, every time Eleanor said something, she listened.

As for her own thoughts... Seraphine never had her own opinions.

"I heard you arranged for it today..." Seraphine thought of the car accident and looked at Eleanor.

Eleanor frowned. "Despite such warnings, she still refuses to relent.

She's a tough nut to crack!" 4

(# ] +15 BONUS nn "The road ahead of you will be tough!" Tough, but she had to succeed! Otherwise...! Today's accident was only a warning...' Seraphine felt frustrated. Why couldn't they just directly take down that woman? She felt suffocated when she thought about that.

Eleanor glanced at Seraphine and said, "Sera, I may not have much time left. I hope to see you marry him while I'm still alive." Seraphine's heart tightened as she heard Eleanor say this. "Mother, please don't say such things!" Even though Eleanor was a strict figure in the Holly family, Seraphine was aware that Eleanor was her strongest ally when it came to her marrying Zane. Other members of the Holly family wouldn't genuinely support her, and if the marriage didn't

() +15 BONUS work out, Seraphine would be left vulnerable to manipulation as a pawn.

She was determined to avoid that fate at any cost.

"You have to get better," Seraphine said.

"Get better..." Eleanor smiled bitterly when she heard these words. "Perhaps it's a punishment from heaven for me! Her statement sounded somewhat helpless and painful.

Because time was running out, she would spare no effort to remove all obstacles blocking Seraphine's path.

"Mother." Seraphine wanted to say more, but Eleanor had already run out of energy and waved her hand dismissively. "That's enough. You may go." Seraphine wanted to make Eleanor happy. That was the only way to gain more from the older woman. But since

(# ] +15 BONUS Eleanor fell ill, her mood had been greatly affected, and now she was very impatient.

This caused others to feel helpless ~ when dealing with her! After Seraphine left, Eleanor took out a very old black and white photo from under her pillow. Despite the passing years, the photo had been well preserved.

The image on it was still clear. A little girl was smiling brightly because of the candy in her hand. Eleanor touched the girl's small face, and her eyes instantly became moist.

"Where are you?" ~~ Why couldn't Eleanor find her? - Eleanor had sent countless people to her hometown and even gone there herself, but she had never received any news of the girl.

(L) +15 BONUS It seemed that after the girl had lost her remaining relatives, she had never returned home...! Just then, she heard the door opening.

Eleanor put the photo back under the pillow when she saw who it was.

The man came to Eleanor's bedside and said, "Are you thinking about that again?" Eleanor's eyes were moist. Apart from her missing child, what else could make her cry? Eleanor lowered her head and sighed. "Back then, when we were in such deep trouble, she... was our pain. Don't you miss her?" | | Miss her? How could Curtis not miss her over the years? Over the years, they had dispatched numerous individuals to search for the child, but all their efforts had been in ) vain. They had lost count of the g

Oo +15 BONUS number of people who had participated in the search. After years of fruitless searching, they began to have doubts about whether the child was still alive.

However, no one dared to voice such thoughts.

"There'll be a banquet in three days.

Help Sera with it, okay?" Eleanor changed the subject, indicating she didn't want to continue discussing it.

Curtis nodded. "Okay." It would be the old lady's birthday celebration in three days, and Zane would surely attend.

By then...! Natalie was back in Simeria. Stephen's birthday was approaching, and she had been hiding for so long. No one knew where she and Austin had returned from.

(\_) +15 BONUS ~The moment Natalie returned, she went to Entes Manor. When Bianca saw Natalie, her heart was in turmoil.

Bianca approached Natalie and hugged her. "Didn't I tell you not to come back? Although Natalie returned in such a way, Bianca was still worried about her. After all, what kind of person was Cedric? Natalie smiled. "I missed you!" Missed her? When Bianca heard this, she felt grateful. She wanted to say something but couldn't find the words at that moment. In fact, Bianca also knew that even if she didn't say anything, Natalie knew about her situation in Simeria now.

"Once Cedric knows you're back, he might come and bug you." "I can't hide forever because of him, you know?"

\n Old Phot ( ) +15 BONUS Although peace was comforting, Natalie hadn't done anything wrong.

Why should she hide because of one man? Bianca sensed Natalie's implications and sighed. "It's best if you can think that way." Natalie nodded. "Your mother..." Natalie trailed off after saying those words.

What kind of person was Bianca's mother? Why couldn't she let go? The last time Natalie heard Bianca talk about her mother, Bianca had decided that even if there was such a person, she wouldn't be threatened by Malcolm.

So, why didn't Bianca leave Simeria? Bianca glanced at Natalie and said, "I've forgotten many things." Upon hearing this, Natalie tilted her head to the side in confusion.

A (#) +15 BONUS "What do you mean?" "I didn't even know I'd forgotten so much over the years..." When talking about these things, Bianca's tone was bitter and painful.

Yes, she had forgotten so many memories completely.

Natalie was also shocked to hear this. "Bia, you...?" "I remembered so much, but I just can't recall her appearance," Bianca whispered as she looked at Natalie with reddened eyes.

In that instant, Natalie understood.

Bianca had forgotten something before, but now... she remembered everything! So, was her carefree attitude and almost no restraints in life because she didn't remember the things that bound her? And now, she remembered them all!

I (w) +15 BONUS Natalie gasped. "What kind of person was she?" Even if Bianca didn't say what she remembered, Natalie could guess what she was thinking.

Who had Malcolm been using to manipulate her during this time? Bianca had originally planned to let go of everything and leave Simeria, but why had she ultimately changed her mind? It was because of her mother! Bianca picked up the glass of water before her, took a sip, and continued, " She was a very good and gentle person.

In Even though Bianca had grievances against her mother over the years, she had to admit when remembering those times that her mother was a very good person.

Natalie felt a lump in her throat upon hearing this. Because of Bianca's attitude, she understood she had to 4

find Bianca's mother no matter what.

() +15 BONUS Chapter 860

Worse Things Are Waiting for You Given this, Bianca's fate in Simeria could easily be imagined.

Natalie thought that Bianca being manipulated was already the worst - case scenario. However, Bianca's following words truly sent shivers down her spine.

Bianca told her that not only did Malcolm know about it, but Zane also knew! Moreover, Zane had been preventing her from reaching that position, ultimately preventing her from achieving her desires before Malcolm.

Upon hearing this, Natalie gasped. For a long time, she couldn't calm down.

Then, she said to Bianca, "Bia, you should leave!" Yes! Forget about it...! py

() +15 BONUS I In Natalie's view, continuing like this would only lead to endless suffering, and that was the worst part.

"Zane also knows who she is, right?" "Veg! Natalie fell silent. Bianca's situation had already been terrible initially, but now she was trapped even more! Zane and Malcolm would never let Bianca go. They hated Bianca and wished she were dead.

"Nat." "Bia, Zane won't let you find out about your mother, and I'm afraid there are even worse things waiting for you." Bianca fell silent. She had thought about worse possibilities. But now that things had deteriorated to this extent, could things get any more agonizing? No matter how bad it got, she had to...! Natalie had never seen Bianca trapped in a dead end like this. Once upon a a

4 4 A (L) +15 BONUS time, Bianca had been so carefree. She was the person Natalie admired the most. Because of how Bianca was, Natalie regretted ever getting married.

And now, seeing Bianca like this hurt! "You know very well that Zane won't let you find out about your mother's whereabouts just for the sake of his revenge." That was the fundamental issue. Now, all the problems stemmed from Zane.

Bianca nodded. "Yeah." As she said this, her already bitter tone now sounded even more painful.

"Bia." "But I just want to see her!" Natalie fell silent. She didn't know what to say to Bianca. Natalie had once been someone without a family. Only after meeting Heather did she realize how important a mother was to a person.

h ( ) +15 BONUS Natalie was very fortunate...

Bianca's experience was similar to hers. Even in her memories, her mother was a perfect figure. So, how could Bianca possibly let go? She's been looking for me all these years," Bianca said, and that was the most heart-wrenching part.

If Bianca's mother had been looking for her, it meant that their separation all those years ago was not an abandonment...! Upon hearing this, Natalie's head began to spin.

"Nat, I know you're worried about me, but I must see her," Bianca said.

She had to! Knowing how resolute and determined Bianca was, Natalie realized she couldn't convince her otherwise.

TY ( ) +15 BONUS News about Natalie's return to Simeria naturally reached Rebecca and everyone else in Dawnvale.

After Cedric returned to Dawnvale, he made no attempts to bring Kayla back to Phoenix Villa. It seemed that he had taken Rebecca's words to heart after all.

As she said, keeping Kayla close left no room for even the faintest hope regarding Natalie and Luna.

Upon hearing that Natalie had returned to Simeria, Rebecca asked Cedric, "Why are you still here?" Cedric remained silent at her words.

Rebecca pressed, "Go see her!" See her? Natalie? Previously, Rebecca had detested Cedric going to find Natalie. Now, she practically urged Cedric to seek her out.

Cedric responded, "In the past, you hated it when I went to see her." py

(w l +15 BONUS Rebecca froze at his words. Then, in a less than pleasant tone, she said, "Are you going to argue with me?" Yes! Once upon a time, Rebecca truly despised Cedric going to find Natalie.

The thought of Natalie, who had nothing, clinging to her son was infuriating.

Back then, she loathed Natalie.

Because of Natalie, Cedric disregarded all the arranged marriages Rebecca had set up for him.

How could she not be angry? But now, after all these years, Rebecca also understood the depth of Cedric's feelings for Natalie, especially after Luna came into the picture.

Previously, Rebecca had resorted to underhanded methods to prevent Natalie from getting pregnant. But when a child actually arrived in this world...

(#] +15 BONUS Which grandmother wouldn't adore her own granddaughter? Rebecca adored Luna dearly. Every time she thought of the child at nursery, she wished the child were by her side.

Their perspectives had changed, but Rebecca would never have the chance to spend time with Luna.

That was the most heartbreaking part.

Cedric remained silent at her words.

"What's with you? Speak up!" Rebecca grew angrier when Cedric ignored her.

"I won't see her again," Cedric finally responded.

"What...?" He wouldn't see her again? Didn't he send Kayla away to give him a slim chance of reconciliation with Natalie? What was Cedric talking about?

(% ] +15 BONUS Rebecca was already angry, but hearing Cedric's words made her even more furious.

"Luna has also returned to Simeria!" Rebecca mentioned, itching at the thought of the child.

Rebecca wished Luna was with her, but Natalie would never allow it. She didn't want Luna to dislike her, so she dared not be forceful.

At Rebecca's words, a complex light flickered in his eyes. Rebecca thought it was because he was thinking about Luna.

However, the next moment, Cedric said, "From now on, her father is Lord Austin!" Rebecca felt like her mind had exploded at his words.

What did Cedric mean by that? Did he intend to give up on Natalie and Luna? Could he really willingly let Luna call Austin her father? y

(L) +15 BONUS He...

In Rebecca's impression, her son was a proud and dignified man. He shouldn't be like this, right? How could he be?! At this moment, Rebecca felt extremely uneasy. She took several deep breaths, but she couldn't suppress the heavy weight in her chest.

"ced! n "We've disrupted their lives for many years. It's time to let them have peace." Rebecca's already agonizing pain intensified upon hearing Cedric's words, and her chest felt even more suffocated and heavy.

Was he really giving up? Yes! He was indeed giving up. He was willingly giving up everything, something Rebecca had never imagined before.

No matter what methods she used in 4

all those years, Cedric had never shown any intention of giving up on Natalie.

Yet now, he was giving up everything.

And it wasn't because he didn't love her anymore, but because... he loved her too much! Rebecca understood even more clearly that Cedric's giving up on Natalie meant he would never be with anyone else.

So, was he planning to live a solitary life? =) iu S SUPPORT & y

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 861 - Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 861**

() +15 BONUS Chapter 861 Let Her Go Rebecca had always been heartbroken for her son. Seeing Cedric make such a decision, Rebecca was both saddened and furious.

"If you don't go, I'll find them myself, " Rebecca declared.

She was Cedric's mother. How could she bear to see him live a lonely life? Once, she had driven Natalie to despair and away.

Now, she was going to bring Natalie back.

But as she turned to leave, Cedric's voice stopped her in her tracks. "If you go, don't bother coming back!" Rebecca halted, turning to look at Cedric. In his eyes glinted an unwavering resolve, as if he truly meant to shut her out if she crossed that threshold.

if she went, he would really disown

() +15 BONUS her.

"Ced!" Rebecca protested.

"Let her go, okay?" Cedric said.

Rebecca fell silent.

Was Cedric really saying such words now? It was evident that after Natalie's complete disappearance, Cedric had been pondering a lot.

What exactly did he mean to Natalie? Why couldn't he win her back, even across two lifetimes? ' It was because there had been too much despair! : iE 24 Even if he pursued her across two lifetimes, she still refused to return to him. So, when he decided to return to Dawnvale, Cedric resolved to let Natalie go! 1 Continuing to be entangled with her would only keep Natalie in this i perpetual state of hiding, and he didn't

a4 ) J TE OQ +15 BONUS want her to endure such pain.

So this time, he let Natalie go.

Rebecca's heart broke as she looked at Cedric. "Ced!" He asked her to let Natalie go! So, it wasn't that he was moving on from her. I He was letting go! But if he let Natalie go and forgave her, who would forgive him? What kind of pain was he enduring right now? When she thought about this, Rebecca's heart tightened. .

"Let her go!" Cedric repeated. .

At this moment, Rebecca erupted into hysterical rage. "But who will do that for you?!" Cedric remained silent, and the suffocation in his chest was overwhelming!

I A 4 A os Evie ( ) +15 BONUS Who would let go and forgive him...?! In the last life, he had pleaded like a madman to the gods. He prayed for Natalie's safety and that she would recover.

That was his way of letting go.

Click! He lit a cigarette, then said, "No matter what, don't go looking for her!" He was stubborn to a maniacal degree.

Once he decided, no one, not even Rebecca, could change his mind.

It was the same with Isabella before, and now with Natalie.

Rebecca watched Cedric with anguish, wanting to say something. But at this moment, she couldn't find the words.

Cedric had given up! After all this time, Cedric had finally let go of Natalie despite their entanglements.

- ow

(% +15 BONUS It was because there was no hope between them.

Rebecca felt genuine regret. She regretted how she had treated Natalie back then and how she had stirred up such a fuss between them.

If she had known leaving Natalie would cause Cedric so much pain, she wouldn't have treated Natalie like that back then.

Rebecca wondered...

If she had let Cedric and Natalie be together earlier and protected Natalie, would things have escalated to this point? Rebecca knew she had been wrong! But there was no room to turn back from this mistake.

Austin didn't step foot in Entes Manor even after returning to Simeria.

Instead, he stayed at Lotus Villa with

(\_) +15 BONUS Natalie.

His action relieved those on edge, especially with Malcolm's return shaking up Simeria.

Zane returned to Entes Manor and surprisingly stayed overnight amidst the swirling rumors.

This rare occurrence heightened everyone's anxiety. The already buzzing gossip escalated further because of his move, making Bianca the subject of discussion.

Everyone was speculating why Bianca hadn't assumed her position yet.

Was it because of her background? And was it because Zane only had eyes for her? "Lady Bianca, this is what Lord Zane requested," Neil said as he handed the item to Bianca, who didn't even glance at it.

"Have someone send it to him," she A said, her tone final. =

Y Oo +15 BONUS But Neil remained rooted to the spot.

Seeing the coffee in Neil's hand, Bianca understood.

"Where is he?" she asked.

"In the study." Bianca took the coffee and went upstairs. She knew why Zane had stayed tonight.

Despite taking deep breaths, she couldn't dispel the heaviness in her chest. When she reached the study to deliver the coffee, Bianca was surprised to find several people inside, engrossed in studying some documents.

She knew they must be discussing something important. But when Zane saw her, his icy gaze softened instantly.

"Why you're here and dressed so lightly?" he asked gently as he reached out his hand.

Despite the gentle appearance of his i»

I () +15 BONUS gesture, Bianca couldn't help but feel his outstretched hand was pulling her toward a world of chaos. However, she managed to suppress the turmoil in her heart and handed the coffee to ~ Zane right in front of everyone.

Then, Zane pulled her into his lap before she could react, shocking everyone present.

Just how much did Zane spoil his wife?! "Your hands are cold!" Zane remarked.

"What..." "Let's stop here for today," Zane interrupted Bianca before she could finish, addressing the others in the room.

Even if Bianca were a fool, she knew exactly what Zane meant to do with his actions.

He intended to claim her! The others hurriedly left the study.

When only the two of them remained,

(J) +15 BONUS Bianca looked at Zane with concealed resentment.

"This will spread throughout Simeria soon, won't it?" Indeed! The news of how much she was favored in Zane's eyes would surely become known throughout Simeria once these people left.

The smile on Zane's face gradually disappeared. He abruptly pushed her away, catching Bianca off guard and causing her to fall to the ground.

"Get out!" Zane's voice was icy.

Bianca couldn't speak. There was a suffocating feeling in her chest.

After their confrontation, Zane's gentle demeanor had vanished. Bianca began to wonder if the kindness he had shown her at Verdant Villa was simply a facade and if he had secretly wished to harm her all along.

Despite taking several deep breaths, she couldn't dispel the heaviness in her heart.

Finally, she rose to her feet and turned to leave.

But just as she took a step forward, she heard Zane say, "In three days, come with me to the Holly family residence." What? He wanted her to go there? Bianca knew very well that the people from the Holly family despised her now, so she could imagine what would happen when she arrived.

Moreover, she was also aware that Zane wouldn't help her when the time came.

2 iu S SUPPORT

(\_) +15 BONUS Chapter 862 All Gone Since Natalie was in Simeria, she naturally desired to be by Bianca's side at all times.

After all, she would leave with Austin again after Stephen's birthday banquet.

Natalie arrived at Entes Manor during breakfast the following day. Faced with Bianca's decision to stay in Simeria, Natalie hesitated to speak.

Naturally, Natalie wanted Bianca to fare better! ""Are the people involved in Lucia's matter really gone?" Natalie asked.

"Do you think Zane would let them live?" Bianca replied.

Perhaps Zane had tortured them to insanity a long time ago.

However, Bianca understood what Natalie was getting at. Natalie wanted to help Bianca find those people. No matter what it took, Natalie wanted to 2

(\_) +15 BONUS make them admit that Bianca wasn't responsible for Lucia's death.

Hard as it was to admit, Bianca understood Natalie's thoughts.

She sighed and looked at Natalie. " Even if some of them are still around, what difference would it make?" "Bia!" "Even if we extract the truth from them, Zane won't believe it." Bianca spoke the truth. When Zane mentioned Lucia, Bianca had explained the situation. However, she learned that because those people feared Zane, they placed the blame on Bianca.

They said that since Bianca lost the lawsuit, it drove Lucia to suicide.

"But it really had nothing to do with you! You didn't even take the money!" Natalie pointed out.

Wasn't that the most important il?

(J) +15 BONUS "I didn't take the money, but who I : would believe me when I desperately needed it back then? You're the only one who would," Bianca said.

No one would believe it, at least not Zane. And now, it seemed like they were in a deadlock. I Zane knew who Bianca's mother was.

If Zane relented, Bianca wouldn't be threatened by Malcolm anymore.

It was a pity that these two brothers were now absolutely aligned against Bianca, neither wanting to give her a break. Caught between these two tyrants, one could only imagine what Bianca's days were like. I Natalie was truly worried. She looked at Bianca with pity in her eyes. Bianca was such a proud person and never faced such uncertainty before.

But now...

Taking several deep breaths, Bianca couldn't shake off the heaviness in her heart. She looked at Natalie and said, " id

() +15 BONUS Okay, stop worrying about me. Has Cedric come to see you?" "No." "That's good." Bianca breathed a sigh of relief.

If Cedric hadn't come looking for Natalie at this point, it seemed he had truly let Natalie go, right? Between the two of them, someone had to let go to truly move on.

"Will you attend the Holly family's grand banquet?" Bianca asked Natalie.

"No," Natalie replied.

The Jarvis family had little involvement with these families over the years, and Natalie knew they weren't good people. So, she had never attended their events.

Even if someone had to go, it would be Heather's responsibility. Natalie didn't need to bother about it and disliked such gatherings. »

(\_) +15 BONUS Natalie didn't know how she had ended up leaving Entes Manor, but she was preoccupied the whole way.

When she emerged from the place, she ~ coincidentally saw Zane returning. She met his eyes and could tell that things had changed a lot during this time.

Zane exuded an icy aura. As he passed by Natalie, she addressed the cold man.

"Zane." He halted.

His gaze was sharp when he looked at her. Natalie had never seen Zane like this before. When he had been by her side, he had hidden it well.

Natalie knew they weren't close enough to be asking each other favors, but she couldn't help asking. "Can you let Bianca go?" No one knew how much suffering Bianca was enduring. She had always been proud and given off an air of I nonchalance, like a carefree bird in the 4

() +15 BONUS sky. No one had ever restrained her.

But now? She seemed like a bird with broken wings with nothing left.

Zane turned his sharp gaze on Natalie.

"You're just my third sister-in-law.

Aren't you crossing the line by interfering?" When Zane addressed her that way, Natalie realized just how deeply he had concealed his true self before.

He had deceived everyone! He appeared affectionate to everyone, making innocent people uncomfortable and hurting those with ulterior motives.

Yet all those people were mere pawns to him.

He wouldn't allow anyone to tarnish Lucia's reputation, even if she was dead. Now that he stood in the highest position in the country, no one dared Tha speak ill of her even if her secrets y

(J +15 BONUS were exposed.

Lucia was truly lucky.

"T'understand your desire to protect Lucia, but that's not a reason to harm innocent people!" Natalie said.

"Innocent?" Zane chuckled.

His laughter was ironic and cold.

Who was innocent? Was Lucia not innocent? When Zane received the news that she was gone, he wanted to destroy everything. Until now, Zane still didn't know how he managed to suppress everything back then.

But after so many years, it was like stirring up a storm when his feelings resurfaced.

"Do you really think Bianca took that five hundred thousand? After all this time, don't you know what kind of person she is?" Natalie asked.

I That was right! 4

() +15 BONUS Regardless of the reasons that bound Bianca and Zane, they had been together for so long. Zane should know that Bianca wouldn't do such a thing.

But as soon as Natalie mentioned the money, a dangerous glint flickered in Zane's eyes. Without responding to Natalie's words, Zane turned and went inside.

"Zane..." Natalie's eyes widened in panic as she watched him walk away.

Upon witnessing Zane's emotional reaction, she realized how significant Lucia was to him. This made her question the value of seeking the truth from those who had been involved back then. Even if they were fortunate enough to be alive, would it truly serve any purpose? Zane wouldn't believe it anyway.

In the end, Natalie returned to Lotus villa.

Austin was playing with Luna. When he saw Natalie's dejected state, he frowned and approached her.

"What's wrong?" Natalie sighed. She didn't know where to start explaining this matter. It was too complicated. She never expected that something so distant would cause Bianca such a deep-rooted problem.

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ev Ca mn i See ng Natalie sigh, Austin knew she had seen Zane. Austin had looked into Lucia after discovering her existence.

Once he did, he naturally understood how important Lucia was to Zane.

; I I He also knew that Bianca couldn't escape from i matt il I HHA MHA er HH I Hit il I I I  
I In : I il I I I ( Worrying wo I help. If Zane doesn't vent his anger, E janca's future will be  
even more dangerous I Hidarin said.

HE HH [HTH Hi UI in il) Zane had been tin it in for so Enel I many years. N I wv that had  
found an IHL I Lit outlet to vent, why wo i he et Bianca i I I fff i I I I off? Hi HH i hn I Hii I

Ht I I stilt eR "But this matter really han nati to - i RAR do with Bianca. She didn't take the HH E ip id ih N t li id I i Li EL mone INdlalle . HRA a aes a :F i wa LL Ce d how e ee ono ea a i Te EE LER BR HH il i Hii fi

ih lil I Gi Cl dr 'on't believe it. No ma mn om ha dl CS viael ce is presented to im now, he won' believe it!" Austin said.

i HE rF i I This was the fundamental issue.

1 EE bd I Lien 1h il Natalie fell silent. HH Li mn I I Lh Bidecd! LL LR EEE Zane wouldn't believe it. Natalie I IE AE REE 1 recalled Zane il it when she had hee money. From the BEE Le ne an LE way he i i was io ER RE I FE RL "What should sia do now?) wi EE REE ile That was Natalie' man concern at the hi : gi i lim an IHRE HE ii Lh moment. Ever since returning from EL. i al a Bianca's place, she felt ike 5 I cawas ile ne Hii EER EERE Ji 2 dead end! i GI CT a Are CE ——— LE i BEE A SR 'No matter what, it seemed impossible i eeemen Hil be to brea fire. dE LE A Hm

ne and Malcolm both knew who I ~ Bianca's mother was. They even used it ~ as a weapon against her...! I Natalie believed that discovering who Bianca's mother was would solve many problems. So now, they must find Bianca's mother.

"No one can intervene in this matter now," Austin indulgently said as he pinched Natalie's chin.

Initially, this matter was only between Bianca and Malcolm. But now it had escalated to involve all three of them.

Bianca was now in their hands and under their control! . ai

hihi € ds " = 1 Jibeg Fn DO yi I Malcolm. When she fi ound out Ls ne HH lg ie CE SE pi bout Lyndc ria, Bianca was angry a id id a Ala ill fi ili i TT lan i eS ils But after finding out about Lucia, everything... had changed! "But I can't just watch her continue like this," Natalie said urgently.

I I n HIRI I u In the past, Bianca was so dazzling.

i I il ll lik I I HLL i I Even after many methods, Malcolm ETRE et ERE I ll I Hi I il I I I ve had never managed to break her spirit.

li IL Hi li uf I ui I I But now, because of Lucia, she seemed i LI nn dlr LLL I 1 j I iy ll I to emit an air of helplessness I iil iif Hii ll iil I il i [HHH HA Ln i i HH il i ll I 1: ali il IL il (IG 4 Natalie didn't want to see Bianca : I I I i ill il I If i IER RAE continue like this. That was why she I RA wanted to find out who Bianca's : : I I li i lil i ll I I .

mother really was as soon as possible.



i mn \_\_\_\_\_ HL RR hd LI bhine's eyes blazed 1 v t] i jealou sy nN 0 \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_n RR i dag ld ii 7 i il HA [ ' pearing together. She looked like she wanted to tear  
Bianca apart. i I Meanwhile, whispers filled the room.

I The people were speculating if the woman who had been by Zane's side before he  
rose to power would truly H lle ni become Simeria's queen.

lil li HI Hi I I HEH IE le There was a difference between being i . HH Mi the Entes  
family's seventh lady and the queen of Simeria. Hie A Hi iH I il i I i i 0 i x HR I Could  
Bianca really become the most powerful woman in the country? i HI i ih LD DI Ee Hi he  
in LEE La Some girls in the crowd, especially HRT when they saw the fire in  
Seraphine's {fit THLE RR Hit eyes, felt that Bianca was extremely . I HI IH Hi 1 FY I HH  
Hi it ii likely to do so. HI I i in I li i UE Hi I ina IH n on i HH HE dd gil There were also  
those in the audie a Ee. i DU\_\_\_\_\_w gE li Ce ih i Im arrassed. co thev we a a] 1  
waitin ii fj rraseed, so they en all waiting i a siting JH Le to see w Pi J i Ths wo gin g bit  
dl ai Hii TE EI IR

ianca remarked, "Based on his LL I attitude, he probably wants me to embarrass myself  
here tonight, right?" F Ruth's expression changed at her words. HAL Indeed! I AE I  
Everyone in t the same way. No [HE one had expected Malcolm to issue HLL such an ili  
t ii i and even had Ruth personally protec ing her.

(fe Hi i ltete b But what kind of position did Ruth i I HR a EA hold by Malcolm's Jhb?  
Kony dtd she # oi I iii il I exist only to protect Bianca? Hil f HR iH EF Li li i . I i i ~ When  
everyone received this order, they couldn't believe it. But when thi 8 thought of what  
happened in IL.vndoria.

a jn of What happened In LY INE ER it alii i Hi iy WW Mi Hid ney felt that 1 Vie lcoln 1  
rong bly didn' aE A im

sou ce. She didn't want to stay Cdn da ad BE lorcer TE il hi m y " nger mi Hi I me We  
CR I HH However, when she turned around, there was a crash and a clatter asa waiter  
carrying a tray of drinks ~~ bumped into her. I The servants on the scene were shocked.  
i I I LD "I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!" The waiter recognized Bianca's identity and i Hi il i ik a  
Hii I I HI i LI i be i aw ll Ruth immediately became furious. " HH HAI et I pl iil How dare  
you?! Do you know who she HI RE I is?" li il : i I L "I'msorry.. I'm sorry! Itwasan  
accident!" I Hi! I i Hin i gE : : THR LIE I HNTH 11] man I leary che Hin ~ Ruth only got  
angrier. Clearly, she LL i I expected that even with a gin im flitions, sucha mistake: TY ill  
il I i i ih I ARR i im I LL Hii ldppen. Just as she was about to step ml Hh

FE "Ruth, forget il HI a I HI I Co EE I li ETHER I I I il dh lh I Ruth turned around and  
looked at the BE. EE To stain on Bianca's clothes. Before she ; il il I HI li HAs i could  
say anything else, an older i I fh Hii il I di ii ll J servant from he Holly family hurried I BE I  
over upon Eh Te commotion.

