

A Divorce After My Rebirth #Chapter 941 – 950

Read A Divorce After My Rebirth Chapter 941

Chapter 941 She Has No Obligation Or was it that he had always been fantasizing about something else? Was it that Cedric hoped Natalie would soften up a bit and come to Weiss Town? Then, she and Austin would have a falling out, and then Cedric could reconcile with her? Then, they could live together with Luna and Kayla? "Cedric, Kayla is Isabella's daughter. Do you understand what that means?" Bianca didn't know why those people had schemed this way and made Natalie a mother figure in Kayla's mind.

It didn't matter how Kayla looked at Natalie or what kind of mother Natalie was in her heart. It didn't matter whether she longed for Natalie's love or hated Natalie.

Everything was Isabella's fault!

She schemed everything...! However, she didn't take into account that Natalie wouldn't soften her heart for a child. Perhaps Natalie would have given in if Kayla wasn't Isabella's daughter.

"If you really think you can use this to your advantage, I suggest you forget about it!" Bianca shut down any future possibilities.

Cedric had to admit that Bianca was right.

He had really hoped that Natalie would soften up at this moment. All his assurances of how nothing would be leaked if Natalie came to Weiss Town were false.

Bianca knew that the whole of Simeria would know once Natalie came to Weiss Town. They would know that Natalie had come to meet her ex-husband! What kind of headlines would that make? Natalie would be ruined because of that.

He wants to be with Natalie? "Don't forget, it's not just you and her,.

There's also Austin and Irwin." Cedric fell silent.

When he heard Irwin's name, his world collapsed even more at this moment! His head was buzzing. Already feeling hollow inside, he now felt even more intense pain.

What kind of existence was Irwin in Natalie's world? If one were to ask Natalie who she hated most in this world besides him, it was probably Irwin.

"If Irwin knows there's a chance between you and Natalie, he probably won't let go, right? After all, Natalie hates you more than she hates Irwin!" So, Cedric didn't stand a chance at all!

He always had a strong feeling that there was no longer any possibility between him and Natalie, but now, after Bianca's words, Cedric was directly thrown into chaos.

"I just want her to come and see Kayla!" "Kayla is not her daughter! She has no obligation to come see her." "Non "Or are you trying to pull something about Natalie and Isabella's relationship? Isabella and her are not sisters. Have you forgotten?!" Nothing was as it seemed! They were even enemies with so much resentment between them. Why was it that because Kayla thought Natalie was her mother, Natalie was suddenly obligated to see her? "Don't try to morally pressure her, it won't work!"

Anyway, no matter what method was used against Natalie now, it was completely useless.

Bianca's words were so firm, they made Cedric's heartache even more suffocating at this moment! "Bianca!" Just when Cedric wanted to say something, Bianca interrupted, "No need to say anything." Everything that needed to be said has been said clearly, and Bianca's words this time were quite forceful. If Cedric still didn't understand, then there was nothing she could do! She could only say that this man has always been clueless! He was completely unaware of what a straightforward existence was.

Besides ignoring people like him, it seemed there was no other way to deal

with them! In the end, Cedric left.

Was he pitiful? Of course he was! But Bianca couldn't muster an ounce of sympathy for this kind of person. Zane made desserts and brought them over, but Bianca didn't even glance at him.

Zane placed the desserts in front of Bianca. "Will you call Natalie?" Clearly, Zane also knew why Cedric came.

Bianca raised an eyebrow. "Why should I? She warned me several times that she didn't want to hear this man's name!" Natalie had even warned Bianca, showing that Cedric really wasn't an important figure anymore in Natalie's heart.

But that was okay. Bianca liked Natalie

being so clear-cut.

The past was the past. Since it was all in the past, it should stay there.

Absolutely, it shouldn't have any influence on Natalie's current life! "Don't you think you're being cruel?" Zane asked, his tone filled with invisible indulgence.

After all, after seeing what happened with Nancy, Zane hadn't expected to see Bianca being so cold-hearted.

He hadn't expected Bianca to be able to separate different matters so clearly in her mind.

Bianca scoffed. "Cruel?" n n "You think I was cruel to Cedric? You didn't see how it was when he was being cruel!"

When Cedric was cruel, it was truly deadly! At that time, Cedric didn't even think he was being cruel. Why did she need to show him any sympathy for everything he was going through now? Naturally, Bianca would never have an ounce of sympathy for him.

Bianca was a soft-hearted person. But she's not blind. She knew who deserved kindness. And no matter what, there were some people one shouldn't sympathize with, even if they were on the brink of death.

Zane looked at Bianca, and his indulgence deepened a bit.

Bianca asked, "Why are you here again?" Clearly, she made it clear to Cedric, and she made it clear to Zane too. She had no idea why this man couldn't just leave! Right! In Bianca's mind, Zane was also a

persistent presence.

Zane replied, "I'm worried you won't be able to handle it!" And he was also worried that Cedric might hurt her. After all, Zane knew what kind of lunatic Cedric could be. But seeing how Bianca handled that scoundrel, it was evident he didn't need to worry in this regard.

Bianca said, "I've made myself clear to you too!" Not only did she make herself clear, but she also saw clearly.

Suddenly, Bianca looked at Zane and said, "I forgive you." zane fell silent. Hearing this, he looked sharply at Bianca.

"What did you say?" His lips trembled as he uttered those words.

No one knew what emotions surged

within him in that instant.

She forgave... him? Forgiveness was such an elusive thing between them, but Bianca had actually...! "Bianca?" Zane stepped forward, wanting to embrace her, but Bianca instinctively avoided him.

Her aura remained distant and cold.

And just as her forgiveness seemed like a mirage, Bianca added, "I forgive you, so please leave!" Zane fell silent, and the hope and softness in his heart suddenly shattered!

Chapter 942 Peaceful Coexistence At that moment, Zane understood what Bianca's forgiveness truly meant, She wasn't forgiving. She was distancing herself! She wanted to stay away from him...! Suddenly, Zane looked at Bianca and asked, "Is it because of him?" Zane was referring to Malcolm! The one who hurt Bianca deeply, destroyed everything she had, and yet also brought them together...! Bianca looked at Zane impassively.

With just one glance, Zane's already shattered heart felt even more hollow in an instant.

"I'm very sorry!" At that moment, Bianca's avoidance of his question made Zane realize everything.

Her distancing wasn't for anyone else but herself.

Bianca remained silent, still looking down.

"Bianca." Zane wanted to see what Bianca had to say, but at this moment, he felt like he couldn't say anything.

Bianca quietly ate her dessert. "It tastes good." Any woman with him in the future would be lucky! "I'll cook for you for the rest of our lives," Zane said in the next moment.

Bianca smiled. Her smile was quiet but carried a sense of seeing through everything. It was as if she understood everything clearly and saw through all the pretenses.

Her lack of response made him even more
everything.

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I anxious.

"Bianca!" He grabbed her hand, but she pulled it away the next moment.

