

Reborn as his Ms Right

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 8, 2024

Chapter 6 Don't Want to Get Involved

Pansy realized **who** I was. Her expression became interesting, to say **the** least. Her gaze was hostile, but she didn't dare approach me to challenge me

I pulled Mom down to sit with me and started complaining "I didn't want to come **at** all, but Rowan **insisted**. It's so boring here."

oh, you. This serious business; what's so boring about that?" She held my hand. Her words were reproachful, but her bone was dotting,

ended at any out of the center of my eye and continued nonchalantly, "it just is. Oh, right, I've asked Lee to hire a few household staff members for me. I want to gain some weight Rowan said I'm too skinny, so I have to eat and sleep more!

Pansy bit her lips, seemingly trying hard to hold herself back.

you **should've** done so long ago. It's just you and him in such a huge place—how can you maintain the place alone?" Mom was approving **at** my decision

"wanted us to have some time alone, didn't I? I've had enough of that now." I deliberately made things sound ambiguous. Pansy was only a passerby in Rowan's, and she meant nothing. She **wasn't** anywhere close to being as important as Ashley, so I didn't need to mind my words around her

She stood up and hurried off. Lulu followed her, probably also feeling awkward.

Once the dinner party was over, I refused to head home with Rowan. I wanted to return to my parents' home and spend a few days with them.

"okay. I'm fine" Rowan had never cared where I was. All he asked for was that I didn't embarrass him.

Dad was still chatting up a storm with his friends, uncaring that the dinner party was already over. Mom **gave** me the car key and told me to wait for her in the parking lot while **she** tried to curb Dad's propensity for long chats.

Headed to the parking lot. I found Dad's car and was about to get in when I saw Rowan and Pansy together. Pansy was holding onto the corner of Rowan's shirt, looking antsy. "You treated me so well. How could you not have any feelings for me?"

's up to you whether to believe me just leave me alone from now on Rowan shook her off

This was what he'd always been like. He **would** turn his back and get nasty once he was sick of someone. Anyway, he'd only given

Pansy an apartment or a house. Did she really think she was **his** true love?

He saw me out of the corner of **his** eye, and he turned to fix his impatient and annoyed gaze on me. It was as if I were the worm pestering him

I immediately got into the car and locked the doors: If not for the fact that I had to wait for Mom and Dad, I would've put **the** pedal to the metal and sped off.

I didn't know what got into Rowan, but the sight of me trying to loop out of his business made him snap. He stalked over to Dad's car and knocked on the window. I saw him maul, "Come out!"

I frowned and shook my head. I mouthed back, "No way."

Then, my phone rang. It was a call from Rowan "Get out of there, ory!"

"I don't want to get involved in your mess with her" I looked into his eyes through the window as I spoke.

I'd already thought things through- I wouldn't get a divorce before Rowan and Ashley met, I would just stick it out until he brought the divorce up. Then,

and at the same time, I would get a portion of Payne Corporation's stocks. It was no less to me

I would immediately

In my previous life, Rowan had chased after Ashley for all year before asking me for a divorce and coming clean to **his** family, I'd refused and battled him **for** close to a **year**, with me ending in defeat.

Constantly dreaming of getting revenge in this life **was** nothing but a meaningless obsession. My previous

life was

was more like a dream now than anything else, and my current de

Everything that had happened in my previous life had yet to happen now, and I didn't intend to become a psychotic woman because of a realistic nightmare.

"Get out here! Rowan was **furious**. It was probably because he'd never experienced a rejection from me before.

Pansy approached him with tears on her face. She grabbed hold of Rowan's shirt and refused to let go again

Honestly, wasn't she supposed to be a celebrity or something? How could she be such a nuisance? Then again, I had no right to mock others. I could see myself in her. Rowan glared at me before grabbing Pansy's hand and dragging her to his car. I sighed in relief as I watched him speed off

I was almost falling asleep when Mom and Dad arrived. Mom snapped at Dad, "I don't understand how you can **be so** talkative. Look at how sleepy you've become while waiting for

"C'mon, I had no choice. There's something wrong with **the** project in the south, and we **had** to discuss matters to make sure everything goes smoothly," Dad said while buckling

hh seatbelt

I sat in the backseat, feeling sleepy. In the past, whenever I dreamed, I would see scenes of **me chasing** after Down: Now, I would dream of my past. It was as if God were afraid I would **forget** the horrors experienced then and kept using my dreams to remind me

"I want blowings, Mom." Mom sat in the backseat **with** me, so held her hand and leaned against her.