1 HEA REE EF LI li A En ili I EL A I is j How could you be so careless? Hishe BE HR i it  
EF m j 1 iil zp oi Ti HL Hi I BE eee, ile adam, are you okay? Come with me RE Te me  
CEE nc hange your clothes Ve hay wm nadie © dd ai mm hi i Hi hil taltarit i sl hl I Hi sl I  
OC wishin I i i I LL a re dres a. i here thi The a 1d servant tid I dilghit hh TE Iro—— hk  
Mahy HQ DADC,

Chapter 864 Conflict In the end, Bianca followed the older servant to a room to change her clothes.

The room... was huge! Everything was inside —clothes, shoes, bags, and even a bed! "This doesn't look like a place for guests to change clothes, right?" Bianca said as she looked at the elderly servant. I I It seemed more like someone's [1 hn II [IEa personal room. But it didn't look like anyone lived there.

The old servant replied, "Usually, this is where we prepare clothes for guests.

But accidents like this rarely happen at parties, so no one has been here before.

"I see," Bianca replied. I "Yes, ma'am. Now, please choose a dress you like. Do you need help?" the old servant asked. I

"No, thanks," Bianca shook her head.

The old servant nodded and left.

Alone in the room, Bianca went to the closet and opened it. Inside were all brand new clothes. There were plenty of formal dresses, taking up most of the space. On the other side were trendy new outfits. The tags were still on them, showing they were all new.

Bianca randomly picked a champagne- colored dress. When she put it on, it fit perfectly. She looked at herself in the mirror and decided to put her hair up.

Suddenly, a stern voice came from behind her. "What are you doing?" I Bianca turned around. She saw Eleanor and a group of servants behind her.

Seraphine stood at the edge of the crowd, looking pleased with herself.

When Bianca locked eyes with Seraphine, she instantly understood something.

Then, she looked at Eleanor.

Eleanor was emitting a chilling aura.

She stepped forward and slapped Bianca across the face.

Everyone gasped in shock. I Bianca was momentarily stunned.

Her eyes were now crimson, and she tore at Bianca's clothes like a mad woman! "Who allowed you to wear this? Take it off!" Her roar echoed throughout the room.

No one knew that this room meant so much to Eleanor. She had worked hard on this room, all for her lost child. All the effort she had put into it. How could she let this woman wear her daughter's clothes?! Eleanor viciously tore off the dress Bianca had just put on.

Bianca was speechless.

The scene shocked everyone witnessing it.

What was happening?! And when Eleanor saw that the dress was torn, her already raging fury reached new heights. She raised her hand to slap Bianca again, but Bianca reached out and grabbed Eleanor's wrist. "That's enough!" Her voice was sharp.

But this only fueled Eleanor's dominance. Another slap landed on Bianca's face.

The scene descended into chaos in an instant. No one dared to step in to help.

Eleanor relentlessly attacked Bianca until Ruth rushed in and pulled them apart.

Eleanor had completely lost her composure!

She glared fiercely at Bianca and screamed, "I won't rest until you're dead!" The malice in her tone sent chills down everyone's spine.

Bianca stared back at Eleanor, who seemed to be losing her mind. Ruth was about to grab any piece of clothing to cover Bianca when she stopped her. "Don't touch anything!"

Ruth's heart raced as she looked at Bianca's disheveled state. She had realized Bianca was a strong woman, but Eleanor's actions were too much! It was evident that Bianca wouldn't touch anything belonging to the Holly family now.

"I'll just wear the stained one," Bianca said.

Undoubtedly, she would rather wear her stained dress than touch anything

from the Holly family.

Ruth nodded. With things escalating, they couldn't stay here any longer. So, they needed to leave quickly.

When Ruth picked up the stained dress, she couldn't imagine the extent of Bianca and Eleanor's struggle. The dress Bianca had taken off was now torn to shreds and could no longer be worn.

"This..." Ruth held it and glanced at Bianca. At that moment, Eleanor sneered. "Get Phormy out!" Was she really asking Bianca to leave now? It was evident what was in Eleanor's mind! Ruth looked at Bianca, but Bianca didn't stand up at that moment and faced Eleanor. "I'm the one who won't rest until you're dead!" Bianca said to Eleanor, each word dripping with determination, ignoring

Everyone present was shocked to hear Bianca's words.

Was she really planning to leave like this? After saying that, Bianca brushed past Eleanor and left without looking back.

It took a few seconds before Ruth finally reacted.

"Lady Bianca...!" She hurried to catch up, and Bianca was already walking through the middle of the hall.

But as people outside caught sight of her, they gasped in horror. No one knew exactly what had happened inside, but the diverse reactions spoke volumes! Bianca didn't feel a hint of embarrassment amidst the crowd. She walked through with her head held high, exuding an air of pride and coldness even in her disheveled state.

Those who had previously looked

down on her now forgot themselves, captivated by her presence. When Malcolm received Ruth's call and rushed over, he saw Bianca emerging from the grand gates of the Holly family residence.

His eyes narrowed at her state, and he hurried forward. Then, he took off his coat and draped it over Bianca, "I'm wrapping her up."

"Why didn't you wait for me?" he asked, feeling uneasy at the thought of Eleanor and Bianca's altercation.

Clearly, Malcolm had heard every detail of the event at the banquet. Upon hearing of the unfortunate incident, he felt he had arrived too late.

But Bianca remained cold and aloof, her eyes betraying none of her turmoil.

"Are you satisfied now?" she asked Malcolm, her eyes twinkling with a hint of amusement. Her smile seemed 3

Chapter gb4 Connict 0 hn to pierce Malcolm's heart like a dagger.

"shut up!" he snapped, grabbing her hand and leading her to the car.

As they passed Liam, Bianca could sense the hostility emanating from him.

Inside the car, Malcolm spoke sternly, "Ruth told me you trespassed into forbidden territory tonight, which led I il I il II I I il i to this altercation." vy I I I, TN i I A Forbidden territory? iv CEE Eee i I I I I I il 0 a It seemed that room held great WT ga significance for Eleanor.

J EN a.

fg I Bianca remained silent, causing Malcolm to feel increasingly frustrated. "You should attend fewer of these events in the future!" / I "How will you witness my distress if I don't attend?" Bianca retorted.

Wasn't her current state exactly what he wanted to see? Malcolm's anger flared even more at

her response, but Bianca fell silent, and the rest of the journey passed in tense silence. hy

fier iE I Why couldn't he bear to watch this The man's tone grew sterner as he I I said, "It doesn't matter. Just stop attending these events!" Liam's eyes dimmed further upon hearing Malcolm's words.

Bianca didn't respond.

I Malcolm left Bianca at the entrance of Entes Manor.

When Bianca turned to go in, Neil was waiting outside. She also noticed Zane's car parked nearby.

After seeing her, Neil hurried over.

~ When he noticed a man's coat draped over her shoulders, Neil felt uneasy.

Lge oo a a a a = a — i" Se ee EE i ie Fr =

"Nothing," Bianca replied before I entering. As she walked, she asked Neil, "Has he returned?" Although she saw Zane's car outside, she still asked.

Neil replied, "He just arrived. It hasn't even been five minutes since he returned." Bianca entered the manor to find Zane sitting on the sofa. His gaze was sharp and sinister, and his face was unusually flushed.

Bianca looked at him silently, then ignored him and turned to head upstairs.

Just as she passed him, Zane asked icily, "Did you bring you back?" Obviously, he was referring to Malcolm.

Bianca paused, glanced at Zane, and said nothing! In his presence, she didn't display the

cause of Lucia, Bianca felt like she "didn't even have the right to be angry ~ with Zane when she was around him.

J Without a word, she turned to go upstairs.

"Stay away from him from now on," Zane instructed.

When she heard that, Bianca halted her steps and said, "It seems you've forgotten." What? "My mother's fate is in both your hands, and he seems to hold her life.

Yet, you tell me not to associate with him?" "Bianca!" Zane said sternly.

"Isn't this exactly what you two want to see?" That was right! They wanted her to da

'And now that they had achieved their ~ goal, what were they doing?! i Before Zane could say anything else, Bianca had already started up the stairs, clearly not intending to talk to him anymore.

As Bianca was about to open the bathroom door after finishing her hot bath, a large hand suddenly grabbed her in the dimly lit space.

Before she could react, she was pulled into an embrace.

It was Zane! "What..." Bianca instantly sensed something was wrong, especially with the man's unusually high body temperature.

When she left earlier, she could hear 1

I doctor here im mediately!" i i Bianca's voice trembled, but Zane had lost his mind completely.

Inthe darkness... everything collapsed! Bianca felt like she was thrown into an endless sea. It felt like she tried to grab onto the edge of the shore to climb out, but she couldn't reach it.

She struggled like mad.

But in the end, it felt like countless hands were pulling her into the abyss mercilessly.

Three hours later, Zane sat in the darkness downstairs.

~The sound of a lighter flicking echoed in the room. After lighting the cigarette, he took several deep drags.

However, it did nothing to relieve the

Li ee Why was Zane summoning Aaron I now? It was clear that tonight's events I at the Holly family had crossed the line! Although the Holly family had supported him greatly during this time, it wasn't a reason to test his patience.

Some lines shouldn't be crossed...! Aaron arrived quickly. I In Sir! I "I want the Holly family's eastern mine." itll Aaron was speechless.

That was the largest mine in the Holly 3 i l i Fi y : family, serving as their greatest ~~ I economic lifeline throughout the 4

hadRibEi ii rac ediB RARE RE BL RY is ey rn NET RR ERR 1s undoubtedly taking away the 3 host important thing from the Holly ~ famil 's hands.

But what about Seraphine, who was I supposed to be his queen...? Aaron looked at Zane and asked in an uneasy tone, "What happened?" Zane had always been indifferent to these things. But now, he was demanding the biggest prize! Aaron wouldn't believe it if Zane said nothing had happened. He wasn't there at the Holly family's grand banquet, so he naturally didn't know what happened. re He had no idea that Zane was doing this... because of Bianca! i a . a is : Rol lili I 4 id ad Ji 5 : Everyone left after the banquet ended

Because of this, her gaze pierced ~ Seraphine like daggers when she F looked at her.

"Mother!" I Seraphine's heart was in her throat.

She was undoubtedly unaware that tonight's event had been planned.

When the servant came looking for her to inform her about the plan, Seraphine had been in her sister's room, reveling in Bianca's embarrassment.

So, the servant hadn't managed to see Seraphine in time. By the time she came out, Zane had already left! She had no idea it was a plan Eleanor had orchestrated for her. If she had known about this scheme, she wouldn't have stooped to plotting against Bianca for a momentary B—

4 = = such id ze, Serz phinefelta BE. Fa ~~ "M-Mother!" she stammered nervously.

I Eleanor stood up, advancing toward I Seraphine with each step feeling like it was crushing her heart. She knew better than anyone else the importance of that room to Eleanor. No matter how long she had been with the Holly family, she could never surpass Lilith's place in Eleanor's heart.

Slap! Everyone gasped as the air froze I around them. Seraphine felt a fiery pain on her cheek, and her mind went blank. . E For the first time since coming to this family, her mother had sfruck hee. © & & "Mother..." she looked at Eleanor with tears in her eyes, feeling utterly ~~ i Ea

family don' you understand what you £: 't meddle with?!" hv "Mother, I..." Seraphine's tears fell ] I like raindrops. She wanted to say something but was unable to find the words.

She had been too impulsive tonight.

She missed the opportunity to interact with Zane and disturbed the sanctuary in Eleanor's heart.

For years, that room had been off - he limits bh everyone. Even when it came he to EE it, Eleanor would doit f personally. - ee Even though she as room Mie.

remained pristine, showing just how

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent Bh Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent When Bianca woke up the next morning, Simeria was already in an uproar! Although what happened at last night's banquet wasn't revealed, gossip was rampant among the upper class.

Ruth glanced at Bianca and said, "Lord Malcolm wishes to see you!" "Why doesn't he come here if he wants to see me?" Did he really need her consent?! Ruth hesitated. Bianca quietly ate her breakfast and sipped her milk. Even the servants looked at her suspiciously, evidently aware of what had happened last night.

"You're dismissed," Bianca said,

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent I clearly not wanting to see Ruth.

Whenever it came to Malcolm's people, she tried to keep them as far away from herself as possible, at least while she was here.

"He's waiting for you!" Ruth insisted.

"Then ask him to come here." Bianca clearly had no desire to go see him.

Was it a threat? Bianca had never been coerced like this in her life, and now her mental state was teetering on the edge of collapse.

Seeing her determination, Ruth didn't say anything more and went downstairs to make the call.

When Neil entered the room, Bianca said, "Neil, get me some medicine."

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent Medicine? What medicine?! Neil was the head butler of Entes Manor. So, he naturally knew what happened between Bianca and Zane last night.

His expression changed upon hearing Bianca's request.

At this time, if anyone were to become pregnant with Zane's child, it would be as if they were standing at the pinnacle in Simeria. And if Bianca were to be pregnant now, undoubtedly... it would change her situation.

But despite this golden opportunity, she actually wanted to prevent it from happening! "Lord Zane hasn't instructed me to give you any medicine," Neil said.

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent Bianca froze for a moment at that unexpected response. "Why not?" "The effects of such medication after a prolonged period might not be ideal.

I don't want to cause any unnecessary consequences." BU.

"Just get it." Bianca set down her milk cup and dismissed Neil.

Neil clearly understood Bianca. After all, the current situation stemmed from Zane's hatred towards her.

In Bianca's eyes, it probably wouldn't change much even if she were to have a child now.

When Neil thought about it like this, he stopped saying anything and quickly went to prepare. Zane hadn't left the house today, so he woke up later than usual. When he came

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent BN downstairs, he happened to see Neil and the servants together.

One of them was holding a tray with a glass of water and a white pill on it.

"Lord Zane." Neil respectfully bowed when he saw Zane.

"What's that medicine? Who's sick?" Zane asked.

Neil hesitated, glancing nervously at Zane before replying, "It's birth control medicine." "For whom?" At that moment, Neil clearly heard the hint of steel in Zane's tone. Even though he didn't see Zane's expression as he still had his head lowered, he could feel the chilliness in the air.

What was with Zane?

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent "It's for Madam," Neil said.

Madam.

Finally, Bianca was referred to as such. Although she wasn't the queen, she was still the woman by Zane's side.

It was appropriate to call her that! Zane's eyes darkened even further upon hearing that it was for Bianca.

"Who instructed you to give it to her?" His tone was even more unstable at that moment.

"She asked for it herself," Neil replied.

Zane fell silent.

His eyes, already gloomy, now seemed even colder at hearing Neil's response.

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent BN In the dining room, Bianca remained calm as she saw Neil and Zane appear together. The servants placed the medicine and water in front of Bianca.

Bianca grabbed the pill and swallowed it without water, the bitter taste hardly registering in her mind. Zane took a few sips of water, his gaze sharpening as he watched Bianca's straightforward actions.

"You have some self-awareness," he remarked, not sounding particularly pleased as he set down his water glass.

Bianca said, "I don't want a repeat of last night's incident!" "How many times did he touch you?" When Bianca heard his question, she suddenly looked straight into his eyes.

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent I I At that moment, her eyes held a cold, hard glint.

Zane just kept watching her.

Bianca took several deep breaths, unable to suppress the heaviness in her heart.

"Do you remember? Did he force himself on you each time, or was it voluntary? How many times have you taken such pills?" Slam! Bianca slammed her utensils down on the table. "Any more insulting remarks?" "If you have something to say, just say it!" Bianca stared sharply at Zane, seeming to not care about anything.

And it was this apparent indifference

Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent I that suffocated the air.

The two locked eyes, locked in a standoff.

Early this morning, Malcolm wanted to see Bianca. He was undoubtedly aware of what happened between her and Zane last night.

Why had he summoned her so early in the morning? Obviously, it was to humiliate her! The servants dared not even breathe.

After a long time, Zane said, "Don't see him again in the future. I'm only saying this once!" "Fine, tell me where she is, and I won't see him!" Everything stemmed from Bianca's mother!

Chapter B66 Seeking Her Consent B Zane looked at Bianca with endless coldness in his eyes.

"And what happens after you find out?" Perhaps Zane didn't even know why he asked such a question, but deep down, he understood.

Bianca was willing to endure Malcolm's threats because of her mother. So, once she found out who her mother was, she would probably leave Simeria.

: When Natalie received the news about last night, she was immediately furious.

"Are the Holly family out of their minds?!" Natalie was itching to settle the score with the Holly family for their

~~ Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent I despicable actions. But Austin pulled her into his arms.

"What are you going to do?" "How could they treat Bia like that?" Natalie was on the verge of tears.

How could they?! Bianca was a proud woman. How could she endure such treatment?! In Natalie's opinion, Bianca absolutely couldn't bear being treated like that.

She wished she could just kill those people.

"Don't you think they've officially started the show?" Just as Natalie struggled with her emotions, Austin held her close, his voice low and soothing in her ear, making Natalie even more anxious.

With such intensity from the start, what kind of scene would unfold next

wo Chapter 866 Seeking Her Consent was self-evident.

"We have to find Bia's mother as soon as possible!" Natalie said as she tightly gripped the man's shirt.

Yes, they had to quickly break the chains binding Bianca.

In Natalie's eyes, Bianca was currently like a bird stripped of its freedom. It was both heartbreaking and bitter to see.

Those people were determined to crush Bianca's pride completely!

(#) +15 BONUS Chapter 867 Including Members of the Holly Family Zane left after the unpleasant encounter with Bianca, and it wasn't long before Malcolm arrived.

However, this time was different. He wasn't granted entry as he had hoped.

Zane personally ordered that no one was allowed into Entes Manor without his permission from now on. This command applied to everyone.

Consequently, Malcolm couldn't get in.

"Lord Malcolm said he wants to see you," Ruth informed Bianca once again.

Bianca retorted, "Didn't I already say..." "Lord Zane has ordered that no one, and I mean absolutely no one, can come in here," Ruth clarified.

Bh hi Oo #15 BONUS Bianca paused.

Absolutely no one? Did that include members of the Holly family? Just then, her phone vibrated. She glanced at the caller ID to find that it was Natalie calling.

Bianca answered. "Nat." "Bia, I'm on my way." Bianca glanced at Ruth and said, "No, don't come over." "But..." "You won't be able to come in." Zane's order encompassed everyone.

Although it didn't explicitly include members of the Holly family, it surely included Natalie.

(#] +15 BONUS So Bianca didn't want her to make the trip in vain.

But Natalie exploded on the phone." He imprisoned you?!" Bianca remained silent.

Hearing Natalie's explosive concern warmed her heart. She said, "I'll come to see you." She didn't directly answer Natalie's question, but it addressed her concerns—it was just about not allowing people in, not preventing her from going out.

Indeed, Natalie seemed relieved upon hearing that Bianca would come to see her. She had thought Zane wouldn't allow Bianca to leave.

Not allowing anyone to see her, and not allowing her to see anyone!

) +15 BONUS After hanging up Natalie's call, Ruth told Bianca, "If you care about your mother, you should go see him!" You know his temper," Ruth added.

Coming here and being unable to see Bianca might have ignited a fire within him.

Bianca pondered momentarily before responding, "This time, they've clearly shed all pretenses, haven't they?" Previously, the incident with Lyndoria was more of a hidden confrontation.

But this time, it was different.

Ruth lowered her head, saying nothing. In the end, Bianca went to see Malcolm first, even though she genuinely wished to have nothing to - 4

(+ +15 BONUS do with this man.

But as Ruth said, Bianca had to consider her mother's life.

She had to go see him! When Malcolm saw Bianca, his bloodshot eyes seemed like they wanted to tear her apart as he approached her. Without waiting for Bianca to speak, he tore at her clothes! Bianca was speechless.

The calmness in her eyes couldn't hide the turmoil anymore. She raised her hand and slapped the man across his face.

Her action made Malcolm's expression even colder, especially when he saw the marks on Bianca's neck.

(w] +15 BONUS "He really touched you?!" When he spoke, his voice was filled with rage.

Bianca looked at Malcolm, unable to understand his sudden outburst.

She raised an eyebrow. "Isn't that normal?" Something in Malcolm seemed to snap, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Bianca met his bloodshot eyes, not understanding where his anger was coming from.

She said, "I'm his wife!" Malcolm fell silent.

The atmosphere froze at this moment, and the two stared silently at each other.

"Did you forget? You wanted me to be I

J) +15 BONUS his queen. You want me to be the true mistress of Simeria at his side...!" Her words made the already chilling atmosphere even more oppressive.

Clang! The glass in Malcolm's hand crashed to the ground, and anger filled the entire space.

"Get out!" As Bianca turned away, her silhouette was sharp.

Malcolm watched her leave, his fists clenched. Not far away, Liam saw this scene and quietly turned away.

Bianca didn't know how she managed to leave. She sped across the road, nearing the car's limit. Every time she saw the cliff on the road down from the villa, she wished she could just drive off.

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i Cv TN (w] +15 BONUS Chaptet { Irs lina Member f thao M sf But ultimately, an unknown obsession in her heart made her turn the steering wheel each time.

As she approached the city and passed by the lakeside, a car suddenly flew out from the side. The speed and abruptness of it made it impossible to avoid.

Bianca's eyes widened as she looked over! She barely caught a glimpse of Liam's sinister eyes before...

Bang! Before she could react, he hit her car head-on, and the speeding car spun out of control.

Bang! Splash! be 4

() +15 BONUS The sound of the car hitting the water pierced through the air over Simeria.

The icy water flooded into the vehicle.

It was so cold...! Bianca felt her world plunged into icy darkness. And in that moment, she quietly closed her eyes.

There was a force on her wrist that seemed to be pulling her out of the darkness, but she instinctively struggled.

Surprisingly, she found solace in the quiet of the darkness.

Meanwhile, Natalie was waiting at Lotus Villa for Bianca. However, it had been two hours. Bianca still hadn't arrived, leaving Natalie with a growing sense of unease.

(\* +15 BONUS Last night's events had left her very worried.

When Clyde returned, Natalie snapped, "I want the eastern mine!" It was evident that Natalie also knew where the Holly family's greatest economic source lay. The eastern mine had sustained the Holly family's prosperity for a century.

Clyde was stunned at Natalie's words.

But instead of responding to her request, he diverted the conversation and said, "There's been trouble." Natalie furrowed her brows. "What is it?" "It's about Bianca." Natalie's chest tightened. Bianca? Wasn't she just saying she was coming to see her?

oO +15 BONUS "What happened?!" Even as she asked the question, Natalie was already moving to leave the villa.

Clyde explained, "That man has taken her back to Entes Manor. No one is allowed in now." So something happened on Bianca's way to meet Natalie! "She went to see Lord Malcolm," Clyde said.

Clyde understood Natalie's concerns, and his words somewhat alleviated her guilt.

But she was still worried about Bianca.

"What happened?" Natalie asked.

"Her car fell into the lake!" Natalie's eyes widened at the news.

oO #16 BONUS hapter 867 Including Members of the Holly Far Bianca couldn't swim...! Natalie rushed to Entes Manor like a mad woman. When she arrived, the scene was chaotic. Malcolm was outside, surveying the situation.

With how the situation was, Natalie knew that whatever had happened today was serious.

Malcolm's eyes dimmed when he saw her. "Go inside and see how she's doing." "If you truly care about her life, stop using her like this!" Natalie snapped.

Who cared about the grudge he held because of what happened in Lyndoria? In Natalie's eyes, Malcolm was more concerned about holding onto his

Chapter B67 Including Members of the Holly Family position. He was unwilling to let go after all the years of effort he had put in, At that moment, the gaze Malcolm directed at her became sharper.

- OQ +15 oo Chapter 868 Because She Didn't Take It Chapter 868 Because She Didn't Take It Because it was Natalie, she was ultimately allowed into the manor once the servants reported her presence.

When Natalie arrived at the infirmary in Entes Manor, she saw Zane I standing in the hallway, soaked through. Neil and Aaron stood respectfully behind him with their heads bowed.

Natalie felt a complex mix of emotions and weight in her heart when she saw Zane. She approached him and asked, "How is she?" Zane looked at the door of the infirmary and remained silent. Seeing his silence, Natalie felt the suffocating feeling in her chest grow heavier.

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(w ] +15 BONUS Ignoring the others around them, she said, "Zane, Bianca really didn't take that five hundred thousand back then!" "It was because she didn't take the money that those people were even more ruthless to Lucia. Don't you understand after all this time with Bianca?" As she finished speaking, Zane clenched his fists. His gaze sharpened as he looked at the door of the infirmary.

Seeing his reaction, Natalie knew Zane didn't believe it. How many times had Bianca tried to explain it to him? But Zane never listened.

"I know you don't believe it. You dealt with those people from back then in

(w] +15 BONUS your anger, didn't you?" Natalie continued. "So now, there's no witness!" Zane responded, "Do you believe there was nothing between Cedric and Isabella?" Natalie hesitated, meeting Zane's sharp gaze. At that moment, she felt the chill in his eyes.

Natalie was disappointed.

She was truly disappointed on Bianca's behalf.

"Perhaps you would only accept the truth if Isabella had confessed that her actions were premeditated and that Cedric was not involved in her plan. However, even with that information, it's possible that you would still refuse to believe it." At that moment, Natalie's breath grew

J) +15 BONUS even heavier under Zane's questioning.

"It was no longer a matter of trust or distrust between us. None of it mattered," Natalie finally said.

Not even trust mattered? That was right.

As Natalie had said, from the moment she decided to let go of Cedric, whatever relationship he and Isabella had in the past became irrelevant to her.

She didn't care anymore.

As she finished speaking, a cold smirk appeared on Zane's lips.

Meanwhile, Malcolm learned what happened between Bianca and Liam.

Liam was still soaked through and

(J) +15 BONUS freezing, but Malcolm ignored his state and kicked Liam's leg hard.

Liam bore it without flinching.

At that moment, there was a dangerous glint in Malcolm's eyes.

Liam!" Through gritted teeth, Liam replied, "Ten minutes in the water!" At Liam's words, Malcolm felt a sudden tightness in his chest. Liam looked at Malcolm fearlessly.

"If she miraculously survives this time, it's settled between us!" Liam declared.

Upon hearing Liam's words, Malcolm's already heavy breathing seemed to stop altogether.

Settled? How could it be settled? Clearly, Liam believed that even if

(w) +16 BONUS Bianca survived, she would suffer greatly. Surviving would be her rebirth, a second chance at life.

But if Lyndoria's matter was settled, what about the matter with Faye? Malcolm now knew everything—the truth about the past and what Faye was really like.

If everything was settled between them, then Malcolm and Bianca would have no connection to each other...! Thinking of this, the dangerous glint in Malcolm's eyes intensified.

"Who gave you the authority to make such decisions?" "Isn't this settlement what you wanted, sir?" Liam retorted.

Bam! Malcolm's fist connected harshly with

(J) +15 BONUS Liam's face as he roared, "Who cares about that?!" Why? Why did he feel uneasy when talking about settling things with Bianca? When he learned why Faye divorced and what kind of person she truly was, he realized they had settled things then! But how could things between them...? He struck Liam's face again! "I don't give a damn about settling things!" Malcolm knew exactly what kind of person Bianca was. If they truly settled things, then she...

Without needing to think, he knew ~ Bianca's retaliation would be swift and fierce due to her temperament.

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(w] +15 BONUS And the most terrifying outcome would be if she...

Malcolm couldn't bear to think any further.

He didn't know how he managed to stop himself or how he ended up at Entes Manor.

The atmosphere was heavy.

Natalie's car was there, and Zane's car... was also there! Was he inside? Malcolm barged in forcefully. After all, he was one of the Entes family's lords! No one dared to challenge him.

He navigated to the infirmary with ease. There, he saw a doctor speaking seriously to Zane. At that moment, Zane's face was cold.

When Malcolm caught the faint mention of Bianca's name, he could

(w] +15 BONUS no longer hold back.

Grabbing the doctor's collar, Malcolm demanded, "How is she?!" Seeing Malcolm's aggressive approach, both Natalie's and Zane's expressions shifted.

The doctor, already solemn, was now sweating profusely from being held by Malcolm.

"Hurry up and tell me!" Malcolm roared, his eyes turning bloodshot.

Natalie and Zane exchanged a complex, inexplicable glance as Malcolm's overwhelming anger practically shook the ground beneath them.

Was Malcolm... panicking? Why? The doctor stammered, "M-Madam is - iy

oO +15 BONUS in critical condition, sir. Despite the treatment we've administered, the pressure on her lungs is severe, and she's currently unconscious!" The doctor hesitated to continue, indicating that Bianca might not wake up anytime soon, a prospect they all dreaded.

"When will she wake up?" Malcolm roared angrily.

"I... I can't say for certain," the doctor replied nervously.

Uncertainty in a doctor's response usually signaled the severity of the situation. Despite being underwater for only ten minutes, the danger was grave for someone who couldn't swim.

I Even though Malcolm harbored resentment towards Bianca, he knew all too well about her poor swimming skills.

J) +15 BONUS Natalie and Zane exchanged a glance, sensing Malcolm's agitation.

When the doctor was released, he quickly sought refuge behind Natalie.

Malcolm turned to Zane, his teeth clenched in restraint.

"I'm taking her away!" I This declaration startled Natalie, who already found Malcolm's behavior inexplicable. Hearing his words now, her heart skipped a beat.

What was he planning? Natalie instinctively glanced at Zane, noticing the darkening of his expression.

What kind of showdown was this turning into? The tension between them grew palpable, laden with danger.

