

A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 901 – 910

Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 901

It had really been a long time.

Nancy almost forgot how she had 'managed to get through these years, and now everything was about to come to an

end.

She really hoped things could just end like this, Not long after Nancy left, Malcolm showed up.

Even though Bianca didn't open the door, Malcolm rudely barged in and just appeared before Bianca.

Bianca frowned deeply. "You're no different from that scoundrel now!" Bianca sounded calm, but her words were dripping with sarcasm.

"You're comparing me to someone like

that?!" "Someone like that? Hah! So, he did know what kind of person John was! But Malcolm knew, why did he intervene and let their situation spiral out of control? Malcolm sat on the chair opposite Bianca.

His gaze was deep, with a sharp edge that made Bianca a bit uneasy "What are you looking at?" What was it now? Even now, did he still want to threaten her? But the current her.

She had long been fearless. Bianca used to worry about Natalie, but she didn't worry about anything with Austin protecting Natalie now.

So, she just had to take care of herself

'Watching Bianca's indifferent demeanor, Malcolm impatiently lit a cigarette. He.

took a couple of harsh drags. In the swirling smoke, his heavy breath couldn't be concealed.

Bianca sipped her hot cocoa casually.

'The weather here was really cold 'She wondered what spring was like.

Hopefully, spring here would be really good as the people here said.

In one breath, the man finished his cigarette. As he pressed it into the ashtray, he asked, "You aren't divorced yet Malcolm only remembered this detail after Horatio had mentioned it. Or perhaps it was more accurate to say that he hadn't been thinking about what happened in Simeria. He had deliberately numbed his feelings and not to think about it."

'But he had to acknowledge that this woman had really married Zane to escape him in Simeria.

Blanca stiffened, and she glared sharply.

at Malcolm.

Malcolm added, "I checked. You two are.

still married!" He had believed that when Bianca left Simeria, she would end this marriage.

However, when he discovered this fact, he felt like he was going to explode.

Bianca was silent.

When she heard that she was still married to Zane, the tension in her body became.

even more pronounced at this moment.

Still married? Hah! When she heard Malcolm's words, it was.

fair to say that for Bianca, it was like hearing a joke.

"The Bianca Sanders you knew from Simeria is already dead!" Pou. - Dead? What did that mean? Did she mean that she really had no connection to anything in Simeria now? But was it really that simple? Even though Bianca said so, the words.

were like a hammer that was consistently hitting her heart! The air was quiet.

She looked at Malcolm and said, "So, are you now chasing this married woman?" "Bianca" The words instantly pricked the man's nerves. He angrily glared at Bianca, his eyes seemingly wanting to tear her apart.

But Bianca just smiled as if nothing was wrong, "But for someone like you, doing such things isn't surprising!" "What should I have called you when you chased after me in Simeria so persistently? A scoundrel?" Malcolm was speechless, and his already unpleasant expression turned even colder at this moment. His gaze towards her was so deep that it seemed like he wanted to tear her apart. In the blink of an eye, the man was.

already beside her and pressing her onto.

the couch, His crimson eyes were sharp and penetrating, and he stared at her fiercely! A dangerous glint flashed in his eyes as he pressed down harder on her.

Having spent so much time with this 'man, Bianca naturally knew what this 'side of Malcolm meant.

Danger! He was currently very dangerous.

"What's wrong? Do you want to strangle me?" Bianca asked with a smirk.

And this smirk dealt a severe blow to the already collapsing edge of his rationality.

Malcolm leaned down and pressed his lips against hers. It was a forceful kiss that was filled with ferocity! Instantly, Bianca winced in pain. She instinctively tried to push away the man who was imprisoning her, but the man tightly held her wrist. He easily pinned her down on the couch, rendering her motionless.

Struggling to break free, Bianca instantly grew angry. She glared at Malcolm. "Let go."

"Divorce him, okay?" Malcolm absolutely couldn't tolerate this, nor would he.

[Bianca scoffed. "How is this any of your business?" "Do you still have feelings for him?" Seeing her provocative stance, the danger in the man's eyes intensified.

"How is that any of your business?" Bianca's words fueled Malcolm's anger even more. When he saw the smirk on Bianca's lips, Malcolm felt like he could strangle her right then and there.

For a long time, the two locked eyes in a silent confrontation.

When Bianca's arms started feeling sore, the man finally let go of her. He flipped over to sit on the side and lit another cigarette. And every time he smoked one after another, it signified his inner agitation.

'Bianca stood up and straightened her clothes.

Malcolm said, "I'll arrange for you two to meet as soon as possible. Since you've left Simeria, you shouldn't have any more ties with him! And..."

And what? Malcolm didn't continue his sentence.

Seeing Bianca remaining silent, he... was.

angry! But she couldn't do anything about it.

After thinking it through, his tone softened a bit. Then, he said, Zane's background isn't as simple as you think.

You should know this, especially after what happened at Gilded Stream Peak? When she heard those words, Bianca's smirk disappeared. At that moment, a sharp glint entered her eyes.

It was at that time she realized Zane's manipulation towards her! He had wanted to use her for something, he could have told her directly instead of acting in a way that would make her misunderstand. However, Zane was even more ruthless than Malcolm. He used the facade of gentleness to deceive her. He made her believe he was her hope and salvation.

But after she had lowered her guard and was even willing to hurt others for him, he struck her hard.

With a slight edge, Bianca directly responded to Malcolm, "It is not for you to decide what kind of relationship I have with him and whether it should end or Yes.

No matter how much she detested Zane's manipulation of her at that time, it was.

'absolutely not up to Malcolm to dictate her actions.

'When Malcolm heard Bianca's words; he instantly exploded with anger.

'Who did she think she was to say he.

didn't have the final say? Did this damn woman think he had chased her all the way here just to play around? Bianca could feel the dangerous aura emanating from the man, but she paid no mind to it. She looked at him and calmly.

said, "Stop helping that person!" She was referring to John.

"This time, there was no immediate resolution, which undoubtedly meant Malcolm had intervened somehow.

And Bianca wanted to put an end to Nancy's miserable fate as soon as possible.

Already fuming, Malcolm was even more furious to hear that she still had the nerve to mention helping someone, "Enough, the end everything with Zane immediately!" Bianca yelled.

End everything? Bianca knew that not long after she left Simerta, Zane had stepped down from that position. Natalie told Bianca that Zane had gone looking for her about the matter between her and Zane.

probably wouldn't end so easily! Though it wasn't what she wanted to face, she had to admit that was the cruel reality. However, Nancy's situation couldn't have looked at Malcolm. The calmness in her eyes was gone, replaced by endless

Malcolm said, "Cut ties with him and come back to me, okay?" Cut ties completely? - That was what Bianca wanted, but coming back to him was absolutely

impossible. So now, the two demands Malcolm put

forth weren't something Bianca could

easily fulfill.

But Nancy...

"Mr. Entes, I didn't expect you to be like this!" After thinking for a long time, Bianca couldn't find the right words to describe the man in front of her.