This is what mothers were like—mum and comforting

"At this hour?" She swatted my hand in exasperation. "What's up with you today? Have you and Rowan gotten into **a** fight? **You** usually go days without coming home or calling u

"what can I say was blinded by love," said herkily. "From today onward, I'm gonna cling to you and Dad **and** be the best daughter possible"

Everyone around me more or less knew that my feelings for Rowan were unreciprocated, so Mom was surprised by my words. Dad was so shocked that he almost turned the steering wheel the wrong way.

He asked, "Wait, you don't like Rowan anymore?!"

I did, but that wouldn't stop me from letting him go and moving on. Ultimately, I would talk to keep **him** by my side. He belonged to Ashley, who was young and various. He didn't

"we've already been married for five years, Dad. Why would we need to talk about love and all that stuff? I just think I should move on to doing other things instead of loitering around him all the time," I said light-heartedly

Chapter 6 Don't Want to Get Involved

"That makes perfect sense. Look at how Rowan's always involved in **one scandal** or another. I've had a thing or two to say about that for a long time now!" Dad suddenly had the confidence to express his displeasure toward Rowan...

He hadn't said anything in the past because he knew I'd been madly in love with Rowan. He was afraid I would get mad at him if he were to say anything-

Now, I agreed with him. "Exactly. He's a jerk!"

Mom and Dad immediately started to voice their dissatisfaction toward Rowan now that I'd given them a head start. Only then did I realize how much they'd been withholding for my sake

I

I felt so bitter and guilty that I couldn't even hold my head up high.

It was late at night when we got home, so I went to take a bath before going to sleep. Mom knocked on my door, and I asked blearily, "What's up, Mom?"

"You wanted buffalo wings, right? I made you some. Do you want to have some before going back to sleep?" she asked.

immediately became alert. I sat there for a few seconds, feeling stunned. Then, I burst into tears .

I'd yet to cry since being reborn. Even when I dreamed of the horrors of my previous life, I'd only jolted awake, feeling horrible, I'd already grown numb to the pain, so nothing could make me feel worse than that.

But the fact **that** Mom had made me the buffalo wings I wanted in the middle of the night just made me want to cry.

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Chapter 7 What a Small World

"oh, sweetheart What's **wrong**? Rows must've done something to hurt you! I'm going to head over to the Pay residence tomorrow to tell them about this. How dare he bully my daughter!" Mom was shocked and quickly sat on the **bed**, wrapping her arms around **me**.

"H—

He didn't do anything, Mom I was just so moved by you treating me so well." She held her tightly and spoke through the tears.

I wasn't **lying**. Rowan hadn't done anything to me. I'd just brought everything upon myself. He was as an asshole with nothing to hide, and I was his foolish admirer.

Mom patted my back gently and sighed deeply. I was her only daughter, **so** she knew me best. She would know about the pain Rowan had given me.

Anyway, I wasn't a crybaby. I wouldn't have shed tears if I truly weren't affected by anything.

She asked, "Do you still want your buffalo wings, then?"

"Of course. I've been craving them for ages." I wiped my tears and got out of bed. I linked arms with Mom, still hiccuping from my ears as we headed downstairs.

Dad

was probably already asleep. Mom and I sat at the dining table and chatted while I enjoyed the buffalo wings. They tasted amazing, and I inhaled them I'd eaten too many over the years, so my stomach quickly became bloated from the food. I almost puked.

Mom patted my back. "Why did you eat so much and so quickly? You won't be able to fall asleep later when you're so full!"

"I was starving." I laughed a little foolishly. The last time I'd had such a fulfilling meal was when I'd graduated from university **and** eaten with Jean and the others to celebrate. After that, I'd married Rowan and turned into a housewife.