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(w ] +15 BONUS After a moment, Zane chuckled, "You want to take her away?" His words sounded almost like the situation was a joke, but in reality... it was no laughing matter! Before Malcolm could respond, Zane continued, "And who are you to do that?" The already tense atmosphere escalated further, and Natalie even I I feared they might come to blows.

Chapter 869 She's My Wife Chapter 869 She's My Wife Everything happened so suddenly! Firstly, Natalie couldn't quite understand why Malcolm had such an attitude

and reaction! But with Zane's hatred towards Bianca, how could he easily let her go? Zane had a reason to keep Bianca, but Malcolm didn't. "She's my wife!" "Do you really consider her your wife?" At this moment, Malcolm's tone grew even heavier. The words 'my wife' sounded so harsh. The atmosphere froze once again because of his words. Zane's smirk deepened. "That isn't something you should be asking." 1/12

Chapter 869 She's My Wife Natalie and Malcolm were speechless.

When Natalie saw the dark glint in Zane's eyes, she felt her breath catch, and the two faced off against each other.

Malcolm's attitude seemed to harden a bit more. "What if I insist on taking her away?" "Then you'll have to tell the entire Simeria your reasons, right?" "LE At this moment, there was a hint of danger in Zane's tone.

The already tense atmosphere grew even colder. "What was going on?" "Malcolm wanted to take Bianca away? Was it because of her...? No, it couldn't be!

Chapter 869 She's My Wife In Natalie's eyes, Malcolm was heartless.

Just as the two were about to come to blows, Natalie stepped forward and said, "She's in a bad condition right now. Let's let her rest for a while!" The implication was that Bianca shouldn't be moved right now.

She was still unconscious.

Considering Malcolm's position, Natalie naturally had her concerns. If possible, Natalie would have taken Bianca away herself.

Because Natalie was worried about Bianca, she stayed in the infirmary at Entes Manor.

Originally, Malcolm wasn't going to leave. Natalie was afraid that the two 3/12 "a Silay

Chapter 869 She's My Wife would start fighting, so she had to persuade him to leave.

Zane was different now.

Originally, the two brothers were somewhat cordial within the Entes family. But now, they had completely shed all pretenses with each other.

If they both stayed here, they might end up really trading blows! When Austin found out that Natalie would stay at Entes Manor until Bianca woke up, his tone was unpleasant. "Ww Nat." "1a "Okay, I know what you're going to say. The situation in Simeria isn't good right now, but I'm really worried about Bianca!" "Things were already complicated, especially with the people around 4/12 o od

I Chapter 869 She's My Wife Zane now.

Bianca had clashed with the Holly family before, so who knew what they might do while she was unconscious? Regardless, Natalie had to be by Bianca's side at this time.

"I'll make arrangements. You should return for now," Austin said.

"I don't trust anyone else right now. At least let me stay here and wait for her to wake up," Natalie responded firmly.

Her tone had hardened. After all, Bianca had been there for her during her toughest times, time and time again. 1 i Now, she would do the same.

Austin couldn't persuade Natalie to do otherwise, so he eventually agreed.

When Natalie hung up the phone, she

Chapter 869 She's My Wife felt a sense of relief.

Looking at Bianca on the bed, her eyes were filled with worry. After a while, Ruth approached.

Natalie knew she worked for Malcolm, so she naturally didn't give her a warm welcome.

"You don't need to be hostile towards me, Lady Natalie. Right now, the only one who can protect her life wholeheartedly in this mansion is me! Hearing this, Natalie raised an eyebrow. Her already icy gaze became even colder and sharper.

'If the Holly family finds out about Madam's current condition, there's no guarantee they won't have other plans, " Ruth added.

Natalie's breath caught at the mention

Chapter 869 She's My Wife of the Holly family.

Thinking about what Bianca had endured at the hands of the Holly family, her heart was filled with turmoil.

~ "If you have the time, Lady Natalie, I hope you can stay by her side until she wakes up. This is also what Lord Malcolm hopes for," Ruth continued.

'Is it what Malcolm said?" "I don't trust his supposed good intentions!" Natalie said.

Malcolm suspected that the Holly family might harm Bianca at this time? With Zane's complicated situation, how could Malcolm not consider the possibility? i Even if he did, why would he leave Bianca with Zane if not for revenge? “ LL 7/12

I Chapter 869 She's My Wife I Who was he trying to fool with this facade of concern? Clearly, Natalie wasn't buying what Ruth was saying.

"You can leave. I'll handle things here," Natalie said flatly.

Bianca had always disliked Malcolm, so it was obvious she wouldn't want Malcolm's people around.

That was why Natalie could easily send Ruth away.

Fortunately, Ruth didn't dare to push back. I Knowing Natalie's bad temper and strong attitude, sticking around wouldn't earn her any favors.

Eventually, Ruth left.

With only Natalie and Bianca left, Natalie took Bianca's hand. When she 8/12 " Ce

Chapter 869 She's My Wife felt how cold Bianca's hand was, she carefully tucked the blanket around her.

"Bia, please wake up!" Natalie's voice was filled with worry.

Why had she stayed here? Ruth's words were indeed a cause for concern. Knowing what Bianca had been through with the Holly family and the recent conflicts, Natalie naturally worried that the Holly family might try something while Bianca was in this state.

Just how ruthless were the people from the Holly family? Natalie had heard Stephen talk about them before.

The Holly family was the last family one would want to cooperate with in Simeria. Despite being major players, 9/12 - od

I Chapter 869 She's My Wife the Jarvis and the Holly families had never had any direct interests intertwined over the years.

As Natalie feared, the Holly family wouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

Meanwhile, Eleanor's health was deteriorating by the day. I After the incident at the banquet, Seraphine had received a severe scolding from Eleanor. Despite her inner resentment, Seraphine still hovered around Eleanor.

i I "Mother, are you feeling worse again?" Seraphine's tone was full of concern.

When Eleanor saw Seraphine, her expression turned unpleasant, and she looked away.

"Mother?" 10/12

I Chapter 869 She's My Wife Seeing Eleanor turn away, Seraphine became anxious.

Seraphine approached Eleanor and took her hand, playing the role of a well-behaved daughter who had done something wrong.

Although Eleanor had been very angry before, upon seeing Seraphine's current demeanor, she felt helpless.

"You..." Eleanor sighed heavily, her tone laden with gravity.

"Mom, please don't be angry anymore, okay?" : i i i Seraphine was genuinely afraid of Eleanor getting angry. If she stopped caring about her, what would I Seraphine do in the future? She still hadn't achieved what she wanted! 11/12 i ny

Chapter B69 She's My Wife I Giving her a stern look, Eleanor said," No more of that in the future!" She was referring to the incident in the room.

I Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family I Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family Over the years, even the servants hardly ever entered that room. Eleanor had personally arranged everything inside it. She had even cleaned it with her own hands.

Eleanor had started collecting the items when the child was young. She meticulously bought everything and gradually arranged the items according to the child's age. : Anyone who didn't know could probably tell that the room bore the distinct traces of one person.

"I won't do it anymore," Seraphine obediently said. : But inside, she felt like a storm was raging. After all these years by Eleanor's side, she still couldn't 1/12 ho jy

I Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family I compare to the child Eleanor left when she was young.

'I don't have much time left. That woman is already in a coma. I won't let her wake up. So, you should prepare yourself. At least before I go, let me see you...!' "Mother!" Eleanor's words were cut short by Seraphine. Although she was delighted to hear Eleanor say such things, she still had to put on a show.

Holding Eleanor's hand a bit tighter, Seraphine said, "At least wait for my sister to come back!" Would that ever happen? Eleanor's eyes were filled with pain when she thought about her missing child.

"Cough! Cough!" She tried to speak, 2/12 A. ad

Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family but instead, a violent coughing fit I seized her.

After she managed to calm down, Eleanor sighed. "I probably won't make it until then." Her health had declined noticeably.

She wanted to wait for that child, but fate was cruel. Her body was deteriorating day by day. Even if she wanted to wait, it seemed impossible now. a "Mother!" Seraphine's voice grew more urgent.

Eleanor continued, "I know my body.

All these years without news of her... I probably won't see her again.' As she spoke, Eleanor's voice carried a hint of bitterness and pain, even a touch of despair.

"Don't worry. Before I die, I'll make 3/12

I Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family I sure to arrange everything for you." When things felt like they were really reaching the end, Eleanor's eyes were ultimately filled with tenderness as she looked at Seraphine.

By the timing, Seraphine was only a few months older than her daughter, so looking at Seraphine now was like seeing a shadow of her own daughter.

Although Seraphine was not her biological daughter, Eleanor had always treated her well since she came to the Holly family.

Eleanor hoped that by doing so, someone would also treat her missing child the same way somewhere in the world.

"Mother, please live on. I can't imagine life without you!" Seraphine's heart leaped with joy at 4/1 2 he C4

Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family Eleanor's assurance. She had nothing to worry about as long as she had Eleanor's promise! If Eleanor's health wasn't failing, she wouldn't have continued to consider : Zane. However, time was running out.

Besides Zane, Eleanor couldn't think of anyone else in Simeria who would be worthy of the child that she had personally raised.

n" (om 0 i i ~~ "When I'm not around anymore, you me need to learn to grow up and protect yourself, okay? You're too impulsive We I and impatient," Eleanor instructed.

i Ld i J i I Seraphine Fi a hw Cs De understand, Mother. You don't have to worry about that." hn i wo Eleanor sighed as she looked at how obedient Seraphine was being. "I wonder how she's doing now." Was Eleanor's missing child as he B/12

Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family I mature and obedient as Seraphine, whom she raised? Regardless of her appearance, Eleanor probably wouldn't see her in this lifetime.

But thinking about Seraphine's future, Eleanor's eyes flashed with sharpness and coldness.

A whole week had passed, yet Bianca still hadn't woken up.

A week was enough time for many things to happen, but the only constant was Bianca's continued unconsciousness.

Natalie had been by Bianca's side all along, never leaving, no matter what happened. And during this week, Malcolm's patience finally wore thin.

"Lord Malcolm, this isn't appropriate!" 6/12 ke "wr

Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family With Zane absent, Neil and his men intercepted Malcolm, their respectful demeanor tinged with a hint of firmness.

But at this moment, Malcolm's eyes gleamed with sharpness and danger.

"Neil, I've always respected you. Step aside!" Malcolm's tone was firm.

"Lord Malcolm, don't force us into a difficult situation!" Neil stood his ground, showing no sign of yielding.

And at this moment, Malcolm's eyes flashed with sharpness and danger.

Natalie received word and came out.

Seeing the tense standoff, she knew Zane had probably received the news.

When he returned, things would escalate even further.

She stepped forward. "Malcolm!" 7/12 ke Bod

I Chapter 870 Actions of the Holly Family I "Natalie, step aside!" Even now, his tone remained firm when he saw Natalie.

Natalie frowned. She glanced at Neil and said, "Neil, you can step aside for now." Neil was reluctant, but after looking at Natalie, he backed away slightly, though he didn't leave completely. He was clearly wary of Malcolm's intentions. I Natalie looked at Malcolm with furrowed brows. "Malcolm, do you really think taking her away now won't cause a stir?" a.



Yes, she would ensure Bianca's safety! 11/12 bo. ey

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 871 - Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 871**

Chapter 871 Danger Everywhere At this moment, Natalie trusted no one but herself.

Malcolm's gaze toward Natalie was filled with anger. However, Natalie remained firm in her attitude.

With Neil and others behind her, there was no way Malcolm could forcibly take Bianca away today.

" - I Besides, Zane was on his way back.

I I ~ Finally, Malcolm stormed off in frustration. Natalie breathed a sigh of relief only when she saw him leave.

When Zane returned, Neil respectfully approached him. "Sir, you're back!" "How did it go?" "Ms. Jarvis intercepted him." Zane also breathed a sigh of relief. He ce a

looked at Natalie.

However, Natalie said, "I didn't do it for you. It was for Bia!" That was right. It was for Bianca's sake! Natalie needed to keep Malcolm and Zane here for now and secretly find out who Bianca's mother really was.

I I Natalie felt that Bianca's mother was likely someone from one of the families in Simeria.

~ Just as they were about to say something, there was a report from a Um the infirmary th at Bia nca had woken up! I I Natalie and Zane exchanged a glance, and they rushed towards the infirmary.

Ruth was by Bianca's side in the infirmary when she woke up weakly.

Ruth quickly called the doctor, but she io Gp NER

never left Bianca's side.

It was clear that the situation was delicate.

When the doctor was about to inject Bianca with a needle, Ruth stopped him. "Wait!" Her heart tightened suddenly! I I i i I L I Bianca frowned at Ruth However, I mn 1 .

Ruth was already standing before the doctor. "What medicine are you giving her?" The doctor was silent. Before he could say anything, Ruth had already grabbed the doctor's mask, revealing a completely unfamiliar face! It wasn't the same doctor as before.

Ruth paled in shock and demanded, "Who are you?"

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"I'm the doctor here!" "That's bullshit! You're not!" Ruth glared at the person.

After spending so much time here, Ruth clearly knew who had been responsible for Bianca these past few days.

They had a lot of nerve! This was Entes Manor, yet they dared...

Bianca sensed something was wrong.

She had just woken up, and her body ~ was weak. However, her mind was clear. She knew exactly what was happening at this moment.

Staying beside Zane made things truly complicated now! The situation around her was indeed fraught with danger. When the doctor realized Ruth had

uncovered him, he instantly showed a fierce expression. He shoved Ruth aside and tried to run out.

But when he opened the door, Natalie and Zane happened to be standing there. When they saw his unfamiliar face, both of them went pale.

And when the person saw Zane and Natalie, his face turned pale as ash.

Neilm, who was standing behind them, reacted as well! "Get him!" A furious shout rang out, and chaos erupted on the scene.

The person, realizing escape was futile, tried to turn back to the ward to grab Bianca. However, Ruth stood in front of Bianca and protected her.

Shortly after, Neil and the other servants caught the person.

Everything happened too suddenly.

Bianca stood frozen in place, her mind blank at that moment.

"Bia," Natalie approached Bianca, carefully examining her. "Did he give you any medication?" Natalie's tone was tense as she asked this question.

Bianca shook her head. "No!" Okay. That was good.

Everything was fine.

Natalie's heart was still pounding.

When Malcolm arrived today, she already knew things weren't simple.

With the upheaval the Holly family had been through lately because of Bianca, Natalie had guessed they wouldn't let it rest.

But she hadn't expected it to escalate so fiercely now.

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Forget about Malcolm. Even Natalie couldn't help but consider taking Bianca away at this moment.

'I'm fine.'" Seeing Natalie's worried expression, Bianca's tone was full of resignation.

Bianca said she was fine, but in reality, her mind was in turmoil.

Meanwhile, Zane picked up the medicine from the ground and handed it to Neil.

"Find out what this is! And..." And what else? Zane glanced at Bianca.

Noticing that Zane had something to say to Bianca, Natalie said, "You two talk. I'll be outside," I She got up, patted Bianca's hand, then

turned and left. Neil also took the medicine and followed Natalie out.

Only Bianca and Zane were left in the infirmary. Bianca turned her head to the side and remained silent.

Zane pulled a chair over to her bed and sat down, taking a few sips from the water Bianca had drunk from the HI I bedside table.

Then he said, "I'll ma ke you queen." The atmosphere in the ward froze instantly. WT Bianca gazed at Zane with intensity, almost as if she was trying to see into his soul. However, she couldn't tell if Zane was hiding something too well or if her own eyesight had weakened.

She couldn't decipher what lay beyond his piercing gaze. I She didn't know what he was thinking,

or what...! She knew very well why he hadn't given her that position before.

So, what was happening now? Before Bianca could ponder further, Zane added, "Forget about your mother." When Bianca heard his words, her heart tightened even more.

What was he saying?! Oh If she got the position of queen, she would definitely be able to find out about her mother's whereabouts from Malcolm.

Bianca looked at Zane for a long time before finally asking, "Is that a condition?" Yes! It must be a condition, no doubt about it.

Zane nodded. "Yes." 'So, once you're in that position, you can never find out who your mother is, and you can't have any contact with him again!" He was referring to Malcolm! "Why?" Zane's gaze became even deeper as he looked at her. However, Zane didn't directly answer her question.

He stood up and said, "Think about it carefully. I'll give you a day!" Clearly, there wasn't much time left for Bianca to decide.

After Zane left, Natalie returned inside. Ruth was about to follow, but seeing it was Natalie, she stayed back.

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Seeing Bianca's dazed expression, Natalie's eyes filled with worry. She covered Bianca's hand and asked, "What's wrong?" "Zane said he wants to make me queen." When Natalie heard this, the pressure on Bianca's hand intensified.

Zane wanted to make Bianca queen? All the current disputes stemmed from this position. All the hysteria ~ from the Holly family was because of the scramble for this position.

Bianca was currently Zane's wife.

However, she wasn't Simeria's queen.

Zane's status was different. Naturally, it meant he had to choose a mighty woman to stay by his side.

Malcolm used this to threaten Bianca.

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But now, Zane was actually going to give it to her?! After a myriad of thoughts, Natalie said, "That's the best protection for you right now." Natalie was shocked and couldn't believe it.

Lucia was so important to Zane.

Because of Lucia, Zane harbored intense hatred toward Bianca.

So, no one would have expected Zane to protect Bianca in this way now, would they? .

Chapter 872 His Conditions Bianca chuckled.

Protection? When she heard those words, she found it ironic. Since she could remember, she knew that no matter the situation or who she encountered, she had to learn to protect herself.

Li She had never been protected by anyone. She only had to wonder if she had enough power to protect herself.

Throughout her early life, she had always managed to keep herself safe.

But after encountering Malcolm, that man shattered all her tough exterior.

And now, Zane wanted to protect her? "Nat, that was such a funny joke!" For some reason, being around i \_—

Malcolm made Bianca always yearn for someone who could protect her.

It was a pity that meeting Zane was another disaster and whirlpool she stumbled into.

"Bia!" Natalie said.

"His conditions were that he wanted me to forget my mother and to have no more dealings with Malcolm," Bianca said.

At this, Natalie was even more shocked! So, this was what Zane was up to! "This is another retaliation against me, " Bianca said.

At this, Natalie didn't know what to say. If this was another retaliation from Zane against Bianca, then Natalie knew his purpose had been achieved when she saw Bianca's BD = — 2 : fair Bh, RE

bitter smile.

The change between Malcolm and Zane after Bianca regained consciousness left Natalie speechless, and she found it difficult to express her thoughts.

Zane was a man who employed aggressive methods to achieve his goals. Zane interrogated the fake doctor until he was half-dead, then threw him back to the Holly family.

When the Holly family saw the person, almost everyone was astounded.

Eleanor and Seraphine were especially shocked. They naturally understood what it meant when this happened! Curtis sighed and gave Eleanor a meaningful look.

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YOUULL He wanted to say something, but no words came to mind. In the end, he simply sighed and left.

Seraphine and Eleanor glanced at each other, and at that moment, panic filled both of their eyes! "Mother!" Seraphine wanted to say something but was at a loss for words. What was this? Was it Zane's warning to them? The thought crossed Eleanor's mind, and her heart pounded heavily.

"Mother, is this a warning?" Seraphine had guessed it, but she still anxiously asked Eleanor.

The same thought had been running through Eleanor's mind, and her heart he aN I tightened further when she heard Seraphine voice it.

There was pain, suffocation, and heaviness in her chest! Seraphine gave Eleanor a solemn look. "Sera, I think we..." "No!" Seraphine cut her off before Eleanor could finish speaking, evidently knowing what Eleanor was going to say.

She didn't want to hear it! "Eleanor sighed.

"Mother, you promised to make me the most powerful woman in Simeria," Seraphine said.

How could things turn out this way? Eleanor fell silent.

That was right! " a

But with how Zane was acting now, it didn't seem like he intended to continue down this path with the Holly family. In that case, trying to force the Issue wasn't beneficial to the Holly family.

"That woman has no power or background here in Simeria! How can she stand in that position?" Seraphine's voice tightened. "If we give up like this, the Holly family will become the biggest joke in Simeria in the future." Eleanor's heart was heavy as Seraphine spoke those words. They had been eyeing that position for years, and everyone in Simeria knew it should belong to the Holly family.

And now, a woman with no background or significance seemed like she was going to hold that position.

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If that happened, what would become of the Holly family? "Mother!" Seeing Eleanor's silence, Seraphine's tone tightened even more.

She couldn't...! Seraphine recalled how arrogant Bianca had acted before her. She had never failed in her interventions before until Bianca came along.

How could she accept it if Eleanor really asked her to give up being queen? "Let me think about it," Eleanor said with a heavy heart.

Yes. They wouldn't give up.

No matter what, they wouldn't give up! When Malcolm found out Bianca had ds .  
woken up, he forcefully barged in again.

He looked at Bianca's pale face with a hint of darkness in his eyes.

But upon seeing him, Bianca turned her face away, evidently not wanting to say much to him. A "Everything has 1 wd Malcolm said.

now Ti We a oT I I ie I Hi LT At this, Bianca suddenly looked at A Hie II Lo LI I Mh  
Malcolm, comp letely puzzled about his meaning. he ly i ly WT What was he doing? Wg,  
II TR Before Bianca could react, Malcolm ML I 0 il d was already by her side. "Now,  
come with me and leave this place!" I Bianca was speechless, and she almost forgot to  
react as she looked at Malcolm.

Her world... had completely turned upside down.

What was Malcolm saying? Malcolm had played the role of oppressor in her world for so long, and now suddenly saying such things was just...! Bianca's shock was no less than Natalie's when she had been going through her ordeal in the past. In fact, Bianca was sure she was even more stunned than Natalie back then.

When she met Malcolm's eyes, Bianca felt like she was suffocating! Bianca didn't react for a long time, and eventually, Malcolm simply lifted her from the bed and carried her out! Meanwhile, Neil had been waiting outside since Malcolm arrived. After informing Zane, Neil took up guard

outside the infirmary.

When he saw Malcolm carrying Bianca out, his face darkened instantly. He approached and said, "Lord Malcolm!" His tone was respectful but tinged with nervousness.

Clearly, Neil had also noticed Malcolm's firmness today. Regardless of what happened, Neil couldn't let Malcolm take Bianca away from the manor.

But Malcolm snapped, "Liam!" Liam and a few other men entered after receiving Malcolm's angry command. As soon as Bianca saw Liam, she felt something snap in her mind.

She started to struggle in Malcolm's arms. "Let go of me!" Co NN

"Stop moving!" Malcolm said. His tone was dangerous, with a hint of restraint.

Bianca fell silent, and she felt her heart tighten. Now, she felt even more bewildered.

She grabbed Malcolm's collar and demanded, "Then what about..." Malcolm didn't need her to finish her sentence to know what she wanted.

His gaze softened as he looked at her and said, "We'll talk after we get out of here!" eT He didn't directly answer her question, but he spoke in a soothing manner.

Bianca's eyes had been fiercely fixed on Malcolm's face before this. After hearing his words, Bianca ceased struggling and fell silent.

Seeing Bianca calm down, a hint of amusement flickered in the man's eyes!

Chapter 873 The Person Bianca Forgot

Natalie and Ruth waited outside.

When they saw Malcolm carrying Bianca out, Natalie instinctively moved forward to intervene, but Ruth stopped her.

"You...!"

"If you care for Ms. Sanders, don't interfere," Ruth said firmly.

Ms. Sanders?

Was that Ruth's new address for Bianca? Or did his people already know about Malcolm's plan to take her away?

Although Natalie was hesitant to accept the situation, she could see a dangerous gleam in Malcolm's eyes, coupled with a sense of resolution.

Ruth respectfully bowed as Bianca remained buried in Malcolm's embrace. She evidently left with him willingly. But was it really willingly, or was she being threatened again?

Thinking of the constant threats Bianca faced from that man, Natalie felt even more suffocated!

When Zane returned to Entes Manor, Malcolm had already left with his people, leaving behind a scene of chaos. Because of Bianca, Natalie also left Entes Manor.

Neil said, "Lord Malcolm came prepared today."

Indeed, Malcolm had come prepared, making their side vulnerable.

The danger in Zane's eyes deepened at this moment, emitting a chilling aura.

Soon, Aaron approached.

Seeing Zane, Aaron respectfully greeted him, "Sir. How did things go with the Eastern Mines?"

"Malcolm took it," Zane replied tersely.

As soon as he finished speaking, Zane looked at Aaron with narrowed eyes.

Aaron explained, "Since Madam had her accident, the Jarvis family and Lord Malcolm have been eyeing the Holly family's eastern mine."

And now, the mine had been forcefully taken!

The dangerous glint in Zane's eyes intensified. He closed them for a moment, masking countless icy thoughts. Standing up, he said, "Let's go."

Even though Zane didn't specify where they were going, Aaron understood they were headed to find Malcolm. After all, Bianca was still Zane's wife. And now, Zane had decided to give Bianca the position of queen. Aaron felt shocked. He knew there would be consequences if they confronted Malcolm now.

As Zane was about to leave, Aaron blocked his path, "Curtis has been making big moves lately, so you might want to take a look."

"He's been having constant contact with people overseas!"

Zane narrowed his eyes, and the chill in his gaze became focused.

Zane had originally intended to give the Holly family some leeway, but now it seemed unnecessary.

Aaron couldn't help but worry about what would happen next. They talked about it being a threat to Bianca, but he saw it differently. Whether it was Malcolm or Zane, they kept things from Bianca because of their involvement with the Holly family, didn't they?

The grudges between them had to be settled eventually. Thus, Bianca, who was with them, had to make a decision.

After Malcolm took Bianca away, they headed straight towards Verde City. On the plane, Bianca asked, "Where are we going?"

"Verde City," Malcolm replied.

They were going back to where everything had started.

Bianca's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. She looked at Malcolm, lips trembling as if to say something. However, her mind was in turmoil, and she didn't know what to say.

Verde City?

What did that place mean to Bianca? It used to be a place of pride for her, but now...

"I'm not going," she said, looking out the window.

The atmosphere in the cabin froze at her words.

"Bianca..."

"You said everything is over. Isn't it time you told me where and who she is?" Bianca interrupted Malcolm before he could finish.

Malcolm's expression darkened as Bianca spoke.

"Since everything is over, shouldn't you tell me who that person is?" she pressed.

Malcolm's expression grew even darker at the mention of the person. His face turned grim.

Seeing his reaction, Bianca's expression also changed.

"Are you going back on your word?" she asked.

"Bianca, forget about that person," Malcolm said firmly.

Bianca's gaze turned icy at his words.

"What do you mean by that?!"

Bianca was thinking about what Zane had said to her. He had promised to make her the queen if she forgot about her mother. She wondered who that person was and what position she was in.

Both Zane and Malcolm wanted her to forget, but she couldn't understand why.

"Consider her dead!" Malcolm's eyes blazed red as he looked at Bianca.

No one knew the turmoil raging inside Malcolm at that moment. Just the thought of what that person had done to Bianca made his heart feel like a wild beast trapped inside was trying to burst out.

Bianca hesitated, processing his words.

Consider her dead?

She remembered when Malcolm warned her that the person was on the verge of death, and how many times she had been hospitalized.

Was she...

"Is she really dead?" Bianca finally asked.

Malcolm fell silent, and Bianca knew her mother was still alive. Based on what Malcolm had threatened her with

before, it was clear that her mother was still out there in the world.

But according to her calculations, time... was probably running out.

Bianca gave Malcolm a piercingly cold look. "What do you mean by that?"

He had promised to tell her about that person's whereabouts once she became the queen. Now that she was about to take that position, he was stopping her.

Was this some kind of game? And a one-sided one at that? He could just call it off whenever he wanted?!

The heaviness in Bianca's chest grew as she thought about it.

"Everything had ended. That's what it means!" Malcolm said firmly.

"You bastard!" Bianca finally couldn't hold back her anger.

What did he mean by that?!

He had dictated everything before, and now he said it was over, so it was over?!

"Bianca, I'm doing this for your own good!"

"Hah!" Bianca scoffed at his words.

It sounded like a joke to her. What good was he doing for her? Was this what he called looking out for her?

"Did we even have that kind of relationship?" she challenged him.

They weren't even close, so why would he claim to be doing things for her own good?

Malcolm narrowed his eyes.

"I won't leave Simeria!" Bianca declared.

Once, she had been free to go wherever she wanted, but Malcolm had forcibly tied her down here.

Now, she felt trapped.

Did he really expect everything to end just because he said so?

Chapter 874 Unbearable Pain

Malcolm lit a cigarette and said, "You don't have a choice."

Bianca's heart pounded as she looked at Malcolm. Everything felt like it was spinning around her.

In the end, Malcolm took Bianca back to Verde City against her wishes.

What did Verde City mean to Bianca?

All of her past struggles and triumphs were here. But now, returning felt strange and unfamiliar.

As they got off the plane, Bianca finally broke her silence. "Is she still in Simeria?"

Malcolm's response was the same as always. "Forget about her."

Bianca smirked coldly. "Is she your enemy?"

She was sharp and perceptive, and she had been pondering many things throughout the journey.

Both Malcolm and Zane seemed to be avoiding this person. Why?

"Is she also Zane's enemy?"

The moment she mentioned Zane, Malcolm's breath seemed to hitch. His gaze sharpened as he looked at her.

"Let me think... Who in Simeria is against both of you?" Bianca pressed.

Malcolm replied, "We have had many enemies over the years. Don't dwell on it."

Bianca couldn't help but feel a surge of emotion, Malcolm was being truthful. Indeed, they had accumulated many enemies over the years, especially between him and Zane.

Before Bianca could speak again, Malcolm added, "That person isn't a good person. Knowing won't change anything, understand?"

Not a good person?