Malcolm asked, "Like what?" Like what? Bianca was speechless, and she silently stared at him, Malcolm knew that every time she looked

at him like this, it meant she was stubborn about something.

But there was no other way! — Since she wouldn't obediently return to his side, then he... had no choice but to use this method.

"I'll contact Zane for you." With that said, the man turned and left. Bianca sat silently without a response.

She sat by the fireplace, but her whole body felt cold. It was as if even her heart had chilled.

It wasn't a pleasant feeling. Meanwhile, Zane was in Wells Town. He only knew Bianca was probably here, but since he arrived here, he hadn't received any other leads. He hadn't even received

news about Malcolm,

Zane didn't believe this wasn't intentionally kept from him.

Seth Lyndon approached him. "Lord Zane." "What's if?" "We have news about Lord Malcolm!" Zane looked sharply at Seth, who nodded.

"He's at Snow Peak Manor." Zane frowned. Snow Peak Manor? It was over thirty

kilometers from the town, and the

mountain roads leading there were treacherously winding. By car, it would take at least over an hour to get there.

With the current icy weather, it might even take two hours: "The town wasn't large, to begin with, but Malcolm actually went to the

countryside? Is she with him?" Zane's tone carried a

hint of danger when he asked this question, his eyes sharp. Seth replied, "Madam is in the village: opposite Snow Peak. After she finished speaking, the usually loamy man seemed to tighten up a bit. Obviously, Zane hadn't expected Malcolm to be looking for Bianca. In his memory, Malcolm had always shown a strong desire for power. His ruthless behavior in Simeri over the years made it clear that he would go to any lengths to achieve it. But this person, who was so greedy for power and status, actually hesitated at the last moment! Glancing at the time, Zane noted that it was already two in the afternoon. [He hurried over there but it would probably already be dark.

"The weather here was like this. It got dark completely before five in the evening.

"Let's go!" She said. But Zane still got up. After finally getting

news of her, he naturally wanted to see her as soon as possible.

However, after Seth checked the time, he hesitated. "It might not be possible right now. We've been having blizzards these past few days. The roads are all covered in snow, and the snowplow won't come until three days later." In such blizzard conditions, even the snowplow had a set schedule for where it went every day. The current arrangement for Bianca's village was for three days.

later.

Obviously, it wouldn't be possible for them to go there themselves now! After all, there were over thirty kilometers of snow-covered roads, so it

wouldn't be easy to go to that village.

Zane's eyes dimmed even more when he heard that. - "Can't wait that long." Three days was so long.

Seth said, "Then let's go tomorrow. Even if we contact the snowplow now, it'll

probably be past ten at night by the time we get there!" It wasn't an exaggeration. After all, the snow-covered roads were already difficult to traverse. If the snowplow were to come now, they might even encounter traffic jams or something. Considering all of this, they wouldn't arrive until midnight.

However, even faced with such timing, Zane still said, "Arrange it immediately." He had been here for a long time. Now that he finally knew where Bianca was,

Zane naturally wanted to see her as quickly as possible, but Seth wanted to say something more, but he could only hurry to make arrangements after hearing Zane's firm Zane was willing to give up everything for her. So now that he finally got news of her, it was only natural that he wanted to see her immediately.

Malcolm was the one who made sure Zane had received the information about Bianca. However, when he learned that Zane was willing to use any means necessary to search her as soon as possible, a sense of danger flashed in his eyes. Zane knew very well what it would cost to come here, but it was even possible that he would need to stay in the wilderness

until midnight, which he was willing to do. She hesitated for a moment, but she was determined to go. She was determined to go. She was determined to go.

But things between Zane and Bianca must end! Horatio nodded. There was a decision in his eyes, and he felt unsure about what terrifying scenes might unfold next.

On Bianca's side, she had no idea what had happened between these two brothers, but she truly despised them both due to her previous experiences with them! She didn't want to see either of them.

Even if there were some unresolved issues between them, she didn't care in the slightest.

After some thought, Bianca decided to have Nancy come over. When she went to find Nancy, John was venting his anger on her because of the court case.

But unlike before, Nancy fought back this time.

"Yes, I want to leave you!" Bianca was sitting in the car at the moment. She witnessed the man slap Nancy hard across the face when she said those words.

"You bitch! Haven't given you so much? Everything was fine! You had a good life, yet you still decided to cause trouble!" "Fine?" Nancy laughed bitterly upon hearing those words. Her laughter was filled with despair and irony. Is this

what you call a good life? If it were really true, who would want to cause trouble? But there was too much despair. In such adversity, Nancy truly felt hopeless. She just

wanted to end tall John was completely enraged and began beating Nancy up without giving her room to breathe.

Nancy couldn't bear it and curled upon the ground. But this time, she didn't beg for mercy. She was resolute and refused to surrender.

"I'll teach you a lesson you'll never forget once you lose this court case. How dare you think about leaving me?!" John kept hitting and cursing Nancy. Just as he was about to kick her again, Bianca arrived behind him and pushed him away.

He stumbled and fell into the snow, his face turning pale when he turned to see it was Bianca.

"Bianca approached and kicked him twice.

"How dare you addicted to hitting people!" Bianca was truly angry. Since she met Nancy, this man had been driving her crazy every moment.

What despicable man! He dated to it a 'woman repeatedly every day. Who gave

him the right to do so? How could he bully women like this? "You. How dare you hit me? I'll sue you!" John spat.

But Bianca was already furious. She immediately called the police, "Fine! I'm calling the cops on you!" Sue her? Fine! She was eager to have this man arrested. Nancy had applied for a restraining order, so even if this man didn't spend much time in custody, it wouldn't matter because Nancy had already decided to

leave him! So this time, even if she knew his scoundrel wouldn't stay in prison for long, Nancy wasn't afraid anymore! Two hours later, John was taken away by the police. But before leaving, the officers looked at Nancy impatiently.

Bianca didn't understand why the blame

was on Nancy when it was clearly John who was wrong. Why did they give Nancy such looks? On the other hand, Nancy seemed to have been mentally prepared for this along

time ago. So when Bianca was puzzled at this moment, Nancy simply said, "It's male-dominated society here." Bianca was speechless. Male dominated society? Before this, Bianca had also lived in such a world. The whole of Simeria seemed like that with men seemingly always venting their frustrations on women.

It was always the woman's fault: 'whenever something went wrong, of something was lost!' Bianca said, "Come with me.

As she said that, she grabbed Nancy's hand. This time, Nancy was really badly hurt so Bianca had to take her to the

nearest clinic to get treatment. Throughout the process, the doctors at

the clinic looked at Nancy with pity. Obviously, everyone in the village knew about Nancy's plight. But as Nancy explained, since that man had resorted to violence, no one dared to openly help her. Over time, people became worried about getting into trouble themselves, so they turned a blind eye to her suffering. After all, John had even dared to attack Bianca's home last time.

After leaving the clinic Bianca looked at

Nancy and said, "Don't worry. This will heal."

"Okay." Nancy nodded.

Her relationship with that man would end only when everything was over: she would wait for that day.

