

A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 911 – 920

Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 911

Chapter 911 Living Next Door - N \ Zane swiftly moved next door to Bianca, and Malcolm got wind of this news shortly after.

At Snow Peak Manor, the man's eyes gleamed with fierce hostility, leaving I Horatio trembling at the sight...! "Lord Malcolm!" "He's living next door to her?!" When he spoke, his tone was filled with danger.

Horatio nodded nervously. "Yes, sir." The air grew thick with tension! In the dim space, the man's face emitted a dark and cold light. The sense of danger permeated the air continuously, as if Malcolm wanted to devour something in that instant.

Horatio looked at Malcolm, and the man

said in a chilling voice, "Then shall I move too?" What? Move? Where to? Next door to Bianca? Horatio felt the blood drain from his face at the thought...! If news of their affair spread to Simeria, it would become a complete joke.

Indeed! Even though they had already relinquished their positions in Simeria, Malcolm and Zane were once influential figures there.

Abandoning everything for a woman was already a joke. If those people knew now that Malcolm and Zane had stooped to such a level for a woman...! "Lord Malcolm!" Horatio's tone grew stern, and his eyes betrayed deep concern

for Malcolm.

, After all, he had been by Malcolm's side for so many years. He had witnessed everything Malcolm had done recently and had heard everything that was being I said about the Entes family's lord.

I Horatio still felt the situation was unfortunate. He preferred the ruthless and aloof Malcolm.

Love... was a double-edged sword. First, it hurt Bianca. And now, it would hurt him too.

"Arrange it immediately!" Malcolm instructed.

Even though Horatio could feel the icy danger emanating from Malcolm, he hurriedly said, "You've given Ms. Sanders a week. During this time, she'll surely find a way to break off that relationship.

You don't need to do anything now." Horatio's words were accurate.

"What kind of person was Bianca? > No matter how fierce she had been in ç front of Malcolm, she had her own— beliefs, and she was soft-hearted! She would definitely take care of Nancy's affairs.

So, as long as they seized on this point, the complete elimination of her relationship with Zane was only a matter of time.

However, Malcolm couldn't bear to stay here for another moment.

If only he had moved next door to Bianca first! Why didn't he go then? Because he was worried that Bianca would be repulsed by him if she saw him.

He didn't want to push her too hard at the beginning of this new start.

But who would have thought that Zane

would go directly to her side? This was the aspect that Malcolm couldn't tolerate the most. { He didn't want to because he didn't dare, but then someone else seized the opportunity first! "Get it done!" Malcolm said in a cold and firm tone.

"Lord Malcolm!" Horatio protested.

) "Go!" Malcolm's tone was even more dangerous now.

Horatio could clearly see that Malcolm was worried that Zane and Bianca might get too close when he wasn't around to watch them.

After all, the greatest uncertainty lay in people themselves.

After what had happened with Bianca right under his nose, how could he allow those two to be together now?

Even if their relationship broke apart, the fact remained that she had genuinely enjoyed being with Zane. That alone was _- ¥ enough reason for Malcolm to prevent I Bianca and Zane from being together in such close proximity.

Upon hearing Malcolm's firm stance, Horatio eventually nodded. "Yes, sir." Horatio left the room, and Malcolm was alone. The man's body exuded an icy aura, and his eyes shimmered with endless darkness.

"Bianca," he murmured softly, the name carrying a myriad of emotions.

But the feelings were complex, and Malcolm himself couldn't quite decipher them! He had reached this point with her, after all.

Once upon a time, it had been hard for him to see the situation. Now, Malcolm
I could see clearly into his own heart.

> He didn't know when it had started, but d he had fallen completely for that worman.

The deeper he fell, the more he wanted to conquer her. And she, the more stubborn she became! That was how they ended up where they were now.

When Zane moved in next door, Bianca's heart was in turmoil. Her world was already far from peaceful.

If it weren't for Nancy's affairs, she would have left long ago with what was happening now.

Bianca pressed Zane's doorbell as she stood in the cold wind. Her face was a bit pale.

Soon, the door opened. Zane was dressed in a casual grey outfit. Even in such simple clothes, he couldn't hide his noble

+ and elegant aura.

> ""CanIcome in?" Bianca asked.

"Of course." Zane immediately made way, clearly not expecting Bianca to come to him on her own accord.

Bianca walked right in.

Inside, the place was spotless. It showed no signs of being uninhabited for long.

Instead, it exuded a cozy warmth.

"In this small village, the houses were all similar in design. They had the same layout, fireplace, and even the same style of sofa.

"What would you like to drink?" Zane asked as he walked into the open kitchen.

Bianca didn't respond immediately. She glanced back and saw Zane skillfully handling the kitchenware. She hadn't expected someone of his status to be knowledgeable in such matters.

+ Not receiving a response from her, Zane looked up at her with eyes full of ' tenderness and indulgence.

It was this tenderness that once made Bianca lose control of herself during their time in Simeria. Looking back now, she felt foolish then.

The man in front of her was so attractive, and she... How could she let herself fall for him? In Bianca's eyes, falling for this man before her was like subjecting herself to her own bloody torment.

"Bia." The gentle tone snapped Bianca back to her senses, and she stiffened.

The next moment, she spoke in a somewhat displeased manner, "I've told you not to call me that. Let's talk." "I'll make some hot cocoa for you." The weather here was too cold, so hot cocoa had become a daily necessity. It

was as if drinking it could warm one's whole body.

Zane never liked such things, but even a big, strong man like him could feel the chill after coming here.

Finally, Zane served Bianca her hot cocoa.

"Take a seat, let's talk." "What would you like for dinner?" "I was saying..." "I'm hungry!" Zane abruptly cut off Bianca's words.

At this moment, her blood boiled a bit.

But before she could say anything further, the man had already turned and walked into the kitchen.

Chapter 912 Cooking for Her . . . § Seeing Zane like this, Bianca's head was throbbing.

There were plenty of ingredients in the fridge, and it must be said that Seth had prepared them according to his understanding of Bianca's taste. So, most of the food in the fridge was basically what Bianca liked to eat.

Bianca was speechless. Glancing at the time on her wristwatch, she frowned and looked at the man in the open kitchen, who was skillfully handling the kitchen utensils.

Bianca remarked, "I didn't expect you to know how to use those things." "Natalie said you like homemade food, but you're not good at cooking." So, when Zane came to Weiss Town, he cooked almost every day. After two

months of practice, even a cooking idiot like him would improve his skills.

At that moment, Bianca didn't know what to say. There was a dull feeling in her chest.

"I made chicken soup to help you with your recovery," Zane said.

Bianca replied, "I don't need it!" "You've lost a lot of weight, probably . about ten kilograms." Bianca was tall, so getting too thin made her look like a stick.

Bianca didn't want to talk to him, so she ignored him.

And when Zane observed her silence, there was a hint of indulgence in his eyes.

Dinner was very grand. In addition to the chicken soup, he also made things she liked to eat. The dishes were familiar, as they were also the ones Natalie used to

cook.

» Since going to Simeria, she had almost forgotten what she liked. Or rather; her likes didn't really matter.

Zane asked, "Why aren't you eating?" "I'm not very hungry." "Are you sick? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?" "No need!" Bianca's tone was heavier, showing some impatience.

