

A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 931 – 940

Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 931 Online - All Page - Novel Drama

Chapter 931 We Don't Owe Each Other Anything But Bianca just didn't understand.

Sometimes, feelings for someone could come so suddenly and inexplicably.

Bianca had always been a competent and clean-cut girl during their time in Verde City.

Zane had seen videos of her arguing in court. She wore a black uniform and spoke sharply. He never knew that such a proud woman would end up with such despair in her eyes.

That day, she stood in front of his car and said to him, "I'll marry you and give you what you want." What did Zane want back then? His thoughts were always well hidden.

And Bianca, by Malcolm's side, seemed to have been suppressed and knew nothing.

In fact, her heart was cold. Yet, her mind had always been clear. While she was by Malcolm's side, she had done enough analysis of every member of the Entes family.

How could anyone from that family be simple? So, she found the person she was most familiar with, Zane, and made a deal.

(J But she would never know that the scene of her standing outside the car window would forever be etched in the deepest part of Zane's heart. : "I'll take care of Nancy's matter for you. As for his demands on you, you don't need to pay any attention to them!" "You'll take care of it?" When Bianca heard this, it sounded like a joke.

Zane looked at her, his eyes sharp at this moment.

But the next moment, Bianca continued, "Your relationship with him has already ended, so why fight again? And why involve innocent people?!" What help was he talking about? It was just the beginning of another game. Though he said he would help settle Nancy's matter, Bianca only saw it as them dragging an innocent woman into a mess! "Innocent?" Zane asked.

What was an innocent person? In their world, it seemed that from childhood to adulthood, there had never been any innocent people. In their world, they didn't even know what innocence was, or what the appearance of those people meant.

Bianca looked at Zane, her eyes dark and flickering.

"Nancy's matter must be resolved as soon as possible!"

WC a Today, his people took Nancy to the hospital.

So in Bianca's eyes, Zane knew exactly what Nancy's situation was now. And the sharpness in the man's eyes grew stronger at this moment.

The two stood facing each other.

It took a long while before Zane finally said, "So, I'm supposed to sacrifice my marriage for this woman I don't even know?" The word "marriage" sounded so strange coming from Zane's mouth.

Once, Bianca understood what marriage meant in those endless lawsuits, but she never thought marriage suited someone from the Entes family.

In their world, it seemed like status and position were more important than marriage.

"Bianca!" Zane's tone grew heavier at this moment.

"There's nothing important between us," Bianca said.

Yes, this marriage was never important.

"So even without Nancy's case, I would still end things with you." The only difference was that because of Nancy's matter, Bianca accelerated the end of their relationship.

The air grew tense again! I

*J Bianca looked at Zane, her attitude firmer than ever. Meanwhile, it was obvious that Zane didn't want to back down at this moment.

And Bianca just watched him silently.

"Not important?" After a long while, these words came out with such bitterness.

Bianca remained silent, apparently having said everything she needed to say to Zane.

Since Zane appeared here, she had seen clearly in his eyes, every time he looked at her.

Those eyes were filled with guilt.

"I've said it before, we don't owe each other anything. We're just not happy business partners." "Hah!" The man sneered.

When he saw Bianca's calm demeanor as she said it, he laughed, but it was a bitter laugh. He didn't know why, but even though he listened to Bianca's calm words, it felt like he was hearing... emptiness and despair.

Her tone was firm, but there was no hint of anger towards Zane.

When did it start? It seemed like... it was after that tender period ended, she became this determined figure with armor. "

J That armor was like a hard shell burying everything about her.

""So what you're saying is, I'm less important to you now than Nancy, someone you've known for so little time?" Nancy should have been the stranger! But Bianca was asking for a divorce because of Nancy? He knew it was Malcolm's threat to her, but she could bring it up in front of him, which was unexpected.

"In terms of being business partners, she is indeed more important than you!" Public and private matters! Dealing with Nancy's matter now was obviously considering the public interest. As for Zane, even though they had reached such a strange point between them, because of this marital relationship, it also became a private matter! Bianca has always been clear about separating public and private matters, with her personal affairs always taking a back seat.

But this time, it's because of Malcolm's interference that her private matters have taken precedence, Zane didn't know what Bianca was thinking, and he looked somewhat hurt as he watched her.

"Fine... Fine!" uf

J It turned out he was less important than a stranger.

Although he found it hard to accept, at the same time, Zane also realized something, He wasn't just less important than a stranger. In Bianca's heart, he might be even less important than Malcolm, despite the nature of Malcolm's entanglement with Bianca for years.

"Well then, I'll let you go!" Zane clenched his fists, trembling all over.

Bianca remained silent.

Let go? Since Zane appeared here, she had been waiting for this outcome, expecting to handle it after some time. But now, even she had to admit that this matter had been pushed forward unexpectedly and was proving to be more difficult to resolve than she had thought.

She didn't know that Zane actually understood that Malcolm had threatened her and knew she detested innocent people getting involved.

Today, Nancy couldn't bear it and attempted suicide because of it.

An innocent person had been dragged into their mess.

It seemed that the price of Nancy's freedom was the end of Zane and Bianca's marriage. If Zane insisted on holding on to their marriage so tightly, Bianca would despise him even more if something happened

Wy 740 BON to Nancy because of it, Zane could see it clearly.

J ~ Currently, Bianca truly hated Malcolm to the core! What Zane wanted was a genuine connection with Bianca. He didn't want to confine her by his side, draining her vitality as Malcolm had done in Simeria. 3

Chapter 932 Both Are Non-negotiable Zane agreed.

So, Bianca would seem to have an easier time because of it. But what she didn't expect was that this ending didn't bring Nancy's freedom.

Malcolm's demands got even more outrageous! When Bianca slammed her divorce papers with Zane in front of him...

"Can you let me win now?" The word felt suffocating to Bianca at this moment because her victories never came from compromise.

But Malcolm had pushed her to the limit.

He looked at her with hidden endurance, but her compromise didn't make him feel relieved. He picked up the papers and looked at them.

It was real! She and Zane were truly done.

"Is he really willing to let go?" Someone who had abandoned everything in Simeria now actually let go? "At least in this regard, he's not as shameless as you!"