Bianca brought Nancy back to her small

wooden house, "You'll stay with me for now. I'll explain the situation to the

authorities." Bianca really didn't feel comfortable. Jesting Nancy to go back to that place.

No need, Nancy insisted. She was determined to remain stubborn.

about his "You haven't eaten, right? Let me grill

some meat for you." Bianca fell silent. Even after being injured like this, Nancy still wanted to cook for her! Bianca shook her head. "No need. I'll

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rare sight in this village. So, she wanted

Bianca to take care of herself.

E Bianca was speechless. — Nancy was only twenty-three years old, yet she was so mature [it was heartwarming to see Nancy being so sensible]. Bianca wanted to keep her, but Nancy insisted on leaving. "How about you leave after dinner?" Bianca suggested. "Then, I'll make dinner? Try my cooking." Even though Bianca's cooking skills weren't great, she wouldn't let a patient cook. Nancy was considering delaying, but Bianca warned that if they didn't do it.

this way, Nancy would have to stay there indefinitely.

Finally, Nancy agreed.

'Bianca liked to eat hot pot. However, Nancy couldn't eat spicy food because of her injuries. So, Bianca made one with a mild broth and bought a variety of ingredients beforehand. Hot pot was very

convenient for her, and she also needed it.

It was Nancy's first time eating hotpot.

She liked the mild flavor.

Oh, you're good at cooking too, Ms.

Sanders" "I don't think Bianca considered a cooking skill simply bought all the ingredients." Perhaps that's why Bianca enjoyed hotpot—she wasn't skilled in cooking, but for this, she just had to buy.

the ingredients and put them in the pot.

"Bianca is good." "Have more, then." "I've never eaten these things before" "Nancy had never eaten many of the ingredients in the hotpot. She used to

think that nothing was better than meat.

because her family was so poor that they couldn't afford meat even once a month, so, meat held a special place in her taste buds.

But now, tasting the variety of foods in the hotpot, she realized how many delicious foods there were in the world, "Do you like it?" "Yes, thank you, Ms. Sanders" "You've said that many times already.

From now on, don't say it. Just think of me as a friend" friend! Finally, Bianca had a friend besides Natali. When Nancy heard the word, tears welled up in her eyes!

Chapter 904 Too Scared to Help

Nancy never had a friend before. She knew what friends were like and longed for one, but she never had one.

So when Bianca mentioned they were friends, she was touched.

"Really?"

"Yeah. We're friends, okay?"

So, it was okay to help friends, right?

Nancy never expected that someone as high and mighty as Bianca would be willing to be her friend.

"Okay. We're friends."

Finally, Nancy had her first friend, the most special one in her world.

Bianca nodded.

After dinner, Bianca suggested that Nancy stay here, but Nancy insisted she would get better soon. With that, Bianca had no choice but to take her back home.

Nancy said she would walk, but Bianca insisted. In the end, Nancy listened to Bianca. When Bianca returned home, she found a plump woman standing at her house door.

Seeing Bianca get out of the car, the plump woman approached and warmly said, "Hello, Ms. Sanders."

Bianca was silent. Although they rarely greeted each other, she still knew that this plump woman was her neighbor from two houses down, Sandy.

"Is there something you need?" Bianca asked with a frown.

Even though she accepted Nancy's presence now, it was obvious Bianca wasn't quite used to interacting with multiple people.

Sandy handed her a basket and said, "These are the freshly baked bread I made, and I also brought you some milk."

"Huh? You don't have to!"

A neighbor suddenly giving her something made Bianca feel awkward.

But Sandy forced the basket into her hands. "Just take it!"

"Why are you giving me these things?"

Since Sandy insisted on giving them to Bianca, there must be a reason, right?

Sandy just smiled and said, "Because you're a good and brave person."

Bianca was speechless.

Little did she know that her lawsuit for Nancy had become the talk of the entire village!
Her actions in suing Nancy's husband earned her the villagers' admiration and respect.

"Come on in."

Sandy was warm and had offered her gifts, so Bianca felt bad leaving her out in the cold wind. So, she invited Sandy into the house.

Once inside, Sandy took Bianca's hand and said, 'You did a really great job. You have no idea what that scumbag has done to the people in this village! It's not that we turned a blind eye to Nancy's situation. It's just that we're too scared to help.

Bianca frowned. "What did he do?"

Obviously, this information was also useful to her.

If she lost the lawsuit because of Malcolm's interference, these villagers would be the leverage for their uprising. As she talked about this, Sandy's tone was filled with helplessness. She said, "We used to feel sorry for that girl."

"Ever since that scumbag brought her here, her life has been like living in hell. We wanted to help her!

"But that scumbag isn't someone you want to mess with. Every time we helped that girl, he would retaliate against us. He's not only cruel to Nancy but also to the villagers around us.

"He poisoned and killed my family's cows!"

Even now, Sandy shuddered at the memory. Every household raised cows in this area, and the milk they produced was their livelihood. So, one could imagine the severity of such retaliation.

Bianca didn't ask any further, but Sandy continued, "He even burned down someone else's house."

"He burned down a house?!"

Bianca was stunned. How could someone dare to do such a thing?

"Didn't anyone report him to the police?" Bianca asked.

"We did. But after he got out of prison, he continued to cause trouble and even retaliated against those who reported him. So, after a while, we had no choice but to stay away from him."

This was truly frightening.

It was in line with what Nancy had told her. So when Bianca helped Nancy and even took action, it was unexpected by everyone. Although Bianca's own home was also vandalized, her response afterward caught them off guard.

This time, the scumbag had truly met his match!

"Not messing with him was the right decision," Bianca affirmed.

"Ms. Sanders."

"Yes?"

"After helping Nancy, could you also help us?"

"What...?" Bianca hesitated.

"Having a neighbor like that is really scary. Such a person should spend the rest of their life behind bars!"

Clearly, everyone in the village wished John would never come out of prison. However, that wasn't something Bianca could guarantee. She had only temporarily deterred him, but he still acted arrogantly behind her back. Bianca felt uneasy about Sandy's request. "I don't specialize in that area, so..."

"We all trust you."

This trust put a lot of pressure on her. After all, Bianca was just a divorce lawyer. Although she had turned over a new leaf, Bianca wasn't entirely confident.

But Sandy looked at her with hope in her eyes. "He has done so much harm in the past."

Bianca was speechless.

What Sandy said was undeniably true.

For someone who could lay hands on their neighbors like that, it was terrifying enough to make people not dare to provoke him. So, even if Nancy divorced him and really left, could she truly escape the clutches of that scumbag?

As a neighbor, there wouldn't be any good days ahead either.

Thinking about this, Bianca couldn't help but worry about Nancy's future. Encountering someone like him was truly exasperating. Sandy said a lot more, each revelation shocking Bianca more than the last.

Even after Sandy left, Bianca still couldn't come to her senses. She couldn't believe there could be such a demon in the world.

That night, Bianca couldn't sleep because of Sandy's words. It was already midnight, and her agitation only grew

worse.

Insomnia was truly agonizing, and she didn't like the feeling.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang urgently.