Zane asked, "Is it because I'm here that you have no appetite?" "Yes!" Zane was speechless. Obviously, he hadn't expected Bianca to be so direct.

Bianca looked at him and said, "That's enough!" Her tone was so cold and distant. It was as if they had never had a relationship,

+ and he was a complete stranger.

> This sense of distance caused Zane to feel ~ aslight tightness in his chest.

"Bia." I "Don't call me that!" "You should eat something first." The man seemed to ignore her correction.

Bianca insisted, "I need to talk to you about something!" Finally, she got straight to the point. She obviously didn't want to continue staying with Zane. She just wanted to settle things quickly. While she appeared impatient, Zane was the complete opposite.

He looked at her indulgently and said, "Eat first, alright?" "You..." "You know I don't really like talking

wv TI BOUNUS , business while eating!" > Bianca was speechless, and her anger ø surged again. She has to admit that what I Zane said was true. Even when things were so serious back in Simeria, he rarely brought up those unpleasant matters during meals. It was as if eating should be arelaxed affair for him. EEN "Go ahead and eat, okay?" The man's tone became even more indulgent when he saw that she wasn't picking up her utensils, and this time, Bianca didn't resist any further.

Finally, she picked up the utensils.

Zane's cooking skills were really good.

From just a bite, Bianca could clearly taste Natalie's touch in the food.

"Did you learn from Natalie?" : I It seemed that only Natalie could create such a flavor, It was a taste that couldn't be found outside. Even if one found the I

best home-cooked dishes, it was rare to achieve such a taste.

Zane nodded. "Yeah." Bianca scoffed. "I can't believe she bothered with you!" As she said this, she was huffing.

Looking at Bianca like this, the man's eyes became even more indulgent. It was as if she was acting like a child.

Seeing him looking at her as if she were a child, Bianca, who was already somewhat angry, now found it harder to suppress her anger.

Throughout the meal, the man barely ate.

He was focused on just taking care of Bianca until it was over.

"I really don't want to eat anymore," Bianca said.

I This was probably the most she had eaten since coming here, even more than when

Nancy grilled meat for her before. She ate more because it was rare to encounter food that suited her taste. 9 But now, she had eaten even more than that! I Without Nancy and Zane, Bianca's meals "were probably mostly hot pot and ' noodles.

""Have some more soup." , "I don't need to eat so much at night." "They say that so that people who have gained weight will eat less at night!" If one was too fat, eating so much at night wasn't suitable. But the key issue was that Bianca wasn't fat. So, in Zane's eyes, it was natural for her to eat more.

In the end, Bianca couldn't do anything.

The chicken soup was deliciously made.

Bianca wasn't very good at making soup, and she didn't expect Zane to have learned so much from Natalie.

This also showed Zane's efforts for Bianca.

I 9 "Do you want some more?" = "No, I'm stuffed!" Bianca felt bloated.

Although she wasn't worried about gaining weight, a person's stomach was only so big, and right now, she just wanted to go home and do some exercise! But she hadn't forgotten why she had come here in the first place.

"Now, can we talk?" Zane was silent.

At her words, the tenderness in his eyes seemed to dissipate instantly.

Undoubtedly, he knew why Bianca had come. But such a purpose was something he absolutely couldn't accept, nor would he accept.

"After I clean up,"

"Bianca fell silent. Glancing at the time on her wristwatch, she realized it was already late. But she wasn't in a rush, so she waited for Zane to tidy up the table first.

Actually, Bianca wasn't good at cleaning up either! Ten minutes later, the entire kitchen and dining room was clean and tidy again.

Bianca looked at Zane and was about to speak, but Zane spoke first. "I know what you're going to say, and I won't agree to it!" Bianca was speechless.

So, that was his answer? Bianca's breath felt heavy. She took a deep breath and said, "There's no point in us continuing like this!" "Who told you it's pointless?" "Zane,"

> "I'm being polite to you only because of d Nat." Because of Natalie? I Because of those years he spent by Natalie's side? Was she only polite to herself because of that? Then what about between them? What about during their time in Simeria? / Looking at Bianca, Zane's face darkened slightly. He didn't like Bianca's attitude towards him.

She was acting as though all their interactions in the past had been wiped clean. She talked as if he would be a total stranger to her right now if it wasn't for the years he had spent working for Natalie.

Yes! Bianca also had this attitude towards

h.__4 hp Malcolm. So, if it weren't for those years with Natalie, she really would consider "hima stranger.

This realization made Zane's blood boil.

"So, without Natalie, we're strangers, I right?" "Yes!" Bianca replied without hesitation.

Zane fell silent.

Chapter 913 Driven Mad with Anger The anger that was already simmering surged even more when Zane heard Bianca answer without hesitation. It caused his heart to choke in that instant! "There shouldn't have been any { connection between us from the beginning. I was wrong before!" She could have waited eventually to get a chance to break away from Malcolm. But at that time, she wanted revenge on him as quickly as possible, so she got involved with Zane.

People said that when one suffered, there may be a reason for such arrangements by the heavens, and one's resistance...

would lead them into another path of pain.

And this path of pain made Bianca understand its agony.

Zane looked at her, pain constantly flashing in his eyes.

Bianca said, "Let's end things here; okay?" Was it okay? | Of course not.

Zane wouldn't agree! So, no matter how gentle he had been towards her before, his gaze at this moment was filled with endless determination.

He simply said, "I won't agree to it." "Zane!" "I'll look for you and never let you go." Each word was filled with firm determination.

Bianca was speechless. Her heart sank even more at this moment when she heard his words and tone.

Never let her go? » But in Simeria, he had let go of her d repeatedly.

Why did he now have such an obsession? | There was a dull ache in her chest, and the suffocation was intense.

Zane said, "In the past, I know I caused you significant..." "Shut up!" In the past? That was what Bianca least wanted to mention. All those things that happened were her most unbearable memories. It was something she never wanted to recall in her life, so after leaving Simeria, she tried hard to let go.

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She tried hard to bury those memories deep! Now, Zane wanted to dig them up again.

How could she allow him to? » With a slightly heavier tone, Bianca said, 4 "The past doesn't matter anymore." Yes, what it was like before really didn't matter to her at all.

| Zane asked, "Why doesn't it matter?" "Is it important to you?" Bianca looked at him sharply.

Zane nodded. "It is!" "Hah!" To Bianca, hearing the man's emphatic words was like a joke. If it was really that important, they wouldn't have reached this point.

Zane looked at her mocking eyes, feeling a twinge of pain in his chest at that moment.

His attitude was equally firm, and Bianca was the same!

"What if I insist on separating from you?" bo 4 She wanted a clean break.

"State your terms!" | At that moment, Bianca stood before | him, looking at him with an attitude that screamed she would do anything to leave him.

Zane was silent.

"Terms? Was she willing to discuss terms just to completely sever ties with him? His anger finally ignited in his chest, but he suppressed it tightly in front of her.

Their eyes met.

The next moment, the man's large hands around her slender waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Bianca struggled, but the man's grip

tightened. Just as Bianca raised her hand to strike, he firmly grabbed her wrist.