"He's kind, the kind of kindness men dread." His sharp gaze made Bianca instinctively look away. He could say whatever he wanted. As for what he thought and understood, Bianca wasn't interested.

But Malcolm wasn't angry. He just said, "Move in here." "You must be kidding!" "Bianca, I've said it. Both are non-negotiable!" "Aren't you afraid I'll end you right away tonight?" Bianca's sharp gaze was full of danger as she looked at Malcolm.

Clearly, she wished she could tear him apart.

But the man just laughed.

That smile, so full of warmth, showed his happiness at finally getting the result of Bianca and Zane's complete end.

Bianca found his smile to be an eyesore.

"So you're saying you want to share a room with me?" "What?!" "To make it easier to end me, right?" The man looked at her with amusement and mockery as she grew increasingly frustrated.

Bianca's face darkened. "I'll wait until Nancy's situation is resolved!"

"No way!" - "I've already compromised. As for anything else, it can wait until Nancy's situation is resolved." But Malcolm never knew what compromise was. In his world, there was only what he wanted and what he didn't.

And Bianca was what he wanted.

Bianca's eyes flashed with intense coldness. However, Malcolm wouldn't budge an inch.

"You have three days to think about it." Even time was completely controlled by this man at this moment.

"What do you think you'll gain from this?" "I've never wanted anything in return, only you." His blunt and explicit words made Bianca's face turn even darker. She stood up, grabbed the scalding hot tea in front of her, and splashed it on him.

Splash! Tea splattered all over Malcolm's body.

The playful smile on the man's face vanished in an instant, replaced by a dangerous look directed at Bianca.

"This is the last time I'll tolerate you." Undoubtedly, no matter how much he desired Bianca, he still didn't appreciate it when a woman resorted to physical violence against a man.

"I'm just that kind of person," Bianca retorted.

So, if he wanted to keep her around, he had to be prepared for such incidents in the future.

"It's okay. I'll teach you how to be a good woman," Malcolm replied.

Bianca was furious, and her emotions were tumultuous. If she could, she would have ended this man right then and there! Bianca didn't know how she got out of Snow Peak Manor.

Somehow, she managed to pull out her phone with numb hands and called Natalie.

Without waiting for Bianca to speak, Natalie asked, "Is it about Cedric again?" Her tone was calm and almost indifferent. It seemed that no matter how taboo something was, after talking about it repeatedly, it became inconsequential.

Wasn't that how Bianca felt now?

She was fearless... and indifferent.

"He called you, right?" Bianca's tone tightened.

Didn't she bump into Cedric at the hospital yesterday? She even teased him back then! Bianca couldn't afford to get too angry. It made her forget everything that had happened. I "Yeah," Natalie replied.

"You're not planning to come, are you?" Although Bianca probably heard Natalie's answer to Cedric yesterday, she still worried that Natalie might act rashly.

If she did come, it could be...! "I'm not some lovesick teenage girl. Do you think I lack the maturity to make sensible decisions?" Natalie's retort eased Bianca's tension.

As long as Natalie wasn't coming, that was good! Undoubtedly, from Bianca's perspective, if Natalie came to Weiss Town now, everything she had managed to stabilize in her life could be shattered.

"How are things between you and them?"

hd mtb By "them," Natalie meant Zane and Malcolm.

While Bianca worried about Natalie, Natalie was equally concerned about Bianca. And when Natalie mentioned them, Bianca's blood boiled once again.

"Malcolm is an asshole!" That was Bianca's assessment of the man, despite his high position.

She had to admit that in fact, Malcolm and John were cut from the same cloth! They were just being scoundrels in different ways. Like the scars on her hand, what Malcolm did to retaliate against her was no less than what John did to Nancy.

In fact, Malcolm was even more dreadful and sinister than John.

Perhaps that was why Bianca dared to charge John without hesitation.

Because Malcolm was a thousand times scarier.

"I've ended things with Zane completely." This wasn't just about leaving Simeria anymore. Leaving Simeria before meant abandoning everything, but now it was different.

Now, it was a genuine, complete ending.

Natalie fell silent momentarily. "So you chose Malcolm?" "Nat, I'm not choosing anyone!"

Bianca's words were firm, but they were also true.

She wouldn't choose anyone! "But ending things with Zane at this juncture..." Natalie didn't finish her sentence, but her concern was evident, and Bianca understood exactly what she was worried about.

After all, to outsiders, getting entangled with Zane seemed much safer than getting entangled with Malcolm! At least in Natalie's mind, Zane was a good person, whereas Malcolm was too dangerous. Hence, this entanglement with him was worrisome, and Natalie feared it might lead to some mishap.

But Bianca's mind now was clear. Regardless of who was good or bad between Zane and Malcolm, it had nothing to do with her.

All she wanted was to end things with both of them.

"Bia." Natalie's tone was full of concern.

"I know what you're worried about, but Zane won't be my choice.

Besides, if he's coming to see me, it's just out of guilt." It was a rare sight, but it seemed he still had some conscience left.

However, Bianca saw through it all too well.

A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 934 - Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 934

Chapter 934 Seems Like an End Yet Not Quite Bianca stayed by Nancy's side for what felt like forever. She gazed at Nancy as if wanting to etch her image deep into her memory.

This time with Nancy made Bianca's path ahead clearer. She understood better what compromises she could make, what she couldn't, what she truly wanted, and what she didn't.

In the end, Zane came and forcibly took her away, and Bianca... fainted in the man's arms.

When Malcolm arrived, he saw Zane carrying the unconscious Bianca out of the hospital.

"Put her down!" At that moment, Malcolm's tone was chilly and dangerous.

Seth, who was behind Zane, instantly tensed up upon hearing Malcolm's voice. But upon hearing Malcolm, Zane had a glint of sharp coldness in his eyes. He ignored Malcolm and turned with Bianca in his arms.

Malcolm instinctively moved to follow, but Seth blocked him and Horatio. "Lord Malcolm, please restrain yourself!" Restrain himself? Those words undoubtedly hit a nerve with Malcolm.

He swung his fist directly at Seth.