She said, "Let time handle everything." Since Zane couldn't see clearly, then let time handle it all.

Her response was obviously not what Zane wanted. But besides giving this response, Bianca seemed unwilling to say anything else.

She began to focus on John's case.

It was the first time she had taken on a case that wasn't a divorce lawsuit, and she was determined to give it her all.

On Malcolm's end, knowing that Zane lived next door to Bianca and could see her anytime made him even angrier! He even regretted moving away from I

Bianca. But now, going back seemed...! "Call Austin and get him to make Zane leave immediately!" Horatio was silent, and his eyes narrowed at Malcolm's words.

Make Zane leave? Last time, Austin asked Malcolm to leave and even offered generous terms, but he didn't budge. Zane was now by Bianca's side, and getting him to leave at this moment seemed difficult.

After some thought, Horatio said, "Now, probably no condition could make Lord Zane leave!" After all, Zane had let go of everything in Simeria before this, so how could he leave now, even if he were offered benefits? And besides offering conditions like that, Austin couldn't force Zane to leave the town, right?! When Malcolm heard Horatio say this,

-y = verve his already tight heart Brew even more furious! "Is the house next door still available?" He asked, feeling somewhat choked.

"Sir!" Horatio's response was uneasy.

"Move back immediately!" Horatio was speechless.

Move back?! When Malcolm left before, it was with such determination, as if he would never return to that place.

But now...! Malcolm was truly furious.

Horatio wanted to say something, but seeing Malcolm's dark expression, he simply nodded in agreement! "Yes, sir." He would do whatever Malcolm wanted.

Fine! But just thinking about what would happen next made him feel anxious.

When they were together before, it was always tense. And now...! "Sir, you also know about Ms. Sanders." Horatio thought for a moment and reminded, "You shouldn't use force against her!" Previously, when Malcolm went to the hospital and saw Bianca's indifferent attitude, Horatio once thought Bianca was heartless. But now he understood.

She wasn't just heartless towards Malcolm, but towards the whole Entes family.

This was all because of what she had endured in Simeria! She never forgave them. So, her coldness was only natural.

When Malcolm heard this blunt description, his head felt even more painful. He knew Bianca was a proud

woman. Even when she was by his side, he couldn't suppress her with force.

He thought about how stubborn she was.

And now, besides her coldness, it seemed like there was nothing else left.

Horatio was clearly reminding Malcolm that if he moved next door to Bianca, the scenes from before must never happen again. If he acted like before, it would only make Bianca more disgusted and push her further away.

Understanding Horatio's meaning, Malcolm waved his hand. "Go and arrange it!" Thinking of how Bianca always had a way of driving him crazy, Malcolm wished he could strangle her. But, as Horatio said, Bianca was too strong-willed. If he treated her the same as before, he would only push her further away.

The next morning, Bianca was preparing breakfast in the open kitchen. It had started snowing outside again, and that was one thing she didn't like about winter here. Whenever it snowed, she craved hotpot! So, early in the morning, she began preparing the light broth. Just as she started, the door swung open...! But when she saw the man standing at the doorway, her face instantly darkened.

"I'm here to help you!" Malcolm approached her as if it was the most natural thing to do in the world.

Bianca dangerously narrowed her eyes, wishing she could splash the boiling hot soup on him.

"Get out!" Her tone was filled with suppressed anger.

Nancy's matter had just come to light, so seeing Malcolm annoyed her. His barging in like this infuriated Bianca even more! "Bianca!" I LL n "Can't we coexist peacefully?" At this moment, Malcolm looked at Bianca's icy expression, trying to control his temper.

Horatio said he couldn't use force on her like before. This woman was just too strong-willed! But Bianca had driven Malcolm crazy time and time again. He had to admit that he had repeatedly failed to control his anger over the years.

But wasn't it all because of Bianca's cold and proud demeanor? When Bianca heard his words, it was like she had heard a joke. She looked at Malcolm and sarcastically said, "You and me? Talk about getting along peacefully?"

=. 1 "Isn't it good?" Malcolm asked.

Good? Was he seriously asking that?! "Do you even know what 'peaceful coexistence' means?" She doubted if this man even knew how to spell 'peace.' Yet now, he wanted to talk to her about peace?!

Chapter 943 I Didn't Mean to Harm Her Malcolm looked at Bianca's indifferent expression, feeling a tightness in his chest. Anger burned within him, but then Bianca said, "There's no peace between us. Give up on that idea!" Right, there was no peace to be found! Their beginning was a mistake, and all the repercussions that followed were his own fault! "Bianca!" His voice grew heavy.

Finally, Bianca had had enough. She flung the soup pot in Malcolm's direction. If he hadn't dodged in time, he'd probably end up in the hospital again. Even though he avoided it, he still felt the heat, and his complexion darkened.

"Are you trying to kill me?!" Malcolm glared at her viciously.

"If I could, I'd end you myself!" Bianca's words were sharp, filled with determination and her trademark coldness.

Seeing Bianca like this, Malcolm understood the concept of hopelessness in an instant. Back in the family, he could get whatever he wanted easily, even if it required some effort.

But now, Bianca's prideful nature made him realize just how hopeless things were.

"Bianca!" Through gritted teeth, he spoke. When had he ever had to humble himself like this before a woman? Yet this damned woman seemed oblivious to his efforts.

"Bianca!" he practically spat the words.

His tone was now devoid of any warmth.

Seeing Bianca like this, Malcolm wanted nothing more than to tear her apart.

Finally, he stormed out, fuming. He returned to the neighboring house in a mess.

Horatio was alarmed when he saw Malcolm's disheveled state. "Lord Malcolm, what happened?" "That damned woman!" Malcolm slammed his soup-splattered coat onto the sofa, seething with rage. Seeing Malcolm like this, Horatio knew things must have escalated between the two.

"What's going on?" Horatio approached cautiously.

Malcolm kicked the coffee table, his fists clenched so tightly they were white.

Clearly, he was too angry to speak.

"It won't be easy." Horatio sighed, realizing Bianca must have thrown Malcolm out.

Bianca's temper was truly something.

Ever since Nancy left abruptly, Bianca

hadn't given Malcolm a single friendly look.

"When will she stop causing trouble?" Malcolm wondered aloud.

When would she finally let go of the past? Horatio caught Malcolm's meaning.

"It's not just about the past anymore, sir.

There's also the matter with Ms. Sharp to consider!" Malcolm remained silent.

At the mention of Nancy's name, his already frigid demeanor seemed to tremble involuntarily.

Nancy Sharp.

She was the first client Bianca took on after arriving here.

Since then, he could see how different Bianca's handling of Nancy's case was from any previous one, None had ever

been like this.

But Nancy... Closing his eyes, Malcolm felt a wave of resignation wash over him.

"never intended to harm her," he admitted. Though life held little value to Malcolm, Nancy was different. He never once wanted to harm her.