Already agitated, Bianca checked the clock on her bedside table and felt even more frazzled! Who could be

coming to her at this hour?!

It was either Malcolm or Nancy.

Nancy wouldn't come at this time, so it had to be Malcolm.

Bianca didn't feel like dealing with him, and just the thought of him frustrated her. But if she ignored him, he

might force his way in!

In the end, Bianca reluctantly got up to open the door. A chill wind rushed in as soon as she opened it, making her shiver involuntarily.

However, when she saw who was outside the door, Bianca's heart tightened even more.

The man looked dignified and elegant in his black coat, and the scent of his crisp cologne wrinkled her brows.

Bianca never expected it to be Zane.

She instinctively wanted to close the door. But before she could react, someone grabbed her wrist.

Without waiting for her response, she was pulled into Zane's arms.

At that moment, Bianca's mind went

blank. It was Zane! She instinctively tried to struggle out of the man's embrace, but his grip tightened. "Don't move. Let me hold you." His magnetic voice carried a long-lost sense of

relief. No one knew how Zane had been during this time. He had been searching tirelessly for Bianca, especially after discovering Malcolm was also looking for her.

He was worried about her! After all, the past entanglement between her and Malcolm was still fresh in everyone's minds. Malcolm had never cherished Bianca, so their meeting again was bound to make people angrier.

Bianca reached out to push Zane away.

But she exerted more force, leaving her nowhere to escape.

Her 'The word instantly caused a wave to sweep through her heart. Natali had always called her that. So, whoever called her by that nickname must have had an extremely close relationship with her.

But what were they to each other? "Let go!" Her voice was icy cold the moment she spoke.

But instead of releasing her, Zane's grip tightened even more.

"Let go!" Instead of letting go, Zane pushed her into the house. The door slammed shut behind them, and Zane pressed his lips against hers.

It wasn't like Zane hadn't kissed her

before. But in Bianca's heart, only the most intimate lovers deserved such an act.

Malcolm was rough. Even when he kissed her, she could feel the distance between them.

But Zane was gentle. And it was that gentleness that eventually led to her 'complete misunderstanding.

In the end, Bianca slapped him across the

face without a second thought. The air grew still, and Zane finally released Bianca a bit. His eyes were filled with heaviness and a subtle hint of pain flickering within them.

Pain? She could actually see pain on Zane's face? "Have you gone mad?" she asked coldly.

Mad?

So, in her mind, his visit was nothing but madness? Unlike Malcolm, Zane didn't show anger.

Instead, there was a fleeting sense of Sadness i his eyes, Once again, he pulled her tightly into his embrace.

pe "Don't call me that 10's disgusting," Bianca said coldly and indifferently.

Disgusting? Zane was taken aback Bianca pushed him away, and Zane It her easily shove him aside this time. He looked at Bianca with a wounded look.

Bianca walked to the door and flung it open. "Get out!" Her tone was fiem and cold, clearly indicating that she didn't want to be around him,

"The roads have been closed off," Zane.

sald Ttwas said that it would snow for three more days, which would make life difficult forthe villagers during winter.

But because of the weather, there was nothing they could do.

"Get out!" Bianca's tone grew even firmer, 'The mountain road was closed? That was not her problem! 'The man who suddenly appeared before her had no connection to her atall. That was why she could so coldly tel im to leave.

Zane stood there, staring at Bianca in bewilderment. He knew she was truly angry, especially when he noticed her prickly demeanor. They had met in Verde City before, and she and Natalie had emitted the same aura.

At that time, Zane didn't seem to have any significant emotional issues with Bianca. He just saw her as a cold and aloof So, why was this once proud and aloof person now bristling with defenses.

against everyone who came near her? How sad was that? Zane was genuinely hur, It's windy and cold, Zane said as he.

approached Bianca, pulling her close and closing the door once again.

At Snow Peak Manor, it was also a Sleepless night for Malcolm when he found out that Zane had gone to see Bianca, 'Malcolm was actually anxious. But they had to meet in this situation, and he understood Bianca well. Even though she was going against him right now, she.

would surely find a way to resolve things with Zane.

He tooka deep drag from his cigarette Conner was by his side. "Lord Malcolm" "Has hearrived?" "Yes, sr." Conner nodded, clearly having received the news, With a heavy sigh, Malcolm took another drag from his cigarette, clearly not liking thiskind of nigh.

Conner looked at Malcolm, who seemed irritable. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

"Do you think that woman would do something with him?" Malcolm asked.

It wouldn't be surprising if something happened between Zane and Bianca now! After all, they were still married.

Bianca had left Zane cleanly when she

walked away from Simeria. But given Zane's methods, he must have a way to keep her bound by marriage. So when they checked, Bianca's marriage was still ongoing. It was shocking, but at the same time... infuriated Malcolm.

"Considering Ms. Sanders's temperament, she won't!" Conner replied after some thought. "And what about Zane's temperament?" Malcolm asked.

Conner hesitated.

Considering Zane's temperament? Malcolm and Zane were part of the Entes family, and they naturally had no room.

for weakness. Malcolm's current worries could indeed become reality. Before Conner could say anything, Malcolm abruptly stood up and headed towards the door.

"Lord Malcolm? Lord Malcolm! Conner

called after him.

"The snow-covered road outside was no longer accessible by snowplow. With their location being in the mountains, descending was clearly not going to be easy.

But Malcolm couldn't care less at the time. When Conner caught up, he heard the sound of the car starting.

Inside the wooden house, the fireplace crackled with sparks, Bianca sat on the sofa while Zane sat across from her.

Obviously, the man had forcefully stayed here for a short period of time, and

Bianca couldn't do anything about it. So, she let him be.

"Are you currently in a lawsuit against him?" Zane asked.

strictly speaking, it wasn't a lawsuit between them, But because of a married couple, they found themselves on opposing sides. Neither of them was backing down, and Malcolm's persistence only disgusted Bianca.

But when Zane asked this question, she didn't have much patience.

"It's none of your business!" Bianca snapped.

"Do you want me to help you?" Zane offered "No need!" Did she need someone's help? Even if she did, she didn't want help anyone in the Entes family, She didn't care for any member of that family.

extending a helping hand to her.

Clearly, after working together with Zane previously, she had thought they would continue that relationship harmoniously.

'However, this man had manipulated her feelings to achieve his own goals.

Bianca was accustomed to men being emotionally distant, but she never imagined it would happen to her. So, the sin Zane committed against her was, unforgivable!

As Bianca spoke, Zane's eyes flickered.

with depth, but his gaze toward her was filled with tender indulgence. Back in Simeria, he always kept himself restrained in public, and even his gaze was tightly controlled. But now, it seemed like he acted without holding anything back.

Bianca suddenly asked, "How did you get here?" Without a snowplow, this road was.

simply impassable.

Zane replied, "I drove slowly." "Really?" "Yes, it would have taken the snowplow three days to get here couldn't wait that long"

Bianca was speechless.