"You mentioned terms, right? I do-have one." "Let go of me!" | "Bear me a child."
Bianca's struggle ceased at his words. She looked up sharply at Zane, her eyes flashing with disbelief, followed by . intense anger.

What did he just say?! "This's my condition!" Bianca thought she had misheard, but the man's attitude was firm. Her lips trembled with anger, and her whole body shook lightly.

Clearly, she never expected Zane to make such a shameless demand.

EYOLIRS

He what? : But at this moment, she couldn't say y anything.

Zane released her gently. Then, he lita cigarette and said, "Once you bear the child, I'll grant you freedom." "You must be out of your mind!" Bianca shouted angrily.

She was discussing separation with him.

| How could he make such a request?! She was furious! Meanwhile, Zane calmly watched her, the cigarette between his fingers burning continuously, tearing at her heart.

He was insane...! Bianca felt Zane had truly gone mad.

Sp, I can't let you have your wish, okay?" Bianca was speechless. She felt a chill run

up her spine at his words! » As one of Verde City's finest divorce y | lawyers, she naturally understood-what having a child meant for two people. So, if one of them had thoughts of leaving, | having a child at that crucial moment was | absolutely out of the question.

Otherwise, all the unhappiness of that marriage would be imposed on the child.

She was clear about these intricate relationships.

So when Zane made such a rude demand, Bianca was not just shocked but also furious.

"And if I refuse?" "Then I will insist!" Bianca looked at the man before her, observing his unwavering resolve. His eyes showed no sign of backing down, making her realize that separating from him wouldn't be easy.

But time wasn't on her side! » However, in her angry state, Bianca ry couldn't bring herself to soften her stance and plead with him. She stormed back to her own small house, leaving | Zane behind.

' Alone in the dim space, illuminated only by the flickering light of the fireplace, her mind was overwhelmed. She couldn't believe that Zane would make such a demand of her.

| "A child?" She had never seriously considered having children. The sight of them, let alone the thought, brought a flood of memories she'd rather forget.

But Natalie's daughter...

Recalling the strained relationship between Natalie and Cedric, which affected their child, Bianca knew having a child at such a time would be selfish.

It was something she couldn't bring

herself to do! Li J Meanwhile, Horatio had already arranged for Malcolm's stay. But then, he received some news.

I Bianca had visited Zane's house and stayed for nearly three hours before leaving. When Malcolm learned that Zane lived next door to her, his emotions became hard to contain.

Now, hearing that she had spent three hours at Zane's place, Malcolm's emotions were completely uncontrollable! Bang! Crash! Things on the coffee table were angrily swept onto the floor, shattering instantly.

Then, like a gust of wind, he stormed past Horatio. Horatio was startled. He quickly grabbed Malcolm's coat and followed him outside.

Wy "VOUS The engine roared in the darkness of the night.

[Before Horatio could catch up, the ear had already shot out onto the road.

"Lord Malcolm! Lord Malcolm!" Seeing the speed of the car, Horatio hurried to catch up, fearing what might happen in Malcolm's enraged state.

Chapter 914 Her Indifference 3 L After Bianca returned to her senses, she realized Malcolm had called her numerous times. She hadn't brought her phone when she went to Zane's place earlier.

Now, she saw dozens of missed calls.

The phone rang again, this time from an unknown number.

Bianca answered, "Hello." "Ms. Sanders, Lord Malcolm's been in an accident." Bianca fell silent. On the other end, Horatio's voice sounded urgent, but Bianca seemed unaffected by the news.

An accident? What kind of accident? "Ms. Sanders? Ms. Sanders!" The urgency in the man's voice heightened as Bianca remained silent.

Ss +15 BONUS)* Suddenly, Bianca snapped back to reality, > "What happened?" Her tone was calm \ and indifferent, showing no concern: "It was a collision. He's on his way to the hospital." "I see." - { A car collision.

Bianca's response was as indifferent as if she were hearing about Malcolm's dinner plans for the evening.

On the other end of the line, Horatio was surprised by Bianca's cold reaction. How could she be so indifferent to a car accident, especially one that required hospitalization? "Ms. Sanders!" Horatio's tone grew heavier. "Lord Malcolm had the accident while on his way to see you." Clearly, Horatio was angry at Bianca's indifference.

After all, Malcolm had the accident while on his way to her, How could she be so cold? It Bianca sensed the accusation in Horatio's tone.

"He's the esteemed Lord Malcolm Entes of Simeria. I didn't ask him to come see, me," Bianca said before hanging up the phone abruptly.

Indeed, why did he have to come to see her? His presence had disrupted her life enough already. And now, he had an accident on his way to see her, and he dared to blame her for it? Bianca's indifference to Malcolm's accident was unexpected by many.

Meanwhile, Malcolm was being treated urgently by the doctor in the ambulance.

However, he was disoriented, drifting in and out of consciousness.

"Bianca... Bianca..." He murmured the name softly, his subconscious calling out to her even in his dazed state, 94 Horatio's heart stirred at hearing Malcolm unconsciously call out her name.

"Lord Malcolm." | No response.

Clearly, the name had slipped out involuntarily. Malcolm showed no reaction at all.

The mountain road was treacherous, especially for rescue operations, making the situation even more complicated.

The snowplow cleared the way outside, with their ambulance trailing behind.

For Malcolm, this night was rough. But for Bianca, it seemed oddly relieving to hear about Malcolm's accident.

Instead of worrying, she felt a sense of satisfaction. She even wondered why Horatio hadn't just told her he was dead.

It revealed the depth of her hatred for Malcolm, a hatred that consumed her entirely.

| So, even hearing such bad news felt like good news to her.

Bianca was startled awake the next morning by the sound of the doorbell, still half in her dreams.

Worried it might be Nancy, she hurried to answer the door.

Last night's events had caused her to experience intermittent amnesia, forgetting that Zane had moved in next door. The man barged into her house.

"Breakfast is ready. Go freshen up." Bianca turned to look at the man, feeling a mix of familiarity and annoyance. He acted as if he owned the place.

"Who gave you permission to come in?" she snapped.

"Aren't you hungry?" The man barely acknowledged her protest.

Bianca seethed with anger but knew she couldn't do anything about it. Unlike Malcolm's stubbornness, Zane was elusive and impossible to confront.

And she was indeed hungry. Her appetite returned instantly, especially when she saw the food Zane had made.

Grudgingly, she went to freshen up.

At the dining table, Zane was already seated. He looked attractive in his casual clothes. Or was it just Bianca's thoughts running wild? There was hardly any food left.

"How did you manage to ferment the dough?" she asked.

She remembered Natalie always letting

the dough ferment by the fireplace, but the temperature had to be just right, both inside and outside, especially in winter. Natalie used to say it was challenging to ferment dough for buns in the winter.

Even with indoor heating, the dough often failed to rise, resulting in poorly textured buns.

But now, biting into the soft, perfectly fermented bun, it was evident that Zane had done an excellent job.

"I let it ferment by the fireplace last night," Zane explained.

Bianca raised an eyebrow. "And that works?" "Yeah, it takes longer during winter," he replied casually.

To talk about the difference, it's probably just that—it was going to rise eventually, but it took longer in winter.

Bianca stayed silent, The filling was done

exceptionally well, and Bianca liked it very much.