Horatio chimed in, "But it's the outcome of your involvement in that case that led to this." And wasn't it Malcolm's meddling that prolonged the case in the first place? Malcolm closed his eyes. He never expected Nancy to be so fragile or to resort to such extreme measures because of the case's prolongation. Their upbringing had been far more oppressive than Nancy's experiences, yet they survived.

So why had Nancy done that? And now, Bianca pinned Nancy's death

entirely on him.

"1130, she'll never forgive me now, is that it?" Malcolm spoke again after a long silence, his tone dangerous.

Horatio hesitated.

Would she? With Bianca's temperament, it seemed unlikely. Other women might forgive Malcolm if he humbled himself, but not Bianca. She had never bowed down to him all these years, so how could he expect to win her over with a few words? "Lord Malcolm, you know how she is" Horatio trailed off.

He couldn't bear to continue. Malcolm had abandoned everything in Simeria for Bianca's sake. Even so, it seemed Bianca wouldn't return to his side.

It was truly heartbreaking.

As the conversation ended, Malcolm's

aura grew heavier. Opening his eyes, they gleamed with fierce determination.

"In that case," he chuckled bitterly, "how I exist in her world no longer matters, does it?" Hearing Malcolm's cold laughter, Horatio couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine.

"perhaps it's better to be patient. After all, this just happened recently. Give her some time," Horatio advised.

But coaxing her with patience was unlikely to bring her back. They all knew Bianca's stubbornness. She wasn't one to turn back.

She wants to send Nancy's husband to prison, huh?" Malcolm's tone turned dangerous.

Horatio fell silent, sensing the danger emanating from Malcolm.

Meanwhile, Zane's expression darkened upon learning that Malcolm had moved back next door to Bianca. Seth glanced worriedly at Zane.

"Lord Zane..." "Let him be," Zane dismissed Seth's concern. Knowing Bianca as he did, especially regarding Nancy's situation, it was clear she must despise Malcolm now.

Bianca agreeing to live together with Malcolm was out of the question.

"But it's Lord Malcolm!" Seth fretted.

True, it was Malcolm. He was a man capable of anything when pushed, and Seth worried about the consequences.

Suppressing oneself for too long could lead to a dangerous outburst.

Zane massaged his temples, feeling the headache coming on. "If this is a test he's destined to face, then let him face it sooner rather than later," he resolved.

I Seth understood Zane's meaning.

Malcolm had never experienced loss, which was why he acted the way he did with Bianca.

Chapter 944 Can You Afford to Wait? Bianca found herself sandwiched between the two men. It felt suffocating, but she couldn't do anything about it, so she chose to ignore them.

After hearing that Malcolm had moved back to the house next to Bianca, Natalie felt like it was a terrifying battleground.

"Are they out for your blood?" she asked Bianca after taking a deep breath.

"I'll take theirs first!" Bianca's eyes flashed with danger as she spoke.

Natalie paused, sensing the danger in Bianca's tone. She knew Bianca was angry; anyone would be in her shoes.

"When do you plan to leave?" They had agreed she'd leave after Nancy's case, but now...

Bianca reiterated her plan and said,

"Once that scoundrel is in prison, I'm out." That was how Bianca saw John. Perhaps that was why Natalie had been friends with Bianca for so long. She was passionate and righteous, showing her best qualities.

"It might not be that easy," Natalie warned.

She understood what Bianca wanted, but they also knew Malcolm. Zane was always gentle and respected others' choices, but Malcolm was different. He would do anything to get what he wanted, even if it meant threatening those around him. He had even interfered with Nancy's case to force Bianca to come back to him.

So, what about Nancy's husband? If he knew Bianca demanded a certain outcome, knowing Malcolm, he might resort to threatening her.

Bianca caught Natalie's implication, and a dangerous glint flashed in her eyes. "If it comes to that..." What then? Clearly, Natalie realized what Bianca did —Malcolm would definitely resort to such tactics. Bianca closed her eyes and said, "Then I'll wait him out." She wanted to see how patient that man really was, and how far he was willing to go. If he wanted to threaten her with everything, she'd show him whether she cared about those things or not.

In the end, they'd see who broke first.

Natalie hesitated.

Wait him out? The old Bianca was always decisive. She never took more than three months to handle any case.

But this time, Nancy's case had dragged

on for quite a while, and now her husband's situation wasn't going to end easily either. When Bianca mentioned "waiting it out," it was clear she was pushed to the brink by Malcolm, almost wanting to outlast him.

"Nat." "Yeah?" "Don't mess with troublemakers in this world!" Malcolm would make one realize how even unrelated matters could become entangled.

Natalie sighed, understanding the weight of Bianca's words.

Bianca had surely seen Natalie and Cedric's past. Back then, who would've thought that the man so in love with Natalie would become such a huge problem now? No matter what she tried, she couldn't shake him off.

"Bia, do you know what I regret the most?" "Being with him?" "yeah, I also regret having Luna!" Bianca was taken aback. How could Natalie regret having Luna, such a sweet child? Natalie continued, "If it weren't for Luna, would he have a reason to bother me?" In Natalie's eyes, Cedric wouldn't have any reason to keep pestering her if Luna didn't exist.

He'd always use Luna as an excuse.

But he bothered you even before he knew Luna was his daughter!" Bianca pointed out.

"But back then, he had no hope," Natalie explained.

Cedric didn't want to let her go back then.

However, since there was no hope, he eventually let her go. But after finding out about Luna, everything changed. Cedric held onto hope, believing there was still a chance between them, leading to endless entanglements.

Bianca understood. There was a difference between being entangled with hope and being entangled without it.

"Does he still call you?" Bianca asked, though she already knew the answer.

What kind of person was Cedric anyway? He even asked Bianca to speak well of him to Natalie when Kayla came looking for her.

Natalie sighed, feeling the weight of Cedric's persistence.

I] see," Bianca said as she heard Natalie's increasingly heavy breathing on the phone. She didn't know what to say to comfort Natalie, and even she found Cedric intimidating now.

So, do you understand what I mean now?" Natalie asked.

"I won't become a mother!" How could Bianca not understand what Natalie meant? When it came to children, it was a sore spot for her.

At that moment, with her eyes closed, beneath the surface, there was pain and...

danger.

"Just make sure you understand. At least don't become a mother at a time like this," Natalie said, believing Bianca wouldn't.

She was always level-headed. Even before getting involved with Zane and Malcolm, she was carefree. So now, away from Simeria, she'd naturally revert to her old self.

After hanging up with Natalie, Bianca still exuded an undeniable danger. Thinking about what Natalie had said, she knew Natalie was worried about her.

Bianca naturally wouldn't do that! The door opened, and the cold wind rushed in. It was Zane. He brought breakfast, but when Bianca saw him, there was a distinct danger in her eyes.

Zane sensed her unease and looked at her gently, as if she were a wild cub on the verge of madness. His gaze was so gentle that it almost melted her, but Bianca's eyes remained dangerous.

She dialed a number in front of Zane, and it was answered promptly. "Ms.