Regardless, whether they met or not was her decision. Why were they so insistent?

Bianca's breathing became more labored as she felt overwhelmed by the situation.

Natalie couldn't believe Malcolm had taken Bianca straight back to Verde City from Entes Manor.

Verde City... Was sending her back there supposed to revert everything to the way it was?

Austin approached her and asked, "What's on your mind?"

Natalie sighed. "Both your brothers are in love, but it's all in vain..."

Her tone was tinged with regret. It was ironic how this love had torn down Bianca's pride, leaving her with no way out.

Malcolm thought sending Bianca back to Verde City would erase everything. But Natalie knew better. She saw Malcolm's actions as nothing but irony.

Little did Natalie know, even heavier news awaited her.

"I've discovered who Bianca's mother is."

Upon hearing this, Natalie's heart skipped a beat. She turned to Austin. "Who is it?"

Meeting Austin's grave gaze, Natalie realized that the existence of Bianca's mother added even more weight to

the situation.

During this time, Bianca had been desperate to know who and where her mother was. However, neither Malcolm nor Zane allowed anyone to investigate or assist her.

This hinted at the significant role Bianca's mother played between Malcolm and Zane.

"It's Eleanor Lancaster, Austin replied.

Natalie felt like her world was crumbling at the mention of Eleanor's name.

"Eleanor Lancaster... of the Holly family?" Natalie asked in disbelief, her voice barely audible.

Austin nodded solemnly.

At that moment, Natalie felt like everything was spinning out of control.

Eleanor Lancaster? The Holly family's madam? The woman who was Bianca's adversary during this time?!

For a long time, Natalie couldn't calm down. Clearly, upon hearing this result, she... also became unsettled. This was completely unexpected.

"Why Eleanor?"

Every memory of the scenes between Bianca and the Holly family during this time was undoubtedly heart- wrenching.

How could fate be so cruel?

"Zane and Malcolm have been wanting to get rid of the Holly family for a long time," Austin explained.

Over the years, the Holly family had never supported them and had even acted against their interests in secret. But nobody expected Zane to rise to such a position.

The Holly family was especially focused on benefits. Because of their statuses, they had reluctantly made peace.

But now...!

This revelation left Natalie feeling suffocated.

"Is this why they kept it from Bia?" she wondered aloud.

Austin remained silent, contemplating the same question. It seemed like the most plausible explanation.

Natalie was at a loss for words, her mind reeling from the revelation.

"What are you going to do?" Austin asked, breaking the silence.

That was a pressing question.

Those two men didn't want Bianca to know, but she had the right to know the truth.

The Holly family also had the right to know.

Although Natalie was reluctant to let Bianca know about the existence of these relatives of hers, she couldn't ignore the actions the Holly family might take against Bianca in the future.

Yes.

Even if Bianca left Simeria, considering the Holly family's current madness, they would definitely continue to pursue her relentlessly.

Even though Bianca had left Simeria, the scandal and mockery they received because of her would undoubtedly make them more ruthless.

So...!

As Natalie had anticipated, when the Holly family received the warning from Zane, they didn't back down. Instead, they blamed everything on Bianca.

Even though Bianca had left Simeria, it would still be difficult for Seraphine to become queen because of Zane's attitude towards them.

And the Holly family absolutely wouldn't allow Bianca to continue blocking their path!

Therefore, they began plotting to ensure Bianca would never return to Simeria.

But what they didn't expect was... for Natalie to visit them!

Eleanor's expression was displeased when she saw Natalie, knowing that behind Natalie stood the entire Jarvis

family.

However, Natalie ignored Eleanor's unfriendly demeanor. She sarcastically remarked, "I know you don't want to see me because of Bianca, but I think what I have to say next will please you."

Eleanor's already sour expression became even more pronounced upon hearing Natalie's words.

She raised an eyebrow and replied, "Well, it depends on whether your words are truly something I'll like, Ms. Jarvis.

Natalie chuckled and said, "In this world, even the worst person wouldn't dislike their own child, right?"

Chapter 875 Don't Touch Bianca! I As Natalie finished speaking, Eleanor's expression changed. Seraphine, who was beside her, also reacted with surprise when she processed Natalie's words.

Eleanor instantly paled, and she looked at Natalie with shock.

After a brief moment of silence, Eleanor asked, "What do you know?" Her voice trembled slightly, and tension filled the air.

Seraphine nervously looked at Natalie, waiting for her response. Natalie placed the document Austin had given her on the coffee table and pushed it towards Eleanor.

"Why don't you take a look?" "What..." "It's something you've always been looking for!" ES Natalie said, pushing the envelope toward Eleanor again.

Eleanor hesitated momentarily, then grabbed the envelope from Natalie's hand and anxiously opened it. Her hands trembled as she pulled out the documents inside.

For years, Eleanor had been waiting and searching tirelessly for information about her missing child, but to no avail.

Now, as she flipped through page after page, her world turned upside down. Her face turned even paler, and Seraphine sensed that something was wrong. She quickly reached out and took the documents from Eleanor.

Before Seraphine could react, Eleanor snatched the documents back from her and slapped her across the face hard.

Shocked, Seraphine could only stare at Eleanor in disbelief.

Why was she reacting so strongly to just some documents? Eleanor gave Seraphine a fierce look. "You unruly child! Get out!"

DERE EE EE ER a = EE Ti TT EE EE A NOE ER Seraphine remained silent. Hearing this, she was even more shocked, with a hint of resentment in her eyes. She had never been treated like this before, and now...! Her chest felt tight and painful.

Did Eleanor consider the child who never grew up by her side more important? Though she felt a deep resentment, Seraphine still pleaded, "Mother!" "Get out!" Eleanor snapped.

Seraphine hesitated, feeling utterly overwhelmed. She couldn't believe Eleanor's behavior.

She, of all people...

Though unwilling, Seraphine dared not disobey. With a heavy heart, she stood up and left.

When Eleanor was alone with Natalie, she asked, "Are these documents real?"

FE SCL TRE No one knew the pain she felt in her heart at that moment, her mind feeling like it was being bombarded with pain.

Natalie responded, "You can choose not to believe it. If I had a choice, I would have preferred not to reveal this to you." However, Natalie couldn't risk Bianca's safety.

It was ironic that they had to be on guard against Bianca's own mother.

I Upon hearing Natalie's words, Eleanor felt as if a hurricane of emotions had hit her mind. I There was an unbearable pain in her heart! Why did it have to be like this? Why? Natalie left, leaving Eleanor alone in the room.

For a long time, Eleanor couldn't shake off the shock.

Though reluctant to face Eleanor's anger, Seraphine eventually approached her. 'Mother, you don't look well.' Eleanor's face was pale as ash.

Why did it have to be her? Why now? At that moment, she remembered everything that had happened in the room at the banquet and its implications.

"You're not allowed to touch Bianca from now on!" Eleanor's voice grew tense as she issued the command.

When Seraphine heard this, her eyes widened.

Smart as she was, she realized what Eleanor meant.

How could it be? Was the person she'd always envied actually Bianca? If that was true, then what was her position in this family now? "Mother!" Seraphine's already tense heart felt like it was being torn apart.

"Did you hear me?" Seeing Seraphine hesitate to answer directly, Eleanor's gaze turned sharp. Seraphine was seething with hatred, but she dared not defy Eleanor.

She nodded. "I understand." "You may go. I want to be alone for a while." "Mother, I..." Before Seraphine could finish her sentence, Eleanor bellowed in anger, "Leave!" Feeling resentful, Seraphine obeyed and left.

Despite her reluctance, she knew better than to challenge Eleanor's authority.

Bianca! It was Bianca all along. As Seraphine stood up and walked away, her eyes filled with venom, but she dared not show any sign of rebellion.

After all these years in the Holly family, she knew just how ruthless Eleanor could be. Even though she now harbored deep hatred towards Bianca, she knew better than to act against her, especially since no one would stop Bianca now.

Alone in the room, Eleanor remained seated and motionless. When Curtis returned, she still hadn't moved an inch.

Curtis approached her and asked, "What are you doing on the floor?" There was no one else around.

Eleanor replied, "Don't blame them. I told them all to leave." "What happened?" Curtis looked at his wife, sensing that something was wrong.

Eleanor looked at Curtis, her eyes filled with tears.

"What's wrong?" Curtis asked, concerned.

"I found our missing child!" Eleanor exclaimed.

Curtis was shocked. "Who is it?" After so many years, this had been weighing on Eleanor's and Curtis's hearts. Eleanor had raised Seraphine for years, finding some solace in her presence. However, she had

always longed for news of the child they had lost.

Now, finally...

"It's Bianca," Eleanor revealed.

Curtis's expression changed instantly, mirroring Eleanor's shock.

"You didn't expect it either, did you? I had no idea. If I had known, I wouldn't have..."  
"Stop," Curtis interrupted, seeing Eleanor's emotions escalating. He embraced her tightly.

Eleanor's mind was in turmoil. Thinking about how cruel she had been to Bianca in the past, she felt consumed by regret.

How could she have treated her own daughter that way? "Why couldn't I recognize her? She was right in front of me..." Eleanor's words were filled with anguish.

Each word she spoke felt like a stab in her heart, leaving her feeling suffocated. Clearly, she hadn't expected things to turn out like this.

Thinking about what lay ahead with Malcolm and Zane, Curtis felt the weight of the situation intensify. I

I Chapter 876 Departing with Ease So much had happened between them without them even realizing it.

"Why didn't I recognize her?!" Eleanor was on the verge of breaking down in that moment.

Just thinking about all the things she had done to Bianca before made her hate herself! She had spent so many years searching for that child, pouring her heart and soul into it, only to find out the person was right in front of her eyes all along.

But...! "I'm worthless. I couldn't even recognize my own child. How could I not know her?" And Eleanor had done so many hurtful things to her before. She had even looked at her with disdain! Bianca must hate her now, right? The thought of Bianca hating her made

Eleanor feel even more suffocated.

Malcolm and Zane had been cautious regarding Bianca's mother. However, they never expected Natalie to find out.

Malcolm taking Bianca to Verde City was also to keep Bianca from knowing! I And they couldn't let the arrogant Holly family continue to exist in Simeria, so the scene that followed was bound to be explosive.

But what they didn't expect was for Bianca to receive Natalie's call just as she arrived in Verde City. Natalie didn't hold back and told Bianca everything.

After hearing it all, Bianca remained calm.

"Really?" "Yes, Bia, I can't let them continue to use this to manipulate you." Yes, those people couldn't keep manipulating Bianca.

Even though both Zane and Malcolm had changed their attitudes toward Bianca, in Natalie's eyes, Bianca couldn't be shackled by them.

So, after learning everything, Bianca had the right to choose freely.

Bianca looked up at the sky, and at that moment... there was something unclear in her eyes. Her face turned pale, and she suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Nat!" Her world was once again empty. I Bianca had to admit that sometimes, the truth was cruel.

She had been bound by pride for half her life, and this was the first time a weak point restrained her.

But now, the news brought by Natalie had once again restored her carefreeness.

In an instant, she shed all her restraint.

"Bia." It seemed like Bianca knew what Natalie was worrying about as she said, "Don't worry. I'll still be me in the future." When Natalie heard Bianca's words, she felt relieved.

I After Bianca hung up the phone, she looked at Malcolm sitting nearby.

Then, she got up and walked away.

Malcolm saw her and followed suit, while Bianca went straight back to her room. When Malcolm reached the door of the room, he saw Bianca packing her things.

"What... are you doing?" She was packing? Was she going back to Simeria? Was it because she couldn't let go of Zane?! When the thought struck, anger flared in Malcolm's eyes.

ee a pe er Ee CU SEE Bianca's hands kept moving as she casually and calmly said to Malcolm, "Can't you see? I'm leaving!" "Where to?" Malcolm's voice was tight when he asked the question.

Where indeed? I I i Bianca fell silent for a moment. Then, she looked at Malcolm and said, "To a place without any of you from the Entes family." I When she said that, Malcolm's eyes were filled with shock.

She wasn't returning to Simeria, but to a place where none of them were? Bianca lowered her head and continued packing. Meanwhile, Malcolm stepped forward angrily and grabbed everything from Bianca's hands. Then, he slammed them forcefully on the ground! "Bianca, have you forgotten?"

"I haven't!" Bianca looked at Malcolm, her eyes glinting coldly.

Indeed, she hadn't forgotten! She hadn't forgotten how this man had humiliated her, nor had she forgotten how he had stripped her of all her pride.

She hadn't forgotten how he had threatened her.

"I don't care anymore!" Malcolm's eyes narrowed at Bianca's words.

Indeed, regardless of grudges and grievances, she was done playing. Now that she knew everything, she felt light-hearted.

When she was unaware of the truth, those things used to tug at her heart. But now that she knew, what did they mean to her? Nothing... nothing at all! Malcolm's head was throbbing! "You..."

He wanted to say something.

However, looking at Bianca, who had regained her former aura of pride, Malcolm's head was throbbing with anger.

And Bianca didn't care anymore about what Malcolm had to say. I I She just continued packing her things.

Malcolm wanted to say something again, by this moment, he suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Do you know?" He asked tentatively.

Bianca nodded. I Malcolm already had a headache, and it I intensified at Bianca's answer. I He knew it! Malcolm knew what Eleanor had done to her.

So, he knew that once Bianca discovered her mother's identity, she would feel relieved and leave without hesitation. She never cared

about anything in Simeria and now had no shackles holding her back.

Bianca picked up her suitcase and turned to leave, but Malcolm grabbed her wrist, "Bianca!" "It's 74!" I Bianca looked at Malcolm. There was a smile in her eyes, but it was the kind of smile that pierced Malcolm's heart.

Before Malcolm could react, Bianca had already left with her suitcase.

By the time Malcolm realized it, Bianca had disappeared into the crowd. She was always resourceful and had plenty of ways to leave.

However, there were times when she didn't want to leave or when her weakness had been exposed and held tightly by others.

Now, feeling relaxed, she was beyond anyone's control! Eleanor finally mustered up the courage to

come to Verde City. But at this time, Malcolm was frantically searching for Bianca as if he had gone mad.

He couldn't believe that damned woman vanished in the blink of an eye.

"How could she just disappear?" Eleanor's heart jumped into her throat when she heard that Bianca was missing, afraid that something might have happened to her.

Seraphine stood by her side. Curtis had originally wanted to send someone to bring Bianca back. However, Eleanor had negotiated with Bianca a few times.

So, she knew that Bianca was a stubborn person. No matter what was said, Bianca wouldn't want to return to Simeria at this time.

But who would've thought...! "She left without hesitation after knowing everything!" Malcolm looked at Eleanor with a grim expression.

And upon hearing this, Eleanor retreated a few

EE CR BO A AR a steps, her eyes filled with pain.

'She... doesn't want to see me!' Indeed, Bianca didn't want to see her.

The thought of Bianca leaving without hesitation after knowing everything made Eleanor feel suffocated with pain. I Bianca didn't even give her a chance to repent.

When Natalie learned that Bianca had left without hesitation after knowing the truth, she wasn't surprised at all.

This was the Bianca she knew.

Natalie sighed.

Clyde glanced at Natalie, frowned, and said, "She's really ruthless!" "Yeah, she is." And that was Bianca's character.

Natalie knew better than anyone that Bianca

was actually disappointed. She had always wanted to know why her mother had left her.

Before knowing who it was, Bianca had imagined many possibilities. But now that she knew it was Eleanor, seeing her methods made it clear.

Eleanor was a woman who would give up anything for power! Why bother giving her a chance to repent? So, in the eyes of everyone else, Bianca was ruthless! In reality, Bianca was simply decisive and nonchalant.

Chapter 877 Unwanted Thoughts Everything changed overnight.

In the dead of night, Natalie received a call from Eleanor. Unlike before, Eleanor's tone lacked its usual sharpness and arrogance. At that moment, Natalie could hear the pain in Eleanor's voice even through the phone.

Eleanor asked, "Natalie, do you know where she is?" If it were possible, Natalie knew Eleanor would never willingly call her. Over the years, the Holly and Jarvis families had always been at odds. And Stephen had always avoided getting involved with these people because of their dominance and arrogance!! Being associated with them could bring many benefits, but it also comes with many risks.

Because they never knew when the other would stab them in the back! From Eleanor's treatment of Bianca, it was clear that these people would do anything for their own gain!

But who would've thought that Eleanor would care so much about Bianca? Her health was failing, yet she... personally went to Verde City to find Bianca.

"I don't know where she is!" Natalie said coldly, despite hearing the pain in Eleanor's voice.

"Natalie, I've looked into you. When you were in Verde City, you two were best friends. She relied on you! And after going to Simeria, you were her support. So, I don't believe you don't know where she is." Eleanor insisted.

"I really don't know!" Rely on her? Did Eleanor discover this fact so quickly? "Then why couldn't you figure it out when it mattered at the beginning? What are you hoping for now?" And when Eleanor heard Natalie's words, the pain she was already feeling intensified.

Eleanor's breathing became heavier, and she choked out, "Natalie, I don't have much time

left." If her health hadn't had issues, she would have plenty of time to wait for Bianca. But now, it was different! With how her health was deteriorating, Eleanor couldn't afford to wait.

No one knew the pain Eleanor was enduring at this moment.

Perhaps this is just karma? Over the years, she had gone mad searching for her daughter, from the beginning of madness to the calmness at the end.

Everything, even the search, had become a habit.

Perhaps she had done too many wrongs? That was why, even though her daughter was right in front of her, she didn't recognize her.

She even did so many things to hurt her! 'Bianca left so suddenly this time. We really don't know anything about it!"

At this moment, Natalie heard the pain in Eleanor's tone.

Natalie was tempted to help her.

But even if she wanted to, what could she do? She really didn't know where Bianca had gone this time! Bianca really didn't tell anyone this time.

She had simply left! When Eleanor heard that Natalie really didn't know, her heart was overwhelmed with intense pain.

"You really don't know?" 'I really don't!" That was the truth! Now, whether it was Malcolm or Zane, they were all... looking for Bianca. However, no one knew where she was.

It was clear that this time Bianca left without a trace!

Previously, both Malcolm and Zane used this as leverage to force her to stay in Simeria.

Because of their own grudges, Bianca endured a lot of suffering in this situation.

But now... when she found out that her mother was actually Eleanor...

Everything collapsed for Bianca at that moment, and her world was blank! She had no more concerns, so she left regardless of anything else.

When Seraphine arrived, she saw Eleanor's face full of pain. At that moment, she felt a surge of jealousy.

"Mother!" Seraphine stepped forward.

Although Eleanor hadn't treated her well because of Bianca, she was still her only support in the Holly family. She even wished this woman would die! But she couldn't! She knew that in the Holly family all these years, if it wasn't for their

biological daughter's absence, no one would have treated her well.

Even though Eleanor reluctantly treated her well, others still hadn't accepted her presence.

And now... Bianca turned out to be their daughter, and Bianca was still Zane's wife! She just hadn't become the queen yet.

Now that the Holly family had found Bianca, I she would surely take away those things that I originally belonged to Seraphine, right? Those things they promised to give her would now definitely be given to support Bianca.

Thinking of this, Seraphine's heart was in I turmoil, but she didn't dare say anything.

Enduring it was her only way.

"Why are you here?" Seeing Seraphine, I Eleanor's face completely lost its healthy hue.

Although Eleanor had been very bad to Bianca before, it had to be said that Seraphine had also come up with many ideas.

Before, they were of the same kind!

But now, no matter how Eleanor looked at Seraphine, she found her annoying.

Seraphine felt Eleanor's coldness towards her.

But she still suppressed the turmoil in her heart and said, "I'm worried about you, Mother." Even if Seraphone was bursting with dissatisfaction inwardly, she had to keep holding on now.

Eleanor replied, "There's nothing to be dissatisfied about. Go back and prepare." Seraphine fell silent. Upon hearing this, she stiffly looked at Eleanor.

What did she mean? Prepare for what? "Mother?" "Sera, I'll have someone find you a good family. Don't have any more thoughts you shouldn't!" Seraphine's already turbulent heart stiffened

even more at Eleanor's words. All her determination and trust collapsed at this moment! Seraphine trusted Eleanor so much while she was with the Holly family. Even though Eleanor hadn't really been good to her all these years, but still...! But now, just because they found Bianca, did that mean Eleanor wouldn't fulfill her promises to Seraphine? "Mother?" Seraphine looked at Eleanor in anguish, her eyes filled with pain.

How could she be so heartless? Even if Seraphine wasn't her daughter by blood, she was the one Eleanor raised herself.

How could Eleanor say she didn't want her anymore? Find a good family? What did that even mean? Seraphine had always known that she loved Zane. She was so clear about her feelings for

Zane, And now. .! 'Sera, I know what you feel for him, but things are different now! She's his wife." What did being Zane's wife mean? It was just a step away from that position. All of this was destined long ago. I Seraphine protested, "But we made so much effort before..." "All those efforts were made when I didn't know her identity!" Eleanor interrupted Seraphine before she could finish her sentence.

Seraphine's heart sank continuously. At this moment, she felt like her world was collapsing.

Chapter 878 The Child Hates Me This was the world they lived in.

With just a single sentence, many things were said and done... and it was truly over! Seraphine felt deeply unwilling, but what could she do? They just...! "I know there are things you're dissatisfied with. I can only promise you that your marriage won't be tied to the interests of the Holly family." In the end, Seraphine was the daughter she raised, so Eleanor still felt a pang of reluctance. But if she could make it so Seraphine's marriage had nothing to do with the Holly family's interests, then it meant Seraphine had more choice.

But at this moment, Seraphine had lost her composure.

How could she accept this? Just thinking

about it made her...! But no matter how dissatisfied she felt, she could only nod reluctantly in the end.

'I understand, Mother!" Was she dissatisfied? She was extremely dissatisfied, but what could she do even if she was? It seemed like she couldn't do anything now...! Bianca!

When this name came to mind, Seraphine's eyes were filled with hatred. But in front of Eleanor, she dared not show it.

The weather in Verde City was good.

In such a place, Eleanor even felt her breathing become much smoother. This was where her daughter had lived since she was a child.

She had been searching for Bianca like a madwoman, and Curtis had accompanied her this time.

As she lay in bed at night, Eleanor felt the anger in her body slipping away gradually.

Curtis turned on the bedside lamp and looked at Eleanor. "Not feeling well again?" "Yeah." Eleanor nodded.

She really wasn't feeling well now.

"I'll call the doctor," Curtis said.

"No need. It's always been like this." Eleanor knew her own physical condition. It had been like this for these days. What could the doctor do? "You..." Curtis looked at his wife, his eyes full of pity.

And at this moment, Eleanor grabbed Curtis's hand and said, "The child... she hates me!" As she said this, Eleanor felt tears welling up in her eyes.

She felt it!

Bianca really hated her.

If she didn't hate her to the bone, how could she not even give her a chance to repent after knowing the truth? How could she just drop everything without hesitation and leave like that? Curtis sighed. "Before, she didn't have a good time with Lord Malcolm, and marrying Lord Zane was also because of Lord Malcolm..." When Curtis mentioned Malcolm, there was a dangerous hint in his voice.

That was why, even though Malcolm was searching for Bianca like crazy now, he wouldn't get any sympathy.

He even made the Holly family more disgusted! Everything Bianca went through with Malcolm had been revealed in just a short time.

"What right does he have to hate my daughter?" Eleanor itched with hatred when she thought about Malcolm's past threats to Bianca.

Exactly! What right did he have to hate Bianca? What kind of person was Faye anyway? She trapped herself, ended up in her own demise, and blamed the lawyer?! And what happened in Lyndoria couldn't be blamed on Bianca either! And speaking of this, Curtis sighed, "It was just a reason to be further entangled with her." When Malcolm finally knew what kind of person Faye was, he probably also knew then that all the grievances between him and Bianca had to end! He... just couldn't accept that ending, so there was the heart-wrenching entanglement afterward.

"How could he treat her like that?" Eleanor felt extremely distressed at the thought of how Malcolm had previously treated Bianca.

She really felt her heart break for Bianca.

'Let's not think about this now. What matters is finding her, and you... must bring her home!' They lost her all those years ago, so no matter what, they had to bring Bianca back home now.

Eleanor's heart broke further at the thought of bringing Bianca home. She didn't dare to continue looking into what kind of life Bianca had been living outside all these years! Every time she thought about it, her heart ached badly.

Eleanor thought for a moment, then said to Curtis, "You need to handle Seraphine's affairs quickly," Ultimately, Eleanor had personally raised and taught Seraphine all these years. So, she naturally had some understanding of what kind of person Seraphine was.

With that said, it was impossible for her to continue staying with the Holly family.

"Oh, you..." Curtis looked at her.

"I've been cruel to my own daughter once before, so even if I have to be cruel to everyone else now, I won't let her suffer any harm!" Eleanor had indeed personally raised Seraphine, but...! Bianca was her daughter, and Eleanor remembered that fact very clearly.

So no matter what, she wouldn't allow Seraphine, the wolf she had raised herself, to hurt Bianca! "Okay, I understand." Curtis also had the same intention. He knew very well how dangerous their adopted daughter, who resembled a wolf, could be.

They had searched every place they knew, but no matter where they looked, there was no trace of Bianca.

No one knew where she had gone this time,

not even Natalie.

Clearly, Bianca had no attachment to any place or anyone now. She had lost herself for too long.

So now, she had decided to find herself.

So regardless of whether the people among them hated her or loved her, she... didn't care anymore. That was her carefree nature.

Two weeks passed, and still, there was no news.

Malcolm's face grew increasingly darker, and the people around him were having a harder time as time passed.

"Is there still no news?" When he saw Liam, there was endless danger shimmering in Malcolm's eyes.

Liam bowed respectfully. "No, sir!" j Bang! Malcolm slammed his cup onto the ground, showing his frustration.

All these years, Bianca had been thinking constantly about how to leave his side. And now, she finally... left! She was like a wild beast breaking free from chains. Now, it was as if she had returned to her pack, and no one could find her anymore.

After this incident, the people around Malcolm also understood Bianca's position in his heart.

liam." "Yes, sir?" "Use whatever means necessary to find her for me!" The man's voice was full of restrained anger.

"Yes, sir!" Many people were now searching for Bianca.

As a result, the people of the Holly family, Zane's people, and Malcolm's people were closely monitoring Natalie.

Since the two were best friends, everyone else felt that Bianca would definitely contact Natalie after leaving everyone behind!

Chapter 879 Maybe Can't Hold On Much Longer But everyone was disappointed.

Bianca was gone for a long time.

Time passed slowly—two weeks, a month, even three months went by.

Yet, she hadn't contacted anyone. It was as if she had vanished from the face of the earth.

No matter how many people looked for her, they couldn't find her.

Eleanor remained in Verde City, staying in the house where Bianca used to live. The place still carried Bianca's scent, untouched since she hurried off to Simeria. So, most of her belongings were left as they were, preserving her original presence.

When Curtis arrived, he noticed the tight security outside. Undoubtedly, Eleanor had been staying there during this time, but Seraphine was nowhere to be seen.

Several times, Seraphine tried to see Eleanor '

but was turned away at the door. All she got was a promise of good arrangements and nothing more.

Each rejection drove Seraphine closer to madness, feeling completely pushed over the edge by Eleanor's actions. Curtis entered the house and found Eleanor holding Bianca's photo.

He approached her. "Why won't you let them in?" He was referring to the servants. Everyone was waiting outside, as Eleanor didn't allow anyone inside except for Curtis. She even cleaned the place personally, with more dedication than when she had set up the room for Bianca in the Holly family's residence. Curtis was concerned about her health, so he sent someone over. He didn't expect Eleanor to refuse to let them in.

"Look at her appearance when she was a lawyer. She looked so confident!" Eleanor commented, gazing at the photo.

Those eyes held aggression and a mix of i oo Ca

confidence and wildness that resembled Eleanor's younger self. Curtis took the photo from her and placed it back where it was.

He had to admit that Bianca seemed like she had quite a presence in her workplace, and her eyes exuded an infinite sense of righteousness.

"Let's go back," Curtis said as he placed the photo back in its original position.

Most things were in their original positions.

Eleanor was meticulous whenever she tidied up, fearing she might erase Bianca's traces.

She even worried that when Bianca returned, she might not be able to find her things. So, no matter what she organized, Eleanor was always careful.

"I'll wait for her here!" Eleanor declared. In Eleanor's mind, Bianca's home should be wherever Eleanor was.

But perhaps, in Bianca's mind, this place was her true home? No matter where Bianca went or how far she

went, Eleanor believed she would eventually come home, just like she had all those years ago.

So, Eleanor would wait for Bianca to come home.

"How long can you keep this up?" Curtis's tone grew heavier. Undoubtedly, Eleanor's health was deteriorating with each passing day, and staying here wouldn't do her any good.

"I've been searching for her for so many years.

Now that I've finally found her, you want me to leave?" Where could she go? She was genuinely afraid. Waiting here might still give her a chance to see Bianca, but would she ever see her again if she left? What did returning to Simeria mean for Bianca? What kind of place was it? For Bianca, it was a place she never wanted to return to after leaving! So, if Eleanor returned to Simeria...

She was terrified just thinking about it! Curtis sighed as he looked at his wife. At this moment, he couldn't help but feel some sympathy. However, it wouldn't change anything. His only option was to intensify the search for Bianca.

However, all they got was disappointment after disappointment. Bianca was deliberately hiding from them in plain sight. And now, she was hiding in the shadows, avoiding them so easily! She didn't want to see any of them! On the other hand, Zane had been busy during this time. People wanting to know about Bianca would call Natalie.