"Is it delicious?" Zane asked.

"Yeah," came the subdued response, nothing more.

It seemed like even though Bianca was enjoying the food, she wasn't planning to give Zane any credit for it. The man could only smile helplessly. She was such a grudge-holding woman.

Midway through, Zane received a call. He glanced at Bianca instinctively, his gaze, once warm, now serious.

"No need to call me for such matters; he has people with him," Zane said before hanging up.

Bianca continued eating, but Zane's intense gaze remained fixed on her.

Finally, she couldn't take it anymore.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" she demanded.

"He had an accident. Did you know?" Zane asked.

"It's none of my business!" Bianca replied without a second thought.

She was cold...! Zane subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief. Bianca's reaction at this moment was the best indicator of her feelings. Her response showed that she had no concern for Malcolm's situation. Or perhaps, after "reaching the peak of hatred, she had simply stopped caring altogether.

"What's with that look on your face?" Bianca asked, interrupting Zane's thoughts.

Was she being cold? Yes, she truly was! But watching her stubbornness at this moment, Zane found it quite adorable.

Chapter 915 Who Won? At the hospital, Malcolm woke up and immediately asked Horatio if he had called Bianca after his accident last night.

~ Upon learning that he had called and Bianca had only responded nonchalantly, Malcolm's heart sank. Horatio had initially hoped to smooth things over for Bianca, but seeing that she hadn't shown up or even expressed any intention to do so, he thought maybe it was better this way.

However, he didn't expect to call Zane and get that response from him, either! Now, the atmosphere in the entire ward was shrouded in a dangerous fog.

Clang! Clatter! Malcolm swept everything off the small table by his hospital bed in a fit of rage.

Obviously, Malcolm was not taking it

lightly "Lord Malcolm..." Horatio exclaimed. d "Let's go!" Malcolm got off the bed.

When Horatio heard that, he was even more alarmed. Although Malcolm's injuries were not very serious, he had suffered a concussion last night. The doctors had said he needed at least three days of observation.

So, how could he just leave like this? But Malcolm couldn't care less. He was completely engulfed in anger. y Meanwhile, arrangements had already been made in the village for Malcolm to move to the small house on the left side of Bianca's. A considerable amount of money was paid to vacate the house.

Overnight, all traces of the previous occupants were cleaned up, and Malcolm's favorite types of furniture were brought in.

So, after being discharged from the hospital, Malcolm went straight to the village. Horatio hadn't thought that 4 Malcolm would still be so insistent on moving into the place after hearing what happened...

When Natalie heard about it, she was truly shocked. "If Bianca finds out, she'll definitely want to run away!" Regardless of what burdens Bianca was carrying at the moment, upon learning this, she would surely want to leave.

Austin nodded. "Right now, they're both irrational!" In Austin's view, neither Zane nor Malcolm was a good match for Bianca.

And Natalie, knowing Bianca well, felt that Bianca wouldn't choose either of these two men.

"More than irrational, now there are

probably countless people in Simeria watching them both as a joke." It was a serious headache! But Natalie didn't care about the jokes.

Whatever mess they got themselves into, they were the ones to blame.

But most importantly, there was Bianca. 4 Seeing this situation, she must be extremely annoyed.

"Luckily, Bianca's still rational in this situation," Austin said.

; / 4 Natalie was silent.

Was that really true? She really hoped Bianca would be rational.

In the position he held for this period, although Austin didn't let her know about many things, Natalie was still around ~ him. So, she could see many things more

clearly now. Whether it was Malcolm or Zane, their affairs were still not settled.

i And considering their identities...

Those things would always revolve around them.

And what kind of person was Bianca? She had always been carefree and uninhibited.

During those years trapped in Simeria, the thing she wanted most was freedom.

She would never accept chaotic situations like these, so those two...

Natalie could see clearly that Bianca wouldn't choose them.

No matter what price or effort these two men put in, it wouldn't matter! It was clear from how she reacted to Malcolm's accident this time that Bianca was cold towards the entire Entes family.

"How did things go this time?" Natalie

didn't want to talk about Bianca anymore and instead asked Austin about the three ' days he spent away. ¢ I "Very smoothly!" It was just three words, but they brought a sense of relief at that moment.

Natalie nodded. "That's good." As long as it went smoothly, it was good.

Nobody knew that since Austin took on this position, Natalie had been on edge every day. After all, she had seen too much before, so she knew that at any 4 moment, anything could happen. And now, when nothing happened to Austin, there was nothing. But once something happened, it definitely wouldn't be trivial.

Bianca found out in the afternoon that ,. Malcolm had also moved to the building next to hers. She was about to go see

Nancy.

» Calculating the time, Nancy's husband was probably about to leave prison: So, Bianca couldn't hide the results of the trial any longer! When she saw Malcolm's car, a hint of danger instinctively flashed in her eyes, showing that she was wary of Malcolm.

Horatio got out of the car and saw her.

"Ms. Sanders." Though his tone was respectful, there was an underlying silent accusation in his respect after what happened last night.

Bianca couldn't be bothered with him and got into her car.

Horatio was speechless. Watching Bianca's cold and arrogant attitude, he furrowed his brow tightly.

\ Nancy's house was on the edge of the village, but fortunately, the roads in the village were wide. Bianca drove her car

directly into Nancy's yard. However, as soon as she opened the car door, she ' heard intense fighting noises from inside the house.

"You dare to fight back now, you nasty woman?!" The heavy sound of fists hitting flesh tightened Bianca's heart.

Bam! Pushing open the rickety door, Bianca saw Nancy grabbing John's ear, and there were several bloody scratches on his face.

[Clearly, Nancy had gotten a hold of him.

Previously, Nancy had been weak and avoided confrontation, But this time, Bianca saw Nancy fighting back against the man in front of her for the first time.

Bianca found it hard to believe. But at the same time, she felt sorry for Nancy because... one never knew what kind of desperate situation someone was pushed

into to react differently! And Nancy, completely transformed from fear and despair, was now fearless in the face of life and death.

This stirred up Bianca's instinct to fight back, because if Nancy wasn't afraid of death, then fighting back now meant going all in! Perhaps John knew Nancy too well, so Nancy's resistance only made him more ' furious and eager to overpower her. When they heard the thunderous sound of the door slamming, John's fist, originally aimed at Nancy, stopped.

Seeing Bianca standing at the door, he stiffened for a moment. Then, he showed a triumphant smile.

"You nasty women! I won! The verdict is in my favor! Do you dare meddle in my affairs again?" ~ Slap!

Bianca stepped forward and slapped the man's face, then forcibly pulled Nancy from his grip. Her slap came unexpectedly, and John glared fiercely at her. Clearly, this verdict had made him feel triumphant, feeling like he was on top of the world.

Faced with his ferocity, Bianca slapped him again.

Smack! This slap landed heavily on John's face.

Instantly, blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, mixed with something 4 white.

Upon closer inspection, it was a tooth!

Chapter 916 Don't Despair, Hang in There 8 When John saw his tooth knocked out, anger burned in his eyes as he glared at Bianca.

"You damn woman!" Fully enraged now, he was completely driven despite how much fear he held for Bianca deep down. Just as he was about to attack Bianca, Nancy, whom Bianca had shielded behind her, suddenly pulled Bianca behind her.