But Seth was agile. So when Malcolm reached out, he easily dodged.

Yet this distraction allowed Zane to smoothly take Bianca away, leaving Malcolm furious.

"Horatio!" "Yes, Lord Malcolm." Horatio's back was sweating now. Though he had always understood Malcolm's feelings for Bianca, this situation... what was it turning into? Especially considering Bianca's previous indifference towards Malcolm, Horatio felt the gravity of his actions was unwarranted.

But Malcolm was now completely enraged. "Stop him!" In the past, if Seth had dared to act like this in front of him, he probably wouldn't have made it out alive.

But now, Malcolm didn't have time to deal with him. He'd take care of Seth later.

But when Malcolm got into the car, Seth just shrugged at Horatio, indicating he wasn't going to follow. After all, if Zane had taken away Bianca, what was the point of sticking around here? Horatio felt provoked, as if Seth was taunting him.

He glared dangerously at Seth...

Inside the wooden building, Bianca woke up slowly. The warm fireplace brought her brief warmth, but it was soon replaced by a

chilling sensation that spread through her body. She felt so cold, as if even her blood had turned cold.

Zane asked, "This is yours, isn't it?" He handed her a blood-stained envelope. Bianca looked at the envelope. She was already feeling cold all over, and now the feeling suffocated her. Bianca reached out with trembling hands, taking the envelope and swiftly tearing it open to retrieve the letter inside. Nancy's handwriting was delicate, and surprisingly elegant. It revealed that she had read many books, a fact Bianca hadn't known.

[Ms. Sanders, I'm sorry I couldn't say goodbye in person...] The letter began with that line, followed by many words of gratitude and emotion.

Bianca trembled as she read. Each word felt like it came straight from Nancy's heart. Towards the end, Nancy explained why she left. Bianca was the first person in many years who stood up to protect her, but she didn't want to burden Bianca. Nancy mentioned in the letter that the time spent with Bianca was like a stolen gift from heaven. She didn't want to be selfish and drag Bianca down into her own troubles.

And finally, she wrote, [A man who hits a woman isn't a good man! So, don't get tangled up with him.] Nancy was clearly referring to Malcolm!

Nancy didn't want Bianca's help anymore once she knew the truth about their situation. She didn't want Bianca to pay the price of her freedom by getting trapped in that hellish life. Nancy had endured too much over the years, knowing all too well the pain and suffering involved. She was truly tired and in pain, and she didn't want Bianca to suffer the same fate.

Bianca trembled as she read.

The letter crumpled in her hands, and Bianca carefully unfolded it, as if blaming herself for damaging the paper. Tears fell, staining the graceful handwriting with large droplets of sorrow.

Bianca had always been strong and defiant in front of the men of the Entes family. But now, in front of Zane, she cried.

It felt like, at that moment, she was completely crushed.

"Thank Seth for me, okay?" "She jumped off the building." Bianca fell silent. At those words, her heart ached even more. If it had ended sooner, maybe Nancy wouldn't have been pushed to this point! Yes, it was all because of Malcolm.

Nancy knew the kind of person he was because of his meddling. So, in the end, not wanting Bianca to be dragged into the mire, she made this extreme choice.

Regardless, please thank him for me." At least with Seth around, Nancy's departure... wasn't so lonely.

Zane held Bianca's slightly cold hand. She lowered her head, unsure of what to say.

Zane looked at her and said, "We need to look at things from a different perspective." Look at things differently? How? She took several deep breaths but couldn't suppress the pain in her chest.

"It's all going to end soon." Why couldn't Nancy wait just a little longer? Did Bianca look weak? Did Malcolm really think she'd just give in if he pressured her, even if it meant severing ties with Zane? No, absolutely not! Her plan was actually well thought out. After Nancy's ordeal was over, dealing with the man who pressured her wouldn't be a problem.

"I told her I'll take her away," Bianca mumbled.

Clearly, Nancy's situation caught her off guard, and at this moment, she couldn't fully accept it.

you're a good person," Zane said.

"A good person, huh?" What defined a good person? What defined a bad person? Bianca never thought of herself as a good person. Those who had failed against her labeled her as a ruthless woman! But she wasn't ruthless.

She just couldn't bear to see someone suffer even more at the end of their hardships.

Was she wrong? "Alright, let's not dwell on it, okay?" Zane said.

Bianca closed her eyes slightly, hiding the danger that flickered in them that was present because of Malcolm.

When Malcolm arrived, the doorbell rang urgently, indicating his imposing presence.

Zane went to open the door.

As the wind rushed in, Malcolm's fist swung towards Zane, but Bianca only heard aloud "thud" as the door closed.

Then there were various muffled sounds outside.

Bianca closed her eyes, feeling the unpleasantness of the situation.

She got up and walked towards the door, pulling it open. When she saw the scene outside, a strong sense of danger flashed in her eyes.

Chapter 935 I Had Nothing to Do ! with Her Death \ As Bianca watched the two figures wrestling in the snow, she felt numb.

I Both of them seemed to sense something I and halted their actions, turning to look towards the doorway where Bianca stood with cold eyes.

With that, their fight came to a complete p stop. Malcolm pushed Zane aside and strode towards Bianca.

come back with me," he said, as if Bianca belonged to him.

His words were so familiar and natural.

But when he grabbed Bianca's hand...

Slap! At that moment, it seemed like Bianca summoned all her strength to slap him hard, leaving him frozen in place.

Bianca looked at Malcolm coldly. "Get lost!" J q One had spoken in a resolute manner; while the other brimmed with hatred and even hostility.

"Her death has nothing to do with me. I had nothing to do with it!" Malcolm I asserted.

He was a man who dared to take responsibility for his actions.

But seeing Bianca's detachment and hostility, he... panicked! Shaking his head, he said to Bianca, "It's not my fault!" Seeing Malcolm like this, Bianca felt even more desolate about Nancy's death.

Especially with Malcolm's reaction, her eyes filled with disgust.

And it was this disgust that kept pricking i Malcolm's nerves.

I

"Wipe that look off your face. I'm telling you, I didn't do it!" p "Hah!" Bianca laughed at the man's explanation.