"Well, you can't just scarf everything down, no matter how hungry you are. Don't stuff yourself," Mom said gently.

I cling to her. "I want you to sleep in my room tonight, Mom Tell me how to improve my health!"

Mom agreed without a second thought.

When I woke

up the following morning, I felt more relaxed than I'd ever been. I'd had a good meal and a good night's sleep. After breakfast, I headed to the hospital. Benjamin was tiddling with his phone. His bones weren't injured, but the lacerations on his leg were serious enough **to** require stitches. It was wrapped in layers of gauze and bandages, so **he** couldn't really move.

PE

"What are you doing here, miss?" He was surprised and a little shy to some "You don't need to **be** so worried about me, really. You don't need to visit me so frequently, too." That wouldn't do I smiled gently and tuned to Lee "Bring the things **in**, Law."

He came in with a bunch of supplements and placed them on the bedside table

Benjamin was obviously stunned by this. He said in embarrassment, "My injury is just skin-deep, miss. It's not that serious.

"**skin**-deep injuries are still injuries." I sat down and smiled at him again.

"Oh, right. I still don't know your name, **miss**."

"My surname is Sadler, so you can call me Ms. Sadler," I said I didn't **think** he would make me sound older than I was by addressing me like that—I was six years older than him, after all

He **nodded**. "Alright, then. Ms. Sadler."

I kept him company and chatted with him. University students had simple minds and dreams. Benjamin was in his junior year at university and majored in civil engineering. It was currently his summer break, but he'd been working part-time to earn some money. He was a good kid

When he talked about the future, he **also** mentioned Ashley. His dream was to find a stable job after graduation before marrying the woman he loved.

Esnoorted, which was a little rude, I quickly stopped myself

Benjamin asked a little hesitantly, "What were you laughing at, Ms. Sadler?"

I rubbed my nose, continuing to be gentle. "It's nothing was just reminded of my university days when you talked about yours. Once upon a time, I had wonderful dreamlike **you do** now

"Which university did **you** go to, Ms. **Sadler**?"

I looked him in the eye. "Alton University."

In fact, Rowan and were Benjamin's and Ashley's seniors. As expected, Benjamin **said** happily, "That makes you my senior, then! I'm studying at Alton University, too

I put on a happy look. "Oh, wow. It's such a coincidence, isn't it?"

There were several universities in Alton City, and Alton University was among the top three in the country Anyone who could get in there did at least have some brains, regardless of their family background.

People who graduated from there generally went on to have bright futures. Even if they didn't make it big in life, they would at least have comfortable lives.

If Ashley hadn't met Rowan, Benjamin's dream probably would've come true.

He and I started talking about

Alton University. He was a good conversationalist, and I wasn't half bad myself. As we chatted a way, someone entered the room. A liking voice ring out, saying, "I'm here to see you, Benji!"

I couldn't help thinking about the custom ringtone I had set in my previous life. It was the exact same voice and tone.

I turned to see Ashley in a white **chiffon** dress. Her hair cascaded over her shoulders, its tips curling naturally. There was a sort of femininity amidst her naivety—she was very

I wasn't jealous of her outer beauty. What made me feel bitter was the youth and energy she exuded. When I was 20, I'd already **had a** crush on Rowan for three years. I'd spent the best years of my youth on that heartbreaking one-sided love

Why was it that Ashley **and** had had such differing encounters with Rowan when we were the same age? She'd gotten his love and affection, while I could only have over him

my journal entries

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"Ashi!" Berganda's face lit up when he saw Ashley. Then, it fell slightly. "I'd known you would come over, I wouldn't have told you about this. I didn't want you to worry about

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Chapter 8 Are Those All Coincidences

"There's no telling how much I should've compensated. Benjamin's injuries will definitely **leave scars** in the **future**, so I'll get going. You two continue—have something to attend to, so I'll get going." Turned and left after saying that

Ashley and Benjamin didn't have much time left to be worry-free and low-key—dovey. In about half a month, Rowan would swoop in and set his sights on Ashley, turning her in to his prey. Benjamin would no longer have the chance to chat and laugh with her so happily.

The thought of that only made Rowan seem more like a monster than ever.