John's furious fist landed heavily on Nancy's chest, causing her to grunt in pain, even though she was accustomed to it. This indicated how intense John's attack was.

Bianca's anger also intensified. With a loud "bang," she grabbed whatever was I nearby and struck the man's head hard.

This time, John also witnessed Bianca's

ruthlessness.

» His original aggression faltered when d faced with Bianca's cold, fearless gaze.

He dared not approach again.

Bianca said firmly, "What's so great I about winning this time? Even if I have to spend my entire life, I'll make sure Nancy leaves you!" Looking at John's shameless face and actions, Bianca's determination only ' grew stronger. No matter what, she would sever Nancy's ties with this man.

Hearing Bianca's resolute threat, John : wanted to say something. However, he dared not approach Bianca, who was radiating coldness. Bianca called the police again because Malcolm and Zane now lived next door to her, and she needed to resolve this issue quickly. She couldn't take Nancy home with her, and so this man couldn't stay here either.

When the police arrived, John kept I

shouting, "1-1 was also hit! That woman should also be arrested!" ; \ Bianca countered that she had acted-in self-defense. In the end, John was taken away. The barren air seemed to quiet down as a result.

Nancy's face was full of injuries. "Ms. Sanders." "You did great," Bianca crouched down, helping Nancy up and guiding her to a "nearby chair. The whole room seemed to have only this one chair; there was nothing else. \ Such a poor home, yet John was fond of alcohol and violence! How long had Nancy endured him? She had given John countless chances! "people say that drunken actions are unintentional, but he could at least be kind to me when he's sober, right?" / ~ Bianca remained silent.

"But he didn't!" Undoubtedly, Bianca had also seen y situations like the one Nancy described.

When men got drunk, they went completely crazy. But when sober, they would apologize and ask for forgiveness from their wives.

In such situations, wives might soften.

However, Nancy's husband...! "He hits me when he's drunk. He hits me when he loses. Even when sober, he hits me!" John always hit her over trivial matters. \ Before, Nancy had endured it all. But now, with Bianca's arrival, she realized she had had enough and didn't want to endure it any longer.

Bianca reassured her, "It will end!" He's got a powerful lawyer!" , Even with Bianca's prowess, they still Jost, The hope that Nancy had in her eyes

before was now replaced with deep despair because of this loss Bianca hugged Nancy. "I'm powerful too!" Clearly, this time, there might have been some covert manipulation! They submitted so much evidence, so why did they still lose? What tricks did Malcolm have up his sleeve? So, Bianca was prepared to take action again.

"T'11 help you appeal, okay?" "Ms. Sanders!" "Hang in there. It will definitely end." Bianca sensed the despair in Nancy's voice and felt even more worried about her. Nancy trembled in Bianca's arms.

She was really struggling to hold on.

Today, she hadn't expected Bianca to come,

Why did she fight back? Because it would further enrage that person, and she wished he would just end her misery this time! That way, everything would end.

I "Don't be so negative. Promise me you won't despair." Bianca rarely spoke so softly to Nancy.

She spoke to her just like when she used to comfort Natalie.

Before, when Bianca saw Cedric wasn't a good person, she hoped Natalie would leave him soon!) And now, Nancy needed her help, so naturally, Bianca would do her best.

"I'm scared... I can't hold on anymore!" Nancy said in despair.

It had been too painful and too long.

Nancy didn't know how long she had endured this, and now she felt like she was going crazy.

J

"You must hold on!" Bianca felt Nancy despair but was more determined than ever to pull her out of this hell. And now, she hated Malcolm to the core! "Okay, I believe you." I Nancy had to believe. She must hold onto this hope. Only by believing in this hope could she persevere and not be so numb as she waited for death! Yes! Before Bianca came along, every time those moments came, Nancy's only thought was to die. Now, she wanted to live! / Feeling Nancy's renewed hope, Bianca felt somewhat relieved.

"He won't be back for the next three days.

When he comes out, I'll report him again!" Now, this was the only way out to make sure Nancy and John didn't interact. This way, Nancy can also avoid some pain.

Nancy nodded. "Okay." » And she knew in her heart that this approach would only enrage John more, making him want to tear her apart again and again. After soothing Nancy for a while and seeing the injuries on her body, Bianca took out some medicine from the car.) "Is there hot water?" "I haven't had time to heat it." Bianca fell silent. Hearing that, she felt a twinge of sadness. She couldn't even cook noodles well at home, and now... q Looking at the unfamiliar kitchen layout, she felt lost.

Nancy stepped forward and said, "I'll do it myself." "Don't move, sit down!" "Ms. Sanders..."

"Go." Bianca insisted.

» Back in Verde City, Natalie always took J 4 care of her. Now, Bianca had to learn to take care of others.

The wood thrown into the fireplace in the small wooden house was very dry, so it could easily catch fire. But now, perhaps because Nancy's house was drafty and a bit damp, it took a long time to ignite! When it finally caught fire, Bianca's was covered in black soot. Nancy looked at Bianca and laughed.

"Ms. Sanders, you've never done this before, have you?" Bianca felt embarrassed about her current state. "Yeah." When she was younger, she thought her life was tough. But in this harsh environment of extreme cold, she realized that in some corner of the world, she didn't even know what kind of hell it

was After taking care of everything for Nancy, 4 Bianca returned to own home

Chapter 917 Not So Easy to End When she arrived home, Bianca seemed to remember something. She got out of the car, preparing to grab some stuff from the house and head straight to town.

But to her surprise, Malcolm was standing right outside the door.

When she saw him, Bianca's anger flared up! Malcolm said, "Let's talk." Seeing the black cloud over Bianca's face, a hint of surprise flickered in the man's eyes. He had to admit that Bianca had a fiery spirit! Upon closer inspection, there was even a bit of rustic charm about her. But strangely, it wasn't off-putting.

Bianca replied, "There's nothing for us to talk about!"

Clearly, she was at her breaking point.

, Before, she was willing to talk to this man , about what happened with Nancy:But I now, faced with many problems of her own, she knew his demands couldn't be met in a short time.

She had to find another way. The matter with Nancy couldn't wait another minute.

However, Zane and Malcolm had blocked her path, and she didn't want to yield to either of them.

Having said that, she stormed into the house. \ Realizing Malcolm might have a key, she took precautions and locked the door behind her.

After washing her face, changing clothes, and grabbing some documents from the study, she realized it was getting late.

,_ She'd probably have to stay in town tonight, so she headed out.

Zane was already waiting in the car.

, Seeing him, Bianca hesitated for a / moment. "You...!" — "Get in the car first." "I don't need you!" Bianca said directly.

"Get out of there!" It was her car, yet the man showed no sign of getting out because of her words.

He simply stared silently at her.

It was this silence that almost drove Bianca crazy.

Hearing the commotion, Malcolm also : peeked out from inside, only to see Bianca with Zane.

At that moment, danger flashed in his eyes.

"Horatio." "Yes, sir?" "Take her where she wants to go."

I. Malcolm drove last night and injured his hand, but at the same time, he didn't want Zane and Bianca together. 4 Bianca, who originally didn't want to get in the car, heard Malcolm's words and directly opened the car door to get in.