It was a cold and melancholic laugh.

Malcolm was a man who never explained himself. Yet, he was now trying to explain himself to her? But what was the point of this , explanation? "Seriously? Are you really telling me you had nothing to do with it?" £ Did he really have nothing to do with it? Everything seemed to revolve around them. And now, here he was, saying he had nothing to do with it?! Malcolm was speechless.

Watching Bianca's desolate laughter, it felt as if a giant hand reached into his chest, mercilessly grabbing his heart.

It hurt so much and felt so empty.

This was the first time he experienced such a feeling. In the past, he never knew what feelings were.

But now, with Bianca, he felt everything vividly.

"Come back with me first." Malcolm's mind was blank now. With Zane here, Malcolm didn't want to say anything and didn't care what he said to Bianca. Right now, he just wanted to get away from Zane.

But Bianca instinctively avoided his outstretched hand. She stared at him proudly and coldly, like a queen untouchable by mere mortals.

"Go back with you, huh?" Malcolm's hand stiffened, hanging in the air. He looked at her unwavering eyes, equally determined.

+ Yet Bianca just looked at him coldly.

That look in her eyes had completely drawn the line between them.

Malcolm said, "Are you trying to back out?" Back out! Previously, Bianca had made a verbal agreement with Malcolm because of Nancy. Bianca's lips curved into a smile.

"Back out?" It sounded like a joke to her. ("Was there ever a deal between us?" In Bianca's eyes, everything between them was Malcolm's unilateral decision.

"Bianca, don't you remember how I treated you?" "It's all just wishful thinking on your part!" When he sought revenge on her, he didn't

want to hear any explanations.

Now, what was he doing? Was he being kind to her, or did he have feelings for her? I But regardless of what Malcolm felt towards Bianca, her disdainful gaze at him was evident. Malcolm couldn't help but shiver at Bianca's words, especially at the phrase "wishful thinking." "Wishful thinking?" "Isn't it? Regardless of what happened between us, you instigated it. We didn't know each other!" Indeed, they were once strangers to each other. They only met because of the feud involving Faye.

Malcolm was further agitated by Bianca's words. He trembled in the cold wind, obviously infuriated.

s "Fine... it's all one-sided." » "So let me tell you now, I've always rejected you, and I still do. It'll be the same in the future, so don't waste your time on me." | The answer would remain the same in the past, present, and future. And she wasn't wrong. Even when Malcolm was being kind to her before, she still rejected him.

And now, she looked down on him even more.

As for the future, there was no possibility between them. / One had to admit, Bianca's rejection was crystal clear.

"Fine, you've got guts!" No one had ever dared to speak to him like this. And today, Bianca, he had to admit, had spoken decisively. Her words almost erased everything between them, "= as if nothing had ever happened.

Malcolm left, driven by anger. He was afraid he might lose control and strangle that woman if he stayed any longer.

So, he left! Zane stepped forward, still exuding his aristocratic air. It was evident from the { recent scuffle that he hadn't suffered any losses.

However, Bianca walked out and headed straight to her little house. It was over.

Everything in this Weiss Town was over.

But just as she took a couple of steps, she felt someone grab her wrist.

"The house is cold. Stay here, okay?" In the next moment, Bianca shook off the man's hand and said, "I can handle it myself!" She wasn't useless.

Zane frowned. There was a hint of displeasure in his eyes, but seeing ¥ Bianca's trembling figure, he knew that Nancy's death had come as a shock to her.

She needed time to digest it, so she needed to be alone now.

Bianca didn't know how she made it back to her little house. Numbly, she lit the fireplace, not knowing if she wanted to warm herself or Nancy. Her chest ached to the point of pain.

Sandy came over. "Ms. Sanders." { Her face filled with sorrow, obviously struggling to accept Nancy's departure.

Bianca wanted to say something, but her heart felt so heavy at the moment that she couldn't say anything.

Sandy continued, "That man threatened to scatter Nancy's ashes into the icy lake, /~ denying her peace even in death!"

As Sandy spoke, there was a hint of pity and sympathy in her eyes towards Nancy.

! But for Bianca, flames ignited in her eyes. © She stood up silently and walked out of the house, heading straight towards Nancy's home. Sandy came out and saw the direction she was heading.

She hugged Bianca. "Ms. Sanders, please don't go!" "Let go of me," Bianca said, completely infuriated.

How could there be such men in this world? They didn't treat others well when they were alive, and now, even in death, it was somehow her fault?!

Chapter 936 Danger Lurks at Every Turn q Bianca was furious to the core.

But Sandy interjected, "Anyone heading to Nancy's place now gets thrashed by that rascal. He's gone mad!" i Back when Nancy was around, at least there wasn't this madness.

, But things had changed. The fury that Nancy left behind was now being vented out by that lunatic onto the folks in the village. 3 How on earth had they tolerated such madness for so long? Before Bianca could even think it through, Sandy continued, "He's stirred up public outrage now. I just want you to help Nancy." y . Knowing Bianca was a good-hearted girl, nobody else would bother with Nancy's

+ affairs now that she was gone, but Bianca would.

"Can you help her one last time?" - Sandy's voice choked up.

Clearly, Sandy was genuinely pained for Nancy.

While she was alive, they all avoided Nancy because of John. They didn't dare to meddle in her affairs. But now that she was gone and John was acting outrageously, everyone in the village was furious.

Bianca hesitated for a moment.

Of course, she had to help Nancy! "I'll help her." "But don't go to her house right now.

There's trouble brewing there," Sandy said.

Despite Sandy's acknowledgment of Bianca's strength, she was still a woman.

And John had gone completely mad. If Bianca went there now, she might get hurt.

Finally, persuaded by Sandy, Bianca returned to her little wooden house, abandoning the idea of confronting John.

But she didn't stay there either. After I grabbing her coat, she headed to town.

John was a complete mess. Since he hadn't fully settled the bills from the hospital, he couldn't take Nancy away.

Bianca wanted to take care of Nancy's affairs personally. ; She couldn't get her out of the hell alive, so now she hoped this poor girl could at least escape the devil now in death.