Sanders!" "I need to change a door." Not just the lock but the whole door.

She wanted the sturdiest one.

Zane stiffened at her request, and at that moment, there was a hint of hurt in his

eyes. But Bianca ignored it completely.

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you at home today," she said before ending the call.

After Malcolm's interference, her hotpot was ruined, and she had no appetite for what Zane brought either. Everything that needed to be said had been said. It was time to maintain the necessary distance from now on.

Chapter 945 Your Wishful Thinking After hanging up the phone, Bianca began making her own breakfast. She had intended to have a light soup hotpot, but because of Malcolm's interference, that plan went out the window.

Zane gripped her wrist in a gentle yet firm manner that carried an invisible insistence.

"Breakfast is ready, okay?" he said.

"No need," Bianca replied.

Zane's grip tightened slightly.

"Please leave," Bianca said, her words devoid of warmth.

These words were icy, indicating her patience had run out. No matter the mental preparation she had made for the invisible game between them, it was now severely affecting her life, even the waiting" she had mentioned to Natalie.

Their eyes met. Bianca's were cold, while Zane's expression hinted at a feeling of heaviness.

"Bianca," he began.

"I've said what I needed to say to you.

Just leave, okay?" Yes, everything had been said. Why linger here? But in this world, some things couldn't be explained. Like between Cedric and Natalie. Despite agreements to move on, they could backtrack overnight.

And Zane had never said he'd let go of Bianca.

"You might have been clear about it, but I wasn't." Zane's tone hardened a bit.

n n "He's right next door now. Unless you want to be entangled with him..." he continued.

Bianca's expression, already strained, darkened further at Zane's words.

Seeing the sharpness in Bianca's eyes, Zane smiled faintly. "Once I leave now, his pursuit of you will never end." Those words struck Bianca's heart heavily.

She took several deep breaths but couldn't ease the weight in her chest.

"When he completely exits your life, and if you still feel the same way about me, I'll leave, okay?" Zane's tone softened a bit.

But in the next moment, Bianca's gaze became resolute. When she pulled her hand from his, she said coldly, "The situation between him and me isn't as simple as you think." " n zane, I don't want my life to be chaotic, and neither you nor him are in my

I plans!" That was right! In her plans for the second half of her life, neither Zane nor Malcolm had a place in Bianca's heart. So, both of them were someone she had to let go of.

"Bianca!" "So, I hope you'll leave," she repeated.

What kind of life did she want? A life without anyone from the Entes family! "Your mere presence is a nuisance to me!" Bianca said, not waiting for Zane to respond.

No matter what Zane wanted to say before, hearing Bianca's words made his heart sink.

His mere presence was a nuisance? So, for all this time, his existence in her

world was just... a nuisance? What irony! The grip on her wrist loosened bit by bit, and Zane's gaze remained calm, while Bianca seemed indifferent. Rubbing her slightly sore wrist, she said, "I've said it before: after leaving Simeria, I drew the line with you guys!" n n "As for your claims of losing something because of me, that's just wishful thinking!" Zane said nothing.

Wishful thinking? Was that her conclusion about him? Yes, that was Bianca's conclusion about them.

Ironically, when Natalie said Zane and Malcolm had let go of everything in Simeria, Bianca felt no ounce of sympathy. Either she thought they deserved it, or she thought they were

foolish.

Yes, in Bianca's eyes, Zane was foolish, and Malcolm deserved it.

"What wishful thinking!" Zane said after a long pause, his tone filled with undeniable desolation. But Bianca remained unmoved, quietly listening.

With a bang, Zane left! Bianca stood in the open kitchen, the warmth of the room enveloping her, but the door... was firmly shut! Yet, she couldn't shake the feeling of a chilling breeze assaulting her marrow.

Closing her eyes, she masked her dangerous aura.

She was right! Deep down, when she learned from Natalie that these two had let go of everything in Simeria, she felt no touch of sentiment.

Bianca was always someone who could pick up and let go. Even when she fell in

love in Simeria, once she left, she let go of everything! And now she saw things so clearly, especially the look in Zane's eyes. She knew why he was here.

She knew! Meanwhile, Malcolm, already seething with anger, felt even more furious upon learning that Zane had brought breakfast to Bianca.

Immediately, Malcolm exploded with anger again! Horatio quickly intervened, "Lord Malcolm!" "Move aside!" Every minute he saw them together, he lost his composure with rage. That damned woman... dared to splash soup on him? Then turned around and ate the

breakfast Zane sent? The more he thought about it, the angrier Malcolm got! Horatio felt a pounding headache. Clearly, the situation was completely out of control now.

Meanwhile, Bianca acted swiftly! Just after making the call, workers arrived to change the doors and windows, their banging and clattering noises startling Malcolm. From the second-floor window, he could see Bianca's house undergoing door replacement. Not only that, but the windows on the ground floor were also getting new security bars installed.

Horatio stood behind Malcolm, feeling the hostility emanating from him.

"Lord Malcolm!" Bianca was truly insane. Clearly, in Horatio's mind, Bianca's actions were only provoking this enraged man to his

limits.

Now, Malcolm was unable to contain his anger any longer. He strode over. As he reached Bianca standing at the door, their eyes met, and hers were icy cold! "Who are you guarding against?" When he spoke, his tone dripped with danger.

In Malcolm's mind, Bianca's actions were clearly just to protect herself from him, not to guard against Zane... because they had breakfast together.

Zane heard the commotion and came over. When he witnessed Bianca's actions, a shadow passed over his eyes involuntarily. At that moment, he saw Bianca's determination! It was a determination to reject the entire Entes family.

When she left Simeria, she had made up her mind.

At that moment, Zane understood there

was no room for forgiveness in Bianca's world.

In her world, there was only the concept of ending things once they were wronged.

How many people had she ended things with? When it came to her own affairs, she was also straightforward and decisive.

Chapter 946 Meaningless The workers moved fast, replacing the doors and windows in less than an hour.

Handing over the brand new keys to Bianca, they assured her of the absolute security of the locks—they could be opened with fingerprints or from the inside.

Before leaving, the workers emphasized the importance of monitoring the batteries. If it ran out and she didn't have the key, breaking down the door would be the only option to enter the cabin.

The doors Bianca had installed were tough to open, so the workers spent a considerable amount of time advising her on this.

Bianca took note of everything they said.

Malcolm and Zane stood in the snow, watching Bianca complete the task

I without any expression on her face.

Once the workers left, Bianca stood at the door, giving Malcolm and Zane a cold, indifferent look before slamming it shut.

Whatever thoughts Malcolm and Zane had before coming here, they were crystal clear now—they had seen who Bianca truly was.

Zane didn't know how he made it back to the small building he was living in. When he entered the room, Seth handed him the phone.

"Lady Natalie is calling you." Zane looked at the blinking number on the phone, which had been ringing for almost a minute. He awkwardly picked it up.