"Let's go!" Zane and Malcolm were both speechless.

The car started, and Zane's lips curled into a smile. As he looked at the frustrated Malcolm in the rearview mirror, the smirk in his eyes deepened.

And Malcolm stood there, still unable to believe that Bianca had actually left with Zane.

He emanated an icy aura, wishing he could tear her apart and feed her to the dogs.

"Lord Malcolm." Horatio stepped forward, looking somewhat uneasy as he glanced at Malcolm, then hesitated

before speaking again, "I just went to check on Ms. Sharp!") 4 At his words, Malcolm abruptly turned to Horatio.

Nancy? Based on the timing, Nancy's husband should have returned today. And knowing his ruffian nature, he would likely lay hands on Nancy out of anger. If something happened to Nancy, Bianca would surely vent her anger on Malcolm.

But she saw him just now and didn't say anything? Why? Did she not care at all? Clearly, she didn't seem indifferent.

What was going on? Thinking that Bianca might be heading to town now, Malcolm's demeanor became solemn at this moment.

_ "Go and see what she's up to."

"She's with Lord Zane right now!" > Malcolm fell silent.

Zane! Even if Horatio didn't say the words explicitly, Malcolm could probably guess.

Bianca was with Zane. In other words, whatever Bianca did next, Zane would be there to help her.

Thinking of Zane's current indifferent attitude towards him and Bianca just getting into Zane's car earlier... was she leaning towards Zane? 4 With this thought, a stronger sense of danger flashed in Malcolm's eyes.

"Let's go!" "Lord Malcolm?" "I want to see for myself what she's up to n Malcolm was genuinely furious. Bianca's

involvement with Zane was the last thing he wanted to see. Thinking that Zane would now assist Bianca no matter what she did, Malcolm's eyes filled with an even more intense danger.

He wanted to know where Bianca was. He came here to facilitate Bianca's handling of this matter, not to facilitate them being together! "But sir, right now..." Horatio looked at the enraged Malcolm and was tempted to ; drop to his knees when he saw Malcolm's expression.

Was it really worth doing all of this just for the sake of one woman? After last night's events, Horatio could see that Bianca's allegiance to Malcolm was truly absent! Continuing like this seemed pointless to him.

So, why bother? "= But Malcolm couldn't care less right now.

He almost wished... to drag Bianca ' straight to hell.

Meanwhile, inside the car, Bianca remained silent as she gazed out the l window.

Heavy snowfall could create a stunning) winter wonderland, but it could also cause significant disruptions to daily life.

Zane said, "I had Seth look into it. I'll help you with this." This? The matter regarding Nancy? / When Bianca heard his words, chilly mockery seeped into her entire being.

Zane clearly sensed her displeasure and said, "I know you don't like this, but you wouldn't tell me." "So, did you have the right to look into it.

just because I didn't tell you?"

She had said before—no one from the \ Entes family knew how to respect others.

' In their world, they had no idea what respect even meant. They always acted according to their whims, oblivious to boundaries.

Sensing Bianca's heavy tone, Zane took a deep breath. "It won't happen again." °
"Hah!" Obviously, Bianca didn't believe him.

) People who said such things generally didn't understand how many times such incidents might occur in the future.

Therefore, there was no trust between them.

"Since he's intervened, this matter won't end easily," Zane said, skillfully changing the subject. He knew exactly what Bianca was worried and afraid about at the moment. So, he hit Bianca's soft spot accurately.

For Bianca, Nancy's issue was a heavy

* topic. So, in the next moment, she stopped pressing about the investigation.

"So, how do you think we should handle this matter now?" Bianca reluctantly asked.

Zane smiled. "It'll be faster if I help you." "But I think it might get more complicated." If Malcolm found out Zane had intervened, things would get even more troublesome because that man would never give up easily.

Chapter 918 Intense Standoff Regarding Nancy's case, the last thing \ Bianca wanted was to prolong the situation. Though Zane claimed he was helping her, Bianca couldn't shake the feeling that it might also become a power struggle between him and Malcolm.

And once they were locked in a power struggle, ending things wouldn't be easy.

"Bianca!" "Don't interfere in this matter!" At the moment she spoke, danger oozed from Bianca's tone.

Yes. She didn't want him to interfere in this matter and drag it out.

"But you-" "Why don't you understand by now? What I do has nothing to do with either of you!"

I Bianca said those words because she was clearly losing her patience.

I Zane fell silent. He looked at Bianca; lips \ twitching as if to say something. But at this moment, Bianca didn't want to hear I anything.

I / Her world was chaotic! Yet even in chaos, she remained clear-headed when it came to the confusion these two men brought to her life. She knew exactly what she wanted and what she intended to do.

"Fine, I promise you." R Zane finally compromised. He also knew the matter with Nancy was complicated.

Malcolm's involvement made it worse, and his own intervention...

Bianca's worries were justified. This could very well become another showdown between the two brothers. He could see Bianca wanted to end this

matter as quickly as possible, so whoever hindered her in this matter would only ' incur her further disgust! 4 Malcolm had undoubtedly crossed Bianca's bottom line.

I After arriving in town, Bianca simply said, "You should leave." { Zane glanced at the sky outside.

"I don't want to see you!" I This was true, especially considering what they were currently doing. If Malcolm found out they had been : together the whole time, he would surely think Zane had intervened, making it no different from their previous worries.

Hence, Bianca really didn't want to see Zane right now.

Zane had no choice. Faced with Bianca like this, he finally nodded. "Okay." Clearly, Zane understood Bianca's

concerns. For now, he would just stay by her side and do nothing else, as interfering would only make things 9 messier. He didn't want to earn her disdain for nothing.

I "The car's yours. I'll have Seth come pick I meup." "Okay " Hearing the man's concession, Bianca's heart finally relaxed a bit. Right now, ' what she feared most was being entangled further.

zane nodded and got out of thecar."Do © you want Seth to arrange a place for you to stay?" Looking at the time, it's obvious Bianca wanted to handle things early tomorrow morning. So, she would definitely stay here tonight.

Bianca shook her head. "No need, I've / = already arranged everything myself!"

Bianca didn't want anything to owe Zane any favors now.

Y A Zane nodded. "Okay!" Ultimately, he compromised.

I Bianca first went to the hotel, knowing she couldn't get anything done today.

After all, the relevant departments had already closed for the day.

On Zane's way back, he encountered Malcolm's car.

Horatio obviously noticed Seth.

"Lord Malcolm." "Speak." Horatio assumed Bianca was also in the car, so he said, "They've gone back!" Malcolm was silent.

Gone back?

Then what was Bianca doing just now? . Thinking that he didn't even know what she was up to now, Malcolm felt empty inside! In the past, he had always wanted to keep this woman under his control, so he had been trying to suppress her for so many.

years.

But now? Not only had he failed to control her, but now... she was getting more and more out of control.

"Let's go back." Hearing that she had gone back, Malcolm felt uncomfortable but ultimately didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Horatio breathed a sigh of relief. After all, Malcolm was still injured, and it wasn't good for him to be out and about like this.

. When they got back home, Malcolm realized Bianca hadn't returned. The dark little house made him start to suspect she was with Zane! Seeing the brightly lit house on Zane's side, the flames of anger burned in his eyes.