As Bianca was going through the formalities at the hospital, she saw Cedric rushing in from outside, Kyle meeting him as he emerged from the elevator

"What's going on?" Cedric was sweating profusely.

d 9 Kyle hurriedly replied, "The situation's been bad all along. She's now in a deep coma. Her condition is critical." Cedric quickened his pace.

Bianca watched their hurried figures, not even glancing her way as they passed by, indicating that whatever trouble Kayla had gotten into this time was quite / serious.

But whatever the trouble, it had nothing ; : to do with Bianca or Natalie. y Bianca pushed aside her emotions and continued with Nancy's paperwork.

Just the night before, the girl who had been by her side dreaming was suddenly gone! Bianca was still processing everything, y. but she couldn't deny that Nancy had carved out a place in her heart in such a

short time. She genuinely liked the girl and admired her for holding onto her dreams even in the toughest times.

Fate, however, had its own plans.

Pulling herself together, Bianca took care of Nancy's affairs without informing anyone in the village except Sandy. From the beginning, when Sandy reached out to her for help with Nancy, there was a glimmer of hope in her eyes. She truly wished Bianca would help Nancy.

Three days later, Bianca stayed in the town, not returning home. She picked out a sunny spot for Nancy's grave, where it would be tended to regularly, ensuring she wouldn't be lonely there. But at the same time, her devil of a husband wouldn't know.

"Ms. Sanders, thank you so much," Sandy expressed her gratitude, her eyes filled with appreciation for Bianca. She was on the verge of tears, clearly having witnessed Nancy's ordeal firsthand.

Wy TY VorWwe , Before Bianca could respond, Sandy continued, "Thank goodness for you.

o Thanks to you, Nancy didn't meet a worse fate." Though her departure was somewhat bleak, at least she rested in such a beautiful place after leaving. The scenery here was truly serene.

Bianca closed her eyes. When she opened them again, a fierce determination flashed in her eyes as she looked at Nancy's gravestone.

"How are things in the village? What's John been doing?" Bianca inquired.

Sandy instinctively flinched at the mention of John, a hint of fear passing through her eyes. It was evident that the scoundrel in the village was even scarier than a demon to the villagers.

"That day, several men from the village tried to intervene, but they were all beaten up by that scoundrel!" Sandy

recounted, admitting to his formidable strength. It explained why those in the village had refrained from meddling in Nancy's affairs before —this demon was truly vicious! His presence was a cancer in the village.

"I'll help you make sure he disappears from that village forever," Bianca aE declared.

""M-Ms. Sanders, please don't do : anything rash!" Sandy immediately jumped to conclusions. She thought Bianca might resort to extreme measures, especially I after witnessing Bianca's ferocity when she fought John before. Sandy had never seen such fierceness in a woman or someone who could overpower John effortlessly.

So if Bianca said she would take action, sandy believed in her! But if something happened to Bianca

© because of this, what would Nancy think in the afterlife...? "Nancy wouldn't want you to do this for her!" "What do you think I'll do, Sandy? I'll simply make sure he stays in prison forever!" { The last few words were spoken with such firmness and with such coldness.

Prison? Bianca was a divorce lawyer, so what . (charges would she use to send thisman in for eternity? In an instant, Bianca was thrust into a new realm. She had never dabbled in this before, but now she was willing to try.

It was unexpected. In such a short time, Nancy had occupied such a place in her heart, perhaps just a bit smaller than Natalie's.

Maybe Nancy reminded Bianca of herself q those years by Malcolm's side? Bianca had escaped, so she felt sorry for Nancy, who hadn't. Because of that, Bianca was willing to do anything for Nancy and to make John pay.

John may be a demon on earth, but (Bianca was also here...! When Bianca got back from the town, Seth was at her doorstep. John was there too, muttering, "I'm telling you, if you don't hand over my wife, I'll keep A pestering you!" Sandy got out of the car with Bianca.

Seeing John, Sandy instinctively turned away. Clearly, even if he had been beaten up, the fear he instilled in others couldn't be ignored.

Crunch! Bianca's steps in the snow made

+ crunching sounds, catching John's attention. He turned around to see 4 Bianca's chilling gaze.) I "W-where did you take my wife?" Despite seeing Bianca, there was a hint of fear in the man's voice.

I Chapter 937 Because You're Not Right for Me It was clear what Bianca meant to him.

If John was a demon, then Bianca is like a female Satan in his eyes. She was a ruthless villain who stopped at nothing and was still frightening.

Bianca looked at the man before her and recalled Nancy's frostbitten body. And those wounds...! How could such a coward scare the whole village into not helping Nancy? "I'm telling you, I'm not afraid of you!" As Bianca approached, the man instinctively tried to get up.

But the next moment...

Slap! Aloud slap echoed as Bianca's hand

connected with his face, leaving a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. Bianca was truly ruthless, especially with those eyes devoid of any warmth, which was terrifying.

Seth watched Bianca with a furrowed brow. Obviously, in Simeria, they had never seen this side of Bianca. She was always righteous and serious.

But who knew she could throw such punches too...! "You..." John covered his face, trying to retaliate, but Bianca grabbed his hand when he raised it! She didn't know where she got the strength from. She twisted his hand with a snap, and the man's cries of pain rang out.

"Arghhhh!" The screams of agony echoed through the entire village. He was always the one hurting others, making them suffer, but who would have thought he would be the

one suffering now? He was experiencing unimaginable pain in the already cold weather.

Bianca looked coldly at the man writhing on the ground. She originally didn't intend to fight back like this, but this man was truly despicable.

So, she attacked without hesitation.

"Get out of here, or I'll kill you!" Bianca's tone was full of danger, and John completely believed she was capable of such things.

Before, why did no one dare to interfere? Because in the eyes of the whole village, John was ruthless.

But now he met someone just as ruthless.

So, he became the one afraid of losing his life.

"Argh!" John scrambled to his feet and quickly ran away. Without looking back, he didn't dare to say a word and just fled.

Watching his retreating figure, Bianca's eyes gleamed with endless malice. But when she turned around, Seth was still there.

"Why are you still here?" Bianca asked.