Everyone except Zane.

He was working like crazy.

Clyde said, "Lord Malcolm and the Holly family have turned the world upside down looking for f

Bianca." It had been months! Where had Bianca been all this time? Did she even know about Eleanor's illness? Natalie said, "Wherever Bianca goes, it's just disappointment and despair. If I were in her place, I'd also leave and never come back." And she definitely wouldn't let anyone here know where she was.

Clyde sighed. "Eleanor's condition has worsened!" "Hasn't she always been unwell?" Yes, Eleanor has always been unwell. But even I I during her illness, Natalie saw that woman never resting; she was obsessed with power.

How could someone like that not be unwell? Even her heart must have been overworked.

Clyde said, "She was taken to the ICU last night and hasn't come out yet!" Natalie fell silent.

It was clear that this time was different from any other.

Natalie raised an eyebrow and looked at Clyde.

"You don't also think I know where Bianca is," do you?" "Nat!" Clyde looked at her. "This time, Eleanor might not make it." I Why had she held on until today? Because she wanted to see Bianca one last time! Now, Eleanor had found Bianca. She had seen Bianca and discovered who her daughter was.

But who would've thought that everything would turn out this way? Eleanor had done so much harm to Bianca. Now, even if she wanted to repent, she didn't have much time left.

And unfortunately, Bianca wasn't here at this critical moment.

She was gone. She would never forgive them.

Undoubtedly, this left a deep regret in the \ g

hearts of Eleanor and the others from the Holly family.

When Natalie heard this, she knew things were serious this time. But even so...

"I really don't know where she is!" Natalie's tone was firm when she said this.

Indeed, she didn't know.

"I'm also a mother and wouldn't be so heartless." Natalie glanced at Clyde, knowing what he was thinking.

Eleanor may be a despicable person, but she still wanted to see Bianca.

But what does Bianca really want? How much pain and suffering has she I endured over these years in Simeria? Now that everything was finally over, she may want to leave it all behind.

How could she be willing to come back? Clyde looked at Natalie and knew that Natalie truly didn't know where Bianca was.

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Finally, he sighed. Watching Clyde walk away, Natalie couldn't help but also sigh. She, who hadn't experienced Bianca's pain, had no right to judge whether Bianca was heartless or not.

She once stood tall with her own power, even becoming a god-like figure in the minds of many.

But in the end...! She was destroyed by those who stood even higher. And among them was her own mother.

For Bianca, that abyss was darker than anyone else's. She was a messenger of light. How could she bear the darkness of the swamp?

Chapter 880 Never Got to See Her Alive Again Eleanor stayed in Bianca's house for about two months.

Perhaps during this time, she was always waiting for Bianca—waiting for her to come home! However, Eleanor couldn't hold out until the end. The last time she entered the operating room, she didn't make it out alive! Her daughter in this world ultimately left her with endless regrets. Curtis brought her ashes back to Simeria. After confirming the funeral date, he went to see Natalie right away.

'If she contacts you, tell her the funeral is on the 20th.' The 20th? That was a week away. Wasn't that a little too long? Obviously, the Holly family also hoped Bianca would get this message. Natalie nodded.

'I'll let her know if she contacts me.' However, whether Bianca would contact Natalie was another matter. News of Eleanor's passing was everywhere now. Natalie didn't believe Bianca hadn't heard about it.

But even if Bianca had, she hadn't shown up.

It was clear she didn't intend to return.

It seemed that Bianca had truly let go of I everything.

I - I Malcolm lit a cigarette and said to Liam, "We need to keep a close eye on the Holly family during this time," I The Holly family had spread the news of Eleanor's passing. Clearly, they hoped that Bianca would hear about it and return to see Eleanor off one last time! Liam respectfully nodded. "Understood." The air fell silent. Malcolm took a heavy drag

from his cigarette. His eyes were filled with desolation.

Why couldn't they find her after all this time? Was she even still alive? In Malcolm's mind flashed memories of his past with Bianca, and none of them were pleasant! What had he done to her when the truth about Faye appeared before him? He had destroyed everything she had with his own hands. What right did he have to be like this? Yes, what right did he have? "Liam." I "Yes, sir?" "Do you think she hates me?" Malcolm's voice was laden with suppressed emotions.

Liam frowned. Everyone knew Bianca held a special place in Malcolm's heart. But everyone also knew that, given Bianca's temperament, it was probably too late for reconciliation.

"What happened in Lyndoria was enough to show her hatred for you!" "That had nothing to do with her!" Malcolm growled lowly.

He was finally sober. Clearly, it had nothing to do with Bianca! Yet he shamelessly entangled her in it, making it impossible for her to leave Simeria no matter what she said.

What right did he have? How could he have done all those things? Since Eleanor's passing, all eyes searching for Bianca turned to the Holly family. They were being closely monitored, and the others wondered if Bianca would return to see Eleanor off one last time. Everyone's hearts were in their throats. At this moment, Bianca did indeed contact Natalie.

It must be said everyone's guesses were right! In Bianca's heart, no one mattered more than

Natalie.

Over the phone, Bianca said to Natalie, "Nat, if you were here, you'd love it. The snow is piled up almost waist-high, yet the people here are all wearing skirts and short sleeves." "You have no idea how cold it is just looking at them!" Natalie could hear the unprecedented lightness in Bianca's tone over the phone, a sense of freedom she hadn't heard in a long time.

It deeply moved Natalie.

Natalie took a deep breath and asked Bianca, "Bia, do you know Eleanor passed away?" And Bianca...! At that moment, Bianca looked at the snow-covered ground with unprecedented calmness in her eyes.

Then, she simply said, "I know."

She did? In that instant, Natalie understood the implication in Bianca's words.

The Holly family had spread the news so widely because they wanted Bianca to know.

But even so, Bianca...! "I'm doing fine now. Without those people, I I feel happy," Bianca said.

Happy? Natalie could tell Bianca was genuinely happy. I 'That's good. It's fine as long as you're happy," I Natalie expressed her support with no further comments..

That was just how Natalie was. As long as Bianca was happy, morality and ethics don't really matter, considering what Bianca has been through. She didn't need to consider anyone else's feelings.

'll hang up now," Bianca told Natalie.

This call to Natalie was just to let her know she was doing well. She didn't want anything more! Back at the cabin, sparks crackled from the fireplace as Bianca took off her heavy coat and poured herself a glass of milk.

She really enjoyed the pure taste of milk here.

Malcolm had been searching for Bianca's whereabouts all this time.

As Malcolm said, finding Bianca was like finding a needle in a haystack. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared. No matter what method he used, he couldn't find her whereabouts.

Even at the funeral, everyone was disappointed.

Bianca... ultimately didn't show up. The person Eleanor most wanted to see didn't come! And after Eleanor's funeral, there was earth-

shattering news from Simeria. Zane suddenly handed everything over to Austin and then disappeared.

Where did he go? Nobody knew! When Malcolm heard this news, his eyes flickered with endless madness and... pain! Natalie was originally about to leave Simeria with Austin when he came back to tell her this news. The expression on Natalie's face was one of endless shock.

"Zane left?" "Yeah." "He handed everything over to you?" "Yes." "So, Zane wasn't planning to come back this time?" "What is he up to?"

Natalie was not calm at this moment. She was completely unable to understand what Zane's actions meant. He used to be so evil towards Bianca, but now he was doing such a thing.

Austin embraced Natalie and said, "He went to an extremely cold place. It's a small town called Weiss!" "Weiss Town?" That place was currently experiencing a long polar night, and was probably still months away from daylight.

Could it be that he...? Natalie looked up and met Austin's gaze, instantly understanding what Zane was up to.

So Bianca's call was...! "He's going to suffer!" What kind of person was Bianca? Even if it was Eleanor's last wish, she stubbornly wouldn't comply. How could she

forgive someone who once caused chaos in her world? Austin's embrace tightened around Natalie at this moment. "All of this is what he should endure." : Natalie couldn't help but sigh.

"What about Malcolm?" At this moment, Natalie was genuinely worried about Bianca. Leaving Simeria had brought her long-lost freedom and happiness.

Yet now, Zane had gone to Weiss Town. In that case, what about Malcolm? Everyone knew his intentions.

Would he be willing to let go now?

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 881 - Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 881**

Chapter 881 Bianca's Fury In the countryside of Weiss Town, Bianca looked out at the snow-covered landscape.

The spruces were already buried under heavy snow, and the road was covered with thick layers of snow.

She glanced into the kitchen. There were only a few ingredients left in the fridge, and the snow had been falling intermittently for half a month now.

Before coming here, Bianca had done her research. They said the four seasons here felt like spring, but now she wondered if those people had misunderstood the seasons.

Just then, the sound of a snowplow outside caught Bianca's attention. She hurriedly went upstairs to change her clothes. Today, she had to go out no matter what.

The tires made a crunching sound as she drove on the icy road, and Bianca drove slowly. After all, she had never driven on such a road before.

However, even on this slow road, there was an accident. When a figure suddenly appeared in front of her car, there was a screech as Bianca slammed on the brakes.

The sound of the tires sliding on the icy road mixed with the dull thud of hitting a heavy object.

Luckily, Bianca had been driving very slowly.

So, she wasn't injured, but her mind was buzzing. When she saw the person lying in front of the car, her world went blank. Instinctively, she pushed open the car door and got out. She glanced subconsciously at the front of her car. When she saw the bloody handprint on the white hood, she felt her heart race. Hastily, she approached the person lying on the ground. "Are you okay? Wake up." Bianca lifted the person up, ready to call for help on her phone. But the next moment, her wrist was grabbed by a cold, bloody hand.

Bianca looked down and saw a woman

looking at her.

"I don't want to go to the police station," the woman said weakly.

"You..." "And I don't want to go to the hospital," the woman continued, but Bianca's heart was pounding in confusion.

Then... what should she do? Bianca took a deep breath. "How are you feeling?" "I'm fine." After saying that, the woman, dressed in a heavy cotton coat, struggled out of Bianca's arms and climbed out of the snow with difficulty.

She looked around warily, as if guarding against something, then staggered off in the direction Bianca was initially heading towards.

Bianca watched her go, puzzled. The woman ignored Bianca and didn't ask her for help.

But just as she ran off a short distance and Bianca was about to get back into her car, a drunken man suddenly rushed out from another side road and chased after the limping woman.

The woman seemed to sense danger and turned around. When she saw the man, she screamed and ran, ignoring the injury on her body.

"Ahhhh!" The screams echoed through the snowy mountains.

The next moment, the man caught up to the woman. He grabbed her by the hair and slammed her heavily onto the snow-covered ground.

"You bitch, you dare to run? I'll kill you!" The woman curled up on the ground, holding her head, screaming in pain. "Argh! Don't hit me! I'm sorry! I know I was wrong!" But the

man didn't stop because of the woman's begging. Under the numbness of alcohol, he hit her even harder.

Bianca watched the scene, and images of the abuse she had suffered at Malcolm's hands flashed through her mind.

The number "74" branded on her heart like cattle, the humiliation seared into her soul.

Her eyes narrowed, and she felt as if her heart was being torn apart! Since arriving in Weiss Town, she had been trying hard to forget everything that happened in Simeria, trying to turn it all into the past.

Now, everything about Simeria seemed irrelevant! But seeing such a scene, those unbearable memories flooded her mind, constantly pulling at her sanity.

Smack! A crisp slap echoed through the air.

It was Bianca.

She didn't know how she ended up next to the man, but just as his fist was about to strike the woman again, her palm flew across the man's

face without hesitation.

The cold wind howled, but they could still hear each other's breathing quietly. The man glared fiercely at Bianca, "Where did you come from, you stinking woman?! How dare you meddle in my business!" Bam! Bianca's fist struck the man's face hard.

Because of his drunkenness, Bianca's sudden appearance caught him off guard, and he fell to the ground in the snow.

Then, punch after punch rained down on the man's face like a hailstorm.

"Argh..." Blood from his mouth splattered on the snow and on Bianca's face. Her anger continued to surge as she beat the man.

No one knew how much pain those memories brought Bianca. In Verde City, she despised men who abused women. Domestic violence

was unforgivable! She had fought at least fifty cases of domestic violence, but witnessing such violence firsthand was a first for her.

The woman, seeing the man attacked by Bianca, hugged Bianca tightly and exclaimed, Stop... Stop hitting him! He's going to die!" Bianca was silent.

The woman thought the man would die after just a small beating like this.

In that case, why was that man so ruthless just now? Wasn't his actions worse than Bianca's? Bianca's anger intensified even more.

Seeing Bianca being held back, the man who had curled up on the ground quickly got up, covering his face and shouting as he ran away. "I'm gonna call the cops! You bitch! How dare you hit me?!" It wasn't until the man had run far away that the woman finally let go of Bianca. She

seemed to be completely drained, about to collapse on the ground.

Thankfully, Bianca was quick to catch her and support her.

"Ouch..." As Bianca grabbed the woman's arm, the woman winced in pain. Bianca stiffened for a moment. She pulled up the woman's sleeve to see her arm, which was densely covered with new and old bruises.

|| If her arm looked like this, what about the rest of her body? Were there bruises in places she couldn't see? "Who is he to you?" Bianca asked coldly. | The woman struggled and tried to pull her wrist out of Bianca's grasp.

"He's my husband," she said.

Bianca fell silent, and feelings long extinguished resurfaced once again.

Since arriving in Simeria, Bianca had distanced

herself from the impact she used to feel in her career because she hadn't been involved in any lawsuits. But now, seeing the scars on the woman's arm and the brutality of the man who had just attacked her, Bianca's heart was filled with anger and a renewed sense of purpose.

Just as Bianca was about to say something, the roar of a police siren nearby caught the woman's attention.

She looked at Bianca instinctively, her face turning paler at the thought of the man's threats when he ran away.

Chapter 882 No Immediate Relatives It was Bianca's first time entering a police station. The cold, sterile atmosphere made her feel frustrated.

Even though she had sent many people who had committed major offenses in their marriages to such places, she never thought she would end up here because she had assaulted someone.

But, if one were to ask her if she regretted it, she... would say no! After what she had gone through with Malcolm, she hated men who were violent in marriage even more.

She only regretted not hitting him harder! 'Do you have any immediate relatives?' The cold question came with the sound of a pen scratching on paper.

Bianca was already cold from the weather.

When she heard those words, she felt even colder!

Immediate relatives? After her grandmother passed away, she had no one left in her life. That woman was an accident! And now, that woman... was also gone from this world! Bianca had nothing left. She had no one left in this world.

'I don't have any.' When she uttered these words, she was numb. It was as if nothing mattered to her anymore.

The police questioning her looked up at her.

Although a hint of pity lingered in the invisible atmosphere, she had still assaulted someone and committed a crime! On the other hand, Natalie had been busy following Austin these days.

Since Zane left, all the burdens had fallen on Austin's shoulders. The internal conflicts in

Simeria had lasted for many years, but they had completely dissipated overnight! Although tired, she felt a lot more relieved.

After washing up and lying in bed, a satisfied smile appeared on her lips as she looked at the tall figure behind the frosted glass.

Just then, her phone vibrated, interrupting her thoughts.

She answered, "Hello." It was a number from Weiss Town, so she thought it was Bianca. But when she heard the purpose of the call, Natalie's expression froze! "Assault?" Bianca had assaulted someone? How could this be possible? Natalie had known Bianca for so many years in Verde City and knew that while Bianca was a strong-willed woman, she didn't have a tendency for violence.

So, it was unlikely that Bianca would assault anyone in her life. But now...! Natalie rubbed her forehead. "I see. Can I speak to her directly?" Hearing that Bianca had indeed assaulted someone and was now in the police station, a deep worry flashed in Natalie's eyes.

Soon, Bianca's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Nat." "Bia, are you okay?" Hearing Bianca's voice, Natalie's already worried tone became even more concerned.

Bianca replied, "I'm fine. There's nothing I can do. The rules here are like this!" If no one bailed her out, she would probably be stuck in there.

Natalie asked, "Did you really... assault someone?" Even though the police had explained the situation to Natalie just now, she still wasn't

quite willing to believe it was true.

In her heart, Bianca had always been an upright person. She was skilled at using the law as a weapon to uphold fairness and justice for others.

Getting physical and hurting someone was always something she would only resort to if Bianca felt truly pushed to that extent.

When would she ever get so angry as to resort to violence herself? "It's true!" Bianca didn't hide anything from Natalie either. When Natalie heard those three words, she sighed.

Without waiting for her to ask anything further, Bianca continued, "He was a scumbag!" Hearing Bianca speak with such firmness, anger, and indignation, Natalie's heart skipped a beat. It felt like the old Bianca had returned.

In the past, when Bianca fought for justice for every woman who was treated unfairly, those

lawsuits always gave her a headache. And using the word "scumbag" was always her best way of expressing her rage.

But back then, no matter how angry she was, she never resorted to violence against anyone.

Now...! "Okay, I understand. I'll have a lawyer go over." At the very least, they needed to get a lawyer to bail her out. But the next moment, Bianca said, "It's useless!" "What?" "I can contact a lawyer myself, but I still need a relative's signature," she explained.

And she didn't have any relatives! Although Bianca didn't say the rest of it, Natalie felt a pang of sadness when she heard it. No relatives! Bianca also didn't have any other friends in her life.

So, in such a moment, the only person she could think of to call was Natalie.

"Malcolm and Zane have already arrived at Weiss Town," Natalie said.

Bianca didn't respond immediately.

After a while, she finally said, "Well, looks like I'm moving again." Her tone was calm, but her breathing felt a bit heavier.

Clearly, the implication was that she wouldn't meet with these two individuals. Bianca had been in Weiss Town for three months already, and she was here precisely to avoid those people finding her. That was also the reason she had chosen a rural area.

It had been the most peaceful two months for her after her involvement with Simeria, and during this time, her heart had undergone intense struggles.

She had harbored hatred towards everything that happened in Simeria, and also felt indifferent about letting it go.

But regardless of the magnitude of her

emotions, she had let go.

Except for Natalie, those people were like strangers to her. But what she thought was over hadn't actually ended yet.

"Okay, just be careful. I'll come over right away.

"Aren't you busy right now?" "What else can I do?" Natalie gently reproached her.

Clearly, Natalie had told Bianca about Malcolm and Zane to test the waters. But now Natalie could see it clearly.

Bianca simply didn't want to see these two people or have any relationship with them.

And their unspoken agreement was that as long as Bianca didn't want to, Natalie...

wouldn't say anything either.

Just as Natalie hung up the phone with Bianca, Austin emerged from the bathroom with a white towel wrapped around his lean waist.

His strong, chiseled abs made one can't help but have lustful thoughts. He reached out to hold Natalie's chin with his long fingers and pressed his lips against hers.

Such a touch made Natalie momentarily lost in the sensation.

Natalie usually had no resistance to the man before her, but now she was surprisingly clear-headed.

"Wait a minute." "What's wrong?" There was some dissatisfaction in his magnetic voice due to her refusal.

Natalie said, "I need someone to arrange a flight for me to Weiss Town immediately."  
"What?" Austin grunted, clearly displeased.

Just as he was about to press another kiss to her lips, Natalie pushed his hand away and said, "Bia's in trouble!" This time, she successfully stopped him.

"I'll send someone over." "You don't understand the situation over there.

It's better that I go myself." Bianca wouldn't have called her directly if it could have been solved by just anyone going over it. After all, Bianca also had that capability.

Chapter 883 Listen to Me A few hours later, Natalie arrived in Weiss Town and then contacted Austin.

"Have you arrived?" "Yeah, but you have to help me cover my trail a little." Natalie's voice was playful over the phone.

Ever since she accepted being with Austin, her feminine charm had become increasingly irresistible.

From the other end of the line, Austin replied, " Nat, it's been two months since she left. It's hard to say about Zane, but you've seen Malcolm's attitude. Don't you think he deserves another chance?" Natalie paused.

Zane was unpredictable, as he was a complicated man. When Zane had been her assistant, she hadn't noticed anything. Even during his time in Simeria when he did those things, many people couldn't see through him.

He seemed emotionless, like someone ruthless who was set on power. It was like nobody could get into his heart. Who would have thought that this time, because of Bianca, he would eventually be willing to give up everything he had built in Simeria for years? With how he behaved all along, one could tell just what kind of person he was. But thinking of the evil things he had done to Bianca before...

"Whatever feelings he has for Bianca, I only support my best friend. As for whether he can achieve what he wants, he'll have to find another way!" At least in this matter, Natalie would not help Malcolm.

"You're such a vengeful girl!" Austin teased.

"I'm really angry." For Natalie, what happened to Bianca was even more infuriating than if it had happened to herself.

In her heart, Bianca was such a good person.

Everything she did was thoroughly investigated, and Natalie almost dared to guarantee that every case Bianca handled during that peak period was absolutely fair and just.

The results those people received were also the retribution they deserved.

So, what right did Malcolm have to blame all this on Bianca? So, Natalie wouldn't give him any opportunity now. Even if he wanted to be with Bianca, Malcolm would have to work hard and carve out his own path for it to happen.

"Okay, I'll handle it." Austin knew Natalie's attitude was firm, so he indulged her.

Hearing this, Natalie felt a little relieved. From \* the moment she got off the plane, she clearly felt someone following her. She knew that ever since Bianca left Simeria, those who wanted to find her had been keeping an eye on her, hoping to intercept any clues about Bianca from her.

Half an hour later, Natalie arrived at the police station. Bianca had been away from Simeria for so long and had come to Weiss Town after wandering around.

Natalie hadn't seen Bianca since she left..

Now, seeing Bianca looking so gaunt, Natalie's throat suddenly felt tight.

"Bia, have you not been eating properly?" After signing the papers, Natalie held Bianca's hand, her voice unable to hide the bitterness within.

Bianca retorted, "With your current status, you should keep your emotions in check!" Her tone was solemn.

I In the past, such words coming from her I mouth would sound teasing. How much had Simeria taken from her over the years? Natalie grabbed her arm. "Let's get out of here first." Things had changed, but they still relied on

each other in any setting, whether in Verde City or not.

In the car, Natalie asked, "Where are you staying now?" "No one's following you, right?" Bianca glanced at the rearview mirror and asked.

"Don't worry, everything has been taken care of," Natalie replied.

On this point, Natalie trusted Austin. As long as it was something she didn't want, Austin would absolutely respect her.

She liked his respect for her.

"Let's go. I'll show you the way," Bianca said.

"Okay." "Let's stop by the supermarket first." The weather forecast said there would be heavy snow in this area for a while. Today, a snowplow finally arrived at the village just so the villagers could go out and buy things conveniently.

If they didn't buy anything today, they would probably have to wait another week, and her fridge was already empty. "Okay," Natalie nodded. They followed the navigation to the nearest supermarket.

When Natalie saw the ingredients Bianca chose, she felt even more bitter about her current situation.

She said, "You used not to know what to choose when you went to the supermarket." And now, Bianca was so skilled when it came to choosing these things! "I always had you in the past," Bianca said with a smile. "And what she said was true. Every time Natalie felt wronged by the Johnson family, she would buy a bunch of vegetables and cook a table full of dishes at Bianca's house. When they were in Verde City, she didn't have

much time to cook because she needed to work and socialize. Even if she could eat at home, it was Natalie who cooked.

But now, things were different...) Bianca didn't even know where she would be tomorrow, so she needed to have these survival skills.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Don't worry, I'm still pretty smart, see?" Bianca looked at Natalie's sad eyes and shook the beef in her hand.

Natalie fell silent. Even though she saw Bianca pretending to be relaxed at the moment, she still felt uneasy inside.

"We can get through this together." At that moment, Natalie really didn't care about anything else.

But Bianca just laughed at her. "Silly girl, why are you talking nonsense?"

'Back when you were with Cedric, I kept telling you to leave that jerk, but you never listened.

Now, listen to me. Have a good life with Austin.

"I can see that he's a good man! At least in your complicated life, he can still hold your hand and put you in such an esteemed position." From that, it was evident that Austin truly loved Natalie.

Throughout history, many men who have reached such supreme positions have chosen women with prestigious backgrounds and no blemishes in their lives as their partners.

Bianca knew that Natalie had been having a tough time lately. Those who used to support "Austin" were now estranged from him because of Natalie, but it seemed that Natalie still didn't know about all this.

As Natalie was about to reply to Bianca, the phone in her pocket buzzed. She took it out and saw that Austin was calling.

Glancing at Bianca, she said, "I need to take this call." "Okay."

Chapter 884 Reunion Watching Natalie walk away to take a call, Bianca continued to load groceries into the cart. She couldn't hear what the man on the other end of Natalie's call was saying, but she heard Natalie hastily speak into the phone.

"Okay. I'll be back soon." Bianca was silent.

Was Natalie leaving already? Clearly, although these past few months had been a rare respite for her, they had also been lonely for Bianca.

Natalie had always been her emotional anchor.

It seemed that no matter how much her world changed, their bond would remain steadfast.

Yet now, as Bianca heard that Natalie was leaving again, a tinge of sadness flashed in her eyes. But she also knew that Natalie wasn't in the best situation herself.

Eventually, as Natalie turned back towards her, Bianca's expression revealed an unprecedented ease.

'Bia, I probably can't stay with you for now," Natalie's tone was somewhat apprehensive as she spoke.

Bianca nodded. "It's okay, you should head back." After all, Simeria had just changed hands again! Surely, Austin had plenty of matters to attend to. Consequently, Natalie, who was his wife, was also involved.

Hearing Bianca's understanding words, Natalie felt a bit relieved.

'I have to leave now." "Is it that urgent?" "Yeah." "It's okay. Go ahead." At this moment, her

presence was the greatest comfort for Bianca.

Their world had indeed changed. They could no longer stay up all night together carefreely, let alone hope for a week together.

Natalie hesitated to leave. Before departing, she advised Bianca, "Malcolm and Zane are around here. If you don't want to see them, be careful, okay?." "Okay." "And don't get into fights, you hear me?" Natalie had noticed how troublesome it was to handle

such matters here while dealing with the paperwork just now. Plus, she didn't want Bianca to have any more accidents. After all, it took Natalie several hours to come over! - More importantly, just the thought of Bianca's demeanor in the corner earlier made Natalie feel uneasy.

Bianca was such a proud person.

When had she ever been treated like this? Seeing Natalie worry about her, Bianca felt a bit exasperated. "I'm not a child. I've learned my lesson this time." Natalie sighed. "I know you're not a child, but you've always been reckless in these matters." Bianca was like that in the past and was the same now! Natalie preferred Bianca to handle things the way she used to. What was the use of just beating up those scumbags? Sending them to jail was the best punishment! "Okay, I got it. I'll be more careful in the future." Bianca couldn't bear seeing Natalie's worried expression.

~ Upon hearing Bianca's reassurance, Natalie felt slightly relieved. But before leaving, she couldn't help but ramble on and on.

Bianca felt like her ears were going to bleed just listening to her.

As Natalie rambled on, Bianca suddenly worried about the future of Natalie's children.

Natalie was nagging so much! What would her children go through in the future when something happened to them? Just the thought of it was terrifying.

i | Eventually, Natalie left.

Bianca's car was almost bursting with groceries as she started her journey back to the countryside.

The road was covered in snow, but Bianca couldn't appreciate the scenery. Despite the snow being cleared, the freezing temperatures quickly turned the roads icy. Even with snow chains on her tires, she felt uneasy. And then, of course, the worst happened.

Yesterday's scene replayed itself! "Please, don't hit me! Stop!"

Bianca heard the cries as she approached the corner near her rented apartment.

It was the same man from yesterday, hitting the same woman.

Bianca was speechless.

'Please, I'm sorry! I know I was wrong!' The woman begged relentlessly.

The man slapped her across the face, "You want to divorce me? Where will you get the money for a lawyer, huh? Go on! Tell me!" The woman trembled in fear as she looked at the crazed man before her.

Bang! Bianca slammed the door as she got out of her car.

Hearing the commotion, the man stopped and turned around. When he saw it was Bianca, he stiffened.

Bianca stared at him coldly, her eyes narrowed

dangerously.

The man tried to maintain his tough facade and shouted, "You nosy woman, get lost! If you dare to interfere, I'll kill you!" His mouth was full of threats as usual, but all he could remember was Bianca ruthlessly beating him yesterday. He had no idea where a woman got such strength from, leaving him powerless to retaliate.

Bianca looked at him coldly, then glanced at the stick in the man's hand. With a dangerous glint in her eyes, she turned and walked to the back of her car.

Opening the trunk, she took out a beer bottle and approached the couple without saying a word.

"Y-you... What are you...?!" Seeing the bottle in Bianca's hand, the man, even with his baseball bat, couldn't help but step back.

But Bianca remained silent as she approached.

Her silence only deepened the danger in her eyes, giving off an aura of someone not to be messed with.

"A real man doesn't fight with a woman. You better remember that!" Clang! Crash! She said nothing more as the man turned and ran, dropping his bat on the ground.

The woman was in even worse shape than she was yesterday.

At this moment, her face was bruised, and there were marks on her neck. Seeing Bianca, her emotions completely collapsed, and she cried while covering her face.

Her helpless sobbing amidst this icy landscape carried a sense of suppressed despair.

Twenty minutes later, it was freezing outside.

The temperature was probably around minus

twenty degrees, but it was warm and cozy inside the house.

The fireplace crackled, adding a sense of warmth to this winter scene.

Bianca handed a cup of hot cocoa to the woman. "Here, take this." "Thank you...!" The woman gratefully took the hot cocoa from Bianca's hand. Their hands accidentally touched, and hers felt even colder than Bianca's.