Ding dong! He arrived at Zane's doorstep somehow, and pressed the doorbell.

Since the mess between Bianca and Zane { in Simeria, the relationship between the two brothers had shattered. And it was also at that time that Zane's ambition began to surface.

For such a long time, they hardly interacted, but now...

When Zane, in a bathrobe with water dripping from his hair, opened the door, Malcolm instinctively looked past him to

the stairs behind.

His eyes, already burning fiercely with anger, flared up even more. = "Where is she?" As he glared at the stairs, it was as if he was trying to see everything upstairs. It was as if he assumed Bianca was up there right now, wearing the same bathrobe as Zane and... lying on his bed.

These images keep assaulting his mind, and the anger... got increasingly hotter, as if it was going to consume him completely. : "She's not here," Zane said.

Not here? Would he believe that? Without waiting for Zane's response, Malcolm forcefully pushed his way in, then went straight towards the stairs.

Horatio and Seth, who followed behind, exchanged a glance, both eyes flashing with a dangerous glint. q Zane's eyes showed displeasure, but he still turned and followed.

I Like a madman, Malcolm searched through the second-floor rooms, but found no trace of Bianca! 11Are you done?" a dangerous voice rang out.

Looking in the direction of the voice, he saw Zane's figure shimmering with danger.) "Where is she?" Malcolm asked, his tone equally dangerous.

Zane was silent as he stared at Malcolm.

Their gazes met, and Malcolm probably had never seen such danger on Zane's face before.

And now...!

"Seth." , "Yes, Lord Zane." ' gee them out!" Zane's voice was dangerously calm.

See them out? Why? Obviously, Zane was thoroughly enraged now. Since he and Bianca got together, he had dropped all pretenses with Malcolm.

So, there was no need to be polite now.

Malcolm fell silent. At Zane's words, he suddenly looked at him! "What did you say?" ; "Do you want to leave on your own, or should I have Seth escort you out?" The word 'escort' was laden with danger.

Malcolm scoffed, his response dripping with icy sarcasm.

But Zane remained calm. It was as if everything happening didn't bother him,

so he did what he wanted.

j . \ In the end, Malcolm was unable to locate Bianca. He left somewhat unwillingly, but his eyes were filled with endless coldness.

I Through this encounter, the two brothers had thoroughly dropped all pretenses.

From now on, there was no need for any politeness in their future confrontations.

Chapter 919 The Skill of Prying Open a Door After everyone left, Seth approached Zane in concern. "Lord Zane, Lord Malcolm probably won't let this go easily." In fact, he might not even let Zane off easily! Seth and the others

had seen Malcolm's ruthless methods before. So now, looking at Zane, Seth couldn't help but feel worried.

"Ever since I accepted her presence and even gave her that kind of status, our friendship has been strained," Zane said truthfully.

At these words, Seth stiffened! Rarely had he seen things so clearly.

And what Zane said was true. From the moment he accepted Bianca by his side, there was no possibility of reconciliation left between him and his brother.

After all, in the Entes family, where was there any sentiment? If even fathers and sons were like that, what about brothers? Seth clearly heard the bitterness in this and felt that what Zane did was actually right! After completely cutting off, there would be no more regrets, right? Seth nodded. "So be it!" If Zane must have Bianca, then something must be sacrificed. If he wants to keep brotherly affection, then he must have cut ties with

Bianca long ago. Since he was reluctant to cut ties now, then he must give up the other side.

Malcolm returned to his own room in a fury, and Horatio nervously followed behind...! Clearly, watching the escalating situation, Horatio was truly worried about Malcolm! "Horatio, find out where she is!" She went out with Zane, but now only Zane has returned. So where did Bianca go?! Why was she nowhere to be found? .

"Yes, sir!" Horatio nodded and turned to go downstairs to start investigating.

Meanwhile, Bianca was in a hotel in town.

She didn't know what was happening in the village. Whether it was Malcolm or Zane, she just doesn't care for now.

All her thoughts are on resolving Nancy's case. She wanted to put an end to that first.

Early the next morning, Bianca went to the relevant department with 2

Nancy's notice of defeat and the relevant documents of her domestic violence.

Without thinking, Bianca knew what she wanted to do. She wanted to do some actual groundwork before the appeal! Dealing with scoundrels like Malcolm, one's efforts were not enough to abide by the laws here. He would make all her efforts go to waste.

Bianca spent two days running around the various departments in town. Fortunately, neither Zane nor Malcolm came looking for her.

After getting everything done, Bianca returned home. But as soon as she got out of the car, Horatio appeared in front of her.

"Ms. Sanders, Lord Malcolm has been waiting for you." "Go to hell, all of you!" Bianca directly threw the empty tea cup in her hand at Horatio.

That night, because of Malcolm's accident, Horatio's accusations towards her also made her completely lose her temper.

Originally, Bianca hated Malcolm to the core, so naturally, she didn't have any good feelings towards his people either.

And now they dare to provoke her? Horatio was speechless. Clearly, he hadn't expected Bianca to have such a bad temper! He wanted to say something, but Bianca had already gone straight into her own room.

3/

— a | In the end, Horatio somehow made his way back to Malcolm in a daze.

"Is she not coming?" Hearing that Bianca wasn't coming, Malcolm's aura grew heavier.

This damn woman. How deep could her audacity be?! Horatio nodded. "Yes, sir." Not only did she not come, she also cursed at people! So what was this | now? It was more than just not taking Malcolm seriously.

Bianca was downright ignoring him.

However, Malcolm's thoughts went in a completely different direction than Horatio's.

She could spend three hours with Zane, but she wouldn't even spare a minute for him? What a great woman she was! He didn't know that he couldn't change anything here, in front of Bianca. He was only embarrassing himself.

During those times, he humiliated Bianca, and it seemed like Bianca had kept them all and was now using them against him.

Bianca took a shower.

4,

Feeling a bit exhausted, she lay down on the sofa by the fireplace. She A was really tired these past two days. Now that everything was done, she wanted to relax and rest.

Just then, Zane came over and opened the door! Hearing the sound of the door lock turning, Bianca, thinking it was Malcolm, peered out irritably. But when she saw it was Zane, her expression remained unchanged, and she said in a less in a somewhat unpleasant tone, "You two brothers are so alike!" Even though they looked different, the things they did were really the same.

"What's the same?" Zane asked.

"The skill of breaking and entering!" Bianca replied rudely.

Despite her rude remark, the man wasn't angry at all. He just walked in with a tray in hand and said, "I made you some food, come!" Food? Bianca was already angry, and she was also very tired. So, she had no intention of eating anything. But now that she smelled the aroma of food, her eyes narrowed slightly.

"Take it away. I don't want to eat." How couldn't she see that this man was trying to bribe her? But even if the food was delicious, he still wasn't a good man.

Ignoring her refusal, Zane placed the small dishes on the table and came to her side.

Taking her soft wrist, he said, "Tired, aren't you?" She was more than just tired. Bianca was really exhausted now! And with the harsh weather here, going anywhere was inconvenient, which made people even more exhausted.

After the appeal, Bianca would still have to wait for another week. This is already considered the fastest time for processing. Based on the timeline, Bianca still has to send John to prison twice weekly.