After leaving the hospital, I'd take me back to Windwill Estate, which was where Rowan and I lived. The herbal sachets I'd bought were still here, so I wanted to head home **and** collect them

would take them to my parents house and consume them every day. That, coupled with Mom's cooking, was bound to **make me gain** weight.

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herbal sachets were still in the living room. **It** looked like no one had even **touched** them. Rowan hadn't returned home last night, so I didn't know what was the result of his discussion with Pa

I'd just grabbed the sachets and was about to leave when Rowan appeared upstairs. He looked down at me imperiously, his gaze **displeased**, "Why didn't you get out of the car last night

What was he doing at home again? Under normal circumstances, he would only show up once every few months.

He wore a set of purblack bunge attire. The outfit couldn't be any simpler, but there was something charming about it when paired with his face and body.

I've never interfered with your other rumored mistresses in the past I didn't want to break tradition, I answered simply.

"That so? Then why was it that they became boycotted and embroiled in scandals one after another?

Were those all coincidences? Rowan looked at me with a poker face. Oh, so he was aware of the things I'd **done**. He'd just never stopped me. Those women were just his playthings, anyway.

They were nothing compared to Ashley. Even when I'd only tried to meet her

could talk to her, Rowan had been furious. He basically wanted to rip me to shreds.

I didn't deny it "You gave them plenty of money and helped pave their paths to stardom. Everything you spent on them is considered part of our shared assets—it was perfectly normal for me to retrieve my things using yawn methods."

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feet and three inches, and he towered over me. He exuded dominance.

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In a year, at most, he would ask me for a divorce and give me a sizable portion of his fortune, all owing me to endlessly retrieve money from it. What did a mere house matter to me? "I've seen the light. She's not the **first**, and she won't be the last I can take all of them down." Theft after saying that. If I'd known Rowan was around, would've Leto collect the sachets.

It was only after I stepped out of the house that I felt **Rowan's** ice-cold gaze on me disappear. I threw the herbal sachets into the backseat and told Lee to get going

Back at the Sadler residence, I handed the herbal sachets to the housekeeper Mom was cooking—it was one of her hobbies.

Dad soon returned. When he saw me, he glared at me and handed me his phone, "Look at this!"

Ididas old and saw an article titled, "Popular starlet, Pansy Green, enters a hotel with the president of Corporation! She later denies there's anything between them!! Honestly, if there were anything between them, it would've been nothing but an affair.

I returned the phone to Dad and said soothingly, "It's all take, Dad. You now Howan's a business man. He has no choice but to play along sometimes."

"You're still speaking up for him!" Dad was furious.

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"I guess. Rowan even donated new running tracks to a few schools recently, I suppose that means he has the people of the city in **mind and** has been contributing to them." Dad immediately recalled the good things Rowan had done.

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As we chatted, Mom fished cooking. **She** called us to the meal, and I saw that she'd **cooled** all my favorite dishes. Mom was the best mother one could ever ask for. We had nice, by meal. It was too bad Dad had to head back to work, leaving Mom and me **alone** to pass the afternoon,

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Pansy explained that she and Rowan were only good friends who had seen each other more frequently lately because he was going to invest in a film in which she would be the leading lady. They'd mainly discussed the Lin

It looked like Rowan had paid her a handsome sum. Well, he'd always been generous when it came to these things. Using money to settle issues was also the easiest and most effective way.

Without even realizing it, asleep on the couch, only jolting awake when Jean called me judging from the **time**, she clung

to **ask** me out for a trip to the nightclub. "Come and headrink, by There are hot guys here!" she cried on the other end of the line.

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Chapter 9 What a Small World

Ashley waltzed over to us, holding some fruits. She was **as** elegant and dainty as a fairy. “That’s silly. How could you not tell me about your injury?”

I got up and gave her the only chair in the room. I felt calm. I would be giving Rowan to her in the future, so what did a chair matter?

“It’s you, miss!” Ashley suddenly recognized me and looked at me in surprise. “**What** are **you** doing here?”

Because I was the reason her precious **boyfriend** was in the hospital

I smiled awkwardly. “I’m sorry about this, but I accidentally knocked into Benjamin. I came to see whether he was better.”