"The man spoke seriously, as if things were exactly as he said, but were they real?!" Bianca looked deeper into his eyes, which seemed more profound at this moment.

Zane raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong?" "You should leave early tomorrow. I'll arrange for you to meet with the relevant

departments." Zane was speechless. Was she trying to get rid of him? But thinking of her gaze upon him as she

were a stranger, a hint of sharpness flashed in his eyes Then, he aid, "You shouldn't get involved with Malcolm!" "But he told me you're not a simple person and that I shouldn't get involved

'with you. All of you from the Entes family are quite amusing!" ' Wasn't jus hilarious? — Weren't these people from the Entes family more than just amusing? Zane fel silent Hearing Malcolm spealc of himself ke his infront of Bianca, a hint of danger couldn't help but flash in his eyes, "Right or wrong, you've already made up.

your mind, haven't you? Why would you Fun away from him if he were a good person?" "None of you ae good people!" Bianca shut im down with a single sentence.

Of course! tn her heart, there wasn'ta single good person among the Entes family

Zane fell silent. Looking at Bianca like hi, hk abi hls.

'Bianca said, "Tell me, how did you—— ; manage" She was ling about thes marge When shel Smerta, he had dong Whitey vas supposed to ave ben. I done, even hough sh cy mt Zane doin ha ime, However, se Malcom personally sent someone to nvesgae tere coldcbe any mistake How could herestil be something betwenthen..

[rp p— won't Banca ooke eel at Ze "Youkaow beter than nyonelow we started, don't you?" Howdidicsar? Their beginning wasn't because af love,

'but because of mutual manipulation. I But ths manipulation took a turn J midway as this man violated the contract.

Falling in love wasn't scary! What was scary was trying to manipulate Someone's feelings.

That was the scariest thing.

Zane said, "No matter how it started, you'ce sill my wil" Every word he spoke was as fim and sharp as his gaze upon her.

Bianca felt frustrated aftr she heard the man's words.

Escape. ! "That was the only thought n her mind.

Aller thoughts pushed her relentlessly oflee. No matter what, shehad to escape! Zane said, "I'm sorry or what happened before."

As the man apologized, Bianca looked at him, her eyes flashing with different emotions. L Why apologize? Could all tha they had.

gone throughbe resolved with an apology? "Ifyou truly fee sorry, then get out of my.

sight!" Since it was an apology, that meant what happened before was wrong.

"You like me, Zane confidently said.

Blanca was speechless. As he finished speaking, she suddenly looked at the man, her eyes swirling with intense emotions Her definition of Zane had always been clear.

Stay away from him. It was none of er business! No regrets or resentment! These were the signs she ultimately let go

of. Liking someone was a very unfamiliar notion in Bianca's world, Her concept of feelings was completely different from Natalie's od Natalie pursued love, but what was Bianca's reference? Had she ever liked anyone ar dared to like anyone? She had seen too many people hurt in relationships. So, she felt that falling in ove with someone was also very hurtful.

'When she had fallen for Zane in Simeria, in that harsh and cruel environmen, she.. truly aimed to be with him fora.

lifetime! Yes. The end goal was not marriage but to be together fora lifetime! And what fueled this liking was Zane's encourangement towards her.

"Han Like? 'Now, Bianca laughed. She looked

'mockingly at Zane and said, "So what?" Sowhar? : Zane was silent. Faced with Bianca's mocking gaze, those vords that were about tobe said remained stuck n bis throat, unable to come out.

"50, you ust easly manipulated me because ofthat? Convenient, wasn't 7" She really got of toa bad start Maybe was also because of some bad luck in her life 50, having her career ruined and falling love with someone wholso had an ulterior motive in approaching her was also art of fulfilling some purpose inher life Hor use of Zane was absolutely straightforward, and everyone could see it. However, Zanes manipulation of er caught her of guard.

Zane fel silent, Listening to Bianca's words, he wanted to say something. But

faced with her guarded demeanor, he didn't know how to approach it.

L Blanca said, "I'm going to bed now.

Remember, leave carly! Il ort out the relevant departments." 'hat sad, Bianca headed straight upstairs without waiting for Zane to respond.

Butas she climbed the steps, the doarbells rang again. Blanca paused, instinctively turning to look at Zane. Zane also glanced towards the door! lwas two inthe morning,

Who could be coming at this time? Before either of them could react, they heard a key being inserted into the keyhole and the door opening.

Malcolm stood at the doorway covered in snow. Even if his eyes couldn't be seen clearly, the chilling aura emanating from him was palpable.

Bianca narrowed her eyes dangerously, "When did you get a key to my house?" Her tone grew sterner as she spoke.

"This man actually had a key to her house?! 'Malcolm glanced at Bianca, then at Zane.

When his gaze returned to Bianca, he noticed the bloodstains on her lips.

His eyes turned bloodshot, and he turned his bloodthirsty gaze on Bianca.

He stepped inside and slowly approached Bianca! With such a dangerous aura, Bianca instinctively backed away. However, she forgot that she was standing on the

stairs.

She stumbled and fell.

The next moment, Malcolm harshly pulled her into his arms and hissed, "Did he touch you?"

His rough fingertips grazed her lips.

'The injured area already hurt, and, Malcolm's rough actions only added Bianca's agony.

"Let go of me!" Seeing Bianca's silence, Malcolm turned to look at Zane with a dangerous glint in his eyes. "Did you touch her?" At this moment, Malcolm's anger seemed like it could destroy everything at any

'moment There was a terrifying chill around him! The air was thick with danger.

Bianca exclaimed, "Let go of me!" slap! Her anger boiled over, and she slapped Malcolm across the face. Clearly, this wasn't a scenario Bianca had ever anticipated, nor did she appreciate

'What was this all about?!

Chapter 907 Get Out, Both of You

Since Bianca entered the scene, Zane and Malcolm rarely faced each other directly. They never imagined they'd end up face-to-face one day because of something like this!

"Get out, both of you!" Bianca erupted in anger.

If they could show up here now, then surely they could find their way out.

Malcolm and Zane were speechless.

Both men's eyes turned to Bianca.

Malcolm asked, "You want me to leave because of him?"

"I want both of you to leave!" Bianca roared in anger.

What was this?

There was no feeling between them whatsoever. Why were these two men appearing in her life?

"You won't leave, huh?" Bianca grabbed the phone and dialed the police hotline directly!

Malcolm had been in prison for a similar incident before. If he went in again, he wouldn't need to return to Simeria. Now, looking at Bianca, he found her utterly despicable.

Zane looked at Bianca, his gaze dark and unclear. "Fine, call the police!"

Malcolm fell silent. Dangerously eyeing Zane, in that moment, both he and Bianca understood what he meant.

So what if Bianca called the police? Zane was legally recognized as Bianca's husband. So even if they came, they would only take Malcolm away.

Malcolm was completely consumed by anger. He snatched the phone from Bianca's hand and smashed it on the ground.

The scene descended into chaos.

Seth and Horatio, who had been waiting outside, heard the commotion and rushed in. Seeing the intense scene, Horatio felt he shouldn't have come in while Seth's brow furrowed tightly.