"Hello?" . I 5 I oll) "Have you seen everything clearly: Natalie's voice came from the other end of the line.

WPT EE SYP Zane remained silent.

Natalie had hardly been in touch with him during this time. But now, in Zane's mind, it seemed like she had a clearer perspective ever since they left Simeria behind.

As Natalie listened to Zane's increasingly heavy breaths over the phone, she said, "Now that you've seen it clearly, you should leave." When Natalie found out that Malcolm had moved next door to Bianca again, she was genuinely worried. Actually, it was Austin who was worried.

Once, everyone in the Entes family used to say that Zane was the more sentimental one. But after being with Austin, Natalie knew he was the one with the most emotions, and he understood Malcolm's ruthlessness.

With Zane being there now, it seemed pointless.

"You've seen Bianca's temperament.

Being there serves no purpose," Natalie said, taking a deep breath.

Zane remained silent.

With those words said, Natalie could feel the desolation emanating from Zane even through the phone.

Being able to let go of everything meant that Bianca held an extraordinary place in Zane's heart.

But regardless of what Bianca meant to him, it didn't make any sense for Zane to remain here.

The problem lay with Bianca herself.

"Considering how well you know her, is there really no...?" Zane didn't finish his question.

"Yes," Natalie said.

Even though Zane didn't finish his sentence, Natalie knew exactly what he

he had wanted to ask.

And what he asked was true. For Bianca now, there really wasn't any hope left.

Before Zane could say anything, Natalie interrupted him and said, "Neither you nor Malcolm will be her choice." "So, let her go!" Zane stayed silent. At Natalie's words, his already tense heart tightened even more.

Let her go? Natalie was making this sound serious! "Even if you don't harm her, you've become a source of trouble for her," Natalie said. Since Bianca wouldn't choose either of them, their being together now would only cause her absolute trouble.

Oh, so just by being here quietly, he had become a problem for Bianca? What he didn't know was that both Natalie and Bianca saw through him all too clearly.

And it was because of that they didn't want Zane to continue staying here.

Malcolm was furious. When he returned to the wooden building, he quieted down and lit a cigarette after cigarette.

Meanwhile, at Bianca's place...

The doorbell rang, and she furrowed her brows at the sound. Despite her hesitation, she still went to answer it.

This door was different from before. If she didn't want someone to come in, there was absolutely no chance of them getting in.

She stood at the door, looking at Zane standing in the cold wind. Her gaze was

icy. Despite any previous reconciliation between them, overnight, she had completely... changed! Zane stayed silent. He wanted to say something to Bianca. He moved his lips but couldn't get any words out. Bianca also looked at him silently. This was her current attitude—if he spoke, she listened. If he didn't, she had nothing to say.

Bianca now made Zane feel suffocated just by looking at her.

Taking a deep breath, he finally said, "I'll leave soon." Bianca raised her eyebrows at his words.

Zane added, "If... that's the peace you want." Peace! How ironic and frightening that word was!

i Ne RY Ye Natalie said that just by being quietly here, Zane was a source of trouble for Bianca, and in Simeria, he had become a thorn in her side.

Naturally, being here wasn't going to be any better! Zane wasn't too keen on admitting that his presence was like that. But, he had to admit, Natalie's words always hit the mark.

So, after some thought, he decided to leave.

Bianca looked at the man's clear and handsome face, and her expression unusually softened. She spoke with a cold and distant tone, "Thanks." Thanks? Was that her response? Zane, who already felt uncomfortable, felt even more stifled hearing Bianca's response! Undoubtedly, standing here at this moment, he still held onto a glimmer of

hope. But now that hope was shattered completely.

He smiled bitterly.

Bianca closed the door and went back inside while Zane stood in the cold wind, not quite returning to his senses for a long time.

But soon enough, the door opened again, and Bianca handed him a package. "It's some local specialties from around here.

Have them on your way back." Zane stayed silent as he processed Bianca's actions.

He almost confirmed that what Natalie said was true, and this... was Bianca.

He saw it all now.

In Bianca's world, there was no room for forgiveness. Actually, since leaving Simeria, she had gradually softened, especially seeing how she fought for Nancy. It seemed like she had returned to

how she was when she was in Verde City —cold but vibrant.

Zane thought that soon enough, she would return to the peak as she once had been in Verde City.

"...Take care of yourself," Zane finally said.

Taking the package Bianca handed him, he felt a pang of bitterness. But he had to admit, seeing her during this time, without any despair, she... had hope, and she gave hope to those around her, which was beautiful.

If she could live well all her life without him, that didn't sound so bad either.

Chapter 947 Buried Deep Zane left, and Bianca relaxed a bit as soon as he did. She just turned back to the house when Natalie's call came in! Bianca answered. Before she could speak, Natalie asked, "Zane's leaving, right?" And Bianca got it.

Zane's sudden reaction was clearly because of Natalie's influence.

Bianca chuckled! Her laughter sounded carefree.

Even though she acted like she didn't care, having both Zane and Malcolm here made her feel suffocated. Now that one was gone, she felt a bit lighter, and her heart was more at ease.

She laughed and said, "Do you think we can't mind our own business and have to meddle in each other's?"

As soon as she said that, Natalie stiffened a bit. But Bianca was speaking the truth.

"It's not meddling, okay? It's called being supportive!" When someone knew their friend was in trouble, they naturally tried to help.

Initially, Natalie had wanted to start with Malcolm. But after Austin intervened, even with the benefits offered, Malcolm showed no intention of leaving Weiss Town! So, in the end, she had to approach Zane.

And Bianca also mentioned she knew what Zane was thinking, so naturally, he had to leave.

"I hope he's not like Cedric," Bianca said after thinking for a moment.

Natalie's breath hitched.

It had to be said that this was a worrying aspect. If Zane turned out to be like

Cedric, then his leaving now would only be temporary.

Thinking about this, Bianca couldn't help but feel a headache.

"T'11 talk to you later. I'm busy," she said.

Busy? How many times had Bianca said these words before, especially in Verde City? Whenever Natalie lingered a bit too long, this was her go-to response! Seeing Bianca seeming to return to her old self from Verde City, Natalie felt happy for her.

"Okay!" Before hanging up, Bianca couldn't help but say, "Nat, thank you." She really did appreciate Natalie.

When it came to dealing with men, Bianca wasn't that great. She believed she had been clear enough with Zane, but he had always been reluctant to leave, which annoyed her the most.

But now, he was gone! Her world had finally become a bit simpler.

"What's there to thank me for? Don't forget you still have a big problem on your side!" And that problem was Malcolm.

Natalie really did see things clearly. She knew Bianca wouldn't choose either of them. Zane was sorted now, but they had tried to figure out what to do with Malcolm before, which ended in failure.

So, Malcolm was currently Bianca's biggest headache.

"I've said it. I'll wear him down!" Bianca wasn't too worried about Natalie's concerns. Instead, people like Zane were

the biggest trouble for her.