But this chill was different. Bianca's was due to poor circulation, but the woman's was from being frozen! What could be more hopeless than being pinned down in the snow by her own husband in such cold weather? ~ "My name is Nancy Sharp." Bianca nodded. "Drink up." The friendship between Bianca and Natalie seemed to be the limit of Bianca's social circle because she naturally resisted social

interactions.

So, even though she had helped this woman twice, Bianca didn't feel the need to know her name. Plus, she wouldn't be staying here for long, knowing that Zane and Malcolm were around.

Her first thought was to leave this place as soon as possible. Because of that, she was even more indifferent to the woman in front of her.

Suddenly, as Bianca turned to look out the window at the blizzard, there was a sound of breaking porcelain behind her.

Chapter 885 She Is the Ray of Light for Others Nancy had dropped the hot cocoa in her hand.

Bianca turned around to see the mess on the floor, and Nancy looked at her in panic.

"I-I'm sorry! My hand hurts too much...!" Upon hearing this, Bianca looked at Nancy's hand. When she saw her swollen fingers and the scratches on the back of Nancy's hand, she couldn't help but wonder how cruel that man must be! How could he treat his own wife worse than an animal?! Bianca always despised such behavior, and seeing Nancy's injuries and the old scars on her arm from yesterday softened her heart a bit.

"Does he... often hit you?" In Bianca's world, domestic violence by men was as unforgivable as infidelity. Once it

started, it would surely happen again from time to time.

So, in her opinion, there was no need to endure such a man.

Nancy didn't answer Bianca's question. But like yesterday, she cried and covered her face when Bianca asked the crucial question.

Bianca fell silent. Listening to Nancy's despairing cries, she recalled her time with Malcolm. That was the first time she truly tasted the bitterness of despair.

Despite witnessing many people in despair in their marriages, she had never truly empathized until then. So, every time she faced it, she remained unusually calm.

But seeing Nancy like this now, she... knew what that despair felt like. I She handed a tissue to Nancy.

Nancy took it. "T-thank you..." "You want to divorce him, don't you?"

Nancy nodded.

Bianca was relieved that this woman, in her misfortune, wanted to escape rather than settle for a mediocre existence.

"Have you found a lawyer?" "I have, but they want a lot of money, and I... I don't have that much!" Nancy's tone was filled with even more despair when this topic was mentioned.

Bianca was silent.

Money? She had witnessed similar situations in which -couples who appeared deeply in love at the start ended up becoming hysterical about money when it came to divorce.

The fire in the fireplace was still burning brightly, and outside, snow continued to fall.

After tonight, it would be even harder to go out.

Nancy continued crying until it was almost dark. Then, she wiped away her tears and stood up.

"Thank you for letting me stay here." "I should go back!" Back to that hellhole.

Bianca asked, "Who else is in that house?" "It's just me and him." That was the most despairing part. When violence struck, there was hardly anyone to turn to. And in the time Nancy had been living with that man, she couldn't remember how many times scenes like today had happened.

It was almost like a daily routine.

He would get drunk and hit her. He would gamble, lose, and then hit her. He would be in a bad mood and hit her.

Even though he could be nice when he was in a good mood, she didn't care for that kindness anymore.

As Nancy turned around, Bianca's voice from behind her was resolute. "I'll help you with this lawsuit!" At that moment, the old Bianca seemed to return. She was full of righteousness and pride! Nancy froze at Bianca's words. She turned back, and tears filled her eyes as she looked at Bianca.

Bianca set down her coffee and said, "It's free of charge." Nancy was speechless.

Free of charge?! Nancy appeared to think that she had misunderstood something. Although she felt a glimmer of hope, it was quickly overshadowed by doubt.

Having experienced too much despair, she found it hard to believe that what she saw was a ray of hope when Bianca offered it to her.

Seeing Nancy silent, Bianca raised an

eyebrow. "You don't want it?" And at that moment, Nancy snapped out of it! She quickly nodded. "Yes, I do!" Hastily, she approached Bianca and crouched down in front of her. But as she crouched, the wounds on her legs were torn open, causing her face to pale from the pain.

Bianca grabbed her wrist but exerted only a gentle force because she knew Nancy's wrist was injured.

Through tears, Nancy said, "I know you just moved here two months ago." Bianca listened silently.

"He's the bully in this village. Everyone avoids him. If he finds out you're helping me with the lawsuit, he won't let it go!" Over the years, Nancy had received many helpless looks from others because of this man. Even though some wanted to help her, they were too afraid of the thug to lend a hand.

When Bianca said she was willing to help her with this lawsuit, Nancy was overjoyed. But looking at Bianca's frail appearance, she realized... Bianca was also just a weak woman Bianca said, "I'll handle that. Right now, think about what you want from this marriage." Bianca had asked this question countless times before, but never with such a compassionate tone. In the past, she was only focused on getting the job done.

Now, she approached it with the intention of helping this woman.

"I have nothing at home. I don't want anything as long as I can get rid of him!" Nancy said -urgently.

In this marriage, she... didn't want anything.

She just wanted to get rid of this man, no matter what.

Bianca nodded. "Alright." She would grant Nancy's wish.

Gratefully, Nancy looked at Bianca. Until now, she finally believed that she had found real hope, and Bianca would indeed help her with this lawsuit.

Thinking about the exorbitant fees the lawyer had demanded earlier had once plunged her into despair. She never imagined that that man would discover this matter.

She thought she would be tied to him for life, but now she didn't have to worry anymore.

"Thank you...! Really, thank you!" Nancy cried gratefully.

Bianca had been lost since she left Simeria, and seeing Nancy's tears seemed to give her a "glimmer of hope at this moment.

In truth, Bianca was also a desperate person! She was lost and directionless, not knowing what to do with herself all day.

But now, Bianca seemed to have found her own value and meaning of existence.

What did Simeria matter? What did those

people matter? She was still Bianca Sanders, and those people meant nothing in her life.

Why should she run because of them? Why should she hide because of them? Starting now, the once powerful, unbeatable lawyer in Verde City would rise again. She would become the one that made all those who betrayed their marriages tremble! Just as Natalie arrived in Simeria, she received a call from Bianca, saying she... wouldn't hide anymore! "Natalie asked, "What do you mean?" Obviously, Natalie didn't understand Bianca's meaning, especially since she knew Zane and Malcolm were somewhere in Weiss Town.

Natalie thought she would leave first, and Bianca would follow right after.

But now, what was this?

Chapter 886 He Doesn't Know How to Face Her Bianca was alone after Nancy left. Holding a glass of red wine, she watched the snowflakes outside, feeling a mix of romance and melancholy.

But this melancholy didn't quite reach her heart anymore.

"I'll stay here from now on. This is a romantic city, but it also hides some demons," she said.

"Bia!" "I took on a lawsuit." "What?" A lawsuit? What was Bianca up to? After a moment's confusion, Natalie realized what Bianca meant, especially hearing the determination in her voice. She knew exactly what Bianca was up to now.

She was coming back to life,

Yes! Bianca was coming back to life.

Previously, even when she escaped Simeria, every time Natalie talked to her, she could feel Bianca's despair, as if there was no life left in her.

But now, this determination made Natalie release a lot of her worries.

"Bia...!" Natalie's tone was filled with surprise.

"Come in spring when you're free to visit me." "Okay." I Natalie would definitely visit her. Previously, I because Bianca was unstable, she was afraid I "of exposing her whereabouts even if she I wanted to see her.

Now, seeing Bianca like this, she knew there was no need to worry anymore.

Bianca had completely seen through the people of the Entes family.

She was returning to her former glory...

Malcolm had been in Weiss Town for a week now, staying on the hill opposite the village where Bianca lived.

Unlike the village, which ordinary people inhabited, the buildings there looked like castles from a fairy tale. It was no wonder why I so many people loved Weiss Town. Even the I countryside was filled with a fairy-tale I atmosphere.

The mansion opposite the village was completely different from the houses in the village. Its luxurious and elegant decorations showcased the distinguished status of the -owner.

"Sir." Horatio Kent, one of Malcolm's subordinates, came in and looked at the man.

Malcolm had ultimately handed everything in Simeria over to Austin, even the capable people around him. He had only taken Horatio with him, which showed that he had let go of everything in Simeria.

Plus, seeing those people around him would make Bianca feel uncomfortable.

This time, the arrangements by the Entes ~ family were indeed thoughtful. However, even after being here for so long, it seemed that Malcolm still didn't have the courage to meet Bianca! "What is it?" "Ms. Sanders was arrested." "What?" "She's been bailed out now," Horatio continued.

Malcolm felt relieved when he heard Horatio's words. Sitting back in his chair, he asked coldly, "How did she get out?" Obviously, Malcolm had some understanding of the legal system in this place. Bianca couldn't have gotten out by herself.

Even if she could find a lawyer, it wouldn't help.

I

"Ms. Jarvis was here," Horatio said.

Natalie? : Austin should know Malcolm was here, right? But he didn't tell that woman? No, Austin would definitely tell her, but Natalie...! Thinking about Natalie and Bianca, Malcolm felt a headache coming on. He felt like she was a nuisance.

'Where is she?' This time, he was asking about Natalie.

"After bailing Ms. Sanders out, she left," Horatio replied.

She left?! It seemed like she was worried he and Zane would discover Bianca's whereabouts.

Zane, indeed, hadn't found Bianca's whereabouts yet, but Malcolm... knew her too well. So, when he couldn't find her in Weist Town, he guessed where she might be. So,

after a thorough search, he managed to find Bianca's current location on the map.

Hearing that Natalie had left, Malcolm breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he asked, "Why was she arrested?" The legal system here was strict, but not everything required bail to get out. 50, whatever Bianca did this time, it must have been serious.

"She assaulted someone," Horatio said.

"What?" These words made Malcolm's already surprised face tense up even more, Assault? Bianca had assaulted someone? "She fought the bully from the village," Horatio clarified.

Malcolm was speechless. A fight would have been bad enough, but she fought the bully in the village?! Where did she get the guts to provoke someone like that? Malcolm's head was pounding at the thought.

Then, he stood up abruptly.

"Sir?" "Let's go." Bianca was probably in big trouble this time, and Malcolm didn't care if there was a reason to see her.

During the week here, memories flashed through his mind like scenes from a movie, bringing back many past events.

Undoubtedly, when one didn't care, those things didn't mean anything to them. But when someone really cared, everything would be different. Malcolm cared! That was why he couldn't find a reason to go see her.

As Malcolm suspected, Bianca was really in big trouble this time. When Nancy's husband,

John, found out that she had found a lawyer and intended to continue with the lawsuit, he got so angry that he beat Nancy. : And when he found out it was Bianca, he came straight to Bianca's door! Bam! "You bitch! Get out here!" Bang! He pounded the door over and over again.

Bianca was already asleep, and the loud noise woke her up. She glanced at the clock on her bedside table to find that it was almost midnight.

Since she arrived here, her routine had become quite regular. Being disturbed in the middle of the night made it difficult to fall back asleep.

Displeasure flashed in her eyes, and she frowned. Downstairs, there was still a lot of commotion.

Bang! Crack! The sound of a window breaking echoed through the air.

Bianca's eyes flashed dangerously. She quickly put on her thick robe and went downstairs.

As she reached the staircase, a whistling cold wind rushed in. The man had broken the glass! Bam! Bam! Bam! "Bitch! Come out if you've got guts instead of hiding like a coward!" Creak! "The next moment, Bianca pulled open the door. Full of hostility, she stood at the doorway, staring defiantly at Nancy's violent husband. The sudden danger she presented made the man hesitate.

After a few seconds, John regained his composure and angrily met Bianca's gaze.

"Who told you to help her with the lawsuit?" "I'll teach you a lesson if you don't back off!" Although he instinctively feared the danger in Bianca's eyes, thugs were ultimately thugs, and causing trouble was their specialty.

And targeting someone? Even more so!

Chapter 887 He Arrived Just in Time Nancy rushed over with a bruised face and saw her husband glaring angrily at Bianca, the stone he had intended to use to smash the door still in his hand.

Now, she was afraid he might use it on Bianca! "Leaving you is her right!" Bianca spat out coldly and mechanically at the angry man. : Nancy was speechless.

Her right? | | When she heard those words, tears | uncontrollably welled up in her eyes.

So, she did have a right! Tonight, when she was about to compromise after being beaten, hearing Bianca say the word right' only strengthened Nancy's determination to leave this man.

But when John heard this, all his fear was washed away by anger.

"Who gave you women the right? I'll make you regret it!" he yelled, hurling the stone towards Bianca's head.

"No!" Nancy cried out in panic.

However, Bianca remained cold and fearless.

As she raised her hand, she was unable to catch it.

But to her surprise, the expected pain didn't come! Instead, a familiar presence surrounded her.

"Argh!" : The next moment, John was thrown into the Snow.

In that moment of chaos previously, no one noticed Malcolm's arrival. He seemed like a warrior standing beside Bianca, his gaze dangerous as he stared at the man writhing in pain on the icy ground.

When John saw Malcolm, he summoned all his courage and shouted, "You dare to meddle

in my business?! I won't let this go!" He knew Bianca was new to the village, and he was sure he had never seen this man before.

So, John concluded that they must have no background here. He hadn't gotten his revenge before, and now it seemed he needed to drive this woman out of the village.

The loud commotion woke up the neighbors, who came out slowly. They looked sympathetic towards Nancy when they saw it was John causing trouble, but they remained wary.

And to everyone's surprise, someone dared to intervene at this moment.

"Horatio!" Malcolm called out in an icy tone.

Malcolm had never been threatened before in his life, Yet now, this man was threatening him?! Horatio respectfully stepped forward. "Lord Malcolm." "Get rid of him. He's an eyesore."

"Yes, sir!" The people present held their breath at the scene.

Get rid of John? That was a big problem! Bianca didn't react immediately to Malcolm's appearance. It wasn't until John was taken care of that her expression turned cold Nancy stepped forward. "Ms. Sanders, I'm sorry for the trouble I've caused you." "It's fine," Bianca replied, her demeanor as cold as ever, Her words were few but precise. Although she said it was fine, Nancy had seen what had just happened.

"Maybe we should forget it," she suggested Even though they had temporarily driven John away, Nancy and that man had lived together for so many years, She knew he wouldn't just let it go after what happened, and she was genuinely worried about Bianca

After all, Bianca was a delicate woman.

Bianca said, "You should return home." Obviously, with Malcolm here now, Bianca didn't want to discuss these matters. Nancy I could tell that Bianca had other things on her mind, so she swallowed all her worried words.

Nodding, she said, "I'll come see you tomorrow.

"Okay." Bianca nodded.

Nancy left, and the neighbors, who weren't really familiar with Bianca to begin with, went back to their homes.

Now, only Bianca and Malcolm were left.

Bianca turned and headed inside. She closed the door behind her as she stepped into the house, but a strong arm pushed its way in.

"You heartless woman! I helped you out of such a big trouble, and it's freezing outside. Do you want me to freeze to death?" Malcolm's appearance was completely

different from his usual stern demeanor in Simeria. He looked like a completely different person in front of Bianca. Bianca raised an eyebrow. Turning back, she met the man's obsidian-like eyes. Without saying a word, she seemed to regard him as a stranger. This cold, distant gaze pierced Malcolm's heart. "Let me in!" Malcolm demanded. "It's too late, sorry." The words were spoken naturally yet distantly. This distance confirmed Malcolm's thoughts. Bianca now seemed to treat him like a stranger. She... had let go! No matter how much she used to hate him, she... had let go? Looking closely at the current Bianca, if she wasn't indifferent, then what was she? It seemed like she really didn't care about anything anymore.

"Bianca!" Malcolm's expression changed.

Bianca's cold hand gripped his strong wrist.

She was forceful and cold, and she was trying to push him out.

"I came all this way without even a place to stay. Do you really want me to die outside?" Malcolm felt helpless because he didn't know what expression he should be showing Bianca. So now, he could only persistently cling to her, as if there were no better way! But Bianca had always been an inscrutable woman, and it seemed like she wasn't buying it this time.

Facing Malcolm's persistent pleading, she remained silent and forcefully pushed his arm out.

Bang! The door, pocked and dented from the impact, nearly hit Malcolm's face as it slammed shut.

He was locked out!

When Horatio returned and saw Malcolm almost getting hit in the face, a chill ran down his spine! Was this still the lofty Lord Malcolm from Simeria? ; Back in Simeria, who dared to treat Malcolm like this? This was pure defiance! What was even more terrifying was that Malcolm didn't get angry. When he turned around and saw Horatio, his expression turned cold.

Horatio was terrified! Already feeling a chill down his spine, he was now sweating profusely.

"Lord Malcolm," he approached hesitantly, wanting to say that he hadn't seen anything, but... he didn't dare! Malcolm gave him a dangerous look. "Have you taken care of everything?" Yes, sir

"Leave two people here!" Malcolm was determined. Clearly, as far as he was concerned, this matter was far from over.

Horatio nodded hastily. "Yes." Naturally, they needed people to stay here to keep an eye on things and ensure everything was okay.

Malcolm felt a headache building and rubbed his temples. Then, he glanced at the broken glass and said, "Get this place fixed up." "Yes, sir," Horatio quickly replied.

As Malcolm turned to leave, he looked at the closed door. Thinking about Bianca's silent demeanor, he felt a heavy weight in his heart.

Chapter 888 Bianca's Sick When Malcolm left, Bianca returned upstairs, but she couldn't continue sleeping.

Despite her internal struggles during the day, she knew she couldn't escape. Yet, when the man's chilling aura enveloped her just now, she still had the instinct to recoil.

She wanted to flee! - But she knew that if she succumbed to that urge now, she would spend the rest of her life running away.

And she didn't want that! Already restless and unable to sleep, Bianca was further agitated when she heard commotion downstairs two hours later.

Though not loud, it was enough to catch her attention. Once again, she got up. She slipped on her robe because she didn't know who it could be. Being cautious, she grabbed a bottle of pepper spray before stepping out.

As she stepped out, she felt the bone-chilling cold. It was impossible to feel warm without heating, especially after that scumbag broke her window.

With the window broken, the warmth from inside had rapidly dissipated. Now, the ground floor was filled with cold air. Downstairs, the lights were on, and Horatio was overseeing the orderly installation of something. Bianca stood at the top of the stairs, frowning.

When Horatio turned around, he was startled to see Bianca in her white robe. Even though he was a tough guy, the sight of Bianca with the light behind her sent shivers down his spine. That was the second time tonight that he felt like he was about to be frightened to death! "Ms. Sanders," Horatio greeted respectfully, stowing away his earlier shock.

"Leave immediately!" Bianca's voice was cold and dangerous.

Clearly, she recognized this man. Though she had only seen Horatio a few times around Malcolm, she remembered him. In the chaos earlier, she hadn't noticed Horatio. But now, she instantly recognized him as one of Malcolm's subordinates.

Hearing Bianca's icy tone, Horatio replied, "As soon as we fix the windows, we'll leave. It's.

freezing cold, and this room will probably freeze over by tomorrow morning." : He wasn't exaggerating. If they didn't fix the windows tonight, even a glass of water might freeze by morning.

Bianca glared at him with icy eyes.

Horatio felt nervous under her gaze, but he persisted, "Sorry to disturb you." Bianca knew these people all followed Malcolm's orders, so she couldn't drive them away.

Not bothering to deal with them, she turned and returned to her room.

Seeing Bianca go in, Horatio breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness they weren't forced to leave forcibly! It was a sleepless night.

The next day, Bianca felt weak all over. Her life in Simeria had never been regular, and it left her with many health problems. Though she had worn a thick robe when she went out last night, she was now flushed and feverish. Ding dong! Ding dong! The doorbell downstairs rang.

Struggling to get out of bed, Bianca felt the cold surround her as soon as she left the warmth of her covers.

And that feeling was something Bianca hadn't experienced before, especially with the heating in the room. Now she felt so cold!

Clearly, she had caught a severe chill last night. Her whole body felt cold, bone-deep.

She wrapped herself in a thick down jacket, but it did little to ward off the chill.

Struggling downstairs to open the door, she found the window had been fixed, and the hall was warm. But due to her illness, she couldn't feel any warmth at all.

As she opened the door, she saw Nancy : standing outside. Seeing Bianca's flushed face, Nancy was taken aback.

"Ms. Sanders, are you sick?" "It's nothing. Come in," Bianca replied, even though she felt that she would tremble at any moment because of how cold it was.

Then, Bianca turned around and went inside.

Nancy followed, closing the door behind her.

After blocking the cold wind from coming into the house, Bianca felt slightly better.

"Do you have any medicine?" Nancy asked.

"No." Bianca resisted medication of any kind, even though she lived alone. She believed in nurturing the body's natural defenses. Too many medicines could harm the body's useful cells, so she always preferred to tough it out when she got sick. 1 "I'll go to the pharmacy and buy you some medicine. You seem to have a fever," Nancy suggested.

Not only did Bianca have a fever, but it also seemed quite severe, judging by her complexion.

"No need," Bianca declined.

"The winters here are extremely cold, and it's difficult to recover from a cold on your own in this environment. Trust me," Nancy insisted.

With that, she left.

About twenty minutes later, Nancy returned with some medication.

"You shouldn't underestimate a cold. The environment here weakens people's resistance," she said as she prepared a sweet decoction for Bianca.

Bianca associated medicine with a bitter taste, so she instinctively resisted it.

After finishing the medicine, Bianca placed the empty cup on the coffee table and whispered, Thank you." "It's me who should thank you," Nancy said bitterly.

Bianca looked at Nancy, noticing the wound on her lip. Although there had been scars in that area before, it was now more pronounced.

Clearly, it was a new injury! "Did he hurt you again?" Bianca asked, her tone heavy.

What kind of guy was he? With such frequency of domestic violence, how could any woman endure it?! And Nancy had endured it for so long, Bianca couldn't fathom how she managed.

When Nancy heard Bianca's question, a hint of

sadness flashed in her eyes. Clearly, she felt helpless against her current husband.

"Ms. Sanders, maybe you should leave this place or stop helping me," Nancy suggested.

At first, many people tried to help her, but when they saw how they treated those who tried to intervene, they were too scared to help her, She feared that he would also. show this.

cruel side to Bianca. I pg Bianca was a good person. In such a short time, she had helped Nancy twice, so Nancy didn't want the scumbag's claws reaching out to Bianca.

"Besides me, who can help you with this lawsuit? Or do you have enough money to pay the legal fees?" Bianca asked.

Even if Nancy had the money, with her conditions, hiring a lawyer would only prolong the process. And as long as she was still with that man, she would have to endure his abuse for another day.

Tears welled up in Nancy's eyes. "Ms. Sanders, but I'm scared!"

Scared? But Nancy wasn't weak! Despite the pressure, she dared to ask for a divorce, showing that she hadn't given up on her life. And as long as she didn't give up, no one had the right to destroy her!

Chapter 889 She's Sick, He's Worried Nancy truly appreciated Bianca.

She had considered leaving her husband before but couldn't afford the separation costs, Now that Bianca said she would help, she was happy but also worried about her husband's retaliation against Bianca.

Bianca could tell what she was thinking.

"Don't worry, I'll apply for a restraining order against him until your case is resolved, okay?" "Is that possible?" "Of course!" Bianca nodded.

When Nancy heard that Bianca could apply for protection, she felt somewhat relieved. She had dreamed of leaving her husband. He was the beginning of her life's nightmare, and she was desperate to wake up.

Now, the opportunity had finally come! After struggling inwardly for a few moments,

Nancy nodded. "Thank you, Ms. Sanders." "Do you have family?" Bianca asked Nancy.

Considering that Nancy was still living with her husband, Bianca was really worried that something might happen to her due to his violence.

Nancy shook her head. "I grew up in an orphanage." Bianca felt a pang of pity hearing about her unfortunate background.

"I see." Bianca sighed, not knowing what else to say. She wasn't good at comforting others, except for Natalie! "Rest assured, I'll resolve this as soon as possible." "Alright, thank you, Ms. Sanders," Nancy said, not knowing how to express her gratitude to Bianca.

Seeing Nancy's current situation, Bianca secretly decided to expedite the matter. After chatting with Nancy for a while, Bianca

learned a lot about her marriage. It wasn't until noon, after Nancy gave Bianca medicine again, that she left.

However, the medicine didn't work as well as expected. Bianca's body was too weak, so the medication had no effect on her.

After Nancy left, Bianca lay on the sofa by the fireplace, feeling drowsy.

Although the roofs of Snow Peak Manor were covered in snow, the servants had meticulously cleaned the courtyard, and the greenery of the cedar trees could still be seen.

Malcolm had been up since early morning, and his daily routine had become more regular since leaving Simeria's troubles behind.

When Horatio entered the room, Malcolm asked, "Did they fix her window last night?" It was so cold. If there were drafts in the house, it would be freezing.

Horatio hesitated at his question. In their

world, Malcolm was seen as cold-blooded and ruthless, even bloodthirsty and ferocious. How could such a man care about someone? Yet he specifically instructed Horatio to have the window fixed last night. This indicated that the former seventh lady was definitely important to him.

But with Zane also here, Horatio couldn't help but worry! "Horatio!" Seeing Horatio silent, Malcolm's tone grew heavier at this moment, and Horatio instantly snapped out of it. "Yes, sir. We fixed it," Horatio quickly replied.

Who dared to do a task half-heartedly when specifically instructed by Malcolm? Without waiting for Malcolm to speak, Horatio continued, "But Ms. Sanders might be sick."

The atmosphere in the dining room quieted down for a moment. Malcolm looked at Horatio, who explained further, "Someone went to see her this morning. The woman went to the pharmacy to buy some medicine and returned to Ms. Sanders' place." Why go back to Bianca's residence after buying medicine? Obviously, it was because Bianca

was sick! Clack! Malcolm put down his utensils on the table, losing his appetite instantly amid the spread of food. He got up and walked briskly outside.

Horatio hurriedly followed, grabbing Malcolm's coat along the way.

After falling asleep, Bianca felt much better.

But her body felt weak, and she was extremely thirsty. However, she didn't have the strength to open her eyelids

That feeling of being sick was truly uncomfortable.

Ding dong! The doorbell rang, but Bianca didn't get up to answer it this time like she did in the morning.

Upon hearing the doorbell, she tried to force her eyelids open but couldn't muster any strength.

Ding dong! The doorbell rang again.

Bianca seemed trapped in a nightmare, struggling to wake up. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't open her eyes.

After waiting for ten minutes outside the door and still not getting any response from Bianca, Malcolm looked through the window and saw her lying on the sofa inside.

He pressed the doorbell again, but still, there was no response. Losing his patience, he told Horatio, who

followed him, "Break the door down!" What? Was he really going to force his way in? Horatio didn't dare to say anything and just nodded. "Yes, sir." Although Malcolm suspected Bianca was intentionally ignoring him, he was more concerned about her health.

Thinking about what Horatio said about buying medicine, Malcolm now felt that Bianca might be seriously ill.

Although Bianca's eyes were closed, it felt like she was in the midst of a challenging trial.

Despite the warmth of the fireplace, she was sweating profusely. Yet, even in this state, she couldn't feel any warmth and only felt the chilling cold more acutely.

After what felt like an eternity, the door was suddenly forced open with a bang.

Familiar footsteps approached her, quickly reaching her side. She felt a cool sensation on her forehead, followed by someone shaking her body.

"Bianca? Bianca, wake up!" Who was it? Why did her body feel so heavy? Bianca struggled to open her eyes, trying to see who was annoyingly shaking her shoulders. But she couldn't. The sensation of being half-awake and half-asleep infuriated her.

She was cold, and she was suddenly lifted out of the warm sofa. Instantly, the chilly wind enveloped her.

"Horatio, start the car!" Malcolm panicked when he touched Bianca's burning body, especially when she couldn't be roused. Horatio quickly went to start the car.

Fortunately, they had cleared the roads with a snowplow earlier, so getting to the hospital wouldn't be too difficult.

In the car, Malcolm looked at Bianca's flushed face, wondering when she had ever been like this before.

In his mind, this woman had always been defiant and opposed to him, like a little beast.

Therefore, seeing Bianca like this now, he felt an inexplicable anger rising within him.

"Faster!" "Yes, sir!" Horatio replied obediently, feeling even more alarmed.

Driving on icy roads was nerve-wracking enough, so how could he dare to drive any faster? But pressured by Malcolm, Horatio dared not disobey and drove as fast as possible.

## Chapter 890

I Saved Your Life At the hospital, Bianca felt her senses overwhelmed by the strong smell of disinfectant, but she was too tired to even notice.

There seemed to be a man's furious voice in her ears! "Why hasn't she woken up yet?" Malcolm grabbed the doctor's white coat, his eyes filled with dangerous hostility.

The doctor had intended to offer some standard explanation, but seeing the crimson rage in Malcolm's eyes and hearing his dissatisfaction, he swallowed his words.

Horatio stepped forward to pull Malcolm away. "Lord Malcolm, you're frightening the doctor." Malcolm pushed the doctor away. "What's wrong with her?" "The patient's immunity is already low. In such a situation, medication should have been

administered immediately without delay to control the illness." His words implied that Bianca should have taken medication the moment she noticed she was falling sick. The fact that she was in this state meant she had obviously delayed it.

Malcolm's head throbbed with pain.

Bianca barely had any skills to care for herself.

With such mediocre skills, how did she manage to run away from him?! Was she a cat with nine lives? How many did she have now?! "How is she?" "Everything's under control now. She's unconscious because her illness came on suddenly, and her body has expended a lot of energy trying to fight it off." So, she was exhausted.