"Get out, all of you! Get out!"

Seeing Horatio and Seth coming in, Bianca was completely enraged. She never liked crowds. She used to live alone while working, and now, all the people she didn't like were showing up.

Finally, under her uncontrollable dominance, she managed to drive everyone out.

Malcolm and Zane were silent.

Under the light, snowflakes kept drifting down. Bianca, it had to be said, was a ruthless woman. On this mountainous night, with temperatures already below twenty degrees, she still managed to drive them out.

"Let's talk." Malcolm looked at Zane, his tone icy.

Lighting a cigarette, the red sparks in the snowy ground seemed to bring a hint of warmth in this low temperature, which also comforted him in his heart.

However, Malcolm didn't expect Zane to walk directly to his car, his strong and resolute figure resembling an emperor.

Zane coldly said, "There's nothing to talk about between us."

Standing behind Malcolm, Horatio felt his heart tighten when he heard those words.

Nothing to talk about?

At this moment, he clearly felt that Malcolm's aura became even more dangerous, but it had to be said that what Zane said was true.

He was Bianca's husband in the eyes of the law, so now he could refuse any negotiation.

The already dangerous aura around Malcolm erupted even more because of Zane's words.

Malcolm didn't know how he returned to Snow Peak. He only left the village after confirming Zane had left! Clang!

The lighter in his hand crashed onto the coffee table as he said, 'Keep an eye on him!'

He was lucky to have gone tonight. If he hadn't gone, would that damn woman have made Zane spend the night over there?

Not thinking about it was one thing, but remembering it made Malcolm furious.

"Yes, sir!" Horatio nodded nervously.

Malcolm fell silent. He wanted to say more, but right now, he was just too irritated.

Malcolm knew that it would be hard for things between Bianca and Zane to end, and they couldn't avoid encountering each other. But seeing the marks on her lips, Malcolm... completely lost it.

It seemed like he needed to get her back to his side sooner.

With this thought in mind, a hint of intense danger flashed in the man's eyes. He was determined to bring Bianca back by any means necessary.

How many people struggled to sleep this night?

Bianca was particularly troubled.

So early the next morning, Natalie received a phone call. Even though Natalie had faced such situations before, hearing about last night's scene still made her gasp for breath.

"They... they must be crazy."

Were they crazy? They probably were, right? Otherwise, how could they do something like this?

"Nat, it seems like I need to move out."

"Where can you move to?"

To a place where nobody knew her?

There probably wasn't anyone around here who knew Bianca. Initially, Zane and Malcolm didn't know about this place either.

But in the end?

They had still found her.

So apart from getting them to let go of her, there was nowhere else...

Bianca really had nowhere to escape.

Upon hearing this, Bianca felt lost in an instant. "Yeah, where can I move to?!"

Natalie said, "Just ignore them!"

In Natalie's view, this was the only solution. Because with people like that, the more one engaged with them, the

more they responded.

They would probably just keep pushing their luck!

Bianca said, "I've been ignoring them, but now it's getting troublesome."

Thinking about what happened with Nancy, she felt a headache coming on. Although Sandy's words shed some light for Bianca, she also realized that Nancy's situation wouldn't just resolve with a divorce!

But Bianca knew even more clearly that if it didn't end, Nancy would have nowhere to run.

The only way for Nancy to escape was to cut ties with John completely. John didn't have much financial means,

so it wouldn't be easy for him to find Nancy after that happened.

Natalie also knew what Bianca was referring to, and she didn't expect Malcolm to be so crazy.

"After this matter is settled, you should take a break from work for now."

Perhaps, that would be the best solution, right? Because if Bianca continued to work, Malcolm would cause trouble, which would prevent Bianca from being able to work.

Bianca nodded. "Yeah."

It was a dull response, but also a gesture of resignation.

This matter wouldn't end easily, and what worried Bianca the most now was the possibility of unexpected consequences if it dragged on.

On the other end of the phone, Natalie took a while to regain her composure after hanging up the call. Obviously,

she had faced similar situations before with Cedric

At that time, she felt like there wasn't a single sane person around her.

And now, Bianca, who was even more sober than her, was facing... wasn't it a situation devoid of sane people? Not only did she feel repulsed, but she also felt like this situation was driving her crazy.

Austin had been quite busy lately. He only managed to join Natalie for breakfast each morning and spent the rest of his time outside.

Natalie was doing okay on her own. She had her own activities to keep her occupied, so she didn't feel too bored.

Austin descended the stairs looking neat and tidy. "I'll be gone for a few days. Be good while I'm away, okay?" he said, affectionately ruffling her soft hair. Natalie asked, "Where are you going?" "To Los Angeles," he replied. "Los Angeles? That was quite far."

"For how long?" Natalie inquired.

"Three days," Austin answered.

Three days seemed like a long time.

Natalie often found herself getting bored

when Austin was away for these brief periods. Nevertheless, she didn't have much on her plate. Although Simona had been a bit restless ever since Austin ascended to his current position, he never mentioned anything about the shady stuff to her. Presently, she felt protected within the bubble created by her man.

"Earlier, Bianca called me, Natalie said to Austin. She said,

"What did she say?" Austin asked as he looked at Natalie.

"Last night, someone forcefully tried to stay over, and another broke in!" Natalie's recount immediately sparked a heated discussion.

"Both of them?" "Yeah, both of them," she confirmed.

"Were things well contained before?" he asked, referring to the situation with

Zane. "Obviously, Zane had made several calls to Natalie during this period, but Natalie never responded. Even though Zane had let go of everything for Bianca's sake, Natalie couldn't forgive him. It's not easy to get news about Malcolm," she remarked. "After all, nobody knew much about Faye back then, so..."

"Are you implying that Malcolm gave Zane the information?" "What was Malcolm really planning?" "The next moment, Austin said, "After all, she's still his wife!" What? Natalie felt a little dizzy with confusion.

In her mind, Bianca was always the most adept at handling such matters. When she fell ill, she shouldn't have

been behind such trouble.

Austin noted her thoughts. With a smile he said, "As long as he's unwigged, whatever agreements or documents Bianca presents will be useless!" Even if there were agreements, they wouldn't matter? When Natalie heard this, she gasped, feeling a chill run down her spine. Zane was indeed lying.

'Now hat Bianca had provoked hese vo, le truly washer misfortune! Natalie was genuinely worsied about Bianca, Th current situation wasalready fustoatng enough, but iow that Malcolm and Zane new her whereabosts and were showing Interest n her Natalie was ely concerned! Bianca said there was no need 0 un

away. So, they both understood that escaping was absolutely futile, But now, Bianca didn't lee, what coudshedo? Early inthe morning, Nancy came aver.

Wh Joh not atound, she had abit more: freedom tomo.

Blanca asked, "You're here so arly." "I'm making you breakfast" Nancy replied cheerfully.

Bianca frowned at theoffer Sh really didn't want fe like she was exploiting Nancy' but Naney insisted. "Don woe, Fim notin ain anymore" Notin pain anymore? Hearing Nancy say this Blanca couldn't help bu ect a pang of sadness, Wht kind of ordeal had Nancy gone through o make even this level of ain a abit n her world?