But that was fine. This time, she was almost certain she would win! "Let me go." .

But the man not only didn't let her go, but he also directly picked her up from the sofa and headed straight to the dining room. There were: lot of snacks made today, as if this man was determined to fatten Bianca up.

Bianca wasn't a foodie, but when a chef made snacks so cute, she couldn't resist! "Your cooking skills are getting better." "If you like it, it's my honor!" "You flatter me," Bianca said sarcastically.

He really pushed it too far. ' a. I Zane picked up a piece with a small fork and offered it to Bianca's mouth, "Come on, try it?" "I can do it myself." Bianca was about to take it herself, but the man didn't move.

Bianca was really angry now.

"Don't push me too far." She had already agreed to eat what he had made, which was already a big concession, and he still wanted more! "Okay, you do it yourself." After saying that, Zane put the small fork into Bianca's hand, which made Bianca feel a little better.

She actually didn't like Zane's forceful approach.

So even though Zane was right in front of her now, Bianca still had her own stance and principles.

"How is it?" Zane asked with some anticipation after seeing Bianca take a bite.

Before, Bianca never knew that men from the Entes family could also have expectations, but now she could see it clearly.

She nodded and said, "Hmm, it's not bad." It really wasn't bad.

I Zane nodded in satisfaction. "As long as you like it, that's good."

Chapter 920

Brother and Wife Just now, Malcolm sent someone to fetch Bianca, but she refused to see him. So, he was already angry! Now, hearing that Zane was with her and they'd been inside for quite some time, a thick sense of danger instantly emanated from his eyes.

Bang! Some things fell to the ground.

However, even though he did that, it seemed like his anger hadn't been released at all. Instead, it was building up more and more, making him increasingly irritable.

Horatio was silent. He couldn't understand it! Didn't he leave everything about Simeria behind? Didn't she completely abandon Zane as well!? Then why did it seem like the relationship between those two was so deep now? A gust of wind seemed to pass by him, and Horatio felt like his brain was going to explode. Without needing to think about it, he knew tonight was going to be another eventful night.

When they emerged, they saw Seth guarding Bianca's door. Horatio subconsciously looked at Malcolm. The danger emanating from him at this moment was more than just palpable. The fire in his eyes seemed like it was going to consume everything.

— » ") +25BONUS "Lord Malcolm!" "Drag that dog away and open that door.." Horatio fell silent. With words like these, the conflict was bound to erupt completely.

No, it had already begun! After all, they had completely thrown away all pretenses. But the scenes about to unfold made Horatio shudder to think about.

Undoubtedly, continuing like this would only make things more dangerous.

"Lord Malcolm, please reconsider!" Reconsider? What was there to reconsider at this point? Zane was inside with Bianca, and Malcolm absolutely couldn't tolerate that.

Therefore, Malcolm had reached the point of no return.

Inside, Bianca was truly exhausted, but coming home to ready-made food was undoubtedly a good thing for any woman. However, she was well aware that what Zane gave her... was unstable! It was like before. All the tenderness and fireworks would vanish in the end. So now, when she faced Zane, she was so indifferent, as if all that tenderness had nothing to do with her.

And she considered that tenderness a trap, a dream she had once

dreamed! "Want some more to eat?" "No, I'm full." Even though it was really delicious, Bianca just couldn't eat any more now.

Just as the two of them were about to say something, there was a commotion outside. They instinctively glanced at each other.

Then, Zane got up and went to open the door. Outside, Seth and Horatio were already engaged in a scuffle.

"Stop!" The chilling voice instantly quieted the scene. As Seth stepped away from Horatio, he straightened his clothes and looked at him with nothing but disdain in his eyes.

And it was precisely this disdain that infuriated Horatio.

Malcolm stood not far away, his gaze locked with Zane's.

Zane asked, "What are you doing, Brother?" "So, you still recognize me as your brother?" The address weighed heavily in the already tense atmosphere, making it even more oppressive.

"Nothing changes the fact that you're my sixth brother." 2/7

"Then why are you with her..." "She's my wife!" Zane sharply cut off Malcolm's words.

Malcolm fell silent.

Inside the room, Bianca was speechless. She looked at the man standing at the door, and her eyes narrowed.

That figure, so steadfast, had once been her support during the hardships she endured with Malcolm. His appearance seemed to have turned her world upside down, freeing her completely from his clutches.

Now, standing in the storm, he vehemently countered Malcolm's words! Bianca had long passed the dreamy days of love. But at this moment, hearing the resolute and firm voice of this man, her heart... tightened! The air froze, the cold wind howling incessantly in the dark night like demons roaring in the mountains.

For a long time, everything was silent.

"Your wife?" The moment Malcolm uttered those words, they were not just dangerous but also filled with intense malice.

"What about you, Malcolm? What was she to you?" Zane's lips curled up coldly, his gaze like that of an emperor staring down at Malcolm.

"Don't you know what she was to me?" 477

p, pro "How would I know?" Zane coldly retorted.

What was she? Zane could openly, even without hesitation, declare that Bianca was his wife! But what about Malcolm? Could he honestly say anything when faced with such a situation? Clearly, he couldn't say anything. Because their previous relationship... was the one Bianca detested the most. So how could he, in front of Bianca, speak about what she found most shameful and humiliating? Malcolm obviously couldn't.

Anger surged in his chest.

"Don't you already know?!" Even now, Malcolm was still angrily retorting.

"I may not know what she was to you, but everyone in Simeria knows what she is to me!" Zane's words cut through the tension.

Everyone in Simeria knew that Bianca was his wife. Even if she didn't ultimately receive the queen's position, everyone knew Bianca was Zane's original partner.

The two men were locked in a tense standoff.

Just as the tension between them reached its peak, Bianca suddenly 5/7

oie —. © sasnows appeared beside Zane. Her gaze was icy as she stared at Malcolm, her aura mirroring Zane's.

Seeing this scene, Malcolm felt a surge of frustration. He coldly commanded, "Come here!" His words were laden with danger and a threat that only Bianca could understand.

But after spending two days arranging things in the small town, Bianca was no longer intimidated by Malcolm's threats.

With chilling composure, she retorted, "Who do you think you are? Who are you to say such things to me?" As she spoke, her slender hand intertwined with Zane's powerful arm.

Zane and Malcolm were speechless.

The former was taken aback by Bianca's sudden initiative, while the latter was thoroughly enraged.

"Bianca!" Malcolm hissed through gritted teeth, sounding like he could tear her apart just with his words.

Danger flickered in Bianca's eyes as she said, "He's right. I'm his wife." The chilling wind seemed even more piercing than before.

Worry crept into Horatio's gaze as he looked at Malcolm, who seemed to be at a loss for words, his expression wooden and dangerous.

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5 aw (J +25B0NUS Wife? What a word! I'[s that so?" Malcolm's tone grew even more menacing.

Bianca nestled into Zane's embrace and remained silent, letting their closeness speak for itself.

And it was this response that continued to gnaw at Malcolm's nerves, ultimately pushing him over the edge.

"Fine! Don't regret it!" With those words, Malcolm turned and stormed away.

How much bitterness and humiliation lingered in his departing figure? Yes, humiliation! Bianca had dealt him an insult he could never forget.