Obviously, John had come looking for Bianca to teach her a lesson. But since Bianca wasn't home, he got beaten up by Seth! But even someone as fierce as Seth seemed slightly hesitant when facing Bianca now.

"Lord Zane is inside," Seth replied.

Bianca's heart skipped a beat at his words. She didn't know that Zane had been waiting for her in her little wooden house all this time. When she pushed open the door, it was warm inside.

Obviously, Zane had been keeping the fireplace lit.

The man sat at the dining table working.

The sound of the keyboard tapping away echoed in the room, and he had a Bluetooth headset on.

Clearly, Zane hadn't heard the commotion outside just now. But the gust of wind from the door caught his attention. At that moment, his eyes softened. He took off his headphones and looked at Bianca.

"Back already?" Bianca nodded as she entered. It had been three days. Her emotions had calmed down a bit, and at least she wasn't as upset as before.

Zane got up and walked towards her.

Seeing her dressed so lightly, he reproached her with a hint of indulgence.

"You've been out for a few days and didn't bring any warm clothes?" Obviously, for the past few days, Zane had been holding back from going to find her. He knew she was upset about this

incident, so what she needed most now was to be alone.

And now, after three days, was she feeling a bit better? "I'm not cold," Bianca said.

Though she claimed not to be cold, she was actually quite sensitive to the cold. It was just that day she left in a hurry, and with her mind preoccupied, she probably didn't feel the cold, right? Zane pulled her to sit on the sofa by the fireplace. He looked at Bianca and said, "You like it here, don't you?" Bianca looked at Zane, puzzled by his sudden question. Clearly, she didn't understand why he would ask that all of a sudden.

She liked it here, and she came to seclude herself because of it. But now, this place seemed to be beyond her liking.

Seeing Bianca's silence, Zane understood

her thoughts and said, "I know what you're worried about. Don't worry, I'll handle it." "No need. Where I am has nothing to do with you guys!" If she had to avoid things this way, Bianca would naturally spare no effort now.

Zane fell silent, his gaze towards Bianca becoming deeper. And when Bianca looked at him, her eyes were indifferent.

This kind of indifference was exactly the same as when she looked at Malcolm.

"pia! "I think I've said everything I need to say to you, haven't I?" She had made it clear, and she had resolved it cleanly.

""Maybe for you, it was clear. But for me, it wasn't."

"Then tell me what you need so that it can be clear for you?" Clearly, Bianca didn't want any more entanglements with him.

Actually, Zane felt that there was something different. Bianca harbored hatred towards Malcolm over Nancy's incident. Even though Nancy wasn't her relative, seeing her

perish like that before her eyes, the level of indifference towards life disgusted Bianca from the depths of her soul.

Zane looked at Bianca, his tone somewhat wounded as he asked. "Am I that unforgivable?" "No!" Clearly, although Bianca also disliked Zane, at least he wasn't the same as Malcolm. He wasn't unforgivable. It was her own inability to distinguish between reality and an act, so Bianca herself bore some responsibility for this.

She had always been a person who separated public and private matters, so she didn't harbor the same hatred towards Zane as she did towards Malcolm.

"Since it's not, then why..." Zane trailed off.

"Because you're not right for me. Can you understand that?" Not right for her? In her mind, she easily uttered those three words. But what about the man who was on the receiving end? Bianca also knew what Zane had left behind in Simeria.

"I'm sorry!" But no matter what, all she could offer was this unfamiliar and cold response.

Zane's heart sank continuously.

Bianca saw too clearly, and she knew

exactly why that sadness arose in his eyes. It was precisely because she saw too clearly that she wouldn't give him the response he wanted.

Chapter 938 Your Family's Sin It was so cold! At this moment, Zane felt an unprecedented coldness emanating from Bianca. Back in Verde City, she was icy in the face of betrayal in marriage, but she herself... was sunshine personified! There was always an invisible sense of justice about her. Every time her sharpness surfaced, it made people feel like she was the embodiment of righteousness. Even when she stood up for Natalie when Cedric betrayed her in the past, warmth emanated from her.

"I know Simeria destroyed everything for you," Zane said painfully after a long while in the face of Bianca's apology.

When did it start? Why did he suddenly feel such a strong sense of distance from her? This feeling lacked the comforting sensation and instead pushed people

away invisibly.

"But Bianca, everything is in the past now. Can't you let go of it?" Zane's voice choked up a bit.

Yes, let go! Only when everything was let go of, perhaps...! "Let go? Move on?" When Bianca heard these words, she smiled instantly. Yet, this smile made the distance she exuded even stronger.

won Silently watching Bianca, especially after her resolute refusal, Zane's gaze was filled with sadness.

She shouldn't be like this! But it had to be said... Everything about her in Verde City had been destroyed in Simeria, and he was one of those who destroyed her.

No one knew what emotions were churning inside him at this moment. He

desperately wanted to restore Bianca to her former self. When she was in Verde City, she stood at the peak, emitting an aura that was so comfortable and smooth.

She was proud, yet still sunny! That should have been her true self, not the Bianca she was now! "Zane, I have no control over what the Entes family is like. I have no connection to this family originally," she continued firmly. "We were originally two different people from different worlds. No matter how much the Entes family ruined me, as you said, it's probably all over now, right?" Malcolm, who completely destroyed her, had also faced the repercussions.

Between them now, neither owed the other anything! zane chuckled. Hearing her words, the smile that crept up on his lips was so bitter as he said, "Do you know what? The

person I've envied the most during this time is Nancy!" A woman whom Bianca had known for such a short time had made Bianca go all out to help her. Because of Nancy, Zane seemed to see Bianca from her Verde City days.

Back then, she repeatedly stood up for the victims, using her expertise to rescue them repeatedly. She ensured that the people hurt in marriages, whether men or women, eventually broke free from that sea of suffering.

Even though Bianca was ice-cold back then, she gave off a sense of righteousness and warmth. She truly went above and beyond for Nancy, helping her at any cost.

But when it came to him... she was so cold. Especially now, Zane felt an unprecedented sense of distance from her.

It would have been better if Zane didn't mention Nancy. The moment Nancy was brought up, Bianca's aura became even colder.