Upon hearing this, Malcolm's tension eased a bit. He waved his hand, signaling for the others to leave. The doctor left in a hurry, feeling like he had just received a pardon.

Horatio looked at Malcolm with concern.

Clearly, his loss of control just now was unexpected for Horatio. Malcolm's decision to come here and even put everything aside had already told those around him that this woman's presence in Malcolm's heart was extraordinary! But it was still incredible when Horatio saw Malcolm care for someone so deeply. After all, even though Faye once held such a position in his heart, his attitude toward her had always been ambiguous.

He had never considered giving up everything for Faye. But now, this woman he hated to the core had somehow touched his heart! After Horatio left, only Bianca and Malcolm were left in the ward. Bianca was still in a deep sleep after receiving an injection and intravenous fluids. The redness on her face had temporarily faded.

Feeling the chill in her small hand, Malcolm muttered, "Fool!" Then, he tucked her hand under the blanket.

And as if it wasn't enough to keep her warm, he held her hand and refused to let go.

Bianca had always been in good health, so she had never been this sick in recent years.

But this time, it had hit her hard and overwhelmed her! Watching her sleeping figure, Malcolm's eyes flashed with endless indulgence.

He said softly, "Just be good and sleep." Whenever she was awake, this woman always stood against him. Either she would look at him with those defiant eyes of hers, or she would ignore him completely! No one had ever treated him like this before in his life. So, at first, he hated her and despised her. There were countless times when he wanted to crush her defiant spirit.

But it had been so many years, and she had spent quite a bit of time by his side! Ultimately, instead of suppressing the cold arrogance she carried, she had even thrown him off...!

What could be said about this woman? She constantly pushed his limits, making him want her life countless times.

The current scene had a feeling of peaceful tranquility, but Malcolm knew very well that once Bianca woke up, this calmness would be shattered! Suddenly, he hoped she wouldn't wake up so soon! Bianca slept for a long time.

After what felt like ages, the hazy feeling in her body gradually dissipated, and she finally opened her eyes.

It was already midnight outside.

As she shifted her body, she felt something uncomfortable in her hand. Looking down, she realized someone was holding it.

Looking down, she saw Malcolm leaning

against the edge of the hospital bed, his sleeping face so peaceful and beautiful...

He looked like a figure from a painting—gentle and elegant.

But Bianca knew that once this man opened his eyes, he would be more terrifying than any demon.

Frowning, she glanced at the IV drip hanging from her other hand. Then, she looked at Malcolm and pieced together what had happened.

With a swift motion, she withdrew her hand from his warm grasp and ripped out the needle from the back of her hand! When Malcolm woke up, the hospital bed was already empty. The IV drip still had half its liquid left, and it was casually left on the side, dripping away.

"That damn woman!" Damn it! Malcolm hadn't noticed she had

already woken up and hadn't finished her medication.

Where did she go? "Horatio!" Malcolm roared, his voice echoing through the entire ward.

Horatio, who had been waiting outside, hurriedly pushed the door open. "Yes, Lord Malcolm?" "Where is she?" "W-what?" Horatio's heart jumped into his throat when he saw the entire ward empty except for Malcolm.

Wasn't she with Malcolm? How could she suddenly disappear?! "I didn't see her leave either!" Did she disappear during his brief trip to the bathroom? Then...! Anxiously, he looked at Malcolm, who was

seething with rage by now.

Ignoring Horatio, Malcolm turned and stormed out.

That damned woman...! Did she even realize how serious her illness was this time? If Malcolm had known earlier, he would have just let her burn to death! That way, there would be one less person in his world to worry about.

The more he thought about it, the angrier Malcolm became.

Now, he was practically itching to tear Bianca apart! Inside the small wooden cabin, Bianca lit the fireplace. Despite the presence of central heating in the whole house, she still preferred the cozy warmth of the fireplace.

It was particularly cozy and comfortable for her to sit on the sofa by the fireplace and read

a book. She enjoyed that feeling very much.

Maybe it was due to the injection she received at the hospital, but she felt much more relaxed overall.

When the doorbell rang, Bianca was in the midst of studying Nancy's divorce case, preparing to file the lawsuit whenever she deemed fit.

Ding dong! Bianca set aside her book. She thought it might be Nancy, so she went ahead and opened the door without hesitation.

But as soon as she opened it, a brisk breeze surrounded her. Without seeing who it was, she instinctively wanted to close the door! But the next moment, a man's arm reached in and prevented her from doing so.

"Don't want to see me that badly, huh? I did save your life, you know?" Malcolm remarked, his demeanor reverting back to that of a jerk.

Besides relentlessly pursuing Bianca now, he... really couldn't think of any other way to handle this!

## **A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 891 - Read A**

### **Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 891**

Chapter 891 What Won't You Do? "Get out!" Bianca exclaimed in an icy tone without even looking at Malcolm. It was as if everything Malcolm said just now was unrelated to her.

Her indifference made Malcolm feel annoyed instantly.

In all his years in Simeria, everyone treated him respectfully! All women fell at his feet and clamored to marry him.

Yet, this woman was actually acting this way! "Bianca!" Malcolm's tone was stern. It was clear that his patience was limited.

If Bianca continued like this, he would eventually...! Bianca finally looked up after she heard the hint of loss of control in Malcolm's tone. She frowned, and her eyes had a cold, distant look.

There was a thick air of aloofness and

wariness around her.

This was how people typically acted towards strangers.

It was as if Malcolm's feelings towards her now didn't matter. Regardless of whether he loved or hated her, she would act as if she didn't know him at all! Malcolm saw that Bianca wouldn't budge an inch, so he had no choice but to force his way in. "Let's talk." However, Bianca stood at the doorway.

Her back was facing Malcolm. Even if she didn't say anything, one could feel she was desperately restraining something just by observing her.

Malcolm threw the medicine he got for her from the hospital on the coffee table. Then, he turned to Bianca, "Come in! You're still unwell, so you shouldn't be exposed to the cold wind!" He put away his usual carefree attitude and became serious like he used to.

He had punished her with the same seriousness countless times, forcing her to admit her mistakes again and again.

Bang! As the door closed, Bianca felt her face burn.

It was obviously because she had just been exposed to the cold wind.

When a person was healthy, they could stand outside, and nothing would happen. But once they fell ill, even a minute of cold wind seemed unbearable.

Bianca turned around and walked to the sofa by the fireplace. She picked up her phone and dialed a number.

Soon, someone answered on the other end.

Without waiting for them to speak, Bianca said first, "Police? Someone is trespassing in my house!" Malcolm's already unpleasant expression sank

even more at Bianca's words. He stepped forward, snatched the phone from her hand, and promptly hung up! "Bianca!" Malcolm's voice was even sterner, but Bianca seemed completely indifferent.

She sat unconcerned on the sofa. She didn't care about him at all.

Bang! Malcolm smashed the phone in his hand against the wooden floor, making a dull sound.

"Is it really necessary to be like this?" Bianca remained silent, her attitude infuriatingly aloof. This silence caused Malcolm's emotions to spiral out of control, even bordering on madness.

"Speak up!" His emotions were completely out of control.

Bianca picked up the cup of tea before her and

took a sip, savoring its sweet taste. However, Malcolm snatched the cup away the next moment and slammed it onto the floor with a loud bang.

The tea and leaves spilled out, creating a mess on the floor.

He was furious.

Her attitude truly drove people insane! "Get out!" Bianca finally spoke.

Malcolm was speechless.

This damn woman! The next moment, he grabbed her up from the sofa. She was so light. He had held her before, but now it felt like she weighed half as much as before.

How could her tall figure be so light? Malcolm, already enraged, felt his blood boiling even more.

"Do you think I won't do anything to you?" he

asked, lifting Bianca up again and facing her.

Finally, his patience had reached its limit.

When he looked into Bianca's eyes, his own were filled with danger.

Facing the hostility in the man's eyes, Bianca simply remained unmoved and silently stared at him...! "You dare?" Yes, this man dared.

What didn't Malcolm dare do? Back in Simeria, he had dragged her from her high position and dropped her heavily into the mud.

Now, he could do the same! "What won't you do?" Bianca calmly taunted.

Malcolm faced her fearless taunt, realizing that this woman was mocking him now.

But faced with her attitude, his grip gradually loosened.

Just as he was about to say something else, the doorbell rang, echoing through the room.

The two locked eyes and remained silent.

Then, Bianca stood up and went to open the door.

As she opened the door, two uniformed people stood outside, and Malcolm recognized the police uniform at a glance.

Bianca smoothly conversed with the officials in the local language and said, "I don't know this person!" Malcolm was speechless.

This damn woman! She said they didn't know each other?! Not only did they know each other, they were also familiar with each other! Yet this damn woman was blatantly lying now! Already boiling with anger, Malcolm's emotions surged even more because of Bianca's actions. He wanted nothing more

than to tear her apart.

Meanwhile, the two uniformed individuals walked straight in and stood imposingly before Malcolm.

Bianca turned to look at him.

Her gaze carried the same cold arrogance from their days in Simeria. It was a demeanor that had once rendered him powerless, no matter what means he employed.

And now... she remained unchanged! At this moment, Malcolm had to admit that Bianca had never changed, even after staying by his side for a long time.

No matter the adversity they faced or what humiliations he had subjected her to... she had never changed! An hour later, Horatio picked up Malcolm from the police station. The man walked ahead, his demeanor cold, while Horatio anxiously followed behind.

When Horatio received the call, he had a rough idea of what had happened.

Horatio hadn't expected Bianca to be so ruthless and to send Malcolm directly to the police station.

The car door slammed shut, and Horatio quickly got into the car.

Glancing nervously at the man already lighting a cigarette in the rearview mirror, he asked, "Back to Snow Peak?" "Can she continue staying there?" Malcolm roared, and Horatio hesitated.

Wasn't she an adult? Why couldn't she stay there? But in the next moment, Horatio understood Malcolm's implication. Though she was an adult, her illness this time was so severe. Plus, her body hadn't fully recovered yet, so letting her stay there alone was clearly not an option.

"So, are we going to pick her up now?" As he said this, Horatio felt a headache coming on!

Given Bianca's temperament, she would never agree to live with Malcolm. But this stubborn man clearly hadn't considered giving up yet.

Chapter 892 This Will End Soon Half an hour later, Malcolm appeared at Bianca's residence.

The mountain was snowed in today, and it would have taken several days to clear the way. But Horatio knew Malcolm wouldn't rest until he saw Bianca today, so he quickly contacted the relevant authorities to clear the snow.

This time, Bianca didn't dare to be careless.

She obediently took her medicine. After all, she truly disliked places like hospitals.

Nancy was also there.

"I was so worried. I thought taking the medicine would make you feel better," Nancy said in a somewhat self-blaming manner as she looked at Bianca. She felt she should have taken care of Bianca that day.

Bianca shook her head. "I'm much better now, thanks." "What would you like for lunch? I'll cook for

you!" Nancy said enthusiastically.

After all, Bianca played such a significant role in her life now, so she wanted to do something for her.

However, Bianca wasn't accustomed to the local taste here, and she knew the locals made dishes according to local preferences. So, since coming here, she had always cooked for herself. She didn't want to eat out, even if it was just simple food.

Upon hearing Nancy offer to cook for her, she instinctively shook her head. "I've made porridge in the kitchen. It's already done." "Porridge?" Clearly, Nancy didn't quite understand what that was because people here didn't eat rice.

"Yeah, it's a specialty from where I'm from," Bianca replied.

There was no such specialty, but Bianca obviously didn't want to explain further about this matter.

Without waiting for Nancy to respond, Bianca

continued, "I've prepared the relevant documents. I'll submit them this afternoon." She had already applied for the restraining order here, and Nancy's application was also ready. Nancy's husband should have received the news by now.

A glimmer of hope shone in Nancy's eyes upon hearing that the documents were ready.

"Thank you, Ms. Sanders. Today has been the most relaxing day for me," Nancy said gratefully.

Previously, every morning was filled with pain for her. Her husband would wake up very early, and if he saw that she hadn't gotten up yet, he would throw her into the snow as if he wanted to drive her out of the house.

This time, she was determined to leave! But he wasn't willing to let her go! He beat her, insulted her, and used all these harsh measures just to force her to stay.

But this time, it wouldn't work.

"He hits you every day?" Bianca couldn't help but feel sorry for the woman in front of her when she heard this.

Nancy fell silent, and the pain in her eyes overshadowed the hope.

She nodded weakly.

Every day?! Bianca had dealt with many domestic violence cases, but this level of severity was something she had never seen before...

Patting Nancy's shoulder, she said, "Don't worry, this will end soon." "He's only holding back today because of the restraining order you applied for. He's also looking for a lawyer now. He won't give up easily!" "That's good. Make sure you tell him to get the best lawyer from Weiss Town!" Bianca said fearlessly.

She was always fearless when it came to

shameless people like him, so she was eager for that man to find out.

Hearing Bianca's confident tone, Nancy felt somewhat relieved.

That was why she came today.

That man was looking for a lawyer, and Nancy was really afraid of losing. She couldn't afford to lose to him anymore.

After Nancy left, Bianca ate some of the porridge she had prepared. It had no taste, and she didn't like it. She missed the things Natalie used to cook.

She pulled out her phone and dialed Natalie's number, who answered quickly.

"Bia?" "I miss your cooking," Bianca said, sounding a bit aggrieved.

Nowadays, she only allowed Natalie to see this side of herself. Back in Simeria, no matter how much those people fought for power, she and Natalie always maintained trust in each other.

And they never betrayed that trust.

On the other end of the phone, Natalie heard the hint of grievance in Bianca's voice and paused, "Are you sick?" Clearly, she sensed something wrong in Bianca's tone.

"Yeah." Bianca's muffled voice made it even more evident that she was not feeling her best.

Natalie sighed. "Should I come over and keep you company?" "No!" "Didn't you say you miss my cooking?" "I was just saying that. I just wanted to hear your voice, to remind myself that I'm not alone! Natalie fell silent.

Not alone? Even though she and Bianca had always been together, Natalie couldn't help but feel a pang

of sadness when she heard Bianca say this.

"You're not alone!" She never was.

Even though Natalie had been married to Cedric for so many years, she would never leave Bianca alone if she needed her! "Yeah." Bianca felt slightly comforted by Natalie's firm tone.

Being alone was truly terrifying.

Bianca never wanted to endure that level of fear in her life. Thankfully, she had Natalie.

Bianca hung up the phone.

The doorbell rang, but this time, Bianca didn't go to answer it. Nancy had just left, so it was unlikely to be her.

A few minutes later, the doorbell rang more frequently and urgently. A man's raging voice rang out, "Bianca, I know you're in there!" Each word dripped with danger, but Bianca

seemed to ignore it completely.

She continued to eat her porridge, treating the harassment like the rantings of a lunatic.

"If you don't open the door, I'll break it down!" Malcolm's emotions soared to their peak again outside the door.

He wanted nothing more than to smash it down as he stared at the pockmarked surface.

Sitting at the table, Bianca narrowed her eyes dangerously but eventually stood up and turned to open the door.

As she pulled the door open, she felt a dangerous aura enveloping her. Bianca stood at the doorway. "What's the matter?" "Come with me!" This time, Malcolm clearly had no intention of entering. He grabbed Bianca's wrist and pulled her outside.

But Bianca's stance remained firm.

She said coldly, "If you don't want me to report you for kidnapping, let go!" Her tone was calm yet firm.

Malcolm turned back, his gaze growing even more dangerous. "Are you trying to die here?" "It's not like this is my first time doing it!" Malcolm fell silent, and Bianca's words further stirred his already turbulent emotions.

This woman...! "Can you let go of me now?" Bianca asked.

"You can't take care of yourself! You shouldn't be living alone!" "What's it to you?" Bianca looked at Malcolm as if he were a meddling stranger at this moment.

Exactly! He was a stranger to her now, and his proximity to her was appalling. Whenever he did something to her, she saw it as meddling.

Chapter 893 She's Someone Else's Redemption She was too cold! Back when Malcolm forced her to stay by his side for revenge, he had only witnessed Bianca's cold arrogance. But now, her coldness was chilling to the bone! "Bianca!" Malcolm's voice grew sterner when he spoke again.

The next moment, Bianca forcefully pulled her hand out of the man's grip. Her eyes were calm, devoid of any emotion or warmth.

Malcolm was speechless.

He wanted to say something about her current attitude, but faced with her icy calmness, he swallowed all the words on his tongue! She was truly too cold.

Bang! The door slammed shut in Malcolm's face, as

if Bianca were separating two worlds.

Horatio stood not far behind, watching everything unfold. He felt a cold chill in his heart that was as cold as the snow.

Snowflakes fluttered down, landing on Malcolm's head and shoulders. The relationship between him and Bianca seemed to be permanently frozen, with no way out in sight.

Horatio approached, looking nervously at Malcolm. "Lord Malcolm." And in the midst of Bianca's repeated coldness, Malcolm's world seemed frozen as well.

At this moment, he understood something! "Horatio." "Yes?" "Does she hate me?" Hate?

For Malcolm, that word was unfamiliar. Yet, he clearly understood its definition. Perhaps it was because his revenge against Bianca had stemmed from hatred.

But he had never truly understood what that kind of hatred meant.

But now...! "We should head back for now, sir." The snow was falling heavier, and the mountain road would only become more treacherous.

Yet, Horatio didn't know how to answer Malcolm's uncertain question.

Once a woman harbored hatred, it wasn't easy to dispel it. Everyone knew that Bianca hated Malcolm. It was just that her hatred was different. She would use the coldest, most violent means to face everything.

Yes, the current Bianca was all about cold violence.

"Speak up!" Horatio didn't know how to answer Malcolm's question, but Malcolm was insistent. He wanted to know.

"From what I can see, Ms. Sanders's attitude doesn't seem to be driven by simple hatred," Horatio said, taking a deep breath. "If she truly hated someone, she would seek relentless revenge." Just like Malcolm once did. Driven by his hatred for Bianca, he sought relentless revenge! He made Bianca suffer. She was miserable to the point she wanted to die but couldn't! But now? Was Bianca seeking revenge? No! She remained calm, as if everything were just part of her life experience. But her indifference was like a constant dagger to Malcolm's heart!

"Now, she probably doesn't want to see you," Horatio said, unsure of what else to say.

However, Bianca's attitude made it clear. She currently truly didn't want to see Malcolm! Once, this man had been so domineering in her world. Now, Bianca seemed to have no regard for him whatsoever. Since leaving Simeria, she seemed to have completely severed ties with her past.

Finally, after Malcolm left and Bianca was alone, she felt a bit more at ease. Though keeping him outside was necessary, it couldn't be denied that this man had left a heavy psychological shadow on Bianca over the years.

Seeing him would always trigger an instinctual urge to escape! The demons of the past continued to torment her. Even after so long, the humiliation she suffered would still haunt her dreams.

In the afternoon, Bianca looked at the snow

outside. She knew it was unlikely she could go out today. So, she submitted the prepared documents online. Nancy was worried because Bianca had been sick, so she came by again in the afternoon.

Seeing Bianca's visibly improved complexion, Nancy said, "Looks like you've been taking your medicine properly." "Yeah. Also, I've submitted the application." So, they would get a response soon, and once they did, things would move to the next stage. Nancy couldn't hide her excitement upon hearing that the application had been submitted.

"This is great! I've been waiting for this day for so long." Before, Nancy didn't dare to even think about this day. She never thought she would live to see it. In that nightmare-

like life, she had resigned herself to her fate to die at her husband's hands. But now, she couldn't believe this day had finally come. There was a possibility of leaving that hellhole!

Nancy's hope grew stronger. Seeing her like this, Bianca couldn't help but sigh.

Back when she was with Malcolm...

In those tough times, she was probably like Nancy, right? She once thought she might die, but she struggled against it because she was dissatisfied with the results.

Death held no fear for her, but she'd never just accept dying at the hands of someone like that.

In the end, Bianca managed to break free.

So now, Bianca believed Nancy could also do it! "He said he'll get the best lawyer!" When Nancy talked about her husband finding a lawyer, there was even more worry in her eyes.

Even though she'd taken this step, she and Bianca both knew that if this lawsuit failed, Nancy might end up dead at that man's hands.

So, Bianca had to help her win this case!

"Don't worry. It doesn't matter what kind of lawyer he gets. Don't be afraid." "I'm not scared. I've lost count of how many times I've almost died to him over the years.

I'm just worried about dragging you into this!" He was a scoundrel! So, bringing him such trouble this time would definitely cause Bianca endless problems if he won.

Bianca smiled. It was rare for her to do so, and this was the first time she'd smiled since leaving Simeria.

That smile reassured Nancy. She felt a lot more at ease.

Bianca was very confident! "Does he have the money to get the best lawyer?" Bianca asked.

After all, the best lawyers cost a lot of money.

Nancy fell silent. Hearing this, she felt a bit ~ more at ease. Bianca was right. John didn't have the means to get the best.

So, those words were just to scare her! Thinking this way made her feel a lot more relieved.

Chapter 894 His Emotional Tactics Are Terrible Three days ago, Bianca received a response that the case was accepted. The court date was set for half a month later. So, during this week, Bianca spent almost all her time at home studying the local marriage laws.

Malcolm would often visit Bianca during this period. However, Bianca either refused to open the door or maintained a cold and distant attitude towards him whenever they met. Her behavior made it impossible for Malcolm to approach her.

In that week, Malcolm came five times.

However, he couldn't say a single word to Bianca.

And then, Malcolm didn't come for the next three days. Bianca thought the man had finally stopped bothering her, but he ended up appearing in Bianca's life in another way.

Nancy hurriedly looked for Bianca. "He really

found a lawyer!" Right now, Nancy was almost in tears as she looked at Bianca.

Bianca frowned. "It's okay." Even if he found one, it didn't matter.

But then Nancy told Bianca about the man's alma mater and the awards he received while in school. Bianca realized she had met a formidable opponent this time.

The Vera Continent International Law School was the school she had wanted to attend the most, but she ultimately failed to meet the cutoff score.

She didn't expect that a scoundrel like John could actually hire a lawyer from that prestigious institution to fight this lawsuit! "Ms. Sanders, maybe we should just give up." Nancy's tears welled up as she said this. She couldn't afford to lose! Losing would only make her nightmare worse.

Even though she was determined to leave the

man, the years of torment had weakened her.

She couldn't help but feel afraid.

She was genuinely scared.

"I told you I'd win this lawsuit for you, and I will! Bianca remained undaunted, even in the face of a Vera Continent Law School lawyer. She had faced formidable opponents before, and she had never backed down each time.

"But the process may take longer than I expected," Bianca said, looking at Nancy. If their opponent had a conscience, it would be manageable to deal with such an opponent. But if they were blinded by money, they might drag out the proceedings.

Hearing that it might take longer, Nancy felt uneasy. She looked at Bianca with anxious eyes and asked, "So... we'll still win, right?" Win?! At the mention of this word, Nancy's eyes were filled with helplessness, showing how

important winning was to her.

Bianca nodded. "Of course." They would win. Bianca reassured Nancy in a determined manner, and Nancy grabbed Bianca's hand tightly.

"I trust you with my life." Bianca fell silent.

That was right! Nancy was indeed risking her life this time, and winning was her only way out. Looking at the mixture of helplessness and determination in her eyes, Bianca grasped Nancy's hand firmly.

"Alright." Seeing Bianca's equally resolute response, Nancy felt a bit relieved at this moment. As long as she could survive, that was all that mattered.

Who wouldn't want to live? Even in those years of nightmares, she always thought about how

ERR to survive.

Now, she naturally wanted to live well.

After Nancy left, Bianca returned to her books again, realizing she needed to prepare well this time.

If Nancy couldn't afford to lose, and Bianca knew this lawsuit would be more rigorous than any she had dealt with before. So, she had to be even more meticulous in her preparations.

In the evening, Malcolm showed up.

Bianca still didn't open the door. Even through the door, Bianca could feel the dangerous aura emanating from the man outside.

"Bianca, I hope we can meet in a less extreme way," he said.

He seemed relatively calm for now. But if she really pushed him to the edge...

As he spoke, the coldness emanating from him intensified. However, Bianca remained indifferent as she faced the dangerous man before her.

"Lord Malcolm, why don't we leave for now?" Horatio said from behind Malcolm.

Malcolm was silent.

Bianca was quite something! He had been trying to restrain himself these past few days, but what did he get in return? She... didn't show any signs of yielding at all! In the end, Malcolm left. Knowing Bianca's health had improved, he felt slightly relieved.

Malcolm lit a cigarette in the car and took a deep drag, unable to conceal his frustration.

Horatio wanted to say something, but looking at the man's cold expression in the rearview mirror, he lacked the courage to speak up.

As Malcolm stepped out of the car at Snow

Peak, Horatio finally gathered the courage and addressed him, "Lord Malcolm." "What is it?" "Ms. Sanders has always harbored a deep hatred for those who betray marriage. Your actions... are inappropriate!" He finally mustered the courage to say the last two words. Previously, they were aware of Bianca's brilliance and toughness in the legal world.

They knew that she always left her opponents powerless.

So, it was evident that Bianca despised people like that! But now, Malcolm had intervened in Nancy's husband's affair. In Horatio's view, this would only make Bianca even more disgusted.

"He hasn't betrayed his marriage!" Hating those who betray marriage? But the man hadn't betrayed anyone!

Clearly, this was how Malcolm had forcibly found a reason to see Bianca.

Horatio fell silent. Malcolm's statement left him completely unsure of what to say.

Malcolm and Bianca's relationship was already strained. And now, with them at odds like this, who knew what trouble would arise? Horatio was genuinely worried.

) : | The next day, Bianca found out who the lawyer John had hired was. Her fingers felt numb as she looked at the email on the breakfast table.

"Hah..." She truly hadn't expected Malcolm to have a degree from law school. And now, he was acting as the proxy lawyer for Nancy's husband, and... not charging any legal fees.

She hastily picked up the milk glass before her and took a sip, but the heaviness in her chest persisted.

Just then, her phone vibrated. Bianca answered, "Nat!" "Bia, I got the information you wanted. It's ~~ Malcolm!" Clearly, Natalie had arranged for someone to help Bianca investigate. And Bianca had just found out, like Natalie. While Natalie was shocked, Bianca remained calm. Natalie's anger surged. "He must be out of his mind!"

Chapter 895 I Want to Live Well The man wasn't just crazy. He was also seriously sick.

Bianca seemed to see through it all, unlike Natalie's frustrated state.

"He was already quite sick." Even without this incident, Bianca wasn't sure what would come next. So now, with Malcolm appearing in her life like this, she was surprised but quickly regained her clarity.

Natalie knew that when Bianca was in Verde City, she carefully selected every lawsuit she took on. She wouldn't touch cases without merit, like simple disagreements between couples or in-law conflicts. Only the complex and serious ones got her attention.

So, every lawsuit she handled was crucial to her. The one she was currently dealing with was undoubtedly important too.

Who would've thought that this matter would turn out like this?

"You're right. Malcolm is indeed quite sick!" Even if Malcolm wanted to interact with Bianca, he shouldn't have done it this way.

What was this now? Had he done this just to spend a few more minutes with Bianca?! It was evident that both Bianca and Natalie now realized how difficult it would be to win the lawsuit.

After exchanging a few more words, Bianca hung up on Natalie's call, clearly irritated.

In the morning, Nancy arrived. Yesterday, Bianca was fearless when she heard about the lawyer's credentials.

But today...! When she saw the bruises on Nancy's face, her heart tightened. "He hit you again?!" "Because he found a good lawyer, he got arrogant," Nancy replied.

Bianca's eyes flashed with emotions at her

words. She wanted to say something comforting to Nancy but couldn't find the words.

She sighed and said, "It'll be over soon, okay?" Even now, Bianca couldn't help but offer Nancy a few words of comfort. Nancy believed her words and nodded.

She stepped forward and hugged Bianca.

Bianca wasn't used to strangers being so close to her, and she instinctively wanted to push Nancy away. But when she felt Nancy trembling, her outstretched hand stopped.

'I want to live," Nancy said with clear anguish.

Bianca paused at Nancy's words.

Those words had once filled her nerves and rationality in the face of adversity.

Nancy's situation was very dire. Back then, Bianca wasn't much better off than Nancy was now. She even thought about ending it all at one point, but she silently told herself she couldn't!

"You can stay at my place for now," Bianca said with unprecedented determination.

On the day of the trial, she would win! But she knew that since Malcolm was involved, he wouldn't go down without a fight.

Her head ached. Nancy didn't answer Bianca's suggestion but continued to tremble uncontrollably.

Seeing the bloodstains on Nancy's clothes, Bianca couldn't help but wonder how Nancy endured the pain time and time again. How desperate must she have been back then? After comforting Nancy, she saw a glimpse of hope in her eyes. When the claws of despair reached out to her again, Nancy refused to go back because she wanted to live well.

So, she accepted Bianca's arrangement. [search the Find novel.net website on Gøøgle](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nancy was diligent, taking care of almost all the household chores and keeping the house spotless because she knew Bianca had a preference for cleanliness.

"You're injured. Don't do these things," Bianca said, noticing a cut on Nancy's forehead.

Even though it had been treated, it still looked distressing.

But Nancy insisted, "I have no money to give you, and I don't know how to thank you. I can only do these things to repay you." People in remote villages were just that simple and sincere. It was Nancy's resilience and simplicity that strengthened Bianca's determination to help her escape from that man's clutches.

During dinner, Bianca was engrossed in her research. The savory smell wafting from the kitchen aroused her appetite. Turning around, she saw Nancy grilling meat in the open kitchen.