Natalie remarked, "I think you're more likely to drive him mad than wear him down!" She wasn't wrong.

Wasn't Malcolm driven crazy by Bianca time and time again? Yet, he couldn't do anything about her! Meanwhile, when Malcolm found out Zane was leaving, he was a bit shocked! He looked at Horatio and asked, "Are you sure about this?" "Yes, they packed all their important stuff in the car and booked their flight." So, Zane really was leaving.

Malcolm stayed silent.

Zane leaving suddenly surprised him.

After all, Zane had secured his position in

Simeria and then had even given up everything to come here. From this, it was evident that Bianca held a significant place in his heart.

But now, he was leaving? Why was he leaving suddenly? Malcolm looked at Horatio and asked, "What happened between them?" Malcolm figured Zane wouldn't leave for no reason, but what exactly caused him to leave? "This is good news for you!" Horatio replied.

The man fell silent.

Undoubtedly, regardless of the reason for Zane's departure, it was good news for him! However, Malcolm soon found out that it wasn't all good news. Even though Zane left, nothing had changed for him.

In the car, Zane looked at the snow outside.

His eyes held a profound intensity, and no one knew what he was thinking at that moment.

But Seth, who was with him, knew.

This departure wasn't the end! "How are things over there?" Zane broke the silence as they approached the town.

"Don't worry, the hospital sent word that the person is safe." "Okay." The air fell silent again.

Seth glanced at Zane through the rearview mirror, hesitated, and then couldn't help asking, "Is that woman really that important to Ms. Sanders?" That woman? Who?

Zane smirked. "If she wasn't important, she wouldn't be like this now." In truth, Zane knew that in the matter of Nancy, Bianca blamed Malcolm and felt resentment toward him.

They ignored everything! But in Bianca's world, things were different. Nancy's life was a line Malcolm would never cross.

"What about Ms. Sanders and Lord Malcolm?" Seth asked.

Clearly, Seth didn't understand why Zane left so suddenly.

It couldn't be as simple as Natalie's phone call. What was the deeper meaning behind it? No one knew what Zane was planning now from the depths of his profound gaze.

"They won't end up together!" Zane stated confidently.

Seth fell silent.

Undoubtedly, during this time, they also saw what kind of person Bianca really was.

It was never really possible for Bianca and Malcolm to be together. And now, because of Nancy's situation, it was absolutely impossible for them to be together.

Perhaps that was the fundamental reason why Zane could leave with peace of mind? In the small wooden house, Bianca was reviewing the legal documents she had prepared to sue John. Suddenly, she heard an urgent ring of the doorbell.

Frowning, Bianca thought Zane had already left. Sandy had just been here, so who could it be now? Without needing to check, she knew who it was.

The doorbell continued its impatient ringing, but Bianca paid no attention.

Soon, her phone buzzed. Glancing at the caller ID, she was surprised to see it was Cedric! Seeing the number confirmed who was outside the door.

Bianca felt a headache coming on but eventually got up to open the door.

Cedric was covered in snow.

"Why are you here?" Bianca asked.

Malcolm might be a handful, but in Bianca's eyes, Cedric was just as troublesome.

"Can I come in?" Cedric asked, looking at Bianca blocking the doorway.

"No!" Bianca's response was firm.

Cedric fell silent.

Bianca crossed her arms and said, "I'm

busy!" Clearly, Bianca couldn't be bothered to entertain Cedric's intentions, whatever they were. It was evident that she didn't even want to deal with Cedric at the moment.

Chapter 948 Must Save the Child Cedric looked at Bianca's icy demeanor.

There was a coldness tinged with invisible arrogance... Just like when she was in Verde City.

"I won't come in." Since Bianca refused, Cedric naturally wouldn't force his way in.

Bianca raised an eyebrow. The next moment, Cedric said, "Can you go somewhere with me?" "I told you I'm busy!" Bianca swiftly replied.

Then, Cedric added, "It won't take much time. Just an hour." Bianca remained silent.

At this moment, Cedric seemed so humble.

Yes, humble!

Back in Verde City, he seemed so high and mighty, as if everyone before him was beneath him. Even Natalie suffered because of him in his marital world.

Who would have thought that Cedric, now, could be so humble? Bianca didn't want to deal with him. But knowing his temperament, if she ignored him, there would be no peace for her...

Finally, she nodded and went inside to fetch a coat.

Bianca remained silent in the car as they drove towards the town. There wasn't much to say between her and Cedric.

And if she didn't speak, Cedric wouldn't either.

They arrived at the hospital. Looking at the building, Bianca asked coldly, "Why bring me to the hospital?" Cedric turned to her and simply said, "Come."

Seeing his lack of response, Bianca already knew why Cedric had brought her here. She felt uneasy. Nevertheless, she followed him inside.

When Kyle saw Cedric with Bianca, he nodded respectfully to her. But Bianca ignored him. Just like she did when she was with Cedric before, she didn't show kindness to anyone close to him.

Finally, they reached the ward.

Kayla had already been moved to the intensive care unit. With a glance, Bianca saw her frail and pale form, hooked up to various machines despite her tender age.

Cedric stood by the window, looking at the little figure inside. He said, "The surgery that was scheduled... now..." Now what? Cedric didn't finish his sentence.

Watching the child through the window, his gaze carried an added weight of sorrow at that moment.

The atmosphere made Bianca feel like a dagger was stabbing her heart as she looked inside. That was because, no matter what happened to Natalie, he never showed such an expression during the time she spent with Natalie. Even when he talked about taking Natalie's eyes, he looked tense and seemed willing to do anything for Isabella.

Bianca felt suffocated! gp?" "Bianca, you're a good person." Bianca had put in all her effort to help Nancy, whom she had only known briefly.

Bianca was even preparing to put John behind bars, which was something Cedric hadn't expected. She seemed to have returned to her Verde City self, yet at the same time, she seemed completely different!

In Verde City, she fought tooth and nail for every party's chance to win, but only for the people she was involved with! Apart from those directly involved, she never interfered. Nancy was just one of her clients, but now that Nancy was gone, her divorce case continued.

Bianca had a sense of justice and compassion for her. In this regard, she was different from her Verde City self.

In Verde City, many people saw Bianca as heartless, but now, although she was cold, her inner softness was evident.

"Hah!" Hearing Cedric mention Nancy again, she laughed! It was a cold, mocking laugh.

"I know you can't forgive me for hurting her." Cedric was referring to Natalie!

In Verde City, Bianca repeatedly said she would sue Cedric for Natalie's sake. And in the end, Natalie still sought her help.

And Bianca had indeed done her best.

"Can you forgive yourself?" Bianca asked.

i 4] As soon as she finished speaking, Cedric's mind buzzed. Bianca looked sharply at him, her eyes devoid of warmth and icy.

Seeing Cedric's face turn ashen, Bianca continued, "Whether others can forgive you doesn't matter. What matters is whether you can forgive yourself." Yes, it was about himself! Others didn't matter, really.