Ashley looked at me, then at Benjamin. Instead of blaming any of us for what had happened, she laughed and said, “What a coincidence. Benji, this is one of Serendipity’s newest regular customers. She’s a great person, so she must’ve only hit you by accident.”

Her kindness and understanding rendered me speechless. It probably would’ve been an actual accident if anyone else were in this situation, but not me. I’d picked the perfect moment to go after Benjamin.

“Yeah, I know. I’m sure Ms. Sadler didn’t mean to do it. She even compensated so much that it **makes** me feel bad.” He scratched his head, looking a little embarrassed.

“That won’t do. We’ll only take what we **deserve**.” Ashley pulled out her phone. “Could you give me your bank account number, Ms. Sadler? I’ll transfer the extra money back to

I supposed it was her lack of greed that had attracted Rowan. Her gaze was clear, and she didn’t show any indication of being a gold digger

I had to admit defeat. Ashley could always make me feel worthless.

Chapter Are Those All Coincidences

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Chapter 10 Are These All Coincidences.

Since finding out that I wanted to divorce Rowan, my friends had taken turns inviting me out. We had meals, went to karaoke, and shopped. Our time was well spent

I knew they were just worried that I was acting like I was fine when I was bleeding on the inside. They wanted to distract me from Rowan.

I wouldn't deny **that** I did need their help. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to stop thinking about what had happened in my previous Ede.

“I'll change **and** head right over,” I **said**, hanging up. Soon, Jean sent me her location.

Half an hour later, I left the house dressed to the nines. My nightlife was about to start.

Jean had patronized almost all the bars and nightclubs in Alton City, so she knew which one had hot **guys** and good drinks. I had to admit that the guys she'd brought with her tonight were pretty handsome. Some of them looked like they could be celebrities.

After having a bit too much to drink, I couldn't help dry heaving

Damn it. I'd secretly compared the men to Bown upon seeing them, so hadn't actually interacted with them. Drinking was all I'd done.

Still, Rowan was better looking than them all. His looks and demeanor far surpassed them.

“Excuse me while I make a trip to the ladies' room.” I got up and headed to the restroom. One of the hot guys with us got up with me and held my arm, steadying me.

I didn't push him away. I wanted to enjoy being cared for.

Once I was in the restroom, I poked my guts out. Then, I rinsed my mouth and washed my face before exiting the restroom. The hot guy was still waiting for me there. He asked, “Can we exchange numbers?”

“What for?” I deliberately asked.

“We can stay in touch,” he said bluntly, “You can hit me up if you ever feel lonely.”

Chapter An Interrogation

I was taken aback. Had Jean brought with her?

Thanks to the alcohol, I stood on my tiptoes and leaned close to the “Let's see whether team handles the loneliness, then.”

With that, I leaned and walked away wasn't interested in men like him, especially when it was obvious he had a hidden agenda. It only made me dislike him more

Jean wasn't me don't know what she was doing, but she bolted and ran back to her seat when she saw me coming

thome.

“Lean’t hold my bigor. I need to heal home **and** hit the sack” Theld my head, which **was** a little d
izzy. Ill were to get too drunk, Mom would be on my case when I got ho

“end to have work tomorrow.”Olivia sighed **and** stood up could tell **she** didn’t exactly her job.

Jean pouted. “C“man. It’s still **so** early ll you guys lewe, there’s no point in me staying here alon
e. Let’s just call it a night, then”

She went to settle the Hill After speaking to the guys, the three of us lett

We wanted for our rides to armor. Before parting, Jean grinned mischievously and said, “Do you
think man will get jealous if he sees you out drinking with hot guys, Ivy’s

“Don’t mention him. He’s bod hack” I’d already gotten into my car. I waved her goodbye.

“Eve!” She pippled. I didn’t know what she was so happy about, but she cheerly get into her BM
W and drove off.

I told Lee in drive. Then, Ishurmy eyes and rested in the backseat. When we were almost home,
he slammed the brakes, jolting me awake, “What are you up to, Lee?”

“That looks Mr. Tame’s car, Mrs. Payne.” He pointed at the Buga parked in the middle of the roa
d

What the hell was Rowan doing on a road **that** had to take to get to my parents’ house? Inibbed
me temples. You can drive my car home, Lee. It’s late.”