"This... is the sin of your family!" Each word was so cold and distant.

n n Bianca looked at him. Her gaze felt like a cutting blade, tearing at his flesh, leaving him heartbroken! "Bianca!" Zane tried to say something, but at that moment, he couldn't find the words.

"Yet you don't care either, do you?" Bianca's tone was dripping with sarcasm as she uttered those words.

" n His entire being sank once again.

At this moment, Bianca's voice was filled

with resentment. But it had to be said, she was speaking the truth...! If it weren't for their involvement, John wouldn't have won, and Nancy wouldn't have lost hope in her final moments! In this matter, Bianca's greatest hatred was toward... Malcolm! "So, you hate me because of her?" "I hate the injustice of fate!" Especially for those at the peak! Why must they be the ones to dictate fairness? It was as if in their world, nothing mattered.

Bianca wanted so badly to help Nancy, but in the end...

"Bia!" "you should leave first. I don't want to see you now." Bianca didn't want to see Zane. At this

moment, she didn't have anything to say to them.

n "n Already suffocating, he couldn't find the words to express himself. Hearing Bianca's icy words, he swallowed back everything he wanted to say.

Bianca wouldn't forgive him.

What she resented wasn't the situation Nancy had been in. But it was because of Nancy that Bianca saw the characteristics of the Entes family once again.

Perhaps Bianca was already biased. So whenever she encountered anything related to Malcolm or Zane, it would never end well.

In the end, Zane left. The consensus forcibly reached between Bianca and Malcolm was now completely torn apart because of Nancy.

After the argument with Bianca, Malcolm had been on Snow Peak.

She saw Zane again?" The man's voice was filled with danger as he puffed on his cigar.

Horatio was silent. Hearing such a dangerous tone sent shivers down his spine. No one knew when this situation would end.

"t was Lord Zane who went to see Ms.

Sanders." With those words, the dangerous atmosphere became even colder.

Malcolm closed his eyes, hiding the dangerous glint in them. Since the argument with Bianca, he hadn't seen her for three days.

Clearly, Malcolm felt guilty! No matter how tough he acted in front of Bianca, Nancy was gone now. This undoubtedly created a new gap between

him and Bianca. Whether he admitted it or not, he had to admit that Nancy couldn't hold on any longer because of his interference.

And so, she ended her own life! "She took the easy way out, huh?" The more he thought about it, the angrier Malcolm became.

Just the thought that Bianca was angry with him because of Nancy felt like a lump of cotton stuck in his heart. He wished he could beat Bianca up. He really wanted to know what Bianca was hiding in her heart. He didn't believe that woman was really that important to her.

Chapter 939 Natalie Won't Come Here Over at Cedric's place, things were clearly not going smoothly.

Kayla's situation remained precarious, so surgery wasn't an option right now. The child woke up midway once, calling out for her mommy.

Everyone knew she was calling for Natalie.

However, regardless of Cedric's attempts to contact Natalie, he either got no response or a cold one! Now, the only one who could talk to Natalie was Bianca. Cedric had once looked down on Bianca's arrogance back in Verde City, but now, he had no choice but to go to her! Bianca was in her cabin preparing case files, pondering how to get John behind I

bars.

Suddenly, the doorbell urgently rang.

Bianca thought it was Sandy. These days, Sandy would send Bianca some local specialties almost daily. So even if Bianca didn't go to town, she wouldn't lack food.

However, when she opened the door and saw Cedric standing outside, Bianca's expression instantly darkened.

"Why are you here?" Clearly, just like Natalie, Cedric was the last person Bianca wanted to see.

But, much to her dismay, Cedric was like a persistent rash, impossible to shake off.

Wherever one went, he would stick around.

However, Bianca was relieved he wasn't here to pester Natalie directly. Otherwise, he would ruin Natalie's peaceful life! I Cedric stood at the door, covered in snow.

Flakes landed on his hair and shoulders, giving him a forlorn and weathered look.

It was a stark contrast to his Verde City days! But to Bianca, this contrast was his retribution. Back in Verde City, he was so high and mighty when he stood at the pinnacle. But ultimately, he couldn't even protect the one he loved the most.

In the end, trapped within his own fortress, he couldn't even inspire half a shred of trust from her.

What else could it be but retribution? ""Can I come in?" Cedric asked.

"If you're here about Natalie and Kayla, I don't want to hear it!" Bianca was about to close the door.

Clearly, even if Cedric didn't say it, Bianca already knew why he was here.

Back in Verde City, he lowered himself for

Isabella's sake. And now, naturally, it was for Kayla.

Coincidentally, these were the two beings Bianca and Natalie detested the most.

But just as she was about to shut the door, his strong arm forcefully blocked her from doing so. "Bianca!" The words carried more weight this time.

Bianca's breath hitched. "I told you...!" Without waiting for Bianca's response, he barged in.

Bianca was furious! She was about to kick him out, but Cedric was adamant. He marched straight into the living room, turning to face Bianca.

"I'll only say a few words and then leave!" he declared.

Bianca scoffed. "I know what you're going to say,"

Bang! With that, she slammed the door shut.

She didn't want to close it, but it was too cold outside. The warmth from the fireplace in the house would escape into the chilly air if she didn't do anything.

Sitting down on the sofa by the fireplace, she continued, "Let me tell you, Natalie won't come here. Whatever you have to say won't change anything." It sounded cruel, but after spending so much time in Simeria, Bianca knew that sometimes, being cruel was being kind to oneself.

Cedric looked at her with a dimmer expression, his breath growing heavier.

Bianca glanced at him.

"Can't we just end this? Why do you have to keep clinging on?" She remembered Cedric's determined decision to let go back in Simeria, Why

the change of heart now? But now that she thought about it, hadn't this man changed more than once? He said he would let Natalie go more than once! "This is the last time," Cedric insisted.

"Hah!" Bianca chuckled ironically. "Can you be sure it's Kayla's last brush with death?" Cedric was stunned into silence. Bianca continued, "You've had your second chances, but you'd still run to Nat if Kayla's health took a turn for the worse again. So, what's this about the last time? In your world, things always change!" Natalie probably realized this too, which is why, amidst the man's constant changes, she... let go for good.