Cedric looked at Bianca silently. At that moment, his gaze was deep and filled with pain.

Undoubtedly, in Natalie's case, he couldn't forgive himself either. The

situation between him and Natalie had reached this point today, and it was no one's fault but his own.

He had pushed everything to this point.

"I'm not a good person." Bianca looked at Cedric, responding to his earlier words.

She had also indirectly refused Cedric's next request with her words.

He was a stubborn person! How stubborn? Well, he was the kind who would be entangled in something until who knew when. The thing with Natalie had already ended, he said so himself. But in the blink of an eye, he picked it up again! Cedric clearly understood Bianca's meaning in her words.

At the moment Bianca turned around, she heard Cedric's firm tone from behind.

"She must save the child!" Bianca raised an eyebrow. She turned

back and looked at Cedric. "She must?" "Yes. It's necessary!" n n Necessary?! Listening to the firmness in his tone, Bianca's eyes flashed with layers of danger. Clearly, she had seen enough of people like him, who had endless entanglements in marriage and emotions.

But for someone like Cedric, who forced his way into Natalie's life...

Her eyes flashed with intense danger.

"Bianca, you have no idea what Isabella means to her..." Cedric couldn't continue his sentence. If he could, there were some things he really wished to bury deep in his heart forever.

But now...!

"This is what she owes Isabella!" Hearing Cedric's shameless words, Bianca instantly became angry. But before she could speak, Cedric continued, "She owes Isabella, in..." In what circumstances? Cedric looked at Bianca, his eyes deep and full of pain. If it weren't for what happened in a past life, perhaps Kayla's life or death would not matter to Natalie Now.

But it was different! Isabella had sacrificed her life for Natalie.

Bianca listened as Cedric slowly revealed the long-buried truth, which sounded like a myth or fantasy.

Until the end, Bianca looked at Cedric flatly as if she were looking at a fool.

Meanwhile, Cedric continued to recount those painful past events.

Chapter 949 Can the Dead Still Live? Two hours later, it all ended! Bianca gazed at Cedric, her gaze cold and detached, tinged with a hint of mockery.

"Bianca!" "Are you done? That was quite an entertaining joke!" Reincarnation? Cedric could really say such things?! Without a doubt, the unspoken understanding between Natalie and Cedric became a laughable joke in Bianca's eyes.

Cedric's heart ached badly.

"I'm telling the truth!" "Hah! " The truth?

"What truth? That the dead can live again? What a joke!" Wasn't it just a joke? It was a colossal joke! Cedric fell silent, and the pain in his eyes shimmered even more at this moment.

Seeing him like this made Bianca incredibly dizzy—it was just too much! How could such a man exist in the world? He would say anything to get Natalie to save Kayla! Just as Cedric was about to say something else, Bianca finally said, "Fine, even if what you're saying is true..." Did Isabella lose her life for Natalie? Bianca looked at Cedric and continued, "If it's really true, then you've taken her eyes too, haven't you?!" Just now, listening to Cedric describe

Natalie's past in the darkness truly pained her! However, that pain didn't make Bianca feel his love for Natalie. Instead, his words made Bianca see his domineering attitude towards Natalie.

"Even if it's true, you have no right," Bianca said firmly. "If it's true, Natalie won't forgive you. And about owing Isabella? Cedric, is there something wrong with your brain?" She was listening to a joke! But she also understood that if all this were true, Natalie not forgiving him would be absolute.

Cedric was silent.

It never occurred to him that revealing the past to Bianca, including Isabella's sacrifices for Natalie, wouldn't sway her.

She and Natalie always stood on the same side, as if the whole world would change its perspective because of it! But for Bianca, there was another point— and that was Natalie's past in the darkness, and who exactly took away Natalie's eyes.

These were the reasons Natalie couldn't forgive, and Bianca would not forgive.

"Cedric, if I were you, I'd take her and just die!" Bianca said, glancing at Kayla in the hospital room.

"Why do you insist on clinging to Natalie? Why must you disturb her life?" Cedric was speechless.

"If what you're saying is true, then you're truly haunting her!" From the reincarnation until now, and still, again and again... Cedric kept wanting to take control of everything in Natalie's life.

Wasn't that like being a ghost that

wouldn't rest?! As Bianca said, from reincarnation to now, how much did Natalie wanted to escape from everything in her original world? Cedric looked at Bianca in disbelief, obviously not expecting Bianca's perspective to be completely different from his! Her accusations were cold. Even after hearing so much, Bianca didn't pay the slightest attention to what Natalie should do for Isabella's daughter.

Bianca's focus was always only on what harm Natalie had suffered in the past.

Bianca exited the hospital. She was about to call Natalie, even though she felt Cedric had said a ridiculous joke!! But she still wanted confirmation from Natalie. I

However, she saw Malcolm's car, and Horatio was standing at the car door.

When he saw her, he respectfully said, "Ms. Sanders!" Bianca instinctively wanted to turn around, but behind her came the sound of the car door slamming shut, followed by the sound of hurried footsteps approaching her.

But before she could take two steps, her body fell into a cold embrace! "How long do you plan to hide from me?" Malcolm's voice came from behind her.

When they were in the village, he wouldn't even see her when he lived next door.

And just before he came to town, he and Horatio went to break into Bianca's house. But annoyingly, this time, the door was really hard to break. They almost broke the lock, yet they couldn't open it.

At this moment, Malcolm's voice trembled, and there was even a hint of hidden anger.

Bianca snapped, "Let go of me!" "Let's head back for now. It's cold here!" The weather here is really too cold, and Bianca's coat was so thin. Having said that, Malcolm turned her around and got into the car.

The heater in the car was sufficient, giving people a brief warmth.

However, Bianca's face remained cold.

After getting into the car, Malcolm didn't speak, and Bianca didn't know why he followed her here.

Was he just worried that she would get cold? No, this man wouldn't have such delicate thoughts. If he did, it would be even more ironic to Bianca!!

When they reached the front of the small building, Bianca got out of the car and went straight to her house door. But then she felt a force on her wrist, and Bianca raised her eyebrows.

She turned around, and the coldness in her eyes couldn't be concealed "Let go!" Malcolm said, "Do you know that Zane left?" As Malcolm finished speaking, Bianca's eyes, which were never particularly warm, now shimmered with icy coldness.

When Malcolm felt the chill emanating from Bianca, the grip on her wrist tightened.

Bianca flatly said, "Even if he's gone, it's none of your business, right? Or do you think his leaving will change anything?" The last few words sounded somewhat

ridiculous! In Bianca's eyes, even Malcolm himself seemed like a joke of sorts.

Wasn't he just a joke? Back in Simeria, he was so obsessed with power, scheming and plotting for so many years. Even now, in Bianca's mind, though this man seemed to have abandoned everything in Simeria to chase after her...

But secretly, who knew what schemes he was brewing for Simeria now? After all, the way he let go of everything was fundamentally different than Zane.

What Malcolm wanted, he never really got.