"Even if you're not in pain, you're still Injured blanca sighed Natalie shrugged oft. "I docsi's— matter. I need to eat anyway, oust think oft a me mooching a meal off you." What Bianca ddn't know was that Nancy's home had hardly any food et and she barely had any ing expenses.

Whenever John had mane, he would game it away, leaving very il for groceries each month. Nancy hadn't eaten meat in who knew how ong A Bianca's house, Nancy was probably eating the best she dad ina while, "Come in, Bianca relented upon hearing Nancy's persistence Let me cook instead" Blanca suggested, feeling bad about leting the njured Nancy workin the Kichen.

But Nancy reassured her, "I's fay, can handle Trust me."

Trust her? Blanca had very lite rust fo peoplein eneral, but she found herself. — inexplicably rusting Nancy. Eventually, Blanca nodded. "Okay." nthe end, Blanca trusted Naney. Natale obediently went inside.

When Bianca saw the scars on Natalie's bands, she couldn't help but fee uly.

"Letme doit, she nsisted 01 make you a breakfast dish that's nique to our region!" Nancy persisted Her persistent nsistence nally made Bianca compromise, allowing Nancy to busy hersefin he iechen while she sat on the sofa bythe fireplace, watching, Nancy vork tclessy.

Bianca couldn't help but think, if oly this diligent and rlible gil were: man, ow great would it be? Bianca would definitely mare hee without hesitation

For breakfast, there was milk and bread.

Blanca wasn't particularly fond of bread, but the ones Nancy made were quite special. It seemed Natalie had made, so she grilled some and made sausage rolls wrapped in bread. Perhaps worried that Blanca might find it too heavy, she also added some vegetables inside.

Blanca, who usually preferred light meals, ended up eating two of them.

Meanwhile, Nancy's rolls were all loaded with meat.

"How is it?" Nancy asked.

"It's delicious," Blanca replied.

"You have everything here, so it's easy to make," Natalie said with a smile. Under the influence of good food, Natalie felt particularly satisfied. And Blanca, seeing what Natalie could cook, asked, "Your living conditions were good before, right?"

Nancy hesitated. "Before?" Ever since she arrived here she had longed for those past times. — "I grew in an orphanage, but [I was] always with the headmistress. She loved

cooking," Nancy explained. Talking about those past memories seemed to invigorate Natalie. Perhaps those memories were what kept her going.

And Blanca, unusually attentive, listened carefully.

Nancy ate.

Nancy's experience! But what about the future? Would be

just as tragic? In the end, because of her longing for the headmistress, Natalie began to cry.

Blanca comforted her, "It will get better"

"The headmistress passed away," Nancy revealed. Even if she managed to escape, she would never see the person she missed the most again. With the one who protected her, her future path would solely depend on her

Chapter 909 Defining Their Relationship \ Blanca hugged Nancy and said, "It's okay.

There will be many important people in your life." "Ms. Sanders is one of them to me!" Blanca was truly important to Nancy.

Blanca smiled and nodded. She tidied up Nancy's hair. "Eat." "Okay." Nancy nodded, leaving Blanca's embrace to eat the food in her hands. It seemed like these flavors could heal her.

Her request wasn't high. All she wanted was a man who could love her and live a good life with her.

But even this simple request seemed too much for the man in her life, which left Nancy disappointed and heartbroken.

After breakfast, Nancy went back home.

She said there were some chores to do.

Even though John was unreliable, she was still trying her best to live her life. The days of waiting for the outcome always felt hollow, making hearts race with anxiety. In the morning, Malcolm came.

Bianca saw him again and treated him as if he were invisible, completely ignoring him. Seeing Bianca's indifference, Malcolm felt irritated.

He asked with restraint, "Have you mentioned it to him?" "I mentioned what? Naturally, it was about the divorce.

"Is it any of your business?" Bianca replied. Since Malcolm appeared in front of her,

Bianca had been rebutting him countless times with similar words. Yet, this man she never thought of leaving her, and the conflicts between them only escalated.

"Bianca!" "It really has nothing to do with you, does it?" Bianca looked at him fearlessly, sensing the tension in his voice.

And it was this fearless gaze that made Malcolm's emotions erupt.

"What relationship do we have, huh?" Bianca asked.

Relationship? She asked about their relationship? When Bianca brought up the subject of their relationship, Malcolm thought about her relationship with Zane. Despite being contractual, just thinking about their legal relationship ignited sparks of anger in his eyes! "Are you threatening me?" Bianca

laughed recklessly as she met his gaze.

» "What relationship do you think we have?" Malcolm asked. — With that, he strode over to Bianca. As he leaned in, his warm breath brushed against her cheek, carrying a strong sense of danger.

But at that moment, Bianca faced him fearlessly.

Her eyes remained calm, as if she was fearless in her world, immune to everything.

With a smile on her lips, she said, "Ever heard of the relationship between a prostitute and a client?" Malcolm's already dangerously intense eyes ignited even more at Bianca's words.

How dare she compare him to a client? His rage surged.

. Unable to bear it any longer, he grabbed Bianca's neck. "Thinking of dying, huh?" "Fine! Kill me!" Faced with the man's ferocity, Bianca closed her eyes, seemingly indifferent to life and death.

But her defiance only fueled the man's anger further. } { His ferocity filled the entire space.

Watching her close her eyes as if ready to face death, he gritted his teeth. "Bianca!" "74, remember?" yall "n That was the number he used to humiliate her, a constant reminder of her degradation by his side.

But what did this number mean? In Bianca's world, it was the number that dragged her from heaven into hell, leaving her powerless to resist.

I So she endured the torment by his side, suffering in his personal hell.

j But hearing this number again stirred something in Malcolm, and his world was shaken.

Seeing her fearless demeanor, he gradually released his grip, lacking the I courage to continue coercing her. I The moment she gained her freedom, Bianca opened her eyes, silently staring at him. But her silence was piercing, questioning Malcolm's very soul.

In the end, the man left, driven away by his anger or perhaps realizing his powerlessness to confront what was happening in his world.

This was probably the most impactful event for him after meeting Bianca, I right? That was why he left! In the car, Malcolm watched the

I snowscape speeding by outside, feeling as if the number he once branded on I Bianca stood like an insurmountable chasm between them. 77, Behind that number lay too many painful memories, too many... that left everyone feeling powerless.

"Lord Malcolm." "What?" "We've received word from the other side. We won!" Malcolm "... He won, huh? This outcome wasn't surprising to him at all. After all, whenever he intervened in something, he never failed. The power struggle in Simeria was unexpected, but Bianca was just a small fry now.

How could he lose?

I However, this outcome didn't bring him much joy. After all, he didn't know the people involved in this case, so this matter wasn't important to him. Even "You know Ms. Sanders' temper. She's probably going to get angry again!" Horatio said nervously.