“Alright” Lee was a pretty proficient driver. He quickly humed the car around **and**

It was a five–minute walk from my parents house sidestepped
the gattt and got ready to walk home. Rowan got out of the car and stood in my way, looking like
he was in a horrible mood. The fury in his eyes was evident

“Twant you to explain to me what the hell this is.” He showed me an Instagram story.

It showed theme of moving with the pipolo outside the nightclub’s restroom. I was on my optoes,
and my face was close to the gigolo’s We looked very amorous Hooked closer and saw that Je
an had posted it. She’d even captioned, “There’s plentyoffish in the sealy’s finally seen the light!
”

Icon Chepaughing. “It’s pretty catchy.”

“Every Sadler” own snarled. His expression was irr

“You’re the one who said it, right? We can live separate lives. Why are you interrogating me abo
ut **this** now?

Tasked, looking at

at him seriously.

He sneered. We can live separate lives and have our fun, but who gave you the permission to share any of these things

Rowan got that Rowan and Train the same circles, as did Jean. Rowan's friends would they see Jean's Instagram story. Anyone who held a grudge against him would

Estimate. It was no wonder Jean had looked so checky. She'd done something like

No man's ego would be able to handle such provocation, especially someone of Rowan's status. I

the sort in the future "My head **was** starting to spin in earnest, so I didn't want to argue with Rowan anymore. All

"Fine, then. I'll tell Jean and the others not to share anything of the sort wanted to was head bob and pet some sleep

Rowan turned away to leave but he caught on arms and stopped me

He gripped me tightly that I felt like my arm was going to leak, especially since I didn't have enough flesh to cushion the grip. Telped in pain. "Ouch!

Then, I lowered my head and hit Rowan on the arm. Probably stunned by my improper behavior, he didn't shake me off and instead allowed me to just hit him. His arm muscles were toned, and it felt quite nice to bitch

Time away I'dur I was a puppy. T

There was a perfect bite

"Are **you** taking a reary? After awhile, he finally remembered to shake me off and grabbed the back of my collar and licked me mark on my arm— one would probably be able to count the number of teeth I had just by looking at it

I glared at him, my face dark. The bitterness I'd bared deep in my heart showed signs of racing—Fred Rowan for years, yet I'd never gotten the chance to leave **any** traces of my name

Ashley, however, had left countless **hickies** on his neck. I'd them more times than I wanted to remember in my past life. As the time, they'd probably already done everything anyone could possibly do and were madly in love with each other

I supposed long be taken him now was a way to make up for my past regrets.

"You have the right to come here and interact with me, Rowan. **You've** been involved with countless women over the years— don't you think my ego and pride matter? Isn't people mocking me behind my back, too? Wiped my lips, vaguely tasting my mood. It felt like I'd broken the skin of Rowan's arm.

He said Bray, "You brought that upon yourself, didn't you? Put anyone force you to agree to your father's demand for us to get married?+

Of course not. Back then, I wouldn't have needed any forcing. In fact, would we tried to take out anyone who objected. I'd looked forward to him eventually being moved by my delings for him a nd reciprocating them

"yes, throught this upon myself. But people change, Rowan I've given up on you now and no lon ger want to be tied down by my one sided love, Can't you see that?" said

"No, I can't!" Rowan's answer was as frosty as always "You chose a path you shouldn't have **ch osen**, so you need to pay the piler for it."

Would you believe me I were to tell you that you'll be the one asking me for divorce in the near f uture? You'll be begging me to disappear from your world," I suddenly **said**. A year wors **actuall y a** pretty reasonable period to make a bet on

Hegemea cold look. "**What** are you on, hory?"

Hostly he was tortul. Why was he hurting himself just to get back at me? I sighed. "Why don't yo u believe me? Just wait. You'll definitely set me free in the future. Now, I've had a mach to **drink** , want to head home to get some skep. Please leave."

*sire at Windwi Estate." Rowan grabbed me like I was a puppy and easily stated into his car. Did this mean he wasn't allowing me to stay with my parents anymore?