"I truly admire you!" Bianca, who had figured this out, looked at Malcolm with even more mockery in her eyes! Bianca firmly believed that the man in question was not capable of relinquishing

his desire for power. She suspected that his temporary withdrawal from the pursuit might be a part of a more sinister scheme, or that he might be waiting for an opportunity to reclaim everything he had lost.

Bianca's sudden words clearly confused Malcolm. "What do you mean?" "Forcing yourself to pretend to be with the person who destroyed everything for you must be quite infuriating, isn't it?" That was right! Letting the whole world know that he, Malcolm Entes, gave up everything for Bianca must be infuriating.

However, Bianca hadn't forgotten the grievances between them or how he destroyed the efforts of her early life. She hadn't forgotten how she, in turn, destroyed all his schemes. This man sought revenge for the slightest offense!

He was once so ruthless, so how could he be so kind now?

Chapter 950 Nothing Noble About You Hearing Bianca's words, Malcolm felt like his mind was being clouded. "Is that what you really think?" At that moment, all his previous restraint towards Bianca was about to burst out.

How could she think like that?! Bianca looked at Malcolm. "What else could it be?" Love was something that could happen to anyone, but it just wouldn't happen to this man.

Maybe there was a chance? But for Bianca, it definitely wouldn't happen to her.

Malcolm looked at her cold expression.

Especially at this moment of questioning,

there was no warmth in her eyes.

Malcolm had to admit that Bianca... was truly an icy person! The grip on Bianca's wrist gradually loosened, and Malcolm saw the complexity in Bianca's expression as he watched her face.

The moment she gained her freedom, Bianca rubbed her slightly sore wrist. She looked away from the man and turned to walk away! "Wait!" Just as she took a couple of steps, Malcolm's voice came from behind, slightly tense. And beneath that tension, there was also an underlying sense of desolation.

Bianca paused her steps, not turning back. She silently waited for the man's follow-up.

"Put away your suspicions."

Bianca remained silent, "Even if I were to use someone, I would do so openly and without hiding anything!" So, she thought he abandoned everything in Simeria to come here just to conceal some larger conspiracy? He never stooped to such means. Never in the past, not now, and certainly not in the future! Bianca closed her eyes to collect her thoughts.

Yet, she still didn't respond to Malcolm.

Instead, she stepped inside.

Malcolm watched her indifferent figure, his lips moved as if he wanted to say something. However, those words never left his mouth.

As Bianca closed the door, her chilling voice echoed, "In your world, life has always been a meaningless existence."

"There's nothing noble about you!" With a bang, the door closed before Malcolm's eyes, bringing a gust of cold wind. Malcolm stood in place, not returning to his senses for a long time.

Horatio stood behind him, sensing the chill emanating from him. It was colder than the snowy day, and he called out worriedly, "Lord Malcolm?" "So, is she hating me because of what happened to Nancy?" Undoubtedly, though her attitude was cold at first, at least they could exchange a few words...! But everything changed after Nancy died.

In her attitude towards him, there was not only endless coldness but also an undisguised disgust.

Yes, disgust!

In Malcolm's entire life, he had never felt anyone's disdain towards him like this.

And now, Bianca... hated him? Horatio fell silent. Hearing Malcolm talk about Bianca's hatred, his gaze grew solemn. "She really wanted to help Ms.

Sharp." Anyone who knew Nancy's situation at that time would understand just how much Bianca wanted to help her.

Compared to anything she had done for anyone in Verde City before, the help she offered Nancy was more intense.

She was desperate to rescue Nancy from her predicament.

But in the end, Malcolm shattered everything.

Malcolm silently looked at the closed door, then closed his eyes.

"Hate, huh?" I

When he opened his eyes, they were colder than the icy, snow-covered ground, sending shivers down one's spine.

Horatio looked at Malcolm, wanting to say something. But the next moment, he heard Malcolm say, "Then let's make her hate me thoroughly." As Malcolm finished speaking, Horatio watched his back in shock, probably guessing what he was going to do next.

Horatio's whole body tensed. He wanted to dissuade him, but Malcolm turned and returned to the wooden house.

That bastard was back! Bianca was cooking dinner when she heard the banging on the door. Even just by the sound, she could tell someone outside was being rude.

Bianca went to open the door with a less-than-pleasant expression.

She saw Nancy's damn husband standing at the door. When John saw Bianca, he instinctively shrank back. Then, in an instant, his eyes glinted with malice.

"Where's my wife? Stop hiding her and give her back to me!" As he spoke, the stench of alcohol wafted out.

Bianca scoffed. "Get lost!" She never expected this bastard to show up again. If she could, she would gladly send him away to rot for the rest of his life! And she would make sure he stayed there forever.

Before, the man was so afraid when he saw Bianca. But this time, it seemed like he mustered all his courage! "I'm not leaving until you give her back to me!" His tone was full of determination and arrogance.

Bianca fell silent.

He wouldn't leave, huh? The man looked at Bianca and directly sat on the ground before her door. "I have to take her home." Home? This man called that 'home'? Whose home? His home? Or... Nancy's home?! Thinking of that place with nothing, not even walls, so that it couldn't even be called a home...

"Do you know what 'home' means?" Bianca's tone was cold and clear! The man looked at her. He was unkempt and dirty.

Danger flickered in Bianca's eyes.

The man said, "What's it to you?" What was it to her?

"It has nothing to do with me. I'm just meddling." If it wasn't meddling, what was it? And her profession, in a way, was indeed meddling in others' affairs.

John's gaze towards Bianca grew even more fierce at this moment.

He stood up and raised the bottle in his hand, ready to strike Bianca! But Bianca was quick to grab the man's wrist. "You're acting tough in front of me, huh?" "Give her back to me!" "She's not here. Are you going to starve?" Bianca mocked the man in front of her.

Nancy said John was just a good-for-nothing! Whenever there was a bit of money at home, it would all end up on the

gambling table. And within a year, she almost forgot what it was like to eat meat.

When Nancy was living with Bianca, no matter what kind of meal it was, it could at least fill her stomach.

He always roamed around outside. But at home, Nancy always prepared everything for him obediently, waiting for him to come home.

But now, Nancy was gone! When he returned to that place, it was just a cold place. Where was there even a hint of 'home'? That was why he now realized how important Nancy was.

Hearing Bianca's words, the man's face showed some guilt. "She's my wife. She should've done those things!" "Hah! " What a line, His wife should've done those things?!

Who gave this man the guts to say such things? Bianca shoved him into the snow, catching him off guard. He fell onto the icy ground.

"H-how dare you?!" Seeing Bianca's fierce gaze, the man was frightened.

Bianca exclaimed, "Don't you know? She's dead!" A chilling wind swept by.

Bianca truly felt her heart break for Nancy.

John surely knew that Nancy was no longer around, right? So, why was he still causing trouble here? As soon as Bianca finished speaking, the man's face instantly turned pale, and much of the alcohol smell dissipated.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!