Horatio had a different view of the situation than Malcolm. He believed that Bianca was a very proud person, but her heart was soft. This time, she reached out to help Nancy, while Malcolm was just using this matter to meet with her more often. Since the intentions of these two were different, things turned out like this.

Malcolm fell silent.

Angry? If she could really show anger towards him, it would actually be better.

"Do we need to continue now?" Horatio asked.

Obviously, Horatio also knew that after Bianca knew about this outcome, she would definitely appeal!! When Malcolm heard whether they should continue, he closed his eyes.

"As long as she hasn't returned to me, it will continue like this!" After hearing this, Horatio didn't know what to say.

It seemed like they would continue! What kind of result was this? It was unimaginable! In the end, Horatio sighed. He didn't know what else to say anymore.

After Malcolm got the result, Bianca also received the news.

When she saw the news, her heart surged.

She thought it would take a few more days for the result to come out, but it

~ came so soon! She even began to doubt the accuracy of this result. Obviously, any result that wasn't what she wanted would be doubted. And Nancy's husband hadn't come out of prison yet, so there was no need to worry temporarily.

Bianca didn't intend to tell Nancy about this result either! In the end, Bianca went straight to Snow Peak Manor, where Malcolm was waiting for her. Seeing her chilled to the bone, he set down the glass in his hand.

"Did you get the email?" Smack! The email in Bianca's hand landed directly on the table before Malcolm.

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Chapter 910 Don't Push Me Their eyes met.

At this moment, apart from the coldness and danger towards strangers, there was no emotion in Bianca's eyes. Yet, this gaze once again stimulated Malcolm's heart, pushing him towards losing control.

Bianca was silent. She moved her lips as if to say something, but she didn't know what to say facing such a man, even if she was angry.

What could she say? He was just a scumbag! In Bianca's mind, Malcolm was no different from Nancy's husband. The only difference was his noble status. In an ordinary family, with his character, hardly anyone would accept him.

Malcolm asked, "Are you angry?"

Why? Bianca was more than just angry! "What's in it for you by doing this?" Indeed, what benefit was there for him to help a stranger? Malcolm smirked. "I was never in this for the benefits." He only aimed for her! Even if Malcolm didn't say those words explicitly, Bianca understood. She said plainly, "There's never been a possibility between you and me!" Malcolm fell silent, and his expression turned cold at her words.

Never been a possibility? Her words only made him more determined to make it happen.

Bianca said, "Stop helping him, okay?" The moment she saw that email, Bianca's immediate reaction was to help Nancy

the appeal. But as long as Malcolm was involved, Bianca knew that the appeal would likely be futile. Malcolm said, "End it with him within a week and move in with me!" Bianca fell silent. Already looking grim, she felt even colder hearing the man's forceful tone. A cold air surrounded Bianca. She stared dangerously at Malcolm with clenched fists and struggled to contain herself! It was obvious Malcolm liked seeing Bianca in this state. "I love seeing you hate me to the core, yet being unable to do anything about it!" He couldn't help but admire her defiance.

Her stubborn gaze made him want to break it, yet he couldn't bear to.

Bianca replied, "I can agree to do the first, but not the second condition!" Moving here was out of the question.

Why? As for the matter with Zane, she had already planned to end things completely.

So, even if Malcolm hadn't said it, Bianca would have done it anyway. The original plan was to do it after Nancy's lawsuit, but Bianca could do it earlier since this was his condition.

Malcolm said, "It's either all or nothing!" His attitude was equally firm at this moment.

"The danger in Bianca's eyes intensified.

"Don't push me." Malcolm fell silent.

Push her? Looking at Bianca's gritted teeth, his heart... he didn't know what feeling it was experiencing right now.

Undoubtedly, the Bianca of the past, though she stood as a strong woman, had a sunny disposition, her eyes carrying a

righteous seriousness. But she wasn't as cold and gloomy as she was now, and this gloominess was evidently something she had instilled in her! With a myriad of thoughts, he finally relented, "Okay, just the first one!" Bianca breathed a sigh of relief at his words. The next moment, Malcolm said, "Remember, I'm giving you a week." If it ended in a week, he wouldn't meddle in Nancy's husband's affairs.

Bianca nodded and turned away.

Malcolm asked, "Why don't you leave after dinner?" However, the response he received was the sound of Bianca's departing footsteps. Malcolm sat on the sofa, feeling chilled to the bone.

Why was a stranger she had recently met

so important to her? Why...?! Thinking of all that had happened before, Malcolm had to admit that he couldn't rush Bianca too much now.

But for now, it was right to end things between her and Zane. It was better for them to end! Bianca drove down the mountain, but just as she left the snow-capped mountain road, a large SUV stopped her. Bianca was annoyed and leaned out of the window.

Seth approached respectfully, "Madam, Lord Zane is in the car." "I want to go home!" Bianca said coldly.

Seth was taken aback. Clearly, he hadn't expected Bianca to be so assertive.

Perhaps Simeria's men were used to women being obedient?

Simeria's women were indeed very obedient, at least on the surface.

¢ .

"Madam!" I "Please watch your words!" Bianca retorted coldly before Seth could speak.

I Madam? : HY In fact, back in Verde City, Bianca had I never thought of becoming anyone's wife. Mixing with Zane in that way was , actually a temporary measure to get rid of Malcolm's influence at the time.

Their relationship started out of necessity for a marriage alliance. Who would've thought that they would encounter such an unexpected situation? Facing this unexpected situation now, Bianca was indifferent. She didn't want to get out of the car, but Zane eventually got out of the car himself and came to her side. He opened the car door and grabbed her wrist.

"Are you resorting to force, Lord Zane?" His title sounded unfamiliar when E coming from Bianca's lips, which-caused the man to pause for a moment. Then, the pressure of his grip on her wrist increased slightly! "It's not safe to drive on this kind of I road." \ Zane spoke the truth. The road was indeed unsafe, so Bianca drove ' cautiously.

"It's none of your business," she retorted.

The next moment, Zane directly pulled her out of the car.

Bianca was speechless. By the time she reacted, Zane had already shoved her into his car. Bianca was angry, but she couldn't do anything to Zane either. Seth didn't get in the car. Zane had driven himself.

Bianca never knew that a man's driving posture could look so good. However, "such a pleasing sight hid unknown K dangers behind it. After what happened in Simeria with Malcolm and Zane, she would instinctively keep away from I handsome men. It was the same when it / came to Natalie's brother. Bianca felt sure that he must be hiding unknown dangers behind his back.

Finally, they reached Bianca's residence.

Bianca got out of the car. Seeing the man getting out of the car, she hurriedly said, "I don't accept guests staying over at my place." Zane calmly replied, "It's okay, I'll stay next door to you!" Bianca fell silent, and she tensed up at his words.

What? Next door?! Zane looked at her, his eyes filled with

indulgence. It was this kind of indulgence that made people unable to help but be I drawn in. 4 I Bianca looked at the small building next to hers. It was just five meters away, and both houses even shared the courtyard.

There hadn't been anyone living next door before. It was said that the people here had moved to the town because of their children's schooling, and now...!