Nancy looked a bit embarrassed. "I noticed there were a lot of ingredients in the fridge, so I took out some meat and vegetables." "It's okay." Bianca nodded in approval.

Nancy looked at the grilled meat with a longing expression. Living with a man like that must mean their usual living conditions weren't great, right? So, Bianca felt even more sympathetic towards this woman.

Nancy's cooking skills were impressive. The aroma made Bianca unable to continue reading her materials, so she went to the kitchen and admired the golden-brown meat.

"Your cooking is really good!" Bianca complimented.

"I'm happy you like it," Nancy replied, finding her own worth in Bianca's praise.

'I've always wanted to open a barbecue shop, but I don't have the capital. So, after leaving that man, I'll find a job first. I'll open my own shop when I've saved enough money!' Nancy said, her eyes full of hope and longing for the future. : 'That's a great idea,' Bianca nodded in agreement.

At this point, she had to admit that Nancy was much stronger than she had been back then.

After leaving Simeria, Bianca had been lost and unsure of what to do or what she could do. Yet, even though Nancy was still trapped, she had already begun planning for her future.

"Would you like to try some?" Nancy offered, handing a piece of meat to Bianca.

Bianca tasted it and said, "Wow, it's delicious. If you open a shop, you'll definitely have many customers." Encouraging someone like this was probably something Bianca had only done for Natalie before. But this time, it seemed like Bianca's life had changed somehow. She accepted Nancy's presence despite her usual aversion to strangers.

Bianca's compassion had led her to let Nancy stay here.

Seeing Bianca's encouragement, Nancy felt a bit more hopeful. Bianca could tell Nancy was a kind girl and would have lived well if not for

that man.

"Why are you so good at this?" Bianca asked.

Since coming here, she had eaten grilled meat before. But it had been so bad that she didn't even want to eat out again. She had thought the local food here was just unbearable, but Nancy's cooking skills had changed her perception of the local food culture.

"Before I got married, I used to eat out too, but I couldn't stand the taste either," Nancy I explained.

So, she studied cooking and was determined to make food she liked.

Bianca smiled. It turned out they had both been pushed to excel by circumstances.

Chapter 896 Women Who Call the Shots The next day, Nancy woke up early to make breakfast for Bianca. The milk tasted sweeter than usual, showing how even a single person could make bland milk taste so good.

She really enjoyed it! As Bianca savored the food, she said, "Nancy, you have great cooking skills. It's a pity you don't have your own restaurant." I If she were a man, having such a diligent girl like Nancy would truly be a stroke of luck for the family for generations to come.

Nancy replied confidently, "I'll have my own restaurant someday." Bianca's words boosted Nancy's spirits even more.

It felt like the path ahead was bright and clear! But thinking about their troubles now, Bianca couldn't help but feel a bit sorry for Nancy, who was kind and hardworking.

I Ever since leaving Simeria, Bianca swore she never wanted anything to do with the people from that place for the rest of her life. And she absolutely refused to bow down to any man from the Entes family.

But now, she had seen Nancy's aspirations for the future and the hope shining in her eyes.

So, after the snowplow had cleared the road, Bianca bundled up in a thick coat and went out.

Before leaving, she instructed Nancy, "Don't open the door for anyone." "Okay." "And..." Bianca looked at Nancy, still somewhat worried.

Based on Bianca's previous understanding of Nancy's scoundrel husband, who knows what trouble he might cause if he discovered that Nancy was here? Nancy earnestly looked at Bianca.

Taking a deep breath, Bianca said, "Even if he

bangs on the door and breaks the windows, it doesn't matter." In short, no matter what John did, Bianca expected Nancy not to open the door.

Nancy obediently nodded.

Bianca gently touched her face, feeling a pang of pain. Despite her young age, she had been married for several years and had suffered greatly in this marriage.

Suddenly, Bianca asked, "How old are you?" "Twenty-four!" : Bianca's heart felt even heavier at that.

Twenty-four?! iF What was Bianca doing when she was twenty- four? She was still studying in school and fighting for her future.

People had different lives and destinies! "Be good and stay home, okay?" "Okay."

Then, Bianca turned and got into the car.

The snowplow had just passed, so the road was in good condition. Regardless, Bianca still drove cautiously. She had Natalie look up where Malcolm was currently staying.

She drove straight towards Snow Peak. She didn't expect Malcolm to be living just across the mountain from her village. Despite being so close, it took nearly an hour to drive there.

When she arrived, it seemed Malcolm had already received word, and Horatio was waiting outside.

As she stepped out of the car, Horatio respectfully approached. "Ms. Sanders." Bianca asked, "Is he in?" "He's been waiting for you since he knew you were coming." At his words, a hint of danger flickered in Bianca's eyes.

Hearing Horatio speak like that made her feel

her privacy had been under constant scrutiny.

It made her uncomfortable.

Horatio also sensed Bianca's discomfort and wanted to say something, but the words didn't come out.

Bianca and Malcolm had been at odds for quite some time now.

Malcolm had been ruthless in injuring her.

Winning her back wouldn't be easy, even if he spent a fortune, Unlike the village atmosphere, this place oozed luxury, just like its owner.

There were lions in the courtyard eating, a scene that disgusted Bianca.

Though she had once held a high position, she had never liked extravagance. So, Malcolm's lavishness was particularly repugnant to her.

A flicker of emotion crossed his eyes when Malcolm saw Bianca come in.

"I had someone make you hot cocoa." The man approached, wanting to take her cold hand, seeing her red cheeks from the cold.

But the next moment, Bianca instinctively pulled away, her displeasure evident in her eyes at his touch.

Malcolm's hand hung in the air awkwardly.

Turning away, Bianca sat down.

"It seems you still haven't figured out how to talk to me!" His tone cooled a few degrees.

Even Faye had been obedient to him all those years ago. I But Bianca had never listened to him from the start. At first, he found it intriguing, but his patience wore thin over time.

Bianca gave him a cold glance and mocked, \* Seems like you're quite hypocritical!" "Bianca." "There are plenty of obedient women in the world. Why waste time on me?"

Bianca's patience had finally reached its limit.

She had constantly tolerated his intrusion into her life, and now she finally responded directly.

However, this wasn't the response Malcolm wanted. I A hint of fire flickered in his eyes, but he I struggled to suppress it.

"You have a noble status yet willingly act as a scoundrels lawyer? It seems I overestimated you before!" Bianca exclaimed.

Indeed, Bianca had never imagined someone of his status would act as a scoundrel's legal representative.

She had only wanted to help Nancy.

If the man in question continued to refuse to cooperate, not only would Bianca fail to assist Nancy, but she would also cause problems for her. Nancy had placed all of her trust in Bianca, and now, Bianca was more aware of the situation than anyone else.

This time, it wasn't just about winning a lawsuit.

It was about winning... a life.

If it were anyone else, Bianca wouldn't have been afraid. But when she found out that Malcolm was the opposing lawyer, she knew it wasn't just trouble she was facing this time.

If this man withdrew, the lawsuit would have a hundred percent chance of success. After all, she hadn't gotten any good results every time before because of him.

Bianca wasn't afraid of him. It was just that she couldn't afford to lose this lawsuit.

Malcolm looked at her coldly, and Bianca said, "Must you do this?" When those words came out of her mouth, they seemed like a joke! Indeed, what Malcolm was doing now was not just a joke to Bianca. Even others would think he must be sick to make such a choice.

Seeing the mockery in Bianca's eyes, Malcolm said, "I've told you, you can't escape my grasp!"

Enough! Since she couldn't peacefully stay away from him and desperately wanted to escape, he would keep her close by any means necessary! Bianca's silence finally drove Malcolm completely insane. He had already let go of everything for her, so he was even more determined to have her.

Since she couldn't stay away, he didn't mind using the most extreme means to keep her by his side.

When Bianca heard those words, a chilling glare flashed in her eyes. The danger emanating from her grew increasingly stronger.

She looked at Malcolm as though she wanted to tear him apart! The two locked eyes in a standoff.

For a long time, they stood staring fiercely at each other, neither willing to back down an inch.

Chapter 897 Unforgivable Beyond Words For a long time, the shock in Bianca's heart grew increasingly stronger. The glint in her eyes was like blades, and they seemed ready to tear Malcolm apart.

Malcolm remarked, "Looks like this lawsuit isn't going to end so easily." As long as this lawsuit continued, things between him and Bianca wouldn't end either.

Listening to his strong and domineering words, Bianca felt her rationality slipping away. She stared at Malcolm.

"Do you know what your recklessness means to others?" What did it mean to Nancy? "That's none of my concern," Malcolm replied, showing no regard for those people.

Bianca remained silent.

None of his concern?

That was how Malcolm was. He always acted recklessly, regardless of the other person's identity or what they meant to someone else.

If he wanted to, he could destroy them in an instant.

That was Malcolm Entes, the terrifying presence that made everyone in Simeria tremble with fear.

Bianca took a deep breath, unable to suppress the weight in her chest.

Malcolm stood up and came over to her, gripping her chin. "You like it here, don't you? Move in and stay with me, okay?" Slap! The sound of a crisp slap echoed as Bianca struck his face, her eyes full of hostility.

The air froze.

Everyone's heart was in their throat as they watched Bianca, expecting her to say something. But as she moved her lips, nothing came out.

Horatio watched the scene, feeling a chill run down his spine.

Malcolm's mind went blank at that moment.

This wasn't the first time Bianca had laid hands on him. She was the only woman who had dared to do so and still lived.

"It seems I've indulged you too much before" Malcolm said as he threw Bianca onto the sofa, pinning her down and choking her.

In Bianca's eyes, the scene before her overlapped with the times she had spent with him in the past.

This wasn't the first time he had choked her.

There had been moments when she had almost died in his hands.

But this time, Bianca didn't struggle. She just looked at him coldly, her eyes filled with calm defiance.

She... feared neither life nor death! Her gaze, especially the calmness in her eyes, infuriated Malcolm even more.

"Bianca!" "Dream on!" Move in with him? Not only was he sick, but he also had delusions.

Who did he think he was? Did he think he could do whatever he wanted to her? Well, that was for her to decide! Bianca was a proud woman! Who did he think he was? How dare he think he could do whatever he wanted to her? At this moment, Bianca was just like those years ago. No matter how Malcolm pressured her, she remained fearless.

Because of her fearlessness, Malcolm kept her by his side for years. But he also felt empty inside. It was as if this woman had always been beyond his control, yet he was desperate to keep her in his grasp.

Bam! In the next moment, Bianca was harshly thrown to the ground.

Malcolm had lost control.

When he left everything behind in Simeria to find her, he promised himself he would woo her back to his side. As long as she stayed with him, he would treat her well.

But in this short time since he came here, this woman had driven him completely insane.

Bianca looked up at him from the ground and remained calm and fearless.

How many times had he wanted to gouge out those eyes? Now, they only made him feel more hateful towards her.

"In that case, you can also dream on!" Malcolm retorted, referring to the idea of him backing down from the lawsuit.

Malcolm could see that she wanted to help that woman, but he... wanted Bianca.

Bianca remained silent. Before coming here, she had actually wanted to have a proper conversation with him. But after seeing how little regard he had for the person he was representing, she knew it was useless.

Even if Malcolm knew what kind of person John was, he would never back down. He wouldn't do it because he wanted to drag Bianca down with him.

As Bianca got up from the ground, she glared at Malcolm, swallowing all the words she had prepared. She turned and walked towards the door.

Her silent composure only made Malcolm lose control even more.

"Why can you be so forgiving to others yet so unforgiving to me?!" That was right. In Malcolm's eyes, Bianca's attitude towards him now was because of their past. But back then, their positions and emotions were different! Could the mistakes made at that time be so

unforgivable? Bianca paused. Malcolm's words were like a joke to her.

"It's not about forgiveness." Her tone was light, but the sarcasm in her demeanor was stronger than ever! Under Malcolm's devilish gaze, Bianca said, "You and I have nothing to do with each other!" She didn't care about the role of an insignificant person in her world.

Malcolm's already grim expression darkened further upon hearing this.

Nothing to do with each other?! As the door closed, Malcolm felt as though his bones had turned to ice. It was the feeling of not even having a shred of warmth within oneself.

Fine...! They didn't have anything to do with each other! Horatio watched Malcolm's unpredictable

expression and approached hesitantly. "Lord Malcolm." "What am I to her?!" Malcolm was utterly enraged, kicking the tea table violently. Even though it was a thousand-pound white crystal tea table, it shifted slightly from the impact.

Horatio felt as if that kick had landed on him, and he tensed up involuntarily! Meanwhile, Bianca headed straight home after leaving Snow Peak Manor as she thought about Malcolm's absurd demands. The danger in her eyes intensified as a result.

Since she couldn't convince Malcolm to back down, she could only face him head-on now.

Just then, her phone vibrated. Bianca answered. "Nat." "Bia, how did it go?" On the way to Snow Peak, Bianca had told

Natalie that she was willing to talk to Malcolm this time. So Natalie wanted to know how their conversation had gone.

"He won't back down," Bianca said.

As Bianca finished speaking, Natalie's breathing became a little heavier.

What the hell was going on? Why wasn't Malcolm willing to back down?! "He wants me back by his side," Bianca continued.

"What?!" Natalie exclaimed.

Back by his side? Malcolm was being so direct about this?!

Chapter 898 Pitiful Women "That's a ridiculous request, isn't it?" Bianca said.

'It's beyond ridiculous!' This wasn't just ridiculous; it was absurd! What could Natalie possibly say about Malcolm now? Her head was starting to ache just thinking about it.

"So, are you just going to let him keep bothering you like this?" Now Natalie realized there was no hope to be had with Malcolm. Despite leaving everything I behind in Simeria, she had hoped he would change for the better and look for Bianca.

However, the current situation only made Bianca more and more disgusted. As far as Natalie could see, there was probably no hope for these two.

Bianca said, "I'll leave once Nancy's lawsuit is over."

When she heard Malcolm had arrived in Weiss Town, she instinctively wanted to run. After some internal struggle, she thought there was no need for her to flee.

But now, he was interfering with her work, and Bianca truly detested such a person. So, if she couldn't stand up to him, she would just leave on her own terms.

Natalie nodded. "Okay." Once the lawsuit ended, huh? But Natalie also knew that now that Malcolm was involved, ending this lawsuit wouldn't be SO easy.

It was such a headache-inducing situation! After Natalie ended the call with Bianca, Austin returned.

He hugged Natalie from behind and asked, " Who were you on the phone with just now?" i

"When did you come back?" They spoke simultaneously, but the man answered Natalie first, "I just returned. I saw you hang up the phone." 'It was Bia," Natalie replied. I Speaking of Bia, she was the one Natalie was most worried about. During their time in

Simeria, she had gone to great lengths to help Bianca leave. Now that Bianca was out, Natalie hadn't expected Malcolm to be so persistent, even following her all the way to Weiss Town.

"What did Malcolm do this time?" "You really know your brother, huh?" It would have been better not to mention Malcolm. Talking about this man instantly soured Natalie's mood.

What the hell was wrong with Malcolm? ~~ "What's wrong?" : .

Austin's tone became even more indulgent at this moment. Listening to Natalie's complaints, he heard about everything that had happened over the past few days. The more she spoke, the angrier she got! Even if Malcolm wanted to stay by Bianca's side, did he have to do it in this way? What was he thinking?! He was just causing Bianca a huge headache.

He had no idea how important everything Bianca was doing was to her, yet he went ahead and did something like this.

Natalie became further agitated as she continued to talk. And in the end, even Austin was shocked. Clearly, he hadn't expected Malcolm to become so desperate just to talk to Bianca for a few moments.

Finally, Austin couldn't help but sigh. "It seems like he's really run out of options with Bianca." Natalie frowned. "Is there really no other way?"

"He's just pushing Bianca further away with this." Natalie huffed in frustration.

What was going on in Malcolm's head? Austin asked, "Is there any distance greater than the one between them right now?" No! Obviously, even though Bianca was in front of Malcolm now, she had never given him a chance to catch her. It was because of this that Malcolm had lost control at one point.

The more Bianca acted like this, the more Malcolm went crazy trying to grab onto her.

He would stop at nothing, at any cost.

After coming down from Snow Peak, Bianca drove straight back home. The mountain roads were deserted, so the temperature was even lower. It was harder to head down than it

was to go up, so it took Bianca an hour and a ~~ halfto get home.

When she turned the corner, she saw Nancy curled up in the snow in front of her little building. Bianca's heart instantly tightened at the scene. She accelerated the car and stopped next to Nancy.

Then, Bianca exited the car and hurried to Nancy's side.

'Nancy? Nancy!' Bianca lifted Nancy in her arms. When she saw the blood on the corners of Nancy's mouth, her heart trembled.

Nancy looked at Bianca with tears welling up in her eyes. She said, "I didn't let him vandalize this place!" Bianca's heart tightened even more at these words, and she felt a mixture of pain and suffocation.

"You silly girl, didn't I say it's fine?" Why did Nancy have to come out and stop John on her own?!

Nancy was worried about causing trouble for Bianca, so when that man showed up, she insisted on protecting the place at all costs.

She wouldn't let that man vandalize Bianca's home! Bianca lifted her up and said, "Let's go inside first." Nancy felt weak all over.

"Nancy," Bianca called out.

"It hurts!" Bianca fell silent.

Was it really bad this time? Bianca's blood boiled even more at this moment.

"Where does it hurt?" "My chest!" The chest was a very vulnerable part of the body. As Nancy's clothes were disheveled,

Bianca tore open her shirt to inspect the damage.

There was a bruise on Nancy's chest. Bianca couldn't believe that John had hit Nancy so hard. She wanted to say something but couldn't find the words.

Taking a deep breath, Bianca said, "I'll take you to the hospital." "I'm not going!" ou...

'Ms. Sanders, I don't have any money.' Bianca fell silent. Nancy's last few words sounded so helpless. Seeing the despair in her eyes, Bianca couldn't help but wonder what this marriage had brought to the woman.

Jdo.' 'I can't use your money!' 'Don't talk nonsense. Let's go!' Bianca said, helping Nancy into her car.

Instead of going to the village clinic, Bianca took Nancy directly to the hospital in Weiss Town. The hospital was a place Nancy had never imagined entering previously. But today, she found herself here, feeling a bit nervous amidst the hustle and bustle of the hospital.

"Ms. Sanders." "I need to prepare an injury assessment report for you. This time, listen to me, okay?" Nancy had intended to say something, but upon hearing about the assessment, she understood it could be beneficial for the lawsuit. So, she kept quiet and followed Bianca's instructions.

The injuries on Nancy's body were extensive, even shocking to the doctors who had seen countless cases. Therefore, the assessment for Nancy was taken very seriously.

Thankfully, the injuries were superficial, but they still caused considerable discomfort.

After getting the medication, Bianca took Nancy back home.

But in the car, Nancy said, "Just drop me off at home." Bianca was speechless.

At home? Back to that hellhole? But Nancy remembered what the man had said before leaving, that he... was going to sue Bianca. Bianca had already helped her file a lawsuit for free, so how could she cause more trouble for her? "Do you think going back will lead to better days, even if we apply for a restraining order? He'll just ignore it," Bianca said.

Chapter 899 Anger and Pain J d A restraining order, huh? a Who could protect whom in this world? Even if there were regulations, what difference would they make? "I'll handle this," Bianca said, seeing Nancy's worry.

"It's useless!" Nancy replied.

And Nancy knew what Bianca wanted to do.

"He'll be even more brutal once he's ~ out," Nancy said the next moment.

She had tried this approach before, but the man had been even more violent when he got out. That's why she hadn't let Bianca call the police that day, because she was genuinely afraid.

Bianca fell silent. Looking at Nancy, she didn't know what to say.

Nancy continued, "I'll wait for you to help me win this lawsuit and get me out ) of this hellhole!" Every word showed that Nancy was pinning all her hopes on Bianca.

But even so, Bianca said, "But I'm very worried if you go back." "You're a lawyer, and you know it's against the rules for me to stay with you, right?" Yes! When studying the law here, Bianca had always known this was against the rules.

~ So if John wanted to sue her, he definitely could! But even so, Bianca still wanted Nancy by her side. It seemed she could only be at ease with Nancy beside her.

"I know he's a man of his word. Once he gets hold of something to justify his actions, he won't let go!" So Nancy

believed that the man would definitely follow through on what he had said before leaving. Bianca felt her head pounding. Nancy said, "I want to end all of this as soon as possible, so what I want most now is for you not to get into trouble." Trouble? Bianca would indeed be in trouble for a while if that scoundrel sued her. This matter was already tricky, and Malcolm's interfering only made things more infuriating.

After weighing the pros and cons, Bianca nodded, "Then you need to protect yourself and don't let him hit you. Fight back!" After two encounters, Bianca knew that the man was all bark and no bite. He was vicious, but one had to be even more vicious to make him back off! But if one didn't fight back or showed weakness, he would become more audacious and vicious with each encounter.

She couldn't stand to see Nancy suffer like this.

Nancy nodded. "Okay!" But how could Nancy dare retaliate? His fierce eyes were like her nightmare, making her tremble with fear at all times! She even wondered if she would ever see the sun again after falling asleep, as John was capable of such things.

Nancy was truly afraid.

In the end, Bianca still sent Nancy back.

When she saw Nancy's and the man's home, the phrase "homeless" couldn't even describe it because this home didn't even have walls! John wasn't home.

Nancy wanted Bianca to come in and sit

for awhile, but she didn't dare to invite her in. She knew John could come back at any moment. Bianca said, "I'll make sure this ends soon." Nancy looked at Bianca, worried. She wanted Nancy to return with her, even though they'd be living together as the main parties involved. This was the first time she felt this way.

However, she had no choice. As the words were about to come out, she saw the hope in Nancy's eyes for the future. But now, besides ensuring this matter ended soon, Bianca couldn't do anything else to help her.

Back at her wooden cabin, Bianca focused on her research again. Since Malcolm wasn't backing down, she had to work

even harder.

Nancy had gone back to her own home...! Bianca wouldn't budge in front of Malcolm.

So, her life briefly calmed down until the day of the trial. Bianca looked tired but determined. This was the spirit she always had before court, but previously, it was masked by her exhaustion from constant preparation.

When Malcolm stepped out of the car, Bianca, dressed in a black professional suit, gave him a cold look. It had been a week since they last saw each other.

During this week, Malcolm hadn't reached out to her, but that didn't mean peace between them.

It was a silent struggle.

Malcolm looked at Bianca. "Didn't sleep well?" Obviously, even with makeup, she couldn't hide the dark circles under her eyes.

\ Bianca snorted. "Thanks to you." If it were any other lawyer, she wouldn't have put in as much effort. But because it I was Malcolm, she had to put in several times more effort and carefully study every word.

Malcolm's eyes dimmed at her response.

Without replying to Bianca, he turned and walked inside. But just after a couple of steps, he heard Bianca behind him say, "If you had a conscience, you'd see the true nature of this matter." "The true nature?" He turned back, his eyes mocking.

Meeting his dark gaze, Bianca was silent.

Sweat started forming on her forehead.

Then Malcolm said, "Those so-called truths mean nothing to me." So, he didn't care about the matter itself.

He only cared about how important it was to Bianca.

Since it was important to him, he would do whatever it took to make her stay by his side. As Malcolm walked towards the stairs again, Bianca said, "She's not that I important to me. I can walk away from this!" Clearly, Bianca also realized that Malcolm saw the importance of this matter to her and was using it to blackmail her.

Malcolm paused, but this time, he didn't turn back.

Instead, he said in a deep voice, "I've said it before: you can't escape my grasp." So, either she obediently returned to his side, and he wouldn't interfere with whatever she did in the future. Or, things would remain as they were, with him meddling in everything.

Malcolm didn't believe she wouldn't come back! He didn't believe her pride

was as strong as he thought. Nancy's situation revealed Bianca's soft side. She was truly soft-hearted.

Bianca watched the man's stern back and felt her anger rising. She knew what Malcolm wanted, but she couldn't give it to him or afford to. Nancy arrived, and John did too! He looked at Bianca arrogantly and threatened, ""Hey, you nosy woman! When I win, I'll teach you a lesson you'll never forget!" His words were all threats. Nancy looked nervously at Bianca, showing she was hurt again. Bianca dangerously stared at the man, silent but intimidating.

And the man was successfully frightened off by her gaze.

Chapter 900 They Haven't Divorced / Yet The courtroom session lasted for several hours. Everyone waited anxiously for the outcome amidst exhaustion and tension.

Both sides engaged in intense confrontation, and Bianca was surprised to find out Malcolm had such powerful verbal skills in this field.

Of course, she wasn't weak either. She countered his arguments each time. The two sides battled fiercely until the afternoon, when it finally ended! No verdict was announced. They would be informed of the results by mail in a week.

As they exited, John roughly dragged Nancy away. Bianca instinctively wanted to intervene, but Nancy's clear gaze stopped her in her tracks.

Nancy and John left.

Malcolm stood behind Bianca, his warm

© breath brushing against her neck like a demon.

"Didn't disappoint you, did I, Ms: Lawyer?" Bianca, already worried about Nancy, was further incensed by this man's provocation entering her world. In a swift motion, she slapped Malcolm across the face. Thinking about Malcolm's defense and support of that scumbag during the trial made Bianca's blood boil.

She sternly said, "You better not tamper with the outcome, or else..." Or else what? Once, when this man strutted around in her life and did as he pleased, she couldn't do anything about it.

It was the same now, wasn't it? But Bianca still angrily warned, "Enough of your tricks!"

With that, she turned and stormed off.

Malcolm watched her furious departure, and his lips curled into a bloodthirsty smile.

Horatio appeared behind Malcolm, holding a bag. "Lord Malcolm." "Is Zane still in town?" "Yes. He's been looking for you and Ms.

Sanders." "Looks like it's no longer a secret." Malcolm's tone turned dangerous.

Previously, their whereabouts were somewhat concealed. Although Natalie knew, she would never spill a word because she knew Bianca didn't want to see him, nor Zane! Horatio glanced at Malcolm through the rearview mirror and eventually reminded him, "They haven't divorced yet!" Malcolm fell silent.

They haven't divorced? His aura became even more intense at that moment. — "Didn't they divorce already?" Given Bianca's temperament, she wouldn't leave with any lingering issues back in Simeria. But regardless of what happened, there was no denying that Bianca and Zane were married! They were legally husband and wife.

"Since Lord Zane isn't letting go, the divorce isn't possible," Horatio explained.

P . . .

When Bianca urgently left Simeria, any remaining issues there probably didn't matter much to her. At that time, Bianca just wanted to leave! Malcolm was silent. At Horatio's words, the heaviness in Malcolm's chest grew even more pronounced.

He closed his eyes to conceal the

dangerous glint in them, but it did nothing to conceal the perilous air around him. X Did Bianca think that by leaving everything in Simeria behind, things between Malcolm and her would also come to an end? She was mistaken.

How could some things end so easily? After it was all over, Nancy found an opportunity to talk to Bianca. During today's trial, Nancy couldn't believe how ~ strong and articulate Bianca was. But since they didn't get a verdict today, they still felt a bit disappointed.

"Don't worry, it'll work out," Bianca reassured Nancy.

Nancy nodded. Everything had already begun. However, she wasn't sure if this beginning would lead to the outcome she

desired. But after this experience, she had more faith in Bianca. Seeing Bianca's determination gave her hope that Bianca 4 could indeed help her.

Bianca noticed the bruises on Nancy's hand. They were new marks. How many I times had this happened in such a short span of time? "Did he hit you again?" Bianca asked.

Nancy nodded. "Yes." "How have you been enduring all these years?" Bianca didn't dare imagine what kind of torment Nancy had experienced over the years.

§ ; "nyt But Nancy simply replied, "I've gotten used to it." Those words were heart-wrenching, revealing Nancy's despair and I helplessness.

Nancy had thought about leaving before.

But every time she tried, she faced even worse consequences upon being caught. ~ ~ % So, over time, she didn't dare to leave anymore. She had sought legal help, but finding someone who could truly help her was difficult as someone penniless.

After repeated disappointments, it seemed like she had resigned herself to her fate.

"You're the first person to step up and help me," Nancy said, expressing her gratitude to Bianca.

Bianca was taken aback. The village wasn't small, and John was infamous there. Surely, everyone knew about his abuse of Nancy. Bianca had visited Nancy's home, which was arguably the poorest in the village.

Did the villagers just stand by and watch that scoundrel abuse Nancy without ever lending a hand?

Nancy saw what Bianca was thinking.

"When John forcibly took me home, some people looked at me with pity but didn't \* dare to help," she said. "Later, I found out that he had deceived most of the neighbors in this village. Over time, everyone avoided him." The fact that the entire village steered clear of him showed just how despicable this scoundrel's behavior was. Bianca couldn't imagine what those villagers had truly suffered because of John. But their instinctive avoidance spoke volumes about the severity of their experiences.

"If it weren't for you, I probably would never have known what hope feels like in my whole life," Nancy confessed.

Her world was shrouded in darkness, with no glimmer of light. "That's enough," Bianca replied. She had heard enough expressions of gratitude. Helping someone wasn't about seeking gratitude but using her power to help them stand

up.

She couldn't bear to see someone with py hope for the future crushed by cruel reality.

"I'm really grateful to you," Nancy said tearfully.

"I hope this situation will be resolved soon," Bianca replied, hoping that nothing would go wrong.

But since coming out of court today, she had a sense of unease. She felt that things wouldn't end so easily. It was like when she was in Simeria; she had a similar premonition back then, too.

"Right," Nancy agreed, hoping this ordeal would end soon.