"These days, all you've been thinking about is how to get her here, right?" Bianca observed Cedric's silence, her tone l

l growing colder. "'Have you ever thought about her? If she comes here and it gets out, how will look like to the people of Simeria?" With Natalie's current status, everything she did had implications for her, Austin, and Luna! Seeing Cedric's flat expression, Bianca's anger flared. "Even if you haven't thought about her, haven't you thought about Luna?" Bianca couldn't believe it. How could Cedric not think about his own daughter? If he hadn't even considered that, Bianca thought, this man was truly terrifying.

Cedric protested, "I've said that I'll arrange everything. Nothing will be leaked!" "And what about Austin? He's her husband now. What would he think about Nat going to see her ex-husband's daughter?"

Bianca was even angrier now.

"If she was still your wife, would you be okay with her visiting another man?" Would he? Bianca doubted there'd be a positive reaction. But right now, she didn't know what to say to Cedric. She was just furious! Cedric fell silent.

Would he be okay with it? Clearly not! And he wouldn't allow it either.

"Bianca..." "You always think about yourself. Have you ever thought about how much trouble your suggestion would cause for others?" Bianca's anger flared even more.

"You never think it through. You always make things sound so simple, but when it happens to you, it's so complicated!"

What could be said to Cedric at this point? Cedric was speechless, and his heart felt even heavier. Seeing his face growing ashen by the second, Bianca looked at him and said, "Stop looking for her, okay?" non .

"Just consider it as me begging you, okay?"

Chapter 940 Making Concessions for Her Beg? That word would never have left Bianca's lips in the past, but her tone was firm and icy, with a hint of impatience.

Cedric was silent.

Seeing Bianca like this, he was at a loss for words. His emotions were in turmoil, so he lit a cigarette and took a few harsh drags, running his hand through his hair.

Every movement betrayed his inner chaos.

"I know she's important to you, but Luna is equally important to Natalie. She won't allow anything that might harm Luna. Do you understand?" Bianca's words cut through the tension.

she'll die!" Cedric finally spoke up, referring to Kayla,

30, it's okay for decent people to make concessions for her? Is that what you mean?" Bianca didn't need to ask; she knew Cedric's intentions.

Once, Isabella played the role of the weaker one in his world. So, Natalie had to make concessions for Isabella time and again. And now, even his own daughter had to make concessions for this dying child?! "Cedric, do you think you're some kind of superior being?" Bianca was furious. This man, when he showed affection for Natalie, made her anxious.

Yet she also pitied him.

But he was detestable whenever it came to this, making Bianca want to tear him apart! "you can go to hell!" Bianca snapped

As Cedric tried to speak again, Bianca had had enough. Cedric always expected Natalie to make compromises. In Bianca's eyes, this made this man irredeemable.

"Bianca!" His voice was bitter as he tried once more.

"Besides inflicting pain on her, what have you given her? Why do you insist on making her compromise for you?" Bianca was truly angry now.

She had dealt with many cases, but this was the first time she had seen such an entanglement after a couple had parted ways.

Seeing this, Bianca couldn't stand it anymore.

Thinking of Natalie enduring so much pain by his side and how this man had even been willing to blind Natalie for Isabella's sake, Bianca exclaimed,

"You're not human!" That's right, he wasn't human. No other insult could capture his essence.

"There's no chance between her and me anymore, I know that!" "If you know, then why do you keep looking for her?!" Bianca's anger flared.

"Bianca, Kayla could die anytime!" Cedric's tone grew urgent.

He knew he had wronged Natalie in the past. Just thinking about what he had done to her, he... wished he could kill himself. No one knew how he had endured the time without Natalie. He felt like he was better off dead, but he couldn't do anything about it.

She had moved on to her new life, as if they had no connection anymore. He had to let go, but he couldn't accept it.

What was he supposed to do?

Bianca wa speechless.

Kayla... Kayla! Cedric's world revolved around that child now.

"Do you know what I feel when I look at you now?" Bianca said, her tone harsh.

Everything Cedric did was outrageous! "Previously, you cared about nothing except for Isabella," Bianca said. "It was as if there was no one else in your life except her, even when Nat was by your side back then!" Yes, Natalie was with him back then, but everything he did was for Isabella. It was like nothing else mattered in his world except Isabella. She was everything to him. And now that Isabella was gone, Isabella's daughter became everything in Cedric's world.

"That's not true!" Cedric's heart clenched at Bianca's direct words.

Bianca looked at Cedric impassively. Even though she knew what he was going through, she couldn't muster any sympathy for him. She just looked at him coldly.

"It is," she said. "It always has been." He didn't admit it, but Bianca reminded him, cruelly and relentlessly, of everything that had happened.

"You've always known what happened, haven't you?" she said. "Do you want to forget? Natalie won't, and neither will I." Seeing Natalie in so much pain back then, Bianca wouldn't forget what Cedric had done.

And Cedric himself wouldn't forget either.

"Why do you have to say it like that? It's just that..." "It's always been about protecting them, right? You had no choice, is that it?"

Cedric trailed off as Bianca sharply interrupted him. Danger emanated from her every pore. She couldn't believe how Cedric could say such things.

What was most important to him? Or was nothing really important? Cedric's heart clenched even tighter: when he heard Bianca's words.

Nat, his Nat! As Bianca had said, Cedric had spent this time trying to avoid everything that had happened over the years. He didn't want to remember because every time he did, he knew there was no chance for him and Natalie.

But Bianca wouldn't let him forget. She would remind him at every opportunity.

"Bianca!" Cedric tried again.

"You have no other choice. That's what you want to say, right?" Bianca interrupted him once more.

It seemed like no matter what Cedric said, Bianca already knew how to shoot him down.

Once upon a time, Cedric had said these kinds of things to Natalie repeatedly. But now, when Bianca said them, all he saw in her eyes was mockery and nothing else.

Cedric looked at Bianca, wanting to say something. But at this moment, he found himself speechless.

Bianca smirked. "Don't bother. Whatever you say now, it won't make a difference!" From the beginning, Bianca had been resolute and even forceful in her rejection, but Cedric didn